DRAGNET

CHESTERFIELD #74  NBC # 242  RELEASE DATE: TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1954

DIRECTOR: JACK WEBB  SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
WRITER: JOHN ROBINSON  AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH
MUSIC: WALTER SCHUMANN  COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR: PETE PETERSON
SCRIPT: JEAN MILES  TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
SOUND: BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE RENWORTHY  SGT. MARTY WYNN: L.A.P.D.
ENGINEER: RAOUl MURPHY  SGT. VANCE BRASHER: L.A.P.D.
ANNCR. #1: GEORGE FENNEMAN  CAPT. JACK DONOHUE: L.A.P.D.
ANNCR. #2: HAL GRIEVE, NBC
CASE: "THE BIG SAW"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: SUNDAY, MARCH 28, 1954
CAST AND SOUND: 2:30 PM - 5:00 PM
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING: MONDAY, MARCH 29, 1954
ORCHESTRA: 8:30 AM - 10:30 AM
ANNOUNCERS: (COMMERCIAL)
BROADCAST: 6:00 - 6:30 PM
"THE BIG SAW"

CAST

SGT. JOE FRIDAY: JACK WEBB
OFF. FRANK SMITH: BEN ALEXANDER
ALICE HUNTER: HELEN KLEEB
MARIE LOGAN: GEORGIA ELLIS
JIM: HERB ELLIS
DEAN FRANKLIN: VIC FERRIN
"DRAGNET"
April 6, 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

6 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.

10 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Robbery Detail. Two masked gunmen have held up a bank in your city. The victims can't give you a lead to their identity. Your job.... find 'em.

14 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
APRIL 6, 1954

FIRST COMMERCIAL:

1 FENN: Today, friends you hear these three words everywhere......
2 "Chesterfields for me". The Chesterfield you smoke today
3 is the best cigarette ever made...best for you because
4 Chesterfield gives you proof of highest quality - low
5 nicotine. The taste you want - the mildness you want.
6 Chesterfield is best for you because it's tested and
7 approved by thirty years of scientific tobacco research.
8 Chesterfield is best for you because it has an established
9 good record with smokers. Proven by test after test.
10 Yes, friends....the Chesterfield you smoke today is the
11 best cigarette ever made for the taste you want...the
12 mildness you want. Join the thousands now changing to
13 Chesterfield. Always say - "Chesterfield for me".
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 ON HARD SURFACE. SLIGHT ECHO.

JOE: It was Tuesday, June 3rd. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Robbery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the street and it was 8:47 A.M. when I got to the rear of the bank....(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) .....the manager's office.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AS JOE WALKS INTO THE OFFICE ONTO CARPETED SURFACE.

ALICE: (AS JOE ENTERS) I'm not a young woman any more. I can't take this kind of excitement.

FRANK: Yes ma'am. (TO JOE) You check with 'em?

JOE: Yeah. They got the broadcast out right away. Long shot if it pays off.


ALICE: I hope you're not saying that for my benefit young man.

I gave you all I could. It was hard to see their faces with those scarves over their faces. Maybe you could have done better, but I couldn't.
We're not trying to say you didn't do good ma'am. We understand the handicap you were under.

I should hope so. Terrible thing. I'm not a young woman anymore.

Yes ma'am. Would you tell us just what happened now.

From the beginning?

Y'mean startin' when I came in this morning?

That's right.

8:00...just like always. That's when I got here.

Uh huh.

Opened the door with my key and came right on in.

Little suspecting what was waiting for me. I tell you I was pretty surprised when they popped out at me.

You didn't see them at first?

Of course not. You think I would have come in if I'da seen 'em?

No ma'am.

Certainly not. Never would have come in.

When did you first see the two men?

I came in and locked the door behind me. Rules say you gotta lock the door. I did and then I went back to the coat closet to hang up my coat and umbrella.

Uh huh. Go ahead.

Kinda silly I guess to carry an umbrella on a day like this. But I always do. Never know.
JOE: Yes ma'am.

ALICE: People always kind of smirk at me for carrying one but whenever it rains out of a clear sky... they don't smirk then. I'm always the center of a crowd. You just bet you.

JOE: Yes ma'am. Would you go ahead with what happened?

ALICE: Well, I hung up my umbrella and my coat then I came into the main part of the bank. Right out where those two assassins were.

JOE: Uh huh. That's when you saw them?

ALICE: Oh no... they were cagy. They waited until I was away from the alarm system. They were real sly.

JOE: Go ahead.

ALICE: I walked out to the tables... y'know where the deposit slips are? Out in the center?

JOE: Yes.

ALICE: Out there. I walked out to straighten up. It really isn't my job but I didn't have nothing else to do so I thought I'd maybe just check and see if any of the points needed new nibs. I like a neat place. You know... all the slips in the right place. Blotters all clean and new. Neat.

JOE: Yes ma'am. When did you see the thieves?

ALICE: As I was straightening up the counter. That's when they stepped out into the open.
FRANK: Where were they?

ALICE: Over in the Escrow Department. Hiding behind the desks, I guess. That's the direction they came from.

JOE: Uh huh. What'd they say to you?

ALICE: The big one...he looked at me with his steely eyes and told me to be quiet and nothing would happen. Said to just be quiet. I'm not young anymore, Sergeant. A thing like that can be a tremendous shock.

JOE: Yes, ma'am. Were both of the men together at that time?

ALICE: I don't understand.

JOE: Did they both come out from behind the counter?

ALICE: Oh, yes. The big one had a machine gun and the other...the little scrawny one had a pistol.

FRANK: You're sure it was a machine gun?

ALICE: Listen, young man...I've seen enough movies and television to know a machine gun when I see it. Don't you think I don't.

JOE: About the pistol...was it a revolver or an automatic?

ALICE: What?

JOE: (TAKING HIS GUN FROM THE HOLSTER) Did it look like this?

ALICE: (LOOKING) No...it wasn't like that...it was more the kind you see in movies...more mean looking than that. Real mean looking.

JOE: It was an automatic then.
ALICE: I don't know what it was but it was real mean. And furthermore...I wouldn't be surprised if there were real bullets in it. Not in the least.

JOE: All right. After they came out from behind the counter what happened?

ALICE: They asked me what time the rest of the staff came in.

JOE: Uh huh.

ALICE: I told 'em any time. That seemed to make 'em happy.

JOE: Why do you say that?

ALICE: Because one of 'em...the big one turned to the little runt and said...Just like clockwork. That's what he said...just like clockwork. I'm gonna tell you somethin'. Sort of a clue.

JOE: What's that?

ALICE: These fellas been planning this thing a long time.

They knew all about how the bank works. What time everybody comes in and all. They even knew about the keys.

JOE: What keys?

ALICE: The ones to the bank door. They knew who had 'em.

JOE: Uh huh.

ALICE: First thing they wanted to know after they asked about the staff was where my key was.

FRANK: You have a key to the vault?
ALICE: No...not to the vault itself. Just to the doors in
front of it. Y'know the barred doors in front of
the vault door?
FRANK: Yes ma'am.
ALICE: To those.
FRANK: Uh huh.
JOE: Did you give the men your key.
ALICE: I didn't have much to say about it. I told you.. I
think they might have had real bullets in those guns...
and I wasn't about to make sure.
JOE: Yeah.
ALICE: After all...I pay my taxes. Catchin' those fellas is
your job, not mine. If you want to cash a check..I
can take care of you but I'm not about to go out
and apprehend no thieves.
JOE: Yes ma'am. What happened then?
ALICE: Y'mean after I gave them my key?
JOE: Yes.
ALICE: They made me get off to one side of the front doors
and wait for the rest of the staff. As they'd come
in...the holdup men would make 'em get into the closet
in the rear of the bank. Where I hung my umbrella.
JOE: Uh huh. But they let you stay outside.
ALICE: Oh yes. They had me right up in front. With those
guns pointed at me every second. Every second. I
guess they wanted me to act as a kind of decoy.
1 JOE: Ma'am?
2 ALICE: Well, when the other people who work in the bank came up to the door, they could look inside and see me standing there. That way...I guess they thought that there wasn't anything wrong. Came right in...like lambs to the slaughter. Next thing they knew...there was a gun in their ribs and they were locked up in the closet.

3 JOE: Uh huh. What time did the manager come in?
4 ALICE: Poor Mr. Blanton. He's not well Y'know. He's not well at all.
5 JOE: Yes ma'am...we saw him out front.
6 ALICE: Is he alright? He had an awful attack. Bad heart.
7 JOE: They've taken him to Georgia Street Receiving hospital.
8 ALICE: Did they find his pills?
9 JOE: What?
10 ALICE: His pills. Mr. Blanton has a special kind of pills he takes when he has an attack. Some kind of explosive. Always has 'em with him. Did the men find them?
11 JOE: I guess they did or else they had the necessary medication with them. He's gonna be all right. Just needs some rest.
12 ALICE: I'm glad of that. Sweet man.
13 JOE: Uh huh.
14 ALICE: Widower.
15 JOE: What happened when he came in?
ALICE: Mr. Blanton?

JOE: Yes.

ALICE: Well he was just about pulled right in off the streets. He just got his key in the door and they practically just yanked him right in. Right away wanted his key to the vault door. You have to have both of 'em in order to open it. Both of 'em have to be turned at the same time.

JOE: Uh huh.

ALICE: They asked him for his key. At first, he didn't want to give it to them. Told them to get out of his bank and to stop the foolishness. Just like that he told them. I thought they were gonna shoot but they didn't. I think if it hadn't been for the big one they would have. The scrawny one wanted to. Wanted to kill Mr. Blanton right in cold blood.

JOE: Yeah.

ALICE: But the big one stopped him. Said to just get on with the job and get out of there. That's what he said... to get out of there. That's when Mr. Blanton passed out. Cold. Right on the floor. Attack.

JOE: You want to go ahead?

ALICE: Well, I guess they just about had a fight between themselves over that.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

ALICE: The big one really read the runt off. Told him he was stupid for makin' poor Mr. Blanton pass out. Said that now they'd have to wait for the combination to the safe. But I stopped that.
JOE: How?

ALICE: I gave 'em the combination.

JOE: You told them how to open the safe?

ALICE: Certainly. With poor Mr. Blanton laying there on the floor...all I could think about was them gettin' out of there...That's all that was important.

JOE: That's when they opened the safe.

ALICE: Yeah. Went right over to Mr. Blanton and got his key out of his pocket and unlocked the door. By then the lock had switched off and they just opened up the vault and went in. Cleaned it right out. Just scooped up the money and put it in a black bag and left. First off of course...they locked me up in the closet with the others and then they left.

JOE: Who turned in the alarm?

ALICE: I guess it was Mr. Blanton. He was laying on the floor where he'd fell. I guess he came to enough to get to the alarm system and turn it on. Must have been him. Wasn't anybody else who could have done it.

FRANK: During the time the men were in the bank...did you hear them use any names?

ALICE: I don't think I understand what you mean.

FRANK: Did they call each other by name at any time?
1 ALICE: Not that I heard. Is that important?
2 JOE: It'd help.
3 ALICE: I didn't hear 'em use any but if worst comes to worst...
4 I can do something about it.
5 JOE: Yeah?
6 ALICE: I've got a couple for 'em.  
(END SCENE 2)
JOE: We obtained a complete description of the hold-up pair and a supplemental broadcast was put out. The crime lab crew came out to the scene and went over the premises for physical evidence. From their investigation, we found that the bandits had made their entrance through a rear window. They'd sawed through the steel bars and broken the glass. From there, they'd come in, and apparently had waited for the employees to arrive. We'd ascertained from the cashier that both men had worn gloves so there was no chance of getting any fingerprints. In the dust on the alley pavement, Lee Jones was able to find several good impressions of footprints. These were photographed and booked as evidence. Because of their placement, it was more than likely that they belonged to the thieves. Also in the alley, he found several broken hack-saw blades. These were booked, their numbers noted and a request sent to the manufacturer for the name of the store that had sold them. The other employees of the bank were questioned and they verified the story and the description we'd gotten from the cashier. The staats office started a run on the MO used and the victims were taken downtown and asked to go through the mug books. They were not able to give us an identification of the thieves. That afternoon at 3:47 P.M. Frank and I met back in the squadroom.

25 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE AND JOE WALKS IN.
1 FRANK: Hi...how'd the staats office do?
2 JOE: Got the list here. 18 possibles.
3 FRANK: Any of them look good?
4 JOE: Couple. Skipper around?
5 FRANK: He had to go over to the commission offices. Anything special?
6 JOE: Wanted to check with him on who's gonna work with us.
7 FRANK: He left word. Murph and Gaffney are with us. We can use Pinky and Stomwell if we need 'em;
8 JOE: Murph around?
9 FRANK: Went down to R. and I.. He had a hunch this might tie in with a heist they worked on last month. Same M.O. Figured he might as well check it out.
10 JOE: Soon as he gets back, maybe he'll give us a hand with this list.
11 FRANK: Yeah.
12 JOE: How 'bout the bank manager. Any word?
13 FRANK: I called Georgia Street..talked with Dr. Sebastian. He said Blanton had been released to his own doctor.
14 JOE: What kind of condition's he in?
15 FRANK: Should be able to talk to him tonight. Guess it was a pretty bad attack. Sebastian said he was in rough shape.
16 JOE: (GRUNTS) Well, let's check out. We can tag Murph in the hall. Gaffney with him?
FRANK: He was.

JOE: Let's go. Wanna sign us out?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK STARTS TO WALK AWAY AND THE PHONE RINGS

JOE: (MOVING TO THE PHONE) I'll get it.

SOUND: HE PICKS UP THE PHONE

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery, Friday. Yeah...he's here...just a minute. (TO FRANK) For you, Frank.

FRANK: Okay...you want to take care of the book?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE PUTS THE PHONE DOWN ON THE TABLE, FRANK MOVES IN

FRANK: Who is it?

JOE: Didn't say...just wanted to talk to you.

FRANK: (PICKING UP RECEIVER) (INTO PHONE) Smith speaking...yeah, that's right...... Uh huh. Yes, sir, we can...right away. You want to give me that address.....? (AS HE WRITES) Uh huh...yes, sir...I have it. Right. Yeah. Thanks....

FRANK: Blanton's doctor.

JOE: Yeah?
FRANK: Says he wants to see us right away.

JOE: What about?

FRANK: Blanton says he remembers as the thieves left the bank, a customer came up to the door.

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: He heard the big one tell the other to take off his mask.

JOE: Uh huh?

FRANK: The customer got a good look at both of 'em.

(END SCENE 2)
JOE: We left the office immediately and drove over to the bank manager's home. We talked with his doctor and obtained permission to ask a few questions. Blanton told us that as the two thieves had left the bank, a woman passer-by had noticed the bank manager's keys still in the front door lock. She'd stopped and knocked at the door to notify someone in the bank of the keys. As she did, the two hold-up men had taken off their masks and passed directly in front of her. We asked Blanton if he knew the woman but he said that he'd never seen her before. We asked if it was possible that she might be a customer of his bank. He said it was possible, that he'd just never seen her. He gave us her description and we started to check with the bank employees in the hopes that one of them could identify her. None of them could. We got out a supplemental bulletin asking that the woman be picked up. In the meantime, officers Murphy and Rafferty had checked out the list of possibles the state's office had come up with. All of the names on the list either had alibis or could establish that they were not near the bank when it was robbed. Frank and I checked out of the office at 12:18 A.M. and went home to get some sleep. The next day, Wednesday, June third, he was waiting for me when I got to work.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. JOE'S STEPS INTO THE ROOM

FRANK: Don't sit down. We got a call to make.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Marie Logan called. You remember her. Rental car agent out in the valley?
JOE: Oh yeah. Gave us a hand on the identity of the young fellas that knocked over the liquor store at Tilden and Ethel.
FRANK: That's the one.
JOE: What's she got?
FRANK: Might not be nothin' but we oughts check it out.
JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: Says there's a woman who hangs around the local bars... moochin' drinks. Never got a dime.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Came in to see Marie yesterday afternoon...wanted to rent a car to drive to New York.
JOE: Where do we fit?
FRANK: She wanted to pay in advance. Offered Marie brand new hundred dollar bills.
(ENDE SCENE 3)
JOE: From the statement we'd gotten from the bank, we knew that
in the 34 thousand dollars the thieves had taken, there
were several thousand dollars in one hundred dollar bills.
Frank and I signed out of the office and drove out to the
San Fernando Valley. At the corner of Valley Heart
Boulevard and Dickens we found Marie Logan's rental agency.
There was a line of late model cars in the front of the lot
and at the rear we found a small wooden building. Frank
knocked at the door and we waited.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. THEN DOOR OPEN
MARIÉ: Yeah. Oh hi....it's you.
FRANK: Hello Miss Logan.
JOE: Miss Logan.
MARIÉ: Hi Sergeant...Mr. Smith. C'mon in.
JOE: Thanks.
FRANK: Thanks.
SOUND: THEY WALK INTO THE BUNGALOW. DOOR CLOSE AND B.G. OUT
MARIÉ: Sure hope I haven't brought you guys out here on a wild
goose chase. Hope it works out.
JOE: You wanna fill us in?
MARIÉ: This woman...name's Betty Gallick. Hangs around the bars in
the neighborhood. Spends her time cadging drinks. Real
bum.
FRANK: How do you figure we might be interested.
MARIE: Couple of times she's come in to rent a car. Just to use around town. First few times I was stuck.

JOE: How do you mean?

MARIE: Checks. She'd pay the deposit with a check then when she brought the car back, she'd pay the bill by check.

JOE: Yeah.

MARIE: Check'd bounce. Then when I'd call her, she'd come in and pick it up. Give me the cash to cover it. That was the only reason I didn't turn it over to you. She always paid up.

JOE: This time she had the cash though huh?

MARIE: Yeah. Came in and wanted a new Lincoln to drive to New York. She was dressed like always. Cheap cotton dress. Cloth coat. Even had the imitation leather purse. The kind that's supposed to look like real leather but as soon as you get inside ten feet you know it isn't. Y'know what I mean?

JOE: I think so.

MARIE: That kind. Anyway when she asked for the car, I told her I couldn't let her have it. Said that I'd been stung too many times before.

JOE: Yeah.

MARIE: So right off, she said she wanted to pay cash. That's when she opened this crummy purse and the dough almost fell out. Must have had a couple of thousand dollars in there. Maybe more.
FRANK: You said something on the phone about hundred dollar bills.

MARIE: Yeah. She pulled out a couple of them to show me that she could pay cash. I asked her where she got 'em.

FRANK: What'd she say to that?

MARIE: Said it wasn't any of my business. Told me that as long as she had the money and a drivers license, I should oughta rent her the car. I wasn't about to though. Thought I ought to check with you first.

JOE: You got an address on this Gallick woman?

MARIE: Yeah. After I called this morning, I checked through the records. Got her home address and drivers license number.

FRANK: She have any friends that you know of?

MARIE: Just about on every bar stool she hung out in.

FRANK: I mean anyone special?

MARIE: I don't know. I saw her a couple of times with the same guy in the place down at the corner. Hot days, I sometimes go down there for a beer....I've seen her there with this one guy a couple of times.

JOE: Know who he is?

MARIE: No. Not his name. I've seen the two of 'em drive away together a couple of times. He's got a flashy convertible.

JOE: Guess he drove it out here.

MARIE: What d'ya mean?
MARIE: Car's got a New York license plate.

SOUND: PHONE RING

MARIE: Excuse me.

JOE & (TOGETHER) Sure... go ahead.

FRANK: MARIE PICKS UP THE PHONE

MARIE: (INTO THE PHONE) Logan rental service. Yeah... uh huh..

Yeah, I know her. Yeah. You sure about that? Sure.

Okay... thanks. O'bye.

SOUND: PHONE HANG UP

MARIE: That tears it.

JOE: What's wrong?

MARIE: That was a rental agency in Hollywood. Called to ask me about Betty Gallick. Seems she gave me as a reference.

JOE: Yeah.

MARIE: Came in to their place and rented a car from them. Paid cash for it.

JOE: She there now?

MARIE: No. She left for New York this morning.

(END SCENE 4)

END ACT 1

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
"One of the biggest comedy hits of the year" - that's how the movie critics are describing Bob Hope's latest Paramount picture...CASANOVA'S BIG NIGHT. Like so many other millions of smokers, Bob and Audrey Dalton, who appear with him in the picture, say..."Chesterfields for me." First - Audrey Dalton......

I changed to Chesterfield King-size because I think it's better than any other king-size cigarette.

Bob Hope says.....

Five years ... that's how long I've been smoking Chesterfields....and they've always had what it takes to satisfy me. What's more, I've seen how Chesterfields are made - down in their Durham factory - and I wouldn't smoke any other cigarette. Try Chesterfields yourself.

You'll find they're best for you, too.

Yes, either way....regular or king-size....smoke America's most popular two-way cigarette. Join the thousands now changing to Chesterfield.
JOE: We contacted the rental agency that had leased the car to Betty Gallick. From them we got a description of the car and the license number. We put out a local and an all points bulletin on the vehicle. We got in touch with the New York Authorities and asked them to be on the lookout for the car. We got the Gallick woman's address from the rental agency and checked out her house. We found nothing to give us any indication where she might have gone, but we did find a silk scarf similar to the one described by the victims as having been worn by the hold-up man. We checked with the neighbors, but none of them could tell us where Betty Gallick had gone. Two days went by while we followed down every lead that turned up. The information from the Crime Lab was checked out, but led us nowhere. The serial numbers on the hack-saw blades had come back, but when we talked to the store owner, he was unable to tell us who'd bought them. On Saturday at 12 noon, a meeting was held in the offices of Thad Brown. Members of the Federal Bureau of Investigation were there. They had agents working on the case, but they hadn't been able to come up with any more information than we'd gotten.

2:14 P.M. Frank and I got back to the office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE ROOM

FRANK: Chief is sure mad.
JOE: Blame him? We haven't got very much on it.
FRANK: Seems like every time we do get a lead worth anything, it goes to nothin'.
JOE: Gotta end someplace.
SOUND: PHONE RING
JOE: I'll get it.
SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES BUTTON...PHONE UP.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery, Friday. Yeah...Uh huh. We did? Yeah...when? Yeah. Right. I'll be down to pick it up.
SOUND: PHONE UP
JOE: Communications. They just got a wire from Chicago.
FRANK: Yeah?
JOE: They picked up the Gallick woman.
(END SCENE 5)
JOE: Betty Gallick had been picked up south of Chicago and held in answer to our communication. However, when she was picked up, she was in the company of two other women. They were identified as her sisters. We made arrangements to talk to her by long distance telephone. As soon as we started to ask her questions regarding the bank robbery, she admitted being the driver of the get-a-way car. She told us that the theft had been planned by a man she knew only as Dean. She was unable to tell us any more about him. She went on to say that she'd met him in a bar in the valley along with two other men. She identified these two men as Richard and Matt. She was unable to give us their last names or tell us anything about them. She did say, however, that Matt was from New York and that as far as she knew, he was there at the time. She went on to say that he was not with the trio when the bank was held up. We questioned her further, but she was unable to give us any additional information on the three men. She did, however, tell us that they had stayed at a motel located on Sepulveda Boulevard. She gave us the name and the approximate location. She was detained pending extradition in Chicago. Saturday evening, Frank and I drove out to the motel the Gallick woman had mentioned. We rang the bell and waited.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. THEN DOOR OPEN

JIM: Yeah? The light's on. We got no vacancies.
Police officers. We want to ask some questions.

What about?

Couple of men who stayed here.

Anybody in this place who's got trouble with the cops has to get out. You tell me who they are, and I'll throw 'em right at you. I don't want no trouble. Who're you lookin' for?

One of 'em's tall, the other's short. Named Dean and Richard.

What about the last name?

We haven't got that.

Don't need it. I know who you mean.

Yeah?

Sure...Dean Franklin and Dick Norton. Couple of no goods. They ain't here no more.

Know where they are?

Not sure. I think maybe I got the address in my desk.

C'mon in.

Thanks.

I'm Jim Allison.

This is Frank Smith...my name's Friday.

What've the boys done?

Routine. We want to talk to 'em.
JIM: Won't tell me, huh?

FRANK: Be better if we talked to them about it.

JIM: Have it your way. I don't want to get mixed up in anything. Those boys got themselves a bucket of trouble...I want no part of it. While they was here...they paid their rent and didn't cause much trouble. That's all I was interested in. Long as they didn't cause any trouble.

JOE: How long ago did they leave?

JIM: Guess it was about a week ago. I got it in the books. I can check it for you if you want.

JOE: We'd like to have the information.

JIM: Sure. I'll get it for you.

JOE: They have any visitors while they were here?

JIM: Couple of guys'd come around in the morning. That's about it though. Looked like bill collectors. Boys never let 'em inside. Used to talk on the porch.

FRANK: Uh huh. Three of 'em move out at the same time?

JIM: No...Matt left a couple of days before. Said he was goin' back east. I think he had some kind of job back there. They wasn't real chummy, y'know. Kinda kept to themselves.

JOE: Would you see if you've got the address where they might be?

JIM: Oh yeah...forgot all about it. It's in the desk, I think.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, JIM WALKS OFF MIKE A LITTLE AND GOES THROUGH THE DESK.
1 JIM: (LITTLE OFF) Always runnin' into this kind of thing with a motel.

2 JOE: What's that?

3 JIM: Wrong people rentin' rooms. We got no way of checkin' on 'em. Seems like whenever somebody's got trouble, they pick a motel to have it in. Never ends. (FINDS THE PAPER HE'S LOOKING FOR) Yeah...here it is. They left this in case I got any mail for 'em. Said to just send it on. Here.

8 SOUND: HE HANDS JOE THE PAPER

9 JIM: Place out in West Los Angeles.

10 JOE: Thank you very much.

11 JIM: Glad to help out. (HEAT) Y'can't tell me what this is about, huh?

13 JOE: No, sir...it's police business.

14 JIM: You figure you're gonna have any trouble with 'em?

15 JOE: That's hard to say. It'll depend on how they want it.

16 JIM: If I was you...I'd take it easy pickin' 'em up.

17 JOE: Why?

18 JIM: 'Cause I know Franklin's got a gun.

(END SCENE 6)
JOE: Before we left the motel, we called R. and I. and checked
the names Dean Franklin and Richard Norton. We found that
both of them had long felony records. We talked to Deputy
Chief Brown and had two more teams of men sent out from the
office to meet us at the address we'd gotten from the motel
manager. From what we knew of the two men, taking them
into custody would be difficult. Frank and I left the
motel and drove out to the address in West Los Angeles. It
was a one story wooden building set well back on a
weed-filled lot. A late model car was in the driveway. Ten
minutes after we got there, Officers Murphy, Rafferty, Mead
and Lightner met us. Murphy had brought two sawed-off shot
guns loaded with double-ought buck, and several tear gas
grenades. The one chance we had of taking the men without
bloodshed was to use the one element on our side...surprise.
Murphy and Rafferty went around to the street on the back of
the house, and Lightner took the other. When all of us
were in position, Frank and I prepared to move up to the
front door.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. LATE AFTERNOON...EARLY EVENING.

FRANK: All set?

JOE: Just a minute.

SOUND: JOE COCKS THE SHOTGUN AND THROWS A SHELL INTO THE CHAMBER.
1 JOE: Let's go.

2 SOUND: UNSEEN FOLLOWING, EASY FOOTSTEPS.

3 FRANK: Don't see anything.

4 JOE: They might have seen us. Better take it easy.

5 FRANK: Right.

6 SOUND: STEPS STOP.

7 BEAT

8 JOE: Let's make for the porch.

9 FRANK: Okay.

10 SOUND: RAPID FOOTSTEPS, NOT TOO MUCH NOISE, STEPS ONTO WOOD LIGHTLY, THEN FADE.

11 JOE: (LITTLE WINCED) Okay?

12 FRANK: Yeah.

13 JOE: I'll take the door. When we get inside...you go to the left...I'll handle the right side of the house.

14 FRANK: Okay.

15 BEAT

16 JOE: Now.


18 STEPS FADE.
FRANK: (FAADING IN) How 'bout it?

JOE: Nothin'. The place is empty.

(END SCENE 7)

JOE: We searched the house but found no trace of the suspects. From the clothing in the closets, we figured that they had not moved out. In going over the house, we found a machine gun hidden in one of the bedrooms. The cartridge clip was loaded and the gun was ready for use. We called the office and told them where we were and then we settled down to wait for the suspects to return. Murphy and Refferty covered the rear approaches to the house. Mead and Lightner were in cars parked down the street and Frank and I waited in the front room. At 10:46 P.M. the phone in the house rang three times and then stopped. We waited for Franklin and Norton to come back. 11:00 P.M. 11:30. Still no sign of them. It started to get cold in the house. Midnight......12:30 the phone rang again. 12:45. from down the street, we heard a car approach.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY MOVE TO THE WINDOWS OF THE HOUSE.

FRANK: See anything?

JOE: Ford sedan... comin' this way.
JOE: Pullin' into the driveway. It's them.
FRANK: Just the two of 'em?
JOE: (LOOKING AT THEM) Near as I can tell, yeah. (HE WATCHES)
They're gettin' out of the car.
FRANK: How 'bout Lightner and Mead?
JOE: They see 'em. Startin' to get out of the car. Better
cover the door...they're comin' in.
SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE TO COVER THE DOOR. OFF MIKE WE HEAR
FOOTSTEPS ON THE PORCH. STEPS APPROACH THE DOOR AND STOP.
FEAT THEN THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN. COUPLE OF STEPS INTO ROOM.
JOE: Police officers...hold it there.
DEAN: (UP...YELLING) Run Dick...Run.
SOUND: SCUFFLE AS JOE AND FRANK MOVE IN ON DEAN.
JOE: Grab the other one Frank.
FRANK: (AS HE GOES) Right.
SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK GO OFF MIKE.
FRANK: (FROM OFF MIKE) Mead...Lightner...he's comin' at you.
JOE: All right Franklin...turn around.
DEAN: How'd you get to us. Who told you?
JOE: Put your hands behind you.
SOUND: JOE PUTS THE CUFFS ON DEAN.
DEAN: Who told you where we were? Somebody had to tell you.
You'd never have got us without somebody tippin' you. It was that lush Betty wasn't it? It was her that told you.

JOE: Outside. C'mon...move.

SOUND: THE TWO OF THEM START TO MOVE OUT OF DOORS.

DEAN: It had to be her. She was the only one who knew. It had to be her. You'd never have made it without her.

JOE: You got it wrong.

DEAN: Huh?

JOE: We'd have made it. Let's go.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE

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

GIBNEY: On November 14th, 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
Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

Thank you, George Fenneman.

Thousands of smokers all across the country are now changing to Chesterfield. We'd like you to give 'em a try, too. I know you'll like them because the Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made. For the taste you want ... and the mildness you want .... smoke America's most popular two-way cigarette - regular or king-size Chesterfield.
GIBNEY: Dean Roger Franklin, Richard Henry Norton and Betty Elaine Gallick were tried and convicted of robbery in the first degree. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment in the State penitentiary for a period of from five years to life. Further investigation showed that Matthew Arthur Ross had no part or knowledge of the crime.
1 MUSIC: THEME
2 THEME: UNDER
3 GIBNEY: You have just heard Dragnet -- a series of authentic cases
4 from official files. Technical advice comes from the
5 office of Chief of Police, W. H. Parker, Los Angeles Police
6 Department. Technical advisors: Captain Jack Donohoe,
7 Sgt. Marty Wynn, Sgt. Vance Brasher. Heard tonight were:
8 Ben Alexander,
9
10 Script by John Robinson. Music by Walter Schumann. Hal
11 Gibney speaking.
12 MUSIC: THEME..UNDER.....CONTINUES..
13 FENN: Watch an entirely different Dragnet case history each week
14 on your local NBC Television station. Please check your
15 newspapers for the day and time. (BEAT) Chesterfield has
16 brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from Los Angeles:
17 (L & M HITCH HIKE)
DRAGNET RADIO
APRIL 6, 1954

L & M HITCH-HIKE (M-85)

ANNCR: Filter cigarette smokers ... here is headline news!

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