THE BIG CAD

CAST

SERGEANT JOE FRIDAY

OFFICER FRANK SMITH

SERGEANT ROXY LUCAREIJITA

NORMAN KER

OFFICER

ROY WHALEY

BE(JIAH PRINGLE

GEORGIA ELLIS

LG 0164428
DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG CAD"
N.B.C. #261 CHESTERFIELD #93 (V.B.)
FOR BROADCAST: AUGUST 17th, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
2 PENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are
3 about to hear is true. The names were changed to
4 protect the innocent.
5 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER
6 GIBNEY: Dragnet, brought to you by Chesterfield. America's
7 most popular two way cigarette. Chesterfield king-
8 size at the new low price and Chesterfield regular.
9 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
10 PENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to
11 Robbery Detail. A wholesale drug company has been
12 held up. 4 thousand dollars in narcotics has been
13 taken. On the underworld market it's enough to set up
14 a new crime cazar. Your job...find it.
15 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FENNEMAN: What a pair!

GIRL: What a buy!

FENNEMAN: We're talking about king-size Chesterfield at the new low price.

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

And Chesterfield regular.  \180

They're the quality twins ... the best cigarette ever made. Either way you like them you get the same highest quality - same low nicotine - the same wonderful taste and mildness ... a refreshing smoke every time. \115

So, change to Chesterfield ... America's most popular two-way Cigarette. Buy a carton today. You get highest quality with king-size Chesterfield at the new low price ... 

SOUND: CASH REGISTER

You get highest quality with Chesterfield regular.

What a pair they are! They satisfy millions ....

They're best for you.
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 AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDEWALK. UNDER NARRATION.

THEY WALK UP FLIGHT OF STEPS AND INTO BUILDING. STEPS ON HARD SURFACE. WHEN THEY GO INSIDE THE BUILDING.

WE HEAR ECHO ON B.G. SOUNDS.

JOE: It was Tuesday, July 10th. It was hot 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 names's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 10:51 P.M. when we got to Highland Park Division... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN)... the coffee room.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE ROOM, DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

COUPLE OF STEPS IN.

ROXY: (OFF) Joe... Frank...over here.

FRANK: Roxy.

SOUND: THEY WALK OVER TO ROXY'S TABLE.

ROXY: Wanna cuppa coffee?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: I'll get it, Joe.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS OFF MIKE A COUPLE OF STEPS. JOE TAKES A CHAIR FROM THE TABLE AND MOVES IT. SIT'S DOWN.

JOE: How's it goin' Luke?

ROXY: Pretty good. How's yours?

JOE: Yeah.

ROXY: Makes me wish I'd built the patio out at our place.

JOE: Yeah.

ROXY: Wife's on my back about it.

FRANK: (FROM OFF) You got a dime in Change, Joe?

JOE: (LOOKING AT HIS CHANGE) Yeah... Here you go. (HE TOSSES THE DIME TO FRANK)

FRANK: (OFF) Thanks.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK DROP THE DIME INTO THE SLOT IN THE BOX. BELL RINGS. AFTER BEAT, HE WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK: Y'wanna take one of these, Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK SITS DOWN AT THE TABLE. COFFEE CUPS DOWN.
FRANK: You want a refill, Luke?
ROXY: No thanks.
FRANK: GRUNTS AS HE SITS DOWN.
ROXY: I gave you the call as soon as we got it. Way it builds is that a patrolman picked him up over on Monte Vista.
FRANK: Uh huh.
ROXY: Spotted him in a parked car. Checked on it and found that the guy was pretty sick. First he thought it might be a 502 but after he got a good look, figured it was a heart attack.
JOE: Uh huh.
ROXY: Fella was out cold...couldn't tell anything.
FRANK: Yeah.
ROXY: They called an ambulance and took the guy over to Lincoln Heights Receiving. Gave him treatment there. Checkin' it out, they found several puncture marks on his arm. Thought he might be a diabetic.
JOE: Yeah.
ROXY: His appearance was shock. Checked on his personal affects and came up with this.
SOUND: ROXY TOSSES A SMALL VIAL ONTO THE TABLE.
JOE: (PICKING IT UP) Drug vial.
ROXY: Yeah.

FRANK: Lemme see, Joe.

JOE: (SHOWING IT TO HIM) Here.

ROXY: Labels all cut up but there's enough left to tell the serial numbers. It's one of the vials taken from Arnold's.

JOE: Morphine?

ROXY: Yeah.

JOE: What's his name?

ROXY: Norman Keary.

FRANK: What've you got on him?

ROXY: Not much. According to R and I, he's been picked up a couple times for marks.

JOE: Keary said anything?

ROXY: Not much. He's feelin' pretty rocky. Still comin' out of it. I haven't been able to get anything out of him.

FRANK: What's he say about the vial?

ROXY: Nothin'. Acts like a war prisoner. All he says is his name and gives his address.

JOE: Check out?

ROXY: Couple guys over there now.

JOE: Uh huh.
ROXY: Figured you'd want a piece of it. Might be able to
get something out of him.

JOE: No reason for us to make it if you didn't.

ROXY: Well maybe... might give it a try.

JOE: Okay.

SOUND: HE STANDS UP.

JOE: You finished, Frank?

FRANK: (TAKING LAST GULP OF COFFEE) Yeah... here... I'll
take the cups.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING. FRANK PICKS UP THREE COFFEE CUPS
AND TAKES THEM TO THE SIDE OF THE ROOM. HE PUTS THEM
DOWN ON A SIDEBOARD.

JOE: Let's go.

ROXY: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE DOOR AND OPEN IT UP. AS THEY DO,
THE B.G. OF THE JAIL COMES IN.

ROXY: Wanna check your gun?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: COUPLE MORE STEPS AND THEN STOP. JOE TAKES HIS GUN
FROM THE HOLSTER, LAYS IT ON THE COUNTER. FRANK
DOES SO TOO.

JOE: Wanna give us a check for these?

OFFICER: (LITTLE OFF) Yeah.

SOUND: THE OFFICER PICKS UP THE GUNS AND PUTS THEM IN A SMALL
CABINET OFF MIKE. HE LOCKS THE DOORS AND COMES BACK
ON.
1 JOE: (OVER ABOVE ACTION) Anybody talked to Keary?
2 ROXY: Not that I know of. He hasn't made any calls. No
3 one been here to see him.
4 JOE: Uh huh.
5 FRANK: The morphine was the only thing he had on him?
6 ROXY: Yeah. Turned his pockets but it's all we could find.
7 Fellas might do better in his room.
8 JOE: Be a break if it ends here.
9 ROXY: That's for sure.
10 SOUND: THE OFFICER COMES BACK ON MIKE, TOSSES A COUPLE OF
11 SMALL KEYS ON THE COUNTER.
12 OFFICER: (LITTLE OFF) Here y'go. #6 is the belly gun.
13 JOE: (TAKING A KEY) Thanks. Here, Frank.
14 FRANK: Yeah.
15 OFFICER: Be right with you.
16 SOUND: THEY WALK A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND STOP.
17 JOE: Anything on the car he was in?
18 ROXY: No. The officer that picked him up went over it but
19 they didn't turn in anything.
20 FRANK: He the registered owner?
1 ROXY: Yeah.
2 SOUND: THE OFFICER WALKS ON MIKE.
3 OFFICER: You wanna talk to Keary again huh?
4 ROXY: Yeah.
5 SOUND: THE OFFICER UNLOCKS THE JAIL DOOR AND OPENS IT. JOE
6 AND FRANK WITH ROXY WALK INTO THE CELL BLOCK.
7 OFFICER: How long he gonna be here?
8 ROXY: We'll take him downtown in the morning.
9 OFFICER: Uh huh.
10 SOUND: STEPS STOP AND THE OFFICER OPENS ANOTHER DOOR.
11 OFFICER: I'll be out front when you're ready to leave.
12 ROXY: Right.
13 SOUND: THEY WALK INTO THE CELL. DOOR CLOSED AND LOCKED BEHIND.
14 THEM.
15 OFFICER: Give a hollar.
16 JOE: Yeah.
17 SOUND: THE OFFICER WALKS OFF MIKE AND WE HEAR THE FIRST DOOR
18 CLOSED AND LOCKED AS HE GOES THROUGH IT.
19 NORMAN: You back again?
20 ROXY: That's right.
21 NORMAN: Brought some help huh?
22 JOE: We wanna ask you some questions.
NORMAN: (BY ROSE) My name's Norman Keary. I live at 9672 Farnum St.

ROXY: I've heard.

NORMAN: Than you've had it from me. I'm not givin' you the time until I talk to a lawyer.

JOE: Where'd you get the morphine via?

NORMAN: My name's Norman Keary, I live at 9672 Farnum Street.

BEAT:

FRANK: You're in for a lot more than a narcotics charge.

NORMAN: From where you sit.

FRANK: No matter how you see it. You've got trouble Keary,

NORMAN: Go ahead cop... I like stories.

BEAT

ROXY: You've not doin' yourself any good with this routine.

NORMAN: You're not doin' me any harm. I don't have to talk to you. Nothin' in the books says I got to give you fresh air. Now all of you, get off my back. You come in here and try to nail anything more than narcotics on me and the guys in the coffee room'll laugh you right out of the station. Once around... I'll give it to you again. My name's Norman Keary and I live at 9672 Farnum street. That's it.

ROXY: You're givin' us no more?

NORMAN: You've had it.
1 JOE: Let's go.
2 SOUND: THE THREE OF THEM START TO MOVE TOWARD THE DOOR.
3 NORMAN: How long you gonna hold me here?
4 JOE: You'll be moved in the morning.
5 NORMAN: When do I call a lawyer?
6 ROXY: I'll leave word out front.
7 NORMAN: Thanks.
8 ROXY: Keep 'em.
9 SOUND: THEY REACH THE DOOR
10 ROXY: (UP) Jim...wanna unlock it.
11 SOUND: NORMAN FADES IN
12 NORMAN: Hope you guys understand, huh?
13 JOE: What?
14 NORMAN: Hope you ain't sore about what I said. Just that there
15 isn't anything I can give you.
16 JOE: Yeah sure.
17 NORMAN: Just that nobody likes to be shoved around. Get to the
18 point where everybody's on your back...guy don't like it.
19 JOE: Uh huh.
20 NORMAN: Might not look like it, but I'm not a big man.
21 JOE: Don't lose any sleep.
NORMAN: Huh?

JOE: It looks like it.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: The following morning, the suspect was removed to the main jail and booked on suspicion of violation of the State Narcotics Act, a felony. He was photographed and fingerprinted. The combined efforts of the narcotics division and robbery detail had been devoted to the apprehension of the thieves who'd stolen the drugs. The arrest of Keary had been the first lead we'd gotten to the disposition of the stolen merchandise, but without his cooperation, there was little chance that we could get to the ringleaders. The next day, Frank and I checked with informants who might be able to supply us with information. All of Keary's known associates were interrogated, none of them helped us. We got word that Keary had been released on bail at noon. Narcotics division had assigned officers to follow him and all of his actions were being observed. Everyone he met was being checked on. At 5:10 P.M. Wednesday afternoon, we got back to the city hall from a meeting with Captain Carl Shy of Narcotics.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS DOWN THE HALL. CORRIDOR B.G. SLIGHT ECHO.

FRANK: I'll get the log and we can check out.
1 JOE: Yeah. Been a long day.
2 FRANK: Lotta walkin'.
3 SOUND: THEY GET TO THE DOOR OF THE SQUADROOM AND WALK IN. B.G.
3A CHANGE
4 FRANK: (AS HE WALKS OFF MIKE) Wanna check the book?
5 JOE: Yeah.
6 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE BOOK AND OPENS IT. COUPLE OF PAGES TURNED.
7 FRANK: (FROM OFF) Anything?
8 JOE: Yeah. Skipper wants to see us. He's in Brown's office.
9 FRANK: Uh huh.
10 SOUND: THE DOOR OPENS AFTER THEM AND WE HEAR STEPS FADE IN.
11 NORMAN: (FADING IN) Friday.....
12 JOE: (TURNING) Keary....what d'you want?
13 NORMAN: I got somethin' for you.
14 JOE: Yeah?
15 NORMAN: (ON MIKE) All right if I sit down?
16 JOE: Sure...go ahead.
17 SOUND: NORMAN PULLS CHAIR BACK FROM THE TABLE AND SITS DOWN.
18 NORMAN: It's a lousy deal, Friday. Lousy. 
19 JOE: It is huh?
20 NORMAN: Worst. I sit in the can tryin' to figure out someway to keep 'em clean and they pull a stunt like this on me.
22 SOUND: FRANK FADES ON MIKE.
FRANK: What're you talkin' about?

NORMAN: You took the supply away from me last night. Had to make another connection this morning. Soon's I got out, I went over to see 'em. They treated me like I just got into town. Lousey.

JOE: Uh huh.

NORMAN: Ain't worth it. They gonna act like that...it's gonna cost 'em.

JOE: Yeah.


FRANK: Hear what?

NORMAN: I'm gonna give you chapter and verse on the whole deal.

(END SCENE 2)

JOE: Frank put in a call to Narcotics Division and asked Sergeant Roxy Lucarelli to come over to the office. It took him less than five minutes to get there. In the meantime, we briefly questioned Keary and found that he wanted to cooperate fully in the apprehension of the gang. When Roxy got there, we started to get the full story.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. SLIGHT TRAFFIC OFF MIKE.

FRANK: What can you tell us about the robbery?

NORMAN: Nothin'. I didn't have any part in it.

JOE: Where'd you get the "M"?
1 NORMAN: Picked it up in a bar.
2 JOE: You got the address?
3 NORMAN: Yeah, place down the 5th.
4 FRANK: Who's your connection?
5 NORMAN: Guy named Corbett.
6 FRANK: Got a first name for him?
7 NORMAN: Olan.
8 JOE: That's (SPELLING) O-L-A-N?
9 NORMAN: Yeah... ...guess so.
10 JOE: When'd you make the buy?
11 NORMAN: Yesterday afternoon.
12 JOE: You get the whole vial?
13 NORMAN: Yeah.
14 ROXY: Did you scratch up the label?
15 NORMAN: No. It was that way when I got it.
16 FRANK: Did you know the stuff was stolen?
17 NORMAN: Put it down that I didn't ask for an original bill of sale.
18 JOE: What about this Corbett? What d'ya know about him?
19 NORMAN: Been hanging around the place a long time. I see him there all the time.
20 FRANK: Ever been in trouble?
22 NORMAN: Y'mean with the cops?
FRANK: Yeah.

NORMAN: I dunno. Guess he's been picked up a couple of times for possession.

FRANK: He ever served any time?

NORMAN: Couple of months in the County Jail.

JOE: He on probation?

NORMAN: I think so. I never got in a big conversation with him about it.

ROXY: You know where he got the stuff?

NORMAN: Can't pin it down for you.

ROXY: Got an idea?

NORMAN: Must be the bar. Lotta places there you can get a connection.

ROXY: You know who it could have been?

NORMAN: No.

JOE: Anybody around there got a lot of money they can't explain?

NORMAN: Most of the customers'll fit that.

FRANK: You wanna give us a description of this Corbett?

NORMAN: What's that for?

FRANK: Like to check his record.

NORMAN: Oh...Well...he's about 45,...maybe 46. Around in there someplace.

FRANK: Uh huh.

NORMAN: Guess he's about a hundred and 60 pounds. Five feet 9.

FRANK: Go ahead.
1 NORMAN: Got kinda dark hair...grey in here (INDICATES)...y'know around the temples.

2 FRANK: Yeah.

3 NORMAN: Like that.

4 FRANK: Yeah. Anything else about him?

5 NORMAN: Got a kinda limp. One leg's shorter than the other.

6 FRANK: Y'know which leg it is?

7 NORMAN: No....never paid a lot of attention to it.

8 JOE: Ring any bells for you Roxy?

9 ROXY: Might be. I think I know who he's talking about.

10 FRANK: I'll check R. and I., Joe.

11 JOE: Right.

12 SOUND: FRANK LEAVES THE ROOM. WE HEAR HIM FADE OFF...DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE.

13 BEAT

14 JOE: You know if any more of the stuff has been passed? 

15 NORMAN: Can't say for sure. This is the first bunch of it I've bought. Guess there's some more of it that's been pushed.

16 JOE: Uh huh. You know anybody that's bought?
1 NORMAN: No.
2 JOE: How come the stuff you got wasn't cut?
3 NORMAN: I dunno...guess somebody goofed.
4 JOE: Uh huh.
5 NORMAN: Sure made me sick.
6 JOE: What happened when you went back there today?
7 NORMAN: Walked into the place. Figured to set something up.
8 JOE: You'da thought I was a cop.
9 NORMAN: Yeah.
10 NORMAN: Wasn't anybody in the place that'd have anything to do with me.
11 ROXY: Was Corbett there?
12 NORMAN: Y'mean this morning?
13 ROXY: Yeah.
14 NORMAN: No. Least, I didn't see him.
15 SOUND: OFF MIKE PHONE RING.
16 JOE: Hold it.
17 SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND STOPS. HE PUNCHES THE
18 BUTTON AND PICKS UP THE RECEIVER.
JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery, Friday....just a minute. (HE
TURNS) Murph? (BEAT) Murph? (BACK TO PHONE) He's not
here. Can I take a message? Uh huh....yeah...all right
....I'll have him call as soon as he gets in. Yeah.
Okay...g'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND TURNS BACK TO NORMAN

JOE: Did you hear anything about the robbery?
NORMAN: No. Couple of small type rumbles but nothin' you can
pin down.
ROXY: What d'they say?
NORMAN: Just that there was a heist. No names used.
ROXY: Anything on who's responsible?
NORMAN: I told you....it's just a small rumble.
ROXY: Uh huh. What do you figure about it?
NORMAN: Huh?
ROXY: Yoh got any ideas who might have done it?
NORMAN: Nothin' you can take to court. I'd give you pretty
short odds on Corbett.
JOE: He got any close friends around the place?
NORMAN: He knows everybody there.
JOE: He spend more time with anybody special?
NORMAN: No. Usual comes in...sits around.
ROXY: He got a job?
NORMAN: Not so it shows.
1 JOE: Where's he live?
2 NORMAN: He never told me.
3 JOE: Why'd you come in here, Keary?
4 NORMAN: Huh?
5 JOE: What're you tryin' to build with us?
6 NORMAN: Nothin'. Just got real hacked this morning with the
7 way those guys shoved me around. Want to see 'em get
8 what they got comin'.
9 ROXY: You don't want nothin' for yourself?
10 NORMAN: Just to see 'em get paid.
11 JOE: You got any ideas how we can do that?
12 NORMAN: Yea.
13 BEAT: 
14 JOE: Go ahead.
15 NORMAN: Let me nail 'em for you.
16 JOE: Spell it out.
17 NORMAN: You can't get within' ten feet of 'em. The whole bar's
18 hinky. Let me go in and get 'em.
19 JOE: We can't give you anything for it.
20 NORMAN: I'm not askin' for anything. Just let me go along with
21 you guys. Let me go in and blow the whistle on the people
22 who pulled the heist.
ROXY: Doesn't make a lot of sense, Keary. You comin', in here and wantin' to help us. Gotta be something behind it.

NORMAN: What's it cost you to find out. You're gonna have a tail on me from the time I walk out of here. Not gonna do you any harm to let me go.

JOE: You're layin' your self right in the middle of the tracks.

NORMAN: I know that. Worth it to see the expression on their faces when you kick the door in.

JOE: We'll have to check it with the skipper.

NORMAN: Go ahead. You guys play it anyway you want. Don't make a pound to me. If you want me on your side I'm there.

ROXY: What happens if they find out?

NORMAN: Send roses.

JOE: All right, Keary. We'll buy a piece of it. But I'll give you somethin' goin' in.

NORMAN: What?

JOE: Be a lot of men workin' on this. If one of 'em get's in trouble over you...you better start runnin', cause there isn't gonna be a handicap for you.

NORMAN: I'm not askin for one.

JOE: If it works out, you'll get a piece of the credit. It'll go on the books that was.
1 NORMAN: Don't matter to me. All I wanna see is for those guys
to get theirs.

2 JOE: Yeah.

3 NORMAN: All this time, I thought they were friends. Then they
turn around and pull a stunt like this. Pretty lousy.

4 JOE: uh huh.

5 NORMAN: All I want is a connection. They got the stuff. Isn't
gonna cost them anything.

6 JOE: You got it wrong.

7 NORMAN: Huh?

8 JOE: It's gonna cost 'em.

9 (END SCENE 3)

10 JOE: Frank came back from R. and I. with the information that
the suspect, Olan Corbett had a long record in Los
Angeles, listing arrests for narcotics, suspicion of
burglary, suspicion of robbery and A.D.W. While Keary
waited in the squadroom, Lucarelli, Frank and I talked
with Captain Donahoe. We filled him in on what had
happened and it was decided to accept Keary's offer of
help. The next morning, Thursday, July 12th, we started
the operation. An effort was made to find Olan Corbett
without result. In order to make sure of the safety of
our informant, it was arranged for an officer from
narcotics division to be planted in the bar.

(MORE)
One of the younger officers was chosen for the job and at 10:05 A.M. he took up his position in the place. At 10:34 A.M. Frank and I along with Lucarelli and Keary got to the place. We parked down the street and let our contact out of the car. He walked down the block and entered the bar. Ten minutes later, he hurried back.

SOUND: STREET B.G. FADE IN RUNNING STEPS

FRANK: Looks like something's wrong.
JOE: Yeah.
ROXY: Wanna open the door, Frank?
FRANK: (REACHING) Yeah.

SOUND: THE DOOR OF THE CAR OPENS AND WE HEAR NORMAN FADE ON MIKE.

HE IS OUT OF BREATH AND CLIMBS INTO THE POLICE UNIT

NORMAN: (BREATHING HEAVILY) What're you guys tryin' to pull?
JOE: What d'ya mean?
NORMAN: You ain't much better than they are. Lousy thing all the way around. One thing I figured sure was that I'd be able to trust you.
JOE: You wanna calm down and tell us what's wrong.
NORMAN: Why'd you plant the cop there?
JOE: Huh.
NORMAN: The cop in the bar. Why's he there?
JOE: What happened?

NORMAN: Everybody knows who he is. Isn't anything goin' on.

JOE: You don't trust me? That it?

NORMAN: We wanted to make sure you'd be able to walk out of the place.

NORMAN: Almost didn't work out that way. Those guys in there are playin' for keeps. The whole place is wired for sound.

JOE: All right. Then we gotta go after them a different way.

NORMAN: You're gonna have to do it without me. After today, I don't dare go into the place. They all figure I brought the fuzz in.

JOE: You won't have to go back.

NORMAN: Thanks a lot. Sure goes to show you.

JOE: What?

NORMAN: Play footsie with the cops and you're bound to get burned.

JOE: We appreciate what you did.

NORMAN: Lotta good that does. Word gets out and I'm in big trouble. Soon's those guys find out I been goin' with you, I've had it.

JOE: There's somethin' to stop 'em.

NORMAN: What?

JOE: Us.

(END SCENE 4)
Joe: We went back to the office and talked with Captain Donahoe. We told him what had happened. After conversations with Chief of detectives, Thad Brown and Captain Carl Shy, it was decided that the bar on fifth street was important enough to warrant a 24 hour stake out. The crime lab was contacted and we asked their aid in arranging the surveillance. Lieutenant Lee Jones suggested a camera mounted in a delivery truck. We got in touch with one of the larger truck rental services in the city and got permission to use their equipment. It was decided that a panel truck parked a short distance from the bar could be used to observe both the front and rear entrances. A small slot was cut in the side of the truck so that a 16 millimeter camera could be used. Frank and I spent an hour with Lee Jones going over the working's of the camera. The following morning we took up our position outside the bar. For the next twelve hours, we took pictures of everyone entering and leaving the place. Men from narcotics division relieved us during the night time hours. For three days the surveillance continued without result. Hundreds of feet of film were exposed and processed. Still we were no closer to apprehending the suspects. During this time, we hadn't seen Olan Corbett, the man who'd sold the morphine to Keary. Thursday morning, July 17th, Frank and I took up our positions in the truck.

Sound: OFF MIKE TRAFFIC
FRANK: You check the camera this morning?
JOE: No. Luke said we probably have to put in a new film magazine.
FRANK: Better take care of it.
JOE: GRUNTS
SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS INSIDE THE TRUCK AND SNAPS
OPEN THE CAMERA
FRANK: (AS HE LOOKS AT THE WORKINGS OF THE CAMERA) You know how to do this?
JOE: (LITTLE OFF) You were there when Lee explained it.
SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS ON MIKE. STOPS.
FRANK: HERE......IEMME TAKE A LOOK.
FRANK: (TAKING A MAGAZINE OUT OF THE CASE) HERE'S THE FILM.
JOE: Uh huh. (HE LOOKS AT THE INTERIOR OF THE CAMERA) I guess you just follow the lines huh?
FRANK: Guess so.
JOE: Wanna throw that little catch there?
FRANK: Yeah.
SOUND: FRANK TOWNS THE RELEASE OON THE CAMERA
JOE: Now......GET THIS FILM OUT....
SOUND: HE SLIDES THE FILM OUT OF THE CAMERA
FRANK: I got it.
1 JOE:  Better put it right into the box.
2 FRANK:  Yeah.
3 SOUND:  HE DOES
4 JOE:  Wanna give me a hand here?
5 FRANK:  What?
6 JOE:  Hold the top of it.
7 FRANK:  Yeah.
8 JOE:  Now... pull some of the leader out... (HE DOES) I guess it goes around here and under... (LITTLE EFFORT)... this.
9 FRANK:  Looks right to me.
10 JOE:  Yeah. (FINISHES UP) Thread it through here and up into the other magazine.
11 SOUND:  HE DOES
12 FRANK:  I think you're supposed to turn that little gizmo there to make sure you're threaded up alright.
13 JOE:  Uh huh.
14 FRANK:  This little knob right here.
15 JOE:  Yeah.
16 BEAT:
17 FRANK:  Ain't you gonna turn it?
18 JOE:  Yeah. Soon's I get this threaded up.
19 FRANK:  Supposed to turn that little gizmo. I remember that.
1 JOE: You're a big help.
2 FRANK: Thanks.
3 SOUND: JOE FINISHES UP AND SNAPS THE MAGAZINE COVER CLOSED
4 JOE: There.
5 FRANK: Now you turn the knob.
6 JOE: Yeah.
7 SOUND: HE DOES. WE HEAR THE FILM MOVE THROUGH THE CAMERA
8 FRANK: Looks alright to me.
9 JOE: It does.
10 FRANK: Sure Joe. Looks O.K.
11 SOUND: JOE CLOSES THE BODY OF THE CAMERA
12 JOE: Wanna plug it in?
13 FRANK: (REACHING) Yeah. There it is...give her a try.
14 SOUND: JOE SWITCHES CAMERA ON. WE HEAR IT TURN OVER
15 FRANK: Sounds just fine to me.
16 JOE: Hope it's okay.
17 SOUND: CAMERA OFF
18 FRANK: You got the front and all set up?
19 JOE: Yeah....I guess about a 3.5 huh?
20 FRANK: Just a minute Joe.
21 JOE: Huh?
1 FRANK: Look at me.
2 JOE: What?
3 FRANK: Look at me. Lemme see your eyes.
4 BEAT
5 FRANK: (LOOKING AT JOE'S EYES) Yeah...that's about what the
6 iris in your eyes are. Set it at 3.5. Should be right
7 on the nose.
8 JOE: Glad to hear it.
9 BEAT
10 FRANK: Gonna be another hot one.
11 JOE: Yeah.
12 FRANK: Had Fay pack a different lunch today.
13 JOE: Uh huh.
14 FRANK: Chopped egg sandwiches and potato salad.
15 JOE: Sounds good.
16 FRANK: Want a sandwich?
17 JOE: Little early don't you think?
18 FRANK: Guess so....just figured you might be a little hungry.
19 JOE: Not right now....Frank?
20 FRANK: Yeah.
21 JOE: Wanna switch on the camera?
1 FRANK: (MOVING TO HIS SIDE) Got something?
2 JOE: Take a look....see....comin' up the street?
3 FRANK: (LOOKING) No....Where?
4 JOE: There....see just passing the bakery?
5 FRANK: (LOOKING) Oh yeah.
6 JOE: Looks like Corbett.
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 SOUND: FRANK TAKES A STEP OFF MIKE AND WE HEAR THE CAMERA START UP
9
10 JOE: Goin' into the bar.
11 FRANK: First time we've seen him.
12 JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh.
13 FRANK: Alone.
15 FRANK: Yeah.
16 JOE: Wait a minute.
17 FRANK: (MOVING TO JOE'S SIDE) Huh?
18 JOE: Corbett's coming out the side door.
19 FRANK: Yeah. Goin' back to that Cadillac.
20 JOE: Uh huh. You see the call pull into the alley?
21 FRANK: No. Musta been while we were loadin' the camera.
JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Woman behind the wheel.

JOE: Uh huh. She's gettin' out. You gettin' all of this on the camera?

FRANK: I think so.

JOE: Looks like she's givin' Corbett something.

FRANK: Yeah. Small package.

JOE: We better have him picked up. See what it is.

FRANK: Soon's he leaves, I'll get in touch with Luke.

JOE: Better get on it. He's shovin' off. Car's leavin' too.

FRANK: Yeah. You wanna get the license number?


FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Least we know one thing.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: We got the content.

(END SCENE 5)

(END ACT 1)

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

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FENNEMAN: Your best cigarette buy today is Chesterfield. There's Chesterfield king-size at the new low price 14c and for your convenience - Chesterfield regular. What a pair! Either way, you get the taste and mildness you want ... a refreshing smoke every time. Either way, you get higher quality - low nicotine. Buy a carton of Chesterfields. They're best for you.

FOLLOWED BY JINGLE

IN REGULAR OR KING-SIZE
YOU CAN GET 'EM EITHER WAY
THE BEST SMOKE EVER MADE
THE CHESTERFIELD YOU BUY TODAY.
SMOKERS COAST-TO-COAST ARE CHANGING
IT'S A CINCH TO DO,
HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY TO GET
THE ONE THAT'S BEST FOR YOU.
CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME ..... 
CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME ..... 
YOU JUST SAY ... IT'S CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME.
We got in touch with the Narcotics office and made arrangements for Corbett to be taken into custody. The arrest itself was made in such a way as to appear routine, so the high-ups in the operation wouldn't know they were being watched. A check of D.M.V. gave us the name of the owner of the black Cadillac we'd seen behind the bar. The car was registered to a Mrs. Buelah Pringle, 5742 Los Feliz Boulevard, legal the same. We ran the name through R. and I. but found no criminal record for her. The pictures we'd taken were processed and shown to the witnesses of the warehouse robbery. Two of them positively identified Corbett as the lookout on the job. Frank and I along with Roxy Lucarelli talked to him at the main jail but he refused to give us any information regarding the hold-up. He was booked on charges of robbery. For the next week, a constant surveillance was kept on the Pringle woman. During that time, she was kept under watch 24 hours a day. All of the people she came into contact with were checked on. We made several attempts to search her home but there was always someone there. On Tuesday, July 21, a week after we'd first observed her, she was seen at the bar again. This time, she passed a small package to one of the regulars of the place. He was taken into custody and found to have a quantity of pure Morijine in his possession but he refused to say where he'd gotten it.
Without finding the cache of narcotics, there was little reason to take the woman into custody. On Wednesday, July 25th, we got word that she'd left her home. Frank and I drove out there and succeeded in making a complete search of the place. We found nothing. A check of her car turned up none of the stolen narcotics. The surveillance continued. Another week passed. Wednesday, August 1st, she again made a meet and turned over a package of narcotics which we believed to be taken in the robbery. After talking to the man we'd picked up, Frank and I met in the squadroom.

Frank: He isn't gonna give us anything.

Joe: No. We'll talk to the D.A.'s office in the morning. See what we can do.

Frank: Gotta be something about the Pringle woman that'll tell us where the narcotics are.

Joe: You been over all the information. Have you spotted anything?

Frank: No. But she's gotta pick it up somewhere.

Joe: Where?

Frank: I dunno. You got the list of places she goes to?


---
FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND OPENS THE LOCKER

FRANK: (FROM OFF MIKE) Where are they?

JOE: Top shelf. Should be on the left side.

FRANK (LOOKING) Oh yeah...I got 'em.

SOUND: LOCKER DOOR CLOSE AND FRANK WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK (FADE IN) Anything on the book for us?

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: FRANK PULLS A CHAIR FROM THE TABLE AND SITS DOWN.

FRANK: Let's go over these again.

JOE: Okay... (HE PICKS UP A PIECE OF PAPER) Here's the report

from Roxy. She's got regular appointments at the beauty

shop...has her hair fixed on Thursday's.

FRANK: Get's her car serviced at the corner of Selma and Harvard.

JOE: Name of the market where she gets her groceries. Her

bank... the kid who delivers the morning paper. They've

all been checked out.

FRANK: What about her boyfriend?

JOE: Checked him way back. Nothing there.

FRANK: You know anything about her kids?

JOE: Two boys by a former marriage.

2/80
FRANK: Uh huh.
JOE: One 10 and the other 12. They stay at the school in the valley. Address is on the report there.
FRANK: Uh huh. Sees the kids every week end.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Least you can say she's an attentive mother.
JOE: Maybe she's got another reason.
FRANK: Huh?
JOE: Couple of days after she sees the kids, she makes a drop.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: Maybe she's got something besides kids at the school.

(END SCENE 6)

JOE: Frank and I made arrangements to search the room occupied by the Pringle youngsters. We drove out to the valley and talked with the head of the school. Without telling him what we were looking for, Frank and I got into the room and began to go over it.

SOUND: JOE GOING THROUGH THE DRESSER DRAWERS.

JOE: How you doin' with the closet?
FRANK: (OFF) Couple of suitcases here. Looks like they're full of clothes.
JOE: Nothin' in the drawers.

FRANK: (OFF) Hold on a minute, Joe.

JOE: Huh?

FRANK: Suitcase here...looks like a makeup kit.

JOE: What's in it?

FRANK: Can't tell...it's locked.

SOUND: FRANK FAILEST IN

FRANK: Take a look.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: You got anything we can use to open the case?

JOE: Try this.

FRANK: Okay.

SOUND: FRANK TRIES TO GET THE LOCK OPEN. IN A MOMENT, WE HEAR IT SNAP OPEN.

FRANK: That does it.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY OPEN THE CASE.

FRANK: Take a look.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: You wanna take it back to town?

JOE: Better. Have the serial numbers checked.
FRANK: Not much doubt.

JOE: Uh uh (NO) Just about wraps it up. Let's bring the Pringle woman in and talk to her. See what she can come up with on this.

FRANK: Way Roxy puts it, she's a pretty good talker.

JOE: She's gonna have to be.

(END SCENE 7)

JOE: Frank and I left the school and drove back to the Los Feliz address. The black cadillac was parked in the driveway. We told the maid who answered the door who we were and what we wanted. She showed us into the library of the house and asked us to wait while she went to get Mrs. Pringle.

FRANK: Quite a place huh, Joe?

JOE: Yeah. Pretty big.

FRANK: Yeah. y'know, Fay's been after me to get one of these.

JOE: What's that?

FRANK: One of these three dimensional viewers y'know. Got the little pictures. Say's they'd be good for the kids.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Got all kinda pictures. Yosemite...Yellowstone. Pretty interesting. All in three D.

SOUND: OFF MIKE THE DOOR OPENS AND WE HEAR MRS. PRINGLE FATE ON.
1 EEU: Gentlemen, something you want to see me about?
2 JOE: We're police officers, Mrs. Pringle. This is Frank Smith.
3 My name's Frydy.
4 EEU: Yes I know. What was it you wanted to see me about?
5 JOE: You know a man named Olan Corbett?
6 EEU: Corbett?...no I don't think so.
7 JOE: How about Peter Uhlrich?
8 EEU: Nothing there either. You mind telling me what this is all about?
9 JOE: I think you know as well as we do.
10 EEU: If this is some kind of a joke, I'm afraid I can't go along with it.
11 JOE: It's no joke.
12 EEU: You're tryin' to say something. Why not stop going in circles and come right to the point.
13 JOE: You're under arrest, Mrs. Pringle.
14 EEU: For what?
15 JOE: Robbery and narcotics.
16 BEAT
17 EEU: Would you like to sit down?
18 JOE & FRANK: No thanks.
19 EEU: Anything I can get for you...a drink maybe?
20 JOE: No ma'am.
EEU: Uhhuh. You must have some kind of evidence to make a charge like this?

JOE: We have.

EEU: You mind telling me what it is?

JOE: We've got moving pictures of you meeting the men I mentioned. Pictures of you passing the narcotics to them. We checked your children's school. We found the make-up kit.

BEAT

EEU: Not much doubt then, is there?

JOE: No ma'am.

EEU: Nothing I can do?

JOE: No. You want to get a coat?

EEU: I guess so.

FRANK: Mrs. Pringle?

EEU: What?

FRANK: This house...the car. You mind telling me why you went into a thing like this?

EEU: I guess it'd sound pretty silly to you. Right now, it's pretty wild to me.

FRANK: We'll listen if you want to tell us.
EEU: I divorced my husband several years ago, Mr. Smith. I
got a good settlement and a lot of alimony. Gave me just
about everything I wanted. Maybe it gave me too much. I
didn't have anything to look forward to. Nothing to act
as a sort of challenge. You understand?
FRANK: Yes ma'am.
EEU: I met a man. Nice enough guy. One thing led to another
and he suggested the robbery. Sounded like something to
do. Something so I wouldn't be bored anymore. That's
why we did it. Wasn't the money with me. I guess it
was with him.
JOE: You want to give us the name?
EEU: Yes...might as well. It's all finished now anyway.
JOE: Okay. Want to get that coat.
EEU: Yes. How long will they send me to prison for?
JOE: I don't know. That's up to the judge.
EEU: I hear the places are a lot better than they used to be.
Lots of things to do. Jobs so you can keep your mind
occupied.
JOE: Yes ma'am. You can be sure of one thing.
EEU: What's that?
JOE: You won't be bored.
MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names
were changed to protect the innocent.
GIBNEY: On December 18, 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)

26/31
1 PENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

2 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 - I think you'll find they're best for you.

1 7/45
1 GIBNEY: Norman Gerald Kearry was tried and convicted of Violation
2 of the State Narcotic Act, a felony, one count. Glen
3 Lambert Corbett, Buelah Valerie Pringle and Peter Larson
4 Ulrich were tried and found guilty of robbery in the
5 first degree and violation of the state narcotics act,
6 a felony. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by
7 imprisonment in the state penitentiary for a period of
8 not less than five years. Violation of the State narcotic
9 act, a felony is punishable by imprisonment for a period
10 of from five years to life 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. (L & M HITCH HIKE)
L & M HITCH-HIKE

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