CHESTERFIELD #113 NBC #281
DIRECTOR.............JACK WEBB
WRITERS..............JOHN ROBINSON & EARL SCHLEY
MUSIC.................WALTER SCHUMANN
SCRIPT.................JEAN MILES
SOUND...............BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KEINWORTHY
ENGINEER..............RAOUL MURPHY
ANNOUNCER #1.........GEORGE PENNEMAN
ANNOUNCER #2.........HAL GIBNEY
CASE................."THE BIG MUG"

REHEARSAL SCHEDULE
RECORDING: WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1954 "A"
CAST AND SOUND: 12:30 PM - 3:00 PM
EDITING...............T.B.A.
SOUND...............T.B.A.
ORCHESTRA..........(COMMERICAL)
ANNOUNCERS..........(COMMERCIAL)
BROADCAST: 6:00-6:30 PM - STUDIO "J" -- BY T.R.

RELEASE DATE ........JANUARY 24, 1955
SPONSOR...........CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
AGENCY...............CUDDINGHAM WALSH
COMMERCIAL SUPERVISOR.....PETER PETERSON
TECHNICAL ADVISORS........
SOT. MARTY Wynn...........L.A.P.D.
SOT. VANCE BRASHER...........L.A.P.D.
CAPT. JACK DONHOE...........L.A.P.D.

LG 018993
"THE BIG MUG"

CAST

SERGEANT JOE FRIDAY. .................. JACK WEBB
OFFICER FRANK SMITH. ............... BEN ALEXANDER
SERGEANT JIM AUSTIN. ............... 
MYRA McPADDEN. ................... 
AMBULANCE ATTENDANT. ....... (DBL)
DICK BLAKE. ......................
BENNY JESSUP. ....................
GILES SHAEFER. .................
SIDNEY REMLER. ............... 
DAVID SANTELL. ...................
VOICE ON FILTER. ............ (DBL)
Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the innocent.

Dragnet, brought to you by Chesterfield. This is the best - Chesterfield and the time to change ... today.

You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to Robbert Detail. For the past three weeks, a strong-arm hold-up man has been terrorizing the downtown area. You've got a description of the thief and a method of operation for him. You're job ... Find him.
DRAGNET RADIO
January 4, 1955

OPENING.

1. GIBNEY: Dragnet .... brought to you by Chesterfield. Put
2. a smile in your smoking. Change to Chesterfield
3. today! Remember this ... In the whole wide world,
4. no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield!
MUSIC: THEME

GIBNEY: Dragnet, the documented drama of your police force in action. 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'S STEPS ON CORRIDOR FLOOR, SLIGHT B.G. AND ECHO:

JOE: It was Monday, May 3rd. It was warm in Los Angeles.

We were working the night watch out of Robbery Detail.

My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. I was on the way back to the office and it was 4:02 P.M. when I got to room 27...

(SOUND: DOOR OPEN) Robbery.

SOUND: DOOR SWINGS CLOSED BEHIND JOE, B.G. CHANGES, HE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE ROOM.

FRANK: Hi, Joe.

JOE: Hi. (TO JIM) Jim... how's it goin'?
1 JIM: Pretty good.
2 JOE: What've you got here?
3 FRANK: New gimmick they're tryin'.
4 JOE: What's it do?
5 FRANK: S'posed to let all of us in the room hear what comes
ever the hot shot phone.
6 JOE: Y'mean without pickin' it up, huh?
7 FRANK: Yeah.
8 JOE: How's it work?
9 FRANK: I'll show you. This knob here is the volume control.
10 JOE: (O.S.) Uh-huh.
11 FRANK: Just turn it on and put the phone on it like this.
12 SOUND: FRANK PUTS THE PHONE BACK IN POSITION.
13 FRANK: Y'have to adjust this little gismo so it fits the
14 earpiece. And that's it.
15 JOE: Where d'you hear it?
16 JIM: (TURNING; POINTING) Through that speaker over there.
17 FRANK: We got another one hooked up in the squadroom.
18 JOE: Y'can hear it any place, huh?
19 FRANK: Yeah. Don't have to get up and pick up the receiver.
20 JOE: Y'can hear the whole call.
21 JIM: Should make it a lot easier.
22 JOE: We gonna keep it?
23 FRANK: Just tryin' it out. Way it looks, we'll leave it in.
24 JIM: Oughta save a lotta steps.
25 JOE: Uh-huh.
26 SOUND: JOE WALKS OVER TO THE UNIT AND LOOKS AT IT CAREFULLY.
1 JOE: (READING) Called a Fonadek, huh?
2 FRANK: Yeah. Better' n tryin' to juggle the phone on your
3 shoulder and write at the same time. And you don't
4 have to repeat what's said to everybody in the room.
5 JOE: Only one question.
6 FRANK: What's that?
7 VOICE: (ON FILTER) Bucommun and Market Streets.....Southeast
8 corner...Two-eleven and slugging..
9 SOUND: JOE, FRANK AND JIM START TO MOVE TO THE DOOR.
10 JOE: (AS HE MOVES) Never mind...We'll just got the answer.
11 FRANK: Huh?
12 JOE: It works. Let's go.
13 VOICE: (ON FILTER) Bucommun and Market Streets...Southeast
14 corner...Two eleven and slugging...
15 (END SCENE 1)
16 JOE: Frank, Jim Austin and I left City Hall. There was no
17 way of telling from the hot shot call if the suspect
18 was the one we were looking for or not...but either way,
19 we had to check it out. It took us three minutes to get
20 to the scene. An ambulance was in the area and had
21 answered the call. The Attendant was giving the victim
22 first aid. She was a woman in her late fifties or early
23 sixties.
24 SOUND: TRAFFIC & STREET SOUNDS.
25 MYRA: Please...do something. I can't stand much more. Please
26 do something.
JOE: (TO ATTENDANT) All right if we talk to her?

ATTEND: Yeah. Make it brief. We gotta move her in as soon as we can.

JOE: Right.

SOUND: JOE LEANS IN TO TALK TO MYRA.

JOE: Ma'am... I'm a police officer. I've got to talk to you.

MYRA: (IN PAIN) Go away... I can't talk to anybody. (TO ATTENDANT) Can't you give me something?... Please... it hurts so.

ATTEND: We'll take care of it. Now try to relax.

JOE: (TO ATTENDANT) You get a name?

ATTEND: Cards there... Myra McFadden.

JOE: (TO MYRA) Mrs. McFadden... can you tell us who did it?

MYRA: No reason... I'd've given him the money. He didn't have to kick me.

JOE: Was it one man?

MYRA: Soon as he asked for it... I'd've given it to him.

JOE: Did you see who it was?

MYRA: Have you got a gun?

JOE: Yes, ma'am.

MYRA: If you can't do anything else... kill me. I can't stand it anymore... Please.

SOUND: THE ATTENDANT Digs INTO HIS CASE AND TAKES OUT A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE. HE PREPARES IT.

JOE: (TO ATTENDANT) What's wrong with her?


JOE: Can you tell us what happened, Mrs. McFadden?
MYRA: He tried to grab my purse. I didn't know. He tried to take it away from me.
JOE: Yes, ma'am.
MYRA: I wouldn't let him have it, then he kicked me in the back and I fell. Something happened to my leg...Please do something. Please.
MYRA: (WE HEAR HER REACTION AS THE ATTENDANT INSERTS THE NEEDLE) Oh, God...please help me...I'm sorry if I've done anything wrong...but please help me now...Please.
JOE: (URGENTLY) Was it a man?
MYRA: Yes.
JOE: Was he tall?
MYRA: Yes.
JOE: Five eight to five ten?
MYRA: (MORPHINE BEGINNING TO TAKE EFFECT) I don't know.
JOE: Was he dark?
MYRA: Yes.
JOE: Did he say anything at all?
MYRA: No...He just kicked me and I fell down.
JOE: Was he wearing a coat?
MYRA: (HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING HER EYES OPEN) What?
JOE: Was he wearing a coat?
MYRA: A coat?
JOE: Yes, ma'am.
I don't know...He just kicked me and I fell down. My leg...It doesn't hurt any more, I can't hardly feel it...
Not any more. It doesn't hurt now. Not now. (SHE FALLS ASLEEP)

We'll take her in now.

Okay.

JOE STANDS UP AND HE AND FRANK MOVE TO JIM.

What'd you find out, Jim?

Talked to the newsboy on the corner.

He see it?

Not the beginning. He heard the woman scream...turned around and saw the guy bring his knee up into her back.

Dropped her on the sidewalk.

He get a look at him?

Yeah. Fella took off down that way. (INDICATES) Newsboy ran after him. When he realized he couldn't tag him, he came back and called the ambulance.

How 'bout a description.

Gave that to the other fellas. They got it out.

How's it line up?

All the way. It's the guy we're lookin' for.

He's switched his M.O. Hittin' in the daytime now.

Yeah.

Somethin' else.

Ruh?

He's gettin' braver.

END SCENE 2
JOE: We talked to the witness. From what he told us about the suspect, it was the same person we were after. There was only one change in his method of operation...Instead of waiting for darkness, he was now hitting in the daylight hours. During the time we'd spent on the case, the Staats Office had made several runs, trying to give us a lead. Everything about the suspect had been checked and rechecked. Special show-ups were arranged and possible suspects were shown to the victims. In spite of all our efforts, the suspect continued to run free.

Wednesday, May 5th, Frank and I stopped for dinner across the street from the City Hall.

SOUND: C.S. WE HEAR JUKE BOX PLAYING MAMBO-TYPE MUSIC

FRANK: Big thing now.

JOE: What's that?

FRANK: Mambo.

JOE: Huh?

FRANK: Mambo...dance step. Fay's been tryin' to get me to learn.

JOE: Sees it on T.V. all the time.

FRANK: Uh-huh.

JOE: Says a man looks sophisticated when he does it.

FRANK: That's what she says, huh?

FRANK: Yeah. Think it would?

JOE: What's that?

FRANK: Make me look sophisticated?
1 JOE: You want me to be honest?
2 FRANK: Sure, Joe.
3 JOE: I don't think anything could do that for you.
4 BEAT
5 FRANK: Glad to hear it, old buddy.
6 JOE: That's good.
7 FRANK: I'll tell Fay... It'll keep her off my back about takin' lessons.
8 JOE: Don't go gettin' me in the middle.
9 SOUND: UN FOR THE ABOVE, THE DOOR TO THE COFFEE SHOP HAS OPENED.
10 AND DICK BLAKE ENTERS THE PLACE, HE PAUSES AT THE DOOR AND LOOKS AROUND. HE SEES JOE AND FRANK AND WALKS TOWARD THEM.
11 DICK: (AS HE SETTLES INTO CHAIR NEXT TO JOE) Hi, Joe.
12 JOE: (TURNING) Dick... How's it goin'?
13 DICK: Pretty good. Donahoe said you were over here.
14 JOE: Cuppa coffee?
15 DICK: No, thanks... just finished dinner.
16 SOUND: DICK TAKES OUT A CIGARETTE AND LIGHTS IT.
17 JOE: You know Frank Smith, don't you? Dick Blake, reporter for the Examiner.
18 DICK: Yeah... Haven't seen you for a while, Frank.
19 FRANK: How're you, Dick?
20 JOE: You lookin' for somethin' special, Dick.
21 DICK: Like to get a story on the strong-arm man you fellas are after. Anything you can give me?
JOE: You got about all of it.
DICK: What about the McFadden woman? She gonna be all right?
JOE: Haven't heard anything.
FRANK: I called the County Hospital this afternoon. They said her leg's been set. Gonna take some time to heal. Givin' her some new kind of serum.
DICK: She's gonna be all right though, huh?
FRANK: Not sure yet. Don't know if there was any injury to her spine.
DICK: Sure a rough one.
JOE: It's the way this guy does business.
DICK: We been gettin' calls for the last ten days. Letters to the editors.
JOE: Get in line. It's been comin' at us from all sides.
DICK: What've you got on him?
JOE: We oughta put out a mimeographed answer to that.
FRANK: Yeah... Wouldn't take a lot of paper.
DICK: Anything I can have?
JOE: No secret. Most of the victims've told us the same story. Guy comes up to them and starts a conversation. About a ride someplace... cuppa coffee... anything to slow the victim down from leavin'.
DICK: Uh-huh.
JOE: First chance he gets, he slams the victim into a wall and asks for the money.
DICK: Before the McFadden woman, he worked at night, didn't he?
1 JOE: Yeah.
2 DICK: What about his choice of victims...possible tie-in there?
3 JOE: Not that we can find. Anybody on the street is ripe.
4 DICK: Y'got a description?
5 JOE: White...male...American. Around thirty. Dark hair and
6 eyes. Hundred and sixty-five pounds...five-eight to
7 five-ten.
8 FRANK: Fits a couple of thousand people.
9 DICK: Yeah. What about the area he's workin'? Anything there?
10 JOE: Seems to make most of his pickups in the area around the
11 Plaza.
12 DICK: What about the victims themselves?
13 JOE: What d'you mean?
14 DICK: Do they usually look like they're carryin' money?
15 JOE: Not all the time. Last week he beat up a serviceman in
16 civilian clothes...took forty-four dollars from him. Kid
17 didn't look like he had a dime in his pockets.
18 DICK: Uh-huh.
19 FRANK: Nothin' about this guy fits a pattern.
20 JOE: Only thing we can drop in a pocket is he's mean. Way he
21 works, the kicks he gets out of beating up a person, must
22 mean more than the money.
23 DICK: How close are you?
24 JOE: Outside a country mile. We've run-out of road. Half the
25 Division's been on his tail. Keeps up and Metro's gonna
26 ask for an increase in budget to hire more men. We got
27 the area covered like rain and he doesn't get wet.
28 SOUND: DAVE PUTS OUT HIS CIGARETTE AND STANDS UP.
Well, I gotta get back to the office. Write somethin',

(SMILING) Take it easy on us, huh, Dick?

We're on your side. Thanks for the help.

Yeah...See you around, huh?

Right. S'long, Frank.

Take it easy.

Anything comes up...lemme know, huh?

We get somethin', you'll hear about it.

Sure like to get a break on the story.

Puts us both in the gate.

Huh?

So would we.

For the next week, the patrol of the streets continued.

The strong-arm bandit hit three more times. Each time,
the victim and witnesses gave us the same description.

It matched the suspect we were looking for. Thursday,
May 13th...7:52 P.M. We got back to the squadroom.

SOUNDS SQUADROOM B.G. COUPLE OF STEPS AS FRANK FADES IN.

Anything come in?

(LOOKING AT REPORTS) Kickback on Whitey.

How's it look?

(READING REPORT) No good.

What d'you mean?

According to Brereton, he's been in jail for the last two
months.
FRANK: Yeah.

JOE: Waiting for trial in Stockton.

FRANK: Say what he fell for?

JOE: Armed robbery.

FRANK: He graduated, huh?

JOE: (PUTTING REPORTS IN HIS POCKET) Looks like it.

SOUND: WE HEAR THE PHONE RING.

JOE: (MOVING TO PHONE) I'll take it.

SOUND: HE GETS TO THE PHONE, PUNCHES BUTTON AND PICKS UP RECEIVER.

JOE: (CONTINUING - INTO PHONE) Robbery, Friday...Hello...

SOUND: HE PUNCHES ANOTHER BUTTON.

JOE: (CONTINUING-INTO PHONE) Robbery...Friday. Yes, sir...

That's right...Uh-huh...What's that? I can't hear you, sir...That's all right now...What?...Uh-huh. You wanna give me your name?...We can't do much without it...

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE.

FRANK: What've you got?

JOE: Fella who says the name of the strong-arm bandit is Benny Jessup.

FRANK: What about the person who called?

JOE: Hung up.

FRANK: Anonymous?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: What d'you think?

JOE: One way to find out.

FRANK: Yeah?
JOE: Ask Benny Jessup.

(END SCENE 4)

JOE: After we checked the name through R. and I., Frank and I went out to Benny Jessup's address.

SOUND: DOOR KNOCK.

BENNY: (OFF MIKE) (AFTER BEAT) Yeah?

SOUND: JOE KNOCKS AGAIN.

BENNY: (OFF MIKE) Who is it?

JOE: (UP) Benny Jessup?

SOUND: WE FEAR BENNY UNLOCK THE DOOR. HE OPENS IT.

BENNY: What d'you want?

JOE: You Benny Jessup?

BENNY: Yeah.

JOE: (SHOWING I.D.) Police officers...We wanna talk to you.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK WALK INTO THE ROOM.

BENNY: You lookin' for somethin' special?

JOE: Couple of questions we wanna ask.

BENNY: Sure. I got no beef with the cops. Appreciate it if you'd keep it short. I got big trouble. Thought this seltzer might help.

SOUND: HE DRINKS THE ALKA SELTZER.

(Continuing: AFTER DRINKING ALKA SELTZER) Must've got ahold of some bad food. Real ache. (HE PATS HIS STOMACH AND BURPS SLIGHTLY) Excuse me.

JOE: Yeah.

BENNY: What's it all about?
JOE: You ever been arrested, Jessup?

SOUND: BENNY BURPS AGAIN.

BENNY: Look...be a lot easier and faster if I start off tellin' you the route. You guys checked the record before you came up here. You know I fell once for burglary, Y'know I'm free now...don't owe nobody nothin'. Let's go from there.

JOE: You got a job?

BENNY: Yeah.

JOE: What d'you do?

BENNY: I'm a candy butcher.

JOE: What?

BENNY: I sell candy.

JOE: Where?

BENNY: One of the theatres downtown.

JOE: When d'you work?

BENNY: Nights.

JOE: Name 'em.

BENNY: Monday through Saturday.

JOE: What hours?

BENNY: Check in at 4:00...work 'til 11:00...11:30.

FRANK: How come you're not there tonight?

BENNY: I told you...I'm sick.

JOE: How long you had the job?

BENNY: Couple of years.

JOE: Anybody at the theatre back that up?
1 BENNY: What d'you mean?
2 JOE: Anybody who'll say you were there?
3 BENNY: You better tell me what this is about. I'm not hung up
4 on anything...I got no part of any action you guys are in
5 on.
6 JOE: Comes down to one thing. Can you prove you were workin'
7 every night. -If--you-can...you're clean.
8 BENNY: I know that now.
9 FRANK: How do you sell this candy?
10 BENNY: Huh?  
11 FRANK: Where are you in the theatre when you work?
12 BENNY: All over. Storeroom...lobby. All over.
13 FRANK: You got a regular stand or do you work in the aisles?
14 BENNY: Stand in the lobby.
15 JOE: Somebody there to take the tickets?
16 BENNY: Yeah.
17 JOE: They should be able to tell us then, huh?
18 BENNY: Tell you nothin'...I've been workin' since I got out of
19 the joint. You go down there and start askin' a lotta
20 questions and you're gonna cause trouble.
21 JOE: That right?
22 BENNY: Liable to get me fired.
23 JOE: Don't worry about it.
24 BENNY: Easy to say...you haven't got the job.
25 JOE: (TO FRANK) You wanna call and check?
26 FRANK: Yeah. (TURNS TO BENNY) You got a phone?
BENNY: Y'see one around?
FRANK: Gimme the number.
BENNY: I don't know it.
JOE: You work there but you don't know the phone number?
BENNY: I forgot.
FRANK: Where is the place?
BENNY: (AFTER BEAT) Corner of Third and Weller.
FRANK: What's the manager's name?
BENNY: You gotta talk to him.
FRANK: I can do it on the phone, or we can go down there. How do you want it?
BENNY: (AFTER BEAT) Name's Woodrum.
FRANK: I'll check it.
SOUND: FRANK TURNS AND EXITS THE ROOM INTO HALL. HE LEAVES THE DOOR OPEN AND O.S. UNDER, WE CAN HEAR THE SOUND OF FRANK DIALING AND TALKING IN LOW TONES.
BENNY: You tell me what this is about?
JOE: If it fits... you'll know.
BENNY: (AFTER BEAT) Who turned you on me?
JOE: Huh?
BENNY: Who tried the box-job. You got reason to come up here.
JOE: I don't know what you're diggin' for... but I'm not around.
BENNY: Somebody gave you my name, didn't they?
JOE: We heard it.
BENNY: Who?
JOE: If we told you the truth, you wouldn't believe it.
BENNY: Somebody I know?
JOE: Hard to say.
BENNY: You just need two words.
JOE: Huh?
BENNY: First and last name.
JOE: We got a call...we don't know who it was from. Person said we were lookin' for you.
BENNY: And you barrel up here and roust me.
JOE: You got no shovin'. We had to check it out.
BENNY: What is it, burglary?
JOE: No.
BENNY: Then I'm home free. Only thing I ever fell for. I learned.
SOUND: HEAR FRANK ENTER THE ROOM.
JOE: How 'bout it?
BENNY: You talk to Woodrum?
FRANK: Yeah.
BENNY: What about my job?
JOE: His alibi hold?
FRANK: He's been there every work night for the last four months.
BENNY: I told you that.
JOE: Okay. You're out. But somebody's on your back.
BENNY: Nothin' new...I been carryin' a lotta people.
JOE: All right, Jessup. We'll leave it there. Keep your hands clean.
BENNY: Thanks a lot cop. I'm not sure I want you on my team.
JOE: Huh?
BENNY: (TO FRANK) What about the job? What'd Woodrum say?
FRANK: You got no trouble.

BENNY: What d'you mean?

FRANK: He says to take care of yourself.

BENNY: Yeah?

FRANK: But be at work tomorrow night.

(END SCENE 5)

JOE: Frank and I left Jessup and went downtown to talk to the theatre manager in person. He verified the fact that Jessup had been at work during the hours of the robberies. Other people who worked in the theatre were questioned. Their statements ruled out Jessup as our suspect. Another day went by. There were several strong-arm robberies in the downtown area, but none with the same viciousness used by our suspect. Saturday, May 15th, Frank and I got back to the office.

JIM: Hi, Joe...Frank.

JOE: Jim.

FRANK: Hi.

JOE: (LOOKING AT MAP) What've you got?

JIM: Talked to the skipper this afternoon. He had a meeting with Chief Brown.

JOE: Yeah.

JIM: They drew the line. Said we gotta come up with somethin'.

JOE: We got half the men at Metro workin' on it. All the streets are covered. Not much more we can do.

FRANK: Guy's gotta make a mistake. All we need is a little time.
JIM: Skipper just cut off the supply.

JOE: He have any ideas?

JIM: Yeah. I've been goin' over it. Take a look at this map.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE IN TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THE MAP.

JIM: (INDICATING WITH PENCIL) Most of the strong-arms have taken place in this area.

JOE: Yeah.

JIM: We've had cars here...here...along here...and covering the alleys in here.

JOE: They still got empty-back-seats.

JIM: Yeah. But a'pose we put our own men in that area on foot.

FRANK: Decoy system?

JIM: Yeah...only thing we haven't tried.

JOE: Might work.

JIM: It's something to do.

FRANK: How do we set it up?

JIM: Guy makes most of his pickups around the Plaza...right?

JOE: Yeah.

JIM: Then we start from there. Each night one of us walks around the streets. Try to pick the guy up. Other two are following in a car.

JOE: What's the Captain think of the idea?

JIM: Haven't talked to him yet. Can't beef. It's a possibility.

FRANK: When do we start it?

JIM: How 'bout tonight?

JOE: Let's go.
FRANK: Who's gonna do the walkin'?

JIM: Doesn't make a lotta difference.

FRANK: How 'bout flippin' a coin?

JOE: Okay.

SOUND: THE 3 MEN TAKE COINS OUT OF THEIR POCKETS.

FRANK: Odd man?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: THEY ALL FLIP THE COINS AND PLACE THEM ON THE BACK OF THEIR HANDS.

FRANK: One you didn't get, Joe.

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: I win.

JOE: I hope so.

(END SCENE 6)

JOE: For the next two days, the plan was carried out. The thief didn't hit. We began to wonder if he'd quit his operation. Monday, May 17th. While Frank and Jim Austin followed me in Unit 1K8O, I acted as bait. 12:47 A.M. It was almost-quitting-time. It looked like another wasted night.

SOUND: OFF MIKE TRAFFIC & JOE'S STEPS.

GILES: You got a match?

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE REACHES INTO HIS POCKET AND TAKES OUT A BOOK OF PAPER MATCHES. HE TEARS ONE FROM THE BOOK AND IS ABOUT TO LIGHT IT WHEN HUGH STOPS HIM.
GILES: How 'bout a cigarette?

SOUND: JOE TAKES OUT CIGARETTE PACKAGE. HE SHAKES A CIGARETTE OUT AND OFFERS IT TO HUGH.

GILES: How 'bout a light?

SOUND: JOE STRIKES THE MATCH.

SOUND: GILES REACHES OUT AND GRABS JOE.

GILES: All right... gimme your wallet.

JOE: You take it.

SOUND: FIGHT.

GILES: (UP) Sidney... Sidney...

SOUND: FROM O.S. WE HEAR THE SOUND OF RUNNING FOOTSTEPS AND SIDNEY RENMLER COMES INTO THE SCENE. JOE KNOCKS GILES DOWN AND GRABS SIDNEY.

SIDNEY: Lemme go.

SOUND: JOE TAKES HIS GUN FROM THE HOLSTER AND CORks IT.

JOE: You make a move and I'll take your backbone out.

SOUND: FRANK AND JIM REACH THE TRIO AS JOE PUSHES SIDNEY TOWARD A WALL. FRANK PULLS GILES TO HIS FEET AND SHOVELS HIM TOWARD THE WALL OF THE BUILDING.

FRANK: All right. Get your hands against the wall.

SOUND: FRANK PUSHES THEM UP AGAINST THE WALL.

FRANK: (AS HE MOVES) C'mon... Move.

SOUND: THE 2 MEN MOVE AND PLACE THEIR HANDS AGAINST THE WALL AND FRANK MOVES IN AND DOES A FAST SHAKE ON BOTH OF THEM. HE PULLS GILES' HANDS AROUND IN BACK OF HIM.

FRANK: C'mon... Get your hands down here.
1 GILES: Don't shove, cop.
2 FRANK: Then do as you're told. It'll save a lot of trouble.
3 SOUND: GILES LOWERS HIS HANDS AND FRANK PUTS THE HANDCUFFS ON.
4 JOE TURNS TO JIM.
5 JOE: (AS HE TURNS) Jim...
6 JIM: Yeah. Here you go.
7 SOUND: JIM REACHES INTO HIS BELT, TAKES HIS HANDCUFFS AND TOSSES THEM TO JOE. JOE MOVES IN TO STAND BESIDE SIDNEY.
8 JOE: All right you. Put your hands down.
9 SOUND: JOE REACHES UP AND PULLS SIDNEY'S HANDS DOWN IN BACK OF HIM AND PUTS THE HANDCUFFS ON.
10 JOE: Turn around.
11 SOUND: GILES TURNS AROUND.
12 JOE: You too, turn around.
13 SOUND: JOE REACHES FORWARD, GRABS SIDNEY AND SPINS HIM AROUND.
14 JOE: (TO GILES) What's your name?
15 GILES: Giles Shaefer.
16 BEAT
17 JOE: (TO SIDNEY) What's your name?
18 BEAT
19 JOE: What's your name?
20 SOUND: SIDNEY THUMPS HIS CHEST A COUPLE OF TIMES AND LOOKS DOWN.
21 JOE: You're gonna make it tough on yourself if you don't go with us.
1 GILES: You're not gonna do any good with him.
2 JOE: What d'you mean?
3 GILES: He's deaf. That thing's broken. You're not gettin' through at all.
4 JOE: That right?
5 SOUNDS: SIDNEY CONTINUES TO TRY TO FIX HIS HEARING-AID.
6 JOE: What's his name?
7 GILES: Sidney Remler.
8 JOE: Just the two of you in this?
9 GILES: You see anybody else?
10 JOE: I asked you a question.
11 GILES: You got an answer.
12 SIDNEY: What'd you tell him? I can't hear what you said.
13 GILES: Never mind.
14 SOUNDS: SIDNEY TAKES ANOTHER WHACK AT HIS HEARING-AID.
15 SIDNEY: Lousy thing. Won't work.
16 GILES: I told you you wouldn't get through to him.
17 JOE: You got it wrong.
18 GILES: Huh?
19 JOE: We'll get through.
20 (END SCENE 7)
21 (END ACT 1)
22 GILES: You are listening to Dragnet, the authentic story of your
23 Police Force in action.
24 (COMMERCIAL INSERT)
DRAGNET RADIO
January 4, 1955

FIRST COMMERCIAL

1 GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking.
2 PENN: Change to Chesterfield today! Instantly, you'll smile
your approval of Chesterfield smartness. The pack is
clean - white .... keeps your Chesterfields always
fresh - always tasty.
6 GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking.
7 PENN: Instantly, you'll smile your approval of Chesterfield
satisfaction. You want them mild - we make them mild!
Mild and mellow, with the smooth and refreshing taste
of the right combination of the world's best tobaccos.
In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like
Chesterfield. Put a smile in your smoking. Change to
Chesterfield today!
1 JOE: Frank, Jim, Austin and I took the suspects to the city hall for questioning.
2 SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.
3 GILES: You guys got nothin' on us.
4 JOE: You're sittin' in the wrong place.
5 GILES: That right?
6 JOE: We got you made on tonight. Time we get through, we'll tag you for at least ten more counts.
7 GILES: You better stick to coffee.
8 SIDNEY: Isn't anybody gonna let me know what's goin' on?
9 GILES: Can't you fix that thing for him?
10 JOE: We'll get it taken care of.
11 FRANK: Where do you guys live?
12 GILES: Dig, cop...That's what you get paid for.
13 JOE: We can do it the hard way, if that's how you want it.
14 GILES: You're gettin' no help from me.
15 JOE: Works both ways.
16 GILES: You're whistlin' anyway. You maybe got us for tonight. That's all.
17 SIDNEY: What's goin' on?
18 GILES: Shut up.
19 SIDNEY: Be careful what you tell 'em.
20 JOE: You guys work alone?
21 GILES: You got a reason to think there's anybody else?
22 JIM: We want you to tell us.
1 GILES: You're a ding-a-ling, cop.
2 JIM: You better put a button on that mouth, Shaefer. Way you've treated people doesn't give you a soft ticket.
3 GILES: Doesn't make any difference how I got it. I'm gonna ride it all the way.
4 JOE: You stick there and see where you land.
5 GILES: A real ding-a-ling.
6 SIDNEY: (Pleading) Isn't anybody gonna tell me what's goin' on?
7 FRANK: Take everything out of your pockets, Shaefer.
8 GILES: Huh?
9 FRANK: O'mon.
10 SOUND: GILES STANDS UP AND MOVES TO THE TABLE.
11 JOE: Just put it on the table.
12 SOUND: GILES BEGINS TO UNLOAD HIS POCKETS. HE TAKES OUT SEVERAL ITEMS AND THEN A MONEY CLIP THAT IS LOADED.
13 JOE: You always carry that much money?
14 GILES: Yeah.
15 FRANK: How much is there?
16 GILES: I don't know.
17 JIM: You must have some idea.
18 GILES: Maybe three ... four hundred dollars.
19 JOE: You work for a living?
20 GILES: No.
21 FRANK: Where'd you get the money?
22 GILES: From a bank.
JOE: What'd you use to take it out?
GILES: Huh?
JOE: A gun or a pen?
GILES: I didn't steal it, if that's what you're tryin' to build.
FRANK: Lotsa money.
JIM: How'd you get it?
GILES: My old man left it to me.
JOE: You don't work at all then, huh?
GILES: Don't believe in it.
FRANK: (INDICATING SIDNEY) How 'bout him?
GILES: No. He doesn't work either.
SIDNEY: What'd he say about me?
GILES: (SLOWLY) He wants to know if you work.
SIDNEY: (LOUDLY) He wants to know if you work.
GILES: (LOUDLY) He wants to know if you work.
SIDNEY: No. None of us do. Giles, Dick and me have incomes.
None of us work.
GILES: Shut up.
SOUND: HE TRIES TO GET TO SIDNEY.
JOE: Sit down.
SOUND: GILES SLUMPS INTO CHAIR.
JOE: Who's next?
GILES: I dunno.
JOE: Look. We're about through playin' games with you. You come in here like you're twelve feet tall and try to throw your weight around. It isn't gonna work. The sooner you realize it, the better it's gonna be for you. Now come down.
FRANK: Who is he?
JIM: You know we'll come up with it?
JOE: How much do you think he'll do to get you outta here?
GILES: What he can.
JOE: It's not gonna hold. You're stuck. You can call it two ways..... easy and yours. Which is it gonna be.
BEAT
JOE: How 'bout it?
BEAT
GILES: What d'you wanna know?
JOE: This Dick...What's his full name?
GILES: Santell.
FRANK: He with you on all the robberies?
GILES: Yeah.
JIM: What about tonight?
GILES: Stayed home.
JOE: Why?
GILES: He set up all the others. We figured we'd pull this one by ourselves.
JOE: Where is he now?
GILES: I dunno...Home, I guess.
JOE: Where's that?
GILES: Apartment out on Fountain.
JOE: Hollywood?
GILES: Yeah.
JOE: What's the phone number?
GILES: What're you gonna do?

JOE: See if he's there. Now how 'bout the number?

GILES: (AFTER BEAT) Hollywood 9-8844.

SOUND: JOE MOVES TO THE PHONE.

JOE: I'll dial it. You talk. I'll be listening.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Why not try the gadget?

JOE: I mean the phone?

FRANK: Yeah, I'll get it.

SOUND: FRANK MOVES OFF AND GETS THE UNIT.

SIDNEY: Can I hear with that thing?

JOE: No;

SIDNEY: (CONTINUING; ALMOST TO HIMSELF) Wish somebody'd do something so I could hear what's goin' on.

SOUND: FRANK BRINGS THE UNIT BACK TO THE TABLE AND PLUGS IT IN.

HE TURNS IT ON.

GILES: What's that?

JOE: Gadget so we can hear what's happenin' on the phone.


JOE: Lean in there close and speak up.

SOUND: ON FILTER ON THE UNIT. WE HEAR THE PHONE BEING PICKED UP AT THE OTHER END OF THE LINE.
DAVID: (ON FILTER) Hello. 

JOE: (WHISPERING) Go ahead.

GILES: Hello...Dave?

DAVID: (ON FILTER) Yeah. This you Giles?

GILES: Yeah,

DAVID: (ON FILTER) Where are you?

JOE: (SOTTO) Tell him you're callin' from a phone booth.

DAVID: That Sidney with you?

GILES: Yeah. We're callin' from a phone booth.

DAVID: (ON FILTER) How'd it go?

GILES: Pretty good.

DAVID: (ON FILTER) You comin' home right away?

GILES: Yeah.

DAVID: (ON FILTER) I'll go out and get some beer. I should be back by the time you guys get in.

GILES: Okay, Dave...We'll see you.

DAVID: (ON FILTER) Soon as you get home, we'll have a celebration

GILES: Yeah, sure.

DAVID: (ON FILTER) Tell you what. I'll give the girls a call.

GILES: Yeah. Fine.

DAVID: (ON FILTER) One thing, though.

GILES: What's that?

DAVID: (ON FILTER) You know that Helen. Always got a couple
dozen girlfriends around her. Better make a stop on
the way home.
GILES: What for?

DAVID: (ON FILTER) See if you can pick up a couple more fellas.

(End Scene 8)

JOE: We ran David Santell's name and description through R. and I. and found that he'd served a term in the County Jail for violation of the State Narcotics Act. There was no record on either Giles Shaefer or Sidney Remler.

Remler was taken to the Main Jail and Frank and I, along with Jim Austin and Giles Shaefer drove out to Santell's apartment. It was a large place in the Hollywood area.

While Jim Austin stayed with the suspect, Frank and I checked with the manager. The manager told us Santell had left a few minutes before we got to the place. We went inside.

SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS ON CARPET.

JOE: Go on over there and sit down.

GILES: You guys sure throw muscle around.

JOE: We got a long way to catch you.

SOUND: GILES WALKS ACROSS THE ROOM AND SITS DOWN ON A COUCH.

GILES: What am I s'posed to do when Dave comes back.

JOE: Just sit there and keep your mouth shut.

GILES: Y'know...It's gonna be pretty interesting.

JOE: What's that?

GILES: Expression on your face when the Judge turns us loose.

JOE: Don't make book on that.

SOUND: FRANK COMES BACK FROM THE BEDROOM AND APPROACHES JOE.
FRANK: You guys never do one honest day's work, but you always live high don't you?

SOUND: WE HEAR THE DOOR BUZZER.

FRANK: Stay there, Shaefer.

SOUND: HEAR THE BUZZER AGAIN.

JOE: I'll take it.

SOUND: JOE WALKS TO THE DOOR. HE GETS TO IT AND TURNS TO LOOK AT FRANK AND GILES. O.S. WE HEAR THE BUZZER AGAIN, AND JOE REACHES FOR THE DOORKNOB, HE SNAPS THE DOOR OPEN.

DAVID: (AS DOOR OPENS). Took you long enough.

JOE: Hold it, Santelli. Police-officers, What's the matter?

SOUND: DAVE MOVES INTO THE ROOM AND THROWS THE SACK OF BEER BOTTLES AT JOE. THE BOTTLES HIT AND FALL TO THE FLOOR.

JOE SLAMS DAVID INTO A WALL, PLACES GUN AT DAVE'S THROAT AND PULLS THE HAMMER BACK.

JOE: Anything else you wanna throw?

DAVID: Leave-me-alone, Cop.

JOE: You cause any trouble and I'll make a hole in your big enough to walk through.

DAVID: All right. All right.

SOUND: JOE BACKS OFF A STEP.

JOE: Turn around.

SOUND: DAVID TURNS. FRANK MOVES IN AND DOES FAST SHAKE.

FRANK: He's clean.

SOUND: RATTLE OF HANDCUFFS.

DAVID: (OVER SOUND) Why didn't you tell me they were here?
1 GILES: Wasn't another way...nothin' I could do.
2 FRANK: Put your hands down.
3 DAVID: You don't need those. I'm not gonna give you any trouble.
4 FRANK: Let's make sure.
5 SOUND: DAVID MOVES AWAY FROM FRANK.
6 DAVID: I told you not to put those on me. Don't try to muscle us, cop. I got a lawyer. You're gonna be on the carpet for this. Time we get through with you...they'll have you walkin' a beat so far out you'll be lucky to get home on week ends.
11 JOE: Y'know...you punks make me sick to my stomach. You lean on some old man or woman...you strong arm a service man, You got about as much guts as an underfed worm.
14 DAVID: Save it for the court will you?
15 JOE: You sit on your mouth...I'll let you know when I'm through. Now, I'm gonna tell you something...you remember what happened to you tonight. Put it on the wire and get it around to the rest of the two bit bums that work this same filthy operation. You tell 'em everytime they put the arm on an old man...everytime they slug a sерж. They'll never know...it might be a cop and if it's not...there'll be four of us waitin' in the next doorway. Do before you roll that next victim, you think about it will you.
25 DAVID: You got it off your chest now?
26 JOE: No...I got one more thing for you...you're goin' to jail and we're gonna drop every book we got on you.
28 SOUND: JOE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE AND PICKS UP A SMALL SHAVING MIRROR.
1  JOE:  (FADING BACK ON) — Here's a mirror! On the way in...you look at it and smile.
2  DAVID:  What for?
3  JOE:  Be happy you still got all those teeth.
4  MUSIC:  SIGNATURE
5  FENN:  (EASILY) The story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to protect the innocent.
6  GIBNEY:  On September 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.
7  FENN:  Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
8  WEBB:  COMMERCIAL INSERT
GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking.

FENN: Next time, stop ... Remember this. In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield!

GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking.

FENN: Instantly, you'll smile your approval of Chesterfield smoothness. You want them mild - we make them mild!

Mild and mellow, with the smooth and refreshing taste of the right combination of the world's best tobaccos.

GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking.

FENN: You'll smile your approval of Chesterfield quality - highest quality. Today's Chesterfield is the best cigarette ever made ... and our factory doors are always open to prove it. Come in any time. We're installing "the quality detective" ... the newest - the most important discovery in cigarette making in over 30 years ... "The quality detective" ..., another reason why the Chesterfield you smoke today is highest in quality - low in nicotine ... Best for you, Put a smile in your smoking. Next time, stop - Remember this. In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield.
GIBNEY: Giles Herbert Shaefer, David Arthur Santell and Sidney Thomas Remler were tried and convicted of robbery in the first degree, 14 counts and received sentence as prescribed by law. Robbery in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment in the state penitentiary for not less than five years on each count. Because of the viciousness shown by the suspects, their sentences were set to run consecutively.
WEBB CLOSING - NO. 2

FENN: Now here is our star - Jack Webb.

WEBB: Thank you, George Fenneman. Friends, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield. I hope you'll remember that next time you're at your favorite tobacco dealers'. Buy Chesterfield and put that smile in your smoking. You'll like 'em as much as I do.

Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander, _______________________

Script by John Robinson... 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)
DRAGNET RADIO
January 4, 1955
L & M HITCH-HIKE

1  JINGLE:  THIS IS IT ... L & M FILTERS
2    IT STANDS OUT FROM ALL THE REST
3    MIRACLE TIP
4    MUCH MORE FLAVOR
5    L & M'S GOT EVERYTHING
6    IT'S THE BEST!
7  ANNCR:  This is it! L & M is best - stands out from all the
8    rest! L & M stands out for flavor. The pure, white,
9    miracle tip draws easy. You enjoy all the taste.
10   L & M stands out for effective filtration. L & M's
11   got everything! It's America's best filter-tip
12

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