Music: Sound off for Chesterfield.

Gibney: Chesterfield, the only cigarette in America to give you premium quality in both regular and king size... brings you Dragnet.

Music: Dragnet signature.

Fenn: (Easily) Ladies and gentlemen. The story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent. You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Robbery detail. For the past six months, the managers of large markets in your city have been the victims of a hold-up man. You know he's armed and dangerous. Your job... get him.
DRAGNET - RADIO
JANUARY 4, 1953

FIRST COMMERCIAL: 59

1 FENN: There's only one premium quality cigarette in America
available in both regular and king-size - and that is
Chesterfield.

4 GIBNEY: Premium quality in a cigarette means the world's best
tobaccos - the best ingredients - the best cigarette
paper...only Chesterfield gives you this premium quality
in both popular sizes.

8 FENN: King-size Chesterfield contains tobaccos of better
quality and higher price than any other king-size
Cigarette. That's certainly important to every king-size
smoker. Of course, it's the same fine tobacco as in
regular Chesterfield. There is absolutely no difference
except that king-size Chesterfield is larger...contains
so much more of these premium quality tobaccos that you
get more than a fifth longer smoke from king-size
Chesterfield.

17 GIBNEY: Yes - the modern way to sell cigarettes is the
Chesterfield way...premium quality...both regular and
king-size.

20 FENN: And either way you like 'em...Chesterfields are MUCH
MILDER. Chesterfield is best for you.
I 
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next thirty minutes in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police Department, you will travel step by step on the side of the law through an actual case transcribed from official files. From beginning to end ...from crime to punishment...Dragnet is the story of your police force in action.

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

SOUND: TRAFFIC B.G. JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDWALK

JOE: It was Saturday, March 22nd. It was cold in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Robbery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Didion. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 9:35 A.M., when got to 4623 Linwood...

(SOUND: STORE DOOR OPEN)...the Bakery shop.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO SHOP

VERA: (OFF) Yes, sir? Can I help you?

JOE: Police officers ma'am.

VERA: Oh yes...you want to see Mr. Jenkins. He's in the back.

FRANK: Thank you ma'am.

(SOUND: THEY WALK TO DOOR AND OPEN IT. THEY WALK INTO ROOM.

CARLSON: (OFF, FADE IN) Friday, Smith.

JOE: Carlson. How is he?

CARLSON: Alright. Got a bad cut on his head. Ambulance was here.
FRANK: Any witnesses?

CARLSON: No. None that we could find. Holmes is out checking the neighborhood.

JOE: How long you been here?

CARLSON: About 20 minutes. We were just a couple blocks over when the call came in.

JOE: You talked to Jenkins yet?

CARLSON: No, figured you'd wanna do that. He's back there lying down.

JOE: Okay, Carlson, thanks.

CARLSON: Right.

SOUND: CARLSON WALKS OUT THROUGH DOOR AND CLOSES IT BEHIND HIM. JOE AND FRANK WALK BACK TO ALCOVE WHERE JENKINS IS LYING DOWN.

JENKINS: Who it it?

JOE: Police officers, sir. My name's Friday ... this is my partner Frank Smith.

JENKINS: Oh. What happened to the other officer?

JOE: He left, Mr. Jenkins. Couple of questions we'd like to ask you about this.

JENKINS: Sure. Pull up that chair there.

JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: JOE PULLS UP CHAIR AND SITS DOWN.

FRANK: You feel all right sir?

JENKINS: Yeah. Head aches a little but I feel okay. The guy from the ambulance said I should see my own doctor. Don't know when I'm gonna get the time to do that. Nothin' serious. Little cut.

JOE: Yes sir. Would you tell us just what happened?
JENKINS: Sure. Not much to it. Where do you want me to start?

JOE: Well, what time'd the man come in?

JENKINS: Lemme see. Musta been about 6:30 this morning. I was just fryin' the doughnuts. Heard this knock on the back door and I let him in.

FRANK: What'd he look like, sir?

JENKINS: Just like the descriptions in the paper. That's how I knew it was the black mask bandit. Had the overcoat on and the hat ... and the mask on his face.

JOE: Was he carrying a gun?

JENKINS: Yeah. Looked like a 38 revolver ... long barrel.

JOE: Uh huh ... what happened then?

JENKINS: Well, at first I couldn't figure it. Y'know ... I'd read where he was robbing markets. Couldn't figure what he was doin' in a bakery.

FRANK: He was alone then?

JENKINS: Yeah. Least I couldn't see anybody with him.

JOE: Go ahead sir.

JENKINS: Well, he came in and sat down. Told me to go ahead with what I was doing. Sat right over there ... in that chair. Leaned back against the wall and just talked.

JOE: What'd he talk about?

JENKINS: This and that. Nothin' special. Then he asked me to hand him one of the doughnuts I'd finished. Said he wanted one of the chocolate ones. I gave it to him and he just leaned back and ate it.
JOE: Uh huh.
JENKINS: I asked him what he wanted ... why the gun, y'know?
JOE: Yes sir.
JENKINS: He said that he didn't want me to get any bright ideas. He asked me how much money I had.
JOE: Yeah.
JENKINS: I told him that I only had about a hundred and fifty bucks. And he said that wasn't much. I said that it wasn't but that's all I had. Then I asked if he was gonna rob me.
JOE: What'd he say to that?
JENKINS: Said that he probably would.
JOE: Uh huh. All this time did he keep the mask.
JENKINS: Yeah. Never took it off.
JOE: Uh huh. How long was he here?
JENKINS: He got here like I said at 6:30 ... left about 8:15. Just before Vera came in. She's the one who found me.
JOE: Vera?
JENKINS: Yes. She's the girl who takes care of the store. You probably saw her out front when you came in.
JOE: Yeah. Go on.
JENKINS: Well, I finished up with the doughnuts and then I asked him if he'd like a drink. Said I had some brandy locked up ... asked him if he'd like a shot.
JOE: Uh huh.
JENKINS: He said he would so I went over to get it. I keep it over there ... (INDICATES) In that cupboard. When I walked over I had to walk right in front of him.

JOE: Yes sir.

JENKINS: Well, you probably know that it get's pretty hot in a bakery ... the ovens and all ... and I guess he was kinda relaxed ...

JOE: Yeah.

JENKINS: Well, when I walked by him, I grabbed his gun ... took it right out of his hands. He jumped up and told me to hand it over to him. Said for me to give it back and I wouldn't get hurt. I told him that he had the shoe on the wrong foot. That I was callin' things now.

FRANK: Yes sir. What'd he do then?

JENKINS: Well, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes ... if it hadn't happened to me, I never'd believe it.

JOE: What's that sir?

JENKINS: When I took the gun away from him, he looked real surprised. Then when I told him that I was the boss, he just stood up and started to walk toward me. I told him to stop. I pointed the gun at him and told him to stay where he was.

FRANK: Yeah.
JENKINS: He didn't stop. Kept comin' right at me. I told him again but he kept right on walkin'. Then I fired at him. Wasn't any farther away from him than...10...maybe 15 feet. Didn't hit him, so I pulled the trigger again. Shot right at him 6 times. Right at him. He just kept walkin' at me. First I thought that the shells in the gun were blanks... then I could see where the bullets were hitting. There you can see a couple of them in the wall. Couldn't believe my eyes. I missed him every time.

JOE: What'd he do after you shot at him?

JENKINS: When I fired the last shot, the gun clicked a couple of times and he just stopped and laughed. Said that I'd run out of bullets and that I'd better give the gun to him.

JOE: Did you?

JENKINS: Yeah...I threw it at him as hard as I could. Missed him then too. Gun hit the floor and I could see the sparks fly. Then he picked it up and came after me. I didn't think I'd be in much trouble...he looked so little. But when he grabbed at me, I knew I'd had it. That man had hands like a vice. Grabbed my arm and hit me on the head...Right here (INDICATES). Knocked me out. Came too when Vera came in. Guy was gone and so was the money.

JOE: Where'd you keep the money?

JENKINS: In my pocket. Had it in my wallet. I don't usually put it in the cash register until Vera gets in.
JOE: Uh huh. You said that when the gun hit the floor, you saw sparks fly from it, that right?

JENKINS: Yeah. Y'know like when you hit a piece of flint with another rock? Like the Boy Scouts.

JOE: Yeah.

JENKINS: Like that.

FRANK: Did you notice if the gun seemed damaged in any way?

JENKINS: No, I didn't have time to notice anything. Right after that he hit me.

JOE: Uh huh. Wonder if you'd give us a description of the man?

JENKINS: Sure. Like I told the other officers. He was a little man. Real old.

JOE: How old sir?

JENKINS: Oh maybe 50 or so. Not any younger.

JOE: You pretty sure about that are you?

JENKINS: Yeah.

FRANK: 'Bout how tall?

JENKINS: Maybe 5'-2. Not any more than that. Kinda hard to tell with that big coat on. Looked like it was 5 or 6 sizes too big. Looked kinda funny at first. Then you realized who he was and it wasn't funny any more. I wasn't too scared of him when I first saw him. Even when he came at me. But when he grabbed my arm, I knew I had trouble.

JOE: Yes sir.

JENKINS: Still can't understand it, six shots and I didn't hit him once. I tell you, the guy's not human.

JOE: Well, he's scoring pretty good for a ghost.

(END SCENE 1)
10:02 A.M. The crew from the crime lab came out and went over the bakery. Ray Pinker removed the slugs from the wall and the floor and took them back to the Lab. The bandit as usual had worn gloves so there's no possibility of fingerprints. A search of the neighborhood failed to turn up any new leads. None of the people in the immediate area had seen anyone answering the description of the Black Mask bandit. Additional supplementary bulletins were gotten out and all of the cars in the surrounding vicinity were alerted. The Staats office made run after run on the M.O. of the bandit. The leads they gave us were checked out. All gunsmiths were alerted in the event that the gun had been damaged and the thief would try to have it repaired. All leads were checked and rechecked. They netted us nothing. Informants were questioned. Nothing. The plan that had been worked out for checking with the managers of super markets in the city was continued. Three weeks passed. The bandit hit again. This time a market just outside of Eagle Rock. The M.O. was the same as had been used in the previous robberies. However, in this one instance, the market didn't have a large meat storage refrigerator so the thief locked the manager in a back room. In locking the door, the thief, had taken off his gloves and Latent Prints was able to lift a partial print from the door knob. It wasn't enough for classification, but Bergmen said that if we caught the man, he'd be able to identify him for us.
June came and went. July, August. The bandit had been operating for almost a year. He'd widened his theatre of operations. We'd gotten reports from San Francisco, to Stockton, from San Diego to Pomona. In each case, the thief seemed to know what markets were staked and stayed away from them. The leg work continued without result.

Tuesday, August 19th, Frank and I checked back into the office.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALKING DOWN CORRIDOR, CORRIDOR B.G.

FRANK: Never see it fail. Every time we have lunch at Sol's I eat too much.

JOE: Yeah, he puts out a good lunch.

FRANK: Too good.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND THE OFFICERS ENTER SQUAD ROOM. B.G. CHANGE

JOE: Wanna check the book?

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS OVER TO BOOK AND LOOKS THROUGH IT. JOE GOES TO LOCKER AND OPENS IT.

JOE: Anything?

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Call from Jerry.

JOE: Informant?

FRANK: Yeah. Says he can't get with me tonight. Says he'll call in the morning.

SOUND: DOOR TO CAPTAIN'S OFFICE OPENS

DIDION: (OFF) Friday...Smith.

JOE: Yeah, Skipper.

DIDION: O'mon in here will ya?

JOE: Yeah...right away.

SOUND: JOE CLOSES LOCKER AND HE AND FRANK WALK INTO DIDION'S OFFICE
JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK PULL UP CHAIRS AND SIT

JOE: What's the bit skipper?

DIDION: You guys been on this Black Mask thing how long now?

JOE: Goin' on a year.

DIDION: And you're no closer to him than you were when you started.

FRANK: Not much.

DIDION: You know that you're tyin' up half the men at Metro. You got this town covered like a blanket and you still can't turn the guy.

JOE: We're doin' everything we can.

DIDION: I been tellin' you for the last 6 months that I wasn't goin' to buy that anymore. I mean it this time. Now just exactly what have you got on the guy?

JOE: You know it as well as we do, Skipper. Description...M.O. even the partial print Bergman lifted from the place out in Eagle Rock. We've been over it a hundred times. Isn't a lead we haven't run out and then checked it again.

DIDION: Nothin' new on the information from Folsom?

JOE: Nothin'. We've had 5000 circulars printed. They're scattered all over the country. It doesn't look like the guy's ever done time before. Way he works you'd think he knew just exactly what we were doing. We cover the markets, he hits bakeries. We cover the bakeries, in L.A., he hits in San Diego. They cover the stores and he hits up north. Where we are...he isn't.
DIDION: How about the car...the Ford?

JOE: Nothin'. We got no license.

DIDION: You ever hear anything on the damaged gun?

JOE: No. He never tried to have it fixed that we can find out about. He's gotten ahold of another gun someplace.

Latest reports say he's using a revolver with a two inch barrel.

DIDION: Well where do you stand now?

JOE: I dunno. We've got every store from LaCienega to Alameda covered. From Hollwood Boulevard south to Jefferson.

DIDION: Big area.

JOE: Yeah...lotta stores. There's a cruiser car or a cop in or near every large store and bakery in that area. Every police unit in the city is looking for him. If he hits again, we should have him.

SOUND: STEPS INTO OFFICE FROM SQUAD ROOM

MURPHY: Friday?

JOE: Yeah, Murph?

MURPHY: Call just came in from Wilshire. Figure you want it.

HERE YOU GO.

SOUND: MURPHY HANDS JOE LOCAL BROADCAST

JOE: Thanks.

FRANK: What is it?

JOE: We got the whole town waiting for him with open arms... everything's set and he pulls a switch.

DIDION: What is it Friday?

JOE: Black Mask Bandit...he's going in for kidnapping.

(END SCENE 2)
The local broadcast stated that the manager of one of the big supermarket chains in the city had been taken from his home about 2:30 in the morning. The bandit forced him to drive to the store, and open the safe. The thief then bound the manager, taped his mouth and left the premises. The manager gave us a complete description of the bandit and locals and A.P.B.'s were gotten out on him. In this instance, the thief didn't use his own car. He forced the manager to drive his own car to the market. The manager told us that when they'd left the house, he hadn't seen any cars on the streets. Tuesday, August 19th, 5:20 P.M. Frank and I got in touch with Lieutenant Dick Tiernan of the Sheriffs Robbery Squad. With him we worked out a plan to try to keep the homes of the managers under surveillance. In addition to this, men from the sheriffs department aided in canvassing the houses of the owners and managers. One car was assigned to each house, while another watched three markets. A month passed. The Black Mask Bandit hit 5 times, each time in areas which were not under direct surveillance. Friday, September 26th 5:20 A.M. we got a call at home that there had been another kidnapping, this time of an elderly market manager and his wife. Frank and I drove out to see them. The radio unit had returned them to their home.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. DOOR OPEN

ALEX: Yes?

JOE: Mr. Gunther?
1 ALEX: That's right.
2 JOE: Police officers, Mr. Gunther.
3 ALEX: Oh yes... come in.
4 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK GO INTO HOUSE. DOOR CLOSES... BG OUT.
5 ALEX: You have some sort of identification?
6 JOE: Yes sir... here's my I.D. I'm Joe Friday... this is my partner Frank Smith.
7 ALEX AND FRANK SAY HELLO TO EACH OTHER.
8 ALEX: Come into the living room won't you.
9 SOUND: THEY WALK INTO LIVING ROOM.
10 ALEX: Sit down. Hope you didn't mind about my asking for your identification. Just that the way things have been happening, you can't be too sure.
11 JOE: That's alright sir. Now, would you tell us what happened?
12 ALEX: Sure. Awful thing. Awful. Just can't believe that a man his age would do a thing like this. Seems that he'd know. Not be so cruel.
14 ALEX: Well, last night. It must have been about 2 or 2:30. I woke up with this flashlight shining in my eyes. At first I didn't know what it was... just this real bright light. Y'know.
15 JOE: Yes sir.
16 ALEX: Well, right away of course, I knew that there was somebody else in the room. 'Bout that time, Agnes woke up. Agnes is my wife. Anyway she woke up. Wanted to know what was going on. I told her I didn't know. All this time that light didn't move. Just stayed in one place and shone right in my eyes.
Uh huh. Then we heard this voice tell us to get out of bed. Said that he wanted me to go with him. I told him to get out of the house. That I didn't want any trouble. If he wanted money, he'd find all we had in the house... right on the dresser with my wallet.

Un huh. Could you see who the person was sir?

No, not then. The light and all. But I got out of bed and then I could see. Little old man... with a black mask over his eyes.

How could you tell his age sir?

Just could that's all. Little beady eyes. And his mouth, mean. Never saw a mouth like that on a young man. His voice was old, I could tell.

Yes sir.

Well, he told me to get dressed. Said that I should hurry up about it.

Was he armed? Could you tell?

Yes. I could see that he was holding a gun. All this time Agnes was yelling at him to get out of the house.

She's not well y'know.

Sir?

Agnes. She has a bad heart. Been with a doctor for years. Takes pills and medicine. That's the big reason that I did what he said. I didn't want there to be any trouble to get Agnes excited.

Uh huh.

Well, finally I told him that if he'd get out of the room and leave her alone, I'd do what he wanted. Not give him any cause to hurt anyone.
JOE: Yeah.

ALEX: Then he did about the meanest thing he could have done. Told Agnes to get out of bed. Said for her to get up and get dressed and go with us. Just can't understand why he'd want to do a thing like that. Just plain meanness.

JOE: Did your wife do what he said?

ALEX: At first she said she wouldn't do it. Really told him off. I thought he'd maybe get mad and hit her. He was mean enough to do it.

JOE: Yeah.

ALEX: Finally I asked her to do what he wanted. Figured that it'd be the easiest way of gettin' him out of the place. I thought that maybe I could talk him out of takin' her with us. But I couldn't.

JOE: He made you leave the house then?

ALEX: Yeah. Told me to get the car out of the garage and then he and Agnes got in the back seat. Made me drive him down to the store.

FRANK: Did you notice any other cars in the area. Any cars parked near your house that aren't usually there?

ALEX: No. On the way to the store though, I saw a police car. I thought about trying to attract their attention. He must have thought about it too though.

JOE: Why do you say that?

ALEX: Well, he told me that if I did anything to call attention to us he'd kill Agnes. I think he would have to. I didn't do anything to get him upset.

JOE: Yes sir.
ALEX: Well, we got to the market and he made me open the safe.

Then he took the money and tied us up. I begged him not
to tie Agnes. I've never done that before sergeant. I'm
fifty-two and I've never begged a man for anything.

But I did this time. Begged him not to kill Agnes. I
knew that if he tied her up like he said he was going to
do, it'd kill her. Pleased with him, but it didn't do
any good. Tied her up and put that tape over her mouth
One thing I can say for him. Just one, he called the
police. Told them where we were. If he hadn't done
that, I think we'd have both died. Agnes. almost
suffocated.

FRANK: Where is your wife now, Mr. Gunther?

ALEX: In the other room. Doctor's with her. He gave her a
sedative. Awful thing Sergeant...I just don't know how
anyone could be that mean.

JOE: Just one reason I can think of.

ALEX: What's that?

JOE: He's had a lot of practice.

END SCENE 3
JOE: 11:30 A.M. We talked to Mrs. Gunther. She told us pretty much the same story that we'd gotten from her husband. The police car in the area was contacted but they reported that they hadn't noticed the Gunther car. The unit that was patrolling the area around the store was contacted. They reported that they had checked the store at 3:15 A.M. At that time, there were no lights and no suspicious cars in the vicinity. The black mask bandit had been working for over a year. In that time he had robbed 59 stores that we knew of. His theatre of operations had taken him from northern California to the Mexican border. From the desert to the beach. He'd stolen approximately a half a million dollars. The entire nation had received communications carrying the description of the man. The entire facilities of the police and sheriff's departments in Los Angeles were devoted to apprehending him. Thousands of man hours had gone into stake outs and searches. None of them produced any results. As the case grew in importance, Robbery Detail began to get an average of thirty calls a day from well meaning citizens with information. Every lead, no matter how remote had to be checked out. This meant more hours of leg work and interrogation. Every officer in the southland was looking for the bandit. Every car and motorcycle on the streets had his description. None of it did any good. The thief apparently could do what he wanted and we were helpless to stop him.
Thursday, October 2, 11:05 P.M. Frank and I checked back into the office.

Another one that didn't go anyplace.
Yeah. Wanna fill out the reports and I'll check the book.
Never fails does it Joe?
What's that?
Something like this come along and some people use it to get back at their neighbors. Now that deal tonight. Pretty silly. Sure like to know who gave us the tip. Something kinda sneaky about anonymous phone calls.
We'd miss a lot of breaks if we didn't get 'em.
You figure we're ever gonna nail this guy?
Who knows. I'm gettin' punchy.
Yeah...and every time we miss him we get another pasting. You read the papers lately?
You gotta expect it. They're probably calling it the way it looks to them. Only way to answer 'em is to nail the guy.

PHONE RING

I'll get it.

JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND PICKS UP PHONE.
JOE: Robbery, Friday. Yeah it is. What's that son? Can you speak a little louder, I can't hear you very well....
that's better. What? Uh huh. When'd this happen?
Yeah. What's the address? (AS HE WRITES) Uh huh.
Yeah son. We'll take care of it. Right. G'bye.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP.

JOE: Looks like we got it. Market manager's, son.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Say someone has just kidnapped his father.

END SCENE 4 - END ACT 1
SECOND COMMERCIAL:

1. **FENN**: The modern way to sell cigarettes is the Chesterfield way - premium quality in both regular and king-size... and we're the only one that does it. We tell you what Chesterfields are made of to give you that premium quality in both popular sizes. Our scientists select the best materials. They select for Chesterfield the world's best tobaccos...blend them just right - and they keep Chesterfields tasty and fresh with the best of moistening agents. Now, here's something else that's completely modern about Chesterfield...people smoke Chesterfield - and we tell you what happens...

13. **GIBNEY**: A medical specialist is making regular bi-monthly examinations of a group of people from various walks of life. Forty-five per cent of this group have smoked Chesterfield for an average of over ten years. After eight months, the medical specialist reports that he observed no adverse effects on the nose - throat - and sinuses of the group from smoking Chesterfield.

20. **FENN**: I'd say that means real mildness. And finally - we ask you to try Chesterfield and prove what we say... Chesterfield is best for you - they are much milder to give you all the pleasure that the modern cigarette can give.
1 JOE: 11:23 P.M. Frank and I checked the manager's name on 
2 the list. We got the address and 7 minutes later we 
3 pulled up in front of the store. In the rear of the 
4 store, we could see the outlines of two men. One was 
5 dressed in a bathrobe, the other in a large over coat, 
6 with a brown hat pulled down over his eyes. Immediately 
7 in front of the store, was a dark 1951 Lincoln. We 
8 checked the car and found that it bore the registration 
9 of Donald Anderson, the manager. Frank went around to 
10 the rear door of the market, and I covered the front 
11 entrance. We waited. At 11:42 P.M. the bandit 
12 started for the front door.

13 SOUND: NIGHT NOISES. OFF IN FAR B.G. WE CAN HEAR SLIGHT 
14 TRAFFIC. PAUSE THEN OFF MIKE WE CAN HEAR THE DOOR TO 
15 THE MARKET OPEN AND A COUPLE OF STEPS ON CONCRETE.

16 JOE: (UP) Alright mister.....Police officer, hold it right 
17 there.

18 SOUND: SHOT FROM JERRY. JOE DUCKS BACK.

19 JOE: C'mon drop the gun.....give it up.

20 SOUND: SHOT FROM JERRY FOLLOWED BY TWO SHOTS FROM JOE

21 JERRY: Leave me alone cop.....get outta here.

22 SOUND: ANOTHER SHOT FROM ON MIKE. BEAT. RUNNING STEPS AS

23 JERRY TRIES TO GET AWAY.

24 JOE: (UP) Frank....cover the other side of the building.

25 SOUND: JOE STARTS TO RUN AFTER JERRY, STEPS HOLD FOR A WHILE.

26 THEN OFF MIKE WE HEAR FRANK'S STEPS.

27 FRANK: He's goin' for that fence Joe.
JOE: (UP TO JERRY) C'mon mister....give it up.

SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR JERRY JUMP FOR FENCE

JOE: (I'M SORRY BUT YOU GOTTA SAY IT) Stop or I'll shoot.

BEAT

SOUND: JOE FIRES TWICE, BEAT THEN WE HEAR JOE'S STEPS OVER TO FENCE.

FRANK: (AS HE COMES IN) You alright Joe?

JOE: Yeah....let's get over this fence.

SOUND: THEY CLIMB OVER FENCE......ABOUT 6 FEET TALL. WE HEAR THEM DROP ON OTHER SIDE AND THEN PAUSE.

FRANK: (SOTTO) Hear anything?

JOE: No....Wanna take that side?

FRANK: Yeah..

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK MOVE OFF AND THEN JOE'S STEPS ON MIKE AS HE WALKS DOWN FENCE. STEPS HOLD AND THEN STOP.

FRANK: (OFF) He's not over here.....

JOE: We missed him. Musta got over that wall. Better get back to the car and notify the radio cars.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES INTO SCENE.

FRANK: Right. Think you hit him?

JOE: Dunno. Might have.

FRANK: Let's check the ground by the fence.

JOE: Got your flashlight?

FRANK: Yeah.....here.

SOUND: CLICK OF FLASH. SLOW STEPS OVER TO FENCE.

FRANK: Hold it Joe.......

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DRAGNET
BLACK MASK PART II

1 JOE: Yeah?

2 FRANK: Here....by the fence.

3 SOUND: STEPS STOP. JOE KNEELS DOWN

4 JOE: (AS HE LOOKS) Yeah...bloodstains. Quite a few of 'em.

5 FRANK: I'll stay here and check.

6 JOE: Okay. I'll be right back.

7 SOUND: JOE CLIMBS FENCE AND WALKS TO CAR. DOOR OPEN AND JOE

7A SLIDES IN CAR AND TAKES MIKE FROM COMPARTMENT

8 JOE: (ON RADIO) Unit 1K80 to Control 1....Unit 1K80 to

9 Control 1.

10 GIRL: (OVER SQUELCH) Control 1 to 1K80...Go ahead.

11 JOE: While attempting to arrest market bandit during
commission of robbery exchanged fire with suspect. Suspect
is known to be wounded. Suspect armed and use caution.

12 Suspect seen fleeing on foot. All cars in area converge
on corner of Figueroa and Woodlawn. Suspect described
as W.M.A. 50 to 55 years, 130 to 140 pounds...Block off
area at Vernon to Slauson. And from Figueroa to Main
Streets. Suspect last seen going through houses at 49th
and Figueroa.
1 GIRL: (OS) Roger 1K80....Attention all units. Attention all units...All units in the vicinity of 49th and Figueroa. Robbery suspect wounded while attempting robbery of market. Suspect described as W.M.A. 50 to 55 years, 130 to 140 pounds...Block off area at Vernon to Slauson. And from Figueroa to Main streets. Suspect last seen going through houses at 49th and Figueroa.

8 JOE: Unit 1K80 to Control 1. Unit 1K80 to Control 1.
9 GIRL: (OS) Control 1 to Unit 1K80. Go ahead.
10 JOE: Suspect is known to be armed. Approach with caution.
11 Unit 1K80 to Control 1. KMA 367.
12 GIRL: (O.S.) All units. Robbery suspect at 49th and Figueroa known to be armed. Approach with caution. Repeat.
13 Approach with caution.

15 SOUND: JOE PUTS MIKE BACK IN COMPARTMENT AND WALKS BACK TO
16 FRANK
17 JOE: What d'ya figure, Frank?
18 FRANK: He's in here someplace....let's find him.

END SCENE 5
In the next three hours, 37 police cars combed the area. Every possible hiding place was investigated. A house to house search was started. Citizens were asked to lock their doors and to open their homes to no one. In one of the yards, we found the hat and coat worn by the suspect, but apparently, he'd made good his escape.

Broadcasts were gotten out to the entire city, putting them on the alert. Additional officers were sent to the blockaded area to help with the search. Captain Didion came out from the office to direct the operations. 3:30 A.M. the area had been checked and re-checked. No sign of the suspect. Frank and I went back to our car.

Joe and Frank's Steps on Sidewalk.

I dunno, Joe, guy's got us jinxed. Seems like every way we turn, he's got us beat.

Doesn't make much sense. We gotta turn him....

sometimes.

We been sayin' that for the past year. Didion was sure in rare mood tonight.

He's got trouble with his stomach.

I'm gonna have trouble with mine if this keeps up much longer.

Steps Hold for a Minute. Then Stop.

Joe....the car.

Yeah. Take the other side of it.
1 FRANK: Right.

2 SOUND: JOE WALKS TOWARD CAR....WE HEAR FRANK'S STEPS FADE OFF

3 JOE WALKS FOR ABOUT 10 FEET AND STOPS.

4 PAUSE

5 JOE: C'mon out of the car mister.

6 BEAT

7 JOE: C'mon.....we know you're there....get out.

8 SOUND: GUN SHOT FROM CAR. BREAKING GLASS OF WINDOW AS SHOT IS FIRED.

9 JERRY: (OFF) Get outta here Cop.

10 JOE: C'mon, throw the gun out here. You can't go anywhere.

11 Give it up before you get killed.

12 JERRY: (OFF) I ain't comin' out. And don't you try to come after me.

13 FRANK: (OFF) You haven't got a chance....drop the gun.

14 SOUND: JERRY FIRES ONCE MORE. PAUSE.....JOE FIRES TWICE.

15 JERRY: Alright....alright.....I quit. I got no more ammunition

16 I can't fight anymore.....I quit. I quit. Please
don't shoot anymore.

17 JOE: (UP) Throw the gun out here.

18 BEAT

19 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN AND GUN IS THROWN OUT.

20 JERRY GETS OUT OF HIS CAR. WE HEAR FRANK WALK INTO MIKE.

21 JOE: Now get outta the car.....keep your hands up.

22 SOUND: JERRY TURNS AROUND.

23 FRANK: I'll shake him........

24 SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND SHADES JERRY.
1 JERRY: You gonna call an ambulance for me....I'm hurt. Can't you see....I'm hurt. Ain't you gonna do anything for me?
2 FRANK: He's clean, Joe....
3 JOE: Here;.....
4 SOUND: WE HEAR JOE TOSS CUFFS TO FRANK.*******
5 FRANK: Get your hands behind you.
6 SOUND: FRANK HITS JERRY'S WRISTS WITH CUFFS.....WE HEAR THEM SPIN AROUND AND CATCH. THEN OTHER CUFF ON.
7 JOE: Wanna put a call in for the ambulance.
8 FRANK: Right.
9 SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK WALK OFF MIKE
10 JERRY: You didn't have to shoot. I woulda stopped if I'd known you were cops.
11 JOE: You got trouble with your ears?
12 JERRY: No.....
13 JOE: We told you we were officers....you built this thing.
14 We just went along with you.
15 JERRY: Lousy deal anyway. Shoulda stopped. Shoulda quit when I was ahead. If I'd stopped you guys woulda never caught me. Never.
16 SOUND: FRANK'S STEPS FADE IN.
17 FRANK: They're on the way Joe.
18 JOE: Good. What's your name mister?
19 JERRY: Jerry .... Jerry Rogers.
20 JOE: How old are you?
I JERRY: 35.
2 FRANK: All this time we're lookin' for an old man...how'd you figure it Joe?
3 JOE: You ever been arrested Rogers?
4 JERRY: Yeah. Once.....isn't that ambulance ever gonna get here?
5 JOE: It's comin'.....What'd you fall for?
6 JERRY: Huh?
7 JOE: What were you arrested for?
8 JERRY: Drunk drivin'.....I shoulda quit. I should layed off.
9 JOE: Yeah...too bad you didn't figure it that way sooner.
10 JERRY: I don't want any morals.....When's that ambulance gonna get here.
11 JOE: Don't worry about it, Rogers.
12 JERRY: What?
13 JOE: You gotta lot of time.
14 MUSIC: (EASILY) The story you have just heard was true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.
15 GIBNEY: On February 4th, trial was held in Department 87, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.
1 FENN: And now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman.
3 Let me tell you again why Chesterfield is best for me....
4 and for you. Now, you have scientific evidence on the
effects of smoking. No adverse effects on the nose -
5 throat and sinuses of the group from smoking Chesterfields.
6 And remember - Chesterfield is the only cigarette to give
7 you premium quality in both regular and king-size. I'd
8 like you to buy Chesterfields and prove that Chesterfield
9 is best for you. Regular or king-size - they're much
10 milder to give you all the pleasure the modern cigarette
11 can give.
12
GIBNEY: Gerald Steven Rogers was tried and found guilty of 12 counts of robbery in the first degree and 4 counts of kidnapping. He was sentenced to life imprisonment in the State penitentiary, San Quentin, California.