DRAGNET

CHESTERFIELD #25 - NBC #212 - RELEASE DATE: TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1953

DIRECTOR: JACK WEBB

WRITER: JOHN ROBINSON

MUSIC: WALTER SCHUMANN

SCRIPT: JEAN MILES

SOUND: EJU Tollefson & WAYNE KENWORTHY

ENGINEER: RAOUl MURPHY

ANNOR. 1: GEORGE FENNEMAN

ANNOR. 2: HAl GIBNEY, NBC

CASE: "THE BIG STEAL"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE

RECORDING: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1953

CAST & SOUND: 2:50 - 5:00 PM

EDITING: TBA

SCORING: TBA

ORCHESTRA: TBA

ANNOUNCERS: TBA (COMMERCIAL)

BROADCAST: 9:00 - 9:30 PM - STUDIO J - BY TR

SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH

COMMERCIAL-SUPERVISOR: FETE PETERSON

TECHNICAL ADVISORS:

SGT: MARTY WYNN: L.A.P.D.

SGT: VANCE ERASHER: L.A.P.D.

CAPT: JACK DONOHUE: L.A.P.D.
CAST

SOT. JOE FRIDAY ............................................................ JACk WEBB
OFFICER FRANK SMITH .................................................... BEN ALEXANDER
JANE .................................................................
BARTENDER ...........................................................
WILDA ............................................................
MAX BARRETT ..........................................................
REX OLSON ............................................................
ROUBLES (DBL.) ........................................................
JIM NELSON ............................................................
Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

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.

You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Burglary detail. An organized gang of thieves is working in your city. Their method of operation is clever and fast. There's no lead to their identity. Your job... stop 'em.
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. Another good reason why thousands of people are changing to Chesterfield every day. Smoke America's most popular two-way cigarette...regular or king-size...You'll find Chesterfields really mild...really satisfying...Best for you...
Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next thirty minutes, in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police Department, you will travel step by step on the side of the law through an actual case transcribed from official police files. From beginning to end... from crime to punishment... Dragnet is the story of your police force in action.

It was Tuesday, May 7th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Burglary Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Barnard. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 9:46 A.M. when we got to the corner of Beverly Boulevard and Fountain Streets...(SOUND DOOR OPEN)...the Brighton Arms Apartments.

They walk a couple of steps more, then stop. This is it.

We hear buzzer ring off mike in apartment.
JOE: Wanna try it again?
FRANK: Yeah.
SOUND: BUZZER AGAIN.
BEAT
SOUND: DOOR UNBOLTED FROM INSIDE.
JANE: (OFF MIKE) Just a minute.
SOUND: DOOR OPEN.
JANE: (ON MIKE) Yeah?
JOE: Miss Anderson?
JANE: Yeah...that's right.
JOE: Police officers. This is my partner Frank Smith, My
name's Friday.
JANE: Oh yeah. C'mon in.
JOE & FRANK: Thank you etc.
SOUND: THEY WALK INTO THE APARTMENT AND CLOSE THE DOOR.
JANE: Sit down...I'll put some coffee on.
JOE: Alright.
SOUND: JANE WALKS OFF AND WE HEAR HER IN THE KITCHEN AS SHE
MAKES THE COFFEE. WE HEAR HER TURN ON A COFFEE BEAN
GRINDER.
FRANK: That's the only way to do it Joe.
JOE: What's that?
FRANK: The coffee grinder. Hear it?
1 JOE: That what it is huh?
2 FRANK: Yeah, I'buy the coffee beans and then you just grind 'em
3 up as you need coffee. Real fresh. I gotta get Fay one
4 of those. Real great gadgets.
5 JOE: Yeah...I guess so.
6 FRANK: You never tasted coffee that fresh. Whole different
7 flavor.
8 JOE: If you say so.
9 FRANK: Wait'll I get Fay one,...you'll be invited over for the
10 first pot of coffee.
11 JOE: Uh huh.
12 SOUND: JANE HAS FINISHED THE COFFEE AND HAS WALKED BACK INTO THE
13 ROOM.
14 JANE: (AS SHE COMES IN) You gotta match?
15 JOE: Yes ma'am. Here y'go.
16 SOUND: HE LIGHTS MATCH FOR JANE.
17 JANE: (ENHALING) This is about the burglary isn't it?
18 JOE: Yes ma'am. Couple of questions we'd like to ask.
19 JANE: Go ahead.
20 JOE: We've got the report you gave the officers last night.
21 This list of stolen property....wonder if you'd look at
22 it and see if it's right.
23 SOUND: JOE HANDS HER A LIST.
1 JANE: (AS SHE READS)....Diamond watch...yeah....Uh huh....
2 and the mink. Yeah...that's it. It's the mink that's
3 important. Took me three years workin' to get that.
4 Sure hope you can bring it back.
5 JOE: Yes ma'am. Have you got any idea as to what time the
6 theft might have occurred?
7 JANE: Near as I can figure...it must have been about midnight.
8 JOE: Uh huh....why do you say that?
9 JANE: Well, I got home from work about 11:30. I'm a hostess in
10 a restaurant downtown.
11 FRANK: Uh huh.
12 JANE: Got home, the coat was still here. I hardly ever come
13 into the house without checking on it. Y'know...it's
14 about the only thing of real value I own.
15 JOE: Yeah.
16 JANE: Well, there it was....hanging in the closet. I went out
17 to have a cup of coffee and pick up the papers before I
18 went to bed. Whoever took it must have been waiting
19 outside. He saw me leave and then came in.
20 JOE: Why do you say "he"?
21 JANE: What?
22 JOE: You said "he" must have been waiting.
1 JANE: I didn't mean anything special. Y'know...just a word.
2 JOE: Yes ma'am. Did you see anybody in the vicinity when you left the house?
3 JANE: No....not that I can tell about now. The corner is a pretty busy place sergeant. Lot of people are around there. Couple of restaurants...Always a lot of people around,
4 FRANK: Wonder if we could see how they got in?
5 JANE: Yeah....right back here.
6 SOUND: THEY WALK INTO THE KITCHEN.
7 JANE: Here...y' see...they cut the screen on the porch door and then just reached in and opened it.
8 JOE: The top half of the door...you had it like this?
9 JANE: Yeah...y' see you just flip these two little things and the glass part of the door comes out. Always take it out on warm nights.
10 FRANK: Was anything else in the apartment disturbed?
11 JANE: Not that I could tell. Seems that they just went into the bedroom and took the coat. That and the watch and other stuff. But it's the coat that's important.
12 JOE: Yes ma'am.
13

LG 0181521
I JANE: Minx coat means somethin' special to a girl. I told you it took me three years of saving before I could buy it.
That's a long time to do without things sergeant. A long time.

JOE: Uh huh.

JANE: And then I only had the coat three days...and this happens. Just three days. Hardly had a chance to wear it.

FRANK: Is the coat insured?

JANE: I think so.

JOE: Ma'am?

JANE: I just got it. I think it's insured. I have to check with the salesman. I told him I wanted the coat covered. I just hope it's in effect. Beautiful coat...just beautiful. Silver blue. Cost me almost 4 thousand dollars. Come right down to it...that's just about a thousand dollars a day.

JOE: The serial number's here for the watch. Is there any way you could identify the coat?

JANE: Certainly. All I have to do is look at it. I can tell.

JOE: Well yes ma'am. But is there any mark...any type of label that would help us in identifying it?

JANE: Oh...I see what you mean...well, there's the stores label. You could tell by that.
FRANK: That'll probably be one of the first things the thieves will remove.

JANE: I suppose so. Well, there's my initials. They can't get those out.

FRANK: Ma'am?

JANE: I've got my initials on some of the parts. Had it done when I got the coat. Had it marked right on the skins under the lining. My initials. J.A. You should be able to tell from that.

JOE: Can you draw the initials for us.

JANE: Yeah...wait a minute...I'll get a piece of paper.

JANE: (AS SHE DRAWS) Well...it's sort of like this...J...A. Like that. Would you draw the coat and show us where the initials are?

JANE: Yes...you see...here's the sleeves...then the body part comes down like this...The hem's here...and the initials are...right here.

JOE: Uh huh. Alright Miss Anderson.

SOUND: IN THE B.G. WE HEAR THE COFFEE BOIL OVER.

JANE: There goes the coffee. Can I get you a cup? NO thanks...no......etc.
1 JANE: Excuse me a minute.
2 SOUND: WE HEAR HER WALK TO THE KITCHEN.
3 JANE: (OFF IN KITCHEN) Do you really think you'll get it back?
4 JOE: We're gonna try.
5 JANE: Did the men who were here last night get any clues?
6 JOE: Pardon?
7 JANE: The men who were here last night? Did they find anything that'd help?
8 JOE: Not a great deal.
9 JANE: Well, I sure hope they can find my coat.
10 SOUND: SHE'S POURED HERSELF A CUP OF COFFEE AND WALKS BACK ON
11 MIKE.
12 JANE: Hate to think about it.
13 JOE: What's that ma'am?
14 JANE: All that time. Three years working to save for the coat.
15 Then to just have it three days. Y'know how the models
16 in the magazines kinda drag a mink coat along the ground,
17 Y'know.....sort of over their shoulders.
18 JOE: I guess so.
19 JANE: I just had it three days y'know.
20 JOE: Yes ma'am.
21 JANE: I didn't even learn how to do that.

END SCENE 1
Reports of similar burglaries had been coming into the office for the past six weeks. In each one, the method of operation was similar enough to let us know that we were dealing with the same thieves. All of the homes that were prowled were residences. The owners of the houses were always absent. Entrance to the places was made through a rear window. In those cases where the window was open, the screen was out. Where the window was locked, the pane of the glass was broken and the entrance made. The classification of goods stolen was also the same in all of the burglaries. Pieces of jewelry, whatever money was found and fur coats. The only room prowléd was that room where the coats were to be found. None of the valuables in the rest of the house would be touched. Bulletins had been gotten out to all of the pawnshops in the area on the stolen pieces but there'd been no replies. The M.O. had been checked by the Staats office and the possibles they came up with were checked out. We failed to come up with a suspect. The investigation of the crime lab on the scene had produced no tangible evidence. Frank and I had gone over the burglary reports time and time again trying to find something that would tie the thefts together. None of the victims were acquainted with each other. They all lived in different parts of the city. The coats were bought from different retailers. And yet, within a week of the time the coat was purchased, it would be stolen.
Friends of the victims were checked. In most instances we found that they didn't even know the victim had been in possession of the article stolen. On the night of May 6th, another burglary was reported. Among the stolen articles were a mink stole and a full length natural mink coat. The coat had been purchased only three days before the theft. The victim had worn it in public only twice. After going over the physical evidence at the scene and talking with the woman, we were no farther than we had been. Saturday, May 11th, Frank and I checked into the office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM 2:00. JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO THE ROOM.

FRANK: 'Mother one that doesn't go anywhere.

JOE: You wanna get the reports out.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS A LITTLE OFF MIKE.

FRANK: There's gotta be something to tie them all together.

Something in common.

JOE: We come up with that and maybe we got the answer.

FRANK: You see the bunch down by Chief Brown's office when we came in?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: I recognize one of 'em.

JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Insurance man. They'll probably be down here when they get through talkin' to Chief Brown.

JOE: What's it figure the thefts have cost 'em?

FRANK: Little under 47 thousand dollars.

JOE: You stand that kind of loss and you'd do some yellin' too.

FRANK: Suppose. Funny that none of the stuff's turned up.

JOE: Isn't doin' 'em any good unless they sell it.

SOUND: PHONE BELL, PHONE PICKUP

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Burglary...Friday. Yeah it is......uh huh. What's your name? What? Yeah..............where are you now? Uh huh.

Okay. We'll be right over.

SOUND: HANG-UP.

JOE: Maybe we got one.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Woman. Says she wants to talk to us about a stolen fur coat.

END SCENE 2

JOE: The woman gave the name of Wilda Chandler. She said that she had some information for us, and asked us to meet her in a bar at the corner of St. Andrews place and Las Palmas Avenue. It took us 23 minutes to get there.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS IN. JUKE BOX PLAYING MELANCHOLY MOOD.
1 FRANK: You see her?
2 JOE: No better ask the bartender.
3 FRANK: Yeah.
4 SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE BAR AND STOP.
5 BAR: (LITTLE OFF) Yeah?
6 JOE: There a Miss Chandler here?
7 BAR: Chandler?
8 JOE: Yeah...she just called. Said to meet her here.
9 BAR: Might be her in the back booth. Didn't give no name. Back
10 booth.
11 JOE: Thanks.
12 BAR: Hey...wait a minute.
13 SOUND: BARTENDER STARTS TO WALK ON MIKE.
14 JOE: Yeah.
15 BAR: If it's her...your friend...will you do me a favor?
16 JOE: What's that?
17 BAR: Try to get her outta here.
18 FRANK: What?
19 BAR: Get her outta here. All she's been doin' is sittin' back
20 there playin' that song. Playin' the song and orderin'
21 doubles. We ain't got a girl in here this time of the
22 morning. I gotta carry the orders back to her. I gotta
23 lot of other stuff to do.
JOE: We'll see about it.
BAR: If you can't get her out...at least talk her into sittin' up here at the bar so's I don't have to walk.
JOE: Yeah...sure.
BAR: Thanks.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS WALK BACK TO THE REAR BOOTH...STOP

JOE: Miss Chandler?
WILDA: Sit right down boys...been expectin' you.
JOE: (AS HE SLIDES INTO THE BOOTH) This is my partner Frank Smith...my name's Friday.
WILDA: You just betcha...Glad to meet both of you...Talked to you on the phone didn't I?
JOE: Yes ma'am.
WILDA: Yeah...Never forget a name. How 'bout a drink for you two boys?
JOE & FRANK: No...No thanks.
WILDA: Should have a couple. Seems to make everything a lot better. I may have several more.
JOE: You said something about some information on some stolen fur coats.

WILDA: Yeah...and I got it. Old Max...he's gonna be sorry.
JOE: Max?
WILDA: Y'hear that on the jule box? Melancholy Mood. Y'hear it?
FRANK: Yes ma'am.
WIIDA: Our song.

JOE: That right?
WIIDA: You just betcha. Old Max. Our song. Part in there that goes..."gone is every joy and inspiration...tears are all I have to show...no consolation". That's all Old Max left me...tears and this fur coat.
FRANK: Uh huh. Who is this Max?
WIIDA: You fellas sure you don't want a drink?
JOE: No ma'am.
WIIDA: Old Max. Just the tears and the coat. See.....this is it. What di'ya think of it?
JOE: Very pretty.
WIIDA: That's a lie. It's a lousy coat and you know it.
JOE: You wanna tell us about the stolen coats?
WIIDA: Here I been workin' for Max almost two months and I just found out. Guess you think that's pretty dumb huh?
JOE: Maybe if you told us about it.
WIIDA: Two months. Matter of fact....I just got the message last night. Friday.....May 10th.....At 1:25 A.M. if you wanna be exact; That's when I got the message about old Max,
JOE: Look Miss...you called us and said that you had some
information on some coats. Wonder if you'd tell us
about it?
WILDA: You just betcha.
SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE SPEECH...THE RECORD HAS STOPPED PLAYING
WILDA: Would you put this in the juke box for me...play number
B-7.
SOUND: SHE TOSSES A DIME ON THE TABLE.
WILDA: Huh?
FRANK: Yes ma'am.
SOUND: HE GETS UP FROM THE BOOTH
FRANK: B-7.
WILDA: Yeah...Melancholy Mood. Old Max and my song. Y'know
what?
JOE: He's a no good. A real no good.
SOUND: FRANK WALKS TO THE JUKE BOX AND DROPS THE DIME IN...
MAKES THE SELECTION AND WALKS BACK UNDER THE FOLLOWING
JOE: This Max...he got something to do with the burglaries?
WILDA: You just betcha. Old Slick Max. He's a pistol.
JOE: Yeah.
WILDA: Say how 'bout a drink?
JOE: No thanks.
WILDA: I didn't mean for you. For me.
JOE: Suppose you tell us about Max and the furs.
WILDA: If that's the way you want it...Max is a thief.

JOE: (GRUNTS)

WILDA: You know him?

JOE: I don't know.

WILDA: A thief. Worked for him two months. Even thinkin' about marryin' him. And all the time he's a thief.

SOUND: FRANK GETS BACK AND SETTLES INTO THE BOOT

JOE: What's Max's last name?

WILDA: Barrett...(TO FRANK) Thanks for playin' the song. Real nice.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: What about this Max?

WILDA: Told me how I was gonna wear mink. And this is what I end up with.

JOE: Look Miss Chandler...if you've got some information for us...we want to hear it. But we haven't got time to sit here and keep you company.

WILDA: You think this is all a gag huh? You just think I'm lonely, so I called you. That's what you think, isn't it?

JOE: You tell us.

WILDA: Well, it isn't a gag. I can tell you all about the coats. All about 'em.

JOE: Go ahead.
WILDA: I'm a hat check girl in a restaurant out in the country.
Good racket. Got the job about three months ago. Doin' real well at it. Then I meet Max. Two months ago.

JOE: Yeah.

WILDA: Gives me the big pitch. How he thinks I'm so pretty...
all that kinda stuff. Y'know?

JOE: Go ahead.

WILDA: Well, he really piles it on. How he wants to marry me.
How he's got a big deal cookin' and as soon as it comes through, him and me are gonna get married.
Tells me that while he's waitin' for the deal to jell... he's sellin' insurance. Old Max sellin' insurance.

Pretty funny huh?

JOE: (GRUNTS)

WILDA: Well, he tells me that the hardest thing about sellin' insurance is the contacts. Y'know gettin' to meet the people who need it. Contacts.

FRANK: Yeah.

WILDA: And that's where I come in. Y'see, Old Max...he doesn't sell insurance on people. Not like on their lives. He doesn't sell that kind.

JOE: Uh huh.

WILDA: He sells what they call personal property insurance. On things like rings...coats...stuff like that. Y' with me.

JOE: Yes ma'am...go ahead.
WILDA: Well, he tells me that if I'll help him with his contacts, he'll cut me in on his percentage. Says all I have to do is to tell him when some woman comes in with a new coat. Get her name and address and he'll go see her and make the sale. Gives it to me simple. All I gotta do is get the names and addresses.

JOE: Did you do it?

WILDA: Sure...how dumb can you get. I gave him the names and addresses, I didn't know there was anything wrong.

JOE: Can you tell us what names you gave him?

WILDA: Yeah. I got 'em at home. Everyone of 'em. You can have 'em.

FRANK: When'd you find out he wasn't an insurance salesman?

WILDA: Last night. 1:22 A.M. I wasn't feelin' so good, so I took off from work. Went by his place. Old Max is just comin' in. Got the car parked out by his garage. The back seat is loaded with fur coats. All kinda other stuff...watches...jewelry. That's when I knew he was a no good. Old Max the pistol. A no good.

JOE: What happened?

WILDA: I asked him about the stuff...where he got it.

JOE: Yeah.
WILDA: Told me all about it. How he'd been stealin'. How all the names I'd been givin' him were his sucker list. How as soon as I'd give him the information, he'd lift the stuff. All that time...two months and I figured he was an insurance salesman.

JOE: You know what he's doin' with the coats?

WILDA: Huh?

JOE: Is he sellin' them?

WILDA: Sure. Got a regular order business. You call up and order a blue mink coat...maybe you want a platinum stole. Just call Max and you'll have it.

FRANK: Is he disposing of it here in L.A.?

WILDA: Not old Max. He's too smart for that. Ships the stuff east.

JOE: That right?

WILDA: Didn't I just tell you it was. You just betcha. Max get's an order and he goes out and fills it. Then he get's a hold of some young kid and offers him a trip to the east. Maybe Chicago...Detroit...New York. Wherever the delivery's supposed to be made. Gives the kid a plane ticket and sends him on the way.

JOE: The carrier know what he's doin'?

WILDA: No. Max just gives him a suitcase and tells him where to deliver it.

FRANK: How'd you find out about the operation set-up?
1 WILDA: Old Max. He told me. Said that since I found out...he'd
2 have to cut me in. Gave me all the scoop.
3 JOE: Barrow't ever been arrested?
4 WILDA: I dunno. Maybe.
5 JOE: He a' close friends in town?
6 WILDA: I guess. Never saw none of 'em myself.
7 JOE: You wanna show us where he lives?
8 WILDA: Sure...I wanna see him get his. After the way he lied.
9 Ain't nothin' too bad for him. Old Max the pistol.
10 FRANK: He sell all of the stolen goods?
11 WILDA: What d'ya mean?
12 FRANK: Do you know where the stolen coats are? And the rest of the
13 things?
14 WILDA: Must be in his apartment. Can't think of any other place
15 it'd be. Gotta be there.
16 JOE: Do you know if he's there now?
17 WILDA: Should be. He don't ever get up before noon. Should be
18 there. I just want to see you get him. Lousiest trick in
19 the world, what he did to me.
20 JOE: What's that?
21 WILDA: All the time him stealin' those coats. All that beautiful
22 mink. Look at this.
1 JOE: Yes ma'am...it's a pretty coat.
2 WILDA: I thought so too. Take a close look. Old Max gave it to me to show he was on the level. Take a good look.
4 JOE: Yes ma'am.
5 WILDA: All that mink and he gives me rabbit.

END SCENE 3
Before we left the bar, we put in a call to R. and I. asking if Max Barrett had a police record. The office told us that there was none in our files. We asked that a teletype be sent to George Brereton at the C.I.I. office in Sacramento. We also had the name Wilda Chandler checked. She had no record in Los Angeles. 11:20 A.M., we got Barrett's address from the Chandler woman and then called a radio car. The officers took her to the city hall where she could give a full statement. Frank and I drove over to Barrett's apartment. Wilda Chandler had told us that the suspect drove a late model Pontiac sedan. We found the car parked in a garage in the rear of Barrett's address. A preliminary search of the garage and of the car failed to turn up any evidence of the thefts. 11:46 A.M. Frank and I went up to see Barrett.

SOUND: STEPS ON CARPET.

FRANK: I'll get it.
1 JOE: Yeah.

2 SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR AND KNOCKS.

3 PAUSE

4 JOE: Probably still asleep.

5 FRANK: Uh huh.

6 SOUND: FRANK KNOCKS AGAIN.

7 MAX: (OFF BEHIND THE DOOR) Who is it?

8 JOE: Like to see you.

9 MAX: Just a minute.

10 PAUSE

11 SOUND: DOOR UNBOLTED AND OPENED.

12 MAX: Yeah.

13 JOE: You Max Barrett?

14 MAX: Yeah. Who're you guys? What d'ya want?

15 JOE: Police officers...like to talk to you.

16 SOUND: MAX TRIED TO SLAM THE DOOR. JOE LUNGES AGAINST IT.

17 MAX: Get outta here cop.

18 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE APARTMENT. FIGHT BETWEEN JOE AND

19 MAX. VERY BRIEF. MAX GOES DOWN.

20 JOE: On your feet Barrett.

21 SOUND: JOE PULLS BARRETT TO HIS FEET AND PUTS CUFFS ON HIM.
MAX: What's all this about anyway. What're you guys doin'
breakin' in here like this.

JOE: Wanna check the closets Frank?
FRANK: Right.

SOUND: UNDER FOLLOWING FRANK CHECKS CLOSETS AND BUREAUS.

MAX: You got no right to come in here and do this. What're you
lookin' for? I got nothin' to hide.

JOE: Y'didn't act that way when we came in.

MAX: How'd I know you were real cops. Y'read all the time in
the papers how guys say their cops and then break in and
rob people. That's what I thought you were. Phoney cops.

JOE: I showed you our identification.

MAX: How'd I know it was real. I never been mixed up with the
law before. How'd I know you were really cops,

SOUND: FRANK COMES ON.

JOE: How 'bout it?

FRANK: Place is clean.

MAX: Sure it's clean. What'd you expect to find?

JOE: C'mon...get dressed...we're takin' you downtown.

MAX: For what?

JOE: We wanna talk to you.
MAX: Any talkin' you got to do...do it here. I'm not goin' anyplace with you.

JOE: You keep believin' that mister. C'mon.

MAX: What're you arrestin' me for?

JOE: Suspicion of Burglary.

MAX: You serious?

JOE: Get dressed.

MAX: Okay...You take me in...Book me. But you're gonna be in real trouble cop, 'cause there's one big problem.

JOE: Yeah?

MAX: Y'can't prove it.

END SCENE 4

END ACT 1

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

FENNEMAN: 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. 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. Consider Chesterfield's record with these 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... Best for you.
12:10 P.M. We called the office and arranged for a stakeout on Barrett's apartment in the event any of his associates contacted him. We asked his landlady about his friends. She told us that as far as she knew, the suspect was an insurance salesman. She said that he'd told her that because of his type of business it would be necessary for him to keep late hours and that he didn't want to be disturbed during the day. We searched his apartment and his garage but we were unable to turn any of the stolen merchandise. We took him down to the city hall and got off all station radio grams with special attention to the police departments in Chicago, Detroit and New York giving them descriptions of the suspect and of the stolen property. We asked that their pawnshop details, check the outlets in their cities.

3:15 P.M. we had Barrett brought to the city hall and we talked to him in the squadroom.

SOUND: BURGLARY SQUADROOM B.G.

Okay... you made the boo-boo. Now how you gonna get out of it?

What?

You've had the chance to check my record. You know I'm clean. How you gonna get out of havin' me sue you?

You gotta job?

Yeah.
JOE: Where do you work?
MAX: I'm an insurance salesman.
JOE: What's the name of your company?
MAX: What do you want that for?
JOE: We want to talk to them.
MAX: I don't want you callin' them. They find out I'm down here before I gotta chance to tell them about it and I'll lose my job.
JOE: You kinda got this thing mixed up haven't you?
MAX: What d'ya mean?
JOE: You been tryin' to sell us how innocent you are all morning. Yet everytime we ask a question...you give us a smart answer... If you haven't got anything to hide...
MAX: why don't you come off it and tell us the truth.
JOE: I'm doin' that.
BEAT
FRANK: What company do you work for?
MAX: I'm not gonna tell you.
FRANK: This rate book we found in your car. This the one? The Great South Western Life? That it?
MAX: Why don't you call 'em and find out?
1 FRANK: We already done that. They say they never heard of you.
2 MAX: Then it isn't them is it?
3 JOE: What're you doin' with the Rate book?
4 MAX: That illegal too?
5 JOE: Where'd you get it?
6 MAX: Friend of mine. I like to check the prices of other companies. Keep abreast of things.
7 JOE: What's the friend's name?
8 MAX: You know I'm not gonna give you that. Hey, who put you on to me anyway?
9 JOE: You said it yourself...we're not gonna tell you.
10 MAX: Bet it was that Wilda broad.
11 FRANK: Who?
12 MAX: Who's playin' cozy now? Wilda Chandler. She's the one who told you to pick me up isn't she?
13 JOE: She have a reason to do that?
14 MAX: She might think so.
15 JOE: Tell us about it.
I tried to help her out. Give her the chance to earn some extra money. Told her that I'd give her five bucks for every prospect she turned over to me who bought some insurance. Worked good for a while. Then she started boozin' it up. Got to be a real lush. Couldn't trust her anymore. She was giving me a list of bad names. Makin' them up. I had to get rid of her.

Max: Gave her a coat and called it quits.

Joe: How 'bout these names she gave you. You gotta copy of them?

Max: No. Turned out they weren't any good so I threw them away.

Frank: Yeah.

Joe: You got that list?

Frank: Here y'go.

Frank gives Joe the list.

Joe: Listen to these. See if they sound like the people Wilda told you about. (READ) Pauline Bennell? Myrtle Briggs? Mrs. Mildred Carlson? Miss Jane Anderson? Alice Beckworth? You recognize any of them?

Max: She's the one isn't she. The lousy lush. She's the one who told you isn't she?

Frank: You recognize the names?
MAX: Yeah.

FRANK: Everyone of those people have had a burglary in their houses in the last month. There's a lot more names.

MAX: Why don't you cop out. Tell us the truth.

MAX: I got nothin' to say until I see a lawyer.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN OFF

REX: (OFF) Joe...see you a minute?

JOE: Yeah, Olson...right away.

SOUND: JOE GETS UP AND WALKS TO THE DOOR TO BURGLARY SQUADROOM.

JOE: What've you got?

REX: Kid. Says his name's Jim Nelson. Picked him up out at Barrettes place.

JOE: Anything on him?

REX: Suitcase. Here it is. (HE PUTS SUITCASE DOWN) Couple coats inside of 'em.

JOE: What about Nelson?

REX: Checked him. Got a record listing two burglary arrests.

JOE: One conviction.

REX: Where is he now?

JOE: Got him over in the interrogation room.

REX: Who's with him?

REX: Roubles.

JOE: Any trouble?
1 REX: No. Walked in and we took him. Says he wants to see Barrett. Thought maybe you'd want to talk to him first.

2 JOE: Yeah. (TURNS AND UP) I'll be right back Frank.

3 FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Okay.

4 REX: Let's go.

5 SOUND: JOE AND OLSON LEAVE THE SQUAD ROOM, WALK DOWN CORRIDOR.

6 SLIGHT ROHO

7 JOE: Anything on the costs?

8 REX: Haven't had a chance to check 'em yet. Brought the Nelson Kid right in.

9 JOE: Anybody out at Barrett's now?

10 REX: Yeah...we called a team before we left.

11 SOUND: STEPS STOP.

12 JOE: Okay...thanks...I'll call you.

13 REX: Right.

14 SOUND: REX SALES OFF DOWN THE HALL AS JOE ENTERS THE INTERROGATION ROOM.

15 JOE: Okay Roubles...thanks.

16 ROULBLES: Olson and I'll be down the hall if you need anything, Joe.

17 JOE: Right.

18 SOUND: ROULBLES LEAVES THE INTERROGATION ROOM. DOOR CLOSE.

19 JOE: Your name's Nelson, right?

20 JIM: Yeah.

21 JOE: Where'd you get the suitcase?
32

JIM: Barrett gave it to me.

JOE: When?

JIM: Couple of days ago. I was supposed to take it to Detroit.

JOE: What happened?

JIM: I didn't make it. Got to thinkin' about how he was willin' to pay my expenses back there just to take the suitcase. Got to wonderin' what was so important. Opened the suitcase and when I saw what was in it, I didn't want any part of it. Tried to give it back to him. Cops picked me up.

JOE: You know where he got the coats?

JIM: No and I don't want to. Any time a guy's willing to pay expenses back east just to deliver a suitcase, there's somethin' phoney about it. I want no part of the action. You know I got a record. I only stood one conviction. I'm tryin' to keep clean. You got Barrett here now?

JOE: Yeah.

JIM: You gonna hold him?

JOE: Yeah.

JIM: I'd like to see him for a minute.

JOE: Why?
Like to tell him what I think about the deal he tried
to pull. Tellin' me how he was my friend. All the
time gettin' me to carry the stuff for him. Can you
fix it up so I can see him?

JOE: Yeah. C'mon.

SOUND: JIM GETS UP FROM THE BENCH AND WALKS OUT OF THE ROOM
WITH JOE....CHANGE B.G.

JIM: (AS THEY WALK) You gonna be able to nail him?

JOE: We will now.

JIM: You imagine a guy who'd pull a stunt like that on his
friends? Guy that'd do that would do about anything.

JOE: Yeah. You willing to testify about how Barrett gave
you the suitcase?

JIM: I sure am. I wanna see him nailed good.

SOUND: THEY REACH THE DOOR TO THE SQUADROOM AND ENTER IT..B.G.

CHANGE...COUPLE OF STEPS AND STOP.

JOE: Barrett?

MAX: Yeah.

JOE: Turn around here...there's a friend of yours wants to
see you.

SOUND: BARRETT TURNS IN THE CHAIR

BEAT

MAX: What're you doin' here?

JIM: You thought I'd be in Detroit by now, didn't you Max.
MAX: Just keep your mouth shut. They got nothin on us.
JOE: Watch 'em while I get the suitcase Frank.
FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE DOOR AND BRINGS BACK THE SUITCASE. HE LAYS IT ON THE TABLE.

JOE: Ever seen this bag before Barrett?

BEAT

JIM: He should. He gave it to me.

SOUND: JOE OPENS THE BAG AND TAKES OUT A MINK COAT.

JOE: Beautiful coat. Let's take a look at the lining.
MAX: I don't know anything about those. Guy sold 'em to me.
I don't know where they came from.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE RIP THE LINING OF THE COAT A LITTLE.

FRANK: How 'bout it.
JOE: It's there. Initials...J.A. (BEAT) You ready to expect now Barrett?

BEAT

JOE: Barrett.
MAX: (AS HE MOVES) Lousy kid. I shoulda known better than trust you.

SOUND: HE LUNGES AT JIM. THERE IS A FIGHT. JOE AND FRANK TRY TO BREAK IT UP.

JIM: O'mon...let him go. Let him go...I'll kill him.

JOE: Alright Nelson...that's enough...Sit down Barrett.
MAX: Punk kid. Goin' good until he stuck his nose into it.
All goin' good. How lopsey can a deal get?
JOE: Don't worry about it.
MAX: What?
JOE: You're gonna find out.
MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On September 18, 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.

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

WEBB: (COMMERCIAL INSERT)
Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

Thank you, George Fenneman.

Friends - as we go into the New Year, there are a couple of things I sincerely hope you'll do. One... Continue to watch Dragnet. We'll do our best to make it the kind of show you want. Two... If you're not already smoking Chesterfields... Try them.

And, of course, all of us on Dragnet wish you a happy and prosperous New Year.
Z GIBNEY: Max Rudolph Barrett was tried and convicted of
burglary in the first degree, four counts, and received
sentence as prescribed by law. Burglary in the first
degree is punishable by imprisonment in the state
penitentiary for a period of not less than five years.
His associates in burglary ring were tried and
convicted of receiving stolen property which is
punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for
a period of not more than ten years. Because of the
cooperation she gave authorities in apprehending the
suspects, Wilda Noreen Chandler, was released from
custody.
MUSIC: THEME

THEME UNDER

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, 

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)
ANNCR: Have you tried new cork tip Fatima? It's the smooth smoke with Fatima tips of perfect cork, king-size for longer filtering ... And Fatima quality for a much better flavor and aroma.

(PIX TO HERE SAME)

Remember - Fatima with tips of perfect cork is made and guaranteed by the makers of Chesterfield ... Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company.

(On word "MADE" ... dissolve or wipe or otherwise go to two packs of Chesterfield ... then super LIGGETT & MYERS.)