CHESTERFIELD, MAC
DIRECTOR:
I-MITER:
I'IUSIC:
SCRIPT :
SOUND:
ENGINEER :
ANNCR. 51 :
ANNCR. ;,,2 :
CASE :

NBC

JACK WEBB
JOHN ROBINSON
WALTER S CHUMANN
JEAN MILES
BUD TOLLEFSON &
WAYNE, EENWORTHY
RAOUL MURPHY
GEORGE FENNEMAN
HAL GIBI EY, .NBC

"THE BIG HE LP"


7 t

RELEASE DATE: MAY 18, 195 4

SPONSOR : CHESTEPYIELD CIGARETTES

AGENCY: CUNI'IINGHAM WALSH

COTS I IAL SUPERV330R : PETE PETERSO N

TECHNICAL ADVISORS

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: SUNDAY, MAY 16

CAST AND SOUND:
EDITING :
SCORING:

- ORCHESTTRA:

ANNOUNCERS:

BROAWAST:

12 :00 2 :30 P . M . - "B"

T . B . A.

T . B . A.

(CONRCIAL )

6:00 - 6 :30 P . M .

--STUDIO J -- BY T . R .

LG 0183039
BIG HELP

CAST

SGT. JOLO D A-Y

OFF. FRANC, MUM

TOM JY J3ON

BEATRICE DOI-WLING

VIRGINIA GREGG

CECIL MIADDOX

PAUL IL DLEY

HARRY (DP, L)

HARRY
MUSIC: SIGNATURE.

FINN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect
the innocent.

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER.

GIREX: Dragnet is brought to you by Chesterfield. For the
taste you want -- the mildness you want -- a really
refreshing smoke ..... buy America's most popular two
way cigarette -- Chesterfield. They satisfy millions.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR.

FINN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Forgery Detail. A group of expert check passers is
working in your city. They've hit over 50 places of
business. You've got no lead to their true identity.
They're still working. Your job ..... stop 'em.

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FENN: "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 appears with him in the picture, says--

"Chesterfields for me." First, Audrey Dalton...

DALTON: (TAPE) I changed to Chesterfield king-size because I think it's better than any other king-size cigarette.

FENN: Bob Hope says....

HOPE: (TAPE) 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.

FENN: For the taste you want - the mildness you want - a really refreshing smoke every time ... Buy America's most popular two-way cigarette, Chesterfield king-size - now at the new low price ... or Chesterfield regular. They satisfy millions - they'll satisfy you.
MUSIC: THEME

GIRNEY: 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 AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDEWALK, TRAFFIC B.G.

JOE: It was Wednesday, July 11th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Forgery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 11:20 A. M. when we got to the corner of York Boulevard and Buchanan Street .... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ..... the Yorkean Market.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO THE MARKET, DOOR SWINGS CLOSED BEHIND THEM, COUPLE OF STEPS THEN STOP.

HARRY: (LITTLE OFF) Yeah .... somethin' you're lookin' for?

JOE: Like to see Tom Dawson.

HARRY: He's in the back there .... over by counter 11. Cold cereals.

JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK GO THROUGH A TURNSTILE AND WALK BACK THROUGH THE MARKET, STOP, AS THEY DO WE HEAR TOM STACKING CEREAL BOXES.

TOM: Yeah?

JOE: Mr. Dawson?
1 TOM: Yeah.
2 JOE: Police officers. Like to talk to you.
3 TOM: 'Bout the check, huh?
4 JOE: Yes sir.
5 TOM: You mind if I go ahead with this display? Like to get it finished. I got enough trouble with the boss as it is. Don't want to build any more.
6 JOE: No sir .... go right ahead.
7 TOM: This fella a cop too?
8 JOE: Yes sir. Officer Frank Smith .... my name's Friday.
9 TOM AND FRANK SAY HELLO TO EACH OTHER.
10 TOM: Sure hope you can get the guy who gave me the paper. Way it stands now, I'm gonna have to make it up outta my salary. I don't make that much.
11 JOE: Uh huh.
12 TOM: Haven't told my wife yet. She's gonna scream like an eagle when she finds out. Got a real strict budget. Sure gonna louse it up.
13 JOE: Do you have the check?
14 TOM: Yeah. I got it right here.
15 SOUND: HE TAKES HIS WALLET OUT AND GOES THROUGH IT.
16 TOM: Came back from the bank this morning. Boss gave it to me. (FINDS IT) Here y'go.
17 SOUND: JOE TAKES THE CHECK.
18 JOE: Uh huh.
19 FRANK: Same as the others?
1 JOE: Looks like it .... here.
2 FRANK: (TAKES THE CHECK) Thanks.
3 SOUND: TOM FINISHES THE DISPLAY AND STEPS BACK.
4 TOM: How's that look to you?
5 JOE: Sir?
6 TOM: The display .... look all right?
7 JOE: Yes sir.
8 TOM: Get this mask finished and it's all done.
9 JOE: What can you tell us about the man who gave you the check?
10 TOM: What do you want to know?
11 JOE: What kind of identification did he use?
12 TOM: Had just about the whole thing. Driver's license .... social security card .. gasoline credit card. The works.
13 JOE: Uh huh.
14 FRANK: This pencil notation on the back of the check ..... that his license number?
15 TOM: Lemme take a look.
16 SOUND: TOM MOVES TO FRANK AND LOOKS AT THE CHECK.
18 JOE: You give us a description of him?
19 TOM: Yeah, sure can. I got a good look at him.
20 SOUND: TOM MOVES TO THE DISPLAY AND TAKES A LARGE ENVELOPE.
21 TEARS IT OPEN.
22 TOM: This sure oughts sell the stuff.
23 JOE: What?
TOM: This mask. We're givin' them away when you buy the
breakfast food. Extra quarter and you get one of these
head things. Kids sure go for 'em.

JOB': Uh huh.

TOM: Whole display is built around it. See ... finished mask
goes right there. Makes it look like the cardboard kid
is wearin' it.

JOE: Yeah.

TOM: You wanna go ahead with the questions while I put it
together?

JOE: Yeah. You ever seen this man before?

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, WE HEAR TOM PUTTING THE MASK.

TOM: No. Course he might have been around. We do a pretty
good business. He could have been in and I wouldn't
remember.

FRANK: What'd he say to you?

TOM: Just came in and bought some groceries. Must have been
about a dollar and a half's worth. Asked me to cash
the check. I told him that the manager would have to
okay it.

FRANK: Uh huh.

TOM: Told him that the manager wasn't here. He'd have to
wait.

JOE: Can't anyone else give the okay?

TOM: Not supposed to. If we do and something goes wrong ....
we're stuck for it.

JOE: Uh huh.
TOM: Guy told me that he didn't have time. Said he was on
his lunch hour and he had to get the groceries home. I
asked him if he had any identification. He said he did...
...looked all right to me so I cashed the check. Got-
me for 89 dollars and 60 cents.

JOE: Uh huh.

TOM: Say... Would you hold this mask for me while I get the
rubber band around the top.

JOE: Yeah.

TOM: Wait'll I wind it around a couple of times. We put these
things up high but the kids still find a way to get 'em
down. If they're not put together good... they don't last.
long. That'll do it. Now let's see...(HE LOOKS AT THE
ENVELOPE) I guess this is what goes in next... the
eyepiece. (READING) Take the eyepiece and put it inside
the mask... slip into notches... Y..... and T... I guess
that's these.

SOUND: HE PUTS THE EYEPICE IN

FRANK: You don't seem very worried about the check Mr. Dawson.

TOM: Isn't gonna do much good to be upset about it now. Thing
I got to worry about is that I don't loose my job. That's
the important thing.

JOE: Uh huh.

TOM: Gonna be pretty rough when the wife finds out, but it'll
be worse if I gotta tell her that I lost the job too.

FRANK: Did you look at the man's identification closely?

TOM: How d'ya mean close?

FRANK: Did you take a good look at it?
TOM: Good enough to think it was all right to cash the check.
FRANK: It looked genuine.
TOM: If it didn't, I wouldn't have gone for the money.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: Was there anything about the man that would make it easier to identify him?
TOM: Not that I could see. Looked ordinary enough. Nothin' special about him. Nothin' that'd stand out. Hold this a minute will you...while I put the ear pieces in?
JOE: Yeah.
SOUND: UNDER, TOM PUTS THE EAR PIECES IN THE MASK
TOM: Thanks.....Guess that's all there is. (REACHING) Put it up here on the top......That does it.....there.....
SOUND: HE STEPS BACK
TOM: How's it look?
JOE: Fine.
FRANK: Yeah. Good.
TOM: Sure hope the boss likes it. He's sure been on my back since that check came back. Seems like everything I do is wrong. Be glad when this day is over.
JOE: Uh huh. You want to give us the description now?
TOM: Of the man who gave me the check.
JOE: Yes sir.
TOM: Sure. Want to do all I can to help. You think if you catch him, I'll be able to get the money back?
JOE: Hard to say sir.
1 TOM: Sure hope so. 89 - sixty....lotta money. Hate to lose it.
2 JOE: Uh huh.
3 TOM: Don't even want to think about what my wife's gonna say.
4 JOE: Liable to be pretty rough.
5 TOM: All right, Mr. Dawson. How old was the man?
6 JOE: 'Bout 27....around in there.
7 TOM: How tall was he?
8 JOE: Five - nine I guess. Say....if you do catch him....how do you go about gettin' the money back?
9 TOM: It's booked as evidence first.
10 JOE: Then I get it back?
11 TOM: Depends on what happens at the trial. Not up to us to decide.
12 JOE: The suspect has gotten to several other people too. If there's anything recovered....they've got a share of it.
13 TOM: Then I probably won't get what's comin' to me.
14 JOE: No sir....but you can be sure of one thing.
15 TOM: What's that?
16 JOE: The suspect will.
17 (END SCENE 1)
11:46 A.M. We got the complete description of the suspect and made arrangements for the victim to come down to the city hall and go through the mug books. The information on the driver's license was checked through R. and I., and the department of Motor Vehicles and found to be false. The first bad check had come to our attention on February 16, five months previously. Between then and the present forgery, the gang had taken approximately 60 thousand dollars from business men in the southland area. All attempts had been made to stop them. The checks cashed were all issued for the same amount...ninety one dollars and ten cents. The checks were drawn on existing companies: ....but on banks where no account existed. Examination of the forgeries by the crime lab and by Handwriting showed that the checks themselves were not genuine. The signatures on each of them varied. The typewriter used to fill in the payee and the date was different in each instance, as was the check protector used. M.O. bulletins carrying pictures of the checks and lists of the companies they were drawn on were gotten out to all super markets and check cashing agencies in the city. None of the precautions we took, did any good. The gang continued to operate. Each of the victims was questioned, but the descriptions of the suspect they gave us was different in all instances. Examination of pictures of known check forgers using the same method of operation netted us nothing. The staats office had made several runs on the information we had but were not able to come up with any new evidence.
George Brereton in Sacramento was contacted and he furnished a list of possibles. These were checked out and several arrests were made clearing up other forgeries but our prime suspects were still free and operating.

Wednesday, 4:15 P.M. Frank and I came back from Captain Welsh's office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM BG., JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO ROOM

FRANK: Now we know how the skipper feels.

JOE: You blame him?

FRANK: No....I guess not. We're doin' all we can. If the people who run the stores won't look at the bulletins, there's nothing we can do.

JOE: The breaks are bound to go with us. Gotta start sometime.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES THE BUTTON

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Forgery, Friday....Just a minute ma'am.

(FURNS TO FRANK) Fergie around?

FRANK: I'll take a look in back.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) (CALLING) Ferguson.....Ferguson...

SOUND: HE WALKS BACK ON MIKE

FRANK: Not here.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) He's not here right now....can I take a message? Uh huh. Yes ma'am.....no he's working today.
Yes ma'am. If you'll give me your number, I'll have him call when he gets in. Uh huh. (WRITES)...That's nine-eight? Yes ma'am. No....it's right in the message book. He'll see it. That's right. Yes ma'am. Uh huh.
No, he'll look at the book when he comes in. Right away....yeah. You're more than welcome. Yes ma'am. G'bye.
SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE....
FRANK: Problem?
JOE: No. She just didn't believe that Fergie'd get the message.
FRANK: Yeah....sometimes Fay says the same thing.
SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF
BEA: (OFF) Sergeant Friday?
JOE: (TURNING) Yeah....(RECOGNIZES BEATRICE)....Hi Beatrice.....c'mon in.
SOUND: DOOR CLOSES OFF AND BEATRICE WALKS ON MIKE
BEA: Wasn't sure you'd be in.
JOE: You know my partner, Frank Smith don't you?...Beatrice Dowling?
BEA: Yeah...we've met.
FRANK: Sure....haven't see you in a long time.
JOE: You wanna sit down Bea?
BEA: Thanks
SOUND: SHE PULLS UP A CHAIR
JOE: What can we do for you?
BEA: Just thought I'd drop in and say hello. Been a while.
JOE: Yeah. How's it goin' with you?
BEA: Pretty good. Got myself a job when I got out. Things are workin' good for me.

JOE: How long's it been?

BEA: A year ago last January.

JOE: Anything we can do for you?

BEA: No...might be the other way around.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

BEA: I never got the chance to tell you, Sergeant, how much I appreciated what you did for me. What you said in court.

JOE: We just told the truth.

BEA: Yeah I know...but it would have gone a lot harder with me if you hadn't been on my side.

JOE: Nice of you to think that way.

BEA: It's true. I never got the chance before, now maybe there's a way I can pay you back.

JOE: Not necessary.

BEA: I knew. I want to.

JOE: Go ahead...what'vo you got?

BEA: You know how it is when you get out of jail. Y'meet a lot of the people in the business. They all got a deal for you...something to put you back on your feet.

JOE: Uh huh.

BEA: Same thing happened with me. I stayed clear of it though. Never went near 'em.

JOE: Yeah.
1 BEA: I'm not gonna con you... couple of times... it was pretty hard
2 but I'm on the road and I'm gonna stay there.
3 JOE: Glad to hear it.
4 BEA: But you get rumbles... y'know... things come up.
5 JOE: Uh huh.
6 BEA: I got one the other day. More than a rumble. Thought about
7 you right away. Figured this was a way to pay you back.
8 JOE: What is it?
9 BEA: Met a guy in a bar. Little place near where I work. Usual
10 after work, I stop in and have a beer while I wait for the
11 traffic to clear up... before I go home.
12 JOE: Yeah.
13 BEA: The other night... fella came up and started talkin. Nice
14 lookin' guy. We got to talkin' about different things.
15 Nothin' big... just things. You know how you do at a bar.
16 JOE: Yeah.
17 BEA: He asked me what I did for a living... how things were goin... 
18 ... like that. Then he wanted to know if I'd like to pick
19 up a few extra bucks.
20 JOE: Uh huh.
21 BEA: He said he wanted me to cash a check for him. I told him I
22 didn't have the money. Didn't make any difference how small
23 the check was... I didn't have the loot.
24 JOE: Yeah.
BEA: Then he sprung it. Said he didn't want me to cash it myself. Said he wanted me to take it to a store and cash it. Said he'd give me half of what the check was for.

JOE: Why didn't he do it himself?

BEA: I asked him the same thing. That's when he told me, Soon's I heard it, I figured it might be something for you.

JOE: Yeah.

BEA: He said the check was stolen.

(END SCENE 2)

JOE: Beatrice Dowling had been convicted of forgery three years before. She'd been sentenced to the California Institution for Women at Corona, California. Frank and I had a small part in the investigation that resulted in her conviction. During the trial, we'd testified that her cooperation had aided us in apprehending the rest of the gang and allowing us to clean up the operation. Since she'd been paroled, we'd lost track of her but on those occasions when we'd talked to her parole officer, we found that she was living up to all of the conditions of her release. Frank and I took her across the street to a restaurant and talked to her.

SOUND: RESTAURANT B.G.

BEA: Pass the sugar will you, Sergeant?

JOE: Yeah...here y'go

SOUND: JOE PASSES THE SUGAR

BEA: You don't use it?

JOE: No thanks.
BEA: How 'bout you, Mr. Smith?
FRANK: No thanks... I take it black.

SOUND: BEA SPOONS THE SUGAR INTO HER COFFEE AND STIRS IT

JOE: About this guy... what'd you tell him?
BEA: Said I'd think over the deal and let him know.

JOE: Did you get a chance to see the checks?
BEA: A couple. He took 'em out of a wallet in his coat. I didn't get a good look at them though.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout the man himself... you ever seen him before?
BEA: I don't think so.
FRANK: You know why he picked you?
BEA: I been tryin' to figure that one myself. The only thing I can think of is that the bartender there knows I fell once. He might have given the word.

JOE: He got any record that you know of?
BEA: The bartender?
JOE: Yeah.
BEA: I don't think so. He likes to talk big... but I don't think he's ever done big time.

JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: You set up anything about meeting the man with the check?
BEA: Not definite. I told him I'd think it over. Asked him if I decided to do it... would the offer still be open.

FRANK: Yeah.
BEA: He said it would. Said to look him up.
JOE: At the same bar?
BEA: Yeah. Said I could get in touch with him there.

JOE: Any special time.

BEA: Didn't name one. I want you to know, I wasn't even figuring to go through with it. Not for a minute. When he told me the checks were stolen, I thought right away about you. Thought you might want the information. I never figured to get mixed up in it.

JOE: We'll buy it.

BEA: What're you gonna do about it?

JOE: Try to find out where the checks came from.

FRANK: This guy use a name at all while you were talking with him?

BEA: Not right out. While we were sitting there, another fella came in and talked to him. I heard the other guy call him Cecil.

JOE: How 'bout this other man...you know him?

BEA: No.

JOE: Never saw him around the bar huh?

BEA: No. Never did.

FRANK: Thing I don't understand is if you stop at this bar regularly, how come you haven't seen this Cecil before. Looks like he's a regular customer of the place.

BEA: You don't believe me, do you?

FRANK: Just trying to get it straight.

BEA: I told you before, I only go in there about 5:30. I'm only in the place maybe...15 minutes. Then I leave. There's a lot of times when people are comin' in, that I'm not there.
FRANK: Uh. huh.

FRANK: Listen, I'm tryin' to give you guys something for free. If you don't want it...don't worry, you're not gonna hurt my feelings.

JOE: It's not that, Bea. Frank and I've been on a thing for the last four months. Been giving us a lot of trouble.

BEA: Yeah. (BEAT) Well... (SHE FINISHES HER COFFEE) ... that's it. Think it's worth anything?

JOE: We'll check it out.

FRANK: Did this Cecil give you any idea where he got the checks?

BEA: Just said they were stolen payroll checks. All made out and ready for endorsement.

JOE: If they're made out...what about identification?

BEA: He said he had that. All I'd need to put the checks through.

JOE: He show you any of that?

BEA: No. Just said that he had it all ready.

JOE: All right, Bea. Can you come back to the office and check through the books? See if you can spot "Cecil" for us?

BEA: Sure. Be glad to help out.

FRANK: I'll get a bill and we can leave.

SOUND: FRANK GETS UP FROM THE CHAIR AND TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE.

BEA: I don't want to bring this up sergeant...

JOE: What's that?

BEA: Hope you'll understand...I'm not tryin' to get out of line.

JOE: Go ahead.
BEA: They know me in this bar. This fella Cecil knows me.

What'd happen if I went ahead with the deal.

JOE: Make the connection for us?

BEA: Yeah. Line him up...find out how the gaff is workin'.

Then you move in and make the pinch.

JOE: We can't ask you to do that?

BEA: It's not your idea. I just figure that it might be

easier all the way around. You and Mr. Smith'll be

right there. Soon's I get the information...then it's

up to you.

JOE: I'll have to check it with the Skipper. We'll find out

what he thinks of the idea. Might be pretty dangerous.

BEA: I've thought of that too. Only one thing bothering me.

JOE: What's that?

BEA: Someplace along the line, I'm gonna have to tell this

joker that I don't go for the deal. He's gonna find

out I'm workin' with you.

JOE: Yeah.

BEA: When he does...Be there.

(END SCENE 3)
We returned to the office and made arrangements to meet Beatrice Dowling the next day. Frank and I got the name and description of the bartender at the place where the Dowling women said she'd been approached. We ran it through R. and I. but were not able to find a record for the man. The next morning, we met with Captain Welsh and told him of the offer. He agreed that it appeared to be the only way we had of stopping the suspect. We contacted Miss Dowling and made arrangements for her to be kept under constant surveillance. That same day, Thursday, July 12th, at 5:20 P.M. she entered the bar. Frank and I were parked down the street in our car.

SOUND: OFF MIKE TRAFFIC, CARS PASSING ETC.

FRANK: How 'bout it? See the doorway?

JOE: (LOOKING) Yeah. (BEAT) Now we just wait.

BEAT:

FRANK: Here y'want a cigarette?

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, FRANK GIVES JOE A CIGARETTE

JOE: Thanks.

FRANK: You got any?

JOE: I think there's some in the back of the car.

FRANK: Last two in this pack.

SOUND: HE CRUMPLES UP THE PACK, LIGHT BUSINESS

FRANK: (EXHALING) Sure be glad to get home,

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Fay and me had a big argument last night.
JOE: What's the matter?
FRANK: I came home...Y'know I guess it was about 7:30...around in there.
JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: Right after dinner, I went in to go to bed. That's when I saw it. (TAKE A DRAG ON THE CIGARETTE) I shoulda known right from the start.
JOE: You should have, huh?
FRANK: Sure. Fay fixed Swedish meatballs for dinner. Should have known right then.
JOE: Oh yeah...that's what happens when she's bought something.
FRANK: Always. She figured that'll soften me up so I won't mind.
JOE: What'd she buy this time.
FRANK: New bedroom set. King sized bed...mattress...springs...couple of those new rubber pillows...y'know sponge rubber.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: I took one look at 'em and the roof went off.
JOE: Y'mean she bought the whole thing?
FRANK: Refurnished the whole room.
JOE: Kinda expensive isn't it?
FRANK: That's what I thought. I was pretty sore about it. We had words.
JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: Pretty bad.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Time I got calmed down, she was asleep. That's when I saw the bill.
JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Couldn't believe it. Seems that people in America, have grown so much...the companies who make beds sell so many king sized beds, they don't charge any more than for standard size.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Sure slept good. (BEAT) I think I could make it, Joe.

JOE: What's that?

FRANK: You know how I'm always talkin' about sleepin' for a week?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Way I slept last night, I think I could make it. Sure like to try.

JOE: Gonna have to wait to try. Take a look.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: The bar...Beatrice is comin' out.

FRANK: (LOOKING) Yeah. Couple of guys with her. (BEAT WHILE HE LOOKS) Actin' kinda funny aren't they?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Way they're shovin' her around.

JOE: Only one reason for that.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: They've found out about us.

(END SCENE 4)

(END ACT 1)

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

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET - RADIO
5-18-54

SECOND COMMERCIAL

1 GIBNEY: Our great laboratories in Durham, North Carolina give
today's Chesterfield every conceivable test for quality,
for mildness and for taste. But Chesterfield research
continue beyond that ... beyond that of any cigarette.

5 FENN: You have all heard of tea tasters and wine tasters.
Well, now there are cigarette tasters - a group
organized several years ago by the makers of
Chesterfield. Smoking is their business and their
expert opinion is your assurance that Chesterfield
always gives you the taste you want, the mildness you
want ... a really refreshing smoke every time.

12 GIBNEY: It all adds up to Chesterfield's world famous slogan --
THEY SATISFY.

14 FENN: Buy America's most popular two-way cigarette.
Chesterfield king-size - now at the new low price .. or
Chesterfield regular. They satisfy millions - they'll
satisfy you.
Frank and I followed the three people down the street. A half a block from the bar, they got into a black Oldsmobile sedan and pulled out into the line of traffic. We kept them under surveillance while they drove to the downtown area. We called communication and got a rolling make on the car. It was registered to a Cecil Maddox, 2482 North Alexandria, Hollywood. We requested that Maddox be checked through R. and I. and found that he'd been arrested twice before on charges of grand theft and had served one term at San Quentin and one at Folsom penitentiary. At the corner of Broadway and Clay streets, the trio pulled into a parking lot and left the car. Frank and I parked unit 1K80 and followed them to a stationary store. From the street, we could see Maddox talk to a salesman while the other man walked to a display of typewriters. He took a slip of paper from his pocket and apparently tired the machine. By the time he was finished, Maddox had gotten through talking to the clerk and they used the same piece of paper to try a check protector. During this operation, Beatrice Dowling stood by and waited for them. Finally, the three of them left the store and walked two blocks east, to a large market, there we saw Maddox hand the Dowling woman, an envelope. After that, she entered the store and came back a few minutes later. Frank and I were about 10 feet from the pair of check men when the woman returned.

-22-

TRAFFIC B.G. WOMAN'S STEPS FADE IN.

BEATRIX: (LITTLE OFF) Here it is.

MADDOX: How'd it go?

BEA: Like you said. Here's the money.
1 MAD: Okay. Let's go to a bar and we'll make the split.

2 BEA: Half of this is mine, huh?

3 MAD: That's the way it was set up. Let's go.

4 JOE: (ON CLOSE) C'mon, Frank.

5 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE IN

6 JOE: All right, Maddox...hold it up.

7 MAD: What for? What's this all about?

8 JOE: Police officers. You're under arrest.

9 MAD: For what...go ahead...spell out the beef.

10 JOE: How's forgery fit?

11 MAD: I don't know...you won't hang it on me.


13 MAD: It's a wrong beef...I won't buy it.

14 JOE: You already have.

15 MAD: Hah?

16 JOE: You paid for it with a bad check.

(END SCENE 5)

17 JOE: The two suspects were taken to the city hall. The second
man was identified as Raymond Johnstone. We checked him
through Records and Identification and found that he had a
long felony record. He'd served sentences in both San
Quentin and Folsom and from the record we found, He was
in Folsom at the same time Maddox was serving his term.
We talked to Johnstone for an hour but he refused to
admit any complicity in the forgeries. 9:15 P.M. Officers
Ferguson and Reagan went out to the address we'd gotten for
Maddox and Frank and I talked to the suspect in the
interrogation room.

28 JOE: C'mon Maddox ... empty your pockets.
1 MAD: What for?
2 JOE: Because we asked you to.
3 MAD: Do I get the stuff back.
4 JOE: Put it on the table here.
5 MAD: I haven't got anything. Nothin' you want.
6 JOE: Let us figure that.
7 FRANK: C'mon...on the table.
8 SOUND: MADDOX EMPTIES HIS POCKETS UNDER THE FOLLOWING.
9 MAD: (AS HE WORKS) There y'are. Wallet...handkerchief...change
10 ....package of gum...keys...That's it.
11 JOE: Now the coat pockets.
12 BEAT
13 MAD: Cigarettes...lighter. More change. Parking stub.
14 JOE: The inside pockets too.
15 MAD: There's nothin' there that you'd be interested in,
16 JOE: Let's see.
17 BEAT
18 MAD: Couple of letters...that's all.
19 SOUND: HE TOSSES THEM ON THE TABLE.
20 JOE: Let's take a look.
21 SOUND: JOE PICKS UP AN ENVELOPE AND OPENS IT.
22 JOE: Your true name is Cecil James Maddox, that right?
23 MAD: Yeah.
24 JOE: Who's this stuff belong to?
25 MAD: I don't know anything about it.
26 JOE: Driver's licence...social security card...oil company credit card. These don't belong to you?
MAD: Take a good look cop, you see my name on 'em?
JOE: We found 'em in your pockets.
MAD: Cleaner must have left them there.
JOE: Come off it, Maddox. We've got you nailed and you know it.
MAD: You gotta show me.
JOE: These other envelopes here...same thing in all of 'em.
MAD: Where'd you get 'em?
JOE: I told you...I got a sloppy cleaner.
BEAT
JOE: (TURNING) You wanna check and see if Fergie's back?
FRANK: Yeah.
SOUND: FRANK LEAVES THE ROOM. CORRIDOR B.G. COMES IN AS THE DOOR OPENS.
JOE: You got any money in the wallet?
MAD: Couple of bucks.
JOE: Take it out.
MAD: Sure.
SOUND: HE PICKS UP THE WALLET AND TAKES THE MONEY OUT.
MAD: Do I give it to you now?
JOE: Keep it in your hand. Give me the wallet.
MAD: Here.
SOUND: HE TOSSES THE WALLET ONTO THE TABLE. JOE PICKS IT UP.
MAD: You find anything interesting in there and I'll split with you.
JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh. How 'bout these checks...where'd you get them?
MAD: I forgot.
JOE: You better start remembering.
MAD: I'm tryin'...just isn't working out.

JOE: Pretty important to you.

MAD: I think I found 'em

JOE: Where?

MAD: I don't remember.

JOE: You turn up with five hundred dollars worth of checks and you don't know where you got 'em?

MAD: Haven't got the slightest idea.

JOE: What about this receipt? What's it for?

MAD: dunno.

JOE: It's in your wallet. You must have put it there.

MAD: Look at the back...maybe there's a phone number on it.

JOE: Maybe that's why I kept it.

MAD: No phone number.

JOE: Then I can't tell you where I got it. Guess I been carrying it around for a long time.

MAD: It's dated a couple of months ago.

JOE: That's a long time to me.

MAD: What're you tryin' to prove with this innocent pitch?

JOE: You know we got you goin' in. We're gonna make a forgery complaint stick. Why're you tryin' to make it harder.

MAD: I don't think you can trip me for the beef.

JOE: There's a couple of officers over at your apartment now. If they come up with the press you used to print up the checks and the identification, you've had it.
MAD: If they find the press.

JOE: Yeah.

MAD: Only one big hole in the fairy tale.

JOE: That right?

MAD: I haven't got a press. I don't know where I got those checks. I think I bought 'em. You try to take me to court on that kind of evidence and you'll make the front pages as the dumbest cop of the year.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN ... CORRIDOR B.G. IN.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Joe?

JOE: (TURNING) Yeah.

FRANK: Got something for you.

JOE: You wait here, Maddox.

MAD: Only one door and you're in front of that. I'm not goin' anyplace.

SOUND: JOE WALKS OUT INTO THE CORRIDOR ... DOOR CLOSE.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: How's it goin'?

JOE: Not good. He won't cop to anything. How'd you do?

FRANK: Just talked to Fergie. They went over Maddox's apartment.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Didn't find anything.

(END SCENE 5)
JOE: We went back into the interrogation room and talked to the suspect. He'd admit nothing. We talked to Raymond Johnstone but he refused to cooperate with us. A thorough search was made of their car, but we failed to turn up anything new. We contacted the printer who'd made up the receipt blanks. He checked his records and was able to give us the address of the place that had ordered them. Officers Ferguson, Reagan, Frank and I drove out to the place. It was a cheap hotel located on East 7th. We checked with the desk clerk and showed him the receipt. He told us two men answering the descriptions of the suspects had rented a room two months previously. He went on to say that there was a third man with the pair and that he was in the room at the time. We asked about luggage and the clerk said that the trio had moved in several large trunks. We got the room number and while Ferguson and Reagan covered the rear of the building, Frank and I went up to the room.

SOUND: QUIET FOOTSTEPS ON LANTERN.

FRANK: (SOTTO) Down this way.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: STEPS CONTINUE THEN STOP.

JOE: Set?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE STEPS TO THE DOOR AND KNocks.

BEAT

SOUND: DOOR OPEN

PAUL: Yeah?
JOE: Paul Hadley?

PAUL: That's right. What d'ya want?

JOE: Like to talk to you.

PAUL: I'm kinda busy right now. What's it about?

JOE: Police officers.

PAUL: (TRYING TO SLAM THE DOOR) Get outta here cop. Get out.

SOUND: STRUGGLE AS PAUL TRIES TO KEEP JOE AND FRANK FROM COMING IN. JOE PUSHES THE DOOR ASIDE AND THE TWO OFFICERS ENTER.

PAUL: You got no call to bust in here. I'm not doin' anything wrong.

JOE: Then why're you tryin' to keep us out?

PAUL: I just don't like cops runnin' all over the place.

FRANK: Where's that door go?

PAUL: Bedroom, but there ain't nothin' in there that concerns you.

FRANK: I'll take a look.

PAUL: You stay outta there. What's this all about anyway.

FRANK: What're you cops tryin' to build?

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE LINE, FRANK HAS GONE TO THE DOOR AND OPENED IT. HE WALKS INTO THE ROOM.

JOE: How 'bout it?

FRANK: (OFF) Take a look.

JOE: C'mon Hadley.

SOUND: JOE AND PAUL WALK TO THE DOOR. STOP.

JOE: Press and everything.

PAUL: I do a little printing for the neighborhood people.

JOE: Nothin' to concern you.
FRANK: You do work for the Department of Motor Vehicles too.

PAUL: What?

FRANK: These drivers license blanks. What're they for?

PAUL: Who tipped you?

JOE: What?

PAUL: Who told you about the plant? Who told you?

JOE: That make any difference?

PAUL: You bet it does. All the difference in the world. I don't know what they told you...but I'm not gonna take the beef alone. I'm not gonna take it alone.

JOE: That right?

PAUL: Sure. You go back and tell Cecil and Ray that they're goin' with me. I'm not gonna carry this by myself. You tell 'em that will you?

JOE: Yeah.

PAUL: Phoney deal anyway. I sit up here with the press...all the checks. Anything goes wrong and I'm the one that stands for it. They're out with the money. One sided that's what it is. They get the kicks and I get the work. One sided.

JOE: Not this time.

PAUL: Huh?

JOE: You're all gonna come out even.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE
The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

On November 6th, trial was held in department 97, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.

Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

COMMERCIAL INSERT
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1  FENN:  Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2  WEBB:  Thank you. Earlier, George Fenneman told you exactly
3          why the Chesterfield you smoke today is the best
4          cigarette ever made...And best for you. The rest is
5          up to you. Get a carton or two for yourself. Smoke
6          them and you'll say - as we do - it's Chesterfields for
7          me.
Cecil James Maddox, Raymond Richard Johnstone and Paul Milton Hailey were tried and convicted on 18 counts of Forgery. They received sentence as prescribed by law. Forgery is punishable by imprisonment in the county jail for not more than one year or by imprisonment for not more than fourteen years in the state penitentiary.
You have just heard Dragnet - a series of authentic cases from official files. Technical advice comes from the Office of Chief of Police, W.H. Parker, Los Angeles Police Department. Technical advisors: Captain Jack Donohoe, Sgt. Marty Wynn, Sgt. Vance Brasher. Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander, 


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.

(L & M HITCH HIKE)
L & M HITCH-HIKE

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