CHESTERFIELD #109 NBC #277
DIRECTOR...............JACK WEBB
WRITERS...........JOHN ROBINSON
& EARL SCHLEY
MUSIC:........ALTER SCHUMANN
SCRIPT:...........JEAN MILES
SOUND:...........BUD TOLLEFSON &
WANE KENWORTHY
ENGINEER...........RAOUL MURPHY
ANNCR. #1......GEORGE FENNEMAN
ANNCR. #2.......HAL GIBNEY
CASE.........."THE BIG DIG"

RELEASE DATE........DECEMBER 7. 1954
SPONSOR........CHES TEFIELD CIGARETTES
AGENCY............CUNNINGHAM WALSH
COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR..FETE PETERSON
TECHNICAL ADVISORS
SOT. MARTY WYN......L.A.P.D.
SOT. VANCE BRASHER......L.A.P.D.
CAPT. JACK DONOHUE.......L.A.P.D.

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE
RECORDING: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 28. 1954 "A"
CAST AND SOUND: 2:30PM - 4:00 PM
EDITING............T.B.A.
SCORING............T.B.A.
ORCHESTRA...........
ANNOUNCERS.....(COMMERCIAL)
BROADCAST....7:00-7:30PM - STUDIO "J" -- BY T.R.
"THE BIG DIG"

CAST

SERGEANT JOE FRIDAY.......................... JACK WEBB
OFFICER FRANK SMITH......................... HEN ALEXANDER
KAREN MOFFIT.................................. VIRGINIA GREGG
GORDON SHANE................................. WHIT CONNOR
LARRY SLOAN.................................. HERB ELLIS
JERRY CHILDMAN............................... VIC PERIN
LEONARD PURDY............................... HARRY BARTELL
DRAGNET - RADIO

"THE BIG DIG"

N.B.C. #277 CHESTERFIELD # 109 (V.B.)

FOR BROADCAST: DECEMBER 7, 1954

1 MUSIC: SIGNATURE
2 FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about
to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect
the innocent.
5 MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER
6 GIBNEY: Dragnet, brought to you by Chesterfield. This is the best.
7 Chesterfield... and the time to change ... today.
8 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR: 30
9 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to
10 Homicide Detail. A woman reports her sister is missing.
11 The story she gives you, indicates foul play. Your job
12 ... investigate.
13 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 
FENNEENAN: Home for the holidays ... How much it means to a
2 serviceman returning home from overseas ... To a
3 pretty young girl bringing home that special boy
4 for the family to meet .... To happy children on
5 their first holiday trip ..... To grandparents,
6 whose hearts are always younger this time of year.
7 They're all there on this year's Chesterfield
8 Christmas carton .... the warm "Home for the Holidays"
9 scene as only the famous SATURDAY EVENING POST ARTIST
10 - Steven Dohanos - could recreate it in the vivid
11 colors of Christmas. This is the gift you'll want
12 to give every smoker on your Christmas list, because
13 you'll be giving the best. In the whole wide world,
14 no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield. For that
15 Christmas morning smile of satisfaction ... give
16 Chesterfields.
GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of an actual crime. For the next thirty minutes, in cooperation with the Los Angeles Police Department, you will go 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 IN CORRIDOR. SLIGHT ECHO AND CORRIDOR B.G.

JOE: It was Tuesday. April 8th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Homicide division. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Loehrmann. My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the business office and it was 11:46 A.M. When I got to room 42.

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) Homicide.

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

CHANGE.

KAREN: (LITTLE OFF - FADING IN AS JOE APPROACHES) Well. Y'know it's just too bad you can't move a little faster on things like this. Just too bad.

FRANK: Yes, ma'am.

SOUND: JOE REACHES THE PAIR AND STOPS.

FRANK: (SEEING JOE) Hi, Joe.

JOE: Hi.

FRANK: Mrs. Moffit...this is my partner, Sergeant Friday. Joe...

FRANK: Mrs. Moffit.

JOE: How are you, ma'am.

KAREN: How d'ya do.
1 FRANK: You want to tell him the story?
2 KAREN: Think it'll do any good?
3 FRANK: Yes, ma'am.
4 KAREN: Well, then. My sister's gone.
5 BEAT
6 JOE: Yes, ma'am.
7 KAREN: Disappeared and I want you to find her.
8 JOE: When'd you see her last?
9 KAREN: Couple of weeks ago.
10 JOE: Can you give us a date?
11 KAREN: You have a calendar?
12 JOE: On the wall there.
13 KAREN: Oh.
14 SOUND: SHE TURNS IN THE CHAIR AND LOOKS AT THE CALENDAR
15 KAREN: (TO HERSELF) This is the 8th...Maggie's birthday was in
16 March...that'd make it...(UP TO JOE) 14th of March.
17 JOE: Uh huh.
18 KAREN: She came by to thank me for the party. Had a few of the
19 girls in for her.
20 JOE: That's your sister?
21 KAREN: Yes...Margaret Shane.
22 JOE: Have you heard anything from her since then?
23 KAREN: Not a peep.
FRANK: You want to tell him the story?  

KAREN: Think it'll do any good?  

FRANK: Yes, ma'am.  

KAREN: Well, then. My sister's gone.  

BEAT  

JOE: Yes, ma'am.  

KAREN: Disappeared and I want you to find her.  

JOE: When'd you see her last?  

KAREN: Couple of weeks ago.  

JOE: Can you give us a date?  

KAREN: You have a calendar?  

JOE: On the wall there.  

KAREN: Oh.  

SOUND: SHE TURNS IN THE CHAIR AND LOOKS AT THE CALENDAR  

KAREN: (TO HERSELF) This is the 8th...Maggie's birthday was in March...that'd make it...(UP TO JOE) 14th of March.  

JOE: Uh huh.  

KAREN: She came by to thank me for the party. Had a few of the girls in for her.  

JOE: That's your sister?  

KAREN: Yes...Margaret Shane.  

JOE: Have you heard anything from her since then?  

KAREN: Not a peep.
JOE: What about her home...have you checked there?
KAREN: Tried to call her on the phone a couple of times. Didn't talk to her though.
JOE: Who did you speak with?
KAREN: Her husband.
JOE: Did you ask him where your sister was?
KAREN: Yes. Came right out with it. Didn't mince anything up.
JOE: What'd he say?
KAREN: Well, then...just beat around. Didn't come out with a "yea" or "no". Just beat around.
JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout the rest of her family?
KAREN: Isn't any. I'm the only living relative she has.
JOE: Possible that she's ill?
KAREN: If that's so...I'd know about it. We were pretty close, hardly no secrets from each other.
JOE: Uh huh.
KAREN: I know somethin's wrong and I want you to find out.
JOE: All right. We'll check on it.
KAREN: I want you to do more than that. A lot more.
JOE: Ma'am?
KAREN: I want you to arrest Maggie's husband.
JOE: Why?
KAREN: Because he killed her.

(END SCENE I)
JOE: We checked the name and description of the missing woman through missing person files but failed to find anything on her. While I talked to Karen Moffit, Frank went down the hall and ran the names of both Margaret Shane and her husband, Gordon, through R. and I. There was nothing on either of them. 1:06 PM. We left the office and drove out to check the missing woman's house.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK, OUTDOOR B.G.

BEAT

FRANK: Doesn't look like there's anybody home.

JOE: Yeah...let's check the back.

FRANK: Right.

SOUND: THEY LEAVE THE FRONT DOOR AND WALK AROUND ON A CEMENT WALK

FRANK: Think there's anything to it?

JOE: We both started from the same place.

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS STOP

FRANK: I'll get it.

SOUND: TRIES TO LIFT THE GATE LATCH AS HE DOES WE HEAR THE SOUND OF A DOG BARKING IN THE HOUSE.

JOE: Somebody home.

FRANK: Yeah. Wonder why he didn't bark when we knocked on the door?

JOE: GRUNTS.

SOUND: THE STEPS HOLD FOR A WHILE
1 JOE: Nothin' here...let's check the garage.
2 SOUND: STEPS ON CONCRETE FOR A MINUTE.
3 JOE: Locked?
4 FRANK: (TRYING THE DOOR) No.
5 SOUND: THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND THE TWO OFFICERS WALK IN.
6 FRANK: Quite a shop, huh?
7 JOE: Yeah. Lotta tools.
8 SOUND: THEY WALK A COUPLE OF STEPS.
9 FRANK: Doesn't look like anything.
10 JOE: Uh uh (NO)
11 SOUND: COUPLE OF MORE STEPS, THEN STOP.
12 JOE: Frank?
13 FRANK: Yeah.
14 JOE: Take a look here....
15 SOUND: FRANK JOINS JOE.
16 JOE: Under the sawdust...see?
17 SOUND: JOE BRUSHES THE SAWDUST ASIDE.
18 FRANK: Looks like somebody tried to hide it.
20 JOE: We put in a call to the crime lab requesting that a crew be sent out to check the stains we'd found on the floor.
21 We talked to the neighbors about the couple and got the address of the place where Mr. Shane was employed. It was a large wholesale carpet company. We found Shane in one of the offices.
22 SOUND: OFF MIKE, THE SOUND OF TYPEWRITERS ...PHONES ETC. NOT
23 TOO HEAVY.
GORDON: (ON THE PHONE) .....that's right. No ma'am...if it's put in...it should make the room a lot warmer. No... the carpet you've chosen shouldn't show any wear for years.....Uh huh. Well....we've found that color doesn't show the dirt. No ma'am...Well...it'll increase the value of your home. That's right. We can have it in for you by day after tomorrow. That's right. I'll give you a call. All right. G'bye.

SOUND: GORDON HANGS UP THE PHONE

GORDON: Yes sir...something I can do for you?

JOE: Mr. Shane?

GORDON: That's right. You want to come in?

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK STEP INTO THE OFFICE AND THE B.G. NOISES

GORDON: What can I do for you?

JOE: Police officers...this is Frank Smith...My name's Friday.

FRANK & GORDON: Hello.....How are you.

GORDON: There something wrong?

JOE: No, sir....couple of questions we'd like to ask.

GORDON: Sure...Want to sit down?

JOE: Thank you.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE TO CHAIRS AND SIT DOWN

GORDON: Like a cigarette?

JOE: Thank you.
GORDON: How 'bout you, Mr. Smith?
FRANK: Yes sir.
GORDON: Light?
JOE: I've got it.
SOUND: JOE LIGHTS HIS LIGHTER AND OFF MIKE, WE HEAR GORDON LIGHT HIS CIGARETTE.
GORDON: (EXHALING) Now then...what's this all about?
JOE: You know where your wife is, Mr. Shane?
GORDON: This something about Maggie?
JOE: Do you know where she is?
GORDON: Look Mr. Friday....if there's something wrong with Maggie, I've got the right to know about it.
JOE: We're not sure there's anything wrong. We'd like to talk to Mrs. Shane.
FRANK: We hoped you could tell us where we could reach her.
GORDON: Whe in trouble?
JOE: No sir.
GORDON: Then I don't understand all the questions.
JOE: We've got a report that she's missing.
GORDON: Who filed it?
JOE: Her sister.
BEAT.
GORDON: That figures.

JOE: What?

GORDON: She isn't ever gonna stop.

JOE: I don't think I follow you.

GORDON: Karen's been hacked at me ever since I married Maggie. Not a day goes by she doesn't plant some kind of dig.

JOE: She have a reason?

GORDON: Yeah. She had it all fixed for Maggie to marry someone else. I came along and upset her plans. Been tryin' to break us up ever since.

JOE: That right?

GORDON: Yeah. This fella she was tryin' to palm off on my wife. Karen's husband worked for him. She figured it'd be real soft havin' the boss as a brother-in-law. Way it worked out...the slob has to work for a living. Almost kills Karen every time she thinks of it.

JOE: Where is your wife?

GORDON: Wish I could tell you.

JOE: What?

GORDON: Wish I knew where she was.

FRANK: Haven't you got any idea?

GORDON: No. Couple of weeks ago, I came home from work.

Maggie was gone. Haven't seen her since.

JOE: Why didn't you report it?
GORDON: Didn't see how it'd do any good. Maggie wanted to leave. If I stopped her it'd only be a matter of time before she left again.

JOE: Why do you say that?

GORDON: True. It's been coming on for a long time. I should have known. She's a pretty girl. Guess, you could say beautiful. Hard to keep someone like that tied down.

JOE: Uh huh.

GORDON: We've been havin' trouble lately. I get home and I'm tired...don't feel like goin' out. Maggie likes to get around. See people. Have fun. When I couldn't go with her...she started by herself.

FRANK: When'd you see her last?

GORDON: I told you, a couple of weeks ago.

FRANK: Can you pin it down?

GORDON: Thursday...a week. She called during the day to tell me she wanted to go out to dinner. Said she wanted me to be home on time. I told her I wouldn't be able to make it. We had words. She hung up. When I got to the house she was gone.

JOE: She leave any kind of a note?

GORDON: Yeah.

JOE: You still have it?

GORDON: I don't think so. I was pretty upset. Guess I must have thrown it away. I haven't seen it around since.
JOE: You've got quite a woodworking shop in your garage.

GORDON: Yeah. Stuff is gettin' a little rusty now. I haven't
felt like doin' anything.

FRANK: This trouble with your wife...was there another man
involved?

GORDON: Be hard to say.

FRANK: What d'ye mean?

GORDON: Maggie is an attractive girl. Everywhere she went, there
was some guy tryin' to make time. Might have been
someone special. I wouldn't know.

FRANK: Uh huh. Wonder if we could use one of the phones
outside?

GORDON: You can use this if you like.

FRANK: One of the others will do, sir.

GORDON: Sure...go ahead.

FRANK: I'll call the lab. See what they've come up with.

JOE: Okay.

SOUND: FRANK EXITS THE ROOM. AS THE DOOR OPENS, WE HEAR THE
OFFICE B.G.

JOE: This note your wife left. What'd it say?

GORDON: Y' mean the exact words?

JOE: If you remember them.

BEAT

GORDON: Pretty simple...just that she was leaving me. Said
she didn't have to tell me why...that I knew.
JOE: She say where she was going?
GORDON: No. I figured maybe she went back east. She's got some friends there.

JOE: Where?
GORDON: Nebraska I think. I've never met them.

JOE: Uh huh. How 'bout clothes?
GORDON: What?

JOE: Did she take any clothes with her?
GORDON: I guess so. She had quite a few. I looked at her closet but I couldn't tell what was gone. She took her fur coat though.

JOE: Did you try to contact any of her friends?
GORDON: I called around. Didn't find out anything.

JOE: Uh huh.

GORDON: Whole thing's a farce, Sergeant. Isn't anything new about a wife leaving her husband. Read about it all the time in the papers. Karen's just stirring up trouble.

She's sore at me. Always has been...always will be.

SOUND: THE DOOR OPENS OFF MIKE

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah. (TO GORDON) Excuse me.

GORDON: Sure.

SOUND: JOE GETS UP AND WALKS TO THE DOOR

JOE: You talk to the lab?
FRANK: Yeah. They just finished the tests on the bloodstains.
JOE: Uh huh.
FRANK: Maybe we aren't too far off.
JOE: What?
FRANK: *human* blood.

(END SCENE 3)

JOE: Frank and I took Gordon Shane back to his house. During the ride, he was quiet and refused to be led into a conversation about his wife. When we arrived at the house, we took him back to the garage. The crew from the crime lab had gone back to the office to make the grouping test on the bloodstains.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS ON THE FLOOR OF THE GARAGE. OUTDOOR B.G. THROUGH THE DOOR

GORDON: Wish you'd tell me what this is all about.
FRANK: We figure you might have the answer to that.
GORDON: When you gonna stop talkin' in riddles?
JOE: Oh come off it, Shane. You know what we're after.
You'll save yourself a lot of trouble if you'll go along with us.
GORDON: I don't know. What're you after? You drag me away from my job. Cause me a lotta embarrassment. Now how 'bout callin' the game so we both know what we're playin'.
JOE: You got an explanation for this?

SOUND: WITH THE LINE, JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS AND PUSHE S

ASIDE SOME OF THE SAWDUST

GORDON: What?

JOE: The bloodstains on the floor?

GORDON: Sure...I killed a couple of people. This is where I

did it.

JOE: This isn't a joke, Shane.

GORDON: You better turn in your deerstalker cap...I made those

stains myself.

FRANK: How?

GORDON: I was workin' with the lathe. Chisel slipped out of my

hand. Cut my foot.

FRANK: When'd this happen?

GORDON: Couple of weeks ago.

JOE: Before or after your wife left?

BEAT

GORDON: Now you're ready to stop the games.

JOE: It's an easy question. Give us the answer the same way.

BEAT

JOE: Before.

FRANK: How much?

GORDON: Couple of days.

JOE: You told us your wife left on the 27th of March.

That right?
1 GORDON: Yeah, I guess so.
2 JOE: Is it right, or isn't it?
3 GORDON: It's right.
4 JOE: Then when'd you cut your foot?
5 GORDON: The Sunday before.
6 JOE: How'd you pull that date up?
7 GORDON: No trouble. It's the last time I worked out here.
8 FRANK: Cut that bad...there'd still be a mark wouldn't there?
9 GORDON: Yeah.
10 FRANK: You won't mind showin' us?
11 GORDON: Not at all.
12 JOE: You know your blood type?
13 GORDON: Huh?
14 JOE: What's your blood type?
15 GORDON: "O".
16 FRANK: How 'bout your wife?
17 GORDON: I don't know. Somehow...we never quite got around to
talkin' about it.
18 JOE: Let's go in the house. You can show us your foot there.
19 GORDON: Sure.
20 JOE: You think you might be able to come up with the note
21 your wife left?
22 GORDON: I'll look.
24 SOUND: THEY START TO LEAVE THE GARAGE. FOOTSTEPS UNDER. CHANGE
25 IN BG. AS THEY GO OUTSIDE.
GORDON: You know much about the law?

JOE: What d'ya mean?

GORDON: I get out of this...can I bring suit against my sister-in-law.

JOE: What's that?

GORDON: Seems there should be something I can do to close her mouth. All the time Maggie and me were together, she was causin' trouble. Like to really fix her good.

JOE: That's a civil matter. You better see your lawyer about it.

GORDON: (GRUNTS) Wait a minute, I'll get the door.

SOUND: HE OPENS THE BACK SCREEN DOOR AND THEN A WOODEN DOOR.

GORDON: C'mon in.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE HOUSE. GORDON FOLLOWS THEM.

DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM.

GORDON: We can talk in the living room.

JOE: You wanna go ahead?

BEAT

GORDON: Yeah.

SOUND: HE WALKS ACROSS THE TILE FLOOR AND THEN TO CARPET.

GORDON: Sit down anywhere.

JOE: Yeah.

GORDON: Little messy. I haven't spent a lotta time here since she left. Just toss those things on the floor.
1 JOE: Don't worry about it.

2 FRANK: You wanna see if you can find that note?

3 GORDON: Yeah...I think maybe it's in the desk. I'll get it.

4 SOUND: FRANK MOVES WITH HIM.

5 FRANK: Mind if I have a look first?

6 GORDON: You guys don't trust anybody do you?

7 FRANK: Way it's gonna be...you gotta go with it.

8 GORDON: All right.

9 SOUND: THE TWO MEN WALK TO THE DESK. WE HEAR FRANK OPEN IT.

10 GORDON: Better make sure I haven't got a machine gun hidden in there.

11 JOE: You've done pretty good up to here, Shane. Don't press your luck.

14 SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, WE HEAR FRANK CHECK THE DESK.

15 GORDON: Go ahead...tear the place up. Too bad I haven't got a wallbed...you could look for her in there. /12/0

17 JOE: Doesn't seem to make any difference to you that your wife left.

19 GORDON: That the way it looks.

20 JOE: Yeah.

21 BEAT

22 GORDON: Well, you ain't far off. Real load off my back. We been married over 4 years. All that time, I haven't had a minute's rest. Thinkin' how she was gonna run off with somebody else. Figurin' that she'd drop me. Now it's over...I don't have to worry anymore.
FRANK: You got it wrong, Shane.
GORDON: That right?
FRANK: Yeah... take a look Joe.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES TO JOE AND HAND HIM A COUPLE OF PIECES OF PAPER.
GORDON: What've you got there... you got no right to go through my personal things.
JOE: When'd you see your wife last?
GORDON: I'm not gonna say anything more. You're tryin' to lead me into something.
JOE: Looks like you found your own way. Now how 'bout it?
GORDON: I'm not gonna talk anymore.
JOE: You call it anyway you want to. No matter how it turns out, you gotta carry the... 

GORDON: All right. She left on the 27th of March.
JOE: That's the last time you saw her?
GORDON: Yeah.
JOE: You heard anything from her since then?
GORDON: No.
JOE: Then I hope you've got an answer for these.
SOUND: JOE HOLDS OUT SEVERAL PIECES OF PAPER. GORDON MOVES TO HIM.
GORDON: What've you got?
JOE: Couple of checks. Made out to you. Signed by your wife.
GORDON: What's that prove?

JOE: The dates on the checks make you a liar, Shane.

GORDON: Huh?

JOE: They were written a week after she left you.

(END SCENE 4)

JOE: We made a search of the house but failed to turn up anything more that would tie Gordon Shane in with his wife's disappearance. We looked through the desk and found several letters that she'd written. These were taken for handwriting comparison. We also found several pictures of the missing woman. A check with the neighbors failed to give us anything further to work on. All of them told us of constant fights between Shane and his wife. One of the people said that on several occasions, the sound of sobbing had been heard coming from the house. At 5:20 P.M. Frank and I left the place and took Gordon Shane down to the city hall. The checks and samples of Mrs. Shane's writing were turned over to Larry Sloan for comparison. We put in a call to the crime lab but found that the blood grouping tests were not finished. 6:12...we took the suspect to the interrogation room.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE ROOM. DOOR CLOSE AND CORRIDOR

B.G. OUT.

FRANK: Just sit down there, Shane.

SOUND: SHANE MOVES TO A BENCH AND SITS DOWN.
GORDON: How long do you think you’re gonna be able to hold me?
JOE: Depends on when we get the truth.

GORDON: You saw the cut on my foot... I didn't find anything at the house. You're grabbing at shadows.

JOE: Cigarette?

BEAT

GORDON: Thanks
JOE: Here.

SOUND: LIGHT BUSINESS

BEAT

JOE: You haven't got a very good name around the neighborhood, have you?

GORDON: Depends on who you talk to.

JOE: Everybody we saw gave you the short end.

GORDON: Nothin' I can do about that.

FRANK: Woman next door told us you and your wife had a lot of trouble.

GORDON: You already knew that. I'm not gonna say there weren't any fights. But I didn't do anything to her.

BEAT

JOE: Your wife carry any insurance?

GORDON: What?

JOE: Life insurance... your wife carry any?

GORDON: I don't know.
1. **FRANK:** If she did... you'd have to pay the premiums wouldn't you?

2. **JOE:**

3. **GORDON:** No. She had her own money.

4. **FRANK:** She work?

5. **GORDON:** Daughter's aunt.

6. **JOE:** You still haven't told us about the checks.

7. **GORDON:** No reason to. Everything I say... you twist around so it ends up something I don't mean.

8. **FRANK:** Where'd you get the checks?

9. **GORDON:** From Maggie.

10. **JOE:** What about the date on 'em.

11. **GORDON:** I don't know. I guess she made a mistake when they were written.

12. **JOE:** Where'd you get 'em?

13. **GORDON:** Found 'em in the desk.

14. **JOE:** Didn't you think it was kinda funny that your wife would write a couple of checks and just leave them laying around?

15. **GORDON:** No. Maggie was always doin' something like that. She didn't care about money.

16. **JOE:** How 'bout you Shane?

17. **GORDON:** Huh?

18. **JOE:** It make much difference to you?

19. **GORDON:** I'm gettin' tired of this. Some crazy old bag comes in here and tells you a fairy tale and you buy it all the way. Any special reason why you're takin' my sister-in-law's word for it?
1 JOE: Way she tells it seems to add up.

2 GORDON: Then you better go over the column again. My wife walked
out on me. There wasn't any fight when it happened.  

3 She just picked up and left. I don't know where she is...
4 and I don't much care. But you put this down in your
5 book....I didn't kill her. Now leave me alone.

6 BEAT

7 GORDON: When do I get to call a lawyer.

8 JOE: We'll set it up.

9 GORDON: Do it fast....cause you're gettin nothin' more from me.

10 JOE: That's the way you want it?

11 GORDON: Isn't any other way. I'm tellin' you the truth and you
don't believe it. Might as well keep my mouth shut so
12 you can't make it any worse.

13 JOE: All right Gordon. We'll take you over to the main jail.
14 You can call your lawyer from there.

15 GORDON: What're you holding me on?

16 JOE: Suspicion of murder.

17 GORDON: You just don't give up do you?

18 JOE: We'll have to go with the evidence.

19 GORDON: You better check it again....cause you made a mistake
20 along the line, and it's gonna cost you.

21 JOE: We've made a law before. That's the way it looks to you, does it?

22 GORDON: Yeah. Go over the record again. You'll find it, you're a cop.
23 JOE: But not on purpose; let's do it the easy way.

24 (END SCENE 5)

25 GORDON: Hm?
26 JOE: You point it out.
The suspect was removed to the main jail and held for further investigation. Frank checked the office, and I went down the hall to talk to Larry Sloan, in handwriting.

Larry: (LITTLE OFF) (FADE IN) Joe? How's it goin'?

Joe: You through with those checks?

Larry: Just wrappin' it up.

Joe: Can I wait?

Larry: Sure...sit down.

Joe: (GRUNTS)

Sound: Joe pulls up a chair and sits down. Under the following,

Joe: What d'ya figure?

Joe: Want you to tell us.

Larry: (AS HE WORKS) Uh huh. How'd it start?

Joe: Complaint. Woman wanted us to find her sister.

Larry: Where do the checks fit?

Joe: Found 'em with the husband. Date's a couple of days after she disappeared.

Larry: Figure he might have written 'em, huh?

Joe: It's one way.

Larry: That does it.....

Sound: Larry takes a couple of steps over to Joe.
JOE: What've you got?

LARRY: The endorsement on the back is Shane's writing.

JOE: His signature?

LARRY: Yeah...Here you can see.

SOUND: PAPER HUSTLE UNDER AS LARRY SHOWS JOE SAMPLES AND THE
CHECKS.

LARRY: No trouble there...the "o's".....way he pulls this
stroke down on the "s". It's his.

JOE: What about the writing on the face?

LARRY: See here...the shading on the "g"....

JOE: (LOOKING) Yeah.

LARRY: Way the cross bar on the "t" is pulled up.....

JOE: Uh huh.

LARRY: These are the samples....Y'got the same thing here.

SOUND: PAPER HUSTLE.

JOE: (LOOKING) Yeah. No doubt about it, huh?

LARRY: Not with me.

JOE: Yeah.

LARRY: The woman wrote the checks.

SOUND: OFF MIKE, WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS FADING ON MIKE.

FRANK: (OFF) Joe?

JOE: (UP) In here, Frank.

SOUND: FRANK FACES ON MIKE. STOPS.
FRANK: (AS HE FADES IN) Just talked with Lee at the Crime Lab.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: He finished the grouping tests.

JOE: What'd he find?

FRANK: Got in touch with Karen Moffit...found out the missing woman's blood type.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Stains on the floor aren't her's. Belong to Shane.

BEAT.

LARRY: How you doin' Joe?

JOE: Not good. Looks like we got the wrong man in jail.

(END SCENE 6)

(END ACT 1)

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

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
1 FENNEGAN: Planning a change to king-size? King-size Chesterfield is America's best cigarette buy.

3 GIRL: Yes, king-size Chesterfield is America's best cigarette buy. You pay the same price for king-size Chesterfield as for all regular size cigarettes.

6 FENNEGAN: Of the three brands that have been leaders in this country for over thirty years, only Chesterfield is made in king-size, and only Chesterfield gives proof of highest quality -- with the taste you want and the mildness you want..... a refreshing smoke every time...

11 Yes, king-size Chesterfield is America's best cigarette buy.

13GIRL: Remember -- you pay the same price for king-size Chesterfield as for all regular size cigarettes. You get the most for your money.

16FENNEGAN: Each king-size Chesterfield gives you up to six more puffs per cigarette. One-two-three-four-five-six more puffs per cigarette. That's 120 extra puffs per pack.

19 Always remember this.....In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like a Chesterfield.
JOE: Frank and I left the office and went over to the main jail to see Gordon Shane. We talked to him for over an hour. He told us that he and his wife had been having trouble for quite a while and that they'd separated on several occasions. He went on to tell us that he didn't know for sure whether there was another man involved but that he'd heard his wife spent a lot of time in a small bar on Vermont Avenue. He said that it was possible we could pick up some information on her there. Frank and I left the jail and drove over to the place. It was an average neighborhood tavern. We talked to the bartender.

SOUND: JUKE BOX IN B.G. TO BE ADDED LATER.

JERRY: No....I haven't seen her for a couple of weeks,

JOE: She came here often did she?

JERRY: Yeah....real regular.

FRANK: She meet anybody here?

JERRY: Sure. We got a pretty good trade. Afternoon the beer crowd. Sit around talk. You can always pick up a conversation here.

JOE: She talk to anybody special?

JERRY: What're you after?

JOE: We want to see Mrs. Shane.

JERRY: I knew it'd happen.

JOE: What?
JERRY: Had to come up. I kinda-figured her-husband'd do it, though. Didn't figure she'd make a mistake with the cops.

JOE: What're you talkin' about?

JERRY: You ever met her?

JOE: Huh?

JERRY: Maggie...do you know her?

JOE: No.

JERRY: Only one way to describe her. (LONG LOW WHISTLE) Maggie.

JOE: That right?

JERRY: Yeah. Big problem is that she knows it. When you first meet her...She's a doll. Talks good...reads a lot. Good clothes...Maggie.

JOE: Uh huh.

JERRY: Makes a big first impression. Then you get to know her.

FRANK: Y'find out.

JERRY: Yeah. Don't take long. She's not well y'know.

JOE: Y'mean sick?

JERRY: Yeah...but up here...in the head. Only got one thing on her mind. Fellas. Wonder to me her husband puts up with it. He's gotta know. Everybody else on the street does.

JOE: Uh huh.

JERRY: Real nice guy too. I met him once. Came in and had a couple of belts. Him and Maggie had a beef...he came in to see if she was here.
JOE: Yeah.
JERRY: Stayed on and we had a real-good talk. Nice guy. He sure don't deserve that kinda trouble.
JOE: Was there anyone special that Mrs. Shane spent a lot of time with?
JERRY: Gee... I dunno. Lotta people in here. Like a family. Guess if you had to nail it down it'd be Leonard.
JOE: Who's that?
JERRY: Another regular. Here almost every afternoon.
FRANK: He and Mrs. Shane were pretty friendly?
JERRY: Yeah... real buddies. They used to come in and get gassed together. Spend the whole afternoon. Sit down there at the end and play horse. Play it by the hour. Not for money... We don't allow that in here.
JOE: What d'ya know about him?
JERRY: Not much. Doesn't figure him and Maggie would hit it off.
JOE: Why d'ya say that?
JERRY: Just doesn't. She liked her fellas big. Y'know, dark and handsome. Leonard's a little guy... not more'n five-four. Sure ain't anything to look at.
FRANK: What's his last name?
JERRY: I think it's (SPELLING) P-U-R-D-Y... Seems that's it.
FRANK: Purdy.
FRANK: You give us a description of him?

JERRY: Yeah... not much about him you'd remember. Little guy, ...

blonde hair. Real bad complexion... Has a mustache.

Big... kinda handlebar like.

FRANK: Y'know where he lives?

JERRY: Not for sure... I think he's got a room over on Fountain

someplace. I don't know the number.

FRANK: Where's your phone?

JERRY: Through the door back there. On the left.

FRANK: Thanks. (TO JOE) I'll check it.

JOE: Okay.

SOUND: FRANK EXITS AND WE HEAR A DOOR OPEN AND CLOSE OFF MIKE.

JOE: This Purdy work for a living?

JERRY: Not regular.

JOE: What's he do?

JERRY: Some kinda salesman... door to door. I don't know what

he peddles. Seen him a couple of times with a sample

case though;

JOE: Uh huh. He been around lately?

JERRY: No. Hadn't thought about it but I guess I haven't seen

him in a couple of weeks.

JOE: You ever hear what he and Mrs. Shane talked about?

JERRY: Yeah, there. Nothin' you could put together.

I think she spent the time with him because she didn't

have to worry about him.
1 JOE: What d'ya mean?
2 JERRY: Well, y'know... little guy like that. Couldn't give
3 her no trouble. He was always around. Maggie didn't
4 have a car, so Leonard would drive her if she wanted to
5 go someplace.
6 JOE: What kind of a car is it?
7 JERRY: '41 DeSoto. He parked it out back a couple of times.
8 Real wreck.
9 JOE: Yeah.
10 BEAT
11 JERRY: What'd she do?
12 JOE: Huh?
13 JERRY: Maggie... what're you after her for?
14 JOE: We'd like to talk to her.
15 JERRY: Sure a doll until you get to know her. After that....
16 doesn't matter how much money she spends... she can't
17 switch you back.
18 JOE: She spend quite a bit in here did she?
19 JERRY: Yeah. Her and Leonard would really put the drinks
20 away. Both of 'em had hollow legs. Y'know... I've seen
21 some pretty heavy drinkers walk up against them. Don't
22 stand a chance. Maggie can really put it away. Always
23 causes trouble.
24 JOE: How d'ya mean?
25 JERRY: Gets loud. Yellin' all over about how she could buy
26 and sell everybody in the place. Couple of times, I had
27 to ask her to get out. Thing like that'll hurt business.
JOE: She carry a lot of money with her?
JERRY: Yeah. Always had a bundle. Said she was an heiress or somethin'. I don't know...she was always loaded though.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, THE DOOR OFF MIKE HAS OPENED AND FRANK

FADES ON.

JOE: (TURNING) Anything on Purdy?  
FRANK: Yeah. Might be good. Sure is.

JOE:  
FRANK: Got out of "The State Mental Hospital" 6 months ago.

(END SCENE 7)
JOE: From his package we found that Leonard Purdy had been arrested several times for suspicion of grand theft, however he hadn't been convicted on any of them. Also, there were 18 drunk arrests against him. We put in a call to Georgia Street Psych detail and talked to Lieutenant Quinn. He remembered Purdy. And went on to say that the suspect had been in to see him several times since his release. He told us that Purdy had committed himself to the state hospital as an alcoholic. Quinn went on to say that when Purdy was drunk, he became violent and that on three of his arrests, it had taken several officers to subdue him. We contacted the authorities at Camarillo. They told us that the suspect had been released by them after treatment and that he apparently was cured. We checked the last address in his package but found he'd moved. A local and an A.P.B. was gotten out on him. We asked D.M.V. to furnish any and all information on a car registered to him. Two days went by without word of him. In the meantime, we talked to all of his friends and acquaintances. From each of them we got the same story… Leonard Purdy was a free-loader who'd do anything for a dollar. On Thursday, April 10th, we got word that the suspect had been seen in a second hand store on Main Street. We checked the area and got an identification of his mug shot. He'd come in to pawn a man's watch. From the buy book, we got an address out on Gladys avenue. We talked to the landlady and found that the suspect was in his room. Frank and I went upstairs.

SOUND: FEW FOOTSTEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR. STOP.
FRANK: This is it.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE STEPS FORWARD AND KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.

LEONARD: (OFF) Who is it?

JOE: Wanna talk to you Purdy.

LEONARD: Just a minute.

SOUND: WE HEAR THE DOOR UNLOCKED AND A CHAIR TAKEN FROM THE DOOR.

LEONARD: (A LITTLE DRUNK) Yeah? What d'ya want?

JOE: You Leonard Purdy?

LEO: That's right. Who're you guys?

JOE: Police officers...we want to talk to you.

LEO: I got nothin' to do with cops. I had my fill of 'em.

JOE: Yeah sure.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO THE ROOM DOOR CLOSE AFTER THEM

LEO: Why don't you come in?

JOE: Frank?

FRANK: Yeah.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, FRANK LOOKS OVER THE APARTMENT.
1 LEO: You gonna be here long?
2 JOE: No.

3 LEO: That's good. I don't feel like makin' small talk.

4 SOUND: LEONARD WALKS A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF AND POURES HIMSELF A

5 DRINK

6 LEO: (AS HE POURES) I'd offer you a drink...but there's just barely enough for me...you can understand that can't you?

7 JOE: Put the glass down, Purdy.

8 LEO: Huh?

9 JOE: Put it down.

10 LEO: You got no right to come in here and tell me what to do. Nobody asked you.

11 SOUND: FRANK FADES IN

12 FRANK: Found this in the closet, Joe.

13 JOE: This fur coat belong to you Purdy?

14 LEO: Yeah...I get cold nights.

15 JOE: You know a woman by the name of Margaret Shane?

16 LEO: Never heard of her.

17 JOE: You sure about that?

18 LEO: I'm sure...I'm sure. I got nothin' to answer to you for. Comin' in here tellin' me what to do. I don't have to give you one single answer about nothin'!

19 JOE: You better come up with one.
1 LEO: What's that?
2 JOE: This coat.
3 LEO: What about it?
4 JOE: It's got Margaret Shane's name in it.
5 LEO: Must be a mistake. I don't know any body named Shane.
6 JOE: We got a lot of people who say you do.
7 LEO: You tellin' me the truth?
8 JOE: Some people tell us you were with her when she disappeared.
9 LEO: They don't know what they're talkin' about.
10 JOE: Way they put it...it's pretty straight.
11 LEO: Who told you? Who...just you give me some names.
12 JOE: Everybody we've talked to.
13 LEO: They said I was with her?
14 JOE: That's right...now where is she?
15 LEO: I dunno.
16 JOE: You gotta do better than that.
17 LEO: It's the truth. I don't know where she is.
18 JOE: Uh huh.
19 LEO: I killed her but I don't know where she is.

(END SCENE 8)
JOE: We took the suspect down to the city hall and questioned him. He finally sobered up enough to tell us that he'd gotten into an argument with the Shane woman and beaten her to death. He went on to say his car was being repaired and that he'd rented one and driven out into the desert. He'd buried the victim there. We showed him maps of the area but he was unable to tell us where to find the body. He only knew that he'd put it in a culvert along the roadside. We got the name of the automobile rental agency and called them. Their records gave us the date of the rental and the mileage the car had been driven. We put the suspect in our car and started out toward the Mojave desert. As we drove, Purdy verified our route, by dividing the total mileage in half and figuring the distance between his house and the office of the auto company, we had a vague idea where to start looking. After we'd been driving for over two hours, we pulled to the side of the road.

SOUND: OUTDOOR THERMAL NOISES. IN THE B.G. WE HEAR CARS PASSING AT HIGH SPEED. LIGHT IDLING.

FRANK: How's it look around here?

LEO: Yeah...might be it. I think up the road a little way.

JOE: I remember that big rock over there. I remember that pretty good. Up ahead a little.

JOE: Let's go Frank.
1  FRANK: Yeah.

2  SOUND:  FRANK PUTS THE CAR IN GEAR AND IT MOVES FORWARD.
          BEAT

3  JOE:  (NARR) We drove for another thirty minutes and then Purdy
4    directed us to pull off onto a dirt road. We drove
5    another half mile and came to the end of the road.

6  SOUND:   IKSO IDLING OUTDOOR B.G.
7  FRANK:  We can't go any further.
8  LEO:    Don't have to.
9  JOE:    Huh?
10 LEO:    I remember now. Let's get out of the car.

11 SOUND:  THEY GET OUT OF THE CAR. JOE AND LEONARD FROM THE BACK
12    BEAT, FRANK FROM THE FRONT.
13 JOE:    Which way?
14 LEO:    Over here.

15 SOUND:  THEY START TO WALK ON GRAVEL
16 LEO:    Sure a beautiful day.
17 JOE:    Uh huh.
18 LEO:    Different when you get out in the country. Everything's
19    got a different color.
20 JOE:    O'mon Purdy... where is she?
21 SOUND:  STEPS STOP.
1 LEO: Over there...behind the bushes.
2 FRANK: I'll check it.
3 SOUND: FRANK WALKS OFF MIKE
4 BEAT
5 LEO: Always been the big trouble.
6 JOE:
7 LEO: Boozin' it up. Everytime I get a few drinks...I don't
8 know what I'm doin'. Thought after I got out of the
9 hospital I had it made...y'know...I'd be able to stay
10 away from it.
11 JOE: Yeah.
12 LEO: First time I had trouble...I went back. Always went
13 back.
14 SOUND: FRANK FADES BACK ON MIKE.
15 JOE: How 'bout it?
16 FRANK: Yeah...she's there.
17 LEO: All the time...that's what caused the trouble. Wouldn't
18 be here if it weren't for me boozin' it up.
19 JOE: Yeah.
20 LEO: If I could just stay away from it, I wouldn't have any
21 problems. If I could find a way, just give it up.
22 JOE: It's worked out. You've got one now.
23 LEO: Huh?
24 JOE: You've found the way.
25 MUSIC: SIGNATURE.
FENN: (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.

GIBNEY: On August 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
DRAGNET RADIO
December 7, 1954

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

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

2 WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. Friends, you'll spot this
year's Chesterfield Christmas carton - easy. Why?

3 Because of the scene on it - the thought behind it.

4 The idea of going home for the holidays. There's nothing
like Christmas at home with your friends and family.

5 Chesterfield's Christmas carton makes a handsome gift.

6 After all, it was painted by the famous SATURDAY
EVENING POST cover artist - Steven Dohanos. For that
Christmas morning smile of satisfaction, give

7 Chesterfields. Remember, in the whole wide world, no

8 cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield.
Leonard Eiler Purdy pled guilty to murder in the second degree and received sentence as prescribed by law. Murder in the second degree is punishable by imprisonment for a period of from five years to life in the state penitentiary.
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


Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander, ________________

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

FENN: 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)
ANNCR: This is it! L & M is best - stands out from all the rest! L & M stands out for flavor. The miracle tip draws easy. You enjoy all the taste. L & M stands out for effective filtration. L & M's got everything! It's America's best filter-tip cigarette. And, for Christmas ... This is it! L & M Filters in the distinctive holiday carton ... the perfect gift for all the filter-tip smokers you know.