DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG BROAD"
N.B.C. #234  CHESTERFIELD #55
FOR BROADCAST: FEBRUARY 9, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
2 FENN: (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
5 GIBNEY: Dragnet - is brought to you by Chesterfield, made by
Liggett and Myers, first major tobacco company to bring
you a complete line of quality cigarettes.
9 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR
10 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Robbery Detail. A pair of thieves have been
terrorizing the merchants in your city. They're
described as a man and a woman. From their actions, you
know they're capable of murder. Your job .... stop 'em.
16 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
17 COMMERCIAL INSERT
DRAGNET RADIO
February 9, 1954
FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 WHISTLEMAN: Today, you hear these three words everywhere.

2 Chesterfields for me. The cigarette with a proven

3 good record with smokers. Here is the record ...

4 Bi-monthly examinations of a group of smokers show no

5 adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from

6 smoking Chesterfields. Chesterfields for me. The

7 cigarette tested and approved by thirty years of

8 scientific tobacco research. Chesterfields for me.

9 Chesterfield gives you proof of highest quality - low

10 nicotine - the taste you want ... the mildness you want.

11 The Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette

12 ever made and best for you.
MUSIC: THEME

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

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

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

JOE: It was Wednesday, July 23rd. It was warm in Los Angeles.

We were working the night watch out of Robbery Detail.

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 main jail and it was 8:16 P.M. when I got to room 27A ...

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... Robbery Detail.

SOUND: B.G. CHANGE AND JOE WALKS THROUGH THE DOOR, THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM. COUPLE OF STEPS INTO SQUADROOM.

JOE: Hi Slats.

SLATS: Joe. Any word from Frank?

JOE: I talked to the Skipper this morning. He said they were havin' a little trouble with the extradition.

SLATS: Anything big?

JOE: I guess not. Chief Brown said the authorities back in St. Louis would get it straightened out. Frank should be back by the middle of next week.
1 SLATS: Uh huh.
2 JOE: Skipper said he wants me to work with you on the liquor
3 store jobs.
4 SLATS: Gaffney and I can use some help. We've run down just
5 about every lead there is. They all end up in the same
6 place.
7 JOE: I've gotten a little of it. You want to fill me in?
8 SOUND: HOT SHOT PHONE.
9 SLATS: Hot shot...I'll get it.
10 SOUND: SLATS WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP. PAUSE THEN
11 HANG UP.
12 SLATS: You can get it first hand.
13 JOE: What?
14 SLATS: They just scored again.
15 END SCENE 1
Sergeants Slats Henry, Tom Gaffney and I went downstairs to the car pool. We took out our robbery car and rolled on the call, code three. It took us a little over 10 minutes to get to the corner of Alexandria and Burns Avenues. The place that had reported being robbed was a small neighborhood liquor store. By the time we'd gotten there, a radio car had answered the call and a felony car from Hollywood Division had gotten there. While Gaffney talked with the men in the felony car, Slats and I went inside the store to see the victim. The uniformed officer who was with him, told us that the elderly man's name was Charles Osborne. We got what information the officer had been able to get and while he went out to his unit to get a broadcast on the suspects, Slats and I talked to Osborne.

SOUND: SLIGHT TRAFFIC B.G. THROUGH OPEN DOOR.

SLATS: Now if you'll just tell us what happened, Mr. Osborne.

CHARLIE: Isn't much to tell, I guess they worked it the same way they been doin'. Just the way how it tells in the papers.

JOE: There were two of 'em?

CHARLIE: Yeah, man and a woman, two.

SLATS: Might be better if you told us just exactly what happened.

CHARLIE: Just pick up any paper. It's all there. They been doin' the same thing for a couple of weeks. I don't understand it. Don't.
JOE: What's that Mr. Osborne?

CHARLIE: Well, these two just walk into any store and take what they want. You guys don't seem to be able to stop 'em. You go great guns after they've held up somebody. Then you're great. But where are you when they're doing the robbing? Huh? Where are you then? Where?

JOE: If you'll just calm down and tell us what happened here, we might be able to do something about it.

CHARLIE: Uh. Well, they came in just like always. 'bout what time was that?

CHARLIE: Must have been round 8. I was a little too busy to look at my watch.

JOE: Uh huh. You wanna go ahead?

CHARLIE: Well, they was two of 'em. Man and a woman.

SLATS: Yes sir.

CHARLIE: Man and a woman. Man stood over there...at the door. Woman walked right up here to the counter. Right up. Stood there. First off I thought she had a cold or something. Wasn't long that thought held on though. No sir. Not long at all.

BEAT

JOE: Yes sir.

CHARLIE: Turned out to be a mask. Handkerchief right across here. (INDICATES) Right here across her face. Bout that time...I realize there's something wrong. Y'know. Anybody walks into a store with a mask on and they don't mean no good. None.
JOE: Did you get a good look at the pair before they put the masks on?

CHARLIE: No sir. Not at all. They had 'em kinds up over their mouths when they come in. Kinda like they was gonna cough or something. Then they took their hands away and I could see that the handkerchiefs was tied right on. Tied.

JOE: Yes sir. You wanna go ahead?

CHARLIE: Well, this woman come over to the counter and asked me for a bottle of Canadian whiskey. Just as calm as can be. Asked for it right out. Now... mind... all this time, I thought she had a cold.

JOE: Yes sir.

CHARLIE: I walked over...(INDICATES) There... that's where I keep the Canadian stuff and got a bottle. Got it right down and I turned around and there she was... just standing there with the mask on. Had it tied right around. Tied.

JOE: Yes sir. What happened then?

CHARLIE: Well, I asked them what the big idea was. I thought that maybe they was playin a little joke. They was... but it was on me. Woman told me to put the bottle in a paper bag and put the money in the bag too. Told me to open the register and just put all the money right in the bag.

SLATS: Did you see if they were armed?

BEAT

CHARLIE: No wonder you haven't caught 'em.

JOE: Sir?
CHARLIE: You got a life size picture of me givin 'em the money if they wasn't armed? You got that kinda idea?

JOE: No sir. We just want to know if they had guns.

CHARLIE: Course they had guns.

SLATS: Did you see them?

CHARLIE: Naturally. Right out in the open...No. Wait a sec. Come right down to it, I didn't actually see them. The fella, he was at the door over there. He had his hand in his pocket. She had her hand in her purse. Like this...(HE SHOWS THEM) Like this kinda...Come right down to it, I didn't really see 'em. But I'm sure they was there.

JOE: Alright Mr. Osborne. What happened after the woman asked for the money?

CHARLIE: Her and the fella just told me not to move for five minutes. Said for me to keep real still. Said I wouldn't get hurt if I just took it easy. Then they left the store.

JOE: They walked away from the place?

CHARLIE: No sir. Had a car parked right out in front. Right in front. Got into that and roared down the street. I counted to a hundred...by ones and then called you.

SLATS: Did the uniformed officer get a description of the car?

CHARLIE: Yeah. I give it to him. Right off.

JOE: Alright, Mr. Osborne. If you'd give us a description of the pair.
CHARLIE: Well, the woman was about... oh ... maybe 5 foot three.
Around in there. Weighed in around... a hundred thirty.

JOE: How about the color of her hair?

CHARLIE: Red. Flamin' red. Had blue eyes so I guess her hair
really was that color. Looked like she might have
touched it up though. Bright red.

JOE: What was she wearing?

CHARLIE: Had on a kinda beret. (BERETTE) Green. A kinda green
coat... red purse and red shoes. Low heel. The front
was cut out.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout the man. What'd he look like?

CHARLIE: He's a big one. Musta been around 6 feet. I couldn't
tell too good 'cause, he was standing over there by the
door. But he was a big one. He weighed about a hundred
and 70... maybe more.

SLATS: How 'bout his coloring?

CHARLIE: Dark. Dark hair... dark eyes. I couldn't see anything
very good. Then he had that mask on.

JOE: What was he wearing?

CHARLIE: Had a blue suit on. Looked kinda like it was linen.

SLATS: Narrow-shouldered... not good... like Brooks-Brothers... I know
what I mean.

JOE: Yes sir. How 'bout his shirt and tie?

CHARLIE: White shirt... black tie. Shirt was a button down collar.

SLATS: Did either one of 'em have any marks or scars that might
make it easier to identify them?
CHARLIE: Not that I could see. No sir.

SLATS: How 'bout accents. Either of 'em have any kind of speech peculiarity?

CHARLIE: No.

JOE: Exactly what'd the woman say to you? You remember the words she used?

CHARLIE: First off, she asked for the whiskey. Said give me a bottle of Canadian whiskey. Didn't mention any special brand.

JOE: Uh huh.

CHARLIE: Then when I brought it back, she said, "Just put it in a paper bag and empty the register in there too." That's what she said.

SLATS: Did the man say anything at all?

CHARLIE: When they was leavin', he said, "Stay put Pop... stay there for five minutes and you won't get hurt." Those are his words. Exact.

JOE: Alright sir. We'd like you to come downtown and check some pictures.

CHARLIE: Guess it'll be alright. You guys sure should get on the ball though. Gettin' pretty bad.

JOE: Sir?

CHARLIE: Seems a little silly you can't catch these people right out instead of rushin' around lookin' the door after the horse has been stole. Little late then.

JOE: They've been pretty lucky sir. They'll probably try this same thing again. We'll try to be there next time.
A search of the immediate area failed to turn up anything that might lead to the identity of the thieves. A broadcast had been gotten out to all cars in the city giving the description of the couple, the automobile they were driving and the clothes they were wearing. The pair had been operating in the city for the past three weeks. In that time they'd established a fairly definite method of operation. Two days before they planned to work, they'd steal a car. Then on the night they started their operation, they'd pick one of the city's main arterials and start at one end of it. They'd hit three or four stores on the area in a period of a half an hour. The stolen car would be parked on a side street and the couple would make good their escape. All of the routine efforts had been made to identify them. Due to the fact that a woman was involved in the operation, the State Adult authority for women had been contacted for the names of recent parolees, but when these had been checked out, we netted nothing. Because of the circumstances of the M.O., we felt that the first break in the case would come through the woman. The State's office had made several runs and the possibles had been checked out. Result...nothing. 5 minutes after we'd left the first victim, we got another call. The pair had hit again further down on Alexandria Avenue.

SOUND: JOE AND SALT'S STEPS ..... THROUGH CROWD AND INTO STORE.
JOE & (AS THEY MOVE) Let us through here. Please. Let us
SLATS: through.
SOUND: THEY WALK INTO THE STORE AND STOP.
JULIUS: (FADING IN) You the cops?
JOE: Yes sir.
JULIUS: I'm the fella that was robbed. I'm him.
JOE: (TURNING TO SLATS) You wanna clear the front of the place?
SLATS: Right.
SOUND: WE HEAR SLATS GO OFF MIKE AND GET THE SMALL CROWD OUT OF
THE STORE. DOOR CLOSE UNDER.
JOE: Alright...if you'll tell us what happened.
JULIUS: Terrible. Most terrible thing that ever happened to me.
JOE: Yes sir.
JULIUS: I gotta have a little something to calm my nerves. Gotta.
JOE: Can we get you anything?
JULIUS: Don't have to son. I got it all right here. Whole store
full of it. Just a minute.
JOE: Yes sir.
SOUND: JULIUS WALKS BEHIND THE COUNTER AND TAKES A BOTTLE FROM
THE SHELF.
JULIUS: Little brandy...that's what I need.
SOUND: UNDER FOLLOWING. HE OPENS BOTTLE AND TAKES CORK OUT.
JULIUS: Mother's gonna think sure that I took a little nip just to
have it. Gonna have to explain the whole thing to her.
Imagine...me bein' robbed.
1 JOE: Yes sir. If you'd tell me what happened.
2 JULIUS: (TAKES A DRINK FROM THE BOTTLE) Oh.....say.....excuse me. You like a little of this?
3 JOE: No sir.
4 JULIUS: (TAKING ANOTHER SLUG) Well. These two came in here not more 'n five minutes ago. Man and a woman. Came right in and asked for a bottle of whisky.
5 JOE: You recall what brand.
6 JULIUS: Didn't ask for no special brand. Just said they wanted Canada Whiskey. Blend.
7 JOE: Uh huh. You able to give us a description of 'em?
8 JULIUS: (HAVING A SMALL BELT) Well, the woman had red hair. That's about the only thing I do remember about her. Other than the way she talked.
9 JOE: What do you mean sir?
10 JULIUS: Foul mouth. Way she swore at me.....just somethin' fierce.
11 JOE: What'd she say sir?
12 JULIUS: Just swear words y'know. I guess I didn't get the bottle fast enough for 'em. She told me to hurry up, only she didn't say it just like that.
13 JOE: Where was the man during this time?
14 JULIUS: Oh he was over here at the cash register with the gun.
15 JOE: The woman was here too?
JULIUS: No no.... the woman stayed over by the door. Seemed to be the lookout or somethin'. She didn't come much past there....(INDICATES) Right there by the potato chip rack. That's about as far as she come.

JOE: Uh huh. You said they used guns. Did you get a look at them?

JULIUS: Oh yeah. Big ones. I guess they must have been that long....(INDICATES) and the barrel: must have been that (INDICATES) big around.

JOE: What kind of a gun was it?

JULIUS: I don't think I know what you mean.

JOE: Was it an automatic or a revolver.

JULIUS: I'm sorry officer, but I don't understand. All I know is that it was the biggest gun I ever saw. Must have been that (INDICATES) long and that (INDICATES) big around.

JOE: (TAKING HIS GUN OUT OF THE HOLSTER) Did it look like this one?

JULIUS: (LOOKING) Oh no. That's just a pea shooter compared to the one this fella was waving around.

JOE: Did you see a car when they left?

JULIUS: Yeah. I did. Right out in front it was. Parked in front of the sign. See there....where it says reserved for patrons....

JOE: (LOOKING) Yes sir.

JULIUS: Right there. That's where the car was. After the fella told me to dump the cash into the paper bag with the bottle, the woman opened the door and the both of 'em ran out and jumped into the car. Roared off down the street. But I got a good look at it. Real good.
JOE: You can get us a description of it then?

JULIUS: You bet I can. Dark 1953 Ford sedan. Four door. Had one of them sun things on the front...y'know...like a shade.

JOE: Yes sir.

JULIUS: Used to have them on the buggies when I was a young man. Guess if you wait long enough...they get back to everything.

JOE: Uh huh.

JULIUS: I'm from Ohio.

JOE: Yes sir.

JULIUS: Eight presidents from Ohio. Quite a state. (TAKES A SLUG OF THE BRANDY) Sure you wouldn't like a little jolt of this.

JOE: No sir.

JULIUS: Pity...real good brandy. Mother's never gonna believe it about me gettin' robbed. Never.

JOE: How much money did they get away with?

JULIUS: Guess it must have been about two hundred and twenty five dollars. Round in there someplace. Give a couple...take a couple.

JOE: Do you think you'd know either one of these people if you saw them again?
JULIUS: Know 'em? You just bet I would. Even with those masks on... I'd be able to pick 'em right out of a crowd.
You just stand 'em up in front of me and I'll point 'em out. Never forget that gun. Biggest gun I ever saw...
it must have been (INDICATES) that long and that (INDICATES) big around. That one you got there's a real pea shooter. (TAKES ANOTHER SLUG OF BRANDY)

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, THE DOOR OPENS AND SLATS WALKS IN

SLATS: (FADE IN) How's it look Joe?

JOE: Same couple. Description fits perfectly.

SLATS: I checked around the people in the crowd. Found one old guy who says he saw the pair come out of the store.
Got a good description of the car.

JULIUS: I already gave him one. I can tell you anything you want to know.

JOE: Yes sir and we appreciate it. But we do have to talk to everyone who knows anything about the hold-up.

JULIUS: Who is this fellow who says he knows all about it? Huh?

JOE: You just point him out to me.

SLATS: We can't take the time for that right now, sir.

JULIUS: Alright... you go ahead and talk to the other fella.

JOE: You go right ahead. (TAKES A DRINK OUT OF THE BOTTLE)

JULIUS: But I got somethin' he can't give you.

JOE: What's that sir?

JULIUS: The licence number of the car they drove.

(END SCENE 3)
An immediate supplementary broadcast was gotten out to the cars in the area with special attention to the units covering Alexandria Avenue. The search for the pair of thieves went on but as the hours passed and they failed to hit again, it became apparent that they had eluded us again. The next morning, the car was found abandoned on the east side of Los Angeles. It was a stolen vehicle and after it had been checked by the crime lab for latent prints, we were no further toward apprehending the suspects. Conferences were held with Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown and it was decided to place an extensive stakeout on the liquor stores in the Hollywood area. From past performances, the pair seemed to work their operation in the general area more than the other parts of town. The stakeout was maintained for three days without results. On Tuesday night, July 29th, Sergeant Henry and I waited in the Squadroom for reports from the officers in the field. 1:15 A.M.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.
SLATS: Looks like another night shot.
JOE: Still no action. Stores'll be closing in about 45 minutes.
SLATS: Yeah. You got a cigarette, I'm out.
SOUND: JOE TAKES A PACK FROM HIS POCKET
JOE: I think there's a couple left.
SOUND: HE FISHES IN THE PACK AND THEN FINALLY TEARS IT APART.
JOE: Yeah... just two left. Here.

SIATS: I'll go down the hall and get a couple of packs.

SOUND: LIGHT BUSINESS

SIATS: Heard from Frank?

JOE: No. I talked to Fay, night before last. She got a special delivery letter. He said he thought he'd be back the end of the week.

SIATS: Say how it's goin'?

JOE: She just read me a couple parts of the letter. Guess it's all straightened out. Suspect's comin' back on his own.

SIATS: Extraditions can sure be a pain. I had to go back to New Orleans on the last year. Had a miserable time.

JOE: Guy gave us a lot of trouble.

SOUND: HOT SHOT PHONE RING

JOE: (HOT SHOT) I'll take it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP...BEAT...HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

JOE: Let's go... they just hit again.

SOUND: MOVE THEM OUT OF COMMUNICATIONS...UNDER AND DOWN THE HALL

SIATS: In the stakeout area?

JOE: No. Out in Highland park. They're way out on this one.

SIATS: What d'ya mean?

JOE: Victim decided to give 'em a little trouble.

SIATS: Yeah.
JOE: Male suspect broke the bottom off the whiskey bottle and went on the victim.

SLATS: Uh huh.

JOE: Almost killed him.

(END SCENE 4) (END ACT 1)

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FEENEMAN: Chesterfield for me. You hear it everywhere. A
brand new survey of campus cigarette dealers at 274
leading colleges and universities shows Chesterfield
the largest seller. Nobody knows it better than
America's No. 1 bandleader - Ray Anthony - who plays
college dates coast-to-coast. Here is Ray with his
attractive wife - Dee.

RAY: In cigarettes, the young crowd really goes for
Chesterfield ... I've noticed that wherever we've
played ... and I guess it's one of the reasons
Chesterfield is America's most popular two-way
cigarette. Of course, Dee and I are Chesterfield
smokers, too. We know they're best for us.

FEENEMAN: Chesterfield for me. You hear it everywhere. The
Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette
ever made ... And best for you.
JOE: At 1:23 A.M. the pair of thieves had entered a small all-night grocery in the Highland Park area. They'd gone through the usual part of their method of operation, asking for the bottle of Canadian Whiskey, then asking for the money. However, when they asked the victim to turn over the money to them, the victim had told them to get out of the store. The male member of the team had grabbed the bottle, hit it against the counter breaking off the bottom, and hitting the victim several times about the head and shoulders. When we'd gotten the call, the man had been removed to Georgia Street Receiving Hospital where he was in a critical condition. An immediate search of the area had failed to turn up anything that might lead to the apprehension of the man and woman. A city-wide broadcast was gotten out on the pair and arrangements were made for their description to be broadcast on the police television program. Newspapers carried the stories and joined with us in asking for full cooperation from the public. For the next three days, we were besieged by calls from well-meaning citizens with information. However, when all of this was checked and sifted, we were right back where we'd started. The stakeouts were maintained in the liquor stores, but the suspects failed to hit again.

(MORE)
On Monday, August 4th, we got a call from the county hospital telling us that the latest victim was in condition to be interviewed. Slats Henry and I drove over to see him. He was unable to tell us any more than the dozen victims before him. 3:15 P.M. We went back to the office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM DOOR OPEN. JOE AND SLATS WALK INTO THE ROOM.

SLATS: Wanna check the book?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE WALK TO THE BOOK AND CHECK THROUGH THE PAGES

JOE: Message here that a Reis McKay called. Left a number.

SLATS: (FADING IN) Say what he wanted?

JOE: No....just wants us to call him. I'll take care of it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS UP RECEIVER. DIALS NINE...THEN SEVEN NUMBERS. BEAT.

(INTERPHONE) Joe Friday, Los Angeles Police Department...yes, surely.

(TO SLATS) An attorney's office. (BEAT) Oh yes, sir. Uh huh. This is Sergeant Friday. Yes, sir.

Certainly. When was this? Uh huh. All right, sir...

we'll be right over. Yes, sir ....thank you.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP

JOE: Might be something.

SLATS: What'd he say?

JOE: Woman was in his office this afternoon.

SLATS: Yeah?

JOE: Said something about being involved in a robbery.

(END SCENE 5)
JOE: Sergeant Henry and I signed out of the office and drove over to the address the lawyer had given me on the phone. We waited in the reception room for a few minutes and then his secretary ushered us into Mr. McKay's office.

SOUND: JOE AND SLATS WALK INTO THE OFFICE. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

REIS: Come in, gentlemen.

JOE & SLATS: Thank you, etc.

REIS: I'm Reis McKay.

JOE: This is Sergeant Henry. My name's Friday.

REIS: Oh, yes. You're the gentleman I talked to on the phone.

JOE: That's right, sir.

REIS: Sit down, and I'll try to tell you what happened.

SLATS & JOE: Thanks, etc.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO CHAIRS ON CARPETED FLOOR AND SIT DOWN

REIS: You've got to realize my problem in this thing.

JOE: What's that?

REIS: Well, if this isn't anything worthwhile, I certainly don't want to have a client embarrassed. You can understand that.

JOE: Certainly.

REIS: Suppose I just tell you what happened and then we can go from there.

JOE: All right, sir.

REIS: A couple of days ago, I got a call from a young woman who said she wanted me to handle a divorce for her.
1. SLATS: Uh huh.
2. REIS: We set up an appointment for her...this afternoon. She came in, and we went over the problem. I don't want to go into the detail of the divorce action. I don't think that'll have any bearing on the rest of it.
3. JOE: All right.
4. REIS: Well, to get to the short of it, while we were going over the necessary information, the door burst open, and this man came in.
5. JOE: Yeah?
6. REIS: I wanted to know what it was all about. My secretary was right behind him. Seemed that he just pushed his way right through the reception room.
7. JOE: Well, who was he?
8. REIS: Said he was the woman's husband.
9. SLATS: That true?
10. REIS: Apparently. I told my secretary to wait outside, and then I asked him what he wanted. He didn't pay any attention to me at first. Said that it wasn't any of my concern.
11. Told me to keep my nose out of it.
12. JOE: Uh huh.
13. REIS: Then he and the woman had a big discussion. Seems that he didn't want her to divorce him. Made all sorts of promises. How things would be different if she came back to him. At first, she seemed to go along with the idea. As you know, we like to affect a reconciliation wherever possible. So I told them to talk it over.
JOE: Yeah.

REIS: I left them in my office and went out into the reception room. For a while, it seemed that they were getting along all right. The shouting died down, and they seemed to have agreed. Then all of a sudden, it broke loose again. They started to scream at each other. I went back into the office, and just as I opened the door, I heard the man tell her that if she didn't come back, he'd cause her a lot of trouble. He said for her to remember that she was mixed up in the holdups, too. Those were his words... "Don't forget, you're mixed up in those stickups as deep as me." When they saw me, they quieted down, and then a couple of minutes later, they both left the office. The woman said she'd get in touch with me about the bill.

SLATS: Certainly something that should be looked into.

REIS: That's what I thought. It's the reason I called you.

JOE: Can you give us the name and address of the couple?

REIS: Yes... I have it here.

SOUND: WE HEAR HIM PICK UP A PIECE OF PAPER

REIS: Difficult to imagine that she'd be involved in anything like that. Pretty woman. Beautiful hair.

JOE: That right?

REIS: Yes.... Flaming red.

(END SCENE 6)
JOE: We obtained the address the woman had given Reis McKay and checked her name through R. and I. We found no criminal record on anyone answering her description. While Slats called Chief Brown and told him what had happened, I asked Record Division to make a run on the husband. We found that he'd been arrested three years before for attempted armed robbery, but had been released for lack of evidence. 5:40 P.M. Slats and I drove over to the woman's address. The name on the mailbox in the apartment lobby read, Mr. and Mrs. George Winston. We rang the bell and identified ourselves. Mrs. Winston released the door, and we went up to her apartment.

SLATS: Guess this is it.

SOUND: STEPS ON CARPETED CORRIDOR

SLATS: (AS HE MOVES) Yeah. Wanna get the bell?

JOE: Yeah. Wanna get the bell?

SOUND: OFF MIKE, INSIDE APARTMENT, WE HEAR THE BUZZER RING. BEAT. THEN DOOR OPEN

GERALD: You're the police officers?

JOE: Yes, ma'am. This is Sergeant Henry...My name's Friday.

SLATS AND GERALD SAY HELLO TO EACH OTHER.

GERALD: You want to come in?

JOE: Thank you.

SOUND: THEY MOVE INTO THE APARTMENT
JOE: Is there anyone else here?
GERALD: You mean in the apartment?
JOE: Yes, ma'am.
GERALD: No...I'm alone.
SLATS: Where's that door lead?
GERALD: Bedroom.
SLATS: You mind if we take a look?
GERALD: Maybe you'd better tell me what this is all about first,
  huh?
JOE: You wanna go ahead, Slats?
SLATS: Yeah.
SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, SLATS MOVES TO THE BEDROOM DOOR THEN INTO THE BEDROOM. FROM THERE, HE CHECKS THE KITCHEN.
GERALD: I supposed you're used to hearing that you've got a lot of nerve.
JOE: Yes, ma'am.
GERALD: Well, it's true. What's this all about? Isn't there some law that says that you've got to make a complaint or something?
JOE: Where's your husband?
GERALD: That bum?
JOE: Where is he?
GERALD: I don't know, and I don't care if I never see him again.
JOE: Nothin' but trouble did I ever get from him. Miserable man!
JOE: You haven't any idea where he is?

GERALD: No. Don't think I would tell you if I did, until you let me know what this is all about.

SOUND: WE HEAR SLATS FADE IN

JOE: What's your husband do for a living?

GERALD: You guys are so interested in him... Why don't you ask him yourselves?

SLATS: (FADE IN) Place is clean, Joe.

GERALD: I told you that goin' in. What's all this about? Now...

c'mon, tell me or get out.

JOE: We understand you and your husband had an argument this morning. Two of you mentioned something about a robbery.

GERALD: Oh, I understand it all now. Now, it's all real plain. Look...what George said was a joke. That's all just a joke. He didn't mean anything by it.

JOE: Way we got the story, he sounded pretty straight.

GERALD: Then you got it a little mixed up.

JOE: Maybe you better come downtown and tell us about it.

GERALD: What for?

JOE: We've got some people down there we'd like you to meet.

GERALD: I got enough friends.

JOE: Then let's put it down that these people would like to meet you. Wanna get a coat?
Gerald: I think there's supposed to be some sort of a charge, isn't there?
Joe: If you want it that way.
Gerald: I do.
Joe: Then let's say it's on suspicion of robbery.

Gerald: What makes you think you can make it stick?
Joe: We wouldn't be taking you in if we didn't figure we had a case.

Slat: You'd save all of us a lot of trouble if you'd tell us where we can pick up your husband.
Gerald: What's in it for me?
Joe: What you've got now.
Gerald: Nothin'.
Joe: Best we can do.
Gerald: What makes you think you can hold up this kind of a charge?
Joe: A dozen victims for one thing. Slat, you want to check the closet and see if you can find the green coat and red shoes and purse?

Slat: Yeah.

Sound: Slat goes off mike.
Gerald: What happens if I've got a green coat?
Joe: Makes us look good.
Gerald: Lots of girls got green coats.
Joe: Yeah.
GERALD: Papers all the time are full of ads showing green coat costs.

JOE: I don't remember saying it was a cloth coat.

GERALD: Has to be. You ever hear of a green fur? Has to be cloth.

JOE: Nice try.

GERALD: This woman you're lookin' for... she supposed to look like me?

JOE: Description we've got matches exactly.

GERALD: Lot of people in the world look like me. Same people who have green coats.

SOUND: SLATS FADES BACK ON MIKE

SIJTS: Got 'em, Joe. Found 'em up on the shelf in the closet. Take a look. Match what we heard.

JOE: Yeah. You want to put the coat on, Mrs Winston? We can get goin'.

GERALD: Okay. But you guys are sure gonna find out that you're wrong.

JOE: That right?

GERALD: You just bet. And it's gonna cost the city a lot of money. 'Cause I'm really gonna make a big thing out of this.

JOE: If we're wrong, we'll admit it.

GERALD: Then you admit you could be makin' a mistake?

JOE: No, ma'am.

BEAT

GERALD: I read in the papers where there was an old guy beat up in a robbery. The same ones you're after me for?
1 JOE: Might be... yeah.
2 GERALD: How's he doin', the old guy?
3 JOE: Not sure yet.
4 GERALD: He's gonna live though, isn't he?
5 JOE: I told you, Mrs. Winston, we're not sure.
6 BEAT
7 GERALD: You got a cigarette?
8 JOE: Yes ma'am... here you are.
9 SOUND: JOE GIVES HER A CIGARETTE
10 SLATS: Here.
11 SOUND: LIGHT BUSINESS
12 GERALD: I want you to tell me something. Tell me true.
13 JOE: What's that?
14 GERALD: You really think you can put me in those stores?
15 JOE: Yeah.
16 GERALD: I can't make a deal, huh? Tell you things and have it go any easier?
17 JOE: No, ma'am. All we can do is see that it's marked down that way.
18 GERALD: Best I can get?
19 JOE: Best.
20 BEAT
21 GERALD: I'll take it.
22 JOE: What?
23 GERALD: I'll tell you about it. Tell you the whole thing.
24 JOE: Go ahead.
GERALD: You got the right people. Me and George. I knew when he hit that old man we'd had it. Knew it right away. That's why we quit. I was afraid. If the guy died, you'd be able to get us for murder. I didn't like the robbery part, but I didn't want any part of a killing.

JOE: Go ahead.

GERALD: You don't believe me, do you? You think I enjoyed the ride.

JOE: You tell us.

GERALD: It was George. It was all the time George. We were married before he went into the service. When he came out... he just didn't fit anywhere. I don't think he really cared. The V.A. tried to bring him around. They tried just about everything they could, but it didn't do any good with George. He figured that he had the whole world comin'. And he went out to get it.

JOE: Uh huh.

GERALD: He cooked up the whole deal. Stole the cars...cased the stores... mapped out the street we'd work that night. The whole thing... he figured it.

JOE: You willing to put it that way in court?

GERALD: You bet I am! I never did like the set up. Never. I used to tell George I didn't like it. That didn't make any difference to him. He wanted to be the big man. He used to sit here after hitin' the places. George'd get the morning papers and sit here and laugh at the cops 'cause he had 'em running after themselves.
SLATS: You know where he is?
GERALD: Yeah. He's in a hotel down on West Seventh. Using the name Evanston. I'll give you the address.
JOE: Okay...let's go.
GERALD: Yeah. Old George...he's gonna be real surprised when you walk in on him. Real surprised. I sure wish I could see the expression on his face when he finds out what's happened. I'd sure like to see it.
JOE: You probably will.
GERALD: Huh?
JOE: It'll be there for a while.
MUSIC: SIGNATURE
(EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

On November 17th, trial was held in Department 98, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.

Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
February 9, 1954

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1 FENNEMAN: Now here is our star, Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. The Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made and best for you. That's a fact. And, to my way of thinking, it's the very best reason for you to change to Chesterfield. Buy them either way ... regular or king-size ... If you try them, I think you'll say with all of us -- Chesterfields for me.
Geraldine Ruth Winston and George Rolland Winston were tried and convicted of Robbery in the First Degree, five counts.

They received sentence as prescribed by law. Robbery in the First Degree is punishable by imprisonment for a period of not less than five years in the state penitentiary.
MUSIC: THE E

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:


FENN: Watch an entirely different 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.

(BARTER: HITCH HIKE)
Filter tip smokers ... This is it!

L & M Filters ... The one filter tip cigarette with plenty of good taste - much more flavor - much less nicotine ... And effective filtration.

Only the L & M Filter contains the miracle product - alpha cellulose - absolutely pure - non-mineral - harmless to health.

Yes, this is it! As Barbara Stanwyck puts it ... L & M Filters are just what the doctor ordered ..... Buy L & M Filters ... the light and mild smoke!