DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG CUT"
N.B.O. #265 CHESTERFIELD #97 (F.B. #11)
FOR BROADCAST: SEPTEMBER 14, 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.
5 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER
6 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.
9 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
10 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
to Burglary Detail. You get a phone call from a man who
tells you his jewelry store has been robbed. The burglar
has stolen merchandise amounting to five thousand dollars.
There are no witnesses to the crime. The thief has made
good his escape. Your job....find him.
16 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 FENNEMAN: This is George Fenneman. In choosing your cigarette, be
2 sure to remember this! You will like Chesterfield best,
3 because only Chesterfield has the right combination of
4 the world's best tobaccos ... tobaccos that are highest
5 in quality, low in nicotine...Best for you. You and I
6 smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction - and
7 in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a
8 Chesterfield. Get a carton of Chesterfield today.
9 Chesterfield regular .... Chesterfield king-size ... both
10 at the same price in most places.

11 FOLLOWED BY JINGLE

12 IN REGULAR OR KING-SIZE
13 YOU CAN GET 'EM EITHER WAY
14 THE BEST SMOKE EVER MADE'S
15 THE CHESTERFIELD YOU BUY TODAY.
16 SMOKERS COAST-TO-COAST ARE CHANGING
17 IT'S A 'CINCH TO DO
18 HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY
19 TO GET THE ONE THAT'S BEST FOR YOU ....
20 CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
21 CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
22 YOU JUST SAY ... IT'S CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME.
1 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 crime, transcribed from official police files. From beginning to end... from crime to punishment... Dragnet is the story of your police force in action.

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

9 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDEWALK. TRAFFIC B.G.

10 JOE: It was Sunday, September 8th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Burglary Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We were on our way out to the scene and it was 10:18 A.M. when we got to 6247 - 28th street .... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) .....the jewelry store.

17 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE STORE. THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM. COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE PLACE

19 HEMP: (OFF) Be right there,

20 JOE: (UP.. PROJECTING) Yes sir.

21 FRANK: Not a very big place.

22 JOE: Probably more room behind the partition.

23 FRANK: (GRUNTS)

24 SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, OFF WE PULL A CURTAIN PULLED BACK

25 HEMP'S STEPS FADE IN
HEMP: (FADE) I'm coming....
SOUND: HE COMES INTO THE ROOM AND WALKS UP TO JOE AND FRANK
HEMP: You the police?
JOE: That's right. This is my partner, Frank Smith. My
name's Friday.
HEMP: Glad to meet you.
FRANK: How d'ya do.
HEMP: My name's Hemp. Ray Hemp. This is my store.
JOE: Yes sir.
HEMP: Sorry I kept you waiting. I was back in the kitchen
making some tea. Little nervous y'know. Thought it might
help.
JOE: Uh huh.
HEMP: You gentlemen care for some?
JOE & FRANK:
No sir....No thanks...etc.
HEMP:
You live here do you Mr. Hemp?
HEMP: Yes. Have now for three years. Ever since my wife died.
FRANK:
Live here all alone.
FRANK: Yes sir.
HEMP: Big room in the back there....had it partitioned off.
JOE: Isn't much but it works for me.
HEMP: I see. Now about the burglary....
HEMP: (GOING RIGHT ON) 23 years I've been in the jewelry
business. Always reading about other stores being robbed.
HEMP: Never thought it would ever happen to me. Small store
like this.....sure cleaned me out.
JOE: Yes sir. When did you discover the theft?
HEMP: Got back to the store about 40 minutes ago. Saw what'd happened and I called the police right away.

SOUND: THE THREE MEN MOVE TO LOOK AT THE DISPLAY CASE

FRANK: Everything like you found it?
HEMP: Yes sir.
FRANK: These cases open?
HEMP: That's right. I haven't touched anything in here. Didn't want to chance messing anything up. I want to see the person that stole from me caught and punished.
FRANK: Uh huh.
JOE: Anything other than money taken.
HEMP: No. I made a night deposit at the bank late yesterday afternoon. I always do that on Saturday.
JOE: Uh huh.
HEMP: Anything left over... I carry in my wallet with me.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE TO SEE THE CASES

JOE: You have a safe on the premises?
HEMP: No sir. No need for any more room. It's a small business.
JOE: Uh huh. Your inventory wasn't too large then?
HEMP: That's right. About five thousand dollars.
JOE: Uh huh.
HEMP: Might not seem much for a jewelry store, but like I said... it's a small business. Rings, watches...cigarette lighters...pencils. You know...neighborhood trade.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE
FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Didn't leave very much.

HEMP: Couple of watch bands is about all. Really cleaned out the place.

JOE: Uh huh. About the watches? What kind were they?

HEMP: Mostly wrist models. Couple of pocket size.

JOE: Uh huh.

HEMP: All different brands but I just got a bunch of Longines in. Took every one of them.

JOE: Yes sir.

HEMP: Cleaned me out. Sure glad of one thing though.

JOE: What's that?

HEMP: That I wasn't here when it happened. I spent last night over at El Monte. My sister's home. Go over every week end for a visit. Like I said....I didn't get back until this morning.

JOE: Uh huh.

HEMP: Found out about the robbery and called you. I'm not a coward y'understand. But here all alone...I could have got hurt. Glad I wasn't here.

JOE: Yes sir. Can you tell us how they got into the store?

HEMP: Yeah. Show you how they chopped a hole right through the wall.

JOE: All right.

SOUND: THE THREE OF THEM START TO MOVE TO THE REAR OF THE STORE.

HEMP: Right through the wall. In the back. Came right through.

SOUND: THEY STOP AS HEMP PULLS ASIDE A CURTAIN. STEPS CHANGE

TO LINOLEUM
HEMP: (AS THEY GO THROUGH THE DOOR) Wife made the curtain.
Gives me a little privacy in the back.

FRANK: Yeah.

HEMP: Made the slip covers on the chairs too. Place looks a little bare without a rug but linoleum's easier to keep clean.

FRANK: Looks real homey.

HEMP: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY PAUSE

HEMP: That's the kitchen over there...little stove, ice box.

This here's the bathroom. This is where they came in.

SOUND: THEY WALK INTO THE BATHROOM

HEMP: Y'can see there...hole in the wall. Goes right into the storeroom of the barber shop next door.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE SO THEY CAN SEE THE HOLE

HEMP: Sure made a mess of the place...plaster all over the flce:

FRANK: Yes sir.

HEMP: Pretty much ruined the wall, too.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Wanted to make sure they'd have enough room.

JOE: GRUNTS

FRANK: Hole must be a good three feet across.

JOE: Yeah.

HEMP: (LITTLE OFF) Y'can see there...right into the store room.
JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh.
FRANK: Better check over there, huh?
HEMP: I forgot to tell you. Back door to the barber shop is open. Before you officers arrived, I checked out in the alley and I saw it. Wide open. Guess that's how they got in.
JOE: Possible. Did you go in the storeroom, Mr. Hemp?
HEMP: No, sir. I took one look, turned around and came back here.
JOE: Yeah.
SOUND: JOE STANDS UP
JOE: Who owns the barber shop, Mr. Hemp?
HEMP: Ed Justin. Had the place over 15 years.
JOE: You know where he lives?
HEMP: Yeah. He isn't home though. Soon's I saw that hole, I tried to call him.
JOE: Uh huh.
HEMP: Talked to his wife. She said she'd have him call as soon as he got in.
JOE: You tell her what happened?
HEMP: Yeah. She was pretty upset. Said she couldn't get in touch with Ed. He went fishing. Left last night. Soon's he comes home though, she's gonna have him call.
JOE: Uh huh.
HEMP: He should be back this evening.
JOE: You can give us his address and phone number?
HEMP: Yeah.

JOE: We'll want to talk to him.

HEMP: Got one of his cards up front.

JOE: All right sir. We'll check next door.

SOUND: THE THREE OF THEM OVER OUT OF THE BATHROOM, TAKE A COUPLE OF STEPS.

HEMP: Here. . . . let me get that door for you.

SOUND: THE THREE MEN STOP, HEMP PULLS A HEAVY BOLT ON THE DOOR AND OPENS IT.

HEMP: (STREET B.G. IN, AS HE SWINGS THE DOOR OPEN) Look at that.

FRANK: What?

HEMP: Size of that door. Heavy. Double lock....burglar alarm system out front....on the skylight up there....Doesn't stop 'em.

JOE: Yeah.

HEMP: They want to get into a place....they'll find a way.

CHOPPIN' a hole right through the wall.

JOE: Well, we'll check next door. Appreciate it if you'd stay here in the event Justin calls back.

HEMP: All right, glad to do anything to help. I'll be right here if there's anything you need.

JOE: Appreciate it if you didn't disturb anything in the store, Mr. Hemp.

HEMP! I won't. I'll sit right here.

JOE: Yes sir....thanks.

SOUND: THEY WALK OUT INTO THE ALLEY, STEP ON PAVEMENT.

FRANK: Seems like a nice guy.
JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: STEPS HOLD FOR A BEAT THEN STOP.

FRANK: Wonder why the thief didn't close the door when he finished?

JOE: Probably nothin' left to steal.

SOUND: THEY MOVE TO LOOK AT THE DOOR.

FRANK: (LOOKING) Uh uh (NO) Justin might have left it unlocked.

SOUND: THEY ENTER THE STORE ROOM.

FRANK: Sure made a mess in here too.

JOE: Looks like they had a head start.

SOUND: FRANK GOES OFF A FEW STEPS.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Place must use a lot of hair oil.

JOE: (LOOKING) Yeah... only that's liquid soap.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK CHECKS THE ROOM.

FRANK: (OFF) Doesn't look like there're any tools around.

JOE: GRUNTS.

SOUND: FRANK FADES ON MIKE.

FRANK: How you doin'?

JOE: Take a look.

FRANK: Find somethin'?

JOE: Maybe... in the dust here. Impressions.

SOUND: FRANK KNEELS BESIDE JOE.

FRANK: Uh huh.

JOE: Looks like a stocking foot,
1 FRANK: Yeah, Guy must have worked with his shoes off.
2 JOE: That's the way I'd call it. Notice right here...in the
3 middle of the print? These stains.
4 FRANK: (LOOKING) Looks like it could be blood.
5 JOE: Possibly he might have cut his foot.
6 SOUND: THEY STAND UP.
7 JOE: Better call the lab. Have 'em send a crew out to go over
8 both places.
9 FRANK: Yeah.
10 SOUND: THEY START TO MOVE TO THE DOOR AND STOP.
11 FRANK: Joe? 6100
12 JOE: Yeah.
13 FRANK: Take a look at the skylight up there.
14 JOE: Uh huh.
15 FRANK: Broken. We better check the roof.
16 JOE: Yeah.
17 SOUND: THEY START TO MOVE.
18 FRANK: Sure looks like hair tonic.
19 JOE: It's green.
20 FRANK: GRUNTS.
21 SOUND: THEY LEAVE THE STORE ROOM AND ENTER THE ALLEY.
22 FRANK: Drain pipe there...might have used that to make the
23 roof.
24 JOE: Yeah, we'll have the crew check it.
25 SOUND: STEPS TO THE BACK DOOR OF THE JEWELRY STORE. THEY ENTER
26 THE STORE.
1 FRANK: (UP) Mr. Hemp?
2 HEMP: (LITTLE OFF) (FADED IN) Yeah.
3 SOUND: HEMP FADES IN.
4 HEMP: Find out anything?
5 JOE: Not sure yet.
6 FRANK: Wonder if we could use your phone?
7 HEMP: Sure. In the living room there. Right by the day bed.
8 FRANK: Thanks.
9 SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE PHONE AND DIALS AND MAKES CALL TO
10 LAB UNDER.
11 HEMP: Just making some more tea. Other got cold. Would you like
12 some?
13 JOE: No sir... thanks.
14 HEMP: Thought it might kinda calm me down. Thing like this....
15 JOE: Yes sir. Is there some way to get to the roof of the
16 building?
17 HEMP: Yeah. C'mon..., I'll show you.
18 SOUND: THEY MOVE INTO THE KITCHEN.
19 HEMP: There..., you see... up in the corner. Trap door.
20 JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh.
21 HEMP: Hinged... Swings right up. Been a while since I've used
22 it.
23 JOE: You have something we can use to get up there?
24 HEMP: Gotta ladder..., I'll get it.
25 SOUND: HE MOVES OFF. SOUND NOISE GETTING LADDER.
26 JOE: Want me to give you a hand.
11 HEMP: I can get it.

22 SOUND: WE HEAR HIM TAKE THE LADDER ON MIKE.

3 JOE: Here....let me help you.

4 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE LADDER.

5 HEMP: I'll swing my end over and you can walk it right up
    under the trap door.

6 JOE: Okay.

8 SOUND: THEY PLACE THE LADDER IN POSITION.

9 HEMP: How's that?

10 JOE: Fine....that'll get it.

11 SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE....FRANK FADES IN.

12 FRANK: Crime lab'll be right over.

13 JOE: Good, Mr. Hemp, wonder if you'd do something for us.

14 HEMP: Glad to help out. You name it.

15 JOE: Would you keep an eye on the barber shop. Don't let
    anybody in?

16 HEMP: Yeah.

18 JOE: And if you can give us a complete list of the things
    that were stolen.

19 HEMP: Everything?

21 JOE: Yes sir. The serial numbers on the watches too if you've
    got 'em.

23 HEMP: Sure thing.

24 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE LADDER.

25 JOE: Wanna stoedy the ladder, Frank?
1 FRANK: Yeah.
2 SOUND: JOE STARTS UP THE LADDER. HE GETS TO THE TOP AND WE HEAR
3 HIM WORK WITH THE BOLT ON THE DOOR.
4 FRANK: Can you get it?
5 JOE: (AS HE WORKS) Bolt's stuck.
6 HEMP: Probably rusty...I told you I didn't use it very often.
7 FRANK: Yes sir.
8 SOUND: JOE FINALLY SLIDES THE BOLT BACK.
9 JOE: (AS HE DOES) That's got it.
10 SOUND: HE PUSHES THE DOOR BACK. WE HEAR THE HINGES GROAN A
11 A LITTLE. OUT DOOR NOISES COME IN.
12 JOE: Hang on while I boost myself up.
13 SOUND: JOE CLIMBS OUT ONTO THE ROOF.
14 JOE: Okay...Frank. C'mon up.
15 FRANK: (OFF) Yeah.
16 SOUND: FRANK CLIMBS THE LADDER.
17 JOE: Here...let me give you a hand.
18 FRANK: Wait'll I get my foot on the edge.
19 SOUND: SCRAPE AS FRANK COMES THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR. HE HITS THE
20 TAR PAPER ROOF.
21 FRANK: (AS HE COMES THROUGH) Okay.
22 JOE: You gotta lose weight. Let's take a look at the skylight.
23 SOUND: THEY WALK ACROSS THE ROOF.
24 FRANK: Glad we didn't hit this tar roof at noon.
JOE: (GRUNTS) Still warm enough.

SOUND: THEY STOP

FRANK: (LOOKING THROUGH SKYLIGHT, PAUSE.) Hmm. See all of Hemp's place through this one.

JOE: (LOOKING) Uh huh. Good spot to case it from.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Let's check the broken skylight.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS OVER TO OTHER SKYLIGHT

FRANK: (PAUSE.) Take a look.

JOE: Yeah. More smears.

FRANK: Not much doubt about these.

JOE: Nope. Looks like blood all right.

FRANK: Maybe they did case the stores from here.

JOE: Uh huh. Might have cut his foot on a piece of glass.

FRANK: Figures. Still not much to go on.

JOE: Pretty slim.

FRANK: It'd take a pretty big cut to make these smears.

JOE: Well that'd be something in our favor.

FRANK: How'd you mean?

JOE: It won't heal overnight.

END SCENE I
The crime lab crew arrived and started their investigation. Photographs were taken of the interiors of both stores and samples of the plaster and lathe materials were held as evidence. Latent fingerprints went over both the Jewelry store and the barber shop. We checked with the people in the neighborhood but none of them could recall seeing any automobiles or strangers loitering in the vicinity. At 7:20 P.M. the barber, Ed Justin returned. We questioned him. He said he didn't recall locking the back door to the shop and said it was more than possible, he'd left it open. We got a complete list of the stolen merchandise from Ray Hemp along with the case and movement numbers of the watches. These were distributed to pawnshops throughout the city. Frank and I went back to the city hall and had the Staats office start a run on the M.O. used in the burglary. 9:47 P.M. Lieutenant Lee Jones from the crime lab called to say they'd finished their examination of the physical evidence. He told us that the stains we'd found were blood and that he'd have the grouping tests finished for us in the morning. He went on to say that the suspect should have particles of the plaster dust and other debris in his clothing. Also, if we were able to find the socks the thief had worn, the pattern of the material would identify them. At 10:15 P.M. Frank and I finished the log and checked out of the office. (MORE)
The next morning we started to run down the list the
staats office had furnished. It took two full days to
question all of the men named. At the end of that
time, we had what we'd started with...nothing. We
talked to informants. None of them could tell us
anything. 11:40 A.M. Frank and I checked into the
office.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO THE ROOM.

FRANK: You think he gave us all he had?

JOE: How y'gonna tell? Listen to him and he sounds like
you're insultin' him by suggesting he's out of step.

FRANK: Yeah... I need some water...you want some?

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, FRANK WALKS TO THE COOLER.

JOE: Yeah, thanks.

FRANK: (OFF) You gotta penny?

SOUND: JOE TAKES SOME CHANGE OUT OF HIS POCKET AND CHOOSES A
PENNY. HE TOSSES IT TO FRANK.

JOE: (AS HE TOSSES) Here...

FRANK: (OFF) Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, FRANK PITS THE PENNIES INTO THE
CUP MACHINE AND POIRS TWO CUPS OF WATER.

FRANK: (AS HE WORKS...LITTLE OFF) I'm beginning to think
these guys belong to some kind of club...same questions...
same answers.

JOE: Yeah. They all add up to a big fat zero.
1 FRANK: (FADING IN) You wanna take one of these.
2 JOE: (TAKING THE CUP) Thanks. (HE DRINKS)
3 FRANK: (AS HE DRINKS) You check the book?
4 JOE: Not yet.
5 FRANK: I'll get it.
6 SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND GOES THROUGH THE BOOK.
7 JOE: Anything?
8 FRANK: Call from Luccarelli over at Narcotics.
9 JOE: Yeah.
10 FRANK: Says they picked up a guy this morning. Luke talked to him and figured maybe we'd want to see him.
11 JOE: He say why?
12 FRANK: He didn't spell it out. Saw our teletype on the jewelry store thing.
13 JOE: Hub?
14 FRANK: It's about some watches.
(END SCENE 2)
1 GARTH: No.
2 JOE: You sure about that?
3 GARTH: What're you tryin' to build?
4 FRANK: Way it came to us...you can make a steer to a cheap watch.
5 GARTH: You got it wrong. I don't even own a watch myself. If I
could buy one cheap, I'd have one.
6 FRANK: That right?
7 GARTH: Sure. Always wanted a good one.
8 JOE: Uh huh.
9 FRANK: You know anybody around who can lead us to a good buy?
10 GARTH: What's in it for me?
11 JOE: What've you got now?
12 GARTH: Nothin'.
13 JOE: You're gonna leave the same way.
14 GARTH: No reason for me to give you a hand then, is there?
15 FRANK: Put it down that we're gonna have you in here again. Way
you act now'll go on the books.
18 BEAT:
19 JOE: How 'bout it Garth?
20 GARTH: Who's gonna know?
21 JOE: You, Smith and me.
22 GARTH: For real?
23 JOE: Won't do us any good to spread it around town.
24 BEAT:
25 GARTH: Okay. Met a guy last night. Showed me a watch he bought
for 5 dollars.
What'd it look like?
Gold. Good watch.
This fella a friend of yours?
I know him, that's all.
Gotta name?
Victor Gordon.
Where'd you see him?
Hot dog stand.
Where is it?
Out on Western.
Bong street.
Corner of St. Andrews.
What's this Gordon do for a living?
I dunno. I just see him around the hot dog stand once in a while.
He live around there?
Yeah. Got a room near 39th and Western. I don't know the number. Big green place. Got those kinda plastic shingles on the roof. Red.
You show it to us?
Yeah. Friend of mine has a car. We drove him home a couple of times.
You got a good look at the watch last night?
Yeah.
What kind was it?
Longine.
1 FRANK: You're pretty sure about it are you?
2 GARTH: Yeah. I looked at it pretty good. He took it off his wrist.
3 FRANK: Uh huh.
4 GARTH: I told him it was. Least, I'd pay that for it. Real beauty.
5 JOE: Okay. Can you give us a description of this Gordon fella?
6 GARTH: Yeah.
7 JOE: We'll want you to show us where he lives.
8 GARTH: I've ridden this far......no reason to get off now.
9 FRANK: You got any more on him?
10 GARTH: You're gonna find out any way.
11 FRANK: Yeah?
12 GARTH: This Gordon......
13 FRANK: Uh huh.
14 GARTH: He's an ex-convict.
15 (END SCENE 3)
JOE: We checked the name and description of Victor Gordon through R. and I. We found that he'd served one term for armed robbery in an eastern penitentiary and was not on parole at the time. A check of Ex-convict registration gave us his present address. We also found that he was employed at Beldon Aircraft Corporation in the San Fernando Valley. We took Fred Garth out to the address on Western Avenue to verify it for us. He pointed out the house and asked that we drop him off near a street-car line. After that, Frank and I returned to the rooming house and went up to the third floor. We knocked on the door to Gordon's room. He asked us in.

GORDON: I don't know what you're climbin' on me for. Why all the questions?

JOE: Y'ask 'em to get answers. We'd like a few.

GORDON: Book says you gotta make a charge.

JOE: We'll do that if we have to.

GORDON: I gotta right to know what it's about.

JOE: We got a list... your name came up.

FRANK: How'd you spend your time last week?

GORDON: I worked.

FRANK: Every night?

GORDON: Yeah.

FRANK: You can prove that?

GORDON: Check with the night foreman at the plant. He'll show you my time card.
JOE: What're your days off?
GORDON: Monday and Tuesday.
JOE: Where'd you spend them?
GORDON: Around... I can't give you times and places.
JOE: You better reach for 'em.
GORDON: Monday night I had a date with a chick I know. We had dinner... danced a little bit and took in a show.
FRANK: What about last night?
GORDON: Roamed around. Nothin' special.
JOE: Pin it down.
GORDON: Slept late. Got up about 5:30.
FRANK: In the afternoon?
GORDON: Yeah. I can't sleep nights anymore.
FRANK: Go ahead.
GORDON: Got up and went down to the place on the corner. Had a couple beers.
JOE: After that.
GORDON: Went down to the hot dog stand. Had somethin' to eat.
JOE: Y'wanna know how I had 'em?
GORDON: Never mind.
GORDON: With chili and cheese.
JOE: Who'd you talk to at the hot dog stand?
GORDON: Lots of guys there.
JOE: Who?
GORDON: I don't remember. Can't pull the names up for you. Just some guys.
FRANK: Any close friends of yours?

GORDON: You tell me what all this is about and maybe it'll shake me up my memory.

JOE: We heard it...you were wearin' a new watch last night.

GORDON: You got it wrong.

JOE: That right?

GORDON: Yeah. I haven't got a watch.

JOE: We got it different.

GORDON: (PULLING UP HIS SLEEVE) Here...you see one? If I had a watch, I'd be wearin' it wouldn't I?

JOE: You had one last night.

GORDON: You're crazy. I haven't got a watch.

JOE: We heard different.

GORDON: Somebody lied to you. I showed you I'm not wearin' one.

FRANK: You don't mind if we look around the place?

GORDON: Go ahead. You won't find anything.

JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, JOE AND FRANK CHECK THE ROOM.

FRANK WALKS TO A CLOSET AND JOE LOOKS THROUGH A BUREAU.

FRANK: I'll check the closet.

JOE: Yeah.

GORDON: Waistin' your time. You're not gonna find anything.

JOE: Then you haven't got anything to worry about have you.

SOUND: JOE STARTS GOING THROUGH THE DRESSER DRAWERS.
1 GORDON: Go ahead. Mess up my room. Tear it apart. You're not
gonna find anything.
2 JOE: Why don't you take easy?
3 GORDON: I just don't want to have to put all that stuff back.
4 FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Joe?
5 JOE: Yeah.
6
7 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO FRANK
8 JOE: What've you got?
9 FRANK: Take a look...found it in one of the shoes there.
10 JOE: .38 Colt.
11 FRANK: GRUNTS.
12 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK BACK TO GORDON.
13 GORDON: (FADING IN) How 'bout it...you satisfied now?
14 JOE: This your gun, Gordon?
15 GORDON: I never saw it before.
16 JOE: Found it in your closet.
17 GORDON: It isn't mine.
18 JOE: Won't hold. You wanna tell us about it?
19 GORDON: All right...so you found a gun. Somethin' wrong?
20 JOE: You got a short memory.
21 GORDON: Maybe I got it wrong...I thought you guys were looking
for a watch.
22 JOE: There's a law that says an ex-con can't have a gun. You
oughta know that.
25 (BEAT)
26 JOE: How 'bout it Gordon?
27 (BEAT)
1 JOE: All right get your coat.
2 GORDON: You gonna take me downtown?
3 JOE: You called it.
4 GORDON: What charge?
5 JOE: We'll let you know when we write it up.
6 GORDON: It's a bad beef.
7 JOE: Yeah sure.
8 GORDON: It is. I don't know what you're after but I had no piece of it.
9 FRANK: You wanna get the watch?
11 BEAT
12 GORDON: It's in the medicine cabinet in the bathroom.
13 JOE: I'll get it.
14 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE BATHROOM.
15 FRANK: All right, Gordon, go over and sit down.
16 GORDON: I bought it. Paid five bucks.
17 FRANK: We'll get to that. (TO JOE) How 'bout it, Joe?
18 JOE: (FADING IN) Yeah here it is. You got a penknife?
19 FRANK: Yeah...I'll open it.
20 SOUND: FRANK TAKES A PENKNIFE OUT OF HIS POCKET. OPENS IT.
21 SOUND: FRANK SNAPS THE BACK OFF THE WATCH.
22 JOE: Wanna give me the number...I'll check it against the list.
23 FRANK: Yeah...just a minute.
24 SOUND: FRANK SNAPS THE BACK OFF OF THE WATCH.
25 FRANK: Hard to see...it's 167...58...I think it's nine.
JOE: Lemme see. (LOOKING AT THE BACK OF THE WATCH) Yeah. It's a nine.
FRANK: Is it on the list?
JOE: Wait a minute.
GORDON: (OFF MIKE) I didn't steal it. I was wrong about the gun but I didn't steal the watch.
FRANK: You just sit still. (TO JOE) How 'bout it?
JOE: Not on this side...
SOUND: HE TURNS THE PAPER OVER.
JOE: Gordon...you're in trouble.
GORDON: Yeah. I know the gun.
JOE: That's only half of it. This watch.
GORDON: Yeah.
JOE: Listed as stolen.
(END SCENE 4)
(END ACT 1)
GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your police force in action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
September 14, 1954

SECOND COMMERCIAL

FENNEMAN: 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 — tobaccos that are highest in quality, low in nicotine — best for you. You and I smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction ... and in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. You smoke with the greatest possible pleasure when your cigarette is Chesterfield ... the right combination of the world’s best tobaccos. Yes, these six words ... highest in quality - low in nicotine ... mean Chesterfield is best for you. Buy ‘em king-size ... Get a carton of Chesterfield today. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size ... both at the same price in most places.
JOE: The suspect was taken downtown and questioned. He continued to deny any part in the burglary. We put in a call to the place where he worked and verified that he'd been at work on the night of the burglary. After a half hour of questioning, Victor Gordon told us about the man he'd bought the watch from. He said he didn't know the man's full name, that he knew him only as Kermit. He went on to say that his girl friend had been with him when he bought the watch and could verify the story. We contacted the girl, Celia Kirk and talked to her. She told us the same story we'd gotten from Gordon. She volunteered the information, that Kermit lived in the 38 hundred block on Gramercy Place. She also told us his girl friend lived in the 2900 block on Ninth Avenue. We got a complete description of the man and checked it through R. and I. We came up with a package for a Kermit J. Wayne. When the mugg shot was shown to Gordon and Celia Kirk, we got a positive identification. Wayne's arrest record went back to the time he was fifteen. He was listed as an expert safe burglar and had used a tunneling M.O. on several occasions. Gordon was booked in at the main jail on a charge of violation of The Dangerous Weapon's Control Law of 1923, section 2. 5:40 P.M. Frank and I left the office and drove out to the address on Gramercy Place. Wayne lived on the second floor rear. He wasn't there. In the company of the landlord, we went through his room.

SOUND: FRANK TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE
FRANK: Pretty dirty.

SOUND: FRANK FADES ON MIKE.

JOE: You wanna check the dresser...I'll get the trunk.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, WE HEAR THE OFFICERS GOING THROUGH THE ROOM.

FRANK: (FROM THE DRESSER) Hey, Joe...look. I guess everybody's got this calendar.

JOE: Yeah. Real popular.

SOUND: FRANK GOES THROUGH THE DRESSER.

FRANK: Take a look.

JOE: Turn something?

FRANK: Yeah...drawer full of dirty tee shirts.

JOE: Gotta put 'em someplace.

FRANK: Oughta have gloves for this job. How you doin' with the trunk?

JOE: Notthin' much in it. More calendars. Wayne must be a fine art patron.

SOUND: FRANK OPENS ANOTHER DRAWER.

FRANK: Dirty shirts in this one.

JOE: Maybe he hasn't heard of laundries.

SOUND: JOE PUTS THE TOP DOWN ON THE TRUNK.

JOE: Trunk checks out.

SOUND: FRANK OPENS ANOTHER DRAWER.

FRANK: Should have known.

JOE: What?

FRANK: Dirty socks. Whole drawer full.
1 JOE: He's neat anyhow.
2 FRANK: Huh?
3 JOE: Keeps it all separate. I'll check the closet.
4 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE CLOSET AND OPENS THE DOOR:
5 FRANK: Yeah.
6 SOUND: RATTLE OF EMPTY WIRE HANGARS:
7 JOE: (AS HE LOOKS) Lotta hangers..... not many clothes.
8 FRANK: Maybe he's on the shorts, but that's no reason to be dirty.
9 SOUND: FRANK FINISHES WITH THE DRESSER AND WALKS TO JOE:
10 FRANK: How 'bout the bundle there?
11 JOE: Haven't looked at it yet.
12 SOUND: JOE UNWRAPS THE BUNDLE:
13 FRANK: Might be his clean shirts.
14 JOE: Uh uh (NO) Pair of pants.
15 FRANK: Figures.......They're dirty too.
16 JOE: Wait a minute....somethin' in the pocket here. (GRUNTS)
17 Pair of socks.
18 FRANK: That makes you wrong.
19 JOE: What?
20 FRANK: If he was so neat, they'd be with the others.
21 JOE: Maybe he had a reason for keepin' em here.
22 FRANK: Why?
23 JOE: Take a look.
24 FRANK: He had a reason.
25 JOE: Yeah. A bloody one.

(END SCENE 5)
We checked out the rest of Wayne's room but turned up nothing to tie him in with the burglary. We got a description of his car from the landlord, and before we left, we made arrangements for a stakeout to be set up on his room. We took the pair of pants and the blood stained socks down to the crime lab for examination. 8:20 P.M., Frank and I drove over to ninth Street, to try to find Kermit Wayne's girlfriend. We checked the 29 hundred block and found a car that matched the description of the one owned by the suspect. We checked the white slip and found the car was registered to Wayne. Frank pulled two of the leads to the spark plugs and we went back to our car to wait for Wayne to show up. The night dragged on.

4:29 A.M.,

SOUND: EARLY MORNING CITY B.G.,

FRANK: Been almost eight hours.
JOE: Yeah, wish somethin' d happen.
FRANK: Uh huh.
BEAT
JOE: Wait a minute .......
FRANK: What?
JOE: Y' see him .... third house down. Carrying a lunch pail.
FRANK: Yeah,

SOUND: FROM WAY OFF, WE HEAR THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT.
BEAT
JOE: No deal......wrong car.

SOUND: OFF MIKE WE HEAR THE CAR DOOR SLAM, AND UNDER FOLLOWING,

THE CAR STARTS AND PULLS AWAY.

FRANK: Probably goin' to work. Lucky guy.

JOE: How d'ya mean?

FRANK: Probly had a good night's sleep.

JOE: Yeah.....how'd you like to be going to work at this time every morning.

FRANK: Yeah.....we could be worse off.

BEAT

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Ever notice around the city......all the clocks that're stopped.

JOE: Can't say that I have, old buddy.

FRANK: You know.....on business places.....store fronts....walls.

All over.

FRANK: What brought that on?

FRANK: Just thinkin'.....some smart fella could get a lotta work fixin' 'em. All the clocks that don't run.

JOE: Yeah.

(HALF BEAT)

FRANK: Only right two times a day.

JOE: Huh?

FRANK: The clocks that're broke, Twice a day they're right.

How'd you like to be right only twice a day?

JOE: Some fellas......it'd be all right.

FRANK: Like who?
JOE: Guys that bet on the horses.
FRANK: Yeah... probably would. Never thought of that.
JOE: Wouldn't be so good if you worked for the hatchery, though.
FRANK: (beat)
JOE: A what?
FRANK: Chicken sexer. They look at baby chicks, day or so old and tell what they're gonna be. Y'know... rooster or hen. Pretty good money in it.
JOE: That's a new one on me.
FRANK: Oh yeah. But you gotta be right. None of this twice a day stuff. Say a person bought a hundred little baby chicks, expectin' to get... say 98 hens and 2 roosters. Then say he found out he got just the opposite. 98 roosters and 2 hens. How d'ya think he'd feel?
JOE: Disappointed?
FRANK: You bet. And that chicken sexer would be lookin' for a new job.
JOE: Maybe he could fix those clocks.
FRANK: Sure be a lotta money in it for somebody.
JOE: (over the above) Hold it, Frank.
FRANK: Ruh?
JOE: Cross the street there.
FRANK: (looking) Yeah. I see him.
JOE: Talkin' to somebody inside.
FRANK: Can't see him too good... about the right height though.
JOE: Yeah. (beat) Comin' this way.

SOUND: FROM FAR OFF MIKE, WE HEAR THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS

FADING IN.
1 JOE: Notice his walk? Checks out all the way.
2 FRANK: Uh huh. (FOOTSTEPS STOP) It's him.
3 JOE: Wait'll he gets in the car.**
4 SOUND: CAR DOOR SLAMS
5 JOE: Let's go.
6 SOUND: CAR DOORS OPEN...RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT AS JOE
7 AND FRANK APPROACH CAR...FOOTSTEPS STOP...SOUND OF CAR
8 STARTER
9 JOE: Kermit Wayne?
10 WAYNE: Hey. What is this?
11 JOE: Police officers. You Kermit Wayne?
12 WAYNE: Yeah. Why?
13 JOE: Get out'a the car. Keep those hands where we can see 'em.
14 SOUND: DOOR OPENS...KERMIT GETS OUT
15 WAYNE: Why you want to talk to me?
16 JOE: Put it down to the way you walk.
17 WAYNE: That don't make sense.
18 JOE: Does to us.
19 WAYNE: Whatta' mean.
20 JOE: You limp when you walk. 21 END SCENE 6
22 JOE: The suspect was taken down to Georgia Street. Receiving Hospital. An examination of his feet showed a bad cut on his right foot. We contacted the office and another team of men were sent out to the apartment of Wayne's girl friend to go over the place. Frank and I took the suspect back to the office. 8:25 A.M.
23 SOUND: BURGLARY SQUADROOM B.G.
FRANK: Don't guess we can expect much from Wayne's girl friend if she's anything like him.

JOE: No. He's a clam, that's for sure. We're gonna need something strong to open him up.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS OFF AND WE HEAR MACK WALK INTO THE OFFICE.

MACK: (OFF) Friday?

JOE: Yeah, Mack.

SOUND: MACK WALKS ON MIKE.

JOE: How'd you do out there?

MACK: Think maybe we got something for you.

JOE: Yeah?

MACK: Where is the guy?

JOE: Next office.

MACK: Here.

FRANK: Taking a trip, Mack?

MACK: Uh uh (NO) suitcase is for you.

SOUND: HE DUMPS SUITCASE ON THE TABLE. IT CONTAINS WATCHES AND RINGS AND OTHER JEWELRY. FRANK SLIDES ZIPPER OPEN

MACK: Watches......rings.

FRANK: (GRUNTS)

MACK: Wayne's girl friend didn't know it, but she was in the jewelry business.

JOE: (FINGERING THROUGH THE WATCHES) All longines.....How 'bout the serial numbers?

MACK: Haven't checked 'em yet. Soon's we found this we came right over.
JOE: Okay....we'll run 'em. You have any trouble?
MACK: Not really. She was pretty cooperative. Didn't see what was going on.
JOE: Yeah.
MACK: We told her Wayne was in custody. Gave her a big story. Tells easier than it was.
FRANK: How'd you locate the stuff
MACK: When we told her about Wayne, she remembered this suitcase he'd asked her to keep for him.
JOE: Yeah,
MACK: He'd told her it was some war souvinirs. Didn't like to leave them in his room.
JOE: Uh huh.
MACK: Real surprised when she saw the contents. Then she got mad. Said he'd always promised to buy her a good watch. Never had.
JOE: She can start looking for a new Santa Claus.
MACK: (GRUNTS) Yeah.
JOE: Wayne won't be shopping for some time.

(END SCENE 7)

JOE: We checked the serial numbers on the watches and found that they were the ones taken in the burglary of the jewelry store. All of the other merchandise matched the description we'd gotten from Ray Hemp.
9:18 A.M. the suspect was brought back from Georgia.

SOUND: BURGLARY SQUADROOM B.G.
1 JOE: You wanna tell us how you cut your foot?
2 WAYNE: I'm givin' you nothin.'
3 FRANK: You did it on the skylight over the barber shop didn't you?
4 WAYNE: You tell me. I dunno. Maybe I cut it at the beach.
5 FRANK: We don't think so.
6 WAYNE: I wanna see a lawyer. I'll talk to him but I got nothin' for you guys.
7 JOE: Got somethin' here we want you to see, Wayne.
8 SOUND: JOE DUMPS THE SUITCASE ON THE TABLE.
9 FRANK: How 'bout it Wayne...look familiar?
10 WAYNE: Who you kiddin'? Bunch of watches. I've seen watches before, who hasn't?
11 JOE: These are different. Look at the suitcase...Ring any bells?
12 WAYNE: Don't mean nothin' to me. You guys are tryin' to trap me. I know how you are. Won't work this time. I learned all about you cops a long time ago.
13 SOUND: UNDER THE LAST WORDS, THE PHONE RINGS.
14 JOE: I'll get it.
15 SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES BUTTON. HE PICKS UP THE RECEIVER.
16 JOE: (INTO PHONE) Burglary, Friday...Yeah...Ray. Uh huh...Yeah. Both of 'em huh? Good Okay...we'll check with you.
17 SOUND: JOE HANGS UP THE PHONE.
JOE: You wanna give us the story now, Wayne?

WAYNE: I'll talk to a lawyer.

JOE: That phone call...it just called the third strike on you.

WAYNE: More bluff.

JOE: All right...I'll give it to you straight. When you went into the jewelry store...you cut your foot up. Y'left blood smears all over the place.

WAYNE: You gotta stay away from comic books.

JOE: We got pictures of the smears...our crime lab matched 'em up with a pair of socks we found in your room. The pants we found are loaded with debris you picked up when you went through the wall. We can prove it came from the same place. Sound like we're bluffin'?

BEAT

FRANK: Wanna tell us about it now?

BEAT

WAYNE: Don't think you're so smart. You ain't. You just got the breaks...that's all...the breaks.

JOE: Is that right?

WAYNE: Yeah. You cops ain't smart. I learned it real young.

Once in a while, the breaks fall on your side.

JOE: Somethin' else you shoulda learned real young...you wouldn't be worryin' about the breaks.

WAYNE: What's that?

JOE: The eighth commandment.
The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

On January 16th, 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.

Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
Kermit J. Wayne was tried and convicted of burglary in the first degree. Victor Cavell Gordon was found guilty of violation of the Dangerous weapons control act and received sentence as prescribed by law. Burglary in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for a period of not less than five years. Violation of the Dangerous Weapons Control Act, is punishable by imprisonment in the county jail for a period of not more than one year or a fine of five hundred dollars or both such fine and imprisonment.
MUSIC: THEME

MUSIC: THEME UNDER

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

________________________________________________________

Script by John Robinson, Earl Schley... Music by Walter Schumann... Hal Gibney speaking.

MUSIC: THEME UNDER... CONTINUES

PENN: 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)