



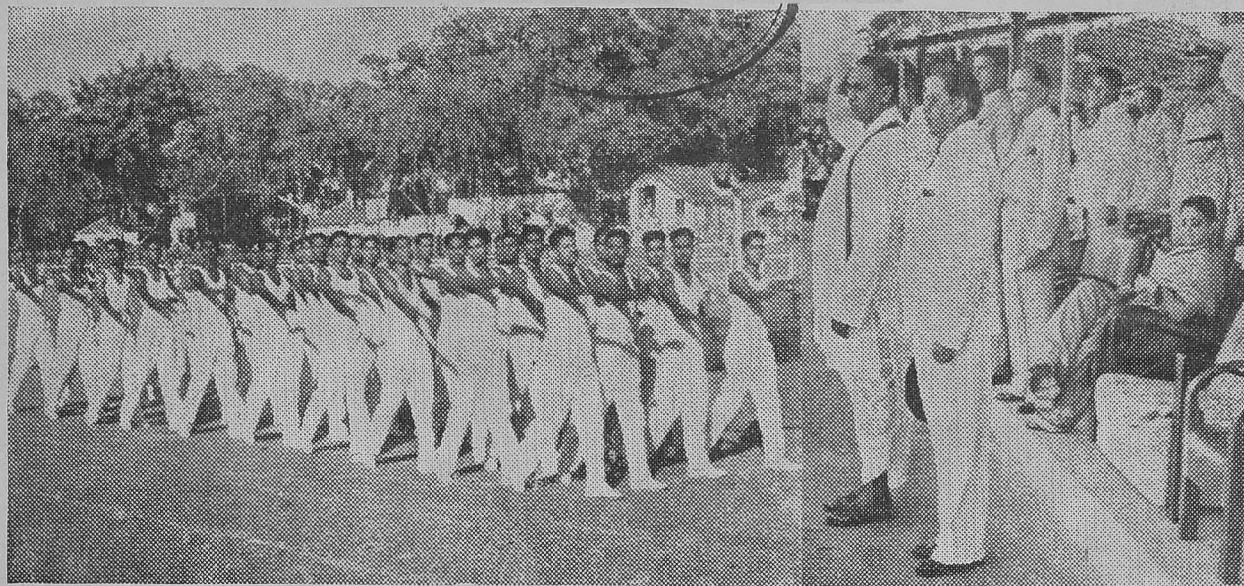
**THE MADRAS POLICE JOURNAL**



**VELLORE FORT**  
within whose walls is the Police Training College.

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Edited  
by  
The Principal, P. T. C. Vellore.



### Police Sports at Vellore.

The Annual Sports and Tattoo of the Police Forces in the state took place on Dec. 6, 1951, at the grounds of the Police Training College, Vellore. Hon'ble Sri P. S. Kumarasami Raja, Chief Minister, presided on the occasion. Here he is seen taking the salute at the March-past.



# THE MADRAS POLICE JOURNAL.

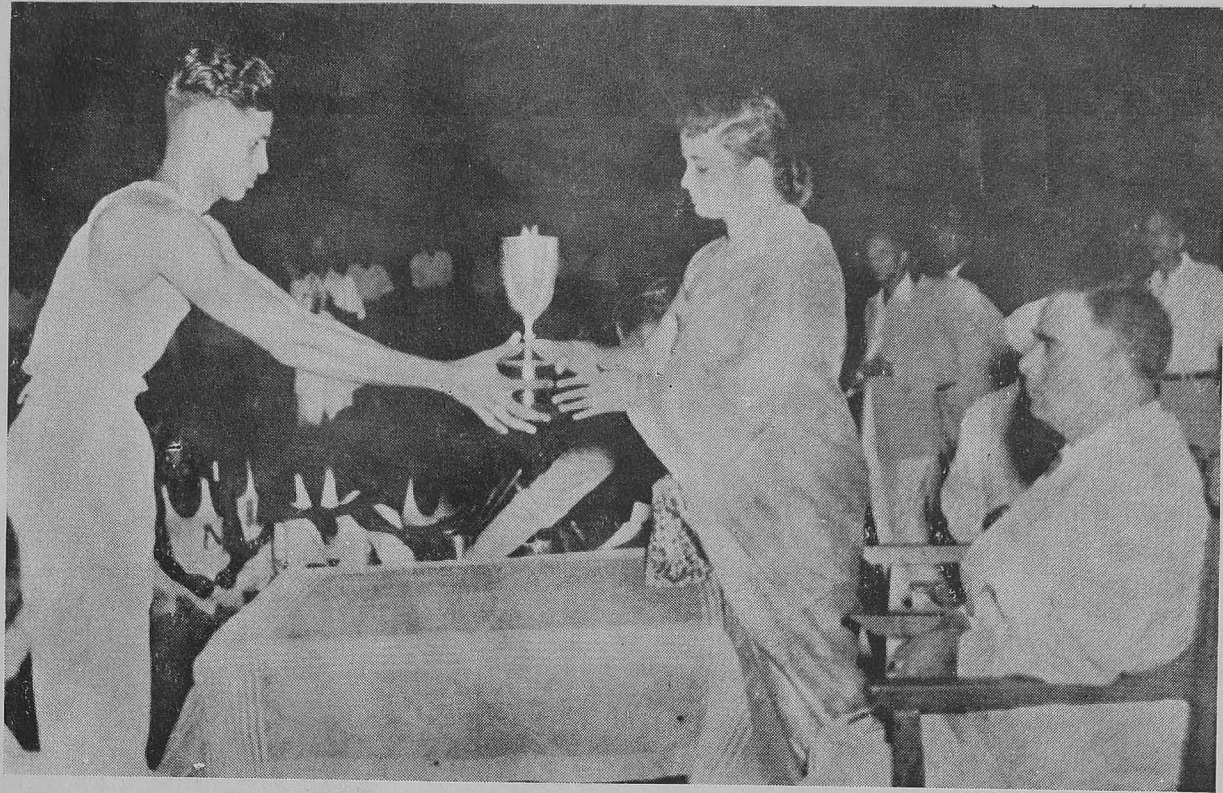
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No. 1

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Mrs. Sanjeevi, wife of the Inspector-general of Police, gave away the trophies to the winners when Sri K. Ramunni Menon, I.C.S., Chief Secretary, presided over the P. T. C. Annual Sports function on 1-11-1951.



## EDITORIAL.

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This is the seventh issue of the Madras Police Journal. With this current number the Journal enters the third year of its career. The EDITOR wishes a happy and prosperous NEW YEAR to all the contributors, subscribers and readers of the Journal, and hopes their increasing co-operation will before long make the Journal a bright spot in Police Service. So far the contributors were only a few, and the Editor has now good reasons to hope that in future a wide range of police officers will take interest in the journal by sending their contributions and subscriptions.

Having survived the most critical period of its infancy - as in the case of any human being or organization, the Journal is now assured of a long life; has a definite purpose to serve - viz., the development and betterment of police work and technique; and the Editor feels that in due course the scope of the journal will be so expanded as to include articles and contributions embracing useful and interesting reports on all important police matters such as being done by the British Police Journal which is an outstanding example of such a publication.

A. N. RAI,  
Editor & Principal.  
P. T. C., Vellore.



The Inspector-General of Police, Madras, addressing the Cadets on  
31-10-1951 at the Passing-out Parade, P. T. C., Vellore.

Speech delivered by the Inspector-General of Police, Madras,  
to the Cadets on 31-10-1951 at the Passing-out Parade,  
P. T. C. Vellore.

MR. PRINCIPAL, OFFICERS OF THE POLICE TRAINING COLLEGE  
AND CADETS

I am very greatly impressed with your performance on the parade ground this evening. When I was here earlier this year to see the Passing-out Parade I thought I had seen an excellent performance. I commended them greatly on that occasion. What I have seen to-day beats the performance of the previous set of Cadets. You have the added credit of one of your own colleagues being in charge of your Platoons. Last time Gazetted Officers were the Platoon Commanders. I understand from the Principal this evening it is only Cadets who are in charge of the various Platoons. The more reason why I am so very pleased. What you have shown of yourself this evening on the Parade ground is an indication of the very good training you have had. I hope that you have at the same time imbibed in large measure some of the more cardinal principles of the observance and enforcement of discipline and the control of men who will be placed under your charge before very long. You must remember very carefully that in the matter of discipline one cannot command unless he knows how to obey. If you bear that clearly in your mind you will be able to carry out all the requirements of discipline in the Force in full measure. I must take this opportunity of impressing on your young and comparatively inexperienced minds certain salient features of the Police Force to which you have chosen to belong. The Police Force is to a considerable extent a Quasi-Army—a large body of men trained and disciplined to protect society against its enemies, not merely the criminal, the common thief, the burglar and the dacoit but that vast array of men, most



cunning inveterate and unscrupulous, whose profession is black-marketing in all its various aspects and in the evasion of the various controls imposed by Government for the well-being of society. I am happy to take this opportunity of saying that as a result of a persistent and extensive drive throughout the State we have had a most appreciable measure of success in dealing with these enemies of society called black-marketeers. Throughout this State, barring possibly a few districts in the Ceded Districts area, the Police have rendered an excellent account of themselves. Month after month they have been bringing to book larger numbers of these offenders. This drive will persist and when you get back to your districts to learn practical police work you will bear in mind that this is a specific injunction from me that you will, with all your energy and interest, take measures to drive hard against these enemies of society. In being able to do that effectively and successfully you would want the full co-operation and goodwill of the public. Without the co-operation and goodwill of the public you will not at any stage of your work or career be able to achieve anything. You must therefore enlist public co-operation and goodwill from the very initial stages of your career. You can enlist that co-operation and support from the public only if you show yourselves worthy of that co-operation and goodwill. This worthiness has got to be in the form of a visible demonstration of character, integrity and honest effort. You will find very quickly how salutary public reaction is to these qualities in you. You will find your work easy and you will find your work reaching success which many in the past generation of police have not achieved. Also remember that the times we are going through now are extremely difficult-difficult not merely for you and me but for the vast population of the country. With these difficulties before you, you have got to achieve your success by quality and not by merely attempting quantity. Criminals of various types at the present time are, as in the West, taking to scientific methods for the commission of crime. It behoves

you, therefore, as the guardians of Law and Order, as the Force constituted to fight against criminals, to equip yourselves fully and adequately on a scientific basis to be able to deal with them with all the success that society has got a right to expect of you. On the side of the administration I will assure that we are doing all that is possible to place at your disposal scientific aids which would be of immeasurable value in carrying out successfully your responsibilities. We are now organising a laboratory in the C. I. D. and with it will go a series of refresher courses for all the Officers of all ranks from the Sub-Inspectors above. I am hopeful that we shall be able to make a beginning with the work in the laboratory and with these refresher courses by about the middle of next year. Sometime ago, you must have heard of an attempt in the City and in the various district headquarters of what was commonly known as Courtesy Week. I have had one or two cynical observations made to me by persons who I am quite certain were not friends of the Police. They were cynical. They thought it fit to observe that a Courtesy Week was necessary because the Police had no courtesy in them. They failed to realise the object of this effort. The object of this effort is to build up in the Police Force in all ranks down from the Constable to the I. G. of Police a habit of courteousness and helpfulness to all members of the public. I hope to intensify this effort. What we did last month was just an incipient effort but before long we should have set it on a sounder basis. Our plans are ready and you will, while in your districts in the course of the next few months, hear more of them. In a matter of a few weeks we shall have in this State the general elections. It would be a real test of Police stamina and efficiency and many of you, if not all of you, would be on those responsible duties during January. Schemes for the maintenance of Law and Order and for ensuring the peaceful conduct of the Elections, have been drawn up in all districts of this State. They will be checked up by me personally very soon and we shall be ready to put through the Elections with great efficiency. In

that regard there is one word of advice, that is, that the Police should conduct themselves absolutely impartially both during the elections and during the course of the electioneering of the various parties that would necessarily precede the Elections. Please take a careful note of it from me. Absolute impartiality is what I expect and I insist upon. Gentlemen, you have had a strenuous day to-day and you have yet another strenuous day before you. I shall not keep you any longer. I shall bid you the best of luck, and good-bye.

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From "Magisterial and Police Guide"—Book by  
Hon. Mr. Justice P. N. Ramasami, M.A., I.C.S.

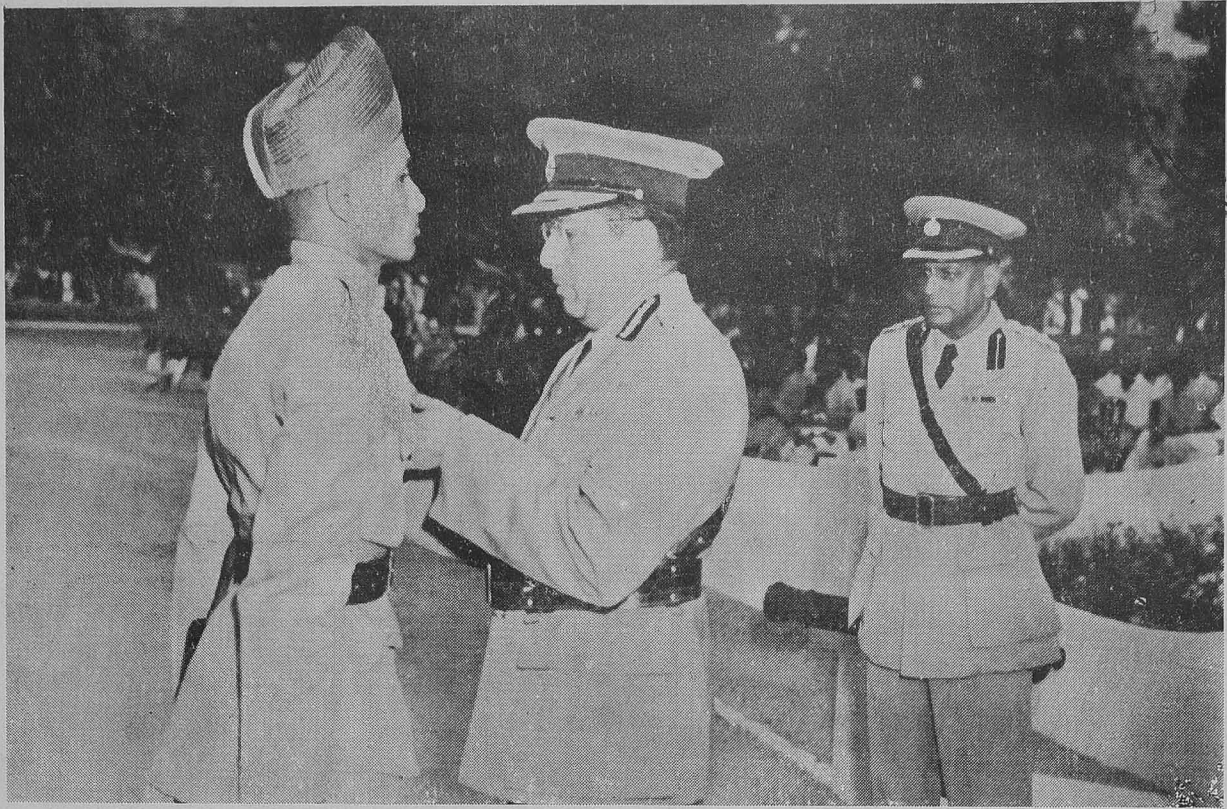
(1) Advocate:—"Is insanity a cause of divorce, My Lord?"

Henpecked Judge:—"No, it is the cause of marriage."

(2) To a distinguished counsel dramatically asking in court what the heaviest penalty for bigamy was, "Two mothers-in-law" said Judge Russel promptly.

(3) A celebrated lawyer was prosecuting in a case against a burglar. The burglar's wife was in the witness-box and the lawyer was conducting a vigorous cross-examination. "I understand, Madam," said he reaching a point where he felt he was bound to score heavily, "that you are the wife of this man". "Yes". "You knew he was a burglar when you married him—a man who prowled about at dead of night robbing respectable people of their hard-earned saving?" "I did," replied the woman. "How did you come to contract a marriage with such a man?" "Well, sir," replied the witness sorrowfully, "I was getting old and plain and had to choose between a lawyer and a burglar and..." But the witness was ordered sharply to stand down.





The Inspector-General of Police, Madras, decorates Cadet Narayana Reddy, with the I. G's medal for all round efficiency.

## P. T. C. — THE PRIDE OF VELLORE.

BY SRI P. K. PATTABHIRAMAN, B.A., A.L.I., P.T.C., VELLORE.

Our old friend—the resourceful wag and gadfly—who spoke of the P. T. C. as one of the wonders of Vellore, was dumb-founded when he visited the historic fort on the two momentous days 31-10-1951 and 1-11-1951 and witnessed the imposing present-arms of nearly 200 Sub-Inspector Cadets to the Police Chief on his arrival and the brilliant March-Past in front of an ancient temple under a glamorous evening sun, to the accompaniment of the State Police Band and reverberation from behind; the interesting Variety Entertainment in English, Tamil, Telugu and Malayalam songs, farces, dances and imitations, on a specially constructed stage; the grand Annual Sports with 20 exciting events in which not only the cadets but also the Recruits, Staff, Bandsmen and visitors joyously participated; and the magnificent display of Tattoo with 11 items including the spectacular Mass P.T., a fitting climax and close of the Carnival, which made P. T. C. the cynosure and pride of Vellore. The high standard of discipline and proficiency in drill, the histrionic talents of the cadets and their capacity to get into various disguises for playing the detective, the esprit-de-corps and camaraderie,—all these produced such a staggering and telling effect and discomfiture on the wag that he expressed profuse apology for his erstwhile flippancy and took to heels after giving a solemn assurance that he would hereafter give proper publicity to the great part P. T. C. plays in shaping the timid tyros into tough and disciplined police officers.

The ideal Police Officer is the one that exemplifies the old adage “A healthy mind in a healthy body”, and the P. T. C. leaves no stone unturned in inculcating this in the cadets at all times during their period of training.

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- (4) Dogs are very fond of men and women, but do you know what animal shows the greatest attachment to people—  
The leech.

## CRIME AND INVESTIGATION.

BY SRI V. T. RANGASWAMI AIYANGAR, B.A., B.L.,  
PUBLIC PROSECUTOR, MADRAS.

“ The Investigating Police are primarily the guardians of the liberty of innocent persons ” was the observation made by the High Court in a recent case which came up in appeal from a conviction of offence of rioting and murder. Crime and its investigation have formed subjects of discussion at the hands of many experts who had tackled this problem in different countries from different standpoints. Human nature being more or less the same except that variations occur in different countries under different circumstances, the general underlying features are almost similar everywhere.

The investigation into crime should form a special study, at any rate, in certain complicated cases necessitating close and exhaustive scrutiny. Even in cases that do not call for such minute examination, there is the possibility of investigation being hampered by the time factor, place factor, and the personal factor amongst so many other incidental circumstances that the underlying situation of any crime may create.

There are some serious crimes like murder, with or without rioting, which present difficulties to the investigating officer who is sometimes near the scene of offence and sometimes not. Crimes committed in villages or areas situated fairly far off from the nearest police station competent to receive complaints of serious offences and investigation thereof reach the Investigating officer after some delay, sometimes unavoidable and sometimes avoidable. The unavoidable delay is caused by the obvious need of the emissary of the report being detained by rain, floods, darkness etc., and on account of lack of suitable and proper facilities of transport and so on. This disability even though due to unavoidable causes is likely to affect the investigation into the Crime reported, when the investigating officer after complying



with the necessary formalities of sending express reports to higher authorities, and so on, has to surmount certain difficulties of crossing an unfordable stream and the like, reaches the village or area where the crime was committed.

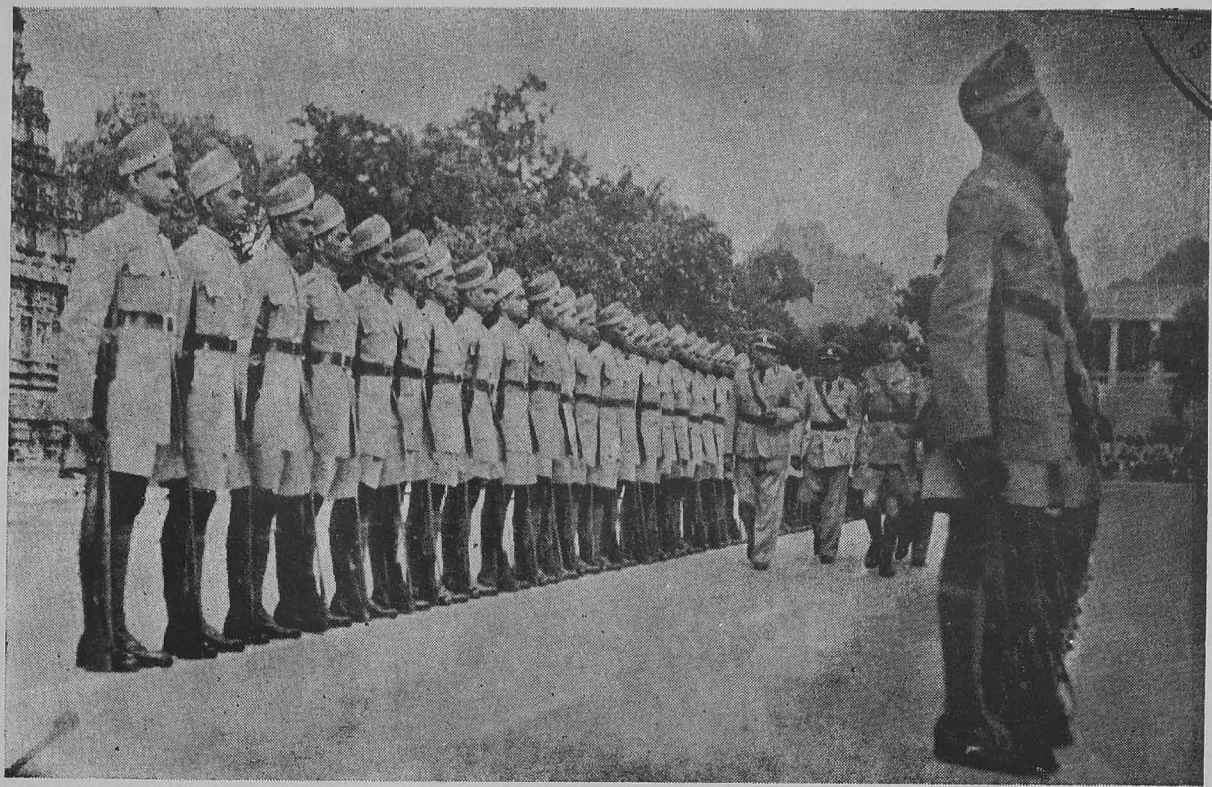
Rioting and murder or murder are generally committed as the result of acute enmity and existence of bitter faction in the village. The enmity may be a recent one or may even be remote as there had come to judicial notice quite a number of cases where there was no immediate motive or cause for enmity which apparently appears to have been smouldering and has suddenly flared up due to a petty and insignificant quarrel between the parties or even their womenfolk or children. The other aspect relating to quarrel on account of faction is more organised and premeditated. The origin of faction may date back even to a prior decade and the leaders of either faction may be nurturing some grievance over village matters but the rioting and murder are the result of organised attack anticipated in many cases by the party attacked and surprised in some cases. Security cases under preventive sections too may be pending against the leading members of either faction but they do not deter acts of violence - nay, in some cases, they operate as the immediate cause for the rioting.

Whether the Crime was due to enmity or factious feeling, the difficulties that confront the investigating officer are many. The earliest reports of the occurrence are in the hands of the officer. Sometimes they are bald, sometimes full of details - sometimes from an eye-witness and sometimes not, sometimes the result of information conveyed to the village authority by a village servant that a dead body is seen lying with injuries or floating in water, and sometimes the result of observation by the village officer himself without any complaint or information to him. The complaints to the local authority are sometimes open to the criticism that the entire version as to the occurrence is not placed and that truth is suppressed or distorted in order to serve

one's own ends or ulterior objects. Only one side of the picture is presented and even though admittedly the other faction in rioting cases had received injuries no mention is made thereof and much less any attempt at explanation therefor. Very often it happens that the other side does not come forward with their version because there may be a dead body or bodies on this side during the course of rioting. Not infrequently it happens that the village officer himself has his own leanings or even partisanship directly or indirectly. So subject to all these factors, advantage is sometimes sought to be taken by the local leaders or local heads with some experience of criminal courts attaching too much importance to the First Information Report to implicate all members of the families, sometimes even women who intervene on behalf of their near and dear ones with babies in their arms, and factionists and important leaders present or not present, are implicated and this garbled version of truths and half-truths, sometimes suppressio veri, and sometimes suggestio falsi, reaches the Investigating officer.

The officer reaching the village or scene of occurrence very often in factious fights finds the place deserted owing to panic and scare due to acts of violence and is sometimes obliged to proclaim by beat of tom-tom that the Police have arrived before the villagers emerge from their hiding places. The villagers are not responsive at the outset, they are afraid of the police, and herein comes the need for the growth and development of mutual trust and goodwill between the public and the police.

It had been over and over remarked that co-operation between the police and the public is one of the essential ingredients of modern democratic Government. The people feel that the police are not part of themselves, that they continue as the high-handed agency of a foreign power and that the baton is more frequently used to beat and charge innocent persons than to preserve peace and order. As observed by Justice P. N. Ramaswami in his classical treatise, "Magisterial and



The Inspector-General of Police, Madras, inspecting the P. T. C. Cadets' Passing-out Parade at Vellore on 31-10-1951.



Police Guide," there are growing signs of suspicion of the community against the police being steadily overcome, and the day is not far off when the public and the police will work hand in hand for the commonweal.

Then there is the handicap of the witnesses not coming forward to give evidence. Here again there are a number of factors working, - fear of being subjected to trouble in the village, fear of being subjected in the village, fear of being subjected to attendance in more courts than one involving dislocation of work and personal discomfort and inconvenience, fear of being cross-examined in courts on personal matters, and so on and so forth. Relations of the deceased and the injured are put by as interested witnesses; adherents of the faction if there should be one are regarded as partisan witnesses. Independent witnesses are few and far between. They do not readily come forward and would like not to get involved. If they do not readily come forward and if they are traced after considerable difficulty and examined, they are regarded as unreliable witnesses having come forward with their version of the occurrence belatedly - after an appreciable interval of time. They are not civic-minded, they do not freely give out what they know and more often than not they are not willing witnesses, and some people out of fear have even left the village once for all because the authorities could not guarantee all time safety and security against local tyranny and oppression.

Thus with the First Information Report that could be subjected to much criticism in some cases, with the materials not easily and readily available, the investigation has to start and has to be conducted in an atmosphere of unfriendliness, of lack of co-operation, of suspicion and sometimes distrust, and so the Investigating Officer has a very great and grave responsibility in collecting, weighing, and sifting the evidence and to conclude what is true and what is not. The

evidence may be so consistently perjured as to leave no doubt whatsoever that any particular innocent person may be deliberately implicated and in such cases if he is convinced that the implication is false, he has to shoulder a very heavy responsibility. While on the one hand, the testimony of witnesses is liable to be impugned on the ground that an innocent person is sought to be implicated, there is the other aspect that it is as well that ten guilty people escape punishment rather than one innocent person be victimised.

Although sometime back there has been a feeling that courts of law might find it difficult to dissociate truth from untruth in the testimony of a witness, and that it often became necessary either to accept a witness as a reliable person or to condemn him outright as unreliable as courts could not be credited to separate truth from falsehood like the separation of milk from water by the proverbial swan, the present general tendency is, however, inclined to accept in part the evidence of a witness and to reject that part which could be definitely established to be untrue. So whatever may be the inherent defects of the First Information Report and however defective the ground which might have been prepared be, it becomes the paramount duty of the Investigating Officer to collect all matters, to discriminate between the guilty and the innocent according to the best lights that his investigation may bring out, and to see that justice is rendered on such materials by the competent tribunals.

Investigation into less serious offences may not present much difficulty. Nevertheless there ought to be the getting over of an initial presumption that any confession made to a police-officer is necessarily vitiated by some extraneous influences of pressure, threat, coercion, and so on or that the same has been made as the result of beating and torture. There should not be a charge of securing evidence, of any doubtful or dubious methods of getting at witnesses, of any charge of concocting or fabrication of evidence for the purpose of securing a conviction of the accused in a case.

Better understanding between the people in general and the police as guardians of innocent persons' liberty should be fostered by the willing co-operation of the people to see that the guilty should be punished while the innocent should not in any manner be harassed, and there is the corresponding responsibility on the part of the police authorities to conduct the investigation without fear or favour and with scrupulous care to avoid any charge of manipulation of evidence or fabrication.

The entire picture of all the attendant circumstances, the entire background, and all the necessary materials that could throw any light on motive, opportunity and occurrence, should be placed on the table along with all evidence, direct or circumstantial, leaving it to the concerned authorities to find out the guilt or innocence of any person charged with the commission of an offence, and if this state of wholesome and mutual state of confidence and trust be reached, then the Investigating Police have well and truly discharged their duties to the public as guardians of the liberty of innocent persons, and they would earn for themselves a healthy and co-operative atmosphere where they could work with harmony and efficiency.

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(5) "So all your daughters are married now."

"Yes, the last one left us last week."

"It must be nice to get them all off your hands."

"Well, it's nice enough to get your daughters off your hands; but what we don't like is having to keep our sons-in-law on their feet."

(6) Sunday School Teacher : Can any little boy tell me what children go to Heaven ?

Nasty Little Boy : Dead 'uns.

## “WHERE DO THOSE BRIGHT IDEAS COME FROM?”

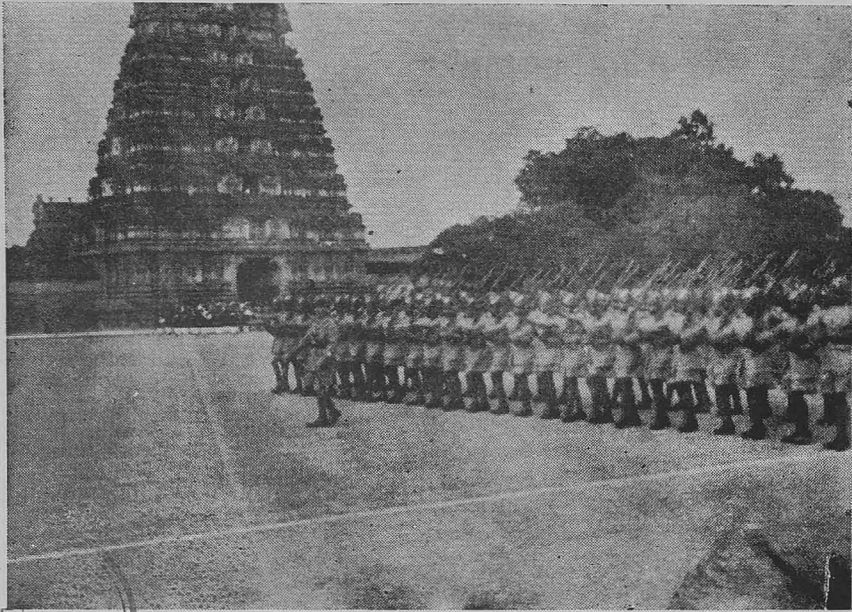
(FROM “READER’S DIGEST”, SEPTEMBER 1951).

There are few experiences quite so satisfactory as getting a good idea. You’ve had a problem, you’ve thought about it till you were tired, forgotten it and perhaps slept on it, and then flash ! when you weren’t thinking about it suddenly the answer has come to you, as a gift from the gods.

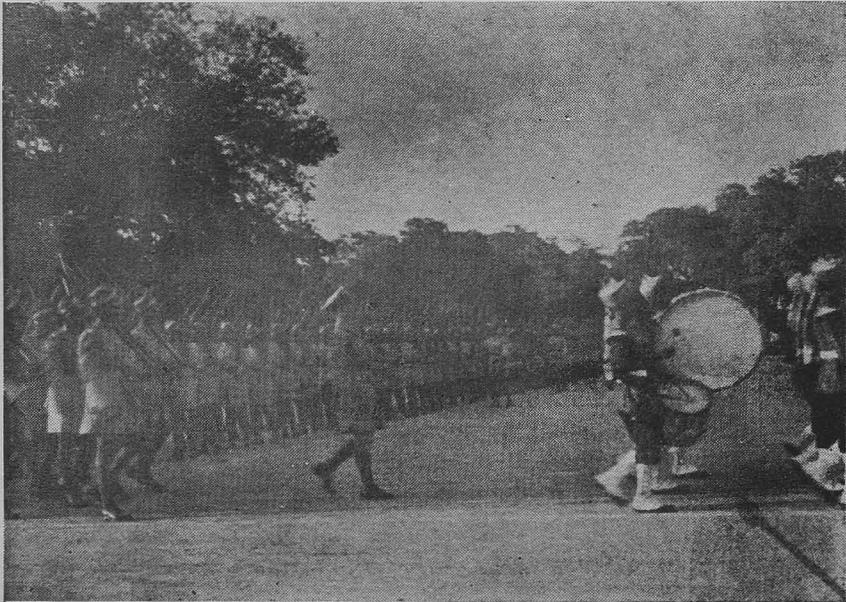
Of course, all ideas don’t come like that, but the interesting thing is that so many do, particularly the most important ones. They burst into the mind, glowing with the heat of creation. How they do it is a mystery. Psychology does not yet understand even the ordinary processes of conscious thought, but the emergence of new ideas by a “leap in thought”, as Dewey put it, is particularly intriguing, because they must have come from somewhere. For the moment let us assume that they come from the unconscious. This is reasonable, for the psychologists tell us that creative thought consists precisely in what was unknown becoming known.

We have all experienced this sudden arrival of a happy idea, but it is easiest to examine it in the great creative figures, many of whom experienced it in an intensified form. One can draw examples from genius in any realm, from religious mysticism, philosophy and literature, to art and music, and even in mathematics, science and technical invention. It seems that all truly creative activity depends in some degree on these signals from the unconscious, and the more highly intuitive the person, the sharper and more dramatic the signals become.

Mozart got the idea for the melody of the *Magic Flute* quintet while playing billiards. Berlioz found himself humming a musical phrase he had long sought in vain as he rose from a dive while



At the Passing-out Parade of P. T. C. Cadets  
on 31-10-1951



At the Passing-out Parade of P. T. C. Cadets  
on 31-10-1951.



bathing in the Tiber, and the chemist Kekule saw the atoms dancing in mid-air and so conceived his theory of atomic groupings while riding on the top of a London bus.

So familiar is this phenomenon that many have taken advantage of it and have developed techniques to woo their shy genius. The prolific Haydn, with 104 symphonies and hundreds of other compositions to his credit, says, "When my work does not advance I retire into the Oratory with my rosary, and say an Ave; immediately ideas come to me". Many have found that walking encourages the appearance of ideas. Thus Mozart tells how "taking a drive or walking after a good meal, or in the night when I cannot sleep, thoughts crowd into my mind as easily as you could wish"; James Watt saw how the waste of heat in a steam engine could be avoided by condensing steam, in a flash of inspiration on a walk to the golf house. Many persons devoted to creative work have carried scraps of paper with them everywhere so that nothing of the precious flashes of revelation shall be lost.

"Sleeping on it" also produces good results. Sir Walter Scott used to say to himself, "Never mind, I shall have it at Seven O'clock tomorrow morning".

Thinkers, artists and scientists have all described the creative moment. Blake declares, "I have written the poem .....without premeditation and even against my will". Van Gogh describes how he has "a terrible lucidity at moments, when nature is so glorious. In those days, I am hardly conscious of myself and the pictures come to me like a dream".

Moreover, the new ideas come before they can be justified. Like most intuitive mathematicians, Sir Isaac Newton usually got the result before he could prove it; indeed one discovery of his (on the roots of equations) was only proved 200 years later.

In the field of applied mathematics intuitive guessing sometimes proves superior to ordinary calculation. Edison says: "In all the work connected with the building of the first Central Station, the greatest bugbears I had to contend with were the mathematicians. I found after a while that I could guess a good deal closer than they could figure, so I went on guessing".

It is natural that the analogy of growth has often been used for creative thought. Keats liked the symbol of plant growth: "Let us open our leaves like a flower and be passive and receptive — budding patiently."

But growth requires a seed, and the heart of the creative process lies in the production of the original fertile nucleus from which growth can proceed. This initial step in all creation consists in the establishment of a new unity from disparate elements, of order out of disorder, of shape from what was formless. The mind achieves this by the reshaping, so as to form a new unit, of a selection of the separate elements derived from experience and stored in memory. Intuitions arise from richly unified experience.

It may be significant that a quarter of the total bodily consumption of energy during sleep goes to the brain, even when the sense organs are at rest, to maintain the activity of ten billion brain cells. These cells, acting together as a single organ, achieve the miracle of the production of new patterns of thought. No calculating machine can do that, for such machines can "only do what we know have to design them to do", and these formative brain processes obey laws which are still unknown.

Can any practical conclusions be drawn from the experience of genius? Is there an art of thought for the ordinary person? Certainly there is no single road to success; in the world of imagination each has to find his own way to use his own gifts. Yet a study of these

who have been successful suggests some elementary hints toward a hygiene of the unconscious-mind.

A wide range of interests is an advantage, since valuable clues may be drawn from unexpected fields. High specialism may lead to sterility.

It may pay to keep several jobs running in parallel. When a particular task makes no progress, one can go on with something else and return to the first later on.

Periods of relaxation are important, such as an hour or two alone, when no definite task is undertaken and the time is kept free for pondering over anything that comes into one's mind.

Finally, the less haste the better. New ideas come less easily when the mind is strained by anxiety or tense with impatience to achieve a definite result. The new grows at its own pace—"as inevitable as life".

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(7) Mrs. Joseph Conrad tells the following little story in *T. P.'s Weekly*: A man had arranged with three friends that when he died they should each put into his grave five pounds to show their affection for him. When the time came to keep their promise the Englishman put in the five sovereigns, the Scotchman a cheque for five pounds, but the Jew put in a cheque for ten pounds and took out the five sovereigns.

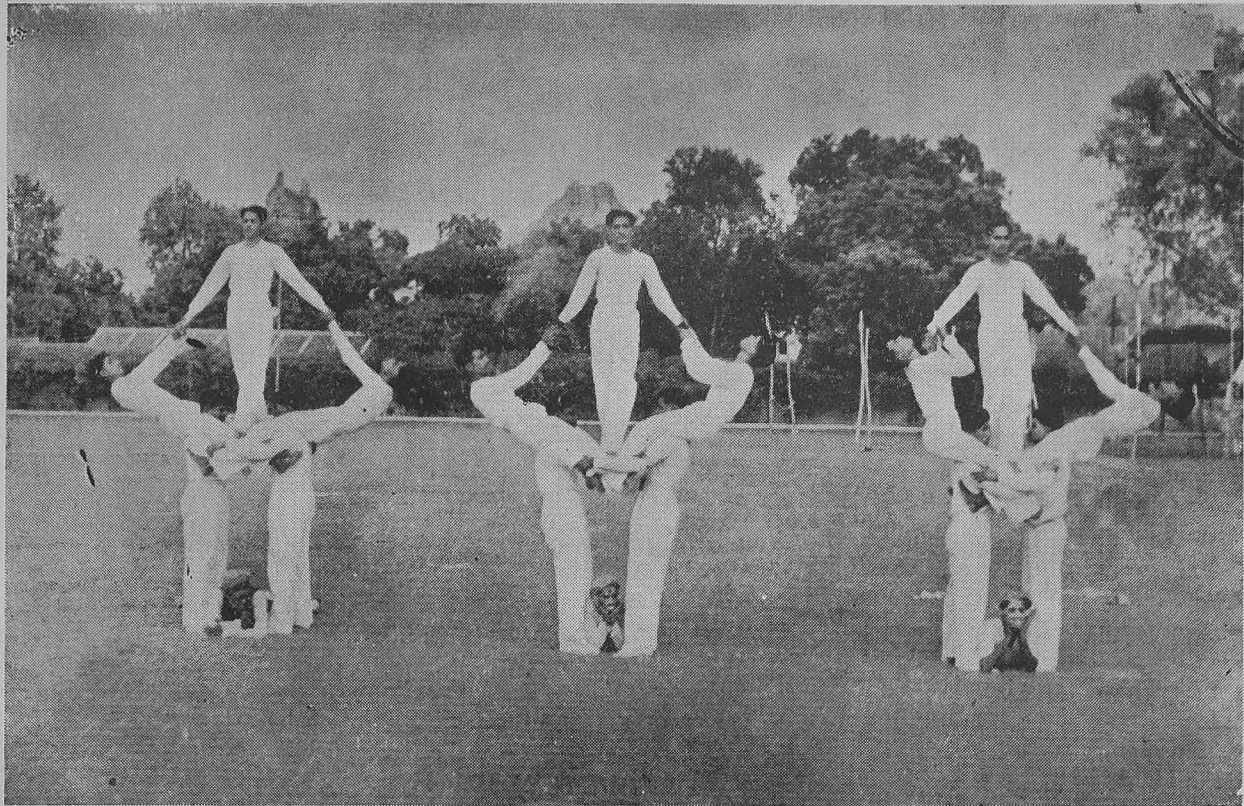
(8) "I don't know whether to buy my daughter a piano or a violin."

"Oh, buy a violin; you can kick a violin to bits when you are fed-up, but you can't a piano.

## JUVENILES.

BY SRI P. DHANARAJULU NAIDU, B.A., I.P.S., DIST. SUPT.,  
GOVT. RY. POLICE, TIRUCHIRAPALLI.

We, who have been blessed to be born in a society where we have a good home, a good college education and tradition to build our characters, can never conceive the conditions and circumstances which create the juvenile delinquent. The society that he comes from is usually the slums where he is brought up in filth and squalor. The baby is brought up in a surrounding in which it sees little hope and guidance. When illness visits the house, the child or adult has to live through it without any medical aid and most often than not such illness leaves a mark on the child's constitution for the rest of his life. The child grows up fighting against ailments and unhealthy surroundings. Early in boyhood, the child learns to put up with obscene quarrels, sexual life in the same hut that he sleeps resulting in his mental condition developing in wrong paths. Too soon he is thrown into the world to learn to live. Thus the feeling of down-troddenness develops fast and the child learns no ideals to live for, but develops criminal tendency "I see, I want and I take". Misplaced sympathy and kindness early in this career determines a character with a slight touch of cunning and animal training to hide, to thief and to enjoy little pleasures without earning them in the legitimate ways. Every man who stands between this juvenile and his thieving career is his enemy. The policeman who is the limb of the law, to the juvenile thief, is a barrier which he hates and avoids. It is good to remember that we have so far done nothing to reclaim this young citizen that probably would have grown up to be a worthy son of India if opportunities had been placed in his early life before him. It is our duty as citizens of a worthy country to develop these little ones' self-confidence and inculcate into them a respect for the rights of others. These children have brought with them into this country every problems of personal



During P. T. C. Sports at Vellore on 1-11-1951 Acrobatics by Cadets.



and social adjustments that society has created for those in the slums and we have to solve them, so that they and we may feel that every Indian child has the same right to the life that we hope to give our children. Timid child of the slum must be encouraged to talk without being afraid, should be allowed to approach without reproach so that the initial animal fear may be weeded out. For democracy to live and endure this is very important. Our population is increasing in an alarming fashion. I heard people state that at the rate we are going, in 90 years time we will double the population. Let us go to the slums and let us take charge of the Growing Children and try to relieve them of all the handicaps that they suffer from. This is the duty of a policeman first and the politician next.

Remember.

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(9) Tom : What's the longest word in the language ?

Harry . Don't know.

Tom : "Smiles," because there is a mile between the first and last letter.

Harry : Jolly good ; now let me ask you one. Which vowel makes the most noise ?

Tom : Oh, that sounds silly. I don't know.

Harry : Well, "O" makes the most noise because all the other vowels are inaudible.

(10) "If you won't accept me as your lover," said the tragic youth, "I shall hang myself on the tree in front of your house."

"For goodness' sake, don't do that," she said ; "You know how my parents object to fellows hanging about the house."

## THE POLICE AND THE PUBLIC.

BY SRI M. SINGARAVELU, B.A., I. P. S.,

*Synopsis of the Lecture to P. T. C. Cadets on 21—9—51.*

I. *Introduction* : No matter how effectively a Police Department is constituted or how beneficial its administration is, in the ultimate analysis, its true test lies in the nature and extent of its relationship with the Public. The good relationship between the Police and the Public is the basic secret of the British Police.

II. *Key to good relationship* :

*Courteous service* : Eternal courtesy is the price of Public co-operation. Courtesy has as its prerequisite a desire to please and such an attitude ensures rendering of courteous service easy and natural. But that officer who is conscious of his own importance and indulges in a vain display of authority will have great difficulty in practising this noble virtue—Courtesy.

The following lines on Courtesy are displayed prominently on a board at the Metropolitan Police Training School at Hendon, under the caption " Courtesy ".

- (1) Courtesy is politeness and originates in kindness.
- (2) Courtesy gains esteem and goodwill of others.
- (3) Courtesy makes easy arduous and exacting tasks.
- (4) Courtesy and civility indicate good-breeding.
- (5) Courtesy by officials in departmental routine increases efficiency and promotes mutual respect.

III. *Policemanship* : It is not mere training.

Character, personality, self-discipline, loyalty, judgment and tact are essential virtues ; but they are like ciphers in arithmetic - they are capable of adding a great deal to their value when combined with the precious attribute of Courteous Service.

IV. *The Average Citizen :*

- (a) *In our country* - Generally lacks in civic virtues.
- (b) *In Britain* - He is the most orderly and order-loving citizen on earth.
- (c) *Solution*: " ..... but solution there is none save in the rule of COURTESY alone ".

The Station House Officer should overlook no opportunity to become acquainted with and win the friendship of people in his Police jurisdiction.

V. What makes the London "Bobbie" so famous:

- (a) Courteous Service: (b) integrity and firmness in all dealings with the Public: (c) scrupulous regard for the fundamental rights of citizens.

VI. *The Station House Officer :*

- (a) *His place in Police Administration* : He is the backbone of the Police administration.
- (b) *His primary task* : After the protection of life and property, his basic function is prevention and detection of crime.
- (c) *The effective method of discharging his functions* : To enlist public support; lack of public support renders Police administration difficult and its presence ensures its success.
- (d) *His personal appearance, attitude and conversation* : A slovenly Station House Officer immediately raises in the mind of the people in his jurisdiction, the idea of an inefficient Force; when they see a smart alert Station House Officer, through his smartness they get an idea of the Force to which he belongs. Similarly the Station House Officer should seek to enhance the prestige of the Force and create a favourable impression by his general attitude and conversation.

## VII. *The Police Station :*

- (a) Reluctance of the common man to step in : In our dealings with the public, we should so conduct ourselves that resentment and distrust may give way to friendliness and co-operation.
- (b) The need to make callers feel at home - they remain friends or otherwise with the Police according to the treatment they receive at the Station.
  - (i) Complainants - prompt attention and a friendly attitude reflecting helpfulness.
  - (ii) Accused - Need to eschew third degree - and take to the recognised method of cold logic, sensible reasoning and a sympathetic rather than a belligerent attitude to the subject.
  - (iii) Witnesses - Due appreciation of their time and services.

### (c) *Treatment of callers with non-Police matters :*

The Station House Officer should train his men to be a 'walking-encyclopedia' regarding men and affairs in his jurisdiction. Such knowledge also contributes towards better control over crime and criminals.

Whatever serves to strengthen the bond of good relationship between the Police and the Public should be encouraged and whatever tends to weaken it should be eliminated.

## VIII. *Contacts in the Station Jurisdiction:*

- (1) Contacts with Public Bodies and villagers - for after all it is to the private citizen that the Police have to look for assistance and his respect we have to command.
- (2) *Contacts with Educational Institutions :* Goodwill on the part of children results in goodwill on the part of parents. It influences young minds to grow with the firm belief that the Police are their friends and protectors.

IX. *The adoption of the following British Police principles :*

- (a) To prevent crime as an alternative to punishment, to prevent disorder as an alternative to repression by force;
- (b) To recognise that the power of the Police is dependent on our ability to secure and maintain public respect;
- (c) To seek and preserve public favour by absolutely impartial service ;
- (d) To use physical force and that to a minimum only when persuasion, advice and warning fail ;
- (e) To maintain relationship that gives reality to the basic fact that **THE POLICE ARE THE PUBLIC AND THE PUBLIC THE POLICE ;**
- (f) To strictly adhere to Police functions and refrain from even seeming to usurp the powers of the Judiciary to judge guilt and punish ;
- (g) To believe in the test that Police efficiency lies in absence of crime and disorder and not visible evidence of Police action in dealing with them.

*Conclusion:*

- (1) Instil into your Head Constables and men a philosophy of service.
- (2) Endeavour to promote public relations in all your dealings.
- (3) Discharge your duties cheerfully and impartially.

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- (11) A very elaborate funeral procession was proceeding through the East End of London. An old army colonel passing was much struck with the large amount of flowers and the number of coaches following, and turned to a small urchin with the remark : "Boy, who's dead ?"

The bright little fellow replied : "The bloke in the coffin."



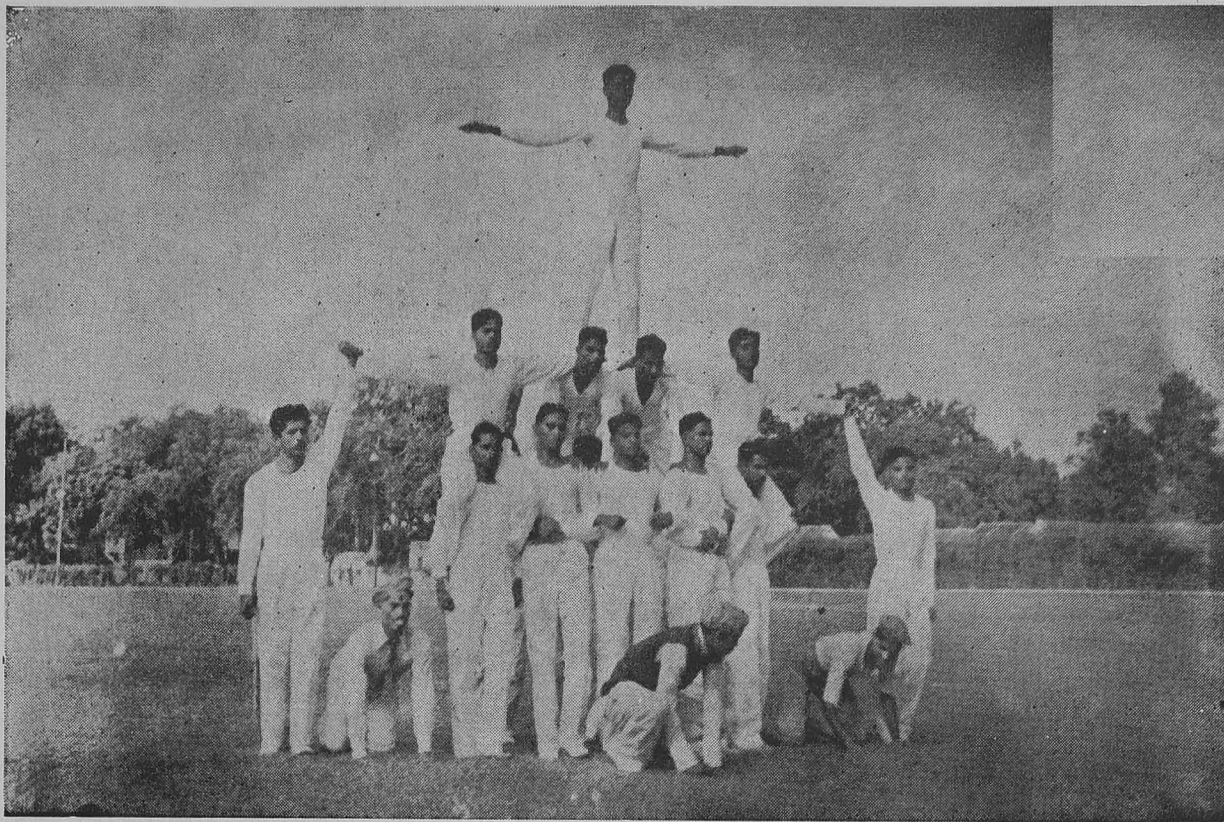
## WELFARE OF POLICEMEN

BY SRI P. R. PADMANABHA IYER, B. A., DEPUTY SUPT.  
OF POLICE, NEGAPATAM.

All advanced countries have recognised the need to set up a welfare organisation for any group of workers. The scope of such an organisation depends on the nature of the workers. While well organised Welfare Institutions have been established in England and America, India is still in its infancy in this respect. No wonder much teething trouble is experienced and it is likely to take some more time before healthy welfare organisations form part and parcel of our life.

2. In this article, let us confine ourselves to Welfare in the Police Service. Police service being akin to the Army service in certain respects, it is natural to ascertain the policy adopted by the Army with regard to its personnel. Only during the recent war was it realised in India that in the Army welfare was as important as any other function such as supply, transport etc. Consequently a full fledged Welfare General was appointed to deal with the Welfare problems of the Armed Forces personnel. But the problems created in the Army are so numerous and varied that functions of its welfare organisation are bound to be wide. Suffice it to say that the need for such an organisation has been recognised by the Government and it has been incorporated in the Army set up at all levels from Army Headquarters down to sub-units.

3. Coming to the police, let us examine whether there is need for a welfare organisation and if so its functions. The arduous nature of the work at odd times being often away from his home, makes it difficult for the policeman to attend to his private and family responsibilities in a satisfactory manner. The rising cost of living coupled with illiteracy and probably inadequate wages has also contributed greatly to lower the standard of living of the policemen. It is here that a welfare organisation can come to his rescue and raise his standard,



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4. Welfare in the police can be broadly divided into:—

- (a) Amenities
- (b) Education
- (c) Family welfare
- (d) Legal including rights.

5. *Amenities.* Every individual besides his personal needs such as food, clothes etc., requires a certain amount of recreation to keep his mind and body in a healthy condition. Recreation is provided by amenities which during the present era consist of games, pictures, library, picnic etc. Due to the very nature of the duties the policeman has seldom the time, opportunity or finance to take part in public institutions which provide these amenities. The necessity to provide these amenities exclusively to the policeman at cheap rates is to be recognised. To a certain extent these are provided now to Headquarters. It is strongly urged that more police institutes should be opened enlarging their functions to include present day amenities.

6. *Education.* It is well known that many a policeman commits mistakes due to ignorance. This can be improved by educating them. For this purpose educational institutions solely with the object of increasing the literacy of the policeman should be opened.

7. *Family Welfare.* This is a very wide subject and includes in its scope provision of accommodation, education of children, hospitalisation of the sick, provision of daily needs of life at cheap rates, etc. The police lines and police co-operative societies have to a certain extent met these requirements. However it has to be admitted that the education of the children and the health of the family of the policeman are very deplorable. The setting apart of separate schools and hospitals for the policeman and his family will solve the problem to a large extent. But this cannot be done unless Government is convinced that the policeman deserves special consideration. It is only an

independent welfare organisation that can adduce arguments in support and make the Government agree to the suggestion.

8. *Legal.* How often have we seen policemen becoming victims of legal quibbles both in their official and private lives! Because of ignorance and poverty such victims are unable to vindicate themselves and they suffer in silence. In such cases, an independent welfare organisation will be able to do a lot.

9. Having established the need and scope of a welfare organisation in the police, we come to the most important question, namely, its constitution and finances. The constitution should provide for a central organisation at the office of the I. G. of Police with branches at Districts. The affairs should be conducted by elective bodies at these places. Provision should be made for representatives to be elected from all classes of policemen.

As regards funds, self-help is the best. Although Government may be induced to provide a per capita rate for amenities, it will be futile to attempt to make them provide all the expenditure. The best course seems to be to start a Policemen's Benevolent Association which should be financed by periodical contribution from all policemen at certain fixed rates (say, Policeman..... Head Constable..... .. S. I. .... C. I. .... Dy. S. P. ....). The affairs of the Association can best be managed by an elective body. The funds could be utilised not only for collective purposes but also for advancing loans to individuals for meeting expenses in connection with sickness, marriage etc. Much needed assistance could be rendered to the family of deceased men. The association can also represent cases of its members in respect of legal suits and departmental punishments.

10. To summarise, the institution of a welfare organisation with a Benevolent Association will go a long way in alleviating the standard of living of the policemen. If all policemen join together

and start the Benevolent Association, it will not be long before the welfare organisation with blessings from the Government comes into being. The effects will be far-reaching in that poverty, ignorance and corruption will be almost eradicated from the ranks of policemen thereby elevating the morale of the force. The public too will benefit immensely by way of exemplary behaviour from the custodians of Law and Order.

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(12) Judge (*to prisoner, aged sixty*): The sentence is twenty years' penal servitude.

Prisoner (*in tears*): My lord, I shall not live long enough to serve the sentence.

Judge (*in a kindly tone*): Don't worry, do what you can.

(13) Pedestrian (*to local idiot*): Can you tell me where this road goes, please?

Idiot: It don't go anywhere; it just stops where it is.

(14) A Tommy who had bravely filled a place in the ranks during the Great War recently sought employment from a well-known General of his old Division. The private soldier had been unfortunate enough to have his nose carried away in action by a bullet, and his appearance was so singular that his late superior officer shouted with laughter upon beholding him.

"Where the deuce, my good fellow, did you lose your nose?" he asked.

"I lost it, general," replied the private, "in the battle in which you lost your head."



## SIMPLE INTEREST.

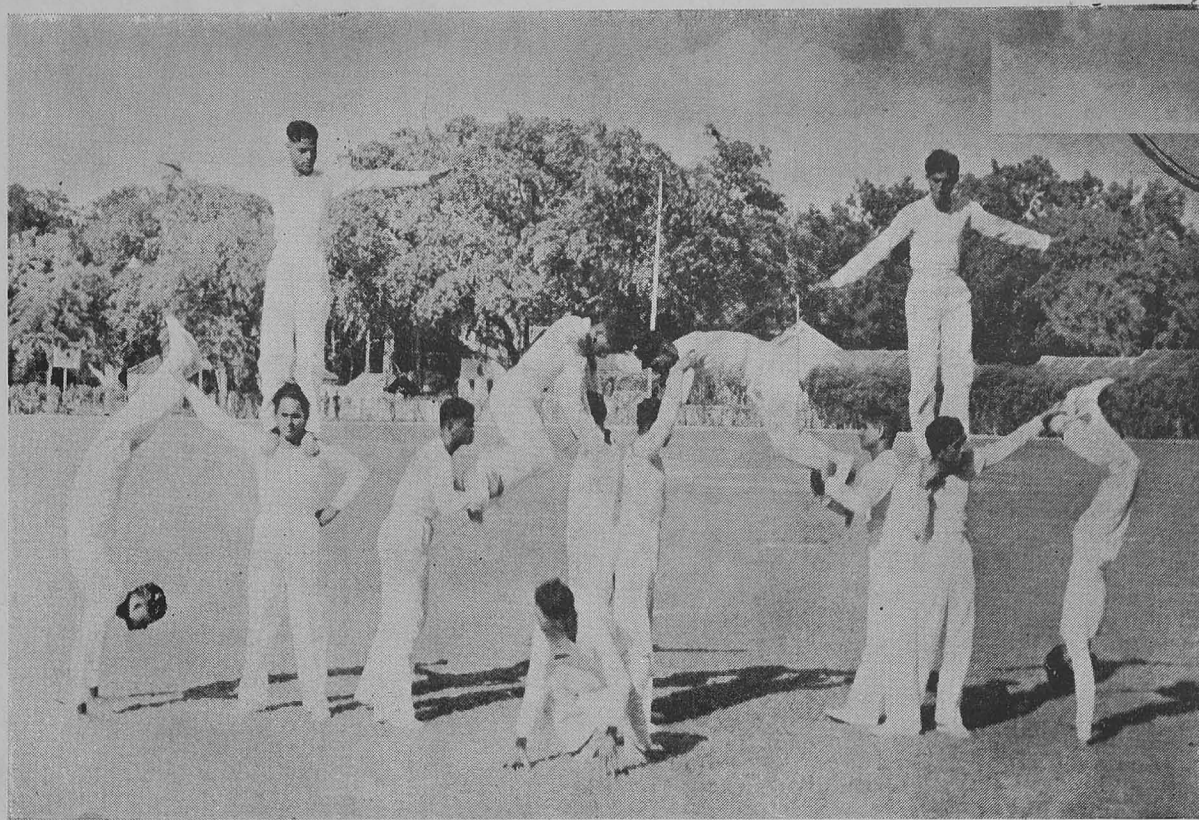
BY "EX—SAP".

My son was asking me today that age old question, "Is  $I = \frac{PTR}{100}$  correct as  $I = \frac{PNR}{100}$ " more with a view, I am afraid, to divert my attention from the problem of Simple Interest which I was teaching him.

Well, I suppose, he did. Because to my mind came, that other day 3 or 4 years back, when a youngster of 25 stood at my door and asked me if I was Mr. Reddy. I said yes, won't you come inside. He still stood there and asked me eagerly whether I had travelled from Renigunta to Madras by the Bombay Express a week previously, on a Monday to be exact. I said yes and he said, then some luck at 89, and entered my sitting room.

It turned out that he was a Sub-Inspector on investigation duty. I don't know whether you remember there was a murder in Madras somewhere near Mambalam—side, where a solicitor had been bashed on the head by his partner. It made quite a hit of stir in legal circles at that time and the papers blabbed about the inefficiency of the City Police and all that.

I was thrilled to know that this young man was after me—as a material witness, he said. I suppose, being a material witness has its charms, at least before being lugged into a witness box. The Sub-Inspector, whose name I gathered to be Shankar 'alias' Chang, took me into his confidence and let me have the dope. To one who thought murders were an essential ingredient of a novel, this revelation of a murderer at work in our own society was ghastly. It induced a change in one's every day life to such an extent, that looking under the bed, surveying an otherwise harmless empty room from outside, and locking doors and windows before retiring for the night became an added routine.



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Chang and I used to discuss this, his first murder, very often as we got to know each other better. So, you mustn't expect me to tell you about it sequence by sequence, so to say. Actually it was a well planned affair but for that proverbial if.

Mr. Dadajee of Daulatram and Dadajee, Solicitors of Madras, was sitting gloomily in a 2nd Class berth on the Bangalore-Madras Express. His thought at that instant was definitely not about the breakfast he was going to have at Jalarpet. The prospect of meeting his partner at Madras and explaining to him his inability to make good the amounts belonging to the firm was hovering all the time at the back of his mind. And every minute took him nearer Madras! Mr. Dadajee looked morosely out of the window. Just at this juncture, someone in the compartment remarked that if one had no luggage and could sprint a little it was possible to reach Madras earlier than this train. At Arkonam, said this person (probably Mr. Dadajee's devil) the Bombay-Madras Express would also be drawn up at the next platform. All one had to do was to sprint and get into it and reach Madras at least an hour and half in advance.

These words at first had no effect on Mr. Dadajee. But as the train neared Jalarpet the possibility of murder flashed into his mind. The very wheels of his carriage clicked "murder" to his ears. His cool lawyer's brain set to work, on the problem of doing away with his partner and at the same time leaving no traces of his handiwork.

At Jalarpet he sent a wire to his partner asking him to be at home as he had some urgent business to discuss and that he was coming by the Bangalore Express. The car was to meet him at Central. Though it was fairly warm he wore his long overcoat and made frequent visits to Restaurant car to buy packets after packets of cashew-nuts. Soon everyone in the compartment and the train had noticed the man and his idiosyncrasies. He not only

talked to the persons in the compartment but literally dragged from them their family histories. The other travellers in his compartment often breathed a sigh of relief during his long absences in the restaurant car while the train was rushing through Stations. At Katpadi he was seen without his long coat. After that no one bothered about him much because the journey was becoming an unending strain to all.

The persons in Mr. Dadajee's compartment thought that the old gentleman had got into the Restaurant car again at Arkonam. They were content because it was now a non-stop run to Madras and Mr. Dadajee's garrulity was the last thing they wanted. But Mr. Dadajee had sprinted across the over-bridge at Arkonam without his coat and had just managed to clamber into a 3rd Class compartment in the Bombay — Madras Express. Here he was a different Dadajee. While he courted notice in the Bangalore — Madras train, now he tried to efface himself completely. Even the ticket examiner who issued him a ticket never noticed his face. It was probably a lawyer's trick. But the person sitting next to Mr. Dadajee was perhaps the only one who saw him. Even this person would not have noticed him if Mr. Dadajee had had change for ten rupees to buy his ticket. The ticket examiner also had none, so this person volunteered the change and thereby the fate of Mr. Dadajee was sealed.

Mr. Dadajee melted into the crowd at Central Station and was lost in the darkness. He got into a Mambalam-side bus, like any other tired office bird. He got off at a stop near his partner's house. He walked towards his partner's newly built house. From the lights he could see that this partner was in his study—a new addition with French windows. The rest of the family were probably at dinner. Mr. Dadajee had a sudden feeling of revulsion and wanted to run back to the road. He stumbled over a stone and stooped to rub his ankle and his hand closed over the brick that

lay on the edge of a flower bed. He crept to the window and leaned his body over the sill to have a good look at his partner's bald head from behind. Then he moved to the open door at the side and tiptoed in. He lifted the stone and bashed it hard on the bald head. The next moment, he was out of the room and racing for the road. It was easy after that to catch a bus to Central. He walked into a public telephone booth attached to the Government Hospital gate and dialled his partner's house. He let the bell ring for a full four minutes in his partner's study. As soon as he found someone had lifted the receiver, he dropped his own. The body was now discovered. . . . .

The Bangalore - Madras Express clanked to a stop. Mr. Dadajee hurried to his compartment and donned his overcoat. Every one else was busy collecting his luggage and worrying why someone had not come to receive them. At this juncture, this wretched Mr. Dadajee should come round shaking hands with them all. Ugh!

Mr. Dadajee emerged with his luggage to the car park. His partner's car was not waiting for him. He went to the Sergeant standing near the telephone booth and asked him if he had seen his partner's car. None, was the reply. Might as well, phone up said Mr. Dadajee and got into the phone booth. The Sergeant continued his gum-chewing. "Hey, Sergeant," said Mr. Dadajee, "my partner has been murdered, so says the Inspector at the other end." The Sergeant came up to Mr. Dadajee and took up the phone. He talked to Chang on the phone and said this character is here at Central, arrived by Bangalore Express. I shall send a P. C. with him to you.

So, Mr. Dadajee got into a taxi with a P.C. As the taxi sped towards Mambalam he ran over his alibi point by point. He chuckled at his smartness. What boobs these Police-men are! or even better, will be!

He was ushered into the room where his partner lay dead at his table. He made the necessary sympathetic noises required of him. He explained to the Police Officers that he had arrived from Bangalore. He discussed with them the possible enemies the deceased could have had. It was becoming quite warm and Mr. Dadajee took off his overcoat.

Chang and his Inspector were in mufti when they got the news of the murder. They hurried straight to the scene of offence. For over an hour they had examined the room and the garden outside. While waiting for the technical staff to arrive, the Inspector sat on the window - sill and lit a cigarette and discussed the method of entry with Chang. It was then that the telephone had rung and Chang beckoned the Inspector to speak to the Sergeant. The Inspector got up and took up the phone. It was then that Chang noticed a lovely splash of wet green paint on his Inspector's seat of the pants. . . . ! And lo and behold, here was Mr. Dadajee sporting a similar splash of wet paint on his shirt front.

"Are you colour blind or are trains painted green these days, Mr. Dadajee", Chang asked pointing at the paint. Mr. Dadajee grew pale and in spite of an opened mouth no words came.

There is nothing further to say. The grim wheels of the law moved and Mr. Dadajee was crushed. But it took time, while the minions like Chang scoured the earth for evidence.

I know what you will say. The "if" starts now. If Dadajee had worn a coat! If there was no wet paint, if Dadajee had not talked to the Sergeant and got hustled to the house of the dead! Then what! Still there was I - yes, it was me that sat next to him and changed the ten - rupee note for him. I was that material witness whom Chang had searched for and unearthed.

"Why did you say, some luck at 89" I asked Chang some-time later.

“Crime detection is merely a matter of sustained hard work towards a particular end” said Chang. “Personally, I believe in solving crime on an equation basis. For example according to me  $I = \frac{PTR}{100}$  i. e. Investigation =  $\frac{\text{Person X Time X Reason}}{100 \text{ factors}}$ .

or Investigation into a 100 factors = will give you the person, time and the reason for a crime! The trouble comes, in going through the 100 factors. Half the fellows leave the case in hand after going through about 10 factors. Well, in this case I followed up 88 tips on the persons who travelled that night by the Bombay train. Then the 89th was from a T. Examiner who said that you were a regular Tirupathi bird and might have travelled on that day. And so here I am with a good alibi broken and a murderer as good as hanged”.

“Supposing” I said “if you had drawn blank in all the 100 factors in your formulae, what then”.

“Well” laughed Chang, “the formula changes. I - becomes Simple Interest in the case.”

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(15) Dr. Johnson was once told of a man who had lived by his wits all his life and who had ended by committing suicide.

“The man must have been a fool,” replied the learned doctor.

“He should have gone to some place where he was not known - not to the devil where he is known”.



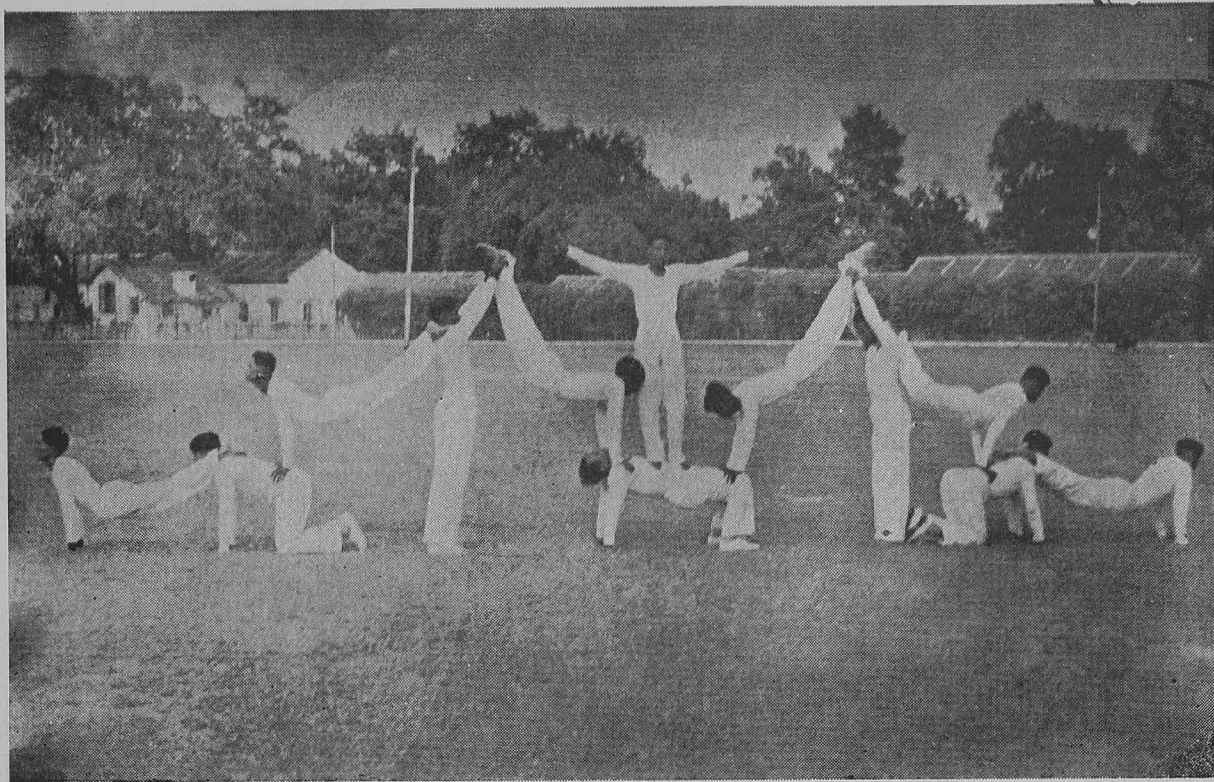
## AN ANECDOTE.

(FROM "*Crooks and Crime*" BY J. KENNETH FERRIER,  
FORMERLY DETECTIVE - INSPECTOR, SCOTLAND YARD.)

And then he told me a story the like of which in all my detective experience I have not heard equalled. Tiring of his employment and feeling that he must again roam, he had gradually drifted back to his old "crook" pals. He had gone out to a country town not very far from London for the express purpose of committing a burglary.

After reconnoitring, he found the house which seemed to him to be the most likely for his purpose. He had crept round to a back-window at night. There were no lights in the house, and the occupiers apparently had gone to bed. It was a simple matter for him to force an entry almost noiselessly, since he had the necessary tools for the purpose. Once inside, he had commenced to look around for silver plate, jewellery, and any loose money. He was in one part of the house when his keen sense of hearing warned him that there was someone coming downstairs. He looked for a place in which to hide. It was useless making a sudden noisy dash for the outside, since the alarm would immediately have been raised, and, in any case, he was convinced that he had been so quiet in his operations that it was more than likely that whoever it was whose steps he had heard had some other purpose in coming to that part of the house in which he was than that of looking for a burglar.

The nearest and the safest place at hand appeared to be the pantry. Into it he popped and closed the door quietly. He was not an instant too soon, since he heard the steps passing the door as he remained inside quivering with excitement. Although Gray was a powerful man, and would not have avoided a scrap under ordinary circumstances, he had no wish to attack the occupier of a house.



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Then, to his great astonishment, he discovered that his presence in the pantry was known. He heard the steps retracing, and suddenly the key was turned in the lock of the pantry. He was a prisoner. His first thought was of a possible means of escape. He looked around and saw that he was a prisoner in reality. The pantry window was scarcely big enough to allow for the exit of a youth; his broad shoulders could never squeeze through it. Then came another sound from outside. Someone was dragging a chair to the door. Followed by sounds of someone mounting the chair, then a voice speaking to him through the narrow perforated zinc ventilator at the top of the door; the voice was a woman's. He was scarcely prepared for that - nor, indeed for what followed.

"I got the most exhaustive telling off I have ever had in my life," he told me, with a smile of remembrance. "The woman on the other side of the door was polite, but incisively cutting. I really believe I have never felt so small in my life. I replied to her that I was not a burglar by choice, which, on the whole, was scarcely true, as you know, and that set her off again. Another lecture followed. I was not prepared for this, and I was beginning to hope that she would telephone for the police and have done with it, when suddenly came the most unusual remark: 'Well, there's no reason why you should stay there all night. You'd better come out and have some tea'.

"Before I had rightly grasped what had happened the door was unlocked and I was outside looking in wonderment at the lady of the house".

And tea Gray did have just as if nothing had ever disturbed the woman that night, or, indeed, any other night. She talked to him all the time, and discovered that he was the son of a farmer and that he had some knowledge of farm superintendence and work associated with cattle-breeding.

I have earlier explained that Gray was a man of education and not the type of man one would usually meet with in a house with burglarious intentions. The lady seemed to realize that, for she came to some decision in her own mind.

"I think, although you are a burglar, that there is a streak of good in you," she said, "I want to help you".

Then he was told that he was going to work on her uncle's farm. The knowledge surprised him. But she was adamant. Thus it came about that they took train together, and that day he was installed on the farm. In spite of his protests, the lady pressed upon him a pound note to keep him going till he received his first pay. "You must promise, however", she said "to return it to me. This is a loan, not a gift. Now please let me see that my estimate of your character has not been wrong, and stick at this honest work".

The uncle was left in ignorance of the real identity of his new helper, and the niece did not enlighten him under what circumstances they had met. Gray persevered with his job. He told me that it was hard work at first, and distasteful to him, and continued: "But I stuck it. Something inside me - my better nature, I suppose - urged me not to let this woman down".

The uncle found him a valiant worker indeed, and from time to time, as the niece visited the farm, she was gratified to learn of the progress he was making. One of the first things he did was to return the pound he had received from her. Then later he emigrated to overseas. He was there for two years and had established himself in Government scheme. In the meantime he had not ceased to correspond with the woman who had befriended him, and when he learned the news that the elderly brother, for whom she had been acting as housekeeper, had died, he wrote to her proposing marriage. "Then you mean-", I was beginning, when he interrupted me with a smile on his face.

"Yes, the lady who has just left is my wife. My benefactress married me, and we are sailing to our home in a few days. Won't you congratulate me?"

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(16) George III asked the once well - known wit, Horne Tooke, whether he could play cards.

"Your Majesty," replied Tooke, "I am a mere child where cards are concerned. I cannot even tell a King from a Knave."

## A MARVELLOUS HAUL (SHORT STORY).

BY SUB-INSPECTOR D. MANUEL REDDI.

The bed room of suite No. 84 on the fourth floor of the Great Mahal Hotel - that widely advertised, highly luxurious, ultra-expensive and therefore extremely fashionable haunt of the visiting rich - was almost in darkness. Only the subdued light from a shaded table-lamp illuminated the apartment, shedding a delicate pink glow in the vicinity of the bed, revealing the vague contours of the huddled form under the sheets and the mop of dark curls visible against the crumpled pillow.

Something moved.

Through the heavy velvet hangings which screened the windows and the balcony beyond came a man. His hand grasped a revolver.

By the bed he halted motionless, staring down at a dark, wet stain on the top sheet. Then -

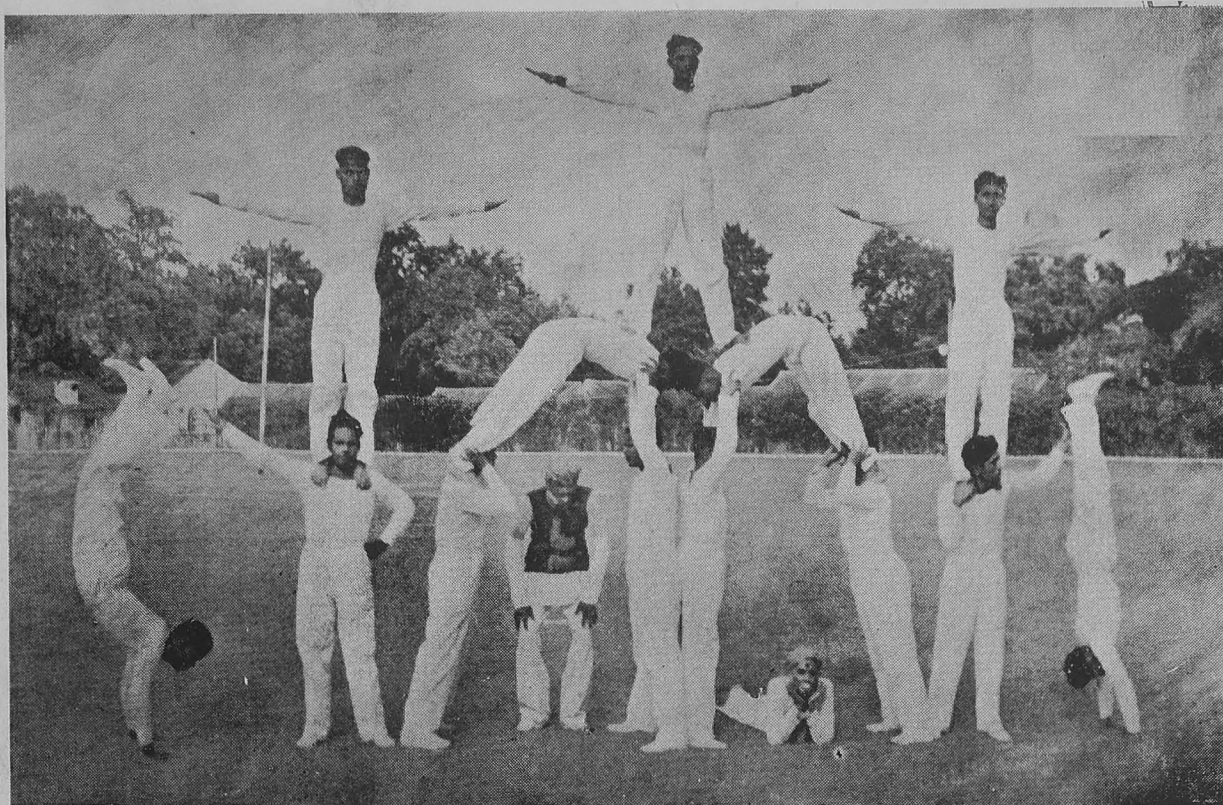
Tap --- tap --- tap --- Three muffled knocks on the door.

The man jerked upright as though plucked by an invisible string. His eyes narrowed to slits as he darted a glance at his wrist watch. In three swift strides he reached the window curtains and merged into the shadows, leaving only his hand and revolver visible in the room.

The door opened slowly, then closed. A man tip-toed towards the bed. Came an eager whisper - "Meena - darling I-am here -".

"Stand still!"

At the curt command from behind the window curtains, the newcomer half-turned, stiffened and emitted a startled gasp as he glimpsed the revolver.



During P. T. C. Sports at Vellore on 1--11--1951 Acrobatics by Cadets.



“Lift up your hands !”

Slowly the new-comer obeyed. Gaining courage — “Who — who are you ?” he queried shakily.

“I am asking you that question,” said the voice harshly.

“My name is Iswar Dutt — — I’m staying here — — Miss Meena telephoned my room, asking me to come here — — ”

The man behind the curtains sneered. “So you are Iswar Dutt ! Well, Mr. Dutt — — ”

Tap — tap. Again a knock on the door.

Iswar Dutt opened his mouth to speak, but — —

“Keep quiet !” hissed the voice. “Stand over there by the wardrobe — — and keep your hands up !”

A pause. Then another man entered the room. As he closed the door and advanced towards the bed — — “Romesh !” exclaimed Iswar Dutt. “You here ?”

The man addressed as Romesh cursed in astonishment, “What the hell !” “Sorry to interrupt your conversation,” said the mocking voice from behind the curtains, “but will you kindly elevate your hands Mr. Romesh, and join your friend Iswar Dutt by the wardrobe?”

Dazed by the abruptness of the unexpected happening, Romesh obeyed like a man in a dream.

Iswar Dutt broke the silence. He caught sight of the ominous stain on the bed-clothes. “Meena ! — My God ! — — what has happened to her ?” he babbled. “Romesh ! Look — — — !”

“Look if you like !” snarled the voice from the shadows. “But keep quiet. There is another visitor expected before the explanations begin. Unless I am mistaken, he is here now. Both of you keep still.”

So into this strange tableau came yet another man.

“Kumar Bose !”

The voice came with the vicious snap of a flung whip-lash.

The third man halted abruptly. Gradually, as his eyes became accustomed to the gloom, he could see the incredible scene.

“Turn round !” said the voice. “Lock that door and toss the key over here !” There was no mistaking the menace in those crisp tones. Bose obeyed.

As the key hit the curtains, a hand darted out and caught it.

“Put up your hands and join the others !” Again Bose obeyed.

“Now that you are all here, gentlemen,” said the voice, “it is time for the explanations. As you seem to have lost your voices temporarily, I’ll do the talking. Each of you came to this room tonight in response to a telephone message. Am I right ?”

The three men expressed their assent.

From the curtains floated a jeering laugh. “You are wrong my friends. She did not speak to you. I imitate her voice to perfection.”

“Who the devil are you ?” muttered Bose.

“I’ll tell you who I am. But let me first say what you three are. Dutt - the Calcutta millionaire’s son ; Romesh - the rich banker ; Bose with money to burn. Fools, dupes - all of you. Oh, yes, she has fooled you cleverly ! Each of you was unaware of the other’s intrigue ! Each thought Prince Charming, the chosen one ! But she meant to use you, fool you, toss you aside ! — as I too was thrown aside. I am her husband.”

The three prodigals expressed sounds of surprise.

“She told you that she was a maiden, is it not ? That’s her way. But I have ended my troubles and yours too — gentlemen”.

“You have murdered her ?” cried Romesh.

“Murder is an ugly word. Say rather that I have ended her worthless life.”

“They will hang you for this !” cried Iswar Dutt.

“It’s not so easy. None of you know what I look like. I have assured myself that my wife’s luggage contained no clue to my identity. She dropped me completely out of her life when she assumed the pseudonym, Meen Shaligram. The Police will not know for whom to search.”

Kumar Bose half dropped his hands, took a step forward. “But-”

“Stand still !” The command crackled with the ruthless quality of a lightning flash. The revolver lifted warningly.

Bose did not move again. This man could not be sane. He has killed one and might do so again.

“No man moves until I tell him to move !” snarled the voice. That goes for all of you. In a while I will leave you. Any man who follows meets certain death.”

The trembling trio realised that it was no idle threat.

Sixty terrible seconds dragged by. It was a nerve-racking experience for the three men.

Two minutes. Bose ventured to peep round — — “Face the bed !” said the voice sternly. Three minutes. Four minutes. Five minutes.

“For heaven’s sake let me drop my hands !” pleaded Dutt hoarsely.

There was no response.

Slowly Dutt lowered his hands. Nothing happened. The other two followed suit.

Then Iswar Dutt dived towards the curtains. His hand closed on the gun — and it came away in his fingers, leaving him staring blankly at an ingenious arrangement of wire - clips attached to the other side of the curtain.

“He has gone ! This gun — — it’s not loaded — — !”

“The telephone ! Quick !”

Bose snatched up the telephone. “Operator - operator - get me the manager - hurry - there has been a murder !”

“A murder !” queried the astonished operator.

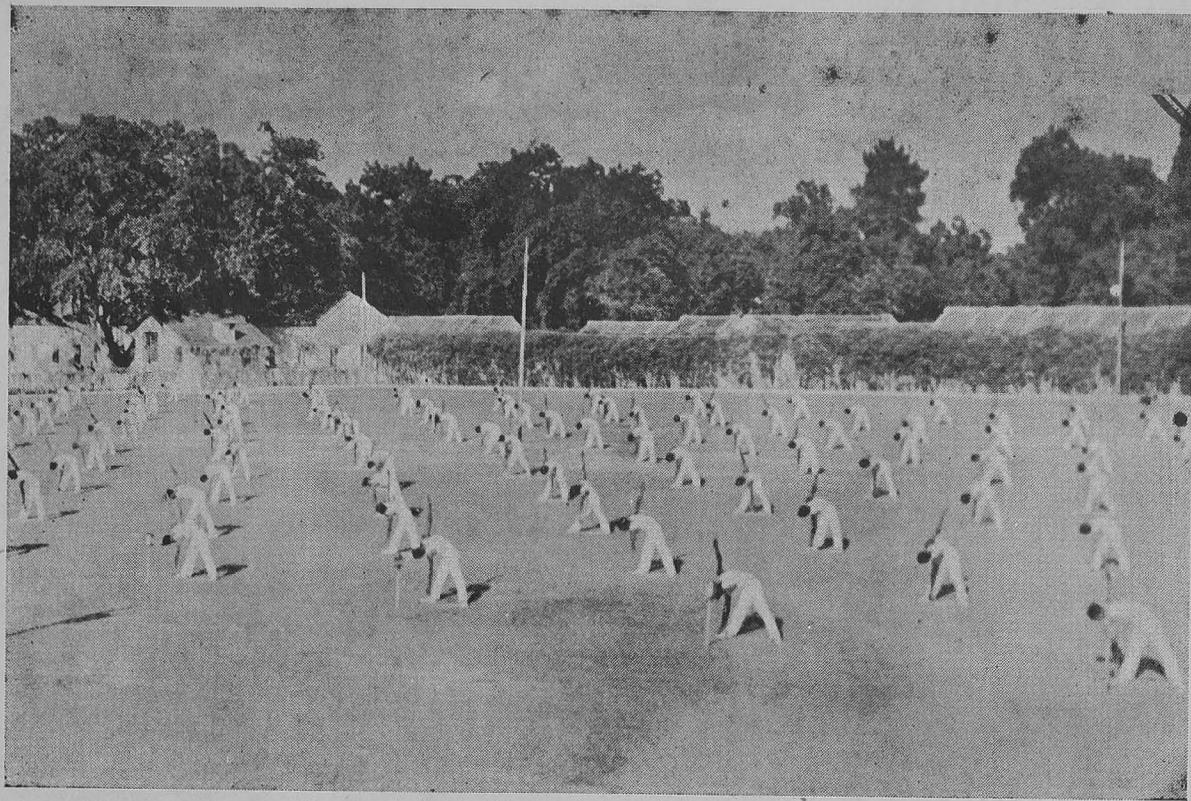
“Yes - yes - hurry - Miss Shaligram - suite No. 84 - ”

“But” - a laugh sounded in the frantic Bose’s ears - “You must be joking ! Miss Shaligram left the Hotel several minutes ago ! - she passed my desk along with a gentleman friend - ”

“What !” Bose flung down the telephone and rushed to the bed. Pulling aside the blood-stained sheets, he disclosed a heap of miscellaneous clothing arranged skilfully to represent a body, a sponge saturated with red ink and a black wig.

And in a high-powered car, speeding through the night a man and a girl struggled to restrain their laughter. “It was too easy for words, darling”, sobbed the girl. “While those three love-sick idiots were shuddering in the throes of your Alarm Pistol, I was able to make a clean sweep of their rooms ! What a marvellous haul !”





During P. T. C. Sports at Vellore on 1-11-1951 Cadets at Mass P. T.

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT — ALPHABETIC MAXIMS.

BY TIRUKKURALMANI S. FIRUNAVUKKARASU.

- A. Without *aim*, few men achieve success.  
 All *ambitions* are lawful except those which climb  
 upward on the miseries and credulities of mankind. *Conard.*
- B. *Brevity* is the soul of wit. *Shakespeare.*  
*Blows* are sarcasms turned stupid: Wit is a form  
 of force that leaves the limbs at rest. *George Eliot.*
- C. *Care* is an enemy to life. *Shakespeare.*  
*Cheerfulness* is the principal ingredient in the  
 composition of health. *Murphy.*
- D. *Delay* of justice is injustice. *W. S. Landor.*  
*Duty's* basis is humanity. *Bloomfield.*
- E. *Endurance* is the crowning quality,  
 And patience all the passion of great hearts. *J. R. Lowell.*  
 There is a world of difference between saying that  
 a certain fact is *evidence* of something and that it  
 is *proof* (*sufficient evidence*) of something. *Newsam.*
- F. *Fair* words want giving hands. *Nash.*  
*Falsehood* and *fraud* shoot up in every soil,  
 The product of all climes. *Addison.*
- G. The *good* received, the *giver* is forgot.  
 The *good* needs fear no law;  
 It is his safety and the bad man's awe. *Massinger.*
- H. *Haste* makes waste and waste makes want.  
*Humanism*, it is, at one and the same time, a vast  
 enquiry and a large knowledge of all human cultures  
 of all times and of all countries; it is the respect  
 and friendship for the thoughts and the works of all  
 men that contribute to civilisation. *Bacon.*

- I. *Industry* is a loadstone to draw all good things. *Burton.*  
*Ignorance* of Law is no defence for the persons accused  
of breaking the Law, but such *ignorance* on the part  
of those who administer the Law is quite inexcusable.
- J. *Judge* not according to the appearance. *Newsam.*  
*Justice* without wisdom is impossible. *St. John.*  
*Froude.*
- K. *Knowledge* is power. *Bacon.*  
*Knowledge* is the antidote to fear. *Emerson.*
- L. *Liars* should have good memories.  
*Life* cannot subsist in society but by reciprocal  
concessions. *Dr. S. Johnson.*
- M. *Men* are never so good or so bad as their opinions. *Macintosh.*  
*Men's* words are ever bolder than their deeds. *Coleridge.*
- N. *Necessity* does the work of courage. *George Eliot.*  
*Necessity* never made a good bargain. *B. Franklin.*
- O. The *officer* who forgets that he is a gentleman does  
more harm to the moral influence of the country  
than ten men of business life can do good. *Lord Stanley.*  
*Oppression* makes the wise man mad. *R. Browning.*
- P. *Passion* and *prejudice* govern the world, only under  
the name of reason. *John Westley.*  
*Peace* rules the day where reason rules the mind. *Collins.*
- Q. *Quackery* gives birth to nothing: gives deaths to all  
things. *Carlyle.*
- Beware
- Of entrance to a *quarrel*: but being in,  
Bear it that the opposed may beware of thee. *Shakespeare.*
- R. The wicked flee when no man pursueth,  
But the *righteous* are bold as a lion.  
When *rogues* fall out, honest men get their own. *Sir M. Hale.*  
When thieves fall out, true men come to their good.  
*J. Heywood.*



- S. *Strike* whilst the iron is hot. Webster.  
*Self-trust* is the first secret of success. Emerson.
- T. *Tact* is the knack of keeping quiet at the right time.  
 The progress of *truth* is slow, but its ultimate triumph is secure. T. L. Peacock.
- U. To the *untrue* man, the whole *universe* is false. N. Hawthorne.  
*Use* makes a better soldier than the most earnest considerations of duty. Emerson.
- V. *Vanity* is the food of fools. Swift.  
*Veracity* is the heart of morality. Huxley.
- W. There are three *wants* which never can be satisfied; that of the rich, who *want* something more; that of the sick, who *want* something different; and that of the traveller, who says 'Anywhere but here.' Emerson.  
 A man may well bring a horse to the water,  
 But he cannot make it drink without its *will*. John Heywood.
- X. X'mas is cheerfulness.  
 X Branch is meant for close and impartial scrutiny on cases handed over to them of alleged corruption and dishonest practices. It is the duty of the Police and the Public to understand its utility and help it to their utmost possible extent.
- Y. Years steal  
 Fire from the mind as vigour from the limb. Byron.  
*Youth* looks on life as purest gold;  
 Age reckons the alloy. J. E. Carpenter.
- Z. We do that in our *zeal*  
 Our calmer moments are afraid to answer. Sir W. Scott.  
*Zeal*-then, not charity, became the guide,  
 And hell was built on spite, and heaven on pride. Pope.

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- (17) "Bedad, Pat, your wife is a strikin' good - lookin' leddy."  
 "Begorra, you are right; but she is more strikin' than good-lookin', I'll have you know."

## Policeman - A friend of the rich and the poor alike.

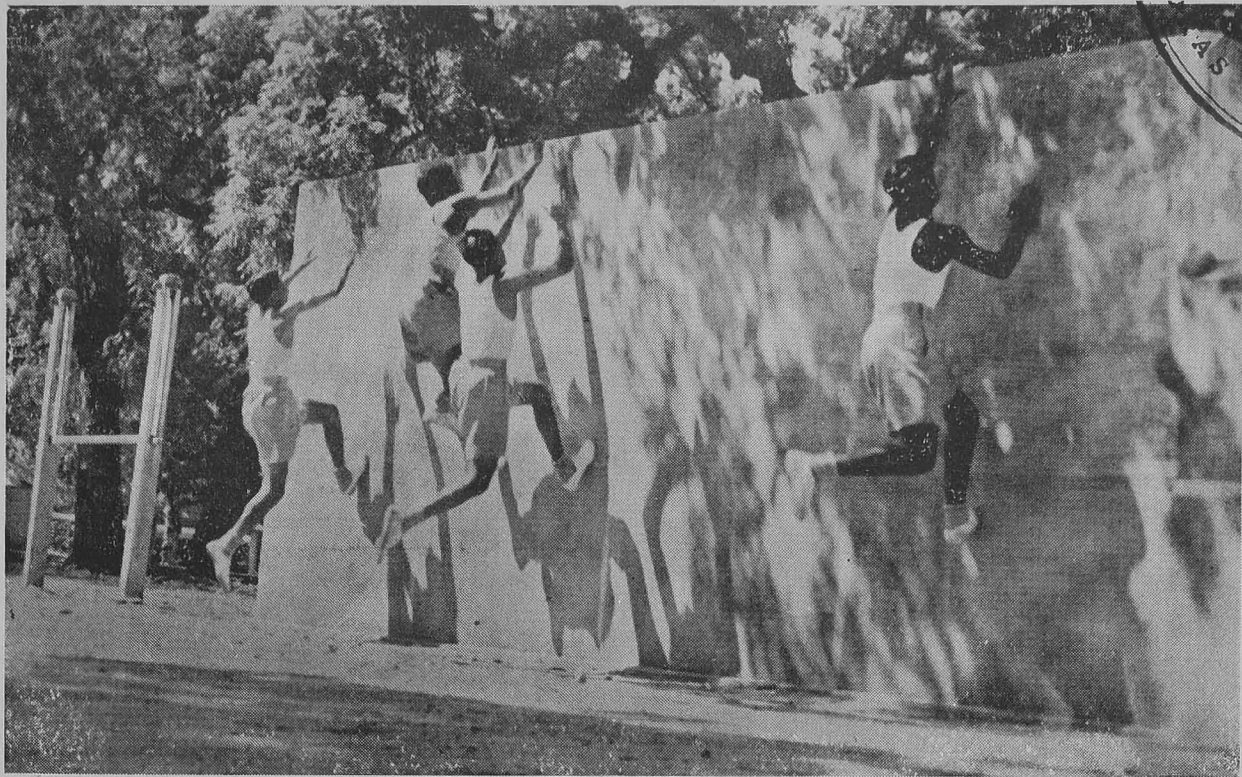
BY TIRUKKURALMANI S. TIRUNAVUKKARASU.

The disquieting causes disturbing the normal life in our country for the last few years are both natural and man-made.

Natural probably refers to unfavourable weather conditions and want of timely rains. These would naturally be expected to tend to a benevolent condition, in course of time, as Nature cannot ever afford to be repressive.

The man-made causes can mostly be avoided by not resorting to legislation by law, enactment, rules and orders, for anything and everything at every turn and corner. Too much of saddling the country with laws will distract the efficiency of the Police and the Government of the country, as too many of acts and regulations, when bad, indifferent or not enforceable will render a contempt for Law, even amongst the most peace-loving public. For the healthy state of a country in fiscal policy, the legislative policy should be slow but steady, and not to grow by leaps and bounds, which may lead to increased expenditure, without corresponding yield, by way of benefits accrued.

For example, in controlling the foodstuffs, rules are made of the price, transport, distribution, place and time of distribution and at all such odds and ends, imposing a lot of restrictions, without considering the difficulties of the needy and the poor who may not have even cash enough even to buy the bare necessities, and is it not a great difficulty that ration system is introduced in municipalities and panchayat areas, without correspondingly opening beggar homes, orphanages etc., around such areas. Practically, there is not much meaning in imposing all kinds of restrictions on the transport of goods, but at the same time, giving scope for a lot of lorries to be imported from foreign countries. Though law-making is not a police concern, it is after all the camel of a policeman that bears the enforcement of the law, to the last straw.



At the P. T. C Obstacles course, Vellore, Sub-Inspector Cadets scaling the 10 feet high wall (an item connected with training given to them.)

Begging, at any rate, should be prevented at all quarters and the Government and the rich amongst the public should co-operate to open Beggars' homes, though the Police may be expected to help only in the enforcement of the act to prevent begging, only in such favourable and answerable conditions. Otherwise, the police work in this direction also will turn into cruelty and tyranny.

When crimes are on the increase, the police work correspondingly increases and what is the basic cause for the increase in crimes? Apart from other conditions, is it not due to poverty, unemployment, famine conditions and above all the great disparity between the richest and the poorest, in all walks of life? In any transaction between a rich and a poor man, the former generally gets the better of the latter and endangers into a habit of profiteering and hoarding to an inconceivable extent, when the rich man's riches become stagnant and practically useless to the others as to the possessor. Most, if not all, of the rich resort to hoarding at any cost and seem to be efficient at profiteering, by hook or crook. Human psychology reveals that mostly the richer a man becomes the less considerate he is inclined to be towards people poorer than himself and gets a greater fascination for enriching himself more and more, even at the cost of others and at times, in increasing his own comforts and conveniences, owing to the common human fault of selfishness.

There should always be co-operation between the Police and the Public, but how can this be expected, if most of the rich public were to indulge in or abet corruption, dishonesty, black-marketing and hoarding. Nowadays when the idea of *dharma* (virtue) is almost forgotten by the public and charity of any form and humane feeling are not cherished by the fortunate rich, it evolves upon the Government to muster up all resources and to master the working of poor homes, charitable institutions, labour houses and industrial concerns so that the rich employers cannot

continue to live for ever playing upon the credulity and enfeebled conditions of the hard-working poor. There is no limit whatsoever to the possession of riches, so much so, that when large amounts of valuables are lost, the Police have to spend a lot of their energy, power, health and wealth over the investigation of such cases. Is it not fair to expect unduly rich people and big concerns of heavy stock and worthy industries to have standing guards and proper watch and ward facilities, in co-operation with the Police of the place, in as much as prevention is always better than cure, in the interests of the Public, the Police and all concerned? As the saying runs, "An open door tempts even a saint"; crimes tempted by the apathy and neglect of the losing public are not uncommon nowadays. The minds of the rich and the poor are almost always wide apart like the poles and it is always the bad and sad lot of the policeman to make peace between these two. Is it not a really difficult thing for one to be a mediator between two opposing factors, unless both tend to and feel towards each other? Is a cop's job to play the part of a man between two stools or a monkey between two fighting cats?

The Police Force can as well be compared to the force of 'Gravity' that draws all things light and heavy, sooner or later, to the centre of the earth, and it is for the rich people to think, understand and ponder over as to how far the strata of society and the maintenance of peace are likely to be affected but for the real existence and efficient working of the Police Force, as a whole.

In these hard days of inflation and increased cost of living, amidst such varied causes of the difficulties of the Police and their ways of working, is it not but fair and just that the lowest rung of a Policeman should be kept above beggary, by being sufficiently paid, as to make both ends meet?

In short, a policeman's lot and need may be reiterated as follows. It is his duty not only to be right and correct in his acts,

but also to make others correct and behave themselves properly. So, he is entitled to a living wage to support himself and his family and it is but reasonable that his pay and allowances should not be kept so low, as to tempt him to corruption. A Sub-Inspector is the responsible unit in the department, in control of a station with power for good or evil, and it is of the utmost importance that sufficiently enlightened, efficient and trustworthy men are selected for this post, in which, if one cannot enjoy life, should atleast be placed above bare wants and necessities suited to his status.

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- (18) "I don't find that it is the motor-cycle which costs a lot : it's the motor-cycle attachments," said young Flyer.
- "Hum, yes," replied the father, "especially those with bobbed hair."