CHesterfield #101 NBC #26

JACK WEBB

JOHN ROBINSON & EARL SCHLEY

MUSIC: WALTER SCOTT

SCRIPT: JEAN MILES

SOUND: BUD TAYLOR & WAYNE KENT

ENGINEER: IRAOUL MURPHY

ANNCR #1: GEORGE FENNEMAN

ANNCR #2: HAL GIBENY, NBC

TAR BABY"

RELEASE DATE: OCTOBER 12, 1954

SPONSOR: CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES

AGENCY: CUNNINGHAM-WALSH

COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR: PETE PETERS

TECHNICAL ADVISORS:

SGT MRTY WYNN, L.A.P.D.

SGT1 VANCE BRASFIER, L.A.P.D.

CAPT. JACK DONOHOE, L.A.P.D.

RECORDING: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1954

CAST AND SOUND: 3:30 P.M. - 4:00 P.M.

EDITING: TBA

ANNOUNCES: COMMERCIAL

BROADCAST: 6:00 - 6:30 P.M., STUDIO "J," BY T.R.

LG 018614
<table>
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<tr>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Actor</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sergeant Joe Friday</td>
<td>Jack Webb</td>
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<td>Officer Frank Smith</td>
<td>Ben Alexander</td>
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<td>George Cabot</td>
<td>Harry Bartell</td>
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<td>Ethel Cabot</td>
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<td>Carol Lawrench</td>
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<td>Jack Bischoff</td>
<td>Jack Kruschen</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dave (DdL)</td>
<td>Jack Kruschen</td>
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DRAGNET - RADIO

"THE BIG TAR BABY"

N.B.C. #270 chesterfield #101 (M.W.)

FOR Broadcast: October 12, 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 innocenX / /

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 Homicide Detail. You get a call from a man who tells
you his wife has failed to keep an appointment. There's
no trace of her. There's evidence of foul play. Your
job ... find her. x

15 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
OCTOBER 30, 1954

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 GIBNEY: This is the best - Chesterfield. And the time to change -
2 today!
3 FENN: In choosing your cigarette, be sure to remember this.
4 You will like Chesterfield best - because only
5 Chesterfield has the right combination of the world's
6 best tobaccos ... tobaccos that are highest in quality -
7 low in nicotine ... Best for you.
8 GIBNEY: All of us smoke for relaxation - for comfort - for
9 satisfaction ... and in the whole wide world, no
10 cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield.
11 FENN: Get a carton of Chesterfields today. Chesterfield
12 regular ... Chesterfield king-size ... Both at the same
13 price in most places.
14 GIBNEY: This is the best - Chesterfield. And the time to change -
15 today!
16 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 CUSH 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.
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For
the next 30 minutes in cooperation with the Los Angeles
Police Department, you will travel step by step on the
side of the law through an actual case, transcribed
from official police files. From beginning to end ...
from crime to punishment ... Dragnet is the story of
your police force in action.

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

SOUND: JOE'S STEPS ON CORRIDOR. CORRIDOR B.G. SLIGHT ECHO

JOE: It was Friday, August 7th. It was warm in Los Angeles.
We were working the night watch out of Homicide Detail.
My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Lohrman.
My name's Friday. I was on my way back from missing
persons and it was 1:27 A.M. when I got back to room 42
... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN) ... Homicide squadroom.

SOUND: JOE ENTERS THE ROOM. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND HIM. B.G. CHANGE

JOE WALKS INTO THE ROOM.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Hi. You talk to Graham?

JOE: Yeah. He just got in.

FRANK: How'd they do?

JOE: Came up with the kid.

FRANK: Where'd they find him?

JOE: Boy friends. They were watchin' T.V. Missing youngster
had told his friend his mother knew he was there.

FRANK: Uh huh. Everything's all right then?
JOE: Guess so. Graham said the kids gonna have to eat standin' up for a few days.

FRANK: Funny thing about parents.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

FRANK: Thing like this happens and all they care about is gettin' their kids back.

JOE: Uh huh. After a while, they begin to think about it and get sore. Doesn't make a lot of sense.

JOE: You figure it...you gotta couple of kids.

FRANK: Uh huh. Guess it'd be the same way.

SOUND: PHONE RINGS LITTLE OFF

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: HE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES BUTTON. LIFTS THE RECEIVER

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Homicide, Friday...yes sir...that's right.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

JOE: Got one we better check.

FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Bartender out on Normandie. Says his wife was supposed to meet him a half hour ago. Hasn't shown up.

FRANK: He called his house?
JOE: Yeah. She's not there either. Says she's never been late before.

FRANK: Always the first time.

JOE: He doesn't think so.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: He thinks she's been kidnapped.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: And I left the office and drove over to the bar. It was located on the corner of Normandie Avenue and Monroe Street. In the event the story we'd gotten on the phone was true, and the woman had been kidnapped, we parked the car down the street and I walked back to the place. A couple of minutes later, Frank followed. We met the man who'd placed the call, George Cabot. We asked him to tell us what was wrong.

SOUND: NO B.G.

GEORGE: Sure didn't waste any time gettin' here.

JOE: You want to tell us what's happened?

GEORGE: My wife's gone.

FRANK: What d'ya mean?

GEORGE: Ethel's disappeared.

JOE: When'd you see her last?

GEORGE: This morning when I left the house.

FRANK: Have you talked to her since then?
GEORGE: Yeah. At 12:55 tonight. She called here to tell me that she was on the way down.

JOE: Uh huh. She seem all right then?

GEORGE: Yeah, far as I could tell.

JOE: Possible that she might have stopped at one of the neighbors?

GEORGE: I thought about that too, but I checked. None of 'em have seen her.

FRANK: You've called your home, have you?

GEORGE: I figured that too.

SOUND: AS GEORGE SAYS THE LAST LINE, THE PHONE RINGS OFF MIKE.

GEORGE: Maybe that's her.

SOUND: GEORGE WALKS OFF MIKE TO PHONE

JOE: (AS HE GOES) Yes sir.

SOUND: OFF MIKE. GEORGE PICKS UP THE PHONE

GEORGE: Ethel? ...What...No this is Cabot's Bar and Grill. Yess, ma'am...Who? No...I didn't see him tonight.....No. I'm sure. yeah I'd know him.

No lady...I'm not lyin' for him....he isn't here. Yeah...

if I see him...I will. Yeah...g'night.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND WALKS BACK ON MIKE.
1 GEORGE: Wasn't her.
2 JOE: Uh huh.
3 GEORGE: Woman's in the same fix I'm in only she can't find her husband.
4 JOE: Mr. Cabot?
5 GEORGE: Yes sir.
6 JOE: I hope you won't be offended sir...but does your wife drink?
7 GEORGE: Y'mean you think she stopped at some bar and got gassed up and just didn't show up? That what you mean?
8 JOE: No sir...I just asked if your wife drank.
9 GEORGE: You got it all wrong. Ethel has a martini once in a while before dinner, but if she wanted to drink any more than that...she could come down here and I'd pour for her.
10 JOE: All right sir. It's a question we've gotta ask.
11 GEORGE: Just as long as you don't think that Ethel's a lush...
12 FRANK: You said you checked your house?
13 GEORGE: Yeah. When she didn't show up, I waited a while then I got worried and called Mrs. Lawrence. She's the lady next door.
14 JOE: Uh huh.
15 GEORGE: Asked her if she's seen Ethel.
16 JOE: Yeah.
17 GEORGE: She said my wife had been over there all evening. They were playin' that baseball game...Line drive...y'know...
18 FRANK: I don't think I know it.
GEORGE: New game. Anyway...they played that for a while and then watched the television. At 12:30, Ethel said she had to come down and meet me. Mrs. Lawrence said she left the house and then drove away.

JOE: Uh huh.

GEORGE: This neighbor is kinda bubble headed y'know...she's not real bright about things. So I thought that maybe Ethel had gotten sick and couldn't answer the phone when I called.

JOE: Yeah.

GEORGE: I called a cab and went home. Car was gone...so was Ethel. Checked the whole house and yard. Not a sign of her. Looked in the front closet too. Her coat was gone.

JOE: Yeah.

GEORGE: I had the cab driver come back to the bar the same way Ethel always drives it. Thought that maybe there was an accident or something. If there was, I'd be able to see it ...y'know...people or cops or somethin'.

JOE: Yes sir.

GEORGE: Wasn't anything. She's just gone.

FRANK: Do's she always come down here at night?

GEORGE: Regular as clockwork. Never misses.

SOUND: OFF MIKE THE PAY TELEPHONE RINGS.

GEORGE: Excuse me.
JOE: Yeah.
FRANK: Sure.

GEORGE: I'm moving as he says his line, he gets to the
phone and picks up the receiver.

GEORGE: (Off, into the phone) Hello...Yeah...No I remember...No
ma'am. I haven't seen him. Look lady...I've got my own
troubles. I'm not tryin' to cover up for your husband.
It doesn't make any difference to me or not what you
think...he isn't here. Okay...that's fine with me. He
never ran up more than a 30 cent tab anyway. Even then
he ate all the peanuts on the bar. You tell him I said
so. Yeah. G'nigl.

GEORGE: (As he fades in) Real crackpot.

JOE: You were sayin' that your wife made it a practice to come
down here.

GEORGE: That's right. Y'see...our boy was killed in the pacific
five years ago. Only kid. We both took it pretty hard.
Got on Ethel's nerves sittin' around the house by herself
so she'd drive down to pick me up. Get here a little
early and help me with the clean up.

FRANK: Yes sir.

GEORGE: Called at 12:55 to say she was leavin'. Walk in the door
at 1:05. Didn't vary more than a minute either way.
Depend on the light at the corner of Denmore and Santa
Monica. If she makes it green it's 1:04 when she walks
in. Other wise she's a minute later.
JOE: Does she always call before she leaves the house?

GEORGE: I can walk over to the phone at 5 of one and pick it up. Know she's gonna be on the other end.

JOE: Has your wife been in good mental spirits lately?

GEORGE: How d'ya mean?

JOE: Been something on her mind. Anything that worried her more than usual?

GEORGE: No. She didn't say anything. If there was, I'da been able to tell.

FRANK: Is there any special reason why you think she's been kidnapped?

GEORGE: Just that she's gone. Isn't like Ethel to do something like this. I know it's not her idea.

JOE: She's never done anything like this before then?

GEORGE: No.

JOE: Uh huh. Do you have a picture of her we could take?

GEORGE: Sure...I got one in my wallet.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN.

GEORGE: (AS HE MOVES) Probably that woman again.

SOUND: HE REACHES THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP.

GEORGE: (OFF, INTO THE PHONE) Hello...Look...I haven't seen your husband..... (HEAT) What? ...Now look...don't you try that with me.... No I don't....If you hurt her, I'll make you sorry the rest of your life.....(HE REALIZES HE'S TALKING INTO A DEAD LINE) Hello.... Hello.
HEAT

1 **SOUND:** HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

2 **BEAT**

3 **JOE:** (UP) Mr. Cabot?

4 **BEAT**

5 **JOE:** Cabot?

6 **GEO:** OFF) What?

7 **SOUND:** JOE WALKS TO BETTIS

8 **JOE:** What's the matter?

9 **GEO:** FADING ON) Nothin'. I guess I made a mistake about the whole thing.

10 **JOE:** What d'ya mean?

11 **GEO:** I guess nothin' happened to Ethel. Just forget I called you about it.

12 **FRANK:** That the way you want it?

13 **GEO:** Yeah. Sorry to cause you all the trouble. Like to buy you a drink if I can.

14 **JOE:** No thanks.

15 **GEO:** Sorry about the whole thing.

16 **BEAT**

17 **JOE:** You wanna tell us what they said?

18 **GEO:** Who?

19 **JOE:** Party on the phone.

20 **GEO:** I don't want to talk about anything.

21 **JOE:** You're not gonna help your wife that way. What'd they ask for?
1 GEORGE: Look. I told you guys it was all a mistake...now why not let it go at that.
3 FRANK: How 'bout the picture you were gonna give us?
4 GEORGE: No reason for it. The whole thing's a goof up.
5 JOE: Way you talked on the phone didn't make it sound that way.
6 GEORGE: All right...she's gone. These were the people who have her.
7 FRANK: They ask for money?
9 GEORGE: No. Said for me to sit tight and not to tell any body or they'd kill Ethel. I'm gonna do like they say.
11 JOE: You're takin' a big responsibility on your self, Cabot.
12 GEORGE: Maybe so. But she's my wife.
13 JOE: This is a big city. Gonna be tough for us to find the kidnappers without your help.
15 GEORGE: Not so bad.
16 JOE: What d'ya mean?
17 GEORGE: I got an idea who they are. Isn't gonna be too hard to find out.
19 FRANK: You go out on a limb and you're liable to give your wife a lot more trouble than help.
21 GEORGE: Fact still stands that Ethel's my wife.
22 JOE: You're not gonna let us help you?
23 GEORGE: No.
24 JOE: You're willing to pick what ever grows out of this thing, then?
26 GEORGE: That's it.
JOE: All right Cabot...you called it...but you're gonna take any beef that spills over.

GEORGE: That's the way I want it.

JOE: Let me ask you something.

GEORGE: Yeah?

JOE: Has your wife gotta choice?

(END SCENE 2)

Because of his attitude, it was useless to question George Cabot any further. We left the bar and got in touch with the office. We made arrangements for a complete 24 hour surveillance to be kept on him. In most cases of this type, the kidnappers usually demand that the victim's friends or relatives stay away from law enforcement agencies. They do this to stall for time. Statistics prove that in the vast majority of cases, the victim's fate was decided before the kidnapping occurred. It is not the intent of any officer to endanger the life of a kidnap victim but at the same time, it is necessary for them to have all available information so that they can move rapidly when the case does break. In an effort to gain more information on the missing woman, Frank and I went over to see the victim's next door neighbor. She identified herself as Carol Lawrence and asked us into the house.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE HOUSE THEN DOOR CLOSE.

CAROL: Not sure this is quite proper y'know.
JOE: What's that Mrs. Lawrence?

CAROL: Couple of men in my house at this hour. Specially with me in my bathrobe.

JOE: I'm sure the neighbors will understand.

CAROL: Hope so. Couple of real gabby ones on the street y'know.

FRANK: Uh huh.

CAROL: Big mouthed.

JOE: Yes ma'am.

CAROL: Guess you bein' policemen it's all right d'ya think?

FRANK: Yes ma'am.

CAROL: Okay then...what d'ya want to know?

JOE: When'd you see Mrs. Cabot last?

CAROL: Y'mean Ethel?

JOE: Yes ma'am.

CAROL: Saw her tonight. Why?

FRANK: What time did she leave?

CAROL: Guess it was about 12:30.

JOE: She say where she was going?

CAROL: Didn't have to.

JOE: What d'ya mean?

CAROL: Ethel only goes one place that time of night.

JOE: Uh huh.

CAROL: Down to pick up George.

JOE: We understand she usually calls him before she leaves.

CAROL: That's right. Left here at 12:30....went next door to get a coat. Couple of minutes later, I heard her drive off.
FRANK: What can you tell us about her?
CAROL: Nice woman... real nice.
FRANK: Yes ma'am.
CAROL: We're great chums y'know. Belong to the same club... see a lot of each other.
JOE: Uh huh.
CAROL: Y' see my husband's gone and Ethel's man works every night so she's alone a lot of the time too.
JOE: Yeah.
CAROL: Ever since their boy was killed, she's been kinda empty.
JOE: Uh huh.
CAROL: Then too... George don't help much.
JOE: What d'ya mean, Mrs. Lawrence?
CAROL: Maybe I shouldn't have said anything.
JOE: It's all right ma'am.
CAROL: I sure don't want to get nobody in trouble.
JOE: You won't.
CAROL: You won't nose it around that I told you anything?
JOE: No.
CAROL: (TO FRANK) How 'bout you?
FRANK: No ma'am.
CAROL: One thing I can't go is a person who carries tales. Just can't go 'em. Don't want anybody to say that about me.
JOE: What were you going to say?
CAROL: I guess it'll be all right... you're so honest lookin'.
1 JOE: Thank you.
2 CAROL: He is too.
3 FRANK: Yes ma'am.
4 JOE: What is it Mrs. Lawrence?
5 CAROL: Well...y'know...poor Ethel isn't very happy.
6 JOE: That right?
7 CAROL: Oh my yes. I feel so sorry for her sometimes.
8 JOE: What about?
9 CAROL: It's that husband of hers.
10 JOE: Mr. Cabot?
11 CAROL: Yeah. Oh he's a good provider and all but I always say there's more to life than just that.
12 JOE: Yes ma'am.
13 CAROL: Nice home...good car...bills all paid...But George isn't the fella he makes out y'know.
14 JOE: Ma'am?
15 CAROL: Why do you think Ethel goes down to that bar to pick him up everynight?
16 JOE: Why don't you tell us?
17 CAROL: You're men. You should be able to figure it out. She doesn't trust him...that's why.
18 FRANK: Uh huh.
19 CAROL: All those girls hangin' around the bar. Ethel notices things like that. George has got pretty big eyes too.
20 JOE: /2\00
21 CAROL: /2\00
22 JOE: /2\00
23 CAROL: /2\00
24 JOE: /2\00
25 CAROL: /2\00

LG 0186131
JOE: Has Mrs. Cabot ever talked to you about this?

CAROL: Couple of times. She'd come over...cryin' because of somethin' George has said or done. She'd tell me.

JOE: Uh huh.

CAROL: No sir...no matter what it looked like...they weren't very happy.

FRANK: Did they ever quarrel that you know of?

CAROL: Lotta times. George used to yell at her. Scream about her leavin' him alone. I could hear it over here. Summer time y'know.... the windows are open sound carries right over.

JOE: Uh huh.

CAROL: Couldn't really not hear it. And mind...I didn't try.

JOE: Yes ma'am. Any of these quarrels ever get violent?

CAROL: Y'mean did George ever hit her?

JOE: Yes ma'am.

CAROL: You bet he did. Gave her a black eye once. Took a couple of weeks for it to go away. Poor Ethel tried to hide it with make-up but you could still tell.

JOE: When she left...did she say that she was going down to pick up her husband?

CAROL: Yeah. Told me she had to go get George. Made her a little mad tonight.

FRANK: Why's that?
CAROL: Missed the last part of the movie on T.V. Wasn't a very good picture but we stuck it out and then Ethel had to leave before we found out who the swindler was.

FRANK: Uh huh. Can you tell us what kind of a car the Cabot's drive?

CAROL: Pontiac.

FRANK: Coupe or sedan?

CAROL: Sedan. Light blue.

FRANK: What year?

CAROL: This one...brand new.

JOE: Do you happen to know the license number?

CAROL: No...couldn't give that to you. Didn't pay a lot of attention.

JOE: Do you know if they do business with one service station?

CAROL: No...I can't tell you that.

JOE: Uh huh. Can you give us a description of Mrs. Cabot?

CAROL: Sure...give you a picture if you want one.

JOE: We'd appreciate it.

CAROL: No trouble at all.

SOUND: SHE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND WE HEAR HER GO THROUGH A DESK.


JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: CAROL FINDS THE BOOK.

CAROL: (OFF) Here it is.

SOUND: SHE WALKS ON MIKE AND PUTS THE BOOK DOWN ON THE TABLE.

SOUND: SHE BEGINS TO TURN THE PAGES.
CAROL: Took all of these myself.
JOE: Yes ma'am...very nice.
CAROL: That's my husband. Took that at Coronado Island one spring.
JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: SHE TURNS A COUPLE OF PAGES IN THE BOOK.
CAROL: Here's one you can take. This one here in the chef's hat is Ethel. We were havin' a barbeque. She was the cook.

SOUND: CAROL TAKES THE PICTURE OUT OF THE BOOK.
CAROL: Little fuzzy but it gives you an idea of what she looks like. See?
JOE: (LOOKING) Yes ma'am.
CAROL: Hair's short now...had it cut last month. Kinda Bob like.
JOE: You can take it.
CAROL: Y'know...just thought of it. You haven't told me what this is all about. Somethin' happened to Ethel and George?
JOE: We're not sure yet. Just checking out a complaint.
CAROL: Oh. Long as they're all right.
JOE: Yes ma'am. I think that about covers it. Like to thank you for your cooperation.
CAROL: Happy to help.

SOUND: THE THREE OF THEM WALK TO THE DOOR.
1 FRANK: G'night Mrs. Lawrence.
2 CAR: G'night, Mr. Smith.
3 SOUND: DOOR OPEN. OUTDOOR B.G. IN.
4 JOE: Will you be home tomorrow if we have to get in touch with you?
5 CAR: All day. If I don't answer right away...let the phone ring a while. I got some work to do in the garden.
6 JOE: All right ma'am, Thanks again.
7 CAR: Hope I helped you out. G'night.
8 SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS WALK OUT OF THE PLACE. DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM. AS THEY WALK, WE CAN HEAR CAROL BOLTING THE DOOR.
9 THE OFFICERS TAKE A COUPLE OF STEPS AND THEN STOP.
10 FRANK: What d'ya think?
11 JOE: I dunno. Lot of things that don't check out.
12 FRANK: Yeah. Cabot seemed to be pretty upset. Sure mad when he got the phone call.
13 JOE: One big trouble with that.
14 FRANK: What d'ya mean?
15 JOE: We heard what he wanted us to.
16 (END SCENE 3)

LG 0186135
JOE: 2:45 A.M. Frank and I got back to the office. We ran the name George and Ethel through R. and I., but found no record on them. We sent a teletype to D.M.V. in Sacramento asking for all available information on any car registered to George Cabot or his wife or both.

Frank went over to the business office to see if the men in the units that were keeping Cabot under surveillance had reported. There were no messages.

We made a fifteen point seven report directing it to Captain Lohrman telling him what had happened and what action we'd taken. At 3:52 A.M. we were ready to leave the office.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS. NO SQUADROOM B.G. THERMAL NOISE.

FRANK: All set?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY START TO LEAVE THE OFFICE.

JOE: Let's go.

SOUND: THEY MOVE TO THE OFFICE DOOR. DOOR OPENS. AS IT DOES.

THE PHONE RINGS.

JOE: I'LL get it.

FRANK: Make it fast.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PUNCHES BUTTON. HE LIFTS THE RECEIVER.

JOE: (INFO PHONE) Homicide, Friday... Uh huh. Where? Yeah... Okay...we'll be right over.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND WALKS TO FRANK.
1 FRANK: What've you got?
2 JOE: Ethel Cabot.
3 FRANK: Yeah.
4 JOE: They just found her.
5 (END SCENE 4)
6 (END ACT 1)
7 GIBNEY: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of
8 your police force in action.

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
OCTOBER 12, 1954
SECOND COMMERCIAL

1 FENN: All of us smoke for relaxation - for comfort - for
2 satisfaction ... And in the whole wide world, no
3 cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield. You smoke with
4 the greatest possible pleasure when your cigarette is
5 Chesterfield.
6 GIBNEY: Only Chesterfield gives you the right combination of the
7 world's best tobaccos ... tobaccos that are highest in
8 quality - low in nicotine ... Best for you.
9 FENN: Get a carton of Chesterfields. Chesterfield regular -
10 Chesterfield king-size ... Both at the same price in
11 most places. It's America's most popular two-way
12 cigarette.
13 GIBNEY: This is the best - Chesterfield... And the time to change-
14 today.
Frank and I left the office immediately and drove over to Georgia Street Receiving hospital. When we got there, we talked to Dr. Sebastion and he gave us the story. The woman had been found laying by the roadside and picked up by a motorist. He's taken her directly to the hospital. Sebastion went on to tell us that from her appearance, Ethel Cabot had been severely beaten and then rolled or dragged in hot tar. Her clothes were covered with it and her hair was matted. The doctor said that the woman's head had been shaved and that most of the tar had been removed. A tentative identification had been made through a letter found on her person when she'd been brought in. An attempt was made to call her husband but there was no answer at either the bar or at their home. Frank and I waited until the woman had been treated and then we went in to talk to her. She was in a state of shock and incoherent.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK TAKE A couple OF STEPS TO THE WOMAN

ETHEL: (CRYING LIGHTLY) Don't hit me any more...please don't hit me any more.

JOE: Out of her head.

FRANK: Yeah.

ETHEL: I didn't do anything....Don't hit me.

JOE: (GENTLY) Mrs. Cabot....Mrs. Cabot..
ETHEL: Please let me go. Please.

JOE: You're all right now. There's nothin to be afraid of.

ETHEL: You're lying.

JOE: No we're not. You're in a hospital. You're all right.

ETHEL: Don't let them get me any more. Don't let them touch me.

JOE: We won't...nobody's gonna hurt you any more.

ETHEL: Where's George?

FRANK: We're trying to reach him.

ETHEL: I don't want to see him. Not ever. All his fault.

JOE: George caused this?

ETHEL: They told me.

JOE: Who said it?

ETHEL: Both of 'em. They said they were doin' it for George.

JOE: There were two people?

ETHEL: Yeah...They kept hitting me and then they poured the tar over me. Wasn't anything I could do. Nothing.

JOE: Did you know the men?

ETHEL: They kept hitting me. (UP) George...George tell 'em to stop. Not any more...Please not any more.

JOE: Mrs. Cabot...do you know who the two men were?

ETHEL: No...I don't know them. They didn't have any reason to do it. They said for George. That's what they told me:

JOE: Did you hear a name?

ETHEL: No...I don't know them.
FRANK: Did either one of them call a name of any kind?

ETHEL: Please make them stop. Don't let them pour any more tar on me. It burns. I can't stand any more.

JOE: Can you tell us what the men looked like?

ETHEL: (UP) George...George...Tell 'em to stop. Tell 'em.

(SHE BREAKS DOWN INTO QUIET SOBS)

JOE: Mrs. Cabot...Mrs. Cabot.

FRANK: We're not gonna get much more out of her.

JOE: Uh huh. Better get policewoman up here to stand by.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY WALK TO THE DOOR

ETHEL: (AS THEY WALK AWAY FROM HER) George...George...make 'em stop.

SOUND: THEY GET TO THE DOOR AND EXIT INTO THE HALL, GEORGIA STREET B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS AND THEN STOP. STEPS FADE IN

DAVE: Joe?

JOE: Yeah, Dave.

DAVE: While you were talking to the Cabot woman...call came in for you to get in touch with the business office.

JOE: Okay Dave...right away.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK TO THE PHONE. JOE PICKS IT UP AND DIALS 2504

FRANK: (AS JOE DIALS) Probably got a line on Cabot.
JOE: Yeah... (INTO THE PHONE) Hello...this is Friday. Uh huh...Yeah. When? ... Uh huh. Okay. We're leavin' now. Right. G'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP

JOE: Really rips it into small pieces.
FRANK: What's that?
JOE: They just lost the tail on Cabot.

(END SCENE 5)

JOE: Frank and I went back to the office. We got in touch with the unit who'd been assigned to keep Cabot under surveillance. They told us that the man had gone downtown and entered an all night movie. In the darkness, he managed to get away. A team of men was sent out to his house but he hadn't returned. A stake out was set up on it. A check of his bar failed to yield any additional information on his where-a-bouts. A local broadcast was sent out to all units asking that they be on the lookout for the man. If he was found, he was to be taken into custody and we were to be notified immediately. 6:45 A.M. Frank and I checked out of the office and went home to shave and change our clothes. At 8:15 A.M. we got back to Homicide. There was somebody waiting to see us.

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

FRANK: You want to see us?
ARNOLD: You Friday and Smith?
1 JOE: Yeah, that's right.
2 ARN: I'm Arnold Leffer. I got something to tell you.
3 JOE: Yeah.
4 ARN: You heard from Cabot?
5 JOE: No.
6 ARN: Figured maybe he'd call you.
7 FRANK: You know him?
8 ARN: Yeah. I work for him. Help him out in the place.
9 JOE: Have you heard from him?
10 ARN: Yeah. This morning. He called me at home.
11 JOE: Uh huh. Say where he was?
12 ARN: No. I think he'd been drinking. Sounded like it.
13 FRANK: Yeah.
14 ARN: Either that or he was mad. One of the other.
15 JOE: That right.
16 ARN: Yeah. Last time I heard him talk like he did this morning, was when he had the beef in the bar, a week ago.
17 JOE: What was that about?
18 ARN: Couple of guys thought they were pretty rough. Tried to prove it to George.
19 JOE: Yeah.
20 ARN: He cleaned up the place with them.
21 FRANK: What caused the beef?
22 ARN: They starged to get loud with a couple of girls in the place. George told 'em to quiet down. They didn't do it. So he told 'em to get out.
JOE: Yeah.

ARN: They didn't want to go so they tried to put the muscle on George. Tried it with the wrong guy. George really showed 'em.

JOE: That right?

ARN: Yeah. Bounced them both right out into the street. Guys were pretty sore about it.

JOE: When'd this happen?

ARN: About a week ago. I don't remember the exact date.

JOE: Uh huh.

ARN: They were pretty sore. Told George that they'd find some way to get even with him.

JOE: You know these two men?

ARN: Yeah. Seen 'em a couple times around the bar.

FRANK: You know their names?

ARN: One of 'em's called Jack somethin....I don't know the last part.

FRANK: How 'bout the other one?

ARN: Can't do you any good there.

JOE: You know where we can find 'em?

ARN: Yeah. That's one of the reasons I came in here. Wanted to tell you what George said to me.

JOE: Yeah.

ARN: He said he'd found out who'd kidnapped Ethel. Told me how he was gonna get 'em. Mentioned Jack. Figured it's the same guy.

JOE: Where can we find him?
ARN: Rooming house over on Seventh. I can show you.

JOE: Okay let's go.

ARN: All right. There's something else though.

JOE: What's that?

ARN: I was at the bar when George called. After I talked to him, I checked around.

JOE: Uh huh.

ARN: His gun's gone.

(END SCENE 6)

JOE: Frank and I left the office and drove over to Seventh Street. The bar boy pointed out the rooming house where he said we could find Jack and his friend. We checked with the manager and found that two men answering the description we'd gotten shared a room on the third floor.

We left Arnold Leffer in the car and went up to the room.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALKING ALONG CORRIDOR

JOE: Should be the last one.

FRANK: Yeah.

FRANK: Wonder if Cabot's gotten here yet?

SOUND: FROM OFF MIKE, WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF A REAL FIGHT START.

COUPLE OF GUN SHOTS THEN A BATTLE ROYAL.

JOE: He has. . . .let's go.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK RUN TO THE DOOR. AS THEY DO, THE SOUND OF

THE FIGHT FADES IN.
JOE: Kick the door in!

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK BEAT THE DOOR AND IT GIVES. AS THEY DO, THE FIGHT COMES ON IN FULL PRESENCE. WE HEAR CABOT AND JACK BISCHOFF FIGHTING. JOE AND FRANK GET INTO THE BEEF.

JOE: All right. Cabot...let him go.

GEORGE: (AS HE STRUGGLES) I'm gonna kill him.

JOE: (WITH FORCE) Let him go.

JACK: Get him away.

SOUND: JOE PULLS CABOT AWAY FROM JACK.

GEORGE: Please...don't stop me.

JACK: He's crazy. The guy's crazy.

SOUND: THE STRUGGLING STOPS.

JOE: C'mon Cabot...take it easy.

CABOT: I want to kill him.

FRANK: C'mon you...get over there.

JACK: As long as you keep him away from me.

FRANK: Move.

SOUND: FRANK AND JACK MOVE TO THE SIDE OF THE ROOM.

JOE: (TO CABOT) What'd you prove doin' a thing like this?

GEORGE: Couple minutes more and I wouldn't have cared.

JOE: We found your wife. She'd gonna be alright.

GEORGE: Yeah... I know.

JOE: You didn't help yourself much doin' a thing like this.

JACK: (FROM OFF MIKE) He's crazy.
1 CABOT: You shut up.
2 SOUND: CABOT TRIES TO GET AT JACK.
3 JOE: You gonna calm down or do we have to put handcuffs on you too?
4 BEAT
5 CABOT: All right.
6 JOE: How 'bout this one?
7 CABOT: Name's Rico Martin. Him and Jack took my wife.
8 JOE: They admit it?
9 CABOT: Yeah. Said they did it to get even with me for the fight.
10 JACK: We didn't hurt her. Just scared her a little bit that's all.
11 SOUND: JOE WALKS TO JACK.
12 JOE: That right?
13 JACK: Sure. We wanted to scare her so this knucklehead would leave us alone. That's all we did...just scare her.
14 JOE: Yeah.
15 JACK: Like a practical joke. We didn't mean anything by it.
16 JOE: A practical joke.
17 JACK: Well, it's a good thing you think that.
18 JOE: Huh?
19 Jackson: You're gonna read the funny line.
20 MUSIC: SIGNATURE.
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: December 14th, 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)
FENN: Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

WEBB: Believe me, there's no substitute for quality. That's why I'm sold on Chesterfields. The Chesterfield you smoke today is the best cigarette ever made. Regular or king-size... Chesterfields really are the quality twins. I hope you'll try them — not because I like 'em, but because you will. They satisfy millions — I think you'll find they're best for you.
GIBNEY: Jack Prescott Bishoff and Rico Blake Martin were tried and convicted of kidnapping, one count. They both received sentence as prescribed by law.

Kidnapping is punishable by imprisonment for a period of from ___ years to ___ years in the state penitentiary.
THEME

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, Hal Gibney speaking...

Script by John Robinson, Earl Schley. Music by Walter Schumann. Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from Los Angeles.

CHESTERFIELD

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)