

RICHARD DIAMOND
Rec. 4-9-52
Brd. 5-2-52

-A-

- 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: Many of the most talented stars of Broadway and
- 6 Hollywood smoke Camels regularly! Among them is Miss
- 7 Maureen O'Hara..
- 8 GIRL Maureen O'Hara's cigarette
- 9 SINGER: Must suit her taste and throat
- 10 And that's the reason Camels get
- 11 Maureen O'Hara's vote!
- 12 2ND ANNC: Yes, beautiful Maureen O'Hara found that Camels suit
- 13 her throat and her taste to a "T".
- 14 1ST ANNC: Make your own thirty-day Camel test. Smoke only
- 15 Camels for thirty days. Discover, as Maureen O'Hara did,
- 16 how rich, how flavorful, how mild a cigarette can be!
- 17 Pack after pack, week after week!
- 18 SINGERS: Camels! Smoke Camels!
- 19 And see how mild a cigarette can be! 115
- 20 MUSIC: ("HOW MILD" THEME FULL)
- 21 1ST ANNC: Now we bring you another transcribed adventure with
- 22 "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE", starring
- 23 DICK POWELL. 127
- 24 MUSIC: (INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

Red.
Brd.

1 MUSIC: UP AND INTO:

2 SOUND: PHONE RINGS., PICK UP

3 DICK: ¹⁴⁹ Diamond Detective Agency. "If you're caught in a jam
4 and about to confess, call us first and we'll clear up
5 the mess."

6 HELEN: (FILTER) Ohhhh, no.

7 DICK: Well, it rhymed, didn't it, Helen?

8 HELEN: Yes, I'll say that much for it. And no more.

9 DICK: You're just jealous of my poetic ability, young lady.

10 HELEN: Maybe I am at that. After all, some men write poetry
11 to the woman they love. You do nothing but make up
12 those awful slogans.

13 DICK: Now, don't feel badly, honey. I'm not one to be
14 outdone. I'll write you a poetic masterpiece.

15 HELEN: You will?

16 DICK: ²⁰⁵ I will. ^{I will, I promise.} Now, let's see.. What rhymes with 'thinner'?

17 HELEN: Thinner? Why rhyme something with thinner?

18 DICK: Helen, please, don't question my creative genius when
19 it's in the throes of creating.

20 HELEN: Sorry.

21 DICK: You're forgiven.

22 HELEN: All right, thinner..thinner. Rhyme with thinner..

23 DICK: What about dinner?

24 HELEN: Oh, that's good.

25 DICK: Fine, be over at seven, dear. Have the table set.

26 HELEN: Huh?

27 DICK: 'Bye.

28 HELEN: Now, you wait a minute.

Red.
Brd.

- 1 DICK: *oh really?*
~~We have?~~
- 2 SMITH: Yes. Perhaps I can explain. You were on the police
3 force then.
- 4 DICK: *Eight years ago*
That's right.
- 5 SMITH: You arrested a man named Eddie Ducheck for murder.
- 6 DICK: Ducheck, Ducheck. *Oh yes, yes,*
~~Yeah,~~ I remember him. Sentenced
7 for second degree murder, wasn't he?
- 8 SMITH: *3:40* Yes, he was. You see, I know about all this because
9 I was foreman of the jury that ~~convicted~~ *found* Ducheck *guilty.*
- 10 DICK: *Oh*
I see. But I'm afraid I still don't understand what
11 you're doing here, Mr. Smith.
- 12 SMITH: If you'll recall, Ducheck made many threats after he
13 was convicted. Threats against you, the judge, the
14 prosecutor and myself. He swore he'd kill us all.
- 15 DICK: Go on.
- 16 SMITH: Eddie Ducheck has been released from prison. I checked
17 with the prison authorities. He was released a week
18 *4:10* ago and as yet hasn't contacted his parole officer.
19 He's somewhere in the city, Mr. Diamond, and no one
20 is exactly sure where.
- 21 DICK: Uh-huh. Mr. Smith, I can understand your concern, but
22 I really wouldn't worry about it so much. Criminals
23 make a lot of threats when they're caught, but they
24 seldom carry them out. Eddie Ducheck's just out of
25 prison. I doubt if he's anxious to be sent back.
- 26 SMITH: But you don't understand, Mr. Diamond. I hadn't even
27 thought about Ducheck...until this morning.
- 28 DICK: And just what happened this morning?

Rcd.
Brd.

1 SMITH: I received this letter through the mail. (PAPER) Look
2 at it ~~for~~ yourself.

3 MUSIC: SNEAK

4 DICK: ~~440~~ It was a typewritten letter on a piece of cheap *writing*
5 tablet paper. The typing was a bad case of hunt and
6 peck, but I could read the message plainly enough.
7 "Mr. Smith...Eight years is a long time. Now it's
8 your turn. First you, then Diamond and the rest.
9 I'll be seein' you soon. Eddie Ducheck."

10 MUSIC: OUT

11 SMITH: You see, Mr. Diamond? You understand why I'm worried?

12 DICK: Yeah, I guess I do, ~~Smith~~. Have you been to the

13 ~~503~~ police yet?

14 SMITH: No, I came right here after I checked with the prison.

15 In as much as Eddie threatened you too, I felt..well..

16 DICK: That I'd have more of a reason for wanting to find

17 Eddie than the police.

18 SMITH: Yes, something like that. I thought you might try

19 and locate this Ducheck and put him back in prison

20 where he belongs.

21 DICK: He hasn't committed another crime yet, Mr. Smith. But

22 I will try and find him, see what he's up too. And

23 I'll also report this to the police. Maybe they'll

24 give you some extra protection until we get to the

25 bottom of this.

26 SMITH: I'd appreciate that, Mr. Diamond. I'd appreciate that

27 very much.

28 DICK: ~~540~~ Now, suppose you go home. And stay there. I'll call

29 you if I find out anything.

30 MUSIC: UP AND UNDER

Red.
Brd.

1 DICK: Mr. John Smith wiped his brow, wrote down his address
2 for me, and left me with the note from Eddie Ducheck.
3 I read it over again, then went downstairs, picked up
4 my car and drove to the Fifth Precinct. I was sure
5 Lt. Walt Levinson would be interested in this note and
6 Walt was a very good man to have on your side.

7 MUSIC: OUT

8 SOUND: DOOR SHUT ... FEW STEPS

9 WALT: (SL. OFF) Well, well, Arkansas' answer to Sherlock

10 ⁶¹⁰ Holmes. Hello, Rick.

11 DICK: Hi, Walt. You look busy.

12 WALT: Don't let these papers on my desk fool you. They're
13 all prospective paper airplanes. I like to float 'em
14 around the room when no one's here.

15 DICK: Where do you keep your electric train, in the mugg
16 files?

17 WALT: Uh-uh. Under the lie detector. Sit down, Rick.

18 DICK: (CHAIR) Thanks. Walt, remember when I was on the
19 force...

20 WALT: Do I? How can I ever forget? That was the birth of
21 my first ulcer.

22 DICK: ^{Oh now,} Seriously, Fatty, ~~remember a guy~~ ^{A guy} I arrested, named
23 Eddie Ducheck? ^{About eight years ago.}

24 WALT: ⁶²⁵ Ducheck, yeah, what about him?

25 DICK: Take a look at this note. (PAPER) The foreman of the
26 jury that convicted Ducheck received it this morning.

Rec.
Brd.

1 WALT: Ummmmmmmm. Well. Sounds like Eddie means business.

2 DICK: Yeah. This Smith guy's pretty worked up. Here's his

3 address. (PAPER) Maybe you could send a man over to

4 look out for him.

5 WALT: Sure. ^{sure.} How long has Eddie been out, anyway?

6 DICK: ^{oh} About a week. According to Smith, he hasn't reported

7 to his parole officer yet.

8 WALT: Well, we can pick him up on that for questioning. Some

9 of these guys take a while before they get around to

10 making a parole report, though. Some have legitimate

11 excuses.

12 DICK: ~~653~~ Oh-huh. Well, this note sounds like Eddie doesn't

13 intend to report. Can't figure why he'd try a crazy

14 stunt like this, but I'd like to know where he is so

15 we can watch him.

16 WALT: ^{Rick} As I remember it, didn't Eddie work for Sam Jackson

17 before he was sent up?

18 DICK: Jackson, yeah, ^{yeah} I think that was the guys name.

19 WALT: ~~well~~, him I know about. Runs a small club on Fifty

20 First Street. Place called the Grotto Club. ^{Dick: I know the place, Walt,} You can

21 get the address from the phone book.

22 DICK: ^{I don't have to look it up.} You think he might know where Eddie is?

23 WALT: Who can tell? He might have heard from Eddie. Sam

24 still keeps his hand in the rackets quite a bit. We

25 haven't proved anything against him yet, but we will.

26 DICK: ~~725~~ Well, I'll go and have a talk with him.

27 WALT: And I'll send a man over to guard Smith. Watch

28 yourself, Rick. According to this note, you could use

29 some guarding yourself.

8

51460 3835

Rcd.

Brd.

Ah now

1 DICK: ~~Go back to your paper airplanes,~~ Fatty. You keep
2 talking and I'm liable to get scared.

3 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

4 DICK: ~~I checked the phone book and got the address of the~~
5 ~~Grotto Club.~~ There was a sign on the door, ^{of the Grotto Club.} that read,
6 "Closed for Redecorating," but the front door was
7 Unlocked and I went in anyway.

8 MUSIC: 750 (PIANO)

9 DICK: Inside, a few painters were putting the finishing
10 touches on the far wall, and in the center of the
11 floor, a big, beefy mug sat at the piano. He was a
12 clumsy-looking guy and the soft music seemed strictly
13 out of character. I walked over to him.

14 MUSIC: (PIANO UP SLIGHTLY)

15 MAX: Place is closed. You wanna sit down, enjoy the music,
16 okay. Otherwise, scram!

17 DICK: ~~820~~ Where's Sam Jackson?

18 MAX: Busy. You like the music?

19 DICK: Yeah, real great. When you finish the concert, tell
20 Jackson I want to see him, huh?

21 MAX: Why you wanna see him?

22 DICK: I'll tell him that.

23 MAX: Not unless I say so, you won't. Hey, listen. This
24 part is nice.

25 DICK: Friend, why don't you play for me some other time?
26 I'm in a hurry.

27 MAX: ~~840~~ Yeah, I like that part. Real nice.

j

Red.
Brd.

1 DICK: HMMMMMMMMM.

2 MAX: I play by ear. Pretty good for a guy who plays by
3 ear, huh?

4 DICK: Well, you ^{got} ~~have~~ big enough equipment.

5 MAX: Huh?

6 DICK: Skip it! I'll just try the office back here.

7 MUSIC: HITS KEYS WITH FLAT OF HAND ... GETS UP

8 MAX: Now, look ... I told you once Sam was busy. I get
9 sick of you guys comin' in here, interruptin' my
10 music. ^{Now} Scram.

11 DICK: Why don't you ^{go take}

12 SOUND: DOOR OPEN (OFF)

13 SAM: (UP) (OFF) Max! (FEW STEPS) Max, come on in here
14 a minute and ... oh! ... (MORE STEPS)

15 MAX: This guy says he wants to see you, Sam. I was gonna
16 throw him out.

17 SAM: ~~920~~ (SLIGHTLY OFF) What do you want here, Mister?

18 DICK: A little talk, Jackson. My name's Diamond. I'm a
19 private detective.

20 SAM: Why talk to me?

21 DICK: It's about Eddie Ducheck.

22 SAM: Oh!

23 MAX: Do I throw him out, Sam?

24 SAM: ^{NO} Never mind, Max. ^{Go get some coffee} Come on in the office, Diamond.

25 DICK: Thanks. Don't feel bad, Maxie. ^{Keep up} You ~~go back~~ to your
26 practice. You might some day be an Oscar Levant
27 with muscles.

28 SOUND: STEPS
j

1 MAX: Awwwww! *who's he?*

2 SOUND: *945* ~~STEPS ... MUSIC STARTS AGAIN - DOOR CLOSE - MUSIC DOWN~~

3 SAM: Now, then, Diamond. What about Eddie Ducheck?

4 DICK: He used to work for you. Thought maybe you'd heard

5 from him since he got out.

6 SAM: No, afraid not. Why do you want Eddie?

7 DICK: I'd just like to see what he's doing these days.

8 SAM: Uh-huh. Well, it's hard to say. He's back with his

9 wife, I guess. She left here about a week ago, since

10 Eddie was back, you know.

11 DICK: No, I don't know. What was his wife doing here?

12 SAM: Why, she worked here. With Eddie in prison, I figured

13 I could help her out. I gave her a job.

14 DICK: *1015* ~~Keep talking.~~

15 SAM: She worked the hat stand. Real nice girl.

16 DICK: You know where she lives?

17 SAM: Sure, I got it here somewhere. Why?

18 DICK: I'd like to have the address.

19 SAM: Sure! I'll get it for you. Hope Eddie isn't in any

20 trouble.

21 DICK: *You know,* ~~For a guy who hopes that, you give his address to a~~

22 private cop without any hesitation, Sam.

23 SAM: Why not? ~~I'm an honest businessman, Diamond. And it's~~

24 my duty as a ^{honest} citizen to help a law officer, isn't it?

25 DICK: ~~Get it out, Jackson. That honest citizen line just~~

26 ~~doesn't fit you. I'll bet you haven't voted since~~

27 ~~the Twenty-first Amendment.~~

j

Red
Brd

1 SAM: ~~Hey, I don't like you talkin' like this.~~

2 DICK: Skip it, just make with the address, Honest Sam.

3 MUSIC: (BRIDGE)

4 SOUND: KNOCKING ON DOOR ... PAUSE ... DOOR OPENS

5 MARY: Yes?

6 DICK: Mrs. Ducheck?

7 MARY: That's right.

8 DICK: May I come in, please?

9 MARY: Well ...

10 DICK: I'd like to talk to your husband.

11 MARY: Eddie? He isn't in now. Perhaps if you came back

12 later.

13 DICK: ¹¹¹⁰ Where is he, Mrs. Ducheck?

14 MARY: Why, he's looking for a job. Are you a friend of my

15 husband's?

16 DICK: ^{NO!} Not exactly. Please, I'd like to come in. I'll wait

17 for Eddie.

18 MARY: Well ... I suppose it's all right.

19 SOUND: STEPS ... DOOR CLOSE

20 DICK: Thank you.

21 MARY: Just what do you want to see Eddie about, Mr. ...

22 DICK: Diamond ... Richard Diamond.

23 MARY: Diamond? ~~Who~~ ... (COLD) I remember you now. You're

24 the policeman who arrested Eddie. Get out of here!

25 DICK: Now, take it easy, I just ...

26 MARY: ¹¹⁴⁰ Get out! Eddie served his time. He's done nothing

27 wrong. Now you come here to make trouble for him.

j

1 DICK: Why hasn't your husband reported to his parole
2 officer?
3 MARY: He intends to. He wasn't satisfied with the job the
4 Parole Board got for him. He wants to find a good
5 job, then report. He wants to make good.
6 DICK: Uh-huh. Are you sure Eddie wouldn't rather get even
7 with the men who put him in prison?
8 MARY: What are you talking about?
9 DICK: ^{Mrs Duchek} Your husband wrote a threatening letter to a man
10 named ^{John} Smith. Smith was foreman of the jury that ^{brought in}
11 ~~the verdict against~~ ^{the verdict against} Eddie.
12 MARY: That's a lie. Eddie didn't write any letter. You're
13 lying.
14 DICK: ¹²⁰⁵ Suppose we just wait until he comes home.
15 MARY: You're trying to hound him. You're ...
16 SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR
17 DICK: Answer the door, Mrs. Duchek.
18 MARY: I ...
19 DICK: Answer it. Maybe your husband forgot ^{the} ~~his~~ key.
20 SOUND: STEPS - DOOR OPENS
21 WALT: (OFF) Mrs. Duchek? Is your husband here?
22 DICK: Walt!
23 SOUND: FEET IN
24 MARY: What are you all doing here? Leave Eddie alone!
25 WALT: Is Duchek here, Rick?
26 DICK: No, Walt. Only I didn't expect you here either.
27 WALT: I got the address from Sam Jackson, same as you. I'm
j here to pick up Eddie on suspicion of murder.

Rec.
Brd.

1 DICK: John Smith?
2 WALT: John Smith. He was shot to death two blocks from
3 his home.

4 MUSIC: HIT FOR MIDDLE CURTAIN

12:40

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- j

RICHARD DIAMOND
Rec. 4-9-52
Brd. 5-2-52

- 12 A -

~~125~~ 1255

1252

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

3 1ST ANNC: Here's why no other cigarette has Camel's rich, full
4 flavor - and cool, cool mildness:

5 2ND ANNC: Camel's costly tobaccos are properly aged and expertly
6 blended for flavor..for mildness..for true cigarette
7 enjoyment!

8 1ST ANNC: Yes, and that's one of the reasons Camel is America's
9 most popular cigarette - by billions of cigarettes per
10 year!

11 2ND ANNC: So make a note - think of your throat! Start your own
12 thirty-day Camel test tonight!

13 1ST ANNC: It's a sensible test of cigarette mildness, based on
14 steady smoking! To make it, just smoke Camels for
15 the next thirty days.

16 2ND ANNC: You'll have your own proof right in your own "T-Zone" -
17 the T-shaped area that includes your taste and your
18 throat - proof of just how rich-tasting and full-
19 flavored a cigarette can be! And you'll discover why
20 Camel is America's most popular cigarette - by
21 billions of cigarettes per year!

22 SINGERS: How mild,
23 How mild,
24 How mild can a cigarette be?
25 Make the Camel thirty-day test...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.

1405

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1 MUSIC: (SECOND OVERTURE UP AND UNDER)

2 DICK: Early that morning a man named John Smith had
3 received a threatening letter from ^{one,} Eddie Ducheck.

4 Now John Smith was dead. Walt and I waited in
5 ~~1425~~ Ducheck's apartment with his wife. There was a
6 chance he'd try and get in touch with her.

7 MUSIC: (OUT)

8 MARY: This is all a mistake, I tell you. A big mistake.

9 WALT: Just sit down, Mrs. Ducheck.

10 DICK: He may not show up here, Walt.

11 WALT: We'll wait ~~for~~ awhile. If he doesn't we'll leave a
12 man here and go back downtown.

13 MARY: Eddie wouldn't kill that man. You've got to believe
14 that. He went out to look for a job.

15 DICK: What kind of a job?

16 MARY: A secretarial job.

17 WALT: Eddie Ducheck, a secretary?

18 MARY: Why not? They taught him that type of work in prison.
19 He became good at it. He ...

20 SOUND: PHONE RINGS - OFF SLIGHTLY

21 ~~1425~~ WALT: Answer it, Mrs. Ducheck. If it's your husband, find
22 out where he is. It won't do him any good to run.

23 MARY: He won't run. Eddie's innocent, I know that. (RINGS)

24 WALT: Answer it!

25 SOUND: STEPS - PHONE RECEIVER UP

26 MARY: (OFF) Hello? ... Oh, yes, just a minute. (BEAT)

27 It's for you, Lt.

j

Red.
Brd.

1 WALT: Oh! (STEPS ... TAKES PHONE) (OFF) Levinson.
 2 Yeah, Frank. Uh-huh. Thanks. (HANG UP - FEW STEPS)
 3 It doesn't look good for your husband, Mrs. Ducheck.
 4 MARY: ¹⁵⁵⁵ What do you mean?
 5 WALT: We found the gun not far from Smith's body. That was
 6 technical on the phone. The gun was registered to
 7 Eddie Ducheck in 1941.
 8 MARY: No. Oh, no, it isn't true. (BREAKS) It isn't true.
 9 DICK: What about prints, Walt?
 10 WALT: Technical didn't raise any. ~~Walt didn't~~ ... Steps
 11 ~~outside the door.~~ (STEPS ... OFF)
 12 MARY: ~~It's Eddie, it ...~~
 13 WALT: ~~Quiet?~~
 14 SOUND: DOOR OPENS
 15 EDDIE: Mary, I'm ...
 16 DICK: ~~Hold it right there, Ducheck.~~
 17 EDDIE: ~~Who... Hey, what's this?~~
 18 ^{Dick:} ~~Walt:~~ Come on in, Eddie. We've been waiting for you.
 18 ^{Eddie:} ~~Walt:~~ Hey, what is this?
 19 MARY: Eddie!
 20 EDDIE: Mary, what's going on? What are they doing here?
 21 MARY: They think you killed a man, Eddie.
 22 EDDIE: What?
 23 WALT: Come on, Ducheck. We'll talk about it down at
 24 headquarters.
 25 EDDIE: ¹⁵⁵⁵ But why? I haven't done a thing.
 26 DICK: You wrote a letter to a man named Smith. ^{He's} ~~Smith's~~ been
 27 murdered, Eddie.

j

Red.
Brd.

- 1 EDDIE: I don't know anyone named Smith. You can't do this.
- 2 WALT: Here's the warrant, Duchek. Let's go!
- 3 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)
- 4 DICK: At the station, Walt confronted Duchek with the note
5 and the gun that had killed John Smith. He denied
6 he had written the note and denied he had killed
7 Smith. We kept firing questions at him, but Eddie
8 wouldn't break. He kept insisting he was out looking
9 for a job all morning.
- 10 MUSIC: (OUT)
- 11 WALT: All right, Eddie, all right. You were looking for
12 a job. Tell us where you were, ~~and if you can prove~~
13 ~~it, you'll have an alibi.~~
- 14 EDDIE: I was all over. I'll try and remember, though.
- 15 WALT: Remember where you were an hour and a half ago.
16 That's when Smith was killed.
- 17 EDDIE: I ... I was walkin' around then ... lookin' through
18 the paper.
- 19 DICK: That won't stand up, Eddie.
- 20 WALT: Why not tell ~~me~~ the truth?
- 21 EDDIE: I am tellin' the truth. Look, I never wrote that lette
22 I didn't have a gun.
- 23 DICK: The gun was registered to you in 1941.
- 24 EDDIE: In 1941 I had several guns. I don't know where they
25 are now. I sold a few, maybe I lost one.
- 26 WALT: Maybe. Don't you know?
- 27 EDDIE: No, I don't know. Look, this is a frame ... I'm
28 innocent. Why would I kill that Smith guy?

1 WALT: You threatened him at the trial.

2 EDDIE: ¹⁶⁵⁵ So I lost my head. I was mad, sure, but in prison
3 I thought it all out. I worked in an office there,
4 typed reports, that sort of thing. When I got out
5 I planned to keep up that kind of work. It's the
6 truth, so help me!

7 WALT: (SIGHS) Okay, ^{OKAY} Eddie, we've gone around enough for
8 one session. You go with the Sgt. here. We'll talk
9 to you later.

10 EDDIE: I want to see a lawyer. Get me a lawyer.

11 WALT: Sgt. let him call a lawyer outside.

12 ^{Sgt.} SOUND: ^{Right! Let's go Duche!} STEPS - DOOR OPENS - DOOR CLOSES

13 WALT: Well, Rick, how do you figure him? He's a tough one
14 to break down.

15 DICK: ¹⁷³⁰ don't think you will break him down, Walt.

16 WALT: ^{why} ~~what?~~

17 DICK: I can't figure it. I expected him to try and get in
18 touch with his wife, but I didn't think he'd walk
19 right in. If he'd just killed a man, why wasn't he
20 hiding. And why would he leave his gun right beside
21 the body? And why write that note to Smith? He knew
22 we'd find it and figure him as the killer.

23 WALT: Okay, it sounds screwy. ~~But she can figure why a~~
24 ~~criminal does the things he does? Maybe those years~~
25 ~~in prison affected his mind.~~ ^{but,} I can't let him go just
26 because the reasons he does something sound illogical.
27 It's a cinch Smith didn't write that note to himself.

j

1 DICK: No, someone did. But who? That note's another thing.
2 1755 You heard Eddie say he'd been working in an office in
3 prison. He learned how to type.
4 WALT: So what?
5 DICK: So take a look at that note again. It's hunt and
6 peck ... sloppy.
7 WALT: Yeah. And if he'd put his name at the bottom, he
8 wouldn't try and disguise his typing.
9 DICK: That's right. See, Walt? It just doesn't figure!
10 (CHAIR SCRAPE)
11 WALT: Where are you going?
12 DICK: To see if I can't find something that does figure.
13 MUSIC: (BRIDGE)
14 MARY: 1825 (FADE IN) Do you expect me to believe you, Mr. Diamond?
15 This is just one of your tricks. Pretending to think
16 Eddie's innocent.
17 DICK: You don't have to believe me, Mrs. Ducheck. Just
18 answer my questions. Did Eddie have any enemies?
19 MARY: None that I can think of.
20 DICK: Uh ... the police report said Eddie used to work for
21 Sam Jackson before he was sent to prison. Are they
22 still friends?
23 MARY: Why do you ask?
24 DICK: Because when I talked to Jackson earlier, he seemed
25 a little too eager to give me Eddie's address. Are
26 they still friends, Mrs. Ducheck?
27 MARY: 1850 Well, no ... not exactly. They had sort of a row
28 before Eddie was sent up.

Rcd.
Brd.

1 DICK: But Sam gave you a job in his club.
 2 MARY: I guess he liked me. I needed work. I had to do
 3 something.
 4 DICK: How long did you work ^{there} ~~at the club?~~
 5 MARY: About three years. Sam was very good to me. He---
 6 DICK: Go on!
 7 MARY: Nothing. Only ... well ... I think Sam cared for
 8 me a lot. More than just as a friend.
 9 DICK: Just how serious was ^{he} ~~Jackson?~~
 10 MARY: ~~1925~~ Well ... Mr. Diamond, I can't see the reason for all
 11 these questions.
 12 DICK: The reason could be your husband's freedom. Now,
 13 tell me ... ^{how serious was he?} ~~did Jackson ever ask you to marry him?~~
 14 MARY: ~~Yes. Several times.~~ ^{well} He said it would be easy for
 15 me to get a divorce from Eddie. But I told him I was
 16 still in love with Eddie.
 17 DICK: And how did you feel about ~~him?~~ ^{Jackson?}
 18 MARY: ~~Sam?~~ Well ... he was good to me. I liked him ...
 19 Mr. Diamond ... I still don't understand.
 20 DICK: Honey, someone wrote a letter to Smith, then killed
 21 him. If it wasn't Eddie, then who was it? Who might
 22 have his hands on a gun that belonged to Eddie ten
 23 years ago? And who might want to frame Eddie, send
 24 him back to prison for life?
 25 MARY: ~~1955~~ Oh, no ... I can't believe ^{it} ~~that~~.
 26 DICK: With Eddie out of the way, Jackson would have a clear
 27 field with you. So he kills Smith, a guy ^{who} ~~that~~ only
 28 Eddie would have an apparent motive for killing.

j

Red.
Brd.

1 MARY: Mr. Diamond ... can you prove that?

2 DICK: Not yet. (BEAT) But I can try.

3 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER)

4 DICK: I drove back uptown toward the Grotto Club. I had
5 a theory, but somehow juries never go for a private
6 ²⁰²⁵ detective who spouts off theories. They like to see
7 proof. And I thought I knew where I could find some.

8 ~~Earlier I had noticed a typewriter in Sam Jackson's~~
9 ~~office. If he'd written that note to Smith on that~~
10 ~~particular typewriter, a good lab man could tell~~
11 ~~from the type. Now ... all I had to figure out was~~
12 ~~how to get the machine out of Jackson's office. Oh,~~
13 ~~Diamond! From Private Detective to petty thief in~~
14 ~~one jump!~~

15 MUSIC: (UP AND UNDER INTO: PIANO)

16 SOUND: STEPS ... PIANO UP

17 MAX: Oh, you back again?

18 DICK: I just couldn't stay away from this fine music, Maxie.

19 MAX: ^{Well thanks}
~~Yeah, I bet.~~

20 DICK: ^{That's alright}
Tell me, don't you do anything but sit here and play?

21 MAX: Sure, I do. I'm assistant manager of the club here.

22 ²⁰²⁵ I just play when there's nothin' for me to do. Sam
23 says maybe some day he'll let me play for the floor
24 show.

25 DICK: Oh, how nice! Let me know and I'll be here for your
26 opening with a bag of tomatoes.

27 MAX: Look, you've ribbed me enough. You wanta see Sam
28 again, he ain't here. Come back later.

j

Red.
Brd.

1 DICK: Sammy isn't here, huh? When do you expect him back?
2 MAX: I don't know. He shoulda been back by now. Maybe
3 he'll be a long time yet. Don't wait.
4 DICK: ²¹²⁸ Oh, I won't! I'll just pick up the typewriter and
5 leave.
6 MAX: Huh? (STOPS PLAYING)
7 DICK: The typewriter. When I was here last, I bought it
8 from Sam. Told him I'd pick it up later.
9 MAX: He didn't say nothin' to me about no typewriter.
10 DICK: Well, he probably didn't want to interrupt your
11 practice, Maxie. After all, he wants you for that
12 floor show.
13 MAX: Yeah, that's right. Only ...
14 DICK: Only you don't think you should let me have it, Max,
15 Sam isn't going to like this. After all, I paid for
16 the machine, a deal's a deal.
17 MAX: ²¹⁵⁰ Maybe it is, maybe it ain't. You better sit down and
18 wait for Sam. Yeah, we'll wait for Sam.
19 DICK: Sorry, haven't got time. (FEW STEPS)
20 MAX: Wait a minute. (GETS UP FROM PIANO - FEW STEPS)
21 I said we wait.
22 DICK: Now, Maxie, don't handle the goods. This is my best
23 suit.
24 MAX: You sit down over there!
25 SOUND: MOVEMENT
26 DICK: Well! I was hoping you'd get rough, Maxie. Now let
27 me play, too.
28 SOUND: FEW STEPS ... PUNCH

j

Rcd.
Brd.

1 MAX: (REACT) Why, you ...

2 SOUND: FIGHT - BOTH REACT - TERMINATE WITH HEAVY BLOW -

3 MAX FALLS AGAINST KEYBOARD - THEN TO FLOOR

4 DICK: (BREATHING HARD) That was a nice chord, Max. Too

5 ²²⁷⁰ bad you won't remember it.

6 SOUND: STEPS - DOOR OPENS - FEW MORE STEPS

7 DICK: Here we are.

8 SOUND: TAP SPACER A FEW TIMES TO ESTABLISH TYPEWRITER

9 DICK: (REACT - LIFT MACHINE) ^{These things are heavy} Heavy. Now I know why people

10 carry pencils.

11 SOUND: STEPS AS DICK CARRIES MACHINE OUT

12 SAM: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Hello, Diamond.

13 DICK: ~~Who~~ --- (STEPS STOP) Well! You're back early, Sam.

14 SAM: Yeah. You always carry a typewriter under your arm?

15 DICK: Oh, now and then. You always carry a gun in your

16 hand?

17 SAM: Now and then.

18 DICK: Then we're even. Now, if you'll just stand aside ...

19 SAM: What's the idea, Diamond?

20 DICK: ²²⁵⁰ Don't you know, Sammy? I think you typed a note not

21 long ago. To a guy named Smith.

22 SAM: Oh, I see.

23 DICK: I thought you would. It was quite a scheme, Jackson.

24 Too bad this typewriter's going to trip you up.

25 SAM: You forget, Diamond ... I have the gun. That machine

26 isn't leaving here. ~~And neither are you.~~

27 DICK: Why not, Sam? If this isn't the machine that typed the

28 note, you'll be clear. But then I guess you already

29 know what the verdict would be.

Red.
Brd.

1 SAM: Yeah. Diamond, you shouldn't have messed in this.

2 MAX: (GROAN ... OFF)

3 SAM: (UP) ^{Hey} Max!

4 MAX: (GROANS) Y-yeah.

5 SAM: Get on your feet and come over here!

6 SOUND: MOVEMENT - STEPS - FADE ON

7 MAX: ~~23:20~~ (FADE IN) Oh, my head, I ... Diamond! Let me at

8 him, Sam ... Let me ...

9 SAM: Take it easy, Max. You'll have your chance soon

10 enough. You hold the gun. I'll relieve Mr. Diamond

11 of the typewriter. ~~Here!~~

12 MAX: I got it.

13 SOUND: FEW STEPS

14 SAM: Now, I'll take the machine, Diamond.

15 DICK: Okay, Sam. Here ... catch!

16 SAM: Wha--- (REACT)

17 SOUND: MACHINE HITS SAM ... CLATTERS TO FLOOR ... DICK

18 LUNGES ... SCUFFLE WITH SAM ... BOTH REACT

19 MAX: Out'a the way, Sam. I'll shoot him!

20 SAM: (GASP) My neck ... you're breakin' my neck!

21 DICK: Go on, Max, shoot. You'll have an ex-boss.

22 SAM: My neck!

23 DICK: ~~23:45~~ Tell him to drop the gun. Make him drop it or you're

24 dead, Jackson.

25 MAX: Sam ...

26 SAM: Drop it, drop it, for Pete's sake. (CHOKES) DROP IT!

27 SOUND: GUN CLATTERS TO FLOOR

j

Red.
Brd.

- 1 DICK: Now, step back, Max. Go on!
- 2 SAM: (WEAKLY) Do what he says.
- 3 SOUND: STEPS BACK
- 4 DICK: That's a boy!
- 5 SOUND: MOVEMENT - RELEASES SAM - SCOOPS UP GUN
- 6 DICK: Now, I'll take the gun. Both of you, stand over
7 there. You know, Sam, it's too bad you didn't
8 figure on prison teaching Ducheck how to use a
9 typewriter. But, then, maybe they'll teach you, too.
- 10 MUSIC: (SEMI-CURTAIN TO PIANO NOODLING)

2410

1 MUSIC: (PIANO IN B.G.)

2 HELEN: ~~Rick?~~ *2425*

3 DICK: Yes, Helen, dear?

4 HELEN: You can read me the poem now.

5 DICK: Poem?

6 HELEN: Rick, you promised.

7 DICK: ~~Hummm.~~ ^{Oh} So I did. You may shoot when you see the
8 white of my lies, Asher.

9 HELEN: All right ... no poem, no dinner.

10 DICK: But, honey, I forgot. I've been sort of busy since
11 I talked to you this morning.

12 HELEN: Uh-huh. Well, if you have time to make up those
13 slogans for business, you have time to write me a
14 poem. Get to work!

15 DICK: ~~Hummm.~~ ^{alright, alright dear} Well, if you insist. Matter of fact, I'll
16 even put the words to music.

17 MUSIC: *2450* LEAD INTO LOVE SONG *2605*

18 DICK: (SINGS)

19 HELEN: Very nice.

20 DICK: Thank you, dear.

21 HELEN: Only somehow those words sounded very familiar.

22 DICK: Well ... I might have lifted a phrase here and a
23 phrase there.

24 HELEN: Uh-huh. Sorry, Richard, but no dinner until I get an
25 original poem.

26 DICK: What a tyrant this gal is! Okay, honey ... "I love
27 your shinning face ..."

RICHARD DIAMOND #B-19
Rec. 4-17-52
Brd. 5-2-52

-24-A-

1 HELEN: Yes?
2 DICK: "Your red hair is a treat ..."
3 HELEN: (ENJOYING THIS) Oh!
4 DICK: "I hope you like this poem ..."
5 HELEN: Uh-huh.
6 DICK: "Cause that's all ... Now, please, let's eat!"
7 MUSIC: (TAGS)

2630

RICHARD DIAMOND
Rec. 4-9-52
Brd. 5-2-52

2635

-25-

- 1 2ND ANNC: DICK POWELL will return in just a minute. 2640
- 2 1ST ANNC: ~~What cigarette do doctors themselves smoke?~~
- 3 2ND ANNC: In a nationwide survey a few years ago, one hundred
- 4 thirteen thousand, five hundred and ninety seven
- 5 doctors, doctors in every branch of medicine, were
- 6 asked:
- 7 1ST ANNC: "What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?"
- 8 2ND ANNC: The brand named most was -- CAMEL!
- 9 1ST ANNC: Again and again, in repeated surveys, the same
- 10 preference was shown!
- 11 2ND ANNC: Yes, these surveys show that more doctors smoke
- 12 Camels than any other cigarette!
- 13 1ST ANNC: Why don't you smoke Camels, too?
- 14 JINGLE: Make the Camel thirty-day test
- 15 And you'll see...
- 16 Smoke Camels and see!
- 17 1ST ANNC: Here's DICK POWELL with a special message. 2715

1 POWELL: ²⁷²⁰ Thank you. Ladies and Gentlemen, to help bring
2 pleasure to hospitalized Veterans and Members of the
3 Armed Forces, the Makers of Camel cigarettes send
4 thousands of packs of Camels to Service and Veterans'
5 Hospitals every week. This week, the gift Camels go
6 to: Veterans' Hospitals, Murfreesboro, Tennessee and
7 Dallas, Texas...Wright-Patterson Air Force Hospital,
8 Dayton, Ohio...and to all hospitals operated by the
9 Army for U.S. Forces in Trieste. ²⁷⁴⁵

10 Now..until next week...enjoy Camels...I always do!

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

13 1ST ANNC: ²⁷⁷⁰ Tonight's adventure of "RICHARD DIAMOND" was written
14 by ~~By Cobb~~ ^{Dick Carr}, with music by Frank Worth. Virginia Gregg
15 was heard as Helen Asher and Alan Reed as Lt. Walt
16 Levinson. Others in the cast were: ^{Gill Johnstone, John}
^{McIntire, Jeannette Nolan, Bob Bailey} ~~Sam Edwards, Joe~~
17 ~~Durai, Jeanne Batum, and Kurt Martell.~~ "RICHARD
18 DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE" is transcribed in
19 Hollywood by Jaime Del Valle. ²⁸³⁰

20 MUSIC: (SWELL)

21 1ST ANNC: ²⁸³⁵ Be sure to listen to another great Camel Show...
22 Vaughn Monroe and the Camel Caravan, every Saturday
23 night.

24 MUSIC: ("HOW MILD" CAMEL THEME OUT ON CUE FOR HITCH-HIKE) ²⁸⁴⁰

RICHARD DIAMOND
Rcd. 4-9-52
Brd. 5-2-52

HITCH-HIKE

2845
27-

1 HH ANNC: Say, Men -- here's why they call Prince Albert the
2 National Joy Smoke!

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

7 HH ANNC: So pack your pipe with Prince Albert -- the largest-
8 selling pipe tobacco in America! It's smooth, cool-
9 smoking --- and, say, there's more tobacco in the
10 pocket tin! Get P.A. tonight!

2910

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

2915

14 ABC ANNC:
(Live) This is Your FBI - the official broadcast from the
15 files of the FBI - follows immediately, stay tuned!
16 This program came to you from Hollywood.

17 AMERICA IS SOLD ON THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY

2930

51460 3858