Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

Dragnet - 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.

You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Homicide Detail. You get a call to investigate unknown trouble. The caller gives no indication of what's wrong. Your job ... check it out.
DRAGNET
June 1, 1954

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 FENN: What a pair! (PAUSE) What a buy! (PAUSE) King-size
2 Chesterfield now at the new low price and Chesterfield
3 regular. They're the quality twins. The same highest
4 quality...the same low nicotine. Either way you like them -
5 you get the same wonderful taste and mildness - a
6 refreshing smoke every time. Change to Chesterfield-
7 America's most popular two-way cigarette. Yes, the
8 Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made.
9 what a pair! Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size
10 ....They satisfy millions - they're best for you.
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.

It was Saturday, July 18th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Homicide Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Lohrman. My name's Friday. We were on our way back from questioning a suspect and it was 10:56 A.M. when I called control one... (SOUND: MIKE BACK INTO THE COMPARTMENT)..... to-check-in.

You wanna stop for lunch on the way in?
Let's tag the office first.
Okay.
Say, Joe?
Yeah?
FRANK: Wonder if you'd do me a favor?

JOE: I'm flat broke Frank.

FRANK: Not that. Something else.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: I been thinkin' about takin' the sergeants exam.

JOE: See if I can crack it this time.

FRANK: I figure I got about six months before they're gonna hold 'em again. Gives me plenty of time to get ready.

JOE: Lotta work. You're gonna have to really hustle the books.

FRANK: Yeah, I know. I talked to Fay about it last night.

JOE: Got it all squared away. The in-laws aren't gonna come out here this year. That's what loused me up last time.

FRANK: Yeah, I know. I talked to Fay about it last night.

JOE: Got it all squared away. The in-laws aren't gonna come out here this year. That's what loused me up last time.

FRANK: It is huh?

JOE: Sure, Joe. You know our house. We had army cots all over the place. Kids runnin' around screamin'. Nobody can study like that.

FRANK: You gonna be able to work out the classes?

JOE: Gonna have to. I can sure use the extra money. Fay 'n me'd like to do some work to the house. 'Bout the only way we can do it, is if I make sergeant.

JOE: Uh huh. Well, what 'd'ya want me to do?
FRANK: I wondered if you'd kinda help me out along the way.
You've done it. You can tell me what to do...what to
watch out for.

JOE: I'll do what I can for you Frank...but there isn't anybody
who can make it for you, besides yourself.

FRANK: Long as you're in my corner old buddy.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: That's all that counts.

RADIO SQUELCH.

VOICE: (ON FILTER) Attention all units...

FRANK: Better get that.

JOE: Yeah.

RADIO OUT.

VOICE: (ON FILTER) ... all units. At 5291 La Miranda Street...
investigate unknown trouble. That's at five - two -
nine - one La Miranda street... investigate unknown
trouble. Car 11-F-93 take the call. Code three.

RADIO OUT.

JOE: We're on Miranda now aren't we?

FRANK: (LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW) Yeah...Sixty one hundred block.

JOE: I didn't see anything.

FRANK: Me either.
JOE: What?
RICE: Try to be nice to a guy...try to give him a hand and
what happens. Kicks you. He's no good. No good at all.
You'll find out when he comes out. You'll see then.
JOE: How long have they lived here?
RICE: Been a couple of years. You need the exact date they
moved in?
JOE: Not right now. Have you ever had any trouble with him
before?
RICE: Nothin' like this, that's for sure.
FRANK: But you have had trouble?
RICE: Sure...try to live together and not have a little beef
now and then.
JOE: What were the disagreements about?
RICE: Different things. Sound kinda silly when you talk about
'em.
JOE: It might help us get him out if we know what caused this.
RICE: Well, like he likes one baseball team...I like another.
He don't like to fish and I don't like to hunt. Things
like that. Lay 'em out in the sun and they just dry
right up. Silly little things.
FRANK: Was there anything else?
RICE: Well ... I guess I might as well tell you ... you'll find out anyway.

JOE: What's that?

RICE: Dudley thought there was something between Charlotte and me. Course there wasn't, but you just couldn't convince him he was off base. Wasn't anything could convince him.

JOE: He said somethin' about that this morning did he?

RICE: Yeah. We were just sittin' there talking about how he oughta help me out with the paintin'. Charlotte said he should. All of a sudden he got this kinda wild look in his eye. Told me he knew all about me and his wife. Said I wasn't foolin' nobody. Well, we just sat there. Didn't know what to think.

JOE: Uh huh.

RICE: Picked up his coffee cup and flung it across the room. Smashed it against the wall. Coffee all over the place. Streamin' down the walls. Ruined the paint.

JOE: Yeah.

RICE: Told me to get out of the house and to leave Charlotte alone. Said if he ever saw me talkin' to her again, he'd make me sorry I did.

JOE: What about his family now...are they in the house?

RICE: I'm pretty sure they ain't. Charlotte took the kids and left right after I did. Saw 'em walk out.
FRANK: You know where they went?

RICE: No...can't help you there.

JOE: She have any people or friends in the neighborhood?

RICE: Not that I ever heard. Got a sister down in National City but I don't think she went there.

JOE: Why do you say that?

RICE: Didn't have no grips. She'd a gone there and she'd a taken clothes for the kids. Didn't have no grips when she left. Pretty sure she didn't go to National City.

JOE: But you don't know where we can find her?

RICE: Not the least. Might have gone to a show until Dudley calms down.

JOE: Yeah.

RICE: How you figure to get him to come out?

JOE: Try to talk to him first. Reason with him.

RICE: That ain't gonna do it. He hasn't got any reason left to do a thing like this.

JOE: We've gotta try.

RICE: You're gonna have to kill him. You wait and see...that's the only way you're gonna get him out. Shoot the house full of holes and hope he get's in the middle. That's the only way.

JOE: We hope not.

RICE: You'll see. Somethin' else you oughta know.
JOE: What's that?
RICE: That gun he's got, 22 rifle?
JOE: Yeah.
RICE: He's got a real thing about guns. Big collection. Rifles, pistols...automatics. Whole bunch of 'em.
JOE: Yeah.
RICE: And they all work.
(END SCENE 2)

JOE: We got a description of Dudley Gray and called it into R. and I. We found that he had no record in our files. We got in touch with Captain Lohrman and told him what had happened. We requested that additional teams of men be dispatched with tear gas equipment and shot guns. The men from the felony unit covered the back of the house while Frank and I covered the front. All of the other tenants of the court were instructed to stay indoors. 11:14 A.M. with Frank standing by, I went up to the porch to try and talk to Gray.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G.

JOE: (UP) Gray? (BEAT) Gray. I wanna talk to you.
GRAY: (OFF) I got nothin' to say to you.
JOE: Why don't you put that gun down, and come out here?
GRAY: You try to take this place and I'll kill you all.
JOE: No reason for that.
GRAY: I know who you are. You don't have to try to kid me. I know you.

JOE: I'm a police officer, Gray. I want to help.

GRAY: You don't have to lie. You just want me to open the gates and let you, and the rest of 'em in here. Well, you go back and tell the chief I won't do it.

JOE: C'mon out here, Gray. Put the gun down and let's talk about it.

GRAY: I'm tellin' you. I got nothin' to say. Y'come sneakin' around here, tryin' to get me to let you in. Soon's you're inside...you burn the place down and run off all the horses.

JOE: What horses?

GRAY: Aren't you the cagey one? Well, it won't work. I told you I know who you are. You go and tell the chief that it didn't work. Not one indian is gettin' in here. Not one. I'm gonna defend this fort till the calvary get's here.

They'll show you. Division on the way right now.

JOE: I'm on your side Gray. I want to join you.

GRAY: That's a lie. You got different clothes on but I still recognize you. You were scoutin' around here last week. I remember. You get outta here.
JOE: C'mon, Gray. Give me a break...let's talk.

BEAT

SOUND: GRAY FIRES AT JOE. THE BULLET WHINES BY HIM.

FRANK: (OFF) Joe?

JOE: Right with you.

SOUND: JOE RUNS OVER TO FRANK.

FRANK: (ON) What about it?

JOE: I dunno. He thinks he's in a fort. Told me I was an indian.

FRANK: Yeah...I heard.

JOE: From what the landlord says...he can hold out in there as long as he wants.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: If we could find his wife...we might be able to come up with the answer.

FRANK: I'll check with the rest of the neighbors. See if they can tell us anything.

JOE: Okay...I'll go on back and talk with him.

FRANK: Take it easy, Joe. He's pretty sick.

JOE: Yeah. Check the boys in the back, huh? See if there's any way of gettin' to him from there.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: FRANK LEAVES. JOE MOVES, THEN STOPS.

GRAY: (OFF) I see you out there. I see you. Don't try anything. I'm ready for you.
Sure you are, Gray. We couldn't put anything over on you.

You bet you can't. I'm too smart for you.

Sure. (BEAT) How long do you figure it'll be until the Calvary get's here?

Should ride in in a couple of days. Left Tuscon day before yesterday. Should be here day after tomorrow.

Sure gonna fix up the indians then won't you.

Yeah. Gonna make 'em sorry they ever tried this.

How 'bout lettin' me fight on your side. Sure like to be with you.

You mean that?

Yeah. Like to be with a smart fella like you.

You aren't kidding?

No.

How do I know if I can trust you?

You can...I couldn't do anything that'd hurt you.

I suppose not. (BEAT) Okay...c'mon in. I can use somebody to watch if the indians start usin' fire arrows.

C'mon in.

JOE STANDS UP CAREFULLY.

Okay. I'll keep you covered. Soon as you get here, I'll take the bar off the gates.

All right.

JOE WALKS CAREFULLY.
GRAY: Better hurry up...them indians see you and they'll all be in here.

JOE: Wanna open the gate?

GRAY: Wait until you get a little closer. Can't take any chances.

SOUND: COUPLE MORE STEPS BY JOE

JOE: Almost there, Gray. Better open the door.

GRAY: Just a little closer.

JOE: TAKES A COUPLE MORE STEPS.

SOUND: GRAY FIRES FROM OFF MKE.

GRAY: (OFF) You thought you could fool me...well it didn't work did it. It didn't work. You found out. It didn't work.

(END SCENE 3)

JOE: When Grey fired at me, I dropped to the ground while Frank and the other officers returned the fire, driving the man away from the window. 11:47 A.M. The additional men arrived from the office with the tear gas equipment. It was distributed and we worked out a plan to take Grey. It was decided that two men would cover the right side of the house while another team covered the back. Frank and I would go around to the left side and fire tear gas shells into the building until Grey had to leave. 11:58 A.M. All of the officers were in position and Frank and I started to move in to use the gas guns.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS IN SOFT EARTH.
1 ELLA: (OFF) All right... that's enough of that. You just get out of there.
2
3 FRANK: Other building Joe.
4 JOE: Yeah.
5
6 SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR A SCREEN DOOR SLAM AND FOOTSTEPS COMING ON MIKE.
7
8 ELLA: (FADING IN) You just get out of that garden. G'men now.
9 Out.
10
11 JOE: Would you get back in the house please. We don't want anyone to get hurt.
12
13 ELLA: Then you just better get right out of my Azalias. You knock down one more bush and you're in trouble.
14
15 JOE: You don't understand. There's a man in that house. He's got a gun. If you stand out here and talk that loud... he's gonna hear you and he's liable to make you the prime target.
16
17 FRANK: We're trying to get him out before that can happen.
18 ELLA: I don't care about Mr. Gray. What he does is his own business. I'm just tellin' you to get out of my flowers. All year I've been worrying over them... tryin' to coax a blossom out of 'em now you come around here with your big feet and ruin it all.
19
20 JOE: We're sorry about that ma'am. But we have to get Gray out of that house.
ELLIA: Then do it without steppin' all over my flowers. You're a cop...you're supposed to know how to handle things like this. Look at what you've done to my Tuberous Begonias. 3 months I've been working with them...just put 'em out last week. Now look. All broken...You just oughta be ashamed of yourself. Big men like you doin' a thing like this to my flowers. Ashamed.

FRANK: Look ma'am. If we hurt your flowers...we're sorry...

ELLIA: (INTERRUPTING) And you did.

JOE: You'd better get inside, now.

ELLIA: Are you tellin' me what to do?

JOE: If you want it that way...yes ma'am.

ELLIA: That's a direct order.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

ELLIA: All right. I'll go. But you just remember you ordered me to go. You're going to hear about this young man. What's your number?

JOE: Ma'am?

ELLIA: What's the number on your gadgo? I intend to report you for this. You'll find out. Poor Tuberous Begonias. You'll find out. Now...what's your number?
JOE: Frank...you wanna handle this?

FRANK: Yeah. C'mon Ma'am. We can talk over here.

ELLA: (AS SHE AND FRANK FADE OFF) You don't think you can soft soap me outta it. I'm gonna cause a lot of trouble. A lot of it. Nothin' you can do to stop me.

FRANK: (OFF) If you'll go on inside, we'll talk to you later.

ELLA: All right. But I'll be watchin' you. I'll be right here watchin'.

SOUND: SCREECH DOOR OPENS OFF AND THEN CLOSES. FRANK WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK: There's one for you.

JOE: Yeah. Let's get on this, huh?

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: FRANK BREAKS THE GUN AND PUTS A SHELL IN IT.

FRANK: Think we'll need the masks?

JOE: Shouldn't out here.

FRANK: How's it look out front?

SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS.

JOE: (LITTLE OFF) Okay... Galindo and La Monica are out there.

SOUND: JOE WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

JOE: When you're ready.

BEAT.

SOUND: GAS GUN EXPLODES... GLASS CRASH AS THE SHELL GOES INTO HOUSE.
JOE: That should bring him out.

FRANK: I'll get another one ready.

SOUND: FRANK BREAKS THE GUN. OLD SHELL COMES OUT. HE PUTS ANOTHER ONE INTO THE CHAMBER. UNDER THE ABOVE ACTION, WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS FADING IN.

JOE: Hold it...here comes Mr Creadie.

SOUND: STEPS FADE IN AND STOP.

JACK: Hold it up, Joe.

JOE: What've you got, Jack?

JACK: Just got a call from Gray's house.

JOE: Yeah?

JACK: His wife and kids are in there with him.

(END SCENE 4)

JOE: The discovery that Mrs. Gray and the two children were in the house put us in a difficult position. With the possibility that innocent people might be hit, we were unable to fire into the home. We met with Captain Lohman and discussed the methods we could use to get the woman and children out of the place. We worked out a plan. It would depend entirely on being able to talk to Mrs. Gray and explain what we were trying to do.

Frank and I went to the manager's place and put in a call to the house.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR.
FRANK: How 'bout it?

JOE: Just starting to ring.

FRANK: Figure it'll work?

JOE: I dunno. Only way we can make it go is to talk to the women. Explain the set up to her. You get in touch with the office about the doctor?

FRANK: Yeah. They're sending a psychiatrist out. He might be able to talk sense to Gray.

JOE: Hope so.

(FEAT)

FRANK: Anything?

(BEAT)

JOE: No.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

JOE: Looks like we're in trouble.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: He won't let her answer the phone.

(END SCENE 5)

(END ACT 1)

GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your police force in action.
Perhaps you saw it in the newspapers - Peter Lind Hayes and Mary Healy elected "Husband and Wife-of-the-Year". This popular young couple are two more of the many millions who say...Chesterfields for me. Mary....

Like so many other young housewives, when I go shopping for cigarettes these days, I buy America's most popular two-way cigarette...both regular and king-size Chesterfield. I've been smoking Chesterfield regular size for about seven years now -- I love them.

And here's how Peter puts it...

Far as I'm concerned, king is the only size. And, of course Chesterfield is the only cigarette.

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

America's most popular two-way cigarette.
Without being able to talk to the woman, there was little chance that the plan for getting her and the children out of the house would work. 1:14 P.M. A large crowd of people had gathered on the street in front of the court. Additional policemen from Metro Division had to be called to control the crowd. From time to time, Dudley Gray would scream something at the bystanders and fire into the crowd. So far, we'd been able to keep the curious citizens back far enough so that none of them were hurt, but it was only a matter of time before our luck ran out. Meanwhile, we were still faced with the problem of first getting the wife and children out of the house before we could attempt to take the man himself out. 1:29 P.M. While Frank and Sergeant Jack McCreadie went around to the back of the house to ascertain the possibility of removing the family from that side, I attempted to talk to Gray.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. IN THE FAR DISTANCE, WE HEAR ADDITIONAL SIRENS COMING INTO THE SCENE

JOE: (UP) Gray? ...Gray.

(beat)

JOE: Gray...I wanna talk to you.

GRAY: (OFF) Thought I killed you, Indian.

JOE: C'mon Gray. I'm a police officer. I'm trying to help you if you'll give me the chance.
1 GRAY: You expect me to believe that?
2 JOE: It's the truth.
3 GRAY: That's what you say. I'll give you something.
4 JOE: What's that?
5 GRAY: You better get outta here and take your friends with you. Soon's the cavalry get's here...you're all gonna be in trouble.
6 JOE: Gray...there isn't any cavalry. You're in Los Angeles. 1954. You're sick Gray. We want to help you if you'll give us the chapoe.
7 GRAY: I don't need nothin' from you.
8 JOE: What about your wife and kids? You gonna have them hurt?
9 GRAY: They're all right. Nothin' gonna get to them. They're all right.
10 JOE: They aren't going to stay that way with you shootin' that gun.
11 GRAY: You let me worry about it. They're my family. No concern of yours. They're mine.
12 JOE: And you're gonna have 'em killed.
13 GRAY: That's a lie. Why 'dya think I'm doin' all this?
14 JOE: It's for them. So they can get out of here. I don't want a bunch of Indians swarmin' all over the place.
15 GRAY: It's for them I'm doin' this. For...them.
1. JOE: Kinda hard to buy Gray.

2. SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING JOE TRIES TO EDGE CLOSER TO THE FRONT DOOR

3. JOE: Hard to see that you're trying to protect them. You talk big but you don't live that way.

4. GRAY: Who d'ya think you are to tell me that? Don't you think I know what's goin' on? All the time sittin' in here... lookin' at you people, trying to take things away from me. You don't think I know what's goin' on? You just save your breath. Save everything. I know what's right. I know and I'm doin' it.

5. JOE: Make a deal with you Gray.

6. GRAY: What kinda deal can you make?

7. JOE: Let your wife and kids come out. Let us take care of 'em. Give us a chance to prove we're on your side.

8. GRAY: You can't catch me with that one again. You tried once before but it didn't work. Remember...you tried once before.

9. JOE: I didn't cause you any trouble.

10. GRAY: I don't believe anything you say. Might as well save your breath. All you Indians are tricky. You're not foolin' me.

11. JOE: What about the people out there in the street?

12. GRAY: What about 'em?

13. JOE: You want them to get hurt?

14. GRAY: Be real honest with you...more than you got comin' but I'll be honest.
JOE: Yeah?
GRAY: I don't much care. They're dumb enough to get caught in the middle of an Indian war and it's their tough luck.
JOE: You've come close to shootin' a couple of 'em.
GRAY: Then tell 'em to go back to their homes. Leave the fightin' to the men.
JOE: How 'bout a truce, Gray. Let's get together and talk things over out here.
GRAY: Nothin' doin'. You get me out of the fort and you'll try something. I'm not fallin' for that.

SOUND: OFF MIKE, WE HEAR A WINDOW BREAK:
GRAY: What's that...what're you tryin' to do?
JOE: I don't know what you're talkin' about.
GRAY: Don't try that with me. You're tryin' to break into the back of the place. Won't work...I'll take care of you all.

SOUND: GRAY FIRES A COUPLE OF SHOTS AT JOE:
FRANK: (OFF) Joe? Joe...get outta there.
JOE: All right.

SOUND: OVER ABOVE LINE, JOE HAS STARTED TO RUN. GRAY FIRES AT HIM, JOE RUNS TO FRANK AND STOPS.
JOE: (OUT OF BREATH) How 'bout it?
FRANK: We're gettin' the gas equipment ready now.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: We got his family out.

(END SCENE 6)
While I'd kept Gray busy in the front of the house, Frank and Jack McCreadie had gone around to the rear. They'd found the room where Mrs. Gray and the children were hiding. By breaking a window they'd been able to remove them from the house. The children were taken to one of the neighbors and Mrs. Gray was waiting for me in the manager's place. Outside, the members of the Homicide detail were making preparations to get Dudley Gray out of the house.

(CRYING) Thank God you got us out of there. I don't know how to tell you.

It's all right Mrs. Gray.

The children ... where are they?

They're next door. Don't worry about them.

What about Dudley. What're you gonna do about him?

We're tryin' to get him to come out of the house.

You gonna have to shoot him?

That depends on how he wants it.

He's sick, sergeant. You know that. He doesn't know what he's doing.

Sure we know it. But your husband's in there taking pot shots at anybody who comes near to him. Only a matter of time before someone gets so close he can't miss.
Isn't there some way to get him to give up. You're a policeman. There've been things like this before. Seems like it'd be your job to get him out without hurting him.

What caused this to happen?

Lotta things sergeant.

If we knew what's wrong with him, it might help. Give us a hook.

I don't know how long it's been building. Maybe a year... maybe longer. Hard to say. Y'try to take care of a family, keep it together and sometimes you don't see the signs.

Uhh huh.

It might be my fault. I guess it is. Just all of a sudden things got too heavy for him to carry. He lost his job. We couldn't pay the bills. Got so I wouldn't answer the phone because I knew it was somebody wanting their money.

Yeah.

If he'd gotten drunk it might have helped but Dudley couldn't drink. Never did as long as I've known him. He didn't have anyway to get the pressure off. No way at all. Finally got to him.

Go ahead.

You're sure the children are all right? They're being taken care of?

Yes ma'am.
Are they having lunch? I couldn't fix them anything.
They haven't eaten since this morning.
I'm sure they'll be fed.
Alice is kinda picky with her food. Needs coaxing to eat.
They'll be all right. You want to go on please.
Well, it finally broke this morning. Once it started, there wasn't anything we could do. Marshall came over.
That's the manager?
Yes. He came over to ask Dudley if he'd help with the painting. Mentioned that it'd be a way to pay some of the back rent. It didn't mean anything. Dudley just took it the wrong way.
What's that?
When Marshall told him about the rent, I said it was nice of him to give Dudley the chance to make it up. I didn't mean anything by it.
Yes ma'am.
Dudley got up from the table and went into the living room and turned on the television. Didn't say a word to me. Just got up and walked out.
Uh huh.
Sat there watching a picture. One of those cowboy things, just sat there and watched it.
Yeah.
Kids went in and tried to talk to him. So'd I. Tried to bring him out of it. He didn't even know we were in the room. Just sat there and looked at the picture.

Has your husband ever been under the care of a doctor?

Y'mean for his mind?

Yes ma'am?

No. I was afraid to ask him. I should have but it just seemed that it'd mean another bill. That's what was causing all the trouble anyway. I told you...I was trying to believe that it wasn't anything serious. That it'd go away.

Yeah.

Would have been better to have the bill. (SHE BLOWS HER NOSE) Anyway, he sat there for a while, then he just got up and walked to the closet. Picked up the rifle and told me and the kids to get into the back bedroom. Said that they weren't going to take the place.

Did you know what he meant?

Not at first. I know there was something wrong but I didn't know it'd be as bad as this.

Is there anybody your husband's particularly fond of?

We've been married for 8 years, sergeant. I guess I could qualify there.

No ma'am. What I mean, is there anyone he'd listen to. A friend....maybe a minister or a priest.
CHAR: No. Any friends he had have gone. They didn't understand his moods. There isn't anybody.

JOE: All right, Mrs. Gray.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS UNDER ABOVE LINE.

FRANK: (OFF AT DOOR) Joe? See you a minute?

JOE: Yeah. Excuse me, Mrs. Graves.

CHAR: Sure.

SOUND: JOE WALKS OVER TO FRANK.

JOE: What've you got?

FRANK: We ran out of time.

JOE: What?

FRANK: Gray just shot a cop.

(END SCENE 7)
The officer was not seriously wounded. He was removed to Georgia Street receiving hospital for treatment. People in the adjoining units were evacuated. The streets were cleared as much as possible and the men were in position to move in. Frank, Jack McCreadie and I were opposite the front door of the house. From Mrs. Gray, we learned that her husband had several hundred rounds of ammunition for the rifle he was using. In addition to this, he had several hand guns and ample shells for them. She told us that the other guns were located in a closet in the rear of the house. It was decided to pour tear gas into the back windows and try to keep Gray away from the other guns. Frank was armed with a sawed-off shotgun loaded with double ought buck. McCreadie had a 45 calibre machine gun. The officers were in position and the signal was given.

OFF MIKE: WE HEAR THE SOUND OF THE RIOT GUNS SHOOTING.

There go the gas guns.

Yeah. He should be comin' out pretty quick.

Hope we can take him without killin' him.

We're all on that side.

Gas is beginning to come through the front windows.

OFF MIKE: WE HEAR THE RIOT GUNS AGAIN.

The door's opening.
FRANK: Here he comes.
SOUND: WE HEAR GRAVES OPEN THE SCREEN DOOR.
GRAY: You win...I quit.
JOE: (UP) Throw the gun out Graves. Throw the gun out.
FRANK: He's not doin' it Joe.
JACK: He's comin' out shootin'.
JOE: Give it up Graves.
GRAY: (OFF) Leave me alone...leave me alone.
SOUND: HE COMES OUT ON THE PORCH FIRING THE GUN.
JOE: Give it back.
SOUND: THERE IS A BURST OF FIRE FROM THE MACHINE GUN. COUPLE OF 36 SHOTS.
FRANK: He's down.
JOE: Let's go.
SOUND: THE OFFICERS APPROACH.
FRANK: I'll cover him from this side.
JOE: (UP) Gray? Gray?
JACK: Still got the gun.
JOE: Gray...o'mon, throw the gun away.
JACK: Not movin'.
SOUND: THE OFFICERS MAKE THE PORCH.
FRANK: He dead?
SOUND: JOE MOVES IN.
JOE: I don't think so. Better get an ambulance.
JACK: I'll take care of it.

SOUND: NO CREATURE LEAVES THE PORCH

JOE: Machine gun cut him up...

FRANK: Wasn't any other way.

SOUND: CHARLOTTE FADES IN.

CHAR: (FADING IN) Is he dead... did you kill him?

JOE: No ma'am.

CHAR: (CRYING) Dudley... I should have known... I shoulda seen.

FRANK: He's gonna be all right, Mrs. Gray. The doctor's on the way.

CHAR: And they're gonna be able to save him.

JOE: The doctor'll tell us for sure.

CHAR: He's gotta be alright. He's gotta. For me and the kids. He was sick. He didn't know what he was doing. That's all... he didn't know what he was doing.

JOE: Yeah.

CHAR: He'll get what he needs now. He'll know we love him. That's all that counts. That we love him and want to take care of him. He didn't know it before. That's what was wrong. He didn't know.

JOE: Yeah.

CHAR: That'll make it different won't it sergeant? If he knows?

JOE: I don't know.

CHAR: What?
1 JOE: It's the hard way to find out.
2 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
3 FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The
4 names were changed to protect the innocent.
GIBNEY: On August 26, a preliminary hearing was held in the prison ward of the county hospital in and for the county of Los Angeles, State of California. In a moment the results of that hearing.

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

WEBB: COMMERCIAL INSERT
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

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

2 WEBB: Thank you. Earlier George Fenneman told you exactly why

the Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette

ever made... And best for you. The rest is up to you. Get

a carton or two for yourself. Smoke them and you'll

say, as we do, it's Chesterfields for me.
TRIAL PAGE

1 GIBNEY: Dudley Peter Grey was held to answer to charges of
2 assault with intent to commit murder. He was examined
3 by three psychiatrists appointed by the court and
4 found to be insane. He was confined to the State mental
5 hospital at Camarillo for treatment.
MUSIC: THEME

THEME: UNDER

GIBNEY: You have just heard Dragnet - a series of authentic cases from official files. Technical advice comes from the Office of Chief of Police, W.H. Parker, Los Angeles Police Department. Technical advisors: Captain Jack Donohoe, Sgt. Marty Wynn, Sgt. Vance Brasher. Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander,

__________________________________________


MUSIC: THEME UNDER... CONTINUES

FENN: Watch an entirely different Dragnet case history each week on your local NBC Television station. Please check your newspapers for the day and time. (BEAT)

Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from Los Angeles.

(PARTING HITCH HIKE)
ANNCR: Today, L&M Filter have a nation-wide demand never before equaled by any other cigarette in so short a time. One simple statement tells the reason for L & M's success.

This is it! It's the filter that counts and L & M has the best. L & M's exclusive miracle tip contains alpha cellulose to give you effective filtration. Two other things are important! L & M's have much more flavor - much less nicotine. Buy America's highest quality and best filter tip cigarette...light and mild L & M.