MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

GIBNEY: Sound off for Chesterfield.

MUSIC: SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD...DRUM ROLL

GIBNEY: 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.

FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Burglary Detail. A wave of burglaries has broken out in
your city. None of the stolen merchandise is showing up
in the usual channels. The thieves are fast. They're
clever. Your job...get 'em.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET - RADIO

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 its 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?
11 Chesterfield.
MUSIC: THEM

GIENEY: 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 FOOTSTEPS THROUGH STORE, NOT TOO BUSY. AN EXPENSIVE JEWELRY STORE.

JOE: It was Thursday, December 10th. It was cold in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Burglary detail, my partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detective Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We were on the way out from the office and it was 10:14 A.M. when we got to Armstrong Schneider Jewelry Company, (SOUND...DOOR OPEN).

The manager's office.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK TO DESK ON CARPET AND STOP, DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM AND B.G. GOES OUT.

GIRL: Can I help you?

JOE: Police officers...like to see Mr. Armstrong.

GIRL: Oh yes...just a minute.

SOUND: SHE PICKS UP PHONE.
1 GIRL: The police officers are here sir. Yes sir...right away.
2 SOUND: SHE HANGS UP THE PHONE
3 GIRL: Will you go right in please?
4 FRANK: Thank you.
5 SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS AS THEY WALK TO THE DOOR. UNDER THEIR
6 MOVEMENTS...THE PHONE RINGS AND THE GIRL ANSWERS.
7 GIRL: Mr. Armstrong's office. Yes sir. I'm sorry sir but he's
8 in a meeting. Yes sir, if you'd care to leave your
9 name. Yes sir.
10 SOUND: THE OFFICERS OPEN THE DOOR AND THEY WALK IN...AS THEY
   CLOSE THE DOOR
ARMST: Yes. Would either of you like a cigarette?

JOE & FRANK SAY NO THANKS.

SOUND: ARMSTRONG TAKES A CIGARETTE OUT OF A BOX AND FLIPS A DESK LIGHTER.

ARMST: (AS HE EXHALES) As you know, this firm is probably the foremost fine jewelry store on the coast.

JOE: (NON COMMITTAL) Uh huh.

ARMST: Well, we have quite expensive things. Some truly beautiful stones.

FRANK: Yes sir.

ARMST: We take all of the precautions we can to safeguard the jewels. Burglar alarms...safes...things of that nature.

JOE: Yes sir,

ARMST: The finest that money can buy...to protect the jewels we have in stock. And sometimes that runs into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

JOE: Yes sir...if you'd tell us about the theft.

ARMST: Yes...of course. Well, we discovered it this morning.

JOE: About what time sir?

ARMST: About 9:45 is when we missed it. I guess the necklace was taken about 9. Must have been right after we opened.

JOE: Must have been about then.

ARMST: Could you give us a description of the necklace sir?
ARMST: Yes... I have it right here for you. Got it from the insurance records. Gotta drawing of it. Always have it done on high priced items.

SOUND: AS HE TALKS HE GOES THROUGH THE PAPERS ON HIS DESK AND TAKES ONE SHEET OUT.

ARMST: Here you are.

JOE: (TAKING PAPER) Thank you. (READS) How much is the value of the necklace?

ARMST: It's insured for 8 thousand dollars. That's a lot of money. The firm can't afford to take a loss like that.

FRANK: The piece is insured, isn't it?

ARMST: Well, yes. But that's not the point. It's the idea of those people coming in here and taking it right from our noses.

JOE: Could you tell us exactly how the necklace was taken?

ARMST: Yes. I know exactly. It was just after nine. We'd just opened the front doors. People had started to come in, lot of people. Christmas, y'know?

JOE: Yes sir.

ARMST: Well, this couple came in. Asked to see some of the necklaces. Henderson brought the tray out of the safe and showed the collection to the people.

FRANK: Henderson?
ARMST: Yes...he's the clerk who let this happen. I gave him notice. Gave it to him right after this thing was discovered. We'll not tolerate things like that happening here. Not at Armstrong and Schnider. No sir.

JOE: Wonder if we could talk to him?

ARMST: Yes..if you think you have to.

FRANK: Yes sir.

ARMST: Oh...alright.

SOUND: HE PICKS UP THE PHONE

ARMST: (INTO PHONE) Miss Courtney...would you have Henderson sent in here please? Yes..right away. What...No..tell him I'll call later. That's right, have him leave the number and I'll call back, Right. Yes.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

ARMST: He'll be right in.

JOE: How long has this Henderson been working here?

ARMST: I'd have to check the employment records to be sure...Off hand I think it's been about five years. Ever since we opened at this location. We used to have a store downtown. Then we moved out here.

JOE: Uh huh. Where'd he work before that?

ARMST: You mean Henderson?

JOE: Yes sir.
ARMST: Let's see...I think it was someplace up north. San Francisco. He worked in a store up there. Had excellent references. Good salesman.

FRANK: But you gave him notice.

ARMST: Well, I really don't think that he'll leave. Just to sort of let him know that we don't like the idea of letting people walk out of the store with an eight thousand dollar necklace...without paying for it, that is.

JOE: Yes sir.

SOUND: PHONE Buzzer

ARMST: Excuse me.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: ARMSTRONG PICKS UP THE PHONE.

ARMST: Armstrong here. Yes. Send him right in. What? No tell him to call later. I'm not to be disturbed. No, I'm not in to anyone. That's right. No one but Sharon.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP

ARMST: (TO JOE) My wife.

JOE: Yes sir.

SOUND: SMALL DOOR KNOCK.

ARMST: Come in.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND HENDERSON WALK IN. DOOR CLOSE.
1 HEND: You wanted to see me, Mr. Armstrong?
2 ARMST: Yes. These are Police officers...Mr. Friday and Mr. Smith.
3 This is Charles Henderson.
4 THEY SAY HELLO
5 ARMST: They'd like to ask you some questions about the theft.
6 HEND: Yes sir...anything I can do to help?
7 JOE: Could you give us a description of the couple?
8 HEND: Yes I think so. The man was about 35...maybe 40.
9 FRANK: About how tall was he?
10 HEND: Maybe 5-11, He might have been six feet. I'd say he
11 weighted about a hundred and 55 pounds. Something like
12 that.
13 JOE: How 'bout his coloring sir?
14 HEND: Light. Looked like he'd been out in the sun though.
15 His nose was all sunburned. I noticed it because you'
16 don't often see people with sunburns like that this
17 time of the year. Y'know December.
18 JOE: Uh huh. How was he dressed?
19 HEND: Had a grey hat on...grey chalkstripe suit on...flannel
20 Blue shirt and maroon tie. I didn't see his shoes. Had
21 on one of the new round collars. Y'know...rounded here
22 (INDICATES) On the collar, points.
23 JOE: Yes sir. Was he clean shaven?
HEND: No....No he had a little mustache. One of those that looks like it's drawn on with an eyebrow pencil. Just a line. Y'know the kind.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout the woman? What did she look like?

HEND: Small woman. Not much more than 5-2. Little, about a hundred pounds. Real pretty. She had dark hair...blue eyes. Very fair. I noticed it because I thought at the time that maybe she dyed her hair.

FRANK: She have any noticable marks or scars?

HEND: (THINKING) No...I don't think so. No.

JOE: How was she dressed?

HEND: A little too overdresse'. Had a dress and a coat. Had a jeweled clip here on her dress. She looked kinda flashy...cheap y'know?

FRANK: Uh huh. Did either one of them have anything that you noticed about the way they talked? Any accent anything like that?

HEND: No...nothing that I can remember.

JOE: Did either of them wear glasses?

HEND: No...The man though...he had a kinda funny way of talking.

JOE: What do you mean?

HEND: He sounded sort of like one of those pitchmen on T.V. y'know they sell kitchen gadgets...things like that?

JOE: Yes sir, Would you tell us what happened? What they said when they came in. How they took the jewels?
Yes. They came in right after we opened. Asked to see something in necklaces...said they wanted to pay around 5 thousand.

Uh huh...

I brought out the tray but didn't find anything that they liked. Then I brought out the other tray. They looked at one of the necklaces....beautiful thing.... 85 hundred. You know Mr. Anderson....the Emerald cut diamond with the small saphires.

Yes I know the one..lovely thing.

If you'd go on please.

Yes...well, I brought out the other tray and showed them the necklaces in it. They both looked for a long time and then the woman said that she didn't think there was anything there she wanted.

Imagine....nothing she wanted.

So they moved back to the other tray. Then the woman said that she'd found what she wanted. It was a small piece.

Three diamonds and rubies.

Did they buy that?

No. They said that they wanted to think about it.

They made a big thing about asking me if I thought that it would be sold before they could make up their minds.

Uh huh.
I told them that if they wanted to put a small deposit on it, we could hold it for them.

The man said that he'd rather not do that, said that they'd know by that afternoon. By that time, there were several people in the store. Christmas shoppers, you know!

Some of them were looking at a display of bracelets we had on the counter. I went over to them to see if there was anything that I could do, you know...tell them that I'd get someone to wait on them.

It was a foolish thing to do, I know that.

It certainly was.

Yes, well, when I got back the couple were leaving.

They told me that they'd be in this afternoon and let me know about the necklace. They walked out of the store and I stopped to help a gentleman that came in. When I turned back to the trays, I noticed that the necklace in the more expensive tray was gone. Vanished.

Would you be able to give us a positive identification of these people if you saw them again?

I certainly would. You just bet I'd know 'em. Know 'em right away.
1 FRANK: Do you usually leave the trays of jewelry out in the open like that?
2 HEND: No...not as a rule. But this morning, there were so many people in the store...I just forgot...then when I remembered...it was too late.
3 ARMST: We don't tolerate forgetting like that, Henderson.
4 HEND: I'm aware of that Mr. Armstrong. You gave me my notice.
5 I'm sure there's nothing more you have to say.
6 ARMST: Well now....just a minute. I think we can work this out.
7 The notice was just a....a warning. You don't have to take it seriously.
8 HEND: Well, I did. And that's the end of it.
9 JOE: If you gentlemen don't mind...this is an investigation.
10 We'd like to recover the necklace for you. In order to do it we're going to have to have the cooperation of both of you.
11 BEAT
12 HEND: I'm sorry Mr. Friday. What would you like me to do?
13 JOE: Wonder if you can come downtown with us and look at some mugg books. See if you can identify the thieves.
14 HEND: Of course, if Mr. Armstrong has no objections.
15 ARMST: Not at all. (TO JOE) You like me to come along too?
16 JOE: I don't think that'll be necessary. If there's anything we need, we can get in touch with you here?
17 ARMST: Yes...right here. Or at my home. I can give you that number.
FRANK: Like to have it sir.

ARMST: Alright...(HE Writes) Here it is....you just call me anytime. Home.

JOE: Alright sir...thank you very much Mr. Armstrong. Wanna go, Mr. Henderson?

HEND: Yes sir. I'll get my hat.

SOUND: HENDERSON STARTS TO MOVE TO THE DOOR

ARMST: Just a minute Henderson

HEND: Yes sir?

SOUND: ARMSTRONG WALKS TO HENDERSON STOP

ARMST: Just want you to know, I didn't mean what I said this morning. Didn't mean it at all. :like to have you come back.

HEND: Alright sir....I'd like to come back.

ARMST: Fine...(JOE) Now don't forget, Mr. Friday....anything I can do to help...You just let me know.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK START TO MOVE TO THE DOOR

JOE: Alright Mr. Armstrong. And thank you for your cooperation.

ARMST: Not at all. Glad to help.

HEND: I'll get my hat and meet you at the door.
1 JOE: Right.

2 SOUND: HENDERSON OPENS THE OFFICE DOOR AND WE HEAR HIM EXIT THROUGH THE OUTER OFFICE.

3 JOE: Have you notified the insurance company of the theft yet, Mr. Armstrong?

4 ARMST: I have a call in to them now. I'm expecting an agent from the firm this afternoon. Be a terrible thing if it's lost.

5 Terrible.

6 JOE: Yes sir. We'll do the best we can to get it back.

7 ARMST: It's not the necklace that bothers me.

8 JOE: Pardon?

9 ARMST: It's Henderson. Terrible the way I talked to him. The necklace is insured. I'm not worried about that.

10 JOE: Sir?

11 ARMST: How do you insure a friend?

END SCENE 1
10:30 A.M. We talked to the other people in the store. From them we got verifying description of the two thieves. 11:32 A.M. Frank and I took the clerk, Charles Henderson down to the city hall and had him go through the mugg books. We got out a local and an A.P.B. on the pair of thieves and a description of the stolen necklace. He was prepared for the daily bulletin. The insurance company that underwrote the necklace got in touch with us and said that they were getting out printed circulars to jewelers throughout the country. The victim was unable to make an identification from the mugg books. We had the M.O. of the theft run through the staats office but when the possibles were checked out, we had no new leads. Further interrogation of the owners and employees of the stores in the immediate vicinity of Armstrong and Schnider failed to turn up anything new. The theft was not a new one. For the past 6 weeks there'd been a series of thefts taking place out on Wilshire Blvd. Most of them had been from exclusive women's stores or jewelry shops. To date most of them had been articles of small individual value, none that approached the value of the necklace taken from Armstrong and Schnider. In an attempt to apprehend the thieves, all of the usual avenues of sale of stolen goods had been checked.
None of the precautions apparently did any good. The thefts went on. Another two weeks passed. In that time the thieves hit three times, all in the same general area. The employees of the victimized stores were questioned. From the information we got from them, we could be certain the suspects were the same ones we were after. On Tuesday, December 29th, Frank and I got back from checking out a lead.

SOUND: SQUAD ROOM DOOR OPEN AND JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO SQUAD ROOM.

FRANK: Another one that didn't go anywhere.

JOE: Yeah... You wanna check the book?

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK GO OVER TO BOOK AND CHECK PAGES

FRANK: (OFF) Call here from an Alex Olson.

JOE: Olson?

FRANK: Yeah... a Dunkirk number. You know him?

JOE: Name doesn't mean anything. Say what it's about?

FRANK: No. Message is just to call him. Marked important.

JOE: (GRUNTS) Got the number?

FRANK: (FADEING ON) Yeah... here you go.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS ON UNDER ABOVE SPEECH. HANDS JOE A PIECE OF PAPER. JOE WALKS TO PHONE, PUNCHES BUTTON AND THEN DIALS 9... PAUSE.
JOE: (AS HE DIALS) D-U...1..9..0..4..(PAUSE) May I speak to Alex... (REFERS TO PAPER) Olson, please...? Yes, that's right. (TO FRANK) Hotel...(INTO PHONE) Hello... Alex Olson? Yeah...this is Joe Friday...Police Department. You wanted me to call you...yeah, oh sure I remember. Uh huh Yeah...Sure we wanna talk to you. Yeah...No...We'll be right over. That's right. Wanna give me the address? (HE WRITES) Yeah, okay..Right. G'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE, TURNS TO FRANK.

JOE: Olson works for that carnival - remember, we talked to him last year. Says he wants to see us. About some burglaries.


JOE: Say's he's in with some thieves.

END SCENE 2

JOE: 11:26 A.M. We drove out to the address Olson had given me on the phone. We talked to the desk clerk at the hotel but he was unable to tell us much about Olson. The clerk said that he had just moved into the hotel and that in the time he'd been there, Olson had not talked much to any of the other people in the place. The clerk gave us the room number occupied by Olson and Frank and I went up to talk to him.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK

ALEX: (OFF--- BEHIND DOOR) Who is it?
JOE: Joe Friday.
ALEX: Just a minute.

SOUND: WE HEAR ALEX WALK TO THE DOOR AND UNLOCK IT, DOOR OPEN.
ALEX: C'mon in.

JOE & FRANK: Thanks.

SOUND: THEY MOVE INTO THE ROOM AND ALEX CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.

JOE: This is my partner, Frank Smith.

ALEX & FRANK SAY HELLO.
ALEX: Yeah I remember, sit down.

JOE: Thanks.

ALEX: You like a drink.

JOE AND FRANK SAY NO.

ALEX: You mind if I have one.

JOE: What was it you wanted to talk to us about Olson?

ALEX: I gotta pour myself a little drink. Always think better when I gotta couple of belts in me.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: ALEX WALKS OVER TO TABLE AND POURS HIMSELF A SHOT OF WHISKEY.

ALEX: (TAKES A DRINK) That should make me feel a little better.

FRANK: What'd you wanna talk about Olson?

Let's get to the point Olson...What's the bit.

I'll tell you. Gotta feel better first.

Boy what a hangover. I really get 'em.

Let's get to the point Olson...What's the bit.

I'll tell you. Gotta feel better first.

That's what you need. Hair of the dog.

Boy what a hangover. I really get 'em.

I'll tell you. Gotta feel better first.

Let's get to the point Olson...What's the bit.

I'll tell you. Gotta feel better first.

That's what you need. Hair of the dog.

Boy what a hangover. I really get 'em.

I'll tell you. Gotta feel better first.

You had any breakfast yet?

No. I just got up before I called you.

There someplace around here where you can get something to eat?
1 ALEX: Don’t make no difference around here. Nobody knows me.
2 I think there’s a place down the street. Right next to
3 the hotel. What’s all this about food?
4 JOE: Think you’ll feel better if you get something to eat.
5 ALEX: That’s what you think. The hair of the dog that bit
6 me .... that’s what I need. The hair of the dog.
7 SOUND: HE REACHES OVER AND STARTS TO FILL HIMSELF ANOTHER DRINK
8 JOE: C’mon let’s go get some coffee.
9 ALEX: I don’t want no coffee.
10 JOE: Then put it down that we want it. Let’s go.
11 ALEX: You guys are gettin’ a little bossy, aren’t you?
12 JOE: We wanna hear what you got to say. You keep nudgin’ that
13 bottle and neither one of us is gonna make it.
14 FRANK: C’mon, we’ll buy you some breakfast.
15 ALEX: I don’t want nothing that isn’t in a glass.
16 JOE: We’ll get you a bit glass of orange juice.
17 ALEX: (NOT SMART) I got no choice?
18 JOE: Not much.
19 BEAT:
20 ALEX: I could feel my arms and I’d argue with you. Let’s go.
21 SOUND: THEY START TO MOVE TO THE DOOR
22 JOE: You wanna get a coat. Little cold out.
ALEX: Yeah. I'll get one.

SOUND: HE WALKS TO THE CLOSET AND OPENS THE DOOR.

ALEX: (OFF) Sure glad you guys came. Glad to get this off my chest.

SOUND: JOE WALKS OVER TO THE CLOSET.

JOE: These dresses .... woman's clothes .... these belong to you?

ALEX: No .... I'm just keepin' them for a friend.

JOE: The labels on some of 'em. Come from out on Wilshire.

ALEX: Yeah. You get a gold star. I'll tell you about 'em.

That's part of that deal.

JOE: You wanna tell us now?

ALEX: You made the deal about the coffee. Maybe it'll help me find my hands. You gonna back out now?

JOE: Let's go. We can come back.

ALEX: Sure. You can come back. Take all the time you want to look the dresses over. Got some other stuff you'll wanna see too. Let's go.

SOUND: ALEX TAKES A COAT FROM THE CLOSET AND PUTS IT ON AS HE WALKS TO THE DOOR. THE THREE OF THEM WALK OUT OF THE ROOM AND START DOWN THE HALL.

ALEX: Let's take the elevator. Not very fast, but I don't think I could make the trip by stairs.
JOE: All right.

SOUND: They reach the elevator and stop. We hear Joe push the button and the elevator approach under. It is the open type and comes up with much rattling and banging.

JOE: (As he pushes the button) I'll get the button.

FRANK: What's this other stuff you wanna show us, Olson?


SOUND: The elevator gets there and stops.

JOE: I'll get the door.

SOUND: He slides the door back... and then opens the cage.

THE THREE OF THEM GET INTO THE CAR, AND JOE PUSHES THE BUTTON TO GO DOWN. THE CAR STARTS AND RATTLES TO THE FIRST FLOOR.

JOE: Where'd you get the clothes and jewelry?

ALEX: Red asked me to keep 'em for him.

FRANK: Who's Red?

ALEX: He's the guy you want. He's the one that's engineering the thefts. He's the one. Real crumb. Big man. He's the one you want. Like to see you get him.

JOE: How many other people workin' with him?

ALEX: Three others.
FRANK: You know who they are?
ALEX: Sure. I know the whole story. Start to finish .... I
know the whole thing. I'll tell you. Tell you all
about it.
SOUND: THE ELEVATOR SLIDES TO A STOP AND FRANK OPENS THE DOORS.
THE THREE OF THEM LEAVE THE ELEVATOR AND CLOSE THE DOORS
BEHIND THEM
ALEX: We can go out the side way.
JOE: All right.
SOUND: THEY WALK ACROSS THE LOBBY AND GET TO THE STREET.

TRAFFIC B.G. IN
FRANK: Where's the coffee shop?
ALEX: You sure you wouldn't like a belt before?
JOE: No thanks.
ALEX: Oh ... well, you're callin' it. Restaurant's down this
way. Just a couple of doors.
SOUND: THEY START TO WALK DOWN THE STREET
JOE: You know where this "Red" is?
ALEX: Yeah ... I'll tell you. He's the one you want.
FRANK: How 'bout the woman who works with him?
ALEX: That's May. Red's not the guy who goes into the stores
though. Fellow that works that part of the operation is
his brother-in-law. Guy named Hank.
JOE: This May though ... she the woman in the team?
ALEX: Yeah. Red wouldn't trust anybody else. Not him. He's a big man y'know. Don't believe it and you just ask Red ... he'll tell you. Big man. Big bum.
JOE: This the place?
ALEX: Yeah.

SOUND: STEPS STOP
ALEX: You positive you wouldn't like a .... no, I guess not.
SOUND: THEY OPEN THE DOOR AND GO IN. SMALL COFFEE SHOP B.G.

AS THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM THE TRAFFIC B.G. GOES OUT
JOE: Booth in the back.
FRANK: Doesn't look like they've got service in the booths. What d'ya want, Olson?
ALEX: Ain't what I want ... I'll settle for a cuppa coffee.
FRANK: Joe?
JOE: Yeah ..... same thing.
FRANK: I'll get it and bring it back.
JOE: Let's go Olson.

SOUND: JOE AND ALEX WALK BACK TO BOOTH AND SIT DOWN.
JOE: Now suppose you start right at the beginning and tell us about it. Who's Red... how do they work the operation, where we can find them... everything.

ALEX: All right. First off Red's real name is Keith Jamison. Call him Red because he's got red hair. Figures.

JOE: What's he do for a living?

ALEX: Works for a carney. Most of the year we're on the road. This is the off season. So he's layin' up in a trailer camp out in the valley. Doesn't do anything regular now just steal.

JOE: He one of the owners of the carnival?

ALEX: No... he runs a pitch game. Y'know the rings and the pegs. If you play real good, you can win a quarter's worth of slum for five bucks.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout his wife? She travel with the show?

ALEX: Yeah... she travels... it ain't a regular show... not Red's part. He's just got a concession. Y'know, he goes with a show. Like a leech. He's been thrown out of a dozen carnies for crooked stuff. His brother-in-law, is a dip when we're on the road. Picks pockets in the crowd around Red's place. He's gotten us all in a lotta trouble. Lousey dip. I don't think he could find a swordfish in a goldfish pond. Always has trouble gettin' a wallet out of a pocket. Lousey dip.
JOE: But he's in on the burglaries with Red and his wife, huh?

ALEX: Yeah ... he lifts the stuff.

JOE: How 'bout his wife ... where's she fit in?

ALEX: She's the distraction. Y'know, the one that comes up and
asks questions to pull the clerk away so Hank can lift
the stuff. Case there's any trouble, Hank acts as lumber
too.

JOE: Lumber?

ALEX: Yeah. Y'know ... muscle. He takes care of the guys
that put up a beef.

JOE: Oh.

SOUND: FRANK FADES ON CARRYING THREE COFFEE CUPS

JOE: Here ... lemme give you a hand with that Frank.

FRANK: Yeah .... thanks.

SOUND: JOE TAKES THE CUPS AND PUTS THEM DOWN ON THE TABLE

JOE: Here you are Olson.

ALEX: Thanks.

SOUND: FRANK SLIDES INTO THE BOOTH

ALEX: Pass the sugar, huh?

JOE: Yeah, here you go.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE SLIDE THE SUGAR OVER TO ALEX. HE POURS IT
INTO THE COFFEE AND THEN STIRS IT UNDER

JOE: Where do you fit in this Olson?
ALEX: No place really. I'm just along for the ride. I think
Red figures that sometime the axe is gonna fall and he
wants my head under it. I usually hold on to the
stolen stuff until Red's got a buyer.

FRANK: He use a fence?

ALEX: No...he pushes the stuff himself. Usually works on a tip.
Y'know, somebody wants to buy a piece of merchandise and
Red meets him and sets up the deal.

JOE: Uh huh. You willing to co-operate with us all along the
line on this thing Olson?

ALEX: Sure I'll go along with you.

JOE: You know where the necklace is they lifted a couple of
weeks ago?

ALEX: Yeah....Red's got it. He's lookin' for a buyer.

FRANK: YOU think you could set up a meet for us with him?

ALEX: (THINK A MINUTE) Yeah if he thought you wanted to buy the
piece. Could be done.

JOE: You set up the meet?

ALEX: Sure....I want to see you get him.

JOE: How you gonna come out if we pick Red and the other's
up. What d'you want out of it?

ALEX: I got my reasons. I got good reasons.

FRANK: You tell us what they are?
ALEX: Sure. I got no reasons not to. Red figures that he's gonna make a geek outa me next season. I'm not gonna go that route.

FRANK: Geek?

ALEX: Yeah. The wild man from borneo...Y'know sit in a pit all day and eat raw meat. Yell at the customers.

JOE: How's he gonna come out on that?

ALEX: Geek always draws a big crowd. Red figures he'll be able to make more pickin' pockets than with the pitch game.

JOE: What makes your figure he wants you for the bit?

ALEX: Figures. He's all the timestellin' me that I'm gettin' to be an alcoholic. That he can't depend on me. Follows. Next thing he's gonna try to do is build a big case of D.T.'s for me. After that he drops me into the geek pit. My friend. Good old Red. I could see it comin'. All the way. He wasn't gonna give me a piece of the necklace. Said I didn't have it comin'. But he'd take care of me next season. Yeah...and I know how...

A Beek. Me. He's outta his mind.

JOE: That right?

ALEX: Sure. ask anybody. Anybody at all. They'll tell you.

JOE: What's that?

ALEX: It ain't gonna work with me. Not me. It ain't gonna work.

JOE: What're you talkin' about?
1 ALEX: Best geeks got the D.T.s that way they don't have to
2 play character. They feel like geek natural. That's
3 why it ain't gonna work. Y'see?
4 JOE: What?
5 ALEX: No D.T.s for me. I'm too smart for him.

END SCENE 3
END ACT I

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FENNEMAN: Chesterfield is best for you. Listen to the record....

GIBNEY: For a full year and two months - a doctor has been making regular examinations of a group of Chesterfield smokers ... and he reports no adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfields.

FENNEMAN: Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like this? Chesterfield - first with premium quality in both regular and king-size. Chesterfield - first choice with young America and that's from a survey of 274 colleges and universities. Try Chesterfields - today. Remember - Chesterfield is America's best cigarette buy.
2:24 P.M. We continued to talk to Alex Olson. He told us what he knew of the operation of the thieves. We went back to his room and searched it thoroughly. We found several pieces of cheap costume jewelry and several of the stolen dresses. Most of the other things in his room were worthless and as far as we knew had not been stolen. We took him down to the city hall and had him checked through R. and I. He had an arrest record showing several arrests for being drunk in a public place. We checked the name Keith "Red" Jamison through the files. There was no record for him. There was no record in the moniker file either. Jamison's brother-in-law and the two women were also checked but we found no previous criminal record for either of them. Communications were gotten off to Washington to check the possibility that the suspects might have records in other states.

4:40 P.M. we met in Captain Wisdom's office. Olson told us that he would arrange a meeting for us with Red. While we listened on an extension phone, he called the suspect and told him that he had a buyer for the necklace. A meet was set up for the following morning at the entrance to Olivera Street. Red said that he'd have the necklace with him at the time.

5:37 P.M. Frank, Olson and I drove out to the trailer camp in the valley. We checked the trailer that Red lived in and also the one his brother-in-law had. We got a good look at the car Red would drive to the meet and then we arranged for a stakeout on the trailer park.

8:23 P.M., the three of us drove back to the city hall.
Alex: You ain't gonna try to take him at the meet are you?
Joe: Hadn't gotten to that yet. Why?
Alex: You do and it's gonna point straight to me. You ain't gonna put him away forever. He get's out and he's gonna draw a straight line to me. I don't want that. I gotta be protected.
Joe: We'll take care of you. Don't worry about it.
Alex: Big deal...you'll take care of me. How...that's what I wanna know. How you gonna do it?
Joe: We'll get him before he get's to the meet.

Sound: Steps slow down
Frank: In here.
Sound: Joe opens the door to the squadroom and the three of them go in. Door closes behind them.
Alex: How you gonna work it?
Joe: We'll come up with a way.
Alex: You ain't gonna get near him in plain clothes. Tell you that right now. He'll spot you a mile away. Comes to cops and he's got eyes in the back of his head. You can't go near him in those clothes.
FRANK: Don't worry, we won't. He'll be picked up for something else. We'll find the necklace on him if he's got it. He'll never know that's what we're after.

ALEX: How you gonna work it. How?

JOE: We'll be in uniform and a traffic car. Comin' in from the valley...he's bound to make a mistake. When he does, we'll be there to stop him.

ALEX: Yeah...that'll do it. He'll never figure I had anything to do with that. Never.

JOE: It'll work.

ALEX: Yeah...it'll work good. Say...you guys wouldn't like a drink would you?

JOE AND FRANK SAY NO.

ALEX: Noticed a bar just across the street. Thought maybe you guys'd stop there. I'd feel better about this if I had a drink. Just a small one. How 'bout it huh?

JOE: Sorry Alex...we gotta take you over to the main jail.

ALEX: What?

JOE: For the time being we gotta hold you.

ALEX: It ain't jail that bothers me. Not bein' in jail. It's just that I hear that it's pretty rough to get a drink over at the Greybar hotel. That's the only thing that bothers me. No room service.

JOE: Yeah...well, it'll work out.
ALEX: I dunno. Since I got mixed up in this thing, seems like I got no choice in anything. Don't seem fair. No choice.

JOE: D.A.'s office'll know what you did. It'll be marked down that way.

ALEX: I got no beef with you guys. You better take it easy with Red though.

FRANK: That right?

ALEX: Yeah. He's got a gun. And there's only one thing he hates more than geeks.

JOE: Yeah?

ALEX: Cops.

END SCENE 4
The following morning at 4:30 A.M. Frank and I were in the uniform of traffic officers. We were parked two blocks from the trailer park in a traffic car. The meet with Red was scheduled for 9 A.M. The officers on stake out at the trailer park told us that they'd seen no activity in Red's trailer the night before. From where we were parked, we could keep his car under constant surveillance. At 7:45 A.M. we saw the suspect and his wife come out of the trailer and get into the car. We followed them over to Ventura boulevard and from there down Cahuenga pass. We kept far enough behind so that he would have less chance of knowing that they were being followed. They turned by the freeway construction and continued down Cahuenga Blvd. When the suspects got to the corner of Yucca and Cahuenga they made a left turn and the mistake we were looking for.

There it is...wanna hit the siren.

Yeah.

I'll get the light.

Goin' straight down Yucca.

Yeah. Wanna pull up behind him.

Right.
JOE: There... he sees us... he's pullin' over.

SOUND: FRANK PULLS CAR TO CURB AND SIREN TURNED OFF. DOOR OPEN

FRANK: I'll cover the other side.

JOE: Watch yourself.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK APPROACH THE CAR.

RED: (FAADING IN) What's wrong officer? I didn't do anything.

JOE: May I see your operator's license please?

RED: Sure. It's in my pocket. I'll get it.

JOE: (PAST) You wanna get out of the car please.

RED: I don't have to get out to show you my drivers license.

JOE: Like to have you get out of the car.

RED: Sure... no reason not to. What's all this about anyway.

What're you stoppin' me for?

SOUND: RED GETS OUT OF THE CAR.

JOE: You made an illegal left turn back there at Cahuenga.

RED: Illegal? Oh how you got the wrong guy. You see that guy in front of me. He jumped the light something awful.

He's the guy you oughta be after. He's the one... not me.

JOE: Move over by the car.
RED: What?

JOE: Over by the car. Put your hands up against the car.

RED: I don't know what you mean.

JOE: Come off it Jamison .... You've been this route before.

RED: (AS HE LUNGES AT JOE) Oh no you ain't.

SOUND: JOE AND RED HAVE SMALL TYPE FIGHT. JOE KNOCKS RED DOWN.

JOE: (AS HE LEANS DOWN TO PULL RED UP) All right Jamison ..

on your feet.

MAY: (AS SHE COMES OUT OF THE CAR) What're you doin'? You got
no right to beat him up like that. Big thing for makin'
a left turn. What are you guys tryin' to prove. Just
wait until the papers get this. We got friends y'know.

Big friends.

FRANK: (AS HE COMES IN) All right lady. Take it easy.

MAY: I won't take it easy. Man makes a mistake and you cops
act like you were the judges. You got no right to treat
a citizen like that.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, JOE HAS PULLED RED TO HIS FEED AND PUT THE
HANDCUFFS ON HIM.

JOE: Here Frank .... wanna hold this?

FRANK: (TAKING GUN) 38 colt. You play rough don't you Red?

RED: Oh shut up.

SOUND: JOE SHAKES RED DOWN. WE HEAR HIM TAKE OUT TISSUE PAPER

PACKAGE.
JOE: What's this Red?

MAY: (FAST) You leave that alone. That's mine . . . doesn't concern you.

SOUND: JOE UNWRAPS THE NECKLACE

FRANK: The necklace?

JOE: Yeah.

RED: So it's a necklace . . . what's that prove? You got nothin' on us. Nothin'. Write out the ticket for the left turn and leave us go. That's all you got?

FRANK: You got a permit for this gun?

RED: No.

JOE: This necklace is stolen. Y'know that.

RED: I don't know anything about it. I'm not gonna say anything until I see a lawyer. Nothin'.

MAY: Oh shut up. I knew this would happen. Always knew it about you. You're a coward. Willin' to take a chance as long as there ain't no chance of you bein' nailed. Let something go wrong and right away you start screamin' for a lawyer. A poor excuse for a man that's what you are. You took a chance and lost .... don't be a coward about it. You got no excuse. None.

JOE: Somethin' I'd like to know.

MAY: Yeah?

JOE: What's yours?
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On April 15, trial was held in Department 87, Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.
DRAGNET RADIO
MAY 3, 1953

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

FENN: Now, here's our star—Jack Webb.

WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. I sure hope you were listening.

FENN: 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.
Henry Donald Swenson, Anna Katherine Swenson and May
Ruth Jamison were tried and convicted of five counts
of burglary in the second degree. They received
sentence as prescribed by law. Burglary in the second
degree is punishable by imprisonment in the State
Penitentiary for a period of not less than one nor more
than fifteen years. Keith Walter Jamison was tried and
convicted for receiving stolen property on five counts
and received sentence as prescribed by law. Receiving
stolen property is punishable by imprisonment in the
State Penitentiary for a period not to exceed ten
years. Because of his cooperation, Alex Robert Olson
received a lighter sentence and was placed on probation.
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


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.
DRAGNET
4-26-53

FATIMA HITCH-HIKE

1 GALLUP: Now, new Fatima has the tip for your lips.
2 Fatima tips of perfect cork.
3 King size for natural filtering.
4 Fatima quality for a much better flavor and aroma.
5 So remember -- new Fatima has the tip for your lips.
6 Fatima. See how smooth they are.
7 GIBNEY: Remember, Fatima is made by the makers of Chesterfield -
8 Liggett and Myers -- one of tobacco's MOST RESPECTED names.
10 ORCH: CLOSING THEME UP TO END

28/140