Music: Signature

Fenn: (Easily) 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. America's most popular two-way cigarette. Chesterfield king-size at the new low price and Chesterfield regular.

Music: Gibney:

You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Narcotic Detail. The body of a man had been found in a public park lake. Physical evidence indicates he was killed by narcotics. You're job... check it out.

Music: Gibney:

Up and fade for

(first commercial insert)
You hear it everywhere. Chesterfields for me. Here's how television star, Robin Chandler puts it...

There are so many reasons why I like Chesterfield. I like the pack - it's so smart looking. And I like the way they taste. All in all, I'm convinced Chesterfields are best for me. And I prefer the regular size.

Now, let's hear from stage and movie star, John Hodiak...

It's Chesterfields for me all right. I've smoked 'em for nine years. Now, I like a longer smoke - so I go for the king-size. They're great.

What a pair! (PAUSE) What a buy! (PAUSE) Chesterfield king-size now at the now low price - and Chesterfield regular. The quality twins. For the taste you want - the mildness you want - a really refreshing smoke every time. Change to Chesterfield - America's most popular two-way cigarette.
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 SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

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

CORRIDOR B.G.

JOE: It was Monday, July 9th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We
were working the day watch out of Narcotic Detail. My
partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Shy. My
name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office
and it was 10:23 A.M. when we got to room 42...(SOUND:
DOOR OPEN) ... Homicide.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE ROOM...B.G. CHANGE. AS THEY

ENTER, THE DOOR SWINGS CLOSED BEHIND THEM

JACK: (OFF, AS THE DOOR OPENS) Yeah...that's right. Uh huh.
You get a name on him? ... Yeah, (SEES JOE AND FRANK)
Hi Joe...Frank...sit down...be right with you. (BACK TO
PHONE) ...Yeah. What's the spelling on that? Uh huh...
yeah. I'll check it out. Right. I'll call you back.
Uh huh. G'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND WALKS ON MIKE.
JOE: Jack...how's it goin'?  
JACK: Pretty good. With you?  
JOE: Doesn't do any good to kick.  
JACK: Never worked for me.  
JOE: What've you got for us?.  
JACK: Wait a minute...I'll get the pictures.  
SOUND: HE WALKS OFF MIKE A COUPLE OF STEPS  
JACK: (LITTLE OFF) We got it late Saturday night. Just got the  
results of the autopsy this morning. Thought maybe you  
and Frank'd be interested.  
SOUND: HE WALKS BACK ON MIKE  
JACK: Here...lemme clear the table.  
SOUND: HE PUSHES PAPERS ASIDE...CHAIRS PULLED BACK...JOE AND  
FRANK SIT DOWN...JACK OPENS ENVELOPE  
FRANK: What is it?  
JACK: (AS HE TAKES THE PICTURES OUT OF THE ENVELOPE) Here...way  
we got the story, it goes together like this. Couple of  
kids on their way home from a late show walked through  
McArthur park. Must have been about 10:30.  
FRANK: Uh huh.
1. JACK: Stopped by the side of the lake for a minute and they saw something in the water. Went down to check it and found the body of a man.
2. JOE: Yeah.
3. JACK: Here's a picture...way we found him.
4. SOUND: JACK HANDS JOE A PICTURE
5. JOE: (LOOKING AT THE PICTURE) Uh huh.
6. JACK: They contacted the park authorities and they called the police. Felony car answered...they called us.
7. FRANK: Know who he is?
8. JACK: No I.D. on him. Made him through his prints.
9. JOE: Yeah.
10. SOUND: JACK PICKS UP A PIECE OF PAPER
11. JACK: (READING) Name's Walter Andrews. Appears to be his true name. Got several aliases.
12. JOE: How 'bout his background?
13. JACK: Been picked up for just about everything in the code.
14. SOUND: JACK HANDS JOE ANOTHER PIECE OF PAPER
15. JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh. First arrest when he was 14.
16. JACK: Been piling them up ever since. Add it up and he's spent over half his life in prison.
JOE: Yeah.

JACK: Way it looks, he died someplace else.

JOE: How d'ya figure that?

JACK: Here....

SOUND: JACK TAKES ANOTHER PICTURE FROM THE ENVELOPE

JACK: This is a picture taken of the path leading to the lake. See here.....The tracks. Looks like he was dragged down the gravel path and dropped into the water.

JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh.

FRANK: (LOOKING) Yeah.....y'see Joe?

JOE: Yeah. What killed him?

JACK: Had us for a while. No evidence of violence that could have done it. From his record, there were half a dozen people in town who'd like to take care of it.

JOE: Yeah.

JACK: Copy of the autopsy report.

SOUND: JACK HANDS A PIECE OF PAPER TO JOE

JACK: It'll explain why we thought you might want a piece of it.

JOE: Yeah.

JACK: Died of narcotics poisoning.

(END SCENE 1)
We went over the dead man's effects without coming up with any additional information. From the report of the coroners office, we knew that Andrews had died of narcotics poisoning. We were not able to tell the type of narcotics used but it was listed as either heroin or morphine.

During the past three months, the southland had been flooded with an inferior grade of heroin. From analysis, we knew that it was being processed in Mexico. We'd been in touch with Mexican authorities but in spite of our joint activities, the drug continued to cross the border and be circulated. Arrests of mules and pushers had been made. Suspects had been interrogated and all other leads had been checked out but we were still unable to come up with the key people in the operation. The death of Walter Andrews gave us a possible lead. We couldn't be sure that he'd died of the low grade drug but it was worth looking into. Working with Sergeants Jack McCreadie and Danny Galindo of Homicide Detail, we pulled Andrews package and went over all of the available information on him. We made out a list of his known friends and associates. All of the places he was known to frequent were checked. For the next two days, anyone who had been seen in Andrews company was talked to. Apparently, we were at a dead end.

Thursday, July 12th, 11:14 A.M. Frank and I got back from talking to an informant. There was a note in the book to call McCreadie.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) McCreadie there? Yeah....(BEAT)....Jack
...Joe Friday. Uh huh....yeah....where is he now? Uh huh
....We'll be right over.
SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE
FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) What's he got?
JOE: One of Andrew's friends.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: Says he was with Andrews when he died.
(END SCENE 2)
JOE: Frank and I left the central police station and walked
over to the city hall. By the time we'd gotten there,
McCreadie had pulled the suspects package and had what
background information there was on the man. The three
of us talked to him in the interrogation room.
FRANK: For the record, what's your name?
DAVE: David Flack.
FRANK: How old are you?
DAVE: 26
FRANK: This still your address?
DAVE: Yeah.
JOE: How well did you know Walter Andrews?
DAVE: We roomed together.
1 JOE: How long?
2 DAVE: Couple of years.
3 JOE: According to your package here...you've had several
4 arrests for being a user.
5 DAVE: You got the paper.
6 JOE: You still on the stuff?
7 DAVE: Do I look like it?
8 JOE: Roll up your sleeve.
9 BEAT:
10 JOE: C'mon.....roll 'em up.
11 BEAT:
12 DAVE: All right....there. Y'see....nothin'. You guys are way
13 out on this one. Way out.
14 JOE: Let's see the other arm.
15 DAVE: Two of 'em are just the same.
16 JACK: You don't hear good huh?
17 BEAT:
18 DAVE: Sure get a roustin' around here. Sure do.
19 JACK: Yeah. Let's see the arm.
20 SOUND: JACK ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVE
21 JOE: Marks.
1 DAVE: What's that prove?
2 JOE: That you're left handed. How long since you've had a fix?
3 DAVE: You're kinda puttin' words in my mouth aren't you?
4 JOE: You wanna answer the question?
5 DAVE: Like to sergeant....but I don't remember that far back.
6 JACK: All right Flack....maybe we better straightened you out.
7 DAVE: Yeah....I'd like that. Like to know what all the shovin'
8 is about.
9 JACK: First off....those marks are fresh. You got an awful short
10 memory if you can't come up with the time you had your
11 last fix.
12 DAVE: Some of us are just lucky.
13 JACK: I think if we drop you in a cell and let you sweat it out
14 for a couple of days, you'll wanna go with us.
15 DAVE: Why don't you just give it a try. See where you land.
16 JACK: You told us you were with Andrews when he died.
17 DAVE: There you go again.
18 JACK: What?
19 DAVE: I said I was with him when he was sick. That's all. We
20 got together Saturday night. Had dinner and Walt didn't
21 feel so good. He shoved off....said he was goin' home
22 and get some rest. That's the last time I saw him. He
23 went home to get some rest.
24 JOE: Go ahead.
With what? There ain't no more to say. You guys asked me...remember?

We talked to the manager of your apartment house.

Real pill, ain't she?

She says you and Andrews came in together Saturday night.

Puts the time about 8:30. Says the two of you stayed there until about 9:30. Then she heard you come out of the elevator with Andrews.

She's got big ears.

That's what she says. Goes on to tell that she went to the door of her apartment and looked out into the hall. Says she saw you carry Andrews out of the apartment building.

I carried Walt out.

That's what she says.

You know how big Walt is?

We got an idea.

Then you know I couldn't carry him anyplace. Guy outweighs me by fifty pounds. I ain't that strong.

Your landlady's willing to testify to it.

She talks a lot.
JACK: She's gonna talk you right into the joint. We find Andrews an hour later, dead. You're the last person seen with him. Fit's you real good, Flack. From here it looks like you're ripe for a 187 charge.

DAVE: You figure you can nail me down for murder?

JACK: It's worth a try.

DAVE: But can you make it go?

JACK: We think so.

DAVE: One thing's gonna louse it up.

JACK: Yeah?

DAVE: I didn't do it. I had no part in it. None.

JACK: You better tell us then huh?

DAVE: If I give it to you... it'll make a difference?

JACK: Depends on the words. Go ahead.

DAVE: Where do I start?

JACK: Where it did.

DAVE: Yeah. I guess Saturday afternoon's as good as any.

JACK: We'll listen.

DAVE: Walt got himself a new connection. Said it was a good one.

JOE: For heroin?
DAVE: Yeah. Got a good buy on a couple of bindles. Said it was a real good deal.

JOE: You know where?

DAVE: No. he wouldn't tell me. Just said it was his, and that when I needed some stuff...he'd set it up for me.

JOE: You're on "H" too?

DAVE: Why lie to you. Couple days in the tank'll bring it out.

JOE: Yeah...I'm swingin' a good habit.

JOE: How much?

DAVE: Shootin' three a day.

JOE: Go ahead.

DAVE: Walt had a fix about 4 in the afternoon. We were goin' out for dinner and Walt said he had enough "H" so's he could take one for free.

JACK: Uh huh.

DAVE: After that...we went out and got somethin' to eat. Walt didn't eat much...said he felt way out. Didn't eat hardly at all.

JOE: Yeah.

DAVE: We went back to the apartment. Sat around and talked. I tried to get him to tell me where he'd made the connection. He just laughed and said it was the best thing he ever fell into.
JOE: Didn't give you any idea?

DAVE: Not a smell.

JOE: All right.

DAVE: Pretty soon, he said he didn't feel so good. I thought maybe he needed another pop. Asked him if he wanted me to cook it for him. He said no. Said he just wanted to get some air. Told me he couldn't breath too good. Just lay there on the bed grabbin' for air.

JOE: Uh huh.

DAVE: I asked him if he wanted me to call a doctor. Get somebody up there to fix him. He looked pretty bad.

JOE: Yeah.

DAVE: Told me he didn't want anybody. Just to leave him alone.

JACK: Uh huh.

DAVE: Bout an hour later, I checked with him. Wanted to see if he felt any better. He was dead.

JACK: You took him out of the apartment then?

DAVE: Yeah. I got scared. I didn't know what had happened but I could see you guys layin' it on me.

JACK: What'd you do?
DAVE: Took him out to the park. Got him in the back seat of the car and drove out to the park. Sat in the car for about 15 minutes waitin' for a couple of kids to leave. They was sittin' on the bench near there talkin'. I hadda wait for them to leave.

JCE: Yeah.

DAVE: After they'd gone, I dragged Walt down to the water. Dumped him in the lake.

JCE: What about his identification?

DAVE: Took it out of his pocket. Figured it'd give me a couple of days to try and grow an alibi. Figured it'd take that long for you to find out who he was.

FRANK: You just left him in the lake then?

DAVE: Yeah. Drove back to the house and tried to figure what to do. Think of somebody who'd go me an alibi.

JCE: You haven't got any idea where Andrews made the connection?

DAVE: No.

JACK: You know where he went Saturday afternoon?

DAVE: No. He left the place about 10 in the morning. I didn't see him until about 3 or 3:30. He was holding good then. Real happy..laughin' it up all over the place. Old Walt.. he had a real good laugh when he was feelin' good. Still can't get it straight that he's dead.
JOE: Have any close friends that you know?

DAVE: Couple...not more'n that.

JOE: You give us their names?

DAVE: I guess. Long's they don't find out.

JOE: He meet any new people he told you about?

DAVE: If he did, he didn't say nothin'. I'm sorry...I'd like to help you more. Lousey trick...makin' Walt think he was gettin' such a good deal and then havin' it turn out like this. Lousey deal.

JOE: Uh huh.

DAVE: Real happy because he thought he scored big. Got it real cheap. Told me he hardly paid anything for it.

JOE: He had it wrong.

DAVE: Huh?

JOE: He was overcharged.

(END SCENE 3)
JOE: We continued to talk to David Flack. From him we got additional names of people, Walter Andrews had dealings with. We also got the addresses of bars and restaurants the dead man was known to have frequented. In our interrogation of Flack, he was unable to give us any lead as to where Andrews might have bought the lethal narcotics. Thursday afternoon at 4:21 P.M. Flack was taken to the main jail to be booked on suspicion of violation of the State narcotic act, a felony. Frank and I went back to the office and talked with Captain Shy. We told him what had happened and reviewed the progress we'd made in attempting to apprehend the leaders of the narcotic ring. After talking over all possibilities, it was decided that the only way we had of getting to the higher-ups in the operation was for one of us to go underground. It was decided that I would act the part of a buyer from northern California and try to make contact with the members of the ring. I was given a quantity of marked bills and fictitious identification before I left the office. Frank and I worked out a method for communication, and I went home and changed my clothes. I left all of my police identification there and the next morning, I began to be seen in the bars and restaurants where Walter Andrews was known. For the first week it went slowly. The people involved were cautious of newcomers. On Saturday, July 21st, I had breakfast and then walked over to a small place on east seventh.

SOUND: JOE'S STEPS INTO BAR, NO B.G.
1 ALF: (LITTLE OFF) Not open for business yet, Joe.
2 JCE: No problem. Got some time to kill...thought I'd do it here if you got no beef.
3 ALF: Sit down...just gettin the booze up from downstairs.
4 SOUND: JOE PULLS UP A BARSTOOL.
5 ALF: Want somethin'...coke maybe?
6 JOE: Yeah...that'll be fine.
7 SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, ALF OPENS A COOLER AND TAKES A
8 BOTTLE OF COKE OUT. HE OPENS IT AND PUTS THE BOTTLE ON
9 THE BAR.
10 ALF: I could put a shot in it if you want.
11 JOE: No that's all right.
12 ALF: Boss don't like it if I pour before 10.
13 JOE: Uh huh.
14 BEAT
15 SOUND: WE HEAR ALF TAKE A COUPLE OF BOTTLES OUT OF THE CASE AND
16 PUT THEM IN THE BACK BAR.
17 JOE: How's business been?
18 ALF: Not bad. Guess it's a little slow all over.
19 JOE: Uh huh.
20 ALF: Shoulda' been here last night. Real time.
21 JOE: Yeah?

JOE: Uh huh.

ALF: 'Bout everybody in the place turned around and looked at him. Y'know like he was from another planet.

JOE: Yeah.

ALF: Rob Roy. All the time in here all I ever pour is a straight one. Maybe water back but mostly straight. We don't go the mixed drink set much. Straight with a water back. And this guy walks in and asks for a Rob Roy. Like to throw the whole place into confusion.

JOE: Uh huh.

ALF: Everybody standing around lookin' at me. Big question was, did I know how to make a Rob Roy. Been here and you could have gotten 3 and a half to one I didn't.

JOE: What d'ja do?

ALF: What else? Called the union and asked them. Y'know what it is?

JOE: Go ahead.

ALF: Scotch and Vermouth. Plain scotch and vermouth. Like a martini only with scotch.
JOE: Uh huh.

ALF: Robtoy.

SOUND: HE PICKS UP THE CASE AND PUTS IT TO ONE SIDE.

ALF: (LITTLE OFF) How's it goin' with you, Joe?

JOE: Slow.

ALF: How long you figure to be in town?

JOE: I only got a couple more days.

ALF: Uh huh.

JOE: Gotta get back up north.

ALF: Never heard you say what you did.

JOE: I'm a promoter.

ALF: You mean like prize fights?

JOE: Anything I can make a buck on.

ALF: What're you workin' on now?

JOE: A deal.

ALF: Yeah. Guess you'd rather I didn't get too nosey.

JOE: Might be better that way.

ALF: Uh huh.

(BEAT)

ALF: Words out that you're tryin' to make a buy?

JOE: That right?
ALF: That's what the word is.

JOE: Where's it from?

ALF: Around. No place you can point to. Just around.

JOE: Anything on what I'm lookin' for?

ALF: Understand it's "H".

JOE: That what you think?

ALF: I dunno. I'm just tellin' you what the word is.

JOE: Uh huh.

ALF: Understand you're a good friend of Walt Andrews.

JOE: I knew him. We didn't live together.

ALF: Rough thing about Walt.

JOE: I guess.

ALF: They ever find out what killed him?

JOE: I dunno. I don't read the papers much.

ALF: Uh huh.

JOE: Might be...I told you...I dunno.
Guess if you're a friend of his, you'd like to talk to his connection, huh?

Don't make much difference to me.

Uh huh. You ain't sore about Walt then?

I told you... I knew him... not good. Enough to say hello to. That's it.

Yeah. Rough the way he went.

Call it your way.

Well, I'll see you around, Alf.

Y'gotta leave huh?

Told you... I only got a couple more days in town. I gotta line somethin' up before I go back.

Maybe I can give you a hand.

Yeah?

Depends on what you're after. I gotta lot of friends around. Might be able to do you some good.

How you gonna work that?

How much you wanna buy?

What?
AIF: Come off it, Joe. We got the rumble on you. You're down here from Sacramento. You're here to make a buy. It's a simple question...how much you wanta take back with you?

JOE: If I wanted to make a connection...you the guy I'd see?

ALF: Might work out that way.

JOE: You holdin' now?

ALF: A little.

JOE: How big?

ALF: Enough to handle your action.

JOE: I want a couple of ounces.

ALF: Lotta stuff.

JOE: I don't sell cut rate. You holdin' that much?

ALF: Not now. I'll line it up for you.

JOE: Where do you take your piece?

ALF: Off the top. I make the deal for you.

JOE: No go.

ALF: What?

JOE: I don't know how you work things here but I only do business with the gun.

ALF: This one doesn't work that way.
1  JCE: Then forget the whole thing.
2  SOUNd: JOE STARTS TO LEAVE.
3  ALF: (LITTLE OFF) Hold it Joe.
4  JOE: (STOPPING) Yeah?
5  ALF: You got the cash?
6  JOE: I can have it.
7  SOUNd: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS BACK.
8  ALF: Maybe it'll work out. I'll have to see.
9  JOE: I deal with the gun or the buy is off.
10 ALF: I'll check it.
11 JOE: Good stuff?
12 ALF: Best we got to offer.
13 JOE: That's not much of an answer.
14 ALF: It's good.
15 JOE: When'll you know?
16 ALF: Wait here...I'll make a phone call.
17 JOE: Go ahead.
18 SOUNd: ALF WALKS TO THE END OF THE BAR. HE PICKS UP A PAY PHONE
19 AND DROPS A DIME INTO THE SLOT. HE TURNS DARK, THEN HE DIALS 7
20 NUMBERS. HE TURNS DARK.
1 ALF: (OFF) This is Alf. Yeah...I know. But this is important.
2 Gotta guy here wants to buy a couple of shirts. No...
3 large size. Uh huh. Far as we know he is...I talked to
4 you about him. That's the one...yeah. Uh huh. No...he
5 says he won't buy 'em from anybody else...Yeah. That's
6 what I told him...Says he has it...Yeah...Just a minute...
7 I'll check. (TO JOE) You be here tonight about 7?
8 JOE: If we can make the deal.
9 ALF: (OFF) Yeah...he can make it. All right. Yeah I know...I
told you...we checked, he's all right. Uh huh. Right,
10 g'bye.
11 SOUND: ALF HANGS UP THE PAY PHONE AND WE HEAR HIM WALK BACK ON
12 MIKE.
13 ALF: Deal's made.
14 JOE: Yeah.
15 ALF: Be here at 7. Make it sharp.
16 JOE: Okay.
17 ALF: You'll meet the boss.
18 (END SCENE 4)
1 JOE: I got in touch with Frank and filled him in on what had happened. For the first time in several months, it appeared as if we had a concrete lead to the operators of the dope ring. It was arranged to keep the bar under surveillance but not to take anyone into custody until a buy had been made. I went back to the room I was renting and waited. I left at 5:30, had something to eat and at 5 minutes of 7, I walked into the bar. The place was crowded. There wasn't an empty stool and most of the booths were taken. I edged up to the bar and caught the bartenders attention.

12 SOUND: CROWDED BAR. MUSIC FROM JUKE BOX IN B.G. TO BE ADDED LATER.

13 ALF: (LITTLE OFF) Hi Joe. You're early.

14 JOE: You said 7 sharp.

15 ALF: Yeah.

16 JOE: We gonna do business?

17 ALF: Wait'll I get out from the bar.

18 SOUND: ALF WALKS A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF AND LIFTS COUNTER TOP. HE WALKS ON MIST.

20 ALF: Back here.

21 SOUND: THE TWO OF THEM WALK TO THE BACK OF THE BAR. STOP.

22 ALF: Here it is.

23 JOE: You kiddin' me?
1 ALF: No, Joe...this is the boss.
2 JOE: I had it figured different.
3 DOLORES: Everybody does. Sit down Joe...we've got business to talk.
        (END SCENE 5)
        (END ACT 1)
4 GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your
5 police force in action.
        (MIDDLE COMMERCIAL INSERT)
1 FENNEMAN: What a pair! Chesterfield king-size now at
2 the new low price...and Chesterfield regular.
3 Maybe you've noticed in recent weeks how many
4 king-size smokers are changing to Chesterfield.
5 In sizing up the king-size situation, it's a
6 fact that today you get more value from
7 king-size Chesterfield than from any other
8 king-size cigarette. What a buy!
9 Chesterfield gives you highest quality, low
10 nicotine...you get the taste you want, the
11 mildness you want - a really refreshing smoke
12 every time. Chesterfield king-size is the
13 one and only premium quality king-size cigarette ...
14 Chesterfield king-size. Chesterfield regular -
15 they satisfy millions - they'll satisfy you.
J. The woman sitting in the booth was in her late thirties or early forties. She had dark hair and blue eyes. The suit she was wearing was grey and looked expensive. After the bartender introduced us, she told him to bring a drink and then motioned me to sit down.

SOUND: BAR B. G. MUSIC FROM JUKE BOX TO BE ADDED LATER

DOL: Your name's Joe Nichols... that right?

JOE: Yeah.

DOL: Alf tells me you want some action.

JOE: He gave you the story.

DOL: How do I know you're a legitimate dealer?

JOE: Y'don't.

DOL: Still you want me to go out on a limb and turn over two ounces of heroin to you.

JOE: I'm willing to pay for it.

DOL: Where's it gonna go?

JOE: Up north.

DOL: Lotta ground.

JOE: Sacramento.

DOL: You got the route to get rid of it?

JOE: They're waitin' now.

DOL: Goin' in, I should tell you, I haven't got two ounces.
1 JOE: Then I'm wasting my time.
2 SOUND: HE STARTS TO STAND UP.
3 DOL: But I can get it.
4 JOE: How soon?
5 DOL: Sit down.

BEAT

6 SOUND: JOE SLIDES INTO THE BOOTH.
7 DOL: How quick do you need it?
8 JOE: I wanna leave town in a couple of days.
9 DOL: You workin' alone?
10 JOE: I don't see how that figures in the price.
11 DOL: You're wrong.
12 JOE: What?
13 DOL: "H" we've got goes for four-fifty an ounce.
14 JOE: Pretty high.
15 DOL: It's the best we can get.
16 JOE: Should be.
17 DOL: If you wanna make a deal...the price comes down.
18 JOE: I can't swing more'n two ounces.
19 DOL: Even if the price was dropped?
20 JOE: How much?
DOL: To three fifty.

JOE: That doesn't fit. What's the angle?

DOL: If you're on your own...it must get a little tiresome to have to carry the load by yourself.

JOE: Maybe.

DOL: I was thinking that maybe you'd like a partner.

JOE: You?

DOL: That's what I had in mind.

JOE: No go.

DOL: Why?

JOE: Lotta reasons. Mainly because I don't need anybody.

DOL: Anything else?

JOE: I don't know your operation. Who you've got workin' for you. Where the stuff is comin' from.

DOL: We can fill that all in if you go for it.

JOE: I don't like it.

DOL: Why not?

JOE: I told you. There are too many things in the air. I got a good deal workin' for me. I'm not killin' the world but I'm doin' enough to get by comfortable. There isn't a spare piece around.

DOL: Even if you get the stuff at our price?
JOE: There's no reason for it. I know all of the people who're workin' for me. There isn't a hype among 'em. I know the customers. I'm not gonna have any trouble from them. My set up's safe. Now you're askin' me to cut you in on a thing that's all set up. I'm sorry...I don't need any partners.

DOL: Then it's gonna cost you four-fifty.

JOE: I figured that goin' in.

DOL: When do you want the stuff?

JOE: How 'bout tomorrow night?

DOL: It'll have to be late. We got it comin' in then.

JOE: From where?

DOL: The price doesn't include that.

JOE: All right. Where do I pick the "H" up?

DOL: Alf will call you. He'll give you the time and place.

JOE: If it's high grade...I might want some more.

DOL: If you can pay our price, you'll get it.

JOE: All right.

DOL: You're makin' a big mistake, Joe.

JOE: That right?
Yeah. I got L.A. sewed up good and tight. Good distribution... all the product I need. You got the north. If we put 'em together, we could both come out real well.

I told you before, I don't need partners.

You might be wrong, Joe?

Huh?

You might already have one.

(END SCENE 6)
JOE: I stopped by the bar and gave the bartender my phone number. He said he'd call me as soon as he had any information. I left the place and walked over to fifth street. At a corner restaurant, I put in a call to Frank and filled him in on what had happened. It was set up that he and Sergeant Roxy Luccarelli would keep me under surveillance the following day. In the meantime, the woman, Dolores Page would be watched. I went back to the hotel where I was staying and went to bed. At 3:30 A.M., the phone rang and the bartender, Alf, told me to get dressed and meet him in front of the hotel right away. He said we were leaving town immediately to make the narcotics buy. I tried to call Frank and fill him in on what had happened but I couldn't reach him. I got in touch with the office and left word regarding the meet, and then went downstairs to wait for Alf. At 3:45 A.M., he drove up to the entrance. I tried to stall as long as possible to give the men from the office time to get there but finally, we left the hotel before they arrived. In the car with Alf and myself was a man who introduced himself as Earl, and Dolores Page. We drove down to the beach and turned south on highway 101. We continued down to San Diego. At 6:30 A.M., we checked into a small hotel and Alf along with Earl left to make the meet and the buy. I tried to find out where they were going but they refused to give any information.

(MORE)
JOE: Dolores Page and I waited for them to come back. I was unable to contact San Diego authorities telling them what to watch out for. Apparently, I'd lost contact with Frank and Luccarelli. The only hope now, was that somewhere along the line, the Page woman and her associates would make a mistake. We waited at the hotel until 12:15 when Alf and Earl returned.

DOL: Where's Earl?
ALF: Downtown in the car.
DOL: How come you're so late?
ALF: We got hung up the other side of National City. Customs inspection. They went through the car.
DOL: Find anything?
ALF: No. Somethin' wrong about the whole deal.
DOL: What d'ya mean?
ALF: Looked like they were waiting for us. Like somebody had tipped 'em off that we were comin' through.
DOL: What makes you think that?
ALF: The way they acted. Other cars they just looked over. Ours they went all the way through. Took the seats out... checked the tires. Even climbed underneath. I tell you somebody tipped 'em off. They were waitin'.

LG 0183324
Anything wrong with this and I want no part of it.

We been workin' it a long time without no hitch. All of a sudden you come along and we got trouble.

What're you tryin' to build?

Just that it's funny it'd happen now. First time you're here.

You tryin' to say that I got somethin' to do with the shakedown?

If it fits wear it.

Listen you two bit punk... I got more to lose than you have.

I'm payin' top price for the product. I got customers waitin' now. You come breezin in here and try to lay one of your own mistakes on me and I'll break your back.

You talk like a man twelve feet tall.

I don't have to be that big.

All right knock it off. You two beefin' isn't gonna do any good. They didn't find anything. You got no call to figure it was a tip, Alf. No reason at all. Now let's get outta here.

Tell your boy to get off my back.

Don't worry about it. There won't be any more trouble.

There better not be. 'Cause I'll spell it out for you...
1 JOE: Yeah?
2 ALF: There is... and I'm gonna cause it.
3 (END SCENE 7)
4 JOE: The three of us went downstairs and got into the car.
5 We started the drive back to Los Angeles. From what I
6 could find out, the narcotic buy had been made in Mexico
7 but the heroin was not in the car we were driving in.
8 We continued up the coast. Just south of Oceanside,
9 California, we began to follow a large bus. As we drove,
10 I noticed that Alf was being careful to keep the vehicle
11 in sight. At San Clemente, the bus pulled into a small
12 roadside restaurant for a rest stop. We parked immediately
13 in back of it. Alf got out of the car and approached the
14 bus. He walked up to the rear of the vehicle, reached under
15 the rear bumper and removed a small package wrapped in
16 waterproof material. He checked the contents and then
17 walked back to the car.
18 SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. STEPS ON GRAVEL
19 DOL: Get it?
20 ALF: Yeah. Right where we put the stuff.
21 DOL: Get in.
22 SOUND: CAR DOOR OPEN AND ALF GETS INTO THE CAR
1 DOL: Lemme have it.
2 ALF: Here.
3 SOUND: **DOLORES TAKES THE PACKAGE AND OPENS IT**
4 DOL: There it is, Joe. You got the money?
5 JOE: Y'wanna wrap it up here?
6 DOL: No reason not to.
7 JOE: Why don't we wait until we get back to town? Be easier there.
8 DOL: You got any special reason to wait?
9 JOE: No.
10 DOL: You've got the money?
11 JOE: Yeah.
12 DOL: Then why wait?
13 JOE: Lemme see what I'm buying.
14 **BEAT**
15 DOL: Here.
16 SOUND: **SHE HANDS JOE THE PACKAGE. JOE OPENS THE PACKAGE AND LOOKS AT IT.**
17 JOE: Looks all right.
18 DOL: Best we can buy.
19 JOE: **(TAKES A TASTE OF THE HERION) What're you tryin' to pull?**
20 DOL: What?
JOE: What're you trying to sell me? This stuff's no good.
You're not gonna stick me four-fifty for this junk.

DOL: You made the deal.

JOE: And I'm leavin' it alone. I want no part of it.

ALF: It's a little late to come up with that.

JOE: You haven't been paid yet.

ALF: We will be. Get out of the car.

DOL: Leave him alone, Alf.

ALF: We've done it your way all along. Hasn't worked out.

From here in, I'm gonna call it.

DOL: You're doin' it wrong, Alf.

ALF: You let me worry about that. Get out mister.

SOUND: THE CAR DOOR OPENS

ALF: Go on.

SOUND: JOE GETS OUT OF THE CAR. FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL

JOE: You're callin' it.

SOUND: THE OTHER CAR DOOR OPENS. ALF GETS OUT

JOE: Where to now?

ALF: Let's take a walk around back of the buildings. Go ahead.

SOUND: THEY WALK ON GRAVEL UNDER THE FOLLOWING

JOE: You figure to kill me and come up with the money too...

that it?
ALF: Keep walkin'.

JOE: You know you're not gonna get away with it.

ALF: You keep buyin' those fairy tales.

JOE: Maybe we can make a deal Alf.

ALF: Yeah?

JOE: If you get the money...it doesn't make any difference about me does it?

ALF: What d'ya mean?

JOE: Wait a minute.

SOUND: THE STEPS STOP

JOE: Suppose I give you the money. You got it clean. You don't have to roust me.

ALF: Maybe I'll like shovin' you around. I never did figure you on our side.

JOE: Why?

ALF: Because you knew Walt Andrews.

JOE: What happened to him doesn't make any difference to me.

ALF: It don't read good, Joe. Right from the beginning I didn't figure you.

JOE: What d'ya mean...you set the deal up.
1 ALF: It looked like some fast change. I didn't count on this much trouble. It's not worth it.
2 JOE: All this talk about Walt...what's he got to do with it?
3 ALF: He was workin' with us. Pushin'. Got too wise. Figured he could do it without us.
4 JOE: So you gave him a connection with bad "H" huh?
5 ALF: That's it.
6 JOE: You kill me and Dolores isn't gonna like it.
7 ALF: Wheel just passed out of her hands. C'mon...let's get it over with.
8 JOE: All right. Where to?
9 ALF: Back there.
10 SOUND: THEY START TO WALK AND THEN JOE TURNS ON ALF. FIGHT STARTS
11 ALF: What're you tryin' to prove.
12 SOUND: FIGHT CONTINUES. COUPLE OF SHOTS
13 JOE: C'mon...Alf...drop the gun...drop it.
14 SOUND: JOE CLOUTS ALF AND DROPS HIM.
15 BEAT
16 SOUND: FRANK COMES RUNNING IN
17 FRANK: (OFF) Joe...Joe you all right?
18 JOE: Yeah. You almost made it too late.
19 FRANK: We've been behind you since you left Diego.
1 JOE: How'd you work that?
2 FRANK: I got the message you left at the office. We had a tail on
3 the Page woman. Picked you up down south.
4 JOE: How 'bout her and the other fella.
5 FRANK: Roxy's got them.
6 JOE: Lemme have your handcuffs.
7 SOUND: FRANK HANDS THEM TO JOE.
8 FRANK: Here.
9 SOUND: JOE CUFFS ALF.
10 FRANK: Bartender?
11 JOE: Yeah. He copped out to givin' Walt Andrews a bad cap.
12 FRANK: That takes care of it then, huh?
13 JOE: Yeah. Let's get 'em to the car.
14 SOUND: THEY LIFT ALF TO HIS FEET.
15 JOE: Had me goin' for a minute there. Thought sure they were
16 gonna nail me.
17 FRANK: Don't worry about it Joe. We were with you all the time.
18 JOE: We wouldn't lose you.
19 JOE: Sounds good now.
20 FRANK: Huh?
JOE: You almost did.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE

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

GIBNEY: On November 13th, trial was held in Department 98, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.

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

WEBB: THIRD COMMERCIAL INSERT
PENNEMAN: Here's important news. Gunsmoke - the
exciting drama of the old west will be
brought to you at a new time by Chesterfield.
Hear Gunsmoke every Monday night - on another
network.
MUSIC: THEME

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.

(L & M HITCH HIKE)
ANNCR: Today......L & M Filters have a nation-wide demand never before equalled by any other cigarette in so short a time. The reason?

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.
He didn't, Ma'am?
He drove up when we were arguing with the men on the sidewalk. After they left the store, Keith got up and ran after them. Tried to hold 'em.

Did the officer know what was going on?
Not at first. He thought it was just an argument. When he walked up, Keith tried to tell him that the store was being robbed but the tall robber said it was just a personal fight. Said that it didn't concern anybody else but Keith and him.

Were you on the sidewalk at the time?
Yes, right beside Keith.
Uh huh.
The robbers said that Keith was just an old crackpot trying to cause trouble and that the officer should forget about it.
Yeah.
I guess it didn't sound very good to him 'cause he said it'd be better if Keith and the men talked to a policeman.
That's when the tall holdup man grabbed the gun and shot.
At the officer?
Yeah. Grabbed the gun out of his holster and shot him in the stomach.
What happened then?
The smaller of the two stabbed Keith a couple of times and both of them ran down the street.
JOE: Did you see where they went?

IRENE: Yes. They got into a car that was parked about a half a block away. Jumped into the car and left.

JOE: All right, Mrs. Montgomery......just a couple more questions. Did either of the two men use a name at any time?

IRENE: What' d'ya mean?

JOE: When they were talking to each other, did they use a name of any kind?

IRENE: Yes.....When they shot the officer, the big one.....he did the shooting.....he said "C'mon Hank.....let's get outta here" like that he said it.

JOE: Uh huh. Was there anything outstanding about the two men?

IRENE: Anything that would make them easier to identify?

JOE: I can't think of anything right off. Just that one was tall and the other one was short. That's all I can think of.

JOE: About how tall?

IRENE: The big one?

JOE: Yes ma'am.

IRENE: Over six feet. I'd say he was about six feet three... maybe even more.

JOE: Uh huh. Did he have any special marks or scars you can recall?

IRENE: No. Nothing like that.

JOE: How 'bout the short one? Anything that would make it easier to identify him?

IRENE: Just his fingernails.

JOE: What d'ya mean?
IRENE: They looked like he never cleaned 'em. Real long and dirty. I remember that.

JOE: Was there anything else?

IRENE: No.

JOE: Did either of them speak with any kind of an accent?

IRENE: No. Sounded just like anybody else. Nothin' special about him.

SOUND: THE DOOR OPENS OFF MIKE.

FRANK: (OFF) Joe?

JOE: Yeah, Frank.

FRANK: See you a minute?

IRENE: Did you find out about Keith? Did you talk to the doctor?

FRANK: He'll be right in to see you, Mrs. Montgomery.

IRENE: Is Keith going to be alright? Why don't you tell me what's happening?

JOE: Take it easy, Ma'am. The doctor'll be right in.

IRENE: All right....but tell him to hurry please. Please.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE DOOR AND INTO THE HALL. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND HIM. CORRIDOR B.G. IN.

JOE: You call county?

FRANK: Yeah. They're operating on Holman.

JOE: How's he doin'?

FRANK: Soon as they get the bullet out he should make it. Wound's not serious.

JOE: What about Keith Montgomery?

FRANK: He just died.......of knife wounds.

(END SCENE 1)
The story we'd gotten from Irene Montgomery was pretty much the same Special Officer, Kenneth Holman had given us. Immediately after the robbery, a local and an A.P.B. had gone out on the suspects. In canvassing the neighborhood, the investigating officers had found two eye witnesses to the shooting-stabbing. A man and a woman had been parked in an automobile directly across the street from the Montgomery store. They'd been able to give us a description of the car the suspects had drove away from the scene, along with the last three numbers on the license plate. While Frank and I had been talking to Mrs. Montgomery, Officers Benson and Herman from Robbery Detail had been going through the Department of Motor Vehicle records looking for the owners name. Information on the method of operation used in the crime was sent to the state's office and a run was started. The moniker file at R. and I. was checked for a suspect with the nickname "Hank" who matched the description of the smaller thief. The two eye witnesses were brought to the city hall to go through the mugg books for a possible identification. While Frank went to the office to check with Benson and Herman, I worked with the witnesses.

Paul: (As he looks at the pictures) No..... Uh huh..... not on this page.

Paul: Don't see them here either.

Sound: Page turn
1 PAUL: Wait a minute...this fella here. See...
2 JOE: Yeah.
3 PAUL: It's not the holdup man but he's got the same kind of ears.
4 
5 JOE: It's not the man though?
6 PAUL: Uh uh (NO) just got ears like him.
7 JOE: All right, Mr. Steele, you wanna go on?
8 PAUL: Yeah.
9 SOUND: PAGE TURN
10 PAUL: Remember those ears. I used to go to school with a kid
11 who had ears like that. Junior High School.
12 JOE: Yeah.
13 PAUL: Mean kid. Never forget him...Real mean. Don't guess I've
14 thought of him for at least fifteen years. Never forget
15 him though. Mean. He waited for me after school once.
16 Had a big fight. I don't even know what it was about.
17 Big fight. He really beat me up.
18 SOUND: HE TURNS ANOTHER PAGE
19 PAUL: Sure like to meet him now. Be a different story.
20 JOE: Yes sir. Do you see either of the suspects?
21 PAUL: No. No picture in this book. Y'got another one?
22 JOE: Yeah...I'll get it.
23 SOUND: JOE GET'S ANOTHER MUGG BOOK FROM THE SHELVES AND PUTS IT ON
24 THE TABLE... WE HEAR THE BOOK (PEN).
25 PAUL: How many more you got of these things?
JOE: Quite a few.

PAUL: Want me to go through all of 'em?

JOE: Like to have you check the pictures, yes sir.

PAUL: Gonna take a while.

JOE: You and your wife are the only two people who can give us an identification.

PAUL: How 'bout the woman who was held up...What's her name?

JOE: Montgomery...Holman was the officer who was shot.

PAUL: Oh yeah...What about Mrs. Montgomery? Can't she tell you about the robbers?

JOE: She's under the care of her doctor, Her husband died.

PAUL: From being stabbed?

JOE: Yes sir.

PAUL: Too bad. We didn't know what it was all about y'know?

JOE: Uh huh.

PAUL: Me 'n Harriet were just sitting there. All of a sudden there's this fight and the shot...we didn't know what the fracus was.

JOE: Yes sir. You wanna check the books?

PAUL: Oh yeah.

SOUND: PAGE TURN.

PAUL: No...not here.

SOUND: PAGE TURN.

PAUL: Uh huh (NO)...he's mean. What'd he do?

JOE: Robbery.
1 PAUL: Yeah...you can tell. Look at the face. You can always tell.

3 SOUND: PAGE TURN

4 PAUL: No..don't see him here.

5 SOUND: PAGE TURN

6 PAUL: Perry.

7 JOE: Sir?


10 JOE: Uh huh.

12 PAUL: Sure like to meet old Perry now. Be different story if he wanted to fight. Different story.

14 JOE: Yes sir.

15 SOUND: DOOR TO THE MUGG ROOM OPENS.

16 FRANK: (FADING IN) Joe..

17 JOE: Yeah.

18 FRANK: The holdup car...

19 JOE: Yeah.

20 FRANK: They just found it .. abandoned.

(END SCENE 2)
Two officers in a radio unit had found the car in a parking lot at the corner of Rosemont Avenue and Waterloo. When the vehicle was discovered and the similarity to the description that had been broadcast was noticed, the car was put under surveillance and our office had been notified. Frank and I left the city hall and drove out to the parking lot immediately. The car was placed under surveillance and we checked it through D.M.V. We found the car was owned by an Edwin Vargas, 1879 Moss Street in Burbank. We checked the name through R. and I, but found that he had no criminal record in our files. We drove out to see Vargas. While Frank covered the rear of the place, I rang the bell of the house and waited.

SOUND: OUTDOOR NIGHT NOISES. BEAT THEN DOOR OPEN.

SARAH: Yeah?

JOE: Like to see Mr. Vargas.

SARAH: He's not in right now...anything I can do?

JOE: You know where he is?

SARAH: No. I imagine he got held up downtown. Probably working late.

JOE: Wonder if I could wait for him?

SARAH: I'm not sure. You mind telling me who you are?

JOE: Police officer...My name's Friday.

SARAH: What did the cops want Ed for?

JOE: Might be better if we talked to him.
1 SARAH: (LOOKING) You alone?
2 JOE: Is there anybody else in the house?
3 SARAH: No.
4 JOE: Your husband own a 1953 dark blue Ford sedan?
5 SARAH: Yes.
6 JOE: He driving it tonight?
7 SARAH: Sure...took it to work with him this morning.
8 JOE: Uh huh. Might be better if we waited inside.
9 SARAH: All right...c'mon in.
10 SOUND: JOE ENTERS THE HOUSE.
11 SARAH: (AS JOE COMES IN) I don't know what all this is about
12 but you sure bet that it's some kind of mistake. Ed's
13 never had no trouble with the cops. None.
14 SOUND: THE DOOR CLOSES. B.G. OUT.
15 JOE: (LOOKING) Where's that door lead?
16 SARAH: Bedroom.
17 JOE: You mind if I take a look?
18 SARAH: Go ahead...you ain't gonna find anything.
19 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT. BEAT
20 JOE: (FROM LITTLE OFF) That the bathroom?
21 SARAH: Yeah.
22 SOUND: WE HEAR JOE WALK TO THE BATHROOM AND OPEN THE DOOR. A
23 BEAT AND THEN HE WALKS BACK ON MIKE.
24 JOE: Just the one bedroom?
SARAH: No need for anymore. Me and Ed don't have any children.

JOE: Kitchen this way?

SOUND: HE HAS STARTED TO WALK

SARAH: Yeah. If you're lookin' for something...maybe if you'll tell me what it is, I can help you.

JOE: Just want to check the house.

SOUND: THEY HAVE REACHED THE KITCHEN. STEPS ON LINOLIUM.

JOE: That all there is to the house?

SARAH: I told you we don't need any more room.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: HE WALKS TO THE BACK DOOR AND UNLOCKS IT. DOOR OPENS...

B.G. IN

JOE: (UP) Okay Frank.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK PALE IN. UP A COUPLE OF STEPS AND INTO KITCHEN.

FRANK: He here?

JOE: No.

SARAH: Who's this? Another cop?

JOE: This is my partner, Frank Smith. Mrs. Vargas.

FRANK: Hello.

SARAH: (PAYING NO ATTENTION) Seems to me you should be able to tell me what this is all about, Mr. Friday.

JOE: Can you give us a description of your husband?

SARAH: Why?

JOE: Might help get him out of trouble.

SARAH: He's in no trouble. You've got something on your back and you're trying to dump it on Ed. Isn't gonna work.
Don't worry about it, Mrs Vargas. You want to give me the numbers?

(AFTER BEAT) It's in the phone book. Look under Emergency numbers.

You wanna call Frank?

Yeah.

UNDER THE FOLLOWING, FRANK WALKS TO THE PHONE AND DIALS 7 NUMBERS.

MUMBLES CONVERSATION IN B. G.

What d'ya think he's done?

Police business.

I'm his wife...I gotta right to know.

Be better if we talked to him.

That's what you say.

Your husband ever been in trouble with the police before?

Not that I know of.

How long have you lived here?

Y'mean in California?

Yes ma'am.

I was born here.

How 'bout your husband?

He's been here a couple of years.

Where's he from?

New York State.

Where?

Little place right out side of Utica.

He ever in trouble back there?

If he was...he didn't say anything to me about it.
1 JOE: How long's he had the job?

2 SARAH: Since a week after he came out. Ed's a smart guy. No trouble gettin' work.

4 SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE SPEECH, FRANK HAS HUNG UP THE PHONE AND WALKED BACK ON MIKE.

6 JOE: How 'bout it?

7 FRANK: I talked to the building superintendent.

8 JOE: Yeah.

9 FRANK: He says Vargas left at 5:30 this afternoon.

10 (END SCEND 3)

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

MIDDLE COMMERCIAL INSERT)
ANNCR: Meet the young man with a horn - America's number one bandleader, Ray Anthony, who's taking over the Perry Como show this summer. Ray and his attractive wife, Dee, are another couple who always say "Chesterfields for me"

RAY: Chesterfield regular. My reason for smoking them is simple enough - Chesterfields give me the taste and Mildness I want - Best for me. I think that about says it.

DEE: Ray and I agree on just about everything and Chesterfield is no exception ... Like a lot of people, though, I like a longer smoke - so I smoke King Size Chesterfields.

ANNCR: What a pair - Chesterfield King size at the new low price - and Chesterfield regular. America's most popular two way cigarette.
The description of the owner of the car used in the
holdup coupled with his absence made him a prime suspect
in the robbery. We continued to talk to his wife. She
gave us some of the background on Vargas. She told us
that they'd only been married a little over a year and
that they were still trying to pay off the debts that
her husband had incurred before their marriage. She
went on to say that in the last few days, he'd been
depressed about their finances and that on that morning
Vargas had said he'd figured a way out for them. Frank
called the office and a broadcast was gotten out asking
that the man be picked up and detained for questioning.
1:15 A.M. we asked Mrs. Vargas about her husband's
friends.

SARAH: Isn't anyone Ed's real close to.

JOE: Is there one man he's with more than the others? Maybe
somebody he works with.

SARAH: No...unless maybe it's Vic. Ed don't have much to do
with him though, he knows I don't care for him. Don't
like to have him around.

FRANK: Who's that?

SARAH: Vic Noble. He works in the same office as Ed.

FRANK: What's he look like?

figure out he could be a good salesman. I'd never buy
anything from him. Makes me nervous just to have him
around.

SOUND: PHONE RING OFF

SARAH: Excuse me.
JOE: Go ahead.

SOUND: SARAH GOES TO THE PHONE. JOE FOLLOWS HER.

JOE: If it's your husband...might be better if you didn't tell him we were here.

SOUND: SHE PICKS UP THE PHONE.

SARAH: (INTO PHONE) Hello....yeah honey...where've you been? What? D'ya know when? Uh huh. Did you call the police? Well you shoulda called 'em right away. Yeah. No..I'll drive right down and pick you up. You wait right there....uh huh....right away. That's right. Tell me where it is....uh huh....yeah I know. Turn left...yeah. All right...I'll find it. You wait right there. Uh huh. Right away. G'bye.

SOUND: SHE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

SARAH: That was Ed.

JOE: Yeah.

SARAH: You're gonna have to find yourself another boy.

JOE: Ma' em?

SARAH: Whatever this is...it has something to do with Ed's car doesn't it?

JOE: That's right.

SARAH: Then you're all wrong about Ed. He couldn't have had anything to do with it.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

SARAH: Ed's car was stolen tonight.

(END SCENE 4)
JOE: We got the address of the bar where Ed Vargas had called from. Frank and I drove down there and talked to him. He told us that he'd left work and stopped in the bar for a couple of drinks before he went home. However, when he'd left the place, he found that his car was gone. He'd returned to the bar and spent the next several hours trying to figure what to do. We talked to the bartender and he verified Vargas's statement, that he'd been in the place all evening. He was released from custody and allowed to return home. Frank and I continued to talk to the bartender.

NEAL: Gotta get ready to close up pretty quick.

JOE: Just a couple more questions.

NEAL: You mind if I clean up the back bar while we talk?

JOE: Go ahead.

SOUND: UNDER, WE HEAR NEAL WASH AND RINSE THE GLASSES, HE STACKS THEM ON THE BACK OF THE BAR.

NEAL: (AS HE WORKS) What d'ya wanna know?

JOE: You told us that Vargas came in about a quarter of six, that right?

NEAL: Near as I can remember yeah. Give or take a couple minutes on either side.

JOE: But he was here before 7.

NEAL: For sure.

FRANK: He meet anybody here?

NEAL: How far's this gonna go?

FRANK: What d'ya mean?

NEAL: His wife gonna find out if I tell you?

FRANK: Not from us.
Well, Ed and the misses haven't been getting along so
good lately. Y'know .... been beemin' a lot.
Uh huh.
Ed's a funny guy. He don't like no trouble at home.
Soon's Sarah started givin' him problem, he found
another girl. Kid that works in his office. They
usually drop in here for a couple of drinks before he
goes home.
Yeah.
Nothin' serious goin' on with 'um. Just they like to
sit and talk. Ed's all the time tellin' her how his
wife doesn't understand him. Old line but I think he
means it.
He was in here with the girl tonight?
Yeah ... Just like all week. Every night they come in
about quarter to five. Sit in a back booth and have a
couple martinis and then leave. I think maybe Ed
drops her off on the way home. She don't have a car.
Yeah.
Tonight ... they had more'n just a couple of drinks. I
think maybe there was something wrong. Y'know. Little
problem.
What about?
People come in here to relax. They all got something
on their minds. I make it a practico not to eavesdrop
or interfere.
What was their problem?
Sarah won't hear it?
We told you before.
NEAL: Yeah. Wouldn't want her to come 'round here causing no beef. She's jealous y'know. Real jealous.

JOE: That right?

NEAL: Yeah. Anyway .. Ed musta told the girl that he was thinkin' of leavin' his wife. Cause tonight .... she told him to do something about it or she was walkin' out. Had a little kinda tiff and then she left. After that, he went out to get the car and found it'd been stolen.

JOE: Where'd he leave it?

NEAL: Lot behind the building.

JOE: He leave the boys in the car?

NEAL: I dunno. You saw him when he left. Carryin' a big load. He don't remember. Probably did though.

JOE: You have anybody else in here tonight that looked like Vargas?

NEAL: What d'ya mean?

JOE: Tall like he is?

NEAL: Lotta tall people come in here.

JOE: Any tonight?

NEAL: Couple yeah.

FRANK: Any of 'em come in with a short fella. 'Bout 5 feet six or seven.

NEAL: Yeah.

JOE: What time'd they come in?

NEAL: Little after seven.

JOE: When'd they leave?
NEAL: I dunno ... maybe seven thirty. Quarter of eight.
I'm not sure. They was at one of the tables back there.
I served 'em a couple of times. Didn't take much notice
of when they left. They paid for the drinks when I
brought 'em. Left a half a buck tip and took off.

JOE: They come in here regular?

NEAL: Yeah ... couple of times a week. Maybe more.

FRANK: They usually together?

NEAL: Never seen 'em any other way except once. Rather not
remember that time.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

NEAL: Came in here early. Spent the whole night here boozin'.
Got pretty plastered. I had to take Nick home.
Couldn't make it alone.

JOE: Which one is Nick?

NEAL: Short one. Little guy.

JOE: He work for a living?

NEAL: Not that I ever heard of.

JOE: How's he live?

NEAL: Any way he can. Always seems to have dough. I think
maybe he's some kinda gambler ... somethin' like that.
Always loaded. Way he looks you'd think he was some kind
of mechanic but he's not.

JOE: Yeah?

NEAL: Sure. Dresses nice. Always got a good suit on but he
don't know how to carry it off.

JOE: How's that?

NEAL: His fingernails ... I don't think he ever cleans 'em.

(END SCENE 5)
I found that Oxford had an arrest record for petty theft and ADW. He lived in the county jail, and was at the time, under the jurisdiction of the court.

His mug shot was pulled and taken out to the witnesses for identification. We checked with the manager of the boarding house and found that Oxford and a Henry Larson were registered in one of the rooms. In the company of the manager we went up to the room but the pair wasn't in. We contacted the office and told them where we were. They told us Oxford had been positively identified as one of the holdup men. We settled down to wait for the suspects to come back. 3:30 A.M. ... 4:00....

5:00 ..... 5:15 A. M.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR ON CARPET

FRANK: Sounds like there's somebody comin'.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: WE HEAR STAIRS OUTSIDE THE DOOR STOP, KEY IN LOCK AND DOOR OPEN.

NICK: (AS HE ENTRUES) There wasn't any other way. You were there. Didn't see you doin' anything to stop it. You shot the cop.
HENRY: Still think there should have been another way.

JOE: (INTERRUPTING ABOVE) Hold it right there.

NICK: What're you doin' in here?

JOE: Police officers. You're under arrest.

SOUND: FIGHT STARTS. TEAR THE PLACE APART. FINALLY FRANK AND

JOE FINISH IT OFF. NICK AND HENRY ARE OUT.

JOE: (BREATHING HEAVY) Wanna cuff 'em.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS MOVE IN AND PUT ON HANDCUFFS.

JOE: They made it rough.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Let's get 'em up...take 'em down town.

SOUND: THE OFFICERS MOVE IN.

FRANK: Yeah. Better check the cuffs, Don't want 'em too tight.

JOE: No...might hurt 'em.

(END SCENE 6)

JOE: The two suspects were taken downtown to the interrogation

room. Henry Larson was handcuffed to the chair in

Robbery while Frank and I talked to Nick Roxford.

NICK: It's a bad beef. I know it and you guys are gonna find

out.

JOE: You tell us about it.

NICK: You ain't gonna tie no robbery rap to me.

JOE: We've already done it. Witnesses gave a positive

identification.

NICK: How could they...they never seen me.

JOE: We got a picture that's pretty good.
1 JOE: We don't decide that.
2 NICK: Seems like if I helped you...it'd be better with me.
3 JOE: You wanna tell us?
4 NICK: Make you a deal.
5 JOE: No go.
6 NICK: Just promise me you won't tell Hank if I give you the real story.
7 FRANK: Go ahead.
8 NICK: The whole thing was his idea. Right from the start. He cased the store. The whole thing was his idea.
9 JOE: What about the car?
10 NICK: That was Irv's too. He spotted it. Said it'd make a good deal. You check the car. You'll find his prints all over it.
11 JOE: What about what happened at the store.
12 NICK: Hank again. I didn't want no part of it. Hank made me. Said if I backed out he'd get me. He's a big men. Get's mean when he's crossed. I wasn't about to give him any trouble.
13 JOE: Go ahead.
14 NICK: We got to the place and he made me go in. Made me take a piece of the action.
15 FRANK: But all the time, you wanted no part of it?
16 NICK: No. You gotta believe that.
17 JOE: Way we got it...you were havin' a time with the knife.
18 NICK: I got scared. That's all...I got scared. I didn't know what I was doin'.
19 JOE: Sure.
1 NICK: You gotta believe me. I'm tellin' the truth. It was all
2 Hank's idea. The whole thing. I wanted no part of it.
3 Never did.
4 JOE: Uh huh.
5 NICK: I told you...Now you know about the whole thing. You won't
6 tell Hank, will you?
7 JOE: What difference does it make?
8 NICK: He finds out I told and he'll kill me.
9 JOE: I asked you before.
10 NICK: Huh?
11 JOE: What difference does it make?
12 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
13 PENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names
14 were changed to protect the innocent.
15 GILNEY: On September 4th, trial was held in Department 98,
16 Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the
17 County of Los Angeles. In a moment the results of that
18 trial.
19 PENN: Now here is our star, Jack Webb.
20 WEPP: (COMMERCIAL INSERT)
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.
1 MUSIC: THEME
2 MUSIC: THEME UNDER
3 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, __________________________

Script by John Robinson. Music by Walter Schumann. Hal
Gibney speaking.
12 MUSIC: THEME UNDER...CONTINUES
13 PENN: Watch an entirely different Dragnet case history each
week on your local NBC Television station. Please check
your newspapers for the day and time. (HEAT)
16 Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from
Los Angeles.
18 (L & M HITCH HIKE)
ANNCR: Today....L & M Filters have a nation-wide demand never before equalled by any other cigarette in so short a time.

The reason? 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.