

# RUTHRAUFF & RYAN *Inc.* ADVERTISING

#13

## RADIO DIVISION

**CLIENT:**

D. L. & W. COAL COMPANY

**BROADCAST:**

FINAL

#207

**DATE:**

SUN. 12/17/44

**PROGRAM:**

'blue coal'

**NETWORK:**

WOR

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THE SHADOW

"The Ghost On Horseback"

by

Stedman Coles

FILE COPY MUST NOT BE REMOVED  
STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC.  
(RADIO DEPT.)

CHARACTERS

Lamont Cranston

Margot Lane

Ben Markham

Jesse Cummings

Manuel (Peter Larkin)

Corey Craggs

Shep (A dog)

"THE SHADOW"  
SUN. 12/17/44

Syracuse University Libraries

#207

(STANDARD OPENING)

1 (MUSIC: "SPINNING WHEEL" - FADE UNDER)  
2 SHADOW: Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?  
3 The SHADOW knows.  
4 (LAUGHS)  
5 (MUSIC UP...SEGUE BRIGHT THEME)  
6 ANNR: Once again your neighborhood 'blue coal' dealer brings  
7 you the thrilling adventures of the SHADOW..the hard  
8 and relentless fight of one man against the forces of  
9 evil. These dramatizations are designed to demonstrate  
10 forcibly to old and young alike that crime does not  
11 pay!  
12 (MUSIC UP...SEGUE INTO NEUTRAL BACKGROUND)

(OPENING COMMERCIAL)

1 HANCOCK: Are you worried about your fuel supply this winter?  
2 You shouldn't be.....if you heat your home with coal.  
3 Home owners who burn anthracite can have almost as  
4 much heat as they had before fuel restriction. That's  
5 because most coal dealers have a supply of other,  
6 unrestricted solid fuels, which added to your allowance  
7 of coal, will keep your home warm. Next time you order  
8 fuel..ask your dealer about the sizes and kind of  
9 unrestricted solid fuels he has available. When you  
10 cooperate with your dealer in accepting what he can  
11 furnish you...you'll also be cooperating with the  
12 Government's fuel conservation program and, at the same  
13 time your home will be comfortable and warm.



(INTRODUCTION BEFORE START OF SHADOW STORY)

1   ANNR:       The SHADOW, who aids the forces of law and order, is  
2               in reality, Lamont Cranston, wealthy young  
3               man-about-town. Years ago, in the Orient Cranston  
4               learned a strange and mysterious secret.....the  
5               hypnotic power to cloud men's minds so they cannot  
6               see him. Cranston's friend and companion, the  
7               lovely Margot Lane, is the only person who knows to  
8               whom the voice of the invisible SHADOW belongs.  
9               Today's drama....."The Ghost On Horseback."  
10              (MUSIC)

1 ANN: And now, the Adventures of the SHADOW....Our story  
2 today begins on a ranch in Arizona, where Lamont  
3 Cranston and Margot Lane are gathering background  
4 material for a series of magazine articles about the  
5 west...It is early evening, and we find Lamont and  
6 Margot in the ranch station wagon, about to leave  
7 for the village. They stop to talk to Ben Markham,  
8 the ranch foreman....

9 (SOUND OF WIND....UNDER) (CAR MOTOR....UNDER)

10 CRANSTON: Ben, are you sure you won't come with us?

11 MARGOT: Oh, please...come along...for the ride.

12 BEN: (ABOUT SIXTY) Thanks, folks. But I cain't. Shep  
13 here wouldn't like it.

14 MARGOT: You mean, the dog?

15 BEN: Yes'm. Y'see, me and him's sort of got used to  
16 settin' around and talkin' things over about this  
17 time every night. Shep don't like to give up that  
18 idea.

19 CRANSTON: (LAUGHS) All right, Ben, then you stay with Shep.

20 (CAR MOTOR UP....CAR AWAY....DOG BARKS)

21 BEN: Y'like them folks, eh, Shep?

22 (DOG BARKS)

23 So do I. Y'know what they's come here to do? Guess  
24 you don't. They's here to find out about folks like  
25 you and me, and to write stories about us. That's  
26 all right, ain't it?

27 (DOG BARKS)

1 BEN: Sure, I figured you'd like that. Right now, they's  
2 headin' for the village for a talk with Bix Evans  
3 about the old times in these parts. Bix's got  
4 everythin' writ down, and could tell 'em more in five  
5 minutes than I can in five --  
6 (LOUD HOOOF BEATS GALLOPING OFF....ECHO)  
7 (SURPRISED) Who's that ridin' like thunder this time  
8 o'night?  
9 (DOG WHINES)  
10 Easy, Shep, T'ain't nothin'. Just some -- (PROJECTS)  
11 Shep! Shep! Where y'goin'? Come back here! Come  
12 back.....  
13 (LOUD, BLOOD CURDLING YELL OFF...FULL ECHO)  
14 What was that? That -- ridin' up in the hills! No,  
15 it cain't -- it cain't -- (SCREAMS) Jesse! Jesse!  
16 Jesse Cummings!  
17 (DOOR OPENS OFF)  
18 JESSE: (ABOUT SIXTY) (OFF) What's the matter, Ben?  
19 BEN: Look! Look! Up there in the hills!  
20 JESSE: (FADING IN WITH STEPS) Where? I don't see nothin'.  
21 BEN: There!...It's gone! The ghost of Pete Larkin ridin'  
22 on a horse! I seen it -- and now it's gone!  
23 JESSE: (QUIZZICALLY) The ghost of Pete Larkin, eh?  
24 BEN: Upon my soul, Jesse. It was there, ridin' like the  
25 wind. And that yell! That yell! It was Pete Larkin's!  
26 JESSE: Oh, so you heard a yell too. Let me smell your breath.  
27 BEN: I ain't been drinkin', Jesse. This was real.  
28 JESSE: Sure, mighty real. The ghost of Pete Larkin. (LAUGHS  
29 THEN GUFFAWS)  
30 (MUSIC BRIDGE)



1 JESSE: (PROJECTS) Manuel....More coffee for Miss Lane and  
2 Mr. Cranston.

3 MANUEL: (ABOUT THIRTY EIGHT..MEXICAN ACCENT) (OFF) Si,  
4 Senor Cummings. I bring it right away.

5 JESSE: The best Mexican handyman this side of the Rio Grande.  
6 Been with me three years, and never no trouble.

7 MARGOT: Breakfast in a ranchhouse kitchen with all the  
8 trimmings. This is really getting the right kind of  
9 atmosphere.

10 CRANSTON: Jesse, we'll never be able to thank you enough.

11 JESSE: I'm glad to be accommodatin', Mr. Cranston. Maybe if  
12 we can get Ben here to open his mouth, (CHUCKLES)  
13 you'll be able to write a ghost story too. (LAUGHS)

14 BEN: (SULLEN) You can laugh, Jesse. But it ain't funny.  
15 I seen Pete Larkin, and I heard his yell. I know both  
16 too good.

17 MANUEL: The coffee, please.

18 CRANSTON: Thanks, Manuel.

19 BEN: (EXCITED) And where's Shep? He run off to the hills  
20 when it happened, and he ain't come back!

21 JESSE: (LAUGHS) Maybe Shep's still chasin' the ghost. Go on,  
22 Ben, tell my guests about that vision. I want them to  
23 have a good laugh too.

24 BEN: I ain't sayin' no more!

25 MARGOT: Well, tell us who Pete Larkin is.

26 JESSE: He ain't, Miss Lane. He was a bandit that got strung  
27 up thirty-five years ago. And strung up for keeps.

28 CRANSTON: And Ben saw his ghost?

29 JESSE: (LAUGHS) Last night -- ridin' a full gallop. And  
30 whataya think? He wakes me up to talk about it.



1 BEN: He was no ordinary bandit, Jesse, and you knows it.  
2 He was the toughest, orniest hombre that ever rode a  
3 horse.. And he could shoot --  
4 JESSE: But he done no shootin' last night, did he?  
5 BEN: (SORE) You're aimin' to make a fool of me, Jesse!  
6 CRANSTON: Now, take it easy, Ben. If you saw the ghost, perhaps  
7 someone else did too. Let's ask Manuel..(CALLS) Manuel..  
8 MANUEL: (COMING ON) Si, Senor Cranston?  
9 CRANSTON: Were you up last night after Miss Lane and I left for  
10 the village?  
11 MANUEL: Si, I clean up in the kitchen. But I hear nothing like  
12 Senor Ben say. I am-sorry.  
13 JESSE: There y'are, Ben. It was all in your mind. Maybe you  
14 been workin' too hard.  
15 BEN: (CONFUSED) But -- but, I seen it. And Shep musta seen  
16 it too. He just run for the hills like he was --  
17 (SCRATCHING ON DOOR OFF ) (DOG WHINE OFF)  
18 JESSE: And that's Shep outside the door now, askin' to come in.  
19 Let him in, Manuel.  
20 (OPEN DOOR OFF)  
21 MANUEL: (OFF) Buenos Dios! Look! He do not walk, he crawl!  
22 CRANSTON: The dog's hurt! Let's have a look at him!  
23 JESSE: Shep! Shep!  
24 MARGOT: Lamont, he's dragged himself right up to Ben. And now  
25 he's --  
26 JESSE: Manuel, run for the doctor! Quick!  
27 CRANSTON: It's too late, Jesse. Shep's dead. He's been trampled  
28 - by a horse!  
29 (MUSIC BRIDGE)

1 (STEPS ON GRAVEL...BREAKING TWIGS..WITH)

2 (OCCASIONAL BIRD SOUNDS OFF)

3 MARGOT: Well, this is the first time anyone's ever gone hunting  
4 for a ghost in broad daylight. Lamont, you don't  
5 believe that story about the ghost of Pete Larkin,  
6 do you?

7 CRANSTON: Please, Margot, not so loud. Ben might hear you.

8 MARGOT: But this is so ridiculous! Three grown-up people  
9 pushing through a thick forest! What for?

10 CRANSTON: Shep ran off into these hills last night...

11 MARGOT: According to Ben, who also saw a ghost on horseback!

12 CRANSTON: Shep was trampled to death by a horse, Margot.

13 MARGOT: But, Lamont, anyone of a thousand horses could've done  
14 that. Besides, ghost horses don't leave hoof prints!

15 CRANSTON: All right. Maybe we are wasting our time. Let's call  
16 Ben. (PROJECTS) Oh, Ben....

17 BEN: (OFF) Yep. Be right with you, Mr. Cranston.

18 (STEPS OUT) (STEPS APPROACHING IN GRAVEL)

19 (FADING IN) You find anythin'?

20 CRANSTON: No....

21 MARGOT: And I don't think we will, Ben.

22 BEN: Are you aimin' to quit?

22 CRANSTON: Well....

24 BEN: That's all right with me. You don't owe me nothin'. I  
25 seen Pete Larkin ridin'. And him and his horse was  
26 hittin' a trail right about through here. I'm gonna  
27 find that trail, and find out how Shep got done in.

28 MARGOT: But, Ben, no horse could gallop through this forest.  
29 It's too dense.

1 BEN: A ghost horse could, Miss Lane.  
2 MARGOT: But how can you find a ---  
3 BEN: Shep found him. And you seen Shep. Well, guess I'll  
4 be gettin' along. (FADING) Thanks for comin' this far.  
5 CRANSTON: I think we hurt his feelings, Margot.  
6 MARGOT: I know. But what else could we have done? It's either  
7 that or ---  
8 BEN: (OFF) (EXCITED) Hey, Mr. Cranston! Miss Lane!  
9 (RUNNING STEPS WITH)  
10 CRANSTON: What is it, Ben?  
11 BEN: (FADING IN) Look! Right there! Hoof prints on  
12 the ground! Fresh hoof prints!  
13 CRANSTON: (IMPRESSED) So there are. And they go right up to this  
14 tree and stop. (AMAZED) And then, they pick up again  
15 on the other side of the tree.  
16 MARGOT: (SCARED) Lamont, don't they go around the tree?  
17 CRANSTON: No, Margot. That horse, and whoever was riding him,  
18 went right through!  
19 BEN: Well, maybe now you'll believe I saw the ghost of  
20 old Pete Larkin.  
21 (MUSIC)



1 (STEPS IN GRAVEL...WITH)

2 BEN: Look, Mr. Cranston, them hoof prints are goin' out

3 clear into open country.

4 CRANSTON: (THOUGHTFULLY) I see...Ben, I want you to tell us

5 all you know about Pete Larkin.

6 BEN: Well, there ain't much, except that he was the worst

7 outlaw we ever had. No stage coach was safe. No

8 bank or gamblin' casino in these parts didn't get took

9 by him. And killin' was like eatin' to him.

10 CRANSTON: Where did he hide out?

11 BEN: I reckon we never found that out.

12 MARGOT: That's strange.

13 BEN: Y'see, Miss Lane, Pete wasn't the talkin' kind -- even

14 with the rope around his neck.

15 MARGOT: And in thirty-five years, nobody ever found his hideout?

16 BEN: That ain't so hard to savvy. This country used to be

17 host to a lot of squatters. Folks would build a shack,

18 live in it for awhile, then move on. We couldn't tell

19 which shack was Pete's and which wasn't.

1 CRANSTON: What about the shack just ahead of us, Ben? This trail

21 of hoof prints seems to be leading in that direction.

22 BEN: That belongs to Corey.

23 CRANSTON: Corey? Who's he?

24 BEN: Guess nobody knows. He come here about five years ago,

25 and moved in. Folks don't like him.

26 MARGOT: Why?

27 BEN: We don't like strangers that aims to be strangers.

28 MARGOT: Oh, then Corey must be a hermit.



1 BEN: If you mean he don't do nothin' for a livin' - yep.  
2 CRANSTON: (EXCLAIMS) Say!  
3 MARGOT: What's the matter, Lamont?  
4 CRANSTON: This trail -- it leads up to the side of this shack.  
5 BEN: So it -- Mr. Cranston, where are you headin' for?  
6 CRANSTON: (OFF) The other side of the shack. Come on.  
7 (RUNNING STEPS IN GRAVEL. THEN OUT)  
8 MARGOT: Lamont, the hoof prints! They seems to come out of the  
9 shack!  
10 CRANSTON: This is incredible! A horse ridin clean through a  
11 shack.  
12 BEN: Pete Larkin done the same thing to the trees in the  
13 woods!  
14 MARGOT: Lamont, I'm beginning not to like this!  
15 CRANSTON: Come on. We're going into the shack for a talk with  
16 Corey!  
17 (KNOCK ON DOOR)  
18 BEN: Why don't we just bust in, Mr. Cranston?  
19 (OPEN DOOR)  
20 COREY: (JOHN CARRADINE TYPE) Ah, visitors. Why bust in when  
21 you may enter as gentlemen -- and a lady?  
22 BEN: Now, listen, Corey...  
23 COREY: Introductions, please. We consider ourselves civilized  
24 ...I hope.  
25 CRANSTON: I'm Lamont Cranston. And this is Miss Margot Lane.  
26 COREY: Charmed. I see Miss Lane wrinkles her nose. Does the  
27 smell in my castle offend her?  
28 MARGOT: Oh no....  
29 COREY: Be truthful! It offends me sometimes.

1 CRANSTON: Corey, you look familiar to me...

2 COREY: Ah, a man from the outer world!

3 CRANSTON: I've seen you..I've met you.I know! You're Corey  
4 Craggs! The novelist, who wrote about the fantastic  
5 and the supernatural, who disappeared about five years  
6 ago.

7 COREY: Greetings. (LAUGHS)

8 BEN: Him....a writer?

9 CRANSTON: Yes, Ben. And very well known, too.

10 MARGOT: I remember him now. Of course!

11 COREY: (SARCASTICALLY) My dear public. Have you come to beg  
12 my return to the world of artists and fools?

13 BEN: We want to know about the ghost of Pete Larkin!

14 COREY: I'm sorry I never met the gentleman.

15 BEN: Don't fool with me, Corey! Pete and his horse rode  
16 through this shack last night!

17 COREY: Where was I?

18 BEN: I'm askin' you!

19 COREY: Then it pleases me to answer. I was here...alone.  
20 And as usual, when I'm alone, I'm never bored.

21 MARGOT: That sounds like an invitation, to get out.

22 COREY: Magnificent creature, how well you understand.

23 CRANSTON: Look here, Corey, we have evidence that something  
24 passed through your shack last night.

25 COREY: Could it have been the wind, Mr. Cranston?

26 CRANSTON: It was a horse. And the hoof prints lead to one side  
27 of the shack, and come out on the other.



1 COREY: But strangely the horse forgot to leave his hoof prints  
2 inside the shack. How inconsiderate of him!

3 MARGOT: Lamont, he's right. No hoof prints here.

4 CRANSTON: (THOUGHTFULLY) Yes, that's so...

5 BEN: Corey, did you hear Pete Larkin's yell last night?

6 COREY: No, Ben. And I never heard of Pete Larkin either. Now,  
7 if you'll do me the honor of leaving -- all of you....

8 BEN: You ain't puttin' us out!

9 COREY: How can I -- when I'm so brutally outnumbered? But why  
10 must I listen to ghost stories? I used to write them --  
11 for fools like you.

12 BEN: (ANGRY) Why, you no good varmint....

13 CRANSTON: Easy, Ben. This is Corey's home. If he doesn't want  
14 us here, that's his privilege.

15 COREY: Thank you, Mr. Cranston. Civilization has apparently  
16 touched you -- slightly.

17 CRANSTON: Come on, Margot -- Ben. We'll go back to the ranchhouse  
18 now. Maybe the ghost of Pete Larkin will show up  
19 again -- tonight.

20 (MUSIC BRIDGE)

21 MARGOT: Well, it's good to be here in a living room again, nice  
22 and comfy. That Corey's shack gave me the creeps.

23 JESSE: It's just plain dirty, Miss Lane. But I cain't figure  
24 what you been tellin' me -- about the horse goin'  
25 through trees and the shack....

26 CRANSTON: The hoof prints were there, Jesse.

27 BEN: Yep. And we all seen them.

28 JESSE: And there were hoof prints on poor Shep when he came  
29 crawlin' in this mornin'. But --

1 BEN: There ain't no buts this time, Jesse. Pete Larkin's  
2 back, and he's aimin' to kill us all!

3 JESSE: Maybe. But it don't make sense. I cain't believe it!

4 CRANSTON: It is hard to take, Jesse. And if I hadn't seen the  
5 evidence --

6 MARGOT: (SCREAMS) Lamont, look!

7 CRANSTON: What?

8 MARGOT: That face at the window!

9 CRANSTON: Where?

10 MARGOT: It's gone!

11 CRANSTON: Open the window quick!

12 BEN: I got it, Mr. Cranston.  
13 (OPEN WINDOW)

14 CRANSTON: There's nobody outside. Margot, what was that face  
15 like?

16 MARGOT: (SHAKEN) I don't know..like something I've never seen  
17 before..white, grinning..the face of death or a -- a --

18 BEN: A ghost, Miss Lane?

19 MARGOT: Yes, Ben..The face of a ghost.

20 BEN: Then, it was Pete Larkin! He's here, Jesse..on your  
21 property. What're we goin' to do about it?

22 JESSE: You're seein' things! All of you! Ben here's got you  
23 so kindled, you're beginnin' to have visions like him.  
24 Next you'll be tellin' me you heard Pete Larkin yell...

25 MANUEL: (OFF) Ow-ooooooooo!

26 JESSE: What was that?

27 MANUEL: (OFF) No! No! Do not kill me! Help! Help!

28 CRANSTON: It's Manuel..in trouble..Come on, let's get to him fast!

29 BEN: He's somewhere in back of this house. Let me go first.



1 MANUEL: (OFF) Please..please..do not kill me! Help! Ow-ooooo!  
2 CRANSTON: Let's hurry, Ben! Isn't there a side way out of this  
3 house?  
4 BEN: No! Only the front door.  
5 (OPEN DOOR, STEPS ON PORCH, THEN ON GRAVEL)  
6 MARGOT: Oh, Lamont, Lamont, I'm afraid to think!  
7 CRANSTON: You'd better go back to the house, Margot!  
8 MARGOT: I'm going with you! (PROJECTS) Ben, do you see him?  
8 BEN: (OFF) Yeah. He's over there..on the ground..near the  
10 tool shed!  
11 MANUEL: (FADING IN, GROANING HYSTERICALLY) Ah, mio Dios...Dios..  
12 salvamento...ah, ah..Dios..Dios...  
13 (STEPS OUT)  
14 MARGOT: Lamont, he's hysterical!  
15 CRANSTON: Yes...  
16 MARGOT: And look, his shirt's been cut to ribbons. His arm's  
17 covered with blood!  
18 BEN: He looks to be hurt pretty bad, Mr. Cranston.  
19 CRANSTON: I think he's more frightened than hurt, Ben. Let me  
20 talk to him..Manuel, what happened?  
21 MANUEL: I see..I see..man stand by window of house...I go look.  
22 Man..run away fast...I run too...I jump..catch man  
23 around shoulders..But I do not catch him..  
24 CRANSTON: It's too bad you couldn't hold him, Manuel.  
25 MANUEL: Nobody hold him...I grab him by shoulders..Man stop  
26 running..he laugh..Then I see what I am holding..It is  
27 nothing. My hands..they go right through the man.  
28 MARGOT: A ghost!

1 MANUEL: Si.. Maybe the same one Ben see last night on a horse.  
2 I get scared. I try to run away...No, he don't let  
3 me..He hold me..Then, I see the knife..It is in his  
4 hand...A long knife..I scream, but I know I am dead.  
5 I am dead..(EXHALES DEEPLY)  
6 CRANSTON: He's fainted. We'll have to get him into the house,  
7 and take care of this cut on his arm. Give me a hand,  
8 Ben.  
9 BEN: All right, Mr. Cranston.  
10 CRANSTON: (EFFORT) Now, let's **pick** him up.  
11 BEN: (EFFORT) O...K....  
12 CRANSTON: Jesse, you go into the house and phone for a doctor...  
13 Jesse..Where's Jesse?  
14 MARGOT: He's not here, Iamont.  
15 CRANSTON: Didn't he come out with us?  
16 MARGOT: I thought he did. Maybe --  
17 BEN: There he is, Miss Lane. Settin' on the porch step.  
18 (CALLS) Jesse...Jesse!  
19 CRANSTON: I'm afraid he can't hear you Ben....  
20 BEN: What do you mean he cain't...Holy polecat! He's got  
21 a knife in his back!  
22 (MUSIC...UP AND OUT)  
23 (MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

#207

1 (HIGH WIND..RATTLE OF WINDOW PANES..HIGH WIND..FADE  
2 BEHIND HANCOCK)

3 HANCOCK: Yes sir..the high winds are blowing..trying to get  
4 into your home. But the home owner who has an  
5 Automatic Heat Regulator on his furnace can laugh at  
6 the wintry winds...he knows, no matter how bitter the  
7 weather, that his house will remain constantly and evenly  
8 warm. An Automatic Heat Regulator works from a  
9 thermostatic dial..you simply set the dial in your  
10 living room for the temperature you want, and you can  
11 be confident that it will stay there. The heat regulator  
12 opens furnace dampers. automatically, and closes them  
13 promptly when the temperature is right. That means a  
14 big saving in fuel! It means a lot less work in taking  
15 care of your furnace! (PAUSE) And here's a suggestion  
16 of a Christmas gift for your home...or the home of some  
17 good friend. Give a 'blue coal' automatic heat regulator  
18 and your gift will make a healthier and more comfortable  
19 home. (PAUSE) Get in touch with your 'blue coal' dealer  
20 tomorrow, and order your Automatic Heat Regulator!



1 ANN: And now, back to the SHADOW...It is late the following  
2 morning, and we find Lamont and Margot just outside the  
3 ranchhouse. It is a beautiful, clear day, but neither  
4 of them is aware of it.

5 CRANSTON: Margot, if I could only understand it!

6 MARGOT: (TIRED) I don't know, Lamont. Everything that's  
7 happened so far: the ghost, the face at the window,  
8 Manuel, Jesse's -- Jesse's murder...

9 CRANSTON: That's it! Jesse's murder! How was it done? We were  
10 all in the living room when Manuel screamed for help,  
11 We all ran out...

12 MARGOT: All except Jesse...

13 CRANSTON: No, Margot. Jesse too. He was stabbed somewhere  
14 between the living room and the porch, where we found  
15 his body.

16 MARGOT: But by whom? No one else was in the house!

17 CRANSTON: I know. That's what beats me!

18 MARGOT: (TENSE) Do you think it was the ghost of Pete Larkin?

19 CRANSTON: I don't know what to think.

20 MARGOT: (SLOWLY) Lamont, I'm beginning to believe it --  
21 about Pete Larkin.

22 CRANSTON: I wish I could say that I don't! Let's find Ben.

23 MARGOT: Why?

24 (STEPS IN GRAVEL)

25 CRANSTON: I must know more about Pete Larkin.

26 MARGOT: What, for instance?

27 CRANSTON: Whether he and Jesse were ever enemies. There's Manuel.

28 MANUEL: (FADING IN) Buenas dias, senor -- senorita...

29 MARGOT: How do you feel, Manuel?



1 MANUEL: Muy bien. The arm it heals quickly. It will be like  
2 new again.

3 CRANSTON: Where's Ben?

4 MANUEL: He go away -- to the hills. With rifle.

5 CRANSTON: Why?

6 MANUEL: Ben very mad with Corey. He say maybe Corey know more  
7 about things that happen. About Jesse maybe.

8 CRANSTON: Good heavens! Why didn't you tell us this before?

9 MANUEL: Manuel is only Mexican handyman. Here, handyman does  
10 not talk first.

11 CRANSTON: Saddle a couple of horses! We're going after him!

12 MANUEL: Muy bien. (FADING) I do it right away.

13 MARGOT: Lamont, we can't go off into those hills alone.

14 CRANSTON: We must. Ben's gone up there to kill Corey. We've  
15 got to stop him!

16 MARGOT: But we don't know the way. We'll get lost.

17 CRANSTON: I can't let Ben take the law into his own hands! If  
18 he kills Corey, he'll hang for it!

19 COREY: (OFF) Are you planning a necktie party, Mr. Cranston?

20 MARGOT: It's Corey Craggs!

21 COREY: (FADING IN) Greetings, my charming ghost hunters.

22 CRANSTON: Have you seen Ben Markham?

23 COREY: Have I? Why should I see him?

24 MARGOT: He's looking for you.

25 COREY: Let the fool look. I have other business at the moment.

26 CRANSTON: Such as what, Corey?

27 COREY: Mr. Cranston, I am about to let you have the privilege  
28 of loaning me five dollars.

1 CRANSTON: How nice of you.  
2 COREY: Thanks. I'm on my way to the village to send a  
3 telegram to my publisher. Telegrams cost money.  
4 MARGOT: Why -- the telegram?  
5 COREY: All the absurdities of the past two days have given me  
6 an idea for a book. I feel the urge to write again.  
7 CRANSTON: (THOUGHTFULLY) I see...  
8 COREY: Perhaps, Mr. Cranston. Well, will you be my banker on  
9 this unique occasion, or must my publisher remain  
10 uninformed?  
11 CRANSTON: Here's the five dollars.  
12 COREY: The distinction of launching a great work of art goes  
13 to you. (LAUGHS) (FADING) Au revoir, Don Quixote.  
14 MARGOT: What an unsavory character! Why did you give him the  
15 money?  
16 CRANSTON: For good reason and good riddance.  
17 MARGOT: Well, at least we don't have to go and get lost in the  
18 hills now. Ben ought to be riding back soon.  
19 CRANSTON: We're going anyway, Margot. While Corey is in the  
20 village, I'd like to take another look at that shack  
21 of his.  
22 (MUSIC BRIDGE)

1 (STEPS IN BRUSH)

2 MARGOT: Let's go back to where we left the horses. It's  
3 practically dark already.

4 CRANSTON: Let's keep trying a little longer, Margot. I want  
5 to find Corey's shack.

6 MARGOT: But we've been looking for hours. He must be  
7 back from the village by now.

8 CRANSTON: If he is there are some questions I'd like to ask  
9 him. If he isn't, that's even better.

10 (HOOF BEATS ON ECHO, FOLLOWED BY LOUD BLOOD CURDLING  
11 YELL ON ECHO) (STEPS OUT)

12 MARGOT: Lamont, what was that?

13 CRANSTON: (TENSE) That must be the yell Ben told us about.

14 MARGOT: It didn't sound like anything human...(SCREAMS) Lamont  
15 -- look! There!

16 CRANSTON: An old stage coach -- with four horses! And a man  
17 beside it on a horse...with a gun in his hand.

18 He's holding it up!

19 MARGOT: Lamont, can that be -- Pete Larkin?

20 CRANSTON: Come on. We're going to see!

20A (RUNNING STEPS IN GRAVEL)

21 MARGOT: Lamont, be careful: I'm afraid! Lamont!

22 (STEPS OUT)

23 CRANSTON: (STUNNED) The stage coach -- the man on horseback --  
24 they've vanished.

25 MARGOT: Evaporated -- while we were looking at them. Lamont,  
26 I've had enough. Take me back to the ranchhouse.

27 I want to pack -- and go home!

28 (MUSIC BRIDGE)

29 (FADE IN GALLOPING HORSES)



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1 (STRONG WIND UNDER)  
2 MARGOT: Lamont, where are we?  
3 CRANSTON: I'm not sure. But I think we're heading in the right  
4 direction for the ranch.  
5 MARGOT: I certainly hope so. I'm getting cold.  
6 CRANSTON: Margot, stop your horse! Whoa, boy.  
7 (HORSE STOPS AND SNORTS)  
8 MARGOT: What's the matter!  
9 CRANSTON: Look, there's Corey's shack!  
10 MARGOT: But you can't go in now, he's probably asleep.  
11 CRANSTON: I'm going to take a look anyway. (DISMOUNTS)  
12 MARGOT: Then I'm going with you.  
13 (STEPS)  
14 CRANSTON: Quiet now. I don't want to wake him. (STEPS)  
15 (WHISPER) I'm going to shine my flash light through  
16 the window...Hey...nobody home. (STEPS) Come on.  
17 Let's go in.  
18 MARGOT: I hope it's warm in there. I'm freezing.  
19 (CREAKY DOOR OPENS) (STEPS)  
20 MARGOT: It still smells bad.  
21 CRANSTON: Oh...(RATTLE) Here's a kerosine lamp. This will give  
22 us some light.  
23 (STRIKE MATCH)  
24 CRANSTON: There.....  
25 MARGOT: (SURPRISED) Lamont, this isn't Corey's shack!  
26 CRANSTON: Huh?  
27 MARGOT: The furnishings are different. And those bookshelves  
28 loaded with books... Corey didn't have those.  
29 CRANSTON: No, he didn't. Let's take a look at those books.

- 1 MARGOT: Lamont, do you think this might be Corey's shack too --  
2 his real living quarters?  
3 CRANSTON: (ABSORBED) It might.  
4 MARGOT: And the other place -- the place those hoof prints  
5 led to, and through --  
6 CRANSTON: Most likely a sham, Margot.  
7 MARGOT: But why? Why two shacks?  
8 CRANSTON: These books might be a clue.  
9 MARGOT: How?

1 CRANSTON: They all deal with scientific subjects, principally  
2 dynamics and kinetics.

3 MARGOT: But I thought Corey was a novelist, and that he --

4 CRANSTON: Used to write about the fantastic and the supernatural?  
5 Yes. But maybe Corey has changed his approach to the  
6 fantastic. I'm going to search this place.

7 MARGOT: Will you tell me what you expect to find?

8 CRANSTON: I don't know. But I'll start by looking in the  
9 drawer of this table.  
10 (OPEN DRAWER)

11 MARGOT: Lamont, I still don't understand why Corey needed two  
12 shacks.

13 CRANSTON: One to sleep in and one to work in without being  
14 discovered. Well, what are these?

15 MARGOT: What?

16 CRANSTON: Old newspaper clippings, yellow with age. Why, some of  
17 these are thirty-five and forty years old.

18 MARGOT: (NERVOUS) Who - are they - about?

19 CRANSTON: Pete Larkin, the bandit. They're about his robberies,  
20 and the amounts of money he got away with. Why, Margot,  
21 just looking at these figures quickly -- they add up to  
22 over a half million dollars!

23 MARGOT: Lamont, I have a premonition. I think we'd better go.

24 CRANSTON: Wait a minute. There's something else in this drawer.  
25 (RATTLE PAPER)

26 CRANSTON: Well, I'll be -- it's a manuscript! And look, Margot,  
27 look what's typed on the title page!



1 MARGOT: (READS) Thesis for Doctor of Science Degree by, -- by  
2 Peter Larkin! (SCARED) Lamont, we've got to get out of  
3 here right away! This isn't Corey's shack! It's  
4 Pete Larkin's -- his hideout!

5 CRANSTON: Margot, do you realize what we've walked into?

6 MARGOT: I can see!

7 CRANSTON: Pete Larkin was a man of high education and scientific  
8 training, who became a bandit...

9 MARGOT: What good will that do us if he should walk in?

10 CRANSTON: We'll have to take that chance.

11 MARGOT: With a ghost that kills? No, Lamont...

12 CRANSTON: Wait a minute. There's something else in the drawer.  
13 (RATTLE OF PAPER)

14 MARGOT: Can't we take it, and look at it somewhere else?

15 CRANSTON: It's a map! A map of the --  
16 (KNOCK ON DOOR OFF)

17 MARGOT: What was that?

18 CRANSTON: Someone's at the door.

19 MARGOT: Pete Larkin!

20 CRANSTON: No, dear. He wouldn't knock. Stand back. I'm going  
21 to open it.  
22 (OPEN DOOR)

23 MARGOT: (OFF) It's Ben! Ben Markham! (SCREAMS) Lamont, he's  
24 falling!  
25 (BODY FALL)

26 CRANSTON: He's dead, Margot. He's been trampled to death by a  
27 horse!  
28 (LOUD, BLOOD CURDLING YELL ON ECHO, FOLLOWED BY  
29 GALLOPING HOOF BEATS)

1 MARGOT: Lamont -- our horses! They're running  
2 away!  
3 (MUSIC BRIDGE)  
4 (STEPS IN GRAVEL) (HOWLING WIND)  
5 CRANSTON: Well, Margot, I haven't the slightest idea where we are.  
6 We're lost, but good!  
7 MARGOT: What are we going to do? I can't stand much more of  
8 this.  
9 CRANSTON: There's an opening up ahead in the rocks. Might be a  
10 cave. We'll park there till daylight. Then we'll  
11 know where we're going.  
12 MARGOT: All right. Anything to get out of this wind. Oh,  
13 my feet. We must've been walking for hours. What  
14 time is it?  
15 CRANSTON: Two o'clock. Come on, let's get into this  
16 cave.  
17 MARGOT: If we're not caught by Pete Larkin fir -- (SCREAMS) Oh!  
18 CRANSTON: What's the matter?  
19 MARGOT: I -- I stepped on something!  
20 CRANSTON: (ECHO) Where? It's awfully dark in here. I'd better  
21 use my flashlight. Well, I'll be --  
22 MARGOT: What is it?  
23 CRANSTON: Half a coconut shell! And there's the other half  
24 right over there!  
25 MARGOT: Well, I'm glad it's not something horrible.  
26 CRANSTON: But it is. Come on, we're looking for more.  
27 MARGOT: Coconut shells?  
28 CRANSTON: No. Evidence. There - against that wall!  
29 MARGOT: Why, Lamont -- horseshoes, mounted on long iron rods!



1 CRANSTON: Yes. There's the answer to how Shep and Ben got  
2 trampled to death. They didn't get trampled! They  
3 were beaten to death by those mounted horseshoes!  
4 MARGOT: Then, that's how the hoof prints were made -- through  
5 the trees, and through Corey's shack!  
6 CRANSTON: That's it, Margot. We're up against as clever a fiend as  
7 ever lived. Let's do some more exploring. I think  
8 we'll find something that's even more startling.  
9 (STEPS OFF)  
10 MARGOT: Someone's coming. Turn off your flashlight.  
11 CRANSTON: Right. Let's stand back here against this wall.  
21 (STEPS APPROACHING, THEN AWAY)  
13 MARGOT: Lamont, who is it?  
14 CRANSTON: I can't see his face.  
15 MARGOT: Look, he's taking out part of the wall. What on earth..  
16 He's pulling out something on wheels..A machine..  
17 (SOUND OF HEAVY OBJECT BEING WHEELED OFF)  
18 MARGOT: He's setting it up at the entrance to the cave. What's  
19 he going to do with it? Lamont...Lamont...  
20 SHADOW: (LAUGHS)  
21 MANUEL: (NO ACCENT) Who? What was that?  
22 SHADOW: The Shadow. Don't try to look for me. You can't see me.  
23 MANUEL: I will -- whoever you are -- with this flashlight.  
24 (FLASHLIGHT FALLS TO GROUND, GLASS BREAKS)  
25 MANUEL: You knocked it out of my hand!  
26 SHADOW: I'll knock you out of hand too! Who are  
27 you? Come out here in the moonlight, where I can see  
28 you.  
29 MANUEL: Stop! Stop, dragging me! What are you! What power  
30 have you to make yourself invisible?



1 SHADOW: Well! So it's Manuel, the Mexican handy man.

2 MANUEL: Let go my arm! Let go...

3 SHADOW: Go ahead! Struggle!

4 MANUEL: I can't. You're crushing my arm!

5 SHADOW: What happened to your charming Mexican accent? Have  
6 you forgotten it?

7 MANUEL: My arm -- please -- let go my arm.

8 SHADOW: (LAUGHS) You had strength to kill -- innocent people!

9 MANUEL: You're gripping my arm where it was cut last night.

10 SHADOW: Where you yourself cut it before you screamed for help.  
11 And while Cranston and the others ran out of the living  
12 room, you threw the knife through the window that killed  
13 Jesse Cummings! Isn't that right, Peter Larkin?

14 MANUEL: I don't know what you're talking about.

15 SHADOW: Don't you? Then suppose I enlighten you. You're Peter  
16 Larkin, Junior, son of the notorious bandit Pete Larkin.

17 MANUEL: No, I...

18 SHADOW: Somehow you were able to go to a big Eastern University  
19 where you learned physics and electrical engineering.  
20 You see, I know all about you.

21 MANUEL: (BEGINNING TO CRACK) Then you know, I am a science  
22 wizard!

23 SHADOW: Yes, I do. And you invented a new kind of motion  
24 picture projection machine, didn't you.

25 MANUEL: Yes! I can throw a motion picture anywhere...on  
26 trees..on clouds...without the usual ray of light  
27 from the machine.

1 SHADOW: How?

2 MANUEL: By utilizing ultra-high radio waves. Something like  
3 television but much less complicated. I put the whole  
4 thing in that little box that can be moved from place to  
5 place. I'm a genius! Look at those hills! I'll show  
6 you my father, riding his horse as he used to!

7 (SOUND OF MOTION PICTURE PROJECTIONS)

8 MANUEL: See, Shadow? I have power too..And listen to what I can  
9 do with these coconut shells!

10 (HOOF BEATS ECHO LOUD)

11 MANUEL: And the yell -- my father's yell! (YELLS) That brings  
12 my father back to life! I am his resurrector!

13 (LAUGHS WILDLY)

14 SHADOW: But who will resurrect you, Peter Larkin? Who, outside  
15 the walls that will confine you for the rest of your  
16 mortal life? (LAUGHS)

17 (MUSIC BRIDGE)

18 (TRAIN SOUNDS -- UNDER)

19 MARGOT: Well, Lamont, it's good to be going home again.

20 CRANSTON: Yes, Margot. And I don't think I'll be reading a ghost  
21 story for some time to come.

22 MARGOT: Nor I. But, Lamont, you never told me why Manuel -- I  
23 mean, Peter Larkin, Junior -- did all those horrible  
24 things.

25 CRANSTON: He wanted to frighten everybody off Jesse's ranch.

26 MARGOT: But why?



1 CRANSTON: He wanted the treasure that was buried under it.

2 MARGOT: Treasure? What are you talking about?

3 CRANSTON: The loot that his father, Pete Larkin, had cached.

4 MARGOT: But how do you know it was under Jesse's ranchhouse?

5 CRANSTON: Remember that map we found in the shack?

6 MARGOT: Oh yes.

7 CRANSTON: Well, that shack was Peter Larkin's when he wasn't  
8 masquerading as Manuel. And that map showed exactly  
9 where his father had buried his stolen money.

10 MARGOT: Lamont, don't tell me that Jesse's ranchhouse used to  
11 be Pete Larkin's hideout.

12 CRANSTON: Not the house perse, but the site on which the house  
13 stands. You see, nobody ever found out where Pete  
14 Larkin lived. Ben told us that.

15 MARGOT: Poor Ben. But, Lamont, why did Manuel -- I mean, Peter  
16 Larkin -- resort to murder for that money, when he had  
17 a fortune in the machine he invented?

18 CRANSTON: Don't ask me, Margot. He probably inherited a streak  
19 of his father's criminal insanity. That's a job for a  
20 psychologist. And where Manuel -- I mean Peter Larkin  
21 -- is going to spend the rest of his life, there will  
22 be plenty of psychologists and they'll have plenty of  
23 time to find the answer.

24 (MUSIC UP AND OUT)



1 HANCOCK: Now let me present 'blue coal's distinguished heating  
2 authority, John Barclay.

3 BARCLAY: Thank you Don Hancock, and good evening friends. The  
4 proper banking of your furnace fire, on mild days or at  
5 night, is of great importance in keeping down fuel  
6 consumption. Always be sure that you have a deep fire.  
7 Skimping on coal doesn't conserve fuel. A deep fire  
8 burns out more slowly and gives out more heat. So be  
9 sure you keep the fire at least level with the bottom  
10 of the firing door. When shaking the grate, do so  
11 gently and only until you see the first red glow in the  
12 ash pit. When firing the furnace, pull the live coals  
13 from the rear of the firebox upward toward the bottom  
14 of the feed door, forming a sloping hollow that leads  
15 toward the back. Into this hollow put your fresh coal,  
16 leaving exposed a spot of live coals at the feed door.  
17 This helps to ignite the gases. When your furnace is  
18 unbanked, the check damper should be open and the ash  
19 pit damper closed. This will keep the furnace burning  
20 slowly, and leave the fire ready to warm the house  
21 whenever heat is needed. Never throw ashes on the fire,  
22 they form clinkers. Use this easy method for banking  
23 and you will save a lot of fuel. I thank you.

## (STANDARD CLOSING)

1 ANNR: THE SHADOW program is based on a story copyrighted by  
2 Street and Smith Publications. The characters, names,  
3 places and plot are fictitious. Any similarity to  
4 persons living or dead is purely coincidental. Again  
5 next week the SHADOW will demonstrate that...  
6 SHADOW: (FILTER) The weed of crime bears bitter fruit,...Crime  
7 does not pay. The Shadow knows...(LAUGHS)  
8 (MUSIC)  
9 ANNR: Next week -- same time -- same station -- your friendly  
10 'blue coal' dealer brings you another strange and  
11 thrilling adventure in THE SHADOW'S daring battle  
12 against the forces of evil. Be sure to listen. This  
13 is Don Hancock saying "Keep the home fires burning with  
14 'blue coal'."  
15 (PAUSE)  
16 Today's story was produced by the D. L. & W. Coal  
17 Company, distributors of 'blue coal'.  
18 (MUSIC)  
19 (APPLAUSE)  
20 MUTUAL THIS IS MUTUAL.  
21 ANNR: (MUSIC TO 29:30)