FICER M ANN
"THE BIG FLIGHT"

FOR BROADCAST: NOVEMBER 17, 1953

1. MUSIC: "DRAGNET SIGNATURE"

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

3. MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER:

4. GIBBENY: Dragnet is brought to you by Chesterfield, made by
Liggett and Myers, first major tobacco company to give
you a complete line of quality cigarettes.

5. MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

6. PENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Robbery Detail. Three hold-up men have robbed and
beaten two supermarket operators in your city.
You've got a good description of the thieves. Your
job . . . . . . get 'em.

7. MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
NOV. 17, 1953

FIRST COMMERCIAL

FEINN: Friends, stage and screen star Paul Douglas is featured on the Chesterfield poster-of-the-month that's up all over town. Here's what Paul Douglas says about Chesterfields.

Quote I've been smoking Chesterfield for twenty-two years. They're best for me. If you try them you'll find they're best for you. Unquote. We know why Chesterfields are best for you...because they're low in nicotine...highest in quality. And, of course, Chesterfield are really mild...really satisfying. Try them yourself today...

regular or king-size. Chesterfield.
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Draget, 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...Draget is the authentic story of your police force in action.

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDEWALK. THEY WALK RAPIDLY.

SLIGHT TRAFFIC B.G.

JOE: It was Tuesday, November 3rd. It was cold in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Robbery detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is chief of detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We'd gotten a hot shot call about a robbery and it was 9:46 A.M. when we got to the corner of Lockwood and Barton Avenues...

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN)...the Lockton Market.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS ENTER THE MARKET. B.G. CHANGE. STEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR. STOP

FRANK: (AS HE WALKS) Officer back there.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY WALK OVER TO OFFICER

JOE: Friday...Smith...Central robbery.

JACK: Oh yeah...I'm Jackson unit 3-A-7.

FRANK: You answered the call?
JACK: Yeah. We got here a couple of minutes ago.

JOE: Where's the victim?


JOE: Uh huh.

JACK: My partner's checking the neighborhood. If there's nothin' you need me for, I'll give him a hand.

JOE: Yeah... make a two-eleven report before you leave huh?

JACK: Right.

SOUND: HE WALKS OUT THE FRONT DOOR.

FRANK: Looks like there was quite a fight.

JOE: Yeah... way stuff is all over the place. C'mon.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS WALK TO THE REAR OF THE STORE AND OPEN THE DOOR TO THE BACK ROOM

CLIFF: (AS THE DOOR OPENS) What've you got in that bottle...

ATT: Gotta clean up these cuts. Try to hold still.

CLIFF: (AS THE ATTENDANT PUTS ANTISEPTIC ON A CUT) Ouch..., take it easy huh.

SOUND: THE OFFICERS CLOSE THE DOOR AND ENTER THE ROOM

ATT: Yeah..., somethin' you want?

JOE: We're outta central robbery. This the victim?

ATT: Yeah. Couple of cuts... nothin' serious.

CLIFF: Tell 'em about Andy... He's the one who really got it.

JOE: Andy?
ATT: The other clerk. Pretty rough. Looks like it might be a fractured jaw. He's in the truck now. (TURNS BACK TO CLIFF) Lemme get this tape on you now . . . .

SOUND: WE HEAR HIM STRIP THE GAUZE FROM A BAND AID AND LAY IT ON

CLIFF: Ouch ....

ATT: (AS HE FINISHES) That should do it. Might be a good idea if you saw your doctor.

CLIFF: Yeah. What about Andy?

ATT: We'll take him down to Georgia Street Receiving.

CLIFF: You gonna call me and let me know about him?

ATT: Might be better if you called them.

CLIFF: Yeah .... okay.

ATT: (TO JOE AND FRANK) See you ....

JOE: Yeah.

CLIFF: Thanks.

ATT: Yeah .... sure.

SOUND: THE ATTENDANT WALKS TO THE DOOR AND EXITS THE ROOM.

CLIFF: (AS HE FEELS THE LUMP) Boy .... that one guy really clouted me. Hurts.

JOE: Uh huh. If you'd tell us what happened.

CLIFF: Three of 'em. Three. Came in and held up the place.

FRANK: What's your name, sir?

CLIFF: Cliff Hall.

JOE: You own the store?
CLIFF: No -- me and Andy run it though. We'd like to buy it.

JOE: What time'd these men come in?

CLIFF: Must have been about 9:30 ... around in there.

JOE: Did you give the officers who answered the call a description of the men?

CLIFF: Yeah ... that was the first thing they asked me. Wanted to know all about how the three fellas looked. Said something about broadcast.

JOE: Uh huh. Well, if you'd start right at the beginning and tell us what happened.

CLIFF: Y'mean from this morning?

JOE: Yes sir.

CLIFF: We opened up like usual .... 8:30. Me 'n Andy met at 7:30 down the street and had breakfast. Always do that. Then we come on here. Open at 8:30.

JOE: Yeah. Go ahead.

CLIFF: I was gettin' the money ready for the bank deposit. Andy was back here steckin' bottle cases. These three guys came in. First off, I thought they were customers.

JOE: Yes sir.

CLIFF: Couple of 'em walked to the back of the place. I thought they were pickin' out stuff. The other one kinda stood around by the cash register, where I was.

FRANK: Yeah.

CLIFF: After he was there for a minute, and I see that the other two aren't pickin' up nothin', I asked him if there was something I could get for him. That's when he pulled out the gun.
JOE: What about the other two.
CLIFF: All worked like they had some kinda signal. Soon's the
one in front pulled his gun .... the other two did too.
Fella asked me to put all the money in a paper bag. Got
the bag from up in front there .... took it right out
of the stack and handed it to me. Said for me to put
the dough in it.
FRANK: You remember his exact words?
CLIFF: Huh?
FRANK: The way he said it .... what words he used ... you recall
them?
CLIFF: Lemme see .... I think it was .... Put all the dough in
this bag. Don't say anything .... just do what I say,
That was the way he said it.
JOE: What'd you do then?
CLIFF: Like he said. He had that gun pointed right at me,. I
could see the other two guys .... I wasn't gonna do
anything but what he told me. I put the money in the bag.
JOE: Uh huh.
CLIFF: I thought they'd leave the place but that's when Andy
came out. I guess he wondered what the other two were
after. Y'see .... from where he was, he couldn't see
the guns.
JOE: Yeah.
CLIFF: He walked out to them and asked if there was anything
special they were lookin' for.
FRANK: What happened then?
CLIFF: He saw what was happening. Saw the guns and he tried to throw the guys out. I don't know why he did it. Andy's like that...get's an idea in his head and there isn't anything that'll shake it loose. He tied into these two guys...almost had 'em whipped to...even with the guns. The guy that was with me saw what was goin' on and yelled back at 'em...told 'em not to shoot. He ran back and laid his gun along side Andy's head. Clouted him...right along here...(INDICATES) Andy dropped like a sack of potatoes and the three guys ran out of the store.

JOE: How much money did they get?

CLIFF: I hadn't finished up with the bank statement yet...I'd just be guessin' but I'd say about 8 thousand dollars. Might run to eight-five...but that's about it.

JOE: If you could give us a description of the men.

CLIFF: All three of 'em?

JOE: Yes sir.

CLIFF: Well, the one who was with me musta been about 5-11. Kinda dark complected. Had straight black hair.

JOE: What color were his eyes?

CLIFF: Brown.

FRANK: He have any marks or scars that you could see?

CLIFF: No.

FRANK: He clean shaven?

CLIFF: Yeah. Had a real dark beard...looked kinda like he had some kind of talcum powder on.
JOE: How was he dressed?
CLIFF: Let's see... Dark blue suit... Grey topcoat... Grey hat...
JOE: He wearing a tie?
CLIFF: Yeah... a grey tie with maroon stripes... y'know kinda diagonal. Thin tie.
JOE: Anything about him unusual? Make it easier for us to identify him?
CLIFF: No - I don't think so.
FRANK: How 'bout the gun he was carrying... what kind was it?
CLIFF: I couldn't see the name....
FRANK: No sir... I mean was it an automatic... or a revolver?
CLIFF: Oh... an automatic... looked like a big calibre... I'd say .45. One of the other fellas had a revolver... but the guy with me and the small one had automatics.
JOE: Do you know if they drove a car?
CLIFF: If they did... I didn't see it. Might have had it parked right out front for all I know. I told you... I was busy when they came in. When they left, I was too worried about Andy to pay any attention to 'em. Way they hit him... terrible thing. Right along here... (INDICATES)
...Ambulance attendant said he thought they broke Andy's jaw. Wouldn't be surprised.
JOE: This one who held you up... did he have any special way of speaking? An accent of any kind?
CLIFF: No... Uh huh... Didn't talk no special way... just said...
(SOUND) HE GETS UP FROM CHAIR.
CLIFF: Excuse me a minute...I got some aspirin here in the
drawer.

JOE: Yes sir.

SOUND: CLIFF WALKS TO THE DESK AND OPENS A DRAWER. TAKES OUT
A SMALL BOTTLE OF ASPERIN. UNSCREWS CAP AND MAKES OUT
A COUPLE OF TABLETS.

CLIFF: (AS HE DOES) Sure got a headache.

JOE: How'd you get hurt Mr. Hall?

CLIFF: Well, when they clouted Andy... I went back to help. You
can see for yourself... I'm not real big. Get in a fight,
I usually loose. You fellas like one of these pills?

JOE &
FRANK: No... no thanks.

CLIFF: I went back to help Andy and one of the men... the little
one, he turned around and hit me a couple of times.
Then he shoved me over into a display of canned
Tangerine juice. I think it was when I fell that I got
cut up. I told you... I'm not very big... but this was
one guy I think I could take in a fair fight. Really
do. (CLIFF SWALLOW THE ASPERIN WITHOUT WATER)

JOE: Alright sir... if you'd give us the descriptions of the
other two men.

CLIFF: Yeah... Say, I wonder if I could call the hospital... see
how Andy's comin' along.

JOE: Sure...

CLIFF: Just take a minute.

SOUND: HE PICKS UP THE PHONE.
CLIFF: You know the number?

JOE: Yes sir...Michigan 5211; ask for Georgia Street

CLIFF: Thanks.

SOUND: HE DIALS THE NUMBER.

CLIFF: Sure hope Andy's gonna be alright. We been together a long time. Can't get over that little guy...the one who hit me. I shoudda taken him...but the big one...tough lookin'...a real fighter.

JOE: Isn't gonna help much.

CLIFF: Huh?

JOE: He's gonna lose this one.

END: SCENE 1

JOE: We got the descriptions of the other two men and a suplimentary local broadcast was gotten out. The two officers who'd answered the call, found a woman in the neighborhood who'd seen three men leave the vicinity immediately after the robbery. She said that she was parked in a car, half a block from the store, on the same side of the street. She explained that at about 9:20 A.M. a car had pulled into a parking place in front of her. She'd seen three men leave the car and walk down the sidewalk, in the direction of the Lockton Market. About 10 minutes later, the men came back to the car. They appeared to be in a hurry and one of the men was upset and arguing with the other two. She told the officers that they had gotten into the car and driven off toward Hollywood boulevard.

(MORE)
We asked her to describe the three men, the description she gave us matched the one we'd gotten of the thieves. She gave us a description of the car and another supplementary broadcast was put out. We asked her to come down to the city hall to go through the mugg books to see if she could give us a positive identification.

The report from Georgia Street Receiving Hospital indicated that the victim of the slugging, Andrew Rich was suffering from a fractured jaw and a concussion. He was given emergency treatment and removed to the County Hospital. The crime lab crew came out and they went over the store for physical evidence. They were able to lift three partial fingerprints from the counter next to the cash register. Dean Bergman in Latent prints explained that the partials were not enough for identification but that if we apprehended the holdup men, he'd be able to tell us if they'd left the impressions. 10:27 A.M. We took the victim, Clifford Fall and the woman who'd seen the car to the mugg room. They went through the mugg books but were unable to come up with an identification. We had the Staats office make a run on the M.O. They came back with a list of 17 names of men who at one time or another had used the same Method of Operation. The list was split and Sergeants Mead and Lightner worked with us in checking the names out. Thursday, 3:48 P.M. Frank and I got to the sixth name on our list.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE AND FRANK WALKING DOWN A CARPETED HALLWAY.
1 FRANK: Jerry Evanston... that right?
2 JOE: Yeah.
3 FRANK: Sure dark in this hell... they oughta wash the windows.
4 Let a little light in.
5 JOE: Uh huh... here it is.
6 BEAT
7 SOUND: JOE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.
8 BEAT
9 FRANK: Might not be in.
10 JOE: Yeah.
11 SOUND: JOE KNOCKS AGAIN.
12 BEAT.
13 JOE: Let's talk to the manager.
14 FRANK: Okay.
15 SOUND: THEY TURN AWAY FROM THE DOOR.
16 JERRY: (OFF MIKE) Yeah... who is it?
17 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK TURN BACK TO THE DOOR.
18 JOE: Manager... wanna see you a minute.
19 JERRY: (OFF MIKE) Just a minute.
20 SOUND: WE HEAR JERRY THUMP AROUND IN THE ROOM THEN THE DOOR IS
21 UNLOCKED AND OPENED.
22 JERRY: What d'ya want... I was asleep.
23 JOE: O'mon Evanston... open up.
24 JERRY: You get outta here.
25 FRANK: Police officers...
26 SOUND: JERRY TRIES TO SLAM THE DOOR... THE OFFICERS PUSH THEIR WAY INTO THE ROOM.
FRANK: Watch it Joe....

SOUND: JOE BEATS JERRY AND KNOCKS HIM DOWN.

JOE: C'mon Evanston...get up.

JERRY: What're you doin'. I'm clean. You got no right to come in here like this.

JOE: You're so clean...what're you puttin' out trouble for?

JERRY: I got scared. That's all, I got scared. How'd you feel if somebody woke you up and then shoves their way into your room. You ain't gonna just stand around and let 'em do it.

SOUND: FRANK HAS MOVED IN AND SHAKEN JERRY DOWN.

FRANK: He's clean Joe.

JERRY: I told you that. I got no trouble and I don't want none, You check with Galloway...he'll tell you, I'm home everynight at nine o'clock. Everynight...

JOE: Where were you this morning?

JERRY: Huh?

JOE: This morning...where were you?

JERRY: What time?

FRANK: You just tell us what you did starting with when you got up.

JERRY: I was up all night. I got a virus or somethin'. Couldn't sleep. Take a look there on the dresser...you can see the stuff I been takin'. I haven't been outta this room. Not for a couple of days.

JOE: You prove that?

JERRY: Why?
1 JOE: Can you?
2 JERRY: No. Wasn't anybody here.
3 FRANK: You get any phone calls?
4 JERRY: No. I don't know what this is all about but you guys are leanin' on me for nothin'. You talk to Galloway, he'll tell you. I been workin...look here...I'll show you.
5 SOUND: He starts to move.
6 JOE: (Fast) Where you goin'?
7 JERRY: I just want to show you something I got in the drawer.
8 JOE: Stay there...I'll get it.
9 JERRY: Okay...I got nothin' to hide. You take a look in the top drawer...left hand side.
10 SOUND: Joe walks over to the bureau and opens the drawer. We hear him go through some clothes.
11 JOE: Nothin' here but some clothes.
12 JERRY: Lemme show you.
13 JOE: You just tell us.
14 JERRY: On the left hand side...there're some papers...got a rubber band around them...look on the left hand side...
15 JOE: (Finishes the papers) These what you mean?
16 JERRY: Yeah...that's them...take the rubber band off and look.
17 JOE: You'll see I'm tellin' the truth.
18 SOUND: Joe takes the rubber band off of the papers, they are check receipts.
1 JERRY: Y'see. All the check receipts I've gotten. From where
2 I work. You look at them...I'm workin' every day...
3 home at nine o'clock every night.
4 FRANK: How 'bout it Joe?
5 JOE: Yeah.
6 JERRY: Y'see.
7 FRANK: You haven't been outta this room all day?
8 JERRY: Not a minute. What's all this about anyway...what're
9 you guys after?
10 JOE: We figured maybe you could tell us.
11 JERRY: Yeah...well, I'm sorry....Without you tellin' me what
12 you want....there's nothin' I can give you.
13 JOE: You see any of the boys anymore?
14 JERRY: Y'mean the fellas I knew before I fell?  
15 JOE: Yeah.
16 JERRY: Not if I can help it. I'm tryin' to stay away from 'em.
17 FRANK: You seen any of 'em lately?
18 JERRY: Yeah....I saw Alex couple of days ago.
19 JOE: Alex?
20 JERRY: Yeah...Alex Finlay. I knew him when I was up in "Q".
21 He came in where I was working.
22 JOE: You talk to him at all?
23 JERRY: Just said hello....passed a couple of minutes talkin'
24 about some of the guys we knew.
25 JOE: We in the brackets now?
I dunno.

He on parole?

I think so.

He give you anything?

Couple of rumbles. But if I turn 'em over to you...

I don't want no credit for 'em. You don't know where you got 'em.

Okay.

Alex tells me that there's a gang that's gonna start workin' here in town. Market job.

How many men?

From what Alex says... there's four. All heavy guys.

Pinlay with 'em?

I don't think so. He told it to me that he just heard it.

He say anything about who the four men are?

No. I don't think he knew. Just said that they were heavy and that they were startin' to work.

You know where we can get in touch with Alex?

No. You might check with Galloway at the parole office. He might have it.

Yeah we will.

I'll probably see him again. I'll try to get the information if I can. What d'ya want to know... who the guys are?

Yeah.

Okay... like I told you though... I don't want any credit for it. I'm in real trouble if it gets around that I'm playin' footsie with you.
JClE: Yeah sure.
JEMM: I'll try to find out when they're gonna start workin' too.
JOE: Don't worry about that?
JERRY: Huh?
JOE: We already know that.

END SCENE 2

JOE: 4:10 P.M. We got in touch with Fred Galloway at the State Adult Parole offices and checked on Jerry Evanston. From what the record showed, the story Evanston had told us was true. His parole officer had reported him working and apparently living up to the conditions of his release. We left him one of our cards and asked him to call us in the event he heard from Alex Finlay. 4:20 P.M. We checked back into the office and met with Sergeants Mead and Lightner. They told us that they'd check out the names on their half of the list without result. We sent a teletype to George Brereton C.I.T. Sacramento giving him the description of the hold-up men and listing the M.O. they'd used. We asked him to run the information through their files and forward any information they came up with. 5:19 P.M. We went out to get something to eat and then checked back into the office.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AS JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO THE OFFICE.
SQUADROOM B.G.
FRANK: Sure a good dinner.

JOE: Yeah. Never saw a guy who could eat so many enchiladas as you.

FRANK: Can't help it Joe... get started on 'em and I can't seem to stop.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: You got any soda in your locker?

JOE: No... you got trouble again?

FRANK: You know I always do when we have enchiladas.

JOE: You oughta remember that when you order a half a dozen.

FRANK: Suppose to.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS OFF.

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE... PUNCHES BUTTON AND PICKS UP RECEIVER.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery, Friday. Yeah... uh huh. When was that? Yeah,... They pretty sure are they? Uh huh. The lab been called yet? Yeah.... Okay...

THANKS.

SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

JOE: That's a break.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: They just found the get-a-way car....

END SCENE 3
6:47 P.M. We left the office and drove out to where the car had been found. It was parked on Lookwood Avenue, five blocks from the market that'd been robbed. The radio car officers who'd spotted it had called the office immediately when they saw a brown paper bag in the back seat bearing the printed name, Lookton Market. A crew from latent prints came out and went over the car. They were able to come up with a single print from a man's index finger. Bergman compared it with the partials found at the market. They matched. We check the white slip in the car and found that the car was stolen. The report on it had been filed at 10:37 A.M. that morning. We talked with the people in the immediate vicinity but none of them were able to tell us anything about the people who'd parked the car. However, we did come up with an elderly man who told us that he'd seen three men get into another car at about 9:45 that morning. He said that he remembered it because, the driver of the car had pulled into a parking place and stopped the motor. Another automobile had parked directly in front of the car and the driver of the first machine had moved so that there was no one in front of him. The man went on to say that a few minutes after the driver pulled into the second parking place, three men had come around the corner, gotten into the car and the four of them had driven off.
The witness was unable to give us a description of the car other than to say that it was a late model Plymouth or Ford. The only description he could give us of the men was that one of them was large and was wearing a grey top coat and hat, and that one of them was small.

8:40 P.M. Frank and I went back to the office and checked out for the night. The following morning at 8:02 A.M., I checked back in for work.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. JOE WALKS INTO THE SQUADROOM.

Hi Joe.

Morning Frank. Cold out.

Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO HIS LOCKER AND HANGS UP HIS TOPCOAT.

You look happy this morning.

Didn't sleep a wink last night Joe... Not a wink.

What's the matter?

Stomach... next time I even think about eatin' those enchiladas... stop me will you Joe?

That's like askin' me to empty the ocean with a teaspoon...

SOUND: JOE CLOSSES THE DOOR TO HIS LOCKER.

Any mail come in?

I dunno... I just got in.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE BOX AND LOOKS THROUGH THE MAIL.

Ad here from that store over on West Sixth. Havin' their annual sale I guess.
FRANK: I wanna try to get over there... Like to get me a new suit for Christmas.

JOE: Special delivery from Brereton. Probably the muggs we asked for.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS OVER TO JOE. AS JOE OPENS THE ENVELOPE.

JOE: Yeah... Six of 'em. You wanna get in touch with Cliff Hall?

We can drive out and have him take a look at 'em.

FRANK: Right. You got any other pictures?

JOE: Yeah. We can mix 'em up.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS TO THE PHONE AND DIALS 9 THEN SEVEN NUMBERS.

FRANK: Sure hope we can get an identification. We haven't got much to go on.

JOE: Gotta be a break somewhere. We gotta find it.

FRANK: From what Finlay said about the gang startin' up operations... doesn't sound like just one job.

JOE: No.

FRANK: They start on a string and they can do a lotta damage.

JOE: Doesn't give us much choice.

FRANK: No.

JOE: We gotta get to 'em.

END SCENE 4
JOE: 8:27 A.M. Frank and I left the office and drove over to talk to the victim, Cliff Hall. We showed him the mugg shots George Brereton had sent us. He went through them once and then picked out one. He said that he was positive that the man in the picture was the one who'd held him up. The name on the mugg was Harold Bishop. According to the record Brereton had sent us, Bishop had been convicted twice on violation of 211 P.C., armed robbery. 9:20 A.M. We drove over to the county hospital and showed the pictures to the other victim, Andrew Rich. He picked the mugg shot of Bishop as the suspect who'd robbed and beaten him. The notation on Bishop's picture gave us the information that he was on parole at the time. We returned to the office and put in a call to Fred Galloway at the State Adult parole office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Yeah...Fred...this is Joe Friday. Uh huh. Like some information on a Harold Bishop...San Francisco number 82609...Male White caucasion. We got a mugg from Brereton... says he's on parole. Yeah if you will...uh huh...(TURNS TO FRANK) He's checkin' the master file.

FRANK: Mead and Lightner are standing by if we need them.

JOE: We get this address and we're gonna have to move fast.

FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Yeah...Fred...uh huh. When was that? Yeah...
How's his report there. Yeah....I dunno...guess sometimes these things happen. Yeah...Fred...thanks.

SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

JOE: Tell Mead and Lightner to relax...Bishop's got an out of state parole. He's livin' over in Phoenix.

FRANK: He still could be gettin' into California.

JOE: Not likely.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: Fred checked with his parole officer.

FRANK: Yeah..

JOE: He's got a job...and he's been reportin' to his parole officer every month.

END SCENE 5

END ACT 1

GIENNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your Police Force in Action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
Nov. 17, 1953

SECOND COMMERCIAL

1 PENN: Smokers by the thousands are now changing to Chesterfield.
2 ...because they're learning the facts about Chesterfield.
3 Facts like these...
4 Gibney: A doctor has been examining Chesterfield smokers for
5 twenty months...almost two full years now. We've just
6 received his latest report and it confirms again... no
7 adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from
8 smoking Chesterfield.
9 PENN: That's a matter of record. And so is this....
10 Chesterfield is the only cigarette proved highest in
11 quality - low in nicotine. Those are the facts about
12 Chesterfield...more good reasons why Chesterfields taste
13 so good...smoke so much milder. How about it friends?
14 Change to Chesterfield yourself. Regular or king-size....
15 Chesterfield is best for you.
JOE: We asked Fred Galloway at the State Parole office to contact Bishop's parole officer in Phoenix and check him closely. The report came back that the suspect had a job with a small contractor and had been working regularly. He's also been giving monthly reports to his officer. We'd had a suspect identified by two of his victims, and yet, if the information we'd gotten was correct, it would have been a physical impossibility for him to have committed the robbery. We got a copy of his jacket and looked over his past record. We found that Bishop had been arrested for armed robbery the first time 18 years previously. He'd been brought to trial and acquitted. The next arrest was 10 months after his trial. He'd been convicted and served 6 years at San Quentin. He'd been released and within 6 months, Bishop had been picked up again. This time he was sent to Folsom Penitentiary. While he was there, he appeared to be a model prisoner and after serving 4 and a half years, he'd been placed on parole. After leaving the prison, he'd requested, and been granted an out-of-state leave. In checking, Bishop's M.O. matched that exactly of the thieves who'd held up the Lockton market. The time of approach was the same. The number of men used was the same.

(more)
The method of leaving the scene was exact. We had a suspect and yet, he couldn't have committed the crime. Three weeks passed. On Saturday, November 26, the thieves hit again. In checking with the victims, they identified the mugg shot of Bishop. We put in a long distance call to the Phoenix Police Department and asked them to check on the suspect. We got word back that he was in their city. They told us that he wasn't at work due to a virus infection. They went on to say that they'd checked with his landlady and she told them that Bishop hadn't left his apartment at all on the day of the theft. Monday, November 28th, we got our first break in the case.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. PHONE RING.

FRANK: I'll get it.

SOUND: HE MOVES TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES BUTTON. HE PICKS UP RECEIVER.

FRANK: (INTO PHONE) Robbery Smith...Yeah. Yeah Jerry...uh huh. You sure about that? Where? Uh huh. How 'bout the rest of 'em? Yeah...Just a minute. (TO JOE) Toss me that pad will you Joe?

JOE: Yeah...

SOUND: JOE SLIDES A PAD OF NOTEPAPER TO FRANK.

FRANK: Alright Jerry...go ahead. Yeah...Uh huh...How do you spell that? L-e-a-h-y? yeah...Uh huh. Yeah. You know the address? Yeah. Okay. Thanks Jerry...we'll get in touch with you. Right.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.
FRANK: Jerry Evanston...remember the guy we talked to in the room over on South 7th?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Way he tells it...we aren't too far off.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

FRANK: He saw Bishop in town last Saturday.

END SCENE 6
JOE: We put in a call and found that there were two major airlines with flights to Phoenix. The flight time they listed was 1 hour 35 minutes in the air. If Bishop caught the last flight leaving Phoenix, he could arrive in Los Angeles at 11:20 P.M. the night before he planned to commit a robbery. The next day, after the hold up, he could catch a plane from the Los Angeles International Airport that would have him back in Phoenix at 8:25 P.M. By doing this, he would be absent from his work only one day and he could schedule his flights so as not to hit on the days when he had an interview with his parole officer.

Tuesday, November 29th, a meeting was held in Chief Thad Brown's office. It was decided to put a special stake out on the airport and wait for the suspect to come into town. At that time he'd be followed and taken into custody as he prepared to commit another robbery. The names of the three other men Jerry Evanston had given Frank as having been involved in the hold-ups, had been checked through R. and I. All three of them had arrest records. Survaillances were placed on their homes and they were kept under constant watch. Monday, December 12th, 11:15 P.M Frank and I relieved the stake out at the airport.

SOUND: AIRPORT B.G. TERMINAL, STEPS ON CONCRETE

FRANK: Bench over here...we can keep all the gates in view.

JOE: Yeah

SOUND: THEY WALK OVER TO BENCH AND SIT DOWN.
FRANK: Wonder when he's gonna hit again.

JOE: I dunno. Last couple of weeks have sure dragged by.

FRANK: Yeah...Anything on the three other guys?

JOE: I talked to Pinky Mead this morning. He and Lightner are staked out at Leahy's apartment.

FRANK: How they doin'?

JOE: Nothin'. They're parked in a car down the street. From what they say, Leahy's like a clock. Comes in at 5 A.M. leaves at 9 P.M. every day.

FRANK: Where's he go?

JOE: Always to the same place. All night restaurant down on Spring. Sits there, drinks coffee, talks with the guys in the place. Mead said they tailed him last night...

FRANK: Krueger and Lee?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: You get a look at Krueger's record?

JOE: No.

FRANK: Pretty heavy. Done time in New York...Florida...Arizona.

JOE: What for?

FRANK: Armed robbery.

JOE: Gotta cigarette?

FRANK: Yeah...here ya go.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A CIGARETTE AND LIGHTS IT.
JOE: Yeah Bishop.

BEAT

JOE: Let him get outside.

FRANK: Wonder if he's got any luggage?

JOE: They bring it up outside. We can wait for him there.

BEAT

JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS WALK THROUGH THE TERMINAL AND GO OUTSIDE ON THE SIDEWALK

FRANK: Y'see him?

JOE: Yeah... there he is... Gettin' into that cab. Let's go.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK START OFF DOWN THE SIDEWALK

* END SCENE 7.

JOE: Frank and I got in our car and followed the cab taken by the suspect. We followed him out of the airport grounds then up La Brea Avenue. The cab turned right on Washington Boulevard and headed for downtown Los Angeles.

SOUND: CAR MOTOR IDLE

FRANK: Still got him?

JOE: Yeah... he's up ahead... Front of the Blue Mercury.

FRANK: You got the number of the cab?

JOE: Uh huh... 2974.
1 FRANK: There's the light.
2 SOUND: FRANK PUTS THE CAR IN GEAR AND THE CAR MOVES FORWARD
3 BEAT
4 JOE: (UP) Watch it, Frank!...That guy's running the light.
5 FRANK: Hold on...
6 SOUND: BRAKE SQUEAL AND CRASH. DON'T DEMOLISH THE CAR.
7 END SCENE 8
JOE: As we pulled across the street, after the stop light had changed, a car had failed to make the stop and we'd hit it broadside. The damage done to both cars was negligible but we'd lost our suspect. Frank got to a phone and called the office. He gave them the number of the cab that Bishop was in and asked for traffic investigation car. The office started a search for the missing suspect. Lieutenant Jack Smyres told us to proceed to the apartment of Tom Leahy to wait for further developments. In the meantime, a city wide broadcast went out carrying the description of Bishop and the other three men involved in the thefts. Frank and I arrived at the apartment and relieved Mead and Lightner. We had the manager of the place let us into Leahy's room. We waited. 1:30 A.M. 2:30...4 o'clock... 5:30 A.M. Frank and I had been on duty for over twenty-one hours. At 5:45, the phone in the apartment rang once, then stopped. That was the arranged signal between us and the office. Frank put in a call to the office. Lt. Smyers told us that Officers Max Herman and Ed Benson were on the way out to relieve us. Fifteen minutes later we heard someone in the hall.

SOUND: OFF MIKE EFFECT OF SOMEBODY WALKING DOWN THE HALL TOWARD THE APARTMENT.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah, Probably Benson and Herman.
FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: LIGHT DOOR KNOCK

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT.

FRANK: (OFF) Watch it Joe . . . .

BISHOP: Leggo the gun cop . . . TOGETHER,

JOE: Give it up Bishop.

SOUND: WE HEAR BISHOP FIRES A FORTY-FIVE AUTOMATIC AND THEN TAKE

OFF.

BEAT

FRANK: You all right Joe?


SOUND: JOE AND FRANK RUN OUT INTO THE HALL.

FRANK: He's goin' upstairs.

SOUND: BISHOP FIRES FROM OFF MIKE, JOE AND FRANK RUN AFTER HIM.

JOE: Makin' for the roof.

SOUND: THEY RUN UP THE STAIRS AND THROUGH THE FIRE DOOR, COUPLE

OF CAUTIOUS STEPS ON THE GRAVEL OF THE ROOF

FRANK: See him?

JOE: No. You wanna take that side?

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK'S STEPS PADE OFF AND JOE STARTS TO WALK

CAUTIOUSLY. AFTER A COUPLE OF STEPS WE HEAR A SHOT FROM

OFF MIKE.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Behind the elevator shaft Joe.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE FIRES AT BISHOP
BISHOP: (OFF) Get away from me cop.

JOE: (UP) You're in trouble Bishop...don't build anymore for yourself.

BISHOP: (OFF) I got nothin' to lose. They nail me again and I'll be up at the joint for life. It'd just don't cost no more to kill you.

JOE: There's no way off this roof Bishop. Throw the gun out here and follow it.

BISHOP: You're outta your mind cop. You been drinkin' your bathwater.

JOE: Give it up Bishop. Throw that gun out here.

BISHOP: I'm goin' out cop. You try to stop me, I'll blow your head off.

JOE: Don't try it.

SOUND: SHOTS FROM BISHOP...SHOTS FROM JOE. THEN A SILENCE.

AFTER A BEAT WE HEAR THE SOUND OF FRANK'S STEPS ON GRAVEL.

FADE IN.

PAUSE

FRANK: You alright Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: He dead?

JOE: Yeah. Better call the office.

FRANK: Right. Never understand it. Why they decide to do it this way.

JOE: He'd fallen twice before.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Guess he figured there wasn't anything to lose.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIONEY: On March 16th, trial was held in Department 96, Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment the results of that trial.

FENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

WEBB: Commercial Inset.
I RAC, T RADI O
NOV. 17, 1953

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1 FENN: Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman.
3 4 Friends, we'd like to express our appreciation to all
5 of you who have made our Dragnet theme song so popular,
6 Whenever or wherever you hear it, we hope it'll remind
7 you to try our Chesterfields ... To join the thousands
8 who are changing to Chesterfield and getting the one
9 cigarette that's low in nicotine - highest in quality.
10 Chesterfield ... they're much milder and they taste
11 great. Try them today.
GIVEN: Albert Martin Krueger, Thomas Nagel Leahy and Charles Everett Lee were taken into custody and brought to trial for two counts of Robbery in the first degree. They were convicted and received sentence, as prescribed by law. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment in the State penitentiary for a period of not less than five years. Because of his previous record, Thomas Nagel Leahy was given the maximum sentence and is now serving life imprisonment in the State penitentiary, Folsom, California. At a coroner's inquest, it was decided that the death of Harold Nelson Bishop was justifiable homicide.
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, __________________

__________________ Script by John Robinson. Music by
Walter Schumann. Hal Gibney speaking.

FENN: Watch an entirely new Dragnet case history each week on
your local NBC Television station. Please check your
newspapers for the day and time. (BEAT) Chesterfield
has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from Los Angeles.
(FATIMA HITCH HIKE)