"THE BIG RIP"

CAST

SGT. JOE FRIDAY . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .. . . .. . .. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .JACK WEBB

OFFICER FRANK SMITH . . . . . . .. . . . . . . .. . . . . . . . .. . . . . . . . . . . . . .BEN ALEXANDER

IRAY PINKER . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . ... .. . . . . .. . . . . . : : . . . . . : .OLAN SOULE

DON JACKSON . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . ... . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .. . . . . . . .JACK KRUSCHEN

LEONARD SCOT . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .. ... . . . . .. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .s . . . . . . .VIC PERRIN

RUBLES (DBL .) . . . . . . . .o . . . . . . . . . . . .. . . . . . ..-. .. . . . . . . . .. . . . .JACK KRUSCHEN

DONAVON (DBL .) . . . . . . . . . . . .. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .OLAN SOUL

RAMSAY. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .. .-. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . ., . . . . . . . . . . . .HARRY BARTELL

JAC.K. . . .. . . .. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .a . . . . . . . . . . w . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .PETER LEED S
MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

GIENY: Sound off for Chesterfield.

MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD" DRUM ROLL

GIENY: Chesterfield is best for you. First cigarette with premium quality in both regular and king size. Chesterfield 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 Burglary detail. A string of safe burglaries breaks out in your city. In the past two months, 35 safes have been broken into. You know there’s more than one man in the operation. You’ve got no lead to the thieves identity. Your job ... get 'em.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR;

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 GIBNEY: (ECHO) Years ahead of them all.
2 FENN: Chesterfield is years ahead of them all.
3 GIBNEY: The quality contrast between Chesterfield and other
leading brands is a revealing story.
4 FENN: 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 GIBNEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest.
6 FENN: Fifteen per cent higher than it's nearest competitor.
7 GIBNEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest.
8 FENN: Thirty-one per cent higher than the average of the five
other leading brands.
9 GIBNEY: Yes - Chesterfield is first with PREMIUM QUALITY in
both regular and king-size.
10 FENN: Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like
this? Chesterfield!
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next thirty minutes, in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police Department, you will travel step by step on the side of the law through an actual case transcribed from official police 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 STEPS CLIMBING STAIRS. IN FAR B.G., WE HEAR TRAFFIC NOISE.

JOE: It was Tuesday, August 18th. It was warm in Los Angeles.

We were working the day watch out of Burglary Detail.

My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Thad Brown, chief of detectives. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 1:34 P.M. when we got to the second floor of the Central Jail building.... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN)....The crime lab.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS ON WOOD AND DOOR CLOSE. B.G. OUT.

RAY: (OFF) Friday?

JOE: Yeah, Ray.

RAY: (OFF) Back here.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO REAR OF CRIME LAB.
FRANK: I was in a knot last night when I went to bed. Fay and I had another beef.

JOE: What about this time?

FRANK: Cards... you know Canasta?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Kids next door came over after dinner and we got to playin'. They play real good... wasn't long before we were really gettin' schocked.

JOE: Schocked?

FRANK: Yeah... you know really beaten. Terrible.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Last hand, they got down right away. Seemed like everything I threw they could use. Wasn't anything I could do right. They just kept building up melds.

Big thing was to get out as quick as we could. Get the hand over with.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Fay wasn't doin' any good. Finally, I still don't know how they let it happen, I got the points to go down... so I asked Fay if it was okay. You know... you have to do that. Ask your partner's permission to get the hand over with.

JOE: Yeah... I've played a couple of times.
FRANK: Well, Joe...you might not believe it, but she said no.

JOE: Just sat there and said that she didn't think it was time.

FRANK: That right?

JOE: Yeah. I know it's kinda picky but there they were...

FRANK: the other kids just kept pilin' points up. Schlockin' us all over the place.

JOE: Schlockin' you.

FRANK: Yeah. Hand went around a couple more times. Each time, I'd ask Fay if she wanted to get out. Each time she'd say no.

JOE: Yeah. Well, what finally happened?

FRANK: The other kids ran out of cards. Wasn't any more to play so they got out. 36 hundred points. And then I found out why Fay didn't want to quit.

JOE: Why?

FRANK: Had a duece.

JOE: What?

FRANK: A duece...y'know a two. She said that she didn't want to get caught with it.

JOE: Yeah....well, let's get started huh?

FRANK: That's not the worst of it Joe.

JOE: Huh?

FRANK: That's not the worst of it. All night we were playin'. All night. And I'm savin' cards. 10's. Y'know...I like to get 10's.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Get all through and we find that there are only 7 tens in the deck. One of 'ems missing. All night and only 7 tens.

JOE: Yeah.
1 FRANK: Schlocked.
2 JOE: Uh huh.
3 FRANK: Didn't sleep a wink.
4 JOE: Yeah. Let's go.
5 SOUND: PHONE RINGS.
6 JOE: I'll get it.
7 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE...PUNCHES BUTTON AND PICKS UP RECEIVER
8 JOE: Homicide, Friday. Yeah...Uh huh. Yeah...Yeah I remember.
10 JOE: Yeah...we'll be right over. Right. G'bye.
11 SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS BACK TO FRANK
12 JOE: You remember the bartender in the place over on 6th...
13 Frank: fella named Johnnie?
14 JOE: Yeah...That him on the phone?
15 JOE: Yeah. Say's he got an offer to make himself a fast five thousand dollars.
16 FRANK: Lotta money.
17 JOE: Not to kill a man.
END SCENE 1
RAY: (FADING ON) Girl's out to lunch, o'mon back here.

SOUND: COUPLE OF MORE STEPS AND THEN STOP.

FRANK: How's it goin' Ray?

RAY: Movin' around. 'bout all. Hot out huh?

JOE: Yeah. Paper says it's gonna go over 90.

RAY: Too hot for me.

JOE: Yeah. How you comin' on the job this morning?

RAY: Just finishin' up. Looks like the rest of them.

JOE: Yeah?

RAY: I got some pictures here. Take a look.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS AND THEN STOP. RUSTLE OF PICTURES AS

RAY PICKS THEM UP AND HANDS THEM TO JOE AS HE TALKS ABOUT EACH ONE.

RAY: Here're the pictures of the marks they left on the door this morning. Y'see these two long scratches on the wood?

JOE: Yeah.

RAY: Now here ... (HE LOOKS AT THE PICTURES AND FINDS THE RIGHT ONE) Here's the picture from the Argosy Manufacturing Companies door.

SOUND: RAY HANDS JOE THE PICTURES.

RAY: Y'see... same two marks. Pretty safe bet to figure that both doors were opened with the same pry bar.

FRANK: Same type of entrance made this time.
RAY: Yeah. Just the one mark on the door. They know what they're doing. Insert the bar... hit it once and the door opens.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout the safe. What've you got on that?

RAY: Here... this is the picture we got of the room. Same as the others. It's a standard rip job. Nothin' different there.

FRANK: How 'bout marks?

RAY: No help there. Here's the pictures. Looks like the same tool that was used on the other jobs.

JOE: Find anything else?

RAY: No. Least nothin' that helps. Latent prints got a couple of prints from the safe... belong to the manager of the place. Nothin' else that gives us anything.

JOE: I'd say that it was the same bunch.

RAY: Yeah... either that or they're lending their tools to the boys in the neighborhood.

JOE: Well, that isn't likely.

SOUND: JOE TAKES CIGARETTE OUT OF PACK AND OFFERS IT TO RAY.

JOE: Cigarette?

RAY: Yeah... thanks.

JOE: Frank?

FRANK: GRUNTS ASSENT
1. FRANK: Here's a light.
2. **SOUND:** MATCH STRIKE.
3. FRANK: Ray?
4. RAY: (AS HE EXHALES) Thanks. Really leanin' on you guys for this one huh?
5. JOE: Yeah...skipper's takin' a lotta heat.
6. RAY: What's this make for 'em...34 or 35?
7. FRANK: 35. in 6 months.
8. RAY: You any nearer to them?
9. JOE: Not much.
10. RAY: You got anything to tell how many men there are?
11. FRANK: Be hard to say for sure. Way they're worked figures about 3 maybe 4.
12. JOE: Yeah... that's what it looks like.
13. FRANK: Take that number to pull off the operation as smooth as they're doin' it.
14. RAY: You got anything at all to work on?
15. JOE: Checked around town. Aren't any rumbles. One of the tightest gangs I've seen in a long time. Doesn't seem like anybody outside knows what's goin' on.
16. FRANK: We've checked the places around. Nobody's spending a lot of money they can't account for.
RAY: How much they taken so far?

JOE: With what they got this morning it comes to a little under 36 thousand dollars.

FRANK: What about you, Ray, you turn up anything that we could use?

RAY: Nothin' that points anyplace. We know how they got in...how they hit the safe. That isn't gonna help much. Same as the M.O. as the others. (You haven't got any idea who they are huh?)

JOE: No.

RAY: Had an idea who they are, we could maybe use the Anthricine on their tools.

FRANK: Gotta find the tools before we can use that. We got no idea where they plant 'em.

RAY: Uh huh. Seems that one of your informants would be able to come up with something on 'em.

JOE: You'd think so. We've checked 'em all...no leads to the gang. Doesn't seem that there's anybody in town that knows who they are.

RAY: Anybody new operating around?
JUE: No...checked that out too. We've had the staats office make so many runs they're wearin' out the cards. M.O. isn't new. Been used before but all of the possibles have been checked out. Stuff from Brereton C.I.I. the other lead from the A.P.B's have been cleared. We got just what we started with. A gang workin' when they want...where they want, nothin' we can do about it.

RAY: Well, I wish there was more I could do to help out.

JOE: Yeah.

RAY: I gotta get back to work. Got some presipitant test Homicide wants this afternoon.

JOE: Yeah...well, we'll see you later Ray.

RAY: Right. You want this stuff booked?

FRANK: Yeah. We'll take care of it.

RAY: Okay.

SOUND: OFF PHONE RINGS.

RAY: Excuse me a minute.

JOE: (AS RAY MOVES) Yeah.

SOUND: (RAY WALKS TO THE PHONE....PUNCHES BUTTON AND PICKS UP PHONE)

RAY: (INTO PHONE) Crime Lab....Pinker. Yeah...Yeah..they're both here...Which one? Yeah...hold on. (TO JOE) Joe?

JOE: Yeah?

RAY: For you.....office.
JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO RAY AND TAKES PHONE FROM HIS HAND...NO CLUNKS.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Friday...Oh yeah Chandler...Uh huh. When'd he call? Yeah. What's the number?...(HE WRITES) Four-four? Right. Yeah I'll call him right away. Right...G'bye.

SOUND: JOE BREAKS CONNECTION. HE DOES NOT HANG UP PHONE.

FRANK: Chandler?

JOE: Yeah. Don Jackson called. Said he wanted to get in touch with us.

SOUND: UNDER ABOVE JOE DIALS NUMBER. FRANK WALKS IN TO JOE.

FRANK: Jackson? Doesn't ring any bells.

JOE: Guy we pinched last month...Remember looked like he was in on the Service station jobs?

FRANK: Yeah...I remember...guy with the waxed mustache.

JOE: Yeah...that's him. (INTO PHONE) Hello...Don Jackson...please...Don? Joe Friday. Yeah...Uh huh. Yeah...well, it's 1:47 now...take us about ten minutes...How bout 2?

OKAY...yeah, I know where it is. Right....we'll see you there. Alright.....g'bye.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP

FRANK: What's he want?

JOE: Wants to see us. About the rip jobs.

FRANK: Yeah.
Joe: Says he's got a rumble on 'em.

End Scene 1

Joe: Don Jackson had been a suspect in a series of service station burglaries we'd investigated. He's been picked up and interrogated but investigation showed that he couldn't have been involved in the thefts. Since he'd been released, we'd heard nothing from him and as far as we knew, he'd gone back to his job in a downtown clothing store.

From what he'd told me, he had some information about the current series of safe burglaries. 1:48 P.M. Frank and I left the crime lab and drove over to the store where Jackson worked. He managed to get relieved and took us to a small coffee shop near the store. We sat down and ordered some coffee and Jackson told us what he knew about the burglaries.

Sound: Small coffee shop B.G., not too crowded.

Don: Now, I could be wrong about this. I don't think so. But outside it could be.

Joe: Uh huh. Have you got any one reason for figuring that this Scott fella is tied in with the jobs.
1 DON: Nothin' that I can put my finger on y'know. Just that the
guy's never done a full day's work in his life. Don't you
think he knows what a callous is. Yet he's always loaded.
Always got a roll. It's real too. Not like you see
sometimes...with a big bill on the outside and ones in the
middle. This guys loaded. Y'know?

7 FRANK: Where'd you meet him?

8 DON: I was sittin' in a bar down the street one night. Havin'
a belt before dinner. We got to talkin' Ended up eatin'
together that night.

11 JOE: You remember when this was? When you first met him?

12 DON: Lemme see. Yeah. It was the day I got the trenchcoat
from England. Let's see. ...HE FIGURES). ...that'd make
it August 4th. Yeah...it was the night I got the coat.
Come to think of it...that's what got us to talkin'.
The coat.

17 JOE: I don't understand.

18 DON: Well, Y'see...I got this coat. Had it sent over from
England...Real beauty. All kinds of lining...wind straps
in the sleeves...Great y'know?

21 JOE: Yeah.
DON: I had 'em send the coat to the store. Got there on the 4th. I had it with me that night. Scotty noticed it and we got to talkin' about clothes. Went to dinner...and he asked me how much the coat cost. I told him it'd run about 40 maybe fifty bucks. He asked me if I could get one for him and I told him yeah. That it's take a couple of weeks.

JOE: Uh huh.

DON: He asked me to send the letter to my friend air mail special and to ask him to send the coat over by air express. I told him I would. Then he asked me if I wanted him to pay me then.

JOE: Yeah.

DON: I told him no....to wait until I knew just how much the coat was gonna run. Y'know duty...postage all that.

JOE: Uh huh.

DON: He said that would be okay with him. I saw him a couple of times after that. Every time he'd ask about the coat. I told him that it was in the works y'know?

JOE: Yeah.

DON: Finally got the coat. Beautiful. Never saw the guy again. I'm out 46 bucks. Crumby Scotty. Leavin' me with that coat. My own money too..... 46 bucks. I don't make enough to lose that kinda money y'know.
JOE: That's too bad Jackson... but why do you figure this Scott had anything to do with the burglaries?

DON: I told you... for one thing the money. Always had a lot but he never had a job... no place to get the money. Not only that... but one night... I saw him and we were going out to dinner. He said that he couldn't make it. That something had come up. That he had to take a rain check y'know?

JOE: Uh huh.

DON: I asked him what had come up... what was so important. He said that he had to see a guy over in east L.A. some sort of a business deal.

FRANK: He say what this deal was about?

DON: No... he wouldn't say. Next day he shows up loaded. Got a roll on him that'd choke a horse. I asked him where he got it... I kidded him about bein' one of the guys who'd ripped the safe at the Argosey plant.

JOE: What's he say, to that?

DON: Nothin'... just got real serious y'know... asked my why I asked him that. What made me think he was in on the job. I kept tellin' him that I didn't know anything about it... that I was just kiddin'. He finally bought it said it was okay but he said that I shouldn't go around sayin' things like that.

JOE: Yeah. Go ahead.
DON: I got the coat and looked Scotty up to give it to him. Wouldn't pay for it. They loused the coat thing up. Sent the wrong size. I'm stuck with it. He wouldn't have anything to do with it. I figure that since I ordered it for him it ain't my fault that it's big. He should pay for it. y'know. 46 bucks. Anyway you look at it, I laid out the dough....I figure he should make good on it. He won't do it. I got sore and figured that maybe you'd like to know how he acted about the Argosy job. Lousey bum. 46 bucks that coat cost.

FRANK: You know where this Scott lives?

DON: No. Haven't got the slightest idea. I got his phone number though. Give you that.

JOE: You give us a description on him?

DON: Sure. Sneaky little guy. No wonder the coat won't fit. Little bitty guy y'know?

JOE: You say his full name is Leonard Scott.........that right?

DON: Yeah....crumby bum. Hope you get him.

JOE: Well, we'll talk to him.

DON: He know's something about it. Bet money on it. He knows. Say...don't like to bring this up. But you guys could: do me a big favor y'know.
FRANK: What's that?

DON: Either one of you like a size 52 trenchcoat.....cheap?

END SCENE 2

JOE: We continued to talk to Don Jackson. We got the description of Leonard Scott and his phone number. 3:15 P.M. we drove back to the city hall and checked the name through R. and I. We came up with several possibles. The mugg shots were pulled on them and shown to Jackson. He was able to identify one of them as the man he'd told us about. The suspect had a record for burglary and had served two terms in the State penitentiary at San Quentin. He'd served his full term and was not on parole. We checked the last address on his convict registration card and found that he lived in a rooming house on west 11th street. The phone number he'd given Jackson was the same as the one on the registration card. We drove over to talk to him. We found that he wasn't in his room and from the landlady, we learned that he was expected back around 7 that evening. We checked his room in company with the landlady and then we called the office and told them where we were in the event they had to contact us. Then we waited in the living room of the house for the suspect to return.

7:15 P.M.

SOUND: OFF WE HEAR DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE. FOOTSTEPS FADING ON.
1 FRANK: Joe?
2 JOE: Yeah...matches the description.
3 SOUND: THEY GET UP AND WALK TO MEET LEONARD
4 JOE: You Leonard Scott?
5 LEON: Yeah...who're you?
6 JOE: Police officers. Like to talk to you.
9 LEON: What's this all about?
10 FRANK: Might be better if we went up to your room.
    BEAT
11 LEON: Oh...alright. C'mon up.
12 SOUND: THEY WALK TO STAIRS AND WALK UP. ONE FLIGHT.
13 LEON: Can't you give me some idea what this is all about?
14 JOE: We'll talk to you about it.
15 FRANK: Go ahead...open the door.
16 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP AND LEON STEPS FORWARD AND OPENS THE DOOR.
17 JOE: Go ahead.
18 LEON: Yeah.
19 SOUND: LEONARD STEPS FORWARD AND SNAPS ON THE LIGHT. HE ENTERS.
20 THE ROOM.
21 LEON: Okay...what'd the pitch?
22 JOE: You been through it before. You're an ex.con., you know the
23 pitch.
FRANK: You tell us what you do for a living?
LEON: I work.
JOE: Doin' what?
LEON: I'm a salesman.
FRANK: What d'ya sell?
LEON: Different things. What's all this prove. You guys comin' in here makin' like big men. I'm goin' straight, I work for a living. Now either you tell me what this is all about or get outta here.
FRANK: You remember what you were doin' on August 4th?
LEON: That's a long time ago.
JOE: You remember what you were doin'?
LEON: I'd have to think about it. Long time ago.
JOE: Take the time. We'd like to know.
LEON: August 4th huh?
FRANK: Yeah.

BEAT
LEON: No....sorry fellas...Can't remember a thing?
JOE: How 'bout the 5th?
LEON: Same there.
JOE: 6th?
LEON: Nothin'.
1 FRANK: How 'bout the 7th of August?
2 BEAT
3 LEON: I can give you a hand there. I had dinner with a friend.
4 Then we went to a show. Had a few drinks after and then
5 I came home.
6 JOE: Who's the friend?
7 LEON: Fella I know.
8 JOE: What's his name?
9 LEON: Why I gotta tell you that?
10 FRANK: We gotta check your alibi.
11 LEON: What do I need an alibi for? I haven't done anything.
12 My time's clean. I got nothin' to explain to you.
13 JOE: Then maybe you can clear up a few things for us.
14 LEON: Always like to help the cops out. What d'ya want to know.
15 JOE: How come you remember what you were doing on August 7th.
16 You got trouble with the time before then.
17 LEON: What's so important with the dates. Maybe if you tell me
18 what you're after I can help you out. You quit being
cagey and maybe I can come up with the answers for you.
20 JOE: The Argosey Manufacturing plant had their safe ripped open
21 on that night. You look good for the job.
22 LEON: You're outta your mind.
1 FRANK: We got a witness who tells us you showed up with a pocket
2 full of money the next day.
3 JOE: You've fallen twice before for burglary.
4 FRANK: You can't account for your time before or after the date
5 but you happen to have an alibi for the night of the
6 heist.
7 JOE: You got no steady job but you got plenty of money...now
8 come off it Scott...We got you nailed for the jobs and
9 you know it. You got a choice of givin' us a hand on this
10 thing and it'll be marked down in your favor or you can be
11 a big man and stand for this thing alone. It's up to
12 you....we'll play anyway you like it.
13 BEAT
14 LEON: You figure you can make me for the jobs?
15 JOE: Looks like it won't be too tough.
16 FRANK: You're in the middle Scott. Why don't you cop out?
17 LEON: What do I get for turnin' fink?
18 JOE: I told you it'd be marked down that way.
19 FRANK: How 'bout it Scott?
20 BEAT
21 LEON: Alright. I guess I gotta go with you. I wasn't in on
22 the jobs. I didn't really have anything to do with the
23 casing....I helped a little bit. Not much...just a
24 little.
1 JOE: Where'd you figure in it?
2 LEON: Once I worked as a lookout for 'em.
3 FRANK: Who are they?
4 LEON: I can give you the names. Like to see you get 'em. Lousey bunch. Hope you get 'em good. Make everyone of 'em.
5 Lousey bums. Way they treated me.
6 JOE: What d'ya mean Scott?
7 LEON: Big deal. Have the cops running around in circles. Big deal. Nothin'. Work along with 'em. Everything would be fine. Big deal.
8 JOE: How many of 'em are there?
9 LEON: Four. Four real bums. They said they were gonna take care of me. They told me that I'd get my share of the money.
10 Lousey liars. One job I was with 'em. After that they told me that I hadn't done enough to earn my way. That I wasn't any help to any body.
11 JOE: Next time you see 'em...you can tell them.
12 LEON: Yeah?
13 JOE: That they were wrong.

END SCENE 3
JOE: We got the names of the four men who were involved in the burglaries. We took Leonard Scott down to the city hall and pulled the packages on the four suspects. He gave us a positive identification of them. We checked with Captain Wisdom and it was decided to wait until we could catch the suspects in the actual attempt to commit a burglary. We checked out the addresses of the four suspects and got as much information as we could on them without letting them know that they were under surveillance. Additional teams of men were assigned to the stakeout of the suspects. Each of them was watched 24 hours a day and each of the teams of detectives were in constant contact with burglary division. Two days passed. None of the suspects made any attempt to make contact with the others. We met with the district attorney and it was decided that in the interests of bringing the gang to justice, the first suspect Leonard Scott be released from custody to act as an informant. He would be kept under constant surveillance. Frank and I were assigned to follow him. In the next three days, he went about his business as usual. Each evening, he'd leave his rooming house and walk through the bars in the downtown area. He'd told us that contact and information regarding the burglaries was made by the leader of the gang, one of the suspects named Howard Ramsay. On Monday, August 24th, we saw Ramsay approach Leonard Scott. They talked briefly in the rear of a bar on 6th street and then Ramsay left. We waited for 15 minutes and then we saw Scott leave the bar. We followed him down the street to an all night coffee stand. We sat down next to him at the counter and at the first opportunity, he told us what Ramsay had said.
LEON: You guys haven't got long to wait.

JOE: What'd he say?

LEON: Deal's set. It's gonna be a machine shop out in West L.A.
Rumble is the safe has over 25 grand in it. Biggest job
they've tackled.

FRANK: He say how it was gonna work?

LEON: Yeah...I'll fill you in on it. Thought you might wanna
get in touch with your office though.

JOE: How's that?

LEON: They're gonna work tonight.

END SCENE 4

END ACT 1

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
1 FENN: Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like this...
2 GIBNEY: Chesterfield - first to give you premium quality in
3 both regular and king-size.
4 FENN: Chesterfield - first choice of young America ... from
5 survey of 274 leading colleges and universities.
6 GIBNEY: Chesterfield - first to give you this report...
7 FENN: A doctor has been making thorough examinations of a
8 group of Chesterfield smokers every two months for a
9 full year and he reports no adverse effects to the nose,
10 throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield .... Try
11 Chesterfield. Regular or king-size. Chesterfield is
12 America's best cigarette by far.
9:32 P.M. We got the rest of the story from Leonard Scott. The plan as he outlined it for us was that the four other suspects would not meet until they were at the plant that was to be burglarized. We got in touch with the men who were following the suspects and told them of what had happened. 10:07 P.M. We met with Captain Wisdom and put the operating plan into effect. It had been arranged that all of the men following the suspects would be in three way radio cars so that constant communication could be kept between the units of the operation. Additional officers were planted on the roofs of the buildings surrounding the plant to be burglarized. These men would be equipped with walkie talkies so that they could keep in constant touch with each other and with us in a three way radio car. In this way we could direct operations and would have a complete picture of what was happening in the immediate vicinity. The entire area was placed under a code four call, and all units were warned to keep clear of the streets directly approaching the plant. A blockade system was set up to be put into operation once the suspects had entered the trap so escape would be impossible 11:45 P.M. The plan was complete and the men involved were in their positions. We followed Leonard Scott to his rooming house and he changed to working clothes. He came out of his house and we followed him out the freeway to Hollywood.

(More)
From there he drove out Sunset to Whittier in Beverly Hills and then went out Wilshire Blvd. toward West L.A. As we drove we could hear the other units reporting the position of the men they were following. All of the suspects left their homes at approximately the same time and it looked as if they would get to the plant within a couple of minutes of the scheduled time, 2:15 A.M. Scott told us that they would not meet at the plant but would rendezvous at a drive in a couple of blocks from the plant. There they would be given their instructions.

2:16 A.M. The five cars pulled into the drive in and after a brief conversation, they all left and drove toward the plant. 2:23 A.M. The police units go into the positions as arranged and the thieves approached the plant. Frank and I parked down the street and listened to the reports coming in over the radio.

\[SOUND: SQUELCH\]

\[RUBLES: (FILTER) Unit 1KY80...unit 1KY80... Rubles come.\]

\[SOUND: JOE PICKS UP RADIO AND CLICKS BUTTON\]

\[JOE: (INTO RADIO) Unit 1KY80 to Rubles go ahead.\]

\[RUBLES: (FILTER 0.S.) I'm on the roof of the building directly across the street from the factory. I can see the suspects now.\]
JOE: How many of them are there?

RUBLES: (F.- O.S.) I can see three. I think there are a couple more at the corners as lookouts. Donavon down the block. Maybe he can see the others.

JOE: Unit 1KY80 to Donavon come in please over.

DONABON: (FILTER - OVER SQUELCH) This is Donavon. Yeah. There's one of them on the corner down here. He drove up and got out to take a look at the motor of his car. He's over there working on it now.

RUBLES: (FILTER - 0.S.) This is Rubles. I can see another one at the other corner...he's changing a tire. Got the jack under the car but he's not trying to get the wheel off.

The others are at the factory door now. You see anything where you are Friday?

JOE: Not much. Shadows across the street. Can't see the doorway. What are they doin' now?

RUBLES: (F.- O.S.) They're inside now. Forced the lock on the door and got inside. Door's closed now. Can't see 'em any more.

JOE: All units. This is Friday in Unit 1KY80. All units move in to apprehend suspects. Repeat...Move in to apprehend suspects. Units 2--R 4, 5, 6, 7, and unit 2R - 20 move to blockade positions.

(TO FRANK) Let's go.
FRANK: Right.

SOUND: CAR STARTS AND MOVES DOWN THE STREET

JOE: (AS THEY MOVE) They got the place covered in back okay?

FRANK: Yeah. Report came in while we were at the drive in. All the exits are covered.

JOE: Okay.

PAUSE

JOE: This oughta do it.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: CAR SLOWS TO A STOP. DOORS OPEN QUIETLY

JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: STEPS START ACROSS SIDEWALK

FRANK: (LOOKING DOWN THE STREETS) They got the lookouts.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: STEPS SLOW TO STOP

JOE: Take it easy.

SOUND: DOOR SWINGS OPEN SLOWLY. COUPLE OF STEPS INTO FACTORY.

ECHO IN

BEAT

JOE: You see 'em?
FRANK: No... there's a light back there... looks like the office.

SOUND: O.S. WE HEAR POUNDING AS THE THIEVES PUT THE BAR INTO THE BACK OF THE SAFE

JOE: All of 'em must be back there. Sounds like they're puttin' the bar into the back of the safe.

FRANK: Yeah. Here come Roubles and Donovan.

SOUND: OFF MIKE FOOTSTEPS FADE IN

RUBLES: How's it goin'?

JOE: They're in the office now. Wanna move in from that side?

RUBLES: Right.

SOUND: STEPS MOVE OFF SLOWLY AND QUIETLY

JOE: (SOTTO) Let's go.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE TOWARD SOUND OF TEARING BACK OF SAFE

OFF. STEPS STOP.

RAMSAY: (OFF IN OFFICE) C'mon.... get on it. We haven't got all night. That safe's built like a sardine can. No reason to take this long.

JACK: (OFF-WITH RAMSAY) We're doin' the best we can. We got the tin off..... fire brick's givin' us trouble.

RAMSAY: Here..... lemme take a look.

SOUND: RAMSAY WALKS TO SAFE.

JOE: Alright..... hold it right where you are.
RAMSAY: (UP) . . . Cops . . . let's get outta here.

SOUND: WE HEAR JACK AND RAMSAY GOING TOWARD FAR PARTITION.

FRANK: Watch him Joe . . . he's goin' through that partition.

JOE: Give it up Ramsay.

SOUND: WE HEAR JACK AND RAMSAY BREAK GLASS IN PARTITION.

FRANK: I'll go around after 'em.

JOE: Right. (TO RAMSAY) C'mon Ramsay . . . you got no place to go . . . the building's surrounded.

SOUND: WE HEAR RAMSAY FIRE AT JOE.

FRANK: (OFF) They're back here Joe. In the back of the place.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE RUN TO FRANK'S SIDE. AS HE DOES WE HEAR RAMSAY FIRE AT HIM.

RAMSAY: (OFF) Get outta here cops. You never gonna take us.

SOUND: RAMSAY SHOOTS AT JOE AND FRANK.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE AND FRANK SHOOT BACK.

JACK: (OFF) Hold it up . . . Don't shoot any more. I give up.

FRANK: The partner.

RAMSAY: (OFF) Go ahead. Cops . . . come and get us.

JACK: (OFF) He ain't talkin' for me. I've had it. I don't want any more shooting. I give up.

JOE: Throw your gun out here.
JACK: (OFF) Yeah...I quit. Here it is...here's my gun.

SOUND: WE HEAR JACK'S GUN THROWN OUT AND SLIDE ALONG THE FLOOR TO JOE AND FRANK.

JOE: Alright...now get over there...keep your hands back of your head.

FRANK: Rubles' got him.

JACK: (OFF) I gave up.....Didn't I? I didn't want any more of it.

JOE: (UP) C'mon Ramsay....your partner was smart....Why don't you play it that way too.

RAMSAY: (OFF) You come and get me cop.

JOE: If that's the way you want it.

SOUND: WE HEAR RAMSAY FIRE TWICE MORE AND THEN A SERIES OF CLICKS AS HIS GUN IS EMPTY

FRANK: Sounds like his gun is empty.

JOE: How 'bout it Ramsey.

BEAT

JOE: We're comin' in Ramsey. (BEAT) Let's go Frank.

SOUND: THEY START TO GET UP AND START TO FIRE

RAMSAY: Alright....you win....I got no more bullets. I got no more. I give up. I quit.

JOE: Throw the gun out.

BEAT
1. RAMSAY: (OFF) Here it is.

2. SOUND: WE HEAR GUN SLIDE OUT ONTO FLOOR

3. RAMSAY: Here it is... you got it.

4. JOE: Come out of there... keep your hands on the top of your head. C'mon.... Move.

5. SOUND: WE HEAR RAMSAY COME OUT OF HIDING AND STAND.

6. JOE: That's good.... Now stay where you are.

7. SOUND: JOE AND FRANK START TO MOVE IN.

8. RAMSAY: I'm doin' like you say. I'm doin' it.

9. FRANK: C'mon Ramsay.... move over to the wall.

10. SOUND: RAMSAY TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS

11. FRANK: Put your hands against the wall.

12. SOUND: RAMSAY MOVES. FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND WE HEAR HIM SHAKE HIM DOWN.

13. FRANK: He's clean, Joe.


15. SOUND: JOE MOVES IN AND PUTS CUFFS ON HIM.

16. JOE: You see the other one? One that was in the office with them.

17. FRANK: Yeah. Made a break for the front door. They got him out there.

18. RAMSAY: Lousy luck all the way around. How'd you know? Who told you?

19. JOE: That doesn't make any difference.
RAMSAY: Somebody had to tell you. You'da never found out if somebody hadn't told you. And that crumb partner. Last guy in the world I'da figured was yellow. Lousey deal all the way around.

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

RAMSAY: Who told you... Who turned fink? Somebody had to tell you. That lousey Jack... that's who it was. Yellow and then he turns fink. Had to be him. Wasn't anybody else. Had to be him.

JOE: Don't worry about it mister.

RAMSAY: What d'ya mean?

JOE: You'll have a lot of time to figure it out. Let's go.

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

On January 14th, 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.
WEBB: Thank you George Fenneman. I'd like to talk to you people who don't smoke Chesterfields. I'm convinced that if you try just one carton, you'll find they're best for you. They're milder...they have a wonderful taste....and most important they have premium quality in both sizes...regular or king-size. So pick up that carton, will you? Chesterfields...try 'em. Now, I think you'll all be interested in the results of tonight's case...
3 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


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

FENN: 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.