EASILY Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER

GIRNEY: 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.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

PENN: (EASILY) You’re a detective sergeant. You’re assigned to Robbery Detail. A gang of truck hi-jackers has been working in your city. They’ve stolen 14 loaded trucks. They’ve kidnapped and beaten one of the drivers. There’s no clue to their identity. Your job ... get 'em.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
With the winter season coming on, young America... all of us... will be concentrating on our favorite winter sports... Ice skating - bowling - basketball - skiing... One thing you'll notice... Whatever young America does - wherever it goes -- Chesterfield goes along. Yes, Chesterfield is the choice of young America. Chesterfield is the choice of more thousands of smokers everywhere... People are learning the facts about Chesterfield... Learning that Chesterfield is highest in quality - low in nicotine - learning that Chesterfield is really mild... really satisfying... How about it, friends? Change to Chesterfield yourself. Smoker America's most popular two-way cigarette. Regular and king-size Chesterfield. Best for you.
GIRNEY: 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 crime, 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 AND FRANK'S STEPS ON HARD SURFACE, SLIGHT ECHO.

HOSPITAL B.G.

JOE: It was Wednesday, June 4th. It was warm 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 were on our way out from the office and it was 9:47 A.M. when we got to the County Hospital......(DOOR OPEN) ......ward 409.2

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE WARD. COUPLE OF STEPS. THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM

NURSE: (LITTLE OFF) Yes?

JOE: We'd like to see Russell Gilmore.

NURSE: I'm sorry, Mr Gilmore is not allowed to have any visitors. If you'll leave your name, I'll tell him you called.

JOE: Police officers. Doctor Frasier said we could see him.
1. NURSE: Oh....yeah....he's down here.

2. SOUND: THE THRES OF THEM START TO WALK DOWN THE CORRIDOR BETWEEN
THE BEDS. THEY STOP

3. NURSE: In here..you can't talk with him too long. And please
don't get him upset.

4. FRANK: Yes ma'am.

5. JOE: I'll be at my desk if there's anything you need.

6. RUSS: Alright.

7. NURSE: Don't get him upset, now.

8. SOUND: THE NURSE FADES OFF AND JOE AND FRANK TAKE A COUPLE OF
STEPS INTO A SMALL ENCLOSURE. STOP.

9. RUSS: Hi.

10. JOE: Mr. Gilmore?

11. RUSS: Yeah....I know you guys?

12. JOE: No sir. We're police officers. This is my partner Frank
Smith....my name's Friday.

13. FRANK & RUSS: Hello...etc.

14. RUSS: Couple of stools over there. Drag 'em over and sit down.

15. FRANK: I'll get 'em.

16. SOUND: FRANK GOES OFF AND GET'S THE STOOLS. BRINGS THEM BACK.

17. FRANK: Here y'go.
JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK SIT DOWN.

JOE: How d'ya feel, Mr. Gilmore?

RUSS: Rough. Real rough. Feel like I've ridden 50 miles in the back of a ready mix cement truck. Weren't for the pills they've been givin' me... I think I'd go off my rocker.

JOE: Uh huh. You wanna tell us what happened?

RUSS: Yeah... much as I can remember. Only goes so far then there's a room full of black.

FRANK: If you'll tell us what you can.

RUSS: Yeah. Yesterday... that's when it was.

JOE: Yes sir.

RUSS: Yesterday morning. I checked in for work. Had a load I was gonna take over to Phoenix. Supposed to shove off about 10... 10:15....

FRANK: Did you know what you were carrying?

RUSS: Yeah... I saw the weighbill. Some of the stuff when they were loading it. Used furniture. Didn't make any difference to me. They load the truck, I'll drive it.

JOE: Uh huh.
RUSS: Went across the street. Little coffee place over there... got my vacuum bottle filled and came back. By that time, they had the truck loaded. I signed the weighbill in the office and went out to get into the truck. The two guys were waiting for me.

FRANK: They were in the cab of the truck?

RUSS: Yeah. Sittin' there. Kinds scrunched down so's you couldn't see 'em from the outside.

JOE: Yeah.

RUSS: Soon's I opened the door, one of 'em had a gun pointed at me. Told me to get into the truck like there was nothin' wrong. Just start the motor and get the truck away from there.

JOE: They get out of the truck at that time?

RUSS: No... they were waiting for me when I got there. They told me to drive away and I did. Wasn't gonna mess around with them havin' a gun.

FRANK: Uh huh. Go ahead.

RUSS: We drove about three blocks and they told me to pull into an alley just off Santa Fe.

JOE: Santa Fe and what?


JOE: Okay go ahead.
They told me to pull into the alley and then when I did, they made me get out of the truck. Took me around back and broke the seal and told me to get inside.

That's what you did?

Officer, if they'd told me to jump off the city hall into a moist sponge, I'da done it with that gun pointed at me. I'm a coward. Fella waves a gun around... and I'm gonna do like he tells me.

Yeah.

Got me in back of the truck and they tied me up.

What'd they tie you with?

Huh?

What'd they use to tie you with?

Piece of rope.

Where'd they get it?

I dunno. Guess they took it off of some of the furniture in the truck. I didn't think it'd be a good idea to make a point of it. Those guys were mean. You could tell.

How's that?

I'm a kinda student of Phrenology. I could tell about these fellas. Real plain.

Student of what?
Phrenology. Y'know...bumps. They all mean something. Course I didn't get a chance to make a good examination on these guys but I could see it. Real criminal heads. Bumps told me so. One fella had a head that was one of the worst I've ever seen.

JOE: Yes sir.

RUSS: Mean to his mother. I could tell. Had a bump right here. (INDICATES) Here. Y' see?

JOE: Yeah.

RUSS: Mean to his mother.

JOE: Yes sir. Well, what happened after they tied you up?

RUSS: Just left me there. Then they went out and got into the truck and drove it off. The guys who was drivin'...I'm not sure which one it was....but he didn't know much about truck drivin'.

JOE: How can you tell that?

RUSS: No sooner got it started than he killed the motor. Killed it a couple of more times while we were drivin'. At signals...Y'know? He'd pull up to a signal and wait. When he started again...he'd kill the motor.

JOE: Uh huh. You wanna go on?

RUSS: Yeah. They must have drove for about 20 minutes then they stopped, pulled into some kinda driveway.

FRANK: How do you figure that?
RUSS: Well, right after they stopped...they made a half U turn and then backed up. Backed up this ramp. Steep. Then they stopped and took me out of the truck. Blindfolded me and made me get out of the truck.

JOE: This place where they stopped...that's where they unloaded the furniture?

RUSS: Yeah. Must have taken it out there. I heard them thumpin around in the truck. Sounded like they were unloading it.

FRANK: What'd they do after they got all of the furniture out?

RUSS: Put me back in and drove out to where you found the truck. After they...they both climbed into the back and beat me up. Don't remember much after that.

JOE: Both of 'em worked you over?

RUSS: Yeah. Both of 'em got in their licks. Specially the one who's mean to his mother. He was vicious. Mean. They kept hittin' me with their fists until I just passed out. Don't remember anything after that until I came too in the back of the truck. That's when I called the cops and the guys in the uniform came out. I guess the ones who called you.

FRANK: Yes sir.

JOE: Is there any way you might be able to tell us where they took you?

RUSS: Y'mean when they unloaded the furniture?
JOE: Yes sir.

RUSS: Well, I think maybe I've got an idea. I tried to figure out how fast they was drivin'. After you've been a driver for a while you get to know. I'd say they were goin' about twenty miles an hour. We were still in town. My own guess is that they went out Alameda. Must have gone out Santa Fe and then turned onto Alameda.

JOE: Uh huh.

RUSS: I remember hearin' kids yellin'...that'd probably be Santa Fe high school.

FRANK: Yeah.

RUSS: I'd guess we went out Alameda to maybe 43rd...or 44th then they turned right. Kinds hard to figure it then. The truck got tied up in traffic and it was hard to tell if they were stopping for that or if they were at a light.

JOE: Yeah.

RUSS: But I'd say that they went up to about Avalon...Maybe they went up to San Pedro...But I don't think so. I'd say Avalon...then they turned left and headed for Hawthorne. I'm not sure how far they went...but I'd figure maybe around Rosecrans...then they turned a couple of more times and they stopped and drove up the steep ramp.

FRANK: You figure then...that they ended up around Rosecrans and Avalon?
Yeah. Guess that's not much help though huh?

It gives us an idea where to start looking.

Couple of other things that might help you.

What's that?

Well, it seems that when we started to back up the ramp, I heard a bump...like they backed into a car. They didn't hit it hard...but I'd bet that they did hit a car.

Yeah.

After that, they pulled the truck forward and stopped and then backed up again. This time...they scraped into the side of a house. I could feel it run along the side of the truck. Sounded like they might have torn up some of the wood on the house.

Will that help any?

Yes sir. We'll have our crime lab check the truck and see if they can come up with anything.

Sure hope you can. Say...you talked to my boss yet?

No sir...but he's been notified.

Bet he's plenty sore about it.

Well, I don't know about that. He should understand that it wasn't your fault.
1 RUSS: He should but he won't. I know.
2 FRANK: That right?
3 RUSS: Yeah...he doesn't understand anything that doesn't go his way. 'Spot it a mile off.
4 JOE: What's that?
5 RUSS: His head...all kinds of bumps.
6 END SCENE 1
10:06 A.M. We continued to question the victim, Russell Gilmore. He gave us descriptions of the two men who'd kidnapped him. He also told us that at one time, he heard one of the men call the other by the name, "Leo". Further, he told us that when the two bandits had taken him from the truck, they'd placed him in a garage. He was able to feel the wall and said he was sure it was a plaster wall in-as-much as he could feel the studs and the wire holding the plaster. He said that at one time, he heard a woman come out of a house and say something to the thieves while they unloaded the truck. He told us that the garage wasn't very large because there was no echo on the sounds that were made in the building. We called the office and got out supplementary broadcasts on the thieves carrying their descriptions. 10:40 A.M. Frank and I left County Hospital and drove over to Central station. We went up to the crime lab and talked to Ray Pinker.

RAY: C'mon over here and I'll tell you what we got.

JOE: Okay.

RAY: Right.

FURTHER SOUNDS: STEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR: STOP
RAY: We went over the truck from bumper to bumper, came up with a couple of things that you might be able to use.

SOUND: STEPS STOP

RAY: On the right rear fender, we found evidence that the truck had hit a car.

SOUND: HE REACHES FOR CRUCIBLE

RAY: We lifted some paint chips. Got 'em here.

JOE: Uh huh... Blue car huh?

RAY: Yeah. I checked the paint with Ditzer Production Color book. Here... I'll show you.

SOUND: WE HEAR RAY LEAF THROUGH A LARGE LOOSE LEAF BOOK.

RAY: They've got all the paints catalogued by color.

FRANK: Uh huh.

RAY: (AS HE FINDS THE PAGE) Here... this is the one.

JOE: Yeah but Ray... lotta blues... how can you be sure this is it?

RAY: Here... you see they got a color patch on each page in the book... hole in the patch.

JOE: Yeah.

RAY: We put this chip we lifted from the truck in the hole...

SOUND: HE SNAPS ON REGULAR LAMP.
RAY: There...the color matches. Get 'em in the same light
and you can see they're the same paint.

FRANK: (LOOKING) Yeah...see here Joe. Same.

JOE: Yeah. What've we got out of it Ray?

RAY: Car the truck hit was a 1953 Hudson Jet. It was a single
tone car...Y'know, the top color matches the body color.

JOE: Yeah.

RAY: They only use this on one color cars unless you've got a
special order.

JOE: You find any house paint on the side of the truck?

RAY: Yeah. Over here.

SOUND: STEPS STOP

RAY Closes loose leaf book and the three of them take a
COUPLE OF STEPS.

RAY: Might be able to do a little better on that for you.

SOUND: STEPS STOP

RAY: House the truck ran into is about 36 years old. Might be
a little more than that...but it's right around there.

JOE: How'd you come up with that?

RAY: It's been painted 18 times. Figure once every two years
and you come out with 36.
FRANK: Yeah... but how do we know it's been painted every two years?

RAY: We don't. Just guessing. But the layers of paint are pretty even. Might indicate that they did it regularly. Y'know... didn't let the paint go too far before they redid it.

FRANK: Yeah.

RAY: Here're the chips of the house paint. Here... I'll put one of 'em under the microscope...

SOUND: HE TAKES A PAINT CHIP AND PUTS IT ON A SLIDE THEN INSERTS THE SLIDE UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

RAY: Take a look Joe.

JOE: Okay.....

SOUND: JOE MOVES IN.

RAY: You see okay?

JOE: Little fuzzy... I'll adjust it. (HE DOES) There.... yeah.... I see what you mean.

RAY: Y'notice that the first coat was a cream white. They stuck pretty much to that for the next half dozen paint jobs... then they changed to a barn red... then to a green and then back to cream white. That goes on for three layers and then to the blue that's on it now.

JOE: (LOOKING) Un huh.

FRANK: If we find the house... can you tell us if it's the same one?
RAY: Shouldn't be too hard. Aren't many of 'em around.

JOE: How many?

RAY: Well, 18 coated be 18 factorial. That's multiplying 18 times 17 times 16 times 15 and so on to times 1. I got it worked out for you.

SOUND: He picks up a piece of paper.

RAY: Works out to one in 6 quadrillion, 402 trillion, 373 billion, 705 million, 728 thousand, chances of finding its twin.

FRANK: Pretty long odds.

RAY: Well, if every man, woman and child on the face of the earth owned 10 houses apiece...there wouldn't be another one like it.

END SCENE 2
11:37 A.M. We put in a call to Latent prints. Horlan Stoll told us that his crew had gone over the truck thoroughly but had failed to come up with anything. We contacted the staats office and asked them to make a run on the M.O. that the thieves used. They told us that the results would be ready for us in the late afternoon. We contacted hit and run detail but there'd been no reports that could have been the car the truck hit. We went by the office and got a large map of the city and then drove. out to the county hospital to talk to the victim again. We asked him to trace his movements while he'd been held prisoner in the back of the truck. He drew a line down Santa Fe Avenue, up to Alameda then over to Avalon Boulevard on 43rd street. From there he traced the streets down to Rosecrans. He drew a circle on the map centered on the intersection of Rosecrans Avenue and Avalon Boulevard. He told us that we'd find the house we were looking for inside the circle. Before we left him, we made arrangements for the mugg books to be taken to the hospital for him to check for a possible identification of the suspects. 12:40 P.M. We contacted Records and Identification Division and asked them if they'd had any luck on running the name "Leo" We were told that they'd had three possibles for us. The addresses on the packages were not in the area that had been circled by the victim, Russell Gilmore. We got in touch with Lt. Jack Smyres and filled him in on the developments.
JOE: He called Metro Division and made arrangements for three additional teams of men to work with us in a search of the streets within the circle drawn by the victim. He also contacted the divisional commanders and asked for their cooperation. The men were instructed to try to find a residence with a steep driveway leading to a detached garage. The house would have a wooden porch on the right side of the house as it faced the street. There would be damage to the wood of the porch. Also, there was a possibility that a Hudson automobile would be parked either in the driveway or on the street next to it. The car would have some damage done to it. 5:26 P.M. Frank got back into the office from the search area.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS.

JOE: You wanna call the state's office and see what they came up with?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: HE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND DIALS 2646.

BEAT:

FRANK: (INTO PHONE) Mary? This is Frank Smith... you finish that run for us? Oh huh... How many? Yeah...okay... we'll come down and pick 'em up. Right, thanks.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND JOINS JOE

JOE: How'd they do?
FRANK: Got six of 'em for us. Mary say the descriptions aren't too close.
JOE: Gotta check 'em anyway. Six from the east and three from R. and I. we get on 'em right away... we can wrap the bunch of 'em up tonight.
FRANK: Yeah, I'm sure tired.
JOE: I'm with you. Lotta streets out there.
FRANK: Lotta houses on the streets. Wonder how the guys from Metro are doin'?

SOUND: PHONE RING

JOE: I'll get it...

SOUND: HE WALKS TO THE PHONE... FUCHES A BUTTON AND PICKS UP THE RECEIVER...

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery... Friday. Yeah... Uh huh. Wait a minute... let me get that. (HE WRITES) Yeah... Okay...

hang on to it... we'll be out.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

JOE: Metro boys did good.
FRANK: Huh?
JOE: The house... they found it.

END SCENE 3
JOE: The address given us on the phone was 1486 Cedar street in Compton. It took us 35 minutes to get out there from the city hall. The officers from Metro Division reserves stood by until we got there. We found the house located on Cedar between Dwight Street and Tajuata (TA-WATTA) Avenue. It was a one story frame building with a stucco garage in the rear of the lot. On the left front side of the house was a wooden porch which had been scraped by some large object. Several of the pickets in the railing were broken. On the street, in front of the house next door, we found a 1953 Hudson Jet, painted a light blue. There was a dent in the left rear fender. We couldn't tell for certain, but the color of the car and the color of the paint on the porch, matched the chips we'd seen in the crime lab. While the officers from Metro covered the rear of the building, Frank and I rang the front doorbell. There was no answer. We checked the garage but found nothing that would tie the house owners in with the robbery-kidnapping. The interior walls of the garage were rough wooden studs, between them we could see chicken wire, imbedded in plaster. The physical description of the house, the ramp leading to the garage, the garage itself and the car parked on the street, matched in every detail, the picture we'd been given by the victim.

(MORE)
6:10 P.M. we got the name Conrad Lewis from the mailbox in front of the house and while the officers from Metro checked it with our office, Frank and I went next door to talk to the neighbors.

Door open in the B.G. We hear music from an old T.V.

Comedy. (Dub in later)

Yeah?

Wonder if we could talk to you?

Sure...who are you?

Might be better if we got off the porch.

You ain't comin' in here unless I know who and what you are.

We're police officers.

Oh?

Yes ma'am...here's our identification.

(LOOKING) Oh yeah...c'mon in.

Thank you.

I'm Myrtle Richards.

This is my partner Joe Friday, I'm Frank Smith.

Joke & Myrtle say hello to each other

They walk into the house. Door close behind them.

(FADE OUT) Just sit down...I'll turn off the television.

Thank you.

Myrtle walks off makin' a little and snarls off the music

On T.V.

Comedy. I've seen it before a couple of times. Always laugh at 'em again though. Funny.
JOE: Yes ma'am.

MYRTLE: Great boon to people--the television. This is only a 12 inch but I think that maybe next year I'll get a bigger one. Maybe even color. They got it now y'know. True color. Beautiful.

FRANK: Yes ma'am.

MYRTLE: (SHE DOESN'T WAIT FOR ANYTHING) Course I ain't actually seen it myself. Just read about it y'know. Beautiful.

JOE: I'm a great fan. Got it on all day...right from the early show to the late late show. Understand next week one of the stations is gonna start a early early show.

MYRTLE: That'll be nice won't it.

JOE: Yes ma'am. I wonder if we could ask you a few questions.

MYRTLE: Why certainly. You just go right ahead. I was just thinkin' color television. Imagine seamin' Ben Alexander in true and full color--Eyes bluer than the grass out far-seas biscuits dinner. Just lovely.

JOE: That car out front--that belong to you?

MYRTLE: The blue one?

JOE: Yes ma'am.

MYRTLE: Yeah...that's mine. Just got it a few months ago. That's what you're here about, huh?

JOE: Beg pardon?
MYRTLE: About how somebody hit my car. The right fender. Big dent...isn't that what you're here for?

JOE: No...not exactly. Do you know who hit your car?

MYRTLE: No...wish I did. If I knew...I'd sue 'em. Imagine hitting a car that's parked right at the curb and not leaving a note or something to say who did it. Person that ran into me must be insured. Wouldn't cost him nothin'. All he had to do was leave a card.

JOE: Yes ma'am...when was the automobile hit?

MYRTLE: Yesterday morning. I walked down to the market to do some shoppin'. Get some things for dinner...pretzels... potato chips...things to eat while I watch the T.V.

When I got back, the dent was there. Did it while I was gone. Did it and didn't even leave a card.

FRANK: Could you tell us who lives next door to you?

MYRTLE: Which side?

FRANK: Left side...(INDICATES) Over there.

MYRTLE: That's the Lewis house. Why you askin' about them?

JOE: How long have they lived there?

MYRTLE: Guess it's been about 10 years. They moved in right after Conrad...That's Mr. Lewis...right after he opened up the new store.

JOE: What line of business is he in?
MYRTLE: Got some kind of shipping business. Has deals with different stores all over the state.

FRANK: Did you see Mr. Lewis yesterday?

MYRTLE: Yes...matter of fact I did. He came over like usual at 5:30.

JOE: He usually come over at that time?

MYRTLE: Tuesday...Thursday...and Saturday yeah. Y' see there's a T.V. show he likes to see. I watch it but his wife don't care for it. She watches somethin' else. So Conrad comes over here. He was here last night.

FRANK: You see him during the day at all?

MYRTLE: No, I didn't.

JOE: You know if Mr. Lewis has ever had any trouble in the neighborhood?

MYRTLE: I'm not one to gossip y'understand.

JOE: Uh huh.

MYRTLE: But he did have a problem once with Mr. Dickens down the street.

JOE: What was it about?

MYRTLE: This won't go no further?

JOE: No.

MYRTLE: One thing I can't stand is gossip.

JOE: Uh huh.
MYRTLE: Well, Mr. Dickens has got this little dog. Little bitty thing. Came up one day and tore up Conrad's garden.

Tore it all up. Conrad and Mr. Dickens had words about it you can bet. Strong.

JOE: D'you know if Mr. Lewis has a truck that he used in his business?

MYRTLE: What kinda truck?

JOE: Large van type moving truck?

MYRTLE: No...no he hasn't.

JOE: Uh huh.

MYRTLE: Matter of fact...come right down to it, he ain't got any truck that I know about. Just the car. That's all.

JOE: You know where they are tonight?

MYRTLE: Well, I'm not sure but I think they went to the movies. Seems to me Mrs. Lewis said that her and Conrad was goin' to the show over in town.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK OFF

FRANK: That's probably for us...I'll get it.

MYRTLE: Imagine so...isn't anybody that'd come callin' on me this time of night.

SOUND: FRANK STARTS FOR THE DOOR. DOOR OPEN OFF

FRANK: (FROM OFF) Henderson, Joe...I'll be right back.
JOE: Okay.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE OFF

JOE: Have you noticed any trucks in the neighborhood lately, Mrs. Richards?

MYRTLE: Have to think about that for a minute. You don't mean like the garbage or can truck do you?

JOE: No. Large moving vans.

MYRTLE: See the others quite a bit...let me see...well, there was some people who just moved to a new house down the street. That was about a month ago. That any help?

JOE: Well, thank you Mrs. Richards.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN OFF

FRANK: (FROM OFF) See you a minute Joe?

JOE: Yeah...excuse me Mrs. Richards.

MYRTLE: Yeah. You go right ahead.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE DOOR AND JOINS FRANK.

FRANK: Henderson ran the name Conrad Lewis through the files.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: He's been convicted for armed robbery.

END SCENE 4

END ACT 1

GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your police force in action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
Smokers by the thousands are now changing to Chesterfield
because they're learning the facts about Chesterfield. Facts like these:

A doctor has been examining Chesterfield smokers for twenty months...almost two full years now. We've just received his latest report and it confirms again...no adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield.

That's a matter of record. And so is this:

Chesterfield is the only cigarette proved highest in quality - low in nicotine. Those are the facts about Chesterfield....more good reasons why Chesterfields taste so good;...smoke so much milder. How about it, friends? Smoke America's most popular two-way cigarette. Chesterfield - regular and king-size.....

Best for you!
The record showed that Conrad Lewis had been arrested for suspicion of armed robbery ten years before. He'd been brought to trial, convicted, and sent to San Quentin. He'd served 6 years and then been released. He was not on parole at the time. Frank and I parked our car down the street from Lewis's house and waited for him to return. At 10:57 P.M. we saw a dark colored Lincoln sedan turn onto the street and swing into the driveway of the Lewis house. A man and a woman got out of the car and entered the house. Frank and I waited a few minutes and then walked up to the house and rang the bell.

**SOUND:** DOOR OPEN

**CONRAD:** Yeah.

**JOE:** You Conrad Lewis?

**CONRAD:** Yeah that's right...who're you?

**JOE:** Police officers. Like to talk to you.

**CONRAD:** Sure...o'gon in.

**SOUND:** THE TWO OFFICERS ENTER THE HOUSE AND CONRAD CLOSES THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.

**CONRAD:** What's this all about? Something wrong?

**JOE:** You own a truck?

**CONRAD:** Huh?
A truck...Do you own one?

No. You mind tellin' me what this is all about?

Can you account for your time since Monday night?

Why?

Can you?

Look...I don't know what this is all about and I'm not gonna tell you a thing until you let me know what you want.

Alright Conrad...get your coat.

Where we goin'?

Downtown...we wanna talk to you.

What's the charge? What're you arrestin' me for?

We just want to talk to you downtown. Now get your coat.

I don't have to go do I?

You figure it mister.

Huh?

You're goin', aren't you? The answers to those two questions,
12:15 A.M. It'd been only a little over 48 hours since Russell Gilmore had been kidnapped and beaten and we had a suspect in custody. However, Lewis refused to admit any complicity in the crime. We talked to him for several hours but he told us nothing. He admitted that he'd been arrested before and that he'd served time in San Quentin. However, he stuck to his statement that since his release he had done his best to live by the law. However, with the evidence at hand, he was booked at the main jail on a charge of suspicion of violation of section 211 of the penal code. We obtained the keys to his place of business and Frank and I went to check it. It was a large wholesale store selling used furniture. A search of the premises failed to turn up any of the stolen merchandise. While Frank was checking the stock rooms, I went through the books for the business.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN AND FRANK'S STEPS FADE ON.

FRANK: Nothin' back there either Joe. How'd you do?

JOE: According to these...Lewis does a big shipping business.

FRANK: That's what the woman next door told us.

JOE: Yeah. He's been making shipments up to Oakland regular.

FRANK: Books tell what they were?
JOE: Yeah. He's been sending large lots of used stuff to a
place on MacArthur Boulevard. Whole list of it here...
tables...living room sets...T.V. sets.
FRANK: Better get in touch with the police up there and have 'em
check this place out huh?
JOE: Yeah. Without that stolen property, we're not gonna have
a very good case against Lewis.
FRANK: You got the address of the place up north?
JOE: Yeah. Let's go back to the office and get a call in.
FRANK: Right. Sure hope they can come up with the answers.
JOE: If they don't, we might be in trouble.
FRANK: Yeah?
JOE: The D.A.'s office is liable to throw the whole thing out.
END SCENE 6
I JOE: Thursday, June 5th, 8:20 A.M. We put in a call to Captain of Inspectors Tony Bolger in Oakland and asked him to have the recipient of the shipment from Lewis checked. We also gave him a detailed description of the stolen merchandise as we were able to obtain. In the meantime, Lewis had been admitted to bail and was released.

Thursday, 11:15 P.M. Frank and I got back to the office from checking a lead on one of the suspects who'd driven the truck.

SOUND: DOOR TO THE SQUADROOM OPEN AND CLOSE, SQUADROOM B.G. AS THE DOOR OPENS, WE HEAR THE PHONE RING.

JOE: I'll get it.

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

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery...Friday. Yeah. Yes it is... alright. (TO FRANK) Tony Bolger from Oakland.

FRANK: Let's hope we called it.

JOE: Yeah... (INTO PHONE) Yeah Tony. Yes this is Friday, Right. Uh huh. Yeah. What'd he say? Yeah.....Well that's the way it looked from here. Right. Okay, thanks.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE. TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS TOWARD FRANK.

FRANK: How 'bout it?

JOE: Talked to the man who bought the stuff. He's clean.
1 FRANK: What about the merchandise itself?
2 JOE: It's all stolen.

END SCENE 7.

3 JOE: 11:20 P.M. we got in touch with Lt. Smyers and filled him in on the new developments. After we'd talked to him, we contacted Officers Max Herman and Ed Benson and made arrangements to meet them at the house on Cedar Street.
4 It took us less than a half an hour to get out to Compton.
5 The other officers were there by the time we arrived.
6 While they covered the back door, Frank and I went up to the front...
7
8 SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. NIGHT. DOOR KNOCK. BEAT. THEN KNOCK AGAIN.
9 FRANK: Think he knows it's us?
10 JOE: I dunno...try it again.
11 SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR AND KNOCKS AGAIN.
12 JOE: 'Cars in the driveway...we know he's in there.
13 FRANK: Looks like somebody's comin' now.
14 SOUND: DOOR OPEN.
15 CONRAD: Yeah. (HE RECOGNIZES JOE AND FRANK) What're you doin' out here. Aren't you guys ever gonna get off my back?
16 JOE: Mind if we come in and talk?
17 CONRAD: I got a choice?
18 JOE: No.
1 CONRAD: Then come on in.

2 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE HOUSE. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

3 CONRAD: You wanna go through the house again.

4 JOE: That won't be necessary.

5 CONRAD: Yeah...well, I'm glad of that. What's it about this time.

6 JOE: Same as before.

7 CONRAD: Maybe you better spell it for me huh?

8 JOE: We can go that route if that's the way you want it.

9 CONRAD: Go ahead...I like fairy tales.

10 JOE: We got a report from a victim who was robbed and

11 kidnapped. He was able to give us a description of this

12 house...of your garage and of the whole set up.

13 CONRAD: You been on the spike again. You're seein' things.

14 JOE: We took a sample of the paint from your front porch. It

15 matches paint found on a truck that was hijacked.

16 CONRAD: Lotta houses in L.A.

17 FRANK: Not painted like this one.

18 CONRAD: You think you're gonna send me to the joint with a batch

19 of paint.

20 JOE: It's gonna help.
CONRAD: Look cop. You know I been the rounds. I've seen enough trouble to know that it's rough to get a conviction with circumstantial evidence. That's all you've got with me. Nothin' more. Now why don't you go home and I'll just forget you were here tonight.

JOE: We got the plant.

CONRAD: What?

JOE: We got the plant. They moved in on it.

FRANK: Man you sold the stolen furniture to is willing to testify.

JOE: You know we got you cold...why not cop out.

BEAT

CONRAD: That's the way it hangs huh?

JOE: That's the way.

BEAT

CONRAD: Alright...I'll get my coat and go with you.

JOE: Just point it out...we'll get it for you.

BEAT

CONRAD: In the closet.

SOUND: JOE STARTS TO MOVE TO THE CLOSET.

FRANK: (FAST) He's making a break.

SOUND: CONRAD MOVES FAST AND JUMPS THROUGH A WINDOW.
JOE: (AS CONRAD GOES THROUGH THE WINDOW) Grab him.

SOUND: CRASH OF WINDOW.

JOE: Outside.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK RUN TO THE DOOR AND OPEN IT. AS THEY DO WE HEAR A CAR DOOR SLAM AND A CAR MOTOR START.

JOE: He's in his car. Let's get after him.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK RUN TO THEIR CAR AND GET IN FAST. FRANK STARTS THE MOTOR AND PUTS THE CAR INTO GEAR. WE HEAR THE GEARS AND THE TIRES SCREAM AS HE PULLS IT AWAY FROM THE CURB.

JOE: Headin' down toward Rosecrans... Better get the siren.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: THE SIREN STARTS.

JOE: Turnin' onto Rosecrans...left.

FRANK: I got him.

SOUND: UNIT 1K8O TAKES THE CORNER ON TWO WHEELS.

JOE: See him?

FRANK: Yeah... up ahead there. Try a shot?

JOE: Better not...too many people around.

SOUND: UNIT 1K8O PICKS UP SPEED.

JOE: Can you close in on him?
FRANK: I think we're pullin' up.

SOUND: CAR MOTOR IN CLEAR

JOE: Make a turn.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Stay on him.

FRANK: Hang on.

SOUND: UNIT 1K80 TAKES THE TURN.

JOE: It's a dead end Frank. Hit the brakes.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK JAM ON THE BRAKES.

FRANK: He's not gonna stop Joe.

SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR CONRAD'S CAR PLOP INTO A WALL AND CRASH TO A STOP.

JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK GET OUT OF THE CAR AND RUN TOWARD THE WRECK.

JOE: Get him out of there.

SOUND: THEY WRENCH THE DOOR OPEN.

FRANK: (AS THEY WORK ON THE DOOR) Door's stuck.

JOE: Lemme give you a hand.

SOUND: THE DOOR GRINDS OPEN.

JOE: Y'get him?

JOE: He still alive?

FRANK: Looks like it. Can you help me here.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY GET CONRAD OUT OF THE CAR AND CARRY HIM A COUPLE OF FEET AWAY FROM THE CAR. CONRAD MOANS.

JOE: Put him down here.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY DROP CONRAD.

JOE: Take it easy Lewis.

FRANK: I'll call the ambulance.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK FADE OFF MIKE

CONRAD: (GROANS.)

JOE: Take it easy. We've sent for a doctor.

CONRAD: I didn't see the sign....I didn't know the street didn't go through. Lousey break. Lousey break. I'da made it if I'd stayed off this street. You'd never have got me if I'd stayed off this street. I just turned the car and all of a sudden I was on the dead end.

JOE: You're wrong mister.

CONRAD: Huh?

JOE: You've been on it a long time.

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

3. GIBNEY: On October 14th, trial was held in Department 97, Superior
Court of the state of California, in and for the County
of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.

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

7. WEBB: (COMMERCIAL INSERT)
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1 PENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
   Here it is . . . .

2 WEBB: Thank you, George Penniman. The most talked about
Christmas gift-of-the-year is the Chesterfield
Christmas carton - now featured in nearly a million
three hundred thousand retail tobacco stores from

3 coast-to-coast. The carton features an old-fashioned
covered bridge which you'll see on display at your own
distributor. The Chesterfield carton, incidentally, has been
honored by a new Christmas tune . . . . "THE KISSING BRIDGE."
You'll be hearing it a lot between now and Christmas.
So give the gift that everybody's talking about.......

4 America's most popular two-way cigarette...Regular and
king-size Chesterfield. Premium quality Chesterfield.

5 Best to give...Best to get for Christmas.
Conrad Austin Lewis and his confederates were apprehended and brought to trial on 11 counts of Grand Theft auto and one count of kidnapping. They were found guilty and sentenced as prescribed by law. Grand theft auto is punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for a period of not less than one nor more than ten years. Kidnapping is punishable by imprisonment for a term of from one to twenty-five years in the state penitentiary.

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)