CHESTERFIELD #21 NBC #189 RELEASE DATE: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1953

DIRECTOR: JACK WEBB SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
WRITER: JOHN ROBINSON AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH
MUSIC: WALTER SCHUMANN COMMERCIAL-SUPERVISOR: PETE PETERSON
SCRIPT: JEAN MILES TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
SOUND: BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KEENWORTHY SGT. MARTY WYNN: L.A.P.D.
ENGINEER: RAOUL MURPHY SGT. VANCE BRASHER: L.A.P.D.
ANNCR. #1 GEORGE FENNEMAN CAPT. JOHN DONOHUE: L.A.P.D.
ANNCR. #2 HAL GIBNEY, NBC
CASE: "THE BIG STRIP"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1953
CAST AND SOUND: 12:30 A.M. - 3:00 P.M.
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING: FRIDAY, JANUARY, 23, 1953
ORCHESTRA: 11:00 A.M. - 1:00 P.M.
ANNCRS: 10:30 A.M. (COMMERCIAL) T.B.A.
BROADCAST: 6:30 - 7:00 PM - STUDIO J-BY T.R.
"THE BIG STRIP"

CAST

SGT. JOE FRIDAY .....................  JACK WEBB
OFF. FRANK SMITH ..................  BEN ALEXANDER
CEILIA ROXFORD .....................
ALEX ..............................
LENNARD ...........................
HERB ..............................
MEYER .............................
DICK ..............................
GIBNEY: Sound off for Chesterfield.

GIBNEY: Chesterfield...the only cigarette in America to give you premium quality in both regular and king size...

GIBNEY: ...brings you Dragnet.

FENN: EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

FENN: EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Auto Theft Detail. A gang of car strippers has been operating in your city. From their M.O. you know they're professionals. They move fast... Your job... get 'em.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
"DRAGNET"
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1953

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 PENNENMAN: Friends, you'll remember some months ago, we read you our first report -- the six months report on the effects of smoking. Then, more recently -- we read you the eight months report. Now, here is the latest one....

2 The full ten months report confirms again ----

3 GIBNEY: The group examined showed no adverse effects on the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfields.

4 PENNENMAN: This from a medical specialist who is making regular bi-monthly examinations of a group of people from various walks of life. Forty-five per cent of them have smoked Chesterfield for an average of over ten years.

5 GIBNEY: After ten full months -- the specialist reports he observed no adverse effects on the nose, throat and sinuses of the group from smoking Chesterfield.

6 PENNENMAN: That's the report. Buy much milder Chesterfield .... regular or king-size ... the cigarette that's best for you.
1 MUSIC: THEME
2 GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime.
3 For the next 30 minutes, in cooperation with the
4 Los Angeles Police Department, you will travel step
5 by step on the side of the law through an actual case
6 transcribed from official files. From beginning to
7 end...from crime to punishment...Dragnet is the
8 story of your Police force in action.
9 MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD.
10 SOUND: JOE'S STEPS ON CONCRETE...NIGHT CITY B.G.
11 JOE: It was Tuesday, August 5th. It was warm in Los
12 Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Auto
13 Theft detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss
14 is Captain Nelson. My name's Friday. I was on my
15 way back from calling the office and it was 10:23 P.M.
16 when I got to the car... (SOUND CAR DOOR OPEN AND JOE
17 SLIDES INTO CAR) ... the stakeout.
18 SOUND: CAR DOOR CLOSE
19 FRANK: Anything?
20 JOE: No. They haven't hit tonight.
21 FRANK: How's the time?
22 JOE: LOOKING) Little after 10:30. (LOOKING AROUND LOT)
23 Lot's about empty.
24 FRANK: Yeah. Attendant left a few minutes ago.
25 (PAUSE)
1 JOE: Frank?
2 FRANK: Yeah...I see him.
3 (BEAT)
4 JOE: Goin' for the Cad.
5 FRANK: You got a good look at him?
6 JOE: No. Too dark.
7 JOE: LOOKING) Forcing the door. (BEAT) Let's go.'
8 SOUND CAR DOOR OPEN AND JOE AND FRANK SLIDE OUT OF CAR. STEPS ON
9 CEMENT.
10 JOE: UP) Hold it up there.
11 FRANK: He's in the car Joe.
12 SOUND: OFF WE HEAR CAR START. AND GO INTO DRIVE POSITION.
13 FRANK: He isn't gonna stop.
14 JOE: Watch it Frank.
15 SOUND: WE HEAR CAR ROAR BY JOE AND FRANK. IT ALMOST RUNS
16 THEM DOWN. THEY THROW THEMSELVES TO GROUND. WE HEAR
17 CAR GO OFF.
18 JOE: You alright?
19 FRANK: Yeah.
20 JOE: Get back to the car...get a call out...and get after
21 him.
22 SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR CRASH OF CAR AS IT FLOWS INTO TRAFFIC
23 ON STREET. BRAKES OF CARS FOLLOWING TRAFFIC SCREECH.
24 JOE: Let's go.
25 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK RUN TO STREET
FRANK: (AS HE RUNS) Looks pretty bad Joe.

JOE: Yeah. ran right out into the traffic.

SOUND: CROWD MUMBLER AS THE OFFICERS COME IN ON ACCIDENT SCENE.

JOE: (AS HE MOVES THROUGH CROWD) Let us through here.

FRANK: C'mon...let us through.

JOE: I'll check the ced.

FRANK: Right, I'll get the other car.

SOUND: JOE STEPS TO CAR. WE HEAR PIECE OF GLASS FALL AS HE

LOOK INTO WINDOW. THEN HE OPENS DOOR.

FRANK: (FADE IN) Doesn't look too bad, I'll call the

ambulance.

JOE: Tell 'em to hurry, I don't think he's gonna wait.

END SCENE 1

JOE: 10:46 P.M. The ambulance arrived and after emergency

treatment, at the scene, the victims were removed
to Georgia Street Recieving Hospital. A traffic car
had been dispatched to investigate the accident.

Upon arrival at the Emergency hospital, we were
informed that the suspect had died on the way to
Georgia Street. The dead body was identified by
personal effects as Charles Roxford, age 16. The
Juvenile bureau was contacted and they requested
that in the course of our investigation, we notify
the boy's family. 11:27 P.M. Frank and I drove out
to the address listed on the victim's identification.
It was a house above the Sunset strip. We rang the
bell and waited.

SOUND: NIGHT NOISES.
FRANK: Wanna try it again?
JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO DOOR CHIME AND RINGS IT HEAT.
FRANK: Somebody's comin'.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

CELIA: Yes?
JOE: Mrs. Roxford?

CELIA: That's right. What is it?
JOE: Police officers, ma'am. Like to talk to you.

CELIA: Police? Come in. I don't know what you want with me but come in.

SOUND: THE OFFICERS MOVE THROUGH DOOR AND CLOSE IT.

CELIA: Come into the living room.

SOUND: THEY MOVE DOWN A COUPLE OF STAIRS.
JOE: AS THEY MOVE) Alright, ma'am.

CELIA: Now...sit down. What is it?
FRANK: There's been an accident, Mrs. Roxford.
CELIA: An accident?
FRANK: Yes ma'am. Pretty bad one.
CELIA: What's this got to do with me?
FRANK: Well, y' see ma'am...your boy... (HEAT) Joe?
JOE: Yeah. We're sorry to have to tell you this, ma'am...

but your boy was in the accident.

CELIA: Charles?
1 JOE: Yes, ma'am.
2 CELIA: You said it was a bad accident.
3 JOE: Yes, ma'am.
4 CELIA: How bad? (BEAT) How bad?
5 JOE: Your son's dead, ma'am.
6 (PAUSE)
7 CELIA: Charles? Charles Roxford? You're sure you have the
8 right house?
9 JOE: Yes, ma'am. I'm sorry, Mrs. Roxford.
10 (BEAT)
11 CELIA: (STARTS TO SOB) Charlie...he was only a baby. Just
12 a baby. You're sure there's no mistake? You're sure?
13 JOE: Afraid so, ma'am.
14 CELIA: How'd it happen?
15 JOE: It was an automobile accident.
16 CELIA: In an automobile?
17 JOE: Yes, ma'am. Your boy was driving the car.
18 CELIA: But Charlie doesn't have a car. He doesn't drive.
19 FRANK: Your boy was driving a stolen car, Mrs. Roxford.
20 CELIA: What?
21 FRANK: Your son had stolen a car, ma'am. He was trying to
22 get away.
23 CELIA: That's not true.
24 JOE: I'm afraid it is, ma'am.
25 CELIA: No...you're lying to me. Charles wouldn't do a thing
26 like that.
Afraid that's the way it is, ma'am.

Terrible. I can't believe that Charlie'd do something like that. I thought I knew him. I didn't think he'd do anything like that. (CLEARS UP A LITTLE)

Did you see it. The accident? Were you there?

Yes ma'am. We were.

How'd it happen?

He'd stolen a car. He tried to escape. He ran the car out onto a crowded street. One of the cars in the traffic didn't have time to stop. Your boy ran into it.

Wasn't there something you could do to stop him?

We tried to ma'am. He almost ran us down.

You know where your boy was tonight, Mrs. Roxford?

No. He had dinner and then said he was going out. I thought that he was going to a show or something. No, I didn't know where he was going.

Did he leave the house alone?

Yes. Left right after dinner. About 8. Said he'd be back later. (BREAKS) Said he'd see me later and then he left.

Is there something we can get for you Mrs. Roxford?

No...nothing.

Where's your husband, ma'am?
CELIA: I guess he's at his office. He sells insurance. Said he had to meet a client tonight. I don't know what he's going to do when he hears about this. Going to hit him awfully hard. Awful hard.

JOE: Yes, ma'am.

CELIA: He and the boy were very close. I don't know what he's going to do when he hears about it.

FRANK: Did the boy give you any indication during dinner as to what he was going to do after he left?

CELIA: No. No, he didn't. I didn't talk much to him.

JOE: Ma'am?

CELIA: You see, I wasn't here. I was out most of the afternoon. I didn't get home until just before he left.

FRANK: I see, ma'am.

CELIA: I was at the Bridge Club. Always go on Tuesdays. If I'd known. If I'd only known what was going to happen.

FRANK: I see, ma'am.

CELIA: Am I going to see him?

JOE: We'll want either you or your husband to see him.

CELIA: (BREAK) Charlie, he's dead. Just a baby. Just a little boy. You were there. You could have done something. You're police officers. Isn't that your job?

JOE: Ma'am?

CELIA: Isn't it your job to help people? To do something when they're in trouble?
1 JOE: Well, yes ma'am. But it was a little late for that.
2 CELIA: What does that mean?
3 JOE: He was sixteen when we met him Mrs. Roxford.
4 CELIA: What's that got to do with it?
5 JOE: Somebody should have tried a long time ago.

END SCENE II
Most car thefts fall into three basic categories. First, the cars are stolen by professionals who change the motor numbers, forge owner's certificates, repaint the bodies and sell them throughout the country. The second category, consists of "joy riders"...Thieves who steal the cars for a few hours merely to ride around in them and then leave them on the streets. The third one, and the one we had been working on for the past six weeks, dealt with the activities of car strippers. Their M.O. followed the pattern for this type of crime. The car would be stolen and then driven to some lonely part of the city. There, all usable accessories would be removed. Radios, tires, air horns, side mirrors, anything that could be resold would be taken. In certain cases, the articles would be stolen while the car remained parked where the owner had left it. We found that the gang had become so proficient that they could break into a car and remove the radio in not more than 10 minutes. Avenues of sale for the stolen merchandise had been checked. Known dealers in stolen property had been questioned. As the days went on, the total of thefts went up. By the fifth of August, the gang had stolen over 12 thousand dollars in automobile accessories. In the instances where we had been able to get a description of men loitering in the vicinity of stripped cars, we'd had the witnesses check mug books, in the hope of identifying the thieves. We'd gotten no new leads. Physical evidence at the scene of the abandoned cars had been checked and rechecked. It netted us nothing. A week passed. August 14th, 8:15 A.M. Frank and I got back to the office.
FRANK: He's really boiling.

JOE: Yeah. Can't blame him though. They've got us stopped cold.

FRANK: We gotta get a break in it sometime. All the luck can't stay on their side.

JOE: Looks like it could happen that way.

FRANK: Anything on the stake-outs last night?

JOE: Nothin' that we've got so far. May be something later.

SOUND: PHONE RING OFF

JOE: I'll get it.....

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE AND PICKS UP RECEIVER

JOE: Auto theft...Friday. Beg pardon ma'am? No. Yes ma'am...

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE AND PICKS UP RECEIVER

JOE: What was that again Ma'am? Oh...yeah well...yeah but you see...What was that address again. Uh huh, yes ma'am I have. Uh huh. Well, we'll send a unit out.

JOE: (AS HE COMES ON) There's a wild one.

FRANK: What's that?

JOE: Woman lost a cat from her car. Wanted to know if we could get it back for her.

FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Says it's easy to recognize. Has a collar on and answers to the name of "Tabby".
FRANK: Well, that makes it easier.

SOUND: PHONE RING OFF.

FRANK: I’ll get this one....

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO PHONE AND PICKS UP RECEIVER.

FRANK: Auto theft...Smith. Yes sir, that’s right...Uh huh. Where are you calling from? Yes, sir. That’s on Wilshire...Yes sir. We’ll be right there.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP

JOE: Anything?

FRANK: Yeah. Doctor out on Wilshire. Parked his car in front of his office.

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Came back in ten minutes...car radio was gone.

END SCENE 3

JOE: 8:56 A.M. Frank and I got to the Doctor’s office. It was in a large medical building out on Wilshire. We went up to the second floor and talked to the man who’d placed the call, a Doctor Alex Halsey. He told us that he’d stopped at his office on the way to a hospital call. He’d parked his car immediately in front of the building and when he returned 10 minutes later, he found that the car door had been opened and the radio stolen. From his office, we called the crime lab and latent fingerprints. Crews of men were sent from both divisions. They went over the car for possible physical evidence. Frank and I took the doctor down to the street and talked to him while the officers worked.

SOUND: TRAFFIC B.G.
Alex: Darnedest thing I ever saw. I tell you I wasn't in the building more than 10 minutes. Ten minutes outside.

Joe: Yes sir.

Alex: Came back and I could see right away that the door had been opened.

Frank: Uh huh.

Alex: First I thought that maybe I'd left it open. Then when I got in the car... I knew right away. Soon as I saw the radio was gone.

Joe: Yes sir. Did you notice anyone loitering around your car when you parked it? Anyone suspicious?

Alex: No. No I didn't. Course I might not have noticed anyone. Had my mind on Julie.

Joe: Julie?

Alex: Yes. I'm operating on her this afternoon. Poor little kid has a hernia. Only three months old.

Frank: Gee, that's too bad.

Alex: Yes. Doesn't often happen with girls. She'll be fine though. Course the parents are worried. They always are. Can't convince them that there's nothing to worry about.

Frank: Yes sir. Then you didn't notice anyone?

Alex: No... like I said, I didn't.

Joe: You sure you locked the car sir? When you left it?
ALEX: Yes... I'm sure about that. Always make it a practice to lock it when I leave it. Lots of times I leave instruments in it. Always have to be careful about the instruments. Yes sir. I always lock it.

FRANK: How 'bout the windows?

ALEX: What?

FRANK: The windows... do you roll them all the way up?

ALEX: (THINKING) Roll them up... well now once in a while I don't. Try to think of that. I'm not sure about this morning. No... come to think of it I guess I didn't close them this morning. Such a wonderful day.

JOE: Yes sir. Well, that's probably how they got into the car.

FRANK: Do you have the serial number of the radio, Dr. Halsey?

ALEX: No. No I don't think I have. It might be on the papers. I just got the car a couple of months ago. Might be on the papers. I can check them for you.

JOE: Alright, sir. It's help.

ALEX: I'll have my secretary look them up for you right away.

JOE: Anyone else drive the car, Dr. Halsey?

ALEX: No sir. Don't believe in that. I'm the only one. Been the only one to drive it. Don't believe in lending the car to somebody else. Never have believed in it.

FRANK: Uh huh.

LEONARD: (OFF) Joe?

JOE: Excuse me a minute Dr. Halsey.
ALEX: Surely.

SOUND: JOE WALKS OVER TO LEONARD

NOTE: IN THE B.G. WE CONTINUE TO HEAR FRANK AND ALEX TALK BUT THEIR CONVERSATION IS NOT UNDERSTANDABLE.

JOE: Yeah, Leonard.

LEON: Got a couple of clean prints on the dashboard. Might belong to the thief.

JOE: Yeah?

LEON: Like to check the doctor...might be his.

JOE: Okay.

LEON: Wait a minute...I'll get the kit.

SOUND: WE HEAR LEONARD GO OFF MIKE AND OPEN CAR DOOR. THEN STEPS FADE BACK TO JOE.

LEON: Okay.

SOUND: THEY WALK BACK TO DOCTOR AND FRANK.

JOE: Dr. Halsey?

ALEX: Yes, Sergeant?

JOE: This is Sgt. Tankersley (TANK-ER-SLEE) of the fingerprint department. He'd like to check your prints.

ALEX: How do you do.

LEON: How are you, doctor. Wonder if I could look at your fingers please.

ALEX: Surely. (BEAT) Can you tell just from looking at them what you want to know?
LEON: No sir. But you see...the prints we found are Whorl.
If your prints were Loops...there'd be no reason to take them.

ALEX: Oh...yes. Uh huh...I see.

JOE: How 'bout it Leonard?

LEON: Better roll 'em, for comparison.

ALEX: Huh?

JOE: We're going to take your prints, Doctor...if you have no objection.

ALEX: No...no of course not...Glad to help.

LEON: Alright sir. You want to step over here? We can take them in the officer's car.

ALEX: Yes. Glad to.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO JOE'S CAR

FRANK: Here...I'll get the door.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

LEON: I'll get the pad.

SOUND: LEONARD OPENS KIT, TAKES PAD OUT AND OPENS IT AND THEN CARDS.

LEON: Now doctor...if you'll let me have your hand.

ALEX: Sure here.

(Beat)

LEON: No sir...if you'll let me do it. Be a little easier.

ALEX: Oh yes...just trying to help.

LEON: Now...we'll put 'em on the card.

(Beat)

ALEX: Never knew my fingers were so big.
LEON: Just that we're taking the print of the whole tip of the finger sir. Makes it look that way.
ALEX: Oh...I see. Uh huh.
LEON: Alright Dr. You can get the ink off with this I think.
SOUND: LEONARD UNSCREWS CAP FROM BOTTLE.
LEON: Here...I'll pour a little on this cloth...here y'go.
ALEX: Yes...thank you.
JOE: What d'ya think Leonard?
LEON: I'll check them now.
SOUND: HE MOVES OFF MIKE
FRANK: Sure be a break if they were the thief's.
JOE: Yeah.
ALEX: They must be. Couldn't be anyone else's.
JOE: How 'bout your family, doctor? Possible the prints could be theirs?
ALEX: No...no chance. Jenny...that's my wife...she has her own car. Kids always use that one. Like I said.... I'm the only one who uses this.
JOE: Uh huh.
SOUND: LEONARD WALKS BACK ON MIKE
JOE: (UP) How 'bout it?
FRANK: Make 'em?
LEON: Yeah...they belong to the doctor.
END SCENE 4
I: 10:02 A.M. The crime lab crew gathered what physical evidence they could find and returned to make their report. Frank and I took a report from Dr. Halsey, and then we talked to his secretary. She was unable to find the ownership papers on the car. We drove over to the dealer who had sold him the car and got the serial number of the radio from him. We notified Pawnshop Detail and gave them the information. For the next three weeks, the stakeouts of the parking lots in the central area continued. Arrests were made but thieves apparently had no connection with the gang we were after. The thieves kept hitting. But the speed with which the thieves operated made apprehending them difficult. On Friday, September 5th, we got a call that a stolen car had been recovered out in Topanga Canyon. We drove out and went over the car. The tires, radio, horns, heater, spot lights, fog lights and side view mirrors had been taken. A set of seat covers had been removed and the hub caps were missing. Again there was no physical evidence that gave us a lead to the thieves. That night at 10:52 P.M. Frank and I checked back into the office.

SOUND: CORRIDOR B.G. STEPS OF FRANK AND JOE

F: Another long day.
F: Kinda hate to call Fay.
J: Why's that?
F: This mornin' when I left, I told her I'd be home for dinner sure.
1 JOE: Didn't you call her?
2 FRANK: No, forgot. She's sure gonna be sore.
3 JOE: Yeah...well, she'll get over it.
4 FRANK: I dunno Joe. Gonna be a couple of quiet days around
5 the house.
6 JOE: Yeah, but just because you missed a meal?
7 FRANK: It ain't just that. She had tamale pie for dinner.
8 Boy...she sure makes it good. Lotta cheese.
9 JOE: Well, she can warm it up for you when you get home.
10 I'll get it.
11 SOUND: JOE OPENS DOOR AND THEY GO INTO SQUAD ROOM. DOOR CLOSE
12 BEHIND THEM.
13 JOE: You wanna sign us out...I'll check the book.
14 FRANK: (GOING OFF) Yeah. I'll get it.
15 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO BOOK AND OPENS IT. TURNS A COUPLE OF PAGES.
16 FRANK: Anything?
17 JOE: Yeah, call from Brennen out in Wilshire. I'll call him.
18 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE AND PICKS IT UP. HE DIALS 3234.
19 JOE: Hello...can I speak to Sgt. Brennen? Yeah.. okay.
20 (BEAT)
21 SOUND: FRANK WALKS ON MIKE
22 FRANK: Say what it was about?
23 JOE: No...callin' him now. (TO PHONE) Yeah, Hi Brennen,
24 Joe Friday. Yeah...y'did huh. Yeah. Where'd it
25 happen. No kiddin'. Well, those are the breaks. Yeah.
26 Okay thanks.
27 SOUND: PHONE HANG UP.
28 JOE: Picked up a kid for running a red light. Drivin' a hot
29 rod.
30 FRANK: Yeah.

LG 0163829
JOE: Car was fixed up with a lot of new stuff. Guys checked it over.

FRANK: Uh huh.

JOE: According to the serial on the radio it was stolen from Doctor Alex Halsey.

END SCENE 5

END ACT 1

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FENNEMAN: In 1952, American smokers bought more Chesterfields than ever before in the history of the industry. Today, sales are still going up ... smokers everywhere are changing to Chesterfield.

GIBNEY: Chesterfield -- the first and only cigarette to give you premium quality in both regular and king-size. 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.

FENNEMAN: 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 gives you more than a fifth longer smoke.

GIBNEY: Remember -- the modern way to sell cigarettes is the Chesterfield way -- Premium quality -- both regular and king-size.

FENNEMAN: Chesterfield is much milder.

Chesterfield is best for you.
JOE: 11:27 P.M. Frank and I drove out to Wilshire Division. We checked with Sgt. Brennen and he told us how the boy had been picked up. He'd run a red light at the corner of Pico and La Brea. He'd been stopped by two officers in a cruiser car. He was driving a cut down 49 Ford that was equipped with Cadillac hub caps and white side-wall tires, Chrysler horns and a Cadillac radio. The officers had started to question him and he had attempted to escape. He'd been apprehended and brought to the station to be interrogated. In checking the serial number of the radio, the men from Wilshire division, had discovered that it was stolen and had left word for us. 11:45 P.M. we went into an interview room to talk to the boy.

FRANK: What's your name?
HERB: Martin.
JOE: First name?
HERB: Herb...Herb Martin.
JOE: You know why you're here don't you?
HERB: Yeah.
JOE: You wanna tell us where you got the stuff?
HERB: I bought it.
JOE: Where?
HERB: Different places.
JOE: You remember where they are?
HERB: Not right off.
FRANK: How old are you?
HERB: 19
1 FRANK: Where do you live?
2 HERB: It's on the report.
3 FRANK: We're askin' you.
4 (BEAT)
5 JOE: Herb?
6 HERB: 8297 Mary Ann Drive.
7 JOE: Where were you going when they stopped you?
8 HERB: Home.
9 FRANK: Where'd you been?
10 HERB: Around.
11 JOE: Same place you bought the stuff on your car, huh?
12 HERB: Yeah that's right.
13 JOE: You better come off it fella. You might think you're a
14 big man but you got things a little mixed up. You got
15 caught with a carload of stolen accessories. There's
16 been a lot of stealing going on. Way your car looks,
17 you could be responsible for it.
18 HERB: Yeah...well, I'm not.
19 FRANK: You look good for it.
20 HERB: Look, maybe I lifted the radio and stuff. But that don't
21 mean that I'm in on the other. Sure...I got no choice.
22 You got me nailed for the stuff you found. But I'm not
23 gonna take it for the others. Maybe I stole that stuff
24 but it was for me. I didn't sell it like the others...
25 now leave me alone...huh?
1 JOE: What d'ya mean the "others"?
2 HERB: I don't know what you mean.
3 FRANK: You said the "others".
4 HERB: Well, I didn't mean "other's like that.
5 JOE: How did you mean it?
6 HERB: Well, like the guys you're lookin' for.
7 FRANK: That's not the way it sounded.
8 JOE: You said others like you knew who you were talkin' about.
9 HERB: I didn't say it like that.
10 FRANK: That's the way it sounded.
11 JOE: Yeah.
12 FRANK: Why don't you tell us who you meant.
13 (BEAT)
14 JOE: Herb?
15 FRANK: C'mon boy, it isn't gonna help them if you keep quiet.
16 JOE: We're gonna get 'em sometime.
17 FRANK: Who'd you mean?
18 (BEAT)
19 HERB: Alright, I'll tell you.
20 END SCENE 6
JOE: We continued to talk to Herb Martin. He told us of the activities of a gang of car strippers who worked on order. He went on to say, that from what he'd heard, if someone wanted to pick up some fast money, a connection could be made with a man on the corner of Sunset and Western. The man would give the order for stolen merchandise and say where and at what time it was to be delivered. Herb told us that he had the opportunity to do business with the man but that he'd turned it down. He was unable to identify the man who made the contact, and said that he'd never heard him referred to by name. He gave us the names and addresses of two of the men who were working for him. 12:45 A.M.

Frank and I left Wilshire and drove back downtown. With the assistance of officers from Wilshire Division, the two young men were brought in for questioning. They identified their contact as a Richard R. Ogden. We ran the name through R. and I. and found that Ogden had a previous record of petty theft. From the 5-10 in his package we obtained his last known address, but the landlady there told us that he'd moved and left no forwarding address. She told us, however, that she thought we could find him at the Meyer Garage on South Hoover. We drove over and found that it was a small place on the corner of Hoover and Mariposa. The owner, Allen Meyer, told us that Ogden did work for him but that he was out. He said that the suspect was expected back almost any time. While we talked to him, Meyer worked on a small foreign car.

SOUND: SLIGHT OUTDOOR NOISES. OCCASIONAL HAMMERING AS MEYER WORKS
Great little cars. I get a real kick out of working on them.

They stand up pretty well do they?

Sure....take a look at this motor. Four cylinders...
dual carburation....Thing'll do better'n eighty.

Yeah....nice lookin'. You sell 'em do you?

No....Just serviced them. Now and then I get accessories for 'em. Y'know...order 'em up and install 'em. Cost too much to keep a regular stock of 'em.

Yeah. When'd you say that Ogden would be back?

Should be here now. Probably got hung up someplace.

Yeah...latest thing is a hard top. Made out of laminated Fiberglass.

That right?

Yeah. Fits right over 'em. Kinda makes them look like a small Rolls. Then with wire wheel caps...baggage racks...wind wings....you can put a lotta money in 'em.

Uh huh. What about all this other stuff here? That for the foreign cars too?

What d'ya mean?

Tires....hub caps?

No. No that's where I make most of my money. I go out and buy them from wrecks. Bring 'em back here...straighten 'em out and resell them to the independent stations around town. They can sell 'em a lot cheaper than new ones run, and we both make a little money out of it.
JOE: Uh huh.

MEYER: Say....you guys like some peanuts?

JOE: No....

FRANK: No, thanks.

SOUND: MEYER REACHES OVER ON BENCH AND GET'S TIN OF PEANUTS...

MEYER: Say...you guys like some peanuts?

JOE AND FRANK SAY NO

MEYER: Sure you don't want any?

MEYER: Get so hungry in the morning. Keep these around to munch on.

MEYER: Go through a tin of these a day. They kill me. Get started on the things and you can't stop. You sure you don't want some?

JOE: No. How long have you known this Ogden, Mr. Meyer?

MEYER: Oh, let's see....I guess it's been 10 years anyway. Went to work for me a year ago.

MEYER: Go through a tin of these a day. They kill me. Get started on the things and you can't stop. You sure you don't want some?

MEYER: Good man. Brought a lotta business in. (HE TAKES MOUTH FULL OF PEANUTS) Say what is it you want to see him about?

JOE: We'd like to talk to him.

MEYER: Don't want to tell me, huh?

FRANK: Be better if we talked to him, Mr. Meyer.

MEYER: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER ABOVE WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS FADE IN. SLIGHT ECHO
MEYER: Here he is now...(UP) Hey Dick.

DICK: (OFF) Yeah.

MEYER: Couple of fellas here want to see you.

SOUND: DICK FADES ON MIKE AND STOPS

DICK: Yeah, what is it?

JOE: You Richard Ogden?

DICK: Yeah that's right.

FRANK: Police officers. I'm Frank Smith....this is my partner, Joe Friday.

THEY SAY HELLO.

DICK: What is it you guys want me for?

JOE: Like to talk to you, Ogden.

DICK: Well, go ahead.

FRANK: Might be better if we went outside.

MEYER: Look, you talk to him here. I got some work I can do in the office.

FRANK: Don't want to inconvenience you, Mr. Meyer.

MEYER: (AS HE FADES) No trouble at all......

SOUND: MEYER WALKS OFF MIKE

DICK: Now what's this all about?

JOE: You know a couple of kids named Jerry Z. Swanson and Harry T. Benson?

DICK: Swanson and Benson....no I don't think I do.

FRANK: They say they know you. Say they do some work for you.

SOUND: MEYER'S STEPS FADE ON

MEYER: Sorry to bother you....(HE PICKS UP TIN OF PEANUTS AND RATTLES IT) Forgot my peanuts.
JOE: That's alright sir.

MEYER: I'll be in the office if you need anything.

FRANK: Thank you sir.

SOUND: MEYER FADES OFF TO OFFICE

MEYER: (AS HE GOES) Anything at all.

JOE: Yes sir.....

(BEAT)

FRANK: Now what about it, Ogden?

DICK: What about what?

JOE: You know the Kids? Benson and Swanson?

DICK: No. I told you once.

JOE: Alright, mister. Let's go down town and talk this thing over.

DICK: What for? Why're you pullin me in?

JOE: Want you to meet the two boys.

DICK: What's that going to prove?

FRANK: We want to know why they named you. Why they said you were responsible for the car stripping that's been going on.

DICK: You mean you believe them?

JOE: Got no reason not to. I don't think they'd stage a thing like this. They got a lot to lose.

DICK: So have I. You get me down there and those two kids point me out and I haven't got a chance. Even if I'm not the one and they say I am....you won't give me a break.

FRANK: No. If you haven't done anything, you got nothin' to worry about.
1 DICK: No. I'm not going. (UF) Allen...hey Allen.
2 MEYER: (OFF) Yeah....what is it Dick?
3 DICK: C'mere will ya?
4 MEYER: Yeah right away.
5 SOUND: MEYER'S STEPS HURRY IN
6 MEYER: What's the matter? Somethin' wrong?
7 DICK: These guys are gonna take me to jail.
8 MEYER: What for. What's he done?
9 JOE: We want to talk to him Mr. Meyer. We think he's involved in some car thefts.
10 MEYER: Oh well, I know that's not true. Dick wouldn't do anything like that. I know. I've known him a long time.
11 FRANK: I'm sorry sir, but the information we've got says he did.
12 (BEAT)
13 MEYER: Why Dick? Why'd you do a thing like that?
14 DICK: Huh?
15 MEYER: If what these officers says is true....that's awful. Why would you do a thing like that?
16 DICK: What're you talkin' about?
17 JOE: C'mon Ogden. Let's go.
18 DICK: No. I'm not goin'.
19 MEYER: I think you'd better do what the officers say, Dick.
20 It'll be better if you don't cause any trouble.
DICK: Wait a minute. What're you trying to prove with this?

MEYER: I don't know what you mean. Next thing...you'll be trying to involve me in this.

DICK: Yeah...well, that's just what I'm going to do.

MEYER: You see, officers. Terrible.

DICK: Don't you listen to him. He's the guy behind the whole thing. Look over there. The tires...all the stuff.

Sure I stole them. Had the kids go out and pick 'em up. But he set it up. He sold 'em to the stations. He took most of the money. The whole thing was his idea.

MEYER: Dick. How can you say that?

DICK: I can say it because it's true. I'll tell you all about it. You take him downtown and I'll tell you all about it. He's not going to let me stand for this alone.

MEYER: And to think that he'd do a thing like this to me.

After we've been friends for so long. Bring me stolen merchandise to sell.

JOE: You got anything to back up what you're saying, Ogden?

DICK: Sure I have. You just bet I can back it up.

FRANK: Go ahead.
DICK: You look at his books. Not the ones he's got out in the open. But you look at the ones in the safe. It's all there. All the deals he's made with the owners of the stations. All the orders. What he paid the kids for 'em and what he got for 'em. Didn't think I knew about 'em, did you? A whole lousy year I've been doing the dirty work for him. Well, I've had it. I'm through. I've had it. Let me take the beef. What a crumb. I'll show him.

MEYER: I don't understand it. Friends for so long. I'd have gotten you out of it. Ten years we been friends. I trusted you. All that time. Then you sold me out. Why?

JOE: Shouldn't be tough to figure.

MEYER: Huh?

JOE: You showed him how.

MUSIC: Signature
The story you have just heard was true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

On January 21, 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.
"DRAGNET"
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1953
(CLOSED COMMERCIAL)

1 FENNEMAN: And now, here is our star -- Jack Webb.

2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. Remember -- only
Chesterfield gives you this scientific evidence on the
effects of smoking. After ten full months, the group
examined showed no adverse effects on the nose, throat
and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield. (PAUSE) Now,
speaking personally -- as a Chesterfield smoker -- I
know they're best for me! Either way you like 'em ....
You'll find Chesterfield is best for you.
Richard R. Ogden and Allen Y. Meyer were tried and convicted of receiving stolen property. They received sentences as prescribed by law. Receiving stolen property is punishable by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary for a period of not more than ten years or in the County Jail for not more than one year.

Investigation of the records of Allen Y. Meyer, uncovered the names of the other men involved in the thefts. They, along with Herbert S. Martin, Jerry Z. Swanson and Harold T. Benson, were tried on a charge of grand theft auto and convicted. They were sentenced to the State Penitentiary, at San Quentin, California for the term as prescribed by law. Grand theft auto is punishable by imprisonment in the State Penitentiary for a period of not less than one, nor more than 10 years.
FENNEMAN: Ladies and gentlemen .... TEN MILLION AMERICANS have diseases of the heart and blood vessels. What are the causes.... and the cures? It’ll take research to find out. .... You can help that research go forward, to bring hope and health to the hearts of people everywhere. Send what you can to HEART, care of your local post office. Help your Heart Fund .... help your heart.
You have just heard Dragnet - a series of authentic cases from official files. Technical advice comes from the office of Chief of Police, W. H. Parker, Los Angeles Police Department. Technical advisors: Captain Jack Donohoe, Sgt. Marty Wynn, Sgt. Vance Brasher. Heard tonight were Ben Alexander


Hal Gibney speaking.

Sound off for Chesterfields. Either way you like 'em - regular or king size, you will find premium quality Chesterfields much milder.

Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed from Los Angeles.