

# THE SAN FRANCISCO POLICE OFFICERS' ASSOCIATION NOTEBOOK

To Promote the Efficiency and Good Name of the San Francisco Police Department and its Members

Member of ICPA-International Conference of Police Associations

Vol. 2

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151

No. 8

## EDITORS COMMENTS

### A YEAR OF FUNERALS

Another police officer was murdered, and over 400 fellow officers went to his funeral, and we buried him in Santa Cruz and gave his widow an American flag and we all went home and now are supposed to forget about it. Why? Why should we forget when one of us is brutally slain by a couple of apparent hop heads who certainly must feel that they'll never receive the maximum penalty. For that matter I doubt if anyone will ever again go to the gas chamber. We're too sophisticated for that barbaric practice. I will be surprised if the two suspects arrested for the murder of Arthur O'Guinn receive a 1st degree murder rap. I am sure we will be told by our outstanding courts that Arthur O'Guinn wasn't murdered, that he provoked the attack, that our suspects were only defending themselves.

After it's all over I will probably want to run down to Santa Cruz and check the headstone just to make sure that Arthur O'Guinn is really dead. Whatever the outcome, I'm sure justice and righteousness will prevail; whatever the hell that is.

The members of the Inspectors Bureau working on the case, and there was a bushel of them, should be commended for the fine work and fast arrest. I understand Karl Klotz and Bob Peterson, one day out of Southeast, in the Bureau are up for special consideration for the capture.

It is my opinion that solos shouldn't be riding alone, not in Southeast anyway. But many of them want to ride alone so that will have to be the Administration's decision.

Back in September 1970, the first edition of this paper came out, and in it I advocated certain measures to counteract these types of killings. I think they will stand and should be implemented.

• In any emergency or urgent complaint never allow only one radio car to respond. A back-up car should always be dispatched to cover.

• Every radio car crew should be equipped with a walkie-talkie radio.

• Plans must be made in the event a serious sniping incident does occur. An aerial survey should be undertaken containing photos of possible sniping areas. These aerial photos would be extremely helpful in pointing out terrain, rear yard or building areas, escape routes, etc.

• Area maps should be made showing the most expeditious routes to the scene, along with predetermined road block locations to seal off a particular area.

• Police Administrators along with Police Officer Associations should attempt to have legislation initiated to protect police officers



Arthur D. O'Guinn

from attack such as a mandatory death penalty in convictions of first degree murder of a peace officer.

• More thorough intelligence should be gathered and disseminated to the line units so that the men may be forewarned of possible dangerous situations and kept up to date on various radical organizations and activities.

• The SFPOA should establish a fund from contributions from the community of \$50,000.00. From this fund we could offer a reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any person killing a police officer.

One program in which the Department is working on, through a federal grant, is studying means of protecting our stations. I've been told that things are progressing quite well in that respect.

One more point I would like to add is that if our Mayor can appoint a citizen's committee to study our department, or I should say to criticize our department, and if our Mayor can appoint a citizen's committee to study ways in which to spend federal moneys for our department, and incidentally that committee now wants to grab control of all moneys budgeted for San Francisco's Criminal Justice System, then why in hell can't our Mayor appoint a Citizen's Committee to study ways in which we can protect police officers from getting killed?

## POLICE RE-ORGANIZATION AMENDMENT

On Wednesday, August 18 at 1400 hours, the Legislative and Personnel Committee of the Board of Supervisors will meet at City Hall to consider a police re-organization amendment introduced by Supervisor Feinstein.

This Charter amendment, among other provisions, calls for a civil-service promotional examination for the rank of Assistant Inspector; this examination would be open to all patrolmen and sergeants with at least three years service. This section protects patrolmen assigned to the Bureau of Inspectors, Juvenile Bureau, Narcotics Bureau, Hit and Run Detail, Intelligence Unit, and Bureau of Special Services prior to July 1, 1971; these patrolmen, upon adoption of this amendment, would become Assistant Inspectors.

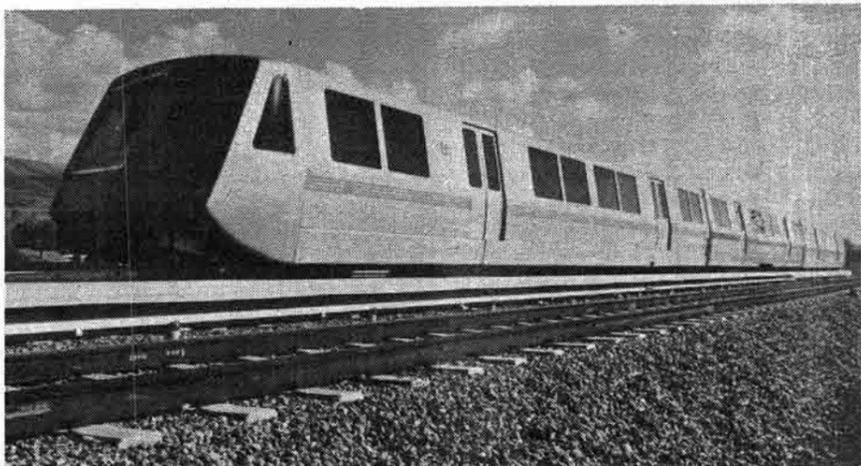
The July 1, 1971 cut off date has caused much controversy. On July 14, 1971 the Board of Directors of your Association unanimously approved this cut off date. Now, there is a movement to blanket in even more patrolmen into the position of assistant inspector. Patrolmen assigned to the Bureau of Inspectors and the other special investigative units after July 1, 1971 now want to be blanketed in as Assistant Inspectors. However, the Board of Directors of the Association are standing to their commitment of July 1, 1971.

All interested members are urged to attend the August 18 meeting at City Hall to express their opinions on this vital issue.

## Bigarani Supported for Sheriff

The Board of Directors at their last monthly meeting have endorsed the candidacy of William (Bill) Bigarani for the office of Sheriff in San Francisco.

## BARTD TRAIN — Designed by Rohr Corporation



## BAY AREA RAPID TRANSIT — A CLOSER LOOK

By WILLIAM HEMBY

Your first look at one of the underground stations fills you with a sense of awe at the ingenuity of man when it comes to building modern facilities. The immensity of the subway system currently under construction in San Francisco is hard to imagine without a tour of a BARTD Station. Last week we did just that. Armed with his trusty camera, Wayne Clement and myself in company with Bill Mar Bechtel, Bart General Engineering Consultants and Ralph Lindsey, chief of Security for BARTD we descended under Market Street to view the present stage of what will soon be the Montgomery-Market Street Station.

The Montgomery St. Station is a three-level underground structure of the future. From its marble floors to its ceramic bubble-type tile walls our subway stations represent the kind of knowledge and forethought that will make the BARTD System the most modern, efficient and comfortable transit system in the world. The first level of the Market Street stations is the mezzanine floor housing automatic money changers, comfort stations, magazine and newspaper

center and a few other commercial outlets. At both ends of the station are the escalator-stairways leading down to the second level housing the Muni Railway system.

The Muni has under development 78 new surface-subsurface electric cars that are longer, lower and quieter than their present streetcars. These new cars will carry 180 passengers seated and 104 standing with a maximum service speed of 65 miles per hour. The new muni cars are air conditioned constructed with middle hinges and will cost approximately \$255,000 each.

The 3rd level or BARTD level is not serviced by the Muni or 2nd level. One may descend via escalators or stairs two stories to reach BARTD or go up from the Muni level to the Mezzanine and then by the above mentioned entrance located in the middle of the station gain access to the BARTD trains.

### The BARTD Car

Now these BARTD trains are something else. Designed by the Rohr Corporation, the BARTD car will carry passengers at speeds up to 80 MPH "with more luxury and comfort than their own automobiles." The 70 foot long car, with a

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## Weathermen in Chicago

By ALEXANDER JASON

In my last article we saw the evolution of the Weathermen from a politically undefined group of leftist SDS'ers to a hard-core, dogmatic army of Communist revolutionaries dedicated to, as they stated, "... the destruction of US Imperialism and the achievement of

World Communism". Now let's examine their revolutionary tactics and strategy when the Weathermen took to the streets in the "Chicago National Action", October 8-11, 1969.

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# Weathermen in Chicago

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The attack on Chicago was organized on a national basis with Weathermen from chapters all over the country participating. They were to come and turn Chicago into "People's City". The underlying theme of the "Chicago Action" being: "Bring the War Home". This did not mean the withdrawal of American troops from Vietnam; it meant expand the War - join with the Viet-Cong from behind "enemy lines" in a mutual effort to destroy the United States. When Chicago's Mayor Daley called in the National Guard they regarded this as a technical victory as it detracted men and materiel from Viet-Nam.

The purpose of the action was to "build a Red Army, to show that white kids are really ready to fight". They hoped to give other revolutionary minded kids the feeling that there was, indeed, a way to "fight City Hall"; to inspire others to "move in a Revolutionary direction". It was with this purpose in mind that they realized that an actual takeover or defeat was not necessary to achieve a "victory".

The Weathermen were to arrive in small groups. Each member was to bring a helmet, goggles, a first-aid kit, heavy jacket, boots, jock and cup, also a club, chain or similar weapon. (Many brought spray cans of caustic oven cleaner). One strict order went out to the ranks: "No Guns!", for they realized that it would be nothing short of suicide to match firepower with the Chicago Police and National Guard. (Apparently no one did). The weathermen were prepared to accept heavy losses, perhaps 20 dead, these would be lost in their "just war". Each Weatherman was exhorted to keep on fighting with anything less than a mortal wound and no one was to seek hospital treatment unless absolutely necessary.

Although the Weathermen leadership had expected 2 or 3 thousand kids to show up, while estimates vary, only 3 to 4 hundred actually did. The first night, October 8, after a rally they started through the streets smashing car and store windows chanting the old stand-by "Ho, Ho, Ho Chi Minh\*", and, "The only direction is insurrection, the only solution revolution!" During the first night, about 8 Chicago Policemen were injured. In spite of the 2,000 men on duty, some isolated, outnumbered groups of Police were attacked by the rampaging Weathermen. (This is similar to what occurred at the Fairmont Ky "Demonstration", when our three-wheeler was cut off and attacked).

The Chicago Police were the special targets. During a Weatherman meeting in the Evanston Methodist church, (among many "refuges" made available to the clergy who "sincerely believe in the right of free expression"), a girl from Iowa confessed a weakness; the discussion concerned the favorite and most efficient ways of killing "Pigs" and she admitted she was having a bit of a problem: while she could certainly see

the merit in killing "Pigs", she felt a little uneasy (what would Mao think?) about killing a human being. "Although I know he's a pig and I should hate him for it, I can't help but think of him as a person". Another "young lady" dismissed her bourgeois emotionalism by explaining, "Offing a Pig is more than just hate; its love. Love for the revolution, love for the oppressed people". Although many were injured, no Chicago Policemen were killed. There was one particular tragedy. Assistant Corporation Counsel for the City of Chicago, Richard Elrod, attempted to aid a downed colleague who was being beaten by Weathermen when he too was set upon and beaten so fiercely that he still remains paralyzed from the waist down.

The Weatherman street tactics were very simple; they were simply to go through the streets smashing and destroying everything in their path. They pulled bewildered motorists from their cars and beat them. They unleashed particular fury on a parked Rolls-Royce, the very symbol of "imperialist opulence". One Policeman, after being knocked down and beaten, shot one of his attackers through the neck. (he survived). And on a few occasions, the Police fired shotguns into the crowd.

The Weatherman tactic of engaging the Police in a fight without the expectation of winning the actual battle, but with the idea of creating a sense of revolutionary action and activity in non-participating sympathizers would seem to be most effectively countered by bringing the action to an immediate end. The emphasis here should be on the speed with which the rioters are crushed - a brief struggle at the end of which the dissidents are stopped without ever having a real chance to battle. This would demonstrate to the spectators (and the participants) the futility of their endeavors. If you let some one get almost to the end of his run and then stop him; he will always believe he, "could have just made it if . . .". The important point here is to recognize the runner; then don't even let him get started. After the first step - knock him down.

The action continued; each day more Weathermen were arrested, many just went home. Although many of their plans, (among them lynching Judge Julius Hoffman and "liberating" Chicago High Schools), were never even attempted because of their unexpectedly small turnout, the Weathermen felt they had achieved a victory. A victory because 57 Chicago Policemen were hospitalized, some with serious injuries, while they had suffered comparatively lighter losses. Their destructive actions inflicted close to one million dollars in property damage. They had, indeed, established their presence as a white-skinned, middle class "Red Army" and finally the action served as a training exercise for their cadre.

Was it, in fact, a victory? While they were able to injure many Policemen and cause immense property damage; the Chicago Police systematically sought out, identified and arrested the Weatherman leadership. Most of whom were (and still are) charged with very heavy felonies and are now being sought by the FBI on fugitive and conspiracy warrants. Without leadership an organization cannot function and with the Weatherman leadership hiding "underground", they have as yet been unable to organize another "National Action". Only time will tell; but it seems we, the People, are the victors.

## Southeast in Name Only

I imagine you're wondering why the department changed the name of our Potrero Station to "Southeast Station." Well, the inside story is this: The residents of Potrero Hill have for years been clamoring for us to change our station's name. It seems that every time a crime or incident of any notoriety is committed in our district, the press quotes it as being committed in the "Potrero District."

The old Potrero police district encompasses not only Potrero Hill, but also the Bayview District, San Bruno Ave. area, Cow Hollow, etc., and our fine upstanding citizens of the Potrero Hill area were becoming quite angry for being branded for every offense in all these districts. So after years of screaming, our Police Commissioners finally bowed to their demands and in one of their most imaginative moments came up with the name "Southeast" to replace "Potrero."

Many names were suggested to the department's governing body, such as: "Harbor," "Bayside," "Charles Garry Memorial," "Butchertown Gulch," "God's Country." One guy even came up with "Bigge" Station for the late chief who was lost in the fog and never found. But no, none of these names prevailed. Our Commissioners put their heads together and lo and behold! Yep. You got it. Good Old "Southeast."

But regardless if you call it by another name, in our hearts, and at times even on the air, it will always remain Potrero Station. Maybe we can talk the residents of Potrero Hill into changing their name to Southeast Hill!

—Editor

## Salary Ordinance

On July 19, 1971 the annual salary standardization ordinance for city employees was amended to reflect the following:

Plumber	\$8.88/hr.
Steamfitter	\$8.88/hr.
Pipe Welder	\$8.88/hr.
Electrician	\$8.28/hr. \$8.50/hr. (6-16-72)
Sheet Metal Worker	\$7.97/hr.
Carpenter	\$7.50/hr. \$8.10/hr. (6-16-72)
Locksmith	\$7.50/hr. \$8.10/hr. (6-16-72)
Painter	\$7.02/hr. \$7.32/hr. (1-1-72)
Hodcarrier	\$6.85/hr. \$7.40/hr. (1-1-72)
Plasterer	\$6.95/hr.
Patrolman	\$6.33/hr.
Asphalt Worker	\$5.78/hr.
Gen. Laborer	\$5.68 to 6.58/hr.

### PATROLMAN \$6.33/hr.

If these figures demonstrate anything, they show the effects of strong unions.

We are told we must be professional, and yet our salary level within the city places us just 47 cents above that of a general laborer. Maybe we should postpone becoming "professional" until we are given at least the salary and benefits enjoyed by tradesmen.

## Police Salaries

In accordance with Charter section 35.5.1 the Civil Service Commission on August 2, 1971 certified the following survey of monthly rates paid policemen in California cities of at least 100,000 population:

Berkeley	\$1161
San Jose	\$1083
Oakland	\$1081
Los Angeles	\$1049
San Diego	\$1027
Sacramento	\$1020
Anaheim	\$1015
Stockton	\$1012
Torrance	\$989
Pasadena	\$964
Fresno	\$957
Riverside	\$937

In order for this survey to effect our salaries the Board of Supervisors must amend the annual salary ordinance not later than August 25. Our Association leadership will do all that is necessary to insure the best salary possible for members of this Department.

## GARRY'S RAIDERS

It seems as though those rascals, the Black Panthers, are soliciting for donations in Oakland. You remember the Black Panthers, I'm sure. They're that bunch of fellows who banded together for fun and profit. They're always involved in such little flings as "offing the pigs," "up the establishment," "support your local ghetto," etc. . . .

Now they're involved in a business venture in Oakland where they're intending to merge in a partnership with a Willie R. Boyette. Mr. Boyette, president of the California Package Store and Tavern Owners Association and operator of two Oakland liquor stores, charged that Huey Newton, co-founder of the Panthers, demanded money from him and 21 other Association members "to demonstrate that the black community will support the Black Panther Party."

Mr. Boyette is definitely not in favor of the merger proposed by Huey Newton and even mentioned that his life had been threatened.

That "great and illustrious" Charles Garry, the loquacious Pussy Cat Defender, denies all the allegations made by Mr. Boyette. I'm sure you all remember Charles Garry, "San Francisco P.D.'s honorary pig." For those of you who may have forgotten him, he's the friend of Dr. Washington Garner, a member of our Police Commission. Our own Dr. Garner gave Charlie Boy a gold star which made Garry an "honorary policeman." To my way of thinking the donor should have had the courtesy to resign after this faux pas, and upon not doing so, he should have immediately been removed by the Mayor. He didn't and he wasn't and what can you expect in such a politically controlled city as this?

This guy Garry is too much; the days are indeed dark when an individual such as he can run around the U.S. defending those who have killed so many of our fellow officers. The only decent illumination surrounding this individual during these dark days is cast by the "gold star" gifted him by Dr. Washington Garner.

—F. K.

## BARTD

Continued from Page 1—

5 foot cab attached, has a brushed aluminum body, with no rivets visible. The unitized body is attached to a lightweight steel-cast two-axle frame, the propulsion system is four 150 horsepower electric motors using a 1000 volt DC third rail power. The motors provide dynamic braking to 4 MPH where friction disc brakes take over. All auxiliary power for communications, lights, heaters, air conditioner is provided by 120/208-volt alternators. Inside the car you have wool carpeting, panoramic windows, individual lighting for each seat and plush seats 4 inches wider than aircraft seats. Each car will carry 72 passengers seated, no standing passengers. Travel time from Concord to San Francisco at peak rush hour time—35 minutes.

### Earthquake Proof

The underground subway and trans-bay tube has been designed and tested to withstand the force of an earthquake 10 times stronger than any yet recorded in California. In addition to earthquake safety, other safety features have been incorporated into the system. In the event of electrical failure of any car, the Lake Merritt control center automatically will slow down and re-route other trains in the system until the failure is corrected.

The entire BARTD System is 75 miles long but in time is expected to extend its service down to San Jose. In this day of pollution, traffic jams, driving hazards and crowded parking it seems to me that BARTD is arriving just in the nick of time.

**Next Month: Policing the BARTD System.**

## NOTEBOOK

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# PRESIDENT'S REPORT

The 1971 Annual ICPA Conference was held in the City of Los Angeles from July 15-22 at the Sheraton Universal Hotel.

The following members attended as voting delegates: Louis Calabro, Jerry D'Arcy, Don Derenale, Joe Patterson, Mario Tovani, and Tony Ribera.

The following members attended as guests: Bill Hemby and Frank Kalafate.

The following is a chronological report of events that occurred at the conference.

Fri. 16 July, 10:00 a.m., arrival at hotel and registration. (Our delegation arrived one day late, due to the agenda, which consisted mainly of committee meetings prior to regular conference.)

11:00 a.m. Visited L.A.P.D. display consisting of electronic equipment, new vehicles, and photographs.

12:00 Noon: Lunch. Speaker was Edw. Davis, Chief of Los Angeles Police Dept. His speech was well received for the most part, but many of the delegates felt that some of his statements concerning "unionism," job-actions by police officers, etc., were not in tune with the tenor of many of the delegation present. It is quite evident that the Los Angeles Police Dept. and its members' association think very much alike and for the most part, work hand in hand together to attain benefits. At one point during his talk, Chief Davis sounded almost as if he had run the recent campaign (which passed by a 1% margin) for retirement benefits right from his office. It was very impressive to listen to the Chief speak, but one wonders what would be the outcome if there was a genuine difference of opinion between the majority of the membership and the administration . . .

2:00 p.m.: Regular order of business was tabled in order to hear the President of the Compton Police Officers' Assoc. speak. Compton is a member of I.C.P.A. and is also a member of PORAC. The President, Mr. Bonevik, stated that they were 19.5% behind other departments in the area and requested a raise which would bring them up to the standards of other departments, but the city offered them 4%, so they decided to conduct a "blue-flu" job action. The salary requested would have brought them to \$992.00 per month. Advice was requested from ICPA due to the fact that one of their officers was fired because he refused to go to a city appointed doctor. After about one hour of discussion this matter was referred to committee and a private discussion followed. Ken Joseph, Pres. of PORAC was in attendance, to "study the possibility of PORAC joining ICPA," and a long discussion ensued, which resulted in the committee through the advice of Bro. Ed Kiernan from New York City Patrolmen's Benevolent Assoc., advising the brother from Compton as to what course to pursue. By the end of the conference due to this excellent advice, (which for obvious reasons, must remain confidential), the city of Compton decided to meet and confer once again with the employee representatives and an agreement resulted.

5:00 p.m.: Returned to general meeting and report of action made. Meeting adjourned at 5:30 p.m.

Saturday, July 17th, 9:00 a.m.: General meeting called to order by Pres. Parsell and a discussion of goals for the future year was held. It was decided that one of the major objects of this conference should be to agree on a list of objectives for the forthcoming year and work on them.

10:15 a.m.: A seminar which opened with an enlightening talk by IRV Casper, Director of Fi-Po, was

held. Mr. Casper, a retired L.A.P.D. policeman, heads an organization which keeps current files, statistics, and articles on all organizations and persons which have, as one of their objects, to subvert or destroy the field of law enforcement. It was learned that for a very small fee, a subscription can be obtained of Fi-Po and Bill Hemby is looking into the possibility of reproducing articles in our own publication for members' interest.

A conversation with one of delegates from New Jersey revealed the fact that after the major riots which occurred in some of the large cities of New Jersey, many articles and accusations were produced claiming that the police caused the riots, and made charges of alleged brutality during the time of the riots. The New Jersey State Patrolmen's Benevolent Assoc'n. decided to conduct their own investigation and the result was the publication of one of the finest documentaries of this type that I have ever seen. It is a two-hundred eleven page book titled, "The Road to Anarchy," and I only wish I had more copies so all of our membership could read it. It proves that no one can tell the story as well as the people who were on the scene. If any member is interested in reading a copy of this fine document, I suggest you write to John J. Heffernan, President, New Jersey State P.B.A., 1859 Springfield Ave., Maplewood, N.J. 07040.

thing that has to take place 365 days a year, and it is not done in an area of stress and reprisal. Those kind of things are repugnant to the people. They don't like it, and I don't think the average citizen likes to feel that his policeman is striking . . . Police should be their own spokesmen in dealing with their city gov't. In my opinion, it is a mistake to hire a lawyer and have him be your spokesman."

Of course, there was much more included in the commissioner's talk, but the foregoing was selected to try to project the central theme of it.

2:00 p.m.: Seminar conducted by Mr. Al Klein, from the Bureau of Employee Compensation, Wash. D.C. This was really one of the most enlightening parts of the conference. Mr. Klein brought to our attention that under the Federal Employees Compensation Act, an extension was added by Executive order and titled, public law 91-98, which extended all the benefits of the act to local law enforcement officers who are injured or killed in the enforcement of a Federal statute. The time limit for filing is FIVE YEARS, so if any member feels he has a claim, please let our office know. There are many additional benefits, including tax exemption, which could possibly derive on top of benefits received locally. Mr. Klein suggested that if there is any doubt concerning this, the claimant should file anyway, and

can receive a yearly subscription for one dollar.

3:15 p.m.: Remainder of the day's session was spent on the financial budget report for the coming fiscal year of 1971-1972. It was decided that no dues increase over the present 5c per month per member would be necessary, due to the hope that the publication would be able to gain some revenue for the association during the next year which would offset the huge bills that will be forthcoming. It is anticipated that with the future retirement of Royce Givens, the present Executive Director who maintains the Washington Hq., we would try to set up one major office for a full time President with a salary so as to allow for full time work.

Due to the growth of the ICPA in the past year, another office stenographer was requested for the Washington, D.C. office. One of the main advantages of being a member of the ICPA is the access to information concerning pending Federal legislation, current retirement plans around the nation, and beneficial employee-employer ordinances which may be in effect in other departments. Much of contents of our present "Memorandum of Understanding," which is presently being negotiated with the Commission is based on information received through the auspices of the ICPA.

5:30 p.m. . . Meeting adjourned.

Tuesday, 20 July, 9:30 a.m., report from the Calif. State Attorney General's office by Mr. Larry Waddington. Several interesting films were presented and a list of available ones made to the delegates.

11:45 a.m.; a discussion on the subject of "Collective Bargaining for Police" was chaired by Ed Kiernan, President of New York City Patrolmen's Benevolent Association, and was probably the highlight of the entire conference. It was highlighted by a film presented by the Milwaukee Police Ass'n which was used by them in their recent bargaining session. The film depicted very vividly the conditions policemen must live under in this day and age, and I only wish all of you could see it. It was suggested that every major city police association should spend funds to develop a film of this type to aid them in their negotiations. To the best of my knowledge, not one of the departments present had a situation like ours where their city charter was written in such a way as to prohibit them from obtaining vital fringe benefits. With the exception of just a few, all member associations bargained directly with their city council.

Following the film a very lively discussion was held with much interest on the part of all the delegates. Some of the comments and opinions varied from the Canadian delegation who declared that binding arbitration was useless, that they had had it for over 20 years, with frustration, and the only true solution was the right to strike . . . to members from the Los Angeles delegation who claimed that binding and compulsory arbitration was the answer. Much valuable information was received which I am certain will benefit all of us but particularly the bargaining team for our association.

The vast majority of the delegates present gave support to the idea of working in the next few years with ultimate goal of becoming the first true independent police UNION. It was suggested that eventually the ICPA would become the nucleus for a nation-wide union with a full time president, and four regional directors who would

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## Next Regular Meeting

OF THE

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Friday, August 20, 1971

9:00 A.M.

MEETING WITH FIREFIGHTERS  
PUBLICATION COMMITTEE REPORT

12:00 noon: Lunch; Guest speaker Mr. Emmet McGaughey, President, Los Angeles Police Commission. Mr. McGaughey, a former F.B.I. agent, and a proponent of Law Enforcement as a profession, gave a very excellent speech, titled, "What is expected of Present Day Law Officer?" Some very interesting facts were brought out in his speech, such as the fact that a survey was made in the L.A.P.D. of all entering cadets and it was learned that of the 350 men tested, about 35% of them had decided to make police work their career about 5 years prior to becoming a L.A.P.D. police officer.

They attested to the fact that the TV programs, i.e. "Dragnet, Adam 12" had much to do with their decision. 52% of them would have entered a profession if they had the opportunity to go to college. The remaining 48% would have entered the blue-collar trades. It is interesting to note that the survey showed that the strongest single reason for entering police work was to serve their fellow citizen in some way. He recommended that all departments conduct this type of survey. At the present time 50% of the members of the LAPD have college degrees or are attending college.

That following is a partial quotation from Mr. McGaughey's address, which is probably the highlight of his talk: "We think in L.A. that strong employee representation should take place 365 days per year. It should not take place just at the time when the city fathers . . . are setting salary scales. It should take place all year long. . . this process of getting what you need is some-

let the government investigate the claim.

Forms may be obtained by writing the Bureau of Employee Compensation, Wash. D.C. 20211.

5:30 p.m.: Meeting adjourned.

Sunday, 18 July: Free day.

Monday, 19 July: 9:00 a.m., pre-session vice-presidents' meeting to set policy for remainder of conference.

9:30 a.m.: Regular session beginning with the By-laws committee report. Several recommendations were made by the committee for changes in the by-laws for the coming year, but nothing of major importance.

Reports were also made by the retirement and insurance committees. Information will be passed on to our committees for their information and possible use in the future.

12:00 Noon; Lunch; guest speaker, Councilman Billy Mills from L.A. Subject: Revenue Sharing. Whole gist of talk was based on fact that major cities are running out of tax-based dollars and must seek a new way to provide monies for city funding.

2:00 p.m.: Publications Committee report given by Mike Scully from Minneapolis. A very comprehensive report was given on the work done during the past year to attempt to make the new publication of ICPA, the "Law Officer," the best in the nation. If some of you haven't seen this beautiful magazine which is published quarterly, then by all means contact Bill Hemby and he will explain how you

# POLICE CALL BOX

To: Police Officers' Wives  
From: Jean Calabro  
President  
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Auxiliary

OPPORTUNITY . . . TV SPOT-  
LIGHT . . . PLAN TO PARTICI-  
PATE!

Once again the San Francisco police wives have been asked to participate in the Jerry Lewis Labor Day Telethon. Each year Jerry Lewis sponsors and participates in a 72 hour long telethon for the Muscular Dystrophy Association. Traditionally, this exciting fund raiser takes place labor day weekend and is a nation wide event. The complete telethon is run with volunteers, for this area working at the studio of Ch. 44, 420 Taylor St., San Francisco. We would be manning the telephones taking pledges. Last year all the wives that participated agreed it was interesting and lots of fun. This year we would like to include as many San Francisco wives as possible, so if you have some time to donate Labor Day weekend, Sept. 5th and 6th, call one of the following numbers for your application: Pacifica area, Sandi Smith 355-7665; Novato area, Pam Manwiller 897-8578 or San Francisco, Jean Calabro 992-3626.

Our auxiliary will also be presenting a contribution in the name of the San Francisco Police Officers' Wives, so if you would like to contribute to this worthy cause and help make our pledge a really large one, send your dollar or check to, S. F. Police Officers' Wives Auxiliary, P.O. Box 31303, San Francisco, Calif. 94131.

Interested in learning more about the Police Wives Auxiliary? Call one of the above numbers for further information. Check this publication each month for more details on our club activities.

Gentlemen:

There is an excellent book available for anyone interested in police systems around the world.

Entitled "Uniforms of the World's Police" it includes data on organization, weapons, and many photographs on police departments of all the nations of the world from "Abu Dhabi" to "Zambia."

This book is written in a way which would be especially appealing to police officers. The book was written by James Cramer, a retired Inspector of Police from Portsmouth, England, and has a foreword by Quinn Tamm, executive director of the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

It is available directly from the publisher, Charles C. Thomas, 301-327 East Lawrence Avenue, Springfield, Illinois 62703, for \$18.50. There is also a copy at the main branch of the San Francisco Public Library.

Sincerely,

LARRY BIRCH

Star No. 1100 Company "G"

Dear Editor:

Some of our members have been down on the Inspectors' Bureau lately. They want to make inspectors take tests. They want them to study and to learn; what time of day it's legal to beat rugs on the sidewalk? or who is responsible for maintaining horse troughs and hitching posts if these are knocked over by a passing bulldozer? These things are important to know, I grant you. After all, if we didn't take tests about what size the "no-peddlers-or-agents" sign must be on a door, such valuable laws and regulations might be completely forgotten and fall into disuse. Taking

tests is a good thing and I don't mean to knock it. Yet, let me tell a little about the Bureau and my service in it.

I started in this business as a young man full of a sense of mission, a sense of duty. I wanted to do my best for mankind. At my first station I worked hard I made all my school checks and street light checks. I never missed an open door. I was at every fire that happened on or near my beat. I even covered fires on adjoining beats for two guys who have since become captains. They were such good guys. They told me that if I would just check their doors and cover their fires, I could eat on their beats and I could even stand in the back of the movies on those beats. Of course, I had to see the pictures in snatches of several minutes each; but I managed to see many of them like that, even though "Gone With the Wind" has never straightened itself out in my mind. But, to get back to my story.

I saw that while some men stayed in my station for many years, one man was there for 17 years and never went anywhere, others went downtown after just a couple of months. One man came in and completely disappeared. I found out later that he was transferred into the Juvenile Bureau. That poor fellow never even got a chance to

spectors. That was my goal. But I was always too darned busy to get me any influence.

My troubles started with the fact that I was making too many arrests for my own good. I was going to court every day. And in those days you went to court the very next morning after every arrest, and you didn't get paid for it either. My partner John never liked to go to court. John used to say that going to court just lost you sleep and never got you anywhere. So John always let me "see" things so that I could testify for both of us while he went to meetings and luncheons with important people. John also studied like a fool. Like a fool, I tell you. That guy used to crawl into a shack when we were riding radio cars together, gather up all his books in there, and study all night long. Of course, I picked him up whenever we had an important call or a 902. I wasn't the kind to cheat John out of a commendation or anything like that. But he sure studied something fierce. He passed well on the exams too. And finally retired as a lieutenant with a disability pension. Seems that he hurt his back one night sitting all crumpled up in that shack, and it never got well.

I never did get any juice to speak of. The owner of Yen-Yen near the old Hall became friendly, but still

department.

But, lo and behold, one day a transfer order came out and there were several men on it being moved to the Bureau. I didn't believe my eyes, but I was one of them. I thought that the guys in my station were putting me on with a doctored up order. But I got a call from the Chief who congratulated me on my transfer, and then I knew it was true. I'd worked pretty hard for almost 10 years, and I felt that going into the Bureau would be a good chance to help more people in more ways. So, I accepted the transfer and told the Chief that I would do my best. I hated to think of leaving that station, though. It had been my home for so many years I'd gotten used to it. I knew everybody in the whole district, and liked them, too. And all the guys with whom I'd worked were a good bunch. Although by then they were mostly new, since everybody else had gotten moved around.

When I arrived in the Bureau I was all set to burn a path of glory through the underworld and really help mankind. But, right after my appointment I was put into the General Office, the old Room 105, and told to answer the phones giving my name and star number to anyone who asked for it, to file stolen license numbers, and to write in the "Big Book." Now, that "Big Book" was something else. It was there from the days before teletype machines, when a man from the Bureau would phone all the stations and read to them from the "Big Book," telling them about the crimes of importance that took place the previous watch. Somehow, although teletype machines had been in existence for over two decades, no one thought to get rid of the "Big Book." And it took up a man's day to write all the crimes into it. No one read it and no one noticed it, except once when I ran out of black ink and was almost brought up on charges for using a green pen. This went on for almost four years.

But one day I was sprung and went into a detail. Imagine my joy at not working nights anymore, at finally becoming a bona fide detective. I presented myself at the detail the next morning and was told that because they were short a man I, being the junior man, would be detailed back in Room 105 for a week. So I spent another week with the "Big Book." A week later I came back to find that there was a week's work awaiting me on my desk. My new boss told me to clean up my desk and to get cracking with it, since I would be working "Operation S" the next two nights, and wouldn't have much time to straighten things out unless I got going. But I was happy. There was this great bunch of fellows who were running around like crazy, papers in hand, in and out of court rooms, up and down the stairs to the prison and back, in and out of the Crime Lab, to the District Attorney's, and to a place they called Cookie's.

I thought that it was great of them to have used their juice and influence to get such hard working jobs to help humanity. One guy, though, was a sour apple. He went to the lieutenant and complained. He said that he didn't have time to read the 20 kicks a day they were assigning him, much less investigate them. Well, I reckon he didn't learn police work too well, because the lieutenant sent him down to Room 105 and the "Big Book" for a month, to learn it, and said that if he weren't thankful for being in the Bureau, he could always be sent back to a station. This is something

—Continued on Page 5

## TESTIMONIAL DINNER

honoring

*Captain George Sully*

September 15, 1971

from 7 p.m. on, at the

**Playboy Club**

Tickets at \$20 each include

cocktails, entertainment and door prizes.

For tickets contact: PAUL LAWLER, Intelligence; VINCE SEN-  
ATORE, Planning and Research; DERMOTT CREEDON, Co.  
F; and CHARLES ELLIS, Homicide.

wear a uniform until he became a captain. He pulled all sorts of messed up tours of duty. He was with the Taxi Detail, B.S.S., and even did a stint in the Bureau. The poor guy never got to work the streets or ride radio cars, especially radio cars, since all of us wanted to work them so badly when I got into the business.

Well, the old timers told me that to go anywhere you had to have juice, that guys without juice were simply left where they started and that was that.

Now I liked where I was. It was peaceful with decent people all around; my kind of people whom I liked to help. Downtown had too many phoneys, criminals, and fast-buck artists. When one fast-buck artist beat another fast-buck artist for his fast buck and you were sent in to straighten it out, and find out which one was less wrong. I didn't care for that too much. But staying in one spot didn't fit with my idea of becoming a well-rounded policeman either. So I decided that I would try to get someplace good after getting a lot of experience on the street, someplace that would give me a far better chance to help people. I started working on getting juice. Juice was what everyone said I had to have to become a plain-clothesman, a detective. I really fancied getting into the Bureau of In-

wouldn't cash my checks. I think he didn't have too much juice anyway. Some of the elevator operators at the old Hall got to know me by name, since I was always in court and I got to know them, too. Anyway, I finally gave up the idea of getting ahead, because I simply couldn't get any juice, working the way I was. I chose my path, so to speak, and resigned myself to doing my job and forgot about juice and transfers and good details. I caught a lot of criminals and that was, after all, what it was all about. I even made the headlines once: "COP CATCHES ARMED BANDIT." That made me feel good.

One day O'Reilly, my lieutenant—a good man, may he rest in peace—told me that I must study, because he wanted me to get somewhere in this department. I did, Lord did I study, I bought over \$80.00 worth of books and started reading them from cover to cover. I read them all, even the footnotes, but I'd be danged if I could remember which author said what. And that was what they always wanted on that sergeant's examination. Seems like three authors had three different answers for every question. I felt I knew the right answer, but I'd be danged if I remembered which guy gave which answer. So, I just didn't make sergeant. So I went back to patrolling and helping people. Radio car work, after all, is the most important job in the

# POLICE CALL BOX

Continued from Page 4—

that was said to the men everytime anyone grumbled about something. I was really proud to see these men working around me, so dedicated to work so hard, and not going back to the stations, although they could have so easily.

Something happened, though, that I didn't like too well. I started getting phone calls at home from the men in the stations, from the District Attorney's office, etc., all times of the day and night, on my days off, and even on vacation, asking me about teletypes I sent out, inquiring about cases I had and warrants I'd signed. But I figured it was all for the good of the citizens who were paying my salary, and I didn't grumble; although, getting up the next day was becoming harder and harder.

A thing that made me feel good was that in the Bureau you started working from the moment you came into the detail, no matter how early. The phones never stopped ringing, and, unlike the stations, we didn't have to relieve anyone, but everybody had to come in at a quarter-to-nine in the morning to stand show-up. And we would be let out at 5:30 p.m., too, although everyone else in the Hall came in at 9 and left at 5. And, like that "Big Book," even though there is no more show-up, we are still working from 8:45 to 6; but they are good to us and let us leave at 5:30 most of the time. One of the bosses once explained that the extra time the men in the Bureau are required to work made up for the long lunch hours we are supposed to be taking. I've been really proud of that. My partner and I would eat our sandwiches at our desk with clear consciences, knowing that no matter how many minutes we took to gulp down our food, we weren't cheating the citizens at any time. Once in a while we would eat while driving somewhere to a case, or on a stake-out. Then we would feel that we were really making it up to the citizens for all the times we took up going to the bathroom and maybe looking out a window and not really being on the job in the fullest sense of the word. So, in the best tradition of detectives, the Bureau is putting in an extra hour-and-a-quarter every day; but they are very kind to us by letting us out most of the time a half-hour early, which makes us work only 45 minutes more than everybody else.

I hear that Oakland and other departments gave in to their Associations' demands and started paying time-and-a-half for everything that is worked over eight hours, including the quarter-hour line-ups they have there. But not us, I am proud to say. Our Association never interferes with the Bureau. We don't put up with that "union" type thinking.

Many a time it has been that they'd issue an order cancelling any and all overtime, even extra duty, for the men in the Bureau, until they could appropriate some more money at City Hall. That has always been all right by me. Why, it isn't right that we should be paid for the privilege of helping mankind. (I was really surprised to find out that doctors are paid for what they do.) One recent legal holiday we had to follow up a case, so that the criminals involved wouldn't go free, so we worked and went a whole nine-hour period beyond our normal duty, but were told we could not put in for overtime because there wasn't any money in the treasury. We didn't care one way or the other. But my friend, the plumber, says that if he'd worked overtime on a holiday like that, he would have gotten double time-and-a-half for it, or his union wouldn't let him work. That's the difference between policemen and plumbers or doctors, I guess.

So, for many years now I have been working in the Bureau. I had a partner who used to go into the interrogation room and study. But I was glad to cover for him every time, and it wasn't more than a year of this hard dedicated studying until he became a lieutenant. I was sure glad for him. But I never did get the knack of studying myself, never could find the free time. I bought three sets of books—every exam they have new editions for you to buy—I studied them and got a lot of good out of them. But when it came time to mark down the test paper whether it was Sodoman & O'Connell, Fricke, or someone else who said "this was that" or "that was this," I could never recall. So, I am still an inspector. It took me seven long years after I got into the Bureau, but I'd made it. And I guess I am happy at it. I like this running around, although I am getting pretty old now for some things I used to do.

One thing for which I'm getting a bit old is standing guard duty at the doors to the Hall. Don't misunderstand, I think it is grand that they put a man who gets \$15,000 a year on this duty, instead of some \$400 a month watchman. I can remember standing sentry duty and drawing only \$50 a month in the Army and was proud of it then, too. But it is harder for an older man to stand six hours at a time, checking people going in and out. My partner, a sergeant, also has to stand. This is a real honor, because no other sergeant in the entire department gets to stand guard duty, only those who are in the Bureau. And then some people, like Traffic Bureau men, are kind of soft, too, because they stand this guard duty only three hours at a time. We stand the whole six hours at a stretch, with no relief. Whether we are new young patrolmen or 65-year-old Inspector-Sergeants.

I got an awful kink in my back the last time I stood guard duty, so bad that I had to take off DP for a couple of days. But I was happy, especially when I found a guy carrying a four-inch linoleum knife in the building. He spoiled things though, by proving that he was the linoleum layer and was really working in the building fixing floors. But it sure was a thrill to catch someone smuggling contraband like that in here.

All in all, this has been a wonderful job. I know that my partners and I saved lives, helped people, got their stolen goods back for them, and straightened them out one way or another when they had family fights or got in some kind of trouble. I've been shot at, punched in the nose, torn a dozen suits, broken my glasses, and even smashed my own car once trying to catch a criminal when they had no radio cars for me to use and every once in a while, due to old age I guess, I get to grumbling a little like anyone else. But this kid, my lieutenant, warns me that I could get sent back to the station if I don't like the Bureau, and I perk up right away and forget my aching bones. There's nobody left at that station I knew anyway. I don't believe I'd even fit into my old uniform. Besides they don't wear that type any longer.

I leave taking tests to those brilliant guys who can keep information such as "how many days a notice of application for a miniature golf course must be posted before a permit may be granted." and other such important knowledge. I'll just have to be satisfied with having been a hard-working policeman who knows his job, but doesn't know very much about horse troughs and hitching posts. One thing bothers me, though: what questions would they ask to find out if a man would make a good detective?

AN OLD DETECTIVE

## President's Report

Continued from Page 3—

organize and hold bargaining seminars in local areas. I must confess to you, that all delegates from your association were very much impressed and hopeful that someday this would be consummated. Only time and much work will tell. This session continued on until lunch.

12:00 Noon; lunch. Guest speaker, Joe Busch, L. A. Att'y. Very excellent talk from a true supporter of policemen and what they represent.

2:00 p.m.; nominations and elections of vice-presidents. The western division again has three vice-presidents, all of whom are members of CAPA, and are, Jerry D'Arcy, S.F., Bob Wood, Pres., L. A. Fire and Police Protective League, and Tim Murphy, Pres. L. A. County Professional Peace Officers' Ass'n. This in my opinion, is good for it will bring these three major city organizations of policemen together.

During the remainder of the time left for day, the Investigative Committee and Membership Committees gave their reports. It is interesting to note that two of the recommendations of the Investigators Committee were: 1) That the rank of Detective be attained through a merit system program, which would give consideration to prior performance, seniority and written examination, and 2.) That the title of Detective be retained as opposed to that of Investigator or some other terminology.

5:30 p.m.; meeting adjourned.

Wed., 21 July, 9:30 a.m. Resolutions Committee conducted the meeting and many resolutions were adopted, but to select a few which might prove most interesting and pertinent to our members, here are some:

1. A resolution that policemen be granted equal rights to choose their place of residence.

2. Resolution to support the death penalty of killers of policemen.

3. Resolved to show support for a current bill in Congress which would give every police officer in the U.S. a one-thousand dollar a year bonus for five consecutive years.

10:30 a.m.; an excellent legislative report was presented by Chairman Bob Kleismet from Milwaukee. There are too many excellent bills to attempt to cover here, but it was resolved that the most important ones were the Bill of Rights for Police Officers, sponsored by Congressman Biaggi of N. Y. City and the Tax Exemption bill for retired police officers. Information on these bills may be obtained from your station or unit director. No break for lunch was taken but the meeting continued with resuming discussion on unionism and working rights and benefits. As more information is gathered from our brothers in these other departments, it will be made available to you through the "Notebook" or flyers.

5:30 p.m.; adjournment . . . Departure.

On behalf of all the attending delegates, we would like to thank the membership for sending us to the annual conference of the ICPA. Much valuable information was obtained and we hope to use it in the future to obtain better working benefits and conditions for you.

Faternally,  
Jerry D'Arcy, President

**WELCOME BACK  
CAPT. DAN QUINLAN**  
So happy to hear  
your operation was  
a success.

## ICPA President Tells Police to 'Update Their Style'

Carl Parsell, President of the International Conference of Police Associations, has warned the nation's Police to "update their style."

While addressing the Police Officers Association of Michigan at its State Convention in Lansing, Michigan, Parsell requested "more than sympathy" for the families of the three Police Officers who were assassinated over that weekend—two in New York and one in Norway, Michigan.

Parsell said, "The question still unresolved is who is going to stop the Police killings? Politicians are too busy running for office. Police administrators have spent their time debating the question of any conspiracy. The courts have failed—in fact the whole system of justice has failed. If Police killings are to end it looks like the only people who are interested in stopping the slaughter, are the police officers themselves."

He recommended that the total membership of the ICPA "join me in adopting the Teddy Roosevelt doctrine—1971 style—speak softly and carry a big gun. This gun (shot-gun) must be in every patrol car and be ready to use every minute of every day. If these radical extremists want war then the police of our country stand ready. Police killers will be eliminated one way or another."

## Constitutional Rights For Policemen

By MIKE HEBEL

In June, 1970 a United States Court of Appeals again reiterated the statement that, "Policemen, like teachers and lawyers, are not relegated to a watered down version of constitutional rights." In the case involved, Muller v. Conlisk, a detective from the Chicago Police Department sued the superintendent of his department alleging that Rule 31 of that police department infringed upon his right to free speech guaranteed by the 1st and 14th amendments to the United States Constitution. That rule prohibited policemen from, "Engaging in any activity, conversation, deliberation, or discussion which is derogatory to the Department or any member or policy of the Department."

This federal appellate court held that Rule 31 was a violation of the 1st amendment and was therefore unconstitutional. The court went on to say that, "It may no longer be seriously asserted that public employees, including policemen, have no right to criticize their employer." The right of a policeman to speak on matters concerning his employment may be limited with narrow specificity, but it cannot be destroyed.

Policemen, like other public employees, do enjoy the protection of the 1st amendment.

## Crime Committee Report

Approximately five weeks ago the San Francisco Committee on Crime mailed a copy of their REPORT ON THE SAN FRANCISCO POLICE DEPARTMENT to each member of the San Francisco Police Officers' Association. This mailing was completely financed by the Committee on Crime; the Association spent no money on its mailing.

At this time, the Association has no additional copies. However, any member of the Department desiring a copy can obtain one at any of the larger bookstores in San Francisco where they are now on sale.



## On Routine Patrol

By S.G. Vasinitzky

Jim Caldera went out solo on his motorcycle when he responded to a burglary in progress at Holloway and Granada, and caught a quartet of burglars, one of whom had a dagger that had to be wrestled away. Since none of the quartet was singing, it was curtains for their performance.

Paul Forslund and Harry Brown of Traffic 12 had a test and passed it with literally flying colors when they spotted a stolen car going through a red light at Leland and Bayshore. They gave chase, but the red lights and siren only made their suspect increase speed, running stop signs and signals, barely missing other cars and trucks at speeds from 60 to 80 miles per hour. The thief then went through an empty gas station, and when our traffic men tried to cut him off, he attempted to ram them. Paul and Harry barely avoided being wiped out and continued in pursuit. The crook went into a slide at Jennings and Third. Then at Flora and Thornton he bottomed out but continued to Williams, then to Phelps, to Carroll, to Bayshore where he entered the freeway via the Silver onramp, going 90. No sooner was he on the freeway than he went off at Vermont while Forslund and Brown were still with him east on Mariposa when he became "airborne" at Rhode Island. At Carroll again he turned at our men, trying to ram them once more, and off and away to Connecticut. Forslund finally fired, shooting out the car's tires (you don't have to go to the range anymore for this, Paul) but the outlaw racer continued. He flew up again at 19th and Arkansas, pancaking out at 18th—that's some glide without wings—and finally was trapped at 17th and Wisconsin by Tom Gerrard and Bill Cahill of Crime Prevention 7C. The crook came out swinging. He sure had a lot of energy! But it is awasting now in the Felony Row at the City Prison. Slow down there, you!

Burglary in progress on 33rd Avenue was attended by our Richmond men who surrounded the building. Jerry Roberts and George McDonald went through the front door. They then were locked out by the burglars who jumped out the window and right into the hands of our policemen, Calvin Nutting, Bill Wieger, and Joe Fitzpatrick, Jr., who were waiting below and without a net. One of the burglars got hurt coming down, the other one was a better jumper but their destination was City Prison anyway. Besides solving a rash of burglaries in the Richmond District our men held them for Oakland P.D. who wanted them for similar wrongdoings, and recovered a stolen car that these crooks used for getaway.

Another burglary in progress on 47th Avenue brought Taraval Officers Don Brewer, Morgan Peterson, and Sgt. Vern McDowell to the scene, where two suspects were crouching in a doorway. Suddenly the victim dashed out of his apartment with two more suspects in pursuit. One of the badies had a loaded Colt automatic which he dropped at the sight of our three 41 magnums staring him in the face. The story was that the victim's gun was stolen earlier and these crooks tried to sell it back to him. They choked him when he refused to pay and threatened him with his own gun, when our men came to the rescue and the bad foursome went off to jail.

Joe Mason and Bob Donsbach of Northern 1, together with Sgt. Carl Peters of Northern 30, couldn't swallow the story of a young woman who at 2:40 a.m. was found crouching behind a tireless Austin Healy, not her own, holding a lug wrench, her hands full of grease and grime. The girl, wearing bedroom slippers, said that she was going to a grocery store for her mother when some strangers made her hold the wrench while they went off with the tires to have them fixed.

When our sleuths discovered the girl's car parked nearby, full of Austin Healy tires, they didn't want to believe it, but the lady had lied! Our men decided to take her in, but a menacing crowd claiming to be her relatives gathered and the young woman was no lady: she used many a dirty word, punctuating them with kicks at the officers. But the wagon got there quickly and the "relatives" dispersed. Women libbers take note that equal time is given in this column to female crooks.

Shades of the Old West. Robbie Corley and Eugene Reed were driving their Park 3 past a grocery store one midnight last month when they saw a scene from an old western. A bandit with a bright yellow bandana mask was holding a chromed 410 shotgun on a Chinese grocer who had his hands high in the air. Sensing something wrong, Robbie and Gene got the drop on the crook who let go of the loaded gun he was holding and gave up five extra shells. He was charged with two counts of robbery, because who else could have been the stickup man a few nights before, using a chromed 410 and a bright yellow bandana mask?

Shades of the East. It wasn't Chicago during Prohibition but Mission between 7th & 8th a couple of weeks ago when a carfull of hoods forced another car to the curb, then fired six shots into it from close range, luckily missing the occupant, and sped away. The intended victim wasn't shaken enough not to note the license number which he gave to John Marotto, Randel Wardlaw, and Henry Raney of Southern Station. They quickly found the driver of the rub-out vehicle pretending to be asleep at home a few blocks away, and took him in.

Ed Tank of the Burglary Detail (the new father of Edward Arthur Tank III) was perfectly sober—I know—when he ran a hot check: "Victor, Victor, Victor, William, William, William," on a VW with a personalized license plate VVV WVV on Russia Street recently.

A screaming woman attracted Jerry Morgan and Frank Scott working the Southeast 8 at McKinnon and Third. It seems that a punk knocked her down and wrestled away her suitcase. An unknown passerby tried to intervene by hitting and kicking at the robber to no avail, and gave up. Morgan and Scott found the hoodlum still holding the stolen suitcase, and carted him off for robbery plus a petty theft warrant we already had on file for him. They tried to locate the brave passerby, to shake his hand, but couldn't find him. We tip our hats to this guy who tried to get involved.

Something was proved a few days ago that we suspected all along, watching dope peddlers and one-for-two black market operators

hanging around the food stamp distribution centers—that these crooks were getting food stamps illegally. The proof came when Bob Wardlaw and Joe Meehan of Accident Bureau arrested a woman for drunk driving at 24th and Folsom. She tried to swallow a balloon of narcotics, but our men were too fast and retrieved it, adding another charge. When her property was inventoried at the City Prison, Wardlaw and Meehan discovered \$1,081 worth of food stamps in her purse. Attention, F.B.I.: How poor does one have to be to get this many food stamps?

Northern District's beat men Tom Eisenmann and Gary Peters were passing a vacant house on Post St. when they heard a dispute inside. One man was saying, "I'm going to fix first." Another one argued, "But I've only fixed five times. Let me shoot first." Knowing that no repairs were scheduled there at that hour, Tom and Gary entered the apartment and found three addicts, standing around a table full of paraphernalia and fragments of colored balloons (oh, for the good old days when balloons meant children's parties). There was only one needle as they were preparing to shoot heroin into their veins. One of the sad creatures dropped a bunch of stolen credit cards on the table among which was a Playboy Club card. But he was in the wrong place. Anyway, three on one needle must be bad luck.

Dave Seyler and Martin Walsh of Traffic were driving by a pool hall in the Mission one evening when they saw the woman manager running behind two men, shooting at them with a .38. Making a screeching U-turn our Traffic lads discovered that the pursued men had gotten pretty rough with a customer of the billiard parlor, one even drawing a 12-inch billy club he carried in his pocket. The bad-dies were lucky that Dave and Marty got there before either of them were shot by the lady. They were carted off to jail and their intended victim went also. He turned out to be wanted on a warrant for cheating on his unemployment insurance.

When Steve Bosshard and Frank McDonagh of Park 4 responded to a woman's screams in an apartment on Scott Street, a man told them through a crack in the door, "Everything is cool now." But the woman's sobbing and the shambles from an obvious free-for-all inside caused our men to deduce that things were still pretty hot. Inside, besides the whimpering female and another man, Steve and Frank found 13—oh the unlucky number—13 marijuana plants growing in pots on a dresser. Potted pot in any quantity is trouble, and so was this illegal garden. Stolen property and a bagful of cannabis seeds for another crop were more than enough to send the three indoor farmers off to the pokey.

In conclusion, I am told of a very frustrated citizen who bought a police band radio because he liked marching music.

### FOR SALE! FOR SALE!

1959 Ford 1/2 Ton Pickup Truck with Shell Camper. Rebuilt V8 engine w/approx. 15,000 miles. Good condition with many extras including 4 extra tires and rims.

**\$700--Firm**

**CONTACT BILL SOTO**  
City Prison

## Adolph Hitler

DID HE OR DIDN'T HE?

By Alexander Jason

"The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might and the republic is in danger. Yes, danger from within and without. We need law and order." ADOLF HITLER

You've probably read or heard the above quotation somewhere by now. It has been recited by politicians, prattled about on TV, and even peddled on a poster.

Adolf Hitler is supposed to have said this in a speech in Hamburg, Germany, 1932. Did he, in fact? NO!

In their never-ending crusade to knit the term "Law and Order" to the world of Fascism, the leftists and their intellectual sympathizers have been repeating this quote in the hope that the public will begin to believe that the more we hear about "Law and Order," the closer we are to becoming a "Fascist Police State."

The quote first appeared in a May issue of "Saturday Review." John D. Lofton, writing in the "National Review" (21 Apr 70), traced the quote back to its source (a professor at UC Santa Barbara) who stated that he was unable to recall where he first heard the quote.

Sen. Edmund Muskie used the quote in a speech he made before the National Council on Crime and Delinquency no less, and when questioned about the quote's authenticity, he stated:

"My staff has been working with the Library of Congress in an attempt to trace the original source of the quote. Although they have found similar statements by Hitler in the early 1930s, they have not been able to find the exact source. I regret this situation."

The Library of Congress searched through everything from *The Macmillan Book of Proverbs, Maxims and Famous Phrases through Reden Das Fuhrers 1922-1945; Hitler's Speeches, 1922-1939; Hitler's Words, 1922-1943; to The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich*. I quote Mr. Lofton:

"The Library even went so far as to contact two Hitler scholars, William L. Shirer and Dr. William Allen of Wayne University's History Department. A specialist on Nazi Germany, Shirer mentioned having heard the Hitler quote in question but was unable to authenticate it. Ditto Dr. Allen, who stated that the statement was not typical of Hitler in that he was too concise. He also pointed out that since it was the Nazis who were perpetuating the disorders, Hitler probably would not have brought them up." (My emphasis.)

We have been (as I'm sure you're well aware) the targets of many slanderous attacks which attempt to portray us as non-humans, non-individuals, mindless brutes: "Pigs" et al. Here we have something somewhat different: The insidious slander of an entire concept: the concept of "Law and Order"; the basis of a free and civilized society.

Does "Law and Order" represent Facism? I think not. "Law," a system which serves as a deterrent and an administrator of justice, protects the members of a society from initiators of violence and coercion. The "Law" guarantees every citizen that he will enjoy the inalienable rights of a Free Man in a Free Society. It is with that "Law" that we are protected from those who would usurp those rights; whether they be members of the government or members of a screaming mob.

"Order" is the condition that exists when the "Law" becomes a living reality: felt and supported

—Continued on Page 7



MAYOR ALIOTO presents the S.F.P.D. All-Stars with the winning trophy. L. to R.: Deputy Chief Don Scott, Chief Alfred Nelder, All-Star Manager Frank Falzon, Mayor Joseph Alioto, Fire Dept. Manager Al Gughemetti, Fire Chief Kieth Calden, Deputy Fire Chief Clarence Rosenstock.

### SOFTBALL

## Undefeated Police All-Stars Knock Over Firemen All-Stars

Before several hundred enthusiastic fans the Police All Stars, scoring in every inning, prevailed over the Fire Dept. All Stars, 11-10. The Firemen, who were outthit by the Police 21-14, made the most out of their breaks to keep the score close throughout the game. The hitting hero for the police were Jerry Donovan, with a perfect 4 for 4, and Gary Bertucci and Dan Dragos, who both unloaded tremendous home-runs.

Jerry Norman, the Police left fielder, turned in the defensive plays of the game spearing, on the run, several smashes off the bats of the Hosemen.

The Firemen, errors, a walk and a couple of punch-n-judy 'tweeners stayed in the game during the early going. Meanwhile, the Police kept banging away, blowing rally after rally on poor base running. But, all in all, the game was a great success and the victory party at the Name Tag was a befitting affair for this year's winner of the Police-Fire Perpetual Softball Trophy.

The girl cheerleaders, headed by Anne Harrington and Pat Byrne, were entertaining and added color to the Police Dept.'s approach to

what promises to be a continuing game of excitement between the Police and Firemen.

### How They Did

POLICEMEN	AB	R	H	RBI
Jerry Norman, LF	3	1	1	0
Wm. Durkin, LF	1	1	0	0
Dan Dragos, SS	5	2	2	2
Gary Bertucci, SS	5	2	3	4
Jerry Donovan, RF	4	1	4	1
Frank Falzon, P	5	0	2	2
John Sully, CF	3	0	1	0
Ron Schnieder, CF	1	0	0	0
Frank Scott, 2B	2	0	0	0
Joe Williams, 2B	2	0	1	0
J. Chiamparino, 1B	4	2	2	0
Gary Fox, 3B	4	0	2	1
Greg Clooney, C	1	0	0	0
Rich Leon, C	3	1	2	1
Paul Largent, PH	1	1	1	0
FIREMEN	AB	R	H	RBI
Earl Stewart, SS	5	0	0	0
Al Gughemetti, RF	5	3	4	1
Dave Castellino, P	3	2	1	2
Jim Castro, 1B	3	1	3	3
Frank Kelly, 3B	5	1	1	2
Don Shepler, SS	4	0	1	1
Gary Musante, CF	4	0	0	0
John Pavloff, SF	3	1	1	0
Jim Nolthaus, LF	4	0	1	0
Dave Wormell, C	3	1	2	1

### FINAL SCORE

POLICE DEPT.	11
FIRE DEPT.	10

—F. Falzon

### ESSENTIAL OCCUPATIONAL DEFERMENT

Information to obtain occupational deferments for all members of the San Francisco Police Department will be starting immediately. If you now have a Selective Service Classification of 1-A, or if your lottery number is 200 or below, (even if you are now classified II-A-Occupational Deferment-) it is of the utmost importance to contact me immediately for further information. Is a Police Officers job necessary to the maintenance of the national health, safety, or defense of this country? If you think so contact me.

Officer Tom Del Torre  
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Next month the Notebook hopes to begin a monthly financial commentary column under the auspices of the Burrenson Investment Co.

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BILL HEALY

## Retirements

Robert M. McKiernan, Jr., Lieut., retires with 30 yrs. service.  
Cornelius J. Ryan, Sgt., 28 yrs. service retirement.  
Carl J. Hoskins, Ptlm. (Patrol Driver), 24 yrs. Co. D.  
Earl L. Green retires with 22 yrs. from Co. A.  
Laurence D. Lund, 30 yrs. service from Co. I.  
Genevieve M. Bayreuther, Police Woman, retires with 22 yrs.  
Kenneth J. Himmelstoss, Lieut., 31 yrs. service.  
Floyd G. Gress, Lieut., 30 yrs. service.  
Victor L. Short, Inspector, 30 yrs. service.  
James P. Hanley, Inspector, 30 yrs.  
George L. Foster, Ptlm., 21 yrs. Co. K, disability pension.  
Joseph P. Curtin, Inspector, 30 yrs. service.  
Eugene P. Osuna, Inspector, 25 yrs. service.  
Nicholus S. Munson, Sgt., 30 yrs. service.  
Manuel Mitchell, Ptlm., 26 yrs. service I.D. Bur.  
Edward Hahn, Ptlm., disability pension with 24 yrs.  
Leo H. Ferroggiano, Inspector, 30 yrs. service.  
Daniel F. Mahoney, Lieut., Co. B, 33 yrs. service.  
Amy A. Sliger, Police Woman, Juvenile Bur., 21 yrs.

## Deceased

Jack R. Medrano, Ptlm., Co. G.  
Died in Line of Duty  
Arthur D. O'Guinn, Ptlm.

## Resignations

Edward G. Buckner, Ptlm., Co. A, to Pleasant Hill P.D.  
Richard A. Elb, Ptlm., Co. E, to Fire Dept.  
William E. Durkin, Ptlm., Co. I, to Fire Dept.  
Joseph P. O'Brien, Ptlm., Co. D, to Fire Dept.  
Robert A. Mathes, Ptlm., Co. E, to Fire Dept.  
Albert A. Masio, Inspector.

## Adolph Hitler

Continued from Page 6—  
throughout the society. "Order" in a society allows the citizen to walk the streets without fear of being attacked by thugs, while it also allows him to know that he is secure from the abuses of governmental power.

I personally feel proud to be a part of "Law and Order."

The objective of this calumnious attack against the phrase "Law and Order" seems to be to "expose" it as no more than an euphemism for the unleashing of "Gestapo-NKVD" forces against the people. If, eventually, this phrase would conjur up images of Storm Troopers murdering "enemies of the State," the next mental step would be, "Gee, if "Law and Order" represents Fascism, then the representatives of "Law

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## POLICE POST #456

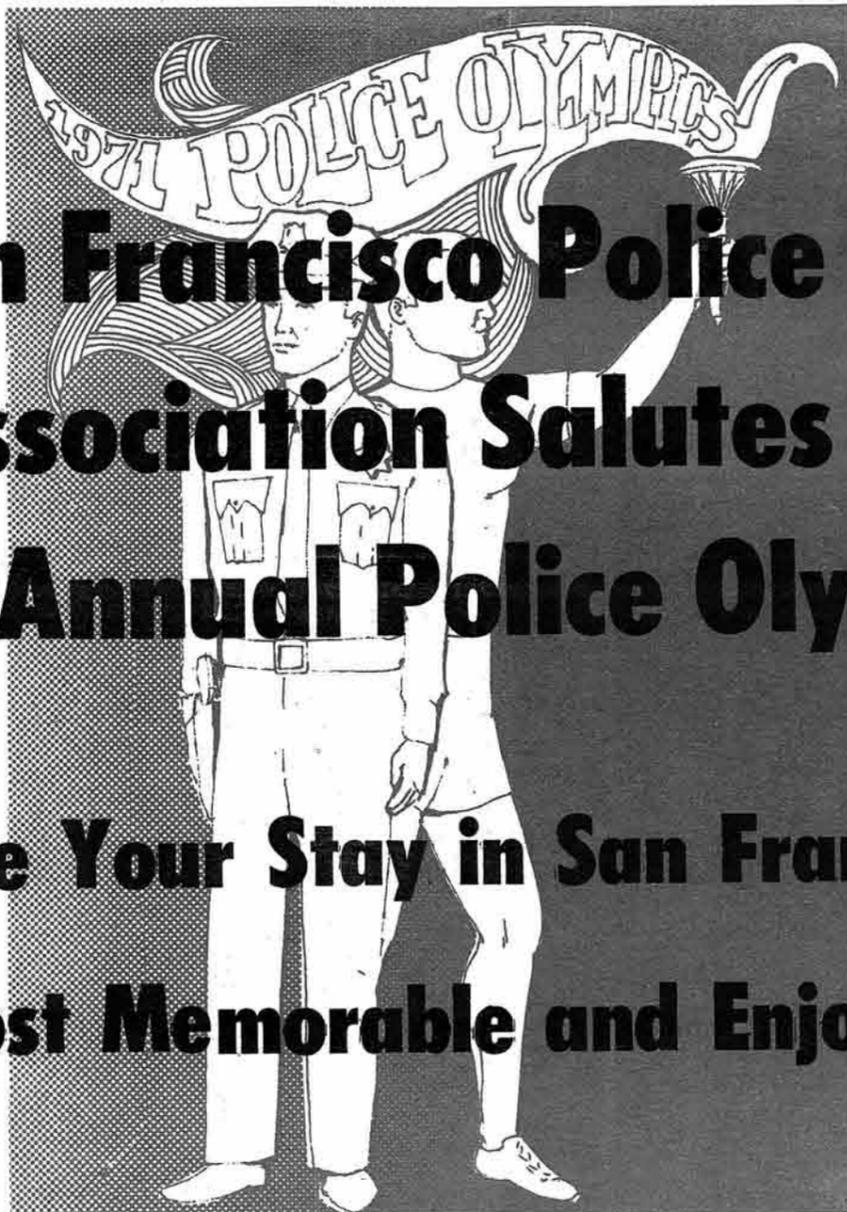
REGULAR MEETING:  
ROOM 202 VETERAN'S BLDG.  
2ND TUESDAY  
OF EACH MONTH  
8:00 P.M.

and Order" (the Police) must be Fascists!" And there you have it, one mind and one step closer to revolution.

Let us not forget that Hitler's Party was the National Socialist Party and the horrors he committed were done in the name of "National Socialism." Contrary to the popular belief, Fascism by its very nature is part of the "left," not the "right," sector of the political spectrum. The two existing totalitarian systems of government, Communism and Fascism, are both characterized by the abridgement of individual rights in the name of "The People" or "The State." These are the rights we are so fortunate to enjoy as guaranteed by our Constitution and have, as Police Officers, sworn to protect.



CHIEF GETS TROPHY — On July 8, 1971, at an informal ceremony in his office, the Chief of Police was presented with a beautiful trophy presented by the members of the San Francisco Police Bowling Team No. 1, who won the San Francisco Bowling Association City Tournament (B Division). The aggregate score was 2862 which includes games of 981-904-787 plus 70 pins handicapped. This trophy is a permanent trophy and is to remain in the Chief's Office along with the other trophies. This is the first bowling trophy that the Chief has ever received.



# The San Francisco Police Officers' Association Salutes the 5th Annual Police Olympics

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## POLICE OLYMPICS COME TO S.F. Thursday Sept. 2nd Through Saturday, Sept. 4th

Our Department and the S.F. P.O.A. will host the 5th Annual Police Olympic games. Our Department and the S.F. P.O.A. will host the 5th Annual Police Olympic games. Our Department and the S.F. P.O.A. will host the 5th Annual Police Olympic games.

The San Francisco Police Olympics will bring together approximately 1,500 police officers, sheriff deputies, highway patrolmen, F.B.I. agents and others in law enforcement from throughout the state of California to compete in thirty sporting events.

Over one hundred and twenty police and sheriff's departments are represented in the games. Los Angeles P.D. alone will send up over 200 men to compete, and L.A. County Sheriffs another 160. So you can get some idea of the size of this event.

It will be our role as the host city, to make this year's police olympics the best ever. The San Francisco Police Officer's Association is doing its best to do just that. We will offer free tours of San Francisco via motorized cable cars; put on a hospitality room at Police Olympic Headquarters, the Jack Tar Hotel; offer

discounts on entertainment spots, restaurants, etc.; provide free shuttle service to and from events; and offer free transportation in and around the city.

Culminating the police olympic games will be an awards banquet at the Jack Tar Hotel on Saturday, September 4th at 7:00 p.m. Arrangements are being made to make this banquet more interesting by providing entertainment (thanks to the 2nd Platoon) and dancing afterwards. Tickets, in case you would like to attend will be on sale at the Jack Tar Hotel, \$8.00 per person.

You can help during the police olympics by volunteering your time. We will need drivers, men to assist our sporting events commissioners at the games, and men to serve in a host of other capacities.

If you would like to ensure our guests from throughout the state a happy memory of their stay in San Francisco, please volunteer your time and services to the S.F. Police Olympic Committee by phoning 553-1100.

The NOTEBOOK is the official publication of the San Francisco Police Officer's Association. However, opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the S.F.P.O.A. or the S.F. Police Dept.

WE WILL BE HAPPY TO ADVERTISE YOUR UPCOMING TESTIMONIALS. JUST SEND US THE INFORMATION 30 DAYS IN ADVANCE

## GOOD LUCK!

1971

## POLICE OLYMPICS

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### ASSOCIATION QUESTIONNAIRE

The Association has been informed by Baccari and Associates that our Questionnaire, which was distributed to every department member during the month of June, is nearing completion. The results of this questionnaire will document the feelings and opinions of the men of the San Francisco Police Department.

Baccari and Associates stated that more than 75% of members of this department participated in the questionnaire. It is anticipated that the report by the Baccari firm will exceed 100 pages.

The report will be delivered to the Association during the week of August 23 to August 27. At this time its contents will be released to the members of the department and will also be released to the citizenry of San Francisco.

The Association plans to print enough copies of this report so that every member will receive one.

## WANTED Part Time Clerical Help

for the San Francisco Police Officers Association office. Police Officer's wife or daughter preferred. Experience in office management required. Salary open. Ask your husband or father to obtain an application from his Representative.

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