

RESTERFIELD #122 NBC #290
RECTOR JACK WEBB
RITER FRANK BURT
RSIC WALTER SCHUMANN
CRIPT JEAN MILES
WIND BUD TOLLEFSON & WAYNE KENWORTHY
RGINEER RAOUL MURPHY
RICK #1 GEORGE FENNEMAN
RICK #2 HAL GIBNEY, NBC
USE "THE BIG FATHER"

RELEASE DATE......MARCH 8, 1955
SPONSOR.....CHESTERFIELD CIGARETTES
AGENCY.......CUNNINGHAM-WALSH
COMMERCIAL SUPERVISION. PETE PETERSON
TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
SGT. MARTY WYNN......L.A.P.D.

SGT MARTY WYNN L.A.P.D.
SGT VANCE BRASHER L.A.P.D.
CAPT JACK DONOHOE L.A.P.D.

TEARSAL SCHEDULE:

OORDING: SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1955 "A"

T AND SOUND: 2:30 - 5:00 PM

RING T.B.A.

IESTRA

OUNCERS.... (COMMERCIAL)

ADCAST.....7:00 - 7:30 PM - STUDIO "J" -- BY T.R.

100:05

"THE BIG FATHER"

<u>C A S T</u>

SERGEANT JOE FRIDAYJACK WEBB
OFFICER FRANK SMITHBEN ALEXANDER
WALT BIRCHERRALPH MOODY
ANN PERKINSIRENE TEDROW
MARGOT SOMMERSBYPEGGY WEBER
VIOLET CASTLEVIRGINIA GREGG
DORA MAPLEJOYCE McCLUSKY
RALPH MAPLEHERB ELLIS
TAXI DRIVER DBL

AGNET RADIO ARCH 8, 1955

ix

PENING COMMERCIAL

ANNOR: Chesterfield brings you Dragnet.

MUSIC: HARP UP AND OUT

GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking!

ANNCR: Buy Chesterfield! So smooth so satisfying

Chesterfield!

RAGNET RADIO THE BIG FATHER"

MUSIC: SIGNATURE

FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about

to hear is true. The names have been changed to protect

111

the innocent,

MUSIC: DRUM ROLL UNDER

MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR

FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned

8 to Burglary Detail. For the past month a hot prowl artist

has been working the Silverlake District in your city.

10 Your job -- stop him.

11 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)

28

Chesterfield.

CLOSE UP FULL

MUSIC: THEME

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

MUSIC: UP TO SEMI BUTTON AND FADE ON SUSTAINED CHORD

10 SOUND: JOE'S STEPS IN CORRIDOR...SLIGHT ECHO AND CORRIDOR BG

11 JOE: It was Tuesday, April 12th. It was sunny in Los Angeles.

We were working the day watch out of Burglary Detail.

My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Barnard.

My name's Friday. I was on my way back from the business

office and it was 4:31 PM when I got to Room 45...

6 (SOUND: DOOR OPEN)...Burglary.

17 SOUND: JOE ENTERS THE ROOM. DOOR CLOSES BEHIND HIM...HE WALKS

18 INTO SQUADROOM AND B.G. CHANGES

19 WALT: (FADING ON) Been reading about it in the papers...you know

20 little items here and there. Not front page stuff but it

21 started me to thinking.

22 FRANK: Yes, sir. (SEEING JOE) Hi, Joe.

23 JOE: H1.

٠:

24 FRANK: Mr. Bircher, this is my partner, Sergeant Friday.

25 WALT: How do.

OE:

How are you, Mr. Bircher?

8/w

ALT:

Pretty good, pretty good. Except for my feet....they're

killin' me.

Œ:

4 4 0 th Car was

のできない はいいけい かかかけ あしかけ

0h?

ALT:

That's just a little joke amongst us mailmen, Sergeant. Somebody asks us how we feel, we say our dogs are killin' us. It ain't the truth necessarily but it's what folks expect to hear....so we don't disappoint 'em.

DE:

Sure.

WALT:

Truth is I ain't had a bit of trouble with my feet in over ten years. Not a corn or a bunion. Not one.

JOE:

Uh-huh.

WALT:

Walking's good for 'em. That's what they're there for.
More you use 'em, the better off you are. You fellows
get a chance to tramp around much?

DOE:

Sometimes.

WALT:

You just take my advice. Do all the walkin' you can.

Make a new man of you. Not just your feet either.

Straightens out your whole insides. Top to bottom.

JOE:

The state of the s

GRUNTS.

WALT:

Be sure you got a good fit though -- in your shoes. Not too big, not too small. Good fit. That's the important thing.

30F

Yes, sir. (BEAT) What was it you wanted to see us about, Mr. Bircher?

ALT:

I was just tellin' your partner here... Smith, is it?

ANK:

W.

:1.

∴ o

:, g

্ ভ

उम् व

Ś

A = A

That's right.

ALT:

Well, I was just tellin' Mr. Smith, my mail route's out

in the Silverlake District.

IN DE:

Un-huh.

LT:

You know where they been havin' them burglaries lately?

OE:

Yes, sir.

ALT:

Sure is a shame. Nice part of town....quiet, residential.

Nice people, too. Been deliverin' their mail for the past

twelve years.

DE:

Yeah,

ALT:

Get to know folks pretty well in that length of time. Only see 'em once or twice a week - unless they're peekers --

but you get acquainted just the same.

FRANK:

Peekers?

VALT:

You know, peek out the front window until you come into

sight, then they meet you half way down the walk.

FRANK:

Oh.

WALT:

Always claim they're expectin' an important letter. Guess

I'm lucky. Don't have too many peekers on my route.

DOE:

GRUNTS.

ALT:

Well, like I said, you get to know people pretty well in

the space of twelve years. Now you take Mrs. Davenport -- lives in the seven hundred block on St. George Place.

3/30

JOE:

Uh-huh.

WALT:

Minute I gave her her mail last Friday, I could tell something was wrong. Didn't even glance at her post cards -- that was the tip-off.

JOE:

Yes, sir.

WALT:

Told me somebody had sneaked into her house that morning. Stole twenty dollars cash and her diamond engagement ring. Said she'd left it on the sink when she started doin' the breakfast dishes. Went in the other room to answer the phone. That must-a been when she was robbed.

(Mal)

JOE:

GRUNTS

WALT:

You already heard about Mrs. Davenport bein' robbed, have you?

JOE:

Yes, sir. We talked to her last week.

WALT:

LM

700

200

Oh, you're the fellows come to see her about it?

JOE: That's right.

WALT:

She sure speaks highly of you. Says you're doin' everything you can to catch the fellow. It's a shame, ain't it? Fine lady like Mrs. Davenport. Gave me a pair of socks last Christmas, knitted 'em herself. Real fancy with sort of a diamond shape pattern -- you know, argyles?

-ion:

Uh-huh.

* TLIAW 45

You had any luck yet?

JOE: How's that? WALT: 2 Catchin' the guy that robbed her. 3 JOE: Not so far. WALT: Well, I don't know whether this'll help you or not but 5 I thought I ought to tell you about it anyway. 6 JOE: About what, Mr. Bircher? Happened twice to my knowledge --- twice in the last two 7 WALT: 8 weeks. Once just this morning. That's why I come down 9 here as soon as I got off work. 10 JOE: Uh-huh. 11 WALT: It was Mrs. Perkins on South Maltman it happened to 12 Says she walked out into her kitchen and there 13 he was...big as life. 14 JOE: Yes, sir? 15 WALT: Stranger -- complete stranger. She asked him what he 16 was doin' there. He said he was from the light company 17 ...come to repair her electric stove. 18 **JOE**: Uh-huh. 19 WALT: Thing is Mrs. Perkins don't have an electric stove. 20 JOE: 21 WALT: Fellow apologized, said he'd got into the wrong house by 22 Mrs. Perkins didn't think nothin' about it. mistake. Just happened to mention it when I come by with the mail. 24 I didn't think nothin' about it either, not at first.

.;

ĩ

25 JOE:

GRUNTS

.....

5/00 -7-WALT: Then I remembered same thing happened to Mrs. Johnstone over on Scott Street --- week - ten days ago. Found a man from the light company standin' in her kitchen. She hadn't sent for him either. He said they'd give him the wrong address. Now it just don't stand to reason the light company'd be sending people to the wrong addresses all the time. JOE: No, sir. Got to thinkin' about them burglaries -- Mrs. Devenport WALT: and the ones I read about in the papers. Wondered if there wasn't some connection. Might be. It's the way a hot prowl artist works. 12 JOE: 13 WALT: Hot prowl? 14 JOE: Day-time burglar. Operates when the victim is apt to be 15 in the house. 16 WALT: Oh. Could you give us their addresses, Mr. Bircher? 17 FRANK: 18 WALT: Huh? The two ladies you were telling us about. 19 FRANK:

You mean that found the fellow from the light company in

20 WALT:

22 FRANK:

their kitchen?

Yes, sir.

21

LG 0190412

1 WALT: Mrs. Perkins -- she lives on South Maltman -- number

2 201. Mrs. Waldo Perkins, that's her full name.

SOUND: SCRATCH OF PENCIL

FRANK: 201. And the other lady?

WALT: Johnstone -- Mrs. Nellie Johnstone -- she's a widow lady.

6 Her address is 1247 Scott Street. Corner of Scott and

7 Branden.

8 FRANK: Thanks.

. 🚜

E IAM

9 JOE: Would you mind showing us just what your mail route

10 covers, Mr. Bircher?

11 WALT: Hmm?

12 JOE: On the map over there.

13 WALT: Oh, sure...sure.

14 SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS... FINGER ON MAP

15 WALT: Starts here.... 6/60

16 JOE: Uh-huh.

17 WALT: Down this street like so...then over here...this whole

section...these streets here...and down here. This is

19 where I end up.

20 JOE: I see.

21 SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS

22 FRANK: That's the right area, all right.

23 JOE: Yeah.

24 WALT: Anything else I can do for you?

25 JOE: No, sir. I don't believe so. We appreciate your

coming in.

(REVISED)

1 WALT: Figured I ought to help you out if I could. Seein' as

how we both work for the same boss.

JOE: Hmm?

WALT: The taxpayer.

(END SCENE 1)

JOE: We checked with the utility companies and they told us

they had made no recent repair calls in the vicinity of

the addresses Mr. Bircher had given us. 5:46 PM. Frank 8

and I drove out to 201 South Maltman. It was a one-story 9

10 stucco bungalow set behind a white picket fence.

11 SOUND: STEPS ON WALK...UP TO FRONT DOOR

12 FRANK: Real beach weather, uh?

13 JOE: Yeah.

14 FRANK: Thought we, to come along? happens. Thought maybe I'd take the kids down next Sunday. Want

15

16 JOE:

7 FRANK: Sure.

18 SOUND: STEPS STOP...RING DOORBELL...BEAT...DOOR IS THROWN OPEN

19 ANN: Well, it's about time you -- where are the flowers?

20 JOE: Ma'am?

21 ANN: Aren't you from MacAdams Flower shop? JOE: No, ma'am. We're --

ANN: They promised me they'd have them here by five. Promised

faithfully. You just can't depend on anybody. Well what

is it?

We're police officers, majam. JOE:

ANN: Police?

JOE: This is Frank Smith. My name's Friday.

ANN: Oh, for heaven's sake.

9 FRANK: You're Mrs. Perkins?

10 ANN: Yes, of course. Who did you think I was?

11 FRANK: We'd like to talk to you for a minute.

12 ANN: What on earth about? Please, I'm in an awful hurry.

13 I've got sixteen people coming for dinner.

14 JOE: Couple of questions. Won't take long.

15 ANN: Oh, all right, all right. I suppose you might as well

come in.

17 JOE: Thank you.

18 SOUND: THEY MOVE INTO THE HOUSE...CLOSE DOOR

19 ANN: It isn't about Waldo?

20 FRANK: Ma'am?

21 ANN: My husband. It isn't about him, is it? Not on top of

everything else.

3 FRANK: No, ma'am.

ANN: I don't know whether I'm coming or going. I'm just not up

> to a big dinner party anymore. I shouldn!t have tried.

> > LG 0190415

-11-

Yes, ma'am. FRANK: 2 JOE: We understand you had a visitor this morning, Mrs. Perkins. : NNA Visitor? JOE: A man who said he'd come to fix your stove. Oh, yes. Now how on earth did you -- tsk..tsk...that ANN: mailman. I ought to know better than to tell him anything. He spreads it all over town. 8 JOE: You hadn't sent for an electrician? Certainly not. If anything was wrong with my stove I'd 9 ANN: send to the gas company. It's a gas range. Oh, that 10 111 reminds me -- cake in the oven You'll have to excuse me 12 for a minute. 13 JOE: Sure. 14 SOUND: SHE WALKS OFF 115 FRANK: Just like Fay. Hmm? 16 JOE: 17 FRANK: Couple of hours before throwin' a party, you'd think she 13 was havin' a nervous collapse. 19 JOE: Uh-huh. 20 FRANK: After the guests arrive it's a different story. 21 JOE: 22 FRANK: Spends the whole evenin' tellin' 'em how she hasn't gone to any fuss or bother. Acts like givin' a dinner is as easy as pie.

JOE: Yeah. STEPS FADE ON (FADING ON) Just got it in time. Wonder the whole thing ANN: hadn't burned up. Wouldn't have surprised me. Now what was it you -- oh, yes, about the man from the light JOE: Yes, ma'am. Could you describe him for us, please? : NNA Describe him?/ That's right. 8/00 JOE: 10 ANN: I don't know what you mean. 11 JOE: Well, was he tall or short? 12 ANN: I hardly even looked at him -- he was just an ordinary 13 man. 14 JOE: I see. How old would you say he was? 15 ANN: Isn't this kind of foolish? 16 JOE: We aren't sure yet. Do you have any idea of his age? 17 ANN: Youngish I guess -- about thirty. 18 JOE: Uh-huh. How was he dressed. 19 ANN: I'm afraid I don't remember. Did he have on a uniform of any kind? 21 ANN: 22 FRANK: No, no uniform. Suit I think. I didn't pay much attention.

No scars or anything like that?

Not that I noticed. Might have.

What did he say to you?

ANN: Just that he'd made a mistake, that he was in the wrong

2 house. That's all.

JOE: Uh-huh. Did he have any kind of an accent?

4 ANN: No. He sounded like a plain every-day American to me.

5 JOE: I see.

6 FRANK: Do you suppose you'd recognize him if you saw him again?

7 ANN: I don't think so. If it had been some other day when

I wasn't so busy, when I didn't have so much on my mind....

9 JOE: Yes, ma'am. Did you notice where he went when he left

10 here?

:

11 ANN: Out the back door.

12 JOE: He drive away?

13 ANN: I really haven't any idea. If you're so interested in the

14 poor man you'd better talk to Margot.

15 JOE: Margot?

16 ANN: Mrs. Sommersby -- my next-door neighbor. She was doing

17 some gardening this morning.

18 JOE: Un-huh.

19 ANN: I suppose she saw him too. There isn't much that gets by

20 Margot. She's a little on the nosey side if you know

21 what I mean.

22 JOE: Yes, ma'am. Which house is hers?

23 ANN: That one there.

-14-

JOE:

I see.

ANN: Now I've just simply got to get back to my dinner. I

haven't even started the salad yet.

JOE: Just one more thing Mrs. Perkins,

ANN: Well, what is it now?

JOE: Is anything missing from around the house?

ANN: Missing?

JOE: Yes, ma'am. Money or anything of value?

ANN: Why, no. No, of course not.

JOE: You sure?

ANN: What on earth are you driving at? A man makes a

perfectly honest mistake. Next thing I know the police

are bothering me. You'd think he was a criminal or

something.

JOE: Sorry we troubled you, Mrs. Perkins.

ANN: I just don't understand it. People come here all the

time, day in day out. Some of 'em have the right

address, some of them have the wrong one. Spend half

my life answerin! the doorbell.

JOE: Yes, majom. a/λ_0

ANN: What's so special about this fellow?

JOE: He didn't ring your doorbell.

(END SCENE 2)

JOE: We left Mrs. Perkins and went over to talk to her next 2 door neighbor, Mrs. Sommersby. Mrs. Sommersby told us she had spent most of the morning in her garden 3 transplanting begonias. She also said she remembered 5 seeing a stranger enter Mrs. Perkins! house about ten 6 thirty A.M. I don't think he noticed me. I was down on my hands and 7 MARGOT: 8 knees behind the hedge. JOE: Uh-huh. 9 Remember thinkin' it was kind a odd, the way he just MARGOT: 10 walked in. Then I decided it was probably somebody 11 about the party she's giving tonight. Delivery-man, 12 somebody like that. 13 14 FRANK: Yes, ma'am. Did you see him leave? 15 JOE: MARGOT: Couple of minutes later. He came backing out, headed 16 17 around toward the front of the house. 18 JOE: Did he have a car? MARGOT: I suppose so. 19 20 JOE: You aren't sure? 21 MARGOT: No, no, I just assumed he did. If he was a delivery-22 man.... 23 JOE: Uh-huh.... 24 FRANK: Would you describe him for us, Mrs. Sommersby? MARGOT: Doesn't Mrs. Perkins know who he was? 25 26 FRANK: She isn't sure.

:.

Υ,

MARGOT: Well, she must know what he looked like.

2 JOE: We'd like to check your description against hers.

MARGOT: I suppose she was a bit vague. 10/30

JOE: GRUNTS.

MARGOT: I'm not surprised. Doesn't have a very sharp eye. Can't

see her nose in front of her face.

JOE: GRUNTS

8 MARGOT: And the way she's been carrying on about this dinner

party, well, it's a wonder to me she even remembered the

man.

1 JOE: Yes, ma'am.

MARGO: You'd think if she could entertain sixteen people two

more wouldn't be any extra trouble.

JOE: Uh?

MARGOT: All her talk about just having friends of her sister's --

that's who the party's for -- her sister from Cleveland.

They're out here on a visit.

JOE: Uh-huh.

MARGOT: Excuse that's what it is -- to get out of inviting Rex

and me. Well, she won't need excuses in the future. Our

relationship will be on somewhat different basis.

JOE: Yes, ma'am. Now if you'll tell us about the man you saw

this morning.

1 MARGOT: Oh, him. Yes, ma'am. 2 JOE: 3 MARGOT: Well, he was good-sized. Tall as you are maybe. Little heavier. Late twenties or early thirties I'd put him. 5 JOE: Uh-huh. 6 MARGOT: Dark hair...needed a haircut. Nice looking. Not real 7 handsome or anything like that, but good-looking. 8 JOE: Do you remember how he was dressed? 9 MARGOT: Coat and pants. Don't think they matched. Not too 10 sporty though. 1 3 11 JOE: I see. 12 MARGOT: Walked real fast -- brisk. Like he was in a big hurry. 13 JOE: Yes, ma'am. Anything else? 14 MARGOT: No -- no, I can't think of anything. 15 FRANK: Has he been around this neighborhood before? 16 MARGOT: Stranger to me. 17 JOE: Would you recognize him if you ran into him again? 18 MARGOT: Don't see why not. 19 SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS 20 MARGOT: Excuse me. 21 JOE: Sure. 22 SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS...PICK UP PHONE 23 MARGOT: Hello....yes?....Ob.....that's too bad....Uh-huh....Well, 24 I don't know....Oh....Well, I suppose you do, but....Oh, 25 I see....Bye.

HANGS UP...COUPLE OF STEPS

26 SOUND:

11/3

-18-

MARGOT: Hyd. Mrs. Perkins.

JOE:

Oh?

MARGOT: Says the Barrington's can't come. Mr. Barrington's got

virus. Wants me and Rex to fill in at the last minute.

Well, if you're all through, Sergeant.

JOE:

Yes, ma'am.

MARGOT: I'd better start getting ready.

(END SCENE 3)

LG 0190423

1 JOE: We told Mrs. Somersby to get in touch with us if she saw 2 the suspect in the neighborhood again. We also told her we might need her assistance in making an identification from mug shots. She offered to do all she could to help us. 6:48 PM Frank and I canvassed the vicinity for anyone else who might have seen the suspect. We were 7 unable to turn up another witness. 8:06 PM we drove 8 over to Scott Avenue and interviewed Mrs. Nellie 9 Johnstone. Mrs. Johnstone stated that on Monday of the previous week a strange man had entered her kitchen. He 10 11 claimed to be from the electric company. He apologized 12 for coming to the wrong address and left immediately. Her description of the suspect tallied with what we 13 already had. The next day, April 13th, we checked the 14 12/30 description and MO with the Staats office. They came up 15 with three possibles. We took the names to R & I and 17 pulled their packages. 12:08 PM we went back to the 18 office.

19 SOUND: SQUADROOM BG

20 FRANK: What do you think, Joe?

21 JOE: From these mug shots could be any one of 'em.

22 FRANK: Yeah.

23 JOE: Better try for an identification.

24 FRANK: Who do you want to start with?

DRAGNET (REVISED) - 20 · March 8, 1955 JOE: Doesn't matter. Mrs. Perkins I guess. FRANK: Okay. Wonder how her party went last night. SOUND: TELEPHONE RINGS JOE: Got it. COUPLE OF STEPS....PICK UP PHONE SOUND: JOE: (INTO PHONE) Burglary, Friday....Yeah...Where'd it happen...Uh-huh.....Yeah, that's the neighborhood..... 7 How long ago? I see.... Thanks..... HANGS UP....COUPLE OF STEPS 10 JOE: Looks like we won't need Mrs. Perkins. They just 11 brought a lady into Georgia Street who lives out in the 12 Silver Lake area. 13 FRANK: Yeah. 14 JOE: Found a man going through her purse in the bedroom. 15 Tried to stop him from getting away. 16 FRANK: Uh-huh. 17 JOE: Slugged her. 18 (END OF SCENE 4)

19 (END PART 1)

20 (COMMERCIAL INSERT)

DRAGNET - RADIO 3-8-55 SECOND COMMERCIAL GROUP: (SHOUT) Stop! WODBLOCK - PLAY TRIPLET FIGURE GROUP: (SING) START SMOKING WITH A SMILE WITH CHESTERFIELD 4 SMILING ALL THE WHILE WITH CHESTERFIELD 5 PUT A SMILE IN YOUR SMOKING - JUST GIVE 'EM A TRY 6 LIGHT UP A CHESTERFIELD! 7 WOODBLOCK -- TRIPLET FIGURE THEY SATISFY! 14/43 8 GROUP: 9 GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking! 10 Next time you buy cigarettes ... Stop ... Remember this --FENN: 11 In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield! Put a smile in your smoking! 15/00 12 13 MUSIC: VIBRAHARP STINGS 14 Instantly, you'll smile your approval of Chesterfield FENN: 15 quality ... highest quality .. at no extra cost to you 16 MUSIC: STINGS OUT 17 FENN: Today's Chesterfield is the best cigarette ever made and our factory doors are always open to prove it. 18 19 MUSIC: STING 20 FENN: Come in any time and see the quality detective ... the 21 newest ... the most important discovery in cigarette 22 making in over 30 years. The quality detective - another 23 reason why the Chesterfield you smoke today is highest in 24 quality 25 MUSIC: STING 26 FENN: Low in nicotine MUSIC: STING (MORE)

A UNE. EXT

DRAGNET RADIO March 8, 1955

SECOND COMMERCIAL -- (Continued)

1	FENNEMAN:	Best for you!
2	MUSIC:	HARP UP AND OUT
3	GIRL:	Put a smile in your smoking!
4	FENNEMAN:	Buy Chesterfield! So smooth so satisfying
5		Chesterfield!
6	MUSIC:	CLOSE UP FUIL 12/4/

16/05

-21-

TOF:

We drove over to Georgia Street Receiving Hospital and talked to Dr. Sebastian. He told us that a Mrs. Violet Castle had been brought in for treatment. He said she had a bad bruise on her face and a slight concusion. He also said she hadn't lost consciousness and was able to talk.

SOUND: OPEN DOOR...COUPLE OF STEPS

FRANK: Mrs. Castle?

VIOLET: Yes?

FRANK: We're police officers, ma'am.

VIOLET: Okay.

JOE: We'd like you to tell us what happened.

VIOLET: I told the others when they came to get me.

Yes, ma'am. We'd like to hear it from you.

VIOLET: Could I -- could I have some water? The Doctor said

it was all right.

JOE: Sure.

SOUND: FILL GLASS...FROM PITCHER..

VIOLET: (TAKES A DRINK) Thank you.

SOUND: SET DOWN GLASS

MOLET: Don't know why I'm so thirsty.

Yes, ma'am.

BEAT 16 0

MOLET: He was just standing there by the dresser. I couldn't

imagine where he came from.

JOE: Uh-huh.

VIOLET:

I didn't say anything for a minute. I was too

surprised. He didn't seem to know I was in the

room. His back was towards me.

JOE:

What was he doing?

VIOLET:

I couldn't tell not at first. Then I heard a little

snap -- just a click.

JOE:

ò

9

.::

Uh-huh.

8 VIOLET:

Realized he was opening my purse.

JOE:

Yes, ma'am.

10 VIOLET:

Started fumbling at the things inside... I must have

moved or something...anyway he looked up...saw me in

the mirror.

13 JOE:

GRUNTS

14 VIOLET:

His eyes opened up real wide -- like he was scared.

I remember thinkin' he's more scared than I am.

16 JOE:

Did he say anything?

Tir violer:

No, sir. Not a word. I did all the talking. Told

him to put down my purse. "Put it down," I said.

Tried to sound real sure of myself.

DE PODE:

-1v e4 19

S 5 22

2.76 E 23

301, 0

What happened next?

ান ্র গ্রু Aiopel:

Dropped the pocket book, turned around toward me. I

don't think he had a gun or anything. If he did I

didn't see it.

24 JOE:

Yes, ma'am.

```
VIOLET:
               Just started runnin' toward the door. I moved over
               so's I'd been in his way. "Where do you think you're
               goin'?" I said.
$4 JOOE:
               Uh-huh.
5 VIOLET:
               Didn't answer. Just pushed past me. I grabbed at
               his arm. That's when he hit me. Here where the
               bandage is.
    JOE: (
                I/see.
 9 VIOLET+
               Hit-me real hard. With his fist all doubled up.
                (CLEARS THROAT) Throat's awful dry.
 10
 11 JOE:
               Like some more water?
12 VIOLET:
                If you please.
                               Doctor said it wouldn't do any harm.
               Yes, ma'am.
13 JOE:
14 SOUND:
               PICK UP GLASS
 15 VIOLET:
                (TAKES ANOTHER DRINK) You wouldn't think a hit on
                the head would make a body so thirsty, would you?
. 16
               You never know.
 17 JOE:
18 VIOLET:
               Must-a struck the chair when I fell. Doctor tells me
19
                I'm gonna have a real bump...Guess everybody will be
20
                saying Violet Castle's sure got the swell-head, uh?
 21 JOE:
                Yes, ma'am.
*22 VIOLET:
                Didn't faint though. Thought for a minute I was going
23
                to but I didn't.
 24 JOE:
                Uh-huh.
```

į

; .·

::::

. .

: <u>:</u> :

:

٠,٠

•

•

. ::

. 65

VIOLET: Heard him run out of the house. Like a herd of wild horses, the way he pounded out of there. Managed to 2 get to my feet, made it to the telephone in the hall. 3 Called the police. 5. FOE: GRUNTS VIOLET: They sent an ambulance for me. Got there real quick. First time I ever rode in an ambulance. 7 8 JOE: That so? Oh, I've had my share of sickness, been in hospitals 9 VIOLET: and all that, but I never had an ambulance ride before. 10 11 JOE: Yes, ma'am. 12 VIOLET: Siren too. Siren going all the way down here. 13 thought I must be pretty bad off if they had to use 14 the siren like that, but the Doctor says its usual. 15 JOE: Uh-huh. 16 VIOLET: Told me I'd be up and around again in a few days. 17 my old self. Except for my lump. Be awhile before a 18 lump like that goes away. 19 JOE: Uh. Do you think you could identify the man who hit 20 you, Mrs. Castle? 21 VIOLET: Identify him? 22 JOE: If we'd showed you some pictures, could you pick him 23 out? 24 VIOLET: Right now? 25 JOE: Yes, ma'am. Afraid nøt. 26 VIOLET:

٥,

•

٠. :

. . .

:

...

JOE:

#

3. 4. W. W.

Oh.

TOLET:

It isn't that I wouldn't know him, you understand -him or his picture. I'm not likely to forget that face.

JOE:

Well, then...

VIOLET:

Too dark in here for me to look at any pictures. Way too dark. Doctor said they had to leave the blinds down for the time being. Told me not to turn the light on.

JOE:

I see.

VIOLET:

I'm sorry I can't be more help but the Doctor left

strict orders.

JOE:

Yes, ma'am.

FRANK:

I'll check on it, Joe.

JOE:

Thanks.

STEPS FADE...OPEN AND CLOSE DOOR

SOUND: VIOLET:

Always believe in followin' Doctor's orders.

TOE:

Sure.

VIOLET:

No use in paying a doctor unless you do what he tells

you. That's how my husband always used to put it.

DOE:

ΞĠ

Uh-huh.

VIOLET:

Of course I'm not paying anything here, am I?

what they told me.

WOE:

Yes, ma'am.

10.01

1. JVIOLET: I explained I wasn't a charity case. Got some health and accident insurance. Guess you'd call this an accident, 2 3 wouldn't you? 4 JOE: I imagine so. DOOR OPENS...STEPS FADE IN...CLOSE DOOR 5 SOUND: FRANK: Dr. Sebastian says we can turn the light on for a few minutes, Joe. 7 8 JOE: Okay. You're sure it's all right? 9 VIOLET: 10 FRANK: Yes, ma'am. 11 VIOLET: He was so positive before....about keeping it dark in . 12 here. 13 JOE: Couple of minutes probably won't make any difference, Mrs. Castle. 15 VIOLET: Well, if the Doctor says so 16 FRANK: Yes, ma'am. SNAP ON LIGHT 17 SOUND: 18 VIOLET: Sure seems bright, don't it? Yes, ma'am. Now if you'll just look through these photos... 19 JOE: 20 VIOLET: Do my best. 21 SOUND: MUG SHOTS 22 VIOLET: Sure is funny. 23 JOE: How's that?

You getting here so quick and having pictures all ready to

Well, we don't know that we've got his picture.

25

26 JOE:

show me.

VIOLET:

That's what's so funny.

JOE:

Ma'am?

VIOLET:

This is him....right here.

(END SCENE 5)

JOE:

•

:

iį

;;

: 4

1.

::

10

11

12

13

15

Mrs. Castle positively identified one of the mug shots we had shown her -- Ralph Foster Maple. Maple had done time for burglary. The three ladies we had previously interviewed also identified the suspect's picture.

3:16 P.M. We went back to the office. Crime lab reported that there were no fingerprints or other physical evidence at Mrs. Castle's home. Frank and I checked phone books and city directories for Maple's address. There was no listing. We ran DMV for a car registration. They had nothing under his name but they told us that a Mrs. Ralph F. Maple at 317 Himber Street was the registered owner of a late model Nash Sedan.

4:48 P.M. We drove out to interview Mrs. Maple.

18 SOUND: STEPS UP TO DOOR

19 FRANK: Made up your mind about Sunday yet?

20 JOE:

Hmmm?

ŽI FRANK:

The beach.

ž JOE:

Well, if it's a nice day.

?3 FRANK:

Paper says it's gonna be clear all week-end.

24 SOUND:

RING DOOR BELL

-28-

FRANK: Kids are all excited about the idea. ,2-JOE: Yeah. SOUND: DOOR OPEN DORA: Yes? JOE: Mrs. Maple? DORA: Yes. JOE: Your husband in? 8 DORA: My husband? 9 JOE: Yes, ma'am. 10 DORA: I'm afraid you've made a mistake. 11 JOE: 0h? 12 DORA: I'm not married -- not any more. 13.JOE: I see. You were married to Ralph Maple? 14 DORA: 15 JOE: We're police officers, Mrs. Maple. 16 DORA: Oh. 17 JOE; This is Frank Smith. My name's Friday. 18 DORA: What's he done now? 19 JOE: We'd like to get in touch with him, that's all. Mind if 20 we come in? 21 DORA: Give me a minute to send my daughter over to the

neighbors. I'd rather she didn't hear this.

22

23 JOE:

24 SOUND:

Yes, ma'am.

COUPLE OF STEPS FADE AWAY

LG 0190435

Illusia

-29-BEAT 2 FRANK: Fay won't be goin' with us. 3 JOE: Hmm? FRANK: On Sunday. JOE: Oh. Says she's gotta take off five pounds before she'd dare FRANK: try to get into a bathing suit. Uh-huh. JOE: SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS FADE ON 10 DORA: You can come in now. 11 JOE: Thank you. 12 SOUND: THEY ENTER HOUSE.....CLOSE DOOR 13 DORA: Well, what is it this time -- burglarly again? 14 JOE: We're just trying to reach him, Mrs. Maple. Do you know 15 where he lives? 16 DORA: No. 17 JOE: Well, is he still in Los Angeles? 18 DORA: I suppose so. He was a couple of weeks ago. Came by to 19 see Joanne. She's our daughter. 20 JOE: Uh-huh. 21 DORA: I should have known he was up to something.... 22 JOE: 23 DORA: Brought us presents -- expensive presents. Said he had a new job. I didn't really believe him but I tried to for Joanne's sake.

Did he say what this job was?

26 JOE:

DORA: Selling. Didn't mention the firm. I suppose he could

be a good salesman if he'd try.

JOE: Did he have a car?

DORA: Told me it was in the shop being repaired. Came up in

a taxi-cab.

5 JOE: I see.

DORA: He's a great one for taxi's -- Ralph is. Big tipper too.

With somebody else's money. I'm sorry. I guess I sound

a little bitter, don't I?

10 JOE: GRUNTS

12

15

16

il DORA: It was my own doing. I knew he was wild when I married

him. I thought he'd change. He did. He got worse.

13 JOE: How long have you been divorced?

114 DORA: Little over two years now. Oh. I waited until he got

out of prison. I thought that was my duty -- have a

home ready for him to come back to.

17 JOE: Yes, ma'am.

18 DORA: Wouldn't hold down a job, didn't even try. Well we'd

managed without him while he was in San Quentin, I knew

we could do it again. He's supposed to support Joanne.

I havent't seen a penny in six months. Always brings

her a present though. That's his way of trying to get

on her good side.

4 JOE: You know any of his friends who might help us locate

him?

LG 0190437

DORA: His friends aren't my friends, Sergeant. 1 JOE: Yes, ma'am. DORA: But you won't have any trouble finding him. JOE: Ma'am? DORA: He'll be here tomorrow. 6 JOE: 0h? 7 DORA: It's Joanne's birthday. He'll bring her something. 8 He'll be here. 9 JOE: Uh-huh. 10 DORA: I suppose he does love her -- in his way. Maybe he 11 loves me too. 12 JOE: GRUNTS Maybe I love him. I was even thinking about us getting 13 DORA: 14 back together -- if it was true about this new selling jøb. I guess you never learn, do you? 15 16 JOE: You're sure he'll be here tomorrow? He wouldn't miss Joanne's birthday. Ralph's a very 17 DORA: 18 thoughtful father. Not the kind of man who forgets 19 birthdays and anniversaries. 20 JOE: Uh-huh. Might forget to pay his bills but that's different. 21 DORA: 22 JOE: Yes, ma'am. 23 DORA: It'll be quite a birthday present for Joanne, won't it?

- -

1 11

. . .

35

65

100

. .

•

강 JOE:

25

Hmm?

LG 0190438

- 1 DORA: Her father being arrested again.
- 2 (END SCENE 6)

:

. ` <u>1</u>.

;

::

7

٠,

- 3 JOE: The next day, Thursday, April 14th, we staked out Mrs.
- 4 $\sqrt{2}/20$ Maple's house. 3,35 P.M. a taxicab pulled up and Ralph
- 5 Maple got out. He was carrying a large package.
- 6 SOUND: MOTOR RUNNING OFF
- 7 RALPH: (OFF) Keep the change.
- 8 CABBIE: (OFF) Thanks, Mister.
- 9 SOUND: CAB DRIVES AWAY...STEPS AS FRANK AND JOE WALK UP TO
- 10 RALPH.
- 11 JOE: Ralph Maple?
- 12 RALPH: Huh?
- 13 JOE: Police officers. Stand still.
- 14 RALPH: What's going on?
- 15 SOUND: FRANK MAKES A QUICK SEARCH
- 16 FRANK: He's light, Joe.
- 17 JOE: Okay, let's go.
- 18 RALPH: Now wait a minute...Can't you tell me what this is
- 19 all about?
- 20 JOE: We'll let you tell us, down-town.
- 21 RALPH: You can't arrest a man without some reason.
- 22 JOE: Where were you yesterday?
- 23 RALPH: What time?
- 24 JOE: Let's start with the morning.
- 25 RALPH: Got up...had breakfast...went shopping.

JOE: Whereabouts?

Had to buy a present for my daughter. RALPH: Dept. Stores.

How

This is it, right here. (LITTLE RATTLE OF PAPER)

JOE: That take you all morning?

RALPH: Most of it.

JOE: Come on. Get in the car.

RALPH: If you'll just tell me what it is you want to know.

JOE: We want to know about a lady who's in the hospital.

RALPH: Lady?

10 JOE: Yeah. Somebody slugged her yesterday.

11 RALPH: You think it was me?

12 JOE: She does. Let's find out if she's right.

13 BEAT

14 JOE: Well, come on, Maple.

15 BEAT

<u>.</u>

16 RALPH: Okay, she's right.

17 JOE: Let's go.

18 SOUND: COUPLE OF STEPS...OPEN CAR DOOR

19 RALPH: I didn't mean to hit her very hard.

20 JOE:

Just wanted to get her out of my way. 21 RALPH:

22 JOE: Sure. Go on, get in.

23 RALPH: Yeah.

24 SOUND: HE GETS INTO CAR

25 RALPH: Wait a minute.

26 JOE: Uh?

```
RALPH:
               What about this?
                                  (RUSTLE OF PAPER)
   JOE:
               What about 1t?
   RALPH:
               My little girl's present. It's her birthday.
   JOE:
               Yeah?
   RALPH:
               Well, can't I give it to her?
   JOE:
               You stay where you are.
   RALPH:
               What about one of you guys? You could take it up to
                the door.
   BEAT :
9
10 RALPH:
                It's not hot. You can see yourself .... (RUSTLE OF
11
                PAPER) The store wrapped it. See.
12 JOE:
               Yeah.
13 RALPH:
                I paid for it myself.
14 JOE;
                With whose money?
15 BEAT
16 RALPH:
                Least you can do is see that she gets it.
17 BEAT
18 FRANK:
                Joe?
19
    JOE:
                All right, go ahead.
50
    RALPH:
                Here.
21
    SOUND:
                HANDS PACKAGE TO FRANK
                (FADING) Be right back.
22
   FRANK:
23
    JOE:
                Yeah.
24
    RALPH:
                Sure appreciate it.
```

JOE: Uh-huh. RALPH: She's just a little girl -- six today. Wouldn't understand if there wasn't a present from Daddy. JOE: Uh-huh. RALPH: Never missed her birthday -- even when I was in the joint I saw to it that she got something. JOE: Sure. RALPH: Wife divorced me a couple years back. Guess I can't 9 blame her. 10 JOE: Yeah. RALPH: Not for divorcin' me. Had it comin'. 12 shouldn't-a got sole custody though. 13 JOE: (GRUNTS) RALPH: Girl needs a father. Everybody talks about how boys 15 need their old man -- the way I see it a girl needs 16 him more. 17 JOE: That so. 18 RALPH: You know -- they're so kind-a helpless. 19 JOE: Yeah. 20 RALPH: It was all on account of her -- Joanne. That's the only reason I done it. A little girl's entitled to 21 22 pretty things. I couldn't afford 'em. Not with the 23 kind of dough I made. JOE: (GRUNTS)

-36-Had to get the money somewhere. Never stole much, . RALPH: just enough to buy her a few presents. Figured if I didn't she'd turn against me. Being divorced and all I figured I had to do more than regular fathers. JOE: Uh-huh. Shouldn't have given Dora sole custody. Wasn't fair. RALPH: Oh, she lets me come around and visit whenever I want. But it's sort-a like saying Joanne doesn't belong to me any more. JOE: Yeah. 1 RALPH: Judge claimed I wasn't a fit father. How do you like that? Just because a man does a little time everybody has it in for him afterward. Oh, sure. RALPH: The idea of sayin' I'm not a fit father. JOE: You know something, Maple? RALPH: Huh? JOE: You proved him right. (END SCENE 7) MUSIC: SIGNATURE

FENN:

(EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you have just heard is true. The names were changed to

protect the innocent.

GIBNEY:

On August 6th; trial was held in Department 98,

Superior Court of the State of California, in and

for the Coupty of Los Angeles. In a moment the

results of that trial.

FENN:

Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.

LG 0190444

DRAGNET RADIO March 8, 1955

CLOSING COMMERCIAL

1	FENNEMAN:	Now, here is our star - Jack Webb.
2	WEBB:	Thank you, George Fenneman. I know Chesterfields will
3		do for you what they always do for me put a smile
4		in your smoking. It's the best cigarette made for my
5		money. Smooth satisfying mild and mellow.
6		In the whole wide world, no digarette satisfies like
7		Chesterfield. Try 'em they'll satisfy you!

(REVISED) TRIAL PAGE

GIBNEY: Ralph Foster Maple was tried and convicted of burglary in the first degree, assault with intent to do great bodily harm and received sentence as prescribed by law. Burglary in the first degree is punishable by imprisonment for a period of not less than five years. Assault with intent to do great bodily harm is punishable by imprisonment for not more than five years in the State Penitentiary.

Per Craylor 1/25

MUSIC: THEME MUSIC: THEME UNDER GIBNEY: You have just heard Dragnet -- a series of authentic cases from official files. Technical advice comes from the Office of Chief of Police, W. H. Parker, Los Angeles Police Department. Technical advisors: Captain Jack Donohoe, Sgt. Mapty Wynn, Sgt. Vance Brasher. Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander, 9 10 Script by Frank Burt...Music by Walter Schumann.... 11 Hal Gibney speaking. **12** THEME UNDER ... CONTINUES MUSIC: 13 FENN: Watch an entirely different Dragnet case history each . 14 week on your local NBC Television Station. Please check 15 your newspapers for the day and time. (BEAT) 16 Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from 17 Los Angeles. (L & M HITCH-HIKE)

DRAGNET RADIO
March 8, 1955

L & M HITCH-HIKE

L &	M HITCH-HIKE	
1	JINGLE	THIS IS IT L & M FILTERS
2		IT STANDS OUT FROM ALL THE REST
3		MIRACLE TIP MUCH MORE FLAVOR
4		L & M'S GOT EVERYTHING
5		IT'S THE BEST!
6	ANNOUNCER:	L & M notice how mild they are - how easy they
7		draw! Nothing compares with L & M's pure, white
8		miracle tip for quality or effectiveness. L & M -
9		America's best filter-tip cigarette.

ilka) i

Mail

DRAGNET RADIO March 8, 1955

CROSS PLUG

1 ANNOUNCER: Be sure and listen to Chesterfield's great Perry Como

2 show every Monday, Wednesday and Friday on another

radio network.

LG 0190449