DRAGNET - RADIO

"THE BIG PAINT"

N.B.C. # 218   CHESTERFIELD # 50
FOR BROADCAST: OCT 20, 1953

1 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD"
2 GIBNEY: Sound off for Chesterfield
3 MUSIC: "SOUND OFF FOR CHESTERFIELD . . . DRUM ROLL"
4 GIBNEY: Chesterfield . . . low in nicotine . . . highest in quality . .
5  best for you.
6 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL CONTINUES
7 GIBNEY: Chesterfield brings you Dragnet.
8 MUSIC: DRAGNET SIGNATURE
9 FENN: EASY) Ladies and gentlemen. The story you are about to
10 hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the
11 innocent.
12 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR
13 FENN: EASY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to
14 Auto Detail. An organized gang of thieves has been
15 stripping cars in your city. None of the stolen
16 merchandise has turned up. There's no lead to the identity
17 of the members of the gang. Your job . . . stop 'em,
18 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
Smokers by the thousands are now changing to Chesterfield.

No wonder ... more and more smokers are learning this fact for themselves. Chesterfield - the only cigarette with this proven record. Again and again, over a full year and one-half, a group of Chesterfield smokers have been given thorough medical examinations. The doctor reports no adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield. Chesterfield ... the only cigarette ever with a record like this. Chesterfield ... Best for you. 
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next thirty minutes, in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police Department, you will travel step by step on the side of the law through an actual case transcribed from official police files. From beginning to end... from crime to punishment... Dragnet is the story of your police force in action.

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD.

SOUND: JOE'S STEPS IN CORRIDOR, SLIGHT ECHO...CORRIDOR B.G.

JOE: It was Tuesday, June 13th. It was smoggy in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Auto Theft Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Nelson. My name's Friday. I was on my way into the office and it was 7:52 A.M. when I got to room 45... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN)...

BURGLARY.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AND JOE WALKS INTO THE ROOM, B.G. CHANGE.

BOB: (LITTLE OFF) Mornin' Joe.

JOE: Hi Bob. Seen Frank?

BOB: Hasn't come in yet.

JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO HIS LOCKER AND OPENS THE DOOR.

BOB: (OFF) Joe?
JOE: Yeah.

BOB: When Art gets in, tell him I'm down to R. and I. huh?

JOE: Yeah...sure.

SOUND: OFF WE HEAR BOB GOES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT

FRANK: (AT THE DOOR) Bob...how's it goin'?

BOB: Pretty good...what happened to you?

FRANK: (AT THE DOOR) If it's all the same to you...I'd rather not talk about it.

BOB: That bad huh?

FRANK: Seen Joe?

BOB: He's over at his locker.

FRANK: Thanks.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AND FRANK WALKS IN, STOPS.

FRANK: Mornin' Joe.

JOE: (LOOKING) What happened to you? Looks like you've been playin'...tag with an alley cat.

FRANK: Joe...I'd rather not discuss it.

JOE: Well, what happened? All those scratches on your face.

FRANK: You look like you've shaved with a dull spoon.

BEAT

FRANK: Please Joe.

JOE: Just askin'.

BEAT

FRANK: Look pretty bad huh?

BEAT

FRANK: Joe?
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: I look pretty bad huh?
JOE: (CLOSING THE LOCKER) I thought you didn't want to talk about it.
FRANK: If word about this get's out Joe...I ain't ever gonna live it down.
JOE: That right?
FRANK: I've been had Joe. A cop for 12 years and I've been had.
JOE: Alright...what's it all about?
FRANK: You won't spread this around will you?
JOE: Look Frank...I just asked what'd happened. If you don't want to tell me...I'll go along with you. You don't have to say a word. C'mon...let's get on these reports huh?
SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND SITS DOWN AT A DESK, HE STARTS TO GO THROUGH REPORT PAPERS.
JOE: (GOING THROUGH PAPERS) Better get in touch with Bowles when he comes in. Try to check some of these out.
BEAT WHILE JOE FANS THROUGH THE PAPERS.
FRANK: You aren't even interested huh?
JOE: (PUSHING PAPERS ASIDE) Alright Frank. Tell me all about it.
FRANK: Well, if you really want to hear.
Go ahead.

Well, last night I took Fay down to the store. She had a little shopping to do. Little stuff y'know...pot holders...dish towels. Like that.

Yeah.

I got a parking place right in front of the store. So I waited in the car for her.

Uh huh.

I was sittin' there listening to the radio when this fella walked up to the car. Leaned in the window and asked me if I had a minute. So I told him I did. Asked him what he wanted.

You know this guy?

Never saw him before. Didn't know him from Adam.

Uh huh.

Right off I could see that the guy had trouble.

What d'ya mean?

Looked real bad. Like he'd been on a drunk for a least a week. Clothes all rumpled up...looked like he'd slept in 'em for a week. y'know...how I mean.

Yeah. What'd this guy wanna talk to you about?/ / /

When I saw him...I figured that he was gonna try to put the bite on me. Braced myself for it y'know?