CHESTERFIELD #22 NBC #190 RELEASE DATE: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1955

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

CASE: "THE BIG PRESS"
REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1953
CAST AND SOUND: 1:00 P.M. - 3:30 P.M.
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING: T.B.A.
ORCHESTRA:
ANNCRS:  (COMmERCIAL)
BROADCAST: 6:30 - 7:00 PM - STUDIO J - BY T.R.
MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

GIBNEY: Sound off for Chesterfield.

MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"... DRUM ROLL

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

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL CONTINUES

GIBNEY: ... 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.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Forgery Detail. A pair of men have been passing bad checks in your city. You have descriptions of both of them, you know the names on the checks, your job...

get 'em.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET
2-8-53

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1  FENNEMAN: First - we read you the six months report ... then
2    the eight months report ... Now, here is ten full
3    months of scientific evidence on smoking Chesterfields
4  GIBNEY: A medical specialist is making regular bi-monthly
5    examinations of a group of people from various walks
6    of life. Forty-five percent of this group have
7       smoked Chesterfields for an average of over ten
8    years. After ten full months ... almost a year now ...
9    the specialist reports he observed no adverse effects
10   on the nose, throat and sinuses of the group from
11   smoking Chesterfield.
12  FENNEMAN: That's the report ... And Chesterfield is the first
13   and only premium quality cigarette throughout ... in
14   both regular and king-size. Fine tobaccos ... the
15   world's best ... kept tasty and fresh ... wrapped in
16   the finest cigarette paper money can buy. Yes,
17   everything that goes into your Chesterfield makes it
18   the premium quality cigarette -- and it's the only
19   cigarette that gives you scientific evidence of real
20   smoking pleasure. Try much milder Chesterfield
21   today. They're best for you.
MUSIC: THEME

GINNEY: 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: JOE AND FRANK'S FOOTSTEPS IN CORRIDOR. SLIGHT ECHO.

JOE: It was Thursday, April 8th. It was windy in Los Angeles.

We were working the day watch out of Forgery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Welsh. My name's Friday. We were on the way back from the main jail and it was 9:46 A.M., when we got to room 29...

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ...Forgery.

SOUND: B.G. CHANGE AND DOOR CLOSE.

FRANK: That wraps that one up.

JOE: Yeah. When we gonna arraign him?

FRANK: Figured day after tomorrow.

JOE: Uh huh. Let's get started on these other crime reports.

SOUND: OFF MIKE DOOR OPEN.

WELSH: (OFF) Friday...Smith?
JOE: Yeah, Skipper.

WELSH: See you a minute?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK OVER TO CAPTAIN'S OFFICE AND INTO IT.

B.G. DOWN A LITTLE.

WELSH: Sit down.

FRANK: What's up Skipper?

WELSH: How's the Clement's thing going?

JOE: Just talked to him. Says he'll plead guilty.

WELSH: Uh huh. Well, I want you to take a look at this.

SOUND: HE TOSSES PACKAGE ON DESK IN FRONT OF JOE. JOE PICKS

IT UP AND OPENS IT.

JOE: (AS HE LOOKS) Yeah...the border checks huh?

WELSH: Yeah. I want you two to go to work on it.

FRANK: We gonna work with Saunders and Boehme (BOM-E-MEE) on it?

WELSH: I want you to take it over.

JOE: It's their case isn't it?

WELSH: Yeah, but we got a call from San Francisco last night.

They got Richards up there. Least they know he's operating in the bay area. Saunders and Boehme left last night. They been on that one for the last year. Looks like they can clean it up. If they get back before you bust this, they'll give you a hand.
FRANK: What's the pitch on it, Skipper?

WELSH: It's all there.

FRANK: Let's take a look, Joe.


WELSH: As near as we can figure, they been working a little over a year.

JOE: Yeah. Sure use good taste in the checks they pass. All the checks big companies.

WELSH: Any idea where they're comin' from? They're having them printed up somewhere.

FRANK: How far that been checked out... have we gotten on it?

WELSH: Saunders and Boehme have been working on it. They got about halfway through the list of printshops in the city and then this thing up north came up.

FRANK: Lemme see some of the checks will ya Joe?

JOE: Yeah... here.

SOUND: FRANK LEAPS THROUGH THE CHECKS

FRANK: Rubber companies... oil companies... department stores... aircraft plants... They're all made out to the same name.

WELSH: How 'bout I.D. when they pass 'em?

WELSH: The works. Driver's licenses... social security cards... lodge cards. Looks legit enough. Been a lotta people taken.

JOE: Description always match?
WELSH: Close enough, yeah. Now and then there's a little
difference but they all match up close enough.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: How come you call this thing the "border" case?

WELSH: Look at the checks.

FRANK: Yeah.

WELSH: You notice that even though they change the name of the
company on the check... change the heading around, they
use the same border on all of them.

FRANK: Yeah? I see.

WELSH: Well, look down on the lower left hand corner... There...

FRANK: Plate is broken. Little hole in the type. See.

WELSH: All the checks they pass have the same thing.

SOUND: JOE GOES THROUGH A PILE OF CHECKS.

JOE: Yeah. Wouldn't notice it unless you were looking for it.

WELSH: Well, that's it. All the reports are there. Everything
that's been done. It's in your lap now. Need anything,

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK STAND UP
JOE: Okay Skipper... We'll get right on it.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK OUT OF THE OFFICE, B.G. CHANGE TO SQUADROOM B.G.

JOE: From the package here... sure looks like they're scorin' good.

FRANK: How much've they gotten?

JOE: Figures about 70 thousand dollars,

FRANK: Seventy thousand. Lotta money. / They never learn do they,

JOE: What's that?

FRANK: All the bulletins we put out... know the people you cash checks for. Doesn't do any good. Guess they'll never learn.

JOE: Well, maybe this'll help teach 'em.

END SCENE 1
JOE: 10:02 A.M. We started through the package. The check forgers had been working for over a year. They'd passed phoney checks all over the southland. The amounts on the checks varied from 50 to 275 dollars. The checks carried
embezzled by over 16 different names. The names and signatures had been run through our files but we'd gotten no identification. The writing had been checked by Don Meyer but there were no examples in the files that matched. During the next two days, we finished canvassing the print shops in the area in an attempt to find where the bad checks were being printed. We came up with no new information. Additional circulars were gotten out to all stores and check cashing agencies in the area giving the description of the two men and lists of the companies the checks had been drawn upon.
Photographs of the checks pointing out the border defect were also distributed. Two weeks went by. No results. Informants had been checked and re-checked. Known forgers had been questioned. The victims of the forgers had been shown the mugga books. They failed to make any identification. From what they'd told us, we had the artist in the crime lab draw up a composite picture of the two men. Copies of these were distributed to the people and organizations most likely to cash the phony checks. Lt. Saunders and Sgt. Boehme (BOMS-MES) finished their investigation in San Francisco and joined us in the search for the forgers. Tuesday, April 27th,

10:14 A.M. Frank and I checked back into the office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. DOOR CLOSE.
JOE: Lousy thing.
FRANK: Yeah. Said the clutch was out. I thought it was the pin. Sure felt like it. Funny feeling when you press down and there isn't anything there.
JOE: He say when it'd be ready?
FRANK: Thought he could have it for us in the morning. I'll check the business office and get another car.
JOE: Yeah, try to get a good one, huh? Last one we drew was about to fall apart.
FRANK: Yeah.
SOUND: PHONE RING
JOE: I'll get it.
SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE AND PICKS IT UP.
JOE: Forgery, Friday. Yes, ma'am. Uh huh, that's right. Could you speak a little louder please...I can't hear very well. What? Uh huh. What was that address again? Yes ma'am...I have it. Yeah. Do everything you can. Right away.
SOUND: JOE HANGS UP PHONE AND MOVES.
JOE: Get your coat.  
FRANK: (MOVING) What is it?
JOE: Check cashing agency out on Pico. Guy's there now.

END SCENE 2
J. Frank and I left the office and checked out another car.

We drove out to the check cashing agency on Pico. It was located near a large tool and die plant and they advertised that they cashed payroll checks. 10:33 A.M.

We parked the car and went into the store.

**SOUND:** STEPS INTO STORE. NOT MUCH B.G., MOSTLY TRAFFIC FROM THE STREET.

**ALMA:** (FADE IN) You the police?

**JOE:** Yes, ma'am. Are you the one who placed the call?

**ALMA:** I sure am. I stalled him like you said. That's him back there.

**JOE:** Uh-huh.

**ALMA:** I told him that he'd have to wait for the manager to get back and open the safe. He got pretty huffy about it at first. Then he said that he'd wait. I think he's been drinking.

**JOE:** Yes, ma'am. Well, we'll talk to him.

**ALMA:** He's the one. You'll see. I spotted him right away.

**JOE:** Took one look at him and I knew he was the one you been lookin' for.

**JOE:** Yes, ma'am. Let's go, Frank.

**FRANK:** Right. Sure fits the description.

**SOUND:** THEY WALK BACK INTO STORE. STEPS STOP.

**JOE:** Excuse me, sir...

**LESLIE:** Yeah?
1 JOE: You wanted to cash a check?
2 LESLIE: Yeah, that's right.
3 JOE: Wonder if we could see your identification?
4 LESLIE: The young lady has it.
5 ALMA: Here it is. His driver's license...and his social
6 security card.
7 JOE: (TAKING THEM) Thanks. (READING) Leslie P. Bergan...
8 that right?
9 LESLIE: That's what it says.
10 FRANK: Yeah, we've seen it before.
11 LESLIE: Huh?
12 JOE: (TO ALMA) Wonder if we could see the check?
13 ALMA: You bet. I'll get it for you.
14 SOUND: ALMA FADES OFF
15 LESLIE: Look, there's no reason to make a Federal case out of
16 this. Gimme the check and I'll go someplace else. Tell
17 you though...you act like this to everybody who comes
18 in here and you aren't going to stay in business long.
19 JOE: Yeah.
20 SOUND: UNDER ABOVE...ALMA HAS FADED ON MIKE
21 ALMA: Here you are, officer. Here's the check.
22 LESLIE: What's she talkin' about?
23 FRANK: What?
24 LESLIE: Officer...she called him officer. What are you? Cops?
25 FRANK: You called it. How 'bout it, Joe?
JOE: Yeah...broken border. Where'd you get this check mister?

LESLIE: What d'ya mean where'd I get it. They gave it to me at the plant.

JOE: Gave you this check huh?

LESLIE: Yeah that's right...Say what's this all about anyway. How come you guys are so interested?

JOE: Wonder if we could see what you've got in your pockets?

LESLIE: No. I don't have to show you. None of your business.

FRANK: You been drinkin' mister?

LESLIE: None of your business. You got no call to act like this.

JOE: C'mon..let's see what's in your pockets.

LESLIE: What's that gonna prove?

JOE: Look Bergan...if you haven't done anything wrong then you've got no reason not to show us.

LESLIE: Yeah? Well, alright.

FRANK: Put the things here on the counter.

LESLIE: Alright. You guys are gonna regret this y'know.

JOE: That right?

LESLIE: You just bet. I gotta lot of friends...in pretty high places. They're gonna hear about this. You guys'll be sorry you ever started this.

JOE: Uh huh. C'mon...empty your pockets.

LESLIE: Alright...Here's some keys...Change...Money clip...
JOE: Pick up the money, keep it with you. Now the back pockets.

LESLIE: Back pockets?

JOE: Yeah... wanna see what's in them, too.

LESLIE: Oh. Well, alrighty... glad to cooperate with the law.

Nice to know you guys are this alert. Glad to know that you're doin' your duty.

JOE: Yeah... c'mon... the back pockets.

LESLIE: Say... what's your name?

JOE: Friday.

LESLIE: Cop huh?

JOE: Yeah, I'm an officer.

LESLIE: Friday huh?... What's your first name?

JOE: Joe.

LESLIE: Joe Friday.

JOE: Yeah... c'mon, mister, get the stuff out of your back pockets.

LESLIE: Bet you think I'm trying to hide something in there, huh?

Well, you're wrong. I got nothin' to hide. There's my wallet... comb. That's all.

JOE: This key here?

SOUND: HE PICKS UP KEY RING.

JOE: These the keys to your car?

BEAT
1 LESLIE: No. I don't have a car.
2 ALMA: That's not true, officer. I saw him drive up. That's
3 his car out in front. The red ford.
4 JOE: That right, Bergan?
5 LESLIE: Well, now maybe it is...and then maybe it isn't.
6 JOE: You wanna check it, Frank?
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 JOE: Here's the keys.
9 SOUND: FRANK LEAVES
10 LESLIE: I hate to think of it...I really do.
11 JOE: What's that?
12 LESLIE: The trouble you guys are gonna get into when my friends
13 in high places hear about this.
14 JOE: Uh huh...let's look at your wallet, huh?
15 LESLIE: Why you bet. Always like to cooperate with the law.
16 JOE: Any money in it?
17 LESLIE: I told you...the money's in the money clip. Right here,
18 you told me to keep it...You don't remember very well do
19 you?
20 JOE: (LOOKING THROUGH THE WALLET.) These your cards? These
21 business cards?
22 LESLIE: Lemme see.
23 JOE: Here.
24 LESLIE: Certainly...they're mine.
JOE: Leslie Paul Bergan...Business Advisor. Thought you said you worked at the plant.

LESLIE: Part time job. What's your name?

JOE: Friday.

LESLIE: What's your first name?

JOE: Joe.

LESLIE: Joe Friday...gotta remember that...tell my friends in high places.

JOE: Yeah...how bout your coat pockets. Anything in them?

LESLIE: Cigarettes...maybe a handkerchief...some matches. That's about all.

JOE: Let's see 'em.

LESLIE: All righty...Sure nice to know that we've got officers like you. Always doin' your duty. There...see. Nothin'.

JOE: Uh huh. Where'd you say you got this check?

LESLIE: What check?

JOE: This one here...one you tried to cash?

LESLIE: Oh...that check.

JOE: Yeah...that check.

LESLIE: Well, I got it from a friend. He asked me to cash it for him. Just so happened that I had the money so I did.

JOE: Anything wrong with cashin' a check for a friend?

JOE: How come the checks made out to you?
LESLIE: They always make out checks to me. Always do down at the plant.

JOE: Look mister...you got your stories all mixed up. Let's go downtown. Get this thing straightened out.

SOUND: FRANK'S STEPS FADE IN.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: We hit it. 23 checks all made out to him. Found 'em in the glove compartment of the car. Car's registered to a Leslie R. Doyle.

LESLIE: What's his name?

JOE: Smith.

LESLIE: First name?

JOE: Frank. Frank Smith.

FRANK: What is this?

JOE: Happy drunk.

FRANK: Oh.

JOE: These checks yours, Doyle?

LESLIE: Lemme see. (LOOKS) Why I never saw those in my life.

JOE: Found 'em in your car.

LESLIE: Well, I certainly don't understand it. In my car, huh?

JOE: That's right. C'mon...let's go.

LESLIE: Where we going?
1 FRANK: Downtown.
2 LESLIE: What's your name?
3 FRANK: Smith... Frank Smith.
4 LESLIE: Phoney name. Wait'll my friends hear about this.
5 Policeman using an alias. My friends are goin' to hear
6 about this y'know.
7 JOE: That right?
8 LESLIE: Yes sir... in high places.

END SCENE 3

10 JOE: 10:57 A.M. The suspect admitted that his true name was Leslie Doyle and the car belonged to him. We took him
to the City Hall. Frank ran the name through R. and I.
but we got no make on him. His prints were rolled but
there was no record on him. A communication was gotten
off to George Breerton, C.J.I., Sacramento and to
Washington. 11:30 A.M. We took him to the
interrogation room to question him.
18 LESLIE: I told you... I don't know where the checks came from.
19 FRANK: They were found in your car.
20 LESLIE: So they were found in my car. That mean they're mine?
21 JOE: Looks like you had something to do with it. They all
were made out to you. The phoney I.D. you got.
23 LESLIE: Maybe it's a joke. Maybe it's somebody's idea of a gag.
24 JOE: It's not very funny, Doyle.
LESLIE: You don't have to tell me. You got another aspirin?

JOE: Frank?

FRANK: Yeah...here.

SOUND: FRANK REACHES IN POCKET AND TAKES TIN OF ASPIRIN OUT.

LESLIE: (REACHING FOR TABLET) Thanks. You got some water?

FRANK: I'll get some for you.

LESLIE: Never mind...I'll take it without.

JOE: You do that often?

LESLIE: Huh?

JOE: Take aspirin without water.

LESLIE: You take 'em like I do and you get to the point where the only important thing is to get 'em in your stomach.

JOE: Alright now...how 'bout the checks?

LESLIE: I told you a hundred times. I don't know anything about them.

JOE: Then maybe we better fill you in.

LESLIE: Yeah...go ahead. I'd like to hear.

JOE: We got you for trying to pass the check this morning.

You wanna cop out to that?
1 LESLIE: So maybe one check. Like I said...that's no crime. I
cashed it for a guy. Maybe it was the same guy who
planted the other ones in my car.

2 JOE: Oh come off it Doyle. Let's top playin' games. We made
you for the forgeries and you know it. Your description
matches the one we got. You turn up with 23 checks made
out to you. All drawn on different companies. The
border on the checks matches the ones we're lookin' for.
We got witnesses who'll identify you. Now why not save
a lot of time and admit it.

12 JOE: How 'bout it Doyle?

14 JOE: Doyle?

15 LESLIE: Don't look like there's any other way, does there?

16 FRANK: Not from here.

17 LESLIE: Uh huh. If I cop out, will it help any?

18 FRANK: What di'ya mean?

19 LESLIE: Like you said...let's stop playin' games. Will it help
me out any?

21 JOE: You're liable for one to fourteen on each count.

22 LESLIE: And if I help?

23 JOE: All we can do is see that it's marked down that way.

24 LESLIE: That's all?

LG 0163667
JOE: Yeah.

LESLIE: I got nothin' to lose then by not talkin'!

FRANK: 's the wrong way to look at it.

LESLIE: You guys haven't come up with any other way.

JOE: We don't make deals, Doyle.

LESLIE: Alright... I'll play it that way, too.

JOE: Let's get to this 5 - 10 huh?

SOUND: HE REACHES FOR REPORT PAD.

JOE: Your true name Leslie Richard Doyle?

LESLIE: Yeah.

JOE: Charge... Suspicion 470 P.C., Forgery... April 27th.

Where do you live Doyle?

LESLIE: I told you once.

JOE: Tell me again.

LESLIE: 19540 North Edgehill Avenue.

JOE: That a private home?

LESLIE: No...it's an apartment.

JOE: What's the number?

LESLIE: You gotta nother aspirin? This headache's the worst one I ever had.

JOE: Don't worry...they're gonna get worse.

END SCENE 4
We continued to talk to Doyle. He told us that he'd come from back east about a year and a half ago. He said that he'd never been arrested and had no record. He refused to tell us who his confederate was in the forgery operation and told us that we'd get no help from him in proving that he was mixed up in it. We booked him at the main jail and then we got in touch with Lt. Saunders and Sgt. Boehme. Together with them, we arranged a special show up. The victims of the forgers were asked to be present and twelve of them gave a positive identification of Doyle as the man who'd victimized them. The others said that he was not the man. When confronted with this information, Doyle confessed to being one of the men involved but he still refused to name his accomplice. A week went by. Each day we questioned Doyle. Gradually we pieced together a picture of their operation. However, he refused to tell us where we could find his partner. The kickback from Washington and Sacramento arrived but gave us no new information. All known friends and associates of Doyle were checked out. From them, we got information that Doyle did work with another man but that none of the witnesses could identify him. The rumble was that the two men had split up because of Doyle's drinking. We were able to get little other information on the missing partner. Wednesday, May 5th. 11:40 A.M. Frank and I checked into Captain Welsh's office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.
WELSH: How 'bout it?

JOE: Nothin', skipper. He says that he knew Doyle but he doesn't know the other man.

WELSH: Any of the other leads pan out?

JOE: No. None of 'em.

WELSH: (GRUNTS) Where do you go from here?

JOE: Talkin' to Doyle's friend we found out that they used to hang out downtown around Wilshire and Olympic...

WELSH: Yeah.

JOE: Frank and I been talkin' it over...looks like about the only way to bring him out is to go lookin' for him.

WELSH: So you guys go down there?

JOE: We've checked on that. Bunch down there aren't too chummy. Don't talk to strangers much. No skipper. We figured that one of us would go undercover. Maybe pose as a thief buyer of stolen goods, somethin' like that. Might get a line on him that way.

WELSH: Uh huh. Might work.

JOE: Not much choice. We've tried about everything else.

WELSH: Uh huh. Which one of you is gonna do it?

FRANK: I thought that maybe I'd be the one.

WELSH: Uh huh. Don't know if that's such a good idea.
1 FRANK: Why not skipper? Joe took the last one.
2 WELSH: Didn't you work that area when you were in Vice?
3 FRANK: Yeah, but that was a couple of years ago.
4 WELSH: Still might be some people down there who remember you.
5 You better take this one on, Friday.
6 JOE: Okay.
7 WELSH: When do you figure to start?
8 JOE: Thought in the morning.
9 WELSH: Okay. You work out the way you're gonna keep in contact.
10 All the details. We'll give you the help you need to swing it.
11 JOE: Right.
12 FRANK: I dunno Joe...seems like you're always the one to draw this duty.
13 JOE: Yeah, well let's hope I'm around to draw the next one.

END SCENE 5

END ACT 1
GIB: Smokers all over America are changing to Chesterfield...

because Chesterfields are premium quality throughout,

in both regular and king size.

PENN: 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's absolutely no difference except that king-size Chesterfield gives you more than

a fifth longer smoke.

GIB: So remember...the modern way to sell cigarettes is

the Chesterfield way - first and only cigarette

with premium quality in both regular and king size.

PENN: Chesterfield is much milder. Chesterfield is BEST

for you.
Thursday, May 6, 9:30 AM. I left my apartment and went down to the vicinity of Wilshire and Olympic. I spent an hour wandering around the bars in the area, then I checked into a small hotel on South Hill. I registered as Joe Kelvin from Phoenix, Arizona. I told the clerk that I was in town on business and that I'd be there as long as it took me to conclude the deal I was working on. I spent the afternoon in a bar on 4th street and got friendly with the bartender. I asked him if he knew Leslie Doyle and he told me that he'd seen him around but that he didn't know him well. I asked if he ever saw Doyle with another man, and he said that he had but didn't know who he was. The description of him fit the second man we were looking for. The bartender told me that the two men had frequent arguments and that they usually ended up with the other man walking out and Doyle going on a drunk. He told me that I might be able to get some information on the other man in a hash house over on 5th. I spent the next three days wandering around the area, eating my meals in the restaurant. At the end of that time I had no new leads. Frank, Saunders and Boehme were still working on the case and Frank told me that the "Border" check passing was still going on. Further conversations with Doyle netted them nothing. At the end of a week I'd gotten to know one of the waitresses at the restaurant and she indicated that she did know Doyle's partner. She told me that she knew him merely as Mr. She was unable to tell me where I could find him. I got in touch with Frank and he ran the nickname through the moniker file in R. and I., but got no results.

Friday, May 14th, 10:56 AM. I stopped for breakfast.

SOUND: SMALL HASH HOUSE B.G. EGGS FRYING DISHES ETC., NOT TOO BUSY.

JOE'S STEPS TO COUNTER AND HE CLIMBES ON STOOL.

LG 0163873
AGNES: (OFF) Mornin', Joe.

JOE: Hi, Agnes.

AGNES: What'll it be this morning?

JOE: Let's see... Orange juice... couple eggs... toast and coffee.

AGNES: Eggs sunny side up?

JOE: Yeah... how's the bacon?

AGNES: Great... just like always.

JOE: Okay... couple of pieces huh?

AGNES: Yeah....

JOE: Coffee right away, huh?

AGNES: Yeah.

JOE: That the morning paper?

AGNES: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE REACHES FOR PAPER... AGNES GOES OFF AND WE HEAR HER PUT A CUP ON A SAUCER AND DRAW A CUP OF COFFEE... SHE COMES BACK ON AND PUTS THE COFFEE ON THE COUNTER... JOE LOOKS AT PAPER AS HE TALKS

AGNES: Here. You don't look good this morning... bad night?

JOE: Yeah... had trouble getting to sleep.

AGNES: Uh huh. How's the deal comin'?

JOE: Good. Should wind it up in a couple of days.

AGNES: What business are you in anyway?

JOE: Guess you'd say I'm kind of a broker.
AGNES: That right?

JOE: Yeah. (TAKES A DRINK OF COFFEE) Hot.

AGNES: Yeah...just what does that mean?

JOE: Being a broker.

AGNES: Being a broker.

JOE: I buy things for a price and then resell them for more.

AGNES: Things you buy...they hot?

JOE: Why d'ya ask that?

AGNES: Just wondered. Rumble's around that you're in town buyin' stolen stuff.

JOE: (TAKING A DRINK OF COFFEE) That right?

AGNES: That's what they say. Is it true?

JOE: I dunno...I haven't been talkin to the same people as you.

AGNES: That the reason you wanna get in touch with Mac?

JOE: I answer that and I've answered the first question.

AGNES: Yeah. Is that the reason, Joe?

JOE: Might be. Why? You know where I can get in touch with him?

AGNES: I like you, Joe.

JOE: Yeah?....I think you're nice, too.

AGNES: No....I mean it. I think you're alright.

JOE: Well, thanks Agnes.
AGNES: You've never tried no fresh stuff. Different from most of the guys who come in here.

JOE: Yeah?

AGNES: Sure. Guys all the time gettin' fresh. Askin' me out. Not you Joe. You got a girl in Phoenix?

JOE: Might have, yeah.

AGNES: Uh huh....lucky girl. What's she like Joe?

JOE: Who?

AGNES: Girl in Phoenix.

JOE: Nice...sorta like you. Nice girl.

AGNES: You two gonna get married?

JOE: Don't know? Kinda depends on this deal.

AGNES: Be nice if you got married. I'm gonna get married some day.

JOE: Uh huh.

AGNES: Be real nice if you got married. Depends on this deal huh?

JOE: Yeah....that's right.

AGNES: Okay. I'll tell you how to get in touch with Mac.

END SCENE 6
1 JOE: 11:14 A.M. I continued to talk to Agnes. She told me that she didn't know where "Mac" lived but that she could put me in touch with a man who might. She gave me the address and I drove over to the place. It was a rooming house on South Vermont. I talked to the man Agnes told me to see and he told me that he'd seen "Mac" during the past week and that as far as he knew, the suspect was still living in an apartment house on 7th Avenue. 1:15 P.M. I called the office and Frank came out to meet me. We arrived at the apartment house and talked to the manager, a Mrs. Nancy Holmes. She told us that she had a tenant named MacLain who answered the description we gave her. She told us that MacLain had lived in the apartment for the past 8 months. She went on to say that she didn't know what business he was in but that up until a few weeks ago he was in the company of a man called Doyle. Her description of the man matched that of the suspect. 2:46 P.M. in the company of the manager we went through MacLain's apartment. We found 14 checks made out to him and all of them drawn on large companies. All of them had the same broken printed border. Frank and I waited for him to return. 3:15 P.M. 5:32 P.M.

SOUND: KEY IN LOCK AND DOOR OPEN. MACLAIN STEPS INTO ROOM AND CLOSES DOOR. HE SWITCHES ON LIGHT AND STOPS.

27 MAC: What're you doin' here?
JOE: Your name Gene McLaIn?
MAC: Yeah... who're you?
JOE: Police officers.
FRANK: These checks here.
MAC: Where'd you get those?
FRANK: Desk over there.
MAC: You got no right to go through my things.
FRANK: We'll talk about that downtown. C'mon let's go.
MAC: Look, maybe you guys made a mistake huh? Maybe you got the wrong fella. Can't we work something out? This is a pretty good thing... There's enough for everybody. I'm sure we can make a deal huh? No reason to act like this.
JOE: Where's the press mister?
MAC: Huh?
JOE: The press you print these up on? Where is it?
MAC: I don't know what you're talking about. I don't know anything about any press. I don't even know what you're talkin' about.
FRANK: It won't work MacLaIn... we got Doyle.
MAC: What's he told you?
JOE: All we need.
MAC: Then he told you where the press is too.
JOE: We're askin' you that.

MAC: Like I said...I don't know what you're talking about.

FRANK: You drive a car MacLa'in?

MAC: Yeah.

FRANK: Where'dya park it?

MAC: On the street. No garages in this crumby place.

NANCY: (OFF) Now that's not true Mr. MacLa'in.

MAC: (TURNING) You keep your nose out of this. You been spouting off too much already.

NANCY: That's not true, Mr. MacLa'in. I heard everything from the hall. These officers asked me some questions and I answered them. The police have never given me any trouble. Ten years I been managin' this place. Never had no trouble before. Now you come in here and louse things up.

MAC: Oh turn it off...C'mon let's get outta here.

NANCY: Now you just wait a minute. Come in here and call this a crumby place. You didn't know I heard, did you. Well, I did. (TO JOE) Listen officer. He's lieing about when he says that he doesn't have a garage. He may keep his car out on the street...maybe that part's true but he's got a garage. You just bet he has.

MAC: C'mon..let's get out of here. Stick around here and listen to this looney old bag. She's crackin' up.
JOE: Where is the garage Ma'am?

NANCY: I'll show you. Just down the street. Old place. They rent it from the Pearson's. Just down the street...I'll show you.

MAC: Crumby old bat. Real harpy. Always stickin' her nose in where it don't belong.

NANCY: Yeah. Don't you talk to me like that. I don't know what it is that these officers are lookin' for, but I'll just bet they'll find it there.

END SCENE 7

JOE: 6:27 P.M. Mrs. Holmes showed us down the street to a garage set behind a large house. The door to the place was locked but MacLain produced the key and we opened the door. We went over the place but we found nothing.

MAC: You satisfied now? I told you there wasn't anything wrong. Told you you wouldn't find anything here.

FRANK: Gotta be here someplace Joe.

JOE: Yeah. How long you had this place MacLain?

MAC: Couple of months.

JOE: Yeah, well, we can check the owner on that.

MAC: Aren't you guys ever gonna give up? You maybe got me in custody but that don't mean that you're ever gonna be able to prove anything.
JOE: I think we'll be able to.
FRANK: Joe?
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Take a look here. On the floor.
SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Look here. Old wooden floor. Most of the nails are all rusted over. Right here ... they look pretty new.
Like the wood's been moved.
JOE: Yeah. (TO MAC) How 'bout this Mac Lean? MAC: (LITTLE OFF) I don't know what you're talkin' about.
JOE: Grab that hammer will you Frank?
FRANK: Yeah ... sure.
SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND WE HEAR HIM TAKE HAMMER OFF WALL RACK. HE COMES BACK.
FRANK: Here you go.
JOE: Now, let's take a look.
SOUND: JOE KNEELS DOWN AND BEGINS TO PRY AT FLOOR BOARD.
MAC: (OFF) You guys are wastin' your time ... you know that don't you?
JOE: (AS HE WORKS) It's our time. Don't worry about it.
SOUND: HE STARTS TO PRY UP BOARD
JOE: Wanna give me a hand, Frank.
FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN.

FRANK: I got it.

SOUND: JOE TEARS BOARD OFF FLOOR. WE HEAR NAILS SCREECH AND THEN FRANK LAYS BOARD DOWN.

FRANK: All dug out down there.

JOE: Yeah. (HE REACHES DOWN INTO HOLE) Let's take a look ...

something there.

SOUND: JOE BRINGS UP PIECE OF CANVAS.

JOE: How 'bout this MacLain?

MAC: I don't know what you're talking about.

FRANK: The press huh?

JOE: Yeah. Wait a minute ... there's a little package over here (HE STRETCHES TO GET PACKAGE) Let's see what's in it.

SOUND: HE UNWRAPS PAPER.

MAC: You got no right to come in here and tear up the place.

I'm gonna see a lawyer about this.

FRANK: How 'bout it, Joe?

JOE: Take a look.

SOUND: WE HEAR PLATES HIT TOGETHER AS JOE HANDS THEM TO FRANK.

FRANK: Engraver's plates. Yeah ... here's the broken border.
1. JOE: All right MacLain ... let's go.
2. MAC: You just wait. My lawyer's gonna hear about this.
3. JOE: That right?
4. MAC: You bet it's right. Come in here and tear up the floor. You got no warrant. You got no right. I'm sick of bein' shoved around by you guys.
5. JOE: You got no beef, MacLain.
6. MAC: I'll decide that.
7. JOE: You're wrong there.
8. MAC: What?
9. JOE: Somebody else is gonna do that.
10. MUSIC: **SIGNATURE**
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard was true.
The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On August 25th, trial was held in Department 89, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment the results of that trial.
CLOSED COMMERCIAL

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

2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. Friends, here are two important things to remember. Everything that goes into your Chesterfield makes it the premium quality cigarette ... and it's the only cigarette that gives scientific evidence of real smoking pleasure. Try much milder Chesterfields today. They're best for you.

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8
Leslie Paul Doyle and Gene Roul MacLain were tried and convicted of 191 counts of Forgery. They received their sentences as prescribed by law and are now serving their time in the State Penitentiary, San Quentin, California. Forgery is punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for a period of not less than one or more than fourteen years.
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1953

ALLOCATION - GROUND OBSERVER CORPS

1 FENNEMAN: Ladies and gentlemen..... With long-range aircraft
and atomic bombs, the enemy is only hours away from
where you live. Our Air Defense Command relies on radar
to detect enemy aircraft -- but it is possible for
low-flying planes to remain undetected. You can help
defend America by volunteering for the Ground Observer
Corps ... a group of civilian men, women and teen-agers
who report the presence and activity of aircraft. For
information .... write or phone your nearest civil
defense center.
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<td>1</td>
<td><strong>MUSIC:</strong> THEME</td>
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<td><strong>MUSIC:</strong> THEME UNDER .... (CONTINUES:)</td>
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<td>14</td>
<td>PENN: Sound off for Chesterfields. Either way you like 'em - regular or king-size, you'll find premium quality Chesterfields much milder.</td>
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<td>GIBNEY: Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed from Los Angeles.</td>
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CHESTERFIELD #23  NBC #191  RELEASE DATE: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1953

DIRECTOR: JACK WEBB  SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
WRITER: JOHN ROBINSON  AGENCY: GUNNINGHAM-WALSH
MUSIC: WALTER SCHUMANN  COMMERCIAL-SUPERVISOR: PETE PETERSON
SCRIPT: JEAN MILES  TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
SOUND: BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KENWORTHY  SGT. MARTY WINN: 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 TOOTH"
REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1953
CAST AND SOUND: 3:30 - 6:00 PM
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING: T.B.A.
ORCHESTRA:
ANNCRS: (COMMERCIAL)
BROADCAST: 6:30 - 7:00 PM - STUDIO J - BY T.R.