DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG GONE"
N.B.C. #276 CHESTERFIELD #108 P.B.#
FOR BROADCAST: NOVEMBER 30, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
2 PENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are
3 about to hear is true. The names have been changed
4 to protect the innocent.
5 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL
6 GIBNEY: Dragnet, brought to you by Chesterfield. This is the
7 best - Chesterfield.....and the time to change.....
8 today.
9 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR: 30
10 PENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned
11 to Robbery Detail. You get a call that a flower shop
12 has been held up....two men have been shot....one
13 of them killed. Your job.....check it out.
14 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO  
NOVEMBER 30, 1954  
FIRST COMMERCIAL 

1 FENN: 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.

6 GIB: Only Chesterfield gives you the right combination of the world's best tobaccos ... tobaccos that are highest in quality ... Best for you.

9 FENN: You get the taste you want - the mildness you want ... a refreshing smoke every time. Get a carton of Chesterfields. Chesterfield regular - Chesterfield kingsize...It's America's most popular two-way cigarette.

14 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.

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

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

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDEWALK, SLIGHT TRAFFIC IN

B. G.

JOE: It was Tuesday, June 8th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Robbery Det.

My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 10:15 A.M. when we got to the corner of 7th street and Bunker Hill Avenue..... (SOUND: DOOR OPEN).........The Stonham Flower Shop.


FRANK: Back there.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THE TWO OFFICERS WALK BACK INTO THE STORE.

ABNER: (FAADING ON) Wasn't any way for me to know what it was all about until it was too late.
BOB: Yes sir.

ABNER: Just stood there. Didn’t move around, just stood.....

(HE SEES JOE AND FRANK).....You fellas want to see me

JOE: Police officers.....This is Frank Smith.....my name's

Friday.

BOB: Central?

JOE: That’s right.

BOB: Roberts......1-F-16.

FRANK: You answer the call?

BOB: Yeah.

ABNER: I'm the fella that shot the crook y'know.

JOE: Yes sir. (TO BOB) You get the description?

BOB: Yeah. It's out. Metro's sending a couple of cars to

help us look for the suspect.

JOE: Good.

BOB: Anything else I can do for you?

JOE: Not right now.

BOB: Okay. I'll get on outside then.

JOE: Right. You'll take care of the report huh?

BOB: Yeah.

JOE: Okay....we'll check with you.

BOB: Good.

SOUND: HE LEAVES THE STORE. DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE BEHIND HIM.

ANBER: Nice Fella.

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: Coulda used him back to home.

JOE: Sir?
ABNER: Good man like that. We coulda used him.
JOE: How d'ya mean?
ABNER: Ran a detective agency back home. Hadda couple of men sleuthin' around. He'da made a good one.
JOE: Uh huh. Would you tell us what happened here?
ABNER: Ain't nobody done that yet?
JOE: No sir. We got a hot shot call that there'd been a robbery and shooting. We came right out from the office.
ABNER: (TO FRANK) You heard about it?
FRANK: No sir.
ABNER: Well....don't you worry. I'll fill you both in. Give you the whole story.
JOE: Yes sir....if you would.
ABNER: Abner Stoset.
JOE: What?
ABNER: Full name's Abner Davis Stoset. After Jeff.
FRANK: Who?
ABNER: Jefferson Davis......the president.
FRANK: Oh.
BEAT
ABNER: Don't usual use the middle name. People out here don't seem to understand three. Just the front and back.
ABNER Stoset.
JOE: Yes sir. If you'd tell us what happened?
ABNER: They shot Danville.

JOE: That's the victim?

ABNER: Yeah. Shot him right here...just above the spleen.

(INDICATES) Here.

JOE: Uh huh. How'd it happen?

ABNER: Looked like a .38 automatic.

JOE: Well, yes, sir....but what led up to the shooting?

ABNER: Two fellas....they tried to rob us.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: Tried it with the wrong two men. Tell you that.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: Out loud.

JOE: Sir?

ABNER: Tell you that out loud.

JOE: Oh. You want to go on.

ABNER: Well.....same thing every morning.

BEAT

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: We make up the deposit slip and take the money to the bank. Usual the one who does the writin' don't have to do the walkin'. This time, Danville wrote. I was gonna make the trip.

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: I was about to leave and these two young guys come in the place. First off.....I figured they wanted to buy some flowers. 'Y'know....Somethin' like that.
JOE: Yes sir.
ABNER: Danville was gonna take care of 'em.
SOUND: OFF MIKE THE PHONE RINGS.
ABNER: Excuse me a minute...will you?
JOE: Yes sir...go right ahead.
SOUND: ABNER WALKS TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP.
ABNER: (OFF AND INTO THE PHONE) Stonham Florist...Yes sir. No
we can take care of it for you. That's right. Where
do you want them sent? Uh huh...let me check the book
a minute.
SOUND: WE HEAR HIM PICK UP A SMALL PAPER BOOKLET AND TURN A
FEW PAGES.
ABNER: (CON'T) Walnut Creek? Yes..we can do it for you. No sir
we'll send them by wire. What...They'll be delivered in
about an hour. Uh huh...that's right. Do you want the
long stems? Uh huh. Seven-fifty a dozen...that's
right. Yes sir...You want to give me the charge
information on the card...Yes sir. (HE WRITES) How do
you spell that? Uh huh. Yes sir...the number? No sir...
the one on the lower right...Yes. (HE WRITES) ...726?
All right. Is there a message? (HE WRITES) ...Uh huh...
Not at all sir. I think it's real pretty. Yeah. No...
they'll put the card in. We just wire the order. They'll
be very nice. Yes sir. Thank you and call us again.
That's right. G'bye.
SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE AND WALKS BACK ON MIKE.
1 ABNER: Gotta send some roses up to Walnut Creek. Birthday for a girl name? Irma.
2 JOE: Yes sir. Wonder if we could get back to what happened?
3 ABNER: Oh yeah. Well, these two fellas came in. Just stood there with their feet kinda spread out. Like they just got offa boat y'know? Stood there and just looked around.
4 FRANK: Was there anybody else in the store?
5 ABNER: Just Danville and me.
6 FRANK: I see.
7 JOE: What'd the men say to you?
8 ABNER: Only one of 'em talked. The dark one. He asked if there was anybody in the back. (POINTS) Workroom. (h%')
9 JOE: Uh huh.
10 ABNER: I told him there wasn't and that's when he showed me the pistol. Stood there in high cotton wavin' it around.
11 FRANK: You were carrying it at the time?
12 ABNER: I told you that before. I was on my way to the bank.
13 Danville wrote the slip and I was goin' to the bank.
14 FRANK: Yes sir.
15 JOE: What'd he say when he showed you the gun?
16 ABNER: Said it was a stickup.
17 JOE: Do you remember his exact words?
Happened kinda fast from there...lemme see...I think I was...Don't try anything...This is a stickup. Like that he said it.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: Near as I can remember.

JOE: What happened then?

ABNER: Danville told him to get out of the place. Said for him to go play marbles with the other kids.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: Kinda joke like y'know...the part about the marbles. Like he was a kid.

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: Made both of 'em mad. The dark one, he said to shut up.

FRANK: He had the gun?

ABNER: I told you that before. One was light...the other dark.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: How the shooting start?

ABNER: Danville said he wasn't gonna have no kid talk to him like that. Reached out and took a swing at the kid.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: Dark kid ducked back and pulled the trigger. Shot hit Danville right here...(INDICATES) Spleen. He dropped like a rock.

JOE: Yeah.

ABNER: I pulled out my gun, started shootin'.
1 FRANK: You usually carry a gun?
2 ABNER: When I'm goin' to the bank. Never know what's gonna happen.
3 FRANK: You have a permit do you?
4 ABNER: It's against the law to carry a gun without one ain't it
5 FRANK: Yes sir.
6 ABNER: Well then, I got one.
7 FOR: After you pulled your gun, what happened?
8 ABNER: I shot.
9 BEAT
10 JOE: Yes sir.
11 ABNER: Shot right at the dark fella.
12 FRANK: Did you hit him?
13 ABNER: (AFTER SMALL BEAT) I don't often miss.
14 FRANK: Uh huh.
15 ABNER: Hit him three times. (INDICATING) Here...in the chest.
16 JOE: What was the other man doing while this was happening?
17 ABNER: He pulled out a gun, too, and the balloon went up.
18 JOE: Bullets flyin' all over the place.
19 JOE: Yeah.
20 ABNER: Then the both of 'em took off...ran out of the place.
21 JOE: I followed 'em.
22 JOE: Yeah.
23 ABNER: Got to the door and the dark one turned around. Gonna shoot at me again.
24 JOE: Uh huh.
ABNER: Didn't move fast enough. I pulled the trigger, hit him right in the middle of the chest. Went down like a dropped duck egg.

JOE: What about the other one?

ABNER: He started runnin' down the street. Guess about the only thing he was wantin' was to get away.

JOE: Yeah.

ABNER: I took two shots at him. While he was runnin'. Blazed away. Only had two more bullets in the gun. Gave 'em both to him.

FRANK: Did you hit him.

ABNER: Yeah. Least once, cause I saw him jerk. Might have been both times. Kept runnin' though.

JOE: What'd you do then?

ABNER: Came back in here to see what I could do for Danville. Made him as comfortable as I could and then called the police.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: They come slidin' up and took out after the fella that got away. Ambulance came and picked up Danville and the other guy.

JOE: Yes sir. Wonder if you could give us the description of the man who got away?

ABNER: Yeah. Guess.
1 FRANK: I'll call Georgia street and check on the other suspect.
2 ABNER: That ain't gonna do no good.
3 FRANK: What?
4 ABNER: Don't have to inquire about him. Dead.
5 JOE: You sure about that?
6 ABNER: Son...I know when somebody's dead. I hit that fella
7 four times in the chest with a 44. Saw him drop. Bout
8 as much life as a sack of corn meal. He was dead.
9 FRANK: I'll check anyway.
10 JOE: Okay.
11 SOUND: FRANK FADES OFF MIKE.

12 BEAT
13 ABNER: Sure a sorry.
14 JOE: What's that?
15 ABNER: It's a real sorry that you can't work with that other
16 young fella that was in here. Y'know the one in uniform.
17 Bright boy.
18 JOE: Yes sir.
19 ABNER: This fella here...he couldn't even fill out a
20 application for our agency.
21 JOE: Would you give us the description?
22 ABNER: First line.
23 JOE: What's that?
24 ABNER: Wouldn't even be able to fill out the first line. Didn't
25 know who Jeff Davis was. Hard to believe.
JOE: Yes sir. Now about the description.

ABNER: Well...fella was about your height. Weighed in maybe a hundred and fifty. 'Round there.

JOE: Uh huh.

ABNER: Had light hair. Lighter at the top than down by his head. Like it was bleached in the sun.

JOE: Yes sir. Any marks or scars?


JOE: What about his clothes?

ABNER: White shirt...Kinda tan pants. Carryin' a leather jacket with the fur around the collar?

JOE: Yes sir...I know what you mean.

ABNER: Both of 'em had those.

JOE: Uh huh. Was there anything in the way they talked? An accent maybe.

ABNER: No...just north talk. I can't tell the difference much of the time.

JOE: Uh huh. Would you know the man if you saw him again?

ABNER: You bet I would. Just stand him up in front of me and I'll lay it on. Point him right out.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, WE HEAR FRANK WALKING BACK ON MKR.

JOE: What did you find out?

FRANK: Talked to the hospital.

JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: (TO ABNER) Are you sure you hit one of the suspects?

ABNER: Positive.

FRANK: And he was on the sidewalk?

ABNER: Saw him hit and die.

JOE: What's the matter?

FRANK: Ambulance only brought in one person.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Dead man's gone.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: We put in a call to the hospital and made arrangements to talk to the ambulance crew. They told us that they'd only picked up one person on the scene. They went on to say that there wasn't another injured party on the premises. A check with the officer who'd answered the original call brought out the information that there hadn't been anybody on the sidewalk when the radio car had gotten there. Frank put out a local broadcast to all cars in the area and I went back to talk to Abner Stoset.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G.

ABNER: I told you before...taht boy ain't too bright.

JOE: You're sure you shot the man. \O\O

ABNER: Look...I'll go along with you and say that maybe I did miss the first three times...ain't likely but just for the sake...I'll admit it.
JOE: Yes sir.

AHER: But I know I hit him outside. I was closer to him that I am to you. Ain't nobody could miss that close.

JOE: Uh huh.

AHER: C'mon outside....take a look at the sidewalk. You tell me if that's my imagination.

JOE: All right sir.

SOUND_ THEY START TO WALK TO THE FRONT DOOR. AS THEY DO, WE HEAR

FRANK FADE IN.

FRANK: (FADE IN) Got it out Joe...all the cars in the area are looking for hmm.

JOE: Good.

SOUND: THE SOUND CONTINUES.

AHER: One thing I was always proud of is the way I could shoot.

/0\ 30 Don't hardly ever miss. Know I didn't this time.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: THEY REACH THE SIDEWALK. COUPLE OF STEPS AND THEN STOP...

B.G. IN.

AHER: Now look at that...Just take a look. You tell me that blood ain't there?

JOE: Yes sir...looks like it.
ABNER: It is. I was standing right here...(HE TAKES A COUPLE
OF STEPS OFF)... Right here. He was there...(INDICATES)
...Turned around and tried to shoot me. I fired at him
and he went down right there. Y'can see where the big
stain is. Right here.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK TAKE A COUPLE OF STEPS OVER TO HIM.

JOE: How'd they get there.

ABNER: What d'ya mean?

JOE: Did you see a car?

ABNER: Yeah. I told the other cops about it. (POINTS) That's
it right there. Drove up in it and got out.

FRANK: Did you see them get out of the car?

ABNER: Yeah. I was just leavin' the store and I saw 'em. Right
after, they came into the store.

JOE: Wanna check the car?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FRANK STARTS TO LEAVE.

ABNER: Don't go touchin' it. Cops said not to.

JOE: Was there anybody else who saw the man on the sidewalk.

ABNER: Y'mean besides me?

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: Not that I know of. Soon's I emptied my gun a the blond
fella, I went back into the store. Stayed there until the
police car pulled up.

JOE: Uh huh.
ABNER: Not more 'n three...maybe four minutes.

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: Not more. But I'm tellin' you...he was right there.

Layin' there and he was dead.

SOUND: FRANK FADES BACK IN.

FRANK: Crime lab's on the way out to check the car.

JOE: Good. (AS HE LOOKS AT THE TRAIL OF BLOOD) Looks like the suspect might have gotten up and walked away.

ABNER: If he did,...then it's really one for the books.

FRANK: Trail of stains here.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY START TO WALK.

ABNER: Ain't never nothin' like this happened back home. Back there...when you shoot somebody...he's got the courtesy to stay shot.

FRANK: (AS HE LOOKS) Trail stops.

JOE: Yeah. Check over there...see if you can pick it up.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS AWAY AND JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS

PAUSE:

FRANK: (OFF MIKE) How 'bout it?

JOE: Nothin'.

SOUND: JOE WALKS BACK TO FRANK.

JOE: Just stays. /\ \ / \\

FRANK: Uh huh. Possible somebody picked him up in a car.

JOE: Yeah. (TO ABNER) Was there anybody else parked in front of the store at the time?

LG 0186427
ABNER: Not that I remember. You can see yourself...we got the sign where it says, just for the customers.

FRANK: You're sure there wasn't anybody else.

ABNER: If I wasn't, I'da told this fella.

FRANK: Yes sir.

JOE: You didn't see the man get up off the sidewalk.

ABNER: No...wasn't no reason for me to look at him. Far as I was concerned, he was dead. Still ain't sure he wasn't.

JOE: The trail of bloodstains showed that he did leave here.

ABNER: Still don't sell me.

SOUND: THEY START TO WALK BACK TO THE STORE

JOE: Better start a check of the neighborhood.

FRANK: Yeah.

ABNER: You want me to help you?

JOE: No sir...that won't be necessary.

ABNER: Mr. Friday?

JOE: (TURNING) Yes sir.

ABNER: Could I talk to you for a minute?

JOE: Sure.

ABNER: Alone?

BEAT

JOE: Excuse me, Frank.

FRANK: Go ahead.

SOUND: THEY TAKE A COUPLE OF STEPS, STOP
ABNER: (SOTTO) Mr. Friday...I saw that man fall. Saw him hit
the sidewalk. I know he was hurt bad. He wasn't gonna
get up. I'm sure of it.

JOE: Yes sir.

ABNER: I told 'em all that...Just don't see how I could have
made a mistake like that. That fella couldn't have
gotten up. I told all of 'em.

JOE: YESSIR, WE BELIEVE YA. BUT HE'S NOT HERE.

ABNER: THAT DON'T CHANGE A THING.

JOE: HOW'S THAT?

ABNER: HE'S DEAD SOMEWHERE ELSE, THAT'S NICE.

(END SCENE 2)

JOE: An immediate search was started of all buildings in the
area. If the suspect had walked away from the scene,
the amount of blood on the sidewalk indicated he couldn't
get far without help. While Frank and I talked to
shopkeepers in the vicinity, a check was made of the car
the thieves had used. It was found to be stolen and
arrangements were made to talk to the owner. Members
of the crime lab crew came out and checked the vehicle.
They were unable to turn up anything we could use in
identifying the hold-up men. 11:28 A.M. Frank and I
talked to the owner of a small tobacco shop.

SOUND: STREET B.G. OFF MIKE AS IF COMING IN THROUGH THE OPEN
DOOR.
HENRY: Saw the whole thing.

JCE: Well, where were you during the shooting, Mr. Collard?

HENRY: Right out in front. Looked down the street and there it was... just like it was Cinemascope.

FRANK: Did you see the actual shooting?

HENRY: Not the first. I was in here... behind the counter fixin' up a new bunch of pipes we just got in. Puttin' them up on the board. All of a sudden I heard this noise. First off, I thought it might be a backfire... then I knew.

JCE: Yes sir.

HENRY: Wasn't. It was shots. So I run outside to see what was goin' on.

JCE: Uh huh.

HENRY: Next thing I see is these three guys come out on the sidewalk. Right in front of the flower shop. Three of 'em.

JCE: Uh huh.

HENRY: Abner... and a couple more. One of 'em black haired and the other one kinda blonde.

JCE: Yeah.

HENRY: One of 'em tried to get Abner. Other one took off in this direction. I see Abner raise that gun of his and point it at me and I ducked inside.

FRANK: Did one of the men go by here?

HENRY: Yeah. Abner shot at him a couple of times. Must've hit him, cause I could see he was hurt when he ran past.
JOE: Did you see where he went?

HENRY: No. I told you when those shots started to go by, I didn't want to wait around to see if one of 'em was monogramed for me. I left.

JOE: You tell us what direction the man took?

HENRY: Not after he went by the door. Musta gone around the corner though.

JOE: Why do you say that?

HENRY: Because when I went back out, I couldn't see him. If he'd gone up the street, I'da been able to.

FRANK: Did you see the man out in front of the store?

HENRY: Y'mean Abner?

FRANK: No sir...the other suspect?

HENRY: Yeah. I got a pretty good look at him.

JOE: Where was he?

HENRY: Just lyin there. He wasn't movin' around much.

JOE: Did you see him get up?

HENRY: No. Soon's the noise quieted down, I walked over to Abners. See if there was anything I could do to help.

JOE: Was the man still on the sidewalk when you got there?

HENRY: Yeah. I took a look at him and figured he'd had it. Went in the store and talked to Abner. He was tryin' to help Danville. That's the other fella that owns the flower store.

JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: While you were in the place, did you see another car pull up in front.

HENRY: No.

FRANK: You didn't see it?

HENRY: Wasn't one. First car that got there was the police.

JOE: Uh huh.

HENRY: Wasn't no other car. I'm sure of that. What's all this about the other guy for?

JOE: What d'ya mean?

HENRY: The one Abner killed. Why all the questions about him?

JOE: He's gone.

HENRY: Y'mean he got away?

JOE: Yes sir.

HENRY: Don't see how that could be. I went right by him.

JOE: Couple of feet away. There wasn't no life in him then.

HENRY: None. He left there and somebody had to carry him.

JOE: That's the way it looks.

HENRY: No reason for anybody to do it. Man was dead. No reason at all.

JOE: Musta been one.

HENRY: Why?

JOE: He's been.
Frank and I checked out the rest of the neighborhood but failed to turn any information. None of the shopkeepers in the vicinity had seen where the blond hold-up man had gone. All of them had seen the man on the sidewalk were willing to testify that he was dead. Yet, the physical evidence at the scene, indicated that he'd gotten up under his own power and walked away carrying four bullets in his chest. 2:40 P.M. Frank and I returned to our car and began to cruise the streets in the area.

3:15 P.M.

SOUND: UNIT 1K80 RUNNING IN B.G. CAR RADIO ON LOW

FRANK: Doesn't look like we're gonna find him.

JOE: Gotta be here someplace.

FRANK: Unless somebody picked him up.

JOE: Yeah.

PAUSE

JOE: Frank?

FRANK: Yeah?

SOUND: THE CAR SLOWS A LITTLE

JOE: Fella on the bench over there... see him?

FRANK: Yeah... waitin' for a bus.

JOE: He was there when we went by before. Take it easy when you pass him.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: THE CAR SLOWS TO A CREEP AND HOLDS FOR A BEAT

JOE: Better pull over.
FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE BELOW, THE CAR PULLS TO THE CURB AND STOPS

JOE: Matches the description.

FRANK: Uh huh.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK GET OUT OF THE CAR

JOE: Looks like bloodstains on his shirt.

FRANK: Fits in good.

JOE: Yeah. You cover him from that side....I'll go this way.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: FRANK WALKS OFF MIKE. AFTER A BEAT, JOE BEGINS TO WALK

SLOWLY. THE STEPS HOLD FOR A BEAT

FRANK: (OFF MIKE) Joe....look out, he's got a gun. 16/30

SOUND: ALMOST WITH FRANK'S WORDS, WE HEAR A SHOT FROM OFF MIKE.

RIGHT WITH IT, WE HEAR JOE'S STEPS AS HE DROPS TO THE

GROUND. FRANK FIRES ONCE FROM OFF MIKE.

PAUSE

SOUND: FRANK'S STEPS FADE IN AT A RUN

FRANK: Joe...Joe...you alright?

SOUND: JOE STARTS TO GET TO HIS FEET

JOE: (AS HE GETS UP) Yeah. THANKS TO THE MAILBOX.

FRANK: Saw him pull the gun. THOUGHT sure he'd get you.

JOE: He didn't miss by much. Better check him.

SOUND: THEY START TO WALK ON THE SIDEWALK

JOE: Easy.

FRANK: I hit him twice.
FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: COUPLE MORE STEPS

FRANK: Looks like he's hurt bad.

SOUND: THEY WALK THEN PAUSE

JOE: Doesn't come in a bigger size. He's dead.

FRANK: Well, anything I could do. Stuck your kin.

JOE: Puts us in a corner.

FRANK: What d'ya mean?

JOE: He was our lead to the other suspect.

(END SCENE 4)

(END ACT 1)

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
1 FENN: Planning a change to king-size?
2 GIB: King-size Chesterfield is America's best cigarette buy.
3 You pay the same price for king-size Chesterfield as for
4 all regular size cigarettes.
5 FENN: Of the three brands that have been leaders in this
6 country for over thirty years...only Chesterfield is
7 made in king-size, and only Chesterfield gives you proof
8 of highest quality - with the taste you want and the
9 mildness you want. A refreshing smoke every time.
10 GIB: Yes, king-size Chesterfield is America's best cigarette
11 buy. You pay the same price for king-size Chesterfield
12 as for all regular size cigarettes.
13 FENN: Each king-size Chesterfield gives you up to six more
14 puffs per cigarette. One - two - three - four - five -
15 six more puffs per cigarette. That's 120 extra puffs per
16 pack. Always remember this - in the whole wide world,
17 no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield.
JOE: The coronor came out and removed the body. The victim was identified as Jeffery Burnham, age 27. From his package, we found that he'd been arrested several times on charges of armed robbery and had served one term in San Quentin. Abner Stoset identified him positively as one of the men who'd held him up. Frank and I went back to the office to do a complete check on his friends and known acquaintances in the hope that we could turn up something to lead us to the other man. The search for the dark suspect was continued during the night without result. The next morning, we met with Lieutenant Stoner and made arrangements for additional men to aid us in checking out the list we'd made on Burnham's friends. 8:47 A.M.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.

FRANK: Ready?

JOE: Yeah....let's go.

SOUND: THEY START TO MOVE AND AS THEY DO, THE PHONE RINGS

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE AND PICKS IT UP. PUNCHES BUTTON

JOE: (INTO PHONE) Robbery Friday...Yes sir...Uh huh.

Right away. Yes sir. G'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE

JOE: The victim...Abner Stoset.
FRANK: Yeah?

JOE: Says he came across something this morning.

FRANK: Uh huh.

JOE: Should tell who the missing man is.

(E ND SCEN E 5)

JOE: We left the office and drove out to the florist shop.

Abner Stoset met us at the door.

SOUND: OUTDOOR B.G. THROUGH THE DOOR. COUPLE OF FOOTSTEPS

ABNER: Don't know why I didn't think of it yesterday.

JOE: What is it sir?

ABNER: Remember how I told you they was both carryin' leather jackets?

JOE: Yeah.

ABNER: After I shot the one fella on the sidewalk, I came back

in to take care of Danville.

FRANK: Uh huh.

ABNER: Looked around to find somethin to put under his head.

SOUND: THE STEPS STOP

ABNER: Wait here a minute. I'll get it.

JOE: Yes sir.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, ABNER TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF

MIKE AND THEN RETURNS.

ABNER: Guess I just didn't think much about it....y'know kinda all upset.

JOE: Uh huh.
ABNER: Cleanin' up this morning and I found it. Should give you somethin' to work on.

JOT: Uh huh

SOUND: ABNER COMES BACK ON MIKE, STOPS, WE HEAR HIM PUT THE JACKET ON THE COUNTER

ABNER: There it is. Y'can still see the stains on where the fella dropped it.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: You sure this jacket belonged to the missing suspect?

ABNER: Yeah. Remembered how I saw him drop it when he got shot. Remember it good.

JOE: All right sir. Thank you very much... we'll check it out.

ABNER: Shouldn't be too much trouble.

JOE: What?

ABNER: Here... take a look. Find the laundry tag.

SOUND: HE OPENS THE JACKET AND REARRANGES IT.

ABNER: Found this myself. Here....

JOE: Yeah.

ABNER: Laundry tag.

(END SCENE 6)
JOE: We took the jacket over to the crime lab. Lieutenant Lee Jones started to check through his records for the name of the cleaner that had serviced the garment. Frank and I went back to the office and talked with Officers O'Donnell and Gerber. They told us that the list of the suspects friends had been checked without results. The search for the missing man had been called off and the additional units had returned to Metro Division. At 4:30 P.M. we got the call from Lee Jones. He gave us the name and address of the cleaner. Frank and I left the office and drove over to the shop.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR.

JACK: (LITTLE OFF) Yes sir...something I can do for you?

JOE: Police officers. This is Frank Smith, my name's Friday.

FRANK AND JACK SAY HELLO...ETC.

JACK: Hope there isn't anything wrong.

JOE: No sir...we'd like some information.

JACK: If I've got it...it's yours.

SOUND: JOE PUTS THE JACKET ON THE COUNTER.

JOE: Ever seen this before?

JACK: (LOOKING) Leather jacket. Lot of 'em around.

JOE: (AS HE OPENS THE JACKET) How 'bout this tag here...it's yours isn't it?
JACK: Let me see... Yes that's our mark.

JOE: Can you tell us who brought the jacket in to be cleaned?

JACK: Be hard to say.

JOE: Way we got it... belongs to a fella about 25... dark hair.

About a hundred and 50 pounds.

JACK: We do a good sized business. Hard to remember all the people who come in.

FRANK: Yes sir... but do you have that many leather jackets?

JACK: No... wait a minute. Let me think a minute.

BEAT:

JACK: It might be... outside but it could be.

Joe: What's that?

JACK: Halik... Norman Halik. He looks like how you said. I've done some work for him and his family. Might be him.

JOE: Can you tell us where we can find him?

JACK: Got his address in the book. I can look it up for you.

JOE: If you would.

SOUND: HE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND WE HEAR HIM OPEN A BOOK. RIFFLE A COUPLE OF PAGES.

JACK: He might be... I hear he's been in trouble with the cops before.

JOE: You know what for?

JACK: No... just neighborhood gossip. Not anything I'd want to put my name on.

JOE: Uh huh.

SOUND: JACK STOPS WITH THE BOOK.
JACK: Here it is...Norman Halik... 10267 Sacramento Street.

JOE: All right, sir. Thank you very much.

JACK: Why don't you tell me what he's done?

JOE: Be better if we talked to him about it

JACK: Sure. His business anyway.

JOE: Yes sir.

JACK: That's the trouble with people now-a-days. They're all the time pushin' in on somebody else.

JOE: Yeah.

JACK: Tellin' things they aren't sure about. Givin' people bad names for nothin'.

JOE: Uh-huh.

JACK: Hope you won't take offence.

JOE: What's that?

JACK: Possible you're wrong about Norman?

JOE: Might be Mr. Hannaford. But there's one big difference.

JACK: What's that? Huh?

JOE: If we are, well, admit it. THIS FELLA MADE HIS OWN NAME.

(End Scene 7)

JOE: We got Halik's address and drove back to the office. We checked the name through R. and I and found that he had several arrests for robbery and one for assault with a deadly weapon. We pulled his mugg shot and drove out to see the Victim, Abner Stoset.

SOUND: MUGG SHOTS BEING LOOKED THROUGH.
ABNER: Uh huh... no... that ain't him... No... No. Wait a minute.

Here he is.

SOUND: HE HANDS THE PICTURE TO JOE.

JOE: You're sure are you?

ABNER: I think so... here... let me see that again.

SOUND: JOE HANDS THE PICTURE BACK TO ABNER.

JOE: Here.

ABNER: (LOOKING) Eyes are the same... Hair is a little shorter...

No... Doesn't make any difference.

JOE: Sir?

ABNER: That's the man.

(END SCENE 8)

JOE: Frank and I drove over to the address on Sacramento Street.

We checked with the landlady and she told us that Norman

went up stairs.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS ON CARPETED HALL.

FRANK: (SOTTO) Should be it.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY STOP AND TAKE THEIR GUNS FROM THE HOLSTERS, HEAT THEN

DOOR-KNOCK, PAUSE-THEN-DOOR-KNOCK-AGAIN.

FEAT:

SOUND: FROM IN THE ROOM, WE HEAR NORMAN MOVING AROUND.

FRANK: Somebody in there.
JOE: Yeah, let's go.

SOUND: JOE MOVES AROUND AND KICKS THE DOOR OPEN. THE TWO OFFICERS MOVE INTO THE ROOM.

JOE: (UP) All right Halik...hold it right there.

NORMAN: What're you doing in here.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE INTO THE ROOM.

JOE: Turn around.

NORMAN: What?

JOE: Turn around...put your hands against the wall.

BEAT:

JOE: Move.

SOUND: HALIK TURNS AND PLACES HIS HANDS AGAINST THE WALL. FRANK MOVES IN AND FANS HIM.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) He's clean.

SOUND: FRANK PUTS THE HANDCUFFS ON HALIK.

JOE: Let's go.

NORMAN: What's all this all about?

JOE: We don't have to tell you. Comm. Let's go.

NORMAN: You gotta make a charge.

JOE: Suspicion of robbery.

NORMAN: You're outta your head.

JOE: You tell us all about it.

NORMAN: Bad beef.

JOE: Sure it is.

NORMAN: Doesn't make any difference you take me down and book me.

JOE: I'll be out right away. All I need is a little time.
1 JOE: Then you're in trouble.
2 NORMAN: Huh?
3 JOE: You just ran out of it.
4 (END SCENE 8)
5 JOE: We searched the suspect's room but failed to find anything to further tie him in with the robbery-shooting. He was taken to the city hall where Frank and I talked to him in the interrogation room.
6 FRANK: How 'bout it? That jacket belong to you?
7 NORMAN: I don't know.
8 FRANK: Cleaner says it does.
9 NORMAN: Lotta leather jackets. How's he know this one is mine?
10 JOE: All right Halik... come off it. We got you made and you know it.
11 NORMAN: I told you before... this is a bad beef.
12 JOE: You're gonna save yourself a lotta time if you cop out.
13 NORMAN: Glad to help but I can't give you anything.
14 JOE: Where were you yesterday?
15 NORMAN: Home.
16 JOE: Anybody to back you up?
17 NORMAN: Yeah.
18 JOE: Then you can come up with the names?
19 NORMAN: All you need.
20 JOE: You know a Jeffery Burnham?
21 NORMAN: Burnham?
22 JOE: (SPELLING) B-U-R-N-H-A-M
1 NORMAN: I know a lotta people. Might know him.
2 JOE: It's a simple question. Come up with an answer.
3 NORMAN: Put it like that and I gotta say no.
4 BEAT
5 JOE: Stand up.
6 NORMAN: Huh?
7 JOE: Nothin' wrong with your ears. Stand up.
8 BEAT
9 SOUND: NORMAN GETS TO HIS FEET.
10 NORMAN: Now what?
11 JOE: Take your coat off.
12 NORMAN: What?
13 JOE: Your coat...take it off.
14 BEAT
15 NORMAN: Guys have gone straight up.
16 SOUND: HE TAKES HIS COAT OFF
17 NORMAN: Now what?
18 JOE: Take your shirt off.
19 NORMAN: Huh?
20 JOE: C'mon.
21 BEAT
22 NORMAN: Now that they've put the third degree out...you gonna freeze me to death?
23 JOE: C'mon.
24 SOUND: HE TAKES HIS SHIRT OFF. AND DROPS IT ON THE TABLE
1 NORMAN: Now what?
2 BEAT
3 JOE: Turn around.
4 SOUND: HE DOES.
5 NORMAN: When do you turn on the blue light?
6 JOE: Frank?
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 JOE: Sit down, Halik.
9 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK TO THE DOOR. DOOR OPEN AND CORRIDOR B.G. IN.
10 BEAT
11 FRANK: What d'ya think?  
12 JOE: He looked good for a while. Sure blows it up.
13 FRANK: Yeah. Supposed to be shot 4 times in the chest.
14 JOE: Not a bullet wound on him anywhere.
15 (END SCENE 9)
A special show was arranged and the suspect was shown to the victim. On seeing Halik in person, he was unable to give a positive identification. The suspect was detained at the main jail while we checked out his alibi for the day of the robbery. It held up. Several people swore that he was two miles from the scene when the shooting took place. We questioned him about the leather jacket. He was unable to come up with an explanation as to how it could have gotten to the scene. We checked out all of the people in the building where he lived, all of his friends and associates and on Friday, June 11th, he was released from custody. 10:16 A.M. Frank and I got back to the office from the mail jail.

Better check with the skipper huh?

You got a good excuse?

Tell him the way it happened. He's gotta go with it.

Joe, it isn't logical that a man can walk around with four bullets in his chest and we can't find him.

Then tell me what we're lookin' for.

You think Halik gave us all he had?

I dunno. Least we know he's clean.
I XANKS

Yeah. Where do we go from here?

JOE: In to see the skipper.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Put it in the books and keep workin' on it. We got one thing with us.

FRANK: Huh?

JOE: Guy's around someplace. Sooner or later, somebody's gonna have too much to drink...maybe get into a fight with their girlfriend...trust somebody too much...but they'll say something. When they do...we'll hear about it...and we'll get him.

FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Matter of time.

FRANK: Uh huh.

JOE: And we've got more than he has.

MUSIC: SIGNATURE

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

GIBNEY: On June 11th, a meeting was held in the Captain's office, Robbery Division, Los Angeles Police Department. In a moment the results of that meeting.

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

WEBB: COMMERCIAL INSERT
1 PENN: Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. Friends, you'll spot this
3 year's Chesterfield Christmas carton - easy! Why?
4 Because of the scene on it - the thought behind it. The
5 idea of going home for the holidays. There's nothing
6 like Christmas at home with your friends and family.
7 Chesterfield's Christmas carton makes a handsome gift.
8 After all, it was painted by the famous Saturday Evening
9 Post cover artist - Steven Dohanos. For that Christmas
10 morning smile of satisfaction ... give Chesterfields.
11 Remember, in the whole wide world - no cigarette
12 satisfies like a Chesterfield.
1 GIBNEY: The case was completely reviewed and a report written on the results of the investigation. As of this date... that investigation is continuing.
ANNCR: This is it!

1 L & M is best - stands out from all the rest!
2 L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy. You enjoy all the taste.
3 L & M stands out for effective filtration.
4 L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy. You enjoy all the taste.
5 L & M stands out for effective filtration.
6 L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy. You enjoy all the taste.
7 L & M stands out for effective filtration.

29/14