CHESTERFIELD #88 NBC #256

DIRECTOR. . . . . . . . . . . . .JACK VIEBB

WRITER. . . . . . . . . . . JOHN ROBINSON

MUSIC. . . . . . . . . . . WALTER SCHUMANN

SCRIPT . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .JEAN MMES

SOUND. . . . . . . . . . .BUD TOIIEFSON &

ENGINEER. . . . . . . . . . .RAOUL MURPHY

ANNOR. #1 . . . . . . . GEORGE FENNEMAN

ANNCR. ,'2 . . . . . . . HAL GIBNEY, NEC

CASE: . . . . . . . . . .~THE BIG RESCUE"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:

RECORDING FRIDAY: JULY 9, 1954

CAST AND SOUND: 12 :00 - 2 :30 P M

EDITING :

SCORING:

ORCHESTRA:

ANNOUNCERS: (CC= V ERCIAL)

BROADCAST : 6 :00 - 6 :30

PM

RElEASE DATE: JULY 13, 1954

SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH

COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR: 

PETE PETERSON

TECHNICAL ADVISORS:


STUDIO J -- BY T .R.

LG 0164219
I+)RAGNET - RADIO

'THE BIG RESCUE, 

N.E .C . #256 CIESTERFIELD t88 (P .B.#59)FOR BROADCAST: JULY 13, '195+

MUSIC_

2

PENN:

3

4 MUSIC :

5 GIBNEY :

6

7 MUSIC :

8

9 MUSIC :

10 FEIN :

11

12 MUSIC:

13
DRAGNET RADIO
JULY 13, 1954

PRIMARY COMMERCIAL

1 PMNN: What a pair! (PAUSE) What a buy! (PAUSE) King-size
2 Chesterfield 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
5 them, you get the same wonderful taste and mildness -
6 a 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
9 made......What a pair! Chesterfield regular and king-
10 size. They satisfy millions....they're best for you.
I - MUSIC: THEME

GIENEY: 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 STEPS ON WOOD. SLIGHT CROWD B.G.

JOE: It was Thursday, September 9th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the night watch out of Robbery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the street and it was 11:42 P.M. when I got to the 814 Club ...

SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... the back room.

SOUND: JOE ENTERS THE ROOM, DOOR CLOSE BEHIND HIM, CROWD NOISE OUT

NILES: (LITTLE OFF...FADING IN AS JOE ENTERS) I hate to think what's gonna happen when Mr. Negri hears about it. Gonna be pretty bad.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Yes sir. (TO JOE) How 'bout it Joe?

NILES: You catch the fellas yet?

JOE: No sir. (TO FRANK) Description's out. Guys from the "F" car are checkin' the neighborhood.

NILES: Haven't got nothin' yet though, huh?

JOE: No sir...not yet.
NILES: Wish I was home.

JOE: Sir?

NILES: If I was home I could turn off the phone. I got one of those attachments on the extension in the bedroom that turns it off. Wish I was there now. Mr. Negri's gonna be real sore.

JOE: Uh huh. Was there anything at all about the two men that would stand out? Make it easier to identify them?

NILES: Tell you true, sergeant, if there was...I didn't see it.

JOE: Uh huh.

NILES: I was scared, Darned scared and I'm not afraid to say so.

FRANK: Yes sir.

NILES: I can tell you again if you want me to. About the robbery.

JOE: If you'd like. Might be something you didn't remember.

NILES: Okay...Guess it was about quarter to eleven when they came in. Just a guess but I think it was about then.

JOE: Uh huh.

NILES: Busy night. Didn't take a lot of notice at the time.

JOE: Yes sir.

NILES: Two guys came in and sat at the bar. Just Pulled up a couple of stools and sat down.

JOE: Yeah.

NILES: Didn't really pull 'em up. Couldn't. We got the stools bolted to the floor. Saves a lot of trouble if there's a fight.
You wanna go on, Mr. Gilmore?

Yeah. Well, anyway, these two guys come in. Ask for a bourbon high. I poured it. Didn't know what I was in for. Not the least idea. Just poured the drink. Even went over the line a little. Didn't have no idea.

They just sat there. Drank up. One of 'em went over to the juke box and looked at the records. Didn't play nothin' though. Just looked and then came back and sat down. Ordered another round.

Uh huh.

Told his friend...the fella with him...

Yeah.

Said there wasn't any cowboy songs on the juke. Said that's the reason he didn't play nothin'. No cowboy songs.

Uh huh.

The two of 'em sat there for about 15 minutes. Had the second round.

How many other people were in the place then?

Maybe ten...twelve. I didn't think to count 'em.

All right...go ahead.

After they finished up...both of 'em walked out.

They left the bar?

Yeah. Paid the tab and left. Couple of minutes later...they was back. With the guns.

Uh huh.

Walked in the door and had these guns. Had 'em pointed right at the bar.
JOE: They say anything?
NILES: Not right then. I saw 'em come in... I don't think there was anybody else saw 'em at first. Just me. Standin' by the door with the guns.
JOE: Yeah.
NILES: The dark one... he had the machine gun... he kinda moved over so's he had a good look at all the people sittin' at the bar. Guess he could have hit 'em all from where he was. Held the gun kinda low y'know. Like at his hip. (INDICATES) Here.
JOE: What about the other one?
NILES: He waited with his friend and then he walked up to the bar. Stood right in the middle of the floor.
FRANK: He had the automatic?
NILES: Yeah... looked like a 45. He stood right in the middle of the place. Just stood there watchin' me.
JOE: What happened then?
NILES: The fella up in front reached over and pulled the plug on the juke box. Turned it off. Right in the middle of a record. Pulled the plug. That's what made the other people look around.
JOE: Uh huh.
NILES: Turned right around to look at the guns. That's when the light fella... the one with the 45... he said... "Sit right where you are... this is a stickup."
FRANK: Those the exact words?
NILES: Near as I can remember...yeah. Had kinda squeaky little voice...like it was still changing y'know?

JOE: Uh huh.

NILES: But those are the words. "Sit right where you are...this is a stick-up".

JOE: All right, Mr. Gilmore...you want to go on?

NILES: The one with the funny voice told everybody to get up and turn around so they was facing the bar. Y'know...with their back to the holdup man. Made 'em all turn around.

JOE: Yeah.

NILES: Then he told 'em to start in back of the place and walk over to one of the tables and dump all their money on it. Said not to forget anything. Put it all there.

JOE: Yeah.

NILES: Everybody did just like he said. Wasn't anybody wanted to be a hero. That fella with the machine gun changed any minds that didn't feel like goin' along with the gag.

JOE: Yeah.

NILES: After they'd run down the line, He told me to empty the register and put the money on the table too. I did like he said.

JOE: Did the man with the machine gun say anything at all?

NILES: No...not a word. Just stood there with the machine gun.

FRANK: Did you hear a name of any kind?

NILES: What d'ya mean?

FRANK: While the men were in here...did one of 'em use a name?
1 NILES: Don't remember if they did.
2 FRANK: Uh huh.
3 JOE: What'd they do after they got the money?
4 NILES: Scooped it up and left.
5 JOE: They use any kind of a container?
6 NILES: Y'mean like a paper bag...like that?
7 JOE: Yes sir.
8 NILES: No...just dumped it into their pockets.
9 JOE: About how much did they take?
10 NILES: Near as I can figure it...must have been about 2 hundred and fifty dollars. I chipped in about 75 from the register.
11 JOE: Uh huh.
12 NILES: Rest they got from the customers...
13 FRANK: They take anything besides money?
14 NILES: Not that I saw. There were a couple of people who had pretty good lookin' watches on but the only thing the bandits seemed to want was cash.
15 FRANK: Uh huh.
16 JOE: They left after they got the money?
17 NILES: Yeah. Walked to the door and said for us not to try to call anybody for five minutes. After that they walked out.
18 JOE: Did you see if they had a car?
19 NILES: No sir. Didn't even go near the door. We did like they said. Five minutes. After that, I called you.
20 JOE: Uh huh. Would you mind going over the description again?
NILES: Just the same as I told you before. Two of 'em. Both short guys. Maybe 5-7 or 8. A hundred forty to a hundred fifty pounds. I'd guess they were maybe 20 or 21. Not much older than that.

JOE: Yeah.

NILES: Might even been brothers for all I know. Big difference was their hair. One fella had dark hair...almost black... he's the one with the machine gun. Other one was a blonde. Dressed exactly the same. Had on blue denim suits... pants and those battle jackets with the dark blue trim.

Both of 'em wearin' the same clothes.

FRANK: Anything at all about them that'd stand out?

NILES: No, Nothin' I could see.

JOE: You'd know 'em again if you saw 'em?

NILES: You bet I would. You put me in a crowd with 'em and I'll tell you. No trouble there. I'd know 'em.

SOUND: TELEPHONE RING LITTLE OFF

NILES: Excuse me a minute.

JOE: Yes sir...go right ahead.

SOUND: NILES WALKS TO THE PHONE PICKS UP RECEIVER

NILES: (INTO PHONE) 814 Club...Yeah. Oh yeah, Mr. Negri. Uh huh that's right. Who called you? Yeah...Well, there wasn't anything I could do about it Mr. Negri...No sir. Both of 'em had guns...yeah. They're here now. Uh-huh. No sir... I don't think so... If they had...they'da said something about it. Yes sir. They wouldn'ta told me if they did.

All right...just a minute...(TO JOE) It's Mr. Negri...he wants to talk to you.
2 SOUND: JOE DIALS TO THE PHONE.
3 NILES: Doesn't believe me. Madder'n anything.
4 SOUND: JOE GETS TO THE PHONE.
5 NILES: Just a minute, (INTO THE PHONE) Mr. Negri...this is Sargent Friday. (TO JOE) Here.
6 JOE: (TAking THE PHONE) Thanks... (INTO PHONE) Hello...this is Sergeant Friday. Yes sir...No...not yet. Uh huh. Well, We're doing everything we can. Yes sir. We don't know that yet...that's right. We'll do what we can. No he's right here. Yes sir. (TO NILES) He wants to talk to you.
7 NILES: He's mad. (TAking THE PHONE) Yes Mr. Negri...that's right. All right sir, if that's the way you feel about it. All right sir. Fine. I'll be in in the morning. Right. 
8 Good night.
9 SOUND: HANGS UP THE PHONE.
10 NILES: Fired me.
11 JOE: That's too bad.
12 NILES: Not really. Time I get here tomorrow...he'll have a change of heart. Hire me back. I been fired twelve times already. Twelve. He always hires me back. Isn't anybody else'll work for him.
13 JOE: That right.
14 NILES: He's had a lotta trouble, keepin' help. Lotta. He thinks I shoulda stopped the holdup men myself. Just walked in with my bare hands and stopped 'em. Pretty silly when you think of it.
JOE: Uh huh.

NILES: He says they were only kidding with the guns. That they wouldn't have really shot. Says he'da bet on it. Pretty silly.

JOE: Yeah.

NILES: Is he lost...? Kinda collect either way I'da lost, though.

(END SCENE 1).

JOE: The description of the suspects, the method of operation they'd used, everything about the robbery, sounded as if it was read from our M.O. bulletins. For the past three weeks, Frank and I had been after the two gunmen. All sources of information had been tapped. Victims and witnesses had been questioned and requested. People in the immediate vicinity had been talked to. Mugg shots had been pulled and worn out by handling. To date, in concrete information, we had exactly what we'd started with...two gunmen who were moving around at will, and robbing citizens where and where they chose. Basing a conclusion on past results, the police department was powerless to stop them. The victims of the latest robbery were shown the mugg books but were unable to make an identification. A canvass of the area turned up no usable information. Frank and I worked until 3:45 A.M. and then filled out the log and left the office. The next morning, we checked with Captain Donovan and Chief Brown. As a result of the meeting, we arrived at the only possible solution to apprehending the suspects. Legwork, and a lot of it. We spent the rest of the afternoon rechecking informants. At 9:30 P.M. we stopped for dinner and then went back to the office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.
1 FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) You got the address Sam gave you?
2 JOE: Yeah... It's here someplace.
3 SOUND: WE HEAR JOE GO THROUGH SOME PAPERS.
4 JOE: Yeah... here it is.
5 SOUND: FRANK WALKS ON MIKE.
6 FRANK: Think it's worth checking out?
7 JOE: We got nothin' else to do. Might as well.
8 SOUND: PHONE RING OFF
9 JOE: Soon's I get these straightened up we can take a ride
10 out there and see him.
11 MURPH: (UNDER THE ABOVE) Robbery, Murphy....yeah he's here.
12 Just a minute. (UP) Friday?
13 JOE: (TURNING) Yeah Murph.
14 MURPH: (LITTLE OFF) Take three will you, Joe?
15 JOE: Thanks.
16 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE....PUNCHES BUTTON AND LIFTS
17 RECEPTOR
18 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Friday... Uh huh. Yeah, Boyd....When was
19 that? Uh huh...Possible. He see anybody else? Yeah...
20 okay...we'll come right over. G'bye.
21 SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE
22 JOE: Highland Park. They just picked up a guy for 459.
23 FRANK: Yeah.
24 JOE: Matches the description of our blond holdup man.
25 FRANK: Think it'll check out?
I dunno. They shook him down when he was picked up.

Found a 45 with a full clip.

Pretty heavy for a burglar.

Yeah; let's go over and talk to him.

Sure be a break. We've been chasin' luck long enough.

Maybe we've caught up.

Frank and I signed out of the office immediately and

started to Highland Park. It wasn't the first time we'd
gone out on a similar call. During the time we'd been
after the hold-up men, there'd been several others;
All of them had to be checked out. We never knew
when an odd piece of information might turn the lead
we'd been looking for. Just before we turned off onto
Avenue 64, a call came over the radio.

CAR IN MOTION. RADIO ON.

(ON RADIO) All units on frequency one stand by... all
units on frequency one... stand by.

Wanna turn it up?

Yeah.

RADIO B.G. COMES UP

(ON RADIO) Stand by 11-J-4... All units on frequency
one... please stand by.

Sounds like a good one.

Yeah.
All units in the vicinity of Highland Park area... All units in the vicinity of 6045 York Boulevard, Highland Park Division. Units 11-F-2 ... 11-F-3 ... 11-F-5 and 11-F-7 ... and all traffic units... attention. At 10:47 P.M. this date, an armed man entered the Highland Park Police station and forced an officer to release two prisoners. The man was armed with a sub machine gun believed to be a .45 calibre. Suspect is described as W.M.A. 22 to 23 years ... 5 feet 7 to 8 ... one hundred 35 pounds. No hat... wearing blue denim pants... white shirt and blue denim jacket. Prisoners he rescued known as Gail Burton... G - george A-I-L, B - boy - U - R - T - tom - O - N New York. Described as W.M.A. ... 21 years ... five feet 7 and one half ... one hundred 42 pounds. Light hair... blue eyes. Second suspect described as Kenneth Leckner ... L - E - C - Charles - K - N - New York - E - R - Robert ... W.M.A. 37 years ....

JOE: (OVER SPEAKING OF GAIL BURTON) Looks like our boys.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: Here's the light.
FRANK: I'll get the siren.
SOUND: SIREN GOES ON... CAR PICKS UP SPEED.
FRANK: Looks like they're playin' for keeps.
JOE: Well, they're ridin' high.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: They might feel different when the score changes.
(END SCENE 3)
The Highland Park Police Division is a large brick building located on York Boulevard. On the ground floor is a booking desk and a couple of Administration offices. Directly behind the booking counter, across the hall, is a cell block. Prisoners are held there pending further investigation or transfer to the main jail. When Frank and I arrived, there were a dozen police cars around the building. Other units were searching the area for the escaped suspects. The call had gone out to the entire state and members of the Highway Patrol and the Sheriff's department and all other departments were joining in the manhunt. Frank and I talked to Officer Boyd Hutchins, the policeman who'd been on duty when the escape took place.

**Sound:** OFF MIKE B.G. IN THE DISTANCE FROM TIME TO TIME, WE HEAR A SIREN FADE IN AND STOP IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING. KEEP THESE WELL OFF.

Boyd: He came in the side door. First, I thought he just wanted some information.

Frank: Uh huh.

Boyd: When I walked over to take care of him, I couldn't see the gun. He was carrying it low, kinda hidden by the counter.

Joe: You didn't see him come into the building then?

Boyd: No. I was on the phone. First I knew was when he asked me if he could see Burton.

Joe: Uh huh.

Boyd: I told him we couldn't swing it right then. Said he'd have to come back. That's when he asked me if there was anybody around who could okay a visit.
JOE: Yeah.

BOYD: I told him there wasn't. Said for him to come back in the morning.

FRANK: That's when he showed you the gun?

BOYD: Yeah. Brought it up over the counter. Said for me not to cause any trouble and I wouldn't get hurt. He didn't have to tell me.

FRANK: Yeah.

BOYD: If there'd been a chance for me to take him, I mighta tried but I didn't see how it'd prove anything for me to bleed all over him.

JOE: Uh huh.

BOYD: He made me take him back to the cell block. I unlocked the door and he told Burton to come out.

JOE: What about the other guy?

BOYD: Name's Kenneth Leckner. He was in the same cell with Burton. Guy with the machine gun asked if he wanted to go for the ride, Leckner said yes and the three of 'em walked out of the building.

JOE: They make any attempt to tie you up?

BOYD: No... just said to sit tight. I wasn't about to argue.

JOE: Yeah. What d'ya know about Leckner?

BOYD: He was picked up on a warrant from Oklahoma.

JOE: What charge?

BOYD: Murder.

(END SCENE 4)
We went to the City Hall and checked the name Gail Burton through R. and I. There was no record on him in Los Angeles. We forwarded the information on him to George Brereton in Sacramento. The rest of the night was spent in checking out the possible places the suspects might be hiding. In a city of over two million people, there are a lot of places. While we were combing the city, men from the Sheriff's Department were going over the county territory. We had a vague description of the car used but it might match any one of several hundred being driven. Road blocks were set up on principal routes out of Los Angeles. Special details were standing by at all train and bus depots and the airports were covered. Leaves and days off for all personnel were cancelled and by the time the search got out of low gear, over 3000 policemen were looking for the three men. Field stations were set up in the less populated areas and coffee and hot soup were served to the men participating in the search. The night dragged on without result. Saturday, September 11th, we received a report that two men answering the descriptions of Burton and the man who'd aided in his escape, had tried to rent a boat in San Diego. However when this was checked out, it proved to be false. Saturday afternoon, we received information from George Brereton that Burton had an arrest record in Sacramento and that mug shots and all information were being forwarded. We got in touch with the authorities in the northern city and asked them to check the friends and relatives of Burton. When the mug shots arrived, they were shown to the holdup victims.
FRANK: Mr. Gilmore... like you to take a look at these pictures.
See if you recognize any of them.

SOUND: FRANK HANDS NILES A HANDFUL OF MUGGS. WE HEAR HIM GO THROUGH THEM.

NILES: (AS HE LOOKS) You think there might be one here of the fella who held us up?

JOE: We want you to tell us.

NILES: Uh huh... No... not him... Uh uh. No... Y'remember how I told you Mr. Negri'd give me my job back?

JOE: Yes sir.

NILES: He did. Just like always. Soon's he read in the papers how they broke out of jail... he said I was right not to cause trouble. Soon's he found out about the jail break.

JOE: We're not sure they're the same men, Mr. Gilmore.

SOUND: PICTURE TURN

NILES: Don't know why.

JOE: Sir?

NILES: Don't know why you ain't sure. Here's his picture.

SOUND: JOE TAKES THE PICTURE

JOE: This the man who held you up?

NILES: Yeah. One and the same.

FRANK: How 'bout it, Joe?

JOE: It's Burton.

(END SCENE 5)
The other victims also identified Burton as one of the men who held them up. With the name of the man, we at least had someplace to start. We put in a call to Sacramento and talked to the police department there. We found that the suspect had been arrested on charges of suspicion of burglary, suspicion of robbery, A.D.W. and assault to do great bodily harm. In spite of the numerous arrests Burton had only served one term in the county jail. We got all available information on him and the search was intensified. We'd gotten reports from informants that the three men might try to escape across the border into Mexico. San Diego was notified of this and Al Gayton was dispatched to the international boundary at Tijuana to aid the Mexican police. Two days passed without news of the suspects. Monday, September 13th.

Frank and I got back into the office from chasing down a lead that went nowhere.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.

FRANK: Better check with the Skipper.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: PHONE RING.

JOE: I'll get it.

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

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery, Friday.....Yeah...I'll take it.

(TO FRANK) Long distance....San Francisco.

FRANK: They might have gotten up there.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Yeah... Hello... this is Friday... Oh yeah Eddie... Uh huh... Yeah... well we got the identification from Brereton... Uh huh. No nothin' yet... Yeah. When was that? Uh huh. Might be... it'd give 'em time. Just a minute. (TO FRANK) Frank.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Eddie Van derVort... when'd these guys pull the first job?

FRANK: I think it was August 16th. Place over on Pico.

JOE: That's the first one... (INTO PHONE) August 16th, Ed... uh huh. The other one doesn't show up on any of the sheets... Uh, Kenneth Loecker... No we're expectin' it in from Oklahoma... You guys'11 check it out for us then? Good... Let us know as soon as you've got somethin' definite. Right. Okay... Ed... Thanks for callin'. Right... g'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

FRANK: What's he got?

JOE: They got a rumble that Burton was up there the first part of August. Stayed about a week.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Ed says he's got an informant down in the Fillmore district... used to run with Burton. Might give us a lead on the partner.

FRANK: How come?

JOE: According to the informant, Burton met a guy up north... they got real chummy... left town together.
1 FRANK: Come up with a name?
3 FRANK: Been in trouble?
4 JOE: Couple of times. Petty stuff. Rumbles got it he was always talkin' about goin' big. Formin' his own gang...cuttin' into the heavy stuff.
5 FRANK: Matches.
6 JOE: Real good. Monet's description's the same as our number two man.
7 (END SCENE 6)
8 JOE: The pictures of Kirby Monet arrived from San Francisco and when they were shown to the victims of the thieves, we had a positive identification on our second suspect.
9 Armed with this information, the job of the men in the field was considerably easier. Now, they knew who they were looking for. 10:42 P.M. Frank and I started downstairs for our car.
10 SOUND: CORRIDOR B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS
11 KEN: (LITTLE OFF) Excuse me, fella.
12 JOE: (TURNING TO HIM) Yeah.
13 KEN: You tell me where the office of the chief is?
14 JOE: Down the hall and to the right.
15 KEN: Thanks.
16 SOUND: HE STARTS TO WALK AWAY. JOE GOES AFTER HIM
17 JOE: Hold it up a minute.
18 SOUND: JOE GETS TO HIM. BOTH MEN STOP
19 JOE: What d'you want to see the chief about?
KEN: Personal.

JOE: Maybe you better tell me.

KEN: If I wanted you...I'd asked it that way.

JOE: Hold it right there. Get over to the wall.

SOUND: KEN MOVES

JOE: Wanna shake him down Frank?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN

KEN: Y'don't have to go through all this. I'm not gonna cause any trouble.

JOE: You're Kenneth Leokner aren't you? That night. You couldn't find me. Figured I'd come by.

KEN: Yeah. I'm tired of looking over my shoulder.

(END SCENE 6)

(END ACT 1)

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

(SECOND COMMERCIAL INSERT)
SECOND COMMERCIAL

1. FENN: The 1954 All Star Game is now baseball history. As you know, the American League won 11 to 9. And now, the teams go back to their respective leagues to continue their pennant races. And from all indications, it looks like thrilling baseball from now to the end of the season. In the National League, Russ Hodges brings you the games of the New York Giants... And in the Pacific Coast League, Tom Harmon broadcasts the games of the league leading Hollywood Stars. They're just another pair who always say - "Chesterfields for me." Russ puts it this way.

2. HODGES: No other cigarette has so much to offer. The size you want - the quality you want - the mildness you want.

3. FENN: Now, from Tom Harmon....

4. HARMON: That's the way I feel about them, too. I've always smoked Chesterfields. Now, I go for the king-size....

5. FENN: Guess I like a longer smoke.

6. HARMON: What a pair! What a buy! Chesterfield king-size....

7. FENN: Buy a carton at the new, low price. Chesterfield regular.... either way - they satisfy millions. They're best for you.
JOE: Frank and I took the suspect to the squadroom and got in touch with Chief of Detectives Thad Brown. We told him what happened and he said that he'd come to the office as soon as possible. We shook Kenneth Lackner but found nothing. We asked him to tell us about the jail break.

SOUND: LIGHT B.G. TRAFFIC THROUGH THE WINDOWS

KEN: I didn't have nothin' to do with it. You gotta believe that.

JOE: We'll let you tell us.

KEN: I'm givin' it to you the way it happened.

FRANK: Where're Monet and Burton?

KEN: I dunno. Last I saw 'em, they were out on West Pico.

JOE: You got an address?

KEN: No. They were sittin' in a car. Had a place cased and they were waitin' for the crowd to clear before they took it.

JOE: You know what the place was?

KEN: Bar out there.

JOE: Y'know the name?

KEN: No. Haven't got any idea. I told you...I wanted no part of it. That's the reason I left.

JOE: You haven't got any idea where the place is?

KEN: None.

JOE: You wanna tag communications, Frank. Tell 'em about it?

FRANK: Yeah. I'll get it right away.

SOUND: FRANK LEAVES THE OFFICE. WE HEAR THE DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE.
JOE: How come you went with 'em on the break?
KEN: I didn't have a lot to say about it. All of a sudden the door opens and this guy's standing there with a machine gun. He came to collect his friend. I just went along.
JOE: You know the break was gonna take place?
KEN: Burton kept sayin' he was gonna get out but I didn't pay a lot of attention to him. Figured he was another hop head blowin' off.
JOE: What happened after you left the jail?
KEN: Drove around for a while. This Monet fella had some clothes. Gave 'em to Burton and he made a change.
JOE: How 'bout you?
KEN: Nothin'. He hadn't figured I'd be along.
JOE: Uh huh;
KEN: Burton said they'd have to stop and get somethin' for me.
JOE: Yeah.
KEN: We just rode around for a while. The two of 'em were tryin' to pick a place to heist.
JOE: You find one?
JOE: You go with 'em on the job?
KEN: No. I waited in the car. I keep tryin' to tell you...I didn't want any part of it. I got a murder charge hanging over me now. First time I ever had any big trouble. I didn't want to make it worse.
JOE: You didn't help it much with the break,
KEN: Guy walks in with a machine gun and tells you to go with him, you aren't about to sit down and argue much about it.

JOE: Where'd they stay?

KEN: Huh?

JOE: Where'd they sleep. They have a room?

KEN: Yeah. Didn't use the same one though.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

KEN: Kept changin'. One night they padded down in a hotel on 5th. Next night a place on Wall. Every night it was different. Couple of times, we slept in the car. Always movin'. I told you outside...I'm tired of runnin'.

That's why I came in here.

JOE: Uh-huh.

KEN: You guys must have every cop in the country out lookin' for us. Never saw so much fuzz.

JOE: Yeah.

KEN: I just can't go that route any more. Doesn't work out for me. Never was any good at running.

JOE: You hear anything about the plans they were makin'?

KEN: Not a lot. I don't think they trusted me very much. I was with 'em but like an in-law or somethin'.

JOE: You were with 'em on the jobs?

KEN: Yeah. I guess Monet figured that if I went inside.... there'd be somethin' more on me he could swing. All the time he kept tellin' me that if I caused any trouble, he'd blow the whistle.
JOE: Uh-huh.

KEN: Tell you somethin', Sergeant.

JOE: What's that?

KEN: These guys are roof jobs. Both of 'em.

JOE: What'dya mean...roof jobs?

KEN: They've lost the road. All the time talkin' about how they're gonna put class back in holdups. Gonna form a big gang and really jump the cops. All the time talkin' like that. Roof Jobs.

JOE: Uh huh. You got any idea where we can pick 'em up? Ain't nothing I'd like better than to give you the address, but I ain't got it.

JOE: How 'bout friends here in town. Either of them mention any?

KEN: Not so's I could hear. They always were talkin' about when they were kids back East. Kinda grew up together. I guess that's the scam. Always talkin' about the old days.

JOE: They ever say where it was?

KEN: No. I tell you the guys were flip artists. They had this kinda code talk. Say a couple of words that didn't mean anything and then smile at each other and say that they knew what they meant.

JOE: Uh huh. What about this car they're usin'. You give us a description of it?

KEN: Yeah. It's a fifty two Nash. Four door.

JOE: Stolen?

KEN: Must be...they had it when we left Highland Park.
JOE: You give us the number on the plate?
KEN: I don't think so...can't pull it up. Don't think I ever really took a good look at it.
JOE: What about this machine gun. They got shells for it?
KEN: Loaded with 'em. These two guys are heavy enough to start a small war on their own. Monet carries the chopper and a .45 in his belt. Burton's got two forty fives and a .38. Carries the .38 strapped to his leg. He's always laughin' about it. Says even if he's picked up he's got a ticket out.
JOE: Uh huh.
KEN: These guys are real far out. They been readin' too many comic books. All the time talkin' about Dillinger and Floyd. Burton even took to smokin' cigars. Says it makes him look like Doc Barker.
JOE: Anything you can give us that'll help nail 'em?
KEN: Nothin'.
JOE: All right, Leckner...let's go.
KEN: You takin' me to jail?
JOE: Yeah.
KEN: Do me a favor huh, sergeant?
JOE: What's that?
KEN: Gimme a cell by myself. I ain't had much sleep the last couple of days. Like to get some.
JOE: We'll see what we can do.

SOUND: WE HEAR JOE UNLOCK THE HANDCUFFS
1 JOE: (AS HE DOES) Here... lemme get those cuffs.

2 SOUND: JOE TAKES THE CUFFS OFF THE CHAIR

3 KEI: You gotta put 'em on again?

4 JOE: Yeah...

5 SOUND: JOE SNAPS ONE OF THE CUFFS ON

6 JOE: Too tight?

7 KEI: No... they're okay.

8 SOUND: THEY START TO WALK TO THE DOOR, AS THEY TAKE A COUPLE OF STEPS. THE DOOR TO THE SQUADRON OPENS AND FRANK ENTERS.

9 JOE: Get the word out?

10 FRANK: Yeah. Little late.

11 JOE: What'dya mean?

12 FRANK: Burton and Monet had already hit the bar. Patrol car spotted 'em on the way out.

13 JOE: Yeah.

14 FRANK: There was a beef and the men in the car took Burton into custody.

15 JOE: Uh huh.

16 FRANK: Dropped him into the car and started to bring him in.

17 JOE: Hadn't gone more'n a couple of blocks when Monet drove up... rammed the police car and started shooting.

18 JOE: Anybody hurt?

19 FRANK: Yeah. He took Burton away from the men in the unit and shot one of 'em up.

20 JOE: How bad?

21 FRANK: He's at Georgia Street Receiving now... they don't expect him to live.
We had Kenneth Lackner held for the Oklahoma authorities. We contacted Captain Donahoe and told him what had happened. He'd taken over the search for the two suspects in the Pico area. A blockade had been set up on all streets leading into and out of the area. All vehicles were being stopped and searched. All pedestrians were being interrogated. Frank and I joined in the manhunt.

By 6:30 the next morning, Wednesday, September 15th, the area had been covered without result. However, in checking all automobiles in the vicinity of the hold-up, we'd come across a 1952 Nash, grey in color. The left front fender was damaged and it matched the description of the suspect's car closely. We put a stakeout on the vehicle and it was kept under watch for the next 24 hours. During that time, no one approached it. We checked the license number with Auto Theft Division and found the car to be stolen. It'd been taken from the owner 5 days before, on September 10th. We brought Kenneth Lackner from the main jail and he positively identified the car as the one driven by Monet and Burton. At the end of the surveillance, a crew from the crime lab came out and identified paint scrapings from the damaged fender as having come from the police car that'd been rammed. A crew from latent prints came out and went over the car. While they worked, Frank and I stood by.
1  FRANK:  Looks like we got it turned.
2  JOE:  Not gonna do us much good if we can't find the guy with
3  the key.
4  FRANK:  Uh huh.
5  JOE:  They should be about finished....I'll check with 'em.
6  SOUND:  UNDER JOE'S SPEECH, WE HEAR A WOMAN'S STEPS FADE ON MIKE
7  FRANK:  I'll walk over with you.
8  SOUND:  THEY START TO MOVE AND THE GIRL COMES ON MIKE
9  IRU:  Excuse me.
10  JOE:  Yes ma'am. Somethin' we can do for you?
11  IRU:  You know what those men are doing to that car?
12  JOE:  Police business.
13  IRU:  You a cop?
14  JOE:  Yes ma'am.
15  IRU:  You tell me what's goin' on?
16  JOE:  Investigation.
17  IRU:  Of what...the car?
18  JOE:  Yes ma'am.
19  IRU:  What're you lookin' for?
20  JOE:  Information.
21  IRU:  Not gonna tell me huh?
22  JOE:  Be better if we didn't.
23  IRU:  Okay....but he's not gonna like it. Not a bit.
24  FRANK:  Who's that?
Fella that owns the car. He's not gonna like havin' all you guys roam around.

You know the man who owns the car?

Sure. We're figurin' to get married. I know him.

What's the man's name?


How long have you known him?

Not long. Sort of a whirlwind courtship y'd say. Just met each other and we knew.

You know where this Monet is now?

Not right off. I know where he'll be.

Where's that?

At his place. I'm supposed to meet him there at 7:30 t'night. We gotta date. Why? You wanna talk to him?

Yes ma'am.


Uh huh.

Never knew anybody met Kirby, didn't want him around all the time. Everybody wants to be around Kirby. You know him and you'll see.

That won't be hard ma'am.

Huh?

He's already convinced us.

END SCENE 8
JOE: We had the girl, Drucilla Roth, show us where the suspect was living. The results of the investigation by Latent Prints brought out several partials. These were identified as belonging to both suspects. We checked with the landlady at the apartment. She verified the fact that Monet and Burton had moved into the apartment three days before. She told us that neither man was at home. In her company we checked the room. Under a pile of dirty clothes in one of the bureau drawers, we found several boxes of ammunition for the 45's and the 38. There were also several hundred rounds of cartridges for the machine gun. Because of the physical structure of the building, it was decided that the best way to keep the place under surveillance, would be for one team to cover the front door, another to watch the rear entrance and a third to wait in the room itself. Frank called the office and Sergeants Murphy, Rafferty, and Benson, along with Lieutenant Stoner, came out to see us. We instructed the manager to stay in her room and not to let on to either of the suspects that we were in the building. We waited in the room. 6:45 P.M.

FRANK: Should be showin' up pretty quick.

JOE: (LITTLE OFF) Uh huh. Any word from Georgia Street?

FRANK: Talked to Stoner when he got here. They've given Simon a couple of transfusions.

JOE: Yeah.
1 FRANK: Figure they're gonna be able to transfer him to General
2 the first thing in the morning.
3 JOE: He's gonna make it then?
4 FRANK: Looks like. They took a 38 outta his left lung....two
5 more out of his hip. Pretty rough go.
6 JOE: Well, we'll collect for him.
7 FRANK: What time've you got?
8 JOE: 6:47
9 FRANK: Should be here by now if he's gonna keep that date.
10 JOE: There's another one that comes first.
11 JOE: (NARRATING) At 7:06 P.M. there was a knock on the door.
12 It was the signal we'd arranged. We opened it and found
13 that Lieutenant Stoner had come up to tell us that Gail
14 Burton had been taken into custody. He'd approached the
15 apartment and as soon as the officers stopped him, he
16 surrendered, offering no resistance. Stoner wanted to
17 tell us that he and Benson would take the suspect downtown
18 for booking. Frank and I settled down to wait for Monet.
19 SOUND: TRAFFIC
21 JOE: Yeah.
22 FRANK: Why is it you and Yak always draw the stake inside the room
23 where all we can do is sit.
24 JOE: I dunno. You usually ask for it that way.
FRANK: Next time, I'm gonna take one of the entrances. Sit there in the car. Smoke when you want. If you want somethin' to eat,...just run down to the drug store for a candy bar. Lot better duty.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, WE HEAR STEPS APPROACHING THE DOOR

JOE: Hold it, Frank. Sounds like there's somebody comin'.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE TO THE DOOR, WE HEAR THEM TAKE GUNS FROM HOLSTERS

JOE: Set?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: KEY IN LOCK AND UNLOCK. DOOR OPENS

JOE: (FAST) Alright, Monet...hold it right there.

FRANK: Watch it, Joe.

SOUND: COUPLE OF SHOTS FROM MONET, THEN RUNNING STEPS

FRANK: (WITH THE SHOTS) Watch it, Joe.

SOUND: THEY PICK THEMSELVES UP AND GO OUT INTO THE HALL.

FRANK: Down this way.

SOUND: THEY START TO GO AFTER MONET

JOE: Easy.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: STEPS HOLD FOR A BEAT

JOE: See him?
FRANK: No. Mighta gone down the stairs.

SOUND: SHOT FROM OFF MIKE

JOE: The apartment at the end of the hall.

FRANK: Right.

BEAT

JOE: (UP) All right, Monet....c'mon out.

BEAT

JOE: Monet......we know you're there. There's no road out for you....Give it up.

BEAT

JOE: We're not goin' around again, Monet. Throw that gun out and follow it or we'll blow you outta the place.

BEAT

JOE: All right.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK FIRE AT THE DOOR TO THE APARTMENT. ABOUT FOUR SHOTS

BEAT

JOE: (UP) Monet......Monet.

MONET: (OFF) All right...all right....I quit. I don't want to fight anymore. I wanna give up.

JOE: Throw the gun out here.

BEAT

SOUND: OFF MIKE. WE HEAR THE DOOR OPEN

MONET: (OFF) Here it is. I'm doin' like you say.

SOUND: WE HEAR THE GUN THROWN OUT AND SLIDE INTO THE MIKE

FRANK: (MOVING) I got it.
JOE: (UP) All right... put your hands behind your head and
back out of the door. Keep those hands where we can see
'em.

MONET: Okay... I'm comin'. Don't shoot anymore. I won't give
you any more trouble.

SOUND: WE HEAR HIM BACK OUT OF THE APARTMENT.

JOE: Okay... hold it right there. Don't move.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK TO HIM

JOE: Keep those hands up!

FRANK: I'll shake him.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND DOES FAST SHAKE

FRANK: Here's another one. 45. Had it in his belt.

MONET: I'da given that to you. I wasn't gonna try anything more.

JOE: Yeah sure.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES CUFFS FROM HIS BELT

JOE: All right... take your hands down... put 'em in back
of you. Do it one at a time.

SOUND: FRANK PUTS THE CUFFS ON HIM

JOE: Now turn around.

SOUND: MONET DOES

MONET: You guys play pretty rough, don't you?

JOE: You called the shots.

MONET: You gonna take me in now?

JOE: That's right.
MONET: How 'bout that cop.... he make it?

JOE: Yeah.... you're pretty lucky.

MONET: Then all you got me for is Robbery. That's all.... Just robbery.

JOE: That's how it looks from there.

MONET: Robbery. That's all. A jail term. Doesn't make a lotta difference.

JOE: That right?

MONET: Sure. Isn't a jail been built that can hold me. Not one. I'll get out. I'll be runnin' again. You'll see.

JOE: Don't give odds.

MONET: Huh?

JOE: Been bigger men than you say they'd come back.

MONET: Yeah. Where are they now?

JOE: You'll meet 'em.

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

GIBNEY: On March 16th, 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.

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

WEBB: THIRD COMMERCIAL INSERT
PENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
WEBB: Believe me, there's no substitute for quality. That's why I'm sold on Chesterfields. The Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made. Regular or king-size.....Chesterfields really are the quality twins. I hope you'll try them - not because I like 'em, but because you will. They satisfy millions think you'll find they're best for you.
Kenneth Nelson Leckner was returned to the State of Oklahoma for prosecution on a murder charge. A hold was placed against him by the State of California in the event he is paroled. Gail Claude Burton and Kirby Arno Monet were tried and convicted of robbery in the first degree, 6 counts violation of section 4574 P.C. bringing a firearm into a prison, violation of the Machine gun law and assault with intent to commit murder. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment for a period of not less than five years, violation of section 4574 is punishable by imprisonment for a period of not less than one year in the state penitentiary. Violation of the machine gun law is punishable by a term in the state prison not to exceed five years and or a fine of five thousand dollars. Assault with intent to commit murder is punishable for a period of not less than one nor more than fourteen years in the state penitentiary.

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.
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much less nicotine. L & M's miracle tip contains
alpha cellulose for effective filtration. It's the filter
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it. As David Wayne puts it.....L & M Filters are just
what the doctor ordered. Buy L & M Filters....the light
and mild smoke.