CHESTERFIELD #100 NBC #268
DIRECTOR: JACK WEBB
WRITERS: JOHN ROBINSON & EARL SCHLEY
MUSIC: WALTER SCHUMANN
SCRIPT: JEAN MILES
SOUND: BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KENWORTHY
ENGINEER: RAOUl MURPHY
ANNCR #1: GEORGE FENNEPAN
ANNCR #1: HAL GIBNEY, NBC
RELEASD DATE: OCTOBER 5, 1951
SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH
COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR: PETE PETERSON
CASE: "THE BIG HANDSOME BANDIT"
REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1954 "A"
CAST AND SOUND: 11:00 A.M. - 1:30 P.M.
EDITING: T.B.A.
SCORING: T.B.A.
ORCHESTRA: (COMMERCIALS)
ANNOUNCERS: (COMMERCIALS)
BROADCAST: 6:00 - 6:30 P.M. - STUDIO "J" - BY T.R.
"THE BIG HANDSOME BANDIT"
DRAGNET - RADIO

"THE BIG HANDSOME BANDIT"

N.B.C. # 268 CHESTERFIELD # 100 (P.B.#61)

FOR BROADCAST: OCTOBER 5, 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 Robbery Detail. For a week you've been on rolling stakeout looking for a gang of thieves. There's no sign of them. On the way back to the office you get a 211 call. Your job ... investigate.

15 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
October 5, 1954

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1. FENN: There are more than sixty million cigarette smokers in America who smoke many brands.

3. GIBNEY: 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...

5. tobaccos that are highest in quality - low in nicotine - Best for you.

8. FENN: All of us smoke for relaxation, for comfort, for satisfaction ... and in the whole wide world - no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield.

11. GIBNEY: Get a carton of Chesterfields today! Chesterfield regular Chesterfield king-size ... Both at the same price in most places.

14. FENN: This is the best - Chesterfield. And the time to change - today!

17. FOLLOWED WITH JINGLE 2

THEY'VE GOT THE TASTE
AND THEY'VE GOT MILDNESS
MILLIONS ALL AGREE...
THEY'RE LOW IN NICOTINE
AND THEY'RE THE HIGHEST QUALITY.
THIRTY YEARS RESEARCH WENT INTO THIS GREAT CIGARETTE SO HERE IS ALL YOU SAY TO GET THE FINEST SMOKING YET....

25. CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
26. CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
27. YOU JUST SAY...
28. IT'S CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME.
MUSIC: THEME

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

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

Sound: Joe and Frank's steps on sidewalk. In the distance, traffic and sirens.

Joe: It was Thursday, October 9th. It was cool in Los Angeles. We were working the night watch out of Robbery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We were on our way back to the office when a 211, robbery call came in and it was 12:18 A.M. when we got to the corner of Oxford and Barton Ave. (Sound: Door open) ... the Moyles Bar and Grill.

Sound: Joe and Frank walk into the place, in the far B.G.

Frank: Officer back there.

Joe: Yeah.

Sound: They walk back into the bar a couple of steps. Stop.

Soren: Somethin' I can do for you?

Joe: Friday and Smith... central robbery.
SOREN: Sorenson...Unit 6-186

JOE: You answer the call?

SOREN: Yeah. My partner and me. He's on the other side of the place.

JOE: What've you got?

SOREN: Couple of guys and a woman shot. My partner's with two of 'em now.

FRANK: Uh-huh.

SOREN: One of 'ems one of the hold-up men.

FRANK: Uh-huh.

JOE: You get a description?

SOREN: Yeah. Just put it out.

JOE: Okay.

SOREN: Guy that owns the place is back there if you wanna talk to him.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE BACK OF THE BAR.

JOE: (AS THEY WALK) He witness the shooting?

SOREN: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY STOP WALKING

SOREN: Mr. Moyle?

MOYLE: (LITTLE OFF) Yeah.

SOREN: These men would like to talk to you.

SOUND: MOYLE MOVES ON MIKE

SOREN: This is Sergeant Friday and Officer Smith.

JOE & FRANK: SAY HELLO TO MOYLE

MOYLE: How d'ya do.
SOREN: Anything more you need me for Sergeant?

JOE: No.

SOREN: We'll check the vicinity...see if we can come up with anything for you.

JOE: Good. You guys will handle the crime report, huh?

SOREN: Yeah.

SOUND: SORENSON FADES OFF MIKE.

JOE: Frank, you want to check with the ambulance crew while I talk to Mr. Moyles, here?

FRANK: Yeah...sure.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS OFF MIKE.

JOE: Would you tell me what happened sir?

MOYLE: I just told the other officer about it, isn't that enough?

JOE: We'd like to get the story, sir...

MOYLE: Well, you mind if we go over and sit down. Whole thing's been a strain.

JOE: Surely sir.

SOUND: JOE AND MOYLES WALK TO THE BOOTH AND SLIDE INTO SEATS.

JOE: All right, sir, You wanna start.

MOYLE: First off...I'd like to ask you a question.

JOE: What's that?

MOYLE: Do I look like a weakling to you?

JOE: That's hard to say sir.

MOYLE: Not at all. Simple arithmetic. I'm 5 ten...hundred and eighty five. Never run from a fight in my life.

JOE: Uh-huh
MOYLE: Workin' a bar ....y'handle some pretty rough ones. Loud mouths,....guys that are tryin' to make time with some girl. Y'meet 'em all.

MOYLE: Never had trouble with any of the rough times. Stood up and was counted.

MOYLE: Just what I'm gettin' to. First time in my life, I wanted to dig a hole in the floor. Got to me.

MOYLE: I told you, I'm not a coward but when them bullets started goin around....I wanted out. (SPELLING) B-U-T.

MOYLE: Around 11:30, there are only a couple of people in the place. Young couple over here havin' coffee and Elaine and George.

MOYLE: Two of the people who were shot. George Traber and Elaine Kronan. They're regulars.

MOYLE: They're sittin' here havin' a beer. We're talkin.

MOYLE: Almost everynight, Elaine comes in after work. She's a waitress. Nice girl. Real sensible.

MOYLE: He's a security guardi at some kinda plant out in the valley. Aircraft I think. Not sure about it.
JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: We're all three talkin' when these two guys come in. First, I thought it was somebody for a belt. I know most of the people in the neighborhood. Never saw these two before.

MOYLE: Yes sir.

MOYLE: Come in and order a drink. I gave it to them. And they paid.

JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: Dirty trick.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

MOYLE: Gave me a five. Drinks came to a buck twenty. Big guy picked up his change and left 80 on the bar. I figured it was a tip and picked it up. Gonna drop it in the glass.

JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: No sooner turn around that the little guy pulls a gun. Points it right at me.

JOE: Yeah.

MOYLE: Tells me it's a stick up. Guy with him runs over to the door to cover it.

JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: Little man moves down the bar and tells George and Elaine to stay where they are and they won't get hurt. Then he turns around to me and says for me to empty the register, I did what he said.

JOE: Yes sir. The other man was by the door all this time?
MOYLES: Yeah... just standing there. I guess he wanted to check the other side of the place. Two kids had left... wasn't anybody there.

JOE: Uh huh..

MOYLES: All the time, I was standing there, hopin' that nobody would start anything.

JOE: Yeah..

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE SPEECH, FRANK HAS FADED ON MIKE.

FRANK: (AS HE COMES IN) Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK STOPS A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND WAITS... JOE MOVES TO HIM.

JOE: What've you got?

FRANK: Ambulances just left. Took all three of 'em in. Sorenson's with the suspect.

JOE: Uh huh. How're they doin'.

FRANK: Guy they found up front's not doin' too good. Hit in the stomach.

JOE: Yeah..

FRANK: Other fella... shot up pretty bad but none of the wounds look serious. Girl was hit in the right leg. Not too bad.

JOE: Anything else?

FRANK: Near as I can figure, the guy who was shot in the stomach was one of the hold-up men.

JOE: Checks out with what I got from the owner. He say anything?

FRANK: Uh uh (NO) Attendant said they'd call us from the hospital as soon as we could talk to him.

SOUND: AMBULANCE TAKES OFF WITH SIREN
1 JOE: Better get in touch with the officer down there. Make
2 sure there's somebody with him all the time.
3 FRANK: I got the two guns involved, .32 automatic and .38
4 Police special.
5 JOE: Uh huh.
6 FRANK: Found the .32 in the suspect's hand.
7 JOE: Okay. You want to call the office, have somebody stay
8 with the suspect? I'll get back to the owner.
9 FRANK: Right.
10 SOUND: FRANK GOES OFF MIKE. JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND
11 SLIDES INTO THE BOOTH.
12 MOYLES: That other cop tell you anything?
13 JOE: Not much sir...you want to go ahead.
14 MOYLES: Thought maybe you had some kinda clue or something to
15 tell you who the other two were.
16 JOE: There were three of them?
17 MOYLES: Yeah. Two in here the other one was cut in the car.
18 Didn't come in at all.
19 JOE: Did you see the person driving the car?
20 MOYLES: Not good. I told the other cops about it. Couldn't
21 even tell if it was a man or not.
22 JOE: What d'ya mean?
23 MOYLES: Might have been a girl with one of those new short
24 haircuts. I just got a glance when they drove off.
JOE: Uh huh. You want to go on about what happened in the bar?

MOYLE: Well, after this one guy told me it was a hold-up, I gave him the money. I didn't want any trouble.

JOE: Yes sir.

MOYLE: I put the currency on the bar and the little fella stuffed it into his pockets. I thought they'd leave after that. Might have if I hadn't started to laugh. What?

MOYLE: I started to laugh. I guess it was the tension and all but when I opened the register, I looked right at the frame hangin' over it. First dollar I took in.

JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: This was my first hold-up. I got to thinkin' about what I could hang up to show for it. 'Bout the only thing'd be a frame full of nothin'. It struck me real funny. Little fella got real sore. Wanted to know what the big joke was.

JOE: Yeah.

MOYLE: I couldn't tell him. More he asked, funnier the whole thing got. That's when he started to look around to see if there was some kinda private joke.

JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: George and Elaine musta thought I was nuts. Elaine tried to wave to me and tell me to be quiet. That's when the guy saw the watch she was wearin'.
1 JOE: What happened?
2 MOYLE: Told her to take it off. Got real nasty about it.
3 Guess he was sore about me laughin'.
4 JOE: Uh huh.
5 MOYLE: She did like he said. Soon's I saw that, I got mad.
6 Real mad.
7 JOE: Yeah.
8 MOYLE: I thought about what I could do. I don't keep a gun in the place. All I could lay my hands on was a wet bar rag.
9 MOYLE: No sir.
10 JOE: So I did what the guy told me. Put my hands on the bar.
11 Right out in plain sight.
12 MOYLE: The little fella started to back out of the bar...and that's when George went into action.
13 JOE: What d'ya mean?
14 MOYLE: He's a security guard...Y'know...I told you that.
15 JOE: Uh huh.
16 MOYLE: Well, he carries this gun. He pulled it out and reached around Elaine and blasted at the hold-up man. Hit him right in the stomach. Guy kinda turned like he was gonna run and then fell right on his face.
17 JOE: Yeah.
18 MOYLE: Then the big guy...the one at the door...he aimed his gun and shot at George.
19 JOE: Was the girl still in front of him?
MOYLE: Not exactly. Y'see, when George shot at the one guy, he knocked Elaine down. Wasn't fast enough though.
First shot from the big one caught Elaine in the leg.
Second one got George.

JOE: What were you doing all this time?

MOYLE: I was still there with my hands on the bar. Whole thing happened so fast, there wasn't anything I could do. Just stood there.

JOE: Yes sir.

MOYLE: Right after that, the big guy ran out of the place. I jumped over the bar and went after him. Guess I forgot that there wasn't any way I could stop him. Didn't think of that. Good thing I didn't catch him.

JOE: You followed the man out on the street?

MOYLE: Yeah. Saw him jump into the car and take off. That's when I saw the other person, y'know the one who was drivin'.

JOE: Yes sir. Did you get a look at the car?

MOYLE: Saw it drive off.

JOE: Did you see the license plate?

MOYLE: Yeah...but not so I could tell you the number.

JOE: Was it a California plate?

MOYLE: Yeah, I could see that.

JOE: How 'bout the car itself. Can you tell me what kind it was?

MOYLE: Nash Sedan. I think it might have been a 1953. Can't be sure about that though...might have been a new one.

JOE: What color?

MOYLE: Near as I can remember, it was kind of a light tan.
JOE: All right sir. Can you give me a description of the big man...the one who stood at the door?
MOYLE: Well, I gave it to that other cop...
JOE: Well, yes sir but I'd like to go over it again.
MOYLE: Sure. Long as it'll help you get the fellas.
JOE: How old was he?
MOYLE: I'd say twenty somethin'. Anywhere's between 24 and 27.
JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout his height?
MOYLE: Tall one. Over six feet. He didn't come real close except when he was sittin'. I couldn't pin it down for you but I'd say over six feet for sure.
JOE: All right sir...how 'bout weight?
MOYLE: Hundred and 80.
JOE: Dark or light?
MOYLE: Light. Had light hair and blue eyes. Hair was wavy. Y'could almost say the guy was too pretty. Like some kinda advertisement. Y'know for hair oil or something.
JOE: Yes sir. What was he wearing?
MOYLE: Had on dark pants and coat ... wore a dark shirt and a white tie. Remember that because you don't see that combination much nowadays. Back in the thirties it was all the go.
JOE: You're sure about the shirt and tie?
MOYLE: Positive. Real contrast. Dark shirt and white tie.
JOE: Uh huh. Was he clean shaven?

MOYLE: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, FRANK HAD FADED IN. HE APPROACHES THE
BOOTH AND STOPS.

FRANK: Talked to the business office, Joe. They're sending
a team over to the hospital.

JOE: Good.

FRANK: Stopped and talked to the men in 6-L-86. They checked
the neighborhood. Weren't able to come up with anything.

JOE: Uh huh.

MOYLE: What about Elaine? She gonna be alright?

FRANK: Yes sir. She's not hurt seriously.

MOYLE: Sure glad of that. Felt bad about not doin' anything
to help her, but I'm the kinda guy when I cut my finger,
I can't even put a bandage on it myself.

JOE: Uh huh. 

MOYLE: Always been like that.

JOE: Yeah. What kinda gun did the man at the door have?

MOYLE: Looked like a 45 automatic.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Descriptions check out?

JOE: Yeah. Type of guns are the same too.

MOYLE: You know these men?

JOE: We got an idea who they are, yes sir. We've been after
them for some time.
MOYLE: Sure wish I could've given you more. But it was all over in a few minutes.

JOE: You've helped quite a bit already, Mr. Moyle.

MOYLE: At the time...it seemed longer than a Monday, when there's been too much Sunday.

JOE: Yeah.

MOYLE: These guys done this kinda thing before?

JOE: We think so. They've been hitting theatres. This is the first time for a cafe.

MOYLE: Hope it's gonna be the last. Way they put the mark on George and Elaine, like to see you get 'em.

JOE: We're gonna try.

MOYLE: If you do...could you do me a favor?

JOE: What's that?

MOYLE: I kinda goofed it up when they were here before. I'd like another chance at the big guy when he hasn't got his gun.

JOE: I'm afraid we can't do that, Mr. Moyle. This is police business.

MOYLE: Why not. He's bigger than me...be a fair fight.

JOE: I don't think so.

MOYLE: What di'ya mean? He's a big man.

JOE: No sir. When you saw him, he had a gun.

MOYLE: Yeah?

JOE: Without it, he couldn't chin himself on your bar rail.

(END SCENE I)
JOE: For the past six weeks, on Tuesday and Thursday nights, three people had been hitting the theatres in the central Hollywood area. Descriptions obtained from the victims were the same in each case. Rolling stakeouts had been set up without results. Runs by the states office had been checked out and we were still no nearer to our suspects. In each case the method of operation was the same. Two men would enter a theatre box office and rob the cashier of all currency and then leave in a car driven by a third person. We'd been unable to establish whether the person in the car was male or female. None of the victims had been able to give us a good description. However in all of the hold-ups, the car, the suspects used was the same. Robbery of the cafe and the shooting of the two witnesses, gave us our first concrete lead to the identity of the suspects. The description of the smaller man matched the one we'd gotten in the theatre jobs. From what the bar owner told us, it was more than possible that he was one of the bandits we'd been after. We recovered the ejected shell casings and the spent bullets. They were booked as evidence. At 1:56 A.M. Frank and I left Moyle's Bar and Grill and drove over to Georgia Street Receiving Hospital. We talked to Dr. Hall. He told us that the two victims were receiving treatment and would recover. From personal effects, the suspect was identified as Karl Laden. We called the business office and made arrangements for his home to be checked. Dr. Hall told us that the man was in serious condition but that we might be able to question him. Dr. Hall, Frank and I went into the treatment room. Laden was under heavy drugs.
1 LADEN: BREATHE HEAVILY IN THE B.G...
2 HALL: Laden...Laden?
3 LADEN: Yeah.
4 HALL: These men want to talk to you.
5 LADEN: Tell 'em to go away...I don't want to talk to anybody.
6 Tell 'em.
7 SOUND: JOE MOVES IN BESIDE THE TABLE
8 JOE: Laden, we want to ask you about tonight.
9 LADEN: You a cop?
10 JOE: That's right.
11 LADEN: You tell me somethin'.
12 JOE: What?
13 LADEN: How bad is it?
14 JOE: They're doin' what they can. Y'lost a lotta blood.
15 LADEN: Am I gonna make it?
16 JOE: We don't know.
17 LADEN: Uh huh.
18 BEAT:
19 JOE: Who were the other two, Laden?
20 LADEN: I dunno.
21 FRANK: They left you alone...you don't owe 'em anything. Now who
22 are they?
23 BEAT:
24 JOE: Laden? How 'bout the one in the car...what's the name?
25 BEAT:
26 LADEN: They walked out on me didn't they?
27 JOE: Yeah...What're the names?
28 BEAT:
29 FRANK: How 'bout it Laden?
LADEN: Norberg. He's one of 'em.

FRANK: (SPELLING) N-O-R-B-E-R-G?

LADEN: Yeah...Sam Norberg.

JOE: Has he done any big time?

LADEN: No - I don't think so.

JOE: Which one is he, Laden... (BEAT) ... the one in the bar?

BEAT:

LADEN: No...the the driver.

JOE: How 'bout the blonde? What's his name?

BEAT:

JOE: Laden?

SOUND: DR. HALL MOVES IN A STEP

HALL: Wait a minute, Joe.

BEAT:

HALL: Gonna have to stop. No more questions...he's too weak.

JOE: All right, Doctor. We'll be outside.

HALL: I'll be right with you.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK TO THE DOOR. THEY OPEN IT AND EXIT INTO THE HALL GEORGIA STREET B.G... COUPLE OF STEPS ON HARD SURFACE...

FRANK: What d'ya think?

JOE: I dunno...it's a good lead.

FRANK: Yeah. We got a name...let's find who wears it.

JOE: Uh huh. Better run it. Try to come up with an address.

FRANK: Hope he's not the kinda guy who changes it 3 - 4 times a year.

JOE: If he is, we can help him.

FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Give him a new one.

(END SCENE 2)
1. FRANK: We gotta name...let's find who wears it.
2. JOE: Yeah. Better run it. Try to come up with an address.
3. FRANK: Hope he's not the kind who changes it 3 or four times a year.
4. JOE: If he is, we can change that.
5. FRANK: Huh?
6. JOE: Give him one to keep.
(END SCENE 2)
2:30 A.M. Frank and I went back to the office. We contacted the team who shook down Karl Laden's apartment. They told us they found nothing to help us in apprehending the other two suspects. A stake out was set up on the place. We ran the name Sam Norberg through R. and I, but failed to turn a record on anyone answering his description. Frank checked the phone book and the city directory. We came up with two possibles. We asked Sergeant Bud Young and Officer Sirianni (SYR-ANNNY) from the business office to aid us. 2:47 A.M. We got to the first address, 713 Larchmont Boulevard. It was a small bungalow type house. A tan 1953 Nash was parked in the driveway. The doors were locked and the radiator was still warm. While Young and Sirianni covered the rear of the house, Frank and I went up to the front door.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. COUPLE OF QUIET STEPS ON PORCH.

FRANK: (AS HE MOVES..SOTTO) Car makes it look good.

JOE: Yeah. Wanna get the door?

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR AND RINGS THE BELL.

BEAT

FRANK: Probably asleep.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE BELL AND RINGS IT AGAIN.

BEAT

JOE: Somebody's comin'.
1 FRANK: Yeah.

2 SOUND: THE OFFICERS TAKE THEIR GUNS FROM THEIR HOLSTERS. THEY MOVE TO THE SIDE OF THE DOOR.

3 NORBERG: (OFF, INSIDE THE HOUSE) Who is it?
4 JOE: Sam Norberg?
5 NOR: (OFF) Yeah...What d'ya want?
6 JOE: (UP) Police officers...we wanna talk to you.
7 BEAT
8 SOUND: NORBERG UNLOCKS THE DOOR AND OPENS THE DOOR
9 NOR: You guys know what time it is?
10 BEAT
11 JOE: Outta the way Norberg, we're comin' in.
12 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE HOUSE, DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.
13 B.G. OUT.
14 NOR: You get this over fast...I gotta get some sleep. I can't stay up half the night answerin' questions.
15 JOE: Stand Still.
17 SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND MAKES A SHAKE.
18 FRANK: He's clean.
19 NOR: 'Mast be real important to come around this late.
20 JOE: It is.
21 FRANK: Anybody else in the house?
22 NOR: No. I got enough trouble tryin' to feed myself.
23 JOE: Then you won't mind if we look around.
24 NOR: Make a difference if I did?
25 JOE: Not much.
26 NOR: I figured that...go ahead.
1. JOE: (TO FRANK) Check out back...tell 'em it's okay.
2. FRANK: Yeah.
3. SOUND: FRANK FADES OFF MIKE IN THE B.G. WE HEAR HIM CHECKING
4. THE HOUSE, DOORS OPENING ETC.
5. NOR: You got the place surrounded? What'd you expect to find.
6. the purple gang?
7. JOE: Wonder if you're as good with answers as you are at questions?
8. NOR: Look...you might think I'm a foul ball, and I don't know what you're after but I'll hand you this...
9. JOE: Yeah.
10. NOR: You guys must have me mixed up with somebody else.
11. JOE: You're Sam Norberg aren't you?
12. NOR: Yeah.
13. JOE: Then we didn't knock on the wrong door.
14. SOUND: FRANK COMES ON MIKE
15. FRANK: (AS HE FADES IN) Okay, Joe, Place checks out Clean.
16. JOE: You talk to Young and Sirianni?
17. FRANK: Yeah. They'll wait for us. I told 'em this one looked good.
18. JOE: Uh huh.
19. NOR: I don't want to rush you fellas...but do you want to tell me what this is all about?
20. JOE: That your car in the driveway?
21. NOR: Yeah...why?
22. JOE: You got the keys then.
"HANDSOME"

1 NOR: On the table there.
2 JOE: You wanna get dressed?...
3 NOR: What for? I'm not goin' anyplace.
4 JOE: You keep believin' that. Get dressed.
5 NOR: I got a coat in the closet.
6 JOE: Point it out. We'll get it.
7 NOR: Only one there.
8 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE CLOSET AND OPENS THE DOOR, HE TAKES COAT FROM HANGER AND TOSSES IT TO NORBERG.
9 JOE: Let's go.
10 SOUND: JOE STOPS ON THE WAY AND PICKS UP THE CAR KEYS?
11 JOE: These the keys?
12 NOR: You see any more?
13 SOUND: JOE PICKS UP THE KEYS AND THE THREE MEN WALK TO THE DOOR AND OPEN IT. B.G. SOUNDS IN. THEY WALK ACROSS THE PORCH AND DOWN A CEMENT WALK.
14 NOR: I don't know what this is all about but when you find out you've made a mistake, don't apologize...just go away so I can get some sleep.
15 JOE: Yeah, sure.
16 SOUND: THE STEPS STOP.
17 JOE: You just stand there.
18 NOR: Badge makes you a big man doesn't it?
19 JOE: You tie up that mouth or you're gonna find you're in the wrong league.
20 SOUND: JOE STEPS FORWARD AND UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE CAR.
FRANK: I'll check the registration.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES INTO THE CAR.

NOR: No reason to do that. I own the car.

JOE: How 'bout it?

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Got his name on it.

NOR: Who's did you think you'd find?

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, WE HEAR FRANK OPEN THE GLOVE

COMPARTMENT OF THE CAR, AND GO THROUGH IT.

NOR: You come up with anything, I'll split with you.

SOUND: FRANK FINISHES WITH THE COMPARTMENT. HE MOVES AROUND IN

THE CAR.

JOE: Anything else?

FRANK: Wait a minute. /

BEAT

SOUND: FRANK GET'S OUT OF THE CAR.

FRANK: Take a look.

SOUND: SMALL PAPER RATTLE AS FRANK HANDS JOE SLIP OF PAPER.

JOE: Norberg...you know a Karl Leden?

NOR: Never heard of him.

JOE: You're sure about that?

NOR: I told you.

FRANK: And this is your car.

NOR: You know that.

JOE: Then maybe you can explain this.

NOR: What?

JOE: This driver's license.
"HANSOME"

1 NOR: What about it?
2 JOE: It belongs to Karl Laden.

(END SCENE 3)
(END ACT 1)

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
Today, one-way cigarettes ... one size that is, are almost obsolete - because they just don't give smokers what they want.

Either way, you'll like Chesterfield best ... it's America's most popular two-way cigarette because only Chesterfield gives you the right combination of the world's best tobaccos ... tobaccos that are 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. You smoke with the greatest possible pleasure when your cigarette is Chesterfield.

Get a carton of Chesterfields. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size ... Both at the same price in most places.

This is the best ... Chesterfield ... and the time to change today.
JOE: We made a thorough search of Sam Norberg's house but failed to turn up anything more to tie him in with the Robberies. He was taken downtown to the city hall for questioning. 4:30 A.M.

FRANK: Where'd you first meet Laden?

NOR: I don't even know him.

JOE: Then you can tell us how his driver's license turned up in your car.

NOR: I can't tell you.

JOE: You said it was your car.

NOR: Yeah.

JOE: It was locked when we found it.

NOR: That's pretty smart figuring.

JOE: I hope you're gonna do some.

NOR: What's that supposed to mean?

JOE: I don't know how long you think you're gonna be able to keep this up. We got you nailed in and you know it. Why don't you tell us what we want to know and we can all get some sleep.

NOR: Like to help you....but I don't know what you're talkin' about.

FRANK: Laden says he knows you.

NOW: When'd he say that?

FRANK: T'night. Said you drove the car for him and the other guy.

NOR: Where'd you see him?

FRANK: Laden?
Yeah.

Georgia Street Receiving. He's unhappy with you boys. Figures you ran out on him. Willing to fill us in on the whole deal.

With him on our side and the witnesses to the robbery tonight...you're in trouble Norberg.

This is on the level?

Down the line.

I heard that Laden didn't make it. You heard wrong.

You want us to put in a call so you can talk to him?

Lousey deal...Clint told me he was dead.

Clint's the blonde fella isn't he?

Yeah. Clint Purnell. Told me all about how Laden didn't make it to the door of the place. Said he went right out.

Not true.

I'll check R. and I.

Okay.

FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR OF THE INTERROGATION ROOM AND EXITS INTO THE CORRIDOR. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND HIM.

Lousey Clint.

You know where he is?

No. If I did, I'd give it to you.

When'd you see him last?

T'night. I dropped him off downtown.
JOE: Where?
NOR: Fifth and Spring. He said he had a big date.
JOE: Uh huh.
BEAT
NOR: Shoulda known not to trust Clint.
BEAT
NOR: You got a cigarette?
JOE: Yeah....
SOUND: JOE TAKES THE PACK FROM HIS POCKET AND TOSSES IT ONTO THE TABLE.
JOE: Help yourself.
NOR: Thanks.
SOUND: NORBERG TAKES A CIGARETTE AND LIGHTS IT.
JOE: How long have you known Purnell?
NOR: I dunno...couple of months.
JOE: Where'd you meet him?
NOR: Bar on first. Laden and me used to go in there all the time.
JOE: Uh huh.
NOR: Laden and me've been good friends for a long time. Never been in trouble before we met Clint.
JOE: Purnell set the deal up?
NOR: Yeah. He started to talk to us about how we could pick up some easy money. He laid out the idea. Laden and me told him we'd never been hung up in anything like it before.
JOE: Uh huh.
NOR: He said he knew enough for all of us. Clint's a pretty good talker. Guess it doesn't make a lotta difference...

We coulda said "no".

JOE: Where's Purnell live?

NOR: He had a place out on Venice Boulevard.

JOE: Y'got an address?

NOR: No. I can show you where it is.

SOUND: THE DOOR TO THE INTERROGATION ROOM OPENS AND FRANK COMES IN

DOOR CLOSED BEHIND HIM.

JOE: How'd you do?

FRANK: Think we got it.

SOUND: FRANK PUTS A MUGG SHOT ON THE TABLE.

FRANK: This the Clint Purnell you're talkin' about?

NOR: (AS HE LOOKS AT THE PICTURE) Yeah that's him. He's older than that now though.

FRANK: Uh huh.

NOR: Better lookin' in person that the picture.

JOE: He probably had an off day.

NOR: His clothes make him look different too. The dark shirts.

JOE: He always wear 'em?

NOR: I never saw him in anything else. He asked me one day why I always wore a white shirt. Said it was square.

FRANK: Uh huh.

NOR: Asked me how long I could wear a white shirt. I told him one day.

FRANK: Uh huh.
NOR: Says I'm crazy. Big deal about how he can wear a dark shirt 3 or 4 days and the dirt don't show on the collar. Thinks people don't know the difference. They can tell.

JOE: How many theatre jobs did you go on?

NOR: Five.

FRANK: How come you switched to cafe's?

NOR: Clint's idea. He said you might have the show's staked out.

FRANK: Uh huh.

NOR: Everything we did...he planned it. If we asked about somethin', he said not to worry about it that he had it figured.

JOE: Yeah.

NOR: Always said he was as smart as any cop. Kept tellin' us you make mistakes.

JOE: We do.

NOR: That's what he said.

JOE: He shoulda told you the rest of it.

NOR: What d'ya mean?

JOE: We can make 'em more than once.

NOR: Yeah.

JOE: How about you?

(END SCENE 4)
JOE: We took Sam Norberg down to the car pool and drove him out on Venice Boulevard. He pointed out the rooming house where Clint Purnell lived. While I waited Norberg, Frank went up to check with the manager. In a couple of minutes he came back.

SOUND: OUTDOOR VENICE B.G. FRANK'S STEPS FADING ON MIKE.

FRANK: (FADING IN) Looks like we missed it.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

FRANK: Manager says Purnell was here about 2:30.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Packed his bags and left.

(END SCENE 5)

JOE: Frank and I went up and looked over the room. Apparently, Purnell had left in a hurry. We talked to the manager but he was unable to tell us where the suspect had gone. He told us that Purnell had driven up to the place in a car and after packing his belongings, had left. The manager went on to say that he knew the suspect didn't own an automobile himself and that he'd gotten the license number of the car in the event there might be any trouble. We called the Department of Motor Vehicles and found that the car was registered to a Mrs. Robert Sherburne, 297 Colorado Boulevard. Frank and I went back to the main jail and booked Sam Norberg in on suspicion of Robbery. After that, we drove out to talk to the Sherburne woman. The address was a riding academy in Griffith Park. We left the car down the street and walked onto the grounds.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SOFT EARTH.

FRANK: Wonder what the pitch is?
JOE: Huh?

FRANK: Purnell drivin' a car registered to a Mrs. Sherburne.

JOE: I dunno.

SOUND: STEPS STOP.

FRANK: Guess this is the office, huh?

JOE: That's what the sign says.

FRANK: I'm so tired, I'm havin' trouble seein' the building, let alone the sign.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE DOOR AND KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.

FRANK: Kinda early...maybe no body's up.

JOE: Yeah. Gotta be somebody around though. Wanna give it another try.

FRANK: Uh huh.

SOUND: FRANK KNOCKS ON THE DOOR AGAIN. AFTER A BEAT, THE DOOR IS OPENED.

ALICE: Y91 1

JOE: Mrs. Sherburne?

ALICE: That's right.

JOE: Police officers ma'am...this is my partner Frank Smith...

ALICE: That's right.

JOE: Police officers ma'am...this is my partner Frank Smith...

ALICE: That's right.

FRANK: We'd like to ask you a couple of questions about your car.

ALICE: It's Robert isn't it...somethin's happened to Robert.

JOE: No ma'am.

ALICE: You don't have to lie to me. I know that's it. Robert's smashed up the car and he's been hurt.
FRANK: No ma'am...that's not it. You know a man by the name of Clint Purnell?

ALICE: It's not about my husband?

JOE: No.

ALICE: That's a relief. He left for Bakersfield this morning. I thought there'd been an accident.

JOE: Uh huh. I was scared. Like when you're bakin' a cake and somebody slams a door. You have to check the oven but you're afraid to look and you're afraid not to. Y'know how that is?

JOE: Yes ma'am. Now about Clint Purnell...do you know him?

ALICE: Yes I do. He's my step brother. That why you're here?

FRANK: What?

ALICE: Clint in trouble again?

JOE: We'd like to talk to him.

ALICE: I guess I should have known it. Clint never comes around unless he's in trouble.

JOE: You've seen him?

ALICE: Yes. Came by last night. Said he wanted to borrow the station wagon to pick up his stuff. He said he was goin' back east. Because he couldn't make a go of it here on the coast.

JOE: You know where he is now?
ALICE: Yes...he's back in the tack room. He said he didn't have
anyplace to sleep, and I let him use the cot in there.
JOE: Uh huh.
ALICE: What kinda of trouble is he in this time?
JOE: Be better if we talked to him.
ALICE: What ever it is...I'm not gonna stand behind him. He
promised me. Promised Robert. If he's running again...
he isn't gonna get help from us.
JOE: Where's the tack room?
ALICE: Back there. (INDICATING) ...Second door.
FRANK: Thank you.
ALICE: I hope there isn't gonna be any trouble.
JOE: If there is, he'll have to start it.
SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK TO THE TACK ROOM. STOP.
THE OFFICERS TAKE THEIR GUNS FROM THE HOLSTERS.
JOE: (SOTTO) Wanns try the door?
FRANK: Yeah.
SOUND: FRANK CAUTIOUSLY TRYS THE KNOB. IT TURNS EASILY)
FRANK: It's open.
BEAT
JOE: Okay...let's go.
SOUND: FRANK THROWS THE DOOR OPEN AND THE TWO OFFICERS RUSH INTO
THE ROOM.
CLINT: (AS HE WAKES UP) What're you doin'.
JOE: All right Purnell...get up.
CLINT: What're you doin' in here.
1. JOE: (GRABBING HIM) On your feet.
2. CLINT: You got no right to come in here like this.
3. SOUND: JOE TAKES HIS HANDCUFFS FROM HIS BELT.
4. JOE: Get your hands around here.
5. SOUND: JOE SNAPS ON THE CUFFS.
6. FRANK: I'll shake him.
7. SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND DOES FAST SHAKE.
8. FRANK: He's clean.
9. JOE: Wanna check the bed?
10. FRANK: Yeah.
11. SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO THE BED UNDER THE FOLLOWING.
12. CLINT: You guys got a lotta nerve bustin' in here like this. No reason for it.
13. JOE: Yeah.
14. FRANK: .45 automatic under his pillow.
15. SOUND: FRANK SPRINGS THE CLIP AND EJECTS THE CARTRIDGE IN THE CHAMBER.
16. CLINT: Big deal. So you found a gun. What's that prove. You carry 'em too.
17. JOE: Yeah...but there's a difference.
18. CLINT: Is that right?
19. JOE: Yeah. We can walk without ours.
20. CLINT: Yeah.
21. JOE: You leaned on you.
22. MUSIC: SIGNATURE
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On January 20, trial was held in Department 97, Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles. In a moment, the results of that trial.

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

WEBB: COMMERCIAL INSERT
DRAGNET RADIO
October 5, 1954

CLOSING COMMERCIAL -- NO. 2

WEBB: Friends, I smoke Chesterfields because I sincerely believe they're the best cigarette ever made. I wish you'd give 'em a try, too. Not because I like them, but because you will. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size ... they satisfy millions. I think you'll find they're best for you.
Samuel Garland Norberg, Karl Franklin Laden and Clinton Warde Purnell were tried and convicted of robbery in the first degree, 5 counts and Assault with intent to commit murder, one count. They received sentence as prescribed by law. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for a period of not less than five years. Assault with intent to commit murder is punishable by imprisonment for a period of from 1 to 14 years.

Signed: Wings Obs
26/145 → 27/60
3 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 advisor: 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.

12 MUSIC: THEME UNDER...CONTINUES

13 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)

16 Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from Los Angeles.

18 (L & M HITCH HIKE)
LE FEVRE: L & M Filters are sweeping the country and the reason's simple. No filter compares with L & M's exclusive miracle tip for quality or for effectiveness. And notice how easy it draws. You get much more flavor - much less nicotine. Yes, only L & M gives you effective filtration and no other cigarette has it. Our statement of quality goes unchallenged. L & M is America's highest quality and best filter-tip cigarette. Buy L & M's now, king-size or regular... both at the same low price.