The adventures of Sam Spade, Detective – brought to you by Wild Root Cream Oil hair tonic, the non-alcoholic hair tonic that contains Lanolin and new Wild Root liquid cream shampoo.

**Cue #1** opening theme followed by telephone ringing

Sam Spade Detective Agency

It’s me, sweetheart. Have you heard of pulling a rabbit out of a hat?

Yes.

Well, I pulled one out of a pickle.

What happened, Sam?

What happened, she asks. Well, goodbye.

Oh, don’t go Sam. Don’t you feel like talking about it?

Frankly no, but it’s expected of me. Eh, sharpen a carrot. Buy me some rabbit punch …

What?

Get the hutch ready. I’m about to hippity-hop through the door with the low-down on the Flopsy, Mopsy and Cottontail Caper.

**Cue 2** bridge

Dashiell Hammett, America’s leading detective fiction writer, and creator of Sam Spade, hard-boiled private-eye and William Spears, radio’s outstanding producer-director of mystery and fine drama, join their talents to make your hair stand on end with the Adventures of Sam Spade, presented by the makers of Wild Root Cream Oil for the hair. *(slight pause)* Say, Mother, if you get a special thrill buying things your whole family can use, then stop at your drug or toilet goods counter for a big, family size bottle or tube of Wild Root Cream Oil, America’s favorite family hair tonic. Dad, Junior, Sis, yes, and you yourself will find Wild Root Cream Oil ideal for grooming the hair neatly and naturally, for relieving dryness and removing loose dandruff. So, mom, ask for it tonight or tomorrow for sure. Wild Root Cream Oil hair tonic, again and again the choice of men, and women and children, too.
And now with ______________ starring as Spade, Wild Root brings to the air the greatest private detective of them all in the Adventures of Sam Spade.

**Cue 3 bridge**

(footsteps)

(shouts) Effie! *(shuffling noises)*

Here I am, Sam

What’s the meaning of this?

Of what?

My desk and my chair shoved over to one side of the office.

To make room for the other desk and the bookcase.

There’ll be no other desk and no bookcase and no anything else.

But Sam! I thought you …

Don’t say it. Don’t even think about that man. You understand?

Ah, it’s deliciously silent in here, don’t you think, Eff?

Sam. Weren’t you and he supposed to go – *(shouts)* Stop that!

Effie, would you like to have your mouth dry cleaned?

No, sir. *(sobs)* I’m sorry. *(weeps softly under the following dialogue)*

I spoke harshly. Forgive me, but the past hours have taken their toll on my nerves. Perhaps I should unburden myself. We’d all feel better.

All right, sir. Un-bourbon yourself?

I’m still in command here.

Oh!
(dictating) To: Mrs. Wellington Van Cleave Montague, Nob Hill, where else. City. From: Samuel Spade, license number 13576, what else. Subject: The Flopsy, Mopsy and Cottontail Caper or how Fritz Crockett saved the day. My dear, dear Mrs. Montague.

Cue 4 bridge

It all began Thursday afternoon when I entered my office and discovered a tall, wild young man sitting in my chair with his feet up on my desk and sampling my office bottle. The pose was so familiar, for a minute I thought it was me.

Hello, Sam. I’ll be with you in a minute. Have a seat.

Thanks. I will. The one you’re sitting on. You see the detective sits in that seat and the client sits over there.

Qualifies me for this seat, then. I’m a detective.

I see. Well, eh, the detective we like in this office is Sam Spade, see. He pays the rents, he hires the secretary, he earns the money and he sits behind his desk. Now on your feet.

Ok. But with two detectives around here and only one detective chair it’s gonna get a little crowded.

Mind if I have a drink? Out of my glass?

Oh sure, sure. You know, we better make a note to get another glass, too.

Um.

And get some Scotch. I don’t care much for that Bourbon.

No self-respecting detective drinks Scotch!

Oh, and put this down. We’ll need another desk --- and, eh, new paint job on these walls.

Oh?

1. EFFIE I think I got it. All done, Fritz. Desk, paint, bookshelf, Scotch.

2. SAM Et tu, Effie?

3. FRITZ Ah, she’s a doll.

4. SAM Wait a minute. That’s my line.

5. FRITZ After I work with you awhile, Sam, you’ll appreciate me.

6. SAM So long.

7. FRITZ I’m great.

8. SAM Bye.

9. FRITZ You need me.

10. SAM Why?

11. FRITZ Because we’d be an unbeatable team. With my talent and your luck we couldn’t miss.

12. SAM Luck?

13. FRITZ Ever heard of Fritz Crockett?

14. SAM Chicago Fritz Crockett?

15. FRITZ Yes.

16. SAM Never heard of him.

17. FRITZ Aw, Sam.

18. SAM Look. You’re making your mark in your home town, now why do you want to work for me in San Francisco?

19. FRITZ I lost my license in Chicago. Got caught on the hot side of a political battle. Worked for the losers and the winners framed me for my license.

20. SAM Ah, gee, tough, kid.

21. FRITZ I can’t get a license in any state until I clear that mess up. And so, I have to work under somebody else’s.
Yes, but why me?

Because I’ve kept my eye on you, Sam. I like the way you’re developing. I think you could work well with me.

Gee. Well thanks. Well your application’s received. Give me a couple of years to think it over.

What’s the matter, Sam? Afraid I might touch your reputation in town?

You found me out. But any way, bye.

Chicken, huh? Look, you wanna compare scrap books sometime? A really good detective’s gotta be an actor. I play any style. Listen. We’re following a Russian Countess to recover Gorky’s original manuscript of “The Lower Depths”, I meet her in the lobby of the St. Mark, disguised as an itinerant Caviar salesman. (Russian accent) Countess Natasha Mishakov. Oh, isn’t it noisy in San Francisco? How long has it been? 8 years, 12 years? Have you forgotten little Andrei?

(interrupting) Andrei, Andrei, sorry, sorry, no casting today.

But look, look, you gotta be an actor, Sam. Look. You’re gonna have more of a blow to the gun running career of Don Jose Ortega Sanchez, the notorious bandit …

So what.

(Mexican accent) Don Jose! You have bought your last gun and sold them to incite revolution inside the once peace loving border countries.

Yeah.

I am powerless to prevent your execution. Die like the proud Espaniard that you are. Cigarette?

Fritz, for heaven’s sake, I …

I help you, Sam. Look. You’ve been captured by a mutinous crew of an English tramp steamer and I burst through the door. (Cockney accent) Get your blooming, bloody ‘ands off that man!

This one I can do myself. (Cockney) ‘alf a mo, Tigger.

Cue #5 bridge
I don’t know exactly why I sat there listening to the guy, but I did. He was sort of a one man Theater Guild. He ran through twenty-eight dialects, played a scene in which James Mason and Montgomery Clift were trapped by an Armenian rug merchant and were saved by the voice of Gabriel Heater on the radio. Then he played all four of the Marx Brothers arguing with the Andrews Sisters. Then after the intermission, he told me a little bit about himself, regaling me with spine tingling accounts of his Frank Meriwether type achievements on the football field and professional boxing and hockey. It was pretty thrilling stuff, but nonetheless, I was about to usher him out when he came up with a particularly good bit of dialogue.

I have a job for us.

Yeah, well so … *(stops abruptly)* Job? Where?

Yesterday, Sam, I met an old friend from Chicago. She remembered me from an important cocktail party. Saved it for her. The party. Every one was absolutely bleary until I became de rigueur with a brace of a few amusing anecdotes …

*(interrupting)* The job, Fritz, the job.

Oh, yeah. Anyway, she wants us to guard a valuable hunk of jewelry at a party tonight on Nob Hill.

What’s the money?

A hundred apiece. Plus mingling with notch dancers and all the caviar we can eat.

Well, then, well, it’s better than I expected. In fact, I …

*(interrupting)* Now here’s what I want you to do.

Oh, wait a minute. What’s with this “Here’s what I want you to do.” This is the Sam Spade Detective Agency, named so because Sam Spade is the man who gives the orders around here. Now what do you want me to do?

Well, this is a costume party and we have to wear costumes. It’s in the deal.

Good. I’ll break your leg and you can go as “The man who came to dinner.”
1. FRITZ     Sam, I already have the costumes.
2. SAM      What?
3. FRITZ     Right here.
4. SAM      Crockett, what would you have done if I didn’t go with you?
5. FRITZ     Ha, ha. That thought never entered my head, Sam.
6. SAM      What are the costumes?
7. FRITZ     Sam, one hundred clams apiece is a lot of dough.
8. SAM      Agreed.
9. FRITZ     You are about to confront the reason we are being paid so much.
10. SAM     What … is that?
11. FRITZ    Your costume. You are to go as a rabbit. A white rabbit. Here’s the suit. Oh, and here’s the head. Notice the shocking pink ears.
12. SAM     No, the deals off. Its been swell, but …
13. FRITZ    (interrupts) Now wait a minute. I am also going as a rabbit. See, you will go as Flopsy and I will go as Mopsy.
14. SAM     I will not go anywhere dressed in that ridiculous outfit!
15. FRITZ    One hundred dollars, Sam.
16. SAM     I will (pause) well …
17. FRITZ    Sam, let’s talk this over. Now look, I will talk to you as a business man might talk to you. “Now Mr. Spade, you take your ordinary type detective and you have got a pretty spotty …
18. MUSIC   Cue #6 bridge
19. SAM      We talked and talked and around eight o’clock that night I found myself still talking and walking up the steps of your Nob Hill mansion, Mrs. Montague, cleverly disguised as Flopsy, the Rabbit, paw in paw with Mopsy Crockett. My head piece covered everything but my eyes, nose and mouth and I was grateful
for that. When I passed the doorman, I was tempted to say “Eh, What’s up, Doc?”, but, eh, Fritz said it ahead of me. He walked in as if this was his personal hutch, and you, Mrs. Montague, cruised over to us.

1. **MRS M**
   Well my little bunny twins. Aren’t you both so darling.

2. **SAM**
   Yeah.

3. **MRS M**
   Which one of you is Mr. Spade?

4. **FRITZ**
   Well, I’m Mr. Crockett, Mrs. Montague. Mopsy. You remember me from being at that soiree with Ronny and Bonita, or maybe it was Gypsy introduced us? Ne’es pas?

5. **MRS M**
   *(not very pleased)* Oh, yes. Oh, I’m glad you were able to be here, Mr. Spade. I’ve always wanted to meet you.

6. **SAM**
   Eh, thank you, Mrs. Montague. I am the straight man.

7. **MRS M**
   How do you like my costume?

8. **SAM**
   Well …

9. **MRS M**
   There’s not another one like it in town.

10. **SAM**
    Yeah …

11. **MRS M**
    I’m the only wood nymph in San Francisco.

12. **SAM**
    The trees will swoon, they will.

13. **MRS M**
    Oh, you!

14. **FRITZ**
    Mrs. Montague, perhaps you’d be disposed to outline our job.

15. **MRS M**
    Well, of course, Mr. eh… eh… Mr. Crockett. Eh, myself, Mrs. Arlington Clifford McGill and the famous Spanish artist Julio Noriego are going to pick the woman with the most fascinating costume.

16. **SAM**
    Search no farther; it could me no one but you.

17. **MRS M**
    Flatterer. I’m not eligible.
Then at 10 o’clock we’ll have a grand parade. The winner will lead the parade wearing a small jewel-studded crown. Oh, darling! Thousands of emeralds and all sorts of things. Well this crown once belonged to Josephine of France. Imagine.

Eh, Mrs. Montague, I hate to be an old killjoy, but are we here to, eh, guard the crown?

That’s right, Flopsy. I think this is best.

How is that?

Oh, of course, I don’t expect any trouble, but it is so valuable, I can’t take any chances. My husband picked it up in Iran. He’s in pickles, you know.

Well, you know best.

Eh, where’s the crown now, Mrs. Montague?

Oh, in the vault. Safe in the master bedroom on the second floor. Here’s the combination to the safe written down …

(interrupts) I’d eh, rather not have the combination, if you don’t mind, until its time to get the crown.

Oh, why, don’t you be silly, Mr. Spade. Next to the crown, there’s only fifty or sixty thousand dollars in the safe.

Oh, well, if that’s all …

And the safe is behind the Degas original. Now, until I need you, just go and enjoy yourselves.

Well, we’re going.

Maybe I’ll even let you dance with little me … (fades out)

Cue #7 bridge

Fritz and I synchronized our watches and decided that until we were needed, we would lose ourselves in the crowd and keep our big rabbit ears open. Everybody was masked and loaded and it was all very tame. I brushed elbows
with pirates, Northwest Mounted Police (un-mounted), a gorilla, an Arabian
princess, four Pocahontas’s and assorted but historic characters from Julius
Caesar to Mike Romanoff, and I was dipping a carrot into the punch bowl
when a girl made her way over to me. I knew it was as a girl immediately.
You could tell. I eh, tagged her as a burlesque queen but she didn’t talk much
like one.

1. CHARM

(French accent) Are you a “he” bunny or a “she” bunny?

2. SAM

Eh, I’m a “he” bunny.

3. CHARM

Would you like to dance with me?

4. SAM

I’d be delighted.

5. CHARM

Who are you?

6. SAM

I’m not supposed to tell until the masks come off. For now you just call me
Flopsy.

7. CHARM

Flopsy? How cute. You Americans have the cutest ideas.

8. SAM

Yeah. Eh, speaking of ideas eh, what do you represent?

9. CHARM

I am a Follies Bergere dancer. Do you like me?

10. SAM

Well, from where I stand, it would be next to impossible to dislike you.

11. CHARM

Oh, that is possible.

12. SAM

(to himself) And the lady was a beaut. Eh, tell me, have you been in this
country long?

13. CHARM

A few weeks. My family has sent me on a tour of America.

14. SAM

I see.

15. CHARM

I am here as a guest of Mr. Montague. Now tell me, you are a detective, are
you not?

16. MUSIC

Cue #8 bridge

17. SAM

As much as I regretted doing it, I hastily detached myself from Miss Follies
Bergere of 1949. How she knew I was a detective puzzled me. I saw Crockett
talking with a paunchy, red devil and a middle-aged Christopher Columbus and
stopped by. Eh, they were big business men obviously and so, so was he.

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Well, now you take your ordinary, paper freak today. Someone you meet in a place like … *(fades out)*

**Cue #9 bridge**

It would have been impossible to interrupt him, so I moved on. Finally I sat down to rest in a quiet corner of the library, and I no sooner did than a large green pickle with two bandy legs sticking out of it sat down beside me.

Want a bite of pickle?

Eh, eh, No, thanks.

Go ahead. It’s free.

I only eat carrots. Thank you just the same.

I suppose you know who I am.

As a matter of fact, I don’t know.

Well, I shouldn’t tell you, but I’m lonesome for somebody to talk to.

Well, I …

*(interrupts)* My wife’s dancing with another man. Sometimes I think she only likes me for my money.

I find that hard to believe.

Well, I have millions, you know, just millions. I’m Horace Montague, the Pickle King. I’ve sold more pickles that any living man.

Congratulations.

You like my costume?

Never smelled anything like it.

When I came to this town, it was just an ordinary new pickle. Sometimes I come as Dill, sometimes I come as a Gherkin.

How jolly.
1. HORACE Once I came as a sweet-sour mixture.

2. SAM Yeah.

3. HORACE And I got very confused.

4. SAM Well, that’s up to you.

5. HORACE I guess all I really have is my money. Get kind of tired of being so rich. It was fun in the early days. I was a pioneer, you know.

6. SAM Started, I suppose with just a wart.

7. HORACE Yeh, heh, heh, yes, heh-heh, that’s very, very funny. Funny …

8. SAM Yeah, well keep laughing, Horace. I have to be running along.

9. HORACE Thank you for talking to me.

10. MUSIC *Cue #10 bridge*

11. SAM I was beginning to feel like an extra in Alice in Wonderland. I headed back for the solace of the punch bowl. I saw Mopsy Crockett standing with the Follies Bergere dancer and went over to him, but he suddenly turned and hopped away faster than I could hop after him. Why the coyness I couldn’t understand. When I finally caught up with him ten minutes later, he was waltzing with Anne of Austria who was hanging on his every word and that was a lot of hanging.

12. FRITZ *(German accent)* My darling, until you have tasted mein liebe kuchen, you have the stories of Goethe, Schiller, Heimler all mashed in one goulash …

13. SAM *(interrupting)* Do you mind if I cut in?

14. ANNE If you must.

15. SAM I mean with the other rabbit. Come along, Mopsy.

16. ANNE Well, of all the cheek …

17. FRITZ Excuse me, darling. I come later back. *(drop accent)* Hello, Sam. What do you hear from the mob?
1. SAM  What’s the idea of avoiding me?

2. FRITZ  Heh, heh, avoiding you? I don’t know what you mean.

3. SAM  Yeah, you do. Crockett, don’t you remember just ten minutes ago my chasing you all over the floor.

4. FRITZ  So help me, I don’t.

5. MRS M  Oh, there you are my little bunnies.

6. FRITZ  Yeah, here we are, Mrs. Montague.

7. MRS M  All right. You can give me the crown now. I’m almost ready to announce the winner of the costumes.

8. SAM  Well, we haven’t taken it out yet, Mrs. Montague.

9. MRS M  You haven’t? You just said you were going to get it.

10. SAM  I didn’t. Did you, Fritz?

11. FRITZ  Not I, Flopsy.

12. MRS M  Now, bunnies, stop playing jokes. One of you came up to me a couple of minutes ago and said you lost the combination to the safe so I gave it to you again. You said you were going to get the crown. Now where is it?

13. SAM  I don’t know, but let’s find it.

14. MUSIC  

15. SAM  When we arrived in the master bedroom, the worst had happened. The Degas original was gone off the wall. The safe was open. Believe it or not, the fifty or sixty thousand dollars habitually kept in it wasn’t even touched. But you, Mrs. Montague, weren’t worried about the cash.

16. MRS M  Oh, it’s not here! The Josephine Crown is gone. Oh, this is frightful. What will Horace say?

17. SAM  We’re sorry, Mrs. Montague.
1. MRS M

   Sorry? You were supposed to guard it. It’s your fault. Maybe you stole it yourselves.

2. FRITZ

   Mrs. Montague! We did nothing of the kind.

3. MRS M

   I distinctly remember you saying you were going to get it. And I did give you the combination again, and I know you did it. Oh, Horace! Horace! Horace, what’s happened, hubby dear?

4. HORACE

   Well, I was walking down the hall when a rabbit came running out. Dragged me into a room. Made me take off my pickle.

5. MRS M

   Oh!

6. HORACE

   He hit me on the head with something. Then he took off his bunny suit, jumped into my pickle and ran off. Oh, my head!

7. MUSIC

   **Cue #12 bridge**

8. SAM

   Crockett and I dashed down the hall to the room the pickle king had abdicated. On the floor was the limp, unfilled costume of a rabbit. The Montague’s party not only had a Flopsy and a Mopsy, but it also had a thieving Cottontail.

9. MUSIC

   **Cue #13 bridge before commercial**

10. ANNCR

    The makers of Wild Root Crème Oil are presenting the weekly Sunday adventure of Dashiell Hammett’s famous private detective Sam Spade.

11. MUSIC

    **Cue #14 into commercial**

12. ANNCR

    Now here’s important news on good grooming. If you want the well groomed look to help you get ahead socially or on the job, listen. Recently, thousands of people from coast to coast who bought Wild Root Cream Oil for the first time were asked “how does Wild Root Cream oil compare with the hair tonic you previously used?” The results were amazing. Better than four out of five replied that they preferred Wild Root Cream Oil. Remember, non-alcoholic Wild Root Cream Oil contains lanolin. It grooms the hair naturally, relieves dryness and removes loose dandruff. So if you want your hair to be more attractive than ever before, get the new 25 cent get acquainted bottle of Wild Root Cream Oil, America’s leading hair tonic. On sale at all drug and toilet goods counters. It’s also available in larger economy bottles and the handy...
new tube. By the way, smart girls use Wild Root Cream Oil, too, and mothers say it’s grand for training children’s hair. Get Wild Root Cream Oil. Again and again, the choice of men, and women and children too.

1. **MUSIC**  
   *Cue #15 after commercial*

2. **ANNCR**  
   And now back to the Flopsy, Mopsy and Cottontail Caper. Tonight’s adventure with Sam Spade.

3. **MUSIC**  
   *Cue #16 return from commercial*

4. **SAM**  
   I left Fritz Crockett and you Mrs. M. attending to Horace in your master bedroom, and bounded down the stairs, through the guests and out the front door. I was standing there wondering where to pick up the track of a rabbit turned pickle, when I saw the Follies Bergere dancer come running out of the Montague Mansion through a side entrance and enter a taxi. I jumped into another cab and followed her, divesting myself of my Flopsy costume enroute. She went to the West end of O’Farrell Street and entered a shabby, grey apartment house. I followed. I knocked on every door until I found hers.

5. **SFX**  
   *Door opens*

6. **CHARM**  
   Yes.

7. **SAM**  
   Hey. It’s me. The “He” bunny. Flopsy. Remember?

8. **CHARM**  
   Why did you follow me here?

9. **SAM**  
   Voila, because you’re so beautiful. Can I come in?

10. **CHARM**  
    No.

11. **SAM**  
    Thanks.

12. **SFX**  
    *Door closes*

13. **CHARM**  
    I said no. Did you not hear me?

14. **SAM**  
    But have no fear. I’m bonded. Eh, how did you know there was a detective --- a detective’s heart beating under my rabbit suit?

15. **CHARM**  
    I am not going to answer. You have no right to come in here.

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1. **SAM**
   Come on. How?

2. **CHARM**
   Eh … I think I over heard someone say it. Now if that is all you wanted to know, please go.

3. **SAM**
   Why did you leave the party early?

4. **CHARM**
   Because it bored me. I thought America was not a police state. Why am I being questioned?

5. **SAM**
   Because somebody stole the Josephine Crown that belonged to Mrs. Montague.

6. **CHARM**
   I am glad it is stolen. I am delighted. But did not steal it.

7. **SAM**
   What’s your name?

8. **CHARM**
   Charmaine Roget. What’s yours?

9. **SAM**
   Sam Spade. Why were you so happy that the crown was stolen?

10. **CHARM**
    Because it does not belong in the ugly home of a childish woman who thinks only of her social position and her money.

11. **SAM**
    Oh?

12. **CHARM**
    We take only what is ours. Not money.

13. **SAM**
    Where does it belong?

14. **CHARM**
    In France. Where it was made and where it was appreciated.

15. **SAM**
    I see. How much is it worth?

16. **CHARM**
    In money? One hundred fifty to two hundred million francs.

17. **SAM**
    (Whistles)

18. **CHARM**
    It is more than one can say.

19. **SAM**
    You’re say the crown means more to a Frenchman than money.

20. **CHARM**
    How would you like it if your Abraham Lincoln desk was being used by some business man to serve cocktails over?
I get the point.

I tell you again. I do not know what happened to the Josephine Crown tonight. Do you believe me?

Cue #17 bridge

I did but only because when she left the party she wore only her costume and that costume wouldn’t have hidden … well … she couldn’t have had it on her. I, eh, went up a block up the street, picked up a cab and sat in it until she came out five minutes later. She was now in street clothes and carrying an over-night case. She drove to Castle Street and I followed. She went into a restaurant called La Parisienne. I waited a discreet moment and then went in. She was no where to be seen, but a tall, lean, black-haired individual approached me with a menu in his hand.

Good evening, monsieur. I regret to say that we have just closed.

I’m not interested in eating. Where’s the girl that just came?

Girl? No girl in here…

Don’t dummy on us. She walked right in here thirty seconds ago. Brown hair, red coat. Charmaine Roget by name.

You have made some mistake. As you can see there is no one here.

I have made no mistake. Now come clean. Come on. SFX: scuffling

Monsieur, please let me go. No girl came in. But it wasn’t … There is no place to hide but the kitchen.

Alright, then show me the kitchen.

(calling) Monsieur Renaud.

Monsieur.

Oh! Oh, my. Spade!

Well, it didn’t take you long to get here, Mr. Montague.

Well, I … eh.
1. RENAUD
   Don’t move, Mr. Spade. I have a knife at your neck.

2. SAM
   Yes, I feel it.

3. RENAUD
   Shall I take care of him, Mr. Montague?

4. HORACE
   No, Renaud. Put down your knife.

5. SAM
   Thanks.

6. HORACE
   Mr. Spade and I will sit down at the table and talk quietly. You can go.

7. RENAUD
   As you say, Monsieur. But I will keep out an eye.

8. SAM
   That’s keep an eye out.

9. HORACE
   Sit down please.

10. SAM
    Mmm.

11. HORACE
    Spade, while you are here, I have a personal matter to take up with you.

12. SAM
    About the Josephine Crown?

13. HORACE
    Yes.

14. SAM
    Well I’m sorry to report that as yet I haven’t found it.

15. HORACE
    Good! I’ll be happy if you never found it.

16. SAM
    Oh. Does … eh … Mrs. Montague know you feel this way?

17. HORACE
    No. And I’d be real happy if she didn’t know.

18. SAM
    Uh-huh. In other words you want me to stop looking for it.

19. HORACE
    That’s the idea. Oh, you make a pretense of trying to find it, but no more.

20. SAM
    That’s interesting.

21. HORACE
    I’ll pay you a good fee if you do this for me.

22. SAM
    Why don’t you want it found, Mr. Montague?

23. HORACE
    Eh … well … I’ll talk to you man to man.
1. SAM  
   Please do.

2. HORACE  
   A … a French girl showed up in town,

3. SAM  
   Charmaine Roget?

4. HORACE  
   Well then, you’ve seen her.

5. SAM  
   Quite a bit of her. At the party!

6. HORACE  
   Yeah, well, she’s young and beautiful and … to get right to the point, I was indiscreet.

7. SAM  
   I see.

8. HORACE  
   She turned out to be more designing than I realized.

9. SAM  
   Black mail?

10. HORACE  
   Of a sort. She didn’t want to get money. She wanted the Josephine Crown.

11. SAM  
   And … eh … you let them steal it.

12. HORACE  
   I told them I could get them into the party, furnished them with a car and the rest was up to them.

13. SAM  
   Why didn’t you just give them the crown?

14. HORACE  
   Well, I couldn’t. My wife values it too much. It’s her prized possession. She even wears it around the house when just the two of us are there.

15. SAM  
   Yeah. My, that’s good.

16. HORACE  
   Now, will you just forget about this?

17. SAM  
   I’m afraid not, Mr. Montague. I’m hired out to your wife who asked me to guard it. I did a bad job. Now it’s up to me to get it back.

18. HORACE  
   Please no, Spade. I … I can’t afford a scandal with that girl.

19. SAM  
   Well, you’ll have to work that out for yourself.

20. HORACE  
   Very well. I’m sorry.
1. SAM

I must admit, Mrs. Montague, I underestimated your husband, for at that point he produced a gun out of thin air and very professionally relieved me of mine. He called the proprietor, Renaud, who appeared with Charmaine Roget. They held an immediate kangaroo court. Sentenced was about to be pronounced when the front door burst open and in swept a tall character in black beret and cape and sporting a handle-bar moustache.

2. FRITZ

(French accent) Ah-ha!

3. SAM

Prominently pinned on his cape were a brace of French war medals, including the Croix de Guerre and so on. His entrance held everybody bug-eyed, including me.

4. FRITZ

(Singing La Marseillaise)

Allons enfants de la Patrie,

5. HORACE

(aside – over the singing) Keep your mouth shut, Spade.

6. FRITZ

Le jour de gloire est ... Ah! What joyous charming gathering have we here? Ah, the glow of warm friendship fills the room like a cozy fireplace in Alsace-Lorraine. Ah, it cannot be. Is it not my true mon ami, Monsieur Montague!

7. HORACE

I … eh I … eh…

8. FRITZ

I kiss you on both cheeks in happiness. Um-wah! Um-wah! (fake kissing)

9. HORACE

Hey, who are you? I … I don’t seem to remember …

10. FRITZ

Oh! What! You are so soon forgetting me? We met at the Follies Bergere. Ah, those days! Do you not recall the nights in Montmartre and the days on Mont Blanc? (drops accent) Oh, my goodness. (back to accent) That is, Monsieur!

11. MUSIC

Cue #18 brief bridge

12. SAM

When he bent over to kiss Montague again, his moustache fell off. As usual, Crockett had over played. And before he could straighten up, Bonero hit on the back of the head and he fell flat on his face, out cold. That was my cue to go into action. I turned over the table, wrestled with Horace and Bonero while Charmaine was striking at me with the heal of her shoe. I got to the gun first and everything came to a sudden lull. At that point, Fritz Crockett came to.
1. FRITZ    Oh ah. *(still with the French accent)* Mes ami, where did the sudden darkness come from.

2. SAM      Yeah, well you can drop the dialect, Crockett.

3. FRITZ    Ow!

4. SAM      Wish I had a picture of you there on the floor for your scrapbook.

5. FRITZ    Ow! It was all in the act, Sam, all in the act.

6. SAM      Well, do you think you’re well enough to hold this gun while I make a search?

7. FRITZ    Oh, leave it to me, Sam. Everything will be under control. Now stand back everybody. I’m in charge here. The U.S. government is not entirely without influence in Washington.

8. MUSIC    **Cue #19 bridge**

9. SAM      I found the Josephine Crown hidden in the basement and we called the police. I was afraid the incident struck a blow at Franco-American relations when a certain Charmaine Roget and Bonero produced two tickets, not for Paris or points French, but for Rio de Janeiro. And you know the rest, Mrs. Montague. Your husband went home and you forgave him. He made a superb gesture toward international harmony by returning the Josephine Crown to the French Historical Society. And when you asked who might be the man to guard the crown safely back to La Belle France, I was overjoyed to be in a position to recommend to you, Fritz Crockett. I hope he marries … eh … Suzette and stays over there. Period. End of report.

10. EFFIE   Oh Sam, isn’t that Fritz Crockett an exciting man.

11. SAM     Don’t let’s talk any more about him. Let him get his own program. The first person in this office to mention his name again is a rotten egg. Now go type that up.

12. EFFIE   Oh.

13. MUSIC   **Cue #20 Theme**

14. ANNCR   Don’t buy a different brand of hair tonic for every member of your family. Get the one they all like. Wild Root Cream Oil hair tonic. Wild Root Cream Oil grooms you hair neatly and naturally. Relieves annoying dryness and removes
ugly dandruff. Get a bottle or two tonight. And ask your barber for a professional application of Wild Root Cream Oil hair tonic. Again and again, the choice of men, and women and children, too.

1. MUSIC  
   **Cue #21** theme

2. EFFIE  
   Here it is, Sam. All typed up.

3. SAM  
   Thanks, Effie.

4. SFX  
   Telephone rings

5. EFFIE  
   Sam Spade Detective Agency. Oh, it’s for you, Sam.

6. SAM  
   Hello.

7. FRITZ  
   *(on the phone)* It’s me, Sam. Fritz.

8. SAM  
   Oh, no.

9. FRITZ  
   I’m at the airport. I just wanted to tell you I’ll be out of town for awhile, won’t be using the office, so just take the whole thing over.

10. SAM  
    Well, that’s very generous of you.

11. FRITZ  
    And you can use Effie if you need her for anything.

12. SAM  
    Well, I’ll never be able to repay you.

13. FRITZ  
    Oh, that’s alright. You did a pretty good job on the caper today.

14. SAM  
    Thanks.

15. FRITZ  
    I was just talking to Mrs. Montague. And I said to her *(chatters on)* …

16. SAM  
    *(Humming “I’m looking over a four-leaf clover” to himself as Fritz rambles on.)*

17. EFFIE  
    Sam! You’re not even listening.

18. SAM  
    I’ve had enough of him for one day. Come here. You’ll have to be satisfied with my one arm.

19. EFFIE  
    That’s good enough for me. Oh, good night, Sam.

20. SAM  
    Good night, sweetheart.
(shouts into phone) Good night, Fritz!

Cue #22 Closing theme

The adventures of Sam Spade, Dashiell Hammett’s famous private detective are produced and directed by William Spear. Sam Spade is played by ____________________________, ____________________________ is Effie.

Also heard in tonight’s cast:

______________________________ as Fritz Crockett
______________________________ as Mrs. Montague
______________________________ as Charmaine Roget
______________________________ as Horace Montague
______________________________ as Renaud Bonaro
______________________________ as the girl at the party

Sound effects by

The technical director was

and this is ____________________________ reminding you to

Cue #23 Wild Root Jingle

This is CBS, the Columbia Broadcasting System

Cue #24 final fade-out music