Chesterfield #4241, NBC #2287, 7/7/53
Release Date: Sunday, June 24, 1953

Director: Jack Webb
Writer: Paul Coates
Music: Walter Schumann
Script: Jean Miles
Sound: Bud Tollefson & Wayne Kemworthy
Engineer: Raoul Murphy
Announcer #1: George Fenneman
Announcer #2: Hal Gibney, NBC
Case: "The Big Revolt"

Rehearsal Schedule
Recording: Friday, June 12, 1953
Cast and Sound: 2:30 - 5:00 P.M.
Editing: T.B.A.
Scoring: Saturday, May 30, 1953
Orchestra:
Announcers: (Commercial)
Broadcast: 6:30 - 7:00 P.M. - Studio J - By T.R.
"THE BIG REVOLT"

CAST

SGT. JOE FRIDAY - JACK WEBB
OFF. FRANK SMITH - BEN ALEXANDER
MRS. BORG - IRENE TEDROW
HENRY BORG - VIC FERRIN
ADOLPH WERNEKE - BERT HOLLAND
1 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

2 GIBNEY: Sound off for Chesterfield.

3 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"

4 GIBNEY: Chesterfield...first with premium quality and best for you. Chesterfield brings you Dragnet.

6 MUSIC: DRAGNET SIGNATURE

7 FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

10 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR

11 FENN: You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Missing Persons Detail. You get a call that a man is missing. He failed to return from his work the day before. There are no leads to his whereabouts. Your job...find him.

15 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 Chesterfield today. Chesterfield
14 ... regular or king-size. They're much milder ...
15 and best for you.
MUSIC: THEME:

GIB: 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

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

SOUND: JOE'S FOOTSTEPS DOWN CORRIDOR - SLIGHT ECHO -

CORRIDOR B.G.

JOE: It was Tuesday, June 16th. We were working the night watch out of Homicide Division, Missing Persons Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. I was on my way back to the office and it was 11:59 P.M. when I got to Room 24....

SOUND: DOOR OPEN... Missing Persons.

FRANK: (ON PHONE AS JOE ENTERS) What was his mental condition when you saw him last, Mrs. Borg? Where did you last see him? Was he driving his car...uh huh. What time was that...? Yes, Ma'am, but what was the exact time, please? And your address?... Phone? Now can you think of anything you forgot in the description? Right...

Right... Yeah, you gave me that before. Was your husband a drinking man? Yeah... Okay, Mrs. Borg. We'll make a check. Call you back... Yes, Ma'am, we'll do our best.

SOUND: PHONE HANG-UP
1 JOE: Anything?
2 FRANK: Man by the name of Borg, missing. I'm sure glad my wife
doesn't call for help every time I miss a meal. Trouble
with most guys is, they let a woman keep tabs on em. Check
on everything they do.
3 JOE: Fay doesn't do that to you, huh?
4 FRANK: No, Joe. You know Fay. You know how it is with us. We
got an understanding. Guy that does work like I do...
5 your wife doesn't understand you, you're dead, Joe. Dead.
6 JOE: Yeah, but it's okay with you and Fay. I mean you got an
understanding.
7 FRANK: Oh, sure, Joe. I can stay out as late as I want to and
she never says a word. All I have to do, I have to call
and tell her if I'm gonna be late.
8 JOE: Lemme see that 9.7, Frank.
9 SOUND: PAPER RUSTLE
10 FRANK: Here you go. That's everything his wife gave me.
11 JOE: You get the jails and records. I'll check Georgia Street,
12 County Hospital and the Morgue. let's go.
END SCENE I
It looked like a routine investigation. Lots of things can keep a man from getting home. A few drinks. A sick friend. Unexpected business conference. A flat tire on an isolated road. Maybe just boredom. But there are other things that can keep a man from getting home. It had to be checked out. Henry Borg, 51, male, white, American, address 1571 East Berendo Street, had failed to return home at the usual time on Monday. His wife called one of the men he worked with and found he hadn't been to work all that day. He still hadn't come home the next afternoon. She called us. I checked the Ga-ga file to see if he was one of our regular customers -- mental case or alcoholic. He wasn't. Frank and I checked the jails, hospitals and morgue. They had no record of him there. No John Doe's fitting his description. And Borg had no criminal record. We could assume that he was at least alive. Frank called Mrs. Borg back, told her not to worry, and asked her to call us immediately if she heard from her husband. There was nothing more we could do that night.

JOE: Missing Persons, Friday. Yeah...wait a minute. I got the report right here.
JOE: Un huh. Just hold her there. Don't let her get away.
I'll have her picked up. Just give her I.D. to the
officer that comes for her. Thanks.

Bye.

JOE BREAKS CONNECTION, THEN DIALS FOUR NUMBERS.
This's Friday, Missing Persons. Will you send a car to
Broadway Department store, 4th and Broadway. First floor
information desk.
Holding a missing adult, Mrs. Anna Crouch. Take her to the
Maple Shade Rest Home, 2553 South Western. Yeah. Well,
that's the way it goes. When you set to be 86, we'll
probably have to take you home, too.

HANGS UP TELEPHONE.

FRANK: That's the third time this month for Anna, isn't it. She
sure likes to step out.

JOE: At least she didn't lose her identification this time.

JOE: Wednesday, three-ten p.m. Still no word of Henry Borg.
The day watch had made another check of the jails,
hospitals and morgue. Mrs. Borg called three times. The
Day Watch officers' notes described her as 'very upset'.
I called her back and asked her to come and the next day.
and file a missing persons report. I also asked her to
bring in the best picture she had of her husband. Thursday,
two-forty p.m. Mrs. Borg was waiting with Frank when I
got to work. She'd already filled out form 3.16.

SQUADROOM B.G.

FRANK: Joe, this is Mrs. Borg.
1 JOE: How are ya, ma'am?
2 FRANK: My partner, Joe Friday.
3 MRS.B: Hello, Officer Friday. I talked to Mr. Smith and filled
4 out the paper. Here's that picture you wanted.
5 SOUND: RUSTLE FOUR BY FIVE PRINT
6 JOE: Thank you, Ma'am.
7 MRS.B: It's a good likeness.
8 JOE: Mrs. Borg, I see you haven't put anything down here under
9 personal habits for your husband.
10 MRS.B: Well, I don't understand.
11 JOE: Does your husband drink at all, Ma'am?
12 MRS.B: Henry? No. He takes a glass of beer with his supper.
13 When he comes home. But he's not what a person would
14 call a drinking man.
15 JOE: Gamble?
16 MRS. B: Gamble?
17 JOE: Yes, Ma'am. Cards? Dice? Horses?
18 MRS.B: I should say not. He never does nothing like that.
19 JOE: You've never known him to gamble at all?
20 MRS.B: Henry? I should say not.
21 JOE: Mrs. Borg, you say here that your husband has no relatives.
22 MRS.B: Only a brother, Ed. Older brother. But I didn't put
23 him down. We don't know where he lives. Haven't heard
24 a word about him in 9, 10 years.
25 JOE: What about your family? Your husband friendly with your
26 family?
27 MRS.B: My family hasn't spoke to me since the day I married
28 Henry Borg.
FRANK: Mrs. Borg, I see you have only one friend listed. Hal Bishop. That's the man your husband rode to work with, isn't it?

MRS. B: Yes.

FRANK: Do you know Mr. Bishop's address?

MRS B: No, I don't.

FRANK: Did your husband ride to work with Bishop every day? You say he left his car at home Monday. Did he ever drive it to work?

MRS B: Well, he usually drove our car. But then he'd ride with Mr. Bishop pretty often, too. I didn't think anything about it. It didn't seem like anything.

JOE: Did your husband spend much time with Bishop?

MRS B: Just at work. Henry used to like to spend his free time with me. (BEGIN KS TO CHORE UP)

JOE: Now, ma'am, please don't get upset. Did your husband have any financial problems? Debts that were worrying him?


JOE: Henry always took care of it.

FRANK: D'ya think there might have been anything you didn't know about that could be worrying him?

MRS B: Officer, if Henry was worried about anything, I'd have known it. He'd've told me for sure.

JOE: What about your home? Do you own it?

MRS B: What do you mean?

JOE: Is there a mortgage on it?

MRS B: Yes.
JOE: Do you have the pink slip on your car?

MRS B: No, no.

JOE: Is it possible that your husband was behind in the payments?

MRS B: No, no...he would have told me.

JOE: Did he owe money down where he worked?

MRS B: No...not that I know of.

JOE: His job, maybe? Was he worried about that?

MRS B: Mr. Snyder -- that's his boss -- he always said Henry would have a job as long as he was in the contracting business. Henry makes good wages.

JOE: You say here his mental condition was good. Has it ever been poor? Ever know your husband to black out?

MRS B: How do you mean? Black out?

JOE: Has he ever suffered from lapse of memory? Is there any history of epilepsy in his family?

MRS B: History of epilepsy? Oh, no! Not Henry. He's a healthy man. He hasn't had a sick day.

JOE: Mrs. Borg, have you and your husband been getting along lately?

MRS B: What do you mean by a thing like that, officer? You think Henry and I had a fight and that's why he left? Is that what you think?

JOE: No, Ma'am, I don't think anything. But these are things we have to check out.

MRS B: Well, it's a waste of time. Don't you think I'd of already told you that? If Henry and I had a fight, I'd of told you first off? It's the first thing I'd of said.

JOE: Yes, Ma'am.

MRS B: Something's happened to my husband, officer. I just know it. Something's happened to him.
FRANK: Did you and your husband go out together much?

MRS B: Well, one night last month we went to the Cocoanut Grove. There in the Ambassador Hotel. And we used to go to the movies pretty regular.

JOE: Was he in the habit of leaving the house at night alone?

MRS B: No. Just when he went out with Francine.

JOE: Francine?

MRS B: Yes, our [signature].

END SCENE 3
JOE: Three fifty-five P.M., Thursday, June 18. It began to look as if Henry Borg was in trouble. From what we had been told, he wasn't a man who would just suddenly decide to leave home. We had to find out if the facts we had been given were accurate. Thursday, four-ten P.M. We contacted Borg's friend, Hal Bishop, just as he was leaving the construction job where they both worked. He said he hadn't gone by Borg's house to pick him up Monday because Borg hadn't asked him to. The way they worked it, Borg always told him the day before if he wanted a ride. At first, Bishop said he hadn't noticed anything strange about Borg recently. Then he decided Borg had been a little irritable the last few days. He said it wasn't like him to be irritable. That he'd never known Borg to miss work before and that he'd never heard of any trouble between Borg and his wife. He said that Borg didn't talk much about his wife. We called on neighbors of the Borgs. They said nothing to indicate any flaws in Mrs. Borg's story. Henry and Martha Borg. Average people in an average neighborhood. He went to work every morning at 7 A.M. Came home at 5:15. His neighbors didn't know much about him. A quiet man. They lived in the same house for 13 years. Martha Borg was 47, maybe 48.
They never had visitors. After 13 years in the same neighborhood, she apparently had no close friends. Two of her neighbors had noticed that in the past year, Martha Borg would leave her house three or four times a week at 11 A.M. Always at 11 A.M. She invariably got back before her husband did. The neighbors said she usually brought some shopping home with her. They did go out frequently in the evenings. However, there were no reports of family trouble between Martha and Henry Borg. Thursday, 6:20 P.M.

We talked to Adolph Wermke, whose grocery store was on the corner, a half block from the Borg home. They had been trading with him ever since they moved to the neighborhood.

ADOLPH: I don't know what to tell you about Mr. Borg, Officer. He always seemed like a nice fella to me. Didn't say much. But nice. Sure is funny -- him disappearing like that. Sure hope nothing's happened to him. Fella just dropping out of sight that way. Scares you. Sure is strange. You understand, I don't know him extra well or anything. He'd come in, maybe pick up a few things once in a while. Or he'd pay the bills. They run a charge. Most of my people around here do.

JOE: How about his bill, Mr. Wermke. Did he usually pay on time?

ADOLPH: Funny thing about that. Now they been buying off of me for a long time. Guess more than ten years. Never had no trouble. Always paid up once a month. Maybe not the same day. But always once a month. Here now, lately, they been slow. I'm not worried, you understand. -- He's good for it. It's just kind of funny is what I mean.
FRANK: Any idea if he had any trouble with his wife?

ADOLPH: Now that wife. She's a funny one. Different from Mr. Borg as day and night.

FRANK: How's that, sir?

ADOLPH: I don't know. High-hat, sort of. She's all right, I guess. Kind of a show-off though. Kind of a person who dresses up when she goes shopping around the corner. Likes to buy fancy groceries. Stuff I never get calls for (POINTS) Like those anchovies up there on the shelf. I'd betcha I won't sell two cans of them in a year. But Mrs. Borg comes in and she'll buy 'em. Now Mr. Borg - he don't like that kind of stuff. Told me so himself.

JOE: Yessir. But how'd they get along? Ever say anything about his wife?

ADOLPH: Tell you the truth, Officer, I don't know. Far as a man and his wife arguing, I don't pry. Hurts business. But come to think of it, Officer, he did say one thing. But that was a long time ago. About two, three months ago. Maybe more.

JOE: What was that? What'd he say?

ADOLPH: Well, he came in here. Just about like this time, it was. Didn't buy anything. Just kinds hung around. I remember he seemed out of sorts. I asked him was he feeling all right. He said yes he was. Just felt like he had to get away from the house. Now that'll happen to a man. You just feel like you gotta get away for a while. You know what I mean, Officer.

JOE: No, sir. I'm not married.

END OF SCENE 4
JOE: Thursday, seven-fifty P.M. Borg's description and the circumstances of his disappearance had been broadcast to all units. Still no word. Four-ten P.M., Friday, June 19.

We checked Borg's union. He hadn't reported for a new job. We filed an All Points Bulletin. Eight-five P.M. I checked back into the office. Mrs. Borg was waiting.

MRS B: Sergeant Friday, I'd like to know just what's going on around here. My husband has been missing almost a week. And I don't see why something hasn't been done about it.

If you can't find my husband, then why don't they put more men on this case? This is a terrible thing. I'm a woman alone. And the police haven't done a single thing. My husband may be dead. He may be dead! And nobody's doing anything about it.

JOE: In my work you hear it every day. But you can't get mad - it's against regulations, and you can't blame them either. They're in trouble. So you let them talk. You try to explain. They don't listen. But you try. We're doing all we can, ma'am.

MRS B: They're always talking these days about giving policemen more money. Seems to me there are certain policemen who aren't even earning the money they get right now.

JOE: Yes, ma'am.
MRS. B: What are you doing for my husband?

JOE: Here's the file on it.

MRS. B: What are you doing for my husband?

JOE: Here's the file on it.

SOUND: HE PICKS UP FILE

JOE: Mrs. Borg, we've made regular checks on the hospitals, jails and morgues. Thursday night, when you came in to file the Form 3.16, we had a complete description of your husband broadcast to all radio units in the city. It was teletyped to every police division. Today, we sent out an All Points Bulletin over the state wire. Every police department, sheriff's office and highway patrol unit in the state knows your husband is missing. Here....

SOUND: JOE HANDS HER THE BULLETIN...

JOE: This is the bulletin. (CONTINUING AFTER PAUSE) In these cases, ma'am, we start with nothing. We don't know where they've gone, or why they've gone. Most of them turn up by themselves. Some don't. We do everything we can to find the ones that don't. (BEAT) Mrs. Borg, there are 4,000 police officers in this city looking for your husband.

END SCENE FIVE
I.

8:54 P.M. When we thought Mrs. Borg was feeling better, we sent her home. We reminded her again to notify us immediately if she heard from her husband. 9:10 P.M., the desk at Central called and told us that they picked up a John Doe. From what they said, he apparently was suffering from amnesia. While I went down to Homicide to check out some reports, Frank went over to Central to see the man they picked up. 9:16 P.M., he came back to the office.

SOUND: DOOR TO SQUADROOM OPENS AND FRANK ENTERS

FRANK: Joe.

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Just checked out that John Doe at Central.

JOE: Anything on him?

FRANK: Yeah, it's Henry Borg.

END SCENE SIX

END ACT I.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
MAY 31, 1953

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

5 index of good quality table - which is a ratio of high sugar to low nicotine - shows Chesterfield Quality

6 highest ...

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

8 FENNEMAN: Fifteen per cent higher than it's nearest competitor.

9 GIBNEY: (FILTER) Chesterfield quality highest.

10 FENNEMAN: Thirty-one per cent higher than the average of the five other leading brands. Don't you want to try a

11 cigarette with a record like this?

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

13 FENNEMAN: Try Chesterfield today ... regular or king-size.
JOE: Nineteen P.M. Officers Gorman and Maher brought in Henry Borg -- alias John Doe. They found him wandering around in the nine-hundred block on South Spring. The financial district. Not much reason for anyone to be loitering around there at that time of night. All the businesses in the area were closed. The officers investigated. When they questioned the subject, he would not or could not reply. They took him to Central Division where the watch commander, Lieutenant Hale, had him shaken down. His wallet was missing. No papers, no identification. In his pockets, the officers found eight cents, a key ring and several keys. No cigarettes, no matches. He was dressed in a good quality worsted suit, very rumpled. No tie, or hat. Gorman and Maher had rolled his prints at City Hall and sent them to Latent Prints for classification. During this time, no one let him know we had any idea who he was. (TO BORG)

Sit down here.

SOUND: BORG SITS DOWN

JOE: Do you know who you are?

PAUSE:

JOE: Feel sick? Been drinking? Have a rough night? (PAUSE) If you can talk, Mister, you'd better. Make things a lot simpler. We're trying to help you, Mister. How about telling us who you are?
Nine-twenty-five P.M. We still didn't tell Henry Borg we knew who he was. There was no apparent reason for the man wanting to hide his identity. Yet we knew he must have a reason. We had to find out what it was. Maybe there's something wrong with you, Mister. But we don't think so. Now we want to know who you are. We want you to tell us. If you don't, the only thing we can do is let them book you at City Jail as a John Doe. That's the law. (PAUSE) Look, if you're trying to hide something, if you're wanted, we're gonna know it in a few minutes anyhow. If you want to wait, we'll wait it out with you. You want us to think you're an amnesia case, Mister. Maybe you've got a good reason. But it won't work. I've been in this department a long time. I've seen a lot of phony amnesia cases. I've only seen one real one. And he didn't act like you. Wanta know what I think? I think you're pulling a phony. (PAUSE)

How about it, Mister?

(PAUSE)

Look, we know you're not a bum. Your clothes are good and you look like a guy who takes good care of himself.
JOE: A man like you doesn't walk around without a wallet.
FRANK: What happened to you?
JOE: You got a problem, tell us about it. Maybe we can help. (PAUSE) Now why don't you tell us who you are.
FRANK: You probably got a wife. She must be mighty worried about you right now.
JOE: Book him!
SOUND: ...THE OFFICERS START TO MOVE TOWARD BORG.
BORG: I lost my wallet.
JOE: How?
BORG: I don't know how.
JOE: Where?
BORG: I don't know where I've been.
JOE: Listen to me Mister, I want to know who you are. I want to know where you've been. And I want to know now.
BORG: I don't know who I am.
JOE: Lemme see your hands.
BORG: What?
JOE: Your hands. Let me see 'em. (PAUSE) (AS HE STARTS WALKING TO FILE CABINET) Now I'll tell you something about yourself, Mister. You work for a living, don't you? Hard work. With your hands.
1 FRANK: Like a mason, maybe.
2 JOE: Yeah, maybe you're a mason. Or a hod-carrier. Could
3 be a painter. Some kind of construction work, I'd
4 say. Something like a plaster, for instance.
5 FRANK: You couldn't be a plasterer by any chance, could you
6 Mister?
7 BORG: (BEGINNING TO WEAKEN) I don't know.
8 JOE: You ready to talk to us now...Henry!
9 (PAUSE)
10 BORG: (MUFFLED VOICE, VERY EMOTIONAL) I wasn't trying to
11 fool you. I was only trying to fool myself.
12 JOE: We been looking for you since Tuesday, Borg.
13 FRANK: Your wife's pretty worried.
14 BORG: I'm not goin' back. No matter what you do, I'm not
15 goin' back.
16 JOE: We're not gonna make you go back. That's up to you.
17 FRANK: All they pay us for, Mister, is to find you. To make
18 sure you're okay. None of our business if you go back.
19 BORG: I'm not going back.
20 JOE: You're pretty upset, Mister Borg. Why don't you tell us
21 about it.
22 BORG: It's crazy. Crazy, what I did. Doesn't make any sense.
23 You fellas, you wouldn't be interested. Maybe I'll just
24 go. If it's all right with you, I'll just go.
25 SOUND: BORG STANDS UP
FRANK: (CAUTIOUSLY) Yeah. It's okay if you want to go. But look... We're gonna be around here another hour. Nothing much to do. Work's all cleaned up. Why don't you stick around and talk. I'd kind of like to hear what happened.

BORG: Just might help you clear things up in your mind, if you talked about it.

BORG SITS DOWN AGAIN

BORG: It's crazy. I know it's crazy. But I guess I do want to tell someone about it.

JOE: You want that cigarette now?

BORG: (EXHALING DEEPLY, STALLING FOR TIME) I'm a man fifty years old. I work hard. Learned my trade as a boy of sixteen. Been at it ever since. My wife and me, we got a new car. Got our own home. Almost paid for. A man my age, when he gets home nights, he wants to take it easy. Read the paper. Watch the television.... Bought a four-hundred dollar TV. Twenty-one inch screen.

JOE: Yeah.

BORG: Wanna know what happens when I get home? She wants to go out. Don't make any difference how tired I am. Don't make any difference if I been working hard all day. She wants to go out. Know what that's like?

JOE: Doesn't sound like the reason a man would leave home.
FRANK: I don't mind it once in a while. If it was just once in a while. But she's after me every minute I'm home. Here for the last few years, it's been every night. I don't know what's come over her. She didn't used to be like that. Martha used to be a sensible woman. Now she acts silly, like a young girl. She's different. Goes in for fancy clothes. All kind of fancy food, even anchovies and I don't like anchovies. Last month, I swear, she even made me take her down to the Ambassador Hotel. Imagine me at the Ambassador Hotel. All I ever hear from her is we've just got a few years left to have our fling. I don't want any fling. I'm a plasterer. That's hard work. I get home, I want to rest. It isn't like I cared if she goes out. She goes to the movies almost every day... Goes before noon, she tells me, before the prices go up. I don't care about the money. I want her to have a good time. The clothes--stuff like that-- I don't care. I love my wife. I guess you think I'm nuts after what I did. But I love my wife.

BORG: Uh-hah.

FRANK: And that dog. That Francine. What kind of a name is that for a dog? You oughtta hear her talk to it. Like it was a person.

BORG: How long you had the dog, Mr. Borg?

JOE: I don't know. Two, three years.

JOE: Uh-huh. Seems funny you should just decide to leave last Monday. Dog's been around two or three years. The Ambassador thing was last month, you said.

BORG: Well, what did it...it was the lessons...

FRANK: Lessons?
BORG: The dancing lessons.

JOE: What?

BORG: There's this social club up around Pico and Figueroa. People go there to dance. People our age, she says. Only I can't dance. That's when she gets the idea. I got to take dancing lessons. You ever hear of anything like that?

A man my age has got to take dancing lessons.

JOE: That's when you left.

BORG: That was Sunday afternoon. When she got the idea. Kept picking at me all afternoon. It really got me. Thought about it all night. I couldn't sleep. Monday morning, I just didn't go to work. Got drunk instead. (SMILES WRYLY) Got sick too. Just couldn't think of anything else to do. Guess you know the rest. Lost my tie. My wallet. Lost my hat, too. Then they picked me up. I was just kind of wandering around when they picked me up. Seems like a shame when a man can't even go home.

JOE: Sure you don't wanta go home now, Mr. Borg? Maybe if you talked things over with your wife...

BORG: No. It wouldn't do any good. Nothing I could say to her would do any good. I can't go home.

FRANK: Well... been very interesting hearing you talk, Mr. Borg.

JOE: Almost like hearing somebody tell about me. Remember, Joe?

BORG: Yeah.

FRANK: You have something like this?

BORG: Had it. With me it was canasta. Hate cards. Waste of time. I sure thought it was the end for me and Fay. Remember, Joe?

BORG: But it wasn't?
FRANK: No. For a while there, it sure looked like I was gonna lose my happy home. Guess I would of, too. But I talked turkey to her. Know what I mean, Borg?

BORG: Whattaya mean?

FRANK: Talk turkey to 'em. Make 'em understand. You let a woman push you around Borg, you're dead.

BORG: Well, with Martha --

FRANK: They're all the same. I sat her right down on the sofa. I said, "now look, Fay" and I told her what the score was. She took it, too. It's the only way to do it. You try what I say, Borg, you'll see I'm right.

BORG: I can just see Martha if I ever tried to put my foot down.

FRANK: That's what I thought. I was all set to give it up -- to move in with Joe here. Right, Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Then I figured I might as well at least get a load off my chest. Once I got started, I lost my temper. Funny thing, Fay's always thought more of me since then. You ask her. She'll tell you so herself. Says she respects a man who'll stand up for his own rights.

BORG: I don't know. With me, I don't think it would work.

FRANK: Sure it can. Borg, you listen to me. You tell her you're a working man. Tell her you get through work, you wanta take it easy. And nobody's gonna run you. Set her straight, Borg. Get tough if you have to. She won't give you any trouble after that.
1 BORG: I just don't know...Martha....
2 FRANK: Won't do any harm to try.
3 BORG: I'd like to see Martha's face just once if I even told her
to shut up. I wouldn't want her to have anything handy to
throw.
4 JOE: Borg, it's twelve-ten. We gotta be going. Take my advice,
you go home too. Have a talk with her. See if you can't
work it out.
5 BORG: No -- no, Sergeant. Thanks a lot, but I can't go home.
6 FRANK: Well, like I told you, it's none of our business. But I
think you oughta try it.
7 BORG: Well....
8 SOUND: JOE TAKES MONEY FROM POCKET.
9 JOE: Here. You'll need carfare. Take it and go on home.
10 BORG: Well....okay. You'll get this back, Sergeant. I'll pay it
back to you. I guess maybe you're right. Can't hurt anything
to try it.
11 SOUND: BORG STANDS UP
12 BORG: Thanks a lot. I didn't mean to put you fellas out this way.
13 JOE: Good luck, Borg.
14 FRANK: You'll see, it'll work.
15 BORG: Maybe it'll work. But I don't know. Martha....
16 SOUND: HE WALKS TO SQUADROOM DOOR AND EXITS INTO HALL.
17 FRANK: I'll get out a cancellation, Joe. That should wrap it up.
18 JOE: Yeah.
19 FRANK: What time you say it was?
20 JOE: 12:10.
FRANK: Joe, I've got to make a phone call.

SOUND: He goes to phone and starts to dial.

JOE: What's the matter?

FRANK: I told Fay I'd call her. She's going to be mad, then.

END SCENE SEVEN

JOE: Friday, July 28th. A month had passed since Henry Borg had left our office to go home. We'd heard nothing further from him or his wife and we assumed that they had reconciled their problems. 6:10 P.M.


BORG: Officers.

JOE: Oh, Mr. Borg. Nice to see you again.

BORG: I was afraid maybe you fellows wouldn't remember me.

JOE: It's been a while. I tried to get out and see you before this.

BORG: How're things going?

FRANK: Did it work out like I said?

BORG: I brought you something, Sergeant. Some cigarettes.

FRANK: For both of you. Like you to have them. Hope it's the right brand.

SOUND: Paper bag rattle.

JOE: Yes, sir, that's our brand, but you don't owe us anything.

BORG: I want you to have them.
1 JOE: That's all right, sir. You keep them.
2 BORG: Oh, all right. Well, here's that dollar. The one you
3 loaned me.
4 SOUND: BORG HANDS PAPER MONEY TO JOE.
5 JOE: Thank you.
6 BORG: Owe you guys some thanks and I really mean it. My wife
7 and I, we sure appreciate what you fellows did for us.
8 Hey, is that clock right? 26/10
9 JOE: Yes, sir.
10 BORG: Uh-oh. Gotta rush. Got an appointment. Be late, if
11 I don't hurry.
12 FRANK: Appointment?
13 BORG: Yeah. Gotta get over to Arthur Murray's.
14 END SCENE EIGHT 26/15
DRAGNET - RADIO

CLOSING COMMERCIAL -- NO. 3:
1 FENN: Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. Friends, we hope you've
been listening to Dragnet regularly...and we hope
you've tried our Chesterfields. If you haven't tried 'em
yet - then tomorrow's your day. Get a carton...regular or
king-size. It only takes one carton of Chesterfields to
show you why Chesterfield is best for you. Believe me -
they're much milder - with a wonderful taste. America's
best cigarette buy -- Chesterfield.

Trial Page

26/39

27/10

27/15

LG 0166400
MUSIC: THEME

THEME: UNDER


MUSIC: THEME UNDER...CONTINUES

PENN: 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.
Have you tried new cork tipped Fatima? It's the smooth
smoke....here's why.....New Fatima tips of perfect cork...
kingsize 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.