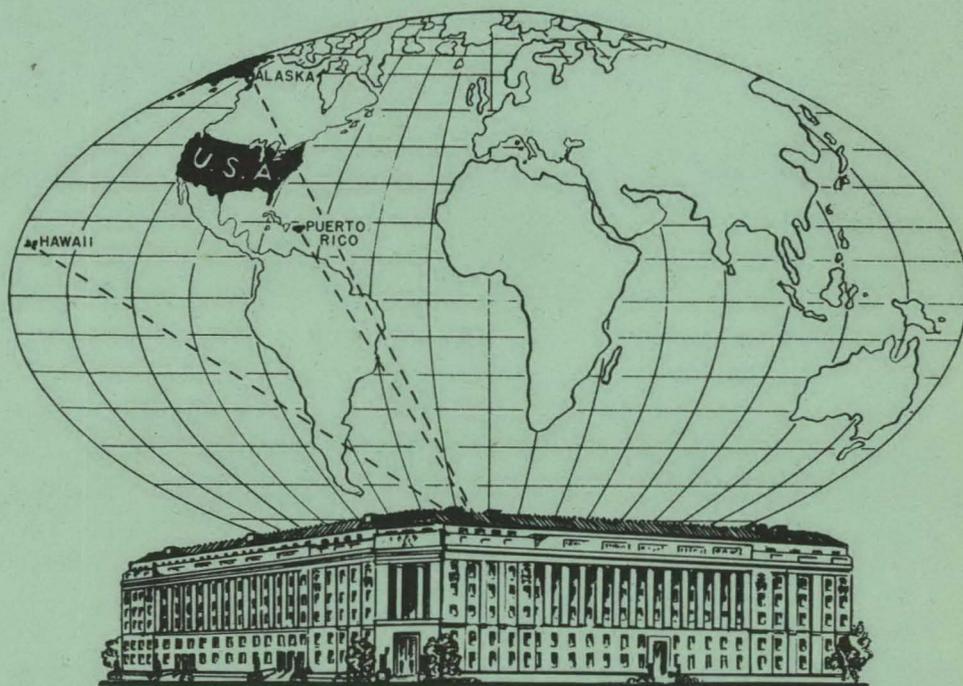


FBI LAW ENFORCEMENT BULLETIN



1947

June

HEADQUARTERS OF THE FBI,
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE BUILDING,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Vol. 16

No. 6

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
J. Edgar Hoover, Director



United States Department of Justice
Federal Bureau of Investigation
Washington, D. C.

June 1, 1947

TO ALL LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICIALS:

The Selective Training and Service Act of 1940 expired on March 31, 1947. As of the first of March, 1947, a total of 598,506 cases in the Selective Service category were investigated and closed. Whenever possible men charged with technical violations were made available to the armed forces; those guilty of deliberate and aggravated evasions were prosecuted. Sentences totaling nearly 38,000 years and fines of \$1,150,968 were meted out to 15,458 individuals convicted under the Act.

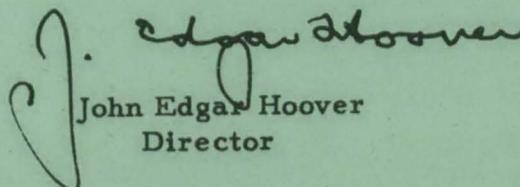
At the opening of business March 1, 1947, only 8,836 of the nearly thirty-four and one-half million men registered under the Act up to February 1, 1947, were subjects in pending cases, in contrast to the 295,184 cases outstanding at the end of World War I. Investigations of wilful violations occurring prior to the expiration of the Act will be continued.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation is proud of the above record. It is even prouder of the fact that the cooperation existing between the local, county, state and Federal governments made such a record possible. In numerous instances the assistance of local, county or state officers was requested in making an apprehension. In many cases, suspects taken into custody by such officers were promptly turned over to the FBI for investigation of their Selective Service status.

The quality and success of law enforcement depend upon reciprocity. For while the various branches of law enforcement are as separate as the pillars supporting a roof, they are mutually interdependent. Their objective is the same.

We of the Federal Bureau of Investigation deeply appreciate the freely given assistance which so materially helped us fulfill our responsibilities under this Act.

Very truly yours,


John Edgar Hoover
Director



ADDRESS DELIVERED BY CONGRESSMAN
EVERETT M. DIRKSEN BEFORE THE
GRADUATING CLASS OF THE THIRTY-
FOURTH SESSION, FBI NATIONAL ACADEMY,
MARCH 28, 1947

Mr. Hoover - and may I add, great American who begets the confidence of Congress more completely than any man whom I know - members of the Reverend Clergy, members of the Faculty, members of the Graduating Class, Ladies and Gentlemen.

This is your commencement. More years ago than I like to recall I thought the term "commencement" was a bit absurd and ill-advised. That was in young and formative days. I thought after wandering around in the groves of Academia for a period of four years that I had learned everything worth knowing and that graduation was a conclusion rather than a commencement.

In high school I had learned that $ax^2 + bx - c = 0$. I knew the year in which Constantinople fell and the date on which Lee surrendered his sword to Grant at Appomattox. I could conjugate and decline nouns and verbs and knew the rules of syntax. I could dissect a frog and make evil smelling gas in test tubes. I knew that the base angles of an equilateral triangle were equal and I knew the difference between hexameter and pentameter verse. I thought I knew everything but I learned later that the lessons learned and the information gleaned in school were to be applied to the business of living and that I was just commencing. May I, therefore, say particularly to you fine gentlemen of the graduating class, who look so alert and so virile, that this is commencement when you will commence to apply the lessons which you have so aptly learned from outstanding instructors in so many specialized fields.

This occasion transports me across the days and years to those days when I graduated from school. I relive those memories and today it affords genuine delight to visit with you. Since this is commencement perhaps we should commence with a song. We haven't all been Senators or ministers or investigators. We haven't all been Congressmen or mail carriers. We haven't all gone to Little America with Admiral Byrd or flown the Atlantic with Lindbergh. We haven't all been generals or Ph.D.'s. We haven't all written books or gone to the Zulu Islands. But we have all had a common experience and that is that with gusto we raised our voice and sang a song. That song is "America."

Quite often we do not quite identify it by that title, but when somebody refers to it as "My Country 'tis of Thee," then we know it as "America."



CONGRESSMAN
DIRKSEN

In those early school days our piping youthful voices may have been quite flat. We were not too concerned about the sharps in the melody. Probably our singing would have made any musician or vocalist wince, but that made little difference. Many of you probably did not recall whether it had two or three or four verses. Sometimes our thoughts didn't track and we didn't remember accurately the words of the first verse. But that was not too important. After all, it was the content of the song, its meaning, its symbolism and its significance that really mattered. With what fervor we raised our voice and sang:

"My Country 'tis of Thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of Thee I sing."

Have you ever noted that it begins with a possessive pronoun? When we sing, we say "My country." It is yours and it is mine.

In childhood days it may not have meant too much. Perhaps it was just a song and sometimes sung as one danced around in the school room. I remember so well as a youngster dancing around the school room flapping my arms up and down like a little angel and singing as if my very soul would burst "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty." We have all had that experience.

But it is doubtful whether this song means quite as much to a person until he has had an opportunity to circulate about the world and to observe the experiences, the standards and the conditions of other people.

Standing on the dock in Calcutta, India, watching thousands of women with baskets of coal upon their heads moving with steady tread and measured cadence from the dock up a series of gangways until they reached the deck of the vessel, there to pause and slowly dump the coal into the hold of the vessel and then move slowly back to the dock to repeat that performance, I thought of America, its women, its mothers, for whom we have been ever solicitous and who have inspired in us romance and songs of love, and so with what greater meaning one could think back across the reaches of the world and say "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty."

I saw cholera and smallpox fall with heavy and devastating hand upon the millions in the province of Bengal. I saw the countless litter bearers day in and day out moving toward the burning ghats with smitten bodies. I saw the filth, the degradation and the lack of ordinary care among these humble people. Unconsciously one compared it with the solicitude and care which is bestowed upon all persons high and low, rich and poor in our own country, and again that lilting and inspiring melody thrust itself upon my recollection and almost unconsciously I whispered "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty."

I thought of days along the Persian Gulf where unbelievable temperatures sap the virility and vitality from people. I thought of our soldiers, sailors and marines who served in that area. I thought of the very sterility of the soil and the lack of accomplishment in that area, which is an incident to this climatic condition.

Then I thought of how blessed we were in America and what a job there remained for us to make it worthy of that blessing. I thought of the degradation that one found in countries where frightful heat was an inescapable condition. I thought of spacious areas in America, of fruitful

(Continued on Page 21)



ADDRESS DELIVERED BY DR. PETER
MARSHALL BEFORE THE GRADUAT-
ING CLASS OF THE THIRTY-FOURTH
SESSION, FBI NATIONAL ACADEMY,
MARCH 28, 1947

Mr. Hoover, Congressman Dirksen, distinguished guests, members of the graduating class of the Thirty-fourth Session, ladies and gentlemen:

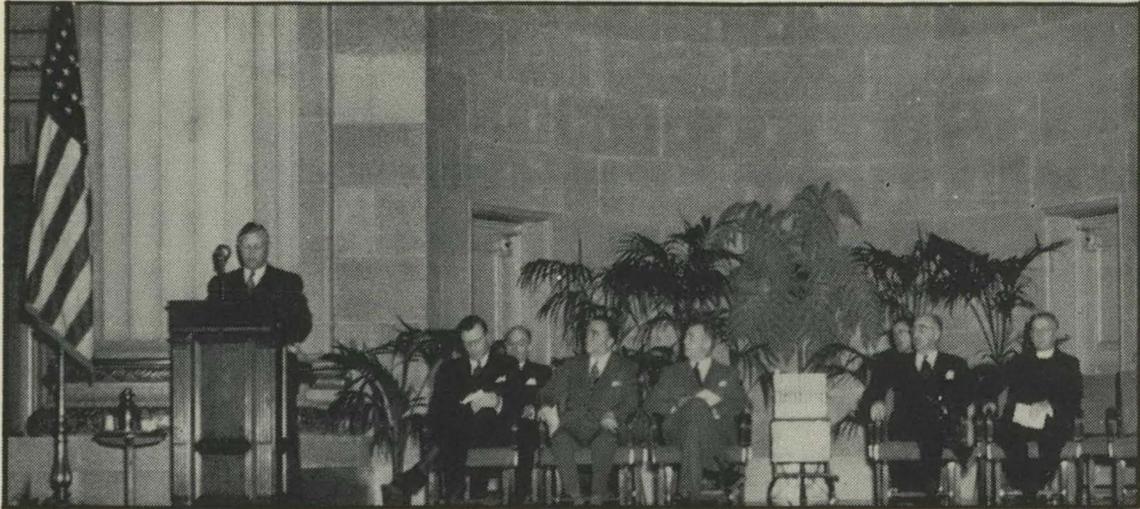
This is indeed for me a very great privilege and one which I received in sincere feelings of unworthiness and yet with great pleasure. No doubt you have heard many sermons on the parable of the Prodigal Son and even if you may not be too familiar with the New Testament this is surely one story you know and love. It is so very human. It touches the nerve of actuality. It is true to life but it is more. It is a sketch of God Who, of course, is the father in the story, and that is what captivates us about it. It is good news, but I wonder if you have ever thought of that story as having a national application, that is, as applying to our own beloved country. Notice the first thing the younger son says in the parable as he is introduced into the story. "Give me the portion of goods that falleth to me."

Has not that become a national slogan? "Give me." It has many variations of the theme. "What is there in it for me?" "What do I get out of it?" "What is my cut?" Selfishness, self-interest and greed maintain their lobbyists to affect our legislation. The same virus has entered into labor and into management as well. No one is immune, and it has become general; namely, that we go on getting from the Government without having to give in return.

The younger son in this Bible story craved a freedom without restraints. He believed there could be liberty without law. How wonderful it would be, thought he, if he could get away from home and be on his own and be free to do as he pleased.

I venture to say there are many young people in this city, and in your cities, who feel the same urge, and who desire to experiment with freedom, who have heard the same siren voices that said something like this: "Why not express yourself? Why should you submit to the restraints of old-fashioned conventions and the straight-laced morals of your old father who is not a modern, who does not realize that the old shibboleths are no longer recognized, whose words and scruples are as out of date as shaving mugs and crinolines? The fathers and the grandfathers have forgotten what it is to be young. Besides they apparently do not realize that repressions are harmful." So the siren voices whisper: "If we do not indulge in what we desire we will become victims of inhibitions."

The psychiatrists warn us of unexpressed desires and so the voices go on: "If you find something worth pocketing, go ahead and pick it up. This is just your lucky day. If you have a chance to make more money by taking advantage of someone else's misfortune, go ahead. You are not in business for your health. If you have some chance to indulge in some extra-marital adventure, go on. That is human nature and you don't want to be too narrow-minded. Go ahead. Be yourself. Do as you please. If there happens



LEFT TO RIGHT: CAPTAIN JOHN E. FONDAHL OF THE METROPOLITAN POLICE DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., AND PRESIDENT OF THE 34TH SESSION, SHOWN ADDRESSING THE CLASS. SEATED ARE DR. PETER MARSHALL, CHAPLAIN OF THE U. S. SENATE AND PASTOR OF THE NEW YORK AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH; JOHN EDGAR HOOVER, DIRECTOR OF THE FBI; THE HONORABLE EVERETT MCKINLEY DIRKSEN, CONGRESSMAN FROM ILLINOIS; ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL A. DEVITT VANECH AND REV. ROBERT S. LLOYD, MANRESA-ON-SEVERN, ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND.

to be a law against it, you will be told with a wink, 'Well, everybody does it. Who cares?'"

So the siren voices speak. So they spoke to the young man. Now in the story he is called the Prodigal Son, and prodigal means wasteful. He wasted his money with riotous living. He was whirled along through happy days and sparkling nights. Money could buy food. It could buy music and dancing. It could buy friends, wine and revelry. This boy wasted money. He wasted his time, and - what is more important - he wasted his character.

It is at this point that we, as a nation, must see ourselves cast in that very same role, for surely no nation was ever more wasteful. We have wasted our natural resources, moved by the philosophy of getting without giving. We used up our lumber and never thought of planting where we cut down. And when we cut down we were wasteful there, leaving in the ground millions of cubic feet of good lumber to rot away because we were too lazy to bend our backs. We wasted our soil and stupidly permitted millions of cubic feet of top soil to be washed into the Gulf of Mexico. We have wasted our wildlife, killing more birds than we could eat, until we have eliminated many strains of duck and wildlife that once were plentiful. We have wasted food and have wilfully destroyed, in the name of economic theories, growing and living things. We have shoveled grain into the furnace as fuel. We have dumped coffee into the ocean. We have slaughtered thousands of pigs. We have plowed under that which God caused to grow. What shall we say of the

(Continued on Page 18)

Scientific



Aids

THE REPRODUCTION OF SHOEPRINT AND TIRETREAD IMPRESSIONS

The officer conducting a crime scene search must be alert for evidence which will identify the suspect as having been present at a particular place, and, if possible, identify him as having been there at a particular time.

The experienced investigator conducts such a search with full knowledge of the importance of the smallest detail. His investigation, therefore, is methodical and exacting. He knows that a chain of evidence may solve a crime, and that he must not overlook a single link. For this reason he does not underestimate the value of preserving tire and shoe prints for he knows they may be the surest evidence leading to the criminal.

FBI Shoeprint and Tiretread Files

The Federal Bureau of Investigation has, with the cooperation of tire and shoe manufacturers, assembled thousands of tire and rubber footwear patterns and designs for reference in criminal investigations. Too voluminous for copy and distribution, these files are maintained in the FBI Laboratory, available for ready reference to all law enforcement agencies.

The Tiretread File represents an attempt to obtain and keep current, blue prints of tread and sidewall designs produced by tire manufacturers throughout the country. The blue prints contain exact specifications for each tire. When a photograph, plaster cast or sketch is identified as a particular brand, it is possible to report to the contributor the tire's size, brand, manufacturer, and distributor.

The Tiretread File also contains retread and recap designs currently in use. It is frequently possible to determine whether a print has been formed by a recapped or retreaded tire. However, any design may be reproduced in recap or retread work and therefore the possibility of a print having been produced by a recap or retread should not be overlooked. The latitude of recap and retread companies is great. They often develop their own original designs. Knowledge that a design is peculiar to a locality may be valuable in an investigation where such a tiretread is involved.

The Shoeprint File contains designs, trade marks and other insignia which appear on rubber heels and soles manufactured by companies in the United States. When the Laboratory identifies a questioned print with a particular pattern, the contributing agency is furnished with complete information as to the size, manufacturer, distributor, and, if available, data as to whether the heel or sole is distributed for repair work or to be used on new footwear. In addition, a photograph of the sample heel or sole on file is furnished for the contributor's investigative assistance.

Examination of Evidence

Shoeprint and tire tread examinations are generally of two types. One is to determine the design, size and manufacturer of a shoe or tire as the case may be. This requires a complete search of the questioned material through the Shoeprint or Tire tread File. The information developed may be of value in the investigation of a case. The other type involves the examination and comparison of a tire or shoe belonging to a suspect with a cast or photograph reproduced at the scene of a crime in an effort to make a positive identification. The latter type mentioned is more important from a standpoint of actually connecting a suspect to the crime.

Style characteristics enable the examiner to determine only the brand of tire or shoe. In order to identify a print as having been made by a particular shoe or tire, there must be characteristics present on the original evidence which are peculiar only to it. These may be cuts, bruises, tears, or manufacturing defects and the examiner must decide on the basis of their presence whether they are sufficient to establish a positive identification.

In a recent case three different style tire treads were found at the scene of a crime. Plaster reproductions of these prints were forwarded to the FBI Laboratory where, upon comparison in the Tire tread File, they were classified as to trade name. This information was reported to the contributor. In the course of the investigation, the car of one of the leading suspects was found to have tires corresponding to the makes of the prints in question. The suspect's tires were then submitted to the Laboratory with the request that they be compared with the plaster casts. As a result of the comparison, the Laboratory was able to positively identify one tire as having caused the impression reproduced by one of the plaster casts. The other tires did not contain sufficient identifying characteristics to positively identify them with the remaining casts. However, it was possible to determine that the design and size of these two tires corresponded exactly with the other two cast impressions. This examination materially assisted the prosecution in the adequate court presentation of the case.

Procedure

The exact procedure to be followed in a particular case may be dependent upon circumstances peculiar to that case alone. The suggestions set forth are given for consideration in an average case. It is well to remember that the success of each examination is dependent not only on the questioned print's clarity, but also on the investigator's ability to reproduce such evidence properly.

Photography*

Frequently a photograph is the only satisfactory way to reproduce the original evidence. Extreme care should be taken to insure the best results.

Generally speaking, all photographs will present a truer picture if the camera opening is stopped down and a corresponding longer exposure used: The smaller aperture opening will bring more of the vital area into

*See "Photography and Its Application in National Defense" from FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin of May-June, 1942; also "Photographic Work of FBI," *ibid.*, January, 1946.

sharp focus. Special photographic equipment is not necessary in photographing shoeprints or tiretreads and experience has proved that standard equipment will produce excellent results.

The investigator should first consider the desirability of taking a distant photograph of that portion of the scene bearing the shoeprint or tiretread in order to orient it with respect to the crime, and tie it into the picture of the surrounding area. Such a photograph, if possible, should not include any object foreign to the original crime scene itself, but should represent a true picture of conditions as they prevailed when the print or impression was first discovered.

If several impressions of each shoe or tire are present, it is well to consider the advantages of photographing and reproducing more than one impression of each in order to obtain as complete a representation of the original shoe or tire as can be had. With two or more prints of the same object, even though they may be fragmentary, a complete composite picture might be obtained. Peculiarities are repeated in additional prints if they exist on the original tire or shoe, whereas if they were dependent upon foreign substances on the ground or receiving surface, they would not be repeated in identical detail. While photographing a particularly long tiretread impression for examination purposes, it is better to take two or more close-up pictures of the impression and have them overlap, rather than take one picture of the entire impression at a greater distance and lose considerable detail necessary for possible identification.

Before the close-up photograph is taken, the print or track should be examined to determine whether any loose particles or foreign material have fallen into the impression. Such particles may cover important identifying portions of the impressed pattern and thereby eliminate them from the photograph. They should be removed without disturbing the impression itself.

In order for the Laboratory Examiner to arrive at a conclusion as to the size or identification of a particular track from a close-up photograph, it will be necessary for him to have an accurately scaled and well-lighted picture. This should be taken at a perpendicular angle with a ruler or scale placed in full view alongside the impression to be photographed. An exact-size photograph of the original impression may be printed to assist the examiner in his comparison. This scaled photograph will also aid in court presentation of the evidence. A small slip of paper containing initials, date and other identifying data should also be included in the photo-

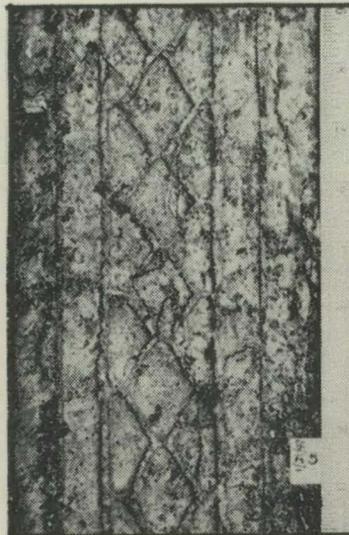


CRIME SCENE INCLUDING
TIRETREAD IMPRESSIONS

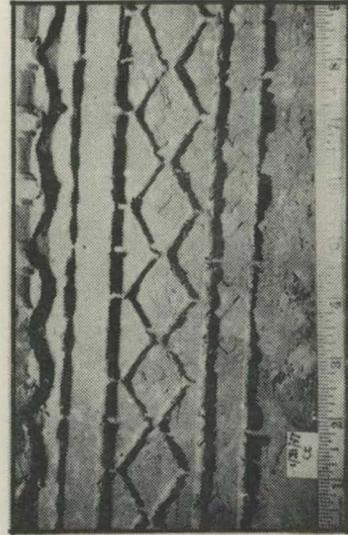
graph. By using a source of light from one side of the impression only, shadows are formed which will bring out detail. Either real or artificial light may be used in this manner. Flash equipment available for most standard cameras can be used to advantage here by detaching the flash gun from the camera and holding it to the side of the impression being photographed.



TAKING CLOSE-UP OF
TIRETREAD IMPRESSION



(A)



(B)

TIRETREAD IMPRESSION ILLUSTRATING
RESULTS OBTAINED BY USING (A) FLAT
LIGHT ON DULL DAY (B) FLASH GUN LIGHT
FROM ONE SIDE AS ILLUSTRATED AT LEFT

Photography is of paramount importance in the examination of two-dimensional prints such as a shoeprint in dust where it is not possible to reproduce the impression by use of a cast. Side-lighting, as previously mentioned, should be used for best results. However, when it is possible, the article containing the print should be submitted to the Laboratory where the original can be examined and photographed to a better advantage.

One recent case involved the examination of a faint dust print of a heel appearing on a piece of window glass. This print was barely distinguishable to the naked eye. Only after photographing was it possible to identify the make of heel and so inform the contributing agency.

Preparation of Casts

Obviously, in photographing evidence as described above, only two-dimensional reproductions will be obtained. This has certain limitations as compared with a three-dimensional cast. The cast is an exact reproduction of the original evidence and is therefore important for comparison purposes. The investigator has only one chance to make a good cast for the impression is completely destroyed as soon as the finished cast is removed.

After the impression has been photographed, proper preparations should be made for casting. A print found in moist, firm earth can be reproduced with little difficulty. However, when prints are found in sand or

loose loam, it is advisable to spray them lightly with a fast-drying shellac to make the impression firm enough to withstand the plaster when it is poured. A household spray gun may be used for this but care should be exercised to keep the direct force of the spray from disturbing the impression.

A thin, insulating layer of talcum powder over a track will aid in making a cast of an impression found in snow. The talcum powder will tend to prevent the heat produced by the hardening plaster from melting the snow. A fine wire screen may be used to sift the powder and insure even distribution over the print.

Plaster of Paris is the most practical medium for making three-dimensional footprints and tire tread reproductions for law enforcement purposes. It is inexpensive, easily obtainable at hardware and drug stores, and, if the finest grade of art or dental plaster is used, the resulting case will be smooth and non-flacking.

Plaster of Paris is so simple to use that the investigator may become quite proficient after a few practice attempts. Water and a container in which to mix the plaster are the only other materials needed.

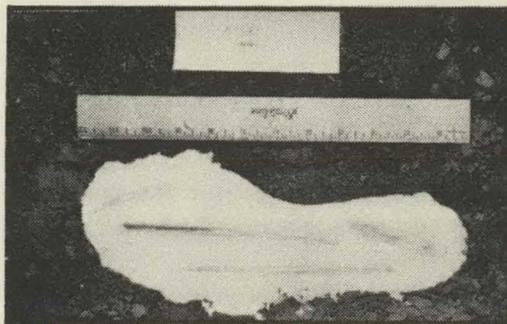
After making a generous estimate of the amount of water required to fill the impression, place the water in the receptacle and add plaster of Paris slowly. The mixture should be stirred constantly until it has attained the consistency of rich cream or pancake batter. Another method used to obtain the proper mixture is to sprinkle plaster of Paris on the surface of the water allowing it to sink to the bottom spontaneously. When the water is unable to absorb more plaster the mixture should be stirred thoroughly and then poured. This method of sprinkling plaster on the water has been used to cast impressions already filled with water by rain, etc. However, the suggested procedure in this case is to drain off or soak up the water before attempting to make a cast, if it is possible to do so without disturbing the impression.

The plaster should be poured into the impression slowly and evenly at first, and with one complete motion, over the entire pattern. After about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch of plaster is poured, a reinforcement of twigs, sticks or mesh wire or similar material may be placed on the plaster to give the cast increased strength. The remainder of the plaster should be poured quickly over the reinforcements.

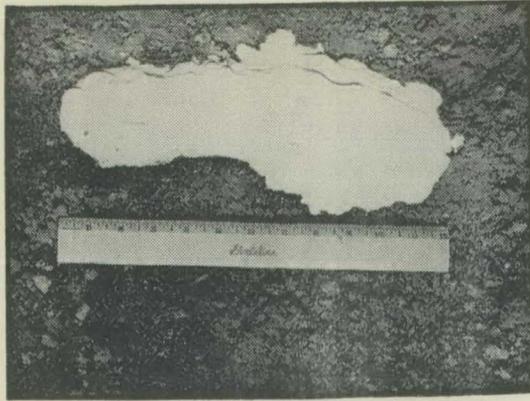
In pouring a cast sufficient plaster should be used to make a very thick reproduction even if it is necessary to build up a retaining wall of wood or cardboard around the impression to keep the plaster from spreading before it sets.

Before the plaster of Paris is completely hardened, the back of the cast should be marked and dated in some manner to permit future identification which will assist in the examination and also aid in court testimony. A casting requires approximately 20 to 30 minutes to completely harden, depending upon its size and bulk.

Caution should be exercised in cleaning the print surface of the casting



UNFINISHED CAST REINFORCED WITH STICKS



FINISHED CAST PROPERLY IDENTIFIED WITH DATE AND INITIALS

and other evidence which present a problem different from reproducing tire-treads and shoeprints inasmuch as it is usually necessary to first make a negative mold using specially prepared moulage materials. These moulage materials are generally available at art supply stores. Utilizing the negative mold a positive cast is then made out of plaster of Paris or wax material as desired. This step corresponds to the reproduction of tire-treads or shoeprints by plaster casting.

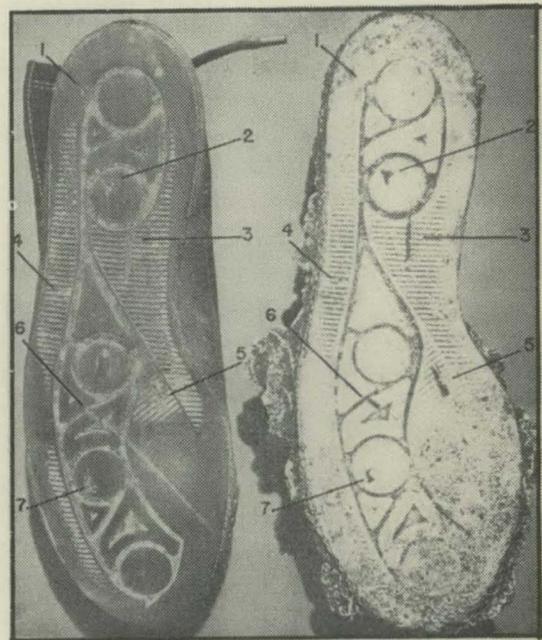
Mailing Casts

When forwarding plaster of Paris casts by parcel post or express every effort should be made to pack them carefully. A number of casts received in the FBI Laboratory for examination are broken and in some cases are in such condition that an adequate examination cannot be made. First, each cast should be wrapped separately in several layers of tissue paper or other soft paper and then wrapped and sealed in heavy wrapping paper. The parcels may then be loosely packed in plenty of cotton, excelsior, shredded paper or other shock absorbing material placed in a suitable rigid shipping carton or box. The container should be clearly labeled and stamped to indicate that the contents are

after it has hardened and has been picked up. Nothing should be used to remove the dirt that might injure the casting or deface any of the print design. The best method is to clean by washing gently in water or by holding it under a low pressure stream of water for a short time. The water action will generally loosen all adhering dirt particles without affecting the cast surface if a good quality of plaster has been used and allowed to fully harden before cleansing.

Other Uses of Casting*

Occasionally a law enforcement agency is called upon to reproduce death masks, perishable food, wounds,



KNOWN SHOE AND QUESTIONED CAST ILLUSTRATING A POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION. NUMERALS INDICATE SEVERAL POINTS OF IDENTITY.

*See "The Reproduction of Original Evidence in the Third Dimension" from the November 1936 issue of the FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin.

PENNSYLVANIA POLICE TRAINING SCHOOLS

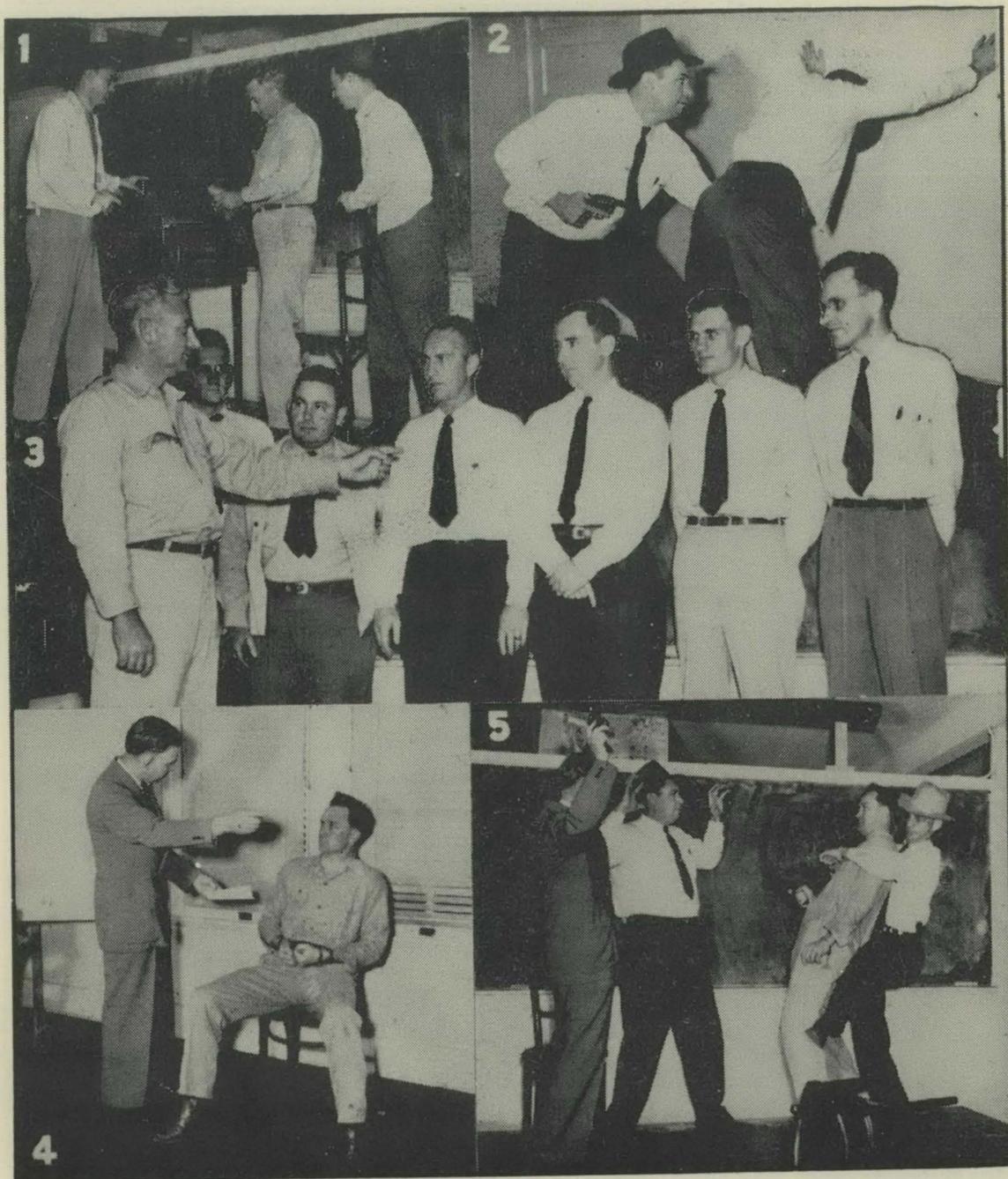
1. Media Police Training School.
2. Montgomery County Police Chiefs' School.
3. Luzerne County FBI Police Training School, Plymouth, Pa. Front row, right: Chief Lawrence L. Kendig of Plymouth, 1947 - 48 president of Pennsylvania Chiefs of Police.





4. Haverford Township Firearms School.
5. Bethlehem School Graduation.
6. Fingerprint Forum, Delaware County.
7. Graduation - Chester Police Department School. L. to R., Police Captain Andrew Desmond and Mayor Ralph F. Swarts.

SCENES FROM SCHOOL FOR TEXAS SHERIFFS AND DEPUTIES, AUSTIN, TEXAS



1. A filling station owner hands over the contents of his cash register to two holdup men. 2. The Deputy Sheriff searches one suspect. 3. The robbery victim picks suspect out of a line-up. 4. Another suspect is asked to explain how a check taken from the cash register happens to be found on his person. 5. As the Deputy delivers the suspect's gun to the Sheriff, the suspect who has picked his handcuffs, seizes the Deputy's gun and is about to shoot the officers. A moment later he is overpowered by a Texas Ranger.



RAILROAD CLEARING HOUSE FOR UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE

All police agencies are advised by the Protective Section of the Association of American Railroads that the various railroad companies have established what is known as the Railroad Clearing House for Unclaimed Baggage, to which the various railroad lines report all baggage which they have checked over and are unable to deliver properly because the destination and owner are not known.

Much of the checked baggage moves over two or more railroad lines. Due to checks becoming detached or to other errors, baggage frequently checks over at some point other than the correct destination. The result is that one line will be holding the baggage, unable to deliver it because destination and owner are unknown, while baggage is short at some point on another line.

A full description of such baggage, together with any initials or names on the outside of the same, and a description of the contents are furnished the Railroad Clearing House, Room 436, Union Station, 516 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago 6, Illinois. Likewise, when various railroads are short baggage a full description is obtained of bag and contents from the owner. This description, with owner's name, is also furnished to the Railroad Clearing House.

These reports are key-sorted and cross-filed according to description of the baggage, names or initials, and contents. This key-sorting of cards, which covers baggage checking over without baggage checks or marks to indicate owner or destination and baggage which is short at destination, has been perfected to a high degree, with the result that the Clearing House is able to match up a great many of the short reports against over reports and promptly advise the railroads reporting the over and short baggage.

Occasional shortages of baggage are due to theft from trains, depots, platforms, and transfer or terminal points. Frequently such baggage is recovered from thieves, pawn shops or receivers by law enforcement officers, but identification of ownership necessary to enable prosecution is often difficult to achieve. Therefore, to assist all law enforcement agencies in the possible identification of baggage involved in actual or suspected thefts which might have occurred from railroads, the services of this Clearing House are offered without any cost or obligation. When authorities are in need of identification of such baggage, they should contact any railroad special agent or police representative and furnish the following data in as much detail as possible. On receipt of such requests the files will be checked and particulars given. (1) Kind of container, i.e., B4, Field Bag or Flight Bag, suitcase, overnight case, gladstone, wardrobe case, hat box, sample case, zipper bag, Boston bag, valise, brief case, val-a-pak, hand

(Continued on Page 17)

Police



Personalities

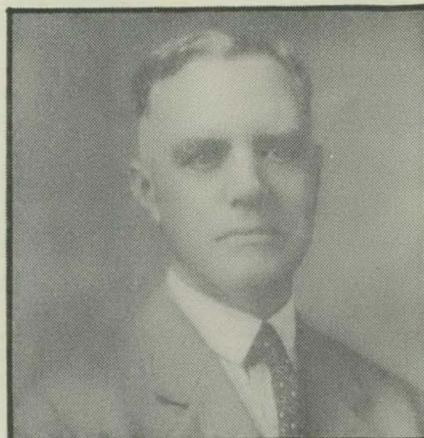
After nearly half a century as a police officer, John Cornelius McCarthy, 69-year-old Chief of Detectives in Savannah, Georgia, has not found a substitute for hard work and doesn't believe there is one.

Actually, Chief McCarthy has never searched for such a substitute. He has pioneered in securing modern equipment to detect and apprehend the cunning, fast-moving criminal of this era but he still puts in a full day's work, seven days a week.

Since becoming Chief of Detectives twenty-five years ago - when the detective department had eight men, compared to fourteen today - "The Chief" has established himself in the public mind as an unrelenting enemy of the hardened criminal and as the staunch friend of young boys and girls who deserve a second chance.

Chief McCarthy, born September 1, 1878, in Savannah, quit his job as a grocery clerk and joined the police department in that city on July 2, 1900. During 47 years as a law enforcement officer he has brought credit to himself and to his department.

Chief and Mrs. McCarthy have three children, two daughters and a son, the latter a veteran of World War II.



CHIEF McCARTHY

NATIONAL CONVENTION OF THE ASSOCIATED POLICE COMMUNICATIONS OFFICERS

The National Convention of the Associated Police Communications Officers (APCO) will be held at the Los Angeles Police Academy, Los Angeles, California, from August 25 to August 28, 1947, inclusive. Business meetings, technical discussions and tours as well as programs for the wives of officers attending have been arranged. Lieutenant W. H. Durham, in charge of Communications for the Los Angeles Police Department, City Hall, Los Angeles, California, is in charge of all convention arrangements and inquiries should be addressed to him.

FBI NATIONAL ACADEMY SCHOLARSHIP ESTABLISHED

Taking precedence in a move designed to assure continuous progress in law enforcement, the Police Chiefs' Association of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, has instituted the awarding of a five-hundred dollar scholarship to the FBI National Academy. A different member of the organization will be selected to attend the Academy each year.

Excerpts from a letter advising of the establishment of the fund are as follows:

"The Police Chiefs' Association of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, desirous of advancing the profession of law enforcement and with the intention of providing adequate and efficient police protection for the communities within their jurisdiction, have voted in meeting to provide a \$500.00 annual scholarship for the purpose of sending a representative of the Association to the FBI National Academy at Washington, D. C.

"We believe that as Police Chiefs it is our duty not only to perform the duties assigned to us by statute and law, but to seek new avenues of progress and to develop latent abilities and responsibilities in our fellow members."



NOTICE - ENVELOPES FOR SUBMISSION OF FINGERPRINTS

Due to a reduction in appropriations to the Federal Bureau of Investigation it will no longer be possible for this Bureau to furnish to law enforcement agencies franked envelopes for submission of fingerprints to the Federal Bureau of Investigation's Identification Division. Unfranked envelopes suitable for submission of such fingerprints will be furnished upon request.



(Continued from Page 15)

trunk, foot locker, steamer trunk, packing trunk, wardrobe trunk, etc.; (2) Color; (3) Identifying marks such as names, initials, any names on envelopes or cards in baggage, stickers, etc.; (4) Brief description of contents, mentioning particularly any unusual items; (5) Date baggage came into your possession.

(Address of Dr. Marshall, Continued from Page 4)

waste on our own tables? What shall we say of the waste in hotel dining rooms and restaurants, of war surplus materials? Why were so many engines and motors, machines and goods wilfully destroyed? What shall we say of the hundreds of ships that lie rusting at anchor while we are told that there is no shipping space available to transport the necessities of life to help the starving across the seas? What shall we say of our waste of human character which is our most precious national resource?

With an army of 6,000,000 criminals, more than half of all crimes against property were committed by persons under 25 years of age. During the last two war years more persons aged 17 were arrested than any other age group. Juvenile delinquency is, of course, a prodigal waste of young life - a decaying of character. America cannot afford to waste its character on this tremendous scale.

What shall we say about broken homes now that we have one divorce for every four marriages, with divorces depriving children of their parents?

It is a strange commentary that those who try to influence legislation get more money than the men who write it; that the men and women who teach our young people, prepare them for life, impart their ideals, are paid less than the men who sweep our streets. Surely there is something wrong with the standard of values when a radio comedian gets thousands of dollars and a teacher gets \$1,800. There is something wrong when we can't get lumber and nails for housing veterans while we build race tracks and cocktail lounges.

For the Prodigal Son there was a season of unrestricted freedom. He did as he pleased for a time and when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land and he began to be in want. When the depression hit him, he had nothing left. Well, all of us have seen that happen in this country. We have seen the Federal Government, in order to give men work, ask them to do work that made no contribution to any one. We have seen college graduates selling apples on street corners. When that happens, people come to their senses - or go out of their senses altogether.

But when he came to himself, says Jesus, the incomparable teller of unforgettable tales, this boy resolved to go back to his home and say, "Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and am no longer worthy to be called Thy son. Make me as one of Thy hired servants."

Now notice the change in his tune. Before it had been "Give me." Now it is "Make me." I suggest to you that it is when a nation has abused its freedom and finds itself to be in want that it is willing to say "Make me." Make me secure again, make me powerful - and there is always a tyrant, a dictator and an opportunist around, ready and eager to accept the invitation. It is part of human nature and, therefore, the behavior of nations. And men, for the sake of food and a job, some measure of security, are willing to sacrifice their liberty. That was the choice Italy made, that Germany made, and some of us even in America may make it, too.

I am not a pessimist. No believer in God has any right to be pessimistic. But, before God, I must endeavor to be an idealist and a realist, because that, I believe, is the mark of the believer - to be an idealistic realist or a realistic idealist whose sign is the hopeful heart.

As a realist, I must say very clearly what every thoughtful

American already feels in his heart and knows in his mind. These are critical days charged with tension and fraught with terrible possibilities. Call me a scaremonger, if you like, but the facts, as I see them, and as viewed by more competent observers than I, all point to the imminent danger of further conflict. Our best efforts are being directed to obtain a just peace based upon the principles for which millions of people gave their lives and a settlement based upon any other principles cannot possibly endure.

This country is now at the place in the history of the world where she must, whether she likes it or not, assume world leadership, and that carries with it, world responsibility. And you can't assume world responsibility without paying for it. I do not mean merely paying in dollars and cents. I mean especially paying for it in moral and spiritual discipline. If we are to demand that the rest of the world respect law, then America herself must begin to respect it. But our people are not by nature or by practice marked by a very great respect for law. The recent decision of the Supreme Court in upholding the conviction of one of our labor union leaders on charges of contempt was based on the premise that a citizen is bound to obey the law. A citizen is bound to obey the Government - the law that governs his actions. He has no right to break the law because he does not happen to like it, approve of it, or agree with it. There are constitutional methods by which a bad law can be amended or repealed, and these methods must be followed unless we are to have in this country complete anarchy. How can America expect international laws to be observed, treaties lived up to, and agreements kept, if its own people continue to violate any law they don't happen to like? Traffic laws are violated and ignored. Antitrust laws are violated and ignored. During rationing OPA laws were violated and ignored. Far too widespread is the attitude, "It's all right if you can get away with it." "This is a free country," you say. Maybe it is too free. The time has come for a redefinition of the terms we use so glibly.

Judge Learned Hand, the great New York Jurist, said this: "I often wonder whether we do not rest our hopes too much upon constitutions, upon laws and upon courts. These are false hopes. Believe me, these are false hopes. Liberty lies in the hearts of men and women. When it dies there, no constitution, no law, no court can save it. No constitution, no law, no court can even do much to help it. While it lies there, it needs no constitution, no law and no court to save it. What is the liberty which must lie in the hearts of men and women? It is not the ruthless, the unbridled will. It is not freedom to do as one likes. That is the denial of liberty and leads straight to its overthrow. A society in which men recognize no check upon their freedom soon becomes a society where freedom is the possession of only a savage few, as we have learned to our sorrow."

Gentlemen, I am not advocating any restrictions on rights and privileges. I am prepared to fight for them if need be. But we must come to see more clearly than we have in the past that to every right there is tied a duty and to every privilege an obligation. These are inseparably joined together by all the laws of God and what God has joined together let no man put asunder.

Rights, duties, privileges and obligations - it is upon these that our liberty is based. What is liberty after all? The man in the street would probably say, "It simply means the right to do as I please." But you can't do that, for what you please to do might not be good for your neighbor.

If you live in an apartment house perhaps you like to play your radio so it can be heard at the other end of town. You have the right to play the radio, but not to make it a public nuisance. You have a right to do as you please, provided what you please to do is right. You know that the unalienable rights of which our Declaration of Independence speaks are unalienable rights only because they come from God. They are God-given and the freedom fought for by our founding fathers was clearly recognized by them as being freedom under God. In George Washington's First Inaugural Address he said, "No people can be bound to acknowledge and adore the Invisible Hand which conducts the affairs of men more than the people of the United States. Every step by which they have advanced to the character of an independent nation, seems to have been destined by some token of Providential Agency..." And, gentlemen, all history bears witness to the fact that a Godless freedom is the worst form of tyranny. William Penn said very clearly, "Men must be governed by God or they will be ruled by tyrants."

We enjoy the right to do as we please only when we please to do what is right in the sight of God. We applaud the words of Lincoln in his immortal Gettysburg address. "That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain - that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom - and that, Government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth." But you will note Lincoln said "under God" shall this nation have a new birth of freedom, and when he spoke of government of the people, by the people, he was speaking as one conscious always of that moral order and that Divine Providence that governs in the affairs of man.

Perhaps it is dangerous in these days of loose-thinking and loose-living to speak of government of the people, by the people, unless the people we are talking about are people who are aware of God. It is my deepest conviction that America cannot be to the rest of the world what she must be, that she cannot become in reality what she imagines herself to be, namely, God's own country, until instead of government of the people, by the people, we have government of the people by God. We cannot escape history, nor can we escape the judgments of God. The history of this nation should teach us that eternal vigilance is the price of freedom; that liberty must be guarded to be kept and freedom is one of the few things in life worth defending. Either right is everything or it is nothing. Either it matters immensely or it does not matter at all. There can be no other way. If the American way of life is to survive, as I believe it will, it will demand that every American make up his mind and realize that the things of which he boasts, the things he enjoys, were bought and paid for in blood and sweat and toil and tears, and they can be preserved in no other way. Thank you.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

(Address of Congressman Dirksen, Continued from Page 2)

plains and valleys, of the promise of subsistence in every year and every season. I thought of the serenity and the peace of mind which goes with it and then I thought of "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty."

Speaking of peace of mind, I recall my visit at the King David Hotel in Jerusalem in the Easter season of 1945. There I met a man of my own age and his wife, who was born in Turkey and who with his family has lived there most of his days. He and his family are prominent in the business life of Turkey. On this occasion he was making a business visit to Palestine. As we became acquainted he said to me, "I marvel at you and I marvel at all Americans." When I asked why, he went on to say, "Because serenity is written upon your countenances. You are a people who can laugh. You are a people unafraid." And then he said, "Do you know, Mr. Congressman, from the day that I became an adult, and I am now 50 years of age, I do not recall a single night when I retired that there was not some shadow of fear upon my conscience notwithstanding the fact that I and my family have been prominent in business affairs for a long time. In your country is security of person and that brings peace and serenity." Once more I thought of "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty."

How is it that we became a sweet land of liberty, a land of promise and plenty, a land of abundance and serenity? Why is it that this feverish world looks to the United States of America for aid and assistance and for leadership in this dark and tremulous hour? Upon what meat did we feed that we have become so great and are, in fact, the citadel of those virtues and hopes and aspirations to which the world looks today? It is because we are the product of three great forces that have given us a strength and virility unmatched in any day or time or generation in any part of the earth.

The first great force is freedom. That is the imperative of America. This land was born to the purpose of freedom. That is why humble people long ago braved the uncharted terrors of the Atlantic to come here and find complete freedom of conscience. The very fact that the Pilgrims and the Puritans imposed restrictions on conscience after they did arrive is not too material. What is important is that they laid the foundation for the freedoms which we so abundantly enjoy today. There was a great lure and a great appeal in this new land which we so fondly call "sweet land of liberty." Long before statesmen in the generation of World War I and World War II spoke of keeping the light of liberty and the lamps of freedom alive, Thomas Paine said that very same thing long ago. From George Washington to Harry Truman the annals of America are sweetly redolent with reference to freedom, to liberty, to Western civilization and to democracy. It was the climate of freedom that made us great, a climate in which the genius of the individual could find unlimited expression and flower and fruit into the expanding enjoyment of living which we so freely experience.

The second great force which accounts for our leadership and greatness and which makes this in truth and in fact a sweet land of liberty is that freedom was coupled with power. I am sure Dr. Marshall will be particularly interested and probably is familiar with the achievements of a young Scotsman who went down to Glasgow or Edinburgh to become an instrument maker and who, notwithstanding the guilds and trade unions of his day, was brought back to his native university to become a master instrument

maker and to be given a prominent place on the faculty. That young man was James Watt. In his capacity as an instrument maker James Watt had opportunity to examine the shortcomings of the first steam engine which had been invented by Newcomen. Watt sensed the limitations of this engine and the need for improving its efficiency by completely revamping the condensation feature which was then employed. This he did successfully, and with that improvement the age of power was born. How quickly it was utilized in this our own blessed country in the climate of freedom to give us the conveniences which we enjoy today at normally modest prices which are within reach of all. We were quick to utilize steam power, hydrocarbon power, electric power and are the first to adapt atomic power for the benefits of our people and the world.

In India probably only a Maharajah in a palace five times as big as the very room in which we enjoy this fellowship today can afford a Frigidaire or some other device which enriches life, but in America everyone - even a Congressman - can enjoy a Frigidaire. That is expanded living resulting from the adaptation of power. But James Watt gave us something more than a steam engine. He gave us a new era. He gave birth to a new arithmetic. One man plus power equals 50 men. One man plus power may equal a hundred men. One man plus power in a climate of freedom may equal two hundred men. Freedom and power were two of the great forces which accounted for the unfoldment of this our blessed country. But there is a third force and Dr. Marshall has alluded to it so beautifully and so forcefully. It is the power of character. It is the power of individual character that permeated every generation of American life. Character plus power plus freedom! What great forces they are.

How many names one might recite which are resplendent in the history books of our country to exemplify the character of those outstanding personalities which has been builded and woven into the structure and fabric of America.

Let me recite the name of but one who lived not so far from here. I refer to George Mason, who lived at Alexandria and after whom the George Mason Hotel has been named. He left to posterity one of the most interesting wills I have ever examined because it contains an admonition to his son. George Mason admonished his son not to enter political life. Think of it. What a marvelous admonition. And then he continued by saying that if his son did enter public life he should be ready and willing to make any sacrifice in order to constantly and unfalteringly reassert the doctrine and the gospel of liberty and freedom.

What a testimony to the character of a man who was so anxious to transmit his convictions on freedom to his son and to posterity. It meant more to him than the mere conveyance of the property of which he was possessed at death.

I think of men like Henry David Thoreau, the gentle philosopher who lived near Walden Pond in Massachusetts and who wrote so lucidly and so pungently of the simple things. He was the same Thoreau who authored the essay on "Civil Disobedience" which came into the hands of Mahatma Gandhi, and which was the inspiration for the non-cooperative movement in India fathered by Gandhi which made him one of the leading characters in the last two generations. This same Henry David Thoreau was so deeply interested in freedom that he refused to pay taxes to a government which enslaved people

whose skins were of another color. Because he refused to pay his taxes they put him in a local jail but he was so serene and so content with his confinement that it proved neither deterrent nor punishment so they quickly let him out. He had what in the language of today is called "the courage of his convictions." That courage is character in action.

It is that kind of character - the character of the Masons, the Thoreaus and countless others, which has been built into the structure of America.

As we survey our country and its world stature it becomes so readily apparent that we are the product of the moral climate of freedom, the adaptation of power and the leaven of character.

And today we are deeply concerned about this sweet land of liberty, about this animate thing which has been builded by great forces. We see disintegrating and disruptive forces at work to challenge America and the ideals of this land. We see the ugly head of collectivism and Communism infiltrating into this land.

Rolling back the sinister forces is a field of endeavor in which your chief - J. Edgar Hoover - has probably done more than any man in America, and I dare say, any man on the face of the earth. This trend, this philosophy, this new ideology which seems to appeal to a certain temperament, has for its purpose the submergence of the individual so that he becomes a part of the mass. It seeks to destroy human dignity and the divinity of human personality. That is the very core of this ideology called Communism, but which might be more aptly described as Red fascism, which is seeping into so many corners of the earth and which has gained a foothold in our own country. As we give ear and give thought to the concern which is so evident among our people because of this sinister force, we may well wonder how long this sweet land of liberty will endure if these forces become strong enough to challenge freedom in its one remaining citadel on the face of the earth. It is something more than an academic speculation.

In the spring of 1945 I was in Tunisia on the shores of northern Africa. On Sunday morning the American consul asked me what I wanted to see. To him I suggested that I would like to drive out to the ruins of ancient Carthage about six miles distant from the city of Tunisia. It was a lovely Sunday morning and the sun was shining. We motored to the site of that ancient land and ancient city where the great military leader, Hannibal, once ruled. It was the place from whence he challenged the forces of ancient Rome. Even today, centuries upon centuries after Hannibal had departed this life, there were the fragments of stone and marble columns of the fine buildings to indicate the culture of a people who lived nearly 2,000 years ago. They were not only a cultured nation but a people gifted in the art and practice of trade and maritime commerce. As I sat and contemplated the things I had read about Carthage when I was a high school student, I wondered what had happened to this culture and this people. It was completely sponged from the face of the earth. One wondered why. As I speculated on its disappearance I was transported back to this very city where we meet today, the capital of this sweet land of liberty. I sat down upon the broken fragment of a marble column and wondered whether in some day or generation some person might sit upon a stone that remained as a relic of Washington's monument, who would do even as I was then doing and say to himself, "I wonder what manner of people lived here a thousand years ago." I

wondered whether some day in the far distant future some strange person might sit upon a stone which remained as a curious remnant of the majestic Supreme Court building, who would raise the same question as to who might have lived here and what their national conduct was and what ideals they pursued. If this destructive and brutal philosophy which has raised its head in so many parts of the earth should stalk like a monster into other areas of the world, including our own, to destroy freedom and that cohesive force which makes for national greatness, is it then such a tenuous speculation that the things which we enjoy as products of the land of liberty might some day be destroyed even as Carthage was destroyed from within and from without?

You gentlemen of the graduating class will now venture forth from the Nation's Capital to take your place in your respective communities as better and more efficient officers for the enforcement of the law and the peace of those communities. You have a special duty to society and to those traditions and forces which made this a land of liberty. You are something more than guardians of the law. You are guardians of the liberty which to endure must be preserved under law, and in the face of today's challenge to freedom, yours is indeed a great responsibility.

This challenge to freedom is a challenge on every front of freedom. It is a challenge to educational freedom for in the Soviet Union today and its satellite nations, no books are authorized which do not implement and carry out the collective philosophy which they seek to stamp upon the world, which seeks to submerge the individual and completely throws overboard the hope that was developed for all mankind at Bethlehem centuries ago for the divinity of human personality. The collective philosophy would sponge it all out for there is no educational freedom.

There is no political freedom. There is but a single party and woe unto him who deviates from the party line, be he a humble peasant or a university professor. There is no social freedom for one of the purposes of the Soviet philosophy is to utilize the leisure of the people in the interest of this fascistic ideology. There is no religious freedom for it requires the approval of the Communist state before a church or one of its affiliate organizations can print prayer books or engage in missionary effort. The very purpose of this ideology is to destroy freedom and put the management in control of human destiny in the hands of a few who then carry on a campaign to blot out freedom by every brutal and deceptive device known to mankind.

Communism is on the march into all the corners of the earth. How well I recall on a Sunday morning standing at the gateway of the native Bazaar in Tunis listening to an Arab shouting "Communissimo, Communissimo," and discovering to my surprise that on a Sunday morning he was selling a Communist newspaper with plenty of purchasers.

I recall what an ugly sight it was to see public and private buildings in ancient Athens, cradle of democracy, splashed with hammers and sickles as an indication of who had been there and who had nurtured the so-called liberation uprising which resulted in 65,000 casualties in that ancient land.

I listened with interest as His Holiness, Pope Pius XII, expressed his own apprehension to me about this moving destructive force which strikes at the very heart of every faith which has been builded upon the sanctity of the home.

How astonishing it was to hear the former Prime Minister of Italy observe with such naivete that he did not expect to be Prime Minister very long and when I asked why, he stated that he was not in the confidence and the favor of Togliatti. "And who is Togliatti?" I queried in some astonishment. "Togliatti is the leader of the Communist party in Italy." Here then was a confession that a Prime Minister could not retain his high post and give direction to a government so recently emerged from conflict without the sanction of one who is an ardent disciple of Red fascism. Like Ishmael, we can lift our eyes today and behold the difficulties which are being experienced by France. That country which by tradition for so long a time was regarded as one of the guardians of the citadel of liberty, how fast and how far Communism has already moved in the Republic of France and the future is beclouded by the shadow of the hammer and the sickle.

These are but some of the areas where Communism is raising its ugly head and are abundant testimony that it is moving into so many corners of the earth, but more important, gentlemen, for our purposes is the fact that it has been moving and growing and striking root in the United States of America. If it should ever get the upper hand or should become so powerful as to challenge the integrity of the American system, then what shall we say about this lilting song that we first learned in grammar school long ago and which still provides the greatest thrill that any American can experience when he sings "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty."

Who can observe the American scene today with its group pressures and not feel that freedom is in jeopardy? Some may believe that this is but one of the recurring patterns in our national life but this sinister force is too well organized and is directed by sinister and designing minds who are willing to risk their all to destroy this land of liberty and substitute an alien philosophy which would completely submerge the freedom of the individual.

This is but one of the destructive forces in our land. Still another are those defeatists and skeptics who entertain no hope for the future of America. This is not something new. There have always been defeatists and doubters. Back in 1800 there was one who attained great prominence in England. His name was Thomas Robert Malthus. Most of you are no doubt familiar with the so-called Malthusian theory named after this eminent economist who lived and enjoyed a considerable reputation nearly 150 years ago. It was Mr. Malthus who maintained - and I suppose he has a counterpart in a good many people in this day and age - that the population of the world was increasing too rapidly and that there was a hope for sustenance of people only if war and famine and pestilence came to destroy a great many people. His doctrine was essentially the doctrine of overpopulation. That was enunciated 150 years ago. Since that time the population of England has increased by 800% and insofar as I know at this good hour England is still doing business at the old stand. Malthus was a defeatist of the first magnitude. We have had defeatists in our own government. If you will take the trouble to ask the Library of Congress for a report filed in 1844 by the Commissioner of Patents your eyes will fairly pop, because there you will read that progress in the arts and sciences and industry was such at that time that there was little hope in the future. That choice sentiment was uttered one hundred and three years ago by the Patent Commissioner of the United States of America. How strange it seems in the light of the progress

that has been made in every field since that day, including expansion of the enjoyment of life by all of our people.

If emphasis is needed with respect to the defeatism that was expressed in other days, you will find in the Library of Congress a report rendered to the Congress by Dr. Carroll Wright, Commissioner of Labor in 1884. What a pessimistic sentiment is embalmed in that report as the Commissioner of Labor more than sixty years ago paints a dismal picture of the future and sees the end of opportunity in America. He, too, was a professional defeatist and how he would open his eyes and marvel if he could return to the America of 1947, notwithstanding the turbulence and fevers which we presently experience.

But there are defeatists in this country today who believe that we have reached the end of the rope. They believe that the foundation must be swept clean and that we must set up a new structure of government in America. They believe that in this tumultuous world we must swap freedom for control and must foreclose the liberties of the people. If they should succeed, what will happen to that land which we acclaim from childhood to the grave as we lift our voice in song and sing, "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty"?

Some years ago we had a member of Congress with whom I was rather intimately acquainted. He wore the same button which graces my lapel - the button to indicate membership in the American Legion. He was a capable lawyer and had at one time served as the president of a county bar association. One day while sitting in the front row in the chamber of the House of Representatives he suddenly turned and said to me, "Dirksen, you know very well that there is no hope for America unless we completely change what we have. You know very well that we must tear down before we can rebuild. We must throw the Constitution and other harasses out of the window and sweep the foundation clean. We must then build a new structure of government upon that foundation - a government clothed with power which can operate under a philosophy of control. Unless this is done, there can be no hope for this country." Think of such a sentiment expressed by a lawmaker who like myself had on many occasions held up his hand and sworn fealty to the Constitution and the laws of this country. He was a supreme defeatist and when defeatists and destroyers are joined together they become a considerable force for the destruction and subversion of the things which we hold dear. You see, therefore, gentlemen, that it is not merely humble and sometimes uninformed people who talk that way and who would destroy or substantially change the things which are so precious to us. That sentiment is uttered officially in the law-making branch of the government and there is reason to believe that it is uttered in other branches of the government as well. Defeatism, Communism, collectivism, Red fascism - these are among the forces which challenge America and its freedom and indicates only too well that we are faced with a problem which is not child's play and which requires the attention and forthright devotion and the talents of every American citizen if this sweet land of liberty shall endure.

Now you may very well and very properly ask what you are expected to do about it. After this commencement exercise you will repair to your homes both near and far and may naturally feel that as individuals in the mass there may be little that you can accomplish, but, gentlemen, your responsibility as graduates of this great training school conducted by

the Federal Bureau of Investigation gives you something more than a negative responsibility. To be sure, you will be charged with apprehending individuals after a crime or a social infraction has been committed and arresting the perpetrator of the crime. Insofar as possible you are expected to prevent the commission of crime. These are indispensable duties and one of the reasons for your attendance at this school so that you might the better discharge that responsibility.

But you also have a positive task before you. There is expected of you something on the affirmative side and that is to become missionaries for the defense of the law, the institutions and ideals and the traditions which you are expected to uphold. You must constitute yourself one man committees in the communities from which you come so that freedom might be safeguarded, that the forces of defeatism and despair might be rolled back, that the confusion which is the greatest weakness among the defenders of freedom might be dispelled, that the forces for the defense of freedom might be organized so that in the generation which shall come after, they too may lift their voices and with a fervor and a devotion equal to our own may sing, "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of liberty."

I have a youngster attending Mount Vernon Seminary out on Foxhall Road. She was just eighteen the other day. Like every father I now and then speculate on the conditions which may obtain in the future and the kind of land in which she will live and carry on. What will America be like twenty or thirty or fifty years hence? It is a fruitful and interesting field for speculation and wonderment. What an awful commentary it would be upon this generation if after having received untarnished the covenant of freedom we should hand it down to the generation which comes after with a note of confession and despair in the very message that we might be compelled to give them. What an awful thing it would be if we had to turn to the sons and the daughters of the future of America and say, "Here, my boy, and here, my girl, is a priceless thing which came down to us from another generation untarnished and unstained. It is the heritage of liberty. We, however, in our generation were indifferent about it. We left it, but sullied and tarnished. We let it be impaired. It is no longer the same bright and shining ark of the covenant which came to us. We were confused in defending it. We let destroyers and defeatists get the upper hand. We permitted despair to dominate our thinking. We were lazy and indolent in its defense. We failed to make sacrifices when sacrifices should have been made. We considered it too lightly and forgot how priceless it was and how much it cost on the part of those who went before. I am sorry, my boy and my girl, but we leave you this heritage profaned and impaired." What an awful thing that confession would be and how frightful it would seem as it stared at other generations in the form of cold print from the history books of our country.

Gentlemen, there must be something constructive in your lives as you go forward on this commencement day. You are more than law officers and peace officers. You must be instruments of freedom. You must be the nucleus of the machinery to roll back these forces which menace America.

How easy it is to say, "Oh, well, I am only one person. I come from Iowa, I come from Pennsylvania, I come from Illinois, I come from Hawaii, I come from California. I am just one person. I am just one man in the mass. What can I do about safeguarding and upholding those ideals which made this a sweet land of liberty? What can I do about rolling back

these sinister forces?"

Gentlemen, many years ago there lived in Paris a brilliant person skilled in the field of finance. His name was Baron Rothschild. When England was in the throes of financial difficulty and faced with financial disaster, Baron Rothschild was called to London from Paris. While walking along the street he encountered a friend whom he had not seen in a long time. His friend said, "Baron, what are you doing in London?" Baron Rothschild said, "I came to save England." His friend looked at him in astonishment and then suddenly ejaculated, "But one man cannot save England." With calm and with dignity the Baron said, "Perhaps not, but, my friend, one man can try." Gentlemen, God speed you to your homes and remember that in the struggle to keep this a sweet land of liberty, one man can try.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

FBI NATIONAL ACADEMY ASSOCIATES' REUNION

For the first time since the inception of World War II, the graduates of the FBI National Academy will reconvene for annual Inservice Training at Washington, D. C., this autumn.

The Associates will attend classes from September 29, 1947, through October 3, 1947, in conjunction with the conclusion of the Thirty-sixth Session of the FBI National Academy.

Graduates of the Academy who are actively engaged in law enforcement are eligible to attend, and it is anticipated that between seven and nine hundred members will be present.

Associates' wives, other members of their families, and city, state and local officials are expected to increase the number of visitors in the Capital City from fifteen to seventeen hundred.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

This pattern is interesting due to the unusual formation of the ridges. In the Identification Division of the Bureau, this pattern would be classed as an accidental type whorl, due to the fact that it has three deltas.



INTERESTING PATTERN

In tracing a whorl which has three deltas, the tracing begins at the extreme left delta and proceeds toward the extreme right delta. The delta in the middle is disregarded. Thus, the tracing of the whorl pattern illustrated is "inner."

FBI
LAW ENFORCEMENT
BULLETIN

VOL. 16

JUNE 1947

NO. 6

PUBLISHED BY THE
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

IDENTIFICATION

Insert - Wanted Notices, Missing Persons and Cancellations	29
Interesting Fingerprint Pattern	Inside back cover
Notice - Envelopes for Submission of Fingerprints	17

MISCELLANEOUS

Railroad Clearing House for Unclaimed Baggage	15
---	----

POLICE PERSONALITIES

Chief of Police John C. McCarthy	16
----------------------------------	----

POLICE TRAINING

Address Delivered by Congressman Everett M. Dirksen before the Graduating Class of the Thirty-fourth Session, FBI National Academy, March 28, 1947	1
Address Delivered by Dr. Peter Marshall before the Graduating Class of the Thirty-fourth Session, FBI National Academy, March 28, 1947	3
FBI National Academy Associates' Reunion	28
FBI National Academy Scholarship Established	17
National Convention of the Associated Police Communications Officers	16
Pennsylvania Police Training School	12
School for Texas Sheriffs and Deputies, Austin, Texas	14

SCIENTIFIC AIDS

Notice - Evidence Sent to FBI Laboratory	11
The Reproduction of Shoeprint and Tiretread Impressions	5

The FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin is issued monthly to law enforcement agencies throughout the United States. Much of the data appearing herein is of a confidential nature and its circulation should be restricted to law enforcement officers; therefore, material contained in this Bulletin may not be reprinted without prior authorization by the Federal Bureau of Investigation.