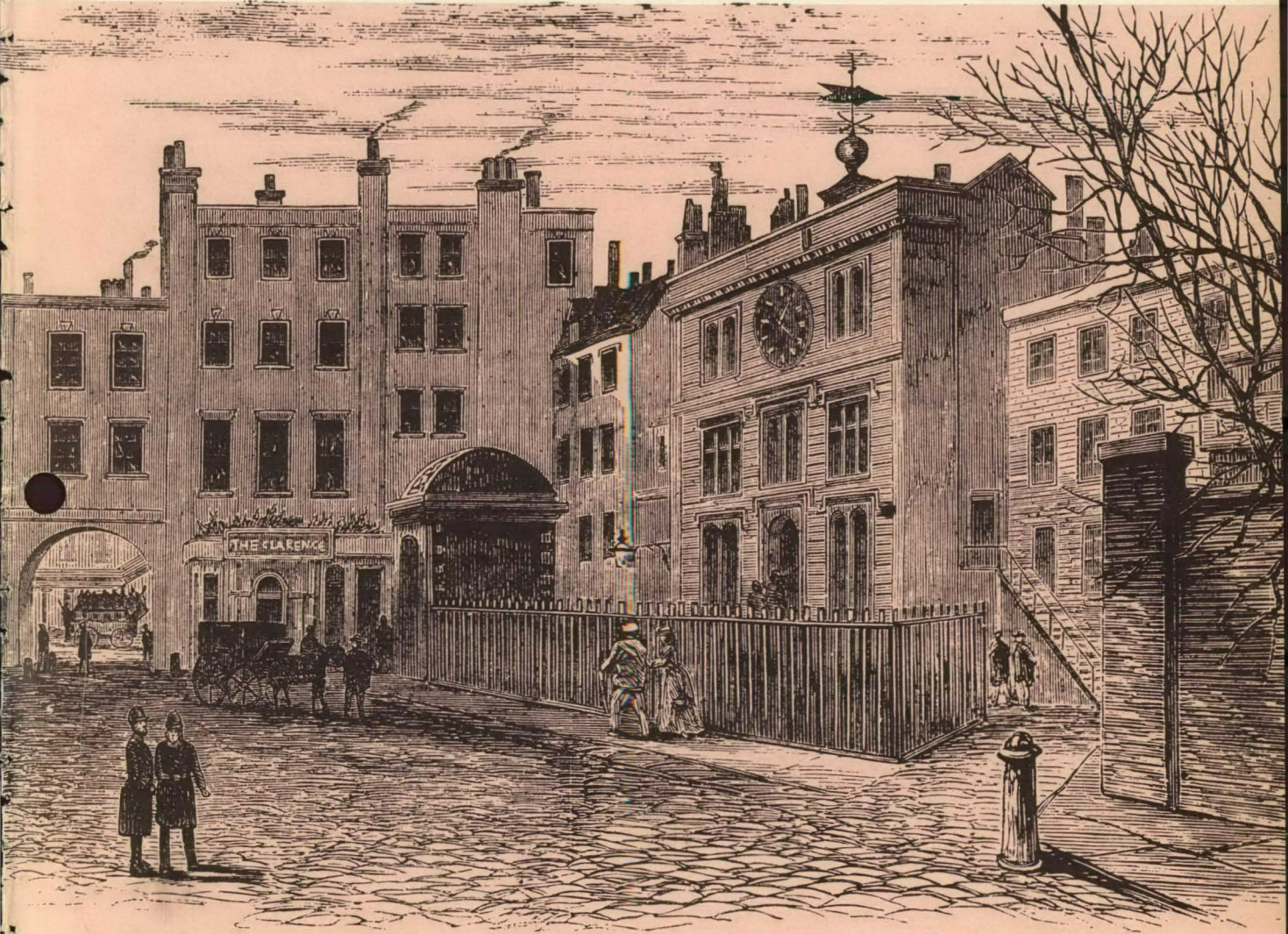




FBI

LAW ENFORCEMENT BULLETIN

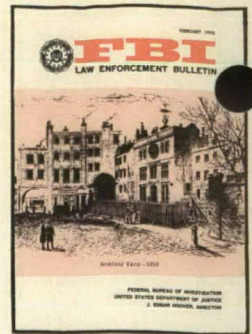


Scotland Yard--1850

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
J. EDGAR HOOVER, DIRECTOR

FEBRUARY 1970

VOL. 39 NO. 2



THE COVER—An illustration of Scotland Yard as it looked in 1850. See page 10.

FBI

LAW ENFORCEMENT BULLETIN

CONTENTS

<i>Message From Director J. Edgar Hoover</i>	1
<i>The Law and the Urban Age, by Hon. Frank W. Wilson, U. S. District Judge, Eastern District, Chattanooga, Tenn.</i>	3
<i>"Your Friend, Bill," by John W. Carpenter, Chief of Police, Carpinteria, Calif.</i>	7
<i>Scotland Yard—A New Look, by Sir John Waldron, Commissioner, Metropolitan Police, New Scotland Yard, London, England</i>	10
<i>An Organization With a Heart, by J. Wilson Baker, Sheriff of Dallas County, Selma, Ala.</i>	19
<i>Investigators' Aids</i>	22
<i>Wanted by the FBI</i>	24

Published by the
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
Washington, D.C. 20535

MESSAGE FROM THE DIRECTOR

IN OUR TIME, a city without law enforcement protection or without vital public services is a city with a problem of disastrous proportions. Fortunately, such occurrences are as rare as they are extreme.

Under our system of government, most employees and workers have a lawful right to highlight their grievances through concerted action. Frequently, if through the processes of collective bargaining they do not reach agreements with their employers in line with their demands, they strike. Aside from the obvious effect on companies and employees involved, strikes usually cause a certain amount of public inconvenience; however, as a rule, the public safety is seldom seriously endangered.

Although the number of incidents are limited, experience shows and commonsense dictates that not all occupations and professions—for example, law enforcement and firefighting services—can reasonably resort to work stoppages as a bargaining power. These services fill life-sustaining roles in all communities. Should they ever be interrupted or curtailed intentionally, regardless of the cause? I think not.

Law enforcement officers, in taking their oaths of office, accept a sacred public trust and assume obligations of seemingly unlimited bounds. They voluntarily choose a dimension of duty that few other undertakings can match in demands of loyalty and dedication. Actually, the safety and welfare of the community and the lives of its

citizens are entrusted to policemen. This is no mean responsibility.

Over the years there have been a few police strikes in our country, and some areas have been left with inadequate protection caused by widespread "sick leave" of police officers. However, law enforcement's record for meeting its around-the-clock obligations, often while facing gross injustices, is remarkable. Some months ago in neighboring Canada, we had an opportunity to see once again how quickly the forces of evil and crime can overrun a city when it is left defenseless by a police strike. It was not a comforting sight.

Perhaps it seems unfair to deny some members of society a right that is taken for granted by others. However, in connection with the police strike in Boston in 1919, the then Governor Calvin Coolidge stated, "There is no right to strike against the public safety by anybody, anytime, anywhere." No doubt, his truism is more appropriate today than it was 50 years ago. At any rate, this concept has stood as a general guideline for law enforcement. In addition, many States and localities have laws specifically prohibiting strikes by members of law enforcement.

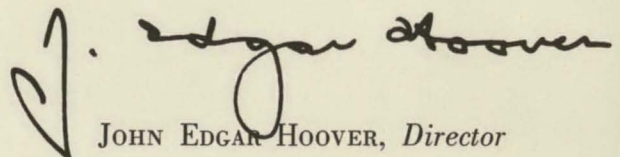
Issues which result in actions that leave cities without police protection are issues which a progressive, civilized society should be able to resolve before a crisis develops. In the first place, community leaders and public-spirited citizens, who fully appreciate the value of effective law enforcement, should not permit matters pertain-

MESSAGE FROM THE DIRECTOR

ing to salaries, benefits, training, facilities, and equipment to deteriorate to a point where reasoning, understanding, and mutual agreement fail. Secondly, law enforcement executives must lead the way in obtaining equitable and adequate working conditions for members of their departments. They must make certain that appropriate authorities are aware of legitimate complaints which, if left unresolved, could affect the quality of police service.

And finally, no matter how unfair or unjust conditions may be or may appear to be, those who voluntarily accept the sacred trust of enforcing the law and protecting the public should have serious misgivings about taking or supporting any action which leaves their communities unprotected. In considering what could be a betrayal of public faith, each officer must ask himself if the end really justifies the means.

FEBRUARY 1, 1970



JOHN EDGAR HOOVER, *Director*

THE LAW AND THE URBAN AGE

"There can be no progress amidst anarchy. There can be no freedom but ordered freedom. Men cannot shout, shove, burn, nor brawl their way either to dignity or to freedom. In short, there can be no stability; there can be no progress; and there can be no freedom unless first and foremost the rule of law is maintained."

By

HON. FRANK W. WILSON*

U.S. District Judge,
Eastern District,
Chattanooga, Tenn.



We live in a challenging and rapidly changing age. It is difficult for us to realize that only a few years ago the following conditions prevailed in America. The death rate exceeded the birth rate. Pneumonia killed more people than cancer. The average wage in manufacturing was 63 cents an hour and the average weekly wage was \$23.86. The average earnings of a doctor was \$4,229 and of a lawyer was \$4,391, and each paid an average income tax of only \$25 a year. The average minister was paid less than \$2,500, and he paid no income tax. Wage earners likewise paid no income

*By special permission, the Bulletin is pleased to present an address by Judge Wilson at the Alumni Seminar, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn., November 7, 1969.

tax. In fact, only one American in 33 was subject to the payment of any income tax. A new Ford sedan could be purchased for \$685 and the stock market suffered a severe setback when the President proposed a \$9 billion budget. There were no transistors, no radar, no jet planes, no rockets, no atomic energy, no interstate highways, no frozen food, no penicillin, and no television. The bleak, sparse, quaint, and faraway conditions that I have described existed in the United States of America the year I took my undergraduate degree from the University of Tennessee, just 30 years ago, for the year I have described was 1939.

In 1939 a census official predicted that the American population would grow to 136 million and then by 1980 level off at about 126 million. When I was born the population of the United States was less than 100 million people. Already that population has more than doubled. Not only that but when I was born the population of the world was 1½ billion. Today more than 3,000 million people sit down to breakfast each day. If present population trends continue, by the time the University of Tennessee celebrates its 200th anniversary more than 5,000 million people will sit down to breakfast around the world each morning. Today automobiles are multiplying in the United States three times faster

than the population and five times faster than the roads necessary to accommodate them. Highways, even now, cover with concrete an area equal to all of New England, excluding the State of Maine. When I graduated from the university in 1939, more than 50 percent of the American population still lived in rural areas. Today less than 25 percent of the population live in rural areas and more than 75 percent live in urban areas. The flight from the farm to the city and the suburb has been one of the most marked national trends in the past 30 years.

A Challenging Future

What I am attempting to say, as a basis for my further remarks on the role of the law in the future, is that population increase, the urbanization of society, and technological change are three immense social forces drawing both this Nation and the world ahead at an accelerated pace into a turbulent and uncertain future. As stated by John Gardner in a speech before the American Law Institute last spring:

"We are caught in a maelstrom of social change. We are living through a series of concurrent and interacting revolutions in science, transportation, agriculture, communications, biomedical research, education, demography and civil rights. Each of these revolutions has brought spectacular changes and a train of tumultuous social consequences. The results are everywhere apparent . . ."

The facts appear to be that for more than a million years mankind lived on the earth with almost no social or technological change. From generation to generation, from father to son, man lived the same, shared the same world, shared the same outlook—there was no generation gap. All that began

to change some 10,000 years ago with the advent of agriculture. Now in less than a generation more changes occurred than in all mankind's previous history. And we wonder that we have a generation gap. As stated by Margaret Mead a year or so ago, "The gulf separating 1965 from 1943 is as deep as the gulf that separated the men who became builders of cities from stone age men."

It is not too surprising then that one feels the tremor of anxiety through the whole of society, feels it in the city riots, in the war, in the accelerating crime rate, in the widespread unrest, unease, disaffection, tendency to drop out, turn on, or "take a trip." These are times of rapid change. These are times of great risk. They are also times of great challenge.

How will the law help meet these great risks? How will the law face up to these great challenges? What must be the role of the law if the future is to be dynamic?

The Law Must Provide Stability

In the first place, I would suggest that if mankind is to avoid disaster and is to secure for himself and his posterity a future that will be dynamic, the law must provide stability. There can be no progress amidst anarchy. There can be no freedom but ordered freedom. Men cannot shout, shove, burn, nor brawl their way either to dignity or to freedom. In short, there can be no stability; there can be no progress; and there can be no freedom unless first and foremost the rule of the law is maintained.

For the rule of the law is the single greatest achievement of mankind's centuries-long struggle for freedom. If there is to be a future worthy of its promise, there must be a recommitment here and now to the following propositions: first, that all citizens in a democracy are equal under the law, regardless of race, class, sex, or reli-

gion or any other circumstances; second, that all citizens in a democracy are equally bound by the laws adopted by the orderly processes of representative government, even those laws with which they may personally disagree; and, finally, that each citizen in a democracy is committed to use only orderly and lawful processes to change the laws and rules by which society is run. These are the fundamentals of the rule of the law. They may be forgotten or trampled upon only at the risk of losing all that makes freedom possible and all that makes life meaningful and worthwhile.

America's Complex Society

Going one step further, it should be apparent to all that if the rule of law is to be maintained and if we are to secure a social stability that will permit progress, we must meet the challenge of crime and criminal behavior in America. For the fact is that we are losing that struggle today and have been losing it for a number of years. The fact is that the rate of commission of serious crimes in America is increasing nine times faster than the growth of our population. The fact is that three out of every 100 young people now between the ages of 10 and 17 will be adjudged a delinquent before they reach their majority. The fact is that two out of every 100 persons here today will be the victim of a serious crime within the next year, assuming that the law of averages applies to this audience.

Great progress has been made in recent years in bringing criminal procedures up to the minimum standards required by the Bill of Rights. Great progress has been made in recent years in making these minimum procedures uniform throughout the Nation. The rights of those accused of crime are more secure and more uniform today than ever before in our

history. Now there is a legitimate and growing concern as to whether there has been a balanced interest in and concern for the plight of the victim of crime and a balanced interest in and concern for the detection and conviction of the guilty as for the acquittal of the innocent.

The solution to the explosion in crime and criminal behavior in America is of course most complex. And yet the American people in matters of public affairs all too often want simple answers to complex questions.

Even amidst the complexity of the problem, however, one or two things stand out. One such thing is that crime detection has not progressed at anything like the rate of crime commission. This is abundantly shown by the fact that no solution is ever made in more than 75 percent of all serious crimes. No arrest is ever made in three out of every four serious crimes. If the war on crime is to have any chance of succeeding, the American people are going to have to be willing to provide the manpower, the skill, and the money to do the job of crime detection.

public appreciation, however, of the enormous expansion in recent years of postconviction proceedings. When I came upon the bench in 1961, State court prisoners were filing less than 1,000 petitions a year in the Federal courts seeking postconviction relief. Last year more than 10,000 such lawsuits were filed, constituting one-sixth of the entire civil caseload in the Federal courts. It is not inaccurate to say that death and acquittal now provide the only sure terminal facilities to criminal litigation.

Civil Controversy

Finally, it should be apparent that we are doing an inordinately poor job in the field of criminal rehabilitation. It is no exaggeration to say that in the matter of criminal rehabilitation we stand today where mental hospitals stood a century ago in the care and treatment of mental illness, when the word "bedlam" came into our vocabulary as descriptive of the mental asylum.

However, it is not only in the field

litigation. The fact that the courts are open to all citizens for the orderly and civilized settlement of all problems and controversies must seem ironic to those who must wait years to receive their day in court. Equally ironic it must seem when the choice between suffering an unjust loss and incurring the cost of litigation so often favors the former course of action. Litigation can be handled efficiently, expeditiously, and economically. Or ways or means for doing so must be devised. The legal profession and the judiciary have no higher duty than to assure that this is done.

The Law Must Provide for Change

What must be the role of the law if the future is to be dynamic? In the second place, I would suggest that not only must the law provide society with stability, but the law must also provide for social change. This seeming paradox in the law was never better stated than by Roscoe Pound, former dean of the Harvard Law School, when he said: "The law must be stable, and yet it cannot stand still."

Upon reflection, the statement is not so much a paradox as at first it seems. Stability does not necessarily mean the absence of change. A child is not considered unstable because he passes from infancy to adulthood. In a world where change is inevitable, orderly change has as much of the quality of stability as does the absence of change. Stability includes orderly and anticipated change. If it did not, there could be no stability in the world, for the one certainty in life is change.

Accordingly, if the law is to contribute to a dynamic future, it must provide for change. Not only that, it must anticipate change. A rather dramatic illustration of this capacity of the law to anticipate and provide for change has been the development of the law of product liability within

"Now there is a legitimate and growing concern as to whether there has been a balanced interest in and concern for the plight of the victim of crime and a balanced interest in and concern for the detection and conviction of the guilty as for the acquittal of the innocent."

Another obvious matter in this connection is that in our effort to achieve perfection in criminal procedure, we must not so prolong that procedure until the judicial process itself exceeds the life expectancy of the accused. There was a time when after trial and conviction and exhaustion of appellate remedies a judgment of conviction was considered final. Authorities charged with rehabilitation of the criminal could then set about attempting to accomplish their job. There is little

of criminal law and criminal behavior that the law must provide stability. Also, or perhaps even more importantly, it must provide stability in the field of civil controversy. For a stable society must have available at reasonable cost efficient, orderly and just methods of settling or adjudicating civil disagreements and controversies. Here perhaps the two current factors that should give the most concern are the growing delays incident to civil litigation and the growing cost of civil

the past 10 years. Caveat emptor, or "let the buyer beware," may have been a proper placement of the risk of loss in an age of handicrafts and small business enterprise. Caveat fabricator, or "let the manufacturer beware," is a more suitable placement of the risk of loss in the impersonal age of large business enterprise and national markets. Another modern example of the capacity of the law to change in accordance with changing times is the growing abandonment of the principle

evitableness of change, the student and practitioner of the law must, with all of the skill, patience, and foresight of the scientist, devote himself to the task of formulating a new body of law adequate to assure that mankind, in the future, will be the master of his fate and the author of his destiny. This is what freedom means. This is the only security worth having. Otherwise, things will be in the saddle and systems, governments, and social forces, which man does not under-

stand, much less control, will surely dominate life in the latter part of the 20th century.

"But matriculation in college does not grant to any person a license to engage in activities which disrupt or prohibit the activities to which those institutions are dedicated."

stand, much less control, will surely dominate life in the latter part of the 20th century.

To illustrate the point I would make, two great areas of social conflict readily come to mind which mankind has not yet been ingenious enough to subject to the rule of the law. One is the field of industrial relations. The other is the field of international relations. In the former considerable progress has been made within the past 30 years, but as yet we have been unable to fully substitute an orderly and civilized procedure in lieu of duress, force, and even violence as a means of settling disputes and assuring justice in the labor-management field.

In the field of international relations there, too, we have made some progress in recent years, with negotiations, treaties, regional agreements, the United Nations, and even a World Court more often than not serving as substitutes for force and violence in the settlement of international disputes. Unfortunately, it would appear that our progress here may have been

relatively in reverse, for with only modest progress in extending the rule of law to international relations, advancements in the techniques of settlement of international disputes by force and violence have progressed at a truly prodigious rate. But we must not despair. The rule of the law in international relations will not likely come all at once. It would be wonderful if it could. Instead, it is more likely to be built piecemeal like the common law.

A Third Area

I have mentioned two great areas that have not as yet been brought under the rule of the law. In recent times there has been a concerted and organized effort to create a third great area of social conflict removed from the rule of the law, and that area is, of all places, the college campus—the college campus that has done more throughout history than any other human institution to conceive, teach, and personify human dignity, the rule of reason and civility in human affairs, the replacing of disorder with order—in short, the rule of the law. That the college campus should be removed from the rule of the law in America is unthinkable. Fortunately, as yet only a small minority would appear to have as their real purpose the removal of the campus from the rule of the law. Certainly the right of freedom of speech must exist, of all places, on the campus. Certainly the right to peaceable assembly and petition for the correction of grievances must exist, of all places, upon the campus. Certainly the Constitution must come, of all places, to the campus. Certainly the passion and determination of youth to expose the hypocrisy of the past and the present and to achieve the fulfillment of the finest of our ideals must not be stifled, of all places, upon the campus. But matricu-

(Continued on page 16)

"Your Friend, Bill"



By
JOHN W. CARPENTER
Chief of Police,
Carpinteria, Calif.

FOREWORD

After many years of working narcotics investigations and talking with addicts, a police officer can recognize a common pattern which develops among drug users. It is easy to predict where most individuals will end up through narcotics use and what steps they will take to get there. The beginning experimentation, the psychological and physiological effects, and the user's conduct are as easy to follow as a roadmap. What is not predictable is just how far the journey will go before the traveler turns down the dead-end street.

This fictional story is intended to be a vicarious journey down the narcotics trail. Hopefully, after having traveled this way, the reader will never want to experience it in real life. It should be understood, of course, that the sequence of events described in this article does not necessarily depict the path followed by all persons who ever "popped" a pill or experimented with marihuana or even those who became drug addicts. The purpose here is to show what can, and frequently does, happen when a person tries drugs for "the thrill." The risk of becoming "hooked" is too great, and once you are hooked, as most addicts will tell you, it is too late.

The victim of our story is just a plain, ordinary, 16-year-old youth. He is not a top student, but he is a good student. He enjoys sports as a spectator, and his homelife in a "middle-class" neighborhood is average. In short, he is like your son or mine, except that he has a friend named "Bill."

Remember your first real introduction to narcotics?

I do not mean just talking about it as you did in school or the occasional magazine article you read. These are far away and unreal. Many times, the topic of drugs was handled in a light vein by friends and even by some of your teachers. And remember the one teacher who told your class, "Be individualists; make up your own mind about marihuana."

Well, you had no intention of using marihuana, but the red capsule Bill gave you at the basketball game was different. Surely, only one pill would be harmless, and besides it looked similar to those the doctor prescribed when you were sick. Bill was your best friend. He wouldn't do anything to hurt you, but still you didn't take it when he gave it to you. Later, your mother went out for the afternoon, and you were alone. Why not try it just one time? Remember, that as you swallowed the red capsule with a glass of water, you felt a kind of excitement, not from a capsule, but because

you were doing something you knew was wrong.

Pretty soon, however, you did feel the effects of the capsule that Bill called a "Red" and you recognized it from the chart at school as a Seconal capsule. There was a nice, warm, comfortable feeling in your stomach and you seemed relaxed all over. You suddenly felt that the world was a great place and any problems or fears were now gone. You felt sleepy, but it would have been a shame to waste that nice feeling on sleep.

And then remember how you thought of your dad and how each night when he got home he had a cocktail and stretched out in a big chair and relaxed? Could it be that he felt the same thing you were experiencing then? Before you could ponder that question any further, sleep took over, and your last thought was that anything which made you feel so good could not be bad.

Everyone Was Doing It

The second turning point in your life came 2 days later, when you asked Bill if he had another "Red" you could have. Remember, Bill offered you the first one, but this time you asked him for one. And Bill, being your best friend, gave you three capsules. You did a lot of rationalizing during that period. You were not out fooling around and getting into trouble like so many kids. Sure, you were taking "Reds" occasionally, some you bought from Bill, but it was at home and it made you relax and feel so much better. Yours was an entirely different situation than others you had heard about; besides, everyone was doing it.

Then you had your first disappointment. You went to Bill to buy some more "Reds" and he did not have any. It was a letdown to think that you were not going to experience that warm glow again. Bill was quick to

tell you that, although he had no "Reds," he had some "Whites." You later found out that "Whites" were Benzedrine, also known as "Bennies." He also told you that this was an "up," whereas the "Reds" were a "down." This did not mean much at the time, but when you took your first "Bennie," you found out.

You suddenly felt full of energy and good all over. Where the "Red" made you feel sleepy and slow, this pill made you wide awake and full of life. You even made your mother happy when you went home, mowed the lawn, trimmed the hedge, and put out the trash without being asked. That is when she told you that she was glad to see you acting that way because she had been worrying lately because you always seemed to be sleepy and tired.

From User to Seller

But what happened that night? Because Benzedrine is a stimulant, you could not sleep. You rolled and tossed for hours, remember? At one point you even thought about sneaking out of the house to see if you could go find someone with some "Reds." You knew that would let you sleep. But there was too much danger of waking your mom and dad. You lay awake all night.

Do you recall how you laughed at your mother the next morning when she said you looked tired and suggested that maybe you worked too hard the day before? At any rate, you were smart enough to realize that "Bennies" were not your bag.

And it was easy to slip from user to seller. Bill told you that he would sell you 20 "Reds" for the price of 10. You could then sell the 10, make back your money, and have your fun for free. It was not the money that mattered; your mom always saw that you had plenty. It was the feeling of being important, of having other kids

ask for you; and it seemed many of the kids looked up to you.

Bill had introduced you to his "connection" by this time, so that you could buy your own "Reds." You were buying 50 at a time. You were not using nearly that many, but other people were depending on you for their supply. You did notice about this time, with a passing thought, that your "Reds" were not giving you the same feeling they did before. They probably were not as strong as the first ones you had. This was no great problem; it just meant you had to take a few more for that good feeling.

About this time, two new things came to your attention. The first was that you seemed to be having a lot of trouble in school. Your grades started dropping and notes were sent home to your folks. This did not bother you much because you were in your last year and school really seemed to be a drag. It was no longer fun. And besides, Bill had quit school and you were thinking about doing the same.

The second thing was an awareness of the police that you never had before. Your dad always told you they were your friends and they had an important job to do. But now it seemed they always were looking at you, and, occasionally, when you were with your friends, they stopped and asked you questions. Remember how you told that cop off one day when he suggested to you that you should be more careful in the selection of your friends? You did not care if your father did like cops, you were an individual and had the right to have your own ideas and values.

A Marihuana Trip

Besides, because the police had arrested two of your friends for being under the influence of drugs, they obviously were your enemy. This worried you, too. What if they caught you when you had a load of "Reds?"

in your pocket? Bill and his friends told you that if you were ever arrested, not to say anything. They said the courts have seen how the police work and have restricted them. In fact, Bill said if a policeman knows you have a pocketful of pills, he cannot search or arrest you without probable cause. "As long as you play it cool," Bill added, "they cannot touch you."

Johnny picked up one of the joints and started to light it. He laid a box of wooden matches on the table. Because marihuana is difficult to light and does not burn like a regular cigarette, it usually takes several matches. Bill jumped up, told Johnny to hold it, and ran over to open the living room windows. He said the last time they smoked pot at his home his mother asked him what the strange

laughed when Bill described it as hearing in technicolor, wide screen and 3-D, all rolled into one? When you got up to get a drink of water, it seemed like you were 10 feet tall and you instinctively ducked as you went through the kitchen door. You felt as if you were walking in slow motion, and when you took a step, your feet appeared to be 4 feet off the floor. Everyone else was just sitting around the room laughing. Everything was funny.

You do not really recall how long you stayed there. You lost all track of time, but all good things must come to an end. Finally, you started coming down. Remember how your feet and legs started feeling heavy while the top half of your body still felt light?

As you walked home that afternoon, you had mixed emotions. You felt some guilt because you had done something wrong, but at the same time you were proud that Bill's friends had accepted you. Also, marihuana was not as bad as you had heard. In fact, you thought it was real great.

Emotional Conflicts

From that point on your life really changed. You were spending more and more time with Bill and his friends.

You and your folks had always been close, but now there was instant friction. If they were not on you about school, it was your friends, or the hours you were keeping, or your appearance. You knew from classes at school that growing up sometimes creates emotional conflicts in young people and you chose to think this was your problem. The thought occurred to you that maybe your use of pills or marihuana was part of the problem, but you quickly dismissed that thought. If it were not for being able to relax once in a while by smoking

(Continued on page 17)

The second turning point in your life came 2 days later, when you asked Bill if he had another "Red" you could have. Remember, Bill offered you the first one, but this time you asked him for one. And Bill, being your best friend, gave you three capsules.

This fear and other pressures made you a receptive subject the day Bill and his friends asked you to go smoke pot with them. You originally said you would never try it, but you had handled the pills okay and you were sure you could take or leave marihuana the same way.

Besides, there had been all kinds of newspaper articles and television interviews with people, including college professors, who said marihuana was harmless. Anyway, you were only going to try it once.

Everyone met at Bill's house. You did not think much of Bill's two friends, Al and Johnny. You knew they had been in considerable trouble and had bad reputations at school, but you were there with Bill and you would not let his friends affect you.

Al pulled a small waxpaper-wrapped package out of his sock and unrolled it on the coffee table. There, for the first time, you saw what marihuana cigarettes look like and questioned why there were eight cigarettes. Al said that sometimes one "joint" did not get you "high" enough, so you smoke two of them.

odor was. She also saw the matches in the ashtray and asked who had been smoking. The windows were opened, and you were ready for the "big moment."

Bill explained that you first light the end of the joint, then cup it in your hands, let all of the air out of your lungs, put the cigarette in your mouth, and inhale all the smoke you can hold. Hold your breath and keep the smoke in your lungs as long as you can. Do you remember you were not too happy about this because you and your folks had discussed smoking, and you firmly believed it was bad for your health, so you let your breath out quicker than anyone else? This concern rapidly faded, however, for the euphoric feeling hit you almost at once. You felt lightheaded and slightly dizzy, and as this feeling increased, you felt light all over as if you could float. You then took a much longer drag on the cigarette without even considering the danger of smoking.

It seemed like the hands of the clock had stopped and time stood still. Do you recall how the recorded music seemed so much sharper, and you



In 1967 New Scotland Yard moved to new modern headquarters.

For the Metropolitan Police of London the 1960's will be recalled as one of the most momentous decades in their history. The changes wrought by rapidly evolving social conditions, the reform and consolidation of criminal legislation, and technological advances, particularly in the field of communications, led to a need for a fundamental reappraisal of the police role and the future organization and methods of police. The consequent changes coincided with the transfer of the force from the out-dated Victorian headquarters to a modern tower block, a move which aptly symbolizes the reforms in police work as well as the new look of the Metropolitan Police.

By
SIR JOHN WALDRON
 Commissioner,
 Metropolitan Police,
 New Scotland Yard,
 London, England

Scotland Yard—

A New Look



Throughout 140 years, the central direction and administrative control of the Metropolitan Police have emanated from Scotland Yard. During these years, undoubtedly aided by tales of crime fiction writers and innumerable news reports, Scotland Yard has become synonymous with the police, especially with crime detection. It has erroneously acquired in the minds of the general public the status of a national headquarters—the central office of the English Police. Scotland Yard, however, remains today what it has always been, the headquarters office of the Metropolitan Police.

The Name

The name Scotland Yard has its origin in history. For many years, an area in central London was known as Scotland Yard because of its location on the former site of the residence of the Kings of Scotland during their visits to England. When, following the formation of the Metropolitan Police, a private house in the vicinity was acquired for a police headquarters, it was not long before the name Scotland Yard became generally used by police and public alike to denote the new headquarters.

By the late 19th century the offices at Scotland Yard had become totally inadequate. The role of the police in society had by then been acknowledged; and the increasing commitments following the criminal and social reform of the Victorian era, and the general expansion of London, made a move to a larger and more convenient building imperative if the force was to continue to function efficiently. In 1890, therefore, the headquarters moved to a new site on the Thames Embankment close to Westminster Bridge. By then, the name Scotland Yard had become so familiar that it was decided to call the new office "New Scotland Yard" (though

it was still to be referred to as Scotland Yard). This was the building with its imposing facade and high wrought iron gates that became the "home" of the Metropolitan Police for the next 77 years.

The essential role of Scotland Yard has not changed fundamentally since its early days; its precise function, however, can only be fully appreciated against a background not only of the Metropolitan Police, but of the police of the country as a whole.

The creation of the police system in England in the early part of the

19th century was characterized by its local nature. Forces were set up for particular cities, boroughs, and county areas under local control; but the only exception to this principle of local control was surprisingly the Metropolitan Police—the first force to be set up and the model for those that followed. In London the absence of any local authority unit of sufficient size to undertake control required the Central Government to assume direct responsibility. Subsequent reorganization of local government in London and efforts by local

In 1890 headquarters moved to a site on the Thames Embankment near Westminster Bridge.





Mounted policeman and women police officers make friends with boys in the neighborhood.

authorities to wrest control of the Metropolitan Police have been unsuccessful, and the Commissioner of Police for the capital city remains unique as the only chief officer of police in England directly answerable to the Home Secretary.

Despite its control by a minister of the Central Government, the Metropolitan Police remains essentially a local force responsible for policing what is termed the Metropolitan Police District (M.P.D.)—an area within a radius of approximately 15 miles from central London with a resident population just over 8 million. The M.P.D. does not, however, include the square

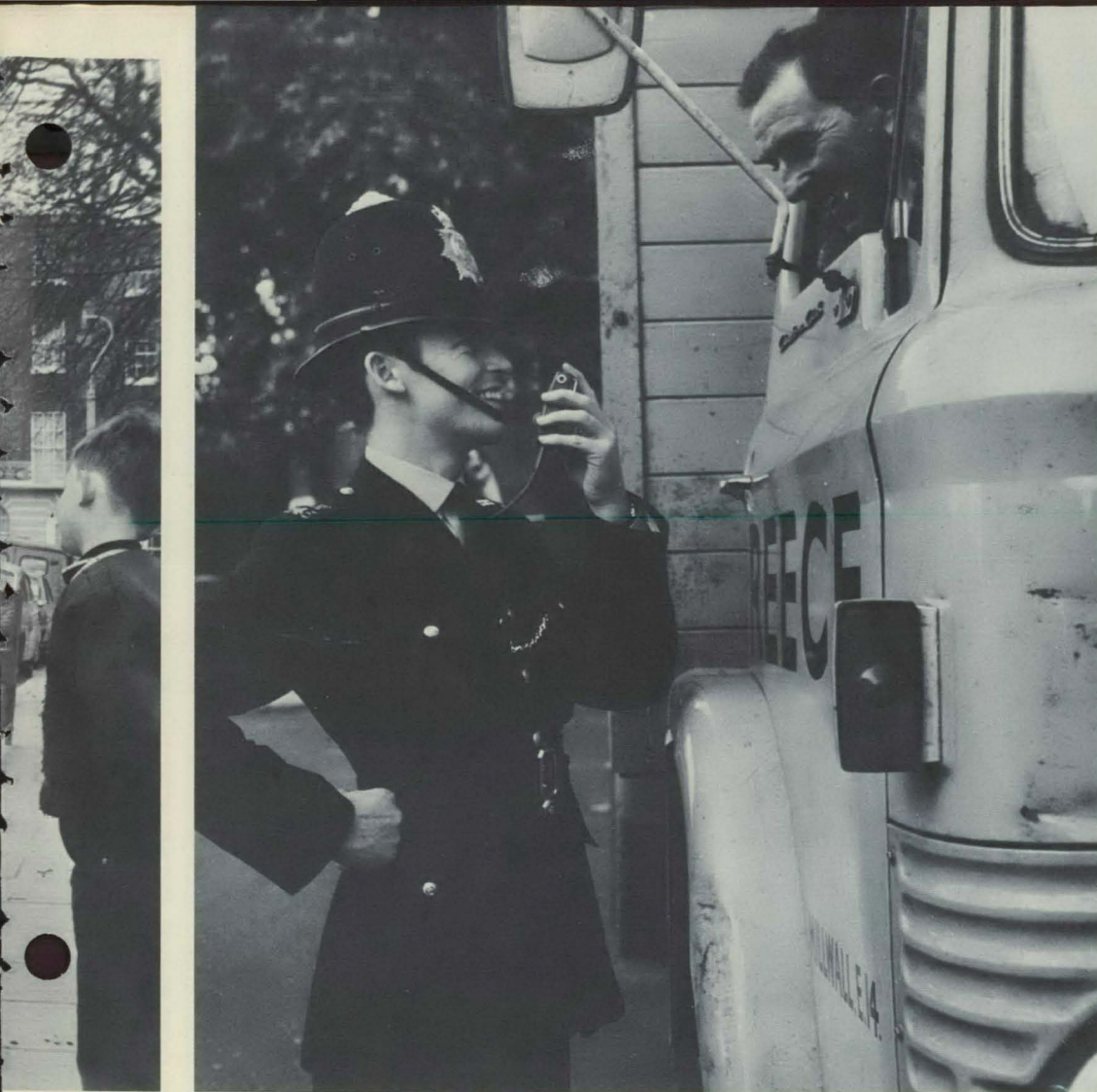
mile of the city of London, which still retains its own individual force.

The absence of a national force in a small compact country in an era of increasing mobility has surprised many foreign observers. The localized nature of the system is not, however, without critics in this country too, and from time to time the case for a national force, or at least a national detective force, is strongly advocated, principally on the basis of increased overall efficiency. These arguments have not, however, succeeded, for extensive amalgamations have reduced the number of individual forces from approximately 180 to

47 and thereby resulted in larger units. In addition, the formation of crime squads, staffed by detective officers drawn from the constituent forces of a geographical region and superimposed on the local system, has done much to combat problems created by the traveling criminal.

Present Picture

At the present time, supporters of the existing system are in the majority. They advocate the retention of local interest and involvement in the police and believe that this can best be achieved by local control through



Unit beat policeman in contact with general public.

police committees consisting of elected local representatives and local magistrates and by the identification of the police with a particular area. A further argument, difficult to evaluate but thought by many to be very real, is the fear that a national force could too easily be manipulated or seem to be manipulated for political ends. It is interesting to note that the reform of the English police system in the early 19th century was delayed because of fears aroused by the use of the French police for political espionage. In the absence of clear evidence that a nationalized force would be more efficient, no real reason for

change is seen, especially in view of the possible dangers.

Some of the difficulties normally encountered by the absence of a national force have been overcome by the unique position of the Metropolitan Police as a local force under Government control, for certain functions of a national character have been attached to it without its having been labeled a national force. Scotland Yard can be seen, therefore, to fulfill a dual role as administrative headquarters for the Metropolitan Police and also as provider of a number of central services for the country as a whole.

In exercising these functions, Scotland Yard, like any large administrative organization, is divided into what appears, at first sight, to be a bewildering number of departments and branches, each with its responsibility for a specific function. In a general article of this nature, any attempt to explain the precise role of each branch would be unduly detailed and of limited interest. Suffice it to pick out certain branches of interest which show the limited operational role of headquarters and the national functions it performs.

Despite a general force policy to make maximum use of locally based

men, the need for specialized central services has tended to increase. In the past 12 months alone, two new specialist sections have been formed to combat the increasing number of art and philatelic thefts. The common characteristic of Scotland Yard's operational branches is a particular expertise or technical knowledge. Of all these specialists, the most well known are the detective officers based at Scotland Yard. Teams specially trained in investigating particular crimes are available without cost not only to assist local officers but also to aid other police forces as well. A provincial chief officer of police must ask for this assistance, for there are few crimes designated to be investigated or prosecuted by the Metropolitan Police alone.

In addition to this local support role, the "flying squad" operating from Scotland Yard concentrates on organized serious crime in the London area and works closely with regional crime squads in and around London. The detective officers who make up these teams are selected from officers who have worked in the field and are therefore aware of the importance of securing the help and support of local officers in any inquiry they undertake. Again the emphasis on local involvement can clearly be seen.

Special Branch

Another branch of the criminal investigation department with a national role is the special branch which was formed following a series of politically motivated bomb outrages in London in 1887. The branch is concerned with political extremists and possible subversion and works in close liaison with other security organizations. Here again the fact that the branch is part of the Metropolitan Police has tended to remove the suspicion of its being a secret political police force.



Criminal Record Office where telephone inquiries are received.

In the fight against crime Scotland Yard also assists by the maintenance not merely of local but also of national collections of fingerprints and criminal records. The compilation of these records has been a statutory obligation of the Metropolitan Police for many years.

While operations of the detective services continue to capture the imagination of the general public, the expertise and technical facilities of Scotland Yard are also to be seen in its complex communications system, the meticulously detailed planning of operation orders for large-scale ceremonies, public demonstrations, and meetings, and by the assistance afforded to local officers by the traffic department.

An adjunct to the government control of the Metropolitan Police is that the Metropolitan Police occasionally provide investigative and advisory assistance to overseas countries when the British Government is requested to assist in police matters. Thus Metropolitan Police officers may be assisting in Commonwealth territories such

as the West Indies—or even (generally in an advisory capacity) in some other foreign country.

In carrying out its local and national responsibilities, the force and Scotland Yard have undergone many changes. In the 1960's it was recognized that the ever-increasing pace of social change would require the force to adapt rapidly to meet the needs of this new society in order to maintain its traditionally accepted role. Three distinct but closely interrelated spheres required study: First, the need to review the basic concept of police patrolling in view of the continuing shortage of manpower in London, and the technical developments in communications and transport; second, to review the internal organization of Scotland Yard and the necessity to streamline an organization which had sometimes developed in an ad hoc manner; and finally it was necessary to examine the problems arising from the growing restrictions imposed by the physical limitations of Scotland Yard itself, which, despite adaptation and additions, was

now incapable of meeting probable demands for future developments. The planning in all three studies had to provide not only for immediate needs but also for possible future requirements. Each of the three spheres presented complex fundamental problems and the search for the right answers presented a formidable task.

Police Patrols

The problem of police patrolling has to be seen against the theme which underlies the policing of the Metropolitan Police district by which a high degree of responsibility and control is delegated from Scotland Yard to divisional commanders. For operational purposes, the district is divided into 23 land divisions which in turn are broken down into subdivisions each under the command of a chief superintendent who controls his unit commanders in charge of individual stations. In recent years the emphasis has been on a greater degree of responsibility devolving on the police constable himself, and this has led to

a greater interest, involvement, and job satisfaction.

The major part of the Metropolis is now policed by what is known as the Unit Beat Police method. Fundamentally the concept is simple: A constable is given a responsibility for a specific area, termed a beat, which should preferably be the area in which he resides. He is required to perform a minimum number of hours each day, but how and when he "works his beat" are to a large extent left to his discretion and are determined by local and general situation reports. Superimposed on every two or possibly three beats is a "car beat" giving additional 24-hour cover. All are linked with their local subdivisional headquarters stations by short-range pocket radio. In this way the essential contact is maintained with the general public. The local constable living in the community, aware of its problems and anxieties, is required to deal with the whole range of police duties including investigation of certain specified "minor" crimes, thereby releasing the more highly trained divi-

sional detective officers to investigate more serious types of crime. The local officer has by this delegation of responsibility and the development of unit beat policing a more responsible and, it is believed, more effective role.

Unit beat policing is probably not the final answer to the problems of policing a predominantly urban area, but the basic concept is flexible and the increased communications and the mobility it affords mark an important breakthrough and a basis for future research and development.

Major reforms of police methods at the operational level will, however, only achieve maximum effectiveness with adequate support services. The introduction of unit beat policing immediately raised problems in respect to training, the supply and maintenance of equipment, and the disposition of personnel. In order that Scotland Yard should be capable of meeting such demands and perform its existing functions efficiently, in the light of new business and management techniques, it was decided to commission a private firm of management consultants to examine the organization of the force.

"Outside" Aid

Acceptance of the proposition that an outside body unconnected with the police service might be able to advise at this level was a victory against those who argued that the special nature of police work ruled out any such examination. Many of the consultants' recommendations have been implemented; so it is that the Receiver's Office, which from the formation of the Metropolitan Police had been statutorily responsible to the government for the finances of the force and for its property and buildings, was merged with the Commissioner's Office with the Receiver assuming wider responsibilities as head of the



Men classifying fingerprints in the Fingerprint Department of New Scotland Yard.

(Continued on page 22)

THE URBAN AGE

(Continued from page 6)

lation in college does not grant to any person a license to engage in activities which disrupt or prohibit the activities to which those institutions are dedicated. College registration grants no person the right to directly and willfully incite violence or insist upon disrupting the work, movement, and studies of others. To enter upon a college campus shields no person from the consequences of activities which would be violations of law if undertaken elsewhere.

Overproliferation of the Law

Finally, if the law is to be dynamic and to enable a growth of a society that is both stable and progressive, the law must recognize its shortcomings as well as its strengths. The law can stifle and destroy human freedom as well as nurture and protect human freedom and overproliferation of the law can as surely destroy individual freedom and democratic institutions as excessive watering of a plant can lead to the death of that plant. I fear that we are witnessing the beginning of just that overproliferation. Each year the number and complexity of laws and regulations are increasing at a truly amazing rate. That a more populous, more urban, more technologically advanced society requires more laws and more regulations cannot be doubted. Few things concern me more, however, than the rush to pass another law or to impose another regulation to correct every ill or fancied ill in our society and then upon its passage to have a feeling of assurance that the problem is now solved. The American people must learn before it is too late that the true source of justice and freedom does not lie in the law nor in the courts. Rather, the true source of justice and freedom lies in the hearts and the

souls of men. Each generation of Americans must relearn one of life's most important lessons if freedom is to survive, and that is that a man can only be truly free when he has learned self-discipline. When self-discipline disappears, no amount of law can assure justice and no amount of law can restore freedom.

The law can grant a divorce, but it cannot put love into a marriage. The law can force a parent to support its child, but it cannot assure that child parental love and guidance. The law can punish a trespass, but it cannot require people to be neighborly. The law can sometimes make men do justice, but it can never make men love justice. When any morality beyond that which is legal is considered foolishness, then the state becomes the sole determiner of right and wrong and the law becomes our undoing, not our salvation. No policeman can ever replace a disciplined conscience.

The overproliferation of the law can itself destroy the very certainty that is the strength of the law and the foundation of the rule of the law. When the law grows to such dimensions and such complexity that even the computer cannot locate it, much less interpret it, the law will lose its certainty and will be honored more in its breach than in its obedience. Already we have begun to witness just that process in the field of taxation.

A careful and discriminating choice in the passage of every new law, the adoption of every new regulation, and the promulgation of every new judicial decision must be the hallmark by which legislators, executives, and judges alike are to be judged if men are to remain free in the urban age.

Conclusion

Until recent years I believe it is accurate to say that the generally accepted theory was that mankind was moving steadily and inevitably up-

ward, toward ever-growing freedom, ever-growing peace, ever-growing happiness and abundance. The theory of the inevitability of progress was widely accepted. In 1888 Edward Bellamy published an immensely popular book entitled "Looking Backward." The thesis of this book was that the ever-growing efficiency of the industrial age would ultimately assure for mankind greater prosperity and security, more and better educational opportunities, more freedom, more leisure, and more happiness. Bellamy's optimism was shared for more than half a century by most literate Americans, whether or not they had read his book.

Two World Wars and a depression later a British journalist, George Orwell, brought out his startling prophesy and analysis entitled "Nineteen and Eighty-four." This book, based upon an appraisal of the trends in the preceding quarter century, sharply questioned the optimistic view of the inevitability of progress. Instead of Bellamy's Utopia appearing on the horizon, Orwell saw the pattern of human behavior for the indefinite future to be one of perpetual war, sometimes hot, but mainly cold, accompanied by permanent austerity and rigorous regimentation of life, thought, and action.

Fortunately—or unfortunately—for mankind, it is not proven yet whether Orwell or Bellamy better read the signs of the times. For the immediate present, Orwell seems to have the edge.

But the present is always a crossroads for mankind and the future should always be a source of hope and inspiration.

If the law can recognize its own limitations, avoid the temptation to overproliferation, provide a stable society and yet not stand still, then the law can have a dynamic future and the rule of the law can continue to make its rightful contribution to the

freedom, welfare, and happiness of mankind.

How important is all of this? Let me ask you these questions. Have you ever stopped to think that only a relatively few thousand years ago your ancestors and mine were living in caves, cold, naked, and hungry, haunted by a thousand fears and infested by thousands of plagues, their condition being little, if any, different from the animals they hunted and were in turn hunted by? Have you ever stopped to think why it should be that we should be here today, warm and dry, well clothed and comfortable, unacquainted with what it means to really be hungry, having never known what it was to live daily in fear of our lives, and sharing a thousand unthought of blessings?

"YOUR FRIEND BILL"

(Continued from page 9)

with the fellows, things would be worse.

Time went on; life continued. Bill made the same deal with the marihuana that he had with the "Reds." You would buy the marihuana cigarettes at one price and sell them at another.

You assured yourself that since you were only selling to your friends it could not be called dope-peddling. You still enjoyed the feeling of importance when these people looked or asked for you. It was very apparent by this time that you were traveling in different circles. Most of your old friends stopped coming around and others never returned your phone calls. This was just another part of growing up, you said to yourself, but you knew better.

Then one day Bill called you. He seemed to be very successful lately, even had his own apartment, and now he wanted you to come over for a

The only reason we today live any differently from our ancestors of a few thousand years ago is that over this period of time mankind, by using the faculties given to him by God, has developed laws, methods, and processes for approximating justice between himself and his fellow man. He thereby made it possible for him and for his kind to come out of the caves, to live together, to cooperate, to specialize, to roll back the veil of ignorance, to shed his fears and to climb laboriously up the ladder of civilization.

The quests for justice and the rule of the law has made it possible for man to cease living like an animal and to come forth and walk uprightly and thereby lay claim to reflect something of the image of his Maker.

party. He said he wanted to show you something. You were glad to hear from Bill; pressure had been building lately and you were ready for a blast. You were lucky to have a friend like Bill who thought of you when he was planning a party.

Bill's apartment was not really what you expected. It was run down and in a poor part of town, but, nevertheless, it was his own place.

When Bill asked you in, you saw Al and Johnny sitting on a couch with two other guys. You thought it rather funny that Bill did not introduce you to them, but it made no difference, you were there for a good time.

Do you remember your startled feeling when you asked Bill who had the pot and he said no one? It was not going to be a pot party. He said he had some "smack," you know "horse," H, or heroin. Your first thought was to run to the door and get out of there as fast as you could. Sure you had used pills and marihuana, but heroin was something else. You were surprised when you told

Bill you did not want any and he said, "Okay, just watch."

Bill pulled a small cloth-wrapped package out of his shirt pocket. When it was unfolded on the table, you saw a spoon with a bent handle. The spoon was all smoked and black on the bottom.

There were also a small syringe, a needle, and some cotton. Bill explained that this was called a "hype kit" or "outfit." Bill went into the bathroom and drew water into the syringe. He then laid several very small capsules on the table which he explained were "number 5 caps." One of the caps was emptied into the spoon and Bill then squeezed the water from the syringe into the spoon. The handle of the spoon was bent or curled so that it sat upright on the table while he was putting the contents of the capsule into it. The whitish powder just floated on top of the water until Bill lit a match and held it under the spoon. In a matter of seconds, the powder dissolved and disappeared. He then took a small cotton ball and dropped it into the liquid. He said this was to filter out any impurities as a result of "cutting." You thought that this seemed to be a lot of trouble just to have a good time.

The Needle

Bill then took the needlepoint of the syringe and put it into the moist cotton ball that had sunk to the bottom of the spoon; he drew all the contents of the spoon back into the syringe.

As you watched, Bill straightened out his arm and clenched his fist which caused the blood vessels and veins to stick out. He then pushed the needle into the raised vein causing a small amount of blood to appear. Emptying the needle into his arm, he removed it, sat back in his chair, and relaxed. One by one, all the other guys went through the same procedure. Bill got up and stretched out on the couch.

The others lay on the floor, and shortly everyone was asleep. It seemed to be a funny way to have a party, you thought, and got up and went home.

You had not heard from Bill in a couple of days, but he had been on your mind. You could not stop thinking about what you had seen, and you wondered what it would feel like to try it just once. Heroin is powerful stuff and you would never want to get "hooked" on it, but you also knew that you could not get hooked trying it just once.

Later, you just happened to drop in on Bill. You had no intention of trying anything, you just wanted to see Bill. The fact that his other friends were not there made a difference, and when he asked if you wanted to "shoot up," you were excited and anxious to say yes. You assured Bill that you were only interested in trying it once, to see what it was like, and Bill shook his head in agreement.

As Bill repeated the preparation process, you were filled with mixed emotions. Again, you knew what you were doing was wrong, but you were still excited about it. You knew the needle would hurt but you were eager to feel it.

Bill asked if you wanted him to "fix" you, or did you want to do it yourself? You told him to go ahead. There was a quick, sharp pain. Then you watched the clear liquid flow into your bloodstream.

"Burning in Smack"

The first sensation was that of burning where the needle had been. This feeling continued up your arm and worked its way through your body. It was almost like fire inside your veins; remember how you once heard a guy talk about "burning in smack"? Now you knew what it meant. The next feeling you were aware of was the contents of your stomach coming up

your throat; you just made it to the bathroom. Bill was quick to tell you that this sometimes happens the first time and not to worry about it. As you got up from your knees, you felt like you could float. Instantly, you were relaxed, and every problem you ever had disappeared. You did not care what time it was, where you were, or what was happening next. You were "loaded," and it felt wonderful.

You did not know for sure how long you had slept, but it was now dark outside and Bill was gone. You walked home still feeling wonderful that night without a worry in the world.

In the weeks that followed, problems increased rapidly. You were suspended from school for excessive absences, and you and your family had a big fight. Do you recall that your dad said he could not understand what had happened to you in the last year? You were a changed person, did not want to work, had what he called "crummy" friends, and now you were kicked out of school. He also said you did not appreciate that he and your mother had always given you everything you wanted, and your mom just sat there and cried.

When these depressing situations came up, and they were getting more frequent, you could always find peace and quiet with your friend Bill. The visits to his apartment became daily trips. Sure, you were fixing pretty regularly now, but you did not have to. You could take it or leave it, but it did help you forget these other problems that people kept piling on you.

A couple of times Bill asked you if you would deliver things for him, or pick up some money from someone. You knew what you were doing, but Bill had been good to you and you were obligated to him.

Then came the shattering day when you were honest with yourself for the first time in years. You admitted to

yourself that narcotics had become very important to you. You had been aware for some time that the heroin you were putting in your arm just was not the same anymore. The good feelings you used to have did not happen very often now. Sure, if you fixed a couple of "caps" at a time, you got the bang you wanted, but that was expensive. You were now spending a lot of money for your "stuff," and Bill was still giving you some free.

It was not just the missing "high" that concerned you, but your "downs" were more frequent now and you did not feel good between fixes.

One More, And Quit

On that particular day, you may remember, you were feeling pretty bad when you went to Bill's to see if you could get a "shot." You were cold and shaking. You had good intentions, you were going to fix just one more time to calm down. Then you were going to quit.

When you got to Bill's apartment he was not there. You wondered where he was. Didn't he know you were coming over and would want some stuff? Maybe he left some "smack" some place in the apartment. You looked everywhere, but there was none to be found. Now you were shaking, cold and hot at the same time, and perspiring. You were in a panic because you knew you were hooked on heroin.

Just as you were worrying about what would happen if Bill did not come back, he walked through the door as if in answer to your prayers. He was the greatest sight you ever saw, your friend Bill, and you would get straightened out now.

You told Bill that you wanted to "fix big" because this was your last time and you were going to "put it down" from then on. As you were cooking the liquid in the spoon, you

(Continued on page 20)



A group of the boys, together with a couple of their pets, pose near the entrance of the Alabama Sheriff's Boys Ranch.

An Organization With a Heart

"It is easier to build a boy than to repair a man."

By

J. WILSON BAKER

Sheriff of Dallas County,
Selma, Ala.



For 30 boys, a sprawling 700 acres of fields, pasture, and timberland in south Dallas County is home—just about the finest home a boy could have. These boys live at the Alabama Sheriffs' Boys Ranch, where they are helping to prove the sheriffs' credo that "It is easier to build a boy than to repair a man."

The ranch project was adopted by the Alabama Sheriffs' Association in 1960, but it was not until October 1966 that the first two boys moved in. During those years of waiting, the sheriffs had to lay a sound foundation for their project—and they had some rough obstacles to overcome.

First they had to win the support of the residents of the rural com-

munities near the site they had selected for the ranch. Some of the people were bitterly opposed to having "a bunch of tough juvenile delinquents" moving in as their neighbors. Even when the local people were assured that the ranch would in no way be a reform school and that no boys with criminal records would be living there, they still were not very happy. Now that they have become familiar with the program and have met the boys, the neighbors at the boys ranch are among the institution's most enthusiastic boosters.

After winning the support of the community, it was necessary for the sheriffs to acquire adequate land,

raise the funds needed for construction of buildings and for long-range care of the boys, employ and train a staff, and begin clearing the site.

Each sheriff began spreading the story of the proposed ranch in his own county and soon the public contributions started coming in—enough to acquire the land and to complete the initial all-purpose building.

In this first building, constructed to conform to the sloping terrain, are a large family room with an open fireplace, dining room, kitchen, pantries, rooms (not dormitories) for the boys, and quarters for the houseparents.

The first two boys—not bad boys, not boys in trouble, but troubled boys who needed the security of a home with adults to provide love, guidance, and discipline—arrived in October 1966.

By Christmas enough boys had arrived to have a big celebration. For some of the boys, it was their first real Christmas. With the help of visiting sheriffs, they went into the woods and cut their own tree, a giant cedar, which they set up by the fireplace in the family room. The sheriffs' wives helped with the decorations.

Sheriffs and their families from throughout the State paid preholiday visits to the ranch and brought with them gifts for the boys, contributions for the ranch building fund, farm implements, building materials, household items, bicycles, clothing, books, and other things needed at the ranch. That first Christmas set the pattern for the others to follow.

Now there are 30 boys between the ages of 10 and 17 living at the ranch. There is a waiting list with more than 200 names of boys who need the type of care the ranch provides.

"We're proud of our boys, and we're pleased with the progress Boys Ranch is making," says Don Acton, administrator for the ranch, "but when I look at that waiting list and realize how great the need is, I know that we must

not be satisfied until these boys—and other boys like them—have a decent place to grow up."

Boys at the ranch have horses of their own, and they are responsible for the care of the animals. They also have dogs, cats, and other pets, including calves in the herds of purebred cattle grazing on their pastures.

Each boy has definite chores assigned to him, and each learns to work on his own, as well as in groups. It is not "made" work. They do work which is essential to the welfare of the entire ranch. They string fences, plant crops, bale hay, tend shrubs and flowers, clear land, cut wood, assist in construction work, care for their own rooms, and help with whatever their houseparents ask them to do.

Schools, once somewhat reluctant to enroll the boys, now welcome them as students, and their names appear on honor rolls (there is supervised study at the ranch every night during the school year), on football rosters, in musical groups, and in other school and community activities.

These fortunate boys, the ones the ranch is able to provide a home for, are chosen on the basis of need. To be admitted, a boy must be recommended by the sheriff or a juvenile court official from his home county. Then, with the aid of the Alabama Child Welfare Department, members of the admissions committee of the Board of Trustees of Boys Ranch study each case and make the final decisions on which boys can come immediately to the ranch and which must wait a little longer.

"It's never an easy decision," Acton says. "The great danger is that while he's on a waiting list, before we can do anything to help him, a boy may get into serious trouble. That's why it's urgent for us to get more money so that we can expand our program and take care of more boys. We here at Boys Ranch know it's easier to build a boy than to repair a man."

(Continued from page 18)

were shaking so badly you were sweating the precious fluid, and your quivering hand caused the needle to miss the vein twice before you "hit." You felt the "burn" surging through your system, and within minutes your body returned to what now had become normal. Your thoughts of the moment before, about quitting, were lost in the pleasure of just feeling normal again.

In the following weeks your life was pretty much like that of most other heroin addicts. From the moment you awoke in the morning until you went to bed at night, your complete and total existence was for the sole purpose of shooting heroin in your arm. Love, family, morals, and ethics were now meaningless words. The addict will lie, steal, and cheat his own mother if necessary to get his life's blood—heroin.

The Awful Truth

By this time, your mother was aware of your problem; your frequent periods of sickness and the infected sores on your arms caused by the dirty needles told the story. She tried to keep your secret from your father only because she knew it would kill him if he knew, but a secret like heroin addiction is impossible to keep. Your frantic narcotic-saturated world collapsed with your first arrest. You were lucky there was no more heroin left when the police came crashing through Bill's apartment door. Being under the influence and possession of narcotics paraphernalia are all they can charge you with this time, and you will be out in a few days.

Heroin has become as vital as life itself; now you will have to tolerate life without it. You will begin as before, by getting nervous with cold spells and then hot flashes. Then you will vomit for hours until nothing

comes up but blood, and at the same time muscle contractions in your legs back will cause you to roll on the floor in painful spasms. Your breathing rate, blood pressure, and temperature will fluctuate for several days; and you will have muscle twitching, diarrhea, and burning of the eyes until you will welcome death.

The physical torment will be over in 36 hours and is really the easiest part of the ordeal. The mental hunger or psychological addiction is long-lasting and will haunt you for the rest of your life. Because heroin is the staple of an addict's life, you will not eat or sleep properly. The dirty needles, contaminated cotton, and unclean heroin will eventually give you hepatitis as it does nine out of 10 addicts. You will go through periods of withdrawal when your heroin is scarce and then overdose when it is plentiful. You will rack up a lifetime of physical abuse on your body in just a few years.

Life will be exciting, running from police and playing the game of staying alive, and each time you stick that "spike" in your arm, you will wonder if this one is a "hot shot." If it is, you will be dead in minutes.

These are some of the reasons the police officer told your mother that the best thing she can do is just forget she ever had a son.

You have come a long way in 2 short years. Most other kids your age are laughing and having fun, but not you. There has not been a smile on your face in months and you look so much older than your 18 years.

It is almost too late to rectify your mistakes. It seems like a long, long time since your conscience pained you when you swallowed that first red capsule Bill give you. By the way, where is your friend Bill now that you really need a true friend? Oh, that was his body that the police found in an alley last night with a needle in his arm. That was your friend, Bill!

Scientific Aid

DRAFT CARD DESTRUCTION ON FILM

The FBI Laboratory provided valuable evidence in a case involving an individual charged with destroying his draft card on a television show. Through examination of the video tape, a Laboratory expert determined that the card being torn by the subject was a Notice of Classification, Selective Service Form 110. Although none of the printing or writing on this card was legible because of the poor quality of the video photograph, it was determined that the local board stamp on this card exactly conformed to the configuration of the local board stamp where the subject was registered. In addition, a 16-mm. sound motion picture film was prepared from the video tape and shown at the trial. It depicted the subject in the act of tearing up his draft card.

During the trial the judge in this case detected that some of the evidence submitted by the defense had been altered. He turned four of the defense exhibits over to the FBI Laboratory for further examination which revealed that pertinent dates had been cut from two of the Selective Service forms that were a part of these exhibits. The word "Duplicate" had been added to the subject's registration card in type exactly matching that of the defense attorney's typewriter. The Laboratory expert testified to the results of the additional examination.

The defendant was found guilty and sentenced to 4 years' probation. The information regarding the tampering of the defense exhibits was to be turned over to the State bar association.

Griffith to Conrad Memo 10-14-68

SOYBEAN THEFT SOLVED

During the summer of 1969, two truckloads of soybeans were stolen from a feed and grain company in the Midwest. The local sheriff questioned a suspect who denied the theft and insisted that the soybeans on his trucks had been purchased from another company.

Samples were obtained from the suspect's trucks, the grain spout from the victim feed and grain company's elevator, and storage buildings of the company where the suspect allegedly bought the soybeans.

A careful examination of the soybeans, pod fragments, weed seeds, and other foreign debris in the

samples was made by an FBI Laboratory expert. He later testified in court that the debris in the specimens of soybeans from the storage buildings were so different from the debris in the soybeans on the suspect's trucks, that the soybeans on the trucks could not have come from the same source as the specimens from the storage buildings. He further stated that the debris in the soybeans from the suspect's trucks had numerous similarities to the debris in the soybeans from the feed and grain company's elevator.

The suspect was found guilty on a charge of theft.

Jeavons to Conrad Memo, 12-4-69

(Continued from page 15)

INVESTIGATORS' AIDS

HELICOPTER USED TO LOCATE STOLEN CAR

A police department in the East has been using helicopters to help locate stolen automobiles. When efforts of the surface patrols fail to locate the stolen vehicle, the helicopter unit is brought into play.

In a recent case, the helicopter scoured a large area and spotted a car being stripped in a wooded area which was isolated from any road and which would undoubtedly have been missed otherwise.

The helicopter unit contacted the surface patrol by radio and directed them to the site where the individuals involved were arrested. Another stolen car case had been solved.

SAC, Pittsburgh "Hot Sheet"
10-24-69

NCIC JACKPOT

The Tucson, Ariz., Police Department makes a check of the FBI NCIC on all items pawned in local pawnshops. Recently, during a 1-month period, this department recovered a radio stolen in Vermont, a television set stolen in New York, a rifle stolen in Pennsylvania, a tape recorder stolen in Maryland, a record player stolen in Illinois, two rifles and a pistol stolen in different cities in California, and two guns stolen in a local theft.

Aside from getting the stolen property back to the rightful owners, this action by the Tucson police provided valuable leads in the cases, leads which led to the solutions of some of them.

J.F. Daunt to Bishop Memo,
11-19-69

CITIZEN AIDS POLICE

Recently, a mother in a southern city, while listening to her son's radio, heard a report of the robbery of a nearby bank. She immediately went to her front door and saw a man running down the street toward a truck. Her description of the man and his vehicle given to the police led to the arrest of the bank robber in a matter of minutes. The entire loot and a .32-caliber revolver were recovered at the time of the arrest.

Rosen to Bishop Memo,
11-26-69

RESPECT FOR THE FLAG

Since July 1968 officers of the Macon, Ga., Police Department have been wearing U.S.-flag patches on the sleeves of their uniforms and displaying flag decals on their patrol cars. During the first 6 months of 1968, some 29 officers were assaulted by citizens; during the last half of the year, after the flag was displayed, only one policeman was attacked.

The PTA Magazine, 9-69

PAY PHONE LOSS

Vandalism and theft of money from pay telephones are costing one statewide telephone company more than \$250,000 a year. The company estimates that at a given moment approximately 1,000 of its 50,000 pay telephones are out of order because of vandalism, usually theft related.

SAC, Chicago "Hot Sheet"
11-7-69

unified Metropolitan Police civil staff. This move, though seemingly minor, was nevertheless significant and was a necessary preliminary to achieving a more cohesive and streamlined structure.

Other reforms introduced included a rearrangement of the police departments at headquarters whereby a more rational disposition of functions and responsibilities was achieved; the creation of a new department of management services including branches engaged on research and development, forward planning and organization and methods, to examine existing functions and procedures and keep abreast of technical developments; and the adoption of an advanced system of staff appraisal in order to insure the maximum utilization of available manpower potential.

The best laid plans for the reorganization of Scotland Yard would, however, be thwarted if the physical limitations of the headquarters building prevented their proper implementation. Therefore the third problem had to be grasped—a new headquarters.

Public Reaction

The first public announcement that such a move was contemplated was received with incredulous disbelief. Scotland Yard had, over 77 years, become more than just a building. It was a part of the force, part of its history and traditions; even the bombs of World War II had failed to oust the staff. Were we now just going to walk out? But the facts were irrefutable: No amount of juggling with the existing site would provide a long-term solution and, besides, it had been done before!

So it was that in February 1967, the move to the new headquarters

began. The somber Victorian setting was replaced by the shiny marble and glass of the new modern office complex. The new building afforded an ideal opportunity for installing sophisticated communication links at local, national, and international levels; modern office techniques, especially in the movement of files and records; and facilities for television and computer links.

Although the necessity for the move was by now more widely appreciated, it was not without a touch of nostalgia that most police officers left the old building which for 77 years had been the "corridors of power."

The move was planned to the last detail and accomplished in just over 3 weeks. It was a complicated operation, made more difficult by the fact that most departments had to maintain an effective service throughout. Especially important from an operational point of view was the necessity

to reduce to a minimum the time during which the criminal and fingerprint records were inaccessible. In fact, the only significant reduction in service lasted for a mere 6 hours in the early hours of a Sunday morning. Some idea of the size of the problem can be adduced from some of the statistics. The transfer of the criminal records and fingerprints alone involved the movement of 3½ million files and indexes and 2 million fingerprints, all of which were highly confidential.

In all, some 3,000 tons of equipment and supplies were transferred to the new building; but one of the most important items taken from the old building, which added nothing to the weight, was the name—Scotland Yard. To be meticulously correct, it should be the New-New Scotland Yard, but to the police and public alike it will remain simply Scotland Yard. But the name is important, for

it embodies the traditions of the force. In a period of change and major advances the new building is a tangible sign of a forward-looking approach, while the retention of the name, which over the years has won the respect of the public, signifies the resolve of the force to maintain its traditions and the purpose for which it was originally appointed.

It has been impossible in this short article to examine in detail the work of Scotland Yard, but it is hoped that some indication has been given of its scope and at least the outline of some of the important changes that have taken place. The solutions to the problems of London's police are not necessarily those to law enforcement problems elsewhere, but the interchange of ideas, the discussion of new techniques, and the examination of new aids encourage the dynamic, progressive approach to police work so essential in this modern age.



Radio Communication room at New Scotland Yard.

WANTED BY THE FBI



GEORGE PIERPONT BERNSEE, also known as: George Paul Bernsee, George Bernsie, George P. Black, Black Granger, George Granger, W. P. Lane, Arthur Joseph Sulley, Clifford Ray Tiffany, and others.

Interstate Flight—Burglary

George Pierpont Bernsee is currently wanted by the FBI for unlawful interstate flight to avoid prosecution for burglary. On February 18, 1968, Bernsee and two accomplices were arrested while leaving a wholesale drug company in Seattle, Wash. Police officers, responding to a silent burglar alarm, reportedly discovered the trio had been attempting to open a safe containing narcotics. On September 9, 1968, the three alleged burglars, who had been released on bail, failed to appear for trial in the King County Superior Court at Seattle. A Federal warrant for Bernsee's arrest was issued on September 18, 1968, at Seattle.

Bernsee has been convicted of armed robbery, grand theft, burglary, illegal possession of a firearm, attempted burglary, taking an auto without permission, and assault.

Description

Age ----- 61, born Sept. 11, 1908,

	Chicago, Ill. (not supported by birth records).
Height -----	5 feet 8½ inches.
Weight -----	160 pounds.
Build -----	Medium.
Hair -----	Light brown, graying, balding.
Eyes -----	Blue.
Complexion --	Medium.
Race -----	White.
Nationality --	American.
Scars and marks.	Line scar on left side of face, mole under left eye, moles on left side of neck and shoulder blade, vaccination scar on left upper arm, scar on right wrist.
Occupations --	Civil engineer, fireman, musician, salesman, seaman.
Remarks ----	May wear glasses, may write with left hand. Reportedly is a good trumpet player and a physical culture enthusiast.
FBI No.-----	85,506.
Fingerprint classification.	16 M 9 U IOM 16 M 2 U OOI 16

Caution

Bernsee should be considered armed and dangerous.

Notify the FBI

Any person having information which might assist in locating this fugitive is requested to notify immediately the Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, U.S. Department of Justice, Washington, D.C. 20535, or the Special Agent in Charge of the nearest FBI field office, the telephone number of which appears on the first page of most local directories.

UNPROVOKED ATTACKS AGAINST POLICE

Law enforcement officers throughout the country are encountering constantly increasing dangers in the form of unprovoked sniping attacks and other forms of assault. The following figures are examples of the increasing number and intensity of these attacks.

During a 9-month period ending in April 1969 there were reports of 57 unprovoked attacks against police. As a result of these attacks, two policemen were killed and 63 were wounded.

In a recent 5-month period through September 1969 there were reports of 76 unprovoked attacks against police. During these attacks, five police officers were killed and 79 were injured.

A number of these attacks were deliberate, preplanned instances where officers were lured into traps. Included in these unprovoked attacks against police officers were 29 instances of sniping resulting in injuries to 47 officers. Twenty-nine officers were injured in 15 assault-type attacks, nine of which involved attacks by third parties when police were arresting or interviewing individuals. Eight officers were injured by objects thrown which included fire bombs.

G. C. Moore to Sullivan memo

FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin

10-29-69 re: Unprovoked attacks against Police Racial matters

FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS ONLY

(Not an order form)

Complete this form and return to:

DIRECTOR

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20535

(Name)

(Title)

(Address)

(City)

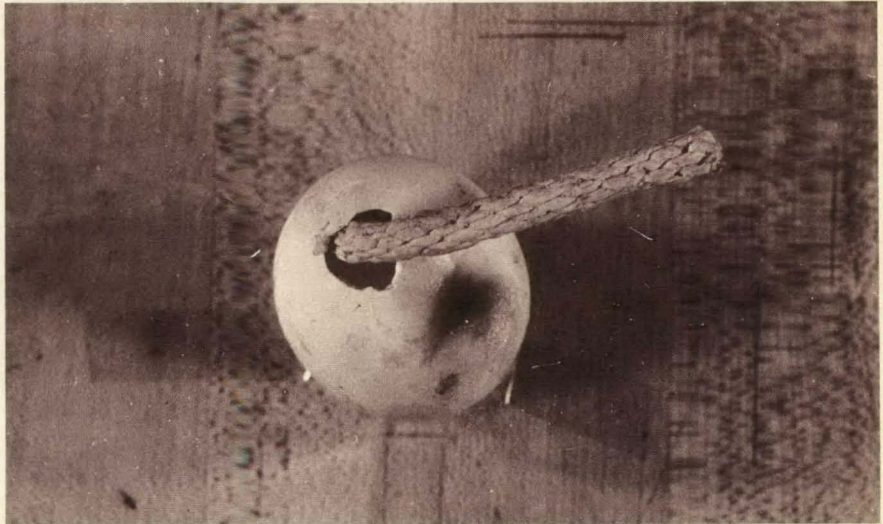
(State)

(Zip Code)

A BAD EGG

During a disturbance in a southwest city, police discovered some of the participants were using incendiary devices made of eggshells filled with gasoline.

A small hole was made in one end of the shell and the egg removed. The hole was filled with gasoline and a piece of rope was placed in the hole to serve as the fuse. The hole was sealed with paraffin. The police explained that those using the device would light the fuse and throw the shell. When the shell broke upon landing, the gasoline burst into flame causing a small fire.



SAC, Las Vegas let, 10-23-69

NOT GOOD ENOUGH

Three bank robbery subjects thought they had perfect disguises for committing a successful robbery. They wore caps and masks, long gray mechanics smocks and false trouser legs. The trouser legs were cut off at the knees and slipped over and pinned, underneath the smocks, to their regular slacks of a different color. All they needed to change the color of their trousers was to discard

the false trouser legs.

Unfortunately for the robbers, police officers, responding to a silent alarm, were waiting when they made their exit from the bank.

CURING THE "LAUNDRY"

Two young hippies walked into a laundromat in an east coast city,

placed a package in a dryer, deposited coins in the machine, and walked outside while their "bundle" tumbled dry. The manager, suspicious of the appearance of the package, called the police. Investigating officers discovered that the mysterious "wash" was a 2-pound bag of freshly harvested marihuana, and the heat of the dryer was being used to accelerate its cure. The two youths, who had left the scene, were later arrested on charges of possessing marihuana.

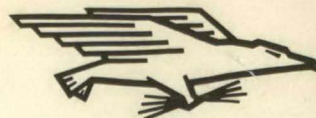
Denver, Hot Sheet
9-23-69

Pittsburgh, Hot Sheet
10-6-69

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20535

OFFICIAL BUSINESS

RETURN AFTER 5 DAYS



POSTAGE AND FEES PAID
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

INTERESTING PATTERN



The interesting pattern presented above possesses an unusual ridge formation. An examination of the impression reveals two separate loops formed in the center. Consequently, this pattern is given the classification of a double-loop-type whorl with an inner tracing.