DRAGNET
"THE BIG FALSE MAKE"
FOR BROADCAST MAY 17, 1953

1 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"
2 GIB: Sound off for Chesterfield.
3 MUSIC: SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD DRUM ROLL
4 GIB: 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 FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
9 to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect
10 the innocent.
11 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
12 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
13 to Robbery Detail. A man has been picked up for
14 committing a robbery. You've gotten a positive
15 identification of the suspect from the victim. Your job
16 ......get the facts.
17 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET
SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1953

FIRST COMMERCIAL

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

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'S STEPS IN CORRIDOR, SLIGHT ECHO, CORRIDOR B.G.

It was Wednesday, June 3rd. It was hot in Los Angeles.
We were working the day watch out of Robbery Detail.
My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Didion.
My name's Friday. I was on my way in to the office and
it was 7:46 A.M. when I got to room 27A (SOUND: DOOR
OPEN AND B.G. CHANGE TO SQUADROOM) ....Robbery.

SOUND: JOE WALKS INTO THE ROOM AND THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM.

(FINAL AT HIS LOCKER) Joe?

Yeah.

You're in early.

Yeah. I wanna run over to Georgia Street Receiving
Hospital.

What's the matter?

I dunno. Started to get headaches last night. Couldn't
sleep. Ringing in my ears. I don't know what it is
A FRANK: Hold on. You just wait right here.

JOE: Huh?

FRANK: Got it in my locker. I'll get it for you.

JOE: What're you talkin' about?

FRANK: The headaches, they get worse when you move.

JOE: What?

FRANK: When you move around it gets worse. That right?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Feels like your head's gonna blow up?

JOE: Yeah.

BEAT

FRANK: Uh huh.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS TO HIS LOCKER AND OPENS THE DOOR, WE HEAR HIM RATTLE BOTTLES AROUND.

FRANK: (OFF) I know just what it is. Got the stuff right here.

SOUND: HE CLOSES THE LOCKER DOOR AND WALKS BACK ON.

FRANK: There you are, Joe. Take a couple of these. Fix you right up.

JOE: What is it?

FRANK: Salt.

JOE: Salt?

FRANK: Salt. That's what's wrong with you. You haven't been getting enough salt. Same thing happened to me last summer. Ever since then I keep a bottle of salt tablets right in my locker. Always ready. Take a couple 'em. Fix you right up.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS OVER TO THE WALL BRACKET FOR THE CUPS.
1 JOE: Maybe I oughta wait until I see the doctor huh?
2 FRANK: (OFF) Joe. Believe me. I know what's wrong. It
3 happened to me. Same thing. Salt...that's what you
4 need.
5 SOUND: HE POURS THE WATER FROM THE BOTTLE INTO THE PAPER CUP.
6 THEN HE WALKS BACK ON MIKE
7 FRANK: There you are. Take these.
8 JOE: Look, Frank....I appreciate it. Really do. But I
9 oughta see the doctor.
10 FRANK: Joe....don't you trust me?
11 JOE: Well yeah....
12 FRANK: Joe?
13 JOE: Yeah.
14 FRANK: Take the pills.
15 BEAT
16 JOE: Salt.
17 FRANK: Salt. Take 'em.
18 BEAT
19 JOE: Yeah.
20 SOUND: JOE DRINKS THE WATER
21 FRANK: If the headaches don't go away, we can drop by Georgia
22 Street and see the doc.
23 JOE: Yeah. Anything in the box?
24 FRANK: Arrest report. We're supposed to check the guy out.
25 JOE: Anything on it?
26 FRANK: Held up a grocery store over at the corner of 7th and
27 Francis, week ago yesterday.
JOE: When'd they pick him up?

FRANK: Last night. Victim saw him on the street and called a radio car. They took him into custody. Booked him.

JOE: Well, let's go talk to him. See what he's got to say.

FRANK: After we get through we can drop by the Receiving hospital if you still got the headaches. This shouldn't take too long,

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Sure, guy's already confessed.

END SCENE 1

JOE: We ran the name of the suspect, Thomas Stanford through R. and I, but found no previous criminal record for any one of his description. 8:10 A.M. we drove over to the Main Jail. We went up to the second floor and signed in. Stanford was brought from his cell and Frank and I took him to one of the interview rooms. We gave him a cigarette and he started to talk. He was quiet and cooperative.

TOM: Yeah...I did the robbery. Week ago yesterday.

JOE: Like to check some things here on the arrest report.

TOM: Sure. I wanna get this over with. I did it like I told you. Nothin' special. Just held up the store.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: HE TAKES ARREST REPORT OUT OF ENVELOPE:

JOE: LOOKING AT REPORT) You're full name is Thomas Arthur Stanford, that right?
2 JOE: Yeah. Your home address is 1824 South Mariposa Avenue?
3 TOM: Yeah...I live with my father. 1824 South Mariposa Avenue.
4   L.A. 7.
5 JOE: What's your father's name?
6 TOM: Arthur. Same as my middle name. I was named after him.
7 JOE: You employed?
8 TOM: Not regular.
9 JOE: What d'ya mean?
10 TOM: I don't have a regular job, like in a factory or a store.
11   Y'see, I'm a gardener. Work for different people.
12 JOE: You give us a list of the people you work for?
13 TOM: Sure, if you got to have 'em.
14 JOE: Just routine.
15 TOM: Oh...yeah, I'll give 'em to you.
16 FRANK: You wanna tell us how you committed the robbery?
17 TOM: Yeah. I'll tell you. Isn't much to tell though. Pretty simple. I went in and held the place up. Took the money.
18   That's about all there is to it.
19 FRANK: How much did you take?
20 TOM: Isn't that on the report you got there?
21 FRANK: Yeah it is but we'd like to have you tell us.
22 TOM: Oh, yeah, well let's see...must have been about 4 hundred dollars. Little one side or the other.
23 JOE: Don't you know exactly how much you took?
1 TOM: Not for sure. Y'see I had some money of my own in my pocket. When I got the other, I just put it all together. It was a couple of dollars one side or the other of four hundred.

5 JOE: Were you armed when you went into the grocery store?
6 TOM: Yeah...yeah I had a gun.

7 FRANK: What kind of a gun?
8 TOM: 32 automatic. Had eight bullets in it.

9 FRANK: Where's the gun now?
10 TOM: Threw it away.

11 JOE: Where?
12 TOM: In one of the ponds up in Fern Dell.

13 FRANK: You mean Griffith park?
14 TOM: Yeah...just a little up the canyon there.

15 JOE: You show us where it is?
16 TOM: Sure.

17 JOE: Start right at the beginning...tell us all about the robbery. What you did.
19 TOM: Why do you have to know all that? I told you I did it. Nothin' more you have to know.

21 JOE: We gotta have it for the record. Just routine.
22 TOM: You guys do a lot of things that're routine don't you.

23 JOE: Yeah, quite a bit. You wanna tell us about the robbery?
24 TOM: Sure. I needed the money, didn't know where to get it. Figured the best place would be to hold up the grocery store. I'd spent some time around there. I knew they had the money so I want in and took it.
Was there anybody in the store when you went in?

Just-the woman that owned the place. I guess she owned it. Way she carried on you'd have thought it was her own money I was takin'.

What'dya mean, "Carried on."

She got real wild. Told me to get out of the place. Really read me off. I thought there for a minute I was gonna have to hurt her. All I wanted was the money. I didn't want any trouble.

Uh huh. What'd you say to her?

You mean when I went into the place?

Yeah.

I took out the gun and told her that it was a stick-up. Said for her not to cause any trouble.

What'd she say to that?

That's when she got hacked at me. Started to yell.

What'd you do?

I guess she figured I meant what I said when I told her to shut up. Anyway, she quieted down then I told her to get into the back room. They got this little room where they keep the empty coke and beer bottles. I told her to get in there.

Did she?

Yeah. She went into the room and I locked the door from the outside. Then I went to the cash register and punched the "no sale" button and took the money. After that I left the store.
FRANK: You didn't have the money on you when they picked you up last night. Where is it?

TOM: It's gone. I spent it.

FRANK: You spent it all?

TOM: Yeah...every last nickle. Had myself a ball.

JOE: You remember where you spent it?

TOM: Around...different places. I bought myself some clothes.

Spent some of it in clubs. It just went. None of it left.

FRANK: You drive a car, Stanford?

TOM: Yeah. Isn't mine though. Belongs to my father. Big Chrysler Sedan,

JOE: You drive that when you held up the grocery store?

TOM: Yeah. I had it parked down the street. On Seventh.

FRANK: You remember the time you went into the store?

TOM: Yeah...it was just after twelve. Twelve noon.

JOE: What were you doin' in the neighborhood last night?

TOM: You mean when they picked me up?

JOE: Yeah.

TOM: Just lookin' around. I knew from the start that you'd get me. I saw one of those things on T.V. one night. Y'know where they take you through the police department?

JOE: Yeah.
TOM: I saw one of those. I never knew it before. Way you-guys got it worked out nobody can win. Just a matter of time before you get picked up. I just figured that if I could get the money...spend it...before you caught me, I wouldn't have any beef. I don't mind goin' to jail. I haven't got anything else to do. No friends that'd care. Nothin'.

FRANK: How 'bout your family? Won't they care?

TOM: No. There's just my father. Him and me never got along. Always fightin'. No...he wouldn't care. Isn't anybody. Ever since I saw that T.V. show I knew you'd get me.

JOE: You ever been arrested before?

TOM: No. Never been mixed up with the cops.

FRANK: You ever been in a hospital...mental institution?

TOM: What'dya ask a question like that for?

FRANK: Routine.

TOM: Oh, Uh uh (NO) ...well when I was kid I had my tonsils out. I was in a hospital then. Couple of days. I don't remember it too well. Long time ago.

JOE: How old are you Stanford?

TOM: Twenty-three. All these questions you're askin' me. I told the two cops that picked me up the same things. Why you got to ask them again. Can't you just send me to the penitentiary and get it over with?

JOE: Gotta double check the story Stanford.
I suppose. So. Just seems that you're goin' to a lot of
trouble you don't have to. I told you I did it. I'm
not givin' you any trouble. I confessed.

Yeah.

My father know about this yet?

Yeah. He was called.

He's gonna be pretty sore about it.

That right?

Sure. He doesn't know I used his car.

END SCENE 2

9:15 A.M. we checked the suspect out of the main jail
and took him over to the store that had been robbed.
While Frank waited in the car, I went in and talked to
the victim, a Mrs. Alice Kenwood. I told her that we
would bring the suspect into the store and ask him
several questions about the robbery. During that time,
I told her that we wanted her to observe the suspect so
that she could give us a positive identification. I
told her that it would be better if she didn't talk to
him and that if she had any questions she could ask
them through us. She agreed, and said that she would
do anything she could to help us in the investigation.
I went out to the car and Frank and I brought the
suspect into the store.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OF THE THREE MEN AS THEY ENTER THE STORE

Just come back here, Stanford.
1 TOM: What're you bringing me here for? What're you tryin' to prove?
2 JOE: Like to have you explain a few things for us.
3 TOM: I told you all I could. I told you I committed the robbery.
4 Isn't that enough?
5 SOUND: STEPS STOP.
6 JOE: Just a couple of things we'd like to clear up.
7 TOM: What things? I told you how I did it. (TOM SEES ALICE)
8 She'll tell you. That's the woman I held up. She'll tell you it was me. She should know she's the one who turned me in.
9 JOE: How 'bout it Mrs Kenwood?
10 ALICE: He's the one alright. I'd know him anyplace.
11 TOM: There, isn't that enough? What more do you want?
12 JOE: Like to have you show us how you came into the store. What you did while you were in here.
13 TOM: You mean the whole thing?
14 FRANK: Yeah. From the time you came in through the door.
15 TOM: Alright. Take these handcuffs off and I'll show you.
16 JOE: You can show us with them on.
17 TOM: If it's gotta be that way, but it's gonna make it tougher.
18 FRANK: Go ahead.
19 TOM: Yeah, Well, I came in the door.
20 SOUND: MATCH DIALOGUE UNDER
21 TOM: (FADING OFF) I came in and she was standing behind that counter.
22 JOE: You mean Mrs. Kenwood?
Yeah. Her. She was standing behind the counter. I walked over to her and showed her the gun. I told her that it was a stickup. Told her that I wanted the money.

(LITTLE OFF) That's right. He pointed the gun at me. I thought he was going to shoot.

Go ahead Stanford.

Well, she started to yell. Told me to get out of the store.

Certainly I yelled at him. Think I want anybody comin' in here and waving a gun around? If my husband was here... he'd show you. Show you good.

See what I mean. Never saw a woman that can yell so much.

Go ahead Stanford. What'd you do then?

I told her that if she didn't keep quiet, I'd have to shoot her. Then I told her to get in the room in back.

Now just hold on a minute. He's not only a theif but he's a liar too.

Ma'am?

That's not what he did at all.

What do you mean Mrs. Kenwood?

He didn't tell me to get into the back room. There ain't

any back room.

How 'bout that Stanford?

You gonna listen to her.? I'm the one who robbed the place.

She didn't. I guess I know what I did.
I: JOE : Let's take a look back here.

2 S: HE WALKS BACK OF COUNTER.

3 J: What's behind this curtain Mrs. Kenwood?

4 A: Just a little space where I keep empty bottles. Goes 

right out on to the alley.

5 S: JOE WALKS TO CURTAIN AND PULLS IT BACK.

6 T: (LITTLE OFF) There, see, that's where I put her. That's 

where I told her to stay.

9 J: You said you locked the door. There's no door here.

10 T: I got confused. It doesn't make any difference. I told 

her to get back there and stay there until I was out of 

the store.

13 A: That's a lie. You did no such thing. You told me to get 

down on the floor and cover my face. Then you went over 

to the cash register and took the money. I didn't move. 

I didn't want to give you any trouble the way you were 

waving that gun around. It's a wonder you didn't try to 

kill me.

19 T: Way you're yackkin' it up I should have done it.

20 J: Alright, that's enough. (TO FRANK) Frank?

21 F: Yeah?

22 J: You wanna take Stanford out to the car? I'll be right with 

you.


25 T: (FADING) I don't know what you've got to go through all 

this for. I told you I did it. Never saw anything like it 

before. Can't even confess around here. Nobody believes 

you.
(AFTER TOM HAS FADED OUT) Mrs. Kenwood?

Yes Officer.

You're sure that's the man who held you up?

I said it before, I'm positive. Isn't any doubt in my mind.

Uh huh. You heard what he said, how he said he robbed you. Is that the way it happened?

Well, everything was the same except where he said that he put me in the back there. That wasn't true. He made me lie down on the floor. Right there (INDICATES) Told me to stay still for five minutes. Not to move. He said that if I caused any trouble, he'd come back and shoot me.

Yes ma'am.

I think he's crazy. Anybody who'd wave a gun around like that. Terrible. I just wish my husband was here. He'd show that snip. He's in the army y'know...my husband.

Uh huh.

Awful thing him overseas gettin' shot at and young punks like that roaming around the streets with guns... threatening people. Terrible thing.

This is pretty important ma'am. You're sure that's the man who held you up?

How many times do I have to say it. I told you that it is. He admits it, himself. What more do you need?

I don't know ma'am, there's just something that isn't right about this whole thing.
ALICE: Doesn't make any difference. He's the man. There's no mistake about that. You just let me know when you want me in court. I'll be there. I want to see him get what's coming to him. Every bit of it.

JOE: So do we, if he's the right man.

END SCENE 3

JOE 12:22 P.M. we drove the suspect back to the city hall for further questioning. Frank took him to the interrogation room and I checked into the squadroom.

SOUND: SQUADROOM DOOR OPEN AND JOE WALKS INTO THE ROOM.

ARTHUR: (A LITTLE OFF) Pardon me.

JOE: Yes sir?

ARTHUR: Are you Sergeant Friday?

JOE: Yes sir. Something I can do for you?

ARTHUR: I'm Arthur Stanford. Tom's father.

JOE: Oh yessir.

ARTHUR: I understand my son is here. That right?

JOE: Yeah, he's here.

ARTHUR: I wonder if I could see him? Talk to him.

JOE: Yes sir, I think that can be arranged.

ARTHUR: Has he told you why he did it? Has he?

JOE: He's given us some reasons. None of 'em are very good.

ARTHUR: I can't understand it. Just isn't any reason for him to do a thing like this. No reason at all that I can see.

JOE: Uh huh.
ARTHUR: I don't know what to do, Mr. Friday. I left the house this morning and all the people in the neighborhood knew about it. They all knew. I walked down the street and they turned away from me. I could see them watch me through the windows of their houses. I could tell what they were thinking. My son is a thief. A common thief. And in my heart I know it's true. I don't know what to do about it, Mr. Friday. Can you tell me?

JOE: No sir. I'm afraid I can't.

ARTHUR: Maybe he can. May I see him?

JOE: Yes sir. He's across the hall.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE DOOR OF THE SQUADROOM AND JOE OPENS IT.

B.G. CHANGE

SOUND: FEW STEPS AND STOP

ARTHUR: I wonder if I could have a cigarette?

JOE: Sure....here you go.

SOUND: JOE TAKES PACK OUT AND GIVES IT TO ARTHUR. HE LIGHTS CIGARETTE

ARTHUR: (EXHALING) Thank you. I'm not sure of what I'm going to say to him when I see him. I wish I had some time to think.

JOE: You don't have to go in now if you don't want to.

ARTHUR: It wouldn't help any to put it off. It won't get any easier with time. I might as well get it over with.

JOE: All right, Mr. Stanford.

SOUND: JOE OPENS DOOR TO THE INTERROGATION ROOM AND THE TWO OF THEM WALK IN. DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM
(LOOKING UP) Hi Pop.

Why'd you do it Son?

I did it because I wanted to. I wanted the money,
I don't know any other reason you rob somebody. I
wanted the money so I did it.

You could have come to me. I'd have tried to get the
money for you. You know I'd have tried.

Where'd you get it? Where'd you get that kind of
money? All your life you've been grubbing for pennies.
I don't want small money. I want to be rich. And I
will be.'

Take it easy Stanford.

It's alright Mr. Friday. I understand.

You been saying you understand all my life. I'm
getting sick of it. As long as I can remember, you've
been telling me to get out and do something on my
own. Well, I finally did it and now you aren't
happy with it.

You expect me to throw my hat up in the air because
you're a thief.

Oh knock it off. I'm tired of you giving me lectures.

All the time, yakity yakity. Never stop.

That's enough of that Stanford.

You keep outta this cop. This is a family matter.

Dosen't concern you. This is between my father and me.

Tell me why....that's all I want. Why? Tell me, so
I can face the neighbors. So I can tell them you had
a reason.

Tell 'em your son is a bum.
ARTHUR: They know that already, but that's not a reason to steal.

TOM: It's good enough for me. They're not gonna listen to you anyway. They've already made up their minds about me. They did that a long time ago.

ARTHUR: You helped them do it.

TOM: Maybe I did. All I know is that as long as I can remember, people been telling me that I should do something with my life. Telling me to get off the dime. Well I did...so now that should make them happy. All the time saying I wasn't very bright. Good enough to mow their lawns and dig up their yards but not good for anything else. Well, they know different now. They know.

ARTHUR: And that makes you important?

TOM: You bet it does. I did something that none of them had the courage to do. None of them ever pulled a hold-up. Now they really got something to talk about.

JOE: C'mon Stanford..let's go back to jail.


ARTHUR: One thing, I'd like to ask first.

TOM: What's that?

ARTHUR: You're going to jail for a long time. I have to live while you're gone.

TOM: That's your worry.

ARTHUR: It always has been....I want to know what you did with the gardening tools. I'll have to have them to get along.

TOM: I don't know..... I left 'em someplace.
1 ARTHUR: You remember where? Think...I need those tools.
2 TOM: I'm not sure. Maybe at Mrs. Howards. Maybe that's where I left 'em.
3 ARTHUR: Over on 12th.
4 TOM: Yeah. I did the place last Wednesday. I guess I forgot to pick the stuff up when I left. Must still be there.
5 ARTHUR: I'll go over and get it.
6 JOE: Wait a minute.
7 TOM: What do you want?
8 JOE: You said you did some gardening for this Mrs. Howard last Wednesday...that's be a week ago yesterday?
9 TOM: That's what I said.
10 JOE: You remember what time you were there?
11 TOM: Most of the day. I got there about 10 in the morning...left about four in the afternoon. I was in a hurry to get away. That's why I forgot the tools I guess.
12 JOE: You leave the place at all during the day?
13 TOM: No...not until I finished. What are you trying to prove with all these questions?
14 JOE: About the robbery, Stanford.
15 TOM: Yeah.
16 JOE: If you were at this Howard woman's house, how could you have held up that grocery store?
17 BEAT
18 TOM: Don't make no difference how I did it. I don't have to explain it to you.
19 JOE: You're wrong there Stanford.
20 TOM: That right?
1 JOE: Too many things don't add up. Way you confessed,
2 The differences in your story about the robbery,
3 Now this thing about you being at the Howard house.
4 I don't know why you're lying about this Stanford.
5 TOM: Yeah?
6 JOE: But we're gonna find out.

7 END SCENE 4

8 END ACT I
1 GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of
2 your Police force in action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
SECOND COMMERCIAL

FENN: Chesterfield is best for you. Listen to Chesterfield's 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.

FENN: 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.
JOE: We continued to talk to the suspect, Thomas Stanford, for another hour. He refused to say anything about the conflicting aspects of his story. His father pleaded with him to tell us the truth but other than admitting he was responsible for the grocery store robbery, he'd say nothing. We got the address of the house where Stanford had said he'd left the gardening tools.

3:15 P.M. After taking the suspect back to the main jail, Frank and I drove out to talk to the Howard woman.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. AS JOE AND FRANK WALK UP CEMENT PATH.

FRANK: Place sure looks nice. Well kept.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Look at those carnations Joe. Ever see anything so pretty?
JOE: Uh huh, they're nice.
FRANK: Fay's tried 'em. Never seems to have any luck with 'em. Plants come up alright but the flowers just don't seem to get very big.
JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: 'Bout the size of a half a buck. Little bitty things.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Sure smell good though.

SOUND: THEY REACH THE PORCH AND WALK UP. STEPS STOP

JOE: I'll get the bell.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS FORWARD AND OFF MIKE WE HEAR THE SOUND OF DOOR CHIMES

BEAT

SOUND: DOOR OPEN
1 HAZEL: Yes?
2 JOE: Mrs. Howard?
3 HAZEL: That's right. Is there something you want?
4 JOE: Police officers ma'am. Like to talk to you.
5 HAZEL: Policemen? What do you want to see me for?
6 JOE: It's about a man who did some work for you. Thomas Stanford?
7 HAZEL: Oh yes. Come in won't you?
8 SOUND: THEY MOVE THROUGH THE DOOR AND IT CLOSES BEHIND THEM.
9 JOE: I'm Joe Friday, Mrs. Howard, this is my partner Frank Smith.
10 HAZEL: How di'ya do. Just sit down there. I'm having a late lunch. Can I get you anything?
11 JOE AND FRANK SAY NO.
12 HAZEL: Sure you wouldn't like a glass of iced tea...something like that?
13 JOE: No thanks, Mrs. Howard.
14 HAZEL: You mind if I go ahead with my lunch while we talk? I've been eating later since this daylight saving time came in. Can't seem to get it straight yet. Never could get it straight. Time I do, it's over.
15 JOE: Yes ma'am. About this man Stanford.
16 HAZEL: Oh yes. Tom. He's a good gardener. Does a beautiful job on the place. You should take a walk around the grounds. He keeps it just beautifully.
17 JOE: Yes ma'am. Could you tell us when he was here last?
HAZEL: I'd have to think about that... let me see... I think it was a week ago yesterday. Yes that's right... Last Wednesday. He comes once a week. Should have been here yesterday. I called his house when he didn't show up. No answer. Probably forgot. He's very forgetful y'know.

FRANK: That right?

HAZEL: Oh yes. Why take the last time he was here. Walked off and forgot all his tools. Lawn mower... clippers,... everything. I had to take it back to the garage. He just left it on the lawn. Right out in front of the place.

JOE: You know anything about him Ma'am?

HAZEL: No. I've talked to him a little bit when he's been here. Not much. Mostly to tell him how I want the shrubs trimmed. Where I want certain flowers planted. Things like that y'know.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

FRANK: How'd you happen to hire Stanford?

HAZEL: Beg pardon?

FRANK: How'd you happen to hire him? How'd you get in touch with him?

HAZEL: He used to do some work for some friends of mine. When my regular gardner left, I asked him if he'd like to take care of the place. He said he would and he's been with me every since.

JOE: How long is that?

HAZEL: Well, let's see... I guess it's been a couple of years. Something like that.
1 JOE: Uh huh. Have you ever had any trouble with him?
2 HAZEL: What do you mean by trouble?
3 JOE: Any arguments...disagreements?
4 HAZEL: Well, on a couple of occasions we've had words about
5 what flowers to put in. He's wanted to plant one thing,
6 and I've wanted something else. They've never been
7 serious though.
8 JOE: Yes ma'am.
9 HAZEL: I suppose I shouldn't say it......
10 JOE: What's that Mrs. Howard?
11 HAZEL: Well, frankly, I've never thought that Tom was real
12 bright. He seemed sort of backward.
13 FRANK: How do you mean backward?
14 HAZEL: Well, when it came to thinking out something for himself
15 he just couldn't handle it. If you told him to do a
16 thing a certain way, he'd do it, never vary from the
17 way you told him.
18 JOE: Yes ma'am.
19 HAZEL: But ask him to figure something out and he was dead.
20 Seemed like the motor was turning over alright but he
21 just couldn't get the clutch out. Gears just wouldn't
22 work.
23 FRANK: Uh huh.
24 HAZEL: That's why I say I don't think he's very bright. He
25 just can't seem to think for himself. No initiative.
26 JOE: Do you remember what time he was here on Wednesday?
Well, now let's see... He got here about 10 in the morning. It was right after that radio show about the friends. I'd just finished listening to that when he got here. That goes off the air at 10. Have you ever heard it?

No ma'am.

You should listen some time. These people tell why they need a friend to help 'em out of trouble. I listen to it every morning. Makes me feel pretty lucky. Those poor people. I sure appreciate what I've got when I hear what they have to say.

Uh huh. Was Stanford here all day?

Yes. All day. He didn't leave until... let's see... I guess it was about five. Someplace around in there. Seems to me it was just before the five o'clock news. Just before that, when he left.

Any chance that he might have been away without you knowing it?

No. I'd have known it if he had. He was out in the back yard most of the morning. Then he took care of the front later in the day.

What does he do about lunch, Mrs. Howard?

What di'ya mean?

Well, does he bring a lunch with him.

Once in a while he does, yes. He didn't on Wednesday though. I'm sure about that.
FRANK: How do you mean Mrs. Howard?

HAZEL: Well, along about lunch time...it was right after...the noon news. I made up a little plate for him. Couple of sandwiches...potatoe chips and some pickles...little tiny sweet gherkin. Made it up and took it out to him.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

HAZEL: I took this nice plate out to him and where do you suppose I found him?

FRANK: Where?

HAZEL: Out behind the garage. Sitting next to the compost box and what do you suppose he was doing?

FRANK: What ma'am?

HAZEL: Reading a comic book. All about cops and robbers. One of those with a picture on the cover of the crooks trying to shoot their way out of a bank. I must have stood there for a good five minutes before he noticed me. Then he just went right on reading that comic book. I told him that I had his lunch ready and the way he talked to me. I never heard such talk.

JOE: How do you mean ma'am?

HAZEL: You know...like a big gangster. Told me to just drop the chow and that he'd case it later. I got good and mad you just bet you. I really told him.

JOE: Uh huh.

HAZEL: I told him that he'd better get on the ball...let the clutch out and get to work. I told him that I wanted the yard finished by five. And that I didn't want any funny business about it.
FRANK: What'd he say to that?
HAZEL: He just looked at me for a long time and then said...
"Okay Warden." Just like that...okay warden. But he got to work. Right away...and he finished up on time...
Y'see my son and daughter-in-law were coming over. It was his birthday and we had a little party planned. I wanted the place to be nice for them.
JOE: Yes ma'am. Well, is it possible that Stanford could have gotten away from the yard at all between ten and five?
HAZEL: No. I'm sure of that. He was here all the time.
JOE: Alright ma'am....thank you very much.
HAZEL: What's all this about? Is Tom in some sort of trouble?
JOE: It's just a routine investigation Mrs. Howard. Here's our card in case you think of anything else.
HAZEL: (LOOKING AT THE CARD) Michigan 5211...that right?
JOE: Yes ma'am. Ask for robbery division...extension 2511...
it's on the card there.
HAZEL: Oh yes. Poor Tom. All this trouble. Too bad.
JOE: Yes ma'am.
HAZEL: Just wish this was New York.
JOE: Ma'am?
HAZEL: If this was New York everything would be alright.
JOE: What?
HAZEL: That program about the friends?
JOE: Yeah.
HAZEL: Tom could sure use one.
END SCENE 5
We left Mrs. Howard's home and talked to some of the people in the neighborhood. They told us that the Howards were respected people in the community and some of them verified the fact that Stanford had worked for her for almost two years. The man who lived directly across the street from the Howard House said that he'd talked with Stanford on the afternoon of the robbery. He said that he'd asked the suspect about the seeds he'd used to raise the carnations that were planted along the front of the house. He went on to say that he'd been working in the front yard of his own house all afternoon and that he'd seen the suspect throughout that time. We drove back to the grocery store and talked with the victim, Mrs. Kenwood. Under questioning, she admitted that she could have made a mistake about the identification. But she said that if she was wrong, the thief could act as a double for Tom Stanford.

10:30 P.M. We drove back to the main jail and picked up the suspect. We took him back to the city hall and talked to him in the interrogation room. He was sullen and refused to answer our questions.

FRANK: Stanford?

TOM: What d'ya want?

FRANK: Like to have you tell us the truth.

TOM: I told you. Isn't my fault if you don't believe me.

Isn't my fault.
JOE: Look Stanford, we talked with Mrs. Howard. She told us that you were working for her all day a week ago Wednesday.

TOM: So, what's that prove?

JOE: You admit that's true, huh?

TOM: Sure it's true. I was working for her.

JOE: Then how could you have gotten to the grocery store and held it up?

BEAT

JOE: Stanford?

TOM: I told you the truth. Send me to jail and get it over with.

JOE: You know we can't do that.

TOM: Why not?

JOE: Because you didn't hold up the place.

TOM: I did too. That woman identified me didn't she? She told you I was the guy.

JOE: She said she could have made a mistake too.

TOM: No she didn't. She's right. I'm the guy.

JOE: How can you be the one? We can prove you were on the other side of town when the robbery took place.

TOM: Maybe Mrs. Howard made a mistake. Maybe she's not sure about the day I was there.

FRANK: We talked to the neighbors. They saw you too. It was the right day. Why don't you tell us why you're doin' this. Why do you want to go to jail?

BEAT

JOE: Stanford?
TOM: I did it. I haven't got anything more to say. I did the robbery.

JOE: You read much Stanford?

TOM: Yeah...once in a while.

JOE: What kind books do you like?


FRANK: You play cops and robbers when you were a kid?

TOM: Sure.

JOE: Who were you?

TOM: The robber.

TOM: You get tonight's papers Frank?

FRANK: Yeah. I picked 'em up earlier.

TOM: Anything in 'em about me?

FRANK: I didn't see anything.

TOM: Must have been something. Some story about me with my name?

FRANK: If there was I didn't see it.

TOM: Maybe you didn't look good.

FRANK: Maybe.

TOM: There's gotta be something. A picture...something.

FRANK: No.

TOM: Lemme look.

JOE: Where'd you leave the papers Frank?

FRANK: Squadroom
1 TOM: Get 'em will you. Lemme look.
2 FRANK: Sure.
3 SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR AND EXITS INTO THE HALL.
4 CORRIDOR B.G. IN AS HE GOES OUT
5 BEAT
6 JOE: Pretty important to you that you're in the papers?
7 TOM: I just wanna see 'em that's all.
8 JOE: My partner'll bring 'em back.
9 TOM: He musta made a mistake. There's something about me.
10 Gotta be. Isn't every day there's a robbery like this.
11 Papers'd write it up big wouldn't they?
12 JOE: I don't know.
13 TOM: Sure they would. There was a story when the place was
14 robbed. Told all about how it was done. It was just
15 a little story but now that you've got me. Seems they
16 should have a picture.
17 SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND FRANK COMES IN. CORRIDOR B.G. IN AND
18 DOOR CLOSES.
19 FRANK: Here it is.
20 SOUND: HE TOSSES PAPER ON THE TABLE.
21 TOM: Lemme see.
22 SOUND: PAPER RUSTLE AS HE GOES THROUGH IT.
23 TOM: Nothing on the first page.
24 FRANK: Robbery happened a week ago. It's old news.
25 TOM: Yeah but you just caught me last night.
26 SOUND: HE GOES THROUGH THE REST OF THE PAPER, RAPIDLY
27 BEAT
1 TOM: Nothin'. Not one lousy word. Nothin' at all.
2 JOE: That make a difference?
3 TOM: Sure it does. Sure. If there isn't anything in the papers, how are people gonna know I did it. How they gonna know?
4 JOE: They won't.
5 TOM: But they gotta. They gotta don't you see that. If they don't know that I did the robbery there ain't no reason for it. No reason at all.
6 FRANK: What d'ya mean Stanford?
7 TOM: There won't be no pictures. No nothin'. People will still think I'm nobody. No one's gonna know that I did do something. No one 'll know.
8 JOE: Way it looks to us, you didn't do it at all.
9 TOM: But there should be a story about it. About how I confessed. Maybe not a picture but at least a story. Something.
10 BEAT
11 JOE: You didn't do it did you?
12 BEAT
13 JOE: Stanford?
14 BEAT
15 JOE: You didn't hold up that store did you?
16 TOM: No. (STARTS TO BREAK.) No I didn't. I thought that I could get away with it. I thought that if I confessed you'd put me in jail. People would look at me different. They wouldn't laugh at me anymore. I'd done something.
JOE: Yeah.

TOM: Poor dumb Tom....that's what they say. Poor dumb Tom. They said I'd lost some of my marbles. Said that I wasn't all there. Just once I wanted to show 'em. Show 'em that I could do something.

JOE: Let's go.

TOM: Back to the jail?

JOE: That's right.

JOE: You think we could stop on the way over. Like to pick up something.

JOE: What?

TOM: Other papers....might be something in them.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.
GIBNEY: On June 4th, a meeting was held in the District Attorney's Office, City and County of Los Angeles, State of California. In a moment, the results of that meeting.
WEBB: 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.
GIBNEY: A 5 -point - ten report was filed on Thomas Arthur Stanford and he was released from custody. Ten months later, on May 22, James R. Rogers was apprehended while attempting to hold up a liquor store at the corner of 3rd and Temple Streets. While being interrogated, he confessed to committing the robbery that Stanford had been accused of. The physical appearance of the two men was almost identical. Rogers was tried and convicted of robbery in the first degree, and received sentence as prescribed by law.
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.

GIBNEY: Chesterfield has brought you "Dragnet", transcribed from Los Angeles.
DRAGNET
SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1953

FATIMA HITCH-HIKE

GALLOP: 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