

1. **ANNCR** 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.
2. **MUSIC** *Cue #1 opening theme followed by telephone ringing*
3. **EFFIE** Sam Spade Detective Agency
4. **SAM** It's me, sweetheart. Have you heard of pulling a rabbit out of a hat?
5. **EFFIE** Yes.
6. **SAM** Well, I pulled one out of a pickle.
7. **EFFIE** What happened, Sam?
8. **SAM** What happened, she asks. Well, goodbye.
9. **EFFIE** Oh, don't go Sam. Don't you feel like talking about it?
10. **SAM** Frankly no, but it's expected of me. Eh, sharpen a carrot. Buy me some rabbit punch ...
11. **EFFIE** What?
12. **SAM** Get the hutch ready. I'm about to hippity-hop through the door with the low-down on the Flopsy, Mopsy and Cottontail Caper.
13. **MUSIC** *Cue 2 bridge*
14. **ANNCR** 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.

1. **ANNCR** 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.
2. **MUSIC** *Cue 3 bridge*
3. **SFX** *(footsteps)*
4. **SAM** *(shouts)* Effie! *(shuffling noises)*
5. **EFFIE** Here I am, Sam
6. **SAM** What's the meaning of this?
7. **EFFIE** Of what?
8. **SAM** My desk and my chair shoved over to one side of the office.
9. **EFFIE** To make room for the other desk and the bookcase.
10. **SAM** There'll be no other desk and no bookcase and no anything else.
11. **EFFIE** But Sam! I thought you ...
12. **SAM** Don't say it. Don't even think about that man. You understand?
13. **EFFIE** Oh.
14. **SAM** Ah, it's deliciously silent in here, don't you think, Eff?
15. **EFFIE** Sam. Weren't you and he supposed to go – *(shouts)* Stop that!
16. **SAM** Effie, would you like to have your mouth dry cleaned?
17. **EFFIE** No, sir. *(sobs)* I'm sorry. *(weeps softly under the following dialogue)*
18. **SAM** 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.
19. **EFFIE** All right, sir. Un-bourbon yourself?
20. **SAM** I'm still in command here.
21. **EFFIE** Oh!

1. **SAM** *(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.
2. **MUSIC** *Cue 4 bridge*
3. **SAM** 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.
4. **FRITZ** Hello, Sam. I'll be with you in a minute. Have a seat.
5. **SAM** Thanks. I will. The one you're sitting on. You see the detective sits in that seat and the client sits over there.
6. **FRITZ** Qualifies me for this seat, then. I'm a detective.
7. **SAM** 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.
8. **FRITZ** Ok. But with two detectives around here and only one detective chair it's gonna get a little crowded.
9. **SAM** Mind if I have a drink? Out of my glass?
10. **FRITZ** Oh sure, sure. You know, we better make a note to get another glass, too.
11. **SAM** Um.
12. **FRITZ** And get some Scotch. I don't care much for that Bourbon.
13. **SAM** No self-respecting detective drinks Scotch!
14. **FRITZ** Oh, and put this down. We'll need another desk --- and, eh, new paint job on these walls.
15. **SAM** Oh?
16. **FRITZ** Yeah, with something bright. Robins egg blue maybe. Soothes the nervous client. And a book shelf. Eh. You got that, Effie dear? Or am I going too fast.

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.

1. **SAM** Yes, but why me?
2. **FRITZ** Because I've kept my eye on you, Sam. I like the way you're developing. I think you could work well with me.
3. **SAM** Gee. Well thanks. Well your application's received. Give me a couple of years to think it over.
4. **FRITZ** What's the matter, Sam? Afraid I might touch your reputation in town?
5. **SAM** You found me out. But any way, bye.
6. **FRITZ** 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?
7. **SAM** (*interrupting*) Andrei, Andrei, sorry, sorry, no casting today.
8. **FRITZ** 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 ...
9. **SAM** So what.
10. **FRITZ** (*Mexican accent*) Don Jose! You have bought your last gun and sold them to incite revolution inside the once peace loving border countries.
11. **SAM** Yeah.
12. **FRITZ** I am powerless to prevent your execution. Die like the proud Espaniard that you are. Cigarette?
13. **SAM** Fritz, for heaven's sake, I ...
14. **FRITZ** 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!
15. **SAM** This one I can do myself. (*Cockney*) 'alf a mo, Tigger.
16. **MUSIC** *Cue #5 bridge*

1. **SAM** 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.
2. **FRITZ** I have a job for us.
3. **SAM** Yeah, well so ... (*stops abruptly*) Job? Where?
4. **FRITZ** 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 ...
5. **SAM** (*interrupting*) The job, Fritz, the job.
6. **FRITZ** Oh, yeah. Anyway, she wants us to guard a valuable hunk of jewelry at a party tonight on Nob Hill.
7. **SAM** What's the money?
8. **FRITZ** A hundred apiece. Plus mingling with notch dancers and all the caviar we can eat.
9. **SAM** Well, then, well, it's better than I expected. In fact, I ...
10. **FRITZ** (*interrupting*) Now here's what I want you to do.
11. **SAM** 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?
12. **FRITZ** Well. this is a costume party and we have to wear costumes. It's in the deal.
13. **SAM** 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 be no one but you.
17. **MRS M** Flatterer. I’m not eligible.

1. **SAM** Oh.
2. **MRS M** 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.
3. **SAM** Eh, Mrs. Montague, I hate to be an old killjoy, but are we here to, eh, guard the crown?
4. **MRS M** That's right, Flopsy. I think this is best.
5. **SAM** How is that?
6. **MRS M** 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.
7. **SAM** Well, you know best.
8. **FRITZ** Eh, where's the crown now, Mrs. Montague?
9. **MRS M** Oh, in the vault. Safe in the master bedroom on the second floor. Here's the combination to the safe written down ...
10. **SAM** (*interrupts*) I'd eh, rather not have the combination, if you don't mind, until its time to get the crown.
11. **MRS M** Oh, why, don't you be silly, Mr. Spade. Next to the crown, there's only fifty or sixty thousand dollars in the safe.
12. **SAM** Oh, well, if that's all ...
13. **MRS M** And the safe is behind the Degas original. Now, until I need you, just go and enjoy yourselves.
14. **SAM** Well, we're going.
15. **MRS M** Maybe I'll even let you dance with little me ... (*fades out*)
16. **MUSIC** *Cue #7 bridge*
17. **SAM** 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 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.

1. **FRITZ** Well, now you take your ordinary, paper freak today. Someone you meet in a place like ... (*fades out*)
2. **MUSIC** *Cue #9 bridge*
3. **SAM** 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.
4. **HORACE** Want a bite of pickle?
5. **SAM** Eh, eh, No, thanks.
6. **HORACE** Go ahead. It's free.
7. **SAM** I only eat carrots. Thank you just the same.
8. **HORACE** I suppose you know who I am.
9. **SAM** As a matter of fact, I don't know.
10. **HORACE** Well, I shouldn't tell you, but I'm lonesome for somebody to talk to.
11. **SAM** Well, I ...
12. **HORACE** (*interrupts*) My wife's dancing with another man. Sometimes I think she only likes me for my money.
13. **SAM** I find that hard to believe.
14. **HORACE** Well, I have millions, you know, just millions. I'm Horace Montague, the Pickle King. I've sold more pickles than any living man.
15. **SAM** Congratulations.
16. **HORACE** You like my costume?
17. **SAM** Never smelled anything like it.
18. **HORACE** When I came to this town, it was just an ordinary new pickle. Sometimes I come as Dill, sometimes I come as a Gherkin.
19. **SAM** 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** *Cue #11 bridge*
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.

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?

1. **SAM** I get the point.
2. **CHARM** I tell you again. I do not know what happened to the Josephine Crown tonight. Do you believe me?
3. **MUSIC** *Cue #17 bridge*
4. **SAM** 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 nowhere to be seen, but a tall, lean, black-haired individual approached me with a menu in his hand.
5. **RENAUD** Good evening, monsieur. I regret to say that we have just closed.
6. **SAM** I'm not interested in eating. Where's the girl that just came?
7. **RENAUD** Girl? No girl in here...
8. **SAM** *(interrupts)* Don't dummy on us. She walked right in here thirty seconds ago. Brown hair, red coat. Charmaine Roget by name.
9. **RENAUD** You have made some mistake. As you can see there is no one here.
10. **SAM** I have made no mistake. Now come clean. Come on. **SFX: scuffling**
11. **RENAUD** Monsieur, please let me go. No girl came in. But it wasn't ... There is no place to hide but the kitchen.
12. **SAM** Alright, then show me the kitchen.
13. **HORACE** *(calling)* Monsieur Renaud.
14. **RENAUD** Monsieur.
15. **HORACE** Oh! Oh, my. Spade!
16. **SAM** Well, it didn't take you long to get here, Mr. Montague.
17. **HORACE** 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 heel 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 you 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.

1. **EFFIE** *(shouts into phone)* Good night, Fritz!
2. **MUSIC** ***Cue #22*** *Closing theme*
3. **ANNCR** 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

4. **MUSIC** ***Cue #23*** *Wild Root Jingle*
5. **ANNCR** This is CBS, the Columbia Broadcasting System
6. **MUSIC** ***Cue #24*** *final fade-out music*