CHESTERFIELD #92  NBC #260
DIRECTOR............JACK WEBB
WRITER............JOHN ROBINSON
MUSIC............WALTER SCHUMANN
SCRIPT............JEAN MILES
SOUND.............BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KENWORTHY
ENGINEER.........RAOUL MURPHY
ANNCR, #1........GEORGE FENNEMAN
ANNCR, #2........HAL GINNEY, NBC

CASE............."THE BIG WISH"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1954 "A"
CAST AND SOUND: 12:00-2:30 P.M.
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING: T.B.A.
ORCHESTRA: 
ANNOUNCERS: (COMMERCIAL)
BROADCAST: 5:00-6:30 P.M. -- STUDIO "J" -- BY T.R.

RELEASE DATE: AUGUST 10, 1954
SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH
COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR: PETE PETERSON

TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
Sgt. MARTY WYNN: L.A.P.D.
Sgt. VANCE BRASHER: L.A.P.D.
Capt. JACK DONOHUE: L.A.P.D.
"THE BIG WISH"

CAST

SERGEANT JOE FRIDAY ....... JACK WEBB
OFFICER FRANK SMITH ....... BEN ALEXANDER
JOHN COLTER ................
NORA COLTER ................
JERRY ROATH .................
FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: Dragnet, brought to you by Chesterfield. America's most popular two way cigarette. Chesterfield king-size at the new low price and Chesterfield regular. 30

FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Juvenile Detail. A narcotic ring has been supplying drugs to the teenagers in your city. There's no lead to the identity of the key people in the operation. Your job ... find'em.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET
AUGUST 10, 1954

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1. GOTHAM RECORDING
   ...JINGLE NO. 10- CUT NO. 1. TIME: APPROXIMATELY 22 SECONDS
2. THE QUALITY IS HIGH IN EVERY CHESTERFIELD YOU BUY
3. THE NICOTINE IS LOW... AND WE CAN SHOW THE REASON WHY
4. WE ANALYZE TOBACCOS - WE EXPERIMENT AND TEST
5. WHEN YOU'RE BUYING CHESTERFIELDS
    YOU KNOW YOU BUY THE BEST.
6. CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
7. CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
8. CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
9. CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
10. YOU JUST SAY IT'S CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME.
11. FENNEMAN: Your best cigarette buy today is Chesterfield. There's
    Chesterfield king-size at the new low price...and for
    your convenience - Chesterfield regular. What a pair!
12. Either way, you get the taste and mildness you want....
13. a refreshing smoke every time. Either way, you get
14. highest quality ... low nicotine. Buy a carton of
15. Chesterfields. They're best for you!
THEME

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

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD.

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

It was Monday, February 9th. It was cold in Los Angeles.
We were working the day watch out of Juvenile Detail.
My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Powers.
My name's Friday. I was on my way into the office and it was 8:01 A.M. when I got to Georgia Street Juvenile ... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... the squadroom.

SOUND: JOE ENTERS THE ROOM. DOOR SWINGS: CLOSED BEHIND HIM.

B.G. CHANGE.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS OVER TO FRANK.

FRANK: Hi old buddy.

JOE: Mornin'. You been in long?

FRANK: Yeah...since about 7:30

JOE: How come?
FRANK: Couldn't sleep.
JOE: Anything wrong?
FRANK: Oh...Fay and me had a beef. One of the kids is sick.
JOE: We were up with him most of the night.
FRANK: What's the matter?
JOE: I took him over to the rides yesterday.
FRANK: Rides?
JOE: Yeah...You know Joe. Place over there where they have the merry-go-round...ferris wheel. Rides.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: Got a little carried away I guess...We had a great time.
FRANK: Took in everything...the roller coaster...airplanes.
JOE: The works.
FRANK: Can't expect us to do it on an empty stomach. So we had a little somethin' to eat. Guess we over did...anyway...
youngster got sick last night. Fay says I'm to blame.
FRANK: One thing led to somethin' else and the beef was on.
JOE: So you just got up and came in to work.
FRANK: Yeah. Stopped and had some breakfast...read the paper came on in.
JOE: How's the kid now?
FRANK: Okay...it was nothin' serious...little too much cotton candy is all. Fay's got a tendency to make too much of things like that. Always does.
JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: OFF MIKE THE DOOR TO THE JUVENILE SQUADROOM HAS OPENED

AND WE HEAR JOHNNY WALK IN.

JOE: (LOOKING UP) Yeah son...something we can do for you?

JOHNNY: (LITTLE OFF) Like to talk to somebody.

JOE: If you'll tell us what it's about, maybe we can help you.

JOHNNY: You're a cop?

JOE: Yeah. This is Frank Smith...my name's Friday.

JOHNNY: Hi.

FRANK: Hello son.

JOE: Now, what did you want to see us about?

JOHNNY: Kinda private. Is there somewhere else we can go to talk?

JOE: Yeah. Room down the hall.

JOHNNY: That might be better.

JOE: All right son. Let's go.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE DOOR AND OPEN IT. CORRIDOR B.G. IN.

JOE: Down this way.

JOHNNY: Yeah.

SOUND: STEPS HOLD FOR A MINUTE. THEN STOP.

JOE: This is it.

SOUND: DOOR OPEN.

JOE: G'wan in.

JOHNNY: Yeah.

SOUND: JOHNNY GOES INTO THE ROOM. FRANK AND JOE FOLLOW. DOOR CLOSE AND B.G. OUT
JOE: Take a chair there son.

JOHNNY: Okay.

SOUND: JOHN MOVES TO A TABLE AND PULLS A WOODEN CHAIR UP AND
SITS DOWN.

JOE: Okay, now what can we do for you?

JOHNNY: I want you to put me in jail.

JOE: Why?

JOHNNY: Because it's the only way I'll stop. I know it. I gotta
be in a cell or I'll do it again.

JOE: What're you talkin' about?

JOHNNY: I'm hooked bad. I wanna stop.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: He was a nice looking boy, well dressed and clean. He
looked like he was in his late teens. As he asked us to
put him in a cell, there was an intenseness in his eyes
that showed he was serious. Frank and I questioned the
boy.

FRANK: What's your name?

JOHNNY: John Colter.

FRANK: Wanna spell the last name for me?

JOHNNY: (SPELLING) C-O-L-T-E-R.

JOE: How old are you?

JOHNNY: 17.

JOE: Where'd ya live?
1 JOHNNY: You have to have that? Hasn't got anything to do with why
2 I'm here.
3 JOE: We have to have it son.
4 JOHNNY: 1896 Dillon Street.
5 JOE: That's L.A.?
6 JOHNNY: Yeah.
7 JOE: How big a habit do you have, John?
8 JOHNNY: I usin' four a day.
9 JOE: How long you been hooked?
10 JOHNNY: A year, day before yesterday.
11 JOE: Lemme see your arms.
12 JOHNNY: Yeah.
13 SOUND: RUSTLE OF CLOTH AS HE ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVE. JOE MOVES IN
14 TO LOOK.
15 JOE: Lotta puncture marks there.
16 JOHNNY: Yeah...I guess so.
17 JOE: Couple of 'em we better have a doctor look at.
18 JOHNNY: All right...I don't care anymore.
19 JOE: How long since you've had a fix?
20 JOHNNY: Last night.
21 JOE: You must be feelin' a little rough by now.
22 JOHNNY: Not easy.
23 JOE: Don't guess so.
24 JOHNNY: You mind pullin' those blinds...awful bright in here.
FRANK: I'll get it.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE WINDOW AND LOWERS THE BLINDS UNDER THE FOLLOWING.

JOE: You live with your folks?

JOHNNY: My mother, my father died when I was 5.

JOE: Your mother know about this?

JOHNNY: No.

JOE: She's gonna have to.

JOHNNY: Then you're gonna tell her. I'm not.

JOE: We'll take care of that.

SOUND: OFF MIKE. FRANK HAS FINISHED WITH THE BLIND AND WALKS ON MIKE.

FRANK: That better?

JOHNNY: Yeah, thanks. (HE BLOWS HIS NOSE)

JOE: When'd you eat last?

JOHNNY: Yesterday.

JOE: Hungry?

JOHNNY: No.

FRANK: How 'bout a cup of coffee?

JOHNNY: No thanks.

JOE: How'd you get started on the stuff, John?

JOHNNY: Probably runs like all the rest of the stories you've heard.

JOE: Maybe...why don't you tell us yours.

JOHNNY: All right...(BLOWS NOSE AGAIN)......
1. JOE: Sure we can't get you something?
2 JOHNNY: Only one thing'd do any good and you can't give that to me...
3 JOE: All right son...go ahead...How'd you get started?
4 JOHNNY: Couple of years ago... It was Halloween... Kids had a party.
5 JOE: Yeah...
6 JOHNNY: We all went to this house... Kid that owned it had the
7 rooms all decorated up. Y'know paper streamers...those
8 cardboard skeletons...
9 JOE: Uh huh.
10 JOHNNY: Had the whole place done up like that... We got there
11 and found out they were figurin' to play games...
12 pretty dull.
13 JOE: You go to this party with anybody else?
14 JOHNNY: Couple kids I go to school with... They didn't have
15 nothin' to do with it though.
16 JOE: Uh huh... Go ahead...
17 JOHNNY: We went the game route for a while then a bunch of us
18 decided to leave. Things were dull so we left.
19 JOE: Where'd you go? 6/30
20 JOHNNY: Just drove around for a while. Tried to figure somethin'
21 to do:
22 FRANK: Who's car did you have?
23 JOHNNY: One of the kids had his father's.
24 JOE: Uhhuh."
25 JOHNNY: We drove around for a while then one of the kids said
26 for us to go up to Mulholland... Go up and scare the
27 lovers up there.
28 JOE: Yeah.
JOHNNY: Wasn't anything else to do so we drove up. When we got there one of the guys...fella I didn't know too good said he had some tea. Said we should have a blast party.

JOE: This boy was at the other party?

JOHNNY: Yeah, but I didn't know him. Didn't meet until we were out on the ride.

FRANK: He go to your school?

JOHNNY: No.

JOE: Okay. Go ahead.

JOHNNY: Well, we parked and he took out these cigarettes, had 'em in a tobacco can...y'know like you buy pipe tobacco in?

JOE: Yeah.

JOHNNY: Had 'em in one of them. (BLOWS HIS NOSE)

JOE: How many'd he have?

JOHNNY: Five. There was six of us kids and he had five cigarettes. He said it didn't make any difference though. Said we could share 'em.

JOE: Uh huh.

JOHNNY: Then he said to roll up the windows to keep the smoke in the car. Said not to let any of it out.

JOE: Had any of the other boys with you smoked marijuana before?

JOHNNY: I don't know. Hank said he did but I think he was just tryin' to look good.

JOE: Uh huh.
JOHNNY: Then we lit up and started to smoke. First it made me sick. I didn't like it much. Come right down to it....
I didn't think the whole thing was such a good idea.
FRANK: Why'd you do it then?
JOHNNY: All the kids there. Had to or they'da said I was chicken.
JOE: Yeah. How long'd you smoke marijuana?
JOHNNY: Y' mean after that?
JOE: Yeah
JOHNNY: We'd get together a couple of times a week and blast.
JOE: All this time, your mother didn't have any idea what you were doing?
JOHNNY: No.
FRANK: You always with the same boys?
JOHNNY: Pretty much yeah. One of the kids dropped out. His old man found out about the parties and made him quit. Told him if he did it again, he was gonna turn him over to the cops.
JOE: Yeah.
JOHNNY: Most of the time, though, it was the same gang.
JOE: Who supplied you?
JOHNNY: Same guy.
JOE: The one at the Halloween party?
JOHNNY: Yeah. He got 'em for us and then we'd all chip in and pay for 'em.
JOE: What'd they cost you?
JOHNNY: Six bits.
1 JOE: You ever get into any trouble when you were using marijuana?
2
3 JOHNNY: Once. We were havin' a party up on Beverly Glenn and a cop car came by. We thought they'd catch us but we got away.
4
5 JOE: In the car?
6 JOHNNY: Yeah. We beat it down by Ventura and hid. Cop didn't catch us.

7 JOE: How'd you get started on hard stuff?
8 JOHNNY: Just got to the point where there wasn't much kick in tea.

9 JOE: Who set you up?
10 JOHNNY: One of the kids I met.

11 JOE: Wasn't the same boy who had the marijuana?
12 JOHNNY: No. Y'see... once in a while, we go to a big blast party. At somebody's house Be other kids there. New ones. I met Jerry there.

13 JOE: Jerry... that's the boy's name?
14 JOHNNY: Yeah. Jerry Roath.

15 JOE: How old's he?
16 JOHNNY: 19.

17 JOE: He hooked?
18 JOHNNY: Yeah.

19 JOE: Was he when you met him?
20 JOHNNY: I guess so.

21 JOE: How'd he turn you on?
JOHNNY: We were talkin' about tea. How the kick wore off. He said there was somethin' else. Somethin' that had a real jolt.

JOE: Yeah.

JOHNNY: I guess I knew what he was talkin' about. I know a coupl kids who've got a big monkey on their backs. I've seen 'em when it gets rough.

JOE: Uh huh.

JOHNNY: Anyway... (HE BLOWS HIS NOSE)... Boy... it's rough. I'm startin' to get cramps.

JOE: How 'bout a cuppa coffee?

JOHNNY: Y'gotta go far to get it?

JOE: No.

JOHNNY: If it's not too far... I'll try it.

FRANK: (MOVING TOWARD THE DOOR) I'll get it, Joe.

JOE: Okay.

SOUND: FRANK GETS TO THE DOOR AND LEAVES THE ROOM

JOE: How d'ya feel, John?

JOHNNY: Rough. It's a good thing I'm here or I'd start lookin' for a connection.

JOE: Did you take your first shot of heroin that night you met this Roath kid?

JOHNNY: Yeah. We went outside to his car. He had a fit there and he cooked up a fix. He took one and then I tried it.

JOE: What happened?

JOHNNY: Never got so sick in my life. I thought I was gonna die.

Figure what's happened since then might have been a good thing.
JOE: How've you been supportin' your habit?

JOHNNY: Only a couple ways. Y'steal or you start pushin' yourself.

JOE: Which way'd you take?

JOHNNY: Both.

JOE: What'd you steal?

JOHNNY: Anything I could sell. Never took anything from anybody else though. All from my own house. Most of the stuff was given to me. Rings...my watch. Whatever I could raise a buck on.

JOE: Where'd you get rid of it?

JOHNNY: Around the school. Couldn't go near a pawnshop, but the kids didn't care as long as they got a bargain. Sold my old man's watch for 3 bucks. 17 Jewel solid gold.

JOE: 3 bucks.

JOHNNY: What were you pushin'?

JOE: Tea..."H". Anything. I'd buy the "H" and then put it myself. Y'don't have to do that many times until you got a couple extra caps. That took care of me, for a while.

JOHNNY: Yeah.

JOE: Pretty soon there was never enough. Got so's I was always lookin' forward to the next fix.

JOE: When'd you start mainlining it?

JOHNNY: I chipped with the stuff for a couple months. Skin pops then that wasn't enough. Started in the arm.

JOE: When'd you find out you were hooked?

JOHNNY: 'Bout a year.

JOE: Took a while, huh?
JOHNNY: I figured it'd never happen. Thought I could beat it.
Turn it off when I wanted to. Didn't work out that way.
JOE: Didn't you know you had it bad when the charge went up?
JOHNNY: Not really. I still thought I could quit when I wanted to. Just never seemed to get that far. Kept puttin' it off. Guess if I figured I could start the next day...
it didn't matter much. Time I decided to quit...I couldn't.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF...FRANK COMES IN
FRANK: (FADING IN) Here's your coffee, John.

SOUND: HE PUTS A COUPLE OF MUGGS DOWN ON THE TABLE
FRANK: Brought one for you too, Joe.
JOE: Thanks. Better try some of that, Johnny.

JOHNNY: Yeah.
FRANK: I didn't bring sugar or cream.
JOHNNY: Don't matter. (HE TAKES A DRINK OF THE COFFEE) Hot.
JOE: Get it down...make you feel a little better.
JOHNNY: Yeah. (HE TAKES ANOTHER DRINK OF THE COFFEE AND THEN COUGHS) Cramps are gettin' worse. You gotta doctor here?
JOE: One upstairs.
JOHNNY: I better see him. Might be somethin' he can do.
JOE: Your mother at home?
JOHNNY: No. She works.
JOE: She there now?
JOHNNY: What time is it?
JOE: Quarter of nine.
JOHNNY: Be about ten minutes.

JOE: You wanna give us the number?

JOHNNY: Yeah. You're gonna call her huh?

JOE: Yeah.

JOHNNY: Gonna tell her about it?

JOE: That's right.

JOHNNY: Gonna take it pretty hard. I don't think she knows anything about it.

JOE: Gotta be done.

JOHNNY: Guess so. Tell her how there's a cure though, huh?

She's gonna be pretty scared, I think you got a piece of that 2%.

(END SCENE 2)
8:57 A.M., the boy was taken up to see the doctor on duty at the Receiving Hospital. At a couple of minutes after nine, we put in a call to the firm where his mother was employed. We talked to the personnel manager and he said he'd have Mrs. Colter call us. A few minutes later, the phone rang and we talked to the woman. We told her briefly what had happened and asked her to come right over to the office. At 9:25 A.M., the door to the squadroom opened and a tired looking woman in her late forties or early fifties entered. She identified herself as Nora Colter and asked us what had happened to her son.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.

FRANK: He's upstairs right now Mrs. Colter. The doctor is looking at him.

NORA: You tell me he's been using narcotics.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

NORA: Is that what he says?

JOE: Yes ma'am. He's admitted it.

NORA: Is he alright?

JOE: I think so. He's got an infection on his arm. Caused by a bad needle.

NORA: But it's gonna be all right.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

NORA: You have a cigarette Sergeant?
JOE: Sure... here.

SOUND: JOE OFFERS HER A PACKAGE OF CIGARETTES

NORA: Thanks.

FRANK: Here's a light.

SOUND: LIGHT BUSINESS

NORA: (TAKES A PUFF AND THEN EXHALES SLOWLY) I guess I shoulda known it'd be something like this.

JOE: What's that?

NORA: I shoulda known. Had to show up someplace.

JOE: I don't think I understand, Mrs. Colter.

NORA: There's a trouble spot in 'em all, Sergeant. All of 'em. This is Johnny's. Hope you don't think I'm sayin' this personal to you. Just what I've seen in the years I've gone around. Trouble spot in all men.

JOE: Did you know your son was using heroin?

NORA: No. Didn't have any idea.

JOE: According to what he told us, he's been hooked for over a year. You must have noticed something.

NORA: You use the word... "hooked". I'm afraid I don't understand that kind of talk.

JOE: I mean he's been an addict for that long.

NORA: Sergeant, I've been working for a long time. Ever since Johnny's father died. Worked before then. When I get home after standing on my feet all day, I got a few more important things to do, than wonder what he's doin'. All I can do to just drag myself down to the factory every morning.
NORA: There's always something, Bills to go over...decide who's gonna have to wait this month. Clothes to wash and iron. Time I just get the things done that have to be taken care of...it's all I can do to climb into bed before I pass out.

JOE: All right, Mrs. Colter, we understand.

NORA: I wonder if you do. Have you ever raised a boy by yourself?

JOE: No ma'am.

NORA: I have. Believe me...it isn't easy. Since eleven years ago, I've been a mother and a father both to Johnny. I always knew there'd be something that'd blow up. Knew it because he's just like his father. Exactly like him.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

NORA: I'm 35 years old, Sergeant. 35 and for the past 17 years, I haven't had a minute of happiness.
NORA: Now all this trouble with the police. Time I get to work in the morning, the whole place 'll know about it. They'll all be lookin' at me... wantin' to know what happened.

All of 'em. Them and their small minds. I don't think I'll even go back all because of that kid.

JOE: Took a lotta courage to do what he did.

NORA: That's the way it looks to you. You'll take his side just because you're a man. Don't make any difference what any of you does... We'll stick together. All of you.

(SHE STARTS TO CRY)

FRANK: Is there anything we can get for you Mrs. Colter?

NORA: No, only thing I want is a little happiness. Seems like there just isn't gonna be any of that while I'm on this earth. I'm sick sergeant... I'm old and I'm sick. I can't go through any more of this.

JOE: Your boy's pretty sick too.

NORA: Yes... I know all about that too. I read how none of the cures work. What do they say... 2 per cent. Just something else I gotta carry.

JOE: Might be different with John.

NORA: I don't see why. No reason for him to be something special. No reason for him to be cured.

JOE: He wants it, Mrs. Colter.

NORA: What's gonna happen to him?

JOE: We'll file a petition on him.

NORA: After that.
1. Joe: He'll have to make an appearance at Juvenile Court.
2. They'll decide what treatment's gonna be best for him.
3. Nora: Can I see him?
4. Joe: I think we can fix that.
5. Nora: Now?
6. Joe: Frank...you wanna see if the doctor's through with him?
7. Frank: Yeah.
8. Sound: Frank moves to the door and exits the squadroom.
9. Nora: You have another cigarette, Sergeant?
10. Joe: Yeah...here you are.
11. Sound: He gives her another cigarette.
13. Sound: He lights her cigarette.
17. He's not gonna look too good when you see him.
18. Nora: He been hurt?
19. Joe: Not so it shows but he's going through a great deal of pain. There's gonna be a lot more.
20. Nora: For both of us Sergeant.
21. Joe: Yes ma'am...I guess so. It might be better if you remembered that he's a boy. He's only 17.
NORA: I won't forget. He's mine.

JOE: Yeah... he's made a mistake, but he knows it and he's
taken it on himself to try and do something about it.

NORA: Tell you something Sergeant.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

NORA: I've had a lot of trouble with Johnny. When he was little
he was always running away from home. Time he got to
school, he played hooky a couple of times a week. High
school it was the same thing. But that's not the worst
of it.

JOE: Ma'am?

NORA: He's been stealing. From his own mother he's been
stealing.

JOE: He told us.

NORA: He admitted it?

JOE: Yes ma'am.

NORA: Well... there you are. Not bad enough he's a dope fiend...
he's a thief too. I wasn't sure about the stealing. Just
thought so. Few things been missing around the house...
I'd ask Johnny about 'em. He'd offer some half baked
story. Now I know... a thief. (SHE BLOWS HER NOSE) I
haven't got enough.

JOE: Try to take it easy with the boy.

NORA: Take it easy... that's a laugh. All I've done for him.

Nice home... not real big or fancy but it's clean. We got
kinda closet sort of. Nice and big with a window. Got
that all fixed up for Johnny. Air plane pictures on the
wall. Best I could do. We eat good... he's never gone
hungry... Lord knows I have but he hasn't. No reason for
him to do a thing like this. No reason at all.
JOE: No, ma.

SOUND: GET MIKE. THE DOOR OPENS AND FRANK AND JOHNNY ENTER THE ROOM DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM. JOHNNY AND FRANK WALK INTO THE ROOM STEPS STOP.

JOHNNY: Hello Mother.

BEAT

NORA: I know all about it Johnny. These men told me. All the time I been tellin' you it'd end up like this. You in trouble with the police. You just wouldn't listen. You thought you knew better'n me. Well you found out, how much you know.

JOHNNY: Yeah. I'm sorry about it.

NORA: Little late for that. How'm I gonna go home with all the neighbors knowin' about what's happened?

JOHNNY: I'm sorry.

NORA: Fat lot of good that's gonna do. (SHE STARTS TO CRY) I had you home right now...I'd show you and don't think you're too big for me to do it.

BEAT

JOHNNY: You wanna take me upstairs Mr. Smith?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY START TO MOVE TO THE DOOR.

NORA: Just a minute...I got some more things to say to you. Don't you go walkin' out on me like that.

SOUND: STEPS STOP.

JOHNNY: I don't feel so good. I'd like to be by myself. I'll talk to you later.
NORA: You'll talk to me now. I gotta lotta things I wanna tell you. All the trouble you've caused.

JOHNNY: I'm sorry. (HE TURNS TO FRANK) Please Mr. Smith. It's tough enough.

FRANK: Let's go son.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE DOOR AND OPEN IT. HALL B.G. IN.

NORA: (UP) You bring him back here...you bring him back.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSE.

NORA: (CRYING) Well...that's it. Now they're both gone. Now there isn't anybody.

JOE: Is there anything we can get for you, Mrs. Colter?

NORA: (BLOWS HER NOSE) Yeah. Get me a reason why this had to happen. Get me a reason. D'you know one?

JOE: I'm not sure.

NORA: What d'ya mean by that?

JOE: You said it before.

NORA: What?

JOE: He belongs to you.

(END SCENE 3)

(END ACT 1)

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

1 GIBNEY: What a pair!
2 GIRL: What a buy!
3 FENNEMAN: They're talking about Chesterfield king-size, at the
4 new low price.....
5 SOUND: CASH REGISTER
6 FENNEMAN: And Chesterfield regular ... America's most popular
7 two-way cigarette. Maybe you've noticed in recent
8 weeks how many king-size smokers are changing to
9 Chesterfield. In sizing up the king-size situation,
10 it's a fact that today you get more value from king-size
11 Chesterfield than any other king-size cigarette.
12 GIRL: What a buy!
13 FENNEMAN: Chesterfield gives you highest quality - low nicotine.
14 GIBNEY: You get the taste you want - the mildness you want....
15 a really refreshing smoke every time.
16 FENNEMAN: Chesterfield king-size is the one and only premium
17 quality king-size cigarette. Buy a carton at the new
18 low price.
19 SOUND: CASH REGISTER
20 FENNEMAN: Get highest quality with Chesterfield king-size.....
21 highest quality with Chesterfield regular. They satisfy
22 millions. They're best for you.
We made arrangements for Mrs. Colter to be taken to her
home. That night, John Colter was kept at Georgia Street
jail. The next morning, we filed a petition on him. We
had one of the doctors at the hospital talk to Mrs. Colter
and he finally convinced her that her son would get proper
treatment at one of the state hospitals and she signed the
necessary papers. For the next three days, the boy had it
pretty rough. If the novice drug user had the opportunity
to witness a patient going through withdrawal pains, the
majority of drug traffic would be brought to a halt.
Because of the sincerity of the Colter boy, Frank and I
spent as much time as we could spare with him while he
was going through the symptoms. He complained of violent
headaches and stomach cramps. He was unable to keep any
food down. His eyes watered constantly and for 72 hours,
he was in a state of constant, violent pain. On the
fourth day, he began to recover. He was able to take
some warm beef broth and apparently was on his way to
being physically well. On Saturday, February 15th, we
talked to him at the hospital.

Rough go.

Yeah...but you got the worst of it behind you.

Best thing I've heard for a week. Don't think I could go
through any more of it.
FRANK: You got it made now, John. From here in you'll get all the help we can give you.

JOHNNY: You guys have done a lot already. Couple times there, I think I would gone off my rocker if I hadn't been able to talk to you.

JOE: Glad to be able to help.

JOHNNY: Either one of you got any gum?

FRANK: Yeah...here's some.

SOUND: HE GIVES JOHNNY A STICK OF GUM.

JOHNNY: Jumpy...gotta do something to calm down.

SOUND: HE UNWRAPS THE GUM AND CHEWS IT.

JOHNNY: You seen my mother?

JOE: She called us yesterday.

JOHNNY: How's she gettin' along?

JOE: Lot better. One of the doctors here at the hospital talked to her. She says she wants to see you.

JOHNNY: What's that gonna prove. Be the same thing. Her tellin' me how tired she is. How I'm a goof ball.

JOE: I don't think so Johnny. Hasn't been easy for her either.

JOHNNY: Maybe not. I dunno.

FRANK: Why don't you give her a chance to make it up. She sure wants to.

JOHNNY: Yeah..I guess there isn't much more I can do.

JOE: Couple of things we want to ask you.

JOHNNY: What?

JOE: We want the men who kept you supplied.
1 JOHNNY: Names?
2 JOE: Yeah.
3 JOHNNY: You figure I'll tell you?
4 JOE: We hope so.
5 JOHNNY: Wrong base. I'm a bum in a lotta ways but I ain't gonna get anybody else in trouble.
6 JOE: You told us about Jerry Roath.
7 JOHNNY: Yeah.
8 JOE: We got a want out on him now. Only be a matter of time before we pick him up.
9 JOHNNY: Then let him tell you.
10 JOE: You got it wrong son.
11 JOHNNY: What'd these people do for you?
12 JOE: They're friends.
13 JOHNNY: Really. Check the books. Go over what they've done for you against what you've done for them.
14 JOE: Figure it out for yourself. There's an estimated 25,000 narcotic users in Los Angeles. Big part of 'em are kids.
15 JOHNNY: Reads good. Figures always help.
16 JOE: Remember something youngster... You came to us and asked for help. You walked into the office and said you were in trouble. We're not tryin' to cop a plea or sound like big men but when you said you wanted help we didn't ask if you could afford it. We didn't care. If these people are such good friends... why didn't you go to them. Want me to tell you?
JOHNNY: Go ahead.

JOE: Because you were scared. You knew what'd happen if you walked up to them with empty pockets. You knew they'd spit in your face. Sure... they're your buddy as long as you can pay for it. Soon's you're broke... they never met you. Loyalty's fine.....it's a good thing. People could use a lot more of it...but turn it around. You've stolen things from your own family to support this habit. How loyal have your friends been when you haven't had the price of a cap. Tell me Johnny...how quick did they come through then?

BEAT

JOE: You know what you've gone through in here. You've had it good. Any of your friends been around to see you? Any of them been willing to hold your head while your insides came out? If they been here, we didn't see 'em. We asked you a question. Come right down to it...we don't really need the answer. We'll nail the guys that did this. We'll get everyone of 'em from the mule that sold you a single cap to the guy whose been bringing the stuff into the county. We just figured you'd like the chance to help out the other 24 thousand 9 hundred and 99.

BEAT

SOUND: JOE PICKS UP THE PHONE AND DROPS IT IN FRONT OF JOHNNY
JOE: There's the phone. Call one of your high powered friends. See how fast they come through. (HE TURNS)

Let's go Frank.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY START TO WALK FOR THE DOOR

JOHNNY: (LITTLE OFF) Wait a minute.

JOE: (TURNING) Yeah.

JOHNNY: I did like you said.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS BACK TO HIM.

JOE: What's that?

JOHNNY: I added up the books. There's too much red ink.

JOE: Yeah.

JOHNNY: I'll give you the names.

(END SCENE 4)

JOE: We talked to the boy for another hour and a half. During that time, he gave us as much information as he could on the operation of the narcotics ring. He supplied us with names, dates, times and places. However, he could only go so high in the organization. Frank and I went back to the office and called Narcotics Detail. We talked to Sergeant Roxy Lucarelli and his partner. We filled them in on what had happened and gave them the list of names we had. The roundup of narcotics salesmen started.

Inside of the next twenty four hour period, 14 men and women had been taken into custody. Each of them was interrogated but they either didn't know the name of the key man in the operation or they refused to tell us. They were all booked on various Sections of the State Narcotics code. On Wednesday, February 16th, we received word that Jerry Roath had been picked up in a washroom in Pershing Square. Frank and I went over to the main jail to talk to him.
1. JERRY: All right.... get it over with;
2. JOE: We want one thing from you Roath.
3. JERRY: Yeah.
4. JOE: The name of the wheel.
5. JERRY: I don't know what you're talkin' about.
6. FRANK: Roll up your sleeves.
7. JERRY: What for?
8. FRANK: Roll 'em up.
9. SOUND: HE DOES.
10. FRANK: Let's see the other one.
11. JERRY: They're both the same.
12. FRANK: Let's see it.
13. SOUND: HE DOES.
14. FRANK: Marks.
15. JERRY: What's that prove?
16. JOE: That you're left handed. When'd you have your last fix?
17. JERRY: Who says I use the stuff at all?
18. JOE: Come off it Roath. We got you in here, and you know it.
19. JERRY: I don't see where it says that.
20. JOE: How old are you?
21. JERRY: You got the record. Look it up.
22. JOE: You talk pretty big.
23. JERRY: I live that way too.
24. JOE: You've just taken a drop, kid.
JERRY: You won't keep me here more than 12 hours.

JOE: Don't count on it.

JERRY: I gotta lotta friends in this town. They'll get me out.

JOE: Keep believing it. We put a hold on you when we came in.

JERRY: What's that mean?

JOE: You'll be dropped into an iso (EYE-SEW) cell. Isn't gonna be anybody who can talk to you without us knowing about it. Everybody comes near you's gonna be checked back to the time they were born.

JERRY: What's that gonna prove.

JOE: We'll get to the wheel.

JERRY: You talk loud cop but I got trouble with my ears.

JOE: Sit with it kid...you'll be screamin' for us to talk to you.

JERRY: Yeah sure.

JOE: You believe it. Cause I'll give you one thing for free.

JERRY: Yeah.

JOE: Next time we're here it'll be to listen.

(END SCENE 5)

JERRY Roath was returned to his cell and Frank and I went back to the investigation. For the next two days, we kept a constant check on the suspect. During that time, nobody had attempted to see him or talk to him. Saturday, February 21st, we got back to the office from lunch.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. STEPS INTO ROOM

FRANK: Wanna check the book?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE BOOK COUPLE OF PAGES TURN.
1 FRANK: Anything?
2 JOE: Yeah. We're supposed to call the main jail.
3 FRANK: Roath probably wants to talk.
4 SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING JOE GOES TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES A
5 BUTTON HE DIALS 889.
6 JOE: They might have tried to spring him.
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 JOE: (INTO PHONE) This is Friday. Juvenile. Uh huh...when.
9 Yeah...we'll be right there.
10 SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.
11 FRANK: Roath?
12 JOE: Yeah.
13 FRANK: Wanna talk?
14 JOE: I dunno.
15 FRANK: Huh?
16 JOE: They just cut him down. He tried to hang himself.
17 (END SCENE 6)
18 JOE: Frank and I left the office and drove over to the jail.
19 The boy had torn his trousers into strips and braided
20 them into a rope. He'd attempted to take his own life.
21 He'd been found on a routine check and been cut down.
22 The action had been discovered almost immediately and by
23 the time we got there, he was fully recovered. We talked
24 to him in the interrogation room.
25 FRANK: Kinda lousey way out isn't it Roath?
JERRY: Looked good at the time.
JOE: How's it seem now.
JERRY: I made a mistake.
JOE: How d'ya feel?
JERRY: Lousy.
JOE: Wanna give us the name?
JERRY: What kind of protection do I get?
JOE: What d'ya mean?
JERRY: If I tell you...I gotta know he ain't gonna get to me.
JOE: We'll build a wall.
JERRY: He won't know it's me?
JOE: Not from us.
JERRY: All right. Name's Pollard Zerne.
JOE: How do you spell it?
JERRY: (SPELLING) Z-E-R-N-E.
JOE: He the top man?
JERRY: Yeah. Built the whole thing.
JOE: He bring the stuff into the country?
JERRY: Yeah. Gotta boat. Tells people he's fishin' for Albacore.
JOE: Bring it in from Mexico?
JERRY: Yeah. I been with him a couple of times. He lands the boat at a beach down there. Makes the contact and then comes home. Hides the stuff in fish. Got the idea from an old movie. That way if they look the boat over... chances are they won't find it.
1 FRANK: Nice set up.
2 JERRY: It's worked good for him.
3 JOE: Yeah.
      Got everything he wants. Just sits back and pulls the
      handle. Jackpot everytime.
5 JOE: Not quite.
6 JERRY: Huh?
7 JOE: He just turned a lemon.
8 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
9
10 FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The name's
11 were changed to protect the innocent.
12 GIBNEY: On July 16th, Trial was held in Department 98, Superior
13 Court of the State of California, in and for the county of
14 Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.
15 FENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
16 WEBB: THIRD COMMERCIAL INSERT
CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1 FENNEMAN: Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman.
3 Roadmaps - reservations - travel folders ..... There's
4 lots to remember when you're planning a weekend or a
5 vacation trip. Remembering these? Automatic with me.
6 And I hope it is with you. You can't beat Chesterfields
7 for taste and mildness. A really refreshing smoke every
8 time. Take along plenty. Regular or king-size.
9 They satisfy.
GIBNEY: Pollard, Harris Zerne and the other members of the narcotics gang were tried and convicted of violation of the State Narcotic Act, a felony and received sentence as prescribed by law. A petition was filed on John Kieth Colter and he was made a ward of the Juvenile Court. After treatment, he was pronounced cured and returned to the custody of his mother.
MUSIC: THEME

MUSIC: THEME UNDER

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

__________________________________________

Script by John Robinson, Music by Walter Schumann.

Hal Gibney speaking.

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)
... L & M is king-size as well as regular. Both have the
same low price ... both have the miracle tip for the
effective filtration you need. Yes, it's the filter that
counts ... and L & M has the best. You get much more
flavor ... much less nicotine ... a light and mild smoke.
Yes, this is it! L & M Filters ... just what the doctor
ordered. Buy a carton - king-size or regular ... both
at the same low price ... L & M Filters. America's
highest quality and best filter tip cigarette.