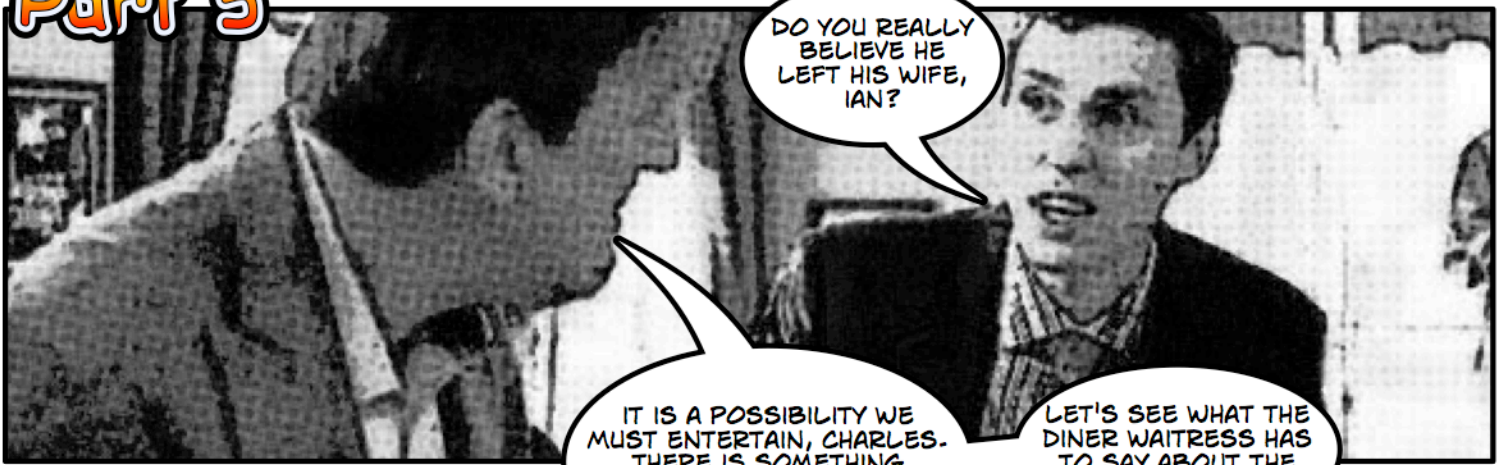


# Part 3



DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE HE LEFT HIS WIFE, IAN?

IT IS A POSSIBILITY WE MUST ENTERTAIN, CHARLES. THERE IS SOMETHING MIGHTY CONVENIENT IN THAT STORY, LET'S DIG DEEPER.

LET'S SEE WHAT THE DINER WAITRESS HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE BOOTH BOYS.



DETECTIVES SHUE AND SWEETWATER, I CAN TELL YA MR. BOOTH DIDN'T LEAVE TOWN FOR NO OTHA WOMAN. HE BE CRAZY FOR THAT WIFE O' HIS. HE AND THAT THUG BROTHER, THEY AIN'T NEVER GOT ALONG. HAD A FIGHT AT THE DINER THE OTHER NIGHT. HAD TO CLEAN UP THEIR BLOOD. RED LIKE THEM THEIR SUCKERS WE DISPENSE.



MISS. DEEN, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY ARGUED ABOUT? DID YOU GET A LISTEN?



SOMETHING ABOUT MR. BOOTH'S WIFE, THAT MR. BOOTH AIN'T NO GOOD FOR 'ER AN' THAT MR. FRANKIE OWED MR. JOEY. GAVE HIM A JOB AND ALL THAT.

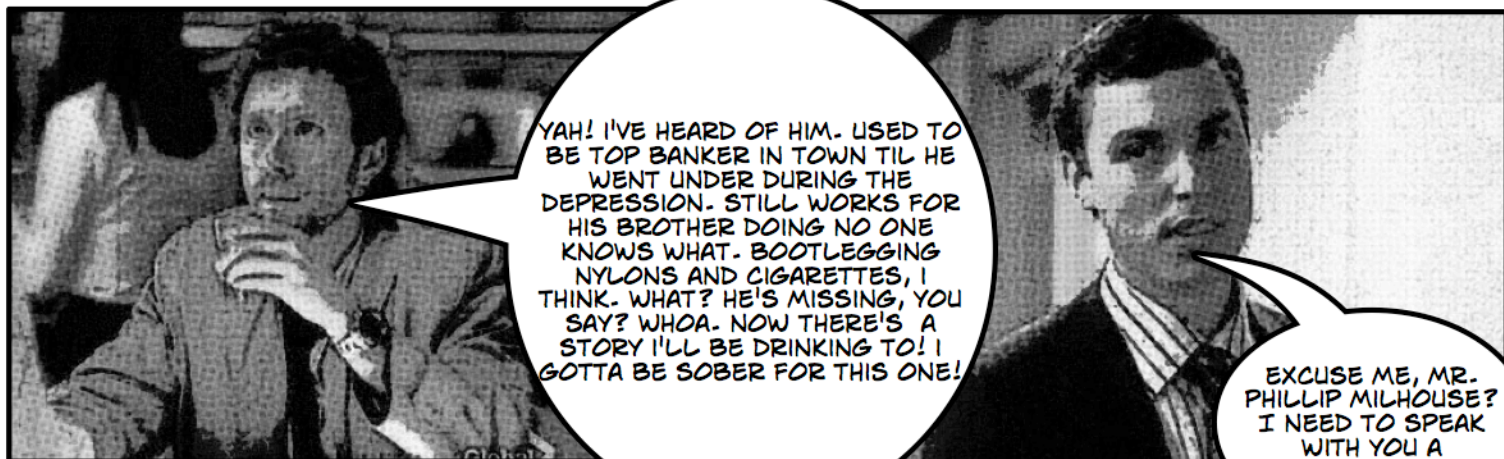


WELL, CHARLES, WE'VE GOT NO EVIDENCE OF ANY WRONG DOING SUGGESTING JOEY BOOTH'S ROLE IN HIS BROTHER'S DISAPPEARANCE. BROTHERS WHO HATE EACH OTHER IS A TALE AS OLD AS TIME.



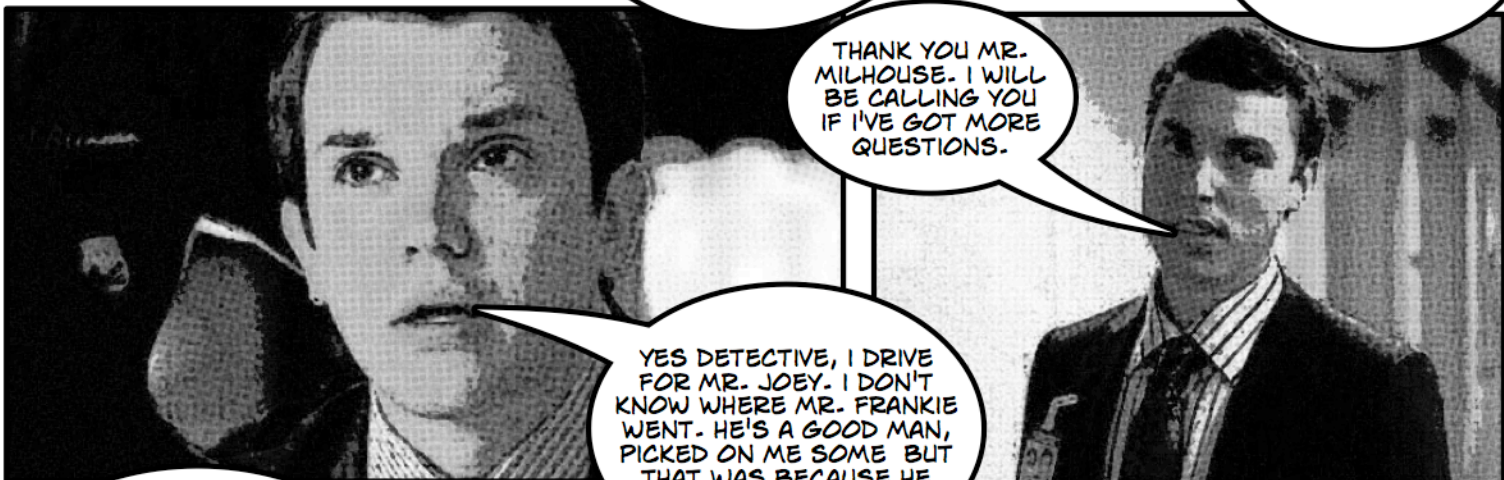
JOEY AND I ARE BROKEN UP, DETECTIVES. YAH, HE DID HAVE A HARD ON FOR MRS. BOOTH. ONLY TIME HE ABOUT DID. WASTE OF MY TIME THAT JOEY!





YAH! I'VE HEARD OF HIM. USED TO BE TOP BANKER IN TOWN TIL HE WENT UNDER DURING THE DEPRESSION. STILL WORKS FOR HIS BROTHER DOING NO ONE KNOWS WHAT. BOOTLEGGING NYLONS AND CIGARETTES, I THINK. WHAT? HE'S MISSING, YOU SAY? WHOA. NOW THERE'S A STORY I'LL BE DRINKING TO! I GOTTA BE SOBER FOR THIS ONE!

EXCUSE ME, MR. PHILLIP MILHOUSE? I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU A MOMENT.



THANK YOU MR. MILHOUSE. I WILL BE CALLING YOU IF I'VE GOT MORE QUESTIONS.

YES DETECTIVE, I DRIVE FOR MR. JOEY. I DON'T KNOW WHERE MR. FRANKIE WENT. HE'S A GOOD MAN, PICKED ON ME SOME BUT THAT WAS BECAUSE HE LIKED ME.



MR. SMALLS, WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN JOEY AND FRANKIE BOOTH? AND DID YOU SEE FRANKIE BOOTH FREQUENTING WITH OTHER WOMEN?

I KNOW NOTHING, DETECTIVES. I'M BRITISH AND QUITE LOVELY, DON'T YOU THINK?

MR. JOEY IS A GOOD MAN, WHATEVER YOU'VE BEEN TOLD. GOOD BUSINESS MAN TOO. HE RUNS THE MOST POPULAR NIGHTCLUB IN TOWN. AFTER ALL, I AM HIS BEST PIANO MAN, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

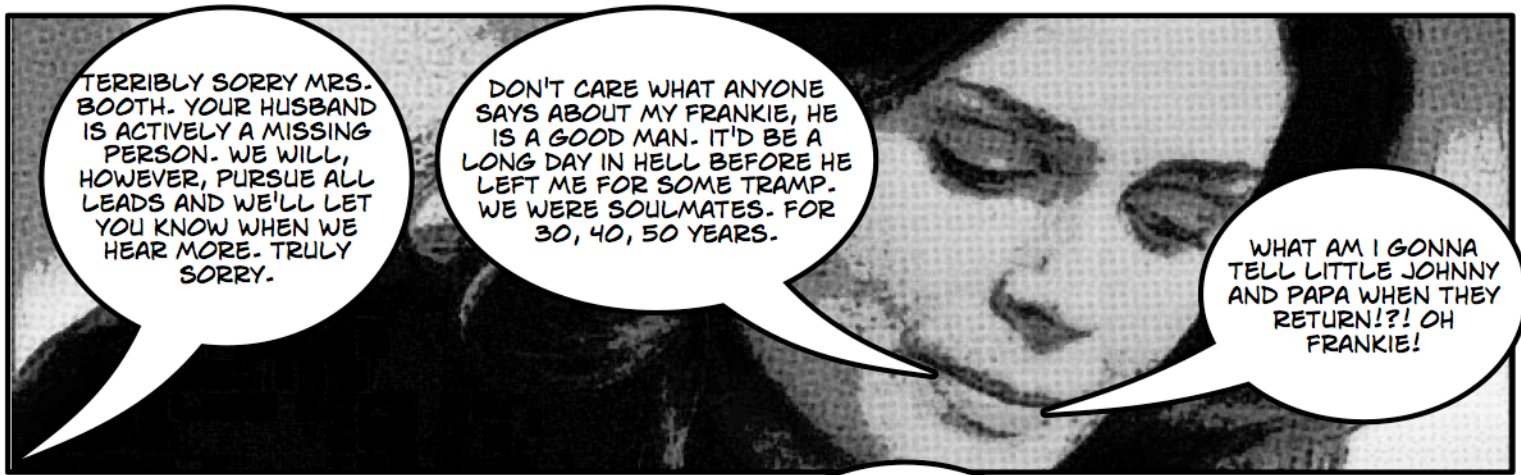


A WITNESS SAW YOU TWO ARGUING AND SPILLING BLOOD THE OTHER DAY, JOEY. WHAT ELSE AREN'T YOU TELLING US?

ALREADY TOLD YOU, I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY BROTHER WENT OFF TO. YAH, WE FIGHT, ALWAYS FOUGHT WITH HIM. DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING!

YOU ARE FREE TO GO, MR. BOOTH. IF YOU DO HEAR FROM YOUR BROTHER, PLEASE DO MAKE US AWARE OF IT.

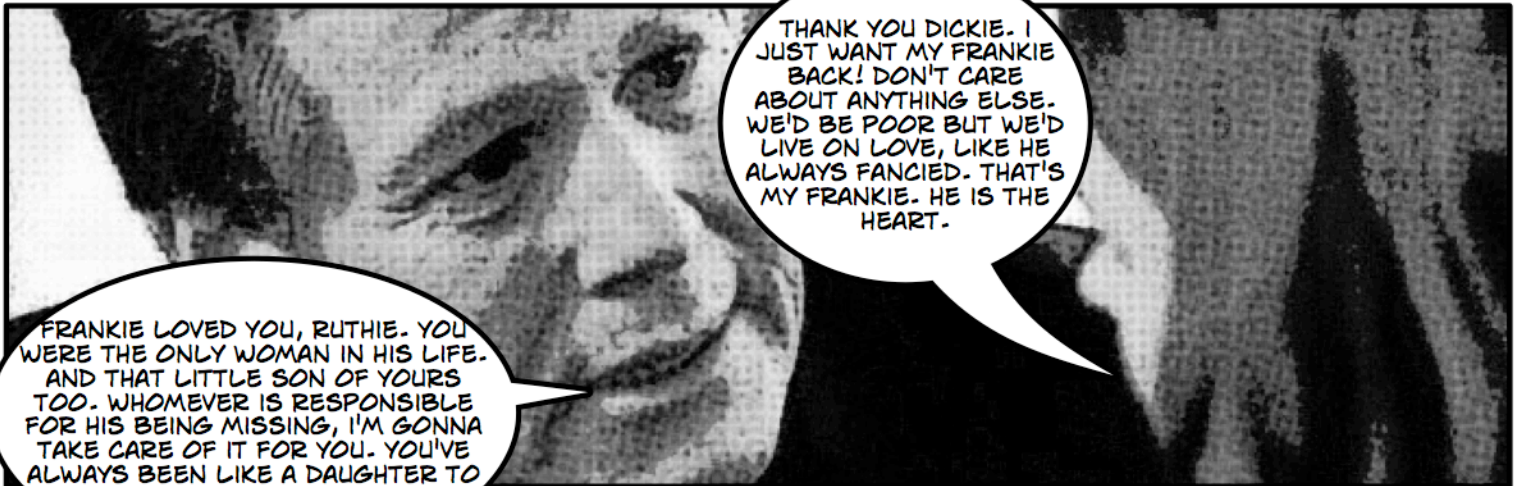




TERRIBLY SORRY MRS. BOOTH. YOUR HUSBAND IS ACTIVELY A MISSING PERSON. WE WILL, HOWEVER, PURSUE ALL LEADS AND WE'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN WE HEAR MORE. TRULY SORRY.

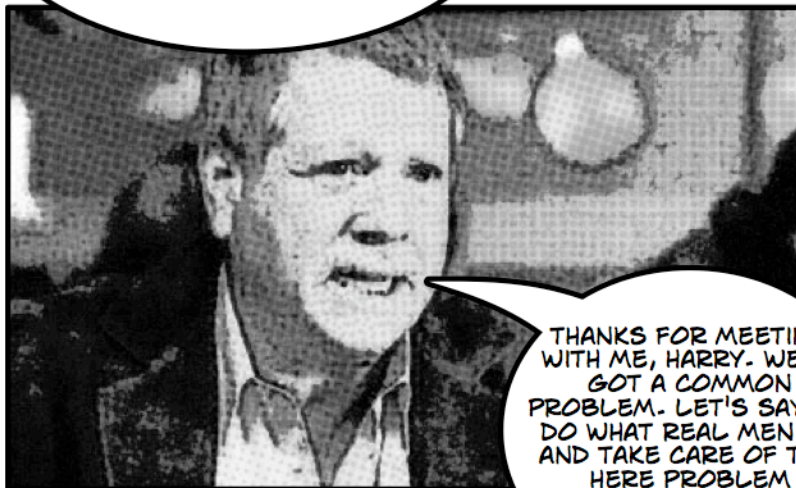
DON'T CARE WHAT ANYONE SAYS ABOUT MY FRANKIE, HE IS A GOOD MAN. IT'D BE A LONG DAY IN HELL BEFORE HE LEFT ME FOR SOME TRAMP. WE WERE SOULMATES. FOR 30, 40, 50 YEARS.

WHAT AM I GONNA TELL LITTLE JOHNNY AND PAPA WHEN THEY RETURN!?! OH FRANKIE!

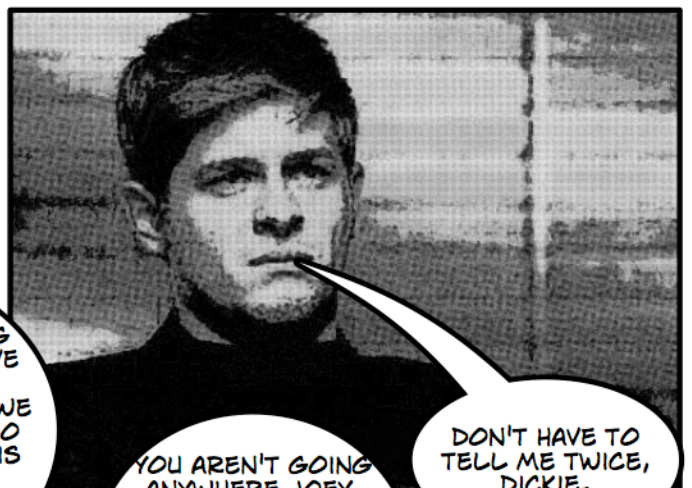


THANK YOU DICKIE. I JUST WANT MY FRANKIE BACK! DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE. WE'D BE POOR BUT WE'D LIVE ON LOVE, LIKE HE ALWAYS FANCIED. THAT'S MY FRANKIE. HE IS THE HEART.

FRANKIE LOVED YOU, RUTHIE. YOU WERE THE ONLY WOMAN IN HIS LIFE. AND THAT LITTLE SON OF YOURS TOO. WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS BEING MISSING, I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF IT FOR YOU. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN LIKE A DAUGHTER TO ME, RUTHIE.

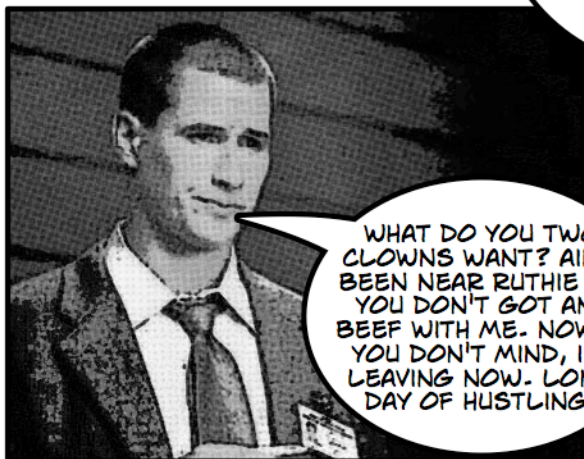


THANKS FOR MEETING WITH ME, HARRY. WE'VE GOT A COMMON PROBLEM. LET'S SAY WE DO WHAT REAL MEN DO AND TAKE CARE OF THIS HERE PROBLEM OURSELVES? TONIGHT. YOU IN?

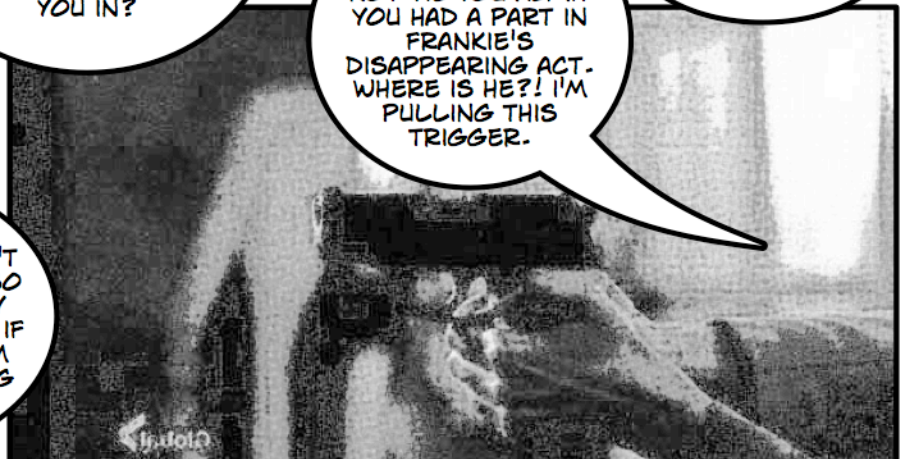


DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE, DICKIE.

YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE JOEY, NOT TIL YOU ADMIT YOU HAD A PART IN FRANKIE'S DISAPPEARING ACT. WHERE IS HE?! I'M PULLING THIS TRIGGER.



WHAT DO YOU TWO CLOWNS WANT? AIN'T BEEN NEAR RUTHIE SO YOU DON'T GOT ANY BEEF WITH ME. NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M LEAVING NOW. LONG DAY OF HUSTLING.







KILL ME AND  
YOU AIN'T  
GONNA KNOW  
WHERE I HID THE  
BODY!

TELL US WHERE  
FRANKIE IS  
BURIED, JOEY! DO  
THIS ONE LAST  
GOOD THING FOR  
RUTHIE!

**BANG!**

OKAY! OKAY! I KILLED THE  
BASTARD! HE WAS COSTING  
ME MONEY AND RUTHIE  
DESERVED BETTER THAN THAT  
LOSER!

FRANKIE'S BURIED IN  
THE ... UNDER  
A ... I ... CAN'T ... FEEL ...



WASN'T ANY GOOD  
ALIVE AND HE SURE  
AIN'T ANY GOOD  
DEAD EITHER! QUICK,  
LET'S SCRAM!

I'LL TAKE  
THE CHEF,  
YOU TAKE  
THE GIRL.

RIGHT ON  
HER, IAN.

ANOTHER THUG  
SHOT IN THE  
ALLEY. GOTTA  
CALL THOSE TWO  
EXPERT GUMSHOES  
FOR THIS ONE.  
ANYONE SEEN OR  
HEAR ANYTHING?



MR. GLADSTONE,  
WOULD YOU RUN  
THAT BY ME AGAIN,  
PLEASE? AND  
YOU'RE SURE YOU  
DIDN'T SEE ANYONE  
RUN FROM THE  
CRIME SCENE?



I BE MAKING A PIE. I  
HEARD LOUD BANG. BANG!  
I GO SEE. SEE DEAD MAN  
IN ALLEY. LOTTA BLOOD. I  
GO INSIDE. CALL POLICE.  
THEN ME GO BACK TO ME  
PIE. I SEE NOTHIN' 'CEPT  
NOW I HAVE ME A BURNED  
PIE IN ME OVEN. I BE  
UNHAPPY.




DETECTIVE,  
SWEETWATER,  
MISS TWICK.  
PLEASE TELL ME  
WHAT YOU SAW?




CALL ME ROSE! I WAS  
CATCHING A SMOKE  
WHEN I HEARD A BANG!!  
THEN TWO MEN OFF IN  
THE DISTANCE TAKING  
OFF IN A MODEL-T,  
BLACK! NO BLUE! NO  
BLACK! YES, IT WAS  
BLUE!

OH MY GOD! I WAS  
SO SCARED,  
DETECTIVE,  
SWEETWATER!!!!






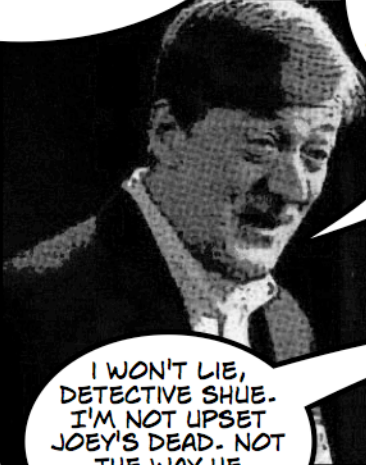
TRULY SORRY TO HEAR  
THAT MISS TWICK.  
YOU'LL BE FINE. IF  
YOU'VE GOT ANY  
PROBLEM WITH ANYONE  
YOU CAN CALL ME. DAY  
OR NIGHT.



I MADE OUT VERY WELL,  
IAN. SCORED A DATE  
WITH MISS TWICK. SHE IS  
SO THE ONE! HOW'D YA  
MAKE OUT WITH THE  
CHEF.




AIN'T SURE I'LL BE ABLE TO GET  
ANY SLEEP AT NIGHT, DETECTIVE.  
I MAY BE NEEDING SOME BIG  
STRONG POLICE ARMS TO LULL  
ME TO SLEEP. SAY DETECTIVE,  
YOU SEEING ANYONE?




WHILE WE'RE NOT  
SUSPECTING YOU  
MRS. BOOTH, THESE  
ARE STANDARD  
QUESTIONS TO ASK. I  
THANK YOU FOR YOUR  
TIME. STILL NO WORD  
ON YOUR HUSBAND.

QUITE WELL,  
THOUGH SWEDISH  
CHEFS AREN'T  
QUITE MY CUP OF  
TEA.


I WON'T LIE,  
DETECTIVE SHUE.  
I'M NOT UPSET  
JOEY'S DEAD. NOT  
THE WAY HE  
TREATED MY  
FRANKIE!




SORRY ABOUT  
YOUR  
BOYFRIEND,  
BLANCHE. IF  
YOU NEED A  
SHOULDER TO  
CRY ON OR A  
LAP TO  
STRADDLE, I AM  
YOUR MAN.



MIGHT TAKE YA UP ON  
THAT OFFER, WILLY.  
AFTER ALL, I AM  
GRIEVING SUCH A  
SMALL LOSS.



NOW CHERIE, I KNOW YA BE  
HURTIN' BUT YA GOTS TO BE  
STRONG FOR LITTLE JOHNNY.  
HE AN' PAPA GEORGE BE  
COMIN' BACK INTO TOWN  
SOON.



THEY'RE GONNA  
ASK ABOUT  
FRANKIE,  
LORETTA. I'M  
NOT GONNA  
KNOW WHAT TO  
SAY.





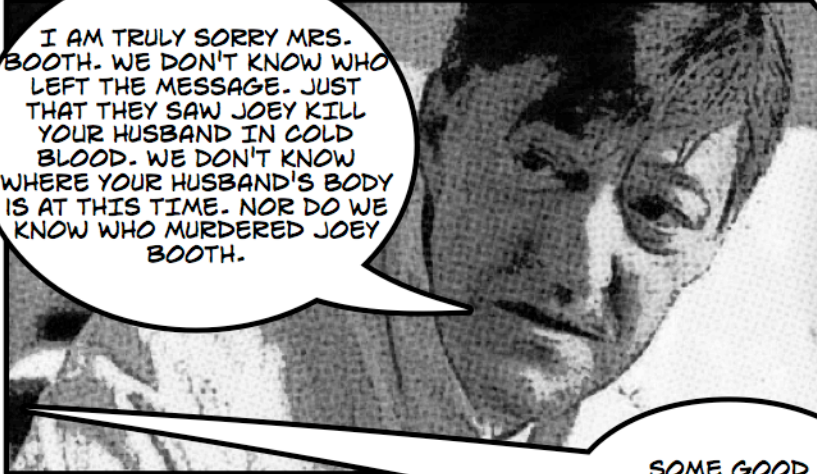
WHAT'S THIS?  
AN ANONYMOUS  
MESSAGE FOR  
THE 12 YEAR  
OLD DETECTIVE.  
BETTER GET  
THIS TO HIM  
BEFORE HE  
POOPS HIS  
PANTS.

DET. DULAMAN JUST  
GOT AN ANONYMOUS  
TIP THAT SOMEONE  
SAW JOEY BOOTH  
KILL FRANKIE BOOTH  
BUT WHEREABOUTS OF  
HIS BODY ARE  
UNKNOWN. LET'S CALL  
THE WIFE.

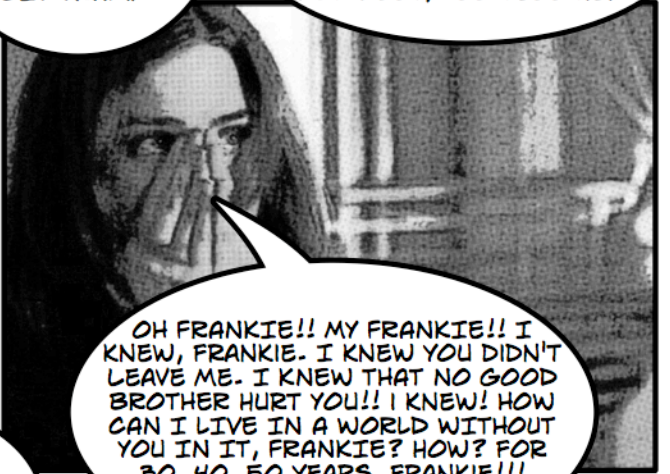


YES IAN, BUT AT  
LEAST SHE  
KNOWS HE  
HASN'T GONE OFF  
WITH SOME TWO  
BIT TRAMP.

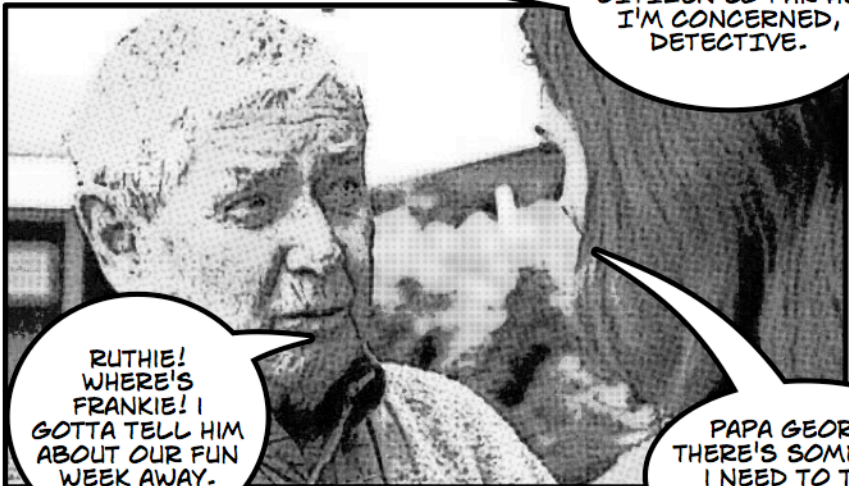
DO TRY NOT TO SOUND SO  
CHIPPER, CHARLES. NOT THE  
BEST NEWS TO DELIVER TO  
A GRIEVING WIDOW.  
ACTUALLY, I'LL TELL HER.



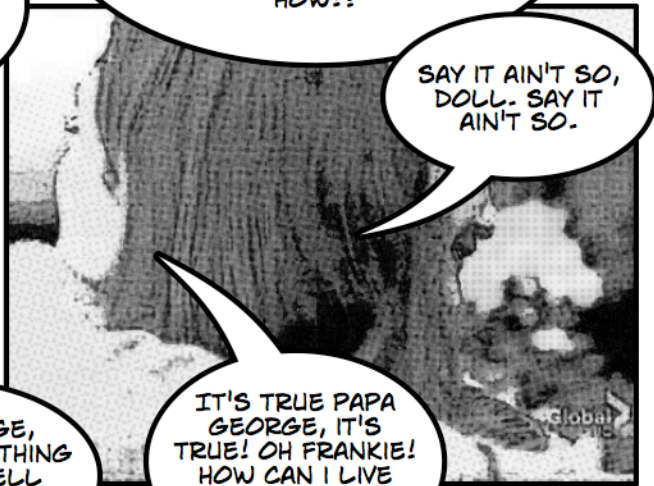
I AM TRULY SORRY MRS.  
BOOTH. WE DON'T KNOW WHO  
LEFT THE MESSAGE. JUST  
THAT THEY SAW JOEY KILL  
YOUR HUSBAND IN COLD  
BLOOD. WE DON'T KNOW  
WHERE YOUR HUSBAND'S BODY  
IS AT THIS TIME. NOR DO WE  
KNOW WHO MURDERED JOEY  
BOOTH.



OH FRANKIE!! MY FRANKIE!! I  
KNEW, FRANKIE. I KNEW YOU DIDN'T  
LEAVE ME. I KNEW THAT NO GOOD  
BROTHER HURT YOU!! I KNEW! HOW  
CAN I LIVE IN A WORLD WITHOUT  
YOU IN IT, FRANKIE? HOW? FOR  
30, 40, 50 YEARS, FRANKIE!!!  
HOW!?



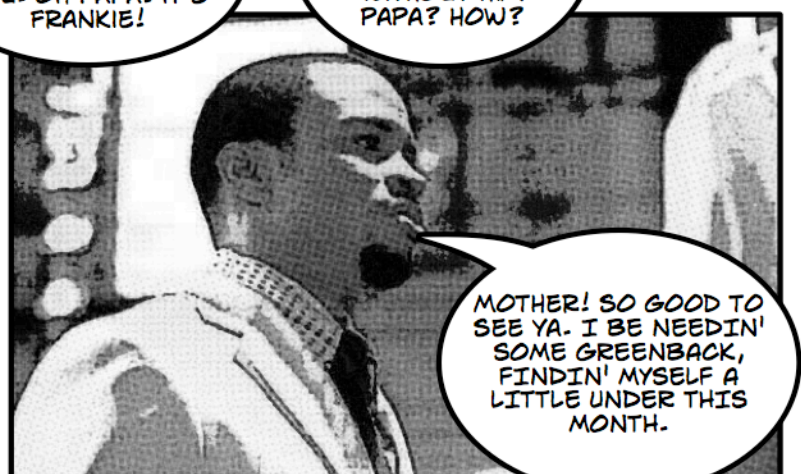
SOME GOOD  
CITIZEN SO FAR AS  
I'M CONCERNED,  
DETECTIVE.



SAY IT AIN'T SO,  
DOLL. SAY IT  
AIN'T SO.



DON'T CRY MAMA.  
EVERYTHING'S GONNA  
BE OKAY. LITTLE  
JOHNNY'S HERE TO  
SAVE THE DAY!

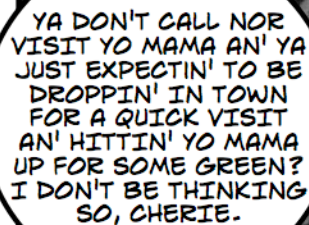


PAPA GEORGE,  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
I NEED TO TELL  
YOU. OH PAPA! IT'S  
FRANKIE!

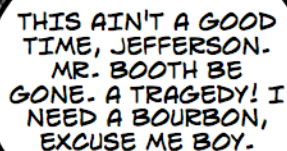
IT'S TRUE PAPA  
GEORGE, IT'S  
TRUE! OH FRANKIE!  
HOW CAN I LIVE  
WITHOUT HIM  
PAPA? HOW?

MOTHER! SO GOOD TO  
SEE YA. I BE NEEDIN'  
SOME GREENBACK,  
FINDIN' MYSELF A  
LITTLE UNDER THIS  
MONTH.

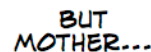




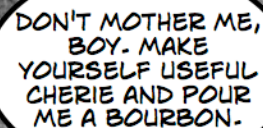
YA DON'T CALL NOR VISIT YO MAMA AN' YA JUST EXPECTIN' TO BE DROPPIN' IN TOWN FOR A QUICK VISIT AN' HITLIN' YO MAMA UP FOR SOME GREEN? I DON'T BE THINKING SO, CHERIE.



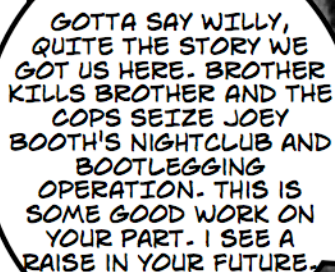
THIS AIN'T A GOOD TIME, JEFFERSON. MR. BOOTH BE GONE. A TRAGEDY! I NEED A BOURBON, EXCUSE ME BOY.



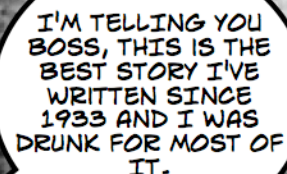
BUT MOTHER...



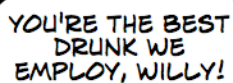
DON'T MOTHER ME, BOY. MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL CHERIE AND POUR ME A BOURBON.



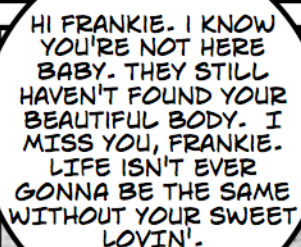
GOTTA SAY WILLY, QUITE THE STORY WE GOT US HERE. BROTHER KILLS BROTHER AND THE COPS SEIZE JOEY BOOTH'S NIGHTCLUB AND BOOTLEGGING OPERATION. THIS IS SOME GOOD WORK ON YOUR PART. I SEE A RAISE IN YOUR FUTURE.



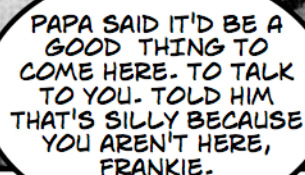
I'M TELLING YOU BOSS, THIS IS THE BEST STORY I'VE WRITTEN SINCE 1933 AND I WAS DRUNK FOR MOST OF IT.



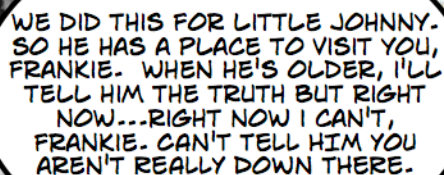
YOU'RE THE BEST DRUNK WE EMPLOY, WILLY!



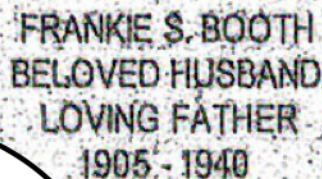
HI FRANKIE. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT HERE BABY. THEY STILL HAVEN'T FOUND YOUR BEAUTIFUL BODY. I MISS YOU, FRANKIE. LIFE ISN'T EVER GONNA BE THE SAME WITHOUT YOUR SWEET LOVIN'.



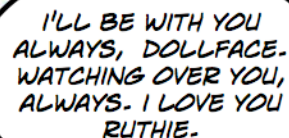
PAPA SAID IT'D BE A GOOD THING TO COME HERE. TO TALK TO YOU. TOLD HIM THAT'S SILLY BECAUSE YOU AREN'T HERE, FRANKIE.



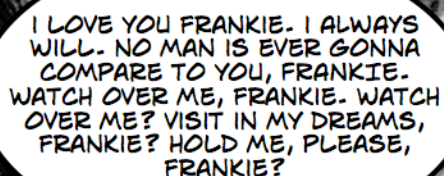
WE DID THIS FOR LITTLE JOHNNY. SO HE HAS A PLACE TO VISIT YOU, FRANKIE. WHEN HE'S OLDER, I'LL TELL HIM THE TRUTH BUT RIGHT NOW...RIGHT NOW I CAN'T, FRANKIE. CAN'T TELL HIM YOU AREN'T REALLY DOWN THERE.



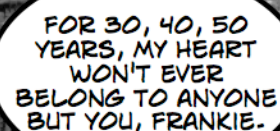
FRANKIE S. BOOTH  
BELOVED HUSBAND  
LOVING FATHER  
1905 - 1940



I'LL BE WITH YOU ALWAYS, DOLLFACE. WATCHING OVER YOU, ALWAYS. I LOVE YOU RUTHIE.



I LOVE YOU FRANKIE. I ALWAYS WILL. NO MAN IS EVER GONNA COMPARE TO YOU, FRANKIE. WATCH OVER ME, FRANKIE. WATCH OVER ME? VISIT IN MY DREAMS, FRANKIE? HOLD ME, PLEASE, FRANKIE?



FOR 30, 40, 50 YEARS, MY HEART WON'T EVER BELONG TO ANYONE BUT YOU, FRANKIE.



**Conclusion: Next Week!**