Dragnet, the authentic story of your police force in action. 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.

It was Tuesday, March 20th. It was cold in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Burglary Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Barnard. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 9:47 A.M. when we got to the third floor of the Verrill Arms Hotel...(SOUND: DOOR KNOCK)...

room 314.

BEAT

Frank: Sure dark.

Joe: Yeah, Wanna get the door again?

Frank: Yeah,

(SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR AND KNOCKS.)

BEAT

Frank: Sounds like somebody movin' around.

Joe: Uh huh.

BEAT

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN)
DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG SHOCK"
N.B.C. # CHESTERFIELD # (V.B.)
FOR BROADCAST: August 24, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE

2 PENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect
the innocent.

3 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER

4 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.

5 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR: 30

6 PENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Burglary Detail. For the past several weeks, a gang
has been breaking into neighborhood stores. Routine
investigation fails to turn up any kind of a lead. Your
job ... find one.

7 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRagnet Radio
August 24, 1954

First Commercial

1. Fenneman: What a pair!
2. Girl: What a buy!
3. Fenneman: We're talking about king-size Chesterfield at the new low price.
4. Sound: Cash Register
5. Fenneman: And Chesterfield regular.
6. 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. 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...
7. Sound: Cash Register
8. Fenneman: You get highest quality with Chesterfield regular.
9. What a pair they are! They satisfy millions....
10. They're best for you.
1 JED: (LITTLE OFF) Who is it?
2 JOE: You Jed Nagle?
3 JED: Yeah. Why?
4 JOE: Police officers. We'd like to talk to you.
5 JED: I ain't done nothin' wrong. No reason to roust me.
6 FRANK: You wanna open the door?
7 BEAT
8 JED: All right... come in.
9 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE APARTMENT. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.
10 JED: Just got up.
11 JOE: Uh huh. You alone here?
12 JED: Yeah. Ain't nobody else.
13 JOE: Frank?
14 FRANK: Yeah.
15 SOUND: FRANK WALKS OFF MIKE AND OPENS A DOOR.
16 JED: That's the bathroom. I told you there wasn't anybody else here.
17 JOE: Then you don't mind if we take a look.
18 JED: Do too mind. I don't like you cops comin' around. Gonna ruin my reputation. People in the building gonna think you're friends.
19 JOE: We won't tell 'em if you don't.
20 JED: (GRUNTS) What d'ya want anyway?
21 JOE: We gotta report you were down on East fifth last night, that right?
22 JED: I dunno. All last night's kinda foggy. Don't remember where I was exactly.
You remember being downtown?

I told you I didn't. Why? What're you tryin' to lay off on me now?

Place is clean, Joe.

Told you it was. Now you wanna fill me in on what this is all about?

Like to know what you were doin' downtown last night.

How'do I know? I had it rough last night.

You with anybody else?

No. Not that I remember.

You remember being near the Palace Liquor Store?

No....not right off. Might have checked in though.

Throw a lot of business their way. Why all the questions? Somethin' wrong?

We wanted you to tell us.

Like to help out but there ain't nothin' I can do.

We got a field interrogation report that you were in the area. Police car stopped and shook you down.

Ain't nothin' new. I'm always gettin' stopped.

You ever been arrested?

Couple times.

What charge?

Drunk.

That all?

Yeah. Never stood anything heavier than drunk.

Ever done any big time?
JED: No; Couple months at Castiao. Went up to take the cure.

JOE: Didn't hold on did it?

JED: Huh?

JOE: Never mind.

JED: You don't happen to have an aspirin do you?

JOE: No.

JED: How 'bout your friend here?

FRANK: No.

JED: Too bad....sure could use one. You mind if I take a look in the bathroom? Might be somethin in there to take care of my head.

JOE: Sure go ahead.

SOUND: JED WALKS TO THE BATHROOM. JOE FOLLOWS HIM.

FRANK: We checked your record before we came up here.

JED: That right?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: JED GETS TO THE BATHROOM. HE OPENS THE MEDICINE CABINET AND WE HEAR HIM RATTLE SOME BOTTLES ON THE SHELF.

JED: Find out anything?

FRANK: Enough to know there's a want on you.

JED: For what?

FRANK: Seems you got two wives back in Texas that're both lookin' for you.

JED: (NOT PAYING ANY ATTENTION) Got some soda left here....that might do it.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, JED OPENS THE BOTTLE AND FIXES HIMSELF THE SODA.
JOE: Soon's you get that finished....you wanna get dressed and come along with us?

JED: What for?

JOE: We told you....there's a want on you.

JED: Yeah, I heard.

SOUND: WE HEAR THE SODA FIZZ UP AS HE FINISHES POURING WATER INTO THE GLASS.

JED: The record tell you anything about why I left?

FRANK: No;

JED: You oughta do something so's you can get the whole story.

Same thing happened to you and you'da gone too.

FRANK: Uh huh.

JED: Both of 'em all the time yappin. I thought it'd be better the second time. Thought sure I couldn't make the same mistake again. Thought sure.

FRANK: Yeah.


JOE: Come on.....get your clothes on.

JED: Yeah.

SOUND: JED WALKS INTO THE FRONT ROOM AND GETS DRESSED.

JED: You wanna tell me what this really about?

JOE: What?
They didn't send two plainclothes cops down here to take me in on a bigamy charge. What's the real pitch?

There was a burglary last night. We wondered if you had anything to do with it?

Burglary?

Yeah.

Not me. I haven't got the guts to get into somethin' like that.

Uh huh.

That's what caused all the trouble with my women.

What's that?

Them all the time tellin' me I should get off the dime and do something. Mornin', noon and night. All the time runnin' off at the mouth about how I was lazy. Can't expect a man to take much of that.

Uh huh.

Just shoved off, that's all. Got up one morning and decided I had enough and shoved off. Both of 'em all the time on my back.

Yeah.

Like I said, I wouldn't kill no burglary. Not in a thousand years.

Did you see anybody hanging around the store when you were there?

Mister, come right down to it....I don't even remember seein' the store, I was that loaded.

All right, let's go.
JED: Yeah...soon's I get my shoes.

SOUND: HE WALKS OVER TO THE BED AND SITS DOWN

JED: You gonna send me back to Texas?

JOE: I don't know what's gonna happen. We just take you in.

JED: Sure, hope I don't go back. Them two been hauntin' me for a year. Seems like every time I close my eyes, there they are...tellin' me to get off the dime. Ain't to see 'em again.

JOE: Yeah.

JED: Woman's nothin' but trouble, mister. Nothin' else. You remember it.

JOE: Must not bother you much.

JED: Huh?

JOE: You married two of 'em.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: Jed Nagle was taken to the main jail and held for the Texas authorities. A check of his actions on the previous night showed that he couldn't have committed the burglaries.

11:30 A.M. Frank and I checked by the office and then went over to the Crime Lab. Ray Pinker was just finishing up his investigation.

SOUND: CRIME LAB B.G.

RAY: C'mon in Joe.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK BACK TO THE REAR OF THE CRIME LAB
FRANK: How's it goin', Ray?

RAY: Just wrappin' it up.

JOE: Got anything for us?

RAY: Same as you've had on the last three jobs.

SOUND: HE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS

RAY: Pictures are there...Take a look.

JOE: (GRUNTS)

RAY: They're still a little damp.

JOE: Uh huh. This is the entrance, huh?

RAY: (LOOKING) Yeah. They went through the wall from the barber shop into the bar.

FRANK: How'd they get in there?

RAY: The barber shop?

FRANK: Yeah.

RAY: Used a jimmy on the back window. Climbed in and went to work on the wall.

JOE: Wonder why they didn't go right into the bar?

RAY: Place is covered by an alarm system. Hope...(HE TAKES A PICTURE) this is the box inside. Guess they turned it off after they got into the place.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: You get any prints?
Ray: No. Went over all the windows...safe...bar itself.

Ray: Didn't turn anything you can use.

Joe: What about the men themselves? You give us anything on them?

Ray: Must have been at least two of 'em. Might have been three.

Joe: How'd you come up with that?

Ray: Footprints. They kicked up a lot of plaster when they went into the place. Lotta dust around. One of 'em wore a size 9 shoe other one had a size 7 and a half foot.

Frank: Where d'you get the third man?

Ray: Lot more of the smaller impressions. Either the little guy jumped around more or else there was someone to help make the prints.

Joe: Uh huh. Anything else?

Ray: We got some good pictures of the jimmy marks in the barber shop. If you come up with the tool, we'll be able to match it for you.

Frank: What about the safe?

Ray: Punch job. No class there.

Frank: Anything on it?

Ray: Un uh (NO). Y'add it all up and you haven't got a lot.

Joe: Yeah.

Ray: Staats office turn anything for you to work on?

Joe: Not yet. Run should be out this afternoon.

Ray: How 'bout witnesses?
JOE: None. Thought we had one this morning but he doesn't remember anything.

RAY: Always helps.

JOE: Yeah.

RAY: How much'd they take this time?

JOE: Owner guesses at about 5 thousand.

RAY: Gives 'em a total of what?

JOE: Little over twelve since they started working.

RAY: Scorin' good.

JOE: Better than they think.

RAY: Huh?

JOE: We've just about run out of leads. Frank and I've been all over town tryin' to scratch something up. None of 'em work out.

RAY: Gotta be one someplace.

JOE: That's what the skipper says. Corner pocket's on his back.

RAY: Bound to be.

JOE: Yeah...guess so. Doesn't make it any easier on us though.

RAY: You signed the application.

JOE: Yeah. Well, thanks Ray. Anything turns up give us a call.

RAY: Sure, Joe. Isn't likely. You've had it.

JOE: GRUNTS

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS START TO MOVE TOWARD THE DOOR. STOP AS

RAY SPEAKS

RAY: You goin' back to the office?

JOE: Yeah. Staats should have the cards for us.
RAY: Okay. Hope they point somewhere.

JOE: Get in line.

FRANK: Take it easy, Ray.

RAY: Yeah. Drop around some time...I'll pop for a lunch.

JOE: Get this one cleaned up and we'll buy.

RAY: Y'gotta deal. My wife'll go for that.

JOE: Huh?

RAY: She's been after me to lose some weight.

JOE: Yeah.

RAY: Looks like it'll be a long dist. 

(END SCENE 2)

JOE: Frank and I went back to the city hall and checked with the Staats office. In the runs they'd made, they came up with cards on seven men who were known to have used the same method of operation in committing burglaries. We checked the list through R. and I. Three of the possibles were still serving sentences in San Quentin. One of them had died, and two were in eastern jails. The seventh, a Norris Pally had a record listing 4 arrests and one conviction. His address was given as 4622 50th Street. We left the office and went out to check on him. The register listed him as living in apartment 12. We walked upstairs.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALKING DOWN A CARPETED HALLWAY.
FRANK: Should be on the left.
JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: STEPS HOLD FOR A BEAT
FRANK: Yeah. Here it is.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK
BEAT

SADIE: (OFF MIKE, BEHIND THE DOOR) Just a minute.
BEAT

SOUND: DOOR OPEN, GUARD CHAIN RATTLE
SADIE: Yeah.

JOE: Like to see Norris Pally.
SADIE: Ain't here.
JOE: Where is he?
SADIE: Don't see where that's any business of yours.
JOE: Police officers.
SADIE: What d'ya wanna see Norrie about?
JOE: Be better if we talked to him about that.

SADIE: Suit yourself. Don't make any difference to me.

FRANK: You mind if we take a look around?
SADIE: Yeah...I do mind.
FRANK: Are you Mrs. Pally?
SADIE: Been that for 10 years.
JOE: Where's your husband?
SADIE: Told you...I don't know.
JOE: You haven't got any idea where he is?

SADIE: No. If I had...you wouldn't get it.

JOE: You got a reason to act like this?

SADIE: I don't like cops. Now beat it huh?

JOE: You mind if we take a look around?

SADIE: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE LAST SPEECH WE HEAR A DOOR OPEN OFF MIKE IN THE ROOM.

JOE: I thought you said you were alone?

SADIE: Whether I am or not isn't any of your business.

JOE: C'mon...open the door.

SADIE: You wanna save yourself a lotta grief cop...you'll get outta here.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, WE HEAR STEPS FADING IN.

NORRIS: What's all the noise about, Sadie. Who's at the door?

SADIE: Cops.

NORRIS: What d'they want?

SADIE: Nothin'...they're just leavin'.

JOE: All right Mrs. Pally...open the door.

SADIE: Take a jump.

JOE: (UP) Pally?

NORRIS: (FADE IN) Sadie...what's all the noise.

JOE: Lady...either you open the door or we will.

SADIE: (TURNING) Get out Norris.
1 JOE: Get outta the way, lady.
2 SOUND: JOE KICKS THE DOOR OPEN. WE HEAR THE CHAIN TEAR FROM THE
3 WOOD. JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE ROOM. SADIE LETS OUT A
4 YELL. THE OFFICERS STOP
5 JOE: All right, Pally. Hold it right there.
6 SADIE: You get outta here. You got no right to break in here
7 like this,
8 NORRIS: Ch. shut up, Sadie.
9 SADIE: I'm tryin' to do you a favor and look what thanks I get.
11 SADIE: Last time I try to do anything for you. Last time.
12 NORRIS: Yeah sure.
13 SOUND: SHE WALKS TO THE B.G. AND OPENS A DOOR
14 NORRIS: Bye.
15 SOUND: DOOR SLAM
16 BEAT
17 NORRIS: Real harpy. Always tryin' to take care of me. Harpy.
18 JOE: Yeah.
19 NORRIS: Y'know...she means good but she don't know how to carry
20 it off. Always tryin' to protect me.
21 FRANK: Uh huh.
22 NORRIS: What d'ya wanna see me about?
23 JOE: Like to ask a couple questions.
24 NORRIS: Sure. I'll go along with you. No reason for me not to.
25 What d'ya wanna know?
JOE: How come you're home?

NORRIS: Where'd you expect to find me?

JOE: You're on parole aren't you?

NORRIS: You knew that before you asked the question.

JOE: You're supposed to have a job?

NORRIS: Yeah. I got one.

JOE: How come you're not workin' today?

NORRIS: Oh... I see what you're gettin' at. I got a cold. Kinda virus infection. Figured I'd take the day off. Get it cleared up. I was in bed when you got here. That's the reason you had all the trouble.

JOE: Your employer know where you are?

NORRIS: Sure. I called him and told 'im. I'm not tryin' to pull any deals. I been punchin' a clock since I got out.

Wanna keep it that way.

FRANK: Where d'you work?

NORRIS: Parking lot downtown. Not killin' the world but I'm payin' the rent. I got no beef.

JOE: How d'ya spend your off time?

NORRIS: What d'ya mean?

JOE: When you're not workin'...what do you do?

NORRIS: Mostly sit around the house. Watch the T.V.

JOE: Uh huh. You go out nights?

NORRIS: Not much. Maybe every couple weeks Sadie and me go down to the Mexican place on the corner. Have dinner take in a show. That's about it.
JOE: You been out this week?
NORRIS: What night?
JOE: Tell us about all of 'em.
NORRIS: No go. I been home every night.
FRANK: You prove that?
NORRIS: Do I have to?
FRANK: It'll make you look better.
NORRIS: Ask Sadie. She'll tell you. We been together everynight.
FRANK: Just sittin' here watchin' the T.V. .
NORRIS: What time do you go to work?
NORRIS: Check in about 7.
JOE: When do you quit?
NORRIS: 4:30. Once in a while if it's crowded, I stay over.
JOE: You worked late this week?
NORRIS: No. You can check with the boss. He'll tell you.
JOE: All right.
NORRIS: What's all this about anyway? You guys are after somethin'
JOE: Yeah.
NORRIS: Why don't you tell me what it is. I hear stuff once in a while. Might be able to help you out.
FRANK: You see the old crowd anymore?
NORRIS: Once in a while, they walk down the street. They nod and I nod. Nothin' more.
FRANK: Uh huh.
1 NORRIS: What're you after?
2 JOE: Tunnel jobs.
3 NORRIS: So you figured I might have a piece of the action.
4 JOE: Matched the way you work.
5 NORRIS: Doesn't fit. I told you, I been with the bucket since I got out. Even with taxes, I make more.
6 FRANK: You heard anything about who's workin'?
7 NORRIS: It doesn't go out of the room?
8 JOE: We won't take it.
9 NORRIS: Okay. If the boys found out I was givin' you information my insurance premiums'd go up fast.
10 JOE: Don't worry about it. What d'ya know?
11 NORRIS: Words around that there's two guys.
12 JOE: We had that goin' in.
13 NORRIS: Pulled three jobs.
14 JOE: They made it four.
15 NORRIS: I didn't know about the other one.
16 JOE: It'll be in the papers.
17 NORRIS: Uh huh.
18 JOE: You got a name?
19 FRANK: No. Just heard that they're workin'?
20 NORRIS: Where'd you hear?
NORRIS: Fella down on 7th. He sells papers down there. We have a cuppa coffee once in a while. He told me.

JOE: You know where we can get in touch with him?

NORRIS: Yeah. Be better if you didn't though. Lead right back to me.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, THE DOOR OPENS FROM THE BEDROOM. WE HEAR SADIE WALK OUT

NORRIS: (AS HE SEES SADIE) Hey wait a minute, honey. Where you goin' with the suitcase?

SADIE: I'm leavin' you.

NORRIS: Oh, come one. Isn't anything serious.

SADIE: You don't ever talk to me. I try to do you a favor and you take their side. I've had it from you, bum. We're finished.

NORRIS: Oh come on, Sadie. Don't be sore.

SADIE: Take your hand offa me.

NORRIS: Don't be sore, baby.

SADIE: I'm gonna tell you once more. Take your hand off me.

NORRIS: Look, I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings, Sadie.

SOUND: SADIE BELTS NORRIS ACROSS THE FACE

NORRIS: (REACTING) What'ja hit me for?

SADIE: (FADING) Because you're a bum.

SOUND: SADIE WALKS TO THE DOOR AND OPENS IT. SHE STEPS THROUGH IT AND STOPS

SADIE: And don't go tryin' to get me to come back to you. I'm through this time.

SOUND: DOOR SLAM OFF MIKE

BEAT
JOE: Sorry about that, Pally.

NORRIS: I'm not.

JOE: Huh?

NORRIS: I been tryin' to figure some way to get her to walk out since I got out of jail. Never been able to do it. I sure ain't sorry. Oughta buy you guys a drink for takin' care of it for me.

JOE: Yeah.

NORRIS: Only thing that worries me about it is her big mouth. She's always talkin'.

JOE: (GRUNTS)

NORRIS: She might have hoard me say I'd give you a hand. She blabs that around and I'm in real trouble.

JOE: You didn't give us any names.

NORRIS: Don't make any difference. She gets to talkin' and she'll have me tellin' you the name of every hoodlum in town. Word of that gets around and I'm a gone duck. I gotta get after her.

SOUND: HE STARTS TO MOVE TO THE DOOR

JOE: Where can we find the man who told you about the tunnel jobs?

NORRIS: Seventh Street corner of Wilde.

JOE: What's he look like?

NORRIS: Little short fella. Wears glasses and he's always got one of those eyeshade things on. 7th and Wilde. Can't miss him.

JOE: Okay.

NORRIS: Try to work it so he don't know I told you huh? Time Sadie gets through it'll be bad enough.
1 JOE: We'll do what we can.
2 NORRIS: Hope it's gonna be good. My name ain't too much around anyway. All I need is somethin' like this to fix it up for keeps.
3 NORRIS: Yeah. Sadie and her mouth. Sure gonna get me in trouble.
4 JOE: Makes you even then doesn't it?
5 NORRIS: Huh?
6 JOE: Yours kept you out of it.
10 (END SCENE 3)
Before we left the apartment, we checked Pally's story and verified that fact that he was not implicated in the burglaries. I drove down to the corner of Seventh and Wilde. We found the newsman, Norris Pally had told us about. We talked to him for about 15 minutes before we were able to convince him that he wouldn't get in trouble by giving us the information he had. He told us what he knew about the tunnel burglaries. He was unable to give us a name of the suspect he had in mind but he did give us a description, and the nickname, Kiko. With this information, we returned to the city hall and checked the moniker file. There were several Kiko's listed but only two that matched the description. The first one checked out clean. The second, a Franklin James Zweig, WMA, 33 years old, had done time in the state penitentiary as a cat burglar. We contacted the State authority and found that Zweig was on active parole. From them we got his address, and went out to see him. It was a small one-story modern house built in the early thirties. The chrome railing up the front stairs was rusty and the paint on the front of the building was peeling. We rang the bell and waited.

JOE: Yeah.

Frank: Wanna try it again?

Joe: Yeah.

Sound: Slight movement from Joe. Off mike we hear the sound of the bell ring. After a beat, we hear the door open.
1 KIKO: Yeah?
2 JOE: Frank Zweig?
3 KIKO: Yeah, that's right.
4 JOE: Police officers, this is Frank Smith, my name's Friday.
5 KIKO: What d'ya want me to do?
6 JOE: Try askin' us in.
7 KIKO: If it's all the same to you... I don't want to get the carpets dirty. Let's talk out here.
8 JOE: C'mon mister... get your coat.
9 KIKO: What for?
10 JOE: Wanna talk to you.
11 KIKO: About what?
12 JOE: We'll tell you downtown.
13 KIKO: You make a charge or I ain't leavin' the house.
14 JOE: Try suspicion of Burglary.
15 KIKO: You gonna drag that up again?
16 JOE: We don't make the rules.
17 KIKO: Do time once in your life and the cops never get offa your back.
18 JOE: Shoulda thought of that goin' in.
20 JOE: You're not much of an example.
21 KIKO: What's that mean?
22 JOE: You're probably goin' back for another course.
23 (END SCENE 4)
Before we took the suspect downtown, we made a search of his home. We found nothing to tie him in with the burglaries. He was taken to the squadroom and questioned for over an hour. During that time, he'd say nothing. He was booked in at the main jail and Frank and I checked out of the office. The next day, Wednesday, March 21st, we had him brought from his cell. We talked to him in the interrogation room of the main jail.

How long do you guys think you're gonna be able to hold me?

Depends on when you decide to talk to us.

Tell you what cop. I'll make a deal with you.

You know we can't make any promises.

Hear me out.

Go ahead.

You lay it out for me. Tell me what you've got and if it looks good, I'll go with you.

Be kinda silly wouldn't it?

How d'ya figure?

Let you know what cards we're holdin'.

I think your tryin' to run one.

Maybe that's the way it looks to you. From here, it's got a different color.

When do I get a hearing?

Day after tomorrow.

Same charge?
JOE: We haven't changed it.

KIKO: I read in the paper where you've been gettin' a lot of pressure because of the tunnel jobs. That right?

JOE: We had trouble comin' up with you. Nobody's leanin' on us now.

KIKO: That'll change after the hearing. You know you won't hold me.

JOE: Doesn't make a lot of difference anyway.

KIKO: What?

JOE: You leave here and there'll be somebody on your tail. They'll be in back of you everytime you turn around.

KIKO: Won't work cop. I got no case of the bull horrors.

JOE: Maybe you haven't but then we aren't really after you.

KIKO: Huh?

JOE: We don't want you. We want the guy who engineered the burglaries.

KIKO: Well, then why don't you let me go now?

JOE: We wanna make sure the story gets a play in the papers.

KIKO: What's that wanna prove?

JOE: Your friend'll get worried. He'll figure you're gonna talk.

KIKO: If I was mixed up in anything...I'm not one way or the other...but if I was...why should he get worried?

JOE: Words out that he's the brains.

KIKO: Where's that from?

FRANK: All over town.

KIKO: Not true.
FRANK: Way we got it. Story's around that you went along for the ride. Other fellas did all the brain work.

KIKO: Who said that?

FRANK: Everybody we've talk to.

KIKO: Then if everybody's talkin' about him...why ain't he here insteada me?

FRANK: Because he's the smart one of the pair. Somebody's gotta fall. Might as well be you. He can pick up another partner.

KIKO: You're tellin' me the real scam?

JOE: Way we hear it.

KIKO: Not true.

JOE: We only got your word for it. All I know is, if I ever got in trouble, I'd wanna make sure I had a pigeon all waitin' to take the beef. You're here. He's out. You tell me who's smart?

KIKO: How'd you get to me?

JOE: It was in the books.

KIKO: Not like this. I fell for cat burglary. Nothin' to do with tunnel jobs. Somebody had to blow the whistle.

JOE: That right?

KIKO: Sure. You had no call to pick me up. Just right out of left field you walk in. Who did it? Who made the call?

BEAT

KIKO: Somebody did, huh? Somebody pointed me out?

BEAT
KIKO: C'mon. I know who it was. You ain't gonna get him in trouble tellin' me.

BEAT

KIKO: Somebody told you didn't they? 15/30

JOE: Yeah.

KIKO: All fits real good. Well, I tell you this cop. I ain't that dumb. Lotta things I've done that I don't want anybody to know about but I never blew the whistle on a friend. That's one thing I didn't do.

JOE: Uh huh.

KIKO: All that stuff about him bon' the brains. Lotta coconuts. He can't figure how to break open a phone booth. I figured the whole deal. It was me who said we'd had it and oughta stop. He wanted to keep goin'. That's why I left.

FRANK: When was this?

KIKO: Night before last. After we got through, he was sore because there was only a little over four thousand dollars in the box. We heard there was around 10. 

FRANK: Yeah.

KIKO: He said he wanted to make a big score, before we quit. Said to go together on one more. He told me what he wanted to do and I wanted no part of it. Guy's off his rocker.

I left.
JOE: What's he got in mind?

KIKO: Wants to tunnel into a bank.

(END SCENE 5)

(END ACT 1)

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

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL INSERT)
SECOND COMMERCIAL

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! 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.
JOE: We continued to talk to Franklin Zweig. From him we got a complete description of the second suspect and the name, Lester Kroll. We checked the name through R. and I. and came up with a record for him. Listed were several arrests for purse snatching and suspicion of assault. In spite of the arrests, Kroll hadn't served any time in jail. We showed the mugg shot in the package to Zweig and got a positive identification. We asked the suspect in custody where Kroll lived. He gave us an address on South Figueroa but when we checked there, we found that Kroll had left without a forwarding address. We talked to all of the people listed in his package as having known the suspect. None of them could or would tell us where the man was. We questioned Franklin Zweig further but he was unable to tell us what bank Kroll had in mind. We contacted Vern Alm of the Bank of America, Frank Stumph (STUMPH) of the Security First National and other special agents of Southern California Banks. They in turn notified the branch managers to be on the lookout for evidence of Kroll working in their neighborhoods. Special M.O. bulletins were put out to all officers in the city giving particulars on the methods the suspect was known to use. In addition to these, local broadcasts and A.P.B.'s were gotten out on all suspects. For a week the search dragged on. During that time, there were no further reports of attempted tunnelings and no sign of Lester Kroll. Friday, March 30, 8:01 A.M. I checked into the office. Frank was waiting for me.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. JOE'S STEPS INTO THE ROOM.
I FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Mornin' old buddy.

2 JOE: Hi Frank.

3 FRANK: Beautiful day huh?

4 JOE: Little cold out.

5 FRANK: Yeah....but it doesn't make any difference to you huh old buddy.

7 BEAT:

8 JOE: No. No it doesn't.

9 FRANK: Feel any different?

10 JOE: Huh?

11 FRANK: Feel any different today that you did yesterday?

12 BEAT:

13 JOE: You all right, Frank?

14 FRANK: Never felt better. How 'bout you?

15 JOE: Yeah.

16 BEAT:

17 FRANK: Just a minute.... I know what's wrong.

18 JOE: Y'do huh?

19 FRANK: Sure. You didn't think I'd forget did you Joe?

20 JOE: I don't know what you're talkin' about.

21 FRANK: Aw, c'mon old buddy. Just a minute... I'll get it.

22 SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE STEPS OFF MIKE AND OPENS HIS LOCKER.

23 (LITTLE OFF) Got it right here on the top shelf.

25 Brought it in myself.
OFF MIKE THE LOCKER DOOR CLOSES AND FRANK FADES IN.

LITTLE RUSTLE OF TISSUE PAPER.

Here 'Y're Joe. Wrapped it up myself. Looks pretty good huh?

Yeah, I guess so.

Didn't have nothing to put on the top so I found a couple of Christmas tree ornaments. Put them in with the ribbon.

HE HANDS THE PACKAGE TO JOE.

G'wan open it up.

What is it.

Go ahead Joe...open it right up.

Yeah.

JOE UNWRAPS THE PACKAGE.

I told Pappy you'd be pretty suprised. Your mother back east...guess you thought nobody'd remember.

AS HE WORKS) Uh huh.

Got 'em yesterday after lunch. Thought I wasn't gonna get you out of the way. Told you I had to go and buy a new hat, remember?

Frank... I think maybe you made a mistake.

(OVER THE LINE ABOVE) Just take the top right off the old box, Joe. Open it right up.

JOE TAKES THE TOP OFF OF THE BOX. RUSTLE OF TISSUE PAPER.
1 FRANK: What d'ya think, old buddy?
2 JOE: Well, they're very nice, Frank.
3 FRANK: You betcha. Fleece lined slippers? Got a pair of 'em myself. Great on a cold morning. Keep your feet warm. Fleece is very warm y'know.
4 JOE: Yeah.
5 FRANK: Got a pair of 'em myself.
6 JOE: Uh huh.
7 FRANK: Card there. Open 'er up.
8 SOUND: JOE TAKES THE CARD.
9 FRANK: G'wan....read it.
10 SOUND: JOE TAKES THE CARD OUT OF THE ENVELOPE.
11 FRANK: Go ahead.
12 JOE: (READING) This is the day that comes once a year... the day your face does shine... A happy day for one and all.... Because today, you're nine.
13 FRANK: Doesn't match too good but it's all they had at the shoe store.
14 BEAT:
15 FRANK: Happy birthday, Joe.
16 BEAT:
17 JOE: I don't know what to say, Frank.
18 FRANK: Don't worry about it buddy. I understand. All choked up.
19 JOE: Yeah. Especially since this isn't my birthday.
20 FRANK: What?
21 JOE: This isn't my birthday.
22 FRANK: It's the 30th isn't it? March 30th?
JOE: Yeah. But my birthday's August 30th.

FRANK: Can't be Joe....I got it right here in my little book.

JOE: See....

SOUND: HE TAKES NOTEBOOK OUT OF HIS POCKET AND OPENS IT....TURNS A COUPLE OF PAGES.


JOE: Not me.

FRANK: You sure?

JOE: Positive.

BEAT

FRANK: Must be somebody...who else do I know named Joe?

SOUND: OVER LAST PART OF THE LINE WE HEAR THE PHONE RING.

JOE: I'll get it.

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

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Burglary, Friday....Yes sir....That's right. Uh huh. Where is that? I see....all right sir....we'll be right there. Yeah. G'bye.

SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

JOE: C'mon old buddy....we got one to roll on.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: Barry over at the street department. They got a call this morning.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Looks like somebody's tryin' to dig a tunnel in a storm drain.

(END SCENE 6)
JOE: Frank and I left the office and drove over to the corner of Silverlake Boulevard and McCallum Street. We met with Barry Falkin of the street department. He led us to a man hole in the middle of the intersection. He told us that there had been numerous complaints from citizens in the area that the cover on the outlet kept rattling. When the street department checked it, they found that the cushioning material around the metal plate had been removed. It was replaced but the next day, there were several more calls. When the neighbors were questioned, they told of a man who arrived in a pickup truck about 2:30 in the morning. He'd lift the cover and enter the storm drain. Before the daylight hours he'd leave and drive away. From the description they gave it was possible that the repairman was from the street maintenance department but a check of their records showed that no crews were working in the area. After talking with Falkin, Frank and I climbed down the ladder into the drain. We walked about 20 feet up the tunnel and found the reason we'd been called.

SCOUND: SLIGHT TRICKLE OF WATER. ALL EFFECTS ON ECHO.

PROD NOTE: ALL VOICE AND SOUND ON HEAVY ECHO.

FRANK: Looks like he's been working a couple of weeks Joe.

JOE: Yeah, he's moved enough dirt. Can you see how far he's gone up?

FRANK: Wait a minute.
JOE: Here....I'll hold the flash.

SOUND: WE HEAR FRANK CLAMBER OVER A MOUND OF SOFT DIRT.

FRANK: Looks like he's gone up about 5 feet.

SOUND: FRANK TURNS AND COMES BACK

JOE: Tools here.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS MOVE TO THE TOOLS.

JOE: Sludge and a star drill.

FRANK: Uh huh. Gotta be pretty hard work. Goin' through that concrete.

JOE: Yeah. Wonder how he figures on makin' the break through.

FRANK: I dunno.

FRANK: Most have about two more feet to go....you figure?

JOE: Yeah. Least that. Barry tol' you what's over us?

JOE: Near as we can figure it's the vault in the bank?

FRANK: Sure isn't kidding.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE.

JOE: Take a look over here.

SOUND: FRANK JOINS HIM

JOE: Got all the equipment. Lamps....couple of drills.

FRANK: Not gonna be able to use them unless he ties into an electric lino someplace.

JOE: Probably figured he'd run into one.

FRANK: (HUNTS) What's that over there in the corner?

JOE: I'll take a look.
FRANK: You see it?

JOE: Yeah. Better leave it alone.

FRANK: What've you got?

JOE: (FAADING BACK ON) He's got it all figured.

FRANK: What d'ya mean?

JOE: Bottle over there.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Looks like nitroglycerin.

JOE: The people in the immediate vicinity were shown the mug
shots of Lester Kroll. He was positively identified as the
man who had worked in the storm drain. We asked about the
trace but none of the people could give us a concrete
description of it. The employees in the bank were
cautiously and Frank and I arranged for a 24-hour
surveillance to be set up on the storm drain outlet.
Two days passed without activity and then on Monday, April
3rd, we waited in our car down the street from the
intersection. 2:20 A.M.

SOUND: OFF MIKE TRAFFIC NOISES, EARLY MORNING, MAYBE A DIESEL

FRANK: Another cuppa coffee, Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, FRANK TAKES THE TOP OFF OF A THERMOS

JUG AND POORS A CUP OF COFFEE.

FRANK: Gets cold this time of the morning.
1 JOE:  Uh huh
2 FRANK: Say...I finally figured it out.
3 JOE:  What d'ya mean?
4 FRANK: Who Joe was.
5 JOE:  What?
6 SOUND:  FRANK FINISHES POURING.
7 FRANK: Here...watch...hot.
8 JOE:  (TAKING THE COFFEE) Thanks.
9 FRANK: Joe...y'know the name in my book...the birthday?
10 JOE:  (TAKING A SIP OF COFFEE) Oh yeah.
11 FRANK:  (AS HE PUTS THE TOP BACK ON THE THERMOS) Our mailman.
12 JOE:  Huh?
13 FRANK: Mailman. It was his birthday. 24/00
14 JOE:  Oh.
15 FRANK: Told 'em about it. "She's like to die laughin'."
16 JOE:  Sorry you went to all the trouble.
17 FRANK: It's okay, old buddy. I got one of those cards y'know
18 where it says sorry we forgot. Y'know the kind.
19 JOE:  Uh huh.
20 FRANK: Got one of the funny kind. Put that in the mailbox. Old
21 Joe...he got a real kick out of it. Y'know how it's after
22 your birthday and when you get something it's better
23 because it's all alone.
24 JOE:  Yeah.
25 FRANK: Gave him the card and a carton of cigarettes...old Joe...
26 sure got a kick out of it.
1. **JOE:** Yeah.

2. **FRANK:** More coffee?

3. **JOE:** Uh uh (NO)

4. **BEAT**

5. **FRANK:** If Kroll's gonna show up it oughta be soon huh?

6. **JOE:** Yeah.

7. **FRANK:** Wonder where he's been the last coupla days?

8. **JOE:** I dunno.

9. **FRANK:** Figure maybe we've burned the stakeout?

10. **JOE:** Hope not.

11. **FRANK:** Me too.

12. **BEAT**

13. **FRANK:** Sure gets cold this time of the morning.

14. **JOE:** Yeah.

15. **BEAT**

16. **JOE:** Frank?

17. **FRANK:** Yeah...I see it.

18. **JOE:** Parkin'. You see the face?

19. **FRANK:** Not from here. Wait'll he gets out.

20. **SOUND:** FROM THE FAR DISTANCE WE HEAR A CAR DOOR SLAM.

21. **JOE:** Even got a hook for the manhole cover.

22. **FRANK:** Yeah.

23. **JOE:** Watch it now...he's goin' under the light.

24. **BEAT**
FRANK: It's him.

JOE: Yeah. Let him get down in the storm drain. That way, we'll be able to get to him while he's workin'.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, WE HEAR THE MANHOLE COVER BEING SLID ASIDE.

BEAT

JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK GET OUT OF THE CAR QUIETLY AND WALK ACROSS THE STREET. THEIR STEPS STOP.

JOE: Wanna give me a hand with the cover?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY QUIETLY SLIDE THE COVER TO ONE SIDE.

JOE: Go ahead.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK DROPS INTO THE MANHOLE. WE HEAR HIS STEPS ON THE METAL LADDER.

FRANK: (FROM OFF) Okay.

SOUND: JOE GOES DOWN INTO THE MANHOLE. HE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND THEN SLIDES THE MANHOLE COVER BACK INTO PLACE.

PROD NOTE: EVERYTHING GOES ON ECHO

JOE: (SOTTO) Hold it up a minute. Give him a chance to go to work.

FRANK: Yeah.

BEAT

SOUND: FROM OFF MUTE ON HEAVY ECHO, WE HEAR THE SOUND OF KROLL HittiNG THE STAR DRILL.
JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: FOR THE FIRST COUPLE OF STEPS WE HEAR THEIR STEPS THROUGH A TRICKLE OF WATER.

JOE: I'll go first.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: STEPS SWITCH TO CONCRETE. NO WATER. THE POUNDING CONTINUES.

FRANK: Sure isn't wasting any time.

JOE: Probably figures on makin' the break this morning.

FRANK: Uh huh.

SOUND: STEPS HOLD FOR A MINUTE. THEN STOP.

JOE: Take it easy.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: COUPLE MORE STEPS THEN STOP.

FRANK: You can see him good now.

JOE: Yeah....sure goin' after it.

FRANK: Let's take him.

SOUND: AS JOE SAYS THE ABOVE LINE, KROLL OFF GIVES THE DRILL A BETT AND THERE IS A FLASH OF ELECTRICITY. WE HEAR SPARKS FLY AS KROLL HITS A POWER LINE.

KROLL: (OFF MIKE AND ON HEAVY ECHO -- SCREAMS)

JOE: (FAST) Let's go, Frank.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY RUN UP TO KROLL. STOP. KROLLS BODY SLUMPS TO THE DIRT FLOOR.
DRAGNET
8/24/54
"THE BIG SHOCK"

1 SOUND: FRANK MOVES.

2 JOE: How 'bout it?

3 FRANK: He's dead.

4 JOE: Looks like he hit one of the power lines into the bank.

5 FRANK: Yah He almost made it, Joe. Couple more inches and he'd have gotten in.

6 JOE: Uh huh.

7 FRANK: Must have figured wrong someplace. Sure made a mistake.

8 JOE: Yeah, when he bought that drill. Lets go.

9 MUSIC: SIGNATURE

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

11 GIBNEY: On August 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.
Now, here is our star, Jack 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.
Franklin James Zweig was tried and convicted of burglary in the second degree, 3 counts and received sentence as prescribed by law. Burglary in the second degree is punishable by imprisonment for a period of not less than one nor more than fifteen years in the State penitentiary. At a coroners inquest, the death of Lester Bruce Kroll was found to be accidental occurring while in the commission of a felony.


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 HITCH-HIKE

LÉFEVRE: L & M goes king-size. Yes - L & M goes king-size. Now
... 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.