

RUTHRAUFF & RYAN *Inc.* ADVERTISING
RADIO DIVISION

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PROGRAM: 'BLUE COAL'

THE SHADOW

"THE DIAMOND MURDERS"

(murder in the ball park)

1 (MUSIC - "GLOOMS OF FATE" ...FADE UNDER)
2 SHADOW: Who know what evil lurks in the hearts of men?
3 The Shadow knows - (LAUGHS)
4 (MUSIC UP SEGUE BRIGHT THEME)
5 ANNR: Your local 'blue coal' dealer brings you the
6 thrilling adventures of "The Shadow". These weekly
7 half hour dramatizations are designed to forcibly
8 demonstrate to old and young alike...that crime
9 does not pay...
10 (MUSIC UP...SEGUE INTO NEUTRAL BACKGROUND)
11 (OPENING COMMERCIAL)
12 (MUSIC)

1 ANN: "The Shadow", mysterious character who furthers the
2 forces of law and order, is in reality Lamont Cranston,
3 wealthy young man about town. "The Shadow" uses his
4 hypnotic power....to cloud men's minds so that they
5 cannot see him. Cranston's friend and companion, the
6 lovely Margot Lane, is the only person who knows to
7 whom the unseen voice of "The Shadow" belongs.
8 Today's story "The Diamond Murder".
9 (MUSIC)

1 (MUSIC UP AND FADE IN BACKGROUND)
2 (CROWD NOISES AT BALL PARK)
3 VOICE: (OVER SPEAKER) Batteries. For tonight's game for the
4 Eagles Scaphney pitching and Alfney catching. For the
5 Hurricanes Crossman pitching Frank catching. Play
6 ball.
7 (CROWDS UP)
8 (VOICE AD LIBS)
9 VOICE: The lights went out.
10 ANOTHER VOICE: What's happened?
11 ANOTHER VOICE: Gee, it's pitch dark in here.
12 (CROWDS UP)
13 VOICE: The lights went on.
14 ANOTHER VOICE: Gee, that's funny, the light's going out in the
15 middle of a ball game.
16 ANOTHER VOICE: Gee, I guess something must have happened to the
17 current.
18 ANOTHER VOICE: Come on, play ball.
19 ANOTHER VOICE: Look, the pitcher's lying on the field.
20 ANOTHER VOICE: Yeh, that's Crossman. The doc's going out to him.
21 ANOTHER VOICE: I wonder what happened to him.
22 ANOTHER VOICE: Guess they'll make an announcement.
23 VOICE: (OVER SPEAKER) Ladies and gentlemen, tonight's game
24 will be cancelled. Pitcher, Andy Crossman, is dead.
25 (MUSIC UP AND FADE)

1 NEWSBOY: Extry, Extry, Andy Crossman ace hurler murdered in
2 ball park. Extry, Extry, Crossman murdered in ball
3 park. Extry, Extry.
4 (MUSIC UP AND FADE)
5 SECOND
NEWSBOY: Extry, Extry, second murder at Eagles Field. Brooks
6 found murdered in clubhouse. Extry, Extry.
7 (MUSIC UP AND FADE)
8 (CROWD NOISES...PEANUT AND SCORECARD VENDORS. ETC...)
9 LAMONT: Our seats are right at the foot of this aisle, Margot.
10 MARGOT: Okay...do you mind if we stand here a second Lamont?
11 I've never seen anything like this..... those big
12 arc lights make the field as bright as day....
13 LAMONT: That's right, Margot.
14 MARGOT: It's very impressive.
15 VOICE: Keep movin', will you lady....you're blockin' the
16 view!
17 MARGOT: Sorry...lead on, Lamont...
18 LAMONT: Looks like we're just in time..they're finishing
19 infield practice....
20 MARGOT: Infield practice,Lamont?, Do you mean to tell me after
21 playing all season long they still have to practice?
22 LAMONT: (PATIENTLY) They always practice before each game...
23 it's sort of a ritual that's been carried over from
24 the dark ages.
25 MARGOT: Oh, I see.....I really don't know an awful lot about
26 baseball, but I'll catch on as the game starts....

1 LAMONT: Yes...I'm sure you will...well, here we are...the
2 best box seats in the park...right behind the dugout.
3 MARGOT: Dugout?
4 LAMONT: Yes...that's...well, it's a dugout...let it go at
5 that.
6 MARGOT: Lamont...I'm very curious to know why we've come to
7 this game tonight...you promised you'd tell me when
8 we got here.
9 LAMONT: My interest happens to be professional, Margot...
10 You know that two killings that have taken place at
11 this ball park within the last two weeks?
12 MARGOT: Yes I remember reading that two noted pitchers were
13 mysteriously slain.
14 LAMONT: And it happened in this very stadium. One was an ace
15 hurler named Brooks and the other was a pitcher by
16 the name of Crossman.

1 MARGOT: It's unbelievable...

2 LAMONT: Why?

3 MARGOT: Well, some-how you never associate murder with

4 baseball..except of course when they want to kill

5 the umpire...

6 LAMONT: Nevertheless, it has happened...that's why

7 we're here tonight.

8 MARGOT: You mean you expect more mayhem?

9 LAMONT: Let's watch the game...

10 MARGOT: The brushoff..okay, I won't mention it again..Say,

11 do hunchbacks play baseball?

12 LAMONT: Huh?

13 MARGOT: There's one out there on the field...

14 LAMONT: Oh, that's Bogo, the mascot...he's been with the

15 team for years..good little ball player to..he

16 always clowns for the customers during practice.

17 MARGOT: Lamont, it says here in the program that Joe Roberts

18 caught more flies than any other short stop. What's

19 a short stop and what's he want to catch flies for?

20 LAMONT: A short stop's one of the players..and a fly is a---

21 MARGOT: Why do they call him a short stop..

22 LAMONT: Well...because ...I'll tell you later..the game is

23 starting...

24 MARGOT: Who are the players in blue?

25 LAMONT: Those are the umpires, darling!

26 MARGOT: I won't say another word.

1 VOICE: (ON SPEAKER OFF MIKE) Batteries for today's game...
2 for the Eagles, Scragney pitching...Aphney catching...
3 MARGOT: Who did he say?
4 LAMONT: I don't know..that's part of the game, you're never
5 supposed to understand the announcer...
6 VOICE: For the Terriers...Marson pitching..Foithbun
7 catching...Play ball!
8 (CROWD CHEERS)....
9 LAMONT: What are you cheering for?
10 MARGOT: (CHEERING) I guess that's the thing to do. Lamont,
11 are you sure they can see to play under these lights?
12 LAMONT: They have all season...well..let's watch the ball
13 game.
14 MARGOT: Who's the man in the center position...
15 LAMONT: He's affectionately known as the pitcher...and one
16 of the best pitchers in baseball I might add..Ed
17 Marson...
18 MARGOT: What's he twisting all around for?
19 LAMONT: He's winding up for the first pich..and here it....
20 (STARTLED SHOUT FROM CROWD.)
21 LAMONT: The lights have gone out!
22 MARGOT: Lamont...what's wrong?!
23 LAMONT: I don't know but I don't like it..sit tight, Margot!
24 MARGOT: It's so dark!
25 LAMONT: I don't understand it!
26 (CROWD ROARS AGAIN)
27 MARGOT: There are the lights....

1 LAMONT: I wonder what...Margot..LOOK! Out in the center of the
2 diamond..Marson the pitcher...he's stretched out on the
3 ground!
4 (ALARMS OF CROWD AT SIGHT OF MARSON.)
5 MARGOT: Where are you going, Lamont?
6 LAMONT: Out on the field to see what's happened to Marson..you
7 wait : there....
8 (RUNNING FEET)
9 (AD LIBS OF PLAYERS VOICES AS THEY RUSH TO MARSON.)
10 VOICE: What happened to Ed?
11 2ND VOICE: I couldn't see nothing...
12 LAMONT: Don't move him til we find out what's happened...
13 VOICE: Ed...ED...are you all right?
14 2ND VOICE: He's out cold!
15 LAMONT: He's more than out cold, gentlemen...he's dead!
16 (MUSIC)
17 WESTON: Well, coroner...what's your verdict?
18 CORONER: Commissioner. Weston..this man was electrocuted!
19 (MUSIC)
20 WESTON: Murphy..we'll start looking around out here in the
21 infield...
22 LAMONT: Can I be of any help, Commissioner?
23 WESTON: Huh? Oh, it's you, Cranston...I thought I ordered this
24 park emptied...
25 MARGOT: Well, we knew that rule didn't apply to us, Mr. Weston.
26 WESTON: Hmmm..good evening, Miss Lane...
27 LAMONT: Did the coroner reach any verdict?
28 WESTON: Yes...yes...
29 LAMONT: May I ask what it was?

1 WESTON: The department is not at liberty to divulge that
2 information at present, Mr. Cranston...
3 LAMONT: I see...it wouldn't have been electrocution, would
4 it?
5 WESTON: (FLUSTERED) Huh? What makes you think that?
6 LAMONT: This little steel plate here beside the pitchers
7 rubber.
8 WESTON: Where?
9 LAMONT: Right here...WAIT! I wouldn't touch it if I were
10 you until the wire is traced to its source...
11 WESTON: So that's how it was done...the steel plates on
12 his spiked shoes made the contact necessary for the
13 shock.
14 MARGOT: Wasn't that clever of Lamont to find it, Commissioner?
15 WESTON: Yes...yes....
16 MARGOT: Who do you suppose did it?
17 WESTON: Well..the department is....
18 MARGOT: ...Not at liberty to divulge that information at
19 present...in other words, you don't know, isn't
20 that it?
21 WESTON: Not at all!
22 LAMONT: I would like to point out a few things to you, Weston.
23 WESTON: What's that?
24 LAMONT: Have you noticed that all the deaths have occurred
25 on teams that were playing the Eagles?
26 WESTON:: Yes.....
27 LAMONT: And all of the victims were pitchers..very excellent
28 pitchers I might add...

1. WESTON: Yes...but what does that prove...
2. LAMONT: Nothing conclusive..just a lead, that's all...
3. WESTON: Hmmm..I have a favor to ask of you people, Cranston.
4. LAMONT: What's that?
5. WESTON: I don't want any one to know that we are aware of
6. how the victim died.....so please keep it quiet,
7. will you?
8. LAMONT: Certainly..now I have a favor to ask of you... .
9. WESTON: Well?

1 LAMONT: I'd like to be present at headquarters tomorrow
2 when you conduct your investigation ...
3 WESTON: It's a deal.
4 (MUSIC)
5 (DOOR OPENING)
6 MARGOT: May I intrude?
7 LAMONT: Yes, come in, Margot, the Commissioner will be
8 delighted to have you here .. right Commissioner
9 Weston?
10 WESTON: (SOURLY) Humph
11 MARGOT: Have you found out anything?
12 LAMONT: No, I'm afraid not13 WESTON: Any more of them out there, 'Murphy?
14 MURPHY: Just two .. Pixey Parker the pitcher and old Hilton
15 the groundkeeper.
16 WESTON: Send Parker in ..
17 LAMONT: This will be very educational, Margot .. Mr. Pixey
18 Parker is the original daffiness boy .. sort of a
19 fugitive from one of those stories Ring Lardner
20 used to write21 MARGOT: Wonderful, Lamont ..
22 (DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES)
23 PARKER: Howdedo ...
24 WESTON: Come in, Parker .. this is Miss Lane and Mr. Cranston..
25 PARKER: I'm very pleased to make your acquaintance ...

1 MARGOT: Thanks, pard

2 LAMONT: (SOTTO) Margot ..

3 WESTON: Can you shed any light on our mystery, Pixey?

4 PARKER: Well, Commissioner, I am thinking while I am waiting

5 outside that what happens last night is very much

6 the same like what happened to me when I am having

7 twenty game win streak in Jersey City ...

8 WESTON: How is that?

9 PARKER: Well, as I am the sensation of the league they are

10 saving me for pitching night games exclusive .. on

11 account of I am such a gate attraction...

12 WESTON: (IMPATIENTLY) Yes .. but what has this to do with

13 Marson's death ..

14 PARKER: I am reaching that point .. one night, like I say

15 I am pitching for Jersey City, steaming them in

16 my usual baffle style when all of a sudden, the

17 lights is out ...

18 WESTON: Yes?

19 PARKER: There is much nervousness and confusion .. then all

20 of a sudden, the lights is on again ...

21 WESTON: And?

22 PARKER: And we went on with the game .. that's all.

23 WESTON: I see .. thank you, Pixey, you've been a big help ..

24 PARKER: That's okay

25 WESTON: Send Pop Hilton in, will you?

1 PARKER: Sure .. I am very happy to have made both of your
2 acquaintances ...
3 MARGOT: Likewise ..
4 (DOOR CLOSES)
5 WESTON: That was very informative ... and this old Hilton guy
6 will be worse.
7 LAMONT: Who is he, Commissioner?
8 WESTON: The ground keeper.. he used to be a great pitcher
9 years ago, til' he stopped a baseball with the top of
10 his head .. been a little balmy ever since ...
11 (KNOCK ON DOOR)
12 WESTON: Come in...
13 HILTON: You sent for me?
14 WESTON: Yes, Hilton .. this is Miss Lane and Mr. Cranston ..
15 (AD LIB GREETING)
16 HILTON: You'd probably like me to tell you about the murders,
17 wouldn't you?
18 WESTON: Can you shed any light on them?
19 HILTON: Light .. light? In darkness there is light .. and in
20 light, darkness
21 MARGOT: (WHISPERING) Gertrude Stein
22 WESTON: Come on, Pop, stop talking riddles ... do you or don't
23 you know anything?
24 HILTON: Have you ever read Shelley, Commissioner Weston?
25 WESTON: I don't read the sports pages

1 LAMONT: Shelley was a poet, Commissioner.
2 HILTON: A very fine poet .. Shelley once wrote .. The awful
3 shadow of some unseen power, floats tho
4 unseen amongst us .. that's what you're dealing with,
5 Commissioner ...
6 WESTON: I'm dealing with a murder case .. and I've wasted
7 enough time on you! That will be all, Pop ...
8 HILTON: As you wish, Commissioner .. good-day ...
9 (DOOR CLOSSES)
10 WESTON: An afternoon wasted!
11 LAMONT: Not entirely ..
12 WESTON: What do you mean, Cranston ..
13 CRANSTON: Nothing .. we'll be running along too .. come on,
14 Margot ...
15 MARGOT: Right .. goodbye Commissioner .. I'll send you over
16 a copy of Shelley if you like .. I mean the poet,
17 not the sports writer ...
18 WESTON: Thanks! Goodbye!
19 (DOOR CLOSSES ... FOOTSTEPS)
20 MARGOT: What did you mean, Lamont .. that the afternoon was
21 not entirely wasted?
22 LAMONT: That old man .. Pop Hilton ... he knows something .
23 MARGOT: Do you think so?
24 LAMONT: I'm sure of it .. and the Shadow will pay a call on the
25 old boy at the baseball park .. tonight!
26 (MUSIC)

1 (FOOTSTEPS IN ECHO CHAMBER .. WIND BLOWING THROUGH THE
2 STANDS)

3 MARGOT: (PLAYED HUSHED) Lamont I can't believe that this
4 ball-park is the same place that was full of cheering
5 spectators last night

6 LAMONT: It is rather eerie, isn't it, Margot? With
7 those rows and rows of empty seats

8 MARGOT: Deserted - completely empty-it gives me the creeps ..
9 it seems almost haunted ...

10 LAMONT: Maybe it is haunted .. Margot .. haunted by the ghosts
11 of great players and the games they have played.

12 MARGOT: Lamont! Look! Out there on the playing field!
13 You can see it in the moonlight.

14 LAMONT: What is it?

15 MARGOT: I .. I don't know ..

16 LAMONT: It's moving .. it's a man ..

17 MARGOT: That wouldn't be one of your ghosts?

18 LAMONT: No .. it's old man Hilton, the groundkeeper .. he seems
19 to be very interested in something on the ground by
20 the pitcher's mound ...

21 MARGOT: The steel plate that killed Marson ...

22 LAMONT: Yes .. you wait here, Margot .. I think the Shadow
23 should know what Hilton's up to .. you won't be
24 frightened here alone, will you?

25 MARGOT: No .. no ... go ahead Lamont, I'll just sit down in one
26 of these empty seats

27 (MUSIC LOW...OMINOUS)

1 HILTON: (AFTER PAUSE) (TO HIMSELF) Yes...it was clever...
2 fiendishly clever...(CHUCKLE)
3 SHADOW: I quite agree with you, Mr. Hilton...
4 HILTON: Eay? Did I hear someone speak?
5 SHADOW: I spoke.
6 HILTON: Who are you?
7 SHADOW: I am known as...the Shadow...
8 HILTON: Shadow...Shadow?...Well, come out where I can see you.
9 SHADOW: I'm standing right beside you, Hilton.
10 HILTON: Beside me?...No...there's no one beside me. (NERVOUS
11 LAUGH)...it's my mind playing tricks on me again...
12 SHADOW: Your mind is not deceiving you, Hilton...I have merely
13 clouded it so that you might not see me...
14 HILTON: What do you want?
15 SHADOW: I was interested in your examination of that steel plate.
16 HILTON: Oh...
17 SHADOW: Rather ingenious killing device, wouldn't you say?
18 HILTON: Yes...yes...
19 SHADOW: (SHARPLY) What do you know about this murder, Hilton?
20 HILTON: Now...now...don't be so sharp, Mr. Shadow...
21 I thought we were getting to be good friends...
22 SHADOW: (SOFTER) You do know something about the death, though,
23 don't you?
24 HILTON: Of course...we all must know something about death...
25 Death has a thousand doors from life...
26 SHADOW: Yes...of course...and you know through which door
27 Marson travelled, don't you?
28 HILTON: (CHILDISHLY PLEASED) That's right...I do...

1 SHADOW: Can you tell me who opened that door for him?
2 HILTON: Well...
3 SHADOW: (VERY GENTLY) Come now, Mr. Hilton...
4 HILTON: (FADING) I think it was...
5 (RIFLE SHOT)
6 HILTON: (GROANS)
7 (BODY FALLS TO GROUND)
8 BOGO: (OFF MIKE LAUGHING) You'll never find out now, Mr.
9 Shadow...(LAUGH)
10 (FOOTSTEPS OF THE ASSAILANT RUNS AWAY IN DISTANCE)
11 SHADOW: Come back! COME BACK! (PAUSE)
12 (FOOTSTEPS APPROACH HURRIEDLY)
13 MARGOT: Lamont...Lamont...are you all right?
14 LAMONT: Yes, Margot...
15 MARGOT: But the old man...?
16 LAMONT: He's dead...the bullet pierced his head before he could
17 reveal what he knew.
18 MARGOT: Then you didn't learn anything?
19 LAMONT: Oh, yes I did...and our murderer will learn something
20 too...
21 MARGOT: What do you mean?
22 LAMONT: The killer, Margot, heard my Shadow...but I SAW his!
23 (MUSIC)
24 (MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

1 (CROWD NOISES...PEANUT VENDORS..ETC.)
2 MARGOT: (CALLING OUT) Lamont...Lamont..
3 LAMONT: (MOVING ON MIKE) Margot...what are you doing here?
4 MARGOT: Do you think I'd have missed this, Lamont? (LAUGHING)
5 Say, isn't that uniform a little large for you?
6 LAMONT: All right now...no ribs...
7 MARGOT: Just what is the idea of your putting on that uniform
8 and becoming a member of the Eagles baseball team?
9 LAMONT: It's all in the line of duty, my sweet...I wanted to
10 find out what goes on when they play a game...and the
11 best way I could think of was to join the team...
12 MARGOT: Are you going to be in the game?
13 LAMONT: Hardly.
14 MARGOT: (DISAPPOINTED) Oh...what a pity.
15 LAMONT: I had trouble enough getting permission to sit on the
16 bench...
17 MARGOT: Well, I'll stay here in the box anyway and root for
18 your side...
19 LAMONT: Thanks...now will you excuse me, dear...I'm going down
20 to the bench and sit with the players...
21 MARGOT: Okay...(A BIT OFF MIKE) Oh, Lamont..
22 LAMONT: Yes?
23 MARGOT: If there's a tailor down there, have him take in those
24 trousers...(LAUGH)
25 (FOOTSTEPS TO BENCH) (AD LIB OF PLAYERS ON BENCH)
26 PARKER: Pardon me, am I not meeting you down at police
27 headquarters?

1 LAMONT: That's right...you're Pixey Parker aren't you?
2 PARKER: I am...are you maybe becoming a member of this team?
3 LAMONT: No, Pixey, with your manager's permission I'm visiting
4 here today.
5 PARKER: Oh...you're like a visitor, huh?
6 LAMONT: That's right.
7 PARKER: I get it...hey, Bogo...
8 BOGO: (OFF MIKE) Yes?
9 PARKER: Come here....I want you should meet Mister...
10 LAMONT: Cranston.
11 PARKER: Mr. Cranston...he's like a visitor here today...
12 BOGO: How do you do, Mr. Cranston...
13 LAMONT: Hello, Bogo...
14 PARKER: Bogo is our bat boy....
15 LAMONT: Yes, I've seen him on the field...you're a good little
16 ball player too, Bogo...
17 BOGO: Thanks...
18 PARKER: He would be an even better ball player if it wasn't on
19 account of that he is hunchback.
20 BOGO: (ANGRILY) Cut it, Pixey...
21 PARKER: Aw, gee, Bogo, now don't get sore...everybody knows
22 you're a hunchback...
23 BOGO: (ALMOST SHOUTING) I said cut it!
24 PARKER: Golly, you would never know that me and Bogo is pals
25 the way he gets like sore at me sometimes, would you?
26 LAMONT: I'm sure you're pals...
27 MANAGER: Hey, Pix...
28 PARKER: Yeah?

1 MANAGER: Get out there and warm up...you're pitching today.
2 PARKER: No good.
3 MANAGER: What do you mean no good?
4 PARKER: I am not working today....I am not in the mood.
5 MANAGER: Now listen, Pixey....
6 PARKER: I have spoken.
7 MANAGER: Well, I'm still the manager of this team and I say.....
8 BOGO: (QUIETLY) Let me talk to him, Mr. Stewart.....
9 MANAGER: Huh?
10 BOGO: He'll work today...I'll have him out there in a few
11 minutes.....
12 PARKER: Now listen, Bogo.....
13 BOGO: Shut up! He'll pitch, Mr. Stewart.
14 MANAGER: (MOVING OFF) He'd better...fine ball club where
15 the manager has to get the bat boy to convince a
16 player to pitch.....
17 PARKER: Bogo, I don't care what you say, I ain't.....
18 BOGO: (HYPNOTIZING PARKER) You listen to me! Now...who's
19 the greatest pitcher in baseball...who is? Answer
20 me!

1 PARKER: (IN A MONOTONE) I am.....
2 BOGO: Do you see all those people up there in the stands?
3 They're just here for one reason...to see the great
4 Parker pitch.....
5 PARKER: That's right.....
6 BOGO: You're not going to disappoint them, are you...you're
7 going to give them their money's worth...aren't you?
8 PARKER: Yeah.....their money's worth.....
9 BOGO: Good...come on, let's go out and warm up.....
10 PARKER: What-ever you say, Bogo....excuse us, Mr. Cranston.....
11 LAMONT: Surely.....good luck...
12 PARKER: (OFF) Thanks.....
13 LAMONT: Say...Mr. Stewart.....
14 MANAGER: Yes?
15 LAMONT: Does this Bogo always influence Parker like that?
16 MANAGER: Yeah....he's the only one who can do anything with
17 him...that Bogo's like a little god to him.....
18 LAMONT: Hmmm...that's strange.
19 MANAGER: There's a lot of strange things in baseball, Mr.
20 Cranston....
21 LAMONT: Would you excuse me a second.....
22 MANAGER: Sure....
23 (FOOTSTEPS)
24 LAMONT: Margot.....
25 MARGOT: I know...they want you to play after all....

1 LAMONT: No...be serious...I wish you'd do something for me
2 right away.....

3 MARGOT: What?

4 LAMONT: Go up to the front office and find out the home address
5 of Pixey Parker....

6 MARGOT: Why? What's up?

7 LAMONT: He's going to receive a visit this evening...from
8 the Shadow!

9 (MUSIC)

10 SHADOW: Mr. Parker.....

11 PARKER: What?

12 SHADOW: Mr. Parker...I'd like to talk to you....

13 PARKER: Where are you...I don't see nobody...

14 SHADOW: I'm right in this room with you...no...no..don't look
15 around for me...I am invisible to your eyes...

16 PARKER: What is this...spooks or somethin'?

17 SHADOW: I'm not a spook, Pixey...I'm a flesh and blood human.
18 I just control your mind so that you can't see me...

19 PARKER: Who are you?

20 SHADOW: Men call me the Shadow.

21 PARKER: What do you want from me?

22 SHADOW: I'm seeking information...information about your
23 little friend, Bogo...

24 PARKER: Bogo? What's the matter with Bogo...he ain't done
25 nothin'!

1 SHADOW: You're wrong, Parker. Bogo has done plenty....
2 PARKER: What do you mean?
3 SHADOW: I mean that I have reason to believe that Bogo is
4 responsible for the diamond murders!
5 PARKER: You're crazy...Bogo wouldn't hurt nobody....
6 SHADOW: That's where you're wrong, Parker...now tell me,
7 what is this influence that he exerts over you?
8 PARKER: Influence?
9 SHADOW: Yes...this power to make you do just as he wants
10 you to.
11 PARKER: He ain't got no power over me...he just thinks I'm
12 a great pitcher that's all...and he's right, see.
13 SHADOW: Is that all?
14 PARKER: Sure...he thinks I'm the greatest pitcher that ever
15 was...and the only time he ever gets sore is when
16 nobody agrees with that....
17 SHADOW: I see.....
18 PARKER: He's my pal...why just the other day he said he'd kill
19 any pitcher that people thought as better than me...
20 (DAWNING) kill anybody...No...NO! He didn't mean
21 nothin' by that though...honest!

1 SHADOW: You're wrong, Parker
2 PARKER: NO! He wouldn't hurt nobody .. he's just rootin' for
3 me, that's all .. why if anything was to happen to me
4 I think he'd die
5 SHADOW: We'll give him a chance to prove that tonight, Parker.
6 PARKER: What do you mean?
7 SHADOW: You'll see, Parker, you'll see.. (LAUGH)
8 (MUSIC)
9 (TELEPHONE RINGS RECEIVER UP)
10 WESTON: Commissioner Weston speaking
11 SHADOW: Commissioner, this is The Shadow ..
12 WESTON: What, you again?
13 SHADOW: Yes, I'm sorry to bother you but I believe that I have
14 a solution to your baseball murders ...
15 WESTON: What! You have? Who did them?
16 SHADOW: I can't say for sure, yet ..
17 WESTON: Oh, now look, Shadow, I'm a busy man
18 SHADOW: Weston, you must believe me! Now here's what I want
19 you to do .. get every player that was on the field the
20 other night up to the park right away
21 WESTON: Why?
22 SHADOW: I want you to restage the game and the murder .. just
23 as it happened before ...
24 WESTON: But, I
25 SHADOW: No one else knows about the electric plate in the
26 pitcher's box, do they?

1 WESTON: No, but
2 SHADOW: Good! Now here's an important detail don't
3 allow Pixey Parker to talk to any one until I arrive..
4 WESTON: Say, who's supposed to be the Police Commissioner
5 around here
6 SHADOW: You are, of course, Commissioner .. see you at the
7 ball park
8 (RECEIVER DOWN)
9 WESTON: Well, of all the ... Murphy!
10 MURPHY: Yes, sir?
11 WESTON: I just got an idea.
12 MURPHY: Yes, Commissioner?
13 WESTON: Call all the players that were in that
14 game the other night get them up to the park ...
15 MURPHY: Yes, sir ..
16 WESTON: I think I've figured out a solution to the murders.
17 MURPHY: Good work, chief ..
18 WESTON: Thank you, Murphy
19 (MUSIC UP AND FADE)
20 WESTON: Hmm wonder where that Shadow is. Wonder what he
21 expects to find out here.
22 SHADOW: Good evening Commissioner Weston. Sorry to be late for
23 the ball game.
24 WESTON: All right, Shadow, what do you want? What's this, one
25 of your gay little pranks?

1 SHADOW: No, Commissioner, this is a very serious matter. No
2 one knows I'm here but you, is that right?
3 WESTON: Yeh, that's right.
4 SHADOW: Now, look, here's what I want you to do ..
5 (MUSIC UP AND OUT)
6 WESTON: Now, I'll tell you why I've called you all here ..
7 we're going to replay the events leading up to the
8 crime exactly as they happened the other night ...
9 everyone take his position on the field, please.
10 (AD LIB OF PLAYERS VOICES)
11 MANAGER: They're all set out there, Commissioner Weston ...that
12 is except for .. a pitcher ..
13 WESTON: We'll want some one to stand in for the late Mr.
14 Marson too get Pixey Parker ...
15 MANAGER: Okay .. (OFF) Hey .. Pixey
16 PARKER: (OFF MIKE) Yeah .. (MOVING ON) Did you maybe want
17 me?
18 LAMONT: (FADING ON) Good evening Commissioner Weston.
19 Why didn't you tell me you were going to have this
20 party? Margot and I wouldn't want to have missed it
21 for the world.
22 WESTON: Good evening Cranston, you here again? Good evening
23 Miss Lane.
24 MARGOT: Not a very cordial reception Commissioner. What are
25 you doing giving up your job on the police force
26 and becoming a baseball player?

1 WESTON: Now look-it here you two. Now that you're here you can
2 stay, but keep quiet, this is a very serious job.
3 LAMONT: All right, Margot, now don't say a word ..
4 MARGOT: Okay but let's get on with the ball game ..
5 WESTON: Pixey?
6 PIXEY: Yes, Sir ..
7 WESTON: I would like you to reenact Marson's role in the
8 game the other night ..
9 PARKER: You mean I should be standing in for a dead guy?
10 WESTON: There's no danger, Pixey .. of course, if you're
11 afraid ..
12 PARKER: Who's afraid ...
13 BOGO: Wait a minute .. don't do it, Pix ..
14 PARKER: Why, Bogo .. do you want them to think maybe that
15 I'm scared?
16 BOGO: I don't care what they think ... let them use some
17 one else
18 WESTON: But I want Parker to do it, Bogo ...
19 BOGO: Well he ain't doin' it, see
20 WESTON: Now wait a minute .. shorty .. I said he is doin' it
21 and that goes
22 PARKER: I guess that settles it huh, Bogo .. do you want I
23 should go out there now?
24 WESTON: Yes, Pixey .. now ...
25 PARKER: Okay ..
26 LAMONT: Where are you going, Bogo ...
27 BOGO: Well .. I .. I .. I'm going back to the clubhouse
28 I'm not going to watch my pal play a dead man ...

1 LAMONT: You'd better stay here...

2 BOGO: What for?

3 WESTON: Stay here, Bogo...Stick with him, Murphy.

4 BOGO: Hey, what is this...you guys can't kick me around...

5 if I don't want to watch this, no one can make me.

6 LAMONT: Then close your eyes..

7 WESTON: Did you tell the man to put out the floodlights just

8 as they did the other night?

9 MANAGER: Yes, Get out there on the pitcher's mound, Pixey.

10 PARKER: (OFF MIKE) Okay...

11 WESTON: I want you to wind up just the way Marson did and then

12 we'll put the lights out...

13 BOGO: No..No! Don't do it, Pixey...

14 WESTON: Shut up, you...ready, Parker?

15 BOGO: (SCREAMING) Pixey...PIXEY..DON'T...you'll be

16 electrocuted!

17 WESTON: How did you know he'd be electrocuted, Bogo?

18 BOGO: Why..I...you fellows were talking about it.

19 WESTON: No one knew how Marson died except myself..and you,Bogo!

20 BOGO: I don't know what made me say it...honest I don't!

21 WESTON: I know what made you say it, ...you said it because you

22 murdered Ed Marson...

23 BOGO: That's a lie!

24 WESTON: Then why didn't you want Parker to get on the pitcher's

25 mound...Why, Bogo? I'll tell you why. Because in your

26 own mind...you are Parker!

27 BOGO: You're crazy...

28 WESTON: All your life you've wanted to be a great ball player...

29 but you couldn't be Bogo, you couldn't be because of

30 your crippled back...

1 BOGO: (SOFTLY UNDER WESTON'S SPEECH) Yeah...yeah...

2 WESTON: When Parker came along at last you'd found some one

3 to whom you could transfer that desire...some one

4 with a mind sufficiently childish to obey your wishes.

5 BOGO: (STARTS TO CHUCKLE IN AGREEMENT)

6 WESTON: You began to imagine that you were Parker...you were

7 pitching those great games...isn't that right, Bogo?

8 BOGO: Sure...sure...I am Parker.

9 WESTON: Then your ego took hold...you became jealous of any

10 one whose fame might outdo yours...and that jealousy

11 made you murder Ed Marson...

12 BOGO: (LAUGH) Yes YES! I did it...I DID IT...

13 PARKER: Bogo...that ain't true...

14 BOGO: Sure it's true, you simpleton...I was the one who made

15 you great...I was you, Parker...without me you're

16 nothing!

17 WESTON: Put the cuffs on him, Murphy.

18 BOGO: Let go of me...

19 LAMONT: Look out, he's got a gun!

20 BOGO: Don't move, any of you...I'm getting out of this park, see...

21 (FADES OFF) none of you can touch me...(LAUGH)

22 (SOUND OF RUNNING FOOTSTEPS)

23 PARKER: Wait...put that gun away, Commissioner.

24 WESTON: I'll have to shoot him...he's getting away...

25 PARKER: He's not getting away...give me that baseball!

26 LAMONT: Here...

27 PARKER: So I ain't no pitcher without him, huh...(GRUNT)

28 (SOUND OF BASEBALL HITTING HEAD)

29 PARKER: That's the best strike I ever threw...pick him, up,

30 Mr. Commissioner...compliments of the Great Pixey Parker.