THE BIG LOCKER

N.B.C. #263 CHESTERFIELD #104 (P.B. #)

FOR BROADCAST: NOVEMBER 2, 1954

(SIGNATURE)

Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

(GIBNEY) Dragnet, brought to you by Chesterfield. This is the best - Chesterfield...And the time to change - today.

(PENN) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Burglary detail. A man walks into a pawnshop and wants to sell a ring for 20 dollars. It's worth a thousand. Indications point that the ring is stolen. You're job...find out.

(MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR)

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FIRST COMMERCIAL

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

FENN: 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.

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

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

MUSIC: JINGLE

IN REGULAR OR KING-SIZE,
YOU CAN GET 'EM EITHER WAY,
THE BEST SMOKE EVER MADE'S
THE CHESTERFIELD YOU BUY TODAY,
SMOKERS COAST-TO-COAST ARE CHANGING
IT'S A CINCH TO DO,
HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY TO GET
THE ONE THAT'S BEST FOR YOU.

CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME
YOU JUST SAY .... IT'S CHESTERFIELDS FOR ME.

GIENNE: This is the best - Chesterfield And the time to change today!
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 FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE WALK, DOWN TOWN BUSINESS B.G.

It was Tuesday, June 17. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Burglary. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Bernard. My name's Friday. We were assisting another team and it was 9:27 A.M. when we go6( :::to 552 South Main Street.

(DOOR OPENS) ...The Pacific Loan Company.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER SHOP, FOOTSTEPS CHANGE TO WOOD

FLOOR, DOOR CLOSES B.G. OUT. THEY WALK TO BACK OF SHOP.

Hi ya, Joe...Frank.

JOE AND FRANK AD LIB GREETINGS.

What is it? Business or pleasure?

A little of both.

Like to check the buy book.
1. HERB: Sure thing...I'll get it for you.
2. SOUND: COUPLE STEPS AWAY, DRAWER OPENS, TAKES BOOK OUT
3. DRAWER CLOSES, FOOTSTEPS BACK UNDER FOLLOWING.
4. FRANK: Where's your partner?
5. HERB: Took the day off, goin' to get some sunshine.
6. FRANK: He picked a good day for it.
7. SOUND: BOOK THROWN ON GLASS TOP CASE
8. HERB: Here ya are, Joe.
9. JOE: Thanks.
10. SOUND: JOE FLIPPING PAGES OF BOOK
11. JOE: These all the tickets for yesterday?
12. HERB: Yeah, kinda' slow Monday.
13. JOE: Uh huh.
14. FRANK: (BEAT) Find anythin', Joe?
15. JOE: Not what we want.
16. SOUND: JOE CLOSES BOOK
17. JOE: Thanks, Herb.
18. HERB: It's OK...You know, Joe...anytime we can help you fellows.
19. JOE: Yeah.
20. FRANK: Say, Joe...while we're here I'd like to look at a guitar.
21. JOE: A guitar?
22. FRANK: It's not for me. You know me better'n that. The only piece I know is.."It ain't gonna rain no more".
23. HERB: What's wrong with.."How dry I Am"?
24. FRANK: Rumpy...Whatya' got in a good guitar, Herb?
HERB: C'mon down here. I'll show you some good buys.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

FRANK: (TO JOE) One of my neighbors asked me to check if I had a chance. Wants to buy his kid one.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Whatya' got?

HERB: Did he say how much he wanted to spend?

FRANK: No, but I don't guess he wants to lay out too much. How about that one hangin' up there. The one with the knobs on it.

HERB: (TURNING) That's an electric.

FRANK: What's with the knobs?

HERB: For volume.

FRANK: Oh...how much?

HERB: That one. Let you have it for thirty dollars.

FRANK: Don't think he'll go that much. Got somethin' cheaper?

HERB: The kid can make his own volume. That's nice lookin' though, don't you think, Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

HERB: Here's a good one. A Spanish.

FRANK: That's the regular kind?

HERB: That's right.

FRANK: How much?

HERB: 12 dollars.

FRANK: That sounds more like his speed. Can I see it?

HERB: Sure.

SOUND: HERB TAKES HANGING GUITAR DOWN AND PLACES IT ON TOP OF THE CASE.
HERB: It isn't tuned, but strum it.

SOUND: FINGER ACROSS GUITAR STRINGS

FRANK: Uh huh...What should I be listenin' for?

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, B.G. CHANGE, STEPS IN, DOOR CLOSES.

HERB: Tone...(TO FEDER) Somethin' I can help you with?

FEDER: Yeah...maybe. I got somethin' to sell.

HERB: All right...wanna' step to the back.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS TO REAR OF STORE.

FRANK: How's it sound to you, Joe?

SOUND: STRUMS GUITAR.

JOE: I'm with you. Whatta we listen for?

SOUND: MURMUR OF VOICES FROM REAR OF STORE HEARD UNDER FOLLOWING.

FRANK: Tone...you know.

JOE: Yeah. 

FRANK: This neighbor told me he was pretty lucky.

JOE: How's that?

FRANK: Well his kid's been watchin' those singin' cowboys on TV...so now he wants to be one...you know with the guitar.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Says he's glad his kid hasn't got all wrapped up in them...space shows.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Says he couldn't afford a space ship.

JOE: Yeah. I don't guess there're too many second hand ones for sale.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS COMING ON
1 FRANK: Suppose I'll go through this with my kid too.
2 SOUND: DOOR OPENS, FOOTSTEPS OUT, DOOR CLOSES.
3 HERB: (FASTER) Joe, I think he's tryin' to push a hot ring. I
4 turned it down.
5 JOE: Let's go Frank.
6 SOUND: RAPID STEPS, DOOR OPENS, JOE AND FRANK'S FOOTSTEPS ON
7 SIDEWALK, B.G. CHANGE.
8 JOE: Hey you...hold it.
9 FEDER: You mean me?
10 JOE: Yeah...police officers.
11 FEDER: What's the matter?
12 JOE: Let's go over to the doorway, huh.
13 FEDER: (BEAT) Why?
14 JOE: C'mon...move.
15 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OVER TO DOORWAY
16 JOE: All right get your hands over your head. (BEAT) FRANK.
17 SOUND: FRANK STEPS IN AND FRISK FEDER
18 FRANK: He's clean.
19 JOE: Let's see your identification.
20 FEDER: Like what?
21 JOE: Got a drivers license?
22 FEDER: Yeah.
23 JOE: Get it out.
24 FEDER: (TAKES WALLET FROM HIS POCKET) Here.
25 JOE: Take it outa' the wallet.
26 FEDER: TAKES LICENSE OUT OF WALLET.
1. Joe: Lemme' have it. (Reads) James Feder...This is your true name.
2. Feder: Yeah.
3. Joe: You livin' at this address?...1201 South Grattan Street?
5. Joe: All right...here ya are. (Hands him license) What are you doin' in this shop?
6. Feder: I went in to sell a ring.
7. Joe: Let's see it.
8. Feder: Takes ring from his pocket, gives it to Joe.
9. Joe: This your ring?
12. Frank: Right.
13. Sound: Footsteps into pawn shop.
15. Herb: Sure.
16. Sound: Couple footsteps.
17. Joe: Take a look out there. Is that the man that tried to sell you a ring?
18. Herb: (Looking) Yeah.
19. Joe: Is this the ring?
20. Herb: (Looking) Uh huh...an emerald. Real good stone.
21. Joe: Why'd you turn it down?
22. Herb: I thought there was somethin' wrong, like I said.
He wanted to sell it for 20 dollars.

Uh huh.

Ring's worth close to a thousand.

(END SCENE I)

We took James Feder to the office for questioning. Frank checked with R & I and found he had a previous record. He had been picked up on suspicion of burglary and had served one term for auto theft. The ring was examined and found to be genuine. Feder maintained the ring belonged to him. After an hour of interrogation he began to change his story.

All right. I didn't know what it was worth.

You mean the ring wasn't yours?

(HEAT) Yeah, if I'd known it was worth that much, I wouldn't tried to sell it so cheap.

Where'd you get it?

I found it.

Where?

In MacArthur Park.

When.

Last night. I go over there all the time in the evenin'.

Uh huh.

Wanna see how the ducks are.

What's that?

I go over to see the little ducks. You know the one's that have just been hatched. Like to watch 'em.
JOE: Yeah. Now just where did you find the ring?

FEDER: You mean what part of the park?

JOE: That's right.

FEDER: Up near the band stand. I was walkin' down the little slope there. Just walkin' along...lookin' down at the ground.

JOE: Uh huh.

FEDER: There was this ice cream container on the ground. They got cans all over the place to put the stuff in, but some people are just sloppy. Easier to throw the stuff on the ground...don't care how much they dirty up the park.

JOE: Let's get to the point, Feder.

FEDER: Well I bent over to pick up the cup and I saw the ring. I picked it up.

JOE: Uh huh. Tell me somethin'.

FEDER: Sure...what?

JOE: Do you always go around pickin' up after people?

FEDER: What'd ya mean?

JOE: Just that.

FEDER: Not all the time. But this container was by itself. So I picked it up.

JOE: Did you do anythin' about tryin' to find out who lost the ring.

FEDER: I checked in the papers...in the lost and found. I guess I looked in all of 'em. Didn't see any adds for a green ring.
Uh huh.

Don't think I bought all the papers... Didn't I picked 'em outta' the trash cans and baskets.

Yeah.

Way it is over in the park, that section of the paper is always practically new. People read other parts of the paper good, but not the ads. Lot of guys around there don't have jobs, but they won't look in the paper. Afraid they might find one... Y'know.

Yeah.

Lot of older people around the place too. They don't have much money so they ain't lookin' to buy anything. Ends up nobody reads the ads.

How about the papers today, did you check em?

No.

Why not? You wanted to find the owner didn't you?

Yeah... but I figured last night was enough. Besides people don't throw those papers away so early in the mornin'. Don't get to the park too early.

Did you stop to think maybe the ring wouldn't be advertised until today?

Yeah. I thought about that. I thought about it for a long time. But you know what I figured?

You tell us.
FEIER: Well I looked at the ring real close and it didn't seem like a good stone, so I decided maybe it wasn't worth advertisin' for.

JOE: But it was worth tryin' to sell?

FEDER: Like I said, I ain't workin'. A few bucks would come in handy.

FRANK: Whatta' mean...a few bucks?

FEDER: A couple...three dollars.

FRANK: (GRUNTS) You didn't have any idea what the ring was worth?

FEDER: No I ain't no expert.

JOE: Why'd you ask twenty dollars for it?

FEDER: What?

JOE: Why twenty dollars?

FEDER: (BEAT) I don't know. Guess I thought if I asked a little high, I'd maybe get more for it.

JOE: Un-huh.

FEDER: (BEAT) You don't believe me, do you?

JOE: You haven't given us much reason. You started out lyin', why should we think different now?

FEDER: Yeah...I told you it was mine. I was afraid you'd think I stole it, but I've told the truth now.

JOE: Yeah.

FEDER: I can prove it. You take me out there. You take me to the park right now.

JOE: What'll it prove?

FEDER: I'll show you just where I picked it up.
JOE: If we wait until Sunday, the trip won't be wasted.

FEDER: Huh.

JOE: We can listen to the band concept.

(END SCENE 11)

JOE: We continue to question James Feder, but were unable to change his story. He was booked on suspicion of violation of section 459PC and held for investigation. We made a check of his residence, friends, and the places he was known to frequent. We could find nothin to hold him on. He came up on the overtime sheet and was released. The ring was booked as found property. Friday, June 20th.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS, STEPS IN, DOOR CLOSES. OFFICE B.G. IN.

FRANK: (S.P. SLIGHTLY) G'mornin', Joe.

SOUND: JOE TAKES STEPS OVER TO FRANK

JOE: How are you, Frank?...Check the book?

FRANK: Yeah...nothin' in.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Joe.

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Whatta' think I did last night?

JOE: Well, Frank, I wouldn't know.

FRANK: I checked those ducks out.

JOE: What?

FRANK: I went over to the park...you know.

JOE: No, I don't.
FRANK: Well, you remember this Feder guy said he'd found the ring over there.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Told how he went over to see the ducks...You know. The new ones.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Well I got to thinkin' about 'em last night. Thought maybe the kids like to see 'em.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: So Fay and I took the kids and drove down to MacArthur Park before it got dark.

JOE: Well, what about it?

FRANK: Joe, you wouldn't believe it unless you saw it.

JOE: I wouldn't?

FRANK: No, and they're so little too. Practically brand new.

JOE: I don't see how they do it.

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

FRANK: Look. You take my kids. They're a lot older and they can't do it.

JOE: I'm not even goin' to ask about that.

FRANK: Joe. We have a rough time gettin' our kids into the bath tub.

JOE: You do?

FRANK: Yeah, they just don't like water I guess...but you should see them new ducks.

JOE: What do these ducks do that's so hard to believe?

FRANK: Swim, Joe.

JOE: What?
FRANK: They swim. You should see 'em. The mother duck jumps in
the water and the little ones go right in after her.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: They swim just as good as she does, and they're so new
too. Sure is great how they do it.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS COMING ON.

CLERK: (COMING ON) Joe, here's a letter for you.

JOE: (TAKING LETTER) Thanks

CLERK: Right

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS GOING OFF.

FRANK: You know Joe, maybe I wasn't so smart takin' the kids to
the park to see 'em.

SOUND: JOE TEARS ENVELOPE OPEN

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: RATTLE OF SHEET OF PAPER

FRANK: Gotta problem now...Kids want one of those new ducks
for a pet.

JOE: I don't want to break this up but you ought to listen to
this letter.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: (READS) You did me a favor, now I'm goin' to do you one.

FRANK: (BEAT) Is that all?
1 JOE: Take a look.
2 SOUND: RATTLE OF PAPER
3 FRANK: (READS GRUNTS) Typewritten...no greetin...no
4 signature.
5 JOE: Uh huh
6 FRANK: Whatta' ya think?
7 JOE: We'll have to check it out.
8 FRANK: I can't think off hand of anyone we've done a favor for.
9 JOE: Don't worry about it.
10 FRANK: Yeah, whatta' mean, Joe?
11 JOE: I gotta' hunch this is a different set up.
12 FRANK: Uh huh
13 JOE: I don't think it's a thank you note.
14 (END SCENE 111)
15 JOE: Frank and I took the letter over to Latent Prints and
then drove to 6th and Los Angeles Street, the Greyhound
Bus Depot. We went to the office of Ralph Thomas, the
regional manager. We explained about the letter and in
his company went to check on locker number 103.
20 SOUND: B.G. BUS STATION
21 RALPH: Well the locker is empty now. We'll have to see if
anything has been removed from it recently. Wanna come
with me, gentlemen? We'll take the elevator to the
24 basement.
25 JOE &
FRANK: Yes, sir...thank you
26 SOUND: SEVERAL STEPS ON CONCRETE, OPEN DOOR. STEPS ON
27 CONCRETE, CLOSE DOOR. FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE, UNDER
28 FOLLOWING. B.G. CHANGE
JOE: How are the lockers checked, Mr Thomas?
RALPH: The 10 cents pays for 24 hours. All lockers are checked at midnight.
JOE: Uh huh.
SOUND: FOOTSTEPS UNTO WOOD FLOOR OF ELEVATOR, OPEN LATTICE
DOOR SLIDES DOWN ELECTRIC ELEVATOR DESCENDING UNDER FOLLOWING.
RALPH: When the time limit is up the articles are removed and a new lock is put on the locker.
JOE: I see.
RALPH: Of course as long as the fee is paid, we don't bother it.
SOUND: ELEVATOR STOPS, DOOR IS RAISED STEPS FROM WOOD FLOOR TO CONCRETE.
RALPH: All the things removed are ticketed and held for ninety days.
SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON CONCRETE, ECHO.
JOE: Uh huh.
RALPH: We hold them here at the depot for thirty days and then remove them to a warehouse. You'd be surprised at how fast they accumulate.
FRANK: Yes, sir
SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP
RALPH: Here we are.
FRANK: (GRUNTS) You mean all these things have been left in lockers?.... People checked 'em and didn't return for 'em.
RALPH: That's right. We get quite a variety of things.
Of course not all of them are of much value. For instance: sometimes a person will go out and buy a new shirt, change it in the station, check the old one and forget about it.

JOE: Uh huh

FRANK: Joe, look at the stuffed yellow poodle dog...and their's half a radio. That's not much good unless you can find the guy with the other half.... a flat iron.

(GRUNTS) Sure a lotta' stuff.

JOE: Yeah, now what about locker 103?

RALPH: Well let's see now.

SOUND: SEVERAL FOOTSTEPS

RALPH: If there was anythin' taken from it, should be right over here.

SOUND: MOVING SEVERAL PACKAGES ON SHELF UNDER FOLLOWING

FRANK: There's some nice lookin' luggage. Don't see how a person would forget anythin' like that.

SOUND: RALPH TURNS, STEPS IN

RALPH: Here we are...Feels like a small box.

JOE: That's from number 103

RALPH: It's what the ticket says...see.

JOE: (LOOKING) Yeah. What about the date it was removed.

RALPH: (READING) Let's see....Midnight on June 17th. That was three days ago.
JOE: All right. Mind if we open it?
RALPH: Not at all. (HANDS JOE THE PACKAGE) Here Y'are.
JOE: (TAKing PACKAGE) Thanks.

SOUND: JOE BREAKS STRING AND UNWRAPS PAPER FROM BOX

FRANK: Here, give me the paper, Joe.
JOE: Right.
FRANK: Looks like a Christmas card box.
JOE: Yeah. (TAKing COVER OFF BOX) (BEAT) With presents....
FRANK: Take a look Frank.
RALPH: Uh huh
FRANK: What's in it, Sergeant Friday.
JOE: Jewelry.

(END SCENE IV)

JOE: We signed a release form for the jewelry and went back
to the office. A check of pawnshop records was made and
we found that all the pieces had been reported stolen
in a recent burglary. Latent Prints called to say no
prints were found. The owner Mrs Carlton Hendrix was
notified and she came down to the office. 11:07 AM
HENDRIX: Are you Mr Friday the gentlemen that I talked to on the
phone?
JOE: Yes, ma'am. This is my partner Frank Smith.
HENDRIX: How do you do, Mr Smith.
FRANK: Hi' do you do?
HENDRIX: Smith. That's a nice uncomplicated name. If you don't mind my saying so Mr. Smith, I think you look like a very competent officer.

FRANK: Thank you, ma'am.

HENDRIX: And you Mr. Friday...you look well as though you might be more complicated, but very efficient.

JOE: Thank you, Mrs. Hendrix.

HENDRIX: You see that's one of my hobbies...reading character from faces. My friends say that I'm most always right.

JOE: I see.

HENDRIX: When you called I was so thrilled. You can understand what it means to recover possessions that you had given up for lost.

JOE: Would you like to check the pieces now?

HENDRIX: Yes. You know...I had to call off a bridge party this afternoon, but then there'll be others. And this will be such an experience to tell them about.

FRANK: Uh huh.

HENDRIX: I just know that some of them are going to be an adorable spring green color. My friends I mean. Why most of them have never been in a police station. I wouldn't have missed this for anything.

JOE: Now about the jewelry, Mrs. Hendrix.

HENDRIX: I take that back.

FRANK: How's that?
HEVRDX: About my friends, Sally was in the police station once.
She was picked up in a gambling raid. It was really nothing, but to hear her tell it you'd think she was public enemy number one.

JOE: Oh huh. Now if you'll just look at these pieces and tell us if they are yours.

HEVRDX: All right, Mr. Friday whenever you're ready.

JOE: This is the box they were found in.

HEVRDX: Why it's a Christmas card box. How clever of them. I must remember that. You know...to tell my friends.

JOE: Yes...Frank would you hand me that newspaper, please?

SOUND: RATTLE OF PAPER.

FRANK: Here y'go.

JOE: Thanks.

SOUND: SPREADING THE PAPER ON THE TABLE

JOE: I'll just spread these on the paper and you can see them better.

SOUND: PLACING JEWELRY ON PAPER UNDER FOLLOWING.

HEVRDX: (LAUGHS) Oh Maurice would just die if he saw this.

FRANK: He's you're husband?

HEVRDX: Oh gracious, no. I don't have one. I mean...at present I'm divorced you see, but we're still good friends. I meant Maurice the jeweler.

FRANK: Ma'am?

HEVRDX: Just the way Mr. Friday spread my jewels on the newspaper...You see when Maurice showed me these things he had them all displayed on a wonderful piece of velvet.
JOE: Then you recognize these pieces as being yours, Mrs Hendrix?

HENDRIX: Oh yes... That gold cigarette lighter my husband gave me just before these things were stolen. We're still good friends you know.

JOE: And the rest of the things?

HENDRIX: Yes, they're mine... I must remember this part about the newspaper. What date's on the paper Mr Smith?

FRANK: What?

HENDRIX: The date on the paper. That's one of the things you know to .... give the story more color.

FRANK: Oh... June 20th... today's paper.

HENDRIX: Thank you, Mr Smith... oh there's my wedding ring... and my gold charm bracelet. Have you looked at that close, gentlemen?

JOE & FRANK: No ma'am... etc.

HENDRIX: Well you should... Here look. (HANDS BRACELET TO FRANK)

FRANK: (TAKING BRACELET) Thank you.

HENDRIX: Now you see all those things have a special meaning. My husband gave them to me.... The little stop and go light... That was silly. I was just learning to drive...

FRANK: Yes, ma'am.'

HENDRIX: It was a good thing we had insurance... Oh and this little wheel borrow... The first time we went to the races and I won so much money he said I'd need this to carry it in.
JOE: I see....Well then I guess we can report that the jewels have been identified by the owner.

HENDRIX: Uh huh....See this little telephone...see Mr Friday?

JOE: Yes ma'am.

HENDRIX: It's got a number on it...but my husband didn't give me this.

JOE: He didn't.

HENDRIX: Oh no. It was all innocent enough, but poor Carlton, that was my husband, got furious. I even caught him with a magnifying glass one day trying to read the number...the dear, jealous man.

FRANK: Uh huh.

HENDRIX: All these charms have some meaning...It's nice to have Carlton as a friend, in fact we're better friends now than when we were married. But enough about that. You two officers have been most resourceful and I want to show my appreciation.

JOE: That won't be necessary ma'am.

HENDRIX: But I want to do something nice for both of you.

JOE: Thank you, Mrs Hendrix, but we're not allowed to accept gratuities.

HENDRIX: Oh, I didn't know. Well I can show my gratitude by just buying bundles of tickets for the next Policeman's Benefit.

FRANK: That's a generous thought, but it isn't necessary.

HENDRIX: (BEAT) Is everything out of the box, Mr Friday?

JOE: Yes, it's all on the paper, Why?

HENDRIX: I don't see my ring.
1 JOE: You mean this one?
2 HENDRIX: No, that's not it. It was an emerald in a platinum setting.
3 JOE: When we checked the burglary report, I don't remember seeing any listin' for that, Mrs Hendrix.
4 HENDRIX: I know... At the time I made the report I hadn't missed it. These trinkets were stolen from my jewelry box. I thought the emerald was in the safety deposit box.
5 JOE: I see, but why didn't you make a report when you discovered it was gone?
6 HENDRIX: Well.....it happened at a bad time. I'd made plans to go over to Reno for a vacation. You know what a lovely place that is. Well....I thought if the rest of the things were recovered, the ring would be too.
7 JOE: Nevertheless you should have taken the time to report it, ma'am.
8 HENDRIX: I know, but at the time I was more concerned with my plans for this trip. Have you ever been to Reno?
9 FRANK: No, ma'am.
10 HENDRIX: Oh you should go sometime. It's really wonderful. I'm going back this winter for the winter sports. Do you gentlemen ski?
11 FRANK: No ma'am.
12 JOE: Mrs Hendrix. How much was your ring valued for?
HENDRIX: I'm not quite sure... but I think Carlton paid something
like a thousand dollars for it.

JOE: Uh huh. Well three days ago we recovered an emerald
ring that was supposed to have been found. It may
possibly be yours.

HENDRIX: There you see. Nothing to worry about. I just knew
when I saw you two men that everything was going to be
all right. My friends are right. I can read character.

JOE: We'll have to go over to the Property Department to
identify the ring, Mrs Hendrix.

HENDRIX: Good. That'll be another experience.... I'm going
to have to get in touch with Carlton. I'll need
another charm for my bracelet.

FRANK: Yes, ma'am.

HENDRIX: And I know now just what I want. Something that
symbolizes this occasion and especially you two officers.

JOE: Uh huh.

HENDRIX: Can you guess what it will be?

JOE: No, ma'am.

HENDRIX: (BEAT) Two little gold bloodhounds.

END SCENE V
JOE: We took Mrs Hendrix over to the Property Department in the Central jail. We signed out for the ring and she identified it as being hers. All the jewelry was booked as evidence. We went to the District Attorney's office and got a warrant for the arrest of James Fedor. We got out a local and an APB on the suspect. Frank and I checked his residence, but were told the suspect had moved several days previously. The landlady had no forwarding address. She could not tell us about any visitors or mail he received. She was unable to tell if he drove a car we rechecked his known associates and friends. Several leads were obtained but none of them turned up anything. Five days went by. Thursday June, 25th.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS. SQUADROOM BACKGROUND. FOOTSTEPS IN DOOR CLOSES. FRANK ENTERS ROOM.

JOE: G'mornin' Frank.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS COMING ON

FRANK: (COMING ON) Hi ya Joe... Been here long?

JOE: About five minutes.

FRANK: Just couldn't hit the lights this mornin'. Anythin' new?

JOE: Yeah. Gotta' call from Auto Theft.

FRANK: Uh huh.

JOE: They picked up a man early this mornin' tryin' to steal a car.
FRANK: Somebody we want?

JOE: Yeah... James Fedor.

END SCENE VI

END ACT I

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET - RADIO
NOV. 2, 1954
SECOND COMMERCIAL

FENNEF: 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.

GIBNEY: 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.

FENNEF: Get a carton of Chesterfields. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield king-size.... Both at the same price in most places. It's America's most popular two-way cigarette.

GIBNEY: This is the best - Chesterfield... And the time to change today!
Before Frank and I checked out of the office we contacted Auto Theft Detail and told them we wanted to talk to Feder. We drove over to the Main Jail. The suspect was brought to the Interview Room.

I heard you guys were lookin' for me.

Yeah, that's right.

I couldn't come in, but I didn't think it was important.

Uh huh... So you do it the hard way.

This... a bad beef.

Guess you figure 'em all that way.

Not always. You take a chance. If you get caught... it's bad. But you ain't gettin credit for somethin' you didn't do.

That right?

Yeah. What d'ya want to see me about?

You don't know?

No, just that some'a the boys said you were askin' for me.

We thought maybe you'd like to tell us more about where you found that ring.

Oh... that again?

Yeah.

You got my story, what more do ya' want?

We got an alibi. Now we'd like the truth.

I found it....

Sure you did.
1 FEDER: I don't know where I fit in to what you're trying to
2 build, but I want no part of it.
3 JOE: Not that simple.
4 FEDER: You tell me.
5 JOE: That ring wasn't lost. It was stolen, and you know it.
6 FEDER: You figure I'm your pigeon...is that it?
7 JOE: Try it for size.
8 FEDER: Uh uh (NO) Not this time. You can leave it with
9 somebody else.
10 JOE: It might take a little time, but we'll make you on it.
11 FEDER: Not from where I sit.
12 JOE: You'll need a better story than you've got now.
13 FEDER: Not until you can prove I didn't find it.
14 FRANK: We've got the other stuff you took.
15 FEDER: Oh, now you're really reachin'.
16 JOE: I don't think so. You did us a favor, but that doesn't
17 put us on your side.
18 FEDER: Look, you'd better fill me in.
19 FRANK: We got your letter.
20 FEDER: (BEAT) You did?
21 FRANK: Yeah.
22 FEDER: That's great. Now tell me what I said.
23 SOUND: JOE REACHES IN HIS POCKET AND TAKES OUT THE LETTER
JOE: Here...read it.

SOUND: FEDER TAKES LETTER FROM JOE

FEDER: This is the letter I wrote?

JOE: Yeah.

FEDER: (BEAT) Uh huh..(SOUND: HANDS LETTER BACK TO JOE) I get
it now. You found some stuff down at the Greyhound Depot?

JOE: That's right.

FEDER: Well, I'll give you somethin' else.

JOE: Yeah.

FEDER: I didn't write that letter. I don't know who did, but
it wasn't me.

JOE: The ring you had has been identified by the owner. Lotta
other stuff we recovered.

FEDER: (BEAT) Well I'll tell you somethin'. It's like I said...
you take your chances, but I ain't gonna front for this
deal.

FRANK: Yeah.

FEDER: Looks like someone was tryin' to nail me in, and I don't
want it...You said I did you a favor. I didn't, but I'm
gonna now...

JOE: Go ahead.

FEDER: I got the ring from a girl I know.

JOE: What's her name?

FEDER: Jill Maison...

JOE: Go ahead.

FEDER: I ran into her the other night. I told her I could use
a couple bucks. She's owed me fifteen for a long time.

Said she didn't have any cash, but she gave me the ring.
JOE: Uh huh.
FEDER: I didn't know what it was worth. That's the truth. I don't think she did either. She was carryin' a pretty fair package at the time.
JOE: Go on.
FEDER: She told me she'd got the ring from a boy friend...that's all I knew about it.
JOE: Why'd you give us the story about the park?
FEDER: Well I figured maybe it'd keep her outa trouble. Long as you had the ring, I thought that was enough.
FRANK: What does this girl mean to you?
FEDER: How well do I know her?
FRANK: Uh huh.
FEDER: I talk to her, that's all, but the only reason I give this to you is I don't want to pay somebody else's bill.
JOE: Has she ever done any big time?
FEDER: I don't know...I never had any serious talk with her.
JOE: Can you tell us where she lives?
FEDER: Yeah. You know I don't understand that letter. Maybe you still think I wrote it, but I didn't.
JOE: We only got your word for it.
FEDER: No. Doesn't make sense I'd send a letter. If I'd taken the stuff and wanted to keep it.
Joe: You might have.
Feder: Why?
Joe: You've made other mistakes.

END SCENE VII

Joe: After further questioning the suspect gave us a description of Jill Maison and her address. Frank and I went back to the office and checked her name through R&I, but found no previous record for anyone answering her description. We drove over to 943 Wright Street and found the apartment house, Feder had told us about. Jill Maison's name was listed on a mail box near the front entrance. We went up to the third floor, Apartment 316. We rang the bell and the door was opened by a woman of about thirty years of age. Her face showed signs of having recently been bruised.

Jill: Yes, what is it?
Joe: Are you Jill Maison?
Jill: That's right.
Joe: Police officers... We'd like to talk to you.
Jill: Oh... Well I was just goin' to the beauty parlor... I'm late now.
Joe: We'd appreciate it if you can wait, Ma'am.
Jill: Well, all right.
Joe: Is it all right if we come in?
Jill: (Beat) I guess so.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS IN, DOOR CLOSES
1 JOE: You live here alone?
2 JILL: Yes.
3 JOE: I hope you don't mind if we look around.
4 JILL: Go ahead.
5 JOE: Frank.

6 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS OFF AS FRANK CHECKS ROOMS
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 JILL: Look...what's this all about? I don't think I like it.
9 Did that slob Whitey put you up to this?
10 JOE: Ma'am?
11 JILL: Whitey...the bartender over at the "One Stop"...Did that
12 chisler make a fuss over the couple 10 cent glasses I broke
13 last night.
14 JOE: We haven't talked to him.
15 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS COMING ON
16 FRANK: It's OK Joe.
17 JILL: It wouldn't have surprised me if he had. Imagine him
18 tellin' me I wasn't no lady. His shins are gonna be sore
19 for a couple days.
20 JOE: Do you know a person named James Feder?
21 JILL: What's the last name?
22 JOE: Feder (SPELLING) F-E-D-E-R.
23 JILL: (BEAT) Did he say he knew me?
24 JOE: You tell us.
1 FRANK: Do you know him?
2 JILL: Yeah...Say is this goin' to take long?
3 FRANK: It make a difference?
4 JILL: I'd like to call and cancel my appointment.
5 JOE: Go ahead.
6 JILL: Thanks.
7 SOUND: COUPLE STEPS OVER TO PHONE, RECEIVER UP, DIAL NUMBERS.
8 JILL: Hi...Helen. Jill Maison. Gonna' have to cancel my
9 appointment. ...OK I'll call you...Yeah. I'm sorry honey.
10 Yeah...G'bye.
11 SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN, COUPLE STEPS COMING ON.
12 JILL: No sense in keepin' her waitin'. I didn't have to ask you
13 if you'd be here long...When it wasn't about last night
14 I knew.
15 JOE: Yeah.
16 JILL: Mind if I sit down?
17 JOE: Go ahead.
18 SOUND: JILL SITS IN CHAIR
19 JILL: I could lie to you, but if you've talked to Feder...it'd
20 only be wasted breath, and I'm beat as it is. More than
21 one way.
22 JOE: Did you give Feder a ring?
23 JILL: That's what kicked the whole business off.
24 JOE: Yeah.
25 JILL: You see my face? Doesn't look too bad now, but you should
26 have seen it a week ago. If I'd had a gun I think I'd
27 shot him.
1 JOE: You mean Feder?

2 JILL: No. He didn't have anything to do with it. I mean Steve Remsen.

3 JOE: Who's he?

4 JILL: The guy that gave me the ring. The one I gave to Feder for the money I owned him. I was pretty stupid about it, but that wasn't any reason for me to take the beatin'.

5 Joe Where did Remsen get the ring?

10 JILL: Didn't you get my letter? That's how I got even with 'em.

12 JOE: Did you know the ring was stolen when you gave it to Feder?

14 JILL: No. Steve just gave it to me. He didn't say anythin' about where he'd got it or how much it was worth.

16 Nothin'. Just before I saw Feder, I'd had a fight with Steve.

18 JOE: Uh huh.

19 JILL: I got a little loaded. When Feder asked me for the money, I gave him the ring.

21 JOE: Remsen told you it was stolen?

22 JILL: Later. After he found out what I'd done with it. He got real sore. Said if Feder tried to pawn the ring, they'd find out about the other stuff.

24 Joe: Uh huh.
He said he couldn't go back to the bus Station for it, cops might pick him up.

I see.

We were up here. He was drinkin'. Got madder all the time and finally he worked me over.

Um huh.

Feder got in touch with me after you let him go. Told me what'd happened. I didn't let on that I knew about the ring, but that's when I figured how to get even with Steve. So I mailed you the letter.

Do you know where Remsen is now?

No, but he'll probably call today. I haven't seen him since he beat up on me, but he'll call. Tryin' to make up. I told him we were through. I can get him up here for you.

Uh huh. Do you know where he lives?

Not now. He's moved.

Can you give us the address?

Sure...but don't you believe me? I wouldn't lie to you.

Not after what he done to me.

Um huh.

I wanna get even with him, that's all. I don't know why you don't buy it.

Maybe we won't.

Yeah?

If he shows up.

END SCENE III
1 JOE: We called the office and another team of men was sent out
to check the address Jill Mason gave us for Steve Remsen.

2 We had the name checked through R & I without result.

3 Frank went out and moved the car away from the building,
in case Remsen might show up. We went back to the
apartment and waited for him to call. Ten hours went by.

4 She received several calls, but none of them from Remsen.

5 Manuel Pina, one of the detectives checking Remsen's
address called and said they'd found he had moved away on
June 18. He said they would make a follow up investigation.

6 11:30 P.M.

7 JOE: What if he doesn't call me?

8 JILL: You said he might.

9 JILL: I know, but it's never at any particular time. I just said
he'd been callin'. Maybe he won't. What happens then.

10 JOE: We'll wait and see.

11 SOUND: PHONE RINGS. COUPLE STEPS OVER - JOE AND JILL

12 JOE: Remember, hold it so I can hear.

13 JILL: I know.

14 SOUND: RECEIVER UP
1 JILL: Hello... Oh hi. Uh huh, I don't know if I can make it....
2 I know and I'd like to, but I'll have to call you. Uh huh.
3 Sure, Honey...Thanks for callin'. G'bye.
4 SOUND: RECEIVER DOWN.
5 JILL: A girl friend. Wanted me to go Bowlin' tomorrow night.
6 FRANK: Uh huh.
7 JILL: You heard what I told her. Guess it was better not to
8 plan anythin'.
9 FRANK: Yeah.
10 SOUND: OFF MIKE. DOOR OPERATING BUZZER.
11 JILL: That's the front door buzzer, someone's callin' from down
12 below. Door's locked at 10.
13 JOE: All right answer it and hold the receiver so I can listen.
14 JILL: You still don't trust me.
15 SOUND: JILL LIFTS SMALL RECEIVER OFF HOOK.
16 JILL: Hello....(TO JOE) (SOTO) It's him.
17 JOE: (SOTO) Get him up here.
18 JILL: What's that Steve?....Uh huh. I know honey. I guess I
19 was wrong too. Uh huh, c'mon up. Hurry.
20 SOUND: RECEIVER PLACED ON HOOK. SHE PRESSES BUTTON TO UNLOCK
21 FRONT DOOR.  
22 JILL: (BEAT) There, that'll open the front door for him. He'll
23 be right up.
24 JOE: Frank, wanna unlock this door?
25 FRANK: Yeah.
26 SOUND: COUPLE STEPS TO DOOR FRANK OPENS DOOR, PUSHES BUTTON.
27 CLOSES DOOR UNDER FOLLOWING.
1 JOE: Does he carry a gun?
2 JILL: (OFF SLIGHTLY) I know he's got one.
3 JOE: Uh huh...ready Frank?
4 FRANK: Yeah.
5 PAUSE:
6 SOUND: DOOR OPENS, STEVE WALKS IN.
7 STEVE: Hi ya doll...
8 SOUND: JOE KICKS DOOR SHUT
9 JOE: Police officers, Remsen. Get your hands up.
10 STEVE: Hey, what's goin' on.
11 JOE: C'mon. Over your head...Hold it right there. Frank.
12 FRANK: (GRUNTS)
13 SOUND: FRANK MOVES IN AND FRISYS REMSEN
14 STEVE: What is this Jill?
15 FRANK: He's clean... (TO REMSEN) Get your hands behind your
16 back. C'mon.
17 SOUND: FRANK PUTS HAND CUFFS ON REMSEN UNDER FOLLOWING
18 JILL: You heard 'em. These are police officers...Honey.
19 STEVE: (STARTS TO MAKE A MOVE TOWARD JILL) Why you dirty...
20 JOE: Hold it right there....
21 STEVE: You and the cops. I shouldn't have finished what I started with
22 you.
23 JILL: You tried.
STEVE: You wouldn't have got shillelaghed (SHIL-LAY-LAED) if
you'd used your head. We wouldn't be in this mess now...
My fault for tyin' in with a knot head like you.
JILL: Why you..
JOE: All right now...Stop it.
STEVE: Sure...it's just that you guys never come close if it
wasn't for this dumb broad.
JOE: You tell us.
STEVE: I had it all worked out. Things were goin' just the way
I planned.
JOE: That so?
STEVE: Sure. I'd be sittin' pretty except for her.
JOE: Yeah.
STEVE: Dumb broad. The biggest mistake she ever made.
JOE: There was one other.
STEVE: What?
JOE: The first time she talked to you.

FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The
names were changed to protect the innocent.
GIBNEY: On October 5th, 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
IRAGNET RADIO
NOVEMBER 2, 1954

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1 PENN: Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.

2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. You know, any king-size

cigarette can give you more length, but only

3 Chesterfield gives you premium quality tobacco to go

4 with it. That's the big difference in king-size

5 cigarettes for my money. Chesterfield has the quality

6 you want! But don't take my word for it... see for

7 yourself. King-size Chesterfield or regular......I

8 think you'll find they're best for you.

261LV
GIBNEY: Steve Lynn Remsen was tried and convicted on one count of burglary in the second degree, and received sentence as prescribed by law. Burglary in the second degree is punishable by imprisonment for a period of not more than one year in the County Jail or by imprisonment in the State Penitentary for a period of not less than one year or more than fourteen years.

Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander,____________________

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

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) 27/35
DRAGNET RADIO
November 2, 1954

LAM HITCH-HIKE

1 MUSIC: L & M JINGLE NO. 1
2 THIS IS IT - L & M FILTERS
3 THIS IS IT - LIGHT AND MILD
4 MUCH MORE FLAVOR - L & M FILTERS
5 MUCH LESS NICOTINE - LIGHT AND MILD.

6 LEFEVRE: Remember, it's the filter that counts - and no filter compares with L & M's miracle tip for quality or effectiveness. You get much more flavor - much less nicotine. Buy L & M .......king-size or regular ... Both at the same low price. L & M .... Light and mild.

28/16