

# Fire Fighters

## *“Episode 13: Tenement Fire Traps Woman and Her Baby”*

*Originally aired in 1948*

Transcribed by Ben Dooley for “Those Thrilling Days of Yesteryear” old time radio recreations. [www.ttdyradio.com](http://www.ttdyradio.com)

### CAST:

**ANNOUNCER:**

**CHIEF CODY:**

**MURPHY:**

**TIM COLLINS:**

**Mrs. COLLINS:**

**TRUDY:**

**JIMMY:**

**MURPHY:**

**WOMAN:**

**BABY:**

### SFX:

Fire bell rings

Fire engine siren

Fire engine start, drive, stop  
steps

door open

dishes

fire engine arrive/pull out

**SFX:** Bell rings five times. Repeats twice.

**ANNOUNCER:** Five Bells. Stand by, all stations.

**CHIEF CODY:** (on speaker) Attention! All districts. A five alarm fire. Five bells. Move in immediately.

**MURPHY:** That’s it! Let’s roll!

**TIM:** Let’s go!

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** Fire Engine sirens, engines and bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** Presenting Fire Fighters. The true-to-life story of our unsung heroes, who stand ready to ride by day or night against our most murderous enemy—the demon of fire.

**SFX:** Engines and sirens rise and fade.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, we’ll move to the home of Tim Collins, rookie fireman, where Tim’s mother is taking charge of the young fire fighter, almost asleep on his feet, after the strain and excitement of his first real fire. Chief Cody has a lot to tell Tim’s mother. But before we hear the Chief, this is something else you ought to know.

**SFX:** five bells, repeats and fades out

COMMERCIAL BREAK

**SFX:** Five bells

**ANNOUNCER:** Let's go, Fire Fighters! Let's go to the sidewalk in front of the Collins' home where you remember Chief Bob Cody has just brought Tim Collins, rookie fire fighter, home to get a good night's rest. Tim, his face wrapped with soot, wrapped in a blanket to protect him from chill and exposure, leans wearily on Chief Cody's shoulder as they climb the steps.  
(FADE OUT)

**SFX:** climbing steps.

**TIM:** Oh. Gosh, if mom sees me like this, Chief Cody, all soot and smoke...

**SFX:** door open.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, there she is. Good evening, Mrs. Collins. See what I brought you.

**MRS. COLLINS:** Why, Bob Cody, it's you.

**TIM:** Mom. Don't you know me?

**MRS. COLLINS:** Glory be, it's my Tim. But...

**CHIEF CODY:** It's Tim alright. Home from his first fire.

**MRS. COLLINS:** Is he all right?

**TIM:** Oh, mom... I...

**MRS. COLLINS:** Hush boy. There's smoke in your lungs.

**CHIEF CODY:** No, ma'am. He's in good health and good hands, too. Now that he's home.

**MRS. COLLINS:** Come along in, Tim. Chief, help him over this threshold. The boy's falling asleep on his feet.

**SFX:** moving through doorway.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**CHIEF CODY:** Is he asleep now, Mrs. Collins?

**MRS. COLLINS:** He's washed clean as a lamb. Tucked in like a baby, and snoring like a buzz saw.

**CHIEF CODY:** (chuckles) Or a fireman, Mrs. Collins. You should hear the Sleeping Beauty chorus in any fire house in the city when the third platoon is taking its rest.

**MRS. COLLINS:** Glory be, it must be terrific. (chuckles). Ben used to laugh about it in the old days. Now where are you going so soon?

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, it's late. It's been a long day. \*yawns\* Oh, excuse me.

**MRS. COLLINS:** I'll excuse you when you put away a cup of hot soup, Bob Cody.

**SFX:** dishes.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, I won't deny that looks appetizing. And smells it, too.

**MRS. COLLINS:** All right. Sit down. And tell me. Since this, today, was Tim's first fire. Tell me. Did my boy do all right?

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, Mrs. Collins, I have only one regret.

**MRS. COLLINS:** Oh dear. What did he do wrong?

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, no, no. My only regret was this. I could have wished he was my own boy, I was that proud of him. His first day on active duty as a rookie fireman, and already the boys on "Hook and Ladder 103" have a name for him.

**MRS. COLLINS:** I could never guess what. You'll have to tell me.

**CHIEF CODY:** "Hooksie". Young "Hooksie" Collins, he is. The same name we had for his father years ago.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**TIM:** (snoring)

**TRUDY:** (giggles) Isn't he funny? Well, if I ever made a noise like that...

**JIMMY:** Golly gosh, won't he every wake up? Hey, Tim.

**TRUDY:** Timmy, wake up. It's eight o'clock.

**JIMMY:** Tim look. Open your eyes. It's us. IT's Jimmy.

**TRUDY:** And Trudy. Oh dear. I want him to wake up and say "hello" before we go to school. Once he goes on that old 3<sup>rd</sup> Platoon we'll just never see him for a week.

**JIMMY:** I know, Trudy. Look, Firemen always wake up for an alarm.

**TRUDY:** Oh, let's. What'll it be? A 3<sup>rd</sup> alarm?

**JIMMY:** No, a 5<sup>th</sup>.

**TRUDY:** A 5<sup>th</sup>? Well, that hardly ever happens.

**JIMMY:** Then it's just what Tim needs to wake him up. Come on, now. One, two, three.

**BOTH:** CLANG, CLANG, CLANG, CLANG, CLANG!

**TRUDY:** 5th CALL, WE ROLL!

**JIMMY:** HIT THAT POLE! Oh, LOOK OUT!

**TRUDY:** WATCH OUT!

**TIM:** (grunts as he jumps up in autopilot.) Coming, Lieutenant! Where are my boots?

**TRUDY:** Tim, be careful, it's only us.

**TIM:** Who took my boots? Give me back... (settles down) Hey. Hey, Trudy, Trudy. Jimmy. I ... what goes on here, you two?

**JIMMY:** We've got to go to school, Tim, and well...

**TRUDY:** We wanted to say "hello", so...

**JIMMY:** So we woke ya up, that's all. Gosh, you're hard to wake up, Tim.

**TIM:** Oh, I am (lunges playfully at them)

They laugh and play around.

**JIMMY:** I'll get you for that, Timmy. Aw, quit it.

The laughter dies down.

**TRUDY:** Now, I've got to go do my hair again for school.

**JIMMY:** Gee, Tim. You don't know your own strength. Look, are you going to sleep at the fire house? Honest?

**TIM:** (yawning) Yeah. Yeah, that's right. Yeah. Long as I'm in the (yawn) 3rd Platoon starting tonight.

**TRUDY:** Timmy, tell me something.

**TIM:** Hm?

**TRUDY:** Timmy, when you're sleeping in the dorma... watsis.

**JIMMY:** Ha, ha. She can't say "dorminary". I mean, "drominary". I mean...

**TIM:** Dormitory?

**JIMMY:** Yeah.

**TRUDY:** That's just what I said. Practically. Well anyway, when you're asleep and the call bell rings. How do you get your face washed and your hair combed and everything and still get to the fire so fast?

**JIMMY:** Golly gosh Trudy, don't you know?

**TIM:** Oh, now, Jimmy, nobody knows everything. I bet you don't know the difference between a... a cellar pipe and a rotary pump, come right down to it.

**JIMMY:** Oh sure, I... well, uh... yeah.

**TRUDY:** See, smarty? So there.

**JIMMY:** Well, anybody knows that firemen don't stop to shine their boots and have breakfast and read the morning paper before those trucks roll.

**TIM:** He's right there, Trudy. You see, when you turn in to go to sleep, you tuck your trousers legs right into the legs of your boots. You see what I mean?

**TRUDY:** Oh. So they're just like one piece. Boots and trousers together.

**TIM:** Mm, hm.

**TRUDY:** And when the bell rings, in you jump.

**TIM:** That's right. In you jump and hit the pole.

**MRS. COLLINS:** (calling) Jimmy! Trudy!

**JIMMY:** Oh, we're in Tim's room, Mom.

**MRS. COLLINS:** (calling) Time for school. Better not be late.

**TIM:** Well, so long, kids.

**TRUDY:** Bye, now.

**TIM:** Uh, take care of mom while I'm away.

**JIMMY:** So long, Tim. (exiting)

**TRUDY:** (from off) I'll race you down, Jimmy

**JIMMY:** (from off) Come on, slowpoke.

**SFX:** feet running down the steps

**TRUDY:** Come on. Hurry up.

THEY EXIT.

**TIM:** Oh, what a pair. I guess I'll... catch another forty winks. Or twenty, at least. (yawns) Tonight I'll be sleeping at the firehouse. Sleeping... maybe, that is. You never can tell. (falls asleep)

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

(At the firehouse. Several men snoring.)

**MURPHY:** (asleep) Come on, “Hooksie”. Come on, “Hooksie!” Come...  
come...

**TIM:** (asleep) Who.. who’s callin? Who’s calling “Hooksie” Collins?

**MURPHY:** (groggy) That you, Collins? What do you want?

**TIM:** (groggy) You... you called me, Murphy. What’d you call me for?

**MURPHY:** I didn’t call you. In your dreams. Go back to sleep now and let me  
alone.

**TIM:** Oh, somebody’s... dreaming, all right. But it....

(They go back to sleep)

**SFX:** FOUR BELLS. ONE BELL. TWO BELLS.

**MURPHY:** Come on, “Hooksie”. Jump into your boots.

**TIM:** I’m way ahead of you.

**SFX:** Bells repeats.

**CHIEF CODY:** 4-1-2! On Main. First two, we roll! First two, we roll!

**TIM:** Hit that pole, Murphy or get out of the way!

**MURPHY:** Ah, let’s see you get ahead of me. Heads below! Here comes  
Murphy!

**TIM:** Heads up, Murphy! Right behind you!

**SFX:** FIRE ENGINE STARTS

**MURPHY:** Come on! Come on! Have you lost your legs and arms? Climb up on  
that truck!

(men are gathering)

**MURPHY:** Ready here? All set, Lieutenant, let’s go!

**SFX:** Fire engine pulls out. Sirens and bells.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**SFX:** Sirens and engine running.

**MURPHY:** We’re almost there, Collins. This might be bad.

**TIM:** Broad and Main. You have a lot of little stores and workshops.

**MURPHY:** It’s worse than that. Tenements. Four and five story tenements made  
of kindling wood.

**TIM:** Yeah, and they're all jumbled together. A fire in one of those tenements and a...

**MURPHY:** Yeah, with a bad wind behind it tonight...

**TIM:** Yeah.

**MURPHY:** Oh brother, this may be bad.

**SFX:** ENGINES DIE DOWN

(throughout the rest of the script there is variations of fire engines, men running around, fire crackling, things being moved, etc. Refer to the original recording for more specific guidance)

**MURPHY:** Aye, here we are. Peel your eyes, Collins. We got to spot that fire fast.

**TIM:** There's the alarm box, but nobody's standing by ready to direct us.

**MURPHY:** (calling) Hey, Lieutenant! Shall we start a run for the fire?

**TIM:** Oh, if this is a false alarm this time of night...

**MURPHY:** All right, hold it. Hold it.

**TIM:** Huh?

**MURPHY:** There's the place. (calling) Lieutenant! Behind those cellar windows!

**TIM:** Oh, oh. Fire in the tenement cellar. You're right, Murphy. This could be bad.

**MURPHY:** There goes Lieutenant Kennedy. He's goin to ring in another alarm.

**TIM:** Well that leaves you Senior Truckman. What orders, Murphy?

**MURPHY:** Stand by. I'm gonna need you. (calling) Hey Jarvie! Malloy! Get a ladder up against that house! Mark the house for the hose company!

**TIM:** I'll get an ax, Murphy.

**MURPHY:** Ok, kid. (calling) Hey, Vincent! Locate that hydrant! Stand by to guide the hose, men!

**TIM:** All ready here.

**MURPHY:** Come on. Come on, we'll size up the situation and report back to Lieutenant Kennedy.

**TIM:** Here comes the First Hose Company.

**SFX:** Another engine arrives

**TIM:** Hey Murphy, that cellar's full of fire. It's blazing in a dozen places.

**MURPHY:** Oh, that fire was set. This here's an arson job.

**TIM:** Yeah. Shall I call the Lieutenant?

**MURPHY:** No, no time to waste. We've got to scout the fire and roust out the people upstairs.

**TIM:** Yeah, well they're all asleep and... Oh, no, no. There's a light. And another. They're waking up.

**MURPHY:** (calling) Hello, up there! Come out! Come out! Fire!

**TIM:** Shouldn't we go in, Murphy?

**MURPHY:** No, no. Not yet. Not until we know what we're up against. Collins. Go around to the back and see how close this building stands to the one next door.

**TIM:** All right, I get it. So we can tell the hose men if they've got to drench the other buildings to save it, huh?

**MURPHY:** Yeah.

**TIM:** Ok Murphy, I'm on my way.

**MURPHY:** Hurry it up, kid. Report back to me here!

**SFX:** Tim running.

(everyone else fades away)

**TIM:** (calling) Hello up there! Turn out those... (still running) Oh, good grief, this is going to be tough. Buildings all jammed together... that angle up there, hardly room to squeeze through. I... I'd better get back and...

**WOMAN:** (screams)

**TIM:** (startled) Oh! (calling) Hello, up there. You on the second floor! Go down those stairs! Get help!

**WOMAN:** Fireman, help! Mr. Fireman! Catch!

**TIM:** Hey, no! Don't throw it, whatever it is!

**WOMAN:** Catch him! Catch my baby!

**TIM:** No, madam! Don't throw... (grunts as he catches it.) Ugh! Oh. I caught it.

**BABY:** cries

**TIM:** Oh, good grief. I caught it. Well, what do you know, I... I caught it, I... I mean, him, or her. (calling) Madam, I caught your baby! Hey, hold it!

**WOMAN:** Help! I'm going to jump!

**TIM:** No! No wait! The baby!



**WOMAN:** (overlapping) Help! (crying)

**TIM:** See? I have your baby! Look madam, if you jump, you'll hurt the baby, do you understand? You don't want to hurt the baby!

**WOMAN:** Mr. Fireman, I'm going to jump!

**TIM:** Madam, look! Here's your baby! Your baby's all right. And you will be too if you wait!

**BABY:** cries.

**ANNOUNCER:** Now Tim Collins, rookie fireman, is no expert on baby care. But he's wise enough to know that the frightened mother will calm down and wait for help if he can persuade her that such a course is best for her baby. For details of the rescue, and Chief Cody's plan of attack on the fire, now raging in the tenement, listen to our next true to life episode of, The Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** Five Bells.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

**ANNOUNCER:** And now Chief Bob Cody with a special assignment for all young fire fighters. Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello, boys and girls. This is Chief Cody with your special assignment. You are to inspect your home to see what protection your house offers against fire spreading upward from the cellar. Inspect the cellar door to see if it is so constructed, and so located, that it would serve to hold a fire at bay long enough for your family to reach safety. Remember, a fire in the cellar must be blocked off below stairs as long as possible. That is all. So long. You'll hear from me soon.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Chief Cody and the young rookie, Tim Collins, will be back on this same station the next time you hear...

**SFX:** Fire bell rings five times.

**MURPHY:** That's it! Let's roll!

**SFX:** Fire engines roar.

**TIM:** Let's go!

**SFX:** sirens and bells

**ANNOUNCER:** (with echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** fade out.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Fighters is written by Frank Jones and is a copyrighted feature of William F. Holland Productions.

[CHIEF CODY: \Users\Ben](#)

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# Fire Fighters

## *“Episode 14: Woman and Baby Saved”*

*Originally aired in 1948*

### CAST:

**ANNOUNCER:**

**CHIEF CODY:** John Gould

**TIM COLLINS:** Evan

**MURPHY:**

**WOMAN:**

**VINCENT:**

**MEN in background**

**207 FIREMAN:**

**129 FIREMAN:**

### SFX:

Fire bell rings

Fire engine siren

Fire engine start, drive, stop

window slides open

ladder moving

water spraying

**SFX:** Bell rings five times. Repeats twice.

**ANNOUNCER:** Five Bells. Stand by, all stations.

**CHIEF CODY:** (on speaker) Attention! All districts. A five alarm fire. Five bells. Move in immediately.

**MURPHY:** That’s it! Let’s roll!

**TIM:** Let’s go!

**ANNOUNCER:** (echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** Fire Engine sirens, engines and bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** Presenting Fire Fighters. The true-to-life story of our unsung heroes, who stand ready to ride by day or night against our most murderous enemy—the demon of fire.

**SFX:** Engines and sirens rise and fade.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, we’ll move direct to the corner of Broad and Main, where Tim Collins, rookie fireman, is calling for a ladder to rescue a panic-stricken woman from the second floor of a blazing tenement building. She threatens to jump. But Tim is calming her with his voice. We’ll get back to Tim in just a moment. But first, we take time for this message.

**SFX:** five bells, repeats and fades out

COMMERCIAL BREAK

**SFX:** Five bells

**ANNOUNCER:** Let's go, Fire Fighters. Let's go the rear of the burning tenement at Broad and Main, where you remember Tim Collins has been sent to check up on the situation. The night is black, but he can see the buildings adjoining the tenement standing much to close for safety. And a moment ago, as he turned to hasten back to the front of the building to report this fact, a window was flung open on the second floor, just above where Tim now stands.

(FADE OUT)

Sounds of other firemen in the distance.

**TIM:** Oh, good grief, this is a tough one. These buildings are jammed together, they could burn like a box of matches.

**SFX:** window slides open.

**WOMAN:** Help! Fire!

**TIM:** It's all right, madam! We'll get you out.

**WOMAN:** Fireman! Help, Mr. Fireman. Catch! Catch my baby!

**TIM:** No! Don't throw that, whatever it is! No! No, don't throw... (dive catches it.) Oh. Caught it. Good Grief.

**BABY:** cries

**TIM:** I caught it. Well, what do you know, it's... (calling) It's all right, madam, I caught your baby!

**WOMAN:** Help! I'm going to jump!

**TIM:** No! Wait, wait! If you'll jump, you'll hurt the baby!

**WOMAN:** Oh! I'll hurt the baby?

**TIM:** Yeah! Yeah, that's right! Now listen to me. Now listen, you wait! We'll get you down. We'll get a ladder, you understand?

**WOMAN:** Yes! Yes! A ladder! I'll wait. But get me down!

**TIM:** (calling) Murphy! Get a ladder in here!

**MURPHY:** (calling from off) Coming!

**TIM:** All right, madam! Here it comes!

**MURPHY:** (approaching) Hey, what's that woman still in the building for?

**TIM:** Well... look, are all the others out?

**MURPHY:** Yeah, we got em out. Chief Cody's out front checking to be sure they're all accounted for.

**TIM:** Chief Cody? What's he doing here?

(other firemen approaching)

**MURPHY:** 3rd Alarm, "Hooksie". This is a tough one. Three alarms inside of fifteen minutes. Ok, Vincent. Lay that ladder flat on the ground there.

**SFX:** ladder

**TIM:** It's black as a pit here. Watch what you're doing, Murphy.

**MURPHY:** Ah, Vincent can raise a ladder with his eyes closed.

**TIM:** Yeah.

**MURPHY:** Ok, Vincent!

**VINCENT:** (in background) Right?

**MURPHY:** Get that end of the ladder up in the air.

**VINCENT:** Ok.

**MURPHY:** Now, walk towards me and raise her as she comes.

**TIM:** Steady now. Not much room to work without hitting the building next door.

**MURPHY:** Yeah, we're ok, here.

**BABY:** (cries).

**MURPHY:** What in blazes is that?

**TIM:** Oh, just a baby I picked up somewhere.

**MURPHY:** (laughs) "Hooksie" Collins a baby-sitter. Ok, Vincent. Hold her straight up. Now, swing her around...

**SFX:** Ladder

**MURPHY:** Ah! She hitched up with a sill square as if she was made for it.

**WOMAN:** (calling) Oh! How will I get down? I never climbed a ladder! I can't do it! I can't!

**TIM:** It's all right, madam! We're coming up for you! Now, go on, Vincent.

**MURPHY:** Yeah, I'll steady the ladder. Go on. Get her, Vincent before she loses her head and takes a dive.

(LINES OVERLAP)

**TIM:** Hurry up.

(WOMAN is making scared sounds)

**SFX:** Ladder

**MURPHY:** Easy now.

**TIM:** That's a boy. Hold it.

**MURPHY:** All right. Can you reach it?

**TIM:** That's it.

**MURPHY:** That's it. Now over your shoulder.

**TIM:** All right. Now over there. And down, down.

**MURPHY:** That's it. Very good. Very good.

**VINCENT:** Here you are, miss.

**WOMAN:** (relieved) Oh, my baby. He's all safe. You saved him. You saved my baby.

**TIM:** Yes'm. (Calling) First aid! Bring in the blanket! It's all right, Ma'am. We'll wrap you both up. There's nothing to be afraid of now.

**WOMAN:** Afraid?

**TIM:** Yes.

**WOMAN:** I should say not. Why, I wasn't afraid for a minute. I knew you'd save us, Mr. Fireman.

**TIM:** Wh... You... you did?

**WOMAN:** Sure.

**TIM:** (calling over) Here. First Aid. I'll take that blanket. (to woman) Here you are, ma'am. Now we'll take you over there. See, where the other people from the house are all together?

**WOMAN:** Anything you say, Mr. Fireman. Well, my goodness. I suppose lots of other people would have lost their heads at a time like that. But I never for a moment was even the least bit concerned.

**TIM:** Oh yes, Ma'am. I guess it's like my mom says, "Appearances can be deceiving." Now, now you stay right here, Ma'am, with your...

**WOMAN:** Yes. Yes, whatever you say. Why, what on earth's the matter?

**TIM:** Ma'am. Do you smell something?

**WOMAN:** Why just the smoke and... oh, there's perfume on these clothes I wrapped my baby in.

**TIM:** No. That's no perfume. I smell kerosene.

**WOMAN:** Kerosene?

**TIM:** Yes.

**WOMAN:** Oh, coal oil. But there wasn't any, Mr. Fireman. That's why I was up.

**TIM:** Wait a minute. You say there wasn't any? Any what, ma'am?

**WOMAN:** There wasn't any coal oil in the stove. My goodness, you don't think I'm up at three in the morning *every* morning, do you?

**FIREMEN:** (in background)

**WOMAN:** What happened was, we had an oil stove in the tenement, and the fire went out and it got cold. The baby woke up. And I woke up and went to see what was the matter. And there wasn't any.

**TIM:** Let me get this straight. Your oil stove has a reservoir...

**WOMAN:** Yes. A great big bottle. And it was almost full a couple of days ago. But last night it ran out, and there wasn't any on the stairs either.

**TIM:** You keep a spare bottle on the stairs?

**WOMAN:** Isn't it awful? Somebody stole my coal oil.

**TIM:** Yes. Yes, I think maybe that *is* pretty bad.

**WOMAN:** The idea, stealing people's kerosene. How am I gonna keep my flat warm on a night like this?

**TIM:** Oh, I think it will be warm enough for a while. Look there. The fire is breaking out all up and down the stair shaft.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**CHIEF CODY:** Murphy! Private Murphy! I want you.

**MURPHY:** (from off) Coming, Chief!

**CHIEF CODY:** Give me the situation, Murphy.

**MURPHY:** Yes, sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Three one's the first trick on the scene. Your officer sent you to size up the fire.

**MURPHY:** Yes. Me and "Hooksie" Collins, Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Right.

**MURPHY:** Chief, that cellar was blazing in a dozen places when we got here. If you ask me, this...

**CHIEF CODY:** Just give me the picture, Murphy. I'll put the pieces together.

**MURPHY:** Well sir, the cellar was blazing like a furnace.

**CHIEF CODY:** Yeah.

**MURPHY:** So I sent Collins round to the rear to see how close the other buildings are.

**CHIEF CODY:** Yes, we have hoses washing down those other buildings, to prevent the fires from spreading out. We've got it confined to this tenement. All right, go ahead.

**MURPHY:** Well, Lieutenant Kennedy, he sent Turkman up the stairs to clear out the people.

**CHIEF CODY:** Right. We're checking now to be sure everyone's out. Go on.

**MURPHY:** Well, the Lieutenant, he wouldn't let the hose company open the cellar door until we had the people out.

**CHIEF CODY:** (grunts affirmation)

**MURPHY:** Then one of the boys ventilated the top of the shaft, opened the roof to clear the smoke. And the engine men went into the cellar.

**CHIEF CODY:** Good. Get ahead of the fire, fight it back, don't let it spread. Yes. But it did spread. Once that heat burst out of the cellar, flame broke out all up and down the stair shaft, burning like a chimney made of wood.

**MURPHY:** Well, Chief Cody, if you ask me ...

**CHIEF CODY:** All right. I will ask you.

**MURPHY:** I think this fire was set. I think it's a plain case of arson.

**CHIEF CODY:** Yes, so do I. But that's easier said than proved. All right, Murphy. Report back to for duty.

**MURPHY:** Yes, sir. On the double. (FADES OUT)

**CHIEF CODY:** (calling) 207! Engine 207!

**207 FIREMAN:** (from off) Yes sir?

**CHIEF CODY:** Give me water in that third floor.

**207 FIREMAN:** Aye!

**CHIEF CODY:** 129! Hook and Ladder 129!

**129 FIREMAN:** (From off)\_ Right, ho!

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, there you are. Give me a ladder to that fourth floor.

**129 FIREMAN:** (mumbles)

**CHIEF CODY:** Huh? No room to work at the rear?

**129 FIREMAN:** (calls back)



**CHIEF CODY:** Well then go in through the front.

**129 FIREMAN:** (calls back)

**CHIEF CODY:** Smash out those fourth floor windows. Let the hose men get it.

**TIM:** Private Collins reporting, sir. Information you ought to know.

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh you, Collins.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Boy, take an order to the commander of the area ladder. Tell him I want a water tower. I want a hose carried up his area ladder to play on the roof.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** The idea is to flood that stair shaft. You get me?

**TIM:** Yes sir!

**CHIEF CODY:** Alright, transmit that order, report back to me with your information.

**TIM:** Right, Chief. (calling) Lieutenant Stokes! (he exits) Orders from the chief!

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, this building's a goner. Only chance is to knock down that fire as fast as we can. Keep it from spreading. Ah, with a wind like this, the heat alone could spread the fire clean across the street...

**TIM:** (calling) Area ladder's going up, sir, with a hose line from engine 224.

**CHIEF CODY:** Good. Now what's this report of yours?

**TIM:** Arson, sir. Well, eh... well it *might* be arson.

**CHIEF CODY:** Yes, I know that, but... where's the evidence?

**TIM:** Well, only a suspicion Chief Cody, but... there's a woman who says her spare bottle of kerosene was stolen last night, sir. Stolen tonight, sir. She kept it in the hallway...

**CHIEF CODY:** Hallway? In a matchbox like this, she keeps her kerosene in the hallway! Stolen, you say?

**TIM:** Yes sir. Yes.

**CHIEF CODY:** And then fire breaks out at half a dozen points in the cellar. And there's as many more in the stair shaft.

**TIM:** Yes sir, and if it was arson, well... well there were twelve families in the building, all sound asleep when the fella touched it off. It's worse than arson. It could have been murder.

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, if we only had proof. Tim, I'd give anything to get my hands on the animal in human form who could do a thing like that.

**SFX:** Water spraying

**WOMAN:** (calling) Mr. Fireman! Mr. Fireman, where are you? (approaching)  
Oh, there you are.

**CHIEF CODY:** What is it, madam?

**WOMAN:** I mean, him. He's the one I want.

**TIM:** Oh, I, I, I... know this woman, Chief. I, us... she's... madam, you ought to stay with the others. You'll be safer there... where everybody else is.

**WOMAN:** Yes, but everybody isn't there.

**TIM:** What's that? But they said that everybody was out of the building. You don't mean that there's...

**WOMAN:** I talked to everybody that's there, Mr. Fireman. I told them how you saved my baby and how you got the ladder and I came down the ladder just as easy as...

**CHIEF CODY:** Come to the point, Madam.

**WOMAN:** Well, if you're going to growl at me like an old bear, I don't think I can...

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins, ask her what she's talking about.

**TIM:** Yes sir. Madam. Madam. Please tell us. Just yes or no, is there somebody missing?

**WOMAN:** Yes, Mr. Fireman, yes. That's what I've been trying to tell you. I've been trying to... I looked everywhere, and they're not in the crowd.

**TIM:** Who is it, madam?

**WOMAN:** Joe Ferguson and his wife. They live on the top floor and they're not...

**CHIEF CODY:** Rescue Squad!

**FIREMEN:** Yes, sir!

**CHIEF CODY:** Man and woman on the top floor!

**FIREMEN:** Aye, aye.

**TIM:** Uh, tell me, madam, top floor, front or rear?

**CHIEF CODY:** Quick madam, it makes a difference.

**WOMAN:** Well, why... the rear. But I don't see what difference it makes at all.

**TIM:** Well, if they're in the rear, Chief, it's going to be tough. With the angle the buildings make, we'll never get a ladder to the top floor. And the blazing stair shaft cuts off the way from the front.

**WOMAN:** Well, that's where they live. I thought you'd like to know, Mr. Fireman. I just know you'll find some way to save the Fergusons.

(FADE OUT)

**ANNOUNCER:** Now, there's a problem for Chief Cody and Tim Collins to solve. Joe Ferguson and his wife are reportedly cut off in the top floor of the tenement building. But the woman Tim Collins helped to rescue is confident her hero will find some way to save her neighbors as well. For what happens next, be sure to listen to the next true to life episode of, "The Fire Fighters!"

**SFX:** Five bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, Chief Bob Cody will tell you boys and girls how you can help the fire fighters in your own home town. But before you meet Chief Cody, here's something else you'll want to hear.

COMMERICAL BREAK

**ANNOUNCER:** And now Chief Cody, with a special announcement for all young fire fighters. Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello, boys and girls. This is your friend, Chief Cody, and here's your special assignment. You are to inspect your homes for those gadgets we call space heaters. Oil stoves or heaters that burn kerosene or other flammable liquids. Now check up on the conditions of such heaters to be sure that fuel does not leak. And check up on storage. Because kerosene that is allowed to spill or to release its fumes anywhere in your home is a fire menace. If you use oil stoves or heaters in your home, take proper precautions now. That is all, Fire Fighters. So long, I'll be in touch with you soon.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Chief Cody and the young rookie fireman, Tim Collins, will be back on this same station the next time you hear...

**SFX:** Fire bell rings five times.

**MURPHY:** That's it! Let's roll!

**SFX:** Fire engines roar.

**TIM:** Let's go!

**SFX:** sirens and bells

**ANNOUNCER:** (with echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** fade out.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Fighters is written by Frank Jones and is a copyrighted feature of William F. Holland Productions.

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# Fire Fighters

## *“Episode 15: Tim Tries to Save Wife of Arsonist”*

*Originally aired in 1948*

### CAST:

ANNOUNCER:

CHIEF CODY: John Gould

TIM COLLINS: Evan

MURPHY

WOMAN:

JOE FERGUSON:

### SFX:

Fire bell rings

Fire engine siren

Fire engine start, drive, stop

fire crackling

fire engines in background

**SFX:** Bell rings five times. Repeats twice.

**ANNOUNCER:** Five Bells. Stand by, all stations.

**CHIEF CODY:** (on speaker) Attention! All districts. A five alarm fire. Five bells. Move in immediately.

**MURPHY:** That’s it! Let’s roll!

**TIM:** Let’s go!

**ANNOUNCER:** (echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** Fire Engine sirens, engines and bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** Presenting Fire Fighters. The true-to-life story of our unsung heroes, who stand ready to ride by day or night against our most murderous enemy—the demon of fire.

**SFX:** Engines and sirens rise and fade.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, we’ll rejoin Tim Collins, rookie fireman, at the scene of the tenement fire. Chief Cody estimates that the building will become a total loss because fire from its point of origin in the cellar is now racing up the stair shaft of the flimsy structure. But there is an emergency to meet. Because the rumor has just spread that in the top story, five floors above the ground, a man and his wife are trapped. Before the story is confirmed... well, here’s something else you ought to know.

**SFX:** five bells, repeats and fades out

COMMERCIAL BREAK

**SFX:** Five bells

**ANNOUNCER:** Let's go, Fire Fighters. Let's go to the intersection of Broad and Main streets, where you remember Tim Collins and Chief Cody were discussing the possibility that the terrific fire in the tenement house was caused by arson. And just a moment ago, as they stood talking, a woman ran up (FADE OUT)

**SFX:** NOISE AND COMMOTION AND FIRE IN BACKGROUND

**TIM:** There were twelve families asleep in that building, Chief Cody, when somebody started the fire. It's worse than arson, it could have been murder.

**CHIEF CODY:** It's only luck that we got everybody out in time. Two minutes more and half of them wouldn't have had a chance for their lives.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**WOMAN:** (calling) Mr. Fireman! Oh, Mr. Fireman!

**CHIEF CODY:** What is it, madam?

**TIM:** I know this woman, Chief. We took her out of the second floor along with her baby.

**WOMAN:** Oh, Mr. Fireman, it's terrible.

**TIM:** Now, now, madam. You ought to stay with the others we let out of the building. You'll be safer there where everybody else is across the street.

**WOMAN:** But everybody isn't there, that's what I'm trying to tell you.

**CHIEF CODY:** What's that?

**TIM:** You don't mean that some...

**WOMAN:** I talked to everybody that's there, Mr. Fireman, and I looked everywhere, but they're not in the crowd.

**TIM:** Who isn't? Quick, tell us.

**WOMAN:** Mr. Ferguson and his wife. They live on the top floor and they...

**CHIEF CODY:** Rescue Squad! Man and woman on the top floor.

**FIREMAN:** Ok.

**TIM:** Tell me, madam. Top floor or rear?

**CHIEF CODY:** Quick madam. It makes a difference.

**WOMAN:** Why, the rear. They have the back room on the top floor. I don't see what difference it makes at all. But I guess you know what you're doing. (EXITS)

**TIM:** Oh, if they're in the rear, Chief, that's gonna be tough. With the angle the buildings make, we're never get a ladder to the top floor.

**CHIEF CODY:** Then how did you get this woman and her baby out of the second floor back?

**TIM:** Murphy just barely made it with a straight ladder, Chief Cody. He could never reach the third, let alone the top floor.

**CHIEF CODY:** Chances are the rescue squad can't work through from the front of the building because that blaze in the stair shaft cuts off the way.

**TIM:** What about a scaling ladder, sir. If it came to that, I could go up the rear of the building with a scaling ladder.

**CHIEF CODY:** I'll go around to the rear and size it up myself.

**TIM:** All right, you'll need a light, sir. It's pitch black there, where the buildings come together.

**CHIEF CODY:** Take an order to the commander of the search light engine, Collins. I want a flood light at the rear of this building.

**TIM:** Yes, sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Maybe it's only 4: 00 in the morning, but I want that building lighted up brighter than day.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**JOE:** Hey, Mrs. McCullum!

**WOMAN:** Who's that? Who's yelling my name?

**JOE:** Over here, Mrs. Mac! Look, it's me! Joe Ferguson!

**WOMAN:** Oh. Joe Ferguson. Why, whatever are you doing there in that crowd?

**JOE:** Ah, the cop wouldn't let me go back there where they got you folks. Tell 'em who I am, will ya'? Tell 'em I got a right to be with you folks who was in the tenement.

**WOMAN:** Officer, that's Mr. Ferguson.

**JOE:** Yeah.

**WOMAN:** Why, he ought to be over there at the first aid station this minute along with the rest of them.

**JOE:** Well, I guess that's better. Come on, Mrs. Mac, I'll go over with you and join the folks.

**WOMAN:** My goodness, it doesn't seem right, roaming around in the middle of the night all wrapped up like this in mostly a blanket. But my baby's all right. The folks at the first aid, they're taking care of him. They wouldn't

let me go at first, but I said to them, I said, 'This is life and death,' I said. I gotta tell that young fireman about... Oh! Oh, my goodness.

**JOE:** Man, what a blaze. (laughs)

**WOMAN:** Oh.

**JOE:** What do you bet the whole tenement don't cave in. Maybe crash down right on them fire wagons, eh? What a sight. What a...

**WOMAN:** Joe Ferguson!

**JOE:** Huh? What'd you say?

**WOMAN:** Joe Ferguson, it was account of you and Amelia I left the first aid station and had to come out here. I had to tell them you were up there on the top story getting burned to death, but... but you, you're back there behind the fire lines all the time.

**JOE:** Well... well, so what? Come on, I got to find Amelia. She'll start worrying.

**WOMAN:** Well... oh! (calling) Mr. Fireman! Oh, Mr. Fireman! I found him!

**JOE:** Hey, cut it out! You got no cause to...

**TIM:** Is that you again, madam?

**WOMAN:** Here he is, I found him. He was down here in the street all the time.

**TIM:** Who? Wait a minute. This isn't Ferguson.

**JOE:** What if it is, huh? Answer me that. Why shouldn't I be down here in the street, eh?

**TIM:** Oh, mister. I think Chief Cody'd like to talk to you.

**WOMAN:** Isn't it wonderful? Here we all thought they were all in such danger, him and his wife Amelia, and here they are.

**TIM:** Yes. Madam, you'd better get back to first aid and look after your baby.

**WOMAN:** Oh. Yes, all right.

**TIM:** And mister, you've got some explaining to do.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**TIM:** Chief Cody, here's our man. This is Ferguson, the man who's supposed to be trapped on the top floor.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, that's a break. Mister, we were just trying to figure out how to get you out. It looked like a tough nut to crack.

**TIM:** Uh, so does he, Chief. Take a look at him.



**CHIEF CODY:** Hm?

**JOE:** Hey, listen. What's the idea? Let go of my sh...

**TIM:** I'll let you go when the Chief says so, Mr. Ferguson.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, well, now that's interesting. Yes sir, Private Collins, that's a mighty interesting exhibit you've got there.

**JOE:** Hey, who're you calling an exhibit, huh?

**CHIEF CODY:** That's a pretty smart outfit you're wearing, Mr. Ferguson. Overcoat and hat. Yeah. Even had your shoes shined for the big event, didn't you?

**JOE:** What big event?

**TIM:** He's completely dressed, Chief Cody. Even to his necktie.

**JOE:** So what? What do you think I am? A hobo?

**CHIEF CODY:** Ferguson. Look at those people over at the First Aid station.

**JOE:** Huh? Yeah, I looked. I saw 'em before. That's the folks from the other tenements.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, look again. You notice how they're dressed?

**JOE:** (chuckles) You call that dressed, huh? They look like a bunch of... what do you call 'em... ref-ee-YOU-gees or something. (chuckles)

**CHIEF CODY:** They are refugees, Ferguson. They've just fled for their lives, in the middle of the night, from the threat of fire. And there's not one of them had time to get fully dressed.

**JOE:** Well... Listen, if you're trying to make out that I should have been...

**TIM:** Quiet, you. Chief Cody'll ask the questions.

**CHIEF CODY:** Now, Mr. Ferguson. Suppose you tell us how it happens, YOU had time to get dressed, and out of the building, when nobody else did.

**JOE:** Say, listen. You got no call to treat me like I was a crook or somethin'. You know something? It was me rung in the alarm. Yes sir. It was me rung in the alarm. Wasn't for me, every one of those people over there could have been burned to death in their sleep before you guys woke yourselves up and got over here.

**CHIEF CODY:** How did you know there was a fire?

**JOE:** Huh? Why, eh... eh... I smelled smoke, that's how.

**CHIEF CODY:** And, uh, got yourself fully dressed before you pulled the alarm? You expect me to believe that?

**JOE:** Well... well... Chief, tell you the truth. We're moving, see? Tomorrow we're moving clean out of the state. So I sends the Missus to bed and I stays up to pack out things.

**TIM:** Well, if that's so, Chief, he must have lost all his property.

**CHIEF CODY:** Is that right, Ferguson? You stayed up to pack your stuff for moving, but now you've lost everything in the fire?

**JOE:** Yeah, ain't it a shame? Practically everything we had. Every stick of furniture we had gone up in smoke. Well, that's the breaks I guess.

**CHIEF CODY:** Let him go, Collins.

**TIM:** But Chief Cody, there's just one question I want to...

**CHIEF CODY:** Let him go.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**JOE:** (sighs) That's more like it. Eh, no hard feelings, Chief. I guess you got to ask questions and all. Well, I'll go on over to the First Aid station. Gotta find my wife, see how she come out of it. (exits. Calling back) I'll be seeing you, boys!

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins. What's that question you wanted to ask.

**TIM:** Well, if he knew there was a fire, Chief Cody. Why didn't he rouse the neighbors, or at least his wife before he pulled in the alarm?

**CHIEF CODY:** Yes. That's what I'd like to know. But I want to give him enough rope, maybe he'll hang himself and save us the trouble.

(calling from off)

**CHIEF CODY:** What's that?

**TIM:** What's up? Oh, that's the rear of the building, Chief.

**CHIEF CODY:** Come on, we'll find out. Follow me.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

(they run over)

**CHIEF CODY:** (Calling) What's up? What's the trouble?

**TIM:** There, Chief Cody! Up there in the window. See? The top floor.

**CHIEF CODY:** The way this floodlight shows it up... great blistering blazes!

**TIM:** Yeah, it's a woman, Chief. All this time she must have been hanging there half over the sill.

**CHIEF CODY:** That fellow Ferguson's wife. So she was up there in that tenement after all.

**TIM:** Yeah.

**CHIEF CODY:** The rat left her there.

**TIM:** And we'll never get a ladder up there, Chief.

**CHIEF CODY:** I see what you mean. We can't work in that narrow space...

**JOE:** (calling from off) Hey, Chief! Chief! Hey, Chief!

**TIM:** Here comes Ferguson.

**CHIEF CODY:** I wonder if he knew she was up there all the time. Collins, get a scaling ladder.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**JOE:** Chief! Chief, my wife, Amelia. She didn't come out. I thought she was with Mrs. McCullum. I thought she got out safe. I thought she was all right.

**CHIEF CODY:** Look up there, Ferguson.

**JOE:** No. No.

**CHIEF CODY:** Everybody else got out safe, Ferguson. It would be strange that the only one we lost would be your wife.

**JOE:** No, no, no. You've got to save her. Look, look. I got money. I'll give you all I got...

**CHIEF CODY:** We don't need your money for doing our duty, Mr. Ferguson.

**JOE:** No, no. Take it, Chief, will ya? Take it. Look, it's the insurance money.

**CHIEF CODY:** What? Let me see that.

**JOE:** Sure. Sure, the insurance on my furniture. Five hundred bucks, Chief. Soon as I collect the money for what burned up, you can have it. Sure, I'll collect the dough first thing in the morning, and then you could...

**TIM:** (from off) Ready with the scaling ladder, Chief!

**CHIEF CODY:** That's enough from you, Ferguson. I'll see you about this later on.

**JOE:** Oh, Chief. Listen to me. I don't care what happens to anybody else. I don't care what happens...

**CHIEF CODY:** That's enough, you! Now get back there and keep still.

**JOE:** Yes sir. Yes, Chief. Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins.

**TIM:** Yes sir. Ready, sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Send that woman down to us on the life line.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** There's not much time. Now when it's your turn to come down, you... well, you may have to jump.

**TIM:** Well, that's all right, sir. You just stand by with the net. That's all I ask.

**CHIEF CODY:** Good. All right, Tim. You have your scaling ladder, and you know what to do. Good luck, and... up you go.

(FADE OUT)

**ANNOUNCER:** Well now. There's a tough spot to be in. The tenement fire is raging out of control, the building is near collapse. But Chief Cody places his trust in Tim Collins, rookie fireman, to save the unconscious woman in the top floor window. And Tim places his trust in his skill with a scaling ladder. For the details of his thrilling climb, listen to our next true-to-life episode of, "The Fire Fighters!"

**SFX:** Five bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, Chief Bob Cody will tell you boys and girls how you can help the fire fighters in your own home town. But before you meet Chief Cody, here's something else you'll want to hear.

COMMERICAL BREAK

**ANNOUNCER:** And now Chief Bob Cody, with a special announcement for all young fire fighters. Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello, boys and girls. This is Fire Chief Cody, and here's your special assignment. Attention fire fighters! The important thing to remember about fire prevention is that you must always be alert. Now it's time to inspect your home again for accumulations of paper and other waste material. Don't let papers pile up where they can be a fire hazard. Collect them in one place—as safe a place as you can select. And then, dispose of them. The safest place for old papers and other waste is outside the home. So Inspect, Collect, and Dispose of these hazards. That is all. Goodbye for now.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Chief Cody and the young rookie fireman, Tim Collins, will be back on this same station the next time you hear...

**SFX:** Fire bell rings five times.

**MURPHY:** That's it! Let's roll!

**SFX:** Fire engines roar.

**TIM:** Let's go!

**SFX:** sirens and bells

**ANNOUNCER:** (with echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** fade out.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Fighters is written by Frank Jones and is a copyrighted feature of William F. Holland Productions.

**CHIEF CODY:** [\Users\Ben](#)

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# Fire Fighters

## “Episode 16: Woman is Saved and Tim Rescued”

Originally aired in 1948

**CAST:**

ANNOUNCER  
CHIEF CODY: John Gould  
TIM COLLINS: Evan  
MURPHY:  
JOE:  
Mrs. FERGUSON  
OFFICER MARTIN

**SFX:**

Fire bell rings  
Fire engine siren  
Fire engine start, drive, stop  
fire raging  
ladder  
stairs collapse  
lands in net  
building collapses

**SFX:** Bell rings five times. Repeats twice.

**ANNOUNCER:** Five Bells. Stand by, all stations.

**CHIEF CODY:** (on speaker) Attention! All districts. A five alarm fire. Five bells. Move in immediately.

**MURPHY:** That’s it! Let’s roll!

**TIM:** Let’s go!

**ANNOUNCER:** (echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** Fire Engine sirens, engines and bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** Presenting Fire Fighters. The true-to-life story of our unsung heroes, who stand ready to ride by day or night against our most murderous enemy—the demon of fire.

**SFX:** Engines and sirens rise and fade.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, we’ll join Chief Cody and Tim Collins, rookie fireman, in the cold glare of the floodlight at the rear of the burning tenement building, where an unconscious woman lies across the sill of a top floor window. If she is to be saved, Tim Collins must move fast. And while he makes ready, here is a message you ought to hear.

**SFX:** five bells, repeats and fades out

COMMERCIAL BREAK

**SFX:** Five bells

**ANNOUNCER:** Let’s go, Fire Fighters. Let’s go to the scene of the tenement fire, where you remember Tim Collins and Chief Cody suspect the dapper Joe

Ferguson knows more than any honest man should know about the origin of the blaze. Just a moment ago, the fire fighters learned that Mrs. Ferguson is trapped in the top floor of the tenement at the rear of the burning building. And Ferguson cries out...

**JOE:** Chief Cody! My wife, she's up there still! I thought she got out! I thought she got out safe like the rest.

**CHIEF CODY:** Everybody else got out safe, Ferguson. It'd be strange if the only one we lost should be your...

**JOE:** No, no. No, Chief, you got to save her. You gotta... Look. Look, I got money. I'll give you all I got.

**CHIEF CODY:** We don't need your money for doing our duty, Mr. Ferguson.

**JOE:** No, no. Take it, Chief. Take it. Look, it's the insurance money.

**CHIEF CODY:** What? Let me see that.

**JOE:** Sure. Sure, the insurance on my furniture. Five hundred bucks, Chief. Soon as I collect the money for what got burned up, you can have it.

**TIM:** (from off) Ready with the scaling ladder, Chief!

**CHIEF CODY:** That's enough from you, Ferguson. I'll see you about this later on.

**JOE:** Oh, no, listen! You got to listen to me. I don't care what happens to anybody else. I don't care what happens...

**CHIEF CODY:** That's enough, you! Now get back there and keep still.

**JOE:** Yes sir. Yes, Chief. Yes sir. I will.

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins.

**TIM:** Ready, sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Send that woman down to us on the life line. There's not much time. Now when it's your turn to come down ...

**TIM:** Stand by with the net. sir. That's all I ask.

**CHIEF CODY:** All right, Tim. You have your scaling ladder, you know what to do.

**TIM:** Yes, sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Good luck, and... up you go. (calling) You there with the hose. There's a man going up! Wash down those buildings next door!

**FIREMEN:** (calling back) All right, Chief.

**CHIEF CODY:** But watch it! Man on the ladder!

**MURPHY:** And a good man, too, Chief. One of the best.

**CHIEF CODY:** What's that?

**MURPHY:** I said one of the best, Chief. Look at him climb. Now me, I don't like a scaling ladder.

**CHIEF CODY:** You've climbed on one often enough, Murphy.

**MURPHY:** (calling) Keep a-goin' "Hooksie"! Only two more floors! Oh, sure, sure, Chief. Often enough, but what I like is a real ladder. Not one of those poles with the run sticking out on each side like a... a fish pole with handles on it all the way along.

**CHIEF CODY:** Watch him go. Straddle the windowsill. That's right. Pull up the pole.

**MURPHY:** Inch it up overhead. Clinch the hook over the windowsill above him and... UP HE GOES LIKE A MONKEY!

**CHIEF CODY:** Murphy, we're out of our minds, standing here like this.

**MURPHY:** Yes sir. I'll go get the net for "Hooksie." Hey, that Ferguson.

**CHIEF CODY:** Huh? Where is he?

**MURPHY:** Slipped away whilst we were watching "Hooksie" Collins.

**CHIEF CODY:** I'll get him when I want him. Call out Rescue Squad, Murphy. Bring the net.

**MURPHY:** Yes sir.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**SFX:** raging fire. Ladder hooking.

**TIM:** Oh man. It's hot here. This place... won't stand much longer. Floors are due to collapse. (climbing) Now to straddle the sill. (he makes it.) There. Pull up the ladder. Heavy. My arms are heavy. Run her up so the hook goes in the window above. Now. This is the risky one. She's lying half over the sill. I got to get the hook on the sill without hurting her. (lifting the ladder) Careful now. Ease it down slow and I'll... no, she's moving. (calling) Mrs. Ferguson! Can you hear me? Mrs. Ferguson, move to one side! Get off that sill! (lifting) Oh, there goes the hook. And here goes Collins. (climbing) Mrs. Ferguson, where are you? Oh good grief. She wandered back into that smoke. I'll have to in after her. (climbing through window)

**Mrs. FERGUSON:** (coughing and choking)



**TIM:** (catching his breath) It's all right, Mrs. Ferguson. This is the fire department. Now look. I'm going to send you down to the men on the ground. Gonna put this rope around you... (lifting it) there. Now we... snub the end around this... iron bedstead, here. (calling) Ready below!

**CHIEF CODY:** (Calling back) Let her come!

**TIM:** Now, Mrs. Ferguson. Can you hear me?

**Mrs. FERGUSON:** Joe isn't bad. Don't you understand? Just the gambling...(coughs) just the gambling makes him do terrible things.

**TIM:** Huh? Oh. Look. Look, Mrs. Ferguson, try to understand what I'm saying. Can you hold the lifeline here, with your hands?

**Mrs. FERGUSON:** (moans)

**TIM:** Oh, good grief, she's dropped off again. Well, never mind. Look, if you can hear me, Mrs. Ferguson, don't be afraid. I'm gonna let you down like a... like a dozen eggs in a basket. You won't feel a jar.

**CHIEF CODY:** (calling up) Hurry it up, there!

**TIM:** (calling back) Here she comes!

**SFX:** Flames rise and lower for scene change

**MURPHY:** Chief! The net. We can't spread the net in that angle.

**CHIEF CODY:** One thing at a time. Get that woman down safe.

**MURPHY:** (calling) First Aid! Bring the stretcher!

**CHIEF CODY:** (calling) Don't be frightened, Mrs. Ferguson! You're almost down to the ground. Ready with the blanket, First Aid. She got singed coming past those windows. The fire's working through to the rear.

**MURPHY:** (calling) Ok, Collins! Lower away! Slack that rope! We got 'er now!

**Mrs. FERGUSON:** (moans)

**CHIEF CODY:** What's that she's saying?

**Mrs. FERGUSON:** Joe. Joe, you're not really bad. You just do such... such terrible things.

**MURPHY:** Something about Joe, Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Poor woman. That husband of hers will break her heart when she comes to. Turn her over to the First Aid boys, Murphy.

**MURPHY:** Yep. All right, here's your package, First Aid. Take 'er away.

**CHIEF CODY:** (calling) Collins! Can you hear me?

**TIM:** (calling back) Ready with the net!

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins! We can't open the net in this angle! No room! No room!

**SFX:** stairs collapse

**MURPHY:** Chief Cody! The stairs are collapsing! The floors are getting ready to go!

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins can't get through to the front of the building where the ladders could reach him. We can't spread the net for him under that window because the other building backs up too close.

**MURPHY:** The lifeline, Chief. If he comes down on the lifeline...

**CHIEF CODY:** Look at the flames through those windows below him. The woman just barely got past. He'd be burned to a crisp if he tried it now. Oh, if he could...

**TIM:** (calling) Heads up below!

**MURPHY:** Hey, look Chief! He's reached his ladder straight across to the next window.

**CHIEF CODY:** No, no. Past it. He's hooked the sill on the corner window. Now what in blazes...

**MURPHY:** He's going to swing! He's gonna try to swing on the ladder! Chief, if he...

**CHIEF CODY:** Rescue Squad! Get that net spread right here! If the ladder swings him out far enough we can possib...

**TIM:** (calling) Ready below! Here I go!

**MURPHY:** He's swinging out, Chief! He's out of the angle, he... Watch your grip on that net! Here he comes!

**SFX:** (lands in the net)

**MURPHY:** Oh! Good bank, good bank, I must say! That's it, boy.

**CHIEF CODY:** Murphy. Murphy, get him out of there.

**MURPHY:** Come on, boy. Come on, you made it, "Hooksie", you flew like a bird.

**CHIEF CODY:** (calling) Searchlights, kill that light! Pull out! And fast! Hose company! This building is going to fall. Now give me water and close in when she falls.

**MURPHY:** Come on, "Hooksie" boy, lean on me.

**TIM:** The woman. She's all right, Murphy? The flame from the windows... she's all right?

**MURPHY:** Sure, sure, kid. She's fine. She's sleeping like she was in her own bed over at her \_\_\_\_\_ (exits)

**CHIEF CODY:** (calling) All companies pull back!

**FIREMEN:** (reply)

**CHIEF CODY:** You truck men, save your ladders!

**FIREMEN:** (reply)

**CHIEF CODY:** Back! Back across the street. All commanders pull back! Save your ladders.

**SFX:** building starts to collapse

**MURPHY:** (calling) Back! Get that crowd back! She's gonna fall!

**SFX:** building completely collapses.

**MURPHY:** There she goes! There go the \_\_\_\_\_!

**CHIEF CODY:** There she goes!

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**SFX:** General commotion.

**TIM:** Uh-oh. (calling) Over here, Chief Cody! Here at First Aid.

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins?

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** I was looking for you. Any damage?

**TIM:** Oh, no. No sir. She collapsed into the street. Hose 209 knocked down the embers. Looked as if they spread into those little shops over there, but they...

**CHIEF CODY:** Yes, yes. I know, I know. I've got eyes. The whole street is blocked with wreckage. But the boys will take care of that. I mean any damage to you.

**TIM:** Oh. Oh, no, no, Chief. Only this.

**CHIEF CODY:** Great blistering blazes. What's that? Mittens?

**TIM:** Oh, (chuckling) First aid wrapped my hand, sir. Couple of scratches when I swung out on that ladder.

**CHIEF CODY:** A couple of scratches. When I thought you were going to break your neck. Well, all's well that ends well. If it ends at all.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Now where's Ferguson? I want to put an end to him...

**TIM:** Oh, Murphy went scouting for him, Chief Cody. He'll bring him here. If he can find him.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**MURPHY:** Hey, Officer Martin. Tom. Have you seen a short, wide little rascal with a... Well, well, what do you know?

**OFFICER MARTIN:** Now put 'em down. Put 'em down.

**JOE:** Ah, and who are you? Them's my suitcases. I left em here. I own 'em.

**OFFICER MARTIN:** Well now, if that's the case, maybe you can identify them two bags. Maybe you can tell me what's in them.

**JOE:** Sure I can. This one—uh, the heavy one—that's my tools for my trade. I'm a mechanic. Uh, when I'm workin'. And this one here, this is my clothes. Mine and my wife's.

**OFFICER MARTIN:** Well, now if you're telling the truth, that's easy found out. Before I'm askin' ye to open them two bags, tell me another thing.

**JOE:** Listen, it's cold. It's late. It's almost morning. You're supposed to be here watching the fire line. Go watch it. And lay off people that have lost everything they own in the fire.

**OFFICER MARTIN:** Lost everything they own, is it? Except maybe a couple of suitcases that just happened to be settin' behind a signboard across the street. Well now, Chief Cody might be interested in a sad case like yours, mister. Murphy. Will ye' look what I got here.

**MURPHY:** I've seen him before, chum. And I've got a hunch Chief Cody does want to see him again. Bring him along, Officer Martin. And let him carry those bags along, too.

**ANNOUNCER:** There isn't much doubt that Joe Ferguson is implicated in the case of the tenement fire from which twelve families were rescued in the nick of time. But to prove Ferguson guilty of setting the fire is the problem that confronts Chief Cody and Tim Collins, rookie fireman. Keep step with this important investigation in our next true-to-life episode of, "The Fire Fighters!"

**SFX:** Five bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, Chief Bob Cody will tell you boys and girls how you can help the fire fighters in your own home town. But before you meet Chief Cody, here's something else you'll want to hear.

COMMERICAL BREAK

**ANNOUNCER:** And now Chief Cody, with a special announcement for all young fire fighters. Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello, boys and girls. This is Chief Cody, and here's your special assignment. You are to examine your local newspaper for a report of fires for the last 24 hours. Read this report and note whether or not any false alarms have been pulled. Remember: a false alarm is a safety hazard. And to pull a false alarm is a disgrace, as well as a criminal act. So check up on the report of fire alarms in your community, and do your part to keep that record clear of false alarms. That is all, Fire Fighters. Goodbye for now.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Chief Cody and the young rookie fireman, Tim Collins, will be back on this same station the next time you hear...

**SFX:** Fire bell rings five times.

**MURPHY:** That's it! Let's roll!

**SFX:** Fire engines roar.

**TIM:** Let's go!

**SFX:** sirens and bells

**ANNOUNCER:** (with echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** fade out.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Fighters is written by Frank Jones and is a copyrighted feature of William F. Holland Productions.

**CHIEF CODY:** [\Users\Ben](#)

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# Fire Fighters

## *“Episode 17: Man Confesses to Starting Fires”*

*Originally aired in 1948*

### CAST:

ANNOUNCER

CHIEF CODY: John Gould

TIM COLLINS: Evan

MURPHY:

JOE:

**SFX:** Bell rings five times. Repeats twice.

**ANNOUNCER:** Five Bells. Stand by, all stations.

**CHIEF CODY:** (on speaker) Attention! All districts. A five alarm fire. Five bells. Move in immediately.

**MURPHY:** That’s it! Let’s roll!

**TIM:** Let’s go!

**ANNOUNCER:** (echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** Fire Engine sirens, engines and bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** Presenting Fire Fighters. The true-to-life story of our unsung heroes, who stand ready to ride by day or night against our most murderous enemy—the demon of fire.

**SFX:** Engines and sirens rise and fade.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, we’ll join Chief Cody and Tim Collins, rookie fireman, at the scene of the great tenement fire, where the ruins of the building, now smoldering in the dim light of early dawn, lie collapsed in the street. As the hosemen from the engine companies drench the charred timbers with streams of water, Chief Cody hunts Joe Ferguson, suspected as the arsonist who caused this desolation. But before we join the manhunt, here’s a message.

**SFX:** five bells, repeats and fades out

COMMERCIAL BREAK

**SFX:** Five bells

**ANNOUNCER:** Let’s go, Fire Fighters. Let’s go to the scene of the tenement fire, where you’ll remember Tim Collins and Fire Chief Cody are about to start

### SFX:

Fire bell rings

Fire engine siren

Fire engine start, drive, stop

fire engine pulling out

traveling on the fire truck

fire truck arrives

engine backing up

phone rings

pick up/hang up

knock on door, open

searching for missing Joe Ferguson, the man who is suspected of having set fire to the tenement in the dead of night. And just a moment ago, a short distance away, Private Murphy, of Hook and Ladder company Three ones, heard a familiar voice raised in argument with a police officer. (FADE OUT)

FADE IN

**JOE:** So what, Officer. Them suitcases belong to me.

**MURPHY:** Well, what do you know? If it ain't my pal Joe Ferguson, and Officer Martin has him by the collar.

**JOE:** Listen, it's cold. It's late. It's almost morning. You're supposed to be here watching the fire line. Go watch it. And lay off people that have lost everything they own in the fire.

**MURPHY:** Well now, Mr. Ferguson, that sure is tough.

**JOE:** Huh? Hey, you was there, Fireman. You saw how everything I owned got burned up in that fire. Creepers, I almost even lost my wife.

**MURPHY:** Yeah. You lost everything you owned, except those two suitcases you had stacked here across the street, behind this signboard. Come on, Ferguson, you better come along with me. Chief Cody wants to talk to you.

(FADE OUT)

**CHIEF CODY:** Collins, how is Mrs. Ferguson coming along?

**TIM:** First Aid wants to take her to the hospital, Chief Cody. She's had a bad shock, but... well, they don't think they better move her yet.

**CHIEF CODY:** She's hurt?

**TIM:** No sir, just minor burns from flame that reached out through the window when we sent her down the lifeline from the top floor of that tenement.

**CHIEF CODY:** Then why don't they take her to the hospital?

**TIM:** She refuses to go, sir, until her husband turns up.

**CHIEF CODY:** Poor soul. He's a bad actor, that husband of hers. Stand by the First Aid station, Collins. Let me know as soon as Murphy finds Ferguson. *If* he does.

**TIM:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** I'm going to order the second and third call companies back to their stations. (PAUSE) (calling) Second and Third call companies?

**FIREMEN:** (reply)

**CHIEF CODY:** Second and Third call officers, attention!

**FIREMEN:** Right here!

**CHIEF CODY:** Pick up and pull out!

**FIREMEN:** (reply. The orders continue down the line.)

**CHIEF CODY:** Second and Third call companies, return to your stations! First call company!

**FIREMEN:** (reply)

**CHIEF CODY:** Begin to overhaul.

**FIREMEN:** (begin working)

**MURPHY:** (in background) Come on, get along over here.

**JOE:** (in background) Quit pushing.

**CHIEF CODY:** Who's that?

**MURPHY:** It's me, Chief. It's Murphy!

(They continue to struggle in background)

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, what luck? Did you find...?

**MURPHY:** Come on, youse. Step out of those shadows.

**JOE:** Quit shovin', will you?

**MURPHY:** All right, get up there where the Chief can see you.

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, Ferguson. Nice work, Murphy. I'll remember this.

**JOE:** So will I. And don't you forget it.

**MURPHY:** Quiet, you.

**CHIEF CODY:** Murphy. I'll take charge of this man.

**MURPHY:** Yes, sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Report to your company commander.

**MURPHY:** Yes sir.

**CHIEF CODY:** Tell him Three One's company is to rope off this street at both ends of the block. Keep everybody out until the Arson Squad is through with the wreckage.

**MURPHY:** Yes, sir. (exiting) Lieutenant Kennedy?

**FIREMEN:** (replies)

**MURPHY:** Orders from the Chief.

**CHIEF CODY:** You, Ferguson. Stand by there till I'm ready for you. Or I'll lay you out flatter than that tenement. You hear me?



**JOE:** You can't do this to me. I'm a citizen. I'm a taxpayer. I...

**CHIEF CODY:** (dismissing) Oh! (calling out) Searchlight Company?

**FIREMEN:** (reply)

**CHIEF CODY:** Give the overall companies more light!

**FIREMEN:** (reply)

**CHIEF CODY:** Engine 209! Drop a line into that cellar. Now pump out that cellar.

(Commmotion in the background.)

**CHIEF CODY:** All right, Ferguson. I'm ready for you, now.

**JOE:** Listen. I got a train to catch. My wife she's waiting at the station for me right now. Eh, she ought to be.

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh. She is?

**JOE:** Look, Chief. I told you, I told you hours ago. She and me were leavin' town. That's why I was up in the middle of the night getting packed to move, and then I smelled the smoke and I run out and pulled the alarm and saved every body's life. Creepers, some folks'd call me a... a hero.

**CHIEF CODY:** Ferguson, I'm not going to waste time on you. Look at the case we have.

**JOE:** A hot case you got against me.

**CHIEF CODY:** That fire was set. We know a full bottle of kerosene was stolen from a second floor tenant and used to start a dozen fires throughout the cellar and the air shaft. We find you, fully dressed in the middle of the night, lurking in the crowd watching the fire.

**JOE:** I told you twenty times, it was me pulled the alarm...

**CHIEF CODY:** Quiet. What's more, you have an insurance policy in your pocket. A policy that covered your furniture that got burned up. And my friend, those details add up to arson, in any court.

**JOE:** Yeah? Would I run out and leave my own wife to burn to death?

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, that's where you miscalculated, Mr. Ferguson. You expected her to wake up in time to escape when we cleared the others out of the building. Yeah. The one sign you showed of human feeling tonight was when you thought you wife was doomed.

**JOE:** Well, Amelia is a good kid. Most times she does just what I tell her. Now listen. I told her she should be at the station. We got to get that early train. Now look, Chief. Don't let me keep her waitin'?

**CHIEF CODY:** You're right, Ferguson. She's been waiting long enough. Come on with me.

**JOE:** Huh? I can go now?

**CHIEF CODY:** You cannot. Come over here to the First Aid station. And bring those two suitcases with you.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**SFX:** more engines pulling out. Bells ringing

**MURPHY:** (groggy) Hey, Collins! "Hooksie" Collins.

**TIM:** Huh? You calling me, Murphy?

**MURPHY:** Wake up, kid. You want to fall out of the truck?

**TIM:** (Yawning) Hang on, yourself. What's the idea riding along with your eyes closed.

**MURPHY:** Oh man, if we got a call right now to a Five-Alarm fire, you know what I'd do?

**TIM:** Oh, lie down right in the middle and go to sleep.

**MURPHY:** You said it. Ah, what a night.

**SFX:** fire truck bell rings

**MURPHY:** Well, there's one good thing. It's almost Eight O'clock.

**TIM:** All right. First platoon is coming on duty. It's up to them to clean up the truck and put 'er back in service.

**SFX:** Truck arrives

**MURPHY:** Well, here we are, "Hooksie". Home again. Swing off the truck there so as Pete can back her in.

**TIM:** Yeah. (calling) All clear, Pete! Back her in!

**SFX:** engine backing up

**MURPHY:** (calling) Call! First Platoon! Turn out! Break out that polish, you got housework to do. (laughs)

**TIM:** Look at their faces, Murphy.

**MURPHY:** Come on, you housemaids! We want old Three-Ones all shined up when we get back tonight! Hey, "Hooksie", how about some breakfast?

**TIM:** Uh-uh! Uh-uh. I'm going home for a break. I'm going home and pound a hole in my pillow until report time tonight.

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

**SFX:** phone rings. Pick up.

**CHIEF CODY:** Fire Department, Headquarters. Chief Cody speaking. The Daily Press? Oh, hello, Merchanson. Heh. Well, this fellow Ferguson made a full confession. Yes, like most of these arsonists, he must have a screw loose somewhere. Yeah, married to a fine woman like that wife of his, yet he dreams up a crazy plan that might have destroyed a dozen families, as well as that tenement they lived in. Heh. All for the sake of a few dollars insurance money. Oh yes, of course, I want young Collins to get full credit. It was a mighty find job he did, mighty fine. Mm, hm. That's right. Son of Ben Collins. Now, Ben was Chief of the Department for years. Mm, hm. Write it up any way you like. Count on me for cooperation any time, Merchanson. Any time at all. All right, goodbye.

**SFX:** hang up phone.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, I guess my report is complete. (calling) Grover! Now, where in blazes is that clerk of mine? Gone.

**SFX:** knock on door.

**CHIEF CODY:** Come in!

**SFX:** door opens.

**CHIEF CODY:** Just when I want.... Well. Who's this? The whole Collins family?

**TRUDY:** Oh no, Chief Cody. Only me.

**CHIEF CODY:** Well, you're welcome as the flowers in spring. Where's Jimmy? Where's your brother?

**TRUDY:** Oh, they only sent me, Chief Cody. (giggles) Jimmy was mad, but they said one was enough.

**CHIEF CODY:** (chuckles)

**TRUDY:** I said I was sure you'd do it if I asked you.

**CHIEF CODY:** Do what, Trudy? Anything I can do for an old friend, just say the word.

**TRUDY:** (as though this is a prepared speech) Chief Cody, sir. I am not here as an old friend. I am here as a...

**CHIEF CODY:** What? We're not friends anymore, Trudy?

**TRUDY:** Well...

**CHIEF CODY:** Well now that's bad news. What have I done?

**TRUDY:** Oh no, Chief. We're still friends, but... but, well, they sent me, don't you see?

**CHIEF CODY:** They? Now who's they?

**TRUDY:** All the kids at North Side School. So I'm not "friends", Chief Cody, I'm a... a delegation.

**CHIEF CODY:** Oh, I see. Yes. A delegation to ask for what?

**TRUDY:** For you to come to North Side School to become our Fire Prevention speaker tomorrow. It's at Eleven O'clock sharp in the assembly room. So will you? Please say yes.

**CHIEF CODY:** (delighted with her) Well, now don't get the old man all mixed up. You say the boys and girls at North Side School want a speaker for assembly. A speaker from the Fire Department?

**TRUDY:** Yes sir. So they sent me, on account of knowing you so well.

**CHIEF CODY:** Trudy I wish I could but tomorrow at eleven I'll be meeting with the Fire Prevention Committee of the Commerce Club.

**TRUDY:** Oh, Chief Cody. Oh dear. Now what'll I do?

**CHIEF CODY:** Now, don't give up. I'll get your speaker.

**SFX:** Picks up phone

**TRUDY:** Oh, but I promised it would be you.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello? Hello, switchboard. Get me Private Timothy Collins. That's right, Tim Collins. Yes, I have a special duty for him tomorrow at North Side School.

**TRUDY:** Oh! You're going to send Tim. Oh, next to you, Chief Cody, I'd rather have Tim best of all.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello? Hello, **Mrs. COLLINS:** This is Chief Cody. Yes. I'd like to speak to Private Collins if you please, it's very important.

**TRUDY:** (giggles)

FADE OUT

**ANNOUNCER:** Well, what do you suppose Tim Collins, rookie fireman, is going to think, when he hears of this special duty at North Side School. Tim is a firefighter, one of the best. And maybe he'll think things will be pretty quiet up at the school Trudy and Jimmy attend. But where Tim Collins goes, action follow. So don't miss the excitement at the big modern school building in our next true-to-life episode of, "The Fire Fighters"

**SFX:** Five bells.

**ANNOUNCER:** In just a minute, Chief Bob Cody will tell you boys and girls how you can help the fire fighters in your own home town. But before you meet Chief Cody, here's something else you'll want to hear.

COMMERICAL BREAK

**ANNOUNCER:** And now Chief Bob Cody, with a special assignment for all young fire fighters. Chief Cody.

**CHIEF CODY:** Hello, boys and girls. This is your Chief Cody with your special assignment. Attention Fire Fighters. You are to make a checklist of methods of fire prevention that have come to your attention. You know most of the common fire hazards can be found in your home and your school. Now put together what you know. Jot down a list of steps you can take to make your home and your school safer places for yourself, your friends and your family. Make that list and keep it handy for constant reference. That is all. Goodbye for now, you'll be hearing from me soon.

**ANNOUNCER:** Fire Chief Cody and the young rookie fireman, Tim Collins, will be back on this same station the next time you hear...

**SFX:** Fire bell rings five times.

**MURPHY:** That's it! Let's roll!

**SFX:** Fire engines roar.

**TIM:** Let's go!

**SFX:** sirens and bells

**ANNOUNCER:** (with echo) Fire Fighters!

**SFX:** fade out.

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**CHIEF CODY:** [\Users\Ben](#)

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