DRAGNET
"THE BIG COMPULSION"
N.B.C. # 199 CHESTERFIELD #31
FOR BROADCAST APRIL 12, 1953

1 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"
2 GIBNEY: Sound off for Chesterfield.
3 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"...DRUM ROLL
4 GIBNEY: Chesterfield is best for you ... First cigarette with
5 premium quality in both regular and king size.
6 Chesterfield brings you Dragnet.
7 MUSIC: DRAGNET SIGNATURE
8 (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
9 to hear is true. The names have been changed to
10 protect the innocent.
11 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR
12 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
13 to Robbery Detail. Somewhere in your city a man is
14 endangering the lives of your fellow officers. His
15 weapon ... a ten cent piece. Your job...... get him.
16 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
17 (COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
APRIL 12, 1953

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1. GIENEY: (ECHO) Years ahead of them all.
2. PENN: Chesterfield is years ahead of them all.
3. GIENEY: The quality contrast between Chesterfield and other
   leading brands is a revealing story.
4. PENN: Recent chemical analyses give an Index of Good Quality
   for the country's six leading cigarette brands. The
   Index-of-Good-Quality Table - which is a ratio of high
   sugar to low nicotine - shows Chesterfield quality highest.
5. GIENEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest.
6. PENN: Fifteen percent higher than its nearest competitor.
7. GIENEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest.
8. PENN: Thirty-one percent higher than the average of the five
   other leading brands.
9. GIENEY: Yes, Chesterfield is first with PREMIUM QUALITY in both
   regular and king size.
10. PENN: Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like this?
11. Chesterfield!
FENNEMAN: Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like this?

GIBNEY: The first choice of young America, according to a recent survey made in 274 colleges ... Chesterfield.

FENNEMAN: The first cigarette with premium quality in both regular and king-size ... Chesterfield.

GIBNEY: The cigarette with highest quality ... proven by chemical analyses to have higher quality than the five other leading brands ... Chesterfield.

FENNEMAN: And first to give you this report ... A doctor has been making thorough examinations of a group of Chesterfield smokers every two months for a full year -- and he reports no adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield. Try Chesterfield. Buy a carton .... much milder Chesterfield is America's best cigarette buy.
"COMPULSION"

1 MUSIC: THEME
2 GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For
3 the next 30 minutes, in cooperation with the Los Angeles
4 Police Department, you will travel step by step on the
5 side of the law through an actual case transcribed from
6 official police files. From beginning to end.....
7 from crime to punishment ... Dragnet is the story of
8 your police force in action.
9 MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD
10 SOUND: JOE, FRANK'S AND HARRIS' FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE, CELL
11 B.G.
12 JOE: It was Wednesday, May 6th. It was warm in Los Angeles.
13 We were working the day watch out of Robbery Detail. My
14 partner's Frank Smith, the boss is Captain Didion. My
15 names' Friday. We were on our way back from the drunk
16 tank and it was 8:34 A.M. when we got to the first floor
17 (SOUND: DOOR OPEN....LIGHT SWITCH) .... the interview
18 room.
19 SOUND: STEPS INTO INTERVIEW ROOM., DOOR CLOSE AND B.G. OUT.
20 JOE: Sit down Harris.
21 HARRIS: Yeah.
22 SOUND: HE MOVES SLOWLY TO THE BENCH AND SLOOPS DOWN.
23 HARRIS: (AS HE MOVES) Boy what a head. Either one of you got an
24 aspirin?
25 FRANK: No, sorry.
26 HARRIS: How 'bout a cigarette?
27 FRANK: Yeah....here y'go.
1 SOUND: FRANK TOSSES PACK OF CIGARETTES ONTO TABLE. HARRIS TAKES
2 CIGARETTE OUT OF PACKAGE AND THEN WE HEAR HIM TRY TO
3 STRIKE MATCH A COUPLE OF TIMES. MATCH DOESN'T LIGHT.
4 JOE: (MOVING IN) Here...let me get that match for you.
5 HARRIS: Thanks.
6 SOUND: JOE STRIKES MATCH AND HOLDS IT FOR HARRIS.
7 HARRIS: (EXHALING) Thanks. Boy, what a head. Feels like it's
gonna fall off and roll around on the floor.
8 JOE: Yeah.
9 HARRIS: Last time I got this tanked was in the South Pacific.
10 Natives brewed up some stuff...tasted like torpedo
11 juice. Took me three days to get over that. (HE LOOKS
12 AT JOE) What am I in here for?
13 JOE: You don't remember?
14 HARRIS: Not good. Lotta fog. Seems like the last thing I
15 remember is a lotta sirens ... fire engines....oops.
16 Lotta noise. After that...there's a big nothing. What'd
17 I do?
18 FRANK: You called the police department. Told them that an
19 officer had been shot trying to stop a holdup. Then you
20 called the fire department and told them that the Times
21 building was on fire.
22 HARRIS: (CAN'T BELIEVE IT) You're kidding.
23 JOE: Nope.
25 BEAT
26 HARRIS: Boy... I really got it this time haven't I?
27 JOE: Yeah... you got a problem.
FRANK: Why'd you do it?

HARRIS: I'm tryin' to think. Seems like the girl I was with made some remark about L.A. bein' a dull town. I told her she just didn't know the place. I think that's when I started callin'. (REMEMBERS) This in the morning papers?

JOE: I don't think so...why?

HARRIS: I really got trouble if it is. You arrest the girl?

JOE: No.

HARRIS: Thanks for small favors.

FRANK: What?

HARRIS: Either of you married?

JOE: Yeah...he is.

HARRIS: Then he'll know what I mean. I don't think my wife would be crazy about who I was out with last night.

JOE: Oh.

HARRIS: Yeah. Wife thinks I was at a sales meeting. Hope she doesn't find out. Where was I when you picked me up?

FRANK: According to the arrest report you were in a phone booth trying to have the National Guard called out.

HARRIS: (HE THINKS ABOUT IT...THEN) I gotta join something. This is the worst one I've ever pulled.

JOE: Where do you live Harris?
HARRIS: Apartment over on ninth. Didn't they get that last night?

JOE: No. All you'd tell the arresting officers was your name.

HARRIS: I didn't give anybody any trouble did I? I mean, I didn't start a fight...nothin' like that?

JOE: No.....you didn't cause any trouble until they got you down here.

HARRIS: Down here. I didn't hit anybody did I?

FRANK: You tried to but you didn't make it.

HARRIS: (GRUNTS) You guys are Detectives aren't you?

JOE: Yeah.

HARRIS: How come they send you fellas down here. I cause that much trouble?

JOE: How long you been in town, Harris?

HARRIS: Since I got outta the service. That'd make it about...

6 years.

FRANK: You said you were a salesman....Who do you work for?

HARRIS: Coddington and Michaels.

JOE: How long you been with them?

HARRIS: Since I got out. Went to work for them right after I was discharged.

FRANK: You ever been arrested before?

HARRIS: No. Oh a couple of traffic tickets y'know...nothin' serious. What's all this about anyway? Way you guys act you're trying to prove somethin' more than just a drunk rap. What's the pitch?
JOE: Been some fella around town who's been makin' calls like you made last night. Been makin' a lot of 'em.
FRANK: They've all been phoney. But we gotta send equipment out.
HARRIS: You figure maybe it was me huh?
JOE: Looked like it might have been. We had to check it out.
HARRIS: No...I guess I made the ones last night. You say I did...
but that's it. You mind if I take another cigarette?
FRANK: Help yourself.
HARRIS: Thanks.
SOUND HARRIS TAKES ANOTHER CIGARETTE.
JOE: Here.
SOUND: JOE LIGHTS MATCH AND HOLDS IT FOR HARRIS.
HARRIS: (EXHALING) Thanks...no....I'm sorry...you guys got the wrong fella,
JOE: YEAH.
HARRIS: You can check me. You'll find out. Y'got the wrong man.
FRANK: Uh huh.
HARRIS: How come this is so important? You must get a lotta phoney calls. How come this is so big?
JOE: Lotta reasons make it that way.
HARRIS: Yeah? Don't see it myself. Lost times I see fire engines go out on a false alarm. Dosen't look like it does any harm.
JOE: You remember how many units were with you last night?
HARRIS: No...must been a lot of 'em.
FRANK: Fifteen police cars answered the officers needs help call before they could get a code four out on it.
JOE: There were five units of Fire Department equipment there.

FRANK: Suppose that equipment had been needed somewhere else...
on a real call.

HARRIS: Yeah.....see what you mean.

JOE: It's not just the equipment bein' out of service...
Everytime a unit rolls on a call, there's the chance
that somebody's gonna get hurt. That's what you built
last night.

HARRIS: Look, I said I was sorry. Isn't anything more I can
toll you. Any chance of me gettin' an asperin around here
here.

FRANK: There's a docter here all you had to do was ask for
it. We'll check on our way out.

JOE: C'mon Harris....You can go back now..

HARRIS: Yeah.......SOUND: HE STANDS UP.

JOE: What's the name of the friend you were with last night?

HARRIS: You gonna have to drag her into this?

JOE: We gotta check your story.

HARRIS: Hate to have you do that. The story'll stand. It isn't
that.

JOE: What is it then?

HARRIS: I told you I was married.

JOE: Yeah.

HARRIS: This get's in the papers and I'm gonna have a bigger
headache.

JOE: That right?
HARRIS: Yeah, my wife won't understand about last night.
JOE: Too bad Harris.
HARRIS: She just won't understand. She's president of the Temperance Club.

END SCENE I
9:30 A.M. James Harris was returned to his cell to be held to answer charges of violation of section 41.27A of the Municipal Code. Frank and I called the woman he'd said he was with the night before. She verified the story he'd given us. Further investigation of Harris proved he could not possibly have been the suspect we were looking for. We drove back to the office to talk with Captain Didion. For the past three weeks, both the Police and Fire departments had been getting a number of false calls apparently from the same person. The officers on the complaint board told us that they had gotten so that they almost recognized the voice of the caller. They told us that the voice sounded male and the caller sounded like he was middle aged. The person had no noticeable accent or speech peculiarities. They had tried to hold the suspect on the phone when they were certain that it was the same but they'd been unable to do so. Most of the calls the suspect put through were of the emergency type. As a result, we had to send men and equipment to the reported scene even though we might think that the call was false. The calls averaged six a week during the period he'd been operating. In cooperation with members of the fire department, Frank and I were assigned to try to apprehend the person making the calls.

(more)
The operation was simple, the suspect would call the board, give an address that we wouldn't check out and then describe what had happened. The address given was usually a corner so that it was impossible for us to make verifying phone calls. In each instance, as soon as the suspect would report the disturbance, the suspect would hang up. The operation was simple and almost untraceable. 11:17 A.M. We finished talking with Captain Didion and left his office.

Joe, it figures that the guy who's doin' this is gonna be around to watch all the excitement. That's gotta be the reason he's makin' the calls. So he can get his kicks.

Joe, it's someplace to start.

Joe: Gonna have to wait. Bank robbery in progress.
11:26 A.M. We took the call car and answered the call to
the bank. Before we arrived, control put out a code
four on the call indicating that no further assistance
was needed. It was another false call. We completed our
investigation and on the way back to the office, we
answered an ambulance follow up call two blocks from the
bank. A squad car had been on the way to answer the
robbery call at the bank. It had been traveling north on
Spring Street. An ambulance had been making an emergency
trip to Georgia Street receiving hospital. It had been
traveling west on Seventh street. Both had been traveling
code three. Neither one of them heard the sirens of the
other unit, neither of them knew of the other's presence.
Both had hit the intersection at the same time. The
police car, in an attempt to avoid the ambulance had
swerved. It had caromed off the side of the larger
vehicle and then plowed through traffic and hit a traffic
signal pole head on. The car had hit the pole at the seam
of the left front fender and the body. The police unit
had been split open. The officer on the passenger side
of the car had been thrown against the windshield. The
other one had been thrown into the steering wheel and then
out of the car onto the curb 10 feet from the wrecked unit.
The ambulance, after being hit had spun across the
intersection on two wheels, hit the curbing and tipped
over.
JOE: Only the fact that it had hit a street-light pole had stopped it from going through the pedestrian traffic on the sidewalk. It had settled on its side at the south-east corner of the intersection. The drivers of the ambulance had been thrown clear of the truck. The patient in the rear and the attendant with him had been thrown about on the interior of the unit and when we got there, they were lying in a mass of wreckage. The intersection was covered with gasoline and oil. A traffic officer was attempting to do what he could for the survivors.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM AS JOE AND FRANK GET OUT OF CAR. TRAFFIC B.G.

FRANK: (AS HE RUNS) Let us through here...please let us through.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK AND JOE RUN OVER BROKEN GLASS AS THEY APPROACH THE WRECKED POLICE CAR.

JOHN: (FADE IN) Alright sir...if you'll just step back there...

TO JOE AND FRANK I'm sorry...keep back please.

JOHN: Friday and Smith...Central Robbery.

JOE: Sorry...Jacobson...Traffic.

JOE: They alive?

JOHN: I don't know. Both unconscious. Pretty bad. I didn't want to move them.

JOE: How 'bout an ambulance?

JOHN: I put the call in right away.

JOE: You call in about this oil on the streets?

JOHN: No not yet.
JOE: Better get a call in. Have 'em warn all approaching units. Street's slippery. Have 'em approach with caution.

JOHN: Right.

SOUND: HE FADES OFF INTO THE CROWD.

FRANK: Mess...isn't it?

JOE: Doesn't look like they got much of a chance.

FRANK: How 'bout the ambulance?

JOE: Couple of officers there now. Guess they're lookin' after them. Let's check the driver.

SOUND: THEY WALK OVER TO OFFICER. STOP.

FRANK: Recognize him?

JOE: No.

FRANK: How 'bout it?

JOE: That ambulance better get here quick.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: He isn't gonna' last long.

END SEGUE 3
JOE: The ambulance arrive and the injured men were removed to Georgia street Recieving hospital. The police garage sent out a wrecker and the damaged vehicles were removed. The intersection was cleaned of the gasoline and oil and inside of an hour and a half, the corner was doing business as usual. The only indication of the wreck left on the scene was a broken hub cap lying in a puddle of dirty water in a gutter. Two officers had been seriously injured...apparently the accident had gone unnoticed by the crowd.

Frank and I checked the immediate neighborhood for witnesses to the accident. We found a newspaper vendor who had a stand a block from the scene. He identified himself as George Kennedy. He told us what he knew of the wreck.

SOUND: SLIGHT TRAFFIC B.G., POLICE WHISTLES...STREET CARS PASSING.

SUGGEST TRAFFIC RECORD FROM 11TH FLOOR DOWNTOWN L.A.

GEORGE: I saw the whole thing. Whole thing.

JOE: Yes sir. If you'd tell us what you saw please.

GEORGE: Well, my stand is just up the street there...(POINTS) See... you can see it on the corner.

FRANK: Uh huh.

GEORGE: Well, I was checkin' the stock...Lotta new magazines came in this morning. I was going through them...y'know markin' 'em, Goin' through 'em.

JOE: Yes sir.
GEORGE: Just standin' there and fixin' up the new magazines, when all of a sudden I hear all these sirens. Sounds like they're comin' from all directions.

FRANK: Uh huh.

GEORGE: Then I saw that there was this ambulance comin' down Seventh street. I stopped what I was doin' to see where the ambulance was goin' and then I heard the crash. Terrible.

JOE: Did you see the accident, Mr. Kennedy?

GEORGE: Well, not the first of it. No. I saw it right after I heard the brakes. I didn't really see it at the first y'know. Just after I heard the brakes...Then I looked up and saw what was happening and I started to run down there.

JOE: Uh huh.

GEORGE: Saw the cars all smashed up. Right after that I saw you guys come up. Then the other ambulance. That's about all. Nothin' more I can tell you I guess. Is there anything I can do to help? Anything at all?

JOE: No sir.

GEORGE: How 'bout the officers in the car. They alright? I heard one of 'em was dead. Any truth in that?

FRANK: No sir. Both of 'em are in critical condition.
GEORGE: Awful thing to have happen. Imagine. Biggest crash I ever saw. Just awful. Seems that there should be something that could be done so's somethin' like that wouldn't happen again. Y'know...maybe use somethin' else besides sirens.

JCE: Uh huh.

GEORGE: Maybe those big air horns. Like they have on trucks.

FRANK: Some of those are installed on fire equipment now, Mr. Kennedy. That's not the answer. I don't know what the answer is but I don't think that's it.

GEORGE: Well, they oughta be able to figure something out. Just seems to me that when a thing like this happens they oughta do something so's it won't happen again. I've seen this sort of thing before y'know.

JCE: That right?

GEORGE: Sure. Lotsa times. Way the police run around it's a wonder it doesn't happen more often.

JCE: Uh huh. Well, thanks Mr. Kennedy, for your help.

GEORGE: Wasn't anything. Glad to do what I could. Anything else I can do to give you guys a hand...you just let me know.

FRANK: Yes sir...thank you very much sir.

GEORGE: Here...leave give you my phone number at home in case anything comes up.

JCE: That won't be necessary sir.
GEORGE: Maybe not... but I'd like for you to have it in case you want to get in touch with me again... y'know, something might come up. Here... y'got a piece of paper... I'll write it down for you.

FRANK: Alright sir... here y'go.

GEORGE: (TAKING PAD FROM FRANK) Okay... (HE WRITES)... There y'are.

Now don't you hesitate to call me any time. Anything at all... anytime at any day or night.

JOE: Alright Mr. Kennedy. Thank you very much.

GEORGE: Not at all. Glad to do it. Sure a terrible thing. No need for it. Such a waste.

JOE: Yes sir.

GEORGE: If they die it'll almost seem like they were murdered, won't it?

JOE: Yes sir. From here... it looks that way.

END SCENE 4
"COMPULSION"

1. JOE: Frank and I drove back to the office. We checked with the
doctor at the P. and F. Ward at Georgia street receiving
hospital. The doctor told us that the injured officers
were still in critical condition and as yet, had not
regained consciousness. We checked with the complaint
board and the officer who'd answered the call about the
supposed bank robbery told us that he thought that the
caller was the same suspect we were after. With Captain
Didion and [name] of communications,

we worked out a plan to attempt to apprehend the caller.

The next time he put in a call, the officer answering the
complaint would attempt to keep him on the line with
questions regarding the complaint until we could get to
the vicinity and start a search for him. We would be
notified by a hot shot call immediately. Two days passed
without the caller making a move. On Saturday, May 8th,

we got a call from Georgia Street Receiving hospital.

18. SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.

19. FRANK: (ON PHONE) Yes sir...uh huh. Yeah. (BEAT) Families been
told yet? Uh huh. Imagine they're pretty happy about it.

20. Right. Yeah...Uh huh. Thanks for letting us know. Right

21. ....'bye.

22. [name]

23. SOUND: PHONE HANG UP. FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS BACK TO JOE.

24. JOE: Doc Hall?
1. FRANK: Yeah. The other officer is gonna be okay.
2. SOUND: HOT SHOT PHONE BELL
3. JOE: Hot shot.
4. SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE AND PICKS UP RECIEVER. PAUSE THEN HANG UP. HE STARTS TO MOVE TO DOOR. FRANK BEGINS TO MOVE WITH HIM.
5. JOE: (AS HE MOVES) Maybe we can do something about it. Suspect's on the phone now.
6. END SCENE 5
The caller had told the officer on the complaint board that he wanted to report an attempted robbery at the corner of 6th and Spring Streets. He told of a shooting as the operator of the store involved had tried to stop the holdup man. The man on the phone had requested police assistance and the dispatching of an ambulance to the scene. The officer so far, had managed to keep the caller on the phone while he let us know of the call. Another officer had called the store and verified that there was no such happening as reported. Frank and I left the office and proceeded to the area code two...with traffic. We felt that if the suspect heard the siren of a unit, it might cause him to end his call. We arrived at the corner 4 minutes after we'd gotten the hot shot. Frank took one side of the street and I took the other. We worked our way down 6th Street, spotting all of the stores with public phones. It took us a little over 3 minutes to cover the street for one block east. We met back at the corner and started down Spring. As time went on, our chances of the suspect staying on the phone went down. 12 minutes had passed since the suspect had placed the call. I was covering the east side of Spring and was almost to the corner of 7th Street when I walked into a store and checked the phone booth just inside the door.

Sound: Store B.G., maybe a department store, slight traffic.

B.G., and crowd, Joe's footsteps on tile, rapidly.
"COMPULSION"

1 GEORGE: (MUFFLED, AS IN PHONE BOOTH) Well, you'd better get somebody here right away. (PAUSE) Well, I can't see any officers yet...Huh? Sure I can see it. No...my name doesn't matter. All that counts is that you get an ambulance here right away. You don't, and this poor man's gonna bleed to death. Certainly...he's right here....right in the same room.

8 SOUND: JOE STEPS FORWARD AND OPENS BOOTH DOOR.

9 JOE: Okay mister...C'mon out.

10 GEORGE: What are you talkin' about. What's all this about?

11 JOE: C'mon.....out of the phone booth.

12 GEORGE: Alright... Who are you? What right you got to tell me what to do?

14 JOE: (FAST) No...don't hang up the phone.

15 BEAT:

16 GEORGE: Alright....but you're makin' a terrible mistake. I want you to know that.

18 JOE: Yeah sure. C'me out of the phone booth.

19 SOUND: GEORGE MOVES OUT OF PHONE BOOTH.

20 JOE: Hold it right there.

21 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO PHONE BOOTH AND PICKS UP PHONE.

22 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Hello.... Yeah this is Friday, we got him. Yeah. Uh huh. Yeah. Soon's I pick up my partner we'll be right in.

25 SOUND: PHONE HANG UP. JOE MOVES OUT OF BOOTH.
1. JOE: (AS HE RUNS...UP) I'm a police officer. Stop that man.
2. Stop him...stop that man.
3. FADES IN AND OUT AS JOE RUNS.
4. PASSER: Hey mister...what's goin' on...Why you want the old guy?
5. Hey mister...Watch that car.
6. SOUND: JOE RUNS OUT INTO STREET AND AS HE DOES, WE HEAR CAR PASS
    CLOSE AND HORN BLAST AS CAR ALMOST HITS JOE. JOE STOPS
    AND WE HEAR STEPS OF PASSER BY FADE IN.
7. PASSER: You alright Mister?
8. JOE: Yeah...you see where the man went?
9. PASSER: No...sorry mister. He ran into the crowd over there. I
10. wasn't watchin' him...Thought sure that you were gonna
11. get it from that car.
12. SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK'S FOOTSTEPS FADE IN RAPIDLY.
13. FRANK: (AS HE FADES IN) Joe...Joe...You okay?
14. JOE: (AS HE GETS TO HIS FEET). Yeah.
15. FRANK: What happened...you get the guy?
16. JOE: I had him. George Kennedy...the guy with the newsstand.
17. FRANK: Y'mean the fella we talked to the other day?
18. JOE: Yeah.
19. FRANK: Well, at least we know who we're after. That's a help.
20. JOE: Yeah...maybe. But we gotta get him fast. Real fast.
21. FRANK: Yeah.
22. JOE: He know's we're after him now...and he's dangerous real
23. dangerous.
24. END OF SCENE 6
We went back to our unit and got out a broadcast on George Kennedy. After that, we checked the immediate neighborhood but we were unable to find the suspect. We checked at his newsstand but the people in the surrounding stores were unable to give us the exact address where he lived. We arranged for a stakeout on the newsstand and then went back to the City hall and called the City clerk. We asked him to check the records for the license issued to Kennedy. The clerks office told us they would check their files immediately and call us back. We ran the name George Kennedy through R. and I. but the suspect had no previous record. We talked with Captain Didion and then we waited for the call back from the City Clerks office.

SQUADROOM B.G. PHONE RING

I'll get it.

ROBBERY, FRIDAY. YEAH...WHO. (PAUSE) WAIT A MINUTE...

WAIT A MINUTE...

Hello...Hello.

That's all we need.

What is it?
1 JOE: That was Kennedy. He says he knows we want him and he
2 said we better forget about it. That we'll never get him.
3 FRANK: Yeah.
4 JOE: Says he'll see to it.

END SCENE 7 - END ACT 1
FENNEMAN: Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like this?

GIBNEY: The first choice of young America, according to a recent survey made in 274 colleges ... Chesterfield.

FENNEMAN: The first cigarette with premium quality in both regular and king-size ... Chesterfield.

GIBNEY: The cigarette with highest quality ... proven by chemical analyses to have higher quality than the five other leading brands ... Chesterfield.

FENNEMAN: And first to give you this report ... A doctor has been making thorough examinations of a group of Chesterfield smokers every two months for a full year -- and he reports no adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield. Try Chesterfield. Buy a carton .... much milder Chesterfield is America's best cigarette by far.
JOE: A local broadcast was gotten out on Kennedy. The City clerk called back and gave us the home address listed on his application for a license. We checked out the address, a rooming house on 9th street, and the landlady told us that Kennedy was not at home, that she hadn't seen him all day. She was able to give us the address of his sister and after Frank and I arranged for a stakeout on the rooming house, we drove over to see the sister. She lived in a small frame house in the Hollywood area. We rang the bell and she answered the door and showed us into the living room.

HELEN: I suppose I knew that it had to happen. Guess there wasn't any way to avoid it.

JOE: Ma'am?

HELEN: About George. He's sick. I guess you know that.

JOE: Yes ma'am. Has he ever spent any time in an institution of any sort?

HELEN: No. There were times when I thought about it. We used to talk. Try to figure what was the best thing...somehow we just couldn't bring ourselves to do it...to commit him.

FRANK: You say "we" ma'am. Who d'ya mean?

HELEN: Me and Harold. Harold is my brother. He's the baby of the family. From what the doctor said, I guess in a way Harold's the cause of the whole thing. Way back I mean.
JOE: Ma'am?

HELEN: Well, I can't deny it...we talked to doctors about George. You know psychologist. He said that George had a...

compulsion complex. Came from when he was a little boy.

That he resented the attention that the folks showed Harold. It's unfortunate. Harold was sickly when he was little. Needed more attention. I guess George didn't understand.

JOE: Uh huh. Have you any idea where he might be now Ma'am?

HELEN: No. You tried the place over on 9th? That's where he lives.

FRANK: Yes, Mrs. Carol. We checked the place. Landlady said she hadn't seen your brother all day.

HELEN: Oh...if he's not there, I don't know where he could be.

(THINKS) no...I wouldn't have the slightest idea.

JOE: Could you tell us if your brother had any close friends in the city...anyone he might go to?

HELEN: No. He didn't have anyone close that. George didn't have any really close friends. He used to joke with the people around the store, but no really close friends.

FRANK: Then you don't have any idea at all where he might be.

HELEN: No...none at all. I'm sorry I can't be of more help.

JOE: Do you have a recent picture of your brother ma'am?

HELEN: Yes, I think I can find one for you. Why do you want it?

JOE: We need it to find him Mrs. Carol.
HELEN: Oh, Well, I have one that was taken this year. At George's birthday party. Took it with one of those cameras that develop right away. Y'know.

JOE: Yes ma'am. Wonder if you'd get it for us.

HELEN: Surely. I think it's in the desk. I'll get it for you.

SOUND: PHONE RING

HELEN: Excuse me a minute.

JOE: Sure.

SOUND: HELEN WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP.

HELEN: (INTO PHONE) Hello....on yes. What? Uh huh....they're here now. I don't know what to think. Yes...yes I know. But it's too late for that now. The important thing is to find him before he does something more....Yeah... I'll call you back. I don't want to keep the officers waiting.

Alright. 'Bye.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP AND HELEN WALKS BACK INTO ROOM.

HELEN: That was Harold. He heard about George.

FRANK: Possible your brother would go over to his place?

HELEN: No. That's the last place he'd go.

JOE: Wonder if you could give us his address.

HELEN: Sure. I can give it to you. I know that George wouldn't go there though.

JOE: Why are you so sure ma'am?
I told you about the birthday party. Well, George and Harold were here. Just a family sort of thing. Least it started out that way. Way it finished was awful. George and Harold got into a big fight. They were always arguing. Seemed like every time you'd get them in the same room it'd be the same thing as throwing a switch and charging everything with electricity. Room'd be full of tension. Be just a matter of time before it'd explode.

JOE: Uh huh. Wonder if you'd get the picture for us Mrs. Carol?

HELEN: Oh yes. Right away.

SOUND: SHE WALKS OVER TO DESK AND STARTS TO GO THROUGH THINGS.

HELEN: (AS SHE WORKS) Here someplace. Harold just said that we should have put George in an institution a long time ago. That we should have had him helped. I guess he's right. I guess it's all my fault.

FRANK: Why do you say that ma'am?

HELEN: Well, it was me that didn't want George committed. I was the one who fought against it. I was so sure that everything would work out alright.

SOUND: SHE FINDS PICTURE. AND COMES BACK ON MIKE.

HELEN: Here it is.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

HELEN: Always lived in a dream world. Made it up himself.

Thought that everybody was persecuting him. That people were after him. So silly it wasn't true.

JOE: Afraid it is ma'am.

HELEN: What?

JOE: We're after him.

END SCENE 8
1 JOE: We got the address of George Kennedy's brother, and Frank and I drove over to talk to him. He told us that he didn't have the slightest idea of where his brother might be. We called the office and arranged for a stakeout on homes of the sister and brother in the event that Kennedy might try to contact them. 6:30 P.M. We met with Captain Didion and a psychiatrist from Georgia Street Recieving Hospital. The doctor said after hearing our report on Kennedy's actions might have a strong compulsion complex and as a result of events that morning he might have a strong resentment of any type of authority. Two days passed. We got more leads...and ran them down. They went no place. Tuesday, May 11th, 12:51 A.M.

14 SOUND: THERMAL NOISE OF CITY HALL, NO SQUADROOM BG., PHONE RING.
15 JOE: I'll get it.
16 SOUND: HE MOVES TO PHONE...PRESSS BUTTON AND PICKS UP PHONE.
17 JOE: Robbery, Friday. Yes ma'am. Uh huh...When was that? Yeah.
18 Alright Mrs. Carol...we'll take care of it. Yes ma'am..... right away.
20 SOUND: JOE HANGS UP PHONE AND TAKES STEP BACK TO FRANK.
21 JOE: Kennedy's sister. Says he just called her.
22 FRANK: Yeah.
23 JOE: Said he was over by Westlake Park. That he was gonna commit suicide.

END SCENE 9
1:02 A.M. We called the complaint board, and told them what had happened. They contacted all available units and asked them to proceed to Westlake park, Code 2. Frank and I drove to the area. By the time we got there, several units had responded to the call. As yet, none of them had seen Kennedy. From the bridge on Wilshire, two men had been watching the lake and up to the time we got there, they'd seen no activity on the surface of the water. 1:30 A.M. Frank and I started to go through the park. A fog had risen from the lake and visibility was dropping fast.

SOUND: NIGHT LAKE B.G. JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS

FRANK: You see anything?

JOE: No...let's head down toward the lake.

FRANK: Yeah. Gettin' cold. Should have worn a heavier coat.

SOUND: STEPS HOLD BRIEFLY

JOE: Hold it Frank.

SOUND: STEPS STOP.

FRANK: He's just sitting there. Doesn't see us.

JOE: Alright...you take him from that side...I'll go this way.

Watch it.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: FRANK'S STARTS TO FADE OFF AND THEN JOE STARTS TO WALK. AS JOE WALKS, THE SOUND OF THE LAKE LAPPING AGAINST THE EDGE FADES IN.
GEORGE: (OFF) Who's there? (PAUSE) Who is it? (PAUSE) I know you're there. Who is it?


GEORGE: I've got a gun. You come any closer and I'm gonna shoot. I can see you y'know. I can see you. (BEAT) You get away from here. You get away right now or I'm gonna shoot. Alright...I warned you.

JOE: (UP) Put the gun down Kennedy.

GEORGE: (OFF) Yeah...I knew you were there. I knew it. You thought that you could sneak up on me and get me and I wouldn't know it. That's what you thought isn't it. Huh...isn't it?

SOUND: UNDER FOLLOWING...JOE MOVES IN SLOWLY

JOE: No one's trying to sneak up on you Kennedy. No one's trying to hurt you.


Who are you? C'mon...I know anyway so you might as well tell me. Who are you?

BEAT

JOE: Friday, George. Joe Friday. I'm your friend. You know that.

GEORGE: Isn't anybody that's my friend. Isn't anybody. Nobody I can trust. Why should I trust you. C'mon tell me...why should I trust you. You're a cop ain't you. (BEAT) Ain't you?

JOE: You know I'm an officer George. We've met before...you know I'm your friend.
1. GEORGE: (OFF) You ain't. You ain't my friend. You wanna take me away. Lock me up.
3. GEORGE: (IN QUITE CLOSE NOW) You stay away from me. I'm not gonna tell you again. I don't want you near me.
4. JOE: Now take it easy George.
5. GEORGE: No...you ain't gonna get me. I'm gonna get away from you. Away from all of you.
6. SOUND: HE MAKES A BREAK FOR IT AND WE HEAR HIM RUN INTO THE LAKE. UNDER ABOVE SPEECH.
7. GEORGE: (IN THE WATER...LABORED) I know all about you. I know.
8. SOUND: HE STEPS OFF LEDGE AND GOES UNDER. WE HEAR HIM FLOUNDER AROUND.
9. GEORGE: I can't swim...Somebody help me...Help...please somebody I can't swim.
10. SOUND: JOE GOES IN AFTER HIM. WE HEAR HIM WADE OUT AND GRAB GEORGE
11. JOE: (AS HE GETS GEORGE.) Alright Kennedy...take it easy.
12. GEORGE: (Sobs) Isn't anybody that understands....Isn't anybody.
13. SOUND: FRANK COMES IN
14. FRANK: You okay Joe?
15. JOE: Yeah.
16. SOUND: JOE AND GEORGE CLIMB OUT OF THE WATER.
FRANK: I'll shake him.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO GEORGE AND WE HEAR HIS HANDS SLAP THE WET CLOTHING.

FRANK: He's clean.


JOE: You're wrong mister.

GEORGE: Huh?

JOE: We do.

SOUND: HAND CUFFS SNAP ON GEORGE'S WRISTS.

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

GIBNEY: On September 21st, trial was held in department 97, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the county of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.
Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.

Thank you, George Fenneman. I sure hope you were listening real close to what George Fenneman had to say tonight because it proves what I always tell you...

you can't beat the premium quality you get in Chesterfield... regular or king-size. I'd like you to try Chesterfields... they're much milder and they have a wonderful taste.
The case of George Hoyt Kennedy was referred to the City Attorney. Due to the mental condition of the suspect, the case was then referred to the police detail at Georgia Street Receiving Hospital. After due process in Superior Court, the suspect was committed to a mental institution for treatment.
MUSIC: THEME

THEME: UNDER

GIBNEY: 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.

MUSIC: THEME UNDER....(CONTINUES):

PENN: 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.

GIBNEY: Chesterfield has brought you "Dragnet", transcribed from Los Angeles.
SSU GDAY, APRIL 12, 1953

FATIMA HITCH-HIKE

GALLUP: Now, new Fatima has the tip for your lips.
Fatima tips of perfect cork.
King size for natural filtering.
Fatima quality for a much better flavor and aroma.
So remember -- new Fatima has the tip for your lips.
Fatima. See how smooth they are.

GIBNEY: Remember, Fatima is made by the makers of Chesterfield-Liggett and Myers -- one of tobacco's MOST RESPECTED names.

ORCH: CLOSING THEME UP TO END