

A SPACE PATROL #474

M Program Title

E DR. ROSS

R (Advertiser)

I ROCKETT-LAURITZEN

C (Agency)

A NORMAN JOLLEY

N (Script Editor)

B MAURY HILL

R (Writer)

B THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1952

R (Day and Date)

O 6:45-7:00 PM

A (Time)

D T E L E V I S I O N P R O D U C T I O N N O T E S

C CHARACTERS AND CAST

A BUZZ
S HAPPY
T TONGA
I CAROL
N ROBBIE

PROPS AND SET

SPACE SHIP (COCKPIT)
SPACE SHIP (NAV CMPT)
SPACE CAR

G SOUND

C HOWLING WIND
O ROCKET WHOOSH

TITLE CARDS

A _____
P (Technical Director)

DIK DARLEY
P (Production Director)

N LARRY ROBERTSON
Y (Production Assistant)

MIKE MOSER
(Agency Producer)

OPENING

CLOUD FILM

SOUND: HOWLING WIND ... CONTINUE

ANNCR: "SPACE PATROL!"

SUPER SLIDE #SP-1

SOUND: SPEC. JET PASS

ANNCR: High Adventure in the vast reaches of Space! Missions of daring in the name of interplanetary justice. Travel into the future with Buzz Corry... Commander-in-Chief of the SPACE PATROL.

SOUND: SPEC. JET PASS

SUPER SLIDE #DR-6

ANNCR: Dr. Ross Dog and Cat Food is proud to present SPACE PATROL Monday thru Friday.

COME THRU TO

SLIDE #DR-6

SOUND: HOWLING WIND OUT

(INSERT FIRST COMMERCIAL)

SOUND: WIND OUT AND UNDER

ANNCR: (CUE) Commander Corry has purposely allowed Myrtha to escape in order to be able to follow her and discover the location of the pirate headquarters, believed to be somewhere near Saturn. At this moment Buzz, Happy and Carol in Terra Four are nearing their destination. Robbie and Tonga are close behind in a space car.

DISSOLVE TO COCKPIT
SPACE SHIP

SOUND: JETS BG.

HAPPY: It's still up ahead, sir, although I believe we're gaining on them a bit.

BUZZ: They might have cut their speed a little... they should be arriving soon.

HAPPY: Yes, sir -- but where?

BUZZ: That's what I want to know, too.

2 SECOND CUTAWAY
OF CARD
OF SATURN AND RINGS

HAPPY: (MOVES VIEWSCOPE A FEW INCHES) Saturn is right up ahead now... and all its rings. Looks sorta pretty from here.

BUZZ: Yes. From here.

HAPPY: Are we going to try and go through the rings?

BUZZ: That depends on what Myrtha does.

HAPPY: Gosh, I sure don't want to have to tangle with all those meteors and debris.

CAROL: (ENTERS) I've fixed some lunch for you two. Should I bring it up?

BUZZ: You go on back, Hap. I want to stay here.

HAPPY: OK, sir.

BUZZ: Do you have that information yet, Carol?

CAROL: Just about, Buzz. I'll bring it right up.

BUZZ: Good. We'll be approaching the rings very soon now.

(HAPPY AND CAROL EXIT AFT TO NAV COMPARTMENT)

CUT TO NAV COMPARTMENT

CAROL: There're sandwiches back aft, Happy. I want to finish these calculations.(SHE GOES TO CHARTS ON TABLE)

HAPPY: All right. (GOES INTO AFT COMPARTMENT... CAROL DOES A LITTLE MORE FIGURING... HAPPY RETURNS WITH SANDWICH) Got it all figured out?

CAROL: (JOTTING DOWN A FINAL FIGURE) Uh-huh.

HAPPY:What've you got?

CAROL: I've been trying to get the different velocities of the rings at various points. At this one (POINTS)

(MORE)

CAROL: (CONTD) ...which is 1180 D.U.s from Saturn... that's the number Robbie overheard... the velocity is... wait, I'd better add this figure first.

HAPPY: Outer rings go faster than the inner ones, don't they?

CAROL: Uh-huh.

HAPPY: Gosh, that 1180 figure is right on the edge of Cassini's Divide... but what could possibly be there?

CAROL: I wish we knew. (TEARS OFF SLIP OF PAPER) Would you take that in to Buzz? I think it's the answer he wants.

HAPPY: All right.

CAROL: Tell him I'll bring some food up to him also.

HAPPY: Carol, how do you do it?

CAROL: Just mathematics, that's all.

HAPPY: (PUZZLED) What? Oh, no, I didn't mean this... (WAVES PAPER)... I meant how do you make such good sandwiches?

BUZZ: (OFF) Happy!

HAPPY: Coming, sir.

CUT TO COCKPIT

(BUZZ AT WHEEL AS HAPPY COMES IN)

BUZZ: We're getting closer every minute... we'd both better keep a sharp lookout from here on in.

HAPPY: Right, sir. Here's the velocity that Carol figured out.

BUZZ: Good. (TAKES PAPER AND LOOKS) Lower than ours... that's what I thought. And probably why they're cutting down their speed ahead.

HAPPY: (AT VIEWSCOPE) Yes, sir, we're much closer to them now. (TURNS VIEWSCOPE) And we'll be right in the middle of those rings soon.

CUTAWAY TO CARD
OF SATURN'S RINGS,
SHOWING CASSINI'S
DIVIDE (CLOSER)

BUZZ: We can't let them know we're following. Get ready to fire a forward rocket, Hap. I'll call Robbie and tell him to do the same.

HAPPY: Right, sir.

BUZZ: That should cut down our speed enough for the moment. (PICKS UP MIKE) Commander Corry calling Major Robertson. Come in.

CUT TO SPACE CAR

SOUND: JETS BG.

(ROBBIE AND TONGA IN SPACE CAR)

TONGA: Here's a call for you, Robbie.

ROBBIE: (TAKES PHONES) Thanks. Major Robertson. Come in.

BUZZ: (F) We're gaining on Myrtha's ship so we'll have to reduce speed. You might as well come closer to us.

ROBBIE: I'll do that, sir.

BUZZ: (F) Stay as close to Terra Four as you can with safety. And if we're separated for any reason... or anything happens, meet us in Saturn City as soon as possible.

ROBBIE: Right. We're still heading for the rings, aren't we?

BUZZ: (F) Yes... so be plenty careful. It's going to be dangerous going.

ROBBIE: Anything else, sir?

BUZZ: (F) That's all for now. Corry out.

TONGA: I just don't understand it. Why Myrtha is going into Saturn's rings... there couldn't be anything there.

ROBBIE: Except a lot of cosmic debris.

TONGA: You don't suppose it could be some kind of a trap... that she knows we're following her?

ROBBIE: No, the Commander is staying out of her viewscope range --

TONGA: Well, I guess we'll find out soon enough.

ROBBIE: Yeah, too soon, maybe --

TONGA: (LOOKS AT HIM SURPRISED) Why, Robbie, you really sound a little worried.

ROBBIE: Nah, I'm not worried. It's just that... well...

TONGA: Come on... what is it?

ROBBIE: Well... it is going to be pretty tricky... and dangerous... and I wish that... that...

TONGA: You wish what?

ROBBIE: (BLURTS IT OUT) That you weren't along!

TONGA: (SURPRISED) But Robbie, I...

(LOOKS AT HIM AND THEN CATCHES ON)...
Robbie?

ROBBIE: Yeah?

TONGA: (SLYLY) Are you... worried about me?

ROBBIE: (EMBARRASSED) Not that exactly, but... (LOOKS AT HER, THEN AWAY) Well -- blast it, yes! You had no business -- (STOPS... GIVES UP... SMILES) (TONGA SMILES, VERY PLEASED)

DISSOLVE TO COCKPIT
SPACE SHIP

SOUND: JETS BG.

(BUZZ AND HAPPY... CAROL COMES IN)

CAROL: Ready to eat, Buzz?

BUZZ: I can't right now, Carol. We're getting too close. Myrtha is already in Cassini's Divide.

CAROL: How's our speed?

BUZZ: Exactly the same as theirs... We're both travelling the same speed as the middle ring.

HAPPY: Sure is might peculiar.

BUZZ: Check the viewscope, will you,
Carol?

CAROL: All right.

BUZZ: And call Robbie, Hap, and tell him
to do the same.

CAROL: Her ship is right along the edge
of the divide.

HAPPY: Calling Major Robertson. Come in.

ROBBIE: (F) Major Robertson. Come in.

HAPPY: Will you keep checking your
viewscope, Major?

BUZZ: Not us, but Myrtha.

HAPPY: Keep your eye on Myrtha's ship.

ROBBIE: (F) Will do.

CAROL: Buzz, do you want to watch this?
She's practically on top of a meteorite!

BUZZ: Take over, Hap. (GOES BACK TO
VIEWSCOPE)

CAROL: She's sure to crash unless she
changes direction.

BUZZ: It look sas though... that's
strange...

CAROL: What?

BUZZ: Look for yourself... it seems as
though she's going to land on it.

HAPPY: On a meteorite!

ROBBIE: (F) What in thunder is she doing?

BUZZ: (AT VIEWSCOPE) She's less than fifty feet from it and getting closer.

HAPPY: Sir, we're mighty close to the rings now.

BUZZ: Stay in Cassini's Divide.

HAPPY: (GULPS) Yes, sir.

CUT TO SPACE CAR

(TONGA AT CONTROLS, ROBBIE LOOKING AT VIEWSCOPE ON INSTRUMENT PANEL)

ROBBIE: This is the strangest blasted thing I've ever seen!

CUTAWAY TO CARD

TONGA: What's happening?

OF METEORIC DEBRIS...

ROBBIE: She's landed on the meteorite.

WITH SPACE SHIP ON TOP

TONGA: But that doesn't even make good sense!

OF LARGE METEORITE, AT

LEAST 10 TIMES BIGGER

CAROL: (F) Tonga, what can you see from your angle?

THAN SHIP. (IT'S A

CLOSE UP OF MIDDLE RING

TONGA: Her ship has landed on the meteorite!

AS SEEN FROM CASSINI'S

DIVIDE, THE SPACE

CAROL: (F) That's what it looks like from here, too, but we couldn't believe it!

BETWEEN MIDDLE AND

OUTER RING - RING

ROBBIE: Ask the Commander if...

CONSISTS OF PARTICLES

(HE STOPS)

FROM ABOVE METEORITE

TONGA: What is it?

TO GASEOUS CLOUDS)

ROBBIE: I don't know... maybe my eyes are getting bad, but... her ship has disappeared!

L

TONGA: Disappeared!

CUT TO COCKPIT

BUZZ: (AT VIEWSCOPE) Carol, would you look here again?

CAROL: Of course. (DOES SO) But where is the ship?

BUZZ: That's it. It's gone... I couldn't quite believe my eyes.

CAROL: You mean she took off from the meteorite?

BUZZ: No... there wasn't a chance. She was there... then a second later, she was gone!

DODGE CAMERA

(HAPPY TURNS SHIP SUDDENLY... CAROL AND BUZZ THROWN OFF BALANCE FOR A SECOND)

BUZZ: Hey, watch it.

HAPPY: I am, sir! That's why we had to duck... we're awfully close to all this meteoric stuff.

BUZZ: Yes, I know. Let me take over for a while.

HAPPY: With pleasure, sir.

(BUZZ DOES SO)(ALSO ON SPACEOPHONE)

BUZZ: Robbie, are you still there?

ROBBIE: (F) Yes, sir.

BUZZ: Did you see what we just did?

CUT TO SPACE CAR

(TONGA IS AT VIEWSCOPE)

ROBBIE: I guess so... her ship just seemed to vanish.

BUZZ: (F) I thought maybe from your angle you might have seen more.

ROBBIE: Well, sir... it did look as though... this is going to sound silly...

BUZZ: (F) What?

ROBBIE: As though the ship went inside the meteor.

BUZZ: (F) Inside?

ROBBIE: Yes, sir.

BUZZ: (F) Wait'll I take another look.

ROBBIE: OK. (TO TONGA) See anything else?

TONGA: No, nothing has happened. (PAUSE)

BUZZ: (F) Robbie, do you still have that same meteor in your viewscope?

ROBBIE: Yes, sir. Why?

BUZZ: (F) We've lost it here and it's almost impossible now to tell which one it was.

ROBBIE: I can show it to you.

BUZZ: (F) How?

ROBBIE: I'll increase my speed a bit until I'm directly over it...

BUZZ: (F) Well... all right. But be careful.

ROBBIE: Don't worry about that.

CUT TO COCKPIT

(CAROL IS AT VIEWSCOPE... THERE IS A PAUSE)

BUZZ: Do you see Robbie?

CAROL: Yes... he's cut his speed back.
He's over the meteorite.

BUZZ: Let's see. (GOES TO VIEWSCOPE) Yes.
That's the one. Tell him we've got it, Hap.

HAPPY: Major Robertson, we've got it
again.

ROBBIE: (F) Happy, tell the Commander I'm
going down for a better look.

BUZZ: Not too close.

HAPPY: Not too close, Major.

ROBBIE: (F) It's a very funny looking
meteor... it's flat enough to land on...
I'll check further...

BUZZ: (STILL AT VIEWSCOPE) He's
practically landing now... tell him...

ROBBIE: (F) Commander! There's a magnetic
force here... we're being pulled...

(VOICE BREAKS OFF IN AMAZEMENT)

TONGA: (F) Robbie... look!

BUZZ: (TO SPACEOPHONE... CAROL LOOKS IN
VIEWSCOPE) Robbie, what is it? Robbie...
Robbie! (TO OTHERS) He's been cut off
somehow...

CAROL: (FEARFUL) And Buzz... his ship has
disappeared... just like the other one.

FADE TO BLACK

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ANNCR: (CUE 1) Say... the rings of Saturn have turned out to be a mighty dangerous place, but in a different way than Buzz had anticipated.

ANNCR: (CUE 2) What could have happened to Robbie's ship... and also the pirate ship they were following? Have they really disappeared inside the meteorite?

ANNCR: (CUE 3) You can be sure there'll be plenty of real action and excitement when next we join Cadet Happy and Buzz Corry, Commander-in-Chief of the Space Patrol!

SOUND: ROCKET WHOOSH

ANNCR: (CUE) Other players were Nina Bara, Virginia Hewitt and Ken Mayer.

SOUND: ROCKET WHOOSH

SOUND: ROCKET WHOOSH