CHEST: FIELD #123 'NBC #291 RELEASE DATE . . . . . . . . .MARCH 15, 1955
DIRECTOR; . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . JACKiW* EBB SPONSOR. . . . . G7iiF5t-m rIEI+D.114AREIT S
WRITER; . . . . . . . . . . . . .3DHN ROBINSON AGENCY . . . . . . . . . . . . .CUNNINGHAM WALSH
MUSIC; . . . . . . . . ., . .WALTER SCHUMANN COMMERCIAL SUPERVISION . . . . . . . . . . . . .
PETE PETERSON
SCRIPT ; . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .JEAN MILES
TECHNICAL ADVISORS:
ANNCR #2. . . . . . . . . .HAL GIBNEY,NB C
CASE:
REHEARSAL SCHEDULE:
RECORDING: FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1955 "A"
CAST AND SOUND: 12 :OON - 2 :30 P .M.
EDITING. .,. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .T .B .A .
SCORING T B A
ORCHESTRA
ANNOUNCERS,. . . .,, . . . . .(GOMMECIAL)
BROADCAST. ., . . . .,, . . . . .(STUDIO "J") -- BY T .R .
}0190450
NET RADIO

MARCH 15, 1955

FIRST COMMERCIAL

MUSIC: HARP OUT

GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking!

FENNEMAN: Next time you buy cigarettes... Stop... Remember this

In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield.

MUSIC: STINGS OUT

GIRL: So smooth... so satisfying!

FENNEMAN: 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. So next

time you buy

Cigarettes...

GROUP: (SHOUT) Stop!

WOODBLOCK-TRIPLET FIGURE

(SING)

START SMOKING WITH A SMILE WITH CHESTERFIELD

SMILING ALL THE WHILE WITH CHESTERFIELD

PUT A SMILE IN YOUR SMOKING - JUST GIVE IT A TRY

LIGHT UP A CHESTERFIELD!
MARCH 15, 1955

SECOND COMMERCIAL

GROUP: STOP!

GROUP: START SMOKING WITH A SMILE WITH CHESTERFIELD

SMILING ALL THE WHILE WITH CHESTERFIELD

PUT A SMILE IN YOUR SMOKING - JUST GIVE 'EM A TRY

LIGHT UP A CHESTERFIELD!

GROUP: THEY SATISFY!

MUSIC: VIBRAHARP STINGS

FENNEMAN: Instantly, you'll smile your approval of Chesterfield quality .... highest quality at no extra cost to you.

MUSIC: STINGS OUT

FENNEMAN: Today's Chesterfield is the best cigarette ever made - and our factory doors are always open to prove it.

MUSIC: STING

FENNEMAN: Come in any time and see the quality detective ... the newest - the most important discovery in cigarette making in over thirty years. The quality detective - another reason why the Chesterfield you smoke today is highest in quality ....

MUSIC: STING

FENNEMAN: Low in nicotine ....

MUSIC: STING

FENNEMAN: Best for you!

GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking!

FENNEMAN: Next time you buy cigarettes ....Stop.... Remember this -- In the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield.
Thank you, George Fenneman. When you try Chesterfields, you'll discover - as I did long ago - that Chesterfield has the special smoothness, the mildness, the good refreshing taste it takes to really satisfy a smoker. So put a smile in your smoking. Remember -- in the whole wide world, no cigarette satisfies like Chesterfield.
L & M HITCH-HIKE

JINGLE .... THIS IS IT ... L & M FILTERS

IT STANDS OUT FROM ALL THE REST

MIRACLE TIP ... MUCH MORE FLAVOR

L & M'S GOT EVERYTHING

IT'S THE BEST!

L & M stands out for flavor. The pure, white
miracle tip draws easy ... lets you enjoy all
the taste. And notice how mild they are ...

Buy L & M!
ANNCR: Be sure and listen to Chesterfield's great Perry Como show every Monday, Wednesday and Friday on another radio network.
"THE BIG SET"

CAST

SERGEANT JOE FRIDAY ........................................... JACK WEBB
OFFICER FRANK SMITH ........................................... BEN ALEXANDER
HARRY PRENTICE .................................................. BERT HOLLAND
SYLVIA .............................................................. VIRGINIA GREGG
CAPTAIN JACK DONAHUE ......................................... WALTER SANDE
DERWIN HOLROOK .................................................. JACK KRUSCHEN
EMMETT NOONAN ................................................... BARNEY PHILLIPS
NICK (DBL) .......................................................... JACK KRUSCHEN
GLEN ............................................................... HERB ELLIS
DRAGNET - RADIO
"THE BIG SET"
H.B.C. #291 CHESTERFIELD #223 (V.B.)
FOR BROADCAST: MARCH 15, 1955
1 FENN: (COLD) Chesterfield brings you Dragnet.
2 MUSIC: HARP AND UP:
3 GIRL: Put a smile in your smoking.
4 GIBNEY: Buy Chesterfield. So smooth......so satisfying......
5 Chesterfield.
6 MUSIC: SIGNATURE,
7 FENN: (EASILY) Ladies and gentlemen, the story you are about to
8 hear is true. The names have been changed to protect the
9 innocent.
10 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:
11 FENN: (EASILY) You're a detective sergeant. You're assigned to
12 Robbery Detail. A pair of hold-up men have been operating
13 in your city. You know their method of operation......you
14 know what they look like. Your job......get 'em.
15 MUSIC: UP AND FADE FOR:

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
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.

SOUND: TRAFFIC B.G. JOE AND FRANK'S STEPS ON SIDEWALK.

JOE: It was Wednesday, June 8th. It was warm in Los Angeles. We were working the day watch out of Robbery Detail. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Chief of Detectives, Thad Brown. My name's Friday. We were on our way out from the office and it was 10:14 A.M. when we got to the corner of Roberta and Murcury.....(SOUND: DOOR OPEN).....the After Hours Cafe.

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE BAR. DOOR CLOSE AND B.G. OUT. THEY WALK ON WOODEN SURFACE.

HARRY: (LITTLE OFF) Yeah.....what'll it be?

SOUND: JOE AND FRANK REACH THE BAR WHERE HARRY IS STANDING AND CLIMB ONTO A COUPLE OF BAR STOOLS.

JOE: Like to see Harry Prentice.

HARRY: I'm him. What d'ya want?

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

HARRY: How are you? 'bout last night huh?
JOE: Yeah. Were you here?
HARRY: Sure was. I'm the only one who's got a key. Place is open
.....I'm here.
JOE: Uh huh.
HARRY: Had my brother in law here for a while. Didn't work out.
JOE: Yeah.
HARRY: (GOING RIGHT ON) Liked to be a big man. All the time buyin'
drinks for his friends. Once in a while.....I don't mind
it....but these barflys wouldn't never buy one on their
own. Like to run me outta business.....y'know how I mean?
JOE: Yes sir......now about the robbery.
HARRY: Sure.....what d'ya want to know?
FRANK: Would you tell us what happened?
HARRY: Shoulda read the papers this morning. All about it in
there. Got a couple of copies right here if you want to
see 'em.
FRANK: That won't be necessary.
HARRY: No trouble.....(HE REACHES FOR THE PAPERS)....happened to
have a couple of copies right here.
SOUND: AS HE SPEAKS....HE REACHES UNDER THE BAR AND TAKES A
COUPLE OF PAPERS FROM UNDER IT. HE SPREADS THEM ON THE BAR.
HARRY: (AS HE WORKS) Y'can see there.....pictures. Here I am....
standin' by the cop.....see?
JOE: Yes sir.
HARRY: Wife said I shoulda combed my hair....looks okay to me though....don't you think.

JOE: Yes sir....just fine....now if you'd tell us what happened?

HARRY: Take a look.....right there. Here....(HE TURNS THE PAPER AROUND) I'll read it to you....(READING) Last night....at the After hours Cafe....wish they'd a given the address ......at the After hours Cafe.......two gunmen held up and beat Geoffrey Hanks. The victim was approached outside the bar and when asked for his money.....

JOE: (INTERUPTING) We saw that sir....we'd like to hear your version.

BEAT:

HARRY: Oh.....well....okay. What'd'ya want to know?

JOE: Did you see the men?

HARRY: The gunmen?

JOE: Yes sir.

HARRY: Sure. I told the other cops I did. Gave 'em a description and everything.

JOE: Uh huh. They were in here then?

HARRY: Sure.....sat right over there....(INDICATES)....Third and fourth stool.

JOE: Uh huh. How long wore they in the place?

HARRY: Y'mean before it happened?

JOE: Yes sir.

HARRY: Oh....guess it was about an hour.

FRANK: Just the two of 'em?

HARRY: Yeah. Least I didn't see any more.

JOE: Anything you can tell us about 'em?
HARRY: No. Not that I didn't say last night.

JOE: Uh huh. Did you hear 'em say anything while they were here?

HARRY: Nothin' special. Just bar talk. . . . y'know how I mean?

JOE: How's that?

HARRY: Bar talk. . . . like what horse is gonna win the race. About the new girl who moved in the apartment. . . . like that.

FRANK: Did you speak to 'em at all?

HARRY: Sure when I took their order.

JOE: Notice anything about their speech. . . . an accent maybe?

HARRY: No. Asked 'em what they wanted. . . . one. . . . the big one. . . . he ordered scotch on the rocks. . . . other one asked for plain grapefruit juice. No booze. . . . just the juice.

JOE: Yeah.

HARRY: Lucky I had it. Got a couple of cans in for vodka drinks. Don't get a lot of call for it. Guy drank all I had.

JOE: Uh huh. When'd the victim come in?

HARRY: Y'mean Hanks?

JOE: Yeah.

HARRY: Must have been about 8:30. . . . someplace in there.

JOE: Uh huh.

HARRY: Walked in and sat down.

FRANK: Had you ever seen him before?

HARRY: No. Brand new face.
JOE: Yeah.
HARRY: Nice lookin' guy though. The kind y'like to have for regulars.
JOE: That right?
HARRY: Yeah. Quiet. Good drinker....doesn't bother the singles at the bar. Nice. Y'know I mean?
JOE: I think so.
HARRY: Had a place fulla them and I wouldn't have no worries.
JOE: How'd he happened to get mixed up with the other two?
HARRY: Y'mean Hanks?
JOE: Yeah.
HARRY: I dunno. I wasn't payin' a lotta attention. Poured him a martini and left him alone.
JOE: Yeah.
HARRY: Friend of mine.....lady type.....was here. I was talkin' to her. Her and her boy-friend been havin' trouble. He belted her around a little bit. Not bad.....couple of scratches.....Y'know how I mean?
JOE: I think so.
HARRY: Well, she was askin' me what to do. We been friends for a long time. Since I opened up the place. Anyway....we was talkin' so I didn't see how it happened.
JOE: Yeah.
HARRY: All I know is that the three of 'em get up and moved to a booth in the back. Ordered another round.
1 JOE: Uh huh.
2 HARRY: Hardly got the drinks back to the table and they was ready
3 for another one.
4 JOE: Yeah.
5 HARRY: Kept runnin' from the bar to their table for the next
6 couple hours.
7 FRANK: Did you hear anything they were sayin'?
8 HARRY: Not too much. The one who was drinkin' scotch.....he got a
9 little plastered. Loud. I told 'em a couple of times to
10 shut up. Said I'd have to 86 'em if they didn't.
11 FRANK: Uh huh.
12 HARRY: Kept up so I told 'em to leave. They didn't take it kindly.
13 JOE: How d'ya mean?
14 HARRY: Started to get rough. Y'know.....tellin' me how they didn't
15 have to take no guff from a barkeep.
16 JOE: Yeah.
17 HARRY: I told one of 'em.....the one drinkin' the grapefruit juice
18 ......I told him to get his friends out. He says......we're
19 not causin' any trouble.....and I said.....that's the way I
20 wanna keep it.
21 JOE: Uh huh.
22 HARRY: So he said for me to leave 'em alone and I said....to
23 grapefruit......I said for 'em to leave right then. I don't
24 want you in my place......I said.
25 JOE: Yeah.
HARRY: So then Scotch on the rocks....he said....tell this cat to go hide his head. Like that he said it. That turned the bear loose. I grabbed the both of 'em and threw 'em out. Through the door. (SPELLING) O-U-T.

JOE: Yeah.

HARRY: Then I went back for the other guy.....the nice lookin' one. He was pretty gassed by then. Had about 8 martinis. Asked him to leave. He did.

FRANK: Did you have any trouble with him?

HARRY: No sir. Just asked and he walked out?

JOE: Were the other two outside when he left?

HARRY: Yeah. Standin' on the sidewalk. I told 'em to shove off or I'd call the cops. Old scotch on the rocks....he said for me to soak my head. I was gonna go after them but I figured it wouldn't do no good so I came back inside.

JOE: Uh huh.

HARRY: Couple of minutes later.....the nice guy.....Banks?

JOE: Hanks.

HARRY: Yeah.....well he came in. All beat up. Clothes torn. A real mess.

JOE: Yeah.

HARRY: Big cut.....right along here....forehead. Said how he'd been robbed. Wanted me to call the cops.

JOE: Had you ever seen either of the two men before?
HARRY: Y'mean scotch-on-the-rocks and grapefruit?
JOE: Yes sir.
HARRY: No. Never did.
JOE: Would you take a look at this description. See if it's right?

SOUND: JOB HANDS THEM A PIECE OF PAPER:

HARRY: Sure.....glad to help out.

SOUND: HE UNFOLDS THE PAPER

HARRY: (AFTER GLANCING AT THE PAPER) Yeah.....that looks about right.
JOE: Is there anything you can add?
HARRY: No....just a couple of guys. Nothin' about 'em that'd stand out.
FRANK: Would you know them again if you saw them?
HARRY: Hard to say.....y'know how I mean.
FRANK: Yes sir.
HARRY: Couple of guys that came in and ordered a drink. Nothin' special. I'm not sure I could point 'em out for you.
FRANK: Anybody'd forget 'em.
JOE: Not quite.
HARRY: Huh?
JOE: We won't.

(END SCENE 1)
1 JOE: 11:30 A.M. we left the bar and went back to the City
2 Hall. We checked with the staats office and picked up
3 the results of their latest run. They listed four
4 possibles, but when we read the names, we were no closer
5 to the hold-up men than we had been before. The names
6 were ones we'd checked and cleared before. Frank and I
7 went back to Robbery. There was a message for us to see
8 Captain Donahoe. We went into his office.
9 SOUNO: SQUADROOM B.G.
10 DONAHOE: (LITTLE OFF, ON THE PHONE) Yeah...Uh huh. No...far as
11 I know there's nothing new on it. That's right. (HE
12 SEES JOE AND FRANK) Uh huh...they just came in. What?
13 ...all right. I'll let you know right away. Yeah.
14 G'bye.
15 SOUNO: HE HANGS UP PHONE
16 DON: C'mon in.
17 SOUNO: JOE AND FRANK ENTER THE OFFICE AND CLOSE THE DOOR.
18 JOE: (AS HE ENTERS) Hi, Skipper.
19 FRANK: Captain.
20 SOUNO: THEY WALK TO HIS DESK.
21 DON: That was Chief Brown. Been callin' all morning.
22 JOE: Yeah.
23 DON: You know what he wants. What do I tell him?
24 JOE: We talked to the bartender...he can't give us anything.
25 DON: What about the victim?
26 JOE: Not much there either.
1 DON: He able to come up with a name?
2 FRANK: No. Says he didn't hear any.
3 DON: That's a big help.
4 JOE: Yeah.
5 DON: Sit down.
6 SOUND: JOE AND FRANK MOVE TO CHAIRS.
7 DON: Cigarette?
8 JOE: (TAKING ONE) Thanks.
9 DON: Smith?
10 FRANK: Yeah, Skipper.
11 SOUND: JOE LIGHTS LIGHTER.
12 DON: I got it.
13 SOUND: JOE LIGHTS HIS CIGARETTE AND THEN FRANK'S.
14 FRANK: (AS HE EXHALES) Thanks, Joe.
15 BEAT
16 DON: From the beginning...what have you got?
17 JOE: Good M.O.....good description. An idea of the line
18 they're working. That's it.
19 DON: What about staats?
20 JOE: Just picked up the new run. Four names.
21 DON: What's on 'em?
22 JOE: Clean...they've all been checked before.
23 DON: Gotta be something around town on 'em.
24 JOE: Should be...but there isn't.
DON: How 'bout your informants?

JOE: They been able to tell us nothin'.

DON: Straight?

JOE: No reason they should lie.

DON: Victims and witnesses seen the mugg books?

JOE: All we got. They haven't been able to come up with an identification. Brereton up at C.I.I.'s sent all the stuff he's got on the method of operation. We've checked it all.

DON: What about the places they could spend the money?

JOE: We've been to Gardena half a dozen times. Nothin' there.

DON: What about Vegas?

JOE: Talked to the department over there. They're givin' us all the help they can. But they haven't turned anything yet. Even got the race tracks covered.

DON: Possible you missed something?

JOE: Sure...don't know what it could be.

DON: If you knew...you wouldn't have missed it.

JOE: (GRUNTS)

DON: From the beginning. Go over it.

JOE: First report was made on...wait a minute.

SOUND: HE TAKES NOTE BOOK FROM HIS POCKET AND FROM TIME TO TIME... CONSULTS IT.

JOE: Tuesday...April 26th. Victim came out of bar. Two men stopped him and started a conversation. Got him into a car...beat and robbed him.

DON: 6 weeks ago.
JOE: Yeah.
DON: And the guys are still running.
BEAT
JOE: Next one was on Friday, April 29th. Same operation.
                     Same description.
DON: How often has it been happening since?
FRANK: Couple times a week.
DON: And you can't find a leak?
JOE: No.
DON: No rumbles?
JOE: None we haven't run down.
DON: Anybody in the office got anything?
JOE: Talked to Mead and Stromwell. They thought they had it made for us. Lead didn't go anyplace.
DON: The money they're gettin' isn't sittin' in their pockets.
JOE: It's bein' spent someplace.
DON: We can't find the register.
DON: I'll tell you this. The fella they nailed last night...
JOE: What's his name?
DON: Geoffry Hanks.
JOE: Yeah. Well, he's got some friends in the city hall. They're pretty upset about what happened. Called the Chief this morning. He's been on me. I'm givin' it to you. He won't be happy with excuses and I don't want to give 'em to him so don't hand me any.
JOE: Yeah.
JOE: Yeah.
DON: I know how it is. Now you do too.
JOE: Okay, Skipper.
SOUND: THEY STAND UP.
DON: I don't like the pressure any more than you do. But we're gettin' it all the way around.
JOE: People that're makin' the noise should follow us around a couple of days.
DON: That's the difference. They don't have to.
JOE: Huh?
DON: You're gettin' paid.
(END SCENE 2)
Frank and I went over every piece of information we had on the case. We re-read the reports that had been filed by the officers at the scene. Statements from witnesses and victims were gone over. The names the states office had given us were run through R. and I. again. None of the work did any good. We still didn't have a lead to the identity of the thieves. Three days passed while we talked to informants and questioned other sources of information. On Sunday, June 12th, we got back to the office from talking to a bartender out on Olympic Boulevard.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. AND COUPLE OF STEPS INTO THE OFFICE

FRANK: Another one that didn't go anyplace.

JOE: Yeah. Wanna check the book?

FRANK: Uh huh.

SOUND: HE TAKES A COUPLE OF STEPS OFF MIKE. AS HE STARTS TO GO, THE PHONE RINGS

JOE: I'll get it.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A STEP AND PICKS UP THE PHONE

JOE: (INTO THE PHONE) Robbery Friday...Uh huh. Yeah, Jack...

Yeah...where is the place? (HE WRITES) Uh huh...yeah...

I got it. Yeah...guess the word's all over. Yeah.

Okay...We'll check it out. Thanks....Yeah...G'bye.

SOUND: HE HANGS UP THE PHONE. FRANK WALKS BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK: (FADING ON) Nothin' in the book. Fay called...wanted to know if you could make it for dinner tonight. Got a barbecue planned.
JOE: Better tell her no.
FRANK: You got other plans?
JOE: That was McCreadie on the phone. He just got a call from a bartender out on Wilshire.
FRANK: Yeah.
JOE: Woman cryin' in her beer. Says he figured we'd want to check it out.
FRANK: What is it?
JOE: She says her boy friend is our suspect.

(END SCENE 3)

JOE: The bar Sergeant Jack McCreadie had mentioned was on the corner of Wilshire Boulevard and Ingraham Street. There were two people in the place when we arrived. One, an elderly man sitting near the door and the other was a middle-aged woman at the rear of the bar. We checked with the bartender and he told us that he'd made the call. He went on to say that the woman had come in about 10 that morning. Since that time, she'd been crying and mumbling something about going to the police. Frank and I went back to talk to her.

SOUND: STEPS ON WOODEN SURFACE...JUKE BOX IN B.G.

Sylvia: (DOWN...DRUNK) Yeah...You lookin' for somethin'? Understand you want to talk to the police.

Sylvia: What's that got to do with you?

JOE: My name's Friday...this is my partner, Frank Smith.
FRANK: How d'ya do.
SYL: You're cops, huh?
JOE: What'd you want to see us about?
SYL: That bum, Derwin. That's what it's about. Bum.
JOE: That his name? Derwin?
SYL: Yeah. Real no-good. Look what he done to me. All the time hittin' me. Think we was married. All the time.
JOE: What's his last name?
SYL: Holbrook. Derwin Holbrook. (BEAT) You like to buy me a drink?
JOE: I think you've had about enough of that.
SYL: Well...that's where you're wrong. Just goes to show that you don't know what you're talkin' about. Isn't any wonder to me at all you haven't caught Derwin. None.
JOE: What's he done?
SYL: Hold-ups.
BEAT.
JOE: Ma'am.
SYL: Hold-ups...that's what he's done. All over town. Old Derwin's been holdin' people up.
JOE: He your husband?
SYL: Me...Derwin's wife?
JOE: Yes Ma'am.
That's real funny. Now that is. Me and Derwin married.

(BEAT) Don't think I wouldn't do it...not for a minute,
don't think it. (BEAT) But it ain't true. Not at all.

No sir...Derwin's just a friend.

Uh huh.

Been a friend for twelve years. That's a long time.

Yes, Ma'am.

Been holdin' hands for twelve years but we ain't married.

(BEAT) He don't want to.

You want to tell us about the hold-ups he's been pullin'?

Been in all the papers. Wonder you haven't read it.

The papers. You sure you're cops?

Why don't you tell us about Derwin.

Lousy. All the time talkin' about how someday we'd get married. All the time talkin' like that. Get a couple bucks put away and we'll take the big step. That's what he was all the time sayin'. Big step.

Uh huh.

So what happens. He gets a couple bucks and he takes off with another girl. Lousy bum, Derwin. Just miserable.

Where'd he get the money?

From the hold-ups. Like in the paper. I told you that before. He's the one you're after. Beatin' up all those people in front of bars. He's pretty good at beatin' people up y'know. He's good at that. Not much else...

but he's real good at that.
1 JOE: He ever talked about the hold-ups to you?
2 SYL: Now that'd be kinda silly wouldn't it? Talkin' to
3 anybody...let alone me.
4 FRANK: Then how do you know he's involved?
5 SYL: Just because I know...that's all.
6 JOE: What's this fella look like?
7 SYL: Derwin?
8 JOE: Yes, Ma'am.
9 SYL: Guess a person'd say he was a real nice lookin' fella.
10 Guess that's what you'd say. I would.
11 JOE: Yes, Ma'am.
12 SYL: Got dark hair. Kinda little wave right here...here
13 (INDICATES) See? In front. Wave.
14 JOE: How tall is he?
15 SYL: Oh, he's a big one.
16 JOE: Well, how tall?
17 SYL: 'bout 6 feet.
18 JOE: How much does he weigh?
19 SYL: I dunno. Guess a couple hundred pounds.
20 JOE: Is he fat...medium?
21 SYL: Kinda thin. Thin.
22 JOE: How old is he?
23 SYL: 38. Thirty-eight years old. Two years older than me.
24 Two years.
JOE: What color are his eyes?
SYL: Brown.
JOE: He ever been arrested?
SYL: Huh?
JOE: Has he ever been arrested?
SYL: I dunno. Maybe he has. Never said nothin' to me. Not a word.
JOE: You wanna check it, Frank?
FRANK: Yeah.
SYL: You gonna arrest him?
JOE: We'll talk to him.
SYL: Yeah... you do that. Tell him for me that I think he's a bum. For twelve years he's been tellin' me that when he gets a couple of bucks we'd take the step. Then he runs out with another girl. Lousy Derwin.
JOE: You know where we can find him?
SYL: I dunno... guess he's home. Don't know anyplace else he'd be. Home.
JOE: You have the address?
JOE: He have any close friends that you know of?
SYL: Sure... the girl he walked out with. She's a close friend.
JOE: Any men?
No. Derwin don't like nobody on his back. Likes to be alone. No fellas he's close to. None.

SOUND: FRANK FADES BACK ON MIKE.

FRANK: (LITTLE OFF) Joe?

JOE: (UP) Yeah. (TO SYLVIA) Excuse me a minute.

SYL: Sure...you just go ahead. (FADING) Tell the bartender to send another drink down.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A FEW STEPS OFF MIKE. AS HE DOES, SYLVIA FADES.

JOE: What've you got?


JOE: How does he stand?

FRANK: Found a couple that fit the description. One of 'em might be good.

JOE: Yeah?

FRANK: Done time for robbery.

JOE: He owe anything?

FRANK: No. Got out clean.

JOE: Wonder if he stayed that way.

(END SCENE 4)
JOE: Frank and I left the bar and drove over to the Margo Street address. We checked with the landlady. She told us that Holbrook had moved in approximately 6 weeks before. She went on to say that he'd been behind in his rent but had paid what he owed and had given her the money for an additional two months. She said that she didn't know what he did for a living. He had few visitors and the landlady couldn't tell us if he owned a car. According to her, he was in his room. Frank and I went up to see him.

SOUND: STEPS ON CARPETED HALLWAY, AFTER A BEAT THEY STOP

FRANK: Here it is.

JOE: Yeah.

SOUND: JOE TAKES A STEP FORWARD AND KNOCKS ON THE DOOR

DERWIN: (OFF, BEHIND THE DOOR) Who is it?

JOE: (UP) Derwin Holbrook?

DERWIN: (OFF) Just a minute.

SOUND: AFTER A BEAT, THE DOOR IS OPENED

DERWIN: What do you want?

JOE: Police officers. We're comin' in.

SOUND: THEY ENTER THE ROOM

DERWIN: (AS THEY ENTER) You got no right to bust in here like this. Nothin' wrong.

JOE: Then you won't mind if we take a look around.

DERWIN: No. Go ahead. You won't find anything.
FRANK: I'll check it Joe.

SOUND: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, FRANK WALKS OFF MIKE AND SEARCHES

THE APARTMENT

DERWIN: If you tell me what you want... maybe I can give you a

hand.

JOE: You just sit still.

DERWIN: Sure. I got nothin' to worry about. Tear the place

apart. Just make sure you put it all back.

JOE: Yeah.

DERWIN: Right where you found it.

SOUND: FRANK COMES BACK ON MIKE

FRANK: Looks clean, Joe.

DERWIN: I coulda told you that.

JOE: Sure.

DERWIN: You mind lettin' me know why you're roustin' me?

JOE: You work for a living?

DERWIN: Why?

JOE: Do you?

DERWIN: No.

JOE: Way we hear it, you're doin' pretty well with the

money.

DERWIN: Guess you'd say that.

JOE: Mind tellin' us where you got it?

DERWIN: Wise investments.

JOE: That's it?
DERWIN: Sure. I read the financial page all the time. Couple
bucks here...Couple more there. First thing you know...
you're on the way to a million.

JOE: Way it came to us, you might have made the money the
hard way.

DERWIN: Who ever told you that is a liar.

JOE: That right?

DERWIN: Sure. And I got a pretty good idea who's got the big
mouth.

JOE: Uh huh.

DERWIN: Don't make any difference...You can't tag me for anything.

JOE: Why don't you tell us?

DERWIN: I will. You're beelin' about the money. Well you can't
say I didn't make it from investments. I don't have to
prove it...you do.

JOE: Uh huh.

DERWIN: You gotta prove I didn't make it from investing.

JOE: I think we might be able to.

DERWIN: Go ahead.

JOE: And I'll give you something else.

DERWIN: What?

JOE: I don't think you'll like the interest.

(END SCENE 5)
JOE: We took Derwin Holbrook back to the city hall and talked to him. For over an hour, he refused to admit any part in the hold-ups. We made arrangements for the victims to come in and see him. Witnesses were asked to special show-ups but they failed to give us a positive identification. Holbrook's name came up on the overtime sheet and he was released from custody. There was nothing we could do. Another week went by. Holbrook was kept under constant surveillance. Monday, June 20th, Frank and I were in the squadroom.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G. DOOR OPENS OFF

DONAHOE: (OFF) Friday...Smith.

JOE: Yeah, Skipper. In here.

SOUND: DONAHOE WALKS INTO THE SQUADROOM

FRANK: What've you got?

DONAHOE: Your boys did another job last night. Out in West L.A.

JOE: We didn't see the reports.

DONAHOE: Just came in.

SOUND: HE HANDS JOE THE REPORTS

DONAHOE: Got a meeting with Lohman this afternoon. Be there.

JOE: Homicide?

DONAHOE: Yeah. The victim died without regaining consciousness.

JOE: Any description of the suspect?

DONAHOE: Enough to know it's the two fellas you're after. How's your hot suspect...what's his name...Holbrook?
1 JOE: Yeah.
2 DON: Be able to keep him this time?
3 JOE: I don't think so.
4 DON: What's the matter?
5 JOE: Report says the hold-up took place at 10:15.
6 DON: Yeah.
7 JOE: Holbrook was asleep at nine.
8 (END SCENE 6)
9 (END ACT ONE)

(COMMERCIAL INSERT)
We re-checked with the team of men who'd been keeping Derwin Holbrook under surveillance. They verified the fact that the suspect had been in his room at the time of the robbery and that there was no way for him to have left the apartment. We went out to the hospital and talked to the officer that had been with the latest victim. He said that the dead man hadn't said anything to help identify his assailant. We talked with the bartender at the place the beating had occurred. He remembered two men in the bar and he remembered them talking with the victim but he was unable to tell us anything more. Additional broadcasts were gotten out.

At the meeting with Captain Lohrman, it was decided that from that point, the investigation would be a joint operation between Robbery and Homicide. After the meeting, Frank, Captain Donahoe and I met back in room 27.

SOUND: SQUADROOM B.G.
DONAHOE: C'mon in.
SOUND: THEY WALK INTO DONAHOE'S OFFICE
DONAHOE: Sit down.
JOE: Yeah.
SOUND: THEY MOVE TO CHAIRS AND SIT DOWN.
DON: Well, you heard it.
FRANK: Uh huh.
DON: How y'gonna work it?
JOE: Only one way. Rolling stakeouts.
DON: I thought you'd tried that route.

JOE: This time, we'll use more cars.

DON: It better work. This latest one's really got the corner pocket screamin'. How you gonna set it up?

JOE: The job out in West L.A.'s the first time he's moved out of Central. I think we can figure he'll be back.

DON: That's playin' it the long way.

JOE: Isn't any other.

DON: I'll buy it. How's it gonna work?

JOE: Take a look at the map.

SOUND: JOE GET'S UP AND WALKS TO THE MAP. HE STOPS AND UNDER

WE HEAR HIM POINT TO VARIOUS STREETS.

JOE: He's been hitting in this area...along here. Up to now..we've had it covered in through here....and here. Now we can put additional cars on these streets...and over here.

DON: How 'bout a check system?

JOE: Be kinda hard to work out, Skipper. We'll be in a three way car. McCreadie and his partner will be in one. That way,we can keep tabs on what's goin' on.

DON: When d'you start?

JOE: If we can swing it...tonight.

DON: Talked to McCreadie?

JOE: Not the whole thing. Gone over part of it.

DON: What's he think?
1 JOE: Goes with us...the only way.
2 DON: Then it better come through for you.
3 JOE: Huh?
4 DON: You don't get another chance.
5 (END SCENE 7)

6 JOE: At 7:20 that night, the rolling stakeout began. It
7 continued for another week. During that time, several
8 arrests were made but when the suspects were checked,
9 they were ruled out as the ones we were after. In the
10 meantime, the hold-up men hit twice more in the area
11 under surveillance. Bartenders started closing their
12 places early. Pressure from citizens groups and
13 newspapers got worse. Apparently there was nothing we
14 could do to stop the thieves. Tuesday, June 28th.
15 We stopped for something to eat.

16 SOUND: SMALL RESTAURANT B.G.
17 FRANK: Gonna be another long night.
18 JOE: Hope we get somethin' out of it.
19 SOUND: FOOTSTEPS FROM OFF MIKE FADE ON. STOP.
20 NICK: Evenin'. What'll it be?
21 FRANK: Couple eggs over easy. Side order of ham.
22 NICK: Okay. How 'bout you?
23 JOE: Same. Eggs straight up.
24 NICK: Right.
25 JOE: Two coffees...could you bring 'em right away.
4, 1

NICK: I'll get 'em.

SOUND: UNDER THE ABOVE, THE DOOR HAS OPENED AND WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS FADE PART WAY ON THEN STOP.

EMMETT: Listen... I gotta get home.

GLEN: We'll have a cuppa coffee and then I'll drop you off.

EMMETT: Wife's gonna be sore if I don't make it pretty quick.

GLEN: Let her be sore. That's the trouble with women today... all the time tryin' to run our lives.

EMMETT: That's right.

GLEN: Have your coffee and we'll meet my friend. You'll like him.

EMMETT: I don't feel so good. Maybe I oughta leave now.

GLEN: You'll be all right. Just take it easy.

FRANK: Joe?

JOE: Yeah.

FRANK: Tall guy... he fits the description.

JOE: Uh huh.

FRANK: Looks like he might be setting one up.

JOE: Yeah. Let's check it.

SOUND: THEY GET UP FROM THE COUNTER AND WALK TO WHERE EMMETT AND GLEN ARE SITTING.

EMMETT: (FADING ON) If your wife gives you any trouble... stay with us. (HE SEES JOE) Somethin' you want?

JOE: Wonder if we could see your identification?
EMMETT: Why?

JOE: Because we asked for it.

EMMETT: Who're you?

JOE: Police officers.

FRANK: (FAST) Watch out Joe.

SOUND: JOE AND EMMETT GO AT IT. LOT OF FIGHT. BROKEN DISHES...

CHAIRS BEING OVERTURNED ETC. JOE THROWS A PUNCH AND
EMMETT GOES DOWN.

BEAT:

JOE: All right mister...on your feet.

SOUND: JOE REACHES DOWN AND LIFTS EMMETT TO HIS FEET.

EMMETT: Lousy cop...shovin' me around.

GLEN: What's all this about. I didn't do anything.

FRANK: Don't worry about it.

EMMETT: You got nothin' to hold me on...nothin'.

JOE: We'll talk about it downtown. Let's go.

EMMETT: What's the charge. Y'gotta make one.

JOE: C'mon.

EMMETT: Y'gotta make a charge. Y'can't take me in without it.

JOE: Try suspicion of robbery.

EMMETT: Not for me.

JOE: Keep believin' that.

EMMETT: I will. You're out on a limb cop...you got nothin'.

I'll be out in a couple of hours.
1 JOE: You got it wrong mister.
2 EMMETT: Tell me about it.
3 JOE: We won't have to.
4 EMMETT: Huh?
5 JOE: We'll let a jury do it.
6 (END SCENE 8)
7 JOE: We took the suspect back to the city hall. He was
8 identified as Emmett Noonan. He refused to admit any
9 part in the hold-up. He wouldn't tell us who the
10 friend was that he'd mentioned to the intended victim.
11 A check of R. and I., revealed that he'd served sentences
12 at San Quentin and at Folsom for armed robbery. We
13 pulled his mug shot and a team of detectives went out
14 to check with the victims. It was an hour before they
15 got back to the office. We talked with them and then
16 went to see Noonan.
17 SOUND: DOOR CLOSE COUPLE OF STEPS ON HARD SURFACE.
18 EMMETT: Decided to turn me out now?
19 JOE: Not quite.
20 EMMETT: When you gonna give up cop. You got nothin' to make
21 a charge on and you know it. I don't know how long
22 you wanna play this game...but I'd like to get home
23 and get some sleep.
24 JOE: We just got word from the officers who checked your
25 picture with the victims.
26 EMMETT: Yeah.
1 FRANK: They gave a positive identification.
2 EMMETT: Nothin' different about me. Lotta guys look the same.
3 JOE: Why don't you come off it Noonan. We got you made and
4 you know it.
5 EMMETT: I don't know anything of the kind, cop. You're sayin'
6 one thing...I say different. It's my word against yours,
7 We'll see who the court believes.
8 JOE: We got a head start.
9 EMMETT: How d'ya figure that?
10 JOE: Fits the way you work.
11 EMMETT: Any record I got...you can't mention in court. Far as
12 they're concerned, I'm clean.
13 BEAT:
14 EMMETT: Wanna call it a day and we can all get some sleep.
15 FRANK: What do you do for a living, Noonan?
16 EMMETT: I'm a salesman.
17 JOE: What d'ya sell?
18 EMMETT: Different things.
19 JOE: Name 'em.
20 EMMETT: Magazines...sometimes hoisery. Different things.
21 FRANK: When's the last time you worked?
22 EMMETT: Six months ago.
23 JOE: How have you lived since then?
24 EMMETT: I saved my money.
25 JOE: Y'know...you're in for more than a robbery charge.
EMMETT: I'm not standin' that.

JOE: That man out in West L.A. died.

EMMETT: Too bad. I didn't see anything about it in the papers.

FRANK: Who was the guy with you on the jobs?

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

JOE: You know we'll get to him. Why not save yourself a lot of time?

EMMETT: I don't know nothin' of the kind. You guys are outta your skulls.

JOE: All right, Noonan. Let's go.

EMMETT: Now you're gonna unlock the door?

JOE: This one.

EMMETT: Where're we goin'?

JOE: Main jail.

EMMETT: For how long?

JOE: Until they pass sentence.

EMMETT: You sound pretty sure.

JOE: We are. C'mon.

SOUND: THEY STAND UP.

EMMETT: Too bad about you guys.

JOE: What's that?

EMMETT: How long you been workin' on these robberies?

FRANK: Couple of months.

EMMETT: And I'm your pigeon?

FRANK: You're the man.
EMMETT: Must make you feel kinda lousey.

JOE: Huh?

EMMETT: To be so sure and then find out you're wrong. You know that if I keep my mouth shut you aren't gonna have a case.

JOE: I'll tell you simple. We can identify you positively. We got a dozen people who're gonna get up on a stand and point you out as the man who knocked 'em down and walked on 'em. I think that by the time we get through we'll have enough on you for a five minute deliberation.

EMMETT: You're rulin' cut one thing, cop.

JOE: What's that?

EMMETT: The jury. All I need is one person who won't go with the rest of 'em. One who doesn't listen.

JOE: You got it all figured.

EMMETT: Sure. One person who doesn't care and I got it made. Just one.

JOE: Then you're in trouble.

EMMETT: Huh?

JOE: We'll find twelve who do.

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

On November 19th, 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.

Now, here is our star, Jack Webb.
Further investigation resulted in the arrest of Jerome Nathan Pollack as an accomplice in the robberies. Both he and Emmett David Noonan were tried and convicted of murder in the first degree. The jury failed to return a recommendation of leniency and both men received the maximum sentence. They were put to death in the lethal gas chamber at the state penitentiary, San Quentin, California.
1 MUSIC: THEME
2 MUSIC: THEME UNDER
3 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
4 Heard tonight were: Ben Alexander,

Script by John Robinson...Music by Walter Schumann...
5 Hal Gibney speaking.
6 MUSIC: THEME UNDER....CONTINUES
7 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. (HEAT)
8 Chesterfield has brought you Dragnet, transcribed, from
Los Angeles.
9 (L & M HITCH HIKE)