

# RADIO SCRIPT

Knox Reeves Advertising, Inc.

This file is part of the  
Joe Hehn Memorial Collection  
hosted at the Internet Archive  
<https://archive.org/details/joe-hehn>

ADVERTISER GENERAL MILLS, INC.

CONTINUITY NUMBER #2541

DATE OF BROADCAST OCTOBER 23, 1944

DATE OF RECORDING

DAY MONDAY TIME 5:30 - 5:45 CWT

NETWORK OR STATION BLUE

PRODUCT ADVERTISED WHEATIES

## PRODUCTION NOTES:

NAME OF PROGRAM JACK ARMSTRONG, THE ALL-AMERICAN BOY

PROGRAM DESCRIPTION JACK ARMSTRONG AND THE FLYING TIGER

OPEN: Breakfast Grouch -- Dramatized

CLOSE: WHEATIES -- flavor

## CHARACTERS:

## REMARKS

### COMMERCIAL CHARACTERS

JACK  
BETTY  
BILLY  
UNCLE JIM

KID (14)

JACK ARMSTRONG  
WHEATIES  
MONDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1944

#2541

OPENING COMMERCIAL

BUSINESS: 1 CROWD CHEER GOING INTO CONCERTED CHEER -- RAH! RAH! RAH!  
2 JACK ARMSTRONG!

ANNOUNCER: 3 JACK ARMSTRONG -- THE ALL-AMERICAN BOY!

BUSINESS: 4 THEME

ANNOUNCER: 5 WHEATIES -- "Breakfast of Champions" -- bring you the thrilling  
6 adventures of Jack Armstrong, the All-American Boy!

SOUND: 7 DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE. HURRYING FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING.

KID: 8 Hey, Mister MacCormack! Wait a minute! Have you started talking  
9 about WHEATIES yet?

ANNOUNCER: 10 Nope -- not yet.

KID: 11 Well, then -- don't!

ANNOUNCER: 12 You mean -- don't talk about WHEATIES?

KID: 13 That's right. Don't talk about WHEATIES. You'll ruin my career.

ANNOUNCER: 14 Your career?

KID: 1 Yeah. You see, I'm sort of a professional Breakfast Grouch. I'm  
2 plenty good, too. But then I come from a whole family of Breakfast  
3 Grouches. Boy, you should have seen my family in action. Dad  
4 was the greatest snarler in the business. And mother -- well, she  
5 could complain with the best of 'em when we wouldn't eat. And my  
6 kid brother, Pete, was starting to be a great little Breakfast  
7 Grouch. If you just mentioned breakfast to Pete, he'd almost  
8 explode. Yup, old Pete could have been just about the nastiest  
9 Breakfast Grouch in the world.

ANNOUNCER: 10 What do you mean, "He could have been"?

KID: 11 Well, that's what I came to see you about. You see, I'm the only  
12 Breakfast Grouch left in the family. You did it -- you and your  
13 WHEATIES. Pete heard you talk about 'em, so he had to try 'em.  
14 Now he eats WHEATIES every morning -- and he's got the whole  
15 doggone family eating 'em, too.

ANNOUNCER: 16 Well, how about you? Haven't you tried WHEATIES?

KID: 17 Nope. I'm the only hold-out. But it's gettin' pretty tough. I  
18 gotta sit at the breakfast table and watch everybody else tear into  
19 WHEATIES. Honest, you'd think breakfast was a party, or something.  
20 Why, the only snarl I heard out of Pete for months was the time he  
21 reached for a second helping of WHEATIES and found the package  
22 empty.

ANNOUNCER: 23 How do you like being the only Breakfast Grouch left in your family?

KID: 24 Confidentially, not so good. But I just can't see how these  
25 WHEATIES can be as good as they say.

ANNOUNCER: 1 Now look. When you're just plain missing out on the best  
2 breakfast dish you ever tasted, it's time for you to do some  
3 thinking. I suppose anybody has a right to feel grouchy and  
4 grumpy when they don't get a breakfast dish they like. But  
5 when you can enjoy WHEATIES.....

KID: 6 Yeah. But how about my career as<sup>a</sup>/Grouch?

ANNOUNCER: 7 Forget it. You'll have lots more fun being the champion WHEATIES  
8 eater in the family. Just try it and see. And that's a tip for  
9 anybody who wants a champion start for the day's first meal.  
10 Help yourself to a big bowlful of milk, fruit and WHEATIES --  
11 "Breakfast of Champions".

LEAD-IN

ANNOUNCER: 1 And now, Jack Armstrong, the All-American Boy!

SOUND: 2 PLANE MOTORS IN A DOG FIGHT:

ANNOUNCER: 3 Tiger Jaeger, the Nazi who is working to locate possible  
4 sources of petroleum in central Australia, is attempting to  
5 force down Jack Armstrong's amphibian. He is determined to  
6 prevent Jack and Uncle Jim from starting on their expedition  
7 into the never-never of Australia to locate the Land of the  
8 Fire Queen. A fiery lake in this remote bush country is  
9 suspected of being a pool of crude oil being forced to the  
10 surface and set on fire. The area is peopled by a tribe of  
11 aborigine who worship a white queen. She may be the daughter  
12 of Dr. Courtland's brother. His little girl disappeared  
13 mysteriously a few years ago, and it is thought that she  
14 was carried into the bush by some strange natives. Jack's  
15 expedition has been equipped by Dr. Courtland's museum and  
16 the Australian Government. They are headed into the bush  
17 country to locate the mysterious Land of the Fire Queen.  
18 But Tiger Jaeger is trying to get men in there first and  
19 stop Jack from going. Suddenly, out of a clear sky, he has  
20 appeared in a Messerschmidt and launched an attack on Jack's  
21 plane. Listen:

SCUND: 1 PLANE MOTORS IN A DOG FIGHT BACK OF:

JACK: 2 Sa-ay, he's some flyer - that guy.

BILLY: 3 And that's quite a ship.

UNCLE JIM: 4 Yes, he's an experienced flyer, all right. He was a German  
5 ace in the last war - the original Flying Tiger.

BETTY: 6 He came mighty close to clipping us that time. I thought  
7 he was going to hit us sure.

JACK: 8 I wasn't afraid of that. I mean, if he crashes us, it'll  
9 be just as fatal to him.

UNCLE JIM: 10 I think he made that dive at us to scare us down.

JACK: 11 But we didn't scare.

BETTY: 128 I'm not so sure about that. I'm pretty scared right now.

JACK: 13 Well, let's say we didn't give in to our fears. Where's  
14 he going now?

BETTY: 15 That dive of his carried him right down past our nose.  
16 But he's coming back.

BILLY: 17 Yeah. He's just pulling out. Say, are you sure that is  
18 Tiger Jaeger?

BETTY: 19 I'm sure, all right. I distinctly saw his face. Watching  
20 us out of the pilot house window.

UNCLE JIM: 21 I saw him, too. As he dove past. It's Tiger Jaeger, all  
22 right.

JACK: 1 Sure it is. Who else would be trying to force us down?

BILLY: 2 Diamond John Drummond might, Jack. He's as hot after those  
3 oil land rights as that Nazi is.

JACK: 4 Yes. But Drummond isn't an aviator. Jaeger is and----  
5 Sa-ay, look--

BETTY: 6 He certainly is a flyer, all right. He's going into a loop.  
7 Jack, he's going to be on top of us again if you don't watch  
8 out.

UNCLE JIM: 9 That's exactly what he's trying to do. Get above us and dive  
10 at us again. Pour on the coal, Jack.

JACK: 11 Believe me, I'm giving it all it will take. The only chance  
12 to outsmart that maneuver is to climb.

BILLY: 13 I wish this plane would climb faster than it's climbing  
14 right now.

BETTY: 15 Billy. It's doing all right. Don't you go maligning this  
16 ship. She's a grand old veteran.

BILLY: 17 Veteran, is right! Nineteen thirty eight model!

JACK: 18 But she's plenty souped up - a good deal faster than she was  
19 the day she came out of the shop. Come on, baby. Come on.  
20 Climb.

UNCLE JIM: 21 Not bad, Jack. Not bad. You're giving Jaeger some  
22 unpleasant moments.

JACK: 1 We are, at that. What do you know? He can't get above us.  
2 Not in that loop. Unless he can climb straight up.

BETTY: 3 Which he sure can't do even in a Messerschmidt.

BILLY: 4 I'll be doggoned. You're out-foxed him.

BETTY: 5 Jack's outflown him, you mean.

UNCLE JIM: 6 You're right, Betty. So far that Nazi's passes have netted  
7 him a total loss. Look, he's almost in a stall now.

JACK: 8 He is, at that. Good night! Whoever heard of a flying boat  
9 out-maneuvering a Messerschmidt? That was certainly an  
10 accident.

BETTY: 11 Nothing of the sort. You were keener than he was. Now what's  
12 he going to do?

BILLY: 13 The only thing he can do - go into a whip-stall. See? That's  
14 going to lose him more distance.

BETTY: 15 It sure is, Jack. Keep climbing. Keep climbing.

UNCLE JIM: 16 Right. Pour on the coal, Jack. He'll be after us with  
17 all he has in reserve shortly. Get a lead on him now.

BILLY: 18 But good night. He's going to overtake us, Uncle Jim. We  
19 can't get away from a plane as fast as that one.

JACK: 20 I don't think we can either. Our only chance is to lose  
21 ourselves in a bunch of clouds.

UNCLE JIM: 22 That's right. It's our only refuge. But the nearest are a  
23 long way off, Jack.

JACK: 1 I know it, Uncle Jim. Off inland there - and so far away I  
2 don't think we can reach them before he can make a half dozen  
3 more passes at us.

BILLY: 4 Hey, what about those clouds off there? They look sort of  
5 funny to me, Jack.

JACK: 6 I haven't got time to study them, Billy. You do that.

BILLY: 7 Nothing doing. I mean, I want to watch that Messerschmidt.

UNCLE JIM: 8 He's something to watch. That Nazi didn't come by his  
9 nickname of Flying Tiger for nothing.

BETTY: 10 I'll say. He's good. Look at him come out of that stall and  
11 --- and-- Oh mercy! Here he comes. Headed right at us,  
12 and on our tail. He outsmarted you that time, Jack.

JACK: 13 No, he didn't. I saw what he was trying to do. I couldn't  
14 prevent him from getting on my tail, either. All I can do  
15 now is try to out-fox him.

BILLY: 16 Gee whiskers. He's in the right position to make a kill.  
17 If that baby had a machine gun in that plane, he--- Oh hey.  
18 He has got one. Wow, listen----

SOUND: 19 OFF LIKE BURSTS OF MACHINE GUN FIRE BACK OF:

BETTY: 20 Oh goodness. He's firing at us. Look-- Out there. Tracers.

JACK: 21 I was afraid of that, Uncle Jim.

UNCLE JIM: 1 So was I, Jack. I've been looking for his machine gun or  
2 guns---

BILLY: 3 Guns, is right. He has two of 'em. Mounted in either wing,  
4 and mighty well hidden. See there? Spurts of flame.

UNCLE JIM: 5 I see them, Billy. I don't like this, Jack.

JACK: 6 Believe me, neither do I. He really is playing for keeps.  
7 If he gets on us, he'll riddle us to pieces.

BETTY: 8 It'll be the end of the expedition, all right.

JACK: 9 Well, that's what he's trying to do - bring it to an end.  
10 He doesn't want us to get into the bush country.

BILLY: 11 Well sa-ay - two can play at that game. I mean, let's not  
12 take this lying down.

BETTY: 13 Have we got a machine gun?

BILLY: 14 No. But we've got a couple of tommy-guns. Over in that  
15 locker there. We could at least give him something to  
16 think about.

BETTY: 17 Oh. I forgot about them. But tommy-guns against machine  
18 guns, Billy--

BILLY: 19 I know. Not so hot. But it's the best we've got. I'm going  
20 to get 'em. How about it, Jack? Uncle Jim?

JACK: 21 O.K. Billy.

UNCLE JIM: 1 I don't believe in taking anything like that lying down  
2 either, Billy. Get those tommyguns. We'll see if we can  
3 keep him off.

BILLY: 4 O.K. Just a second. This is the locker.

SOUND: 5 LATCH AND OPEN LOCKER:

BILLY: 6 Right. Here they are. Two of them. And a couple of high  
7 powered rifles.

UNCLE JIM: 8 Fine. Bring them out. And that three-o-three sporter, too.  
9 Let me have that. I used to be able to pick things off with  
10 one of those.

BILLY: 11 O.K. Here it is, Uncle Jim. And here are some shells.  
12 Wait a moment. There--

SOUND: 13 RATTLE OF SHELLS BACK OF:

UNCLE JIM: 14 Good. I'll slip them into the magazine. I probably won't  
15 get a chance to use more than one shot.

BETTY: 16 If you get a chance to use that. Those tracers are getting  
17 terribly close, Jack. He's overhauling us fast.

BILLY: 18 That's a fact. He's going to be within deadly range in a  
19 very few minutes - unless we can scare him off, which isn't  
20 likely. You want one of these tommyguns, Betty?

BETTY: 21 Yes. But I wish I could believe they'd be effective weapons.

BILLY: 1 If that hombre gets much closer, they'll be effective.

BETTY: 2 If he gets much closer, he's going to shoot us down. Oh  
3 mercy--- Look. Out there. Along the wing. He stitched a  
4 line of holes.

JACK: 5 Sa-ay, I don't like that. If he hits a wing tank---

UNCLE JIM: 6 You can't go any faster, can you, Jack?

JACK: 7 I'm afraid the old girl is giving her all.

BILLY: 8 And that guy is walking right up on us, too. He's going to  
9 riddle us to pieces in a few seconds. Doggone, I wish we  
10 could get a crack at him with these tommyguns. Hah. All  
11 loaded and ready--

SOUND: 12 CLATTER OF MECHANISM OF TOMMYGUNS AS THEY ARE OPENED AND  
13 CLOSED.

JACK: 14 Well now, wait a moment. I may be able to give you people  
15 a shot at him, at that. Look here. There are some windows  
16 back there. On the starboard side.

BILLY: 17 Yes. I've been watching that bird through one of them.

JACK: 18 Well, Betty - you get at the other one, and Uncle Jim, you  
19 can fire from the pilot house window here. I'm going to  
20 cut my motors and slow up suddenly -- you know, the old  
21 stunt of dropping the landing flaps-if I had landing flaps.

BILLY: 1 Oh hey. Good idea. That bird is coming like a streak of  
2 lightning now.

JACK: 3 Sure. If I should suddenly cut both motors, I'd slow up so  
4 fast he'll probably catch up to me before he could throttle  
5 down.

UNCLE JIM: 6 Right. He'll run right past us.

BETTY: 7 If he doesn't run smack into us.

JACK: 8 Oh, I'll watch out for that. As I throttle down, I'll fall  
9 away fast to port. Get it?

BILLY: 10 Right. That'll make Jaeger go rushing past us on our right.  
11 And when he does, he gets the works.

BETTY: 12 I certainly hope it will work.

BILLY: 13 It'll work, all right. But you'd better hurry. Listen--  
14 Those are bullets. Ripping through our tail.

SOUND: 15 CAN YOU HEAR RIPPING SOUND OF BULLETS HITTING TAIL?

BETTY: 16 Those certainly are bullets. Good grief! He's trying to cut  
17 off our tail. How about your controls, Jack?

JACK: 18 They're O.K. - so far. But keep your fingers crossed. If  
19 he cuts a cable or something----

BILLY: 20 Listen. He's going to get us unless we get him. Mighty soon,  
21 too. Come on. Open your window, Betty. Get that tommygun  
22 ready.

BETTY: 1 O.K. Oh - oh! This one is stuck.

BILLY: 2 Wait a minute. Wait a minute. Ugh--ah-- There. It opens  
3 easier, if you unlatch it, you know.

SOUND: 4 SLIDE OPEN WINDOW. SLIP-STREAM UP BACK OF:

BETTY: 5 Oh. The catch. Thanks. If you can get that Nazi right  
6 out here on this side, I'm sure I can clip him, Jack.

BILLY: 7 Wait until I open my window. There--

SOUND: 8 ANOTHER WINDOW SLIDES OPEN:

BILLY: 9 Golly, yes, Jack. Bring him up close and I think we can fill  
10 him full of lead.

JACK: 11 O.K. Stand by there. You and Betty see if you can cripple  
12 that ship. Let Uncle Jim try for Jaeger himself.

BILLY: 13 Oh now wait. He's going to be the easiest target -- I think.

BETTY: 14 He is not. If we could put a few hunks of lead into his  
15 motor--

JACK: 16 That's what I mean. If we can cripple his ship, that's all  
17 we want, Billy.

BILLY: 18 We'll try and cripple his ship.

JACK: 19 Fine. Are you all set?

BETTY: 20 Yes. And you'd better hurry, Jack. I just saw a chunk of  
21 something fly off of our tail.

BILLY: 1 Hey. I did, too. He'll riddle us.

JACK: 2 O.K. Watch out and hold fast. Here goes in a stall.

SOUND: 3 MOTORS CUT SUDDENLY. MOTORS OFF MIKE COME SCREAMING IN:

BETTY: 4 Good grief! That did slow us down. Oh my. Look at him  
5 roaring up on us.

JACK: 6 If we had landing flaps we could do this better.

UNCLE JIM: 7 You're doing all right, Jack. Swell. Here he comes.  
8 Roaring right up on us--

BETTY: 9 Good lands. Fall away, Jack. Quick! He'll plough into  
10 our rear.

BILLY: 11 Hey, watch him. Look at him. He's stopped shooting.

BETTY: 12 He's mighty busy trying to handle this ship.

BILLY: 13 Yeah. Having his troubles.

JACK: 14 I'm falling away to port.

UNCLE JIM: 15 He's peeling off to starboard. Watch it. Watch it. You'll  
16 get a shot in a moment.

BETTY: 17 I'm all ready.

BILLY: 18 So am I. I'll fill that plane full of lead. Oh boy--

SOUND: 19 RATTLE OF TOMMYGUNS CLOSE UP NOW:

JACK: 20 O.K. Swell. Good. You're peppering him. Wow! He doesn't  
21 like that.

BILLY: 1 I'll say he doesn't. And here's some more.

BETTY: 2 My shots were high. I'll get 'em down, though. Hah, there  
3 you are, Tiger Jaeger. How do you like that?

JACK: 4 Watch it, Uncle Jim. You're going to get a shot in a moment.  
5 I can see Jaeger plainly through the pilot's windows.

UNCLE JIM: 6 I can see him. He looks alarmed.

BETTY: 7 Terror-stricken, I'd call it. If---

UNCLE JIM: 8 Confound it. I can't get a clean shot at him.

BETTY: 9 He has scrunched down in his seat.

UNCLE JIM: 10 That's what I mean. He's below my line of vision. Oh wait.  
11 There's my target. His hands on the controls. Hah--

SOUND: 12 SINGLE SHOT. THEN OPERATE RIFLE LOCK AND FIRE ANOTHER SHOT:

BILLY: 13 Oh boy. You got him. Did you see that, Jack?

JACK: 14 No, I didn't. What happened?

BETTY: 15 Uncle Jim fixed that Nazi. He shot the controls right out of  
16 his hands.

BILLY: 17 I'd say he shot his hands right off the controls.

BETTY: 18 No. The controls were smashed. Oh look-- Listen---

SOUND: 19 PLANE GOES INTO A SCREAMING DIVE BACK OF:

JACK: 20 Wow. What do you know? You've crippled him. He's going down.

BILLY: 1 He sure is. Look. He'll be in a spin any moment.

BETTY: 2 He's fighting hard. Trying to pull out. Oh, Jack. This  
3 is our chance to make a get-away.

UNCLE JIM: 4 Right. Open her up, Jack. Start those motors. Then give  
5 them everything they'll take.

JACK: 6 You bet I will. Here goes.

SOUND: 7 START PLANE MOTORS CLOSE UP AND BUILD UP FAST BACK OF:

BILLY: 8 That guy is still falling. Look at him. Sometimes he almost  
9 goes into a spin. Just manages to pull out of it.

BETTY: 10 He's certainly wobbling. I wish I could see a trail of  
11 smoke. Then we'd know he was finished.

UNCLE JIM: 12 Well, we're leaving him behind anyway. Getting a good lead  
13 on him.

JACK: 14 We sure are. Maybe this is our chance to shake him off. If  
15 we can only reach that cloud bank.

BILLY: 16 Watch that guy. Watch him. He's sure fighting to get  
17 control of his plane. Hey. He almost had it that time.

BETTY: 18 He sure did. He's got it flattened out now. And he's not  
19 spinning in at all. Mercy, maybe he isn't as crippled as  
20 we thought.

UNCLE JIM: 21 I'm afraid you're right. At least, he isn't going to crash.

BETTY: 1 That's just too bad. But even that'll be O.K., if he just  
2 doesn't start after us again.

JACK: 3 I'm not so sure he won't.

BETTY: 4 Neither am I. Look at him down there--

BILLY: 5 Doggoned if he isn't getting complete control again. And  
6 hey. He's nosing her up. I'll be hanged if he isn't  
7 climbing, too.

JACK: 8 I was afraid of that. We haven't finished with him yet.  
9 Here he comes. Up from underneath.

UNCLE JIM: 10 I think we've missed a chance to put him out of commission.  
11 We'll never be able to fool him again like that.

JACK: 12 We sure won't. He's too smart to have that pulled on him  
13 a second time.

BILLY: 14 You're darned tootin'. And this time he'll come up from  
15 underneath and shoot holes in our belly. He's climbing.

BETTY: 16 And coming after us plenty fast. Oh, I wish we could get  
17 away from him. Pour it on, Jack. Pour it on.

JACK: 18 Don't think I'm not. We're making plenty of speed for this  
19 old plane. But I'm afraid it isn't enough.

UNCLE JIM: 20 It doesn't look so, Jack. We apparently haven't crippled  
21 him in the least.

BETTY: 22 Mercy knows we poured enough slugs into him.

BILLY: 1 I think he was wounded.

BETTY: 2 Maybe flying glass.

UNCLE JIM: 3 I had a good shot at the controls. I know the impact of  
4 the bullet tore them out of his hands.

BILLY: 5 I saw that happen too.

UNCLE JIM: 6 I thought I had smashed his controls, but apparently I didn't.  
7 He's got that plane under control now, all right.

BETTY: 8 It looks so. And he's getting speed, too. It all depends  
9 on whether we managed to get enough of a head start.

JACK: 10 I don't think we did. You people better load up those  
11 tommyguns, though I don't think he'll give us another chance  
12 to use them.

BETTY: 13 I don't believe he will, either. But let's load them.  
14 Give me some cartridges, Billy.

BILLY: 15 Never mind them. Here are fully loaded magazines. Just  
16 slip that one out and insert this.

BETTY: 17 O.K. Give me it. There--

SOUND: 18 WORK MECHANISM OF TOMMYGUNS:

BILLY: 19 Got a new one in mine, too. Better load up, Uncle Jim.

UNCLE JIM: 20 I've still got shells in this.

BILLY: 21 Good. Well, if you can outsmart him once more, Jack, and  
22 give us another chance, we might make good.

JACK: 1 I'm afraid there's not a chance, Billy. That baby is really  
2 coming now. And this time he isn't going to give us a chance  
3 to---to--- Sa-ay---

SOUND: 4 GIVE US STRANGE MOTOR SOUNDS:

BETTY: 5 What's that, Jack? Something the matter with the motors?

JACK: 6 Nn-n-no. I don't quite understand. They sounded strange.  
7 But they're O.K.

UNCLE JIM: 8 I think it was the atmosphere, Jack. Sort of bumpy.

JACK: 9 That's right. Air pockets or something. Doggoned if it  
10 doesn't look funny out there. I mean, those clouds.

BILLY: 11 That's what I said before, Jack. It looks yellow - sort  
12 of spooky like.

BETTY: 13 Don't worry about the clouds. Let's get into them as soon  
14 as we can. That Messerschmidt is coming like the wind. He's  
15 rising at an angle, Jack. Coming up under us this time.

BILLY: 16 That's right. Going to try and open us up from underneath.  
17 He sure doesn't intend to give us a shot.

UNCLE JIM: 18 I think you had better do a little climbing yourself, Jack.  
19 I don't like the looks of the atmosphere out there.

JACK: 20 I don't either. That's what I was trying to tell you.

BILLY: 1 Maybe it's a thunderstorm. I wouldn't worry about that,  
2 though. I mean, there's nothing better than a good, thick  
3 thunderstorm to shake off a pursuing plane.

UNCLE JIM: 4 I'm afraid this is something more than a thunderstorm.

BETTY: 5 What do you mean, Uncle Jim? You sound sort of sinister.

UNCLE JIM: 6 Well, to tell you the truth, I think we are up against  
7 something that is sinister. Steady, Jack. Watch it.

SOUND: 8 STRANGE MOTOR NOISES. BEGIN TO BUILD UP HIGH WINDS BACK OF:

BETTY: 9 Good grief! It's terribly bumpy.

JACK: 10 Bumpy and then some! Oh boy - what are we flying into?

BILLY: 11 Geehossifat! Those aren't clouds out there. Hey, what  
12 do you call that? Looks like a desert sandstorm.

BETTY: 13 It certainly does. For mercy sakes - we're not flying into  
14 anything like that, are we?

UNCLE JIM: 15 It isn't exactly a sandstorm. But it's a mighty ugly blow --  
16 a dry storm.

JACK: 17 Sa-ay, it's a willy-willy. That's what they call them in  
18 Australia.

UNCLE JIM: 19 Exactly. A willy-willy.

BETTY: 20 Oh goodness. That's a tornado. We aren't flying into  
21 anything like that, I hope.

UNCLE JIM: 1 I'm afraid we are. Look out, Billy. Let me get into that  
2 co-pilot's seat. We are likely to have enough trouble to  
3 keep both of us busy.

JACK: 4 (WITH EFFORT) You're right, Uncle Jim. I can feel that  
5 wind take hold of us now. Close all the windows.

BILLY: 6 O.K. Help me, Betty.

BETTY: 7 Sure.

SOUND: 8 SLIDE WINDOWS CLOSED. SLIP-STREAM AND STORM DOWN A LITTLE:

BILLY: 9 Hey, for the love of mike. We're bouncing around something  
10 fierce.

UNCLE JIM: 11 This is nothing to the bouncing around we're going to take  
12 later.

BETTY: 13 I'm afraid so. Oh look below. Jaeger and his Messerschmidt --  
14 he has quit. He's pulling out. He's turned around and seems  
15 to be streaking it for somewhere else.

BILLY: 16 Probably a secret base he's working from. Oh hey! Listen  
17 to that wind----

SOUND: 18 QUEER MOTOR SOUNDS AGAIN. PLENTY OF WIND BACK OF:

JACK: 19 Hear our motors?

BETTY: 20 It sounds to me as if they were racing sometimes.

JACK: 21 That's exactly what they are doing. I think we plough through  
22 areas that are almost vacuums.

UNCLE JIM: 1 And then through air that's thick with sand. Watch it,  
2 Jack. Hang on, everyone--

BETTY: 3 Oh, we're just beginning to get the full force of it.

BILLY: 4 Floppin' mackerel. We'll turn over.

JACK: 5 I'm not worried about that. The thing I'm afraid of is being  
6 torn completely to pieces. Wings wrenched off and all that.

BETTY: 7 Good grief. Don't you think we could turn around and run  
8 away from this storm?

JACK: 9 Not now, we can't. Can you see that Messerschmidt? Did  
10 he get away?

BILLY: 11 Don't know. He's lost in the storm. But I don't think  
12 he made it.

BETTY: 13 I don't, myself. Let's hope the wind hung him up on a  
14 mountain top. Oh mercy---

JACK: 15 (EFFORT) Wow! Now we're getting it. This is something.  
16 Steady here, Uncle Jim. Hold it.

UNCLE JIM: 17 (EFFORT) That's going to take a lot of doing, Jack. Hold  
18 fast, everyone--

BETTY: 19 Mercy, yes. What a tossing around!

BILLY: 20 Can't we get out of it?

JACK: 21 (EFFORT) Trying to bore through it. Climb above it. It's  
22 our only chance.

BETTY: 1 Oh goodness. Look--- There go branches of trees. And the  
2 roof of a house. For mercy sakes---

JACK: 3 (EFFORT) Look out! Hang on--

BILLY: 4 Good night! We're going to turn over.

SOUND: 5 STRANGE MOTOR SOUNDS AND WILD STORM SOUNDS UP AND OUT:

LEAD-OUT

ANNOUNCER:

1 Jack Armstrong is caught in the grip of a willy-willy, one  
2 of those ugly dry storms that breed somewhere in the Never-  
3 never land of Australia. It is going to take real flying  
4 experience for Jack and Uncle Jim to bring their old ship  
5 through this situation. You'll want to know how it turns  
6 out, so be sure, all of you, to listen in tomorrow to the  
7 next exciting experience of Jack Armstrong and the Jungle  
8 Drums.