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# Blood Money

By Rowland Brown

This program has  
come to you from Bill Bailey.  
The friend in need,  
Open day and night.  
Call Van Dyke 621J  
You're not leaving town.  
You just think you are.  
Why are you bellyaching. You got  
more out of me than any other woman.  
Yeah, you've been swell to me.  
You buy all my clothes  
from shoplifters.  
I can't wear my furs and jewellery.  
The people you stole them from might see  
and throw me in jail.  
- Where you going, Red?  
- No place.  
Just came back.  
Now, flannel mouth,  
Get up and get  
Bill Bailey on the phone.  
Sorry to disturb you judge,  
but Bill Bailey sent me over,  
to get you to sign  
this blanket bond.  
Thanks judge.  
Have a cigar on Bill Bailey.  
His special brand.  
Good night, judge.  
That Bill Bailey  
has a lot of nerve.  
Well, he's got a lot  
of influence too.  
Da! Sure, sure.  
Thank you very much.  
This was Bill Bailey.  
He just ordered  
150 turkeys for Thanksgiving.  
- For charity huh?  
- Sure. For our poor judges,  
Our poor lawyers  
and our poor police officers.  
One... two...  
three... four...

Five... six... seven...

- You've not had a winner tonight Bailey

- I make all my money off losers.

Here, have a cigar, Sam.

A tuba down in Cuba

makes them especially for me.

Thanks.

- This gentleman here will take care  
of you. - We want to see Mr. Bailey.

He isn't here right now, but I might  
get him for you if it's important.

- My lawyer sent us over.

It's very important. - OK.

- Just have a seat.

- Thank you. - Over here please.

Excuse me just a minute.

This 1,000 bucks we're shooting for  
isn't a bag of peanuts you know.

All over but the shouting.

You can't beat Bill.

It's all yours, Bailey.

- It was worth the money  
just to see you do it. - Thanks.

Sorry to disturb you, but there's  
an old lady and her son.

- Cavett sent them over.

- Cavett, huh?

Don't go away, suckers.

I'll be right back so you can get even.

- Come right in.

- Thank you, Sir.

Take your hat off.

- Have a chair.

- Thank you, sir.

- Now, what's the trouble?

- I didn't do anything, honest

- My boy is a good boy.

- What are you charged with?

- Criminal assault.

- How old is the girl?

It's not a girl.

It's a woman, about 38.

- How old are you?

- 16.

16?

Well... You haven't got a thing  
to worry about Sonny, not a thing.

By the way, mother,  
do you own your own home?

Why, yes Sir.

You just leave the deed to it  
in the outer office.

- Thank you, Sir.

- That's alright.

- Thank you.

- That's alright.

16, huh?

- Hello, Mr. Bailey, how are you?

- Good evening, Jim.

Ruby wants to see you.

She's upstairs.

- Alone?

- She's with her brother.

- I didn't know he was in town.

- He just got out last week.

I first met Kate the Golden Gate  
San Francisco Bay

She stole my heart away

On a lovely summer day

We did our wooing, went canoeing

And we watched the fields at play

On the golden strand

I won her hand

In San Francisco Bay

I first met Kate

By the Golden Gate

San Fran... cisco Bay

She stole my heart away

On a lovely summer day

We did our wooing, went canoeing

And we watched the fields at play

On the golden strand

I won her hand

In San Francisco

Oh you Frisco

Francisco Bay

Good evening Mr. Bailey,

what will it be?

Give everyone a drink and make mine  
the usual, bourbon with a beer chaser.

Hello, how are you?

What about a drink?

A whiskey sour.

Have a cigar.

Oh, you big sissy.

Here boys, have a cigar.

- I thought that was you, Mr. Bailey

- How's business, Jessica?

This new 3 carat toot beer  
ain't doing us a bit of good.

Darling, Mr. Bailey's here.

- Hello Bill.

- How are ya Drury.

- When d'ya get out?

- 2 weeks ago.

- Drove here Friday from Detroit.

- Have a cigar. - Thanks.

There were no suckers there,  
so here I am.

Drury still thinks suckers are  
guys that ride around in town cars.

We're all chumps for somebody.

You for Bill

and me for a cutie down at the bar.

What you mean is

a piece of plain, French pastry.

This one has nothing but class.

Wears a monocle and a man's tuxedo.

- Then you're safe.

- That's just where you're wrong.

She dresses that way for laughs.

Got a great sense of humour.

See you later, Sis.

So long, Bill.

So long.

- Fix the tie.

Mr. Drury, you're always in a hurry.

Because I'm a guy

what takes his time.

I've done a better job

raising you than I have him.

I'm not as much worry

with the girls as Drury is.

Oh yes you are.

But you always came back.

Ruby, I could never

get stuck on any girl but you.

I like you a lot tonight.

- Just like a little boy.

- A nice boy?

No.

The kind that writes dirty words

on the sidewalk with chalk.

I used to do that.

Did you ever draw a big heart on

the sidewalk with an arrow through it?

- And write underneath

Lil loves Mary? - No!

Weren't you ever romantic?

Can you imagine a guy

getting romantic in a reform school?

This girl outside

wants to leave this ring as collateral.

- What's she in for?

- Grand theft.

- How much is her bail?

- 1,500.

But this ring is worth six grand.

How do you do.

I'm Mr. Bailey.

- May I have your name please?

- Jane Smith

Jane Smith?

I've never been so embarrassed

in my life. This charge is

so absolutely ridiculous,

I just can't discuss it.

- May I use your phone.

- Certainly, over there in the corner.

This is Miss Talbart.

Let me speak to my father.

Society stuff.

They've got a butler.

And her real name is Talbart.

Hello, father. I'll be delayed

for dinner. I've had an accident.

I don't want to  
discuss it over the phone.  
No, no.  
I haven't been shopping.  
Don't send a car.  
I'll get a taxi.  
Ask Miss Smith to come in here.  
- Cigarette?  
- Thank you.  
May I...  
drive you home, Miss Smith?  
We can fix up  
this red tape later.  
I couldn't think of  
troubling you Mr. Bailey.  
No trouble at all, Miss Smith.  
What kind of a car have you,  
open or closed?  
- Open.  
- Oh, that's fine.  
I'm starved.  
Want to go to the Biltmore?  
No, let's go to a drive-in place.  
Order hamburgers.  
OK.  
- And remember, plenty of onion.  
- Yes ma'am.  
- Do you really like onions.  
- Insane about them.  
All my life I've wanted to meet  
a girl who really liked onions.  
So what?  
I've come to see you  
about Miss Jane Smith.  
Accused of stealing  
a beaded bag.  
D'you know who Jane Smith is?  
I know she was caught  
shop lifting in this store.  
Jane Smith isn't her real name.  
Her father controls some of  
the biggest concerns in America.  
Why should she steal?  
We lose tens of thousands of dollars

every year from amateur shoplifters.  
People who steal for the thrill.  
Now Jordon, I'm familiar with  
the financial status of your store.  
You can't afford to antagonize  
people of prominence.  
Speak to our insurance company.  
- What firm?  
- Merchant's Protective Association.  
Get them on the phone.  
Let me talk to Jim Lane.  
Get me  
The Merchant's Protective Association.  
Mr. James Lane.  
Hello, Jim.  
This is Bill Bailey.  
Listen Jim, I'm in  
Harkweather's Department Store.  
I want you to tell their manager that  
you'll drop charges against Jane Smith.  
Thanks.  
Hello?  
Very well, Mr. Lane.  
Yes.  
Alright Mr. Bailey,  
No hard feelings.  
Yeah, have a cigar.  
A tuba down in Cuba  
makes them for me.  
Pagan.  
Almost savage isn't it?  
Tell me more of your experiences.  
Since I've met you I'm  
a little bit ashamed of my experiences.  
Have you had  
a lot of women in your life?  
I'd rather not talk  
about other women just now.  
I'd rather you said  
it was none of my business.  
- Oh no you wouldn't  
- Oh yes I would.  
I want a man who's my master.  
Not afraid of anyone in the world.



Who'd shoot  
the first man that upset me.  
You'd have been  
crazy about Al Capone.  
You think you're kidding?  
Elaine, you need  
a darn good spanking.  
What I need is  
someone to give me a good thrashing.  
I'd follow him around  
like a dog on a leash.  
Let's change the subject. You know  
that caviar is nothing but fish eggs.  
Do you know that's the tentacles  
of an octopus you're eating.  
- Oh father...  
- Excuse me.  
- Yes dear?  
- I want you to meet a friend of mine.  
Mr. Bailey.  
He's what's known  
as a right guy.  
Pleased to meet you Mr. Talbert.  
You're wearing the  
wrong kind of a button, Mr. Talbert.  
Davis hasn't a chance.  
Heaven help this city  
if Smith's elected.  
- We'll have a wide open town.  
- Excuse me.  
Yes dear.  
As long as there's cities,  
you're bound to have vice in 'em.  
You can't control human nature  
by putting in a new mayor.  
Clem Davis is a conservative.  
The only difference between  
a liberal and a conservative man is  
the liberal recognizes the existence  
of vice and controls it.  
Whilst a conservative just turns  
his back and pretends it doesn't exist.  
You seem to be  
well informed on city politics.

What is your business?

- Insurance.

- Indeed? How is the insurance business

I'm in a peculiar kind of insurance.

The tougher the times,  
the better my business.

I'm a bail bondsman.

I get people out of jail.

You have a fine daughter,

Mr. Talbert.

Quite so. A very fine girl.

But she has a little too much...

- Imagination?

- Imagination.

That's it. She has

a little bit too much imagination.

She has an underworld mania.

She's very fond

of underworld pictures.

Always reading detective stories.

I sometimes think, that if she

hadn't lived in a splendid environment

she might have

matched her wits with the law.

Just for the thrill of it,

you understand.

There are a lot

of people like that.

And these big department stores

you'd be surprised how many fine people

come in and take things

for the joy of getting away with it.

Is there nothing

that can be done about it?

Well...

I did know of a society woman who

whose husband had a charge account

in every one of the stores.

Whenever she stole anything, why...

they just charged it

against his account.

A very clever solution.

- Have a cigar.

- Thank you.

A tuba down in Cuba  
makes them for me.  
Indeed? Shall we have a drink?  
Thanks, don't mind if I do.  
What's the matter Bill.  
Sit down, You look jittery.  
Me?  
You were coming over last night.  
What happened?  
I've been trying to get over for a week,  
but something always turns up.  
- Busy as a bee?  
- Yeah.  
- Busy as a bee.  
- Gathering honey.  
- Miss Ruby's ready to sign the payroll?  
- Put it on the desk.  
What's good for... sunburn?  
Vinegar.  
- Are you kidding?  
- Why don't you ask Elaine Talbert?  
I hear she's as dark as Jessica.  
How do you always know my business?  
You always brag to your friends,  
and your friends are my friends,  
Swell friends I've got.  
I'm probably your best one.  
If I tell you about this Talbert girl  
you'll only say I'm nasty.  
I don't want to know  
anything about her.  
- Rather find out for yourself?  
- Yes.  
If you wouldn't mind?  
You're not really  
going for this girl are you Bill?  
Hell, I'm afraid I'm  
a little bit stuck, Ruby.  
You'll get over it.  
Don't say I didn't tell you.  
Don't let her make a fool of you, Bill.  
D'you ever know a woman  
who made a fool of me?  
See you back later, Jessica.

This is funny, me telling you  
not to let anyone make a fool of you.  
and I'm the fool for still  
being in love with you.  
Remember when you said  
you'd spoil me for all other men?  
I laughed to myself.  
Now I'm laughing at myself.  
'Cos you have.  
Ruby, I'll admit  
this girl's got me down.  
She's different.  
Unusual.  
I don't want to lie to you, or go behind  
your back. That's why I'm telling you.  
But nobody could ever take your place  
with me. You know that.  
If you were dying and needed a blood  
transfusion. I'd be the first to give it  
So the only way we can get together  
is to have a blood transfusion.  
This has been a swell visit.  
Don't get nasty and spoilt.  
Why not snap out of it  
and take me to a show?  
I can't.  
I'm going to a lua  
over at Elaine's house.  
Is that what they call it in society?  
A lua is a feast in Hawaii.  
Elaine's father is the Vice President of  
the Honolulu Pineapple Company.  
And owns a plantation over there.  
I remember when you thought  
a hamburger sandwich was a banquet.  
And you called a dinner, a feed.  
If you could forget  
like you can remember...  
we could be swell friends.  
I wish I could forget  
all the nice things about you.  
And remember only  
the mean things you've done to me.  
But I can't.

I remember the grand things about you.  
You've outgrown me, Ruby.  
You know people do outgrow  
each other, just like they do clothes.  
That's true, Bill.  
And it usually begins with the hat.  
Come to me my melancholy...  
Baby  
Cuddle up...  
Cuddle up and don't be blue  
Goodbye.  
Bye.  
All your fears and foolish fancies...  
Maybe  
Because you see dear  
I'm in love with you  
Every cloud must have a silver lining.  
You've got to watch and wait  
for that old sun  
To come through  
Smile my honey dear  
- Bill, give me a drink.  
Let me kiss away your tear  
Or else you'll have me melancholy too  
- This song kills me.  
Jessica!  
Yes, Miss Ruby?  
Call the florist.  
I want this room  
filled with flowers.  
We had another losing  
in the gambling home tonight.  
When it rains it pours.  
Well, well, a stranger among us.  
Drop the kidding Ruby,  
this is serious.  
- Where's your brother?  
- Just going to see him now.  
- He's in trouble.  
- Then you know about it?  
About what?  
- The bank robbery.  
- Why don't you lay off the kid?  
Every time somebody steals something

they blame it on him.  
And two times they've proved it.  
And twenty times they didn't.  
The best thing for him to do is  
to give himself up and go out on bail.  
When things get tough and he hasn't a  
chance, he can jump bail and beat it.  
- I don't think I need your help, Bill.  
- Listen, Ruby.  
Your brother's in serious trouble.  
For your sake and his I'll help him.  
Now come along with me.  
I've got a cab waiting outside.  
Sorry, this cab's taken.  
We're going to follow you,  
so take it slow.  
And if we lose you...  
Call us at the station and tell us  
where you took your passengers  
- and wait.  
- Here he comes now, play drunk.  
I don't want to go.  
I'm not going home.  
- My hat.  
- It's not, what are you talking about.  
- I know my own hat.  
- Now listen.  
- I don't want...  
- Thank you officers, have a cigar.  
- How would you like to make bubbles?  
- What do you mean?  
You open that trap of yours and tell  
those flat feet, I'll have one of my  
boyhood pals put you in a little bag  
and drop you in the river.  
Then you'll make bubbles.  
- You scared that little fellow to death  
- Yeah, but I gave him a big tip.  
Come in Sis.  
I was given the number of  
the apartment across the hall.  
I rent it too.  
Gives me a chance to pick my friends.  
Hello, Bill. How are you?

He's in love.  
Then you're worse off than I am.  
Don't pay any attention  
to Ruby, she's jealous.  
I'm heartbroken.  
Why don't you two get together?  
We get together on bails  
and that's enough for me.  
I've a feeling you're going  
to get together on my bail, pretty soon.  
So you did rob that bank?  
After all your promises.  
Well you see, it was like this.  
I just happened by that bank...  
There are only about 12 people  
in town who won't believe your story.  
And they'll be on your jury.  
Have you got a good alibi?  
Just fair.  
The fellow at the bank who  
gave me the bonds won't recognize me.  
- How d'you know?  
- He didn't this morning.  
You went back to that bank?  
Yes, just to try him out.  
You're still the best thief  
in the world, Drury.  
Did you know they found  
one of your gloves?  
Probably that whole case rests  
on a glove four sizes too large.  
- And a bank teller doesn't recognize me  
- But they're looking for you  
My advice is to give yourself up.  
I'll go see how much bail they want.  
OK, but they've  
got to make it reasonable.  
In case I have to jump it.  
How about 50,000 for  
a half million dollar robbery?  
OK.  
Between you and me,  
I'll be lucky to break even.  
Most of those bonds were registered.

Well, that's over.

Let's talk about something pleasant.

See any difference in Bill?

- He's got a lot of confidence.

- That's plain swell headedness.

He's gone society.

- I hear she's a pip. Don't blame him.

- You're right.

I'm for any guy who can take a perfumed  
\$20 bill from a woman's stocking

- and run it into a half a million.

- Yeah.

And I can still remember  
the name of the perfume.

Sweet pea.

Well, you're in the limelight again.

Isn't that thrilling?

You shouldn't be running around  
with a fellow like me.

You're the most interesting  
man I've ever met.

- Don't you kid me.

- I will if I want to.

What do you go around with me for?

'Cos I like the way  
you act toward me.

Knowing you has opened the door to  
a phase of life that fascinates me.

People you know  
are guilty of everything...

But dullness.

How do men in society act  
toward a girl when they go out?

First they tell you about their tailors,  
then their powerful athletics,  
their affairs with follies girls

Last but not least,  
they all quote Peggy Jordan.

Let's go over to the paddock,  
look at your dog shall we?

Isn't it exciting  
to race your own dog?

It was wonderful of you  
to give me Boojum.



Which one's Boojum?

Here he comes no. Number 7.

There he is.

Isn't my dog beautiful?

Why d'they put 7 on him.

Why not number 1?

My dog's the best looking  
one on the track.

Get that rabbit

and I'll get you a real one.

There you go!

Where did you get that mutt?

- Hello my little man?

- Hi, Drury. Won't you join us?

- No thanks. Got a couple of ladies  
with me. - Bring them along.

- They might embarrass the young lady.

- Thank you.

Pardon me, I have to go now.

- Come back won't you.

- I'm a cinch.

- I wonder what this guy's racket is?

- What do you care?

He promised us \$5 didn't he?

Who is he.

He's awfully attractive isn't he?

Don't have anything with that guy.

That's Drury, the bank robber.

Really?

I'll go make a bet with you  
for the next race.

- I got your message.

- I didn't send any message.

- You didn't?

- Well, goodbye.

- Where you going?

- Out and chase that rabbit.

You've a lovely sense of humour.

What did Bill tell you about me?

- Amazing things.

- Bill's a great admirer of mine.

- Must we talk about Mr. Bailey?

- No, let's talk about me.

Alright. Let's talk about you.

How does it feel to rob a bank?

Oh, hello Bill.

I thought you'd gone home.

Look like you didn't have  
a winner in the last race.

My Boojum came in last

I'll get you the winner in the next.

- Just a big shot.

- I do alright.

Bill's doing alright too.

Don't pay any attention to me.

I just brought you here.

I love you when you're angry.

I can see you don't

appreciate his sense of humour.

I appreciate Bill thoroughly.

Let's go make a bet.

Be a cad and tell me all about Bill.

Bill doesn't appeal to me that way.

- What's the winner in the next race.

- I'll bet on a black dog.

Called Change Your Luck.

Silly superstition like

wishing on a load of new mown hay.

- How d'you like to get interested  
in me? - I'd love it.

Call me soon.

Talbert's in the phone book.

T... A... L...

B.. A... R...

I want to send three dozen roses  
to Miss Elaine Talbert.

- What's the address?

- It's in the phone book.

There are about 12 Talberts listed.

Well, send them all roses.

- Why not call up first to make sure?

- I don't want to be sure.

I'm in love.

Don't let it get you down.

You've never played this course before.

- Have a drink?

- No thanks.

- I've got to make an important call.

- I'll make one too.  
Largemont 72310  
Largemont 72310 please.  
Let me speak with Miss Talbert.  
Mr. Drury calling.  
Line is busy?  
- Hello sweetheart.  
- Flowers are beautiful.  
- Sweet of you to send them.  
- Glad you liked them.  
Largemont 72310 please.  
I'm not going to wait  
to ask you when you can see me.  
How about tonight?  
I have a date,  
but I might break it.  
- Why don't you ask me?  
- OK, break it.  
Call for me at 7:00.  
Well, the same address  
that you sent the flowers too.  
Still busy? Thank you.  
OK honey, I'll be seeing you.  
- Did you make your call?  
- No, the line was busy.  
Maybe we were calling the same party.  
Not a chance.  
Well, Mr. District Attorney.  
How about making it a foursome?  
Get that guy away from me.  
People'll think we're doing business.  
It won't be the first business  
discussed on a golf course.  
Got some new evidence on Drury. Maybe  
I'll call him in and double his bail.  
Quiet please.  
20 cents.  
Thank you.  
- Aren't you coming up?  
- Not tonight  
I'm not going to ask you again?  
- Don't be angry with me.  
- OK.  
- Good night.

- Aren't you going to kiss me?

What for?

If that's the way you feel about it...

Elaine?

- You hurt my lip.

- Did I?

My goodness, you look

like a chorus boy. Hold up.

- What's on your mind Bill?

- Bad news, kid.

The D.A. located the girl you had  
in your car the day of the robbery.

I suppose that's what I get  
for giving her the air lately.

One more conviction means...

life for you.

If you want to stand trial, OK.

But your best bet is to...

Jump bail and go out of the country.

You're right Bill.

I'm on my way.

I'll send \$50,000 in gold bonds  
over to your office tomorrow.

- That'll cover my bail.

- OK.

I'll stall as long as I can  
when they send for you.

I think I'll go to Russia.

- They'll put you to work there.

- I'll get by on a diplomatic passport.

You head for

Jack Sheldon's place in Dallas.

Stay away from airports, hotels,  
railroad stations and Turkish baths.

Get a cheap car and drive slow.

And don't stop at Autocare.

Liable to get picked up by a deputy.

- In other words don't stop at all.

- That's right. Just keep going.

Go to the depot and get 2 tickets  
for Montreal under your own name.

Then take a plane for New York.

But only get a ticket  
as far as Toledo.

Pay the rest of the fare  
to New York on the train.  
D'you think they'll follow me?  
If more than one person knows I love you  
the D. A. knows it by now.  
This'll be the most exciting honeymoon  
a girl ever had.  
I hope it's the longest.  
If it only lasts a day,  
I won't regret it.  
And Elaine...  
Take these bonds over to Bailey's.  
They'll make good the bail I'm jumping.  
In this briefcase are  
\$300,000 of registered bonds.  
Destroy them.  
They're no good to anyone.  
Except the people  
they're registered to.  
Will I see you again  
before I go?  
Not until we meet  
at the bridal suite at the plaza.  
You do love me don't you?  
What else matters?  
Nothing.  
Tell me that nothing else matters.  
Nothing else matters.  
- Any message Miss Talbert?  
- Give this to Mr. Bailey.  
- With many thanks from Drury.  
- Very well.  
- Is Mr. Bailey in?  
- No he isn't. What can I do for you?  
Give him this and say it's from  
Mr. Drury with many thanks.  
Mr. Bailey!  
- Anything new?  
- Drury sent over a briefcase.  
Where is it?  
- Miss Talbert call up?  
- No, Sir.  
And I've left your name  
with the butler almost a dozen times.

Get Drury on the phone.  
Caledonia 34721.  
Registered.  
Not worth the paper they're written on.  
Extra, read all about it!  
Don't talk that way, Bill.  
My brother wouldn't cheat you  
out of a cent. He's not built that way.  
If you bring him back  
you're making a big mistake.  
I'm always making mistakes  
and they're always big ones.  
Which hurts you the most?  
Losing Elaine or losing the 50,000?  
- What do you mean?  
- Just what I said.  
He's telling everyone  
how he made a chump out of me?  
No one in this town  
made a chump out of Bill Bailey.  
- You're making a chump out of  
yourself, right now, Bill - Yeah?  
Well, I'm bringing the little rat back.  
And I expected that of you.  
Remember thieves made you and  
thieves can break you, you copper.  
So you're calling me a copper?  
Well I am, whaddaya think of that?  
And I always will be.  
Never saw a thief yet  
that wouldn't steal from his own mother.  
I used to think the lowest men of all  
were those who took money from girls.  
You make your money  
in a nice clean way.  
When they open my safe  
they won't find watches and rings  
taken from poor, half starved girls.  
Nor deeds to homes taken from  
mothers and wives whose men are in jail.  
Every dollar you made  
was wrung from somebody's heart.  
You're nothing but a blood sucker.  
You've one chance

to prove yourself a regular guy.  
You do what every other  
bail bondsman would do.  
Turn policeman.  
Get out, Ruby.  
Get out before I break your neck.  
Suppose you go down to the  
police station and get yourself a club.  
I guess you all know why I called you.  
We heard something, Ruby.  
You haven't heard the half of it.  
Here's a guy I picked up  
out of the gutter.  
A copper thrown of the force  
10 years ago for petty graft.  
I felt for the guy because...  
Well, he had a streak in him  
that I liked.  
He had a swell personality.  
I didn't have you come over here  
to tell you the nice things about him.  
I asked you all over her  
to tell you how wrong Bailey is.  
He turned my Brother in  
over a girl.  
My brother's a two time loser  
and this time he'll go up for life.  
Fellows, you all know the kid.  
You all know how regular he is.  
When he left he gave  
Bill 50,000 in gold securities.  
Bill came to me  
and pretended they were worthless.  
I offered to make good Drury's bail  
and Bill refused.  
Go figure it out for yourselves.  
What you want me to do, Ruby?  
Have him killed?  
No...  
Just break him.  
I'll frame him in steel  
for the rest of his natural life.  
- Hello, George.  
- What's new Mike?

Everything's always new.

Come here a minute.

- You're out on bail aren't you?

- Yeah, 25,000.

- Who went on your bond?

- Bill Bailey.

- Good. We want you to jump it.

- Why?

Charlie's put the finger on Bailey. He's getting all the boys to run out on him.

Bailey'll have to make good on the bonds.

This time tomorrow, Bailey won't have enough dough to get his pants pressed.

Tell Charlie he's still the boss.

How many fellows

has he got out on bail?

- 10 or 12.

- Tell 'em to jump.

OK.

I heard that Charlie wanted to break Bailey.

- Know the reason?

- Listen Joe, you know me...

My friends don't

have to have reasons.

Bill Bailey's on the phone again.

Tell him to take the receiver and... hang up on it.

I told him.

Can you imagine getting \$500 to blow a safe and touch nothing in it?

There's something in it alright.

Charlie's no fool.

He knows what he's doing.

One of the sweetest frame-ups

I've ever heard.

- I don't understand.

- Don't you see?

The underworld blows Bailey's safe and touches nothing in it.

Naturally our officers hear the explosion and investigate.

And find these.



300,000 in registered bonds.  
From the Walnut National Bank holdup.  
Better keep them for Exhibit A.  
Looks like we'll have to indict Bailey  
for having stolen property  
in his possession.  
But it cinches our case against Drury.  
- I want to see the managing editor  
- He's busy.  
Not half as busy  
as when I get in there.  
Just tell him  
Bill Bailey wants to talk to him.  
Please go right in, Mr. Bailey.  
The office at the end of the hall.  
Thanks.  
Hello, Henry.  
I put Ed Smith  
where he is today.  
Made him candidate for Mayor.  
When I asked him for help,  
he turned me down.  
I fronted for the underworld  
in this town for 15 years.  
Now they've turned against me.  
They want a fight! I'll give them one.  
I'll give them a fight  
they'll never forget.  
- Want to come over on our side of  
the fence? - That's why I'm here!  
Get me the Mayor on the phone.  
- Clem Davis hasn't been such  
a bad Mayor. - Honest but dumb.  
I'll get the keys to the Mayor's  
summer house. Go there with you.  
We'll blast Mr. Ed Smith and his under-  
world boyfriends right out of this town.  
OK.  
Charlie.  
I'm going to ask you  
to do me a big favour.  
And when I ask you, I guess  
you'll think I'm just plain crazy.  
You name it and I'll do it.

Call off this fight with Bailey.  
I started the whole thing.  
Let me go to him and straighten him out.  
Sorry, Ruby.  
It's gone too far.  
Bailey's got the boys up against  
the wall, fighting for their lives.  
There's only one thing you can do  
to a guy like that.  
Then you'll have to count me out.  
Just as you say, Ruby.  
You can go and  
tell Bailey what I said.  
I know you're stuck on the rat  
and I wouldn't get sore.  
Well, you know  
I wouldn't do that, Charlie.  
Not a chance.  
There are cops ahead of him,  
cops with him and cops behind him.  
I've got an idea.  
He goes to that pool hall,  
next to his office.  
- Every noon, for a game of pool.  
- Forget it.  
Ruby, I'll see you later.  
The place is filled with law sometimes.  
All the coppers from the court house  
hang out there.  
But I've got a different idea.  
The best one I've ever had.  
- And I've had some good ones.  
- It'd better be good.  
- He's making suckers out of us.  
- It is. Listen.  
Think it will work?  
Walk over to the window.  
I want to see Mr. Drury.  
I'm an old friend of his.  
- I've just arrived from New York.  
- And what's your name?  
Miss Elaine.  
Joe, send for Drury.  
You mean to say you're willing

to go through that for me?  
I'm mad as a March hare  
and I'm glad of it.  
But I do love you.  
I've got a gun in my pocket book.  
And I've hidden those bonds  
you told me to give Bailey.  
We'll have plenty of money.  
You mean you didn't  
give those bonds to Bailey?  
No, I kept them for you.  
I knew Dad would cut me off.  
And you can't live without money.  
Why you dirty little bag!  
Get out of my sight!  
I gotta get out of here!  
Let me out of here!  
I've got to get in touch with my sister.  
I've found out something important.  
It means life or death to somebody.  
- Stop your squawking.  
- Let me get to a telephone.  
It's a matter of life and death.  
You've got to let me out of here.  
I've got to get in touch with my sister.  
I've got to get to a phone.  
How about a table, Bob?  
They're all pretty busy,  
but this'll be ready in a few minutes.  
Here's your chow.  
Remember, no talking.  
Hey, come and get this chow.  
I can't eat it.  
Look at the bottom of that  
before you wash it.  
Let's play rotation today, Bill.  
My break.  
Not so lucky, that time.  
Hello?  
Yes, this is Ruby.  
Yes, I'm alone.  
What was the message?  
Read it again.  
Thanks.

Jessica, get my hat and furs.  
Hello, Charlie. This is Ruby.  
Drury just got a message  
to me from the jail.  
Bill was framed.  
I'm afraid it's too late, Ruby.  
I just got a call from the pool hall.  
Everything is set.  
And besides, how do I know  
you aren't just fronting for Bailey?  
You go to...  
Three ball, I think, Bill.  
- Hurry, will you please hurry.  
- Sorry, but the signal's against me.  
Go ahead.  
I'll give you \$50 if you make it.  
Excuse me Mr. Bailey.  
Miss Talbert's back in town.  
She's on the phone now.  
Tell her she's got the wrong number.  
Just barely see it.  
Six next, Bill.  
Go on. I'll make it a hundred.  
Looks like we drove  
all the boys away.  
Yeah.  
Guess I'm poison  
since I made the headlines.  
Looks like I'm behind the 8 ball.  
You're going great.  
8 ball next.  
Ruby, are you hurt sweetheart?  
- I'm glad you're passing. - Come inside  
until you've pulled yourself together.  
It's a wonder you weren't killed.  
When the doctor comes, send him in.  
How do you feel?  
- Where's Mr. Bailey?  
- I don't know.  
- I've got to see him.  
- He's not in to you.  
But you don't realise.  
He's the only man in the whole world  
who understands me.

- What table were you playing at?

- Right over here.

Here's where we were playing.

There's enough junk in that  
to blow you to pieces.

Are you kidding?

What's the matter?

I've just had the most horrible  
experience I've had in my whole life.

What happened?

I went upstairs to answer this ad.

A man named Johnson told me he wanted  
a model to pose for his art studies.

I had to fight my way  
out of the office.

Nothing so horrible happened  
to me in my whole life.

My arm, it's bruised black and blue.

He struck me.

Look at my jaw.

- What d'you say his name was?

- Johnson.

Give me that ad.

You know honey...

I'll never get behind another  
8 ball again as long as I live.

You'll always be getting  
behind an 8 ball darling.

And I'll always be pulling you out.

Remember that old saying about Barnum?

Sure.

Barnum was always right.

Well, don't forget.

Behind every Barnum,

there was always a Bailey.