CHESTERFIELD # 59 Nbc #226 RELEASE DATE: TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1953

DIRECTOR: JACK WEBB
WRITER: JOHN ROBINSON
MUSIC: WALTER SCHUMANN
SCRIPT: JEAN MILES
SOUND: BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KENWORTHY
ENGINEER: RACUL MURPHY
ANNCR. 1: GEORGE FENNEKMAN
ANNCR. 2: HAL GIBNEY, NBC
CASE: "THE BIG PRINT"

REHEARSALS SCHEDULE
RECORDING: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1953
CAST & SOUND: 3:00 - 5:00 PM
EDITING: TBA
SORTING: TBA
ORCHESTRA: TBA
ANNOUNCERS: TBA (COMMERCIAL)

BROADCAST: 9:00 - 9:30 PM - STUDIO J - HHTR
"THE BIG BRINK"

CAST

SGT. JOE FRIDAY .................................................. JACK WEBB
OFF FRANK SMITH .............................................. BEN ALEXANDER
LT. JACK SMYERS ..............................................
HANK PETERSON ..............................................
JULES ZIMMERLIN ........................................... (DEL)
LOU COLTON ..................................................
HARVEY FITZGERALD .........................................
DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG BRINK"
N.B.C. # 226 CHESTERFIELD # 58
FOR BROADCAST: DECEMBER 15, 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.

5 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER

6 GIBNEY: 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.

9 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR

10 PENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Robbery detail. A gang has hijacked and robbed a
bank truck. They've stolen over a hundred thousand
dollars. There's no lead to their identity. Your job...

14 get 'em.

15 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO - 
Dec. 15, 1953

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 PENN: During this holiday season, young America...All of us...
2 will be concentrating on our favorite winter sports...
3 Ice skating - bowling - basketball - skiing. One thing
4 you'll notice - whatever young America does...where it
5 goes...Chesterfield goes along. Yes, Chesterfield is
6 the choice of young America. Chesterfield is the choice
7 of more thousands of smokers everywhere - People are
8 learning the facts about Chesterfield...Learning that
9 Chesterfield is highest in quality - low in nicotine.
10 Learning that Chesterfield is really mild - really
11 satisfying. How about it, friends? Change to Chesterfield
12 yourself. Smoke America's most popular two-way cigarette.
13 Regular and king-size...Chesterfield...Best for you.
MUSIC: THEME

2 GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next 30 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 AND CORRIDOR B.G.

11 JOE: It was Thursday, June 5th. It was warm in Los Angeles.
12 We were working the night watch out of Robbery Detail.
13 My partner’s Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of detectives, Thad Brown. My name’s Friday. I was on my way back from the business office and it was 10:52 P.M. when I got to room 27A ... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... robbery.

SOUND: JOE WALKS INTO THE SQUADROOM, DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM, HE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS... STOPS.

19 FRANK: Get 'em?
20 JOE: Yeah. Here's the gun.
21 SMYERS: You get the double ought buck?
22 JOE: Yeah... here y'go.

SOUND: HE HANDS FRANK FOUR SHOT GUN SHELLS.

24 JOE: Any word yet?
25 SMYERS: No... we ought to be hearing pretty quick.
26 JOE: Nothin from Herman and Benson?
27 SMYERS: Last we got from 'em, they were over on Hobart.
JOE: No action there?
SMYERS: Nothin.
SOUND: PHONE RING.
JOE: I'll get it.
SOUND: JOE MOVES RAPIDLY TO THE PHONE, PUNCHES BUTTON AND PICKS UP RECEIVER.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery...Friday. What? Yes ma'am...that's right. When was this. Uh huh, No ma'am...No...that's a burglary. If you'll hold on a minute...I'll have you switched to them. Yes ma'am...just a minute.
SOUND: HE BREAKS CONNECTION TO ATTRACT THE OPERATOR.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Would you give this call to 2524 please...
SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS BACK.
JOE: Woman who wants somebody to come out and talk to her about her husbands work pants being taken from the clothes line.
FRANK: You shoulda gone out.
JOE: Yeah. You got a cigarette? I'm fresh out.
FRANK: Here.
JOE: Thanks.
SOUND: HE TAKES A CIGARETTE AND LIGHTS IT.
SMYERS: Might as well sit down, take it easy. We got no idea how long we're gonna be here.
JOE: Guess so.
SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE TABLE AND PULLS OUT A CHAIR. HE SITS DOWN.
JOE: I'm still not real sure about how this tip came in. You wanna fill me in?

SMYERS: Call came through this afternoon. Man, refused to give his name. Just said he had some information he thought we'd like to have.

JOE: No idea who it was huh?

SMYERS: No, said it wasn't important. Went on to say that he could tell us where to pick up the men who held up the bank truck.

JOE: Yeah.

SMYERS: I figured that it might be a crank so I asked how we could be sure the story was true.

JOE: How'd he answer that?

SMYERS: Said he could prove it. Said he had some of the serial numbers on the stolen bills.

JOE: Check out?

SMYERS: Yeah. He gave me the numbers from ten of the twenties.

JOE: I called the express company, verified the serial numbers with them. They're good.

JOE: That's when he said he'd call back?

SMYERS: Yeah. Said he'd call tonight around 10 and give us the address where we could pick up the men.

JOE: Late now. 'Bout an hour.

SMYERS: Yeah. But he knows what he's talkin' about. We gotta be here when the phone rings.

JOE: No way of gettin' and I.D. on him huh?

SMYERS: None.
FRANK: What'd he say about the men? They heavy?
Smyers: From the way he tells it. They're loaded. Got all the guns
and ammunition they need to hold out for a week.
Joe: He knows that why couldn't he give us the address this
afternoon?
Smyers: He said he wanted to put a lot of distance between him and
the rest of 'em.
Joe: He say how many there were?
Smyers: Not right out. Way he talked though we figure there're 3.
Joe: Any names?
Smyers: No. Said he'd tell us where to pick 'em up. Said when we
blew the whistle they'd tell us.
Joe: Might be a little tight takin' 'em then huh?
Smyers: If the way they handled the guards on the truck is any
indication, it isn't gonna be a picnic.
Frank: How many men we got?
Smyers: Herman and Benson. We can call them in. Murph and Rafferty.
Stewart and Creasy.
Frank: Where are they now?
Joe: I saw Murph and Raff down at the Business office. Said
they'd be right in.
SOUND: PHONE RING.
Joe: I'll take it.
SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE AND PICKS UP THE RECEIVER.
Joe: (INTO PHONE) Robbery...Friday. Yes it is. Where? Yeah...
put him through. (TO FRANK AND SMYERS) Call from San
Francisco. Operator says it station to station.
SMYERS: Might be our boy.
FRANK: He'd have to fly up north to get there this fast.
SMYERS: Airlines don't ask for recommendations when they sell a ticket.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Yeah...Yeah...this is it. Friday. Yeah.
Who is this? What...okay if that's the way you want it.
Sure. Gimme the address. (HE WRITES) ... Yeah...lemme read that back, 1657 Garfield Place...apartment 408. Right.
Okay. Yeah. Why don't you tell us your name. Won't do any harm. (BEAT) Hello...
SOUND: HE FLIPS CRADLE
JOE: Hello........
(BEAT)
SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE
JOE: Hung up.
SMYERS: I'll have the business office get on it. See if they can come up with the number. Y'got the address?
JOE: Yeah.
SOUND: JOE TEARS SLIP OF PAPER FROM PAD.
JOE: Way he put it...job might be tougher than we figured.
FRANK: What d'ya mean?
JOE: I asked him his name...told him it wouldn't make any difference if he told us.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: He said it'd make a lot of difference. Said they'd kill him if they found out that he'd finked on 'em.
SMYERS: That figures.
JOE: Said that then he reads in the papers that they're dead... then he'll come in.

SMYERS: When they're dead?

JOE: Yeah. Says we won't take 'em alive.

END SCENE 1

Ten days previously, on Thursday, May 26th, three men had stopped an armored truck on its way to the Federal Reserve bank. The truck had been traveling down Wilshire boulevard after making its last collection. The three hold-up men had approached the truck as it stopped for a light. They'd gotten the driver to open the door and then they produced twelve gauge shotguns. At gun point, two of the men forced the drivers to go out to the San Fernando Valley. The third followed in another car. On a side road south of Ventura boulevard, the suspects had tied then beaten the driver and the guard. The two men were placed in the back of the truck and after stealing all of the cash in the vehicle, the three thieves had driven off. As soon as the theft was discovered, men from the Federal Bureau of Investigation were brought into the case. Together with them, Frank and I followed down every lead. The crime lab went over the truck but found nothing that would help us in getting to the thieves. Latent fingerprints were able to come up with nothing. The driver of the truck and the guard had been shown the mugg books, but were unable to make an identification.

(MORE)
The method of operation was checked through the state's office but when the leads that developed from there were checked out, we were in the same position as when we first got the call. We had no idea of who the thieves might be. Descriptions obtained from the two victims were broadcast to the entire nation but there were no kickbacks. The F.B.I. weighed sifted all evidence in its Washington headquarters but came up with the same results we'd met. Nothing. The phone call from the informant was the first concrete lead we'd gotten. There were nine men from robbery division and three teams from the F.B.I. in the operation. From the information we had, we knew the suspects were armed and dangerous. The people in the building were gotten out of their apartments. The building itself was completely surrounded. 1:36 A.M. we moved in.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS ON CARPET AND STOP

SMYERS: Boys in the street are set. Let's go.

JOE: You check the manager?

SMYERS: Yeah. Descriptions of the men in the apartment match the one we got from the driver of the truck. Checks out to be the same guys.

FRANK: Manager say how many there were?

SMYERS: Three. She's not sure they're all in.

JOE: Let's go.
1 SMYERS: Right.
2 SOUND: FRANK PUMPS THE SHOT GUN AND THROWS A CARTRIDGE INTO PLACE
3 AND THE THREE MEN MOVE DOWN THE HALL. THEY STOP
4 (BEAT)
5 FRANK: (SOTTO) Sounds like there's somebody movin' around in
6 there.
7 JOE: (SOTTO) Yeah. Ready?
8 FRANK: Yeah.
9 SMYERS: Let's go.
10 (BEAT)
11 SOUND: JOE KICKS THE DOOR AND THE WOOD HOLDING THE LATCH TEARS
12 AWAY FROM THE DOOR. THE DOOR OPENS AND THE OFFICERS
13 ENTER THE ROOM
14 JOE: (AS HE ENTERS) Police officers. Stand still.
15 HANK: What're you doin' in here.
16 SOUND: AS JOE IS HOLDING TONY...FRANK AND SMYERS GO THROUGH THE
17 APARTMENT
18 JOE: You here alone?
19 HANK: Yeah...alone. What're you looking for a convention.
20 JOE: Where are the other two?
21 HANK: What two?
22 SOUND: FRANK AND SMYERS COME BACK ON MIKE
23 FRANK: Nobody else, Joe.
24 SMYERS: Closet over there looks like an arsenal. Loaded with
25 guns.
26 HANK: You guys got no right to come in here like this. I don't
27 know what you're lookin for but you ain't gonna find it.
28 JOE: What's your name?
29 HANK: Hank Peterson.
JOE: You rent this apartment with two other guys. Manager tells us they're Harvey Fitzgerald and Lou Colton... that right?

HANK: Yeah... they live here.

FRANK: Where are they now?

HANK: I dunno. Out. Maybe to a movie... I dunno.

JOE: When d'ya expect them back?

HANK: Look... they're big fellas now. They don't have to get me to sign a report card. They do what they want. They went out. I dunno where. They didn't tell me. They also didn't tell me when they'd be back. Now what's this all about?

JOE: Where'd you get the guns in the closet?

HANK: They don't belong to me.

JOE: Who do they belong to?

HANK: One of the guys.

FRANK: Which one?

HANK: Why you comin' in here and askin' all these questions. I ain't done nothin'. You got no beef with me. I don't know anything about the guns. Maybe Lou likes to hunt.

JOE: They belong to Colton.

HANK: Yeah. He brought 'em.

JOE: You don't know where he is now?

HANK: I told you. If I knew where he was, I'd tell you. I don't want any trouble. I don't like to have people pointin' guns at me. Would you put that one away?

JOE: Turn around.
HANK: What?
JOE: Turn around.
SOUND: HANK TURNS
JOE: Get over by the wall.
SOUND: HANK MOVES TO THE WALL
JOE: Put your hands up...lean on it.
HANK: Big deal. What happens now...you kick my feet out and I fall down?
JOE: Stand still.
SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND DOES FAST SHAKE
FRANK: (AS HE MOVES IN) I'll get it Joe.
HANK: (AS FRANK WORKS) You ain't gonna find anything on me.
FRANK: Nice try Peterson. Here's a 38 colt Joe.
JOE: You go around pretty heavy for a fella that doesn't want trouble.
HANK: I carry a lot of money. Sometimes I think some guys are tryin' to take it away from me. I gotta protect myself. Anybody's got the right to protect themselves.
JOE: You gotta permit for this?
HANK: No. I didn't get around to it yet. I'm going to though. Right away. I'll get one. You know how it is...I'm mean to do something but you forget. Can I stand up straight now?
JOE: Yeah....
FRANK: C'mon Peterson...get your hands back.
SOUND: HANDCUFFS SNAP ON
Now that we're all tied up nice and tight... maybe you guys'll tell me what this is for? What're you lookin' for?

We'll tell you downtown.

You know you're makin' a big mistake.

That right?

Sure. You really called this one wrong. You're draggin' in an innocent man. I'm clean. I made a mistake when I didn't register the gun. I'll cop to that. But that's the edge. I don't go past there.

You got it wrong Peterson.

Read me how.

We got you goin' in for the bank truck robbery. You and your two friends. You're gonna stand for it.

You keep talkin' about my two friends. I got no friends. I move in with a couple of fellas. Now all of a sudden I've got a piece of some action they're shovin'...

You got it wrong cop.

You aren't gonna try to tell us that you happened to be here at the wrong time?
1 HANK: Look. I'm from Chicago. I got a lead on a job out here.
2     It gets cold in Chicago in the winter time. I don't
3     like the cold. I get a lead on a job out here in
4     California. So I put an ad in the paper. Telling how
5     I'd like to drive out with a guy. Share expenses. Fella
6     that answers the ad and wants to leave when I gotta go
7     is Lou Colton. I took a third of the tab drivin' out.
8     When we get into town, he's got this apartment lined up.
9         Here...this one. I got no place to stay so he says for
10        me to pad down with him. That's it. The beginning...
11        the middle and the end. Anything outside of that I don't
12        know. If you got trouble with Lou then you take it up
13        with him. Don't make me fit in. I got no part of
14        the action and I don't want any.
15 JOE:     What about the gun?
16 HANK:   Huh?
17 JOE:    The gun you had on you.
18 HANK:   I tried to explain that. I meant to get a permit for it.
19     I didn't get around to it yet.
20 SMYERS: What about the ones in the closet.
21 HANK:   Talk to Lou. They belong to him. Maybe he's gonna
22     open a museum.
23 SMYERS: Alright...let's get out of here.
24 JOE:    Let's go.
25 SOUND:  THEY WALK TO THE DOOR
HANK:

Look what you did to the door. Breakin' it up like that. No reason. All you had to do was knock. The landlady's gonna be pretty sore about it. I'da let you in if you'da knocked. Breakin' up the door like that. She's gonna be real sore. Probably won't talk to me. It's gonna be a while before she's got the chance.

END SCENE 2

JOE:

While Frank and I took Henry Peterson downtown, the other officers from Robbery maintained the surveillance on the apartment. Because of the construction of the building, it was impossible to wait inside of the room, however, all of the entrances were covered. 2:40 A.M. we checked the suspect through R. and I. but found that he had no record in Los Angeles. His fingerprints were taken and forwarded to Washington for checking. He was printed and mugged and then placed in a cell in the felony section at the main jail. The rest of that night, the watch on the apartment continued without result. The following morning, Frank and I met with Lieutenant Smyers and then showed the mugg shots of Henry Peterson to the driver and the guard of the express truck. Without hesitation, they both stated positively that Peterson was one of the men who'd held them up. The kickback arrived from Washington with the information that Peterson was wanted for escape from the State penitentiary in New Jersey.

(MORE)
JOE: He'd been convicted on a charge of murder and robbery and given a life sentence. The record showed that he'd escaped from the prison on Friday May 9th, two weeks before the truck had been robbed. 4:15 P.M. we had him brought from his cell and Frank and I talked to him in the interrogation room at the main jail.

HANK: Y'got a cigarette?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE THROWS A PACK OF CIGARETTES ON THE TABLE

FRANK: Here's a match.

SOUND: HANK TAKES THE MATCH AND LIGHTS THE CIGARETTE

HANK: What've we got goin' now?

JOE: Some thing. We wanna know about the robbery of that Express truck.

HANK: You figure there's something I could tell you on it?

JOE: You wouldn't be here otherwise.

HANK: I'll make you a deal.

JOE: We don't make 'em.

HANK: No...hear me out. You might go for this. We can't give you anything.

HANK: You're askin' me to come over to your side. Seems like maybe you'd be willing to come a little closer to the line.

JOE: What've you got to say.

HANK: How bad you got me nailed?

JOE: Deep as it can go.

HANK: For real?

JOE: Yeah.
Lay it out.
All of it?
Yeah.
We got the kickback from Washington. We know you're wanted for escape. We checked the guns from the apartment.
Found out that they were taken in a burglary in Chicago, Tuesday, May 13th.
Go ahead.
We checked with the Chicago papers. The ad you told us about askin' for a ride out here. It was never run.
You guys are thorough.
The victims of the robbery identified your picture.
They sure?
Much as they can be.
No chance for a mistake?
Not much.
If I cop out... where'm I gonna do the time?
We don't decide that.
Think they'll send me back to Jersey?
I... I... we got no say.
It gets so cold back there. Nice in California. Like to stay here. Nothin' you guys can do so I can do the fall in San Quentin huh?
Nothin.

But anyway you hear it I'm nailed.
Yeah.
Okay. Maybe if it's marked down that I copped, they'll let me stay in California.

It'll be put down that way.

Okay. Where do you want me to start?

Try the beginning.

Good a place as any.

You were with the hold-up?

Yeah.

How 'bout the other two?

You picked them up yet?

No. They haven't come back to the apartment.

 Might be good if they didn't.

Where do you come up with that?

Heavy. Real heavy.

What're their names?

Lou Colton and Harvey Fitzgerald.

Those are the names on the mailbox. They real?

Far as I know.

You aren't sure?

No. Part of what I told you is true. I broke out of jail in Jersey. Then beat it to Chicago. Laid around for a couple of days then started to look for some action. I was broke. Needed a score to set me up. Sittin in a bar down on State street one night and I met Lou and Harvey.

They tip me to the job out here.

Y' mean they came all the way out to pull the one job?
Yeah. They got a rumble about how it'd be a cinch. Came out to run it off and then they figured on goin' back. Leavin' you cops with nothin'.

When were they figurin' on leavin'?

I don't know. This was their part of the deal. I told 'em goin' in I wanted to stay out here. Didn't make any difference to them. We all figured that if we cut up a hundred thousand dollar score, none of us was gonna look bad. All I know...they might be on the way back now.

Their clothes were still in the apartment.

You know how many suits you can buy with a third of a hundred thousand dollars?

Go ahead.

After the job we made the split. We talked it over and decided to dig in for a few days then take off. Least they decided to leave. Didn't say when. I told you...

Who else knows you're in on the job?

Outside of you three...Colton, Fitzgerald...who else knows about it?

Isn't anybody.

Where's your part of the money?

I got it down at the bus depot. Got it in a locker down there.

How long's it been there?

Since day before yesterday. How often do they clean out the lockers?
JOE: Every twenty four hours;
HANK: Then there's 33 thousand dollars floating around in
the check room.
FRANK: You got the key for the locker?
HANK: Yeah.
JOE: Where is it?
HANK: In my shoe; I got it taped to the sole inside.
JOE: Wanna give it to us?
HANK: No ...., but I don't guess there's any other way.
JOE: No.
HANK: Uh huh (YES) Okay.
SOUND:  HE TAKES HIS SHOE OFF UNDER FOLLOWING.
JOE: You spend any of the money?
HANK: Y'mean the stuff we stole?
JOE: Yeah.
HANK: Not a dime. Why di'ya ask that?
JOE: Who else might know the serial numbers on the bills?
HANK: Nobody. Nobody but us and I guess the guys at the bank.
They got a record of 'em I guess.
JOE: How 'bout Colton and Fitzgerald. They spent any of
their part?
HANK: I dunno. You gotta ask them that.
JOE: The car you drove out after the armored truck. Who'd
that belong to?
HANK: Colton. It's the one we drove out here in.
FRANK: What kinda car is it?
HANK: Plymouth. 1952
FRANK: What model?
HANK: Sedan.
FRANK: Color?
HANK: Light blue.
JOE: You know the license number?
HANK: No. Never paid any attention to it.
JOE: Who drove the car when you went on the hold-up?
HANK: Harvey.
FRANK: Fitzgerald?
HANK: Yeah. He drove the car and Lou and I went in the truck.
JOE: Either of them been arrested?
HANK: I'm not sure. I think Lou fell in New York. I'm not sure though.
FRANK: How 'bout Fitzgerald?
HANK: No. Least he never said anything about it. Only way I knew about Lou is that he talked about the food in sing sing. That's the way I knew about him.
JOE: You know what he fell for?
HANK: Armed robbery. I think there was a kidnap rap too but he beat it.
FRANK: He out clean?
HANK: I don't know.
JOE: Seems like you planned a job with two guys you didn't know very well.
HANK: I was hungry and I was cold. I wasn't about to ask for a life story when they offered me a part of the action.
JOE: How'd they pick you?
FRANK: All that time in the car... and you didn't find out anything about the two partners?

HANK: We drove straight through. When we weren't drivin'... we were sleepin'. Anyway... I wasn't a solid memeb'r of the club. I wasn't about to get my nose mashed for havin' it someplace where it didn't belong. I figured if they wanted me to know something... they'd tell me.

JOE: You go with them for the guns?

HANK: No. They'd already gotten those when I fell in.

JOE: You know they were stolen?

HANK: Guys turn up with that kinda muscle and it can't come from anywhere else. Sure I know it was stolen.

JOE: Colton and Fitzgerald have any friends out here?

HANK: Not in L.A.

JOE: Anywhere on the coast?

HANK: I hear Lou's got some people up north.

FRANK: Where?
HANK: Maybe San Francisco.....Marin county, I dunno. Might even be Oakland. Somewhere's around the bay area.

JOE: They say anything about goin' up there?

HANK: No. 'Course they might have. Way Lou likes to eat. Comin' out here, he'd go 10 miles out of the way because he knew a place that had a good chili size. Think nothin' of it. Never saw anybody who liked to eat so much. Real gourmet. Only with him it was glutton.

FRANK: He mention any names of people he knew up north?

HANK: No. Just said he had people.

JOE: Anything about the car they're drivin' that'd make it easy to spot?

HANK: What d'ya mean?

JOE: Like a dented fender. Scratch. Anything to identify it?

HANK: Yeah.....might be somethin'. There's a kinda scratch in the back left fender. Woman backed into us on the way out here. Cut right through the metal.

JOE: You think of any reason why they might ditch the car?

HANK: No. We kept a close tab on the papers right after the job. Looked to see how much you had on it. When we didn't see anything ....... we figured the car was alright. I don't think they'd ditch it. Be pretty easy to trace. Lou. owns it outright. Unless he wants to try to grab cold plates he'll drive it like it is.

JOE: Okay. We'll get your things and you can come over to the city hall and make a statement.
FRANK: How 'bout the key to the locker.
HANK: Oh yeah.

SOUND: HE DROPS KEY ON THE TABLE
HANK: Here it is. Probably some money due on the package.
      I'll have to owe you.
JCE: We'll take care of it.
HANK: Too bad isn't it.
JCE: What's that?
HANK: 33 thousand and I haven't got the dough to bail out
      the package.
JCE: Works out even.
HANK: What?
JCE: You'd have no place to spend it.

END SCENE 3
JOE: An immediate A.P.B. was gotten off carrying the names and descriptions of the two suspects. Also a description of the car. While Eleanor Eastlak took the Peterson's statement, Frank got in touch with the telephone company. They'd finished checking the phone call we'd gotten from San Francisco but the information they gave us led us no farther toward apprehending the suspects. The call had been made from a pay booth in the ferry terminal building. We got in touch with the F.B.I. and filled them in on the developments. As a result of Peterson's statement, the number of men maintaining the surveillance at the apartment on Garfield place was cut to one team working days and one team working the night watch. We put a call in to San Francisco and talked to Chief of Inspectors James English. We filled him on what had happened and he assigned Inspectors Sutton and Zimmerman to work on the case. 7:46 P.M. We checked out a trip car and left for San Francisco. It took us a little under eight hours to drive the 405 miles between the cities. At 4:03 A.M. we stopped in Oakland and put in a call to the San Francisco Police Department.

SOUND: LITTLE TRAFFIC B.G. WE HEAR A QUARTER DROP INTO A PAY PHONE
JOE: (INTO PHONE) 264 Please (BEAT) Hello...this is Joe Friday. Yeah. You got a message there for me from Charlie Sutton or Jules Zimmerman? Huh? Yeah. No, we just got in. Yeah. Oakland. What? Just a minute....

(TO FRANK) You see that street sign?

FRANK: (LOOKING) Yeah....5th and Poplar.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) 5th and Poplar. Yeah....we're comin right over. Uh huh. When was this? If Charlie calls in, tell him that we're on the way. Right.

SOUND: JOE HANGS UP PAY PHONE. COIN DROPS INTO PAN. HE TURNS AND TAKES A STEP OUT OF PHONE BOOTH.

JOE: We were almost too late.

FRANK: What d'ya mean? They got a lead.

JOE: Sutton and Zimmerman called in 30 minutes ago.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: They got the car. Waitin for the suspects now.

END SCENE 4

END ACT I

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
There are good reasons why thousands of people are changing to Chesterfield every day... Why Chesterfield is the largest selling two-way cigarette in America. Why Chesterfield is best for me and best for you. To sell a product, you have to make it good and keep it good.

What do the latest reports show about Chesterfield? Our research laboratory has compared it with the leading cigarettes in the country. Chesterfield is highest in quality - low in nicotine. People these days want facts. When you want people to use your product.... You have to tell them what effect it has on people who do use it regularly. That's why a doctor has examined, for almost two years, a large group of Chesterfield smokers.

Forty-five per cent of them have - on the average - been smoking Chesterfields for well over ten years. What is the effect on these people from smoking Chesterfield?

No adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses, says the doctor, from smoking Chesterfield. Consider Chesterfield's record with those smokers - with millions of other smokers throughout America. Another good reason for you to change to Chesterfield. Regular or king-size...

Chesterfield is best for me and best for you.
JOE: The address the business office had given me on the phone was a large garage located at the corner of Union and Lynch streets. When Frank and I got there we met Inspectors Sutton and Zimerlin. They told us that when they'd gotten the A.P.B., a call had gone out immediately to the officers in the city to be on the lookout for a 1952 blue Plymouth with a dent in the left rear fender. The suspects had parked the car on O'Farrell Street between Taylor and Mason Streets. At the peak hour of traffic, the car had been towed away from the parking place and left in a garage. While it was in the garage, the information on it had been received from our department and an immediate stakeout was placed on it. We felt reasonably sure that the suspects would return for the automobile. They had no reason to think that there might be anything wrong. The address of the garage had been left so that they might find the car. All that would be necessary to release it would be the payment of the fine for overtime parking along with the towing and garage fee. The garage itself was a large building. It provided four storeys for parking. The suspects car was on the basement level. We were able to keep watch on it from a small office near the exit ramp. The attendants were instructed to act as if nothing was wrong when the suspects came in. Once we knew that they were in the building, the entrances and exits would be blocked and they would be taken into custody.

(MORE)
There was nothing to do but wait. 5:30 A.M. no sign of Colton and Fitzgerald. 6:15 A.M. Frank went out and brought back some hot coffee. 6:45...7:00 A.M. People began to come into the garage to get their cars, but not the two suspects. The later it became, the more difficult it would be for us to take the two men into custody. If there was going to be any shooting, we'd be in a bad position with civilians in the range of fire. 7:30...8:00

10 SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE. ECHO EFFECT.
11 JOE: Somebody comin'.
12 FRANK: Yeah.
13 BEAT: WHILE THE STEPS FADE IN A LITTLE MORE.
14 JULES: You see who it is?
15 JOE: No. Jules?
16 JULES: Yeah?
17 JULES: You and Charlie wanna cover the other side?
18 JULES: Right.
20 SOUND: STEPS FADE OFF.
21 BEAT:
22 JOE: Should be able to get a look at them pretty quick.
23 FRANK: Yeah.
24 BEAT: STEPS ARE ON THE LEVEL WITH JOE AND FRANK NOW.
25 LOU: (WAY OFF ECHO) Lousey deal. Y'park the car and they tow it off the street. What kinda town is this.
27 HARVEY: They gotta sign. Y'should have put it in a garage.
LOU: You and your smart ideas. You read. Why didn't you see the sign.

HARVEY: Who can tell you anything.

JOE: (SOTTO) It's Colton and Fitzgerald.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: You see Jules and Charlie?

FRANK: (LOOKING) Yeah...over by the grey merc. Looks like they're set.

JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK ON CONCRETE. ECHO EFFECT ON ALL SOUNDS.

LOU: (OFF FADING IN) Let's get this crate out of here. We can have some breakfast and hit the road for Chicago.

HARVEY: Wonder if the cops picked up Hank.

LOU: Should have...we gave 'em all they needed.

HARVEY: I'm still not sure that was the bright thing to do.

LOU: You don't have to think. If I wanted somebody for that... you'd still be back east.

HARVEY: Y'know one of these days...you're gonna open that mouth a little too wide.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK HAVE APPROACHED CLOSE TO THE TWO SUSPECTS UNDER THE ABOVE DIALOGUE.

LOU: What'd you guys want.

JOE: Police officers...you're under arrest.

LOU: Run Harvey.

SOUND: LOU AND HARVEY START TO RUN.

JOE: (UP) Head 'em off Jules.

FRANK: Up the ramp Joe.
JOE: I'll get him.

SOUND: JOE STARTS TO RUN AFTER LOU. AS HE DOES, WE HEAR LOU FIRE AT JOE. JOE RUNS UP THE RAMP. AS HE GETS TO THE TOP, HE BLOWS DOWN, COUPLE OF STEPS AND THEN STOPS. THERE IS A SHOT FROM OFF MIKE.

JOE: (UP) Colton. Colton...this isn't the way out.

COLTON: You follow your own map cop.

JOE: Doors are blocked Colton. You're in here for good.

COLTON: You're wearin' the wrong kinds glasses cop. I'll get out.

SOUND: SHOT FROM COLTON.

JOE: We got you for robbery...don't make it any worse.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE WE HEAR FRANK FADE IN.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: He's over in the corner. How 'bout Fitzgerald?

FRANK: Sutton and Zimerlin got him. Threw the gun in their laps. Wanted no part of trouble.

JOE: Colton doesn't figure it that way.

FRANK: I'll try to get around him.

SOUND: FRANK STARTS TO MOVE. THERE IS A SHOT FROM OFF MIKE.

JOE: (UP) Keep those people back outta the doorway. Go ahead Frank. I'll cover you.

SOUND: JOE SHOOTS THREE TIMES.

COLTON: (OFF) You come near me cop and I'll kill you.

JOE: There's three more Colton. You aren't gonna get by all of us. You're partner quit. Why not be smart like him.
COLTON: He's not smart. He's scared.

JOE: I'm no hero Colton...But I'm comin' to you.

COLTON: You die and you'll be dead when you get here.

FRANK: (OFF) Throw down the gun.

SOUND: THERE IS AN EXCHANGE OF SHOTS FROM FRANK AND LOU. THEN

SILENCE.

FRANK: (OFF) Colton?....Colton?

FRANK: (OFF) You see him Joe?

JOE: (UP) No.

SOUND: JOE STANDS UP AND STARTS TO MOVE IN, SLOWLY.

FRANK: Take it easy Joe.

JOE: (AS HE WALKS) Colton....Colton.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK FADE IN?

FRANK: How 'bout it?

JOE: He's hit. Can't tell how bad. Still got the gun.

FRANK: Colton...if you can hear me...throw that gun out here.

FRANK:

JOE: Nothin'.

SOUND: FRANK AND JOE START TO MOVE IN. THERE IS A SHOT FROM

COLTON.

FRANK: (ALMOST WITH THE SHOT) Joe.

SOUND: JOE FIRES TWICE...FRANK FIRES THEN QUIET. STEPS.
1 FRANK: He dead?
2 JOE: I dunno...better call an ambulance.
3 FRANK: Right.
4 JOE: Tell 'em to make it fast. He might not wait.
5 FRANK: Okay.. Wonder if he really thought he'd get out.
6 JOE: Doesn't make much difference.
7 FRANK: Huh?
8 JOE: No matter how it worked out...He was goin the same way.
9 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On September 18th, trial was held in Department 92 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 INSERT
DRAGNET RADIO
Dec. 15, 1953

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1 PENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. The Chesterfield Christmas carton sure is the most talked about gift-of-the-year.
3 It features the covered bridge which, of course, inspired the "KISSING BRIDGE" song...now a highlight of the Radio City Music Hall Christmas Show. The carton itself is featured in most of the one million three hundred thousand retail tobacco stores coast-to-coast.
4 This Christmas...do what I'm going to do....Give America's most popular two-way cigarette. Regular and king-size Chesterfield....Best to give...Best to get for Christmas.
GIBNEY: Harvey Ned Fitzgerald and Louis Jeffery Colton were tried and convicted of kidnapping, robbery in the first degree, and violation of the Dangerous Weapons Control Act. They were found guilty and sentenced as prescribed by law. Kidnapping is punishable by imprisonment for a period of from one to 25 years in the state penitentiary. Robbery in the first degree by imprisonment for a term of not less than 5 years. Violation of the Dangerous Weapons Control Act by imprisonment in the state prison for a period of not less than five years. Henry Vincent Peterson was remanded to the authorities of New Jersey for completion of his sentence. A hold was placed on him by the State of California in the event he is paroled.
THEME UNDER


MUSIC: THEME UNDER...CONTINUES

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)
FENN: Be sure to read the current issue of Photography Workshop for an interesting and informative look behind the scenes with Dragnet. That's Photography Workshop ... the current issue.