DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG SEARCH"

NBC #255 CHESTERFIELD #87 (M.W.)

FOR RELEASE: JULY 6, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE

2 PENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
to hear is true. The names were changed to protect the

3 innocent.

4 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER

5 GIBNEY: Dragnet - brought to you by Chesterfield, America's most
popular two way cigarette. Chesterfield King-size at
the new low price and Chesterfield regular.

6 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

7 PENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Juvenile Detail. A 13 year old girl had disappeared
from her home. There's reason to suspect foul play.

8 Your job .... investigate.

9 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

10 (FIRST COMMERCIAL INSERT)
From coast-to-coast, they cover boxing - football - baseball. Two of the top sports broadcasters in the business, what a pair!

In the east, Russ Hodges -- on the west coast, Tom Harmon, former Michigan football all-American. And what a pair! Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size - America's most popular two-way cigarette. Russ Hodges has this to say about Chesterfield.

No other cigarette has so much to offer. The size you want - the quality you want - the mildness you want. Now, from Tom Harmon.....

That's the way I feel about them, too. I've always smoked Chesterfields. Now, I go for the king-size, guess I like a longer smoke.

What a pair! What a buy! Chesterfield king-size at the new low price - Chesterfield regular.

Try Chesterfield yourself today.
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next 30 minutes, in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police Department, you will travel step by step on the side of the law through an actual case transcribed from official police files. From beginning to end...from crime to punishment....Dragnet is the story of your police force in action.

MUSIC: UP TO START BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

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

JOE: It was Saturday, April 17th. It was cold in Los Angeles. We were working the night watch out of Juvenile Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Powers. My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the forth floor and it was 11:52 P.M. when I got to the main floor ......(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ...the squadroom.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) That you Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO FRANK. THERE IS NOT MUCH BACKGROUND

FRANK: How'd it go?

JOE: Not too good.

FRANK: He say anything?
1 JOE: No. Says we got him for the job but it's gonna end there.
2 Hè's playin' the big man now. Says he's not gonna name
3 the other kid.
4 FRANK: Let him sweat it out upstairs tonight. He'll feel
5 different in the morning.
6 JOE: Hope so.
7 SOUND: JOE WALKS A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE. STOPS
8 JOE: (GOING THROUGH PAPERS) Anything come in?
9 FRANK: Uh uh (NO) Soon's I finish up the log, we can shove off
10 if you want to.
11 JOE: (OFF) Yeah.
12 FRANK: You goin' right home?
13 JOE: I thought maybe I'd go by the City Hall. Like to see
14 Danny Galindo.
15 FRANK: Y'gonna eat then?
16 JOE: Yeah. Probably grab somethin'. You wanna go?
17 FRANK: Might as well. Kinda hungry. Don't like to wake Fay up.
18 She sleeps Kinda light y'know. Always wakes up when I
19 get to rattlin' around in the kitchen.
20 JOE: Uh huh.
21 FRANK: Maybe stop and have a poached egg and some corn beef hash.
22 How's that sound?
JOE: Your stomach.

SOUND: JOE WALKS BACK ON MIKE

JOE: You 'bout finished?

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Wanna see Danny before he leaves.

FRANK: Somethin' special?

JOE: No. Heard that he had a set of golf clubs for sale.

FRANK: You gonna start playin' golf?

JOE: No...I just thought I'd take a look. Y'know. I been thinkin' maybe I oughta do somethin' like that. Some kinda hobby.

FRANK: Fishin'.

JOE: What?

FRANK: You should take up fishin'. That's for you.

JOE: It is.

FRANK: Sure Joe. Out on a boat. Fightin' the unknown. With golf you hit a ball and you know where it's goin'.

JOE: Not me.

FRANK: You know what I mean. With golf...y'kinda know what's gonna happen. But with fishin'...there's always that mystery. Y'never know.

JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Never know what's gonna take the bait. Might be a big white sea bass. Yellowtail... might even get into a school of Albacore. Fishin's for you Joe.

JOE: Think so, huh?

FRANK: Little early yet...but you just hang on old buddy. I'll take you out with me this year. Show you how it's done.

JOE: I heard about your fishing.

FRANK: What'dya mean?

JOE: Gene Patrick was tellin' me about how you robbed the bait tank. Strung up the horse sardines and took 'em home.

FRANK: He's jealous.

JOE: He is.

FRANK: Sure. He wanted 'em.

SOUND: PHONE RING.

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE... PUNCHES BUTTON AND LIFTS RECEIVER

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Juvenile Division... Friday... Yes ma'am... that's right. What's that address?... Uh huh. All right ma'am...

no we'll find it... Now don't worry... we'll be right there.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

JOE: Food's gonna have to wait.
1 FRANK: What?
2 JOE: 13 year old kid's missing!
3 FRANK: Probably over at a neighbors.
4 JOE: Her mother thinks she's been kidnapped.
5 (END SCENE 1)
6 JOE: Frank and I left the office immediately and drove out to the address I'd been given on the phone. The caller had told me that her 13 year old daughter was missing from the house. We parked our car a block from the house and walked the rest of the way in the event that the house might be watched. 12463 Courtney Terrace was a large house above Hollywood boulevard. When we got there, all of the lights were on in the building. Frank waited while I went up to the front door and after a few minutes, he joined me. We were admitted to the house by a tall man in his early forties who identified himself as the missing girl's father, Gilbert Moran. He asked us to come into the den of the house where he gave us the story.
7 GILBERT: My wife's with the doctor. She went all to pieces when it finally hit her.
8 JOE: Yes sir. Have you checked with the girls friends?
9 GIL: Gladys called them all. None of 'em have seen her.
10 FRANK: How about the neighbors?
GIL: We've talked to them too. They can't tell us anything.

You've got to find her.

Take it easy, now, Mr. Moran. You want to start at the beginning and tell us what happened.

SOUND: GILBERT TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF...STOPS. HE OPENS A CIGARETTE BOX.

GIL: (LITTLE OFF) You want a cigarette?

JOE: Go ahead sir...I have one.

GIL: (TO FRANK) How 'bout you?

FRANK: I have one, sir.

SOUND: GILBERT WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK: Here's a match.

SOUND: LIGHT BUSINESS.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: INHALING) Thanks. You want to tell us what happened?

GIL: Gladys and I went to a show tonight. Down on the boulevard. We left Bunny here doin' her homework.

JOE: Bunny, that's your daughter?

GIL: Yes. Her name's really Lucille but the kids at grammar school tagged her Bunny and she's been called that ever since.
Uh huh.

She was upstairs in her room doing her homework. Gladys and I went to the movie. I should have known it'd be something like this.

What d'ya mean, Mr. Moran?

I had the feeling that something was happening. Y'know how you do sometimes. In your stomach... all of a sudden it gets tight and you have the feeling there's something happening. You ever feel like that?

I wouldn't know sir.

That's the way it was tonight. The feeling. I even looked at my watch so I'd be able to remember the exact time. 9:47. That'd be exact too. I checked it with the phone company before I left the house. 9:47.

Uh huh. You wanna go on?

I told Gladys about it... the feeling I had. She said it was silly. Told me not to pay any attention to it. Maybe if we'd come home then, this whole thing wouldn't have happened.

You can't say for sure.

I guess not... anyway, when the picture was over we left and walked home. Gladys likes to walk along the boulevard at night.

What time'd you get here?

Must have been about 11:40... someplace near that.
JOE: Uh huh. Did you notice that your daughter was gone right away?

GIL: Not at first. I looked up and then Gladys and I went upstairs. We checked Bunny's room and she was gone.

FRANK: Yeah.

GIL: We thought at first she might be someplace in the house. I called her but there wasn't any answer. We still weren't concerned. I thought maybe Marion had called and Bunny'd gone over there.

JOE: Who's that?

GIL: Marion Langly. Friend of Bunny's. Lives down the street a block over.

JOE: Uh huh.

GIL: Gladys called the Langly's but they hadn't seen Bunny.

JOE: Was their daughter at home?

GIL: Yes. We began to get worried then. After all... a 13 year old out at midnight. Gladys started to think all kinds of things.

JOE: Uh huh.

GIL: I tried to calm her down. We got Bunny's telephone book and started to call her friends. We know most of 'em. They hadn't seen her. Finally, I thought it'd be wrong to wait any longer and we called you.

JOE: All right sir...do you want to give us a description of the girl?

GIL: Would you wait a minute? I'd like to talk to the doctor. See if Gladys is all right.
JOE: Go ahead sir.

SOUND: GILBERT STARTS TO PAIR OFF.

GIL: She was terribly upset.

JOE: Yes sir.

SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR A DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE.

FRANK: What d'ya think?

JOE: I dunno. Big house...nice neighborhood. He looks like he's pretty well fixed. Could be.

FRANK: Nothin' about a contact yet.

JOE: Girl's only been gone couple of hours.

SOUND: OFF MIKE THE DOOR OPENS AND GILBERT FADES ON.

GIL: (FAADING IN) Doctor's giving her a sedative. She's still pretty upset.

JOE: Yes sir. You wanna give us that description?

GIL: Well...she's thirte en. About right for her age.

JOE: What d'ya mean? 

GIL: She's about four feet - eight. Weighs around 80 pounds.

JOE: What color's her hair?

GIL: Dark blonde. She was always after her mother to let her use one of those rinses to make it lighter. Gladys said she should wait.
1 JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout her eyes?
2 GIL: Sort of a brown...light. We used to tell her she had
3 honey colored eyes. A sort of golden brown. Real long
4 eyelashes.
5 JOE: Can you tell us what she was wearing?
6 GIL: Let me think....
7 SOUND: HE WALKS A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE STOPS. WE HEAR HIM
8 OPEN THE CIGARETTE BOX. THEN WALK BACK ON MIKE.
9 FRANK: Here's a match.
10 GIL: Thanks...(INHALES) As I remember, she had on a pair of
11 clam diggers.
12 JOE: Sir?
13 GIL: Short slacks. Hit her right about here (INDICATES) Short
14 y'know? /30
15 JOE: What color?
16 GIL: Denim...sort of a light blue.
17 JOE: Uh huh.
18 GIL: A white blouse. Sort of like a man's shirt.
19 JOE: How 'bout shoes?
20 GIL: I think they were....I'm sorry...I can't remember.
21 JOE: Possible she might have changed clothes before she left?
22 GIL: She didn't leave, Sergeant. She was taken out of the
23 house. I'm sure it wasn't her idea.
JOE: All right sir. Is there anything about your daughter that'd make it easier to identify her?

GIL: I can't think of anything.

JOE: You want to call this in Frank?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK STARTS TO MOVE.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Where's your phone, Mr. Moran?

GIL: Right through that door...there's an alcove in the hall.

FRANK: All right.

SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR FRANK OPEN THE DOOR

GIL: Light switch is on the right...just behind the door.

FRANK: (OFF) All right sir.

GIL: Say wait a minute.

FRANK: (OFF) Yes sir.

GIL: I forgot about Skippy.

JOE: What?

GIL: Skippy...the dog. Bunny's dog. He's gone too.

JOE: Yeah.

GIL: He must be with Bunny. First time I thought of him.

JOE: He's usually right with her...all the time. Haven't seen him since we got home.

JOE: What kind of an animal is he?
2. JOE: Uh huh. You want to check that too, Frank?
3. FRANK: (OFF) Yeah.
4. SOUND: FRANK GOES OFF FARTHER TO MAKE THE CALL.
5. JOE: Wonder if I could see her room?
6. GIL: Sure... it's upstairs.
7. SOUND: THE TWO OF THEM START TO WALK ACROSS THE ROOM.
8. JOE: (AS THEY WALK) Has your daughter ever done this sort of thing before?
9. GIL: I don't know what you mean?
10. JOE: Ever disappeared without telling you where she was going?
11. GIL: You seem to think that she just wandered off somewhere.
12. JOE: It's possible sir.
13. GIL: Maybe to you... it isn't to me. I know my daughter. She wouldn't do a thing like this, Not ever.
14. JOE: Yes sir.
15. SOUND: THEY STOP BRIEFLY.
16. JOE: I hope you won't be angry, Mr. Mooney.
17. GIL: What?
18. JOE: Has there been any trouble here in your home that might affect the girl?
19. GIL: What do you mean?
JOE: Any arguments...disagreements. Anything that might upset her?

GIL: No.

JOE: All right. Up the stairs?

GIL: Yes.

SOUND: JOE AND GILBERT CLIMB ABOUT 14 STEPS.

JOE: (UNDER) How about boy friends?

GIL: You mean does Bunny have any?

JOE: Yes sir.

GIL: There are a couple of kids in her class she has over once in a while. She's not allowed any night time dates.

JOE: Uh huh.

GIL: Once in a while on a weekend, we might go to a show and take one of the kids with us.

JOE: Is there one boy she sees more than the others?

GIL: No. Gladys and I both think she's too young for that.

SOUND: THEY REACH THE TOP OF THE STAIRS AND PAUSE.

GIL: It's down this way.

SOUND THEY WALK DOWN THE HALL, STOP AND OPEN THE DOOR.

GIL: This is her room.

SOUND: JOE AND GILBERT ENTER THE ROOM. RADIO MUSIC PLAYING IN B.G. TO BE ADDED LATER.
GIL: When we left...she was sitting right there. At the desk.

You can see how there's paper scattered all over.

JOE: Yeah. Looks like there was a struggle.

GIL: She wouldn't do a thing like this if she just walked out.

JOE: No sir.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE.

JOE: Where's this door lead?

GIL: Outside. To a walk that runs around the house.

SOUND: JOE TRIES THE DOOR.

JOE: It's locked. Was it this way when you came home?

GIL: Yes sir. I didn't touch a thing as soon as I realized she was gone.

JOE: Radio was still on?

GIL: I told you...I didn't touch a thing.

SOUND: JOE WALKS ACROSS THE ROOM.

JOE: Uh huh.

GIL: She's been kidnapped, sergeant. Somebody took her out of the house.

JOE: Wait a minute, Mr Moran.

SOUND: JOE WALKS RAPIDLY ACROSS THE ROOM.

GIL: What is it...what've you found?

SOUND: JOE STOPS AND STOOPS TO REACH UNDER THE BED. GILBERT WALKS TO HIS SITE.
JOE: Something under the bed.

BEAT

GILBERT: It's her dog, Skippy.

JOE: Yeah. Looks like he's been beaten to death.

(END SCENE 2)

JOE: Frank called the office and the description of the missing girl was broadcast. Captain Warren Stilson was contacted and he sent a crew of men out to the house to go over the room for physical evidence. The telephone company was contacted and arrangements were made for an extension phone to be placed in the same room as the existing instrument. In this manner, if the kidnapper should attempt to make contact with Moran, we could relay instructions to him easily. All of these preparations, however were made with the thought that the house might be under surveillance by the person or persons who had the child. A team of men from Georgia Street Juvenile was sent out to the house and a 24 hour watch was set up. Frank and I began to talk to the neighbors and friends of the Morans. None of them could shed any light on the missing teenager. By four minutes of six on Sunday morning, there still had been no attempt at communication by the kidnappers. By this time, the girls description had been given out to all officers in the city who might come in contact with the girl.

(MORE)
Although when we'd talked with the neighbors, we'd asked them to keep the inquiries in strictest confidence, one of them had gotten in touch with one of the local papers and before we had a chance to stop it, the news of Bunny Moran's disappearance was out. The other papers in the City picked up the news and by noon on Sunday, special editions were on the streets. 1:40 P.M. still no word from the girls abductors. Her friends were re-questioned without results. All of the people who knew her or who had any dealings with her were interrogated. Still no leads. The examination by the members of the crime lab turned up no usable evidence. They established that the dog had been killed with a metal book end. The Federal Bureau of investigation was contacted and they assigned a team of agents to work with us. By 6:20 P.M. Mrs. Moran was in a state of complete collapse. The entire city and state was looking for her 13 year old daughter. A roundup of all known deviates was started. 10:38 P.M.

SOUND: SQUAWROOM B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE OFFICE.

FRANK: I'll check the book.

JOE: Okay. Skipper in?

FRANK: I don't think so...Gartgrove said he went over to the city hall. Meeting with Chief Brown and Lohman.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE. STOPS. WE HEAR HIM TURN THE PAGES TO THE MESSAGE BOOK.
JOE: Anything?
FRANK: Couple of calls. Nothin' that can't wait.
JOE: You better call Fay. Tell her where you are.
FRANK: Yeah.

BOUND: FRANK WALKS TO A PHONE UNDER. PICKS UP RECIEVER AND DIALS

0 THEN SEVEN NUMBERS.

JOE: I wanna tag by Latent prints before we go out to the house.
FRANK: (DIALING) Yeah. (BEAT) You check with the F.B.I.?
JOE: Uh huh. They got the description at all of the border points. None of the guards remember seeing the girl.
FRANK: Figures she's still in the state then. (HE TURNS TO THE PHONE) Hello.. Fay? Yeah it's me honey..uh huh. Well, I didn't get the chance. That's right. I figured you'd see it and know. Uh huh. Pretty beat. No...nothing yet. I can't talk about that honey...that's right. Well, don't worry. No..A little headache...yeah I'll take some aspirin. Yeah. Okay..I'll call you first chance I get. Right...g'bye.

BOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE. FRANK WALKS ACROSS THE ROOM.

JOE: She worried?

FRANK: Always is when I'm late. Let's go huh?
JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY START FOR THE DOOR AS THE PHONE RINGS.

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS UP THE RECEIVER.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Juvenile Division, Friday. Yeah. How long ago...uh huh. Where? Yeah...right...we'll wait here. Yeah. No...I'll call him...he's over with Chief Brown. Uh huh. We'll wait. Yeah...g'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

FRANK: What've you got?

JOE: Kidnapper made contact.

FRANK: Note?

JOE: Uh uh (NO) He called and wanted to talk to Moran. Druggist heard him make the call and notified Hollywood division.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: He's in custody now.

(END SCENE 3)
JOE: Frank and I waited until the suspect was brought into the office for questioning. He'd been apprehended in a drug store while he was on the phone talking to Mr. Moran. A radio car had picked him up and driven him to Georgia Street Juvenile. We called Captain Powers at the city hall and he immediately came to the office. At 10:56 P.M. the suspect arrived. He was taken to the office of the night watch commander for questioning.

JOHN: All right...what's your name?

MARK: You're the cop...you tell me.

JOHN: Take everything out of your pockets.

MARK: What's this? A shakedown?

JOHN: Don't you hear good?

MATCH ACTION

MARK: All right.

SOUND: MATCH ACTION

MARK: There's my wallet.

JOE: Any money in it?

MARK: Couple of bucks.

JOE: Take it out.

MARK: What're you doin'? Playin in the Lucky Dollar contest?
JOE: Keep the money in your hand. Put the wallet on the table.

SOUND: HE DOES

JOIN: Get the other pockets out.

MARK: Nothin' in 'em.

JOIN: Let us worry about that.

SOUND: FOLLOW

MARK: All right...change...comb...handkerchief...matches...
cigarettes...there's a pen and pencil set...couple more
pennies. That's it.

JOIN: Wanna check it Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: HE GOES THROUGH THE WALLET.

JOE: This your wallet.

MARK: It was in my pocket.

JOE: I asked if it was yours.

MARK: Yeah.

JOE: Drivers license here...this your true name?

MARK: Better read it so you can have it in the record.

JOIN: Mark Lawrence Landsdale...that your real name?

MARK: It's what it says.

JOE: You still live at the same address?
MARK: Yeah.

JOHN: I'm gonna ask you one question, Lansdale. I want the right answer.

MARK: What do I get if I come up with a winner?

JOHN: Where's the Moran girl?

MARK: I don't know what you're talkin' about.

JOHN: Then you better find out. A thirteen year old kid's missing. You called her parents and asked for 50 thousand dollars for her return. Now where's the girl.

MARK: I thought you arrested guys for usin' a needle.

JOHN: Answer the question.

MARK: If I had it you'd get it.

BEAT

JOHN: Hand me the code, Joe.

SOUND: JOE REACHES FOR A BOOK, HANDS IT TO JOHN

JOE: Here y'go.

JOHN: I'm gonna read something for you, Lansdale.

MARK: I hope it's a murder story.

JOHN: It might turn out that way.
JOHN: (JOHN FINDS THE PAGE AND READS) Any person who seizes, confines, inveigles, entices, decoys, abducts, conceals, kidnaps, or carries away an individual by any means whatsoever with intent to hold or detain or to commit extortion or to exact from relatives or friends of such person any money or valuable thing... (HE MUMBLES AS HE SKIP READS) ...is guilty of a felony and upon conviction thereof shall suffer death or shall be punished by imprisonment in the state prison for life without possibility of parole. (Finishes reading) That's the sum and substance of what you've built.

MARK: Those lawyers do a real nice job don't they?

JOHN: All 'right mister. I'm gonna ask you once more. Where's the girl?

MARK: I don't know what you're talkin' about.

JOHN: You think you're pretty big don't you?

MARK: I'll answer that with one for you.

JOE: Yeah.

MARK: You say this girl's been kidnapped. (BEAT) That right?

JOE: Your party.

MARK: You say you can prove that I made a call asking for 50 thousand bucks. So far...I'm on the track?

BEAT
MARK: All right. Then it figures that if you're so sure I got something to do with it, if I'm here, the girl's in trouble, don't it?

JOE: Go ahead.

MARK: If I don't turn up...somethin' bad's likely to happen to her? True.

JOE: You're still on.

MARK: If it's like I say...that I don't know anything about it...then you're gonna have to turn me loose anyway. I got nothin' to worry about cop. You keep me here and your prize kid's liable to end up in a ditch. You let me go...and maybe you got a chance of gettin' her back.

BEAT

JOHN: I'm gonna spell it out for you Lansdale. And you listen good. There's nothin' gettin you out of here. Nothin'. I got two kids of my own and I know how those parents feel. I'm on their side. If anything happens to that girl...you won't forget it the rest of your life. And if I got anything to say about it...that won't be very long. I'll pull every string I know to see that I get to take you to the joint and strap you in the chair myself. If you've harmed that kid in any way, you won't live long enough to regret it.

MARK: Big man with a badge.

BEAT

SOUND: PHONE RING OFF MIKE.
JOE: I'll get it.

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

JOE: Juvenile Detail, Friday. Yeah...He's here...Uh huh.

Where? Yeah,...I'll tell him Right. G'bye.

SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

JOE: It was the Hollywood station, skipper.

JOHN: Yeah.

JOE: They've found the girl.

(GOOD SCENE 4)

(GOOD ACT 1)

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
JULY 6, 1954
SECOND COMMERCIAL

1 PENN: What a pair! (PAUSE)
2 What a buy! (PAUSE)
3 King-size Chesterfield at the new low price and
4 Chesterfield regular. They're the quality twins.
5 The same highest quality - the same low nicotine.
6 Either way you like them, you get the same wonderful
7 taste and mildness - a refreshing smoke every time.
8 Change to Chesterfield.....America's most popular two-way
9 cigarette. Yes, the Chesterfield you smoke today is the
10 best cigarette ever made. What a pair! Chesterfield
11 regular and king-size. They satisfy millions.....they're
12 best for you.
The call had come from Hollywood Police station telling us that the Moran girl had been found. We contacted Lieutenant Hartgrove and had Mark Lansdale held for further questioning. Frank, Captain Powers and I left the office and drove to Courtney Terrace address, where the girl had been taken. When we got there, all of the lights in the house were on and there was a uniformed officer standing by the front door. We went in and found Mr. and Mrs. Moran with their daughter, Bunny, waiting for us. The girl appeared to be all right. Her face was dirty and scratched, her clothing was torn but she appeared to be in good health. We asked her what happened.

(CRYING SLIGHTLY) It was awful. Just awful. You feel like telling us about it?

Maybe it’d be better if you waited until the doctor got here.

No....I feel alright. Might as well get it over with.

Are you sure dear?

Yes mother.

All right...but if you get tired...you just stop. The police can wait.

I will mother.

Are you hungry dear...would you like a bowl of soup or something?

If it’s not too much trouble.
GIADYS: Not at all honey...I'll get it right away.

SOUND: SHE GET'S UP FROM THE CHAIR AND FADES OFF MIKE.

GIADYS: (FAADING) Now, you stop when you get tired.

BUNNY: I will mother.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES OFF MIKE

JOHN: You want to go ahead, Bunny.

BUNNY: Yes. Where do you want me to begin?

JOHN: What happened on Saturday night?

BUNNY: Daddy and mother went to a show. I was upstairs doin' my homework.

JOE: Uh huh.

BUNNY: I guess I was up there a half an hour or maybe more.

Seems like that long. Hard to tell when you're doin' work y'know.

FRANK: Yeah.

BUNNY: Anyway...the first thing I know...there was somebody at the front door. I heard the bell and went downstairs.

JOE: Oh huh.

BUNNY: They asked if my mother and father were home. I told 'em no, that they'd gone out.

JOE: Uh huh.
Then they told me that they knew it all the time.
Said there'd been some kind of accident and that I should go with them right away. Said it was an emergency.
You went with 'em then?
Yes. I went upstairs to my room to get a coat. I wanted to make sure Skippy was all right.
One of 'em went with me. While I was getting my coat, I remembered that sometimes kidnappers tell people there's been an accident so they can take 'em away. You know how they do.
That was good thinking, Bunny.
Go ahead.
I asked the man who followed me, where Mom and Dad were. What hospital.
Yeah.
He said they weren't in a hospital. They'd been taken to some kind of an emergency place.
Yeah.
When I asked for the name of the place, he wouldn't tell me. Just said I should hurry up. That my folks had been hurt pretty bad.
That was a dirty lie.
Anyway . . . I told him I wouldn't go and he grabbed me.
Said he was gonna take me.
Like to get my hands on him.
Was the other man downstairs all this time?
I guess so . . . I didn't see him.
Uh huh . . . go ahead.

Like to get my hands on him.

Was the other man downstairs all this time?

Front of Bunny

Here's your soup, honey. Drink it while it's still hot.
What kind?
Black bean . . . just like you like. Go on now . . . while it's hot.

Some nice crackers there too.

Thanks mother. (Takes a spoonful of soup . . . blows on it
Then eats) That's good. I'm hungry.
Do you want to go on, Bunny.

Can't you let her eat? Poor child . . . after what she's been through.

There's another man out Mrs. Moran . . . we've got to find him.

He's right, Gladys.
Well . . . you go ahead and eat while you're talking.
GIADYS: And not too fast.
BUNNY: (TAKING A BIT OF A CRACKER) All right.
JOE: You wanna go ahead?
BUNNY: Well, when he grabbed me...Skippy...that's my dog...
he got sore. Got real mad when he saw the man grab me
and he jumped at the man. Tried to bite him.
JOE: Uh huh.
BUNNY: The man hit Skippy. Grabbed him and hit him a lot. I
guess he killed him. I don't know...is he all right?
JOE: You wanna go on.
GIADYS: Seems to me you could let the baby rest after this.
GIL: They know what they're doing Gladys.
JOE: Thank you, Mr. Moran. Now Bunny...what happened then?
BUNNY: They took me out to a car. It was parked outside in
front of the house.
JOE: Did you get a good look at the car?
BUNNY: (EATING) Uh huh.
JOHN: You can give us a description of it then?
BUNNY: Yeah;...I can tell you all about it.
JOE: Where'd the men take you?
They drove for a long time. I think it's up in the hills someplace. Up in Laurel canyon.

Un huh.

There's this kind of house there...tar paper. Looks like the buildings they had when they were building the freeway...tar paper shacks like to keep the blueprints in?

Yeah.

One of those. Didn't even have a floor. Just dirt.

They put me in there and left me. I heard them lock the door when they went away.

Yeah.

I didn't know what to do. I sat there for a little while and tried to think what to do.

Did they have you tied in any way?

Yeah. They had ropes around my hands and around my feet.

Uh huh.

I fell asleep after a while. I cried for a while and then fell asleep.

Poor baby.

I guess it was morning when I woke up. I couldn't tell too good because there wasn't any window in the shack. Just the walls and no floor.

Yeah.

At first when I woke up... I didn't know where I was then I remembered.
JOE: Did either of the men come back at all?

BUNNY: No, I sat there for a while and then I tried to think of some way I could get away.

FRANK: Yeah.

BUNNY: There was a whiskey bottle on the floor and I kicked it until I broke it. Then I took one of the pieces and cut the ropes on my hands. I untied my feet and then just went around the shack kicking at the walls until I found a place that wasn't strong. I found one and crawled through.

JOE: Uh huh.

BUNNY: I just got outside when the two men came back. They went in the shack and found out I was gone. One of 'em got real mad... the one who was upstairs with me.

He got real sore.

GIADYS: Your soup honey... please drink it before it gets cold.

BUNNY: Yes mother.

SOUND: SHE TAKES A SIP OF THE SOUP.

JOHN: What happened then?

BUNNY: The two men got in a fight about how I got away.

JOE: Y' mean a fist fight?
BUNNY: (EATING A CRACKER) Uh huh. I guess they just got tired because pretty soon they stopped and went away. I stayed where I was because I was afraid they might come back.

GIADYS: Of course you were.

JOHN: What'd you do then?

BUNNY: I started to walk. It was pretty late by that time and I started to walk down the road. I was lookin' for a house.

JOHN: Uh huh.

BUNNY: I got to a street and walked along it for a while. There weren't many cars but a truck came along and the driver stopped and gave me a lift. Drove me to Laurel and Hollywood boulevard and then let me out.

JOE: Yeah.

BUNNY: After that...I walked home.

GIL: You were real brave honey.

BUNNY: I was pretty scared. There were a lot of times I didn't know what to do.

GIADYS: You just bet there were, baby. But you did good. You're safe now.

JOE: Can you describe the two men for us?

BUNNY: I guess so. One of 'em was dark...kinda short. Looked like...oh what's his name...you see him on television all the time. Real mean looking. I'll think of his name.

JOE: Looks exactly like him.

BUNNY: Uh huh. How 'bout the other one?
BUDDY: He wasn't very big either. Kinda brown hair. Thin. Had blue eyes...watery blue eyes.

JOE: Were those the only two men you saw?

BUNNY: Yeah...just the two.

JOE: Did they talk about anybody else being in the kidnapping with them?

BUNNY: Not that I could hear.

JOE: You're sure?

BUNNY: Yes.

GIL: What's so important about that?

JOE: We've got a man in custody, Mr. Moran. The one who called you.

GIL: Yeah.

JOE: Neither one of these descriptions match him.

(END SCENE 5)
JOE: We continued to talk to the Moran girl. We got complete
descriptions of both men involved and of the car they used.
Local and A.P.B.'s were gotten cut on them. The fact that the descriptions varied and did not match the suspect
we had in custody meant little. A witness or a victim
under stress might easily be mistaken about such a thing.
We talked with the family doctor and he told us that after
a good nights sleep, the girl would be able to cooperate
with us completely. The following morning, Monday, April
19th, a special show was arranged at the main jail. Our
suspect was placed in a line with other men in custody.
Bunny Moran failed to identify him. Frank and I took her
over to the city hall and had her look through mugg shots
that had been pulled from packages as a result of the run
by the stewts office. She was unable to point out a
suspect. 1:40 P.M. We asked her if she could show us the
shack where she'd been held captive. She said she could.
We called her parents and told them where we were going
and then left the office. We picked up a police woman
and then drove out the freeway to Sunset Boulevard and
turned off. When we got to Laurel canyon Boulevard, we
drove past Lookout Mountain Avenue and turned left onto a
dirt road. We drove for about a mile and a half. There
was no sign of any type of building.

SOUND: UNIT LEDO DRIVING OVER DIRT ROAD, THEY ARE TRAVELING
SLOWLY.

BUNNY: It's right up ahead there...around the next corner.
JOE: You sure we're on the right road?
BUNNY: Yeah...I remember walkin' down this one. It's right.
SOUND: CAR HOLDS FOR A MINUTE THEN TURNS A CORNER, SLOWS TO A
STOP.
FRANK: (IN FRONT SEAT) This is as far as we can go. Dead end.
BUNNY: Maybe I did make a mistake. Maybe I did. I was sure it
was along here but maybe I was wrong. It might have been
the next road up. Y'know the one past where we turned off.
JOE: Uh huh. Y'wanna turn around, Frank?
FRANK: Yeah.
SOUND THE CAR STARTS TO MOVE AS FRANK JOCKIES IT AROUND.
BUNNY: Sure sorry about it.
JOE: It's all right.
BUNNY: Guess it seems like a wild goose chase huh?
JOE: No.
BUNNY: Sure hope not...I know where it is...I just got mixed up.
JOE: Yeah.
BUNNY: We'll find it. I'm sure we will.
JOE: Uh huh.
BUNNY: Can't just disappear can it?
JOE: Not likely.
BUNNY: It's here someplace...you'll see.
JOE: Yeah, we'll see.

(END SCENE 6)

JOE: We went back to Laurel Canyon Boulevard and drove up all of the dirt roads in the vicinity. We didn't find the shock. Each time, Bunny Moran would offer excuses. Finally, we asked her to describe the truck that had picked her up. She gave us a description that would fit two or three hundred vehicles in the city. She was unable to tell us the name of the driver who'd stopped. We took her back to the office and asked her to go over the story again. When she finished, Frank left to get Captain Powers.

SOUND: VERY LIGHT SQUADROOM B.G.

JOE: You wanna tell us the truth now?

BUNNY: What d'ya mean?

JOE: The real story...the way it really happened. Might be easier if you told us first.

BUNNY: I told you. Isn't any more to tell. I told you all how it happened.

JOE: Why are you lying?

BUNNY: (BEGINNING TO CRY) I'm not lying. That's the way it happened.

JOE: There are a half a dozen places where the story you just told us doesn't fit with what you said last night.

BUNNY: I was tired last night...maybe I didn't remember.
JOE: Hard to buy.

BUNNY: Huh?

JOE: Too many things that don't check out. The story about your dog. Fact that you can't find the shack...you don't know who the driver of the truck was. A lot of things.

BUNNY: I forgot that's all. I made a mistake. Didn't you ever make a mistake?

JOE: A lot of 'em. Last night you said that only one of the men went upstairs with you. That right?

BUNNY: I don't remember.

JOE: You seemed pretty sure about it then?

BUNNY: Then I guess that's what I said.

JOE: Only one of the men went with you?

BUNNY: If that's what I said...yes.

JOE: Then why...when you told the story just now...did you say both of them went with you?

BUNNY: (Crying) I don't know...I don't know. You're getting me all mixed up.

JOE: Did you kill the dog?

BUNNY: Yes.
JOE: Why?

BUNNY: I had to. To make the story sound real. I didn't want to...

JOE: But I had to.

BUNNY: Why? Why'd you do it at all?

JOE: What'dya mean?

BUNNY: You'll think it's silly. You won't think it's a good reason.

JOE: Why don't you try me!

BUNNY: Because I was failing.

JOE: What?

BUNNY: I flunked at school. I flunked and I didn't want my folks to know. They've been real sore. Real mad.

JOE: So you figured this kidnap thing out, huh?

BUNNY: Yes. I thought that if something bad happened to me, they'd be so glad to have me back... it wouldn't matter about my flunking.

JOE: Then the whole thing was a lie... from beginning to end.

BUNNY: Yes. All of it.

JOE: All right, Youngster... we better go.

BUNNY: Where?

JOE: We'll take you home.

BUNNY: You gonna tell my folks about it?
1 JOE: We haven't got much choice.
2 BUNNY: They'll be madder than they've ever been.
3 JOE: I guess so.
4 BUNNY: What'll I tell 'em? What'll I say?
5 JOE: Try something different.
6 BUNNY: Huh?
7 JOE: Tell 'em the truth.
8 MUSIC: SIGNATURE.
9 FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.
10 GiNNEY: On April 19th, a meeting was held in the office of Captain John Powers of the juvenile division. In a moment the results of that meeting:
11 FENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
15 WEBB: COMMERCIAL INSERT
1 BENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Friends - for taste and mildness you just can't beat - get yourself a carton of Chesterfields. Either Chesterfield king-size at the new low price - or Chesterfield regular. Try 'em - and you'll be sold on America's most popular two-way cigarette. They're plenty mild....They're best for you.
At the meeting were present, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Moran and their daughter, Lucille. It was decided that no criminal complaint be issued and the girl was released to the custody of her parents with the understanding that she be given psychiatric help. Further investigation showed Mark that Hartwell Lansdale was wanted by authorities in Sacramento to answer a burglary charge. He was released to them.


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