R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY

PROGRAM #11

RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE DETECTIVE

"MONSIEUR BOUCHON" ·

Starring

DICK POWELL

Master Copy "As Broadcast

RECORDED, WEDNESDAY - MARCH 14, 1951 BROADCAST, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1951

BROADCAST

Rcd. Brd.	3-14-51 3-16-51	
1	MUSIC:	(HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL FOUR BARSHOLD 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 THREE 40
5		BARS HOW MILD CAMEL THEMEMUSIC OUT FOR:)
6	1ST ANNC:	What cigarette do you smoke, Doctor?
7	2ND ANNC:	Again this question has been asked of doctors in
8		every branch of medicine. And again the brand named
9		most was Camel!
10	1ST ANNC:	Yes, according to this repeated nationwide survey,
11		more doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!
12	MUSIC:	(HOW MILD CAMEL THEME FULL) 58
13	LST ANNC:	HERE TRANSCRIBED IS "RICHARD DIAMOND, PRIVATE
14		DETECTIVE," STARRING DICK POWELL! 110
15	MUSIC:	(INTO CUE ENDING WITH SOUND)

j

my products.

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1 MUSIC: (IN AND UNDER): Being a private detective is like ordering stew in a 2 DICK: 3 cheap restaurant. You never know what you're getting 4 until it's too late. It was that way the other 5 morning. I was sitting in my office practicing curtain 6 speeches to my creditors when she came in. DOOR OPENS. STEPS IN 7 SOUND: 8 She was wearing a casual item that must have caused a 9 sharp dip in the mink population. When she reached my 10 desk she stopped, and her perfume kept moving. 11 probably noticed the glassy look reaching my eyes. 12 because she said: 13 YVONNE: (PURRS) Does my perfume bother you, Mr. Diamond? 14 DICK: Not at all. My fangs always show like this. 15 YVONNE: L'Heure de Joie. It carries a special guarantee. 16 DICK: I won't ask for what. Won't you sit down, Miss ... 17 YVON 18 DIOK 19 YVONNE: Not Miss. Just Yvonne. It's not my real name, but I 20 find it has a better effect on the trade. 21 DICK: The trade? 55 AAONME: Cosmetics. Perfumes, facial creams, mud packs. 23 manufacture them. Mostly for women, but I have a lot 24 of mail customers. I'll bet you do. Unfortunately I've just bought a 25 DICK: magnum of shaving lotion.my self. 26 27 YVONNE 230 Don't be silly, Mr. Diemond. I didn't come here to sell

you anything. I'm sure you wouldn't have any need for

We'll save that debate for later. 1 DICK: 2 YVONNE: I'll be brief. I'm a woman who likes to come to the 3 point. 4 DICK: I can see that. How would a two hundred dollar fee sound to you? 5 YVONNE: 6 DICK: Like a mirage. But beautiful ... 7 YVONNE: Here you are. One hundred now. The rest when you 8 finish the job. DICK: Far be it from me to hesitate over money. Especially 10 that nice luxurious shade of green. But don't you 11 think ... 15 ANOME 300 of course. You want to know what you have to do. 13 DICK: It would help. 14 YVONNE: hats Very simple. This afternoon the Isle de France docks 15 in New York. On the ship will be a man named Bouchon. 16 DICK: One of your customers? Or is this social? 17 YVONNE: Monsieur Bouchon has developed a wonderful new face 18 He's arranged for me to have the exclusive 19 American rights. That's fine. Where do I come in? 20 DICK: 21 AAONNE: Your job starts at seven tonight. All you do is pick 22 up the sample from Monsieur Bouchon at his hotel and

24 DICK: I see. Do you mind if I look at your legs?

25 YVONNE No, but I thought we were talking business.

26 DICK: We are .. Uhrhuh. You've got nice legs, Yvonne.

27 YVONNE: They take me where I want to go.

bring it to me.

23

28 DICK: What keeps them from taking you to Bouchon's hotel?

1.	YVONNE:	You mean pick up the sample myself? I was sure you'd
2		ask that.
3	DICK:	Well, I did.
4	YVONNE:	You don't know the cosmetica industry, Mr. Diamond.
5		My competitors would do anything to get hold of that
6		face cream.
7	DICK:	They know you expect Bouchon.
8	YVONNE:	Only one of them. A ruthless man
9	DICK: HO	Does he have a name or just a disposition.
10	YVONNE 35	Robert Mockler. He owns the Venus Beauty Enterprises.
11	DICK:	And you think he might follow you. Take the sample
12		away before you can start to manufacture. So you're
13		paying me two hundred dollars to protect it.
14	YVONNE:	Mr. Diamond, I'm going to like you. You're so
15		understanding.
16	DICK:	Hundred dollar bills make me that way.
17	YVONNE:	I'll expect you tonight around seven-thirty.
18	DICK:	My job's over when I deliver the sample to you. Is
19		that it?
20	YVONNE:	Yes. But don't make any plans for the rest of the
21	۰۵۸	evening. There's a new perfume I want to try out.
22	MUSTC: 430	IN AND UNDER:)
23	DICK:	She gave me her address and the name of Bouchon's hotel.
5,1		Then she walked to the door with a motion cats spend
25		years trying to learn. I sat there a while letting my
26		head clear and my temperature sink to a mere galloping
27		fever.

(MORE)

28 DICK: 6

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I had a bite of lunch and strolled around most of the
1.
    DICK:
    (CONTD)
2
              afternoon, doing things people do to kill time in
3
                         It was about four when I climbed the stairs
               New York.
4
              and walked down the hall to my apartment.
   SOUND:
              STEPS DOWN HALL.
                                STOP, KEY IN LOCK, DOOR OPENS
                                              Oh, She was Too old
6
   DICK:
               (HUMS: AS DOOR OPENS, BREAKS OFF), What the
7
              Hello, Diamond.
   MOCKLER:
8
   DICK:
              Didn't you knock? Or did you think this was an El
9
              station?
10 MOCKLER:
              I knocked. Nobody answered. I came in.
ll DICK:
              Now you can go out.
12 MOCKLER:
              How much did she pay you?
13 DICK:
              Who?
14 MOCKLER
                       How much did she pay you to get that face
15
              cream sample?
16 DICK:
              I'll bet a mud pack to a permanent your name's Mockler.
17 MOCKLER:
              Yeah. Venus Beauty Enterprises.
                                                I'll double what she paid you.
18 DICK:
              You want that face cream pretty bad.
19 MOCKIER:
              Bring it to me. Huh, Diamond?
20 DICK:
              Are you that interested in cosmetics?
              You want to know/something? I hate cosmetics.
21 MOCKLER:
22 DICK:
              Come now, Mr. Mockler. Next you'll tell me you hate
              women.
23
24 MOCKLER:
              I hate women
              Aren't you a little out of place in your line of
25 DICK:
26
              business?
              It's a business. Do I get that sample?
27 MOCKLER:
```

- 1. MOCKLER: Be nice, Diamond. So I can be nice.
- 2 DICK: It'll be a strain for both of us.
- 3 MOCKIER: Triple. I'll give you three times what she paid.
- 4 DICK: Unh-uh.
- 5 MOCKLER: And a bonus on the side.
- 6 DICK: Why don't you get it yourself?
- 7 MOCKLER: You think I'd be here if I knew where Bouchon was?
- 8 DICK: That door, Mr. Mockler. It leads to the hall. Use it.
- 9 MOCKLER: I asked you to be nice. Once. The second time I don't
- 10 ask.
- 11 DICK: You heard me. Out ... (GRABS HIM) Out ...
- 12 SOUND: SCUFFLE THROUGH
- 13 MOCKIER: _ Take your hands off me ...
- 14 DICK: I'm just being (EFFORT) nice ...
- 15 SOUND: STUMBLING, BODY FALLS
- 16 MOCKLER: (SLIGHTLY OFF) You dirty ...
- 17 DICK: Get up. And then get out.
- 18 MOCKLER: (GETS UP) All right, Diamond. I'm leaving.
- 19 DICK: You take a hint nicely.
- 20 MOCKIER: I won't forget this.
- 21 DICK: I wouldn't want you to.
- 22 MOCKIER: You just lost yourself a chunk of cash, Diamond.
- 23 DICK: I'm not a very good business man. It's a habit with me.
- 24 MOCKLER: Too bad. It might have helped pay the bill.
- 25 DICK: What bill?
- 26 MOCKIER: The undertaker. Funerals run high these days.
- 27 MUSIC: (HIT AND UNDER:)

•		
1	DICK:	He stomped to the door, his fact twisted with some and left. When face cream got to be that important it was time private rage that had just become public !! I took a for Richard
3	640	shower, dressed neatly in my most Continental fashions in my
ر 4		o ing the
		and taxied off to visit Monsieur Bouchon. He was cosmilie busi
5		staying at a small hotel in the East Seventies, one
6		of those places where the doorman is dressed like an
7		admiral in the Swiss Navy. When he held the deer open
8		for me, his nose was bilted so far back it issked like the downer
9		a periscope. I ignored han and waded through miles
10		of plush carpet until I found Bouchon's suite.
11		I pushed the buzzer, and when the door opened
12	SOUND:	BUZZER, DOOR
13	1200	I was standing in front of the biggest female this
14	710	side of a Ringling Brothers tent.
15	BERTA:	(SWEDISH) You want something, gentleman?
16	DICK:	Monsieur Bouchon. Is he in?
17	BERTA:	Who you bane, gentleman?
18	DICK:	Richard Diamond.
19	BERTA:	Come in.
20	SOUND:	DOOR CLOSE
21	DICK:	(AFTER PAUSE) What's the matter? Is my tie on crooked?
22	BERTA:	Pleass?
23	DICK:	The way you're looking at me. Maybe my nose is shiny.
24	RERTA:	Is better when you bane really Richard Diamond.
25	DICK:	Just to keep unis pright exemange going how come?
26	BERTA	(LEANS CLOSE) Because, gentleman 1f you no bane
27	725	Richard Diamond, I bane erack your bones one bone
28	10	by one bone. You see, gentleman?
j		

28

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I'm afraid I do. But now if you'll just ...
1 DICK:
2
   SOUND:
              INTERRUPTS. DOOR OPENS OFF
3
   BOUCHON:
               (OFF) Ah, Misieu Deemond ...
4
   DICK:
              Monsieur Bouchon ... I hope.
5
  SOUND:
              STEPS ON CARPET IN
6
              (FADING ON) Ah, name of punctuality. Misieu Deemond.
   BOUCHON:
7
              Exactement on time. I kiss you on one cheek.
8
              I kiss you on cheek number two ...
9
   DICK:
              We can stop it right there.
10 BOUCHON:
              Let me regard you. (SLIGHT PAUSE) Ah oui ... it is as
              Yvonne she say you will be. So young. So handsome.
11
12
              virile.
13 DICK:
              I feel like a midget next to your watchdog here.
14 BOUCHON:
              Watchdog? Je ne comprends pas. Ah, oui ... Berta.
15
              She is my masseuse. She makes new muscles of the old.
16 DICK:
              And vice versa on occasion, I suppose.
17 BOUCHON:
              Regard her, M'sieu Deemond. Name of a Swedish
18
              smorgasbord, is she not magnifique?
19 DICK:
              Spellbinding. Now about that sample I'm supposed to
20
21 BOUCHON:
              But of course, Berta ...
22 BERTA:
              (SLIGHTLY OFF)
                              Pleass?
23 BOUCHON
              In the boudoir, Berta. There is a jar on the bed.
24
              Next to my chartreuse dressing gown. Bring it.
25 BERTA:
              Ja, gentleman.
26
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grf

1.	SOUND:	STEPS ON CARPET, DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE, THROUGH	
2	BOUCHON:	I wish to tell you, M'sieur Deemond, how pleasant it	
3		is to be back in your New York once more. What a truly	r
4		magnifique city she is to visit.	
5	DICK:	But you wouldn't want to live here.	
6	BOUCHON:	Name of a fortune teller, but you are psychic. How	
7		did you know I would say that?	
8	DICK:	I've been hanging around the Tourist Bureau.	
9	BOUCHON:	I do not understand, but I think you are being droll.	
10	.	(SLIGHT BEAT) Aha you will have a tiny brandy with	
11	936	he. Some Logis du May. N'est-ce pas?	
12	DICK: QD	Thanks, but I've got a date with a roomful of perfume.	
13	BOUCHON:	Ah, the Yvonne. Naturally the incomparable Yvonne.	
14		SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF, STEPS ON CARPET IN) Well, I	
15		suppose I cannot persuade you to stay Ah, thank	
16		you, Berta.	
17	BERTA:	Please.	
18	BOUCHON:	Here, M'sieur Deemond, is the latest Bouchon creation.	
19	DICK:	That's all? Just this jar?	
20	BOUCHON:	I have worked so hard on this sample. Oui, how I	
21		have lobored. You will take good care of it, yes?	
22	DICK:	For two hundred bucks I'd tuck it in bed and sing it	
23	914	a lullaby.	
24	BOUCHON:	Ah but no. You must not do that. You must make the	
25		haste and place this sample in the hands of the lovely	
26		Yvonne.	Ü
27	DICK:	Any message to go with it?	0041
28	BOUCHON:	The sample, she will be message enough.	24

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1 '
     DICK:
                 Okay. I'll be seeing you.
2
     BOUCHON:
                 Of a certainty you will, M'sieur Deemond, Of a
3
                 certainty ...
4
     MUSIC:
                 (IN AND UNDER:)
5
     DICK:
                 I looked back on my way out of the suite. Monsieur
6
                 Bouchon had an atomizer in each hand, spraying the
7
                 room with cologne. The expression on his face reminded
8
                 me of the python who's just swallowed his week's
9
                 supply of rabbit on the hoof. I snowshoed my way down
10
                 to the street (SOUND: FADE IN TRAFFIC) and started to
11
                 look for a taxi. I didn't have to look far.
                 (OFF) Hey, Mac.
12
     WILLY:
13
     DICK:
                 Huh?
14
                 Over here, Mac. (SOUND: STEPS OVER) You lookin' for
     WILLY:
15
                 a hack?
16
     DICK:
                 That's right.
17
     WILLY:
                             just stand there, Mac. You wanta ride.
18
                 got-in.
                 DICK GETS IN CAB. DOOR CLOSE. CAB STARTS
19
     SOUND:
20
     DICK:
21
     WILLY:
                 Sure, Mo-
22
     DICK:
                 Do you always drive this way? Or have you got chewing
23
                 gum on the accelerator?
24
                 What's a matter, Mac? Oh
     WILLY:
                                            ou mean fast? Anh. this
25
                                 You got a bad heart I can slow down
                 ain't nothin'.
26
                 to sixty five
                 That's all right. Skip it.
27
     DICK:
28
    WILLY:
                 You know. Mac.
                                 There's something poetic about drivin
29
                 in New York. Smell of burnin' tires .. the steam
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comin' out of the manhole covers.

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Poetic ..

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Brd. 4-6-51
                  AM ON BRAKES. TIRES SCREECH. MOTOR IDLES
     SOUND:
1.
                 Hey, what's the idea?
2
     DICK:
3
     WILLY
                 Red light, Mac. You wouldn't want me to get in
4
                 trouble with a cop, would you?
                      But just pick up my stometh at the next corner.
5
     DICK:
6
                 It got a little ahead of Ms.
7
     WILLY:
                 Suke, Mac, sure ...
                 The Might's turned green.
8
     DICK:
9
     Y.KIIW
                 Not for me it ain't.
     DICK:
                 I said the light was green. Get going.
10
                 Sure, Mac.
11
     WILLY:
                  RAB DOOD OPEN AND CLOSE AS MOCKLER GETS IN
12
     SOUND:
                      wou can't ...
13
     DICK:
                 Hey.
                 Be pice, Qiamond.
14
     MOCKLER:
15
     DICK:
                 Mockler .. what are you doing in this cab?
16
     SOUND:
                 CAB STARTS OFF
     MOCKLER!
17
                 Courtesy of Willy up there. He waited for me.
18
     DICK:
                 Why you ..
                 sit down and be nice 11. Diamond or
     MOCKLER:
                                          blow your head off?
19
           You leave me a limited choice.
     DICK:
20
                                  (CHANGE) Fine work, Willy.
21
     MOCKIER:
                 That's better.
                        Pretty neat, huh, Mr. Mockler?
22
     WILLY:
                 Yeah.
                 I'll answer that, Willy. It was neat. (SLIGHT
23
     DICK:
24
                 EFFORT) Now I'd like to ..
                 Unh-uh, Diamond. I thought you were going to be nice.
25
     MOCKLER:
26
                 I'll take that gun.
                 You might give me a gold star for trying.
27
     DICK:
28
                 We're fixing your gold star right now. My place,
     MOCKLER:
```

29

Willy.

Brd.	4-6-51	
1.	SOUND:	ENGINE UP AND INTO:
2	MUSIC:	(SMACK AND UNDER:)
3	DICK 1200	I felt like a kid who a found a bear trap in the cookie
4	1120	It didn't do any good to tell myself I should
5	1100	have known better. I'd been caught by a trick ten
6	•	times older than I was. I took a quick look at
7		Mockler's profile just to make sure it was still
8		there. It was. I didn't have to look at his gun. It
9		had found a home between my fourth and fifth rib. We
10		finally pulled up in front of one of those fur lined
11		tombs just off Park Avenue. Mockler herded me across
12		a foyer that might have been cheerful in McKinley's
13		day. He pushed me toward the elevator.
14	SOUND:	ELEVATOR DOOR
15	MOCKLER:	All right, get in.
16	SOUND: 13-36	GETS IN. HUM OF ELEVATOR THROUGH
17	DICK: US	Would you mind shifting that gun a bit? My floating
18	(19)	rib's run aground.
19	MOCKLER:	Be nice, Diamond. It suits you better than being
20		funny.
21	DICK:	I was just trying to be pleasant. But if you insist
22	MOCKLER:	Don't talk so loud. My neighbors are refined.
23	SOUND:	ELEVATOR STOPS. DOOR OPEN
24	MOCKIER:	All right. Get out.
25	SOUND:	STEPS THROUGH
26	DICK:	Aren't you making a lot of fuss over nothing? After
27		all, it's only a jar of face cream.
28	MOCKLER:	You'd be surprised.

No kidding .. any drug store.

grf

29

DICK:

16 MUSIC: 1330 (FOUCH AND UNDER:)

	4-6-51	TE (BOUDION)
1	MOCKLER:	Shut up.
2	SOUND: 1300	STEPS STOP. KEY. DOOR OPEN. FEW STEPS IN. DOOR CLOSE
3	DICK:	ONice place
4	MOCKLER:	It's a place. Give me the sample.
5	DICK:	Just for the record. Suppose I say no.
6	MOCKLER:	You say no you won't have a record. The sample,
7		Diamond
8	DICK:	Get it. My coat pocket (EFFORT) That's right
9	SOUND:	SIMULTANEOUS: SCUFFLE THROUGH:
10	MOCKLER:	(EFFORT) I thought you'd try that
11	DICK:	Give me . (EFFORT) that gun.
12	MOCKLER:	otal right between your pretty blue eyes.
13	SOUND:	SAPPING
14	DICK:	(REACTS)
15	SOUND:	BODY FALLS

mis our caught me a glancing 1 DICK: 5. blow on the forehead and I 3 went down. I couldn't have 4 been out for more than a few 5 seconds, because when I came 6 to, Mockler was still on the 7 the room, standing 8 9 10 I tried 11 to get up, but my body had a 12 will of its own. At the moment 13 what it wanted most was to rest 14 comfortably on the rug. Mockler 15 didn't notice me. He was too 16 busy trying to get the top off 17 the jar. When he finally did ... 18 SOUND: ON LAST WORD. TERRIFIC EXPLOSION 19 MOCKLER: (SIMULTANEOUS, SCREAMS) 20 (UP TO FIRST ACT CURTAIN)

MOCKIER: (OFR. TO SEIF)

I've got it now ..

Waited a long time,
but now it's mine

.(LAUGHS) Mine and
nobody else's ..All
the trouble ..worth
it .. She thought
I couldn't get it,
but I showed her ..

Now, what's wrong
with this top?

Come on ..(EFFORT)

Come on .. There ...

1	SND ANNC:	Before we continue with "Richard Diamond", here's an
2	•	important question.
3	1ST ANNO:	What's the best way to find out about smoking
4		enjoyment?
5	2ND ANNC:	Well, you won't find out much from one puff or one
6		sniff! It takes day-in, day-out smoking. Make the
7		sensible, thorough cigarette test smoke only Camels
8		for thirty days. You'll discover how rich and
9		flavorful Camels are, pack after pack. You find how
10		mild Camels are, how well they agree with your throat,
11	111	week after week!
12	1ST ANNO	In a coast-to-coast test of hundreds of people who
13	140	smoked Camels for thirty days, noted throat specialists
14	-15	reported not one single case of throat irritation due
15		to smoking Camels!
16	2ND ANNC:	No other cigarette gives you this conclusive proof of
17		mildness.
18	1ST ANNC:	And no other cigarette has Camel's rich, full flavor,
19		the flavor of costly tobaccos, properly aged and
20		expertly blended.
21	2ND ANNC:	So make your own Camel thirty-day test - the sensible
22		test. You'll enjoy every puff - and you'll see why so
23		many people say, "Once a Camel smoker, always a Camel
24		smoker. 11

(MORE)

Booby trap? What's this all about?

24

WALT:

RICH	ARD DIAMOND	#11 ("MONSIEUR BOUCHON") (REVISED) -15-
l·	DICK:	Walt. 1. are those my pants on the chair?
2	WALT:	What's left of them.
3	DICK:	Throw them over, will you?
4	WALT: How	Wait a minute, Rick. Aren't you going to tell me
5		what's going on?
6	DICK:	Sure A Frenchman named Bouchon was trying to blow
7		up a girl named Yvonne with a jar of face cream.
8	WALT:	That face cream again. Maybe you'd better stay here
9	4.0	a while, huh?
10	DICK: 1400	Look, Walt. Nothing makes sense yet.
11	WALT: Thou	Look, Walt. Nothing makes sense yet. That's the first sensible thing you've said since
12	10	you woke up.
13	DICK:	Give me time to ask a few people some questions.

RICI Brd	HARD DIAMO 4-6-51	ND #14 (BOUCHON) -16-	
1	WALT:	How would it be if I asked them?	
2,	DICK:	You wouldn't get the same answers.	
3	WALT:	All right, Rick. We'll give it a try.	
4	DICK:	I'll call you as soon as I've made a visit.	
5	WALT:	Don't wait too long. There's a murder rap crying for a	
6		head to fall on.	
7	MUSIC:	(IN AND UNDER:) 1630	
8	DICK: 48	I checked out of the hospital and walked a few blocks to	
9	108	· O .	
10	168	do any good, but I ducked into a phone booth and called	
11		Bouchon's hotel. As I expected, he'd pulled out a couple	
12		of hours before. The manager had no idea where he'd gone.	
13		There was only one place left for me to go. It was a	
14		little after ten when Yvonne opened her door for me.	
15		(SOUND: SNEAK RADIO MUSIC. SUSTAIN) I could tell by the	
16		quiet music on the radio that she didn't know what had	
17		happened. The way she greeted me bolstered up my	
18	(ii)	deduction.	
19	YVONNE	deduction. (PURRS) Well, hello do come in, Mr. Diamond. Thanks.	
20	DICK:	Thanks.	
21	SOUND:	DOOR CLOSE	
22	DICK:	Aren't you afraid of catching cold in that thing?	
23	YVONNE:	You mean this negligee? I wore it specially for you. I've	
24		been waiting. A long time Too long	
25	DICK:	You just missed waiting a lot longer.	
26	YVONNE:	That Monsieur Bouchon. So talkative	
27	DICK:	He has a few other qualities.	رن د

27 DICK: He has a few other qualities.

28 YVONNE: Come sit down. Here on the chaise longue. Next to me.

29 DICK I hate to make a detour. But let's get the sad news over

30 with first.

grf

- 1 YVONNE: Oh .. something's gone wrong?
- 2 DICK: You almost got it. Nothing's gone right.
- 3 YVONNE: I should have known. Your clothes ...
- 4 DICK-You ought to see what your face cream did to Mockler's
- 5 Clothes.
- 6 YVONNE Mockler? Did he get that sample?
- 7 DICK: He had it for a few minutes, if that's what you mean.
- 8 YVONNE: Mr. Diamond, if I didn't like you, I'd be angry.
- 9 DICK: You shouldn't be. When Mockler opened that sample, he
- got very dead. It was a bomb.
- 11 YVONNE: I don't understand. The face cream Monsieur Bouchon
- gave you was a bomb?
- 13 DICK: Not quite. The bomb Monsieur gave me was a bomb.
- 14 YVONNE: Just a minute, Mr. Diamond. Let me turn off the radio.
- 15 (SOUND: STEPS, RADIO OUT, STEPS BACK IN) (FADING BACK ON)
- You don't know how this upsets me.
- 17 DICK: I know. I was upset myself this evening. Violently ..
- 18 YVONNE (SO SOLICITOUS) You poor boy ...
- 19 DICK: That helps.
- 20 YVONNE: Hand me that bag, please. There. On the coffee table.
- 21 DICK: If you want a handkerchief ..
- 22 YVONNE: I have what I'm looking for. Here, Mr. Diamond. One
- 23 hundred dollars. The other half of your fee.
- 24 DICK: Oh, Does an explanation come with that?
- 25 YVONNE: I'm sure you'll excuse me. Until another time. Won't you.
- 26 DICK: When you say it like that ..
- 27 YVONNE: I'm sorry. I was so looking forward to .. (BREAKS OFF)
- 28 ____Goodnight, Mr. Diamond.
- 28 MUSIC (IN AND UNDER:)

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grf

	2013	
l	DICK:	There were a few reasons why I'd like to have hung
2		around. But I could tell this wasn't my night. I left
3		Yvonne, called Walt and gave him a briefing on a story
4		that was still as mixed up as a clergyman at a burle sque
5		show. I finished off by telling him he could forward
6		the bill for Mockler's murder to Monsier Bouchon if
7		he could find him. Then I crawled into a little bistro
8		on 53rd Street to relax and count my hundred dollar
9	•	bills. I was on my second glass of that the natives
10		laughingly refer to as Scotch whiskey when it came to
11		me. (MUSIC: SLIGHT PUNCTUATION) Like the paraphrase of
12	3030	an old song. Bouchon knew that I knew. If he'd been
13	7950	foolish enough to let me be messenger for his booby
14	1930	trap, it was a cinch he wouldn't ge in boing foolish.
15		As long as I was walking around in one piece, Bouchon
16		could never feel safe. I could have dodged him, maybe
17		for a long time. But I decided it would be better to
18		see him when he wanted to see me. I went home and made
19		myself available. At eleven thirty-five the walls of
20	-310	my room started to shudder (SOUND: POUNDING ON DOOR)
21	195	when somebody pounded on the door. I didn't have any
55	,,	doubts about who it was.
23	SOUND:	KNOCKING REPEATED. STEPS THROUGH
24	DICK	(PROJECT) Be careful lit's just mahogany.
25	SOUND:	DOOR OPENS
26	BERTA:	Is only me, gentleman, Perta.
27	DICK:	I couldn't possibly have guessed.
28	BERTA:	Pleass?
29	DICK: Oh	Never mind. What do you want?

- 1 BERTA:
- Monsieur Bouchon. He bane send me.
- 2 DICK:
- It'll be a tight squeeze, but won't you come in?
- 3 BERTA:
- You come out, gentleman.
- 4 DICK Harden Just as soon as I get my coat ...
- 5 BERTA1044 You no bane need your coat, gentleman.

1 DICK:	It's right over
2 BERTA:	You come now, gentleman. I assist your arm. (GRABS
3	HIM)
4 DICK:	(REACTS)
5 BERTA:	Pleass? Nothinic.
6 DICK:	Nothing / I always thought that arm bent the other way.
7 BERTA:	Is better this way. Is healthy for bones. You come
8	now, gentleman?
9 DICK:	Please
10MUSIC:	IN AND UNDER:
11 DICK:	She put a little more pressure on my arm and led me
12	down the stairs. She was so clumsy I could have
13	taken her with a few artful motions. But Bouchon
14 3430	had sent her, and I wanted to see Juin. When we
15	reached the street, Berta grabbed my other arm. We
16	made an interesting entrance into a taxi, which took
17	us to a shabby apartment house on Bleecker Street in
18	Greenwich Village. Berta adjusted her half-nelson,
19	and we climbed three flights of stairs. The end of
20	our little pilgrimage was a pair of termite-ridden
21	rooms which I never would have associated with the
22	fastidious Frenchman. Bouchon was not there, and
23	Berta didn't seem to know what to do with me. Then
24	her eyes lighted up. (SOUND: STEPS. DOOR OPEN) She
25	angled me across the room, pulled open a door, looked
26 2130	at me brightly and said:
27 BERTA:	Is bathroom, gentleman.

Thanks. I've brushed my teeth this evening.

28. **DICK:**

] BERTA: Go in. DICK: Where's Bouchon? 3 BERTA: Is not good you bane ask questions. Go in. 4 DICK: We'll wait out here. 5 BERTA: Is more comfortable inside. If you no bane go inside, 6 I bane glad to assist you. 7 MUSIC: SNEAK 8 DICK: I was ready to argue the point when I looked in the 9 Dbathroom and saw a table full of bottles and jars. 10 50 I let Berta shove me inside and lock the door behind 11 (SOUND: TO SUIT) Then I walked over to the table. me. 12 Next to a bottle labeled Valley of Indecision Cologne 13 stood a jar exactly like the booby trap Bouchon had 14 given me earlier in the evening. I picked it up. 15 decided that forever was a long time to live, and 16 This time it really was face cream. opened it. 17 I poked my fingers, in the jar to see what made it 18 so wonderful. When I pulled them out, things 19 suddenly became a lot clearer. Because just under the 20 top layer of face cream was buried the biggest blue 21 sapphire I had ever seen. The kind a broadway baby 22 dreams about when she gives an extra high kick on 23 I wiped it off and slipped it into the chance line. 24 my pocket just (SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES OFF) 25 about the time the outer door opened. It was Bouchon. 26 and he didn't waste time starting in on Berta. BOUCHON: (OFF, MUFFLED) Berta...where is this Deemond? You

have not brought him.

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28

29 **r**m

1 BERTA:	I bane bring him.	
2 BOUCHON:	But I do not see him.	
3 BERTA: 400	I bane bring him.	
4 BOUCHON:	Alors, where is he? Where is	he?
5 BERTA: 335	Harbone in bathroom.	_
6 BOUCHON:	In the bathroom? Oh, mon Die	umon Dieu. unlat the down
7 DICK:	POOLSOCKS CORNING CED	ERTA: Is trong?
8	felt and state of the B	OUCHON. W. O.B? Name of
9	and along with his	a braniless fish.
10	feverite jaweiry: And	Why did you put
11	I knew he wouldn't let	him in there?
12	me stay ermen way	ERTA: Alease?
13'	long: I looked around.	OUCHON: My capphire. He
14	Then in the bathtub I	will find my
15	saw what I wanted. One	sapphire.
16	of those rubber hoses B	TRTA: He no bane no get
17	with the shower attachment	away. I bane fix.
18	that can be pointed in	OUCHON: Berta someday I
19	any direction. I picked	kill you
20	up the hose, turned on the	someday
21	hot water full blast, (SOUND:	-
22	(SHOWER) and waited. Bouchon	I
23	stopped shouting at Berta. F	rom
24 .	the silence outside I knew he	
25	Was wondering what was going. Dook Un COCK / Down () can t	on.
26 sound:	SHOWER SUSTAIN FOR REAT THE	N:
27		
58		

ŀ	BOUCHON:	(MUETLED, PROJECT) M'sieu DeemondM'sieu Deemond
2	DICK:	OVER SHOWER) Hon't mind me. I'm just cleaning up a
3		bit.
7†	BOUCHON:	The water. Name of a big noise. Turn it off.
5		(SHOURS) Did you hear me, Metea Deemond Turn off
6		the water
7	BIGGG	Temponit finished scrubbing my cars.
8	BOUCHON:	Tome in, Misieu Boomond: And when I come in I
9	Bouchon:	shoot. (SOUND: MUFFLED STEEDS KEW. DOOR OF MON
10	0	Dieuthe steamI cannot see
11	DICK:	Here I am
12	SOUND:	SHOWER SOUND UP
13	BOUCHON:	(SIMULTANEOUS, SCREAMS) I am scalded! You have burnt
14		me!
15	SOUND:	SLIGHT SCUFFLE
16	DICK:	Give me that gun (EFFORT) That's right Nowstand
17		back. Unit an, Berta. Stay where you are.
18	BOUCHON:	(WHIMPERS) I am scalded.
19	DICK:	You'll live. Farm off that water.
20	BOUGHON.	I comob move
21	DICK	months at a second seco
55	SOUND:	MOVEMENT, SHOWER OUT
23	BOUCHON:	(LITTLE PAUSE) (GASPS) Mon Dieu
24	Dio:	Hatte the metric?
25	BOUCHON:	The sapphire. You have taken it. lowhon, shey'd just take it away
26	DICK:	
27		from you before they put you in the chair.
28		2415

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Brd. 4-6-51
1 BOUCHON.
                        am going?
2
                Yeak-Me-death-house...
3
                IN AND UNDER:
   MUSIC:
                I persuaded Bouchon, with the help of his gun which
5
                I was holding, to tie up Berta. Then I knotted some
6
                bright red French neckties around his hands and feet
                and surveyed the situation. There was no phone in
7
8
                the apartment, so I locked the two of them in and
9
                raced down to a drug store on the corner. I caught
                the owner just as he was closing and put in a call
10
11
                          Then I doubled back to the apartment to
                to Walt.
                keep Bouchon and Berta company. I thought it was
12
                funny that the door was open when I had locked it
13
                so carefully. I stopped thinking it was funny when
14
15
                I walked through the door straight into the barrel of
16
                an ugly automatic.
17 SOUND:
                DOOR CLOSES
18 YVONNE:
                (STILL PURRING) Hello, Mr. Diamond.
          Ukl, Yvonne...
19 DICK:
20 YVONNE:
                You're just in time. We're going to start a treasure
21
                hunt.
                (SLIGHTLY OFF) He has it. He is the one...
22 BOUCHON:
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23 YVONNE:

Monsieur Bouchon seems to think you picked up a

sapphire by mistake. Probably in the excitement of 24

the evening. 25

26 BOUCHON: It is true. All what I tell...it is true.

27 YVONNE You hear what Monsieur Bouchon says. But Monsieur

Bouchon tried to kill me tonight. Maybe he also lies. 28

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٦
   BOUCHON:
                Non!
                      He took it. Name of a thief ...
2
  YVONNE:
                Do be quiet, Monsieur Bouchon. You disturb us. Well,
3
                Mr. Diamond?
4
                (STALLING) Oh come on, Yvonne. You're taking this
   DICK:
5
                thing much too seriously.
6
   YVONNE:
                Mr. Diamond. I've said repeatedly that I like you.
7
                But that won't stop me from shooting you... If I have
8
                to.
9
   DICK:
                You are intense, aren't you?
10 YVONNE
                 've risked a lot to get that stone. Let's not make
11
                it more difficult.
12 DICK:
                You haven't asked Berta what she knows.
13 YVONNE:
                Berta?
                 bure Go Ahaadi
14 DICK:
                All right. What do you know about the sapphire, Berta?
15 YVONNE:
16 BERTA:
                (SLIGHTLY OFF) Pleass?
17 YVONNE:
                Mr. Diamond, I believe you're pulling my leg.
18 DICK: Charactive got a good answer, but I'm afraid this isn't
19
                the time.
50 AAONNE:
                Do you have the sapphire?
SI DICK:
                For want of a better word...yes.
55 ANOUNE: 4
                 HARD FOR THE FIRST TIME) Give it to me.
  DICK:
                 randma, what a greedy voice you've developed.
54 AAONNE:
                You're wasting time.
25 DICK:
                Only in a manner of speaking.
26 YVONNE:
                Come on, Diamond. I...
   SOUND:
                INTERRUPTS: DOOR OPEN, COUPLE OF FAST STEPS
28
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(SLIGHTLY OFF, SIMULTANEOUS) All right. Hold it
   WALT:
1
                where you are.
2
                (GASPS)
3
   YVONNE:
                Drop the gun, Miss. Go ahead. Drop it.
4
   WALT:
                GUN DROPS TO FLOOR
5
   SOUND:
                You took your time,
6
   DICK:
                I got here as fast as I could.
7
   WALT:
                                                     Wasn't I, Yvonne?
                I was just running out of editos.
8
   DICK:
                 (BEGINNING TO PURR AGAIN) You know something, Mr.
   YVONNE:
                Diamond?
10
                Tell me dear.
11 DICK:
                 I'm sure I'll hate myself in the morning. But it's
15 AAONNE:
                 funny...I still like you.
13
14 MUSIC:
                 IN AND UNDER:
                 When we got down to it, the whole thing was really
15 DICK:
                 pretty simple. Yvonne and Bouchon were running a
16
                 fancy smuggling racket under a cosmetics cover.
17
                 Bouchon wanted to make it a one-man operation.
18
                 So he tried to dissolve the partnership the hard
19
                                           It didn't work because
20
                 way...by killing.Yvonne.
                 Mockler got in the way and stopped the bomb intended
21
                 for Yvonne. Monsieur Bouchon summed the whole thing
22
23
                 up rather neatly on the way to the station house.
 24
                 He
                    said:
                 (SADLY) Mon Dieu... I should have stood in France:
 25 BOUCHON:
26 MUSIC:
                 UP TO CURTAIN
 27
```

28 rm

Rcd.	3-14-51
Brd.	3-16-51

Brd.		2623
1	2ND ANNC:	Die o owell will return in just a minute.
2	1ST ANNC:	More people smoke Camels than any other cigarette! 2 118
3	SND ANNC:	Yes, more people smoke Camels than any other cigarette!
4	IST ANNC:	Among the millions of Camel smokers are many stars
5		whose throats are their fortunes - stars like Rise
6		Stevens, Patrice Munsel, Mario Lanza - great singers
7		who <u>insist</u> on mildness in their cigarette and find it
8		in Camels.
9	SND ANNC:	Friends, make the sensible cigarette test - smoke
10		only Camels for thirty days and see how mild, how
11		flavorful, how thoroughly enjoyable a cigarette can be!
12	SINGERS:	How mild,
13	,	How mild,
14		How mild can a cigarette be?
15		Make the Camel thirty-day test
16		And you'll see.
17		Smoke Camels and see!

1ST ANNO: Here's Dick Powell with a special message.

Rcd.	3-14-51 3-16-51	7/11 ("MONSIEUR BOUCHON") -27-
1	DICK:	many you. Ladies and gentlemen, if you've ever
2		spent any length of time in a hospital bed, you know
3		how a gift can cheer you up. Every week the Camel
4		people send gift cigarettes to our hospitalized
5		veterans and servicemen both in this country and
6		overseas. This week's free Camels go to: Veterans'
7		Hospitals, Downey, Illinois and Indianapolis, Indiana.
8		Army and Navy General Hospital, Hot Springs, Arkansas
9		U. S. Naval Hospital Ship CONSOLATION. Now 3825
10		until next weekenjoy Camels I always do.
11	MUSIC:	(INTO WHISTLING THEME WITH POWELL MODULATING TO HOW
12		MILD CAMEL THEME WHICH IS CONTINUED BY ORCHESTRA)
13	1ST ANNC:	DICK POWELL CAN NOW BE SEEN STARRING IN R.K.O.'S
14		"CRY DANGER". TONIGHT'S ADVENTURE OF "RICHARD Charles E. Isage!
15		DIAMOND," WAS WRITTEN BY BLAZE INVARIOS WITH MUSIC BY
16		FRANK WORTH. OUR DIRECTOR IS HELEN MACK. FEATURED
17		IN THE CAST WERE Arthur Q. Bryan , Juan Bank, James
18		Backus, Theodore Yon Eltz, Sheldon Leonard.
1 9	MUSIC:	(HOW MILD CAMEL THEME OUT ON CUE FOR HITCHHIKE)

Rcd.	ARD DIAMOND 3-14-51 3-16-51	#11 ("MONSIEUR BOUCHON") HITCHHIKE
1	ANNC:	Men, there's pleasure in every pipeful of Prince
2		Albert the National Joy Smoke. P.A.'s choice
3		tobacco has a rich flavor and a fine natural fragrance.
24		It's crimp cut for smooth, even burning and specially
5		treated to insure against tongue-bite. Get Prince
6		Albert, America's largest-selling smoking tobacco!
7	MUSIC:	(ORCH. "HOW MILD" CAMEL THEME CONTINUING UNDER:)
8	IST ANNC:	Listen next week for another exciting transcribed 3912
9		adventure of "Richard Diamond", starring Dick Powell!
10		(WORD CUE FOR STATION CUT-OUT)
11	MUSIC:	(BOARD FADE)
i2	ANNCR:	THIS IS YOUR FBI - the official broadcast from the
13	50	files of the FBI - follows immediately, stay tuned.
14	1927	This program came to you from Hollywood.
15	71	THIS IS THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY. 3955