MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

GIENY: Sound off for Chesterfield.

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

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

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL CONTINUES

GIENY: ......brings you Dragnet.

MUSIC: DRAGNET SIGNATURE

FERN: (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:

FERN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Robbery Detail. A hold-up man has been hitting large
super markets in your city. He's fast, and he's
experienced. Your job ...... get him!

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FENNEMAN: Tonight, I have a new report for you. A most important
one, too, because when you are asked to try a cigarette,
you want to know and you ought to know what that
cigarette has meant to people who smoke it all the time.
After a full year of observation, a medical specialist,
who has given a group of Chesterfield smokers thorough
examinations every two months for the full year...
reports no adverse effects to their nose, throat or
sinuses from smoking Chesterfields. More and more men
and women all over the country are finding out every day
that Chesterfield is best for them. Enjoy your smoking.
Try Chesterfields today! They're best for you... much
milder... with an extraordinarily good taste.
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 police files. From beginning to end, from crime to punishment, Dragnet is the story of your Police Force in action.

It was Monday, July 7th. It was warm 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 the way out from the office, and it was 10:22 A.M. when we got to the corner of 62nd Street and Jefferson Boulevard. (SOUND: DOOR OPEN)...

As they gather around Larry

No, I guess I should have been scared. Way they came in with those guns. But I wasn't. That one came back into the office and said he wanted the money.

I gave it to him. I wasn't gonna mess with him.
1 JOE: Mr. Haskins?
2 LARRY: Yes, I'm Haskins. Who're you?
3 JOE: Police officers, sir. My name's Friday. This is my partner, Frank Smith.
4 LARRY: Friday and Smith, huh? Yeah. You the fellas they was talkin' about huh?
5 JOE: Sir?
6 LARRY: The other ones. Cops in the car. They said there'd be a couple of detectives here. You seen the other cops yet?
7 FRANK: Yes, sir. We talked to them.
8 JOE: Wonder if we could get some information from you?
9 LARRY: Sure. Wanna come back here to the office?
10 JOE: Yes, sir.
11 SOUND: THEY WALK BACK INTO A SMALL OFFICE.
12 LARRY: (AS THEY WALK) Back this way. We can talk there.
13 SOUND: THEY ENTER OFFICE AND DOOR CLOSE. B.G. OUT
14 LARRY: Just sit down.
15 JOE: Now, Mr. Haskins, if you'd tell us what happened.
16 LARRY: Well, it's pretty simple. I was sitting here, getting the money read for the bank, and this guy came in. Said he wanted the money. Had a gun, so I gave it to him. That's it. Not any more. Took the money and left.
17 FRANK: Un huh. What time was this, sir?
18 LARRY: Around 8:30 - quarter to nine.
JOE: How many men were there sir?

LARRY: Two. Two's all I saw. I don't think that there was any more of 'em.

JOE: I'd like you to tell me exactly what happened.

LARRY: I told you. They came in and took the money.

FRANK: I know sir, but if you'd go into more detail.

LARRY: Well, I came in about 7:30 this morning. Like always.

LARRY: Checked things over the store to make sure everything was okay. Then I started checking out the weeks receipts.

JOE: Uh huh.

LARRY: Well, like I said, it must have been 8:45 or so when I heard this knock on the door, I knew that is must be something wrong. The employees know not to bother me when I'm makin' up the deposit slips.

FRANK: Yes sir.

LARRY: That's when I know that something was wrong. Right away, I said to myself, Larry.....there's somethin' up.

JOE: Yes sir.

LARRY: Well, I was right. I went over to the door and unlocked it. And there he was. This big fella. Stood there with the gun. Way his eyes lit up when he saw all that money laying on the desk.

JOE: You got any idea of how much money was taken sir?

LARRY: Well, there was about 6 thousand in cash and I guess another fifteen hundred in checks. More or less.
JOE: Uh huh. Wonder if you'd give us a description of this man.

LARRY: Well, like I said he was a big one. Real mountain of a man. Well over six feet. Had this gun y'know.

FRANK: Uh huh.

LARRY: He just stood there and said "this is a stick-up......I want that money." And then he pointed at the money with this gun.

FRANK: What kind of gun was it? Could you tell?

LARRY: That's a great question. Course I could tell, he had it right under my nose. Shot gun. Sawed Off. Had the stock cut down too. Looked like a horse pistol. Way he handles that thing I wasn't gonna mess with him.

JOE: Uh huh.

LARRY: I told him to take the money. Take it and get out. Not to shoot that thing off. He did. Walked right over to the desk and scooped up the money. He had a paper bag.

Put it down by the table and scooped the money into it.

Then he said for me to stay put. Not to, try to yell or be brave. He didn't have to tell me that. I wouldn't have tried anything.

JOE: You said that there was another man? That right?

LARRY: Yes. I saw him when they left. Little fella.

JOE: About how tall would you say?

LARRY: Be kinda hard to tell. I didn't get very close to him.

FRANK: Was he armed too?
LARRY: Yeah. He was carrying a revolver.

JOE: They drive a car?

LARRY: If they did, I didn't see it.

FRANK: You went out after them then?

LARRY: I should say not. Way that one fella waved that gun around I stayed right here. He said to stay put and that's just what I did.

JOE: What'd this big man look like?

LARRY: Real mountain. 6'2" anyway. Musta weighed in at about 215.

FRANK: How 'bout his coloring?

LARRY: He was dark. Had black hair and his eyes were dark. Not brown almost a black. Real dark.

JOE: When he spoke did he have an accent? Anything like that you might have noticed?

LARRY: No...no I don't think so. Least if there was one, I didn't notice it.

FRANK: He have any scars or marks?

LARRY: What?

FRANK: Any scars or marks...anything that's make it easier for us to indentify him?

LARRY: Yeah....there was a little scar right here. (INDICATES) Right over the bridge of his nose. Across here.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout his clothes? What was he wearin'?
LARRY: Had a brown hat on... and a brown jacket. The short kind. Kinda what d'ya call that real slick material?... Satin... like bowling teams wear.

JOE: Yes sir.

LARRY: Had on a pair of brown pants and brown shoes.

FRANK: How was the other one dressed?

LARRY: I couldn't tell you for sure. Like I said, I only saw him for a minute when I opened the door. He was out there tellin' the people to just mind their own business. Do that and they wouldn't get hurt. I didn't get a good look at him. But that big one. A real mountain.

JOE: Do you usually have this much money in the store?

LARRY: No not usually. This was a long weekend. Y'know the forth was Friday. Whenever we have a long weekend, we usually have 10 or 12 thousand dollars in cash here. That's where the guys really goofed.

JOE: Sir?

LARRY: Really missed the boat. If they'd known what they were doing they'd have gotten a lot more.

FRANK: How's that sir?


JOE: Yes sir.

LARRY: Sure hope they don't come back for it.

END SCENE 1
1 JOE: 11:05 A.M. Frank and I checked with the officers in the
radio unit that had answered the call. They'd gotten out
a broadcast on the bandits, and then started a canvas
of the neighborhood but they didn't find anyone who
could give any information. One of the clerks was
able to describe the smaller of the two suspects. We
got about a local and an A.P.B. on them and then we took
the market manager downtown to look at the mugg books.
He'd told us that the larger man had worn gloves all
the time he was in the store so there was no need to
look for fingerprints. The market bandits had been
operating for the past eight months. In that time
they'd held up 17 stores. Their method of operation
always was the same. They'd hit only after a weekend
or on the Monday following a holiday weekend. They'd
hit only the larger supermarkets of the ranch type.
Their operations had taken them all over the southland.
We'd tried to stake the markets that might be hit but
their field of operations had been so wide that is was
impossible. 2:15 PM the market manager, Larry
Haskins started on the 6th mugg book.

22 LARRY: Sure a lot of 'em.
23 JOE: Yes sir.
24 LARRY: All these fellas. They all comitted some crime huh?
25 JOE: Yes sir. that's right.
26 SOUND: PAGE TURN.
LARRY: That one there looks like my brother-in-law. Weak chin.
Just like him.......no....uh huh.

SOUND: PAGE TURN.

LARRY: You go through a few of these and they all begin to
look alike. You ever noticed that?

JOE: Yes sir.

SOUND: PAGE TURN.

LARRY: Wait a minute.

JOE: Yes sir?

LARRY: This fella here.

SOUND: LP TAPS PICTURE.

LARRY: This one right here. See?

JOE: Yeah.

LARRY: That's the fella...no doubt about it. That's the one.

END SCENE 2
JOE: The market manager had indentified Bernard R. Hanson as one of the hold-up men. The other employees of the store were called in and they indentified the same picture as being the man who'd held them up. We checked on his record and found that he'd been convicted for armed robbery in 1943 and been sentenced to the state penitentiary. He'd gotten out on parole after serving 4 and a half years. We checked with__________and from him we got the last known address of the suspect. Frank and I checked it out and found that Hanson had moved some months before but had left a phone number where he might be contacted. 6:30 P.M. Frank put in the call.

SOUND: ROBBERY SQUAD ROOM B.G.

FRANK: (ON PHONE) Yes sir. Uh huh....Yes sir. You're sure about that are you? Right. Uh huh. Well, if there's anything more you think of I'd appreciate a call. That's right. Michigan 5211....extension 2511. Smith......that's right. Or if I'm not in....ask for Joe Friday.

No sir....Friday like the day. That's right. All right thank you very much Dr. G'bye.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP.
1 JOE: Anything?
2 FRANK: Yeah. Talked to Dr. Korb. Place is a rest home.
3 Hanson's there as a patient. Been there for the past four months.
4 JOE: Yeah.
5 FRANK: Doctor says he's bedridden.
6 END SCENE 3
JOE: We checked on the rest home. It was a private
sanitarium in the valley. We got in touch with the
medical authorities and found that the head of the
hospital was listed as Dr. James Korby. Frank and I
drove out and talked to Doctor Korby and the rest of the
staff. From them we got the story that Hanson had been
a resident of the home for the past four months. We
found that he had a lung ailment and was confined to his
bed 24 hours a day. The doctor showed us his records and
charts. From what we could tell it would have been
impossible for Hanson to have been the bandit. Three
weeks passed. On August 4th, the market thieves hit
again, this time out in East Los Angeles. They got away
with a little over 9 thousand dollars. The manager of
the market came downtown and checked the mugg books.
They again identified Hanson as the thief. We had the
staats office make another run on the M.O. used. The
result came back and out of the thousands of cards
checked only one fitting the robbery had been handled,
Hanson's. We called the rest home and found that on the
doctor of the stick up, the suspect hadn't left his bed.
Another month passed. During that time, we ran down all
leads. Informants were questioned but they could tell
us nothing. Apparently, the hold up men were hitting
and then dropping completely out of sight until they
hit again. Monday, October 27, 8:05 A.M. I checked in
for work.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. DOOR CLOSE
FRANK: (OFF) Joe?
JOE: Yeah. You just get in?
FRANK: Couple of minutes ago. Sure a beautiful day isn't it?
JOE: Yeah. You seen Didion yet?
FRANK: No. Way he talked yesterday, I don't think I want to.
JOE: He was pretty hacked. Can't blame him too much. Guys
sure seem to have us stopped.
FRANK: Thing I can't understand is that everybody is positive
it's Hanson. Doesn't seem to be any doubt in their
minds.
JOE: Doesn't make sense. You get the kickback on the Doctor?
FRANK: Yeah, came in late yesterday.
JOE: How 'bout it?
FRANK: Can't find anything on him. Family man....lives out in
the valley. Couple of blocks from the hospital.
Checked his bank account. He does: pretty well, not great.
No big deposits lately.
JOE: You check the A.M.A. on him?
FRANK: Yeah. He's not a member. They haven't got anything on
him.
JOE: How 'bout the rest of the staff?
FRANK: Seem to be okay. Two of the nurses have been there for
over two years. The male nurse was hired about 5 months
ago.
JOE: That'd be just before Hanson got there.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: What's his record?


JOE: I dunno. They seem to come outta the ground, pull the jobs and then drop back in. Nothin' on the partner?

FRANK: No. Thought I had something. Talked to an informant this morning while I had coffee. He thought at first that he knew who the little guy was but then he remembered that the fella he was thinkin' about died two years ago.

SOUND: HOT SHOT PHONEBELL

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

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE....PICKS UP RECEIVER.

PAUSE

SOUND: JOE HANGS UP PHONE

JOE: Let's go. They hit again.

END SCENE 4
At 8:01 A.M. that morning, a pair of holdup men had walked a market out on Adams Boulevard and robbed the place of a little under 11 thousand dollars. The manager gave us a description of the holdup men. One was large, dark and had a small scar over the bridge of his nose. The other was small, sandy haired and had no visible marks of scars. We showed the manager mug shots of Hanson and he positively identified him as the larger of the two men. A local and A.P.B. was gotten out on the pair and then Frank and I drove out to the hospital in the valley. 8:46 A.M. we talked with Doctor Korby.

JAMES: I know you men are trying to do your duty. But I've told you before, it couldn't possible be Mr. Hanson. I know for a fact that he hasn't been out of his bed this morning.

JOE: Is it possible for him to get out of his room without you knowing it?

JAMES: No.

FRANK: Wonder if we could see him Doctor?

JAMES: No. I don't think that would be possible. He's still asleep and I can't have him disturbed.

FRANK: You're sure though that he couldn't have left the hospital without your knowing it?
JAMES: Absolutely. No chance of it.

JOE: What time does Hanson generally wake up Doctor?

JAMES: Depends. Usually though I'd say he's awake by 9:30 or so.

JOE: Wonder if we could wait and talk to him?

JAMES: If you like. I'll tell one of the nurses to call you when he's awake.

JOE: Alright sir...that'd be fine.

JAMES: One thing though I must insist on.

JOE: What's that Doctor?

JAMES: He must not be excited. I don't think you gentlemen really know how ill Mr. Hanson is. If you had any idea you wouldn't be out here with this ridiculous questioning.

JOE: Yes sir. We understand, but we're just trying to get this thing straightened out.

JAMES: Fine. I'll go along with you part of the way but I will not have my patient disturbed. Any excitement would be very bad for him.

JOE: Don't worry Doctor...we'll be as brief as possible.

JAMES: Fine. If you'll excuse me now. I've got some things to do. I'll tell the nurse to call you when he wakes up.

SOUND: JAMES WALKS TO DOOR AND OPENS IT

JAMES: And remember...no excitement.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE

BEAT
FRANK: What d'ya figure?
JOE: 's got me. Way he talks every one of those witnesses are wrong.
FRANK: It's happened before Joe. Get a positive identification and then end up with the wrong guy.
JOE: Yeah. But all of 'em are so positive. Just doesn't make sense.

SOUND: LIGHT DOOR KNOCK
JOE: (UP) Yeah?

SOUND: DOOR OPEN. BOB COMES INTO THE ROOM AND CLOSES THE DOOR
BOB: You the police officers?
JOE: Yeah that's right. Why?
BOB: I'm Bob Jamison. I work here.
FRANK: Oh yeah. You're the male nurse, that right?
BOB: Yeah. You're out here about Barney Hanson aren't you?
FRANK: We want to see him, yeah.
JOE: What can we do for you?
BOB: It's about Barney.
FRANK: What about him?
BOB: I don't think things are the way they look.
JOE: What d'ya mean?
BOB: I wouldn't want the doctor to know that I've been talking to you. He'd raise the roof. Probably fire me.
JOE: What's it about Mr. Jamison?
BOB: Like I said, it's about Barney.

FRANK: Yeah.

BOB: Well, when I came here they told me that Barney was pretty sick. Said they didn't expect him to live.

JOE: Yeah.

BOB: One day the buzzer rang in his room. Y'know, he wanted something.

JOE: Yeah.

BOB: Well, the doctor was on the phone and the other nurses were busy. So I started down the hall to see what Barney wanted. Got to the door of the room and the doctor stopped me.

FRANK: Uh huh.

BOB: Really read me off. Said that I wasn't to go into the room at all. That he was taking care of Barney personally. That he'd see what he wanted.

JOE: Yeah.

BOB: That was just the first time. Same thing's happened couple more times. Then he told us about you. Told us what to say if you asked any questions.

JOE: What'd he tell you?

BOB: Said that we wasn't to tell you anything. That we was to tell you to talk to him. That we didn't know anything.
JOE: Why didn't you tell us this before?

BOB: Well you see, this isn't a regular hospital. I don't think that he's even a regular doctor. I've worked around hospitals for a long time and I never saw no doctor act like he does. He doesn't even know how to write out a diet. Feeds some of the people here all the wrong things.

FRANK: That right?

BOB: Yeah. And I'll tell you somethin' else too.

JOE: What's that Bob?

BOB: I don't thing that there's anything wrong with Barney.

JOE: I think the whole reason for him being here is phoney.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

JAMES: (COMING) Bob?

BOB: Oh yes Doctor?

JAMES: What're you doing here?

BOB: I came in to see if these gentlemen needed anything.

JAMES: Oh. Uh huh. Well, I'll take care of it now. Will you check on Mr. Hardy please. See if he's awake yet.

BOB: Yeah sure.

JOE: Just a minute Bob.

BOB: What?

JOE: Like you to stay here for a minute. (TO JAMES) I'm afraid that we're going to have to see Mr. Hanson right now Doctor.
JAMES: I'm afraid that's impossible. I told you before I'm not going to have him disturbed.

JOE: I'm afraid we're going to have to disturb him. It won't take long. (TO BOB) Where's his room?

BOB: I'll show you. It's down this way.

SOUND: THE FOUR OF THEM WALK OUT OF THE ROOM AND DOWN THE HALL.

JAMES: I'm going to speak to your superiors about this. Coming into a hospital and disturbing patients. I'm sure the fact that you're officers give you the right to do this.

BOB: This is his room.

SOUND: STEPS STOP

JOE: You wanna open the door?

SOUND: DOOR OPEN COUPLE OF STEPS. JOE WALKS INTO ROOM AND STOPS

JOE: How 'bout it doctor?

JAMES: Well, I don't understand it. He's gotta be here. He can't get out of bed. I'm sure there's some explanation for his disappearance.

JOE: (FADING BACK ON) Maybe you can explain this too. Found 'em in his bed.

FRANK: What is it Joe?

JOE: Money and a gun.

(END SCENE 5)

END ACT I

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
PENNEMAN: Chesterfield regular ... Chesterfield king-size ...
the first cigarette to give you premium quality
either way you like 'em. This means that king-size
Chesterfield contains tobaccos of better quality and
higher price than any other king-size cigarette.
Chesterfield is first to name all its ingredients ...
ingredients that make the best possible smoke. And
Chesterfield gives you this full year's scientific
report. No adverse effects to the nose, and throat
of a group smoking only Chesterfields. So enjoy your
smoking! Change to Chesterfield today ... much milder
with an extraordinarily good taste.
1 JOE: 9:30 A.M., we called the office and two more teams of men
came out to help us search the place. Hanson was not on the
grounds of the hospital. In his room we found several
floorplan drawings of markets that had been robbed. The
drawings showed the location of the manager's office and of
the safe. Along with the drawings, we found several maps
with roads marked on them leading back to the hospital. A
stakeout was placed on the rest home in the event that the
suspect returned and Frank and I drove the doctor back
downtown. We talked to him for an hour before he finally
told us the story. He said that Hanson had come to him and
offered him money to say that he was ill and give him a room.
The doctor went on to say that after he got started he tried
to get out of the deal but that Hanson said he'd get his
family if the doctor said anything about his activities to
the police. Dr. Korby gave us the name of Hanson's
accomplice, Marty Peterson. He said that he didn't know
where Peterson lived but that he usually came out a couple
of times a week to see Hanson. We notified the stakeout to
be on the lookout for Peterson and then we booked Dr. Korby
at the main jail. We ran the name Marty Peterson through
R. and I. but got no make. We sent the name to George
Brerton, C.I.I. at Sacramento and also to Washington. The
kickback gave Peterson a record of 2 arrests of robbery and
one for A.D.W. in the East. It also gave the name of a
sister who lived in Los Angeles. We checked with her and
and she was able to tell us where Peterson lived. Thursday,
October 30, Frank and I drove out to his apartment.

29 SOUND: (DOOR KNOCK)
MARTY: (OFF) Who is it?

JOE: It's the manager.

MARTY: (OFF) Just a minute.

SOUND: AFTER BEAT WE HEAR DOOR UNLOCK AND OPEN

MARTY: Yeah what is it?

JOE: You Marty Peterson?

MARTY: Yeah. What d'ya want?

JOE: Police officers......you're under arrest.

SOUND: MARTY TRIES TO SLAM DOOR

MARTY: (WITH SOUND) Lousey cops.

JOE: (AS HE PUSHES DOOR OPEN) Co'mon mister open up.

MARTY: Get outta here. Lousey fuzz.

SOUND: MARTY SWINGS AT JOE. JOE AND MARTY HAVE VERY BRIEF FIGHT...JOE KNOCKS MARTY DOWN

JOE: Alright Peterson.....on your feet.

MARTY: You got no right to come in here and bother me. What's all this about?

JOE: Wanna shake him Frank?

FRANK: Yeah. C'mon mister...hands against the wall.

SOUND: MARTY MOVES TO WALL AND FRANK SHAKES HIM DOWN

FRANK: Carrying a gun Joe. Here.

JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Alright mister... get your hands back.

SOUND: CUFFS ON

MARTY: What're you guys trying to prove. I didn't do nothin'.

You guys lean on everybody like this. Fella's got a record and right away he's fair game for every crumby cop: in the country.

JOE: Yeah... you bet. C'mon... let's go.

MARTY: You still haven't told me what this is all about. What you puttin' the pinch on me for?

FRANK: Robbery.

MARTY: Robbery... you're off your rocker. I'm out here on a vacation. I haven't done anything.

JOE: Where's Barney Hanson?

MARTY: Who?

JOE: Barney Hanson. Where is he?

MARTY: I don't know no Barney Hanson. Don't know what you're talkin' about.

JOE: Come off it Peterson. We know the whole bit. Now where is he?

MARTY: Barney Hanson... I might know who you're talkin' about. Yeah, I know a fella by that name. But he's in a hospital out in the valley. Haven't seen him for a long time. In a hospital out in the valley.

FRANK: Nice try Peterson. Hanson checked out of the hospital. We got the doctor. He told us all about it. Now where's Hanson?
MARTY: I dunno. Last I heard of him he was out at the hospital.
If he isn't there now, I don't know where he is.

JOE: Alright Peterson...let's go downtown.

SOUND: THEY MOVE TO DOOR.

MARTY: The doctor copped out huh?

JOE: Yeah. Filled us in on the whole set up.

MARTY: How 'bout the money?

JOE: Huh?

MARTY: You find the money?

JOE: No. Didn't find anything.

MARTY: You didn't find any dough at all?

JOE: Not a bit?

MARTY: The crumb. The lousy crumb. Not a dime huh?

JOE: Nope. Looks like he left you to stand for this. He probably took off with the money. Probably never see him again.

MARTY: Yeah. Well, he isn't gonna get away with it. No sir...

JOE: Looks like he will.

MARTY: Oh yeah...I'll tell you where he is.

END SCENE 6
JOE: We took Marty Hanson down to the city hall and fingerprinted him and then he was booked at the Main Jail. Before he was booked, he gave us the address of Hanson's girl friend. Frank and I drove over and talked to her. She told us that she hadn't seen the suspect for several weeks. She said that she had heard that Hanson had been running around with another girl. She also told us that she'd heard Hanson had bought a new car and was running around with a new bunch of friends. She said that she hadn't seen him since he got the new car but said that she heard it was a new Oldsmobile and was painted a fire engine red. We called the office and arranged for a stakeout on her apartment and then we began to check out the Oldsmobile dealers in the Los Angeles area. Two teams of men were assigned to help us in running down the list. It took us two days to talk to the dealers in town. Each of the dealers was shown a mug shot of Hanson. Two days went by. Finally we got an identification. A dealer out on Franklin in Hollywood reported that he's sold a car to a man answering Hanson's description. However when we checked the address he gave us we found that Hanson had moved a week before and left no forwarding address. We got in touch with the Department of Motor Vehicles and from them we got the address where they'd sent the pink slip. It was an apartment house out on Highland Avenue. Frank and I went out to check it out.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK

FEAT: 

SOUND: DOOR OPEN
1 LILLY: Yes?
2 JOE: Bernard Hanson in?
3 LILLY: No he isn't. Something you wanted?
4 JOE: You expectin' him?
5 LILLY: I don't know. I haven't seen him this morning. Just got here myself.
6 
7 JOE: Wonder if we could talk to you?
8 LILLY: Who are you?
9 JOE: Police officers. My name's Friday. This is my partner Frank Smith.
10 
11 LILLY: How do, I'm Lilly Edwards. C'mon in.
12 JOE & FRANK: Thank you.
13 SOUND: THEY WALK IN AND LILLY CLOSES THE DOOR.
14 LILLY: Get you anything? Cuppa coffee...anything?
15 JOE: No, no thanks. When'd you last see Hanson?
16 LILLY: Last night. We got a date at 2:30 this afternoon.
17 
18 FRANK: 2:37 Ma'am.
19 LILLY: Late. He'll be along in a minute. What do you want to see him about?
20 
21 JOE: He done something?
22 LILLY: He's a wild one. Old Barney. Him and that red car.
23 
24 JOE: Personal huh?
25 LILLY: Yes ma'am.
26 
27 JOE: Ma'am?
LILLY: That car he drives. Y'know it's a red Olds. He's like a kid with it. Always wipin' it off. Takin' care of it. I think he'd bring it up here at night if he could. Never seen anything like it.

JOE: Yeah. How long have you know Hanson, Miss Edwards?

LILLY: Not long. Couple of weeks I guess. Not much more than that.

FRANK: Where'd you meet him?

LILLY: Well, I live down on Vine street. Below Fountain y'know?

JOE: Yes ma'am?

LILLY: Well, I usually have morning coffee at the drugstore...

Big one on Vine.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

LILLY: Well, one morning, Barney comes in. I guess it's about 9:00 some where around there. He plunks down on the stool next to mine. Then he takes out a package of cigarettes and starts to light one. He's shakin' so much he can hardly hold the match up to the cigarette. I got to laughin' because I thought he was hung over. Anyways we got to talkin' and the next thing I knew, he asked me out to lunch.

FRANK: Uh huh.

LILLY: Well, I know it wasn't very proper but I figured...well... he seemed like a nice guy so I told him that I'd meet him. We had lunch that day and we sorts been going together since.

JOE: Yeah. Hanson ever told you what he did for a living?
LILLY: No. I asked him a couple of times but he wouldn't say
anything right to the point. He'd ...y'know...kinds
hedge around the bush. So I figured that he didn't
want to tell me and I stopped askin'; He was always nice
to me. No need for me to pry into his personal affairs.
What time you got now?
FRANK: 2:40.
LILLY: Can't understand it. He's usually so prompt. I hope
nothin' happened to him. He said sure to meet him at
2:30. Or was it 3:30? I don't remember too well.
Never sure about times or dates...things like that.
y'know.
JOE: Yes ma'am. You ever met a man named Peterson? Marty
Peterson?
LILLY: Marty Peterson...yeah I've met him. Little guy.
FRANK: Yes ma'am.
LILLY: Yeah. He's a friend of Barney's. They're in some sort
of business together. I don't know just what it is but
I know that they're associated in some way.
JOE: Hanson's never said anything about this business to you?
LILLY: No. Like I said he's very close mouthed about what
he does.
JOE: He ever mention a Doctor Korby to you?
LILLY: Korby...no I don't think I've ever heard that name before.
FRANK: You know how long Hanson's lived here?
LILLY: No. I think he moved in just before I met him. I don't think he's been here very long. Say what are all these questions about? I hope I haven't said anything to get Barney in trouble. He's such a nice guy. Sure wouldn't want to do that.

JOE: No ma'am. You haven't done that.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BARNEY: (COMING IN) Hi Lilly...(SEES JOE AND FRANK) Who're you? What're you doin' here?

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM.

JOE: Police officers...you're under arrest Hanson.

FRANK: Suspicion of Robbery. C'mon...get your hands in back of you.

BARNEY: Now wait a minute. What is this, a shakedown? What're you guys trying to prove? You got nothin' on me. I fell once. I did my time. I owe you nothin'.

FRANK: C'mon get you hand's back.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND SNAPS CUFFS ON.

BARNEY: Why'd you do that. I'm not givin' you any trouble. I got no reason. You got nothin' on me. I got nothin' to worry about. I'll go with you. No reason not to.

LILLY: You mean what these guys say is true? You been mixed up im some robberies?

BARNEY: Oh knock it off.
LILLY: What d'ya mean knock it off. Don't you talk to me like that Barney Hanson. I'm not gonna take talk like that from you.

BARNEY: Like I said... knock it off.

JOE: C'mon, let's go.

BARNEY: You really figure you got me for 211 huh?

JOE: Yeah. We got the rest of them too.

BARNEY: Peterson and the Doc?

JOE: Yeah.

BARNEY: I suppose they talked huh?

JOE: Yeah. Told us all about it.

BARNEY: Sweet racket. Shoulda known that it could only last so long. Shoulda figured that the longer I played against the house the shorter my chances were.

LILLY: It is true. And you never told me. All this time and you never told me you were a crook. Of all the rotten deals.

BARNEY: Oh shut up will ya. Always shootin' off your big mouth.

LILLY: Listen Barney Hanson. I told you before don't you talk to me like that. I won't take it.

BARNEY: You haven't got much choice now have you Lilly? Y'know somethin' cop?

JOE: What's that?
BABY: Might be kinds pleasure to get into a nice quiet jail.

Get away from this dumb broad. She is the dumbest broad
in the entire United States and Canada. Real pretty but
boy she's stupid.

LILLY: Now I told you Barney Hanson. I'm not goin' to have you
talk to me like that.

BARNEY: Kids a real shrew. Young, and she's a real shrew. Let's
go. Glad to get away from her.

LILLY: Alright Barney Hanson...that does it. I'm through with
you. I've had it. It's gonna be a long time before I'll
even talk to you. A long time.

JOE: Yeah. Well, you called it that time. Let's go.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE.
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard was true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On February 4, 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.

(COMMERCIAL)
Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

Thank you, George Fenneman. Earlier tonight, George Fenneman gave you what I consider pretty strong evidence that Chesterfield is the cigarette you ought to be smoking. That's why I'd like you to try a pack of Chesterfields. I think you'll find they give you everything you want. A real good taste and Chesterfield mildness.
Bernard R. Hanson and Martin S. Peterson were tried and convicted of Robbery in the first degree. They received sentences as prescribed by law. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment in the State penitentiary for a period of from 5 years to life. Dr. James Korby, because of his cooperation and the circumstances surrounding his part in the crimes was tried and convicted of being an accessory and was given a lighter sentence.
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.


For a million laughs, tune in Chesterfields Martin and Lewis show Tuesday on this same N.B.C. station, and Sound off for Chesterfields. Either regular or king size, you will find premium quality Chesterfields much milder. Chesterfield is best for you.

Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed from Los Angeles.