DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG OFFICE"

N.B.C. #263 CHESTERFIELD #95 (B.B. #64)

FOR BROADCAST: AUGUST 31, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE

2 FENN: (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 GIENNY: Dragnet - brought to you by Chesterfield. America's most
popular two way cigarette. Chesterfield king-size at the
new low price, and Chesterfield regular. 75

5 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

10 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're on loan
to the business office. Past records show that you can
expect one hundred and seventy crimes in the city limits in
the next 24 hours. You don't know where they're going to
happen...you don't know when. Your job...handle 'em.

15 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
August 31, 1954.

FIRST COMMERCIAL

FENN: This is George Fenneman. In choosing your cigarette, be sure to remember this! You will like Chesterfield best because only Chesterfield has the right combination of the world’s best tobaccos...highest in quality - low in nicotine. Best for you. All of us smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction...and in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. Buy 'em king-size at the new low price - or regular. Get a carton of Chesterfields today.

JINGLE

IN REGULAR OR KING-SIZE
YOU CAN GET 'EM EITHER WAY
THE BEST SMOKE EVER MADE'S
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.
1 MUSIC: THEME

2 GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drea 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.

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

10 SOUND: JOE'S STEPS ON CORRIDOR SURFACE. SLIGHT ECHO. NOT TOO

12 JOE: It was Saturday, July 10th. It was hot in Los Angeles.
We'd been loaned to the business office, morning watch.
My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Gilbert.
My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the coffee
room and it was 12:21 A.M. when I got back to room 21
....(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ....the business office.

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

20 FRANK: (ON THE PHONE, LITTLE OFF) Yeah....that's right. Smith.

22 SOUND: FRANK HANGS UP THE PHONE. JOE WALKS OVER TO HIM

23 FRANK: Feel any better?

24 JOE: Little bit. I don't know what it is. Kinda like I'm
comin' down with a cold.

26 FRANK: Uh huh. Lot of 'em goin' around.
JOE: Where's the skipper?
FRANK: Ran over to the Crime Lab. Wanted to see Pinker.
JOE: (AS HE SITS DOWN) Anything come in?
FRANK: Got a call from a woman out in West L.A. Said she wanted
to talk to the mayor.
JOE: What about?
FRANK: Couple of kids playing in the lot next door to her house.
Said they were makin' too much noise.
JOE: She call the office out there?
FRANK: Yeah. They sent a car out but the kids were gone.

JOE: What's the problem then?
FRANK: She just wanted to register a complaint. Said she had to
talk to the mayor personally.
JOE: Can't call him on a thing like that.
FRANK: I told her so. She said she was a taxpayer and had the
right to call an elected official when she wanted to
talk to him. Said she paid her taxes.
JOE: You know anybody who doesn't?
FRANK: Wish I'd thought of that.
JOE: (GRUNTS) How 'bout the pool cars. You check 'em?
1 FRANK: Yeah. 5 of 'em out. Cross in the book.

2 SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, WE HEAR THE SHARP STEPS OF A WOMAN

3 ENTER THE OFFICE. JOE GETS UP AND STEPS TO THE COUNTER

4 JOE: Yes ma'am. Something I can do for you?

5 AVIS: Yes...my car's been stolen.

6 JOE: Alright ma'am.

7 AVIS: I told one of the officers on the corner about it but he said it might work faster if I came up here.

8 JOE: That's right.

9 SOUND: JOE PITS A PAD OF FORMS DOWN ON THE COUNTER

10 AVIS: (GOING RIGHT ON) The car's stolen...all you've got to do is go out and find it. Just find my car.

11 JOE: Where'd you leave it?

12 AVIS: On First Street. Just south of Broadway. I was going to the show and that's the only place I could find to park.

13 JOE: Uh huh. How long did you park the vehicle there?

14 AVIS: Just before I went to the show. Parked it and walked right up.

15 JOE: Yes ma'am...but what time was that?
JOE: Must have been about a quarter of eight. I know the picture
started at eight twenty. I never like to get in on a movie
after it's started so I gave myself plenty of time.
AVIS: Yes ma'am.
JOE: Got there a few minutes early, so I had a candy bar in the
lobby and waited for the feature to come on. Must have
parked the car about a quarter of eight.
AVIS: Uh huh.
JOE: Got back and there was just a blank space at the curb.
AVIS: Car was gone.
JOE: What kind of a car is it?
AVIS: Well, it was a brand new Chevrolet.
JOE: 1954?
AVIS: That's right. Belaire with the windows that fold down.
JOE: All right...I'll need to know some things before we can
start looking for it.
AVIS: Yeah.
JOE: (AS HE WRITES) Your name?
AVIS: Avis Bowen.
JOE: That's (SPELLING) A-V-I-S?
AVIS: That's right. No other way to spell it. Avis Bowen.
JOE: You have a middle initial?
AVIS: R. Hope you're not gonna ask me what it stands for.
JOE: No ma'am.
AVIS: Isn't anybody knows what my middle name is.
JOE: All we need is the initial.
AVIS: All you're gonna get.
JOE: Yes, Mrs. Bowen.
AVIS: It's Miss.

JOE: Oh huh. Your residence phone number?
AVIS: Hillside 6879.
JOE: You have a business phone?
AVIS: No.
JOE: Your address?
AVIS: You have to go through all this?
JOE: Yes ma'am.
AVIS: All those questions?
JOE: That's right.
AVIS: People who stole my car could have it across the border by this time.
JOE: We still have to have this report.
AVIS: Why?
JOE: Beg pardon?
AVIS: Why can't you just go out on the radio and tell what my
car looks like and have them arrest the men who stole it?

JOE: Because you've got to sign a stolen car report.

AVIS: I've told you it's gone.

JOE: That's right but if we send officers out to look for
the car and the information you've given us isn't correct,
some innocent person's likely to get hurt.

AVIS: I guess you know what you're supposed to do... just
seems like a lot of trouble to go through.

JOE: I'm sorry, Miss Bowen... we'll try to get it over with...

AVIS: You want to give me your address now?

JOE: You know the zone number?


JOE: Uh huh. You have no business address?

AVIS: If I had an address, I'd have a phone and I already told
you I don't.

JOE: Yeah. When are you available for interview?

AVIS: What?

JOE: If it's necessary for us to call you... when can we get in
touch with you?
1 AVIS: You just find the car....I'll be there.
2 JOE: Yes ma'am. Now....the car was taken from First Street
3 between Broadway and Spring streets....that right?
4 AVIS: I guess so....just south of Broadway. If that's Spring
5 ......that's where it was.
6 JOE: What's the license number?
7 AVIS: I think it's......I-U-4444-I
8 JOE: All right, if you'll wait just a moment.
9 SOUND: JOE PICKS UP THE PHONE AND DIALS 2619.
10 AVIS: Who're you callin' now?
11 JOE: D.M.V.
12 AVIS: Who's that?
13 JOE: The Department of Motor Vehicles.
14 AVIS: All this goin' on....it's a wonder you ever catch anybody.
15 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Friday over at the business office. California
16 license, 1-Union - 44-441 Yeah....That's right.
17 AVIS: Tell him it's a Belaire....with the windows that fold
18 down by themselves.
19 JOE: Yes ma'am.
20 BEAT
21 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Doesn't? Just a minute....(TO AVIS) Are you
22 sure about the license number?
23 AVIS: What d'ya mean?
24 JOE: Looks like you made a mistake, Miss Bowen.
AVIS: I did not. Car's stolen.

JOE: Yes ma'am but you gave me the wrong license number.

AVIS: One - U - 4444 - I Remember it because of all the fours.

JOE: (INTO PHONE) I'll call you back.

AVIS: That number is registered to a 1940 Studebaker.

AVIS: My license number?

JOE: The one you gave me......yes ma'am.

AVIS: There must be something wrong somewhere.

JOE: Do you have anything with you that's got the correct number on it?

AVIS: No. I use to have one of those little key things but they didn't send me one for the new plates.

JOE: You want to check your purse. Might have something there.

AVIS: I know what's in my purse. You ask me.....this is just an excuse so's you don't have to look for my car.

JOE: There's not much we can do until we have the license number.

AVIS: 19 and 54 Chevrolet Belaire. Windows fold down by themselves. Just look for it.

JOE: There must be several hundred cars that'll match the description in the city, Mrs. Bowen.

AVIS: It's a light blue with a gold color on top.
1 JOE: Still not much help. We need the license number. Do you have it at home?
2 AVIS: Yes, I guess so.
3 JOE: If you'll phone it in to us......we can start looking.
4 AVIS: How do you expect me to get there?
5 JOE: Ma'am?
6 AVIS: Home. How do you expect me to get there?
7 JOE: We'll have a car drop you off.
8 AVIS: 'Bout time, I was getting some kinda service around here.
9 JOE: All the money we pay in taxes.
10 AVIS: Yes ma'am.
11 JOE: Yes ma'am.
12 AVIS: I think I'll write a letter to the papers about this.
13 JOE: Uh huh.
14 AVIS: Fix your wagon good. A letter to the editor. Tell him about how you don't do anything.
15 JOE: We're doing what we can.
16 AVIS: Everything but find my car. You just keep readin' the papers mister. You'll read all about this.
17 JOE: Yes ma'am.
AVIS: The whole thing.....right down to that T.M.V. or whatever it is. Split the whole mess wide open. You're gonna be sorry you ever opened this can of beans.

JOE: I told you, we're doing the best we can.

AVIS: That's not very much. Standing around here making' phone calls isn't finding my car.

JOE: Only one thing stopping us.

AVIS: What's that?

JOE: I told you there must be several hundred cars like that in the city.

AVIS: Yeah.

JOE: Which one's yours?

END SCENE I
The business office is open 24 hours a day but it is after the detective division closes that it begins to work. While patrol units in the city function normally, the men in the business office give advice on booking procedure, policy matters and other police business. They issue pool cars and riot guns. And in the event of an emergency, they act as advisors in an overall plan for the dispersal of policemen. The Captain on duty is in effect, the acting chief of Police. On the average week night, the activities are slow and routine, but over the weekend, the men involved can expect to handle several hundred phone calls from the thousands put through the complaint board. These calls deal with every crime in the municipal and penal code. In addition to this they handle the citizen traffic through the City Hall. Next door is a report room where statements are taken and forwarded to the Captains of the Detective Divisions for appropriate action. Frank and I had checked in at 12 midnight and for the following half hour, we did business as usual. At 12:41 A.M. we got a hot shot call reporting the sound of shots in the 42 hundred block on Albany street. At 12:43, the call was changed to a shooting and ambulance followup. At 12:45, the hot shot phone rang again.

**SOUND:** BUSINESS OFFICE B.O. HOT SHOT PHONE BELL. JOE PICKS UP THE RECEIVER. AFTER BEAT HE HANGS IT UP AGAIN.

**FRANK:** On the shooting?
1. JOE: Yeah. It's a homicide now.
2. FRANK: You gonna call a unit?
3. JOE: Better have them check it.
4. SOUND: HE PUNCHES A BUTTON AND PICKS UP THE PHONE...DIALS 266.
5. FRANK: Same address as the shots?
6. JOE: Couple houses down. (INTO PHONE) This is Friday...
7. business office. Will you put out a call to K-5.
8. Have 'em cover the shooting and ambulance followup at 4289 Albany. Yeah. Thanks.
9. SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE
10. FRANK: Looks like a good one.
11. JOE: Yeah. Turns out and we'll get Giesie out of bed.
12. FRANK: That'll make him happy. It'll end up in their laps.
14. BOB: (FADING IN) Hi Joe.
15. JOE: Bob...What've you got?
16. BOB: (TO MCKINLEY) You wanna sit down there, Pop.
17. SOUND: SMALL SHUFFLE AS MCKINLEY MOVES TO CHAIR.
18. JOE: Who is he?
19. BOB: Don't know. We found him in front of one of the burlesque houses on Main.
1. JOE: Uh huh.
2. BCB: Place was closed. He was just standing out there looking at the pictures.
3. JOE: Y'got a name on him?
4. BCB: Huh uh (NO) We haven't been able to get him to say anything. You wanna give it a try?

5. JOE: Yeah. (HE MOVES TO THE OLD MAN) Sir? You wanna tell us who you are? (BEAT) We want to help you but there's not much we can do if you won't tell us your name.

6. SOUND: FRANK ENTERS
7. FRANK: He don't look like he feels very good.
8. JOE: No. (TO THE OLD MAN) Oh boy now. We're tryin' to help you. You know where you live?

9. FRANK: You feel all right?
10. BEAT:

11. BCB: You're doin' as good as we did. Old guy looked pretty wobbly when we stopped.
12. JOE: Yeah. (TO THE MAN) Can we get you anything? (BEAT)
13. BCB: You like a cup of coffee or somethin' to eat?
14. BEAT:
C'mon now... there's no reason to be scared. We're not gonna hurt you. All we want to do is see you get home.
What's your name? (Beat) Where do you live? (Beat)
You got a home here in Los Angeles? (Beat)
What'll we do?
We can take him over to Georgia Street. Wait a minute.
(He turns to the old man again) Have you got a wallet?
(Beat) Can I see it?

The old man moves in the chair and hands Joe his wallet
(Taking it) Thanks. (To Bob) Might be something in here to help us.
Joe opens the wallet and goes through it.
No money.
Uh uh (No) Few cards here...

He goes through them.
Nothin' with a name on it.

Something written on the back there... See... Looks like a phone number.

Joe turns the card over.
Yeah. That's what it is. (Handing the card to Frank)
Here... You wanna call and see if they know who he is?

Frank moves to a phone and picks up the receiver. Dials nine and then 7 numbers. Beat
1 FRANK: INTO THE PHONE) HELLO...THIS IS OFFICER FRANK SMITH OF
2 THE POLICE DEPARTMENT...NO THERE'S NOTHING WRONG. WE
3 HAVE A MAN HERE IN THE OFFICE. HE'S CARRYING A CARD WITH
4 THIS PHONE NUMBER ON IT. WONDERED IF YOU CAN TELL US WHO
5 HE IS. Uh Huh. Well, he looks T'BE IN HIS LATE 70'S.
6 Yeah white hair. That's right. Wearin' a brown wool
7 SWEATER...BLACK PANTS...BLACK FELT HAT. Yeah...THAT'S
8 RIGHT. WAPDA GIVE ME THAT AGAIN? Uh Huh...Okay...DO HE'S
9 ALL RIGHT. SURELY...WE'LL HAVE HIM BROUGHT HOME. Uh Huh...
10 RIGHT AWAY. Yes ma'am.

11 SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND MOVES TO JOE

12 FRANK: got it. NAME'S MCKINLEY DUNN...LIVES OUT ON VINCENT
13 AVENUE ON HIGHLAND PARK. TALKED TO HIS DAUGHTER.
14 JOE: Yeah.
15 FRANK: She says they got into an argument after breakfast and
16 MCKINLEY HERE JUST GOT UP AND WALKED OUT OF THE HOUSE.
17 SHE HASN'T SEEN HIM SINCE. PRETTY WORRIED ABOUT HIM.
18 JOE: Figures.
19 FRANK: Says he always was kinda independent.
20 JOE: WE BETTER RUN HIM HOME.
21 JOE: You want us to take care of it?
22 JOE: NO. CAN'T HAVE YOU OUT OF SERVICE THAT LONG. I'LL CALL
23 HIGHLAND PARK HAVE THEM PICK HIM UP. YOU TAKE HIM OVER TO
24 YORK BOULEVARD...MAKE THE TRANSFER THERE.
I BOB: Okay.

2 SOUND: JOE PUTS THE THINGS BACK IN MCKINLEY'S WALLET

3 JOE: Here y'are Mr. Dunn. Wanna put this back in your pocket.

4 SOUND: BOB MOVES IN A COUPLE OF STEPS.

5 BOB: C'mon, sir. We'll take you home.

6 SOUND: THE TWO OF THEM MOVE TO THE DOOR

7 BOB: Thanks, Joe.

8 JOE: No trouble. Tell the boys from Highland Park to have his daughter put a card in the wallet with all the information on him. Make it easier next time.

9 BOB: Yeah.

10 SOUND: THE DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES AS BOB AND MCKINLEY LEAVE THE OFFICE.

11 FRANK: Card's not gonna do any good.

12 JOE: Huh?

13 FRANK: Card's not gonna help. Daughter says she always puts one in. Soon's the old man gets out of the house, he tears it up.

14 SOUND: OFF MIKE. THE TELEPHONE RINGS

15 JOE: I'll get it.

16 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE... PUNCHES BUTTON AND LIFTS THE RECEIVER.
1 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Headquarters.....Friday.....Yeah. Uh huh...
2 Photographer get there? Yeah...How many? Uh huh....you get
4 Right. We'll see you then.
5 SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE
6 JOE: Sam in 1-K-5. On the shooting?
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 JOE: They got two suspects in custody. Bringin' them both in.
9 FRANK: Uh huh.
10 JOE: Doesn't fit into the ordinary shooting...neither of 'em will
11 admit anything.
12 FRANK: (GRUNTS)
13 JOE: Third man left the scene. Sam says the accidental death
14 possibility is out.
15 FRANK: Yeah?
16 JOE: Clean case of murder.
17 (END SCENE 2)
JOE: 10 minutes later, the officers in unit 1-K-5 arrived with the two suspects. They were identified as Fred and Harriet Pavich. The names were run through R. and I. but no record was found on either of them. It was obvious that the two people had been drinking heavily. The husband was taken to the report room while Frank and I questioned the woman.

SOUND: BUSINESS OFFICE B.G.

HARRIET: I don't remember too good. Everything seemed to happen so fast. Just all of a sudden there was this kinda noise and Norman was dead.

JOE: Norman... that's the victim?


FRANK: You must know who had the gun.

HAR: I been sayin' that to myself but it doesn't do anything. I guess I had too much to drink.

JOE: Who else was in the apartment?

HAR: Y'mean besides Fred and me?

JOE: Yeah.

HAR: Just the three of us. That's all.

FRANK: We got a report that there was another man present.

HAR: Then you know more than me.

JOE: All right. You wanna give us the whole story.
1 HAR: Beginnin' when?
2 JOE: From the start.
3 HAR: Okay. I had a tooth pulled this mornin'. Guess that's what
caused all the trouble.
4 JOE: What?
5 HAR: My tooth. Impacted. I had it pulled. Dentist gave me a shot
of novacaine and pulled the tooth. (SHOWING JOE) Y'see...
6 back here.
7 JOE: Uh huh.
8 HAR: I got home and the novacaine started to wear off. Whole
9 side of my face started to hurt. Terrible.
10 FRANK: Yeah.
11 HAR: I told Fred about it. How there was a terrible pain. Tried
to tell him how much it hurt.
12 FRANK: Uh huh.
13 HAR: He's a clod. Told me to have a drink and forget it. Wasn't
long before we were havin' a beef. Old Fred... he isn't
very bright at times y'know.
14 JOE: (GRUNTS)
15 HAR: Think a fella'd have a little sympathy for his wife at a
16 time like that.
17 JOE: Yes ma'am.
1 HAR: Not old Fred. He's a clod. Told me to pour myself a little
drinkee and shut up.
2 JOE: Was Mancrieff there at the time?
3 HAR: Yeah. Him and Fred'd been playin' pinhole when I came
home. Guess they'd been at it all afternoon.
4 JOE: Uh huh.
5 HAR: Norman was on my side. Made Fred mad. Time we got to
fightin' pretty good....Norman was right with me.
6 FRANK: Yeah.
7 HAR: Tellin' Fred he ought to be quiet. I think Fred was sore
about bein' beat at Pinhole. He thinks he's a pretty good
player.
8 JOE: Yeah.
9 HAR: Did either of the men hit each other?
10 FRANK: Not really. Little shovins, that's all. Norman knocked over
the card table. Spilled the cards all over. Only deck we
got too. Fred told him to pick everyone of 'em up.
1 HAR: Out in the kitchen. I went out to get some more ice.
2 Figured that if there was gonna be a fight, I might as well
3 get loaded and keep out of it.
4 FRANK: Who was in the room when you left?
5 HAR: Just Fred and Norman.
6 JOE: No one else?
7 HAR: If there was, I'da told you.
8 FRANK: You know a Mrs. Regman?
9 HAR: Who?
10 FRANK: Mrs. Leo Regman?
11 HAR: Yeah. What about her?
12 FRANK: She told the investigating officers there was another man
13 in the apartment. Said that he left right after she heard
14 the shots.
15 HAR: She would. Always got her nose where it don't belong.
16 FRANK: She's pretty sure about what she saw.
17 HAR: Then ask her. She saw the man...let her tell you who he was.
18 JOE: Be better if you did.
19 HAR: Then it ain't gonna be good because I don't know.
20 FRANK: Did you hear anybody come into the place when you were in
21 the kitchen?
22 HAR: Nope.
FRANK: You pretty sure of that?

HAR: Look...I got enough troubles. Me and my old man's in jail.

My face feels like it's comin' off. I wanna get home and
get some sleep. If I knew anything, I'da told you a long
time ago. Now leave me alone.

JOE: What'd you do after you heard the shot?

HAR: Went in to see what it was.

JOE: Yeah.

HAR: That's all...just opened the door and looked. Norman was
layin' on the floor.

FRANK: Where was your husband?

HAR: Just standing there, lookin' at Norman.

JOE: Where was the gun?

HAR: Norman had it.

FRANK: Who's gun is it?

HAR: I don't know.

FRANK: You never saw it before?

HAR: I don't like guns. Don't like to have 'em around. Don't
look at 'em when they are. I never saw it before.

JOE: What'd you do then?

HAR: Asked Fred what'd happened.
1 JOE: Uh huh.
2 HAR: He didn't say anything...just pointed to Norman layin' there on the floor. You saw him when he came in. I think he had too much to drink.
3 JOE: Yeah. You called the police?
4 HAR: That's right. Called the operator and told her to send the ambulance. Didn't ask for no cops. Figured they'd come along anyway.
5 JOE: Yeah.
6 HAR: After that...Fred and me just sat down and waited.
7 JOE: All right.
8 HAR: You talked to Fred yet?
9 JOE: No we haven't.
10 HAR: He'll tell you the same story. Same way I told it. You'll see. No need to even talk to him.
11 JOE: That right?
12 HAR: Sure. You already got the way I told it. What more do you want?
13 JOE: Just one thing I can think of.
14 HAR: Yeah?
15 JOE: The truth.
16 (END SCENE 3)
17 (END ACT 1)
18 GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your police force in action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNEN RADIO
August 31, 1954

SECOND COMMERCIAL

1 FENN: There are more than sixty million cigarette smokers in America, who smoke many brands. In choosing your cigarette, be sure to remember this. You will like Chesterfield best because only Chesterfield has the right combination of the world's best tobaccos...highest in quality - low in nicotine. Best for you. All of us smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction...and in the whole wide world no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. Yes, you'll get the greatest possible pleasure from a cigarette when you choose Chesterfield -- the right combination of the world's best tobaccos - highest in quality......low in nicotine - therefore, best for you. Buy 'em king-size at the new low price - or regular. Get a carton of Chesterfields today!
JOE: Frank and I attempted to talk to the husband, Fred Pavich. He was too drunk to be coherent. We made arrangements for some hot coffee to be brought in to him. His wife was taken to the interrogation room to wait until we could fill out the reports. At 4:20 A.M. we got another hot shot call regarding a cutting on South Fifth Street. The investigating officers found the knifing had resulted from a quarrel between a man and his common law wife. The woman was in critical condition. She was removed to Georgia Street Receiving Hospital and the husband was booked in at the main jail on charges of assault with a deadly weapon. We notified Chief of Detectives Thad Brown and Captain Lohman of the shooting and cutting. During the next hour, there were two armed robbery reports, several burglaries, and numerous fights. 5:31 A.M. Frank went down the hall and brought back two beef and cheese sandwiches and some coffee. At 5:46, we got a call from the men in unit 1-K-5 telling us that they were on the way into the office with the gun that had been used in the killing of Norman Mancrieff. Ten minutes later, two uniformed officers brought in a pair of possible car thieves. One of them was held in the hall while Frank and I talked to the driver of the car, a Melville Hulbert, age 19.

SOUND: BUSINESS OFFICE B.G.

FRANK: Where'd you get the car?

MEL: Bought it.

FRANK: Where?
1 MEL: From a lady. She put an ad in the paper. Said she had this
2 sharp 52 Ford for sale.
3 JOE: You remember what paper?
4 MEL: No. One of the morning ones.
5 JOE: When'd you buy it?
6 MEL: I dunno.
7 JOE: You must have an idea.
9 JOE: Uh huh. Let's see your driver's license.
10 MEL: Yeah....sure.
11 SOUND: MEL TAKES HIS WALLET OUT.
12 JOE: Take it out of the wallet.
13 MEL: Here.
14 JOE: This your present address?
15 MEL: Huh?
16 JOE: You still live on Echo Park Boulevard?
17 MEL: No. I moved. Got a place on Olympic.
18 JOE: How long have you lived there?
19 MEL: Y'mean on Olympic?
20 JOE: That's right.
21 MEL: I dunno.....I guess maybe a couple months.
1 JOE: You don't know for sure?
2 MEL: I got a bad memory. I think it's been a couple months.
3 JOE: You live with your family?
4 MEL: No. They're down South.
5 JOE: Where?
6 MEL: New Orleans.
7 JOE: They know you're out here?
8 MEL: Sure.
9 JOE: When'd you come to California?
10 MEL: August.
11 FRANK: Last year?
12 MEL: Yeah.....last year.
13 FRANK: You got a job?
14 MEL: Yeah.
15 FRANK: Where?
16 MEL: Aircraft factory out in the valley.
17 FRANK: Kinda long drive to work for you isn't it?
18 MEL: Yeah. But I got a good deal on the place I live at.
19 JOE: How come you haven't reported the change of address to the
20 Department of Motor Vehicles?
21 MEL: I dunno...,guess I forgot. I gotta bad memory.
FRANK: You finance the car?
MEL: What d'ya mean?
FRANK: Did you buy the vehicle on time or did you pay cash for it?
MEL: Cash.
JOE: You got the pink slip then, huh?
MEL: The lady who sold it to me signed it.
JOE: Where is it?
MEL: I dunno.
JOE: Didn't she give it to you?
MEL: No. She told me she was gonna send it to Sacramento or someplace.
JOE: You get any kind of a receipt for the money?
MEL: Yeah.
JOE: Where is it?
MEL: In my wallet.
JOE: Let's see it.
MEL: Yeah....I got it right here.
SOUND: HE GOES THROUGH HIS WALLET.
MEL: (AS HE WORKS) Pretty funny.
JOE: What's that?
MEL: I wouldn't steal no car. Pretty funny that you think I did.
JOE: Yeah.
1 MEL: I wouldn't steal it.
2 JOB: Uh huh. You find that receipt yet?
3 MEL: I got it here someplace. Just that I can't find it.
4 JOB: You got any money in the wallet?
5 MEL: No.
6 JOB: Okay......take everything out of your pockets and put it on the desk here.
7 MEL: What for?
8 JOB: Because I asked you to.
9 MEL: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, MEL TAKES THE THINGS OUT OF HIS WALLET AND POCKETS AND PUTS THEM ON THE TABLE.
10 MEL: Oughta know I wouldn't steal nothin'. Never did in my whole life.
11 JOB: Yeah. How 'bout the boy they picked up with you?
12 MEL: What about him?
13 JOB: Who is he?
14 MEL: Kid I live with. Him and me share the apartment. Costs us 17 fifty a month, apiece.
15 JOB: What's his name?
16 MEL: Jimmy.
17 JOB: What's his last name?
18 MEL: I dunno. Never knew it.
FRANK: You live with him and you don't know his last name?
MEL: Yeah, Somethin' wrong with that. No reason. All the time, I just call him Jimmy.
JOE: You ever been arrested?
MEL: No. Been stopped a couple of times.
JOE: For what?
MEL: I don't know. Just all of a sudden, the cops pull up to the curb in a car and tell me to take the stuff out of my pockets.
JOE: Yeah.
MEL: They look at what I got and then ask me what I'm doin.
JOE: After that, they let me go.
MEL: What were you and Jimmy doing out at this time of night?
JOE: Just ridin' around. Y'know. No thin' special. Just ridin'.
MEL: What about that receipt. you find it?
JOE: Yeah. . . . . .here it is.
SOUND: HE PICKS UP A PIECE OF PAPER AND HANDS IT TO JOE.
JOE: Who wrote this?
MEL: The lady who sold me the car.
JOE: This her name here?
MEL: Yeah. . . . . .I guess so. She wrote it.
JOE: When'd you say you bought the car?
Around January, I guess.
This year?
Yeah.
You sure you couldn't be wrong about the date?
I dunno. Maybe.
How many cars have you owned?
What d'ya mean?
Well, how many automobiles have you bought?
Just one.
And you don't remember the date?
No.
I bought a car and I know when I got it. Pretty important thing.
I don't.
Where'd you meet the woman who wrote this receipt?
At her place.
Where's that?
Out in Westwood. Apartment out there.
You remember the address?
No.
You haven't got any idea where it is?
On Wilshire...I know that. Apartment. On the second floor.
1 JOE: Yeah.
2 MEL: I think it was number B or something like that.
3 JOE: Frank?
4 FRANK: Yeah....I'll check it.
5 SOUND: FRANK TAKES THE SLIP OF PAPER AND WALKS OFF MIKE.
6 MEL: Why'd you make all the big deal about when I bought the
car?
7 JOE: Date on the bill of sale is a year ago.
8 MEL: Somebody musta made a mistake.
9 JOE: We knew that when you walked in. We're trying to find
out who.
10 SOUND: FRANK WALKS ON MIKE
11 JOE: What about it?
12 FRANK: Checks out. Names in the book. Listed at apartment D.
13 MEL: Yeah. That could be it. I know it's on the second floor.
14 Looks right out on Wilshire boulevard.
15 JOE: All right, Mel. You go on over there and sit down.
16 We'll be right with you.
17 MEL: It gonna be okay?
18 JOE: We'll see.
19 MEL: I didn't steal the car, mister. I shoulda told 'em about
how I moved but I didn't steal the car.
20 JOE: Yeah. Go on....sit down.
MEL: Okay.

SOUND: MEL WALKS OFF MIKE

BEAT

FRANK: What d'ya think?

JOE: Seems to check out. Date on the bill of sale could be a mistake. Woman might have just written the wrong year.

FRANK: Pretty close to the first... could happen.

JOE: Uh huh. Hate to give the kid his first felony booking.

FRANK: Yeah, what d'ya wanna do?

JOE: We'll hold him until we check with the woman.

SOUND: THEY MOVE OVER TO MEL

MEL: (FADING IN) Gonna be all right?

JOE: We'll see.

MEL: You gonna send me to jail?

JOE: Not yet, you can wait down the hall.

MEL: Long as you know I didn't steal the car.
JOE: We'll check with the woman first thing in the morning.
I want to tell you one thing though.

MEL: Yeah?

JOE: We're givin' you a break by not bookin' you right now,
Don't make us sorry about it.

MEL: Okay.

JOE: Okay. G'wan... get out of here.

MEL: Where's Jimmy?

JOE: Down the hall. Officer'll take you.

MEL: Okay.

SOUND: He walks to the door and opens it.

MEL: (off) Thanks again.

JOE: Yeah sure.

SOUND: Over the above, we hear the phone ring.

FRANK: I'll take it.

SOUND: Frank moves to the phone and punches button. He picks up

THE RECIPIENT.

FRANK: (into phone) Headquarters, Smith. Uh huh... Yeah. (smiles)

What's the address? Uh huh, No he's not here... just a
second, I'll check. (to Joe) Policeman out in Hollywood.

Wants permission to kill a skunk.

JOE: What?

FRANK: Wants to kill a skunk. Caught in a trap.
1 JOE: Guess it's all right, if it's the only way they can get
2 rid of it.
3 FRANK: Way he puts it, it is.
4 JOE: (SMILES) Okay.
5 FRANK: (INTO THE PHONE) Go ahead...Yeah...What? Better check
6 with the watch commander...yeah. Okay...g'night.
7 SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE
8 FRANK: They got an injured animal report. Turns out the people
9 up there've had trouble with skunks. Got a permit for
10 the traps and caught one tonight. Once they had it....
11 they didn't know how to get rid of it.
12 JOE: Make a report on it.
13 FRANK: Musta been pretty funny.
14 JOE: Huh?
15 FRANK: Officer said we could use the skunk in the department.
16 JOE: Why that?
17 FRANK: Says he'd qualify on a target range any day.
18 SOUND: PHONE RING OFF MIKE.
19 JOE: I'll get it.
20 SOUND: JOE STEPS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS UP THE RECEIVER.
21 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Headquarters, Friday. Yeah...No we got the
22 word. Where've you been? Uh huh....check out with the
23 Lab? Yeah. Okay...we'll wait.
24 SOUND: PHONE HANG UP.
1 JOE: Unit 1-K-5.
2 FRANK: Yeah?
3 JOE: They just picked up the third person in the shooting.
4 (END SCENE 4)
5 JOE: Three minutes later, the officers in Unit 1-K-5 bought in a tired looking man in his late twenties. He'd been drinking but seemed to be in complete control of his faculties. We ran his name through R. and I, but found that there was no record on him. The officers also brought in the murder weapon, a 32 calibre automatic, A check of gun records gave us the name of the store where it'd been bought and the name of the owner. According to the registration, if belonged to Fred. The crime lab reported there were no fingerprints on the weapon. We tried to talk to again but were unable to. We asked Harry Carnell, the latest suspect, to tell us the story of the shooting.

SOUND: BUSINESS OFFICE B.G.

19 HARRY: I went up to the place to collect some money Mancrieff owed me.
20 JOE: How'd you know he was there?
21 HARRY: I checked his place by hanging out. Saw the vein he was playin' pinholes with Addy, so I went up to see him.
22 JOE: How'd he happen to owe you this money?
HARRY: That's between Mancrieff and me.

JOE: You just gotshafted.

HARRY: Poker.

JOE: How much did he owe you?

HARRY: Thirty seven bucks. I got a tab for it if you wanna see it.

FRANK: What happened when you got to the apartment?

HARRY: Knocked on the door. Pavich let me in.

JOE: Who was in the room?

HARRY: Just him and Mancrieff.

JOE: That's all?

HARRY: Yeah.

JOE: All right...go ahead.

HARRY: I came in and said I had to have the loot. Mancrieff told me he was stoney.

JOE: Yeah.

HARRY: He said to check him tomorrow.

JOE: Uh huh.

HARRY: Pavich got on his back. Said how he was always welchin'.

JOE: Beef started.

JOE: You mean between them?

HARRY: Yeah. They were both pretty gassed when I got there.

JOE: You have anything to drink with them?
HARRY: No. I had a date. That's what I needed the money for.
I gotta girl with a big appetite; I was broke and figured
I'd tap Manchieff for what he owed me.

JOE: Uh huh.

HARRY: Anyway, these two got in a big beef. Pavich told
Manchieff to get out. He wouldn't go so Pavich ran over
to a desk there in the room. Hauled out this gun.
Started to blaze away.

JOE: How many shots?

HARRY: One's all I remember. Might have been more. I didn't
spend a lotta time countin'.

JOE: Uh huh.

HARRY: Guy sets a clay pigeon on your head, you ain't gonna stand
there.

JOE: What happened then?

HARRY: Pavich pointed the gun at me. Said I should get out too.
I didn't feel like tellin' him he was wrong.

JOE: During the time you were there, you see anybody else?

HARRY: No. Fred's wife was around someplace, I guess.

JOE: Why d'you say that?

HARRY: When they started yellin' at each other, I heard Manchieff
say they'd bother Avis. That's Fred's wife.
1 JOE: Yeah, we know.
2 HARRY: I took off like a big bird.
3 JOE: Where'd you go?
4 HARRY: My place. Had a couple belts and then walked by the
5 apartment to see what was goin' on. Old broad there
6 started yellin' about how I was the guy who ran out of
7 the place after the shooting. Next thing I know, I got
8 a collar on and I'm here.
9 JOE: Uh huh. What was Pavich doing when you last saw him?
10 HARRY: Just standing over Mancieff, holding the gun. Looked
11 like a cover on a pulp magazine.
12 JOE: You willing to sign a statement of what you just told us?
13 HARRY: Sure. I got no part in the action. Just went to collect
14 a bet at the wrong time, that's all.
15 JOE: Yeah.
16 HARRY: Lousy night. Missed my date. Didn't collect the money...
17 end up in the can. Lousy.
18 JOE: Uh huh.
19 HARRY: I'm not the only one though. Old Pavich. Always thought
20 he was such a great card player. Real fish. He lost 6
21 bucks tonight.
22 JOE: You got it wrong.
23 HARRY: Huh?
24 JOE: He lost more than that.
25 (END SCENE 5)
Harry Carnell was taken to the report room and made a full statement. At 7:03 A.M. Lieutenant Ray Giese from Homicide Division came in and took over the investigation. Fred Pavich was questioned and made a voluntary statement that he'd shot and killed Norman Mancrieff. He couldn't remember why he'd done it. He was removed to the main jail and booked on a charge of violation of section 192 P.C., manslaughter. His wife and Carnell were released from custody. We made out reports to all divisions for follow-ups on crimes committed during the night. At 8:02 A.M. the men on the day watch came in and relieved us.

Gonna be a nice day.

Yeah.

Few clouds. Should keep the heat down.

Uh huh.

Wanna stop for some breakfast?

Might as well.

What do you think, Joe?

Huh?

Like to draw the business office for permanent duty?

No go. Guess it's okay once in a while. I don't think I'd like it steady though.
FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Kinda quiet.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE

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

GIBNEY: On November 18th, trial was held in Department 98, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the county of Los Angeles. In a moment the results of that trial.

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

WEBB: COMMERCIAL INSERT
Now here is our star, Jack Webb.

Almost 100 years ago, Charles Kingsley wrote that

tobacco is ... "a lone man's companion - a bachelor's
friend - a hungry man's food - a sad man's cordial - a
wakeful man's sleep - and a chilly man's fire." Truly
these words describe what Chesterfield means to millions
of smokers today. The right combination of the world's
best tobaccos - the best cigarette ever made.

Chesterfield ... highest in quality - low in nicotine...

Best for you.
Further investigation proved that the purchase of the automobile by Melville Hubert was legal, and no further charges were made. Frederick Neil Ri was tried and found guilty of manslaughter and received punishment as prescribed by law. Manslaughter is punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for a period not to exceed ten years.
MEN: _. 2 M

Mt IO _ T|€ LmTrE 1

GI3 EY : 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)
LEFEVRE: Like 'em filtered? Like 'em King size? Then for you...

This is it. King size L & M Filters ... At the same low price as L & M regular. 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. Buy L & M Filters. Just what the doctor ordered. It's America's highest quality and best filter tip cigarette. Buy a carton - King size or regular - Both at the same low price.