CAST

SGT. JOE FRIDAY . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . JACK WEBB
OFF. FRANK SMITH . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . BED ALIXAND.
LILLY DAVIS . . . . . .  .  .
RAY PINKER . . . . . .  .  .
HERMAN ROCKMAN. . . . . .
MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

GIB: Sound off for Chesterfield.

MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

GIB: Chesterfield...first with premium quality and best for you. 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: You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Homicide Detail. You get a call from a man telling you that a woman has been beaten. Before you can get the name of the victim or any other information, the caller hangs up. All you've got is an address and an apartment number. Your job...investigate.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 FENNEMAN: Here is Chesterfield's record with smokers ... and
2 important to you.
3 GIBNEY: No adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses
4 from smoking Chesterfield.
5 FENNEMAN: That's the report of a doctor who has been examining
6 a group of Chesterfield smokers for a full year and
7 two months as a part of a program supervised by a
8 responsible independent research laboratory. Don't
9 you want to try a cigarette with a record like this?
10 Chesterfield ... first with premium quality.
11 Chesterfield ... first choice of young America. And
12 that's from a survey made in 274 colleges and
13 universities. Try Chesterfields today. Chesterfield
14 ... regular or king-size. They're much milder ... 
15 and best for you.
MUSIC: THEM

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'S STEPS DOWN HALL. SLIGHT ECHO. CORRIDOR B.G.

IX'was Friday, June 10th. It was hot in Los Angeles.

We were working the night watch out of Homicide Detail.

My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Lohrman.

My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the main
jail and it was 8:10 P.M. when I got to room 42 ...

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... Homicide.

DOOR CLOSE AND B.G. CHANGE WE HEAR FRANK'S STEPS

BEAT

JOE: Frank?

FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: What're you doin'?

FRANK: Walkin'.

JOE: Yeah...but why you doin' it that way. You look like
you got springs on your feet.

FRANK: Gotta activate the pendulum.

JOE: Activate the what?

FRANK: Pendulum. Findin' out how far I walk.
JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Sure. Gotta pedometer. Findin' out how far I walk in a day. You'd be surprised.

JOE: Imagine so.

FRANK: Activate the pendulum.

JOE: That's why you're walkin' like that huh?

FRANK: Sure. (STOPS) Y' see... This is the gimmick. Had it when I was a boy. Used it on hikes. Fay found it when she was throwin' out a lot of stuff. Just thought I'd check how far we walked in a day. Pretty interesting.

JOE: That right.

FRANK: Sure. Y' see... you adjust this little gismo to how long you stride is.

JOE: Stride huh?

FRANK: Yeah. Now my stride is 3 feet 2\frac{1}{2} inches. Adjust the little gismo to that. Then every step you take... you activate the pendulum and it all adds up how far you walk.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Bet you don't know how far it is from the business office to here.

JOE: Just across the hall.

FRANK: Yeah... but how far?

JOE: Oh maybe 25 feet.

FRANK: Uh huh. Wrong!

JOE: It is?
FRANK: Sure...it's exactly 1 - 210th of a mile. From the business office to here.

JOE: That far?

FRANK: Yeah. Got it right here on the pedometer.

SOUND: FRANK STARTS TO WALK AGAIN.

FRANK: 1 - 6th of a mile to the Crime lab. That's with goin' upstairs. 1 - 18th of a mile to Sols. Altogether today, I've walked almost 6 miles. Only half way through too.

JOE: Yeah...well do you have to walk like that all day?

FRANK: Sure Joe...gotta activate the pedulum.

JOE: Yeah. I should have known.

SOUND: PHONE RING

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP

JOE: Homicide Friday...yeah. What's the address again...

Yeah, Right.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP

JOE: Let's go Frank.

FRANK: What is it?

JOE: Ambulance follow up in the Westlake Area.

FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Woman's been beaten.

END SCENE 1
1 JOE: 8:14 P.M. We left the City Hall and drove to the address we'd been given. 8674 Cambria Street was a large private home that had been divided into apartments. The house was quiet and there was no sign of any disturbance. There was a woman sitting in a glider on the porch. We went up and talked to her. (BEAT)

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS UP ON PORCH

9 RUTH: Something I can do for you?
10 JOE: Police officers ma'am. We got a call that there'd been some sort of trouble here.
11 RUTH: What kind of trouble?
12 JOE: That a woman had been beaten?
13 RUTH: Must be some kinda joke. Nothin' like that here. You sure you got the right address?
14 FRANK: It's the one we were given ma'am. You have an apartment 104?
15 RUTH: Yeah... last one back on the left. Rockman's live there, Mr. and Mrs.
16 JOE: Like to see the apartment.
17 RUTH: Go ahead. Anything happen around here I'd know about it. I'm the land lady. Anything happen...I'd know about it, but go ahead you won't find anything.
18 JOE: Thank you ma'am.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK RAPIDLY TO THE BACK OF THE HALL
JOE: Here it is.

SOUND: STEPS STOP

FRANK: I'll get it.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES STEP, PUNCHES BUZZER, WE HEAR BUZZER IN APARTMENT...PAUSE...BUZZER AGAIN

JOE: Wanna try the door.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...JOE AND FRANK WALK IN

FRANK: Nobody here.

JOE: Looks like they had a party. I'll check the back.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS CONTINUE...JOE WALKS TO BACK OF DINING ROOM AND WE HEAR SWINGING DOOR OPEN...WE HEAR SWINGING DOOR CLOSE

JOE: (COMING IN) No one out there.

FRANK: Coffee on the table's cold.

SOUND: RUTH FADES IN

RUTH: Find anything?

JOE: Where's that door go?

RUTH: Bedroom.

SOUND: JOE WALKS RAPIDLY TO BEDROOM AND OPENS DOOR

FRANK: Joe, girl on the bed.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO SIDE OF BED, STOPS

JOE: Really worked her over.

FRANK: How about it?
1 JOE: Wait'll I find her pulse. (PAUSE) She's still alive.
2 RUTH: (OFF) What is it? Something happen to Hazel?
3 FRANK: Joe?
4 JOE: Pretty bad. Both eyes blacked...Bleeding. (TO RUTH)
5 This Mrs. Rockman?
6 RUTH: Yes...That's Hazel. What's wrong?
7 FRANK: Where's her husband?
8 RUTH: I don't know.
9 JOE: When'd you see him last?
10 RUTH: About five minutes ago.
11 JOE: Where was that?
12 RUTH: On the front porch....He just walked out.
13 END SCENE ONE
14 JOE: The ambulance crew arrived and immediately removed
15 the victim to Georgia Street Receiving Hospital for
16 emergency treatment. We got in touch with Officer Ed,
17 Barrett of the hospital detail and asked him to try to
18 get a statement from the victim if she regained
19 consciousness. We locked the door to the Rockman
20 apartment to preserve any physical evidence we might
21 need and then we went down to talk to the land lady,
22 Mrs. Ruth Baker. We found her on the front porch.
23 We asked her what she knew about what had happened.
24 SOUND: OUT DOOR NIGHT NOISES
RUTH:  I wish I could tell you more.  How 'bout Hazel?

JOE:  She gonna be all right?

RUTH:  We don't know Mrs. Baker.  She was beaten pretty badly.

RUTH:  Uh huh.  Well, what do you want from me?

FRANK:  Some questions we'd like to ask.


FRANK:  Do you know where Mrs. Rockman's husband was going?

RUTH:  No I don't.  Don't much care either.

JOE:  He say anything at all when he went out?

RUTH:  Not a word.  Just walked out in a sorta daze.  Like a trance sorta.

JOE:  He didn't say anything at all to you?

RUTH:  I just got through telling you that he didn't.

JOE:  Mr. and Mrs. Rockman fight often?

RUTH:  No, not any more than any married couple.

FRANK:  Mrs. Baker?

RUTH:  Yeah?

FRANK:  Wonder if you can give us a description of Mr. Rockman?

RUTH:  Description?

FRANK:  Yes ma'am....tell us what he looks like?

RUTH:  You figure he did that to Hazel, huh?

FRANK:  That's what we wanna talk to him about.

RUTH:  What kinda description do you want?
1 JOE: How tall is he?
2 RUTH: 'Bout as tall as he is.
3 FRANK: That'd be 5 - 10?
4 RUTH: If that's what you are.
5 FRANK: How much would you say he weighed?
6 RUTH: Wouldn't even make a guess. Don't notice things like that.
7 FRANK: Yes ma'am,...but would you say he was medium build....
8 RUTH: I'd say medium. Not too heavy...not too skinny....
9 FRANK: What color is his hair?
10 RUTH: Black.
11 FRANK: How 'bout his eyes?
12 RUTH: Brown....real dark brown.
13 FRANK: He wear glasses?
14 RUTH: No.
15 FRANK: Was he clean shaven?
16 RUTH: What d'ya mean?
17 FRANK: Well, did he wear a mustache?
18 RUTH: No...he had one a while ago....tried to grow one but
19 FRANK: Hazel made him take it off. Never grew real well....
20 RUTH: little scraggely thing.
21 FRANK: What was he wearing when you saw him?
22 RUTH: Shirt and pants.
FRANK: Could you tell us what color the shirt was?
RUTH: No....and I can't tell you what color the pants were either. Dark out here. I didn't pay much attention when he left. Just thought he didn't feel well.....
FRANK: Sick....from the party.
RUTH: Alright Mrs. Baker...can I use your phone?
RUTH: Sure...help yourself. It's in the living room. Right inside the door to your left. Can't miss it.
FRANK: (AS HE GOES) All right, ma'am...thanks. (TO JOE)
JOE: I'll call this in.
JOE: Right.
SOUND: FRANK GOES INTO HOUSE
JOE: Mrs. Baker?
RUTH: Yeah?
JOE: Does Mr. Rockman drink much?
RUTH: Why d'ya ask that?
JOE: Wondered if there might be some bar in the neighborhood he might have gone to.
RUTH: No. He doesn't drink much at all. Once in a while, he and Hazel will have a glass of wine before dinner... y'know...sharpen the appetite. Just a glass of wine before dinner.
JOE: Uh huh. Then you haven't any idea where he might have gone?
RUTH: Not the slightest.
JOE: Does he have any relatives in the city?

RUTH: I can't answer that.

JOE: You mean you don't know?

RUTH: He must have some people someplace. Most of us do...

but I'm not the kind of person who prys into the
private lives of my tenants. They pay their rent...

no loud parties and I don't bother them.

JOE: About this party tonight.

RUTH: Yeah...what about it?

JOE: Was there any trouble?

RUTH: Not that I knew about.

JOE: You didn't hear anything...any loud talking...arguments?

RUTH: Nope. I wasn't at the party. Wasn't invited. Hazel
gave it for her toney friends. Gonna play bridge. I
wasn't there.

JOE: Yes, ma'am. Could you tell us who was there?

RUTH: Never been able to get the hang of the game. Don't like
cards. Chinese checkers...that's my game. Never could
understand bridge. So I wasn't invited.

JOE: Can't you give us a list of the people who were there?

RUTH: I suppose. Why do you need it?

JOE: Like to talk to 'em.

RUTH: Well...I guess it'd be all right to give 'em to you.

JoE: How's Hazel? You heard yet?
JOE: No, ma'am.

RUTH: Sure a terrible thing...not that maybe she didn't deserve it. But it's sure terrible.

JOE: Why do you say that Mrs. Baker?

RUTH: What d'ya mean, why do I say it? I say it because it's true. No other reason to say something.

JOE: Yes, ma'am...but what d'ya mean?

RUTH: Just that it was bound to happen. Somebody was bound to haul off and slap her mouth shut one of these days. Way she talked.

JOE: Ma'am?

RUTH: Accusin'...always accusin'. Thought everybody in the world was after her. Always tell me that she knew about me that I wasn't foolin' anybody. The words she'd use...and her supposed to be so toney.

JOE: She have any enemies around here...any one to make her think that?

RUTH: Well, she didn't have any right out enemies. There were several people who didn't like her. They thought she was too snooty for them. But the way she used to carry on.

She came down to my place one day...I had a couple of the girls in...playin' chinese checkers and she just barged right in to my place. Didn't knock or anything. Right in.

JOE: Uh huh.
1 RUTH: Embarrassed me in front of the girls. Said that I'd been
in her apartment. Been there snoopin' around. Movin' her
things. Goin' through 'em. Ridiculous. Goin' through
her things. She didn't have anything but a few ideas that
were over her head. Didn't even have enough chairs to go
around for the dinner. Her so toney...She didn't have no
reason to think she was so good. I told her so...in no
uncertain way I told her so.

9 SOUND: FRANK FADES IN.
10 FRANK: Called the office, Joe...they're puttin' out a broadcast.
11 JOE: You check him?
13 JOE: Uh huh.
14 FRANK: (TO RUTH) I hope it's all right, ma'am...I left this number
in case they wanted to reach us.
15 RUTH: Sure, it's all right.
16 JOE: Can you give us the names of the people who were at the
party tonight?
17 RUTH: Yeah...there was Lilly Davis...The Harris's...then there
was some fella with Lilly that I never saw before.
18 JOE: You know where we can get in touch with them?
RUTH: Well, the Harris's live up in 203 and Lilly has apartment 105. Right across from the Rockman's. She ought to be able to tell you something... Don't know if it's gonna be the truth but she'll think of something to tell you.

JOE: Is she a good friend of Mrs. Rockman's?

RUTH: Oh you bet... they're as thick as thieves. Always having little lunches by themselves... Talkin' secrets... buzzin' around. Thieves. Myself... I never took to Lilly. Always thought she was kinda wild... divorcee y'know.

FRANK: Uh huh.

RUTH: From what I understand... y'know... y'hear things, well, from what I understand... One morning for no reason at all... she just up and walked out on her husband... just walked right out without even a fare-thee-well. Right out.

FRANK: Yes, ma'am.

RUTH: Y'ask me... I wouldn't be at all surprised if she didn't have her eye on Herman.

JOE: Herman?

RUTH: Yeah... Herman Rockman. She was always makin' up to him... and her sayin' she was such a good friend of Hazels... you just talk to her... she'll tell you something.
JOE: All right, Mrs. Baker... thank you. We'll be in #105 if there's any calls. Appreciate it if you'd let us know if Mr. Rockman comes in - don't mention it to him.

RUTH: Uh huh. All right.

SOUND: OFFICERS WALK BACK TO END OF HALL AND STOP.

FRANK: Better talk to this Davis woman, huh?

JOE: Yeah, maybe she can tell us where Rockman is.

FRANK: 105. Here it is.

SOUND: STEPS STOP. WE HEAR BUZZER RING IN APARTMENT. PAUSE... WE HEAR DOOR OPEN.

LILLY: Yes?

JOE: Miss Davis?

LILLY: Yes... something I can do for you?

JOE: Police officers, ma'am.

LILLY: What is it you want with me?

JOE: Like to talk to you, ma'am.

LILLY: Oh... well, come in.

SOUND: OFFICERS TAKING COUPLE OF STEPS.

JOE: Wonder if it'll be all right if we left the door open.

LILLY: I suppose so. Any special reason?

JOE: Like to keep an eye on the apartment across the hall.

LILLY: What is it about?

JOE: Understand that you know the Rockman's pretty well.

LILLY: I suppose so. Why?
You have any idea where Mr. Rockman might be?

No, I don't. Isn't he across the hall?

No, ma'am.

Then I don't know where he is. Have you talked to Hazel?

No, ma'am.

Why don't you ask her? She should know.

We were wondering if you could help us out.

No. Last I saw of him was when we left their place.

Say, I wonder if you'd mind if I went ahead with what I was doing?

Probably seems silly to you, but it's a hobby of mine. Wire sculpture. Silly but it gives me a chance to relax.

Go right ahead Miss Davis.

LILLY MOVES TO THE COFFEE TABLE AND UNDER THE SCENE

SHE CLIPS PIECE OF WIRED SCREEN AND BENDS OTHER WIRE, ETC.

I don't think I got your names.

My name's Joe Friday....this is my partner Frank Smith.

How are you.....etc.

What's all this about. Herman done something wrong?

Just a routine investigation, Miss Davis.
Oh...uh huh.

We understand that you were at their place tonight...

a party?

Yeah....Hazel was going to have a couple tables of

bridge.

Anything unusual happen while you were there?

No....nothing that you'd call really unusual.

Who was there?

Myself....the Harris's.....they live upstairs.....and

Tom Reeves. Another couple were coming over after
dinner but they called and said they couldn't make it.

Just as well....none of us felt much like playing.

Why was that?

Well, Hazel wasn't feeling very well. She and Herman

had a little argument....and you know how it is.....

uncomfortable.

WE HEAR THE PHONE RING

Excuse me.

LILLY GOES TO THE PHONE. SHE PICKS UP THE RECEIVER
INTO PHONE) Hello...Yes...Uh huh....Yes, Tom. No. Well, you've got to understand...she wasn't feeling too well. Uh huh. One of those things. Yeah...What? No...I've got a meeting that I want to go to tomorrow night...modern art....yes. Place down on Melrose.... Yes...Well, if you want to. They've got some new pieces from Mexico. Uh huh. All right....if you want to pick me up about 7. Right. Uh huh. See you then. G'bye.

SOUND: SHE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND COMES BACK TO THE OFFICERS.

LILLY: Excuse me...That was Tom. Nice boy. Just met him tonight. The Rockmans' set it up.

JOE: Uh huh. What was this argument the Rockmans had about?

LILLY: Nothing. Just a little thing. Hazel hasn't been feeling well lately. It's awfully easy to set her off. I guess sometimes Herman doesn't realize it.

FRANK: Yes, ma'am...but what caused it tonight?

LILLY: Well, y' see...Hazel's been thinking that there was somebody been following her. Spying on her. She told Herman about it tonight. That made him a little angry and then at dinner...we'd just sat down, Mrs. Harris said that she'd seen a picture of the dress that Hazel had on in the morning paper. Hazel didn't understand. I guess she thought that Mrs. Harris was being nasty about it. She got up and left the table....went into the bedroom.
1 JOE: Uh huh.
2 LILLY: Tom got up and went in after her. He came out and said that she wasn't feeling well. It kinda threw a damper on the evening so when the other couple called and said that they wouldn't be able to make it...we all decided to call it quits.
3 JOE: Uh huh. Was there any reason for Mrs. Rockman to feel that there was somebody spying on her?
4 LILLY: No, Mr. Friday. It was just one of those things.
5 She'd go along fine. Feel good and then she'd wake up in the morning and start to think about things and she'd get depressed. When she's like that....there isn't anything that can lift her out of it. We used to talk about it. I'd try to help her. Same thing happened to me. I know. Just one of those things.
6 JOE: Yes, ma'am.
7 LILLY: Maybe if they'd had children it'd be different. But lately.....she hasn't been feeling well and she and Herman haven't been getting along....He just didn't seem to understand. She'd get angry and he'd work late. The more he worked late and stayed away from home, the more she'd fret and get angry. Just a vicious circle.
8 Nothing anyone can do about it. It'll pass with time.
9 JOE: When Rockman went in to see his wife...did they argue?
Well, they had a few words. A little loud. Nothing serious. Then he came out and said that everything was all right.

Did Rockman ever get violent toward his wife do you know?

What do you mean violent? He ever hit her?

No...I don't think so. Couple of times when I was over there....he looked like he might be thinking of it, but I never saw it. I think if he ever did hit her, Hazel'd told me. We were very close. As I said....I tried to help her.

Uh huh.

Just a few loud words...that's all I ever knew about. Anyway....after Herman came out of the bedroom....we all decided to leave. This fella Tom...he wanted to go on....y'know....out someplace but I was a little tired and I just met him tonight so I begged off. Came home.

Yes, ma'am.

Can't you tell me what this is all about?

We hear a slight knock on the door. Ruth pushes it open and comes in.

(OFF) Miss Davis?

Hello, Mrs. Baker. Something you want?
RUTH: I want to see the officers. Mr. Smith, your office called. Said you were to call this number right away.

SOUND: SHE HANDS FRANK A PIECE OF PAPER.

RUTH: Here's the number they gave me. They said you'd know.

FRANK: Thank you.

FRANK: Here. You wanna call, Joe.

JOE: Yeah. (TO LILLY) May I use your phone, Miss Davis?

LILLY: Sure... help yourself.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND DIALS THE NUMBER, RICHMOND.

LILLY: What.

RUTH: Isn't this the most awful thing you've ever heard in your life?

LILLY: What?

RUTH: Well, about Herman... what he did. Terrible. They ought to send him away for a long time. A good long time.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Dr. Hall please.......

LILLY: What're you talking about?

RUTH: All the ambulances... the police. Never had a thing like this happen before... all the excitement. And what Herman did. Just terrible that's all... terrible.

JOE: (AT PHONE) Please, Mrs. Baker. Would you wait just a minute.

LILLY: Will somebody tell me what this is all about.
1 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Doc Hall? This is Joe Friday. Uh huh.
Yeah...well, we're here now. Yeah. She is? Yeah.... you're pretty sure? Yeah. Okay...Doc. Right. We'll call 'em right out. Right. Yeah....g'bye.
5 SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE, AND TURNS TO FRANK.
6 JOE: Georgia Street.
7 FRANK: Yeah?
8 JOE: Mrs. Rockman died....Something else.....
9 FRANK: Huh?
10 JOE: She wasn't beaten to death.....she was shot.
11 END SCENE II. END ACT I.
17/35
(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
SECOND COMMERCIAL

1 GIBNEY: (ECHO) Years ahead of them all.

2 FENNEMAN: Chesterfield is years ahead of all cigarettes.

3 GIBNEY: Chesterfield quality is highest. Here's the proof...

4 FENNEMAN: 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...

9 GIBNEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest...

10 FENNEMAN: Fifteen per cent higher than its nearest competitor.

11 GIBNEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest.

12 FENNEMAN: Thirty-one per cent higher than the average of the five other leading brands. Don't you want to try a cigarette with a record like this?

15 GIBNEY: Chesterfield ... first with premium quality ... and best for you.

17 FENNEMAN: Try Chesterfield today ... regular or king-size.
1 JOE: 9:10 P.M. We called the Crime Lab. and Ray Pinker and a
crew were sent out to check the physical evidence at the
scene. We contacted Ed. Barret at the Hospital but he said
the woman had not regained consciousness. Frank and I went/
upstairs to talk with Mr. and Mrs. Harris. They gave us
substantially the same story we'd gotten from Lilly Davis.
They agreed that when Mr. Rockman went into the bedroom to
see his wife, they'd heard loud voices but nothing else.
They stated positively that as far as they knew, there'd
been no shot fired while they were in the Rockman Apartment.
9:17 P.M. We checked with the other people in the apartment
building. None of them could report having heard a shot.
From them we got the same story of Mrs. Rockman's actions.
Some of the neighbours said that they didn't get along with
her...others seemed to understand her feelings. 9:22 P.M.:
we checked back with Ray Pinker and the crew from the crime
lab. We didn't spend a lot of time here Ray. Husband looked
good for it. We're tryin' to round him up.

FRANK: Shooting was a surprise huh? Looked like a beating. We
couldn't tell. Boys from Georgia Street got her outta here
right away.

RAY: Yeah.

RAY: Come up with anything?

RAY: Yeah...couple of things. How've you fellas got it figured?
1 JOE: Talkin' to the neighbors looks like the husband.
2 RAY: Talked to him?
3 FRANK: No...walked out right after it happened. Got a broadcast out on him. Nothin's turned up yet.
4 RAY: Uh huh.
5 JOE: How's it look to you?
6 RAY: Well, I'm not sure I can go along with you guys on the husband.
7 JOE: Yeah?
8 RAY: I talked with Doc Hal. We aren't gonna be able to know for sure until they post the body. Woman was slapped around, we know that.
9 JOE: Yeah. We saw her. Looked pretty brutal.
10 RAY: You mean the black eyes?
11 JOE: Yeah.
12 RAY: From what Doc. Hal says...that didn't come from a beating.
13 FRANK: He pretty sure about it?
14 RAY: Looks like it. Autopsy will prove it.
15 JOE: Where'd you find the gun?
16 RAY: Under the bed. Over here...right side. Indentation on the floor here. Evidently fell from her hand and bounced back under the bed.
17 FRANK: Any prints?
18 RAY: Lifted three clean ones.
1 JOE: Been able to make 'em?
2 RAY: Lifted some from the dressing table over there. Perfume
3 bottles, mirror. Look like they might belong to the dead
4 woman. Check 'em for sure later.
5 FRANK: You figure maybe she did it herself then.
6 RAY: Way it's beginning to shape up.
7 JOE: How 'bout the shot...nobody we've talked to heard it.
8 RAY: Here's the explanation for that pillow here.
9 SOUND: HE PICKS UP PILLOW AND SHOWS IT TO OFFICERS.
10 Y'see the bullet hole here....burn?
11 JOE: Yeah.
12 RAY: Doc. Hall says she was shot in back of the right ear. She
13 must have held the gun in the pillow....that muffled the
14 sound. What noise there was wouldn't be heard very far.
15 JOE: How sure can you be it was suicide?
16 RAY: Just an idea now....we roll the dead woman's prints...run
17 a blotter test on her....see if she fired the gun. Check
18 for Nitrate....we'll know for sure.
19 JOE: How long'll that take?
20 RAY: I'll be finished in an hour or so. Let you know then. From
21 where I sit though it looks like she did it herself.
FRANK: I still don't understand about the black eyes.

RAY: Way I get it, the bullet entered just behind the right ear
...passed behind the eyes...I've seen it a couple of
times before.

JOE: But Doc. Hall said that she had been slapped a couple of
times.

RAY: Yeah. Said he found a couple of bruises on her cheeks. Not
enough to do any damage though. Sure not enough to kill her.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: LILLY HURRIES INTO THE APARTMENT

LILLY: (FAADING IN) Mr. Friday...Mr. Friday.

JOE: Yes, ma'am.

LILLY: Can you come right over to my place...Herman's on the phone.

JOE: Huh?

LILLY: Mr. Rockman. He called to find out how Hazel was.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK HURRY ACROSS HALL TO LILLY'S APARTMENT.

LILLY: Phone's right there.

JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: JOE PICKS UP TELEPHONE.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Hello....hello...(BEAT) Hello....

SOUND: HE JIGGLES THE CRADLE

JOE: Hello.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE, AND TURNS TO LILLY

JOE: What'd he say?
LILLY: He asked me if I knew how Hazel was. I told him that she was dead. Then I asked him where he was.

JOE: He tell you?

LILLY: No. Just said for me to tell people that he was sorry that he did it. For me to tell him that he didn't mean it.

JOE: Yeah.

LILLY: Said he didn't mean to kill Hazel.

JOE: Way it looks he didn't do it.

LILLY: Then you'd better find him right away.

JOE: Ma'am?

LILLY: He thinks he did and he's gonna kill himself.

END SCENE THREE
1 JOE: We talked to the landlady, Ruth Baker, but she was unable
to tell us where Herman Rockman was employed. Lilly Davis
told us that he was a car salesman employed at a lot in the
South end of town. We asked Miss Davis to stay by her phone
in the event that Rockman called back, and to let us know
immediately if he did. We found an address book in the desk
in the living room of the apartment and began to call
Rockman's friends and relatives. None of them had seen him
or could tell us where he worked. 9:45 P.M. it had been
twenty minutes since the husband of the dead woman had
called and said that he was going to kill himself. At
9:46 P.M. we contacted a brother-in-law of the dead woman
and he told us that as far as he knew, Rockman had been
employed by the Bateman Auto Agency in Gardena. We got the
number from information and I put in the call.

SOUND: LAST COUPLE OF DIALS...PAUSE

17 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Hello...Is this the Bateman Auto Agency? This
is Sergeant Joe Friday, L.A.P.D. You have a Herman Rockman
working for you. Yes, sir. Rockman....uh huh. When was that?
Yeah. Have you any idea where he's working now? Uh huh....
Yeah. Yeah. I understand....yeah....have you got the number?
Yeah....You know if they're open this time of night...yeah.
All right....I'll hold on.
FRANK: How 'bout it?

JOE: Says Rockman did work for him...hasn't seen him in a
couple of weeks. (TO PHONE) Yes, sir....Yeah...(WRITES
NUMBER) Yeah....that's oh - three? Right. Thanks a lot.

SOUND: HE BREAKS CONNECTION ON PHONE. THEN STARTS TO DIAL AGAIN.

JOE: (AS HE'S DIALING) Say's he's heard Rockman's working for a
company out on Washington Boulevard.

SOUND: JOE FINISHES DIALING

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Hello...do you have a Herman Rockman working
there?.....Hello.....hello...(HE LOOKS AT FRANK)

SOUND: THEN HANGS UP THE PHONE. JIGGLES RECEIVER.

JOE: Hello.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

JOE: Somebody answered....soon as I asked about Rockman he hung
up.

FRANK: Think it was him?

JOE: No way of tellin'....better check on it.

FRANK: You got the address?

JOE: Yeah....Oughta take us about 5 minutes.

FRANK: Let's go....we still got a chance.

END SCENE FOUR
2:50 P.M. We left the apartment. We drove out Westlake avenue and turned down to Washington Boulevard. We traveled code three but because of the possibility of alarming Rockman, we turned off the siren 6 blocks from the address of the used car lot. 9:54 P.M. we got to the place. The lot was dark. At the rear, in back of a line of cars, we could see a small shack.

8 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS RUNNING OVER GRAVEL. OUTDOOR B.G.
9 JOE: (AS HE RUNS) Hope he's here.
10 FRANK: Yeah. No lights on.
11 SOUND: THEY REACH DOOR AND TRY IT.
12 JOE: Locked.
13 FRANK: Let's try the side. Window around there.
14 SOUND: TWO OFFICERS RUN AROUND TO SIDE OF SHACK.
15 FRANK: Can you see?
16 JOE: Window's dirty.
17 SOUND: JOE WIPING OFF WINDOW.
18 JOE: You got your flash?
19 FRANK: Yeah. Here you go.
20 SOUND: JOE TURNS ON FLASH.
21 PAUSE
22 FRANK: How about it?
23 JOE: He's in there. Looks like he's out.
24 SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS RUN AROUND TO FRONT DOOR AND STOP.
JOE: Let's hit it.

SOUND: They hit door once. It breaks open. Officers enter shack, wooden floor. As door opens we hear sound of gas escaping.

FRANK: Place is full of gas. Better put out the flash.

JOE: I'll get him out of here. You wanna turn off the heater.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: We hear FRANK move to heater. Gas sound stops. JOE drags ROCKMAN out of place.

FRANK: Can't get this window open. Better break it. Get a draft goin'.

SOUND: We hear FRANK break window in shack. JOE has dragged ROCKMAN out of shack.

FRANK: (RUNNING IN) How about it?

JOE: Still alive. Fresh air should bring him around.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Rockman... Rockman.

HERMAN: (STARTS TO COME AROUND)

JOE: Come on Rockman... you're all right.

HERMAN: Why'd you do it... Why'd you stop me.

JOE: No reason for you to kill yourself.

HERMAN: I got a reason... I killed Hazel. Didn't mean to... I loved her more than anything. I didn't mean it. I didn't know I hit her that hard.
JOE: You didn't kill her, Rockman.

HERMAN: Nobody asked you to stop me. I called you to take care of her. I knew it was too late. I killed her. She's dead and it's my fault. Why didn't you let me do it. Why'd you stop me.

JOE: We don't think you killed your wife, Rockman. Y'hear me...

HERMAN: What?

JOE: We didn't think you killed her. We think she did it herself.

HERMAN: She wasn't well...she was sick. She didn't know what she was doing. Didn't solve anything. I loved her very much y'know...very much.

JOE: Yes sir.

HERMAN: Doesn't really make any difference you stopped me. No difference.

JOE: Sir?

HERMAN: Doesn't make any difference you stopped me. I loved her...you didn't really stop me.

JOE: What?

HERMAN: I died with her.

END SCENE FIVE
The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

On June 15th

An inquest was held in the coroner's office in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment the result of that inquest.
CLOSING COMMERCIAL:

1. FENN: Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2. WEBB: Friends, next Sunday - June 21st - is Father's Day. Your neighborhood dealer has the special Chesterfield Father's Day carton on sale right now. So remember the guy who never forgets you. Don't give him just any cigarette...
3. 
4. give him premium quality Chesterfields. Regular or king-
5. size...they're best for him.
GIBNEY: At the coroners inquest it was decided that the wound that killed Hazel Eileen Rockman was self inflicted. The death was listed as a suicide. Her husband, Herman George Rockman was not held.

FENN: For a million laughs, tune in Chesterfields "Martin and Lewis Show" Tuesday on this same NBC 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.
BRYAN: Have you tried new cork tipped Fatima? It's the smooth smoke...here's why....New Fatima tips of perfect cork...
king-size for longer filtering....And Fatima quality for a much better flavor and aroma. Remember - Fatima has the tip for your lips. Try new Fatima.....see how smooth it is. Fatima is made by the makers of Chesterfield -- Liggett & Myers - one of tobacco's most respected names.