

The SHIELDTM

POLICE

"SAYING IT LIKE IT IS"

TO PROTECT..... 393 ...AND TO SERVE

MEMBER I.C.P.A.

The VOICE of the Patrolman.

Sponsor: TOLEDO POLICE PATROLMEN'S ASSN.

JANUARY, 1971

Circulation 8,000

Regular Subscription: \$3.00 Per Year

VOL. 1, NO. 1

WTOD Penny Pitch

With the current problems throughout the country and in the city of Toledo, one wonders whatever happened to the good things that people do. The editor of this paper did not have to look far to find something of beauty within our city. People from all walks of life have proved that the goodness still remains in the majority of human beings. For several years a local radio station has taken it upon itself to prove that people care for each other. In the following story, we can truly see that a little love goes a long way. The staff of this newspaper does not claim to be one of America's greatest; but we are deeply moved with the efforts that this small group of people have put forth to help those who so desperately need it. It is with this thought in mind that we print this story.

The year 1970 marked the 7th annual campaign for penny pitch in Toledo. The final total has not been tabulated as of this writing. But we estimate it will have reached about \$3500 for a final figure. Every cent of this money, which was raised by small contributions, will be turned over to finance a week at camp courage, just outside Toledo, next summer for small children who are victims of incurable, terminal, cystic fibrosis. But we'll come back to 1970 shortly.



Bob Martz turns over Penny Pitch Proceeds to the Toledo Society for Crippled Children.

In 1964, General Manager Robert F. Martz, then program director at WOHO radio, decided that the station should become involved in the community and decided that the penny pitch campaign at Christmas would be a good way to do it. We received the name of a destitute family which had no father, and several ailing children, from the Child Welfare Agency. Armed with this information, we put announcements on the air describing the family, without ever naming them. We told of their problems and how, without the help of the listeners they would have no Christmas, no dinner, no toys, nothing but a bleak and dismal winter day on December 25th. We asked the audience to send pennies, nickles, dimes or whatever they could afford, to the radio station so we could make Christmas happen for this family.

The response was overwhelming. Everyone got involved. The D.J.'s held car washes to raise money. We threw record hops for penny pitch, high schools collected money and vied with each other seeing who could raise the most. When the campaign was over in 1964, we had over \$800 and enough to make a very Merry Christmas, pay off some of the family's back bills, and put the rest in trust to be signed out as needed by the family's mother and the caseworker together.

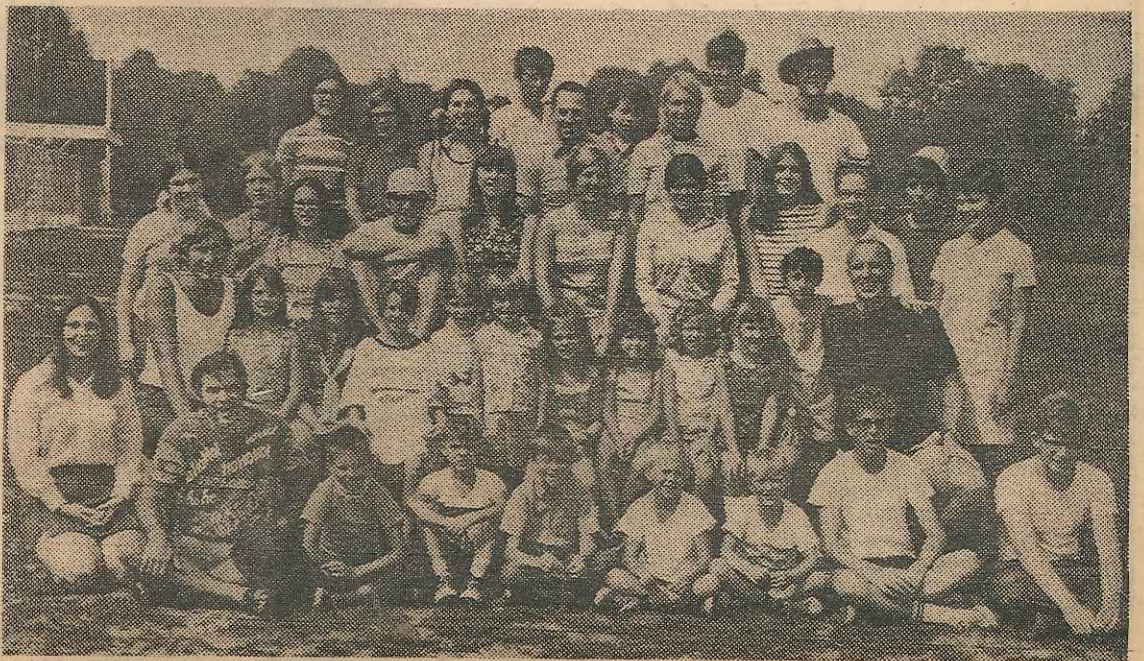
The next year, the WOHO crew had moved to WTOD, and Martz had become General Manager. He felt the idea of the penny pitch was still valid and worthwhile, and armed with the knowledge of how to put the drive together more effectively, proceeded to raise just over \$100 for a new destitute family.

It became obvious, that the idea was becoming so successful, that we were raising more money than one family would need, and so the following year the penny pitch was expanded into a drive for funds to support a children's project which normally was not funded in any other manner. Drives have been held in subsequent years for the Fort Miami Childrens Home, the Sunshine Home for retarded children, and the opportunity kindergarten for exceptional children. This year's drive was for Cystic Fibrosis Children in Toledo to spend one week at camp courage next summer.

Great care was taken in selecting the recipient of the penny pitch money for this year, because from previous experience, we knew it would probably bring in excess of \$3000. (The largest year accumulated \$4000). We interviewed some of the parents of Cystic Fibrosis Children and the director of the special camp week. We found out that C.F. is terminal disease, with most of the children not surviving past the early twenties. C.F. is a disease in which thick mucus is produced which gets into the lungs of the child and must be cleared several times a day or the child will strangle. There is also a digestive problem with these children since the pancreas is affected. In order to clear this mucus, the children must sleep in a mist tent each night, which spreads a heavy vapor over them which they breathe all night. In the morning they must undergo about an hour of physical therapy which helps loosen up this clogging material, and the same treatment must be given to them three or four times a day. Because of this therapy and the special mist tent and accompanying generator, it is impossible for these children to go to a normal summer camp.

Two years ago, a young man named Ron Molnar conceived the idea that these children could go to camp if they could just have

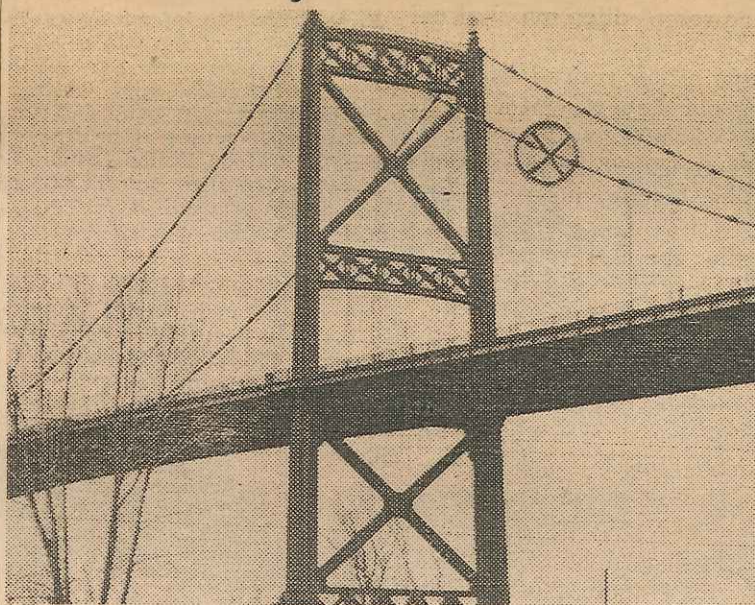
(Continued on Page 5)



To the children, this summer camp could be the high point of their short lives. We have said throughout the campaign this

year one thing which we think sums it all up. . . . They have so few summers left to play, let's make this one count.

"A Life Is Saved"



A would-be jumper, confused and bewildered by family problems, sought to end them all by leaping from the suspension cable of the Anthony Wayne Bridge, but instead found help in his most critical moment.

Patrolman Arthur Marx and his partner, Norm Widman, were on routine patrol November 2nd, when at 1:15 P.M. they received a call to check for a man on the bridge acting in a suspicious manner as though he

may jump. Numerous calls of this nature are checked by police crews yearly and most runs turn out to be unnecessary, but this one would call for a special performance of duty.

As the crew ascended the bridge from the west end, they saw no one. The patrolmen stopped at the attendant's tower, but found it unoccupied. As they returned to their scout car, to the left of them, they could see a man straddling the suspension cable and inching himself higher. Officer Marx called to the man who looked down at them.

"The man shouted, 'Leave me alone,' and began the climb higher," Officer Marx related. "I called to him again and he stopped. I notified the dispatcher of the situation and asked for additional crews to stop traffic at both ends of the bridge. He told me a fire department ladder truck was en route."

The man began climbing higher again. Officer Marx realized some type of action had to be taken soon.

"Without realizing," he said,

(Continued on Page 5)

IN MEMORIAM . . .

Lest We Forget

Any man who has pursued the life of becoming a police officer in the City of Toledo, has heard these words, while standing at attention in ranks, saluting a marblelike memorial to those men who have given their lives in the line of duty. Each and every one of those same men hopes that his name or that of his comrades never appears on that stone.

In the beginning of any official office to be held there

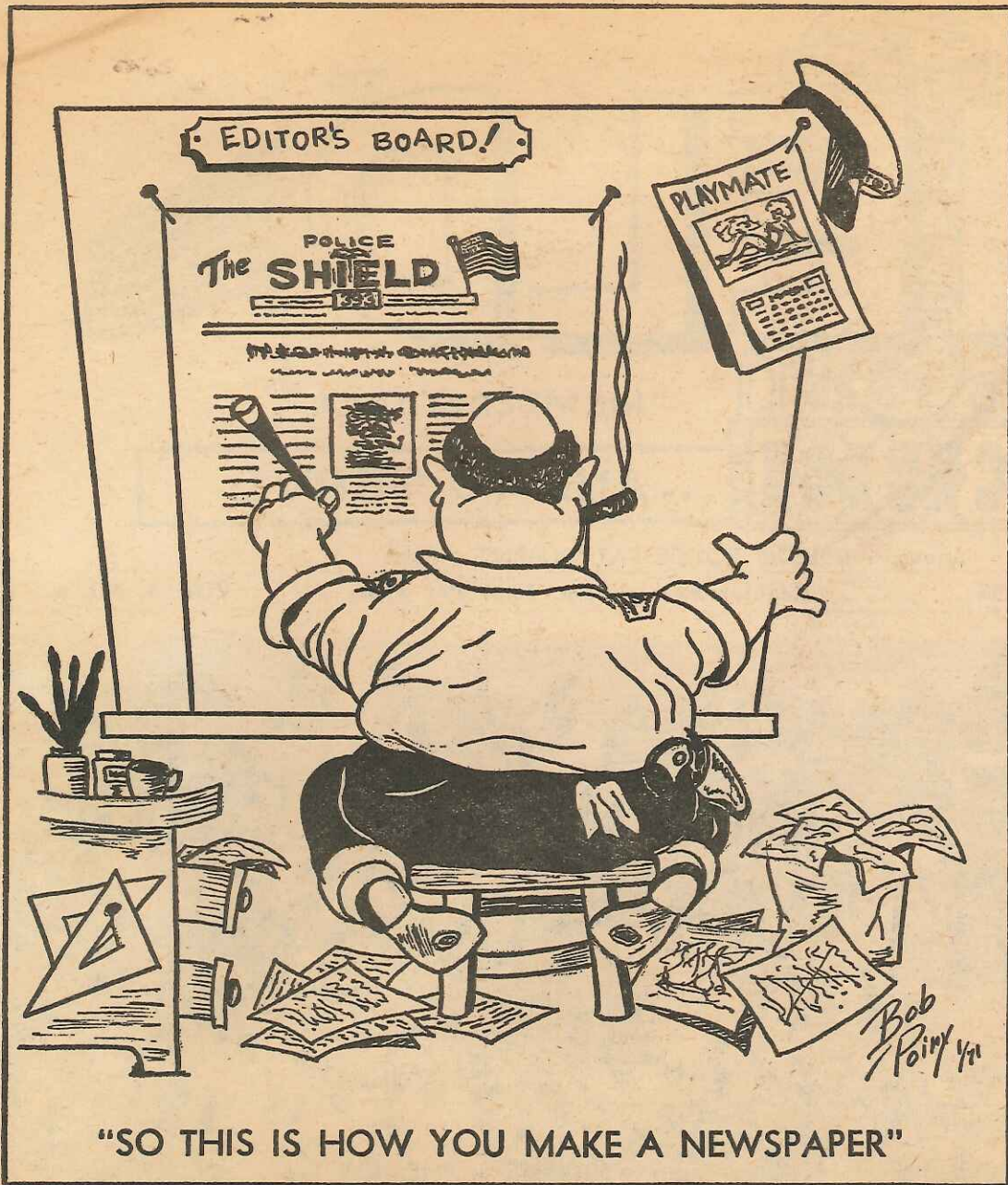


William Miscannon

is always a swearing in ceremony. You state your full name, you solemnly swear to uphold the laws of your city, your state, and your Constitution, of Our United States. Thereafter, the world in which you live, is unveiled to expose the rotten core of our society. You live in, work in, and, unfortunately, die in, the most deplorable conditions that man can imagine in this day and age.

All the work and effort, sweat, blood, tears, frustrations, anxieties, and trustlessness in an attempt to establish

(Continued on Page 3)



"SO THIS IS HOW YOU MAKE A NEWSPAPER"

A MOMENT OF TRUTH

By HARRY BROADWAY

This being our first editorial, we feel our readers should be more informed about their police department. There have been comments that the police organizations are not willing to help the city out of their present dilemma. Let us explore this accusation.

As of Jan. 1, 1971, 38 men have either retired from or quit the police force. This leaves our department with a force of 722 men. Approximately \$380,000 will be saved this year because these 38 men are gone. 28 of these men left the department at various times throughout the year. Since all did not depart on Dec. 31, 1970, and were not replaced, it is reasonable to assume that the city saved in the area of \$500,000 in 1970 and 1971. Any reduction of manpower logically means the remainder of the force is expected to do their assigned duties and the duties of those departed. Responsibilities to continue the kind of protection the citizens of Toledo expect and deserve, lies on those left. However, assuming added responsibilities, does not mean an increase in salary. It does mean more people must be protected by fewer policemen. Interesting situation, isn't it?

At the present time we understand that 17 command positions, from Sgt. to Assistant Chief, will be eliminated between now and June 1, 1971. If this is true, another considerable savings will be realized. This savings, plus that made by not replacing the 38 men that left the department, will be used to pay for 31 Police Aids. It must be remembered that Police Aids are not full-fledged police officers. Is the effectiveness of your police department being sacrificed? Remember who, in 1968, stated that your police department will be increased by 250 men. They also said it would be done at no added cost.

Many residents of East Toledo will remember the Old East Toledo Police Station. Some business men will remember their participation in rebuilding the indoor firing range. This building was also the home of the Toledo Police Academy. None of these exist any longer in East Toledo.

Now that we have doubled in size, the Safety Building is no longer adequate. We have lost the shower facilities, the gym, and the locker room is so crowded it is impossible to sit down. In addition, we have lost the indoor firing range, the restaurant, and the lounge for police officers who waiting to go to court after working all night.

At the present time, there is no police firing range. There is talk of one being built at the airport, but at present that is just talk.

We have outlined a few of the things given up by the Police Department. We have given up these things without complaint. It is our contention that we have a history of cooperation. When the sacrifices requested are reasonable, we are willing to make further ones. The cooperation asked, in our estimation, is not reasonable.

"Sick Call"

Ptlm. EDWARD SLOAN

I made a visit to the following policemen who were injured on duty or not able to report for duty.

First, I want to inform everyone that Patrolman James Dziewiatka, who was recently shot in the line of duty while subduing an armed bank hold-up suspect, is coming along fine. He is using the Toledo Police Officer who was shot near the Toledo Trust Bank at Central & Collingwood. He says his leg is getting better.

As usual, fruit baskets are given to the men, and I must say they are beautiful. I believe Ronnie at Churchill's Market on Byrne Rd. should receive a word of thanks for the fine baskets which he donates. Thanks, Ronnie!

The last policemen receiving baskets at the present time are, James Dziewiatka, William Gregory, Thomas Hall, James Loomis, Roy Maier, Julius Martini, Charles Parton, James Fugate, Cornell Grant, Robert Haack, Walter Shaw, David Perkins, and William Shinavar.

I've been doing this job for the last two years, and I might add that we also send flowers to the immediate families in case of death.



Vol. I, No. 1
January, 1971

Editor: Robert Poiry
Associate Editor: Tom Ross
Advertising Mgr.: Frank Martin
Photography: Ben Smith
Artist: Robert Poiry
Published monthly by
Toledo Police Patrolmen's Assoc.
Published monthly, yearly subscription can be obtained for \$3.00.
Send to The Police Shield, 773 Spitzer Bldg., 420 Madison Ave. Toledo, O. 43604.

For information on advertising or circulation call 241-8914.
Printed at Paryski

"Thanks to you the Public"

As the word spread about this paper which was to be published, we began to receive letters and cards of confidence that we proudly received in the mail. We thank you so much for your faithfulness. Some were as follows:

"Keep up the good work and the best of luck on your monthly paper." J. Z.

"Lots of luck in your new venture." J. C.

"Keep up the good work, the great majority of us are with you all the way." R. S.

We will be more than glad to hear from any reader in the coming months and intend to run a column in which you the reader can ask questions about our positions and if we can't answer them we will certainly attempt to find someone who can. All the articles will be subject to the approval of the editorial staff of this paper.

Another column that we plan in the near future will be a classified ad column and it will be similar to that of a Swap & Sell column. The rates for this will be published shortly.

For the children, our artist is planning to place a picture for them to color and from time to time, we will award a small award to the one sent in and judged the winner. More on this in the next issue.

To all of you that have already sent in money for subscriptions, this issue is free to you also your subscription will start next month. The paper will grow as the months go by and we will attempt to convey as much to you as we possibly can. We do not intend to become radical but there will be things said in some of the articles that have needed saying for a long time. The prime objective of this paper will always be to bring about better relations between the policeman and the citizen.

Kindly bear with us and help us to come to you through this paper.

Thank you,
Bob Poiry
Editor

FROM THE EDITOR:

In this, the first issue of the Police Shield, I would like to express our sincere appreciation to the readers of the publication for the response we have received backing us. To us, it again shows that the majority of citizens are sincere in their interest about the happenings in our city



Bob Poiry

and surrounding areas. We all can listen to our radios, watch our televisions, and read our papers daily and realize that there is a great repetition of everyday happenings all over the world. The thing that many people do not realize, is, what causes a lot of these things and what happens behind the scenes.

We will attempt to bring some facts to light in the following issues of this publication and help the citizens to realize what is happening. Most of the events that will be covered, will come directly from the front line patrolman who is normally the man in the middle. From day to day, the citizen observes the front line patrolman on his beat, on his patrol duty and there is almost always that distance between him and the citizen. He is on the street to "Protect and Serve." One of the objectives of this publication will be to bring about closer ties between you and the man who represents you and your family behind the Shield.

The editor and staff of this publication ask that you bear with us in our attempt to convey the story of this paper, as we are starting in the blind due to the fact that we are law enforcement officers and not journalists. We want also to sincerely thank all of the people who have helped us to make this paper a reality as we have so long desired. We will always be interested in comments and questions from the readers of this paper.

Police for P-E-A-C-E

"POLICE FOR P.E.A.C.E. WHO NEEDS THEM? YOU DO!"

I wish to convey some personal feelings to you and our brother officers throughout the free world.

Our nation, indeed the whole of the North American Continent, as well as our neighbors to the South, need the effectual application and the effectual implication of the words "POLICE FOR PEACE."

It has often been said that the police are the last outpost of civilization. We know the thin BLUE LINE is the bulwark of our very existence in this wonderful nation. And I believe that it is time for everyone to be concerned for the general welfare, more than in any other period in history.

Let us define the word "P.E.A.C.E.", as used in our phrase.

P stands for PUBLIC, and public, meaning of or pertaining to the people; relating to, belonging to, or affecting a nation, state or community.

E stands for EFFORT, and effort means a physical and mental exertion; that which produces results, in effect, peace.

A stands for ALLIED, meaning joined in alliance, which means an act of allying or uniting; a nation or union of interests, especially between families by marriage, and between states, also a union by relationship in qualities, as between religion and morals; affinity. Also a connection for mutual advantage, in effect, freedom and peace.

C stands for COMPATIBLE, which means capable of coexisting in harmony, in effect, united.

E stands for ENFORCEMENT, which is a term we shall imply to put in force; to exercise with vigor; in effect, put into operation to curtail the criminal and subversive element undermining our very foundation.

"POLICE FOR P.E.A.C.E. WHO NEEDS THEM? YOU DO!"

Respectfully,
Rod Houchins
Staff Writer

Helpful Hints

By CARL METOFF

Regardless if you drive the ole buggy that barely gets you to work, or you drive the most expensive car manufactured, the car is considered a necessity, not a luxury. It is a great inconvenience if there is no car to run to the store, visit a friend, or go on that long planned vacation.

During the year 1969, there were the amazing total of 871,900 stolen, with the average value of \$990. The total dollar loss is that of \$865 million, but was reduced by \$140 million due to recovery.

Eighty five percent of the cars stolen are primarily taken just for transportation and "joy riding", by the young people and amateur thieves. Fifteen per cent of the cars stolen are never recovered.

We cannot guarantee that the mentioned below Do's and Don'ts will keep your car safe and sound, but it just may help. It's no fun waiting for a bus, knee deep in snow.

1. Don't leave your keys in the ignition.
2. Don't leave car doors unlocked or windows open.
3. Don't leave packages, clothing, or articles inside car where they are visible.
4. Don't leave your car unattended on expressways or turnpikes.
5. Don't be careless just because your car is fully insured. Thefts increase insurance costs, and thieves use stolen cars to commit more serious crimes.
6. Do keep a record on your person of your license number and vehicle identification number.
7. Do notify police immediately if you believe your car has been stolen.
8. Do report to police any suspicions or information you have concerning car thieves.
9. Do your duty as a citizen. Help teach young people that "joy riding" in a stolen car is a serious crime.
10. Do be car-theft conscious. Avoid mental lapses and

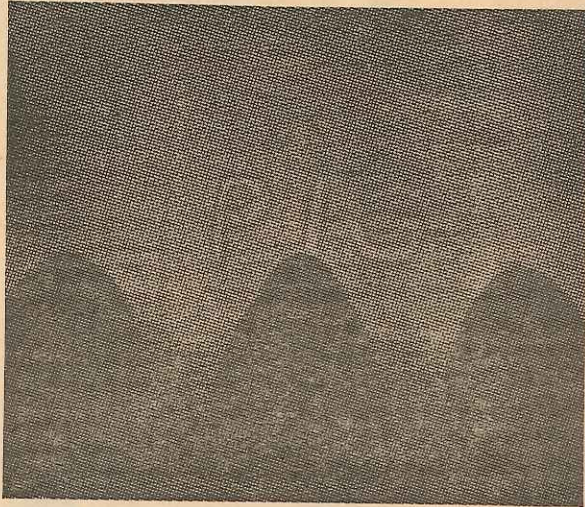
Lest We Forget

(Continued from Page 1)
ness, become a way of life, peace and tranquility in OUR LAND.

Doesn't it make you sick to think how many millions of people disregard so many

other millions of people, who, try as they might, to lead a good life?

The United States of America always needs an earth-shaking crisis to bring about a United Effort, so that one



While the body of the slain officer lay at rest some degenerate soul firebombed the funeral home and signed his name on the wall in paint.

Nine Children Of Slain Officer Assured of Their Education

The nine children of Boston policeman Walter A. Schroeder, who was killed during a Sept. 23 bank holdup in Brighton, Mass., have been guaranteed a college education under a new Knights of Columbus scholarship program.

The scholarship consultant for the Knights Supreme Council here said Thursday the children will receive free tuition, board, room and "whatever else is necessary" to put them through college.

The scholarship money was habits that make it easier for car thieves to strike.

QUESTION: WHERE ARE YOUR KEYS THIS VERY MOMENT?

(Reprinted from F.B.I. Law Enforcement Bulletin, June, 1970)

awarded "automatically" when Schroeder, 42, a Knights member, was killed in the line of duty, according to a spokesman for the Roman Catholic men's organization.

He said the funds are the first to be donated under a scholarship program instituted during World War II for servicemen's children and extended in August to cover all law enforcement officers killed on duty. The money will be provided when the children are individually ready for college, the spokesman said.

Schroeder was fatally wounded during a holdup at the Brighton branch of the Boston Bank and Trust Co.

(Reprinted from I.C.P.A. Newsletter, Dec. 1970.)

can live in a smoother, calmer, brotherly society.

I believe, and so must you, that an organization within this country has revealed its true intent and purpose, to disrupt, steal, and kill wantonly and maliciously, as a blind, selfish, bloodthirsty, guntoting, unit of law-breaking individuals, who openly state "KILL!" . . . This is an animal! . . . For a man can REASON . . . This is a government of the people . . . by the people . . . and for the people.

We must not forget that the police are this country's last outpost of civilization. Not only did a brother officer die, but you died too. Everytime someone is killed unreasonably, you die too.

John F. Kennedy stated, "Ask not what your country can do for you, but rather, what you can do for your country."

IN MEMORIAM . . .
LEST WE FORGET.

Very respectfully,
Rodney Houchins,
Patrolman
Secretary-Treasurer
30th Class
Toledo Police Dept.

Crime Control

The Senate passed several major CRIME CONTROL measures, strengthening federal laws against organized crime, the illegal use of explosives and enlarging the program of federal aid to state and local law enforcement agencies.

Also accepted was an amendment which is designed to assure that necessary guidelines are established in the development of much-needed computer data banks on criminal activity.

Congress also has passed and the President has signed a comprehensive revision of laws dealing with NARCOTICS AND DANGEROUS DRUGS, modifying the penalties for drug possession while stiffening the sentences for drug peddlers.

(Reprinted from I.C.P.A. Newsletter, Dec. 1970.)

Toledo Police Speak Out

Toledo police have the right to your respect. But, as policemen we realize that we cannot have this respect without first informing you of what we do, what views we take, what we stand for.

Thus, the Police Shield is born. It is a paper dedicated to telling our side of the story. It is dedicated to presenting what we feel is an important facet of the news. . . . on national and state levels as well as a local level.

Of course we have many plans for future issues of Police Shield. We envision color cutouts for the kids, perhaps a few prizes and other features to make this paper a positive influence on this community.

We are grateful that many citizens care enough about our work to purchase police radios. We thank you for following our daily routine (and many times not so routine) but we are cognizant of the fact that you "see" very little of our side through the radio.

This paper is our side. It is the side of the law enforcement, the side of national police organizations, the side of the 751 men on your police department.

There are cries of "Police State" and cries of "Revolution." "Overthrow the government." There are hippy movements, and there are drug cults. On the other side there are Ku Klux Klans, and John Birch Societies. And a hundred different views in between.

You owe it to yourself and to those affected by your judgement to follow the views of your police so you will know how we feel; why we act the way do; why we want and need your help so that we can keep you free.

With this first paper (itself a first for police in the Toledo area) and with subsequent issues, we, the Toledo Police Patrolmen hope to show you what it's like to be a "cop" and to show you that we need your support and most important of all, your respect.

Identification Chart of Potentially-Dangerous Drugs and Narcotics

Prevention is the only reliable cure for drug abuse. Every parent should be responsible for watching for the tell-tale symptoms of drug use. Observe your children for any unusual changes from normal behavior. When observing sons or daughters, parents must be cautious and must not conclude that one symptom is conclusive proof of drug use.

DRUG USED	PHYSICAL SYMPTOMS	LOOK FOR	DANGERS
GLUE SNIFFING	Violence, Drunk Appearance, Dreamy or Blank expression	Tubes of glue, Glue smears, Large paper bags or handkerchiefs	Lung/Brain/Liver damage, Death through suffocation choking, Anemia
HEROIN (Horse, H, Junk, Snow, Stuff, Harry) MORPHINE (White Stuff, Miss Emma, Dreamy) CODINE (Schoolboy)	Stupor/Drowsiness, Needle marks on body, Watery eyes, Loss of appetite, Blood stain on shirt sleeve, Running nose	Needle or hypodermic syringe, Cotton, Tourniquet-string, Rope, Belt burnt bottle caps or spoons, Glassine envelopes	Death from overdose, Mental deterioration, Destruction of brain and liver
COUGH MEDICINE CONTAINING CODINE AND OPIUM	Drunk appearance, Lack of coordination, Confusion, Excessive itching	Empty bottles of cough medicine	Causes addiction
MARIJUANA (Pot, Grass, Locoweed, Mary Jane, Hashish, Tea, Gage, Reefers)	Sleepiness, Wandering mind, Enlarged eye pupils, Lack of coordination, Craving for sweets, Increased appetite	Strong odor of burnt leaves, Small seeds in pocket lining, Cigarette paper, Discolored fingers	Inducement to take strong narcotics, Recent medical findings Marijuana does injure organs
L S D (Acid, Sugar, Big D, Cubes, Trips) D M T (Businessman's High) STP	Severe hallucinations, Feelings of detachment, Incoherent speech, Cold hands and feet, Vomiting, Laughing and crying	Cube sugar with discoloration in center, Strong body odor, Small tube of liquid	Suicidal tendencies, Unpredictable behavior, Chronic exposure causes brain damage
AMPHETAMINES (Bennies, Dexies, Co-Pilots, Wake-Ups, Lid Poppers, Hearts, Pep Pills, Speed)	Aggressive behavior, Giggling, Silliness, Rapid speech, Confused thinking, No appetite, Extreme fatigue, Dry mouth, shakiness	Jar of pills of varying colors, Chain smoking	Death from overdose, Hallucinations
BARBITURATES (Barbs, Blue Devils, Candy, Yellow Jackets, Phennies, Peanuts, Blue Heavens, Goof Balls, Downs)	Drowsiness, Stupor, Dullness, Slurred speech, Drunk appearance, Vomiting	Pills of varying colors	Death from overdose, Unconscious

A New Era

By Det. Frank Martin
Juvenile Bureau

Automobiles, Electricity, Air-planes and Space Exploration have marked ERAS in our lives. Recently, in our own city of Toledo, we have experienced the beginning of yet another NEW ERA.

In the past few years our Police Department has been operating in a Retrogressive manner, under leadership that adhered to the adage, "If it was good for those before us. . . ." WE HAVE TO CHANGE.

On January 1, Robert J. Duck assumed the task of Chief of the Toledo Police. This marks a new era that can only benefit our community and the Police Department.

In the few days Chief Duck has been in office, changes have been made under his supervision that, when properly instituted, will enhance the operation of the department, and provide a better service to the community.

The changes referred to are:

(1) The delegation of authority to command Officers, such as the responsibility of the Shift Commander to investigate any charge that may be brought against a Police Officer. This will eliminate the accusations of "Buck Passing" that are frequently heard when someone wants to report what he feels is a wrongdoing by a Police Officer, and then told to come back in the morning to see the Chief. This will relieve the Hierarchy of the Department of many responsibilities so that they can func-

tion as they were meant to be — LEADERS.

(2) The inception of a separate Narcotics Bureau, with highly trained personnel, and the equipment and flexibility needed to combat the most dreadful of our modern enemies, DRUGS.

This bureau, commonly known in other cities as the "Narco Squad", will be a godsend to many parents who are fearful of their children coming in contact with DRUGS. In the past, we have had officers assigned to this type of duty, but never have they been as organized as they will be.

One of the Department's fine Command Officers, Lt. Norbert DeClercq, has been assigned to head the Bureau, and under his guidance, and the proper cooperation from the community, it can be a success.

(3) Although there has been no formal mention of a Public Relations Bureau, Chief Duck said in a recent article in The Blade, that there was a need for a Public Relations Bureau within our Department.

Whether it be called a Public Relations Bureau, Public Information Bureau, Community Relations Bureau, or whatever name is decided upon, the objectives should be the same:

A. To better inform the public of the operations of their Police Department.

B. To inform the public of ways they can help the Department.

C. To inform the police how they can better serve and help the residents of the community.

These are just three changes made by Chief Duck since his taking over the duties of Chief. If these changes are an example of his intentions, he is on the right track.

A NEW CHIEF, A NEW ERA, and if we all help, a better, safer, and more pleasant community to live in.



TOLEDO POLICE CHIEF ROBERT DUCK

500 U.S. Professors Want Police Curb On Campus Unrest

A new group of U.S. university professors, claiming 500 members on 250 campuses, rejected the recommendations of Campus Unrest and called for firm action by law officers to control demonstrators.

The University Professors for Academic Order formed last July, also proposed that the decision-making power in higher education be shifted

from school administrators to faculty members and trustees.

Leaders of the organization said it was formed by professors concerned about campus disorders and dissatisfied with positions taken toward the problem by older groups, such as the big American Association of University Professors.

(Reprinted from I.C.P.A. Newsletter, Dec. 1970.)

Why Law Enforcement?

By DUANE L. BARTON

Assistant Director
Iowa Bureau of Criminal Investigation
Reprinted from Police Officers Association of Michigan Law Enforcement Journal

Of the many field of endeavor or a man can choose, why do a few choose law enforcement as a career?

There are, of course, the superficial reasons that the general public sees and are so willing to accept. The presence of the uniform, badge and gun — the image of authority. These things, true, are part of the law enforcement officer, but in fact are a small part. The uniform is nothing but an article of clothing. The badge is a sign of authority, however, no bigger than the man who wears it. The gun is a tool of the trade to be used only when life itself is endangered.

In a normal, everyday situation you are dealing with people who have known you as a man. The fact that you wear a uniform, carry a badge and gun mean little to the people who know you. These things are of little value to the law enforcement officer when dealing with persons familiar to him. The individual respect that your friends have developed for you

is the important measure. that you must count on for your success.

Do your friends and neighbors rely on your judgment? Do your associates respect your suggestions? Is your behavior above the criticism of your most prudent acquaintance?

If you can answer "yes" to these questions you are truly an exceptional officer. Perhaps not even normal. I know of no officer who has not received criticism from his very closest friends. The very fact that you don't answer "yes" to these questions, and can still be a law enforcement officer is perhaps the answer to your success. Individuals in law enforcement must have "thick skins," be able to do their job to the best of their ability, and accept the disappointment of being ridiculed and criticized.

No matter how much criticism and ridicule is received, the comfort comes in the knowledge that we have performed the functions of law enforcement to the best of our ability and to the best interest of everyone involved. After all, the criticism generally comes from persons who do not realize the true facts surrounding a situation.

The fact that friends and neighbors disagree with the judgment you show cannot affect your behavior. Persons who know you can disagree and still have extreme respect. A man with enough perseverance to take on the job of law enforcement can withstand the slings and arrows of critical people who do not stop to think that

the officer must make his decisions to act within a very few minutes. It is easy to second guess an act of someone else.

The dedicated officer is a man who does not brag of accomplishments, does not boast of what he would do in a given situation, does not predict the outcome of any case, but relies on his investigation and the facts. He is firm yet reasonable and does not act without confidence.

The answer to "Why Law Enforcement?" it is believed, could be a complicated listing of factors pertaining to a number of individual reasons. However, as a general rule, one answer would perhaps cover every dedicated law enforcement officer. Why law enforcement? There is no other field that offers the opportunity to serve the betterment of mankind. When a

Portable Amber Light Used To Warn Of Car In Trouble

QUINCY, Mass. — The amber light seen regularly on the top of police cruising vehicles is now available to private motorists in a portable model mounted on a magnetic base.

The "safety hi-lite," an invention of Earl Lantery of Quincy, is used to alert approaching drivers to a disabled automobile. The motorist simply plugs his flasher into the cigarette lighter, then reaches out and places it on the roof where the magnet will secure it.

(Reprinted from I.C.P.A. Newsletter, Dec. 1970)

Toledo Traffic Statistics

1969
Accidents - 23,524
Injury Accidents - 2,610
Persons Injured - 4,491
Pedestrians - 597 - 9 Pedestrians Killed
Fatals - 41 - 42 Dead
1970
Accidents - 22,630
1970
Accidents - 22,630
Injury Accidents - 2,644
Persons Injured - 4,483
Pedestrians - 553 - 22 Killed
Fatals - 65 Dead

Do As I Say, Not As I Do

HUNTINGTON, W. Va. — Edward Ewing, City Manager, issued a directive to city police saying that sideburns should not extend below the ear. Newsmen pointed out that Mr. Ewing's sideburns extend below his ears. "But I'm not a policeman, just the Commander in Chief," Mr. Ewing explained.

(Reprinted from I.C.P.A. Newsletter, Dec. 1970.)

case is brought to a conclusion, and justice is achieved, the dedicated officer has a deep gratifying assurance that he has helped not only the victim of a crime, but also the criminal. Even though poorly paid, in many instances, the officer is richly rewarded in that he has made people aware of some of their shortcomings and perhaps started them on the road to a more productive life.

ED SCHMIDT'S

MAUMEE BAR
529 Maumee CH 3-0249

FIFTH ANNUAL

"PATROLMEN'S BALL"

Sponsored By

TOLEDO POLICE PATROLMAN'S ASSN.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1971 - 8 til 2

LUCAS COUNTY REC. CENTER

Jack Runyan's Orchestra

DONATION: BEER, MIX
\$7.50 per couple SNACKS FURNISHED

CONTACT ANY POLICE OFFICER FOR TICKETS,
OR CALL 241-8914

SECURITY SYSTEMS
FOR
TOLEDO BUSINESS

OUR 32nd YEAR
243-3181

CERTIFIED ALARM
& SIGNAL CO.

1810 JEFFERSON AVENUE



AS I SEE IT

By ART HARVEY

I think our Executive Board should be congratulated for their many accomplishments since taking office last June; not the least of which is the publishing of this newspaper. A police newspaper that keeps policemen and the general public informed of matters of policy and procedures is long overdue.

For the benefit of our citizen subscribers, I think a brief history of our organization will be interesting.

In 1963, eight Toledo policemen, including myself, traveled on our own time and at our own expense, to Lincoln Park, N.J., to compete in the annual "Law & Order Police Pistol Matches." While we were there, I met a member of the P.B.A. (Patrolmen's Benevolent Association) Pistol Team from New York City. This officer, Ray Crvas, was an instructor at one of the 19 pistol ranges operated by New York City for training its policemen. (At the present time, Toledo doesn't have even one decent pistol range to train its officers.)

I had expressed an interest in the New York P.B.A., and a few weeks after we returned to Toledo (with four men winning trophies or medals, out of eight of us representing Toledo;) officer Crvas sent me a copy of their By-Laws. Nothing was done in the way of forming the new organization until the Spring of 1966, and then a half-dozen of us, including Jack Fryman (presently Chief of Police in Willard, Ohio), Bill Freer and Larry Cumisky decided to form a Toledo P.B.A. We started collecting dues from interested Patrolmen were granted a charter from the State of Ohio, and held elections in May, 1966.

At the time we formed the P.B.A., our department already had two organizations, the Fraternal Order of Police, which accepts all ranks, and the Toledo Police Command Officers' Association, for Sergeants and above. Many of us felt that a Patrolmen's organization was needed, which was not controlled by the Chief's office. About 80% of the Patrolmen joined our new P.B.A., (the average now is 90%) and after wage negotiations broke down we started marching in front of the Safety Building, on our off-duty time. We were joined by Toledo Firemen and other city employees, and shortly thereafter the "Half-Penny For Progress" was passed (by the way, whatever happened to the \$6,000,000 incinerator we were supposed to get), and Toledo Patrolmen immediately received about \$1,400 more per year, in wages. We were being paid \$5,765 per year, before the demonstrations.

In 1970, the name of our organization was changed to the Toledo Police Patrolmen's Association, and we will be affiliated with other State and National Patrolmen's Associations. Eventual nationwide membership should reach about 700,000.

It is gratifying to see our new Chief institute some much-needed changes. I'm sure there will be many more changes in the future, including reassignments and permanent shifts. With a little effort perhaps we can reach a new plateau of professionalism, and make a good department into a superior one.

Art Harvey,
Past President

\$50.00 BILL PRESENT



The \$50 bill that helped raise \$375.00 for the family of Officer William Miscannon was formally presented to Police Chief Robert Duck for display on his desk. The bill was given to the auctioneer at the fund-raising dance in September in honor of Patrolman Miscannon who was slain Sept. 18, while on duty at the corner of Dorr and Junction Avenue.

The bill was donated by Herbert Koester and after it was auctioned off several times, dignitaries and others at the dance were given a chance to sign their name to the bill... at a cost of between \$5 and \$10 per signature.

At least 24 people signed the bill, raising \$375. An estimate of people in attendance at the dance was "Almost a thousand".

'Cops and Robbers' In Same Class

"Cops and robbers" learning together in the same classroom is a worthwhile experience, according to the lead story in the September issue of Iowa's People, a newsletter published by the Iowa Department of Corrections. The September issue was edited by the staff of the inmate magazine, The Presidio.

The article reported on a class called Social Problems I, composed both of policemen and inmates, conducted by the Southeastern Iowa Area Community College. The novel class consisted of 10 police officers, 10 inmates and six others. Participants locked horns on such issues as capital punishment, who and what "deviants" are and society's role in the cause and cure of crime. But later the divisions mellowed and each were able to understand the other's problems in the context of society's problems, according to the article. One inmate expressed an opinion that programs such as this will help to reduce recidivism.

In the same issue, Presidio Editor Al Ware advocated doing away with prisons since 80 per cent of the inmates do not require maximum security, a condition under which rehabilitation is nearly impossible to achieve. He said prisons should be replaced by community facilities, work release and expanded probationary and parole services.

Ware was pessimistic about the prospects of his proposals. "A state can't own an empty prison — the public won't stand for it," he said. "It just isn't practical to have a large expensive prison and not use it."

(Reprinted from I.C.P.A. Newsletter, Dec. 1970.)

The Bill was then presented to Deputy Chief Thurman Leighton who was the senior command officer at the dance. It was turned over to Detective Frank Martin, vice president of the Toledo Police Pa-

trolmen's Association who had it encased in glass along with the police insignia.

The dance was held at the FaBa Night Club on Secor Rd. and raised almost \$7,600.00 for the patrolman's family.

'Tell It Like It Is'

"This court recognizes the right of free association of police patrolmen, officers, and employees.

The right of a citizen to associate with other citizens for any lawful purpose, free from government interference.

The court further recognizes that police patrolmen, officers, and employees have the right of free association and should be free from any unjustified interference.

The court also further recognizes the right of the Cleveland Police Patrolmen's Association to participate in and support any police association or organization.

Federal Judge Lambros United States District Court Northern District of Ohio Eastern Division 4/29/70

United States Court of Appeals for the Seventh Circuit, Chicago, Illinois (concerning the rights of police to criticize the police departments).

A Chicago detective brought action under the Civil Right Act to remove a reprimand from his file which had been given him under Rule 31 of the Chicago Police Department. This rule prohibited any police officer from engaging in any activity, conversation, deliberation, or discussion, which is derogatory to the Department's Internal Inspection Division. The detective had said, "it's like a big washing machine, everything they put into it, comes out clean." For this he received an oral reprimand and a written reprimand into his record.

The Court, in ruling in his favor, held that he had the right of free speech to speak his mind on things concerning the department. The City argued that police departments are quasi-military and must have rigid internal discipline and consequently any officer could be punished for any critical remark. The Court said the rule was still unconstitutional on its face because it was too vague and still deprived plaintiff of freedom of speech.

The Court also stated that "To the extent that being a policeman is public employment with unique characteristics, the right of the employee to speak on matters concerning his employment

with full freedom of any citizen may be more or less limited — it is not, however, destroyed. . ."

The credit for this important decision which will serve to protect the rights of all police patrolmen, must be given to the Chicago Police Officer who thought enough about the police profession and himself as an individual to speak out.

POLICE CRITICS DRAW BLAST FROM HOOVER: J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, has charged that the real objectives of civilian groups who want community control over Police departments "is to intimidate and harass police."

Police-watchers and self-styled law enforcement reformers have no place in our society, he said.

"Their altruistic mouthings are a front and a sham, for they have already prejudged law enforcement as an enemy to their nihilistic cause," Hoover said. "Their real objective is to intimidate and harass police."

Hoover attacked the concept of civilian police review boards — a controversial proposal that has met with little success — in the June edition of the monthly FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin. He said there was no need for "sidewalk kangaroo courts" to judge police.

Hoover called "half-baked" proposals that each city ghetto be given public funds and authorization to form its own racially segregated police force.

He described as "well meaning but misled" organizations which have given financial support to some groups to gain community

Penny Pitch

(Continued from Page 1) the place to themselves for a week, and if everyone who was a counselor would be able to give them this special therapy. He went to the people who run Camp Courage for retarded children, and they agreed to lease the camp to him for one week at a nominal fee. Then he recruited volunteers who wanted to give up a week of their summer vacation without pay, just to help the kids have a good time. Off they went to camp, with many misgivings both from the medical personnel who were treating the children and from a few of the parents. The camp was so successful that the second year was endorsed by one of the leading C.F. doctors in Toledo, and the children of course couldn't wait for the week to arrive.

It takes about \$100 for one child to go to this camp for one week, even though all the Volunteer Counsellors are giving their time. The penny pitch will have raised some \$3500 and will enable 35 children to have that special week. Only 17 attended last year, many of the children being too old or too young to attend, and only 50 diagnosed cases are in the city. This year, Molnar hopes to expand the program to take in surrounding county children, and also to be able to buy the medicine for them, to ease their financial burden of the parents, and their physical burden, if only for one week.

MINIGAGS

IT'S HARD to believe that the U.S. was founded as a protest against taxation.

★ ★ ★
DOCTOR: Could you pay for an operation if I find one necessary?

PATIENT: Would you find one if I couldn't pay for it?

★ ★ ★
BOSS: This is the end. You're fired.

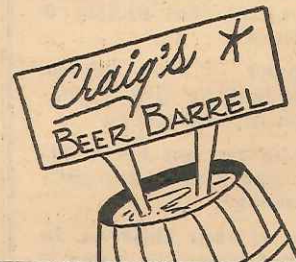
CLERK: Fired? I always thought slaves were sold.

control over police departments. Such groups, according to Hoover, "care nothing about public protection and orderly due process. They seek special privileges which place them above the law."

(Reprinted from Cleveland Blue Line) Statement of Card Parsell, President of the ICPA - International Conference of Police Associations at the funeral of Officer Albert Miscannon of Toledo, Ohio.

STEVE & BOB GARWACKI'S

970 SOUTH ST.



12 DIFFERENT DRAFT BEERS



698-9204

Special: Saturday, Jan. 30, 1971 MUSKRAT DINNER

1014 STARR AVE.

698-9140

698-1222

Kowalka Gun Store

1802-4 TRACY STREET

East Toledo, Ohio

OPEN: MONDAY 1 P.M. - 8 P.M.

TUESDAY - THURSDAY - FRIDAY 10 A.M. - 8 P.M.

SATURDAY 10 A.M. - 8 P.M.

CLOSED WED. & SUN.

OVER 700 GUNS IN STOCK

Northwestern Ohio's Most Complete Performance Machine Shop

COMPETITION ENGINES INC.

Phone (419) 475-6100

Tom Zapiecki 338 Phillips Ave. Toledo, Ohio



For Police Officers, Too!

Pointers for Witnesses

by Nathan Bedell, Jacksonville, Florida
Reprinted from the Police Officers Association of Michigan Law Enforcement Journal, Spring 1970.

- 1. TELL THE TRUTH—a lie may lose the case. In a lawsuit (as in other matters) honesty is the best policy. Telling the truth, however, means more than refraining from telling a deliberate falsehood. Telling the truth requires that a witness testify accurately about what he knows. If you tell the truth and tell it accurately, you have nothing to fear on cross-examination.
2. DON'T GUESS—if you don't know, say you don't know.
3. Be sure that you UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION before you attempt to give an answer. You can't possibly give a truthful and accurate answer unless you understand the question. If you don't understand the question, ask the lawyer to repeat it. He will probably ask the court reporter to read it back.
4. TAKE YOUR TIME—Give the question such thought as it requires to understand it and formulate your answer and then give the answer.
5. ANSWER THE QUESTION that is asked and then stop. Don't volunteer information.
6. Talk loud enough so everybody can hear you. Don't chew gum and keep your hands away from your mouth. You can't speak distinctly while chewing gum or with your hand over your mouth.
7. Give an audible answer so the court reporter can get it. Don't nod your head yes or no.
8. Don't look at the lawyer for help when you're on the stand. You're on your own. You won't get any help from the judge either. If you look at the lawyer for your side when a question is asked on cross-examination or for his approval after answering a question, the jury is bound to notice it and it will create a bad impression.
9. Beware of questions involving distance and time. If you make an estimate make sure that everyone understands that you are estimating.
10. Know your name, where you live, how old you are, and when you were married, etc.
11. Don't fence or argue with the lawyer on the other side. He has a right to question you, and if you give him some smart talk or evasive answers you may be reprimanded by the judge.
12. Don't lose your temper no matter how hard you are pressed. Lose your temper and you may lose the case. If you lose your temper you have played right into the hands of the cross-examiner.
13. Be courteous. Being courteous is one of the best ways to make a good impression on the court and jury. Don't be afraid to answer "Yes, sir" and "No sir" and to address the judge, as "Your Honor."
14. If asked whether you have talked to the lawyer on your side, or to an investigator, admit it freely.
15. Avoid joking and wise cracks. A lawsuit is a serious matter.
16. Don't be afraid to look the jury in the eye and tell the story. Jurors are naturally sympathetic to the witness and want to hear what he has to say.
17. Give a positive answer when you can. Don't let the lawyer on the other side catch you by asking whether you are willing to swear to your version of what you know by reason of seeing or hearing. If you were there and you know what happened, don't be afraid to "swear" to it. You were "sworn" to tell the truth when you took the stand.
18. Steer clear of jurors during recesses. Under no circumstances should you approach a juror even though it be on a matter wholly foreign to the case on trial. To do so is to invite suspicion.

Houston Police Give Rearing Advice

Reprint from Police Officers Association of Michigan Law Enforcement Journal, Spring 1970.

- 1. Begin with infancy to give the child everything he wants. In this way he will grow up to believe the world owes him a living.
2. When he picks up bad words, laugh at him. This will make him think he's cute. It will encourage him to pick up "cuter" phrases that will blow off the top of your head later.
3. Avoid the use of the word "wrong." It may develop a guilty complex. This will condition him to believe later, when he is arrested for stealing a car, that society is against him and he is being persecuted.
4. Pick up everything he leaves around — books, shoes, clothes. Do everything for him so that he will be experienced in throwing all responsibility on others.
5. Let him read any printed matter he can get his hands on. Be careful that the silverware and glasses are sterilized, but let his mind feast on garbage.
6. Quarrel frequently in the presence of your children. In this way they will not be too shocked when the home is broken up later.
7. Give a child all the spending money he wants. Never let him earn his own. Why should he have things as tough as you had them?
8. Satisfy his every craving for food, drink and comfort. See that every sensual desire is satisfied. Denial may lead to harmful frustration.
9. Take his part against neighbors, teachers, policemen.
10. When he gets into real trouble, apologize for yourself by saying "I never could do anything with him."
11. Prepare for a life of grief. You will be likely to have it.

—LAW OFFICER

V. J. ALARM SYSTEMS

Audio Alarms for Small Business & Homes

Going on Vacation? Call Us...

620 DRYDEN

475-1259

A Message From The Director Of The FBI

Reprinted from The Police Officers Association of Michigan Law Enforcement Journal, Spring, 1970.

It was Patrick Henry who said, "Bad men cannot make good citizens. It is impossible," he added, "that a nation of infidels or idolaters should be a nation of free men. . . . A vitiated state of morals, a corrupted public conscience, is incompatible with freedom."

I suggest there is a pertinent message for present-day Americans in Patrick Henry's warning. As we move into a new decade, I feel we are being pressured by some behavioral excesses which are incompatible with our continued freedom. Certainly, a free society is not free from difficulties, but it must be relatively free from weaknesses such as moral decadence and disrespect for law if it is to survive.

Moral decadence and disrespect for law thrive when self-discipline is weak. In a society of free men, there must be an abundance of personal integrity and discipline. We need only to look back at the 1960's to see what has been happening to our moral standards.

For the past several years our citizens have been barraged with unbridled vulgarity, obscenity, blasphemy, perversion, and public desecration of our cherished ideals and symbols. Although strong protests have been made from portions of our concerned citizenry, for the most part these degrading and debasing activities are increasing. Immorality is becoming more of the rule than the exception.

In the face of these perplexing conditions, many citizens are practically moral cowards. Afraid of being labeled puritanical or "square," they tolerate and condone acts and habits which they know are morally wrong but which they do not have the courage to denounce and oppose. This is unfortunate, because they fail themselves, their children, and their country.

Where morality and decency are concerned, Americans must not let rationalization and doubletalk confuse them. There is nothing enlightening, enduring, or progressive about degeneracy. No great nations or stable societies have ever been built on false morality. If we value our country and our system of self-government under the rule of law, then we must not stand by and let our moral standards be compromised.

Respect for law is also a moral obligation. Much of our trouble today is caused by a growing number of persons who feel no obligation to respect the law and no legal responsibility to obey it. Belonging to divers groups and movements, these persons are clairvoyant and prolific on matters of liberty, freedom, and

individual rights, but impatient and taciturn on the issues of responsibilities and established democratic processes. Their emotions override their judgment and reasoning. Edmund Burke put it this way — "The freedom of some is the freedom of the herd of swine that ran violently down a steep place into the sea and were drowned. The only liberty that is valuable, is a liberty connected with order; that not only exists with order and virtue, but which cannot exist at all without them."

To my mind, a big question for every American as we enter the 1970's is whether he wants to support and defend our free society or let it be overrun and destroyed by visionary agitators, whether he wants to promote the cause of justice and order or give

in to crime and chaos, and whether he wants to hold the line on decency and morality or let depravity and degeneracy corrupt our populace.

Let us make no mistake about it. Human dignity, individual values, civil rights, and freedom for all citizens cannot exist without order and self-discipline. We need discipline to lift us above the baseness of indulgence, discipline to stand for right over wrong, discipline to uphold and preserve our ideals and principles of democracy, and discipline to respect and obey the law.

Let those whose actions are incompatible with the freedoms of our society know that their rights and privileges end where the rights and privileges of others begin.

—John Edgar Hoover, Director

Policeman's Reward

Many people ask or wonder what could possibly make a young man become a policeman and what makes him stay on what is seemingly a thankless profession these days. A policeman cannot accept a reward for a job well done, and he readily accepts the idea that he will more often be criticized than thanked for a job he does.

On occasion, a policeman receives something in the line of a reward that money couldn't replace. Here are two such things one Toledo policeman has received and will always cherish. This policeman and his partner found an abandoned bicycle one night on their tour of duty in the patrol wagon. The bicycle was taken to the police property room, tagged, and the proper reports completed. About two weeks later, the same two policemen reported for duty, and were given a letter at the Sergeant's Desk. The letter was from a nine year old boy, and stated as follows: "Dear Sirs, I wish to thank you for finding my bike which was lost Thursday. You don't know how much of a relief it was to know that you found it. Thank you again, Johnny."

The same night these two officers were both hospitalized as the result of a mob fight. The injuries they sustained will be forgotten in time but this nine year old's letter will not.

One of the officers involved in this recently ran across another similar incident. This one involved a young man home for the holidays from a seminary where he is studying for the priesthood. The young man had been walking home from the neighborhood church. Just short of his parents' home, he was accosted by a man with a gun. The man pointed the gun at the

youth and demanded his guitar. The young bought the guitar to play for retarded children and to assist in masses. When reporting the robbery he had stated that the guitar meant everything to him. He did not have the money to replace it and he was to return to the seminary the next day. The officer found the responsible parties and told them the following day that the guitar would be returned or prosecution would follow. The officer knew that the owner of the guitar had left town for school and could not be around to prosecute but made it quite clear that the guitar would have to be returned before he got off duty that day. The guitar showed up in a pickup truck bed ten minutes before he went off duty. The officer notified the father of the young seminarian who came in the following morning and claimed the guitar. Now, two days later the officer received a religious card from the parents of the seminarian stating the following: "Dear Sir, my husband and I would like to again express our sincere gratitude for the effort extended by you on our son's behalf.

"As we told you, John's guitar is a very meaningful instrument in his life. He uses it as a means to reach a class of retarded boys and to assist at Mass. Several of his fellow seminarians are returning to school today and they have picked up John's guitar and are returning it to him. You can be assured that you and your fellow-workers will be remembered in our prayers. Love and peace to all of you, John's mother."

No reward could be more meaningful than these expressions of gratitude received by just one officer.

The Editor

Parents Did You Know?

- If a child lives with criticism He learns to condemn
If a child lives with hospitality He learns to fight
If a child lives with ridicule He learns to be shy
If a child lives with shame He learns to feel guilty
If a child lives with tolerance He learns to be patient
If a child lives with encouragement He learns confidence
If a child lives with praise He learns to appreciate
If a child lives with fairness He learns justice
If a child lives with security He learns to have faith
If a child lives with approval He learns to like himself
If a child lives with acceptance and friendship He learns to find love in the world.

SUPPORT OUR POLICE & CHEC

Abra-Lane Pharmacy
445 South Avenue
Paul & Charlotte Lane

INNKEEPER

Coffee Shop and Lounge

NOON LUNCHES

MONDAY THRU FRIDAY

537 HURON

George Simon, prop.

241-0055

serving Toledo 27 yrs.

Best of Luck from the

TOLEDO FIREFIGHTERS Local No. 92

Affiliates of AFL-CIO & C.L.C.

DON'T LET DEATH FINGER YOU

Take Care ... Stay Alive

Statistics are very impersonal. They don't have names . . . just numbers. They don't have wives or husbands or children. Just numbers. But they can be translated . . . into grim headlines. "Tragedy Mars Family Reunion," "Drunken Driver Kills Child," "Collision Wipes Out Family." Somehow, statistics seem to gain something in the translation. They gain personality . . . and an ugly twist. Numbers become names. Names become people. All of a sudden, People become statistics. With the 1971 calander changes, many long holiday weekends are ahead. Lots of statistics are in the making. Don't be one. Drive carefully. If you drive, don't drink. When you take off for any holiday or vacation this year . . . take care. STAY ALIVE!



A PUBLIC SERVICE MESSAGE BY
THE TOLEDO POLICE PATROLMEN'S ASSOCIATION

"Get That Cop" A True Story By R. Morrissey

My assignment was working the paddy wagon, in one of the rougher parts of the city. After work I was playing football with the Toledo Tornados Semi Pro football team. We started every year by playing the Jackson Penitentiary team. Jackson Penitentiary is the largest prison in the U.S. Of course we always had to play on their field.

I played football (Quarter back) for the University of Toledo, and also the U.S. Army Camp Zama. I was the Quarter back of the team which Sport Illustrated wrote about the "Reluctant All Star, by Warren Robinson. In 1956 I was All Army Honorable Mention Quarter Back with the Camp Zama Ramblers.

I realize that I am not an experienced writer by a long way, but I think I have a story which is amusing, and which is true.

At present I am still a Police officer, I am a Detective in the Crime Prevention Bureau, working with juveniles.

I was playing football for two reasons. No. 1. I loved the game and I could not get it out of my system. No. 2. Working a paddy wagon is a touchy job. An officer takes a lot of abuse from drunks. It doesn't do any good to manhandle a person in this condition so in order to release my tensions I played football.

As I was stopped for the red light on the way to the Police Station, I had one hand on the steering wheel and the other on my chin looking at the people going in and out of the numerous bars located along this section of the city, known as skid row. I was thinking to myself it will just be a matter of a half an hour and I will be making acquaintances with some of these people for various reasons. This is my district, I am working the Paddy Wagon, (also known as the Black Miria) which transports the arrested people to jail. Tonight looks like a good night for business as the weather is warm and it is Saturday night. The way these people were moving along the sidewalks in and out of the brightly lighted cafes, it reminded me of a swarm of flying bugs attracted to the lights. Unlike the flying bugs these people were all different and had their own reason for being on skid row. The traffic light turned green and I proceeded to the police station for inspection and the daily scoop of what to be on the look out for. After getting into the Patrol Wagon I looked at my partner who was already sitting behind the wheel, he gave off with a big grin and asked, "how doe's it look on the corners. (skid row) Of course he already knows how the corners are, he's worked this district for five years and knows what can happen on Saturday

night when the weather is warm. In other words he was glad he was driving and I was riding. The man who is riding sits in the back with the person, who has been arrested and has to listen to all the choice comments he has to say about me, and the whole Police Dept., and some of the nice places I and the Police Dept. can go. I state to him it looks like it is going to be a good one, there is enough characters walking around down there to write a comic script. We are driving for about five minutes and the dispatcher breaks the silence with our call number, "Four Patrol". We acknowledge, then he states that the beat officer has a man arrested for drunk in the alley behind one of the more famous bars on the corners. As we start into the mouth of the alley we see a bright light swinging back and forth about half way down. My partner drove slow as this was a good spot for the inhabitants of skid row to get their sleep. Upon arriving at the scene we found the man to be sleeping very sound and emitting a smell of consumed wine. It took the two other officers and myself also the intoxicated man to get him into the rear of the wagon, of course the man didn't help too much. I got him braced into the corner so he would not fall while we were moving. As I looked at him I noticed he was all of 6 ft. 4 in. weighing about 230 lbs. I was thinking, if I have to be riding with him, I would just as soon see him asleep, having that content look and full feeling. After traveling for a little while our passengers one eye comes open and starts exporing his new surroundings, with no set pattern it appears he is trying to focus. At last the eye ball stops and is looking right at me. I am beginning to think to myself is he going to be a verbal or a physical. I don't mind the verbal ones they are not so hard on the uniform or the body, all they do is yell. I am hoping he is going to be verbal due to his size. The subject now has both eyes open plus I am finding out he has a voice. He now realizes where he is and blurts out, "I haven't done anything you so and so. I bet you feel real good to be doing this to me, you'll probably make sergeant for this." I think to myself, I'll just let him keep sounding off. In the Police Academy they told us we can expect this and we also get paid for it. Although I am thinking, buddy, I have some good sayings for you too, but I keep quiet and finally the sand man takes over and we have a sleeping beauty again. When we get to the jail we take him out of the paddy wagon the same way he went in. We have to lay him on the cot so he can sleep it off. Just as we were

leaving the eye ball looked at me and the mouth yelled, "I am going to plead not guilty and I'll have your job." I reply, good night sir."

The next call came, this sounded like a good one beings us along with three other crews were going to answer it. "Large bar fight." Upon arriving I looked at my partner and said, "who ever put this call in didn't under estimate it." The large front window was missing, and peering through the hole it reminded me of one of those pirate movies when they did battle. There were no bystanders, every body was in the act. After about fifteen minutes things were under control. The score was three for the hospital and seven for jail. I was glad they had all the exercise they wanted in the bar, this would really be a situation, fighting in these close quarters with seven men.

Two more calls and both of these were up to par, loud and abusive. It was now 4:30 a.m. and the tension had built to the peak. Frank my partner says, "it looks like it is going to quiet down." He no sooner said it when the dispatcher gave us a call to pick up a woman who has been arrested by officers in a scout car. She gets into the wagon and sits down then starts telling me that she shouldn't have been arrested, in words that Webster never thought of. We took her to the matrons office where she was processed in a private room. It is the matrons procedure to search the women who have been arrested and find out if they have any weapons on their person. All at once the matron lets out with a loud scream, we both rushed in to assist her and find out we don't have a lady but a man dressed up in womens clothing. The matron gave me a funny look as we took the man to the mens' jail.

After our tour is finally over we return to the station where all the other policemen are preparing to go home. Word has spread about us taking the man to the womens jail and giving the matron a stimulent. They are really giving us the razzing. I don't say anything but I am doing a slow burn as I walk away from the group.

I get about five hours of sleep, grab something to eat and drive over to where the bus is waiting to take the Toledo Tornados Semi-Pro Football Team to Jackson Penitentiary, to play the prisoners a game of football. The coach is standing at the bus checking to make sure everyone is present. I walk up to him and state, "coach let me play defense along with my quarterback position today." I think to myself, I just want to tackle someone real hard, today will be the day I am real ready. With all these ten-

sions I will really be able to release them on that football field. Every time I tackle someone I will exchange their face for the face of the man who pretended to be a woman and all the grief he caused me. The coach agrees.

As the bus stopped at the front gate we seen Jackson Penitentiary a very large building with high walls extending for almost as far as one could see. We entered a large-metal door, and as soon as the whole team was in, it was shut and locked. We then went through two other metal doors and they too were shut behind us and locked. We were escorted to the locker room where we dressed for the game. Two inmates were in the locker room to assist us, they assisted us but I think their primary purpose was to psychologically prepare us for their team. They kept telling us they were undefeated and how big, and bad they were. I remember one saying you don't have anything to worry about, we have our own hospital right behind these walls. I thought to myself, boy your an encouraging son of a gun. When we were all dressed our friendly guides with smiles from ear to ear yelled out, "follow us." We went through a large hall, at the end was a uniformed guard standing with a large brass key. He unlocked the door, as it swung open it exposed a large football field with stands and all. We started for the field which was about 200 yrds. away when we heard a large roar. As we looked behind us we saw about two thousand prisoners coming out of doors, it was just a matter of time and our whole team was swallowed up by this wave of humanity. They, like their two buddies who were with us told us how much business the hospital gets on the days of these games. As the prisoners got into the stands and we onto the field warming up I noticed one of the inmates staring at me. I didn't know why he was staring all I knew was it wouldn't be long and I would be playing football, this is my therapy. The ref. blew the whistle for the game to start, we had won the toss and had elected to receive. I along with a half back were standing deep to receive the football. The prison team was ready, their kicker placed the ball on the tee and was walking back to kick, it was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. All at once a loud voice yelled from the stands, "get number 50 he's a cop." Everyone in the stands were looking my way. At this time I was the most popular person in the stadium. I cannot explain the feeling I was experiencing, but I can now tell you why that inmate was staring at me before the game. I looked

over at our half back who was standing deep along with me to receive the kick off, he yelled out, "you must have a fan." I thought to myself after this game I will have enough of this therapy for my tensions to last till my retirement. The ball was kicked high in the air, slowly coming in my direction. As I grabbed it I thought here goes nothing. I moved it about 25 yrds. and was then brought down abruptly by the biggest man on their team, I laid for a minute expecting a fore arm in the mouth or the back, suddently I was lifted from the ground by this big tackle. I expected after he had me high enough in the air he would slam me right back down. Instead he stood me on my feet, slapped me on the back and said, "how do you like this beat?" I told him not to bad, I guess I'm playing on your field today. He came right back in more ways than one and smiled. As the game progressed both teams settled down to playing a good game the score was a dead lock, 0-0 till the last quarter, we were on the 20 yrd. line and I figured it would be a good time for a pass. As I dropped back with the ball into the pocket to pass I see all the receivers are covered. I looked to the right side and there is a big clearing, I decide to run. Two nice blocks from members of our team down field then I see nothing but that goal line getting closer and closer, finally I am in and we score. I was real glad, a wonderful feeling comes over you when you score. Really, what amazed me was the prisoners in the stands, they were cheering and yelling, "that' a boy cop." We won the game. Now I know that a good athlete and sportsman can be found anywhere. Semi-Pro football is said to be one of the roughest games, and this Jackson State Penitentiary team was one of the roughest I have ever played against, but it was also one of the cleanest and good sportsman like teams I have ever played against.

BRIDGE CAFE

Beer-Wine-Liquor
402 Sumner St.

**SUPERIOR
SEWER
CLEANING**

726-4786

Larry Martin: Prop.

POLICE

The SHIELD™

"SAYING IT LIKE IT IS"

TO PROTECT.... **3-9-31** ...AND TO SERVE

The VOICE of the Patrolman. Sponsor: TOLEDO POLICE PATROLMANS ASSN.

JANUARY 1971 Vol. 1, No.1 Regular Subscription: \$3.00 per yr. Circulation 8,000

CAUTION!

DEAD
END

IF YOU DRINK & DRIVE

Road signs don't mean a thing if your judgment's blurred. If you are driving . . . then let the other guy drink. Lives may depend on it.

Compliments of
FRATERNAL ORDER OF POLICE
LODGE #40, TOLEDO, O.

THE SHIELD WILL BE PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE TOLEDO POLICE PATROLMAN'S ASSOCIATION, BEGINNING JANUARY 1971. SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BE OBTAINED FOR \$3.00 YEARLY. PLEASE FILL OUT BLANK BELOW, FORWARD WITH CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

TOLEDO POLICE PATROLMEN'S ASSOCIATION
c/o THE POLICE SHIELD
EDITOR: BOB POIRY
SPITZER BLDG., ROOM 773
520 MADISON AVE
TOLEDO, OHIO 43604

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

ALIO _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

For Information on Placing Advertisement, call 241-8914
8:00 A.M.-5:00 P.M. You Will Be Contacted.