

THE MADRAS POLICE JOURNAL

Vol. II.

July, 1951.

No. 3

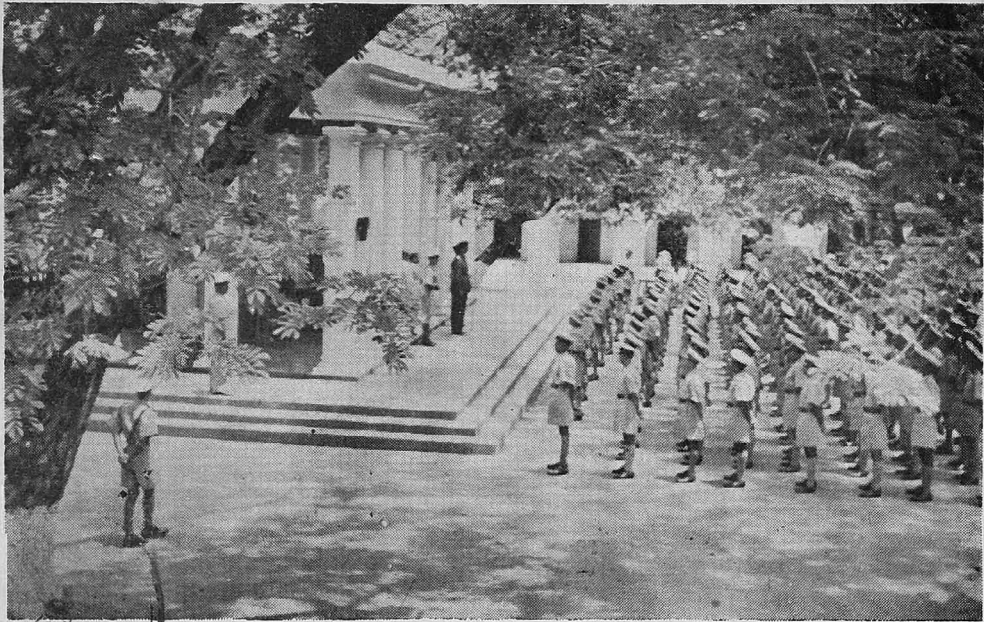
CONTENTS :—

Serial No.		Page.
I.	Editorial.	
II.	“A Great Occasion at P. T. C. Vellore”—Visit of General K. M. Cariappa, O. B. E.	3
III.	“Tribute to Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel” by Sri P. K. Pattabhi Raman, B. A., A. L. I., P. T. C., Vellore.	6
IV.	“On Reading the Papers” by Sri N. Krishnaswamy, M. Sc., I. P. S.	8
V.	“Police Humour” by Sri M. Singaravelu, B. A., I. P. S., Supt., of Police, X Branch, C. I. D. Madras.	13
VI.	“Poets on the P. T. C.” by Sri K. Sreekumara Menon, B.Sc., Deputy Supt. of Police.	19
VII.	“Conduct of Cases in Court” by Sri N. K. Vijayaraghavan, B. A., B. L., Public Prosecutor, North Arcot, Vellore.	21
VIII.	“Science and the Police Officer” by Sri M.V. Gopalan, B.A., A. L. I., P. T. C., Vellore.	27
IX.	“The Temple without a God” by Sri P.K. Pattabhi Raman, B.A., A. L. I., P. T. C., Vellore.	33
X.	“A Great Send-Off” by Sri M. Singaravelu, B.A., I. P. S., Supt. of Police, X Branch, C. I. D., Madras.	35
XI.	“The Police and Detection of Crimes” by Sri K. V. Venkatasubramaniam, B. A., Deputy Supt. of Police, Cannanore.	36

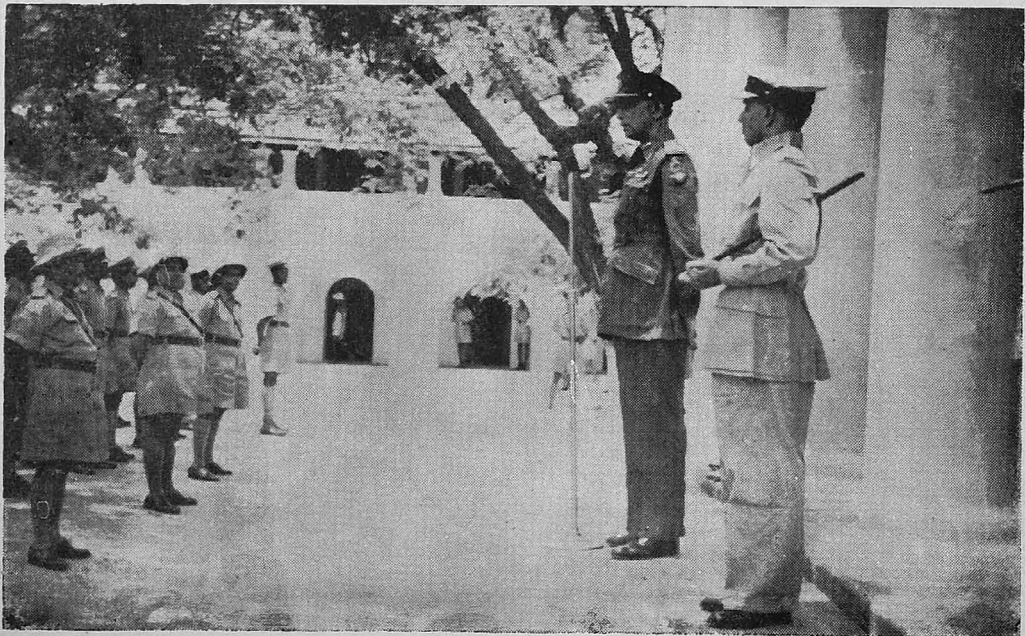
EDITORIAL.

The Madras Police Journal is a Provincial Police Periodical in name as well as in scope, and is intended to serve as a useful forum for thrashing out the pros and cons of various methods of police work. As it is intended for departmental circulation only, unless a wide range of police officers take interest in it and contribute articles of a sufficiently good standard it is not possible to make it really attractive, interesting and informing. A few police officers have been regular in contributing articles to the journal and the Editor is thankful to them for making the publication of the journal hitherto a workable proposition. Lack of interest on the part of most of the departmental officers is evidenced by the paucity of articles and the necessity to remind them often, and it is needless to mention that the success of the journal entirely depends on the hearty co-operation of all members of the service.

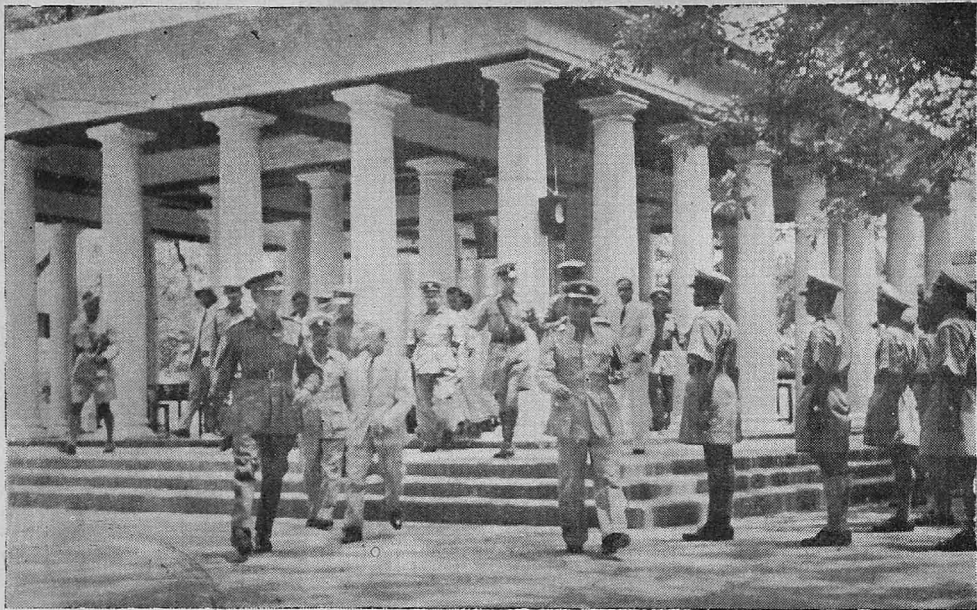
A. N. RAI,
Principal, P. T. C., Vellore.



General K. M. Cariappa addressing Sub-Inspector Cadets.



General K. M. Cariappa addressing Sub-Inspector Cadets.



1055

General K. M. Cariappa leaving P. T. C. Mahal Mantapam
after addressing Sub-Inspector Cadets.



General K. M. Cariappa inspecting the exhibits in the
Crime Museum, P. T. C., Vellore.

A GREAT OCCASION AT P. T. C. VELLORE :

The Commander-in-Chief General K. M. Cariappa spent half an hour at the Police Training College Vellore on Monday 11th. June 1951. On arrival he was received by the Principal and taken round the College — Office, Museum, Photographic Section, the Finger Print Bureau, and the two Mahals where the training cadets are billeted. All the training cadets and their instructors congregated in the open space of the Mahal, and the Commander-in-Chief addressed them as follows :-

“Sub-Inspectors under training:—I am very happy to have this opportunity of coming to see this Police Training institution about which I have heard a good deal all these years. This is the first time I have had the good fortune to come and see this institution.

You are, I believe, to be full-fledged Sub-Inspectors in another five months' time. When you leave this institution, your responsibilities and the discharge of your duties to the State and to the country will begin. You are the protectors of the peace-loving and quiet-loving citizens of your State and it is your responsibility to maintain law and order at all times. You can do all this very efficiently and very effectively only if you are fully efficient in your profession and know your work very well. The better you know your work the more confidence the people will have in you, and that is one of the biggest things you will have to work for. The people will co-operate with you if they know that you are a conscientious and honest man and that you are there to look after their security and safety. So you must know your profession really very well and you must be an example to others so that

you can then pull up people who make mistakes and not be subject to any criticism. If you yourselves are not good and honest, you cannot possibly pull up people. I am merely reminding you that your job is a very important job and that you have got to set a very high standard of efficiency, sense of discipline, team - work, responsibility and love and affection for the people whom you look after.

The way you came to attention and stood at ease, I feel certain that you will all leave this place as full-fledged Sub-Inspectors.

You are the persons who have to train Constables and other chaps under you and if you are really an example to them in your turn-out, good manners, courtesy, sense of discipline, efficiency, and in the knowledge of your profession, I feel certain that you will gain the confidence of the men whom you command. That is another thing which is of vital importance in the carrying out of your duties well.

I hope whenever you work along with the Army, you will work with them with the closest co-operation possible, and with a feeling of comradeship and understanding, because you two, Soldiers and Policemen, are the two people who are responsible for guaranteeing of security from external aggression and internal disorder. Unless you two work together with one common object, i. e. providing just that measure of security which the country has a right to possess, you will not be able to fulfil your obligations to the people. So work with the Army with the best co-operation possible—as good comrades, each realising their own sphere of activities. As far as I am concerned, I shall see that the Army will and shall always co-operate with you and on your

part you should do the same thing. We shall be meeting more frequently on the game fields and on off-duty and we shall cooperate with each other as friends and as protectors of the people of this country.

I wish you all the very best of luck."



Two ladies sitting in the same compartment of a train had a dispute about a window. One wanted it up and the other wanted it down. In the end the guard was called to settle the dispute. Said one :

"If the window is up, I shall be suffocated — absolutely suffocated."

Said the other : "If the window is down, I shall catch my death of cold."

The guard was perplexed.

"I say, gov'nor," said a mild man sitting between the excited women, "first have the window up and suffocate No. 1; then have it down and kill No. 2. After that we shall get some peace."



CHEMISTRY PROFESSOR :— "What can you tell me about nitrates?"

STUDENT :— "Well - er - they're a lot cheaper than day rates".

TRIBUTE TO SARDAR VALLABHBHAI PATEL.

BY P. K. PATTABHI RAMAN, B.A., A.L.I., P. T. C., VELLORE.

*“O Captain ! my Captain ! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weathered every rack, the prize we sought is won,
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring ;
But O heart ! heart ! heart !
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.”*

O, MOTHER INDIA! You have so soon sustained yet another bereavement in the passing away of a Trojan of India - Vallabhbhai Patel, the Deputy Prime Minister - full of age and honours, after half a century of hectic political career. This inconsolable death of an illustrious son of yours, is the greatest national tragedy since the martyrdom of the eldest of the triumvirate Gandhiji hardly three years ago, and leaves our Lal without a colleague and a comrade-in-arms. The chorus of tribute to the Sardar - a title so fittingly conferred by Gandhiji in recognition of Vallabhbhai Patel's epic struggle at Bardoli - assures him of a niche in India's Temple of Fame, and the name of this man of steel will be found engraved in letters of gold. Welding this great sub-continent into a political unit, he has proved to be a great architect - a Bismark of India, and his hold on the Congress Party has earned the name of India's Morrison. His cheerful acceptance of Nehru's leadership true to Gandhiji's behest, set a shining example for others to follow; his strong arm shielded the country against forces of disruption and disintegration and put down communism and communalism; his brilliant intellect kept poise in the Central Cabinet; his unique

personality and oratory charmed the Indian masses and classes and made him an idol of the people; his genius as an organiser and administrator proved a tower of strength to the nation.—

*“A Pharos in the night, a pillar in the dawn,
By his inspiring light may we fare on.”*



FATHER (TO SON WHO IS A WASTER): What, my boy, would become of you if I died?

SON (FLIPPANTLY): Well, I should remain where I am. What troubles me is what would become of you.



A pessimist is one who makes difficulties of his opportunities; an optimist is one who makes opportunities of his difficulties.

ON READING THE PAPERS.

BY N. KRISHNASWAMY, M. Sc., I. P. S.,

People talk of arts like painting and sculpture and other such things. I really think there are many commonplace things too, which are great arts. Newspaper reading for instance, I consider a great art. I know some wise people will give a sarcastic smile when I say this, but I'll show them how it is an art, and then they will stop smiling. The mere physical handling of a newspaper itself calls for such tact. You can then understand what ability is called for, for the proper assimilation of news in a newspaper, besides properly handling it. Anyone who successfully does either, draws my admiration, and one who can do both draws my reverent admiration.

Some people sit at their daily papers like students cramming for an examination. They get absorbed in it like ink on blotting paper. They say reading the papers thus, they never miss anything. I have tried reading the papers in this manner. I put on my most serious look. I try to get absorbed, but after some time I find I am looking fixedly at some point in the newspaper. My mind gets concentrated upon whether I am looking serious enough, or absorbed enough to make full justice to the newspaper. But I am not able to read a line, or if I do read, I don't understand what it is all about. That's why I admire those people who read the newspapers so seriously and are afterwards able to talk about the news also.

There is the man who reads his papers in bed, or reclining in an easy chair. I have tried this. But whenever I get into bed, or into an easy chair, I invariably forget to have the newspaper in hand. And once I have reclined, the predominant desire is to

continue to so recline. In any case, even if I do have the papers in my hands I am asleep before I've finished the headlines. How people can keep their eyes open while in a horizontal posture, is a thing I have never been able to understand. And how, in addition, they read the papers too, completely beats me. Verticality and no other, is the posture for me for reading the papers.

The man who can read the papers in a bus or a tram or indeed any moving vehicle, I class with the wizards. My respect for him is absolutely 100%. Let's for a moment pause to consider what a series of intricate coordinate acts this calls for. Firstly you've got to open the paper, as soon as you are seated in the bus. If I tried this I know at least two disasters, one or both of which, is bound to happen. The first is, the middle leaves slip out and and fall on the floor, where it is crushed irretrievably by the standing passengers. The second is the whole newspaper is whipped off by a strong breeze or by a rush of passengers. Very likely the newspaper thus whipped off goes and strikes another passenger on the face and then proceeds to wrap itself round him. This precipitates a crisis. The unfortunate victim exhibits a terrible temper. Others fortunately intervene and pacify him, and so the crisis is averted. The next step, having opened the paper, is for you to fold it 4 or 5 times till you get the item you want to read, into the correct, manageable area. It's all very well to talk of folding it 4 or 5 times, but how are you to fold it the very first time, when the mischievous breeze makes folding an impossibility. There lies the snag. Not to mention of course, the number of times your elbow hits your neighbour's chin, while you are negotiating the first fold. Now we won't make things uncomfortable by assuming that this neighbour is a hot-tempered man. On the contrary we'll assume he is a patient and

meeek chap, accustomed to be knocked ceaselessly on his chin by others' elbows. Proceeding to the next stage, you do manage to fold the paper 4 or 5 times. But what is the guarantee that the final folding will place before you an area containing the particular news item you want. So you will see that it's no joke to read a newspaper in a running bus. Are we not justified then, in taking our hats off to those masters who not only open, fold and unfold their newspapers in a bus, but also read them completely before reaching their destinations? I, at least, bow to them.

Another type I admire greatly is the man who can read the papers while he is having his breakfast or lunch. I can't do it because I have an initial and basic disability. I simply can't do two things at a time. I sometimes believe the only two things I can do at a time are thinking and speaking, that is, thinking of what I am speaking. But my critics assure me that my disability persists even there. They tell me I can do thoughtless speaking, or speechless thinking, but never thoughtful speaking. Sometimes I am unable to do even one thing at a time. So in the matter of reading the papers while having breakfast, I will frankly confess, it is something beyond me. It will have to be either breakfast or the papers. If I try both, I am afraid I will eat both.

Then there is the other aspect about newspaper reading—the assimilation of news. Some people just read the headlines, some just the weather report, some only the market rates and some just the political news. There are rare people, whom I admire a great deal, who read everything. People who read more than one newspaper a day, I class as the Great Men of the Age. I am second to none in my reverence for them.

What I envy about many of these people is they are able to pick out and talk about news which I never seem to be able to find in my copy of the papers. For instance G. V. was telling some one the other day at the Club "I say, do you know, Rajan has been transferred from Tanjore to Tinnevely". Now this Rajan is a great friend of mine, had only recently been posted to Tanjore and would have written to me if he was expecting a shift. So I told G. V. the news all rot. But he told me he read of it in that day's "Hindu". Of course that stumped me. I too had read that day's "Hindu" (as a matter of fact, I read every day's "Hindu") but the news had escaped me. What doubts I had of G. V's. particular copy of the "Hindu" were allayed when I went home and saw my copy. Sure enough the news was there.

Which shows you how I read the papers. For one thing I am never able to trace the continuity of a news item. I start at page 4 column 4 on the Korean War for instance. At the end of the column I find it is continued on page 6 column 7. Well then, after casually running my eye over the other headlines on page 4, I turn to page 7 column 6 to take up the thread once again, and there I find it is all about the Prohibition debate in the Assembly. The last sentence on page 4 column 4 reads "General MacArthur opined that more American men and materials must be sent to Korea.... .." and the continuation on page 7 column 6 reads "to make Prohibition a success. The Hon'ble Minister further stated.....". I then realise that some horrible mistake has been made. Of course the grammatical continuity of the sentence is correct, but what one desires is continuity of the subject. So back I go to page 4 column 4 and at its end I see it speaks clearly of continuation in column 7. Now

I turn to page 7 column 7 but here to my dismay I find there is no continuity at all, no, not even a consoling grammatical continuity of the sentence. Instead it speaks of a young woman of Meerut who committed Sati. By now I am thoroughly fed up with the Korean War and say "Damn the Korean War". The news about the woman of Meerut who committed Sati is more interesting anyway, and so I get down to read what it is all about.

Well, somehow I finish the newspaper, and when it's all over my head is in a reel about the Korean War, the food situation, the Prohibition debate, of Murugan, 29, who was run over by a bullock cart in Vepery, of the picture running in the Casino and a host of other news. But after all this detailed reading I have missed the news of Rajan's transfer. Yet I am prepared to swear that I read that 'Official' column.

Now will you agree with me that newspaper-reading is no joke, but on the contrary is a great art. If you still say "No", then I am afraid you don't deserve any attention and your views are of no consequence.



ENTHUSIASTIC LITTLE BOY:—Father, when I grow up, may I be an actor?

FED-UP FATHER :—It all depends.

ENTHUSIASTIC LITTLE BOY :—What does it depend on?

FED-UP FATHER :—On how long you can go without food.

POLICE HUMOUR

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

Often the English have been claimed the best humourists. They claim that they found themselves with the burden of India in one of her unguarded moments, thanks to Lord Clive, and it is presumed that they left India in wakeful consciousness ! And wonderful guys they are ; they appear to have seen to it that their humour of the last two centuries also had its exit when they quitted India ! India is therefore the poorer by its absence ; more so the Police administration, burdened as it is with the doubtful ramification of human frailties with no diversion but their duties, heavy as the death duties that had impoverished the last of the Nelsons or wide as the Sales Tax that stings you at every Bazaar deal. You will remember when England was in the thick of the Battle of Britain, the Parliament was discussing for days together the nationalisation of coal. And now the people of Britain are "at home" to the whole world, with its nation-wide Festival, despite the gloomy fact that a cold-war is on and the international situation is grave. It is because, they feel in the words of the Director-General of the Festival, "that the Britons can do with some colour and laughter in their lives after more than a decade of rigorous voluntary discipline".

India is too serious for a joke, born of fear that she may spill silliness to sour the good company. A simple indulgence in these innocent pleasures will make work less of a labour and more of a pleasure ; will make pleasant things pleasanter and disagreeable things to acquire a pleasant emotional touch.

It is said of one Irish I. G. when a proposal came up from D. S. P. Mr. Jackets, recommending dhoby allowance for the

Home Guards, strongly backed up by the D. I. G. Mr. Beckett, that the I. G. promptly sent back the file with the remark that "so long as there are Jackets and "Buckets" in the Police Department, the Home Guards should do the washing themselves". The subject was buried.

The credit for the ultimate introduction of the system of Checked Labels goes to a D. T. S. stationed at Podhanur. It was during one of those periodical checks conducted to ensure the quarterly payment of Motor Vehicles Taxation. The system of Checked Labels did not exist in those days. The D. T. S. was on his way to the Coimbatore Club, a distance of four miles through the crowded streets. His car was stopped over and again by constables posted at different points to check his quarterly tax. The resultant delay and inconvenience had aroused his annoyance to some pitch. On reaching the Club, he dashed off a report bitterly complaining against this great nuisance. Back came the reply from the D.S.P. on the following day. He said that it was only the other day that he had occasion to travel from Madras to Coimbatore by the Nilagiri Express. His ticket was checked at Arkonam, his dinner was interrupted at Katpadi, and his sleep was disturbed at Jalarpet for the same purpose. But that was not the last of it. At Erode, there was a further check. The D. S. P. ended up saying that if the D. T. S. could concert measures to stop this greater nuisance, certainly he on his part would devise steps to end this lesser nuisance as complained of by the D. T. S. This correspondence of course ultimately resulted in the introduction of the system of Checked Labels.

Salem District, as many of us know, is noted for its graft mangoes. This district came to be regarded more or less as the

second home by a D. I. G., C. I. D. & Rys. The D. S. P. Tinnevelly, submitted a scheme for the control of the Maravas, a community addicted to crime. The D. I. G. made a suggestion to import foreign police into the district, meaning that constables recruited from other districts could control the Maravas better. When this suggestion was referred back to the D. S. P. by the I. G. for his comment, the D. S. P. replied that "Salem graft mangoes cannot grow on the palmyrah trees of Tinnevelly". The suggestion was consequently shelved.

A decade ago, there was a party at the Salem Collectorate. Dinner over, the Collector made an interesting suggestion that everyone should entertain those present with a humorous story. The response was encouraging and many a joke was cut, most of them consisting of veiled attacks on the Police. The D. S. P., who was among the special invitees along with the Dy. S. P., was thirsting to hit back. His resourceful Dy. S. P. promptly came to his rescue. He narrated a story of an unsuccessful British doctor in England hitting upon a bright idea. He engaged a flat in one of the busiest streets of London and hung up prominently a board "Treatment for Brains". He had also kept in a glass jar the brain of a sheep to deceive his patients recovering from the effects of chloroform into believing that the brain in the jar was that of the patient. One among the first visitors to be attracted into this clinic was an unemployed British youth. The doctor after preliminary examination naturally decided that he had to remove the brain, treat it and put it back. The fee was fixed at four sovereigns, of which a part payment of two had by then been collected. After administering chloroform, the doctor made a gash on his forehead and had it bandaged. The recovering patient was promptly shown his brain in the jar and he was

advised to come back after a week to put back his brain. In the meanwhile he was asked to rest in order not to strain his brainless head. Weeks and months passed and there was no trace of the patient. During one of his casual visits to the India Office, the doctor was surprised to find his old patient, whose attire and demeanour were suggestive of very prosperous circumstances. When asked why he hadn't returned to take back his brain, with an air of assurance he replied; "I don't think I need it; I have since secured a job in the I. C. S." Thereafter the jokes ceased to be cracked at the expense of the Police.

There is yet another story of recent origin. It comes from a D. I. G. who is a vegetarian. He was rearing a dog, and when a curious D. S. P. of his casually asked him if the dog was also a vegetarian, the D. I. G. with a look of sarcasm replied "No, he is something worse than that"; after a pause he added that his dog was a latrinarian!

Here is yet another bit of humour which is intended to bring home gently an innocent mistake committed by a Probationary Dy. S. P. After completion of his practical training in Krishna District, he was transferred to Sankari Sub-Division. On his first weekly report he duly filled in the appropriate column denoting the name of the Sub-Division as Sankari and by sheer force of habit in his previous district, in the column District he put Kistna instead of Salem. This mistake went unnoticed by his D. S. P., D. M. and the D. I. G., until it reached his shrewd Irish I. G., who underlining his mistake in a red pencil wrote "Poor Geography!"

It is not uncommon for Inspectors and others to invent ingenious excuses to avoid being posted to unwanted Circles.

When a Brahmin Inspector was posted to Tiruvarur, he represented to the D. I. G. that he might be given another Circle, as Tiruvarur happened to be his native place. A reference to the service book having convinced the D. I. G. that the Inspector's native place was not Tiruvarur, he declined to revise his original orders and made the remark: "It may be true that a Brahmin is born twice, but surely he cannot be born in two different places."

The following extract from a report on a fire is of interest :

"P. C. 238 then organised a human chain for the purpose of passing water in buckets".

The examples cited in the foregoing paragraphs are typical of British humour even though some of them have their origin from Indian officers. The Britishers despite the fact that there is less of the child-like attitude in them and generally more watchful of personal dignity and decorum, are known for their fine sense of humour. It is therefore patent that the cultivation of humour involves no sacrifice of either dignity or decorum.

Let me conclude with a humorous story which has recently been passed on to me. It has to be admitted that the police are not always universally popular. Some time ago, it was reported that a gentleman was leaving a District Police Office after transacting some business, when he noticed that the "Reserve" constable at the door had a list in his hand.

He asked the constable what the list was and the constable replied that he was collecting money for a wreath for a brother constable who had died.

The gentleman said that he would like to subscribe but the constable objected on the ground that the subscription was open only to police officers.

Eventually, however, as the gentleman seemed very anxious to subscribe, the constable gave way and the gentleman handed him a ten rupee note. The constable then said : "Oh ! but that is far too much, sir. I must give you nine rupees change. The subscription is only one rupee."

"Oh, no," said the gentleman, "keep it, and bury nine more of the blighters !"



They took opposite sides in the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy, the wife being sure that the plays were written by Shakespeare, while the husband was equally sure that they were the work of Bacon.

"When I get to heaven," said the woman, "I am going to ask Shakespeare whether he really wrote the plays."

"But suppose he is not in Heaven?" said the husband.

"Then you can ask him, my dear."



General K. M. Cariappa proceeding to the Crime Museum, P. T. C., Vellore, along with the Principal. The scaffold used for hanging Thugs in 1837 in Anantapur District is also seen.

POETS ON THE P. T. C.

BY SRI K. SREEKUMARA MENON, B. Sc.

On seeing the P. T. C. from a distance one of the ancient poets who happened to visit Vellore couldn't help remarking that

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view.

And another poet who probably had the misfortune of having had some sort of police training saw it in quite a different angle

"As far moved from God and light of Heaven,
As from the centre thrice to the utmost pole", says he.

Kipling was very much disgusted with his H. D. Is or Sergeant Major which resulted in his penning down a defence for the cadets

"We aren't no thin red 'eroes, an' we aren't no blackguards
too,

But single men in barricks, most remarkable like you ;
An' if sometimes our conduct isn't all your fancy paints
Why, single men in barricks don't grow into plaster saints."

An early riser among the poets happened to stroll down the avenue at about 6-30 one fine morning and he saw wave after wave of banian clad youngsters at their daily round of callisthenics. Of course, he must have noticed their wry faces when he wrote :-

"Never was heard such a terrible curse !
But what gave rise to no little surprise,
Nobody seemed one penny the worse."

Noticing the long line of sick paraders, one gifted with the powers of verse immediately thought of the poor Doctor who would have to go against his professional conduct in prescribing periods of rest for these 'sick' cadets

“ God and the Doctor we alike adore,
 But only when in danger not before ;
 The danger o’er both are alike requited,
 God is forgotten and the Doctor slighted ”. How true !

It was none other than Shakespeare himself who seeing the cadets return after their long distance run wrote that

“ Weariness
 Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth
 Finds the down pillow hard ”.

Our old friend Chaucer peeped one day into the class-rooms in the P. T. C. What his opinion was regarding the way cadets attended the class can be guessed by reading what he says

“ One eare it heard, at the other out it wente ”.

It was when some of our musicians were practising for the entertainment that a musically minded poet was constrained to remark that

“ Soft words with nothing in them make a song ”.

Of all the poets who happened to step into the P. T. C. we have to thank good old Dickens for his valuable advice :

“ Oh, let us love our occupations,
 Bless the squire and his relations,
 Live upon our daily rations,
 And always know our proper stations ”.

Let us all live up to his useful advice



SHE :—What is a bigamist ?

HE :—A man who makes the same mistake twice.

CONDUCT OF CASES IN COURT

BY SRI N. K. VIJAYARAGHAVAN, B.A., B.L., PUBLIC PROSECUTOR.

A careful and successful conduct of cases in court is as important as the work of detection and investigation. Though the actual conduct of cases in court is in the hands of A. P. Ps. now, still the Police have to give them proper help. Let us take the work in the Magistrate's court. After investigation and charge-sheeting, the case comes up for enquiry or trial. The Police in charge of the case should refresh the witnesses with reference to the 162 statements already made before them. This, I think, should be done before the witnesses are taken to the Prosecutor. My experience is that this is not usually done, for it happens that when the case comes up for trial, the investigating officer is transferred and his successor generally, I find, knows very little about the case. He does not even get himself posted with the details of the case to enable him to help the prosecutor. He often walks in with the case diary which he hands over to the prosecutor. I wish to emphasise that there should be continuity of work and his successor should feel that though he was not himself the investigating officer, still he is equally responsible for the proper conduct of the cases in court.

2. In this state of circumstances the prosecutor cannot be blamed for failure of cases in court, for I know he is a hard-worked official (though I am also alive to the fact that the Policemen are also equally hard worked). Very often, I know the witnesses are not produced before him in time owing to several reasons, so that he himself can refresh their memory with reference to their statements before the Police. I am one of those who feel, in spite of opinions held to the contrary, that it is necessary

for the prosecutor to see the witnesses himself. Then only he can understand their mental capacity and formulate his questions in court in such a way as to get proper responses from them.

3. There is now a tendency after the inauguration of the system of A. P. Ps., for the Police to throw the blame for failure of cases on the A. P. Ps. Similarly on their part A. P. Ps. attribute the failure of cases to the want of proper assistance by the Police. I feel this is not a healthy feeling and should be avoided as much as possible. The Police and A. P. Ps. should feel that they should work as members of one force in a spirit of harmony and good will and not in a spirit of antipathy, each of them realising that they are equally responsible for the success or failure of the cases.

4. One other thing I wish to emphasise is that the Police should study and find out the ingredients of the offence to be proved as well as the jurisdiction of courts with reference to the offences charged. If they have any difficulties, they should always consult without any feeling of delicacy the concerned Law Officers and get enlightened. I am mentioning this particularly, because I am going to refer to one or two cases which would justify the necessity for the suggestion. A case was committed from Arcot to the Assistant Sessions Judge for an offence under section 411 I. P. C. The theft took place at Arcot. Though it was a case of house-breaking and theft, the accused was not charged either under section 380 or 457 I. P. C. The stolen property was recovered from the accused at Kolar in Mysore State. In a case like this, the Assistant Sessions Judge, Vellore, could obviously have no jurisdiction at all. At the Sessions, the want of jurisdiction was noticed, the case withdrawn and the Police was advised

to file the case in Kolar where the property was recovered. In the next case, the accused was committed to the Sessions Court, Vellore, under sections 120-B and 395 I. P. C., that is, conspiracy to commit dacoity and dacoity. So far as criminal conspiracy is concerned it will have to be tried by a court having jurisdiction over the place in which the conspiracy was hatched. In this case the prosecution case was that the conspiracy was hatched in a place in Chingleput District. So far as the charge of dacoity was concerned, there was no difficulty because the dacoity took place in North Arcot District. At the Sessions, before the trial it was found that the Sessions Court, North Arcot, had no jurisdiction to try the accused on the charge of criminal conspiracy, as even according to the prosecution, the conspiracy was said to have been hatched in Chingleput District. So before the trial commenced I had to give up the charge under section 120-B and had to content myself with the charge under section 395 I. P. C. There were about 26 accused, 60 P. Ws. and enquiry before the committing court went on for about 6 months and yet the simple point of jurisdiction was not looked into. The third was a case of an accused who was prosecuted and convicted under section 19 (f) of the Arms Act without a sanction and consequently had to be acquitted by the appellate court.

5. A word or two about Mahazars. I know a number of appeals were allowed because mahazars were not prepared for seizures made, either of illicit arrack or the apparatus used for making it. The usual answer given by the Policeman for not getting up the mahazars was that witnesses were not available, but that will not justify his conduct because both under the Cr. P. C and the Prohibition Act, the provisions regarding the search are mandatory and must be strictly complied with, for the

whole prosecution case rests on the discovery and seizure of contraband articles.

6. I have already mentioned about the conduct of cases before the Magistrates. The same difficulties are felt even in the Sessions Court. Generally a Sub-Inspector who brings the witnesses being a new person to the station, does not know the details of the case to be tried. Probably he has not sufficient time to get himself properly posted with the facts. In the result, he is of very little help to the prosecutor. The situation is still more complicated by the fact that the investigating officer, in a different station now, attends court only on the closing day of the Sessions so that the Prosecutor is denied the opportunity of discussing the case with the Police Officer and getting light thrown on doubtful points in the case. This can be avoided by directing the investigating officers to meet the prosecutor a day previous to the trial, discuss the case with him with reference to any points of difficulty which they have felt in the case. This would help the prosecutor to a considerable extent in the successful handling of the case in court for I have often found going through the record some doubts arising, which cannot be cleared up by a mere perusal of the files. Sometimes important witnesses, who should have been examined in the lower court were not for some reason examined and would have to be summoned to appear at the Sessions. In a recent case of kidnapping where the age of the girl was of great importance, the X-Ray report which was filed in the lower court could not be proved thorough him. So we had to summon the X-Ray Specialist who issued the report. Other cases like this could be cited but it is needless. I would even suggest investigating officers meeting the prosecutor a week before the Sessions and discussing things.

7. Here also, I would stress much on the refreshing of the memories of the P. Ws. with reference to their statements before

the committing court and the Police. I find at the Sessions much of pruning of non-essentials in the evidence is necessary. The witnesses should be made to say things in a cogent and clear manner avoiding all unnecessary details. Some witnesses, not familiar with the solemn atmosphere of the Sessions Court, which is quite different from what obtains before the committal court, get sometime scared. They have to be carefully handled and that is why I have to say again that it is absolutely necessary for the prosecutor to see the witnesses himself. I am carefully avoiding the use of the word coaching because it may carry with it the insinuation of making witnesses speak to what they did not see. All that I insist is that the witnesses should be told to say what they saw in a short concise and cogent form and nothing more than that; for I have sometimes found in the lower court a lot of irrelevant matter introduced in chief-examination savouring of cross-examination. By this sort of careful preparation of witnesses, considerable time of the court and everybody else concerned also, could be profitably saved.

8. A word or two about what are popularly called milestone witnesses. The Police are anxious to prove every little link in the prosecution case. The result is this is often over done and to an impartial observer savours of artificiality and betrays a sort of clumsy work leading to a dangerous situation of the Judge doubting the entire story because of these embellishments which appear unnatural and out of the way. I am not for a moment suggesting that these witnesses are got up. Far from that. I wish only to say that it is better to avoid the temptation of trying to fill up every little detail, but present the case in its broad probabilities. I know some cases have been lost by this sort of overdoing.

9. Before I close I wish to state that the aim of the Police should not be to get a conviction at any cost. They should present to court the material disclosed during the investigation in a fair and square manner. They should not withhold from court any points that may be favourable to the accused. I know, in some cases, where the accused had sustained injuries and at the request of the Police wound-certificate was obtained, the certificate was not produced by the prosecution but had to be called for and marked by the defence. The Police should investigate the case in a spirit of impartiality and exhibit a spirit of detachment, so far as results are concerned. By saying this, I am not suggesting for a moment that they should be indifferent about securing conviction or gathering the necessary material for the same during the investigation. I am one of those who feel that the wrong-doer must be brought to book by all lawful means.

10. I have said all this not in a spirit of criticism, not realising the difficulties of detection and investigation, the conditions under which the Police have to work during the early stages and the usual apathy and indifference of the ordinary citizen in co-operating with and in helping the Police. I say it in a spirit of friendliness and good will (and I hope it will be taken in that spirit) to enable the Police to put in more effort in their work and achieve better results in their cases. I am confident and certain that with the better recruitment of Police Officers in the recent years, there will be a better out-turn of work by the Police in the years to come and much of the difficulties I have referred to above would get themselves solved.



QUESTION :— Which aromatic plant makes a lot of money?

ANSWER :— Mint.



A street scene depicting a sweets-seller—Staged by Malayalee cadets in P. T. C. Variety Entertainment.



“Oh these women !” — Ladies in conference, staged by P. T. C. Cadets in Variety Entertainment.

SCIENCE AND THE POLICE OFFICER ^{MADRAS}

BY SRI M. V. GOPALAN, B. A., A. L. I., P. T. C., VELLORE.

The two main duties of a Station-House Officer are the Prevention and Detection of Crime. The use of Sections 106, 107, 144, 145, 151, 109 and 110 of the Code of Criminal Procedure assist the Station-House Officer in preventing certain types of crime. The sending of beats and patrols, periodical checking of ex-convicts and known Bad Characters and surprise mass raids of certain villages where the habitual criminals are known to reside or congregate, along with the surveillance of criminal gangs and such other routine police work help in keeping down the incidence of crime. But the criminal always retains the initiative in the perpetual struggle between him and the police as his identity is quite unknown to the latter and the criminal has a wide area of operation and can strike at his own zero hour. The incidence of crime is therefore inevitable and hence arises the second duty of the Station-House Officer, the detection of crime.

There are cases in which the accused is either caught redhanded or his identity is sufficiently known and number are cited in the First Information Report itself, that it requires no great effort on the part of the Investigating Officer in arresting the accused, recovering the property and bringing home the offence to the accused. There is again, a second type of cases in which, although the First Information Report furnishes no information as to the identity of the accused, a preliminary enquiry at the scene of offence and careful interrogation of the neighbours and the employment of reliable informants lead to the detection of the case and arrest of the accused. Where there is no information about the accused in the complaint and the investigation at the scene and the employment of informants also

do not bring forth clues, the Police officer resorts to the various useful records (in property offences) maintained in the police station and the Dt. Intelligence Bureau, such as the G. C. R. and Part III, M. O. Index, Ex-Convict Register, the sphere of operation and modus operandi index of the district and inter-district criminals, property index and the physical peculiarity index etc., in his attempt to detect the case.

In addition to all these he can also demand aid from Science and the Scientists in unravelling a case. What is meant by "Scientific Aids" in criminal investigation? "Scientific Aids" means that type of information or evidence which is obtained by bringing to bear on a police investigation the knowledge which belongs to such sciences as Chemistry, Physics, Botany, Zoology etc. This usually involves the examination by the Scientific expert of something found at the scene of crime or on a suspect or on the victim of a crime. It is therefore the duty of a police officer to decide on inspecting the scene of crime whether there is anything useful for a scientific examination at the laboratory. He should therefore know what sort of material the scientist needs and the sort of result that he can produce. In other words, he must have a clear knowledge about Science and its relation to its application for successful detection of crime. The progress of science is at the present time more than ever being reflected in criminal methods. The criminal is for ever searching for new methods to victimise the unwary and enrich himself at the expense of society. It is therefore necessary that the police officer also in conjunction with the scientists explore all avenues of getting evidence to counteract the activities of the criminal. The scientist and the police officer are inter-dependent and the zeal and the initiative of the latter is supplemented by the

work of the former in the laboratory. The police officer during his inspection of the scene of crime seeks for and carefully preserves material for the scientist who in turn is able to supply useful evidence and often provides information as to the perpetrators of the crime.

There is hardly a case of importance where the co-operation of some scientific expert is not required. *Scientific methods seldom if ever solve a problem, but they do what is often more important, convert a suspicion into a certainty by supplying a vital fact.* It is not possible for the police to co-operate with scientist without some knowledge of the sphere of each expert, the limitations of his technique and what it really embraces. A little knowledge is not a really dangerous thing when intelligently made use of. It cannot be expected of the police officer that he should become a trained scientific man in any specialised sense but an elementary grounding in the scientific principles would make it possible for him to understand the scientist's point of view and make the best use of his knowledge. If scientific methods are to be employed the police officer has to prepare the way for the scientist. He cannot do this if he knows nothing of the scientific technique.

The examination, chemical and microscopical, of minute traces of dusts, paints and fibres is a good example to begin with. The criminal according to the measure of his intelligence, may well remove most or all the traces of his crime that are apparent, but he may well neglect that *minutiae* which are invisible and therefore incomprehensible to him. Thus he makes available to the scientist what may ultimately be of greatest interest to him and prove the guilt of the criminal.

In 1940 some thieves entered a house at night, beat the inmates with sticks and committed theft of properties valued

Rs. 5,000. In this case a shirt of one of the accused with paint marks on it was sent with scrappings of paint from four boxes for comparison to the Chemical Examiner to the Govt. of Madras. The stains on the shirt were found to be similar in composition to one of the four samples of scrappings of paint sent by the Chemical Examiner. The accused were convicted.

In another case some culprits made a hole in the wall near the bolt of the door of a ration shop, opened the door and committed theft of paddy etc. An iron rod with brick dust sticking to it was recovered during the investigation from the house of one of the accused. The Chemical Examiner compared the dust sticking to the rod with brick powder from the scene of occurrence and found them to be similar in appearance and composition. The accused was convicted.

An elementary knowledge of toxicology is of great value to the police officer in the investigation of cases of poisoning. By means of the signs and symptoms spoken to during the investigation he will be in a position to probablise the poison used and pursue the investigation without waiting for the expert's opinion which may take time.

The use of the ultra-violet rays and the infra-red rays in deciphering secret writings, erasures and interlineations in suspected forged documents and in distinguishing between genuine and counterfeit notes requires no great knowledge or experience. Though the expert will give final evidence, the police officer will carry on further investigation in the light of the information gained by the use of these rays.

The microscope has been one of the earliest allies of the police officer in criminal investigation and an elementary

knowledge of microscopy is indispensable to the investigating officer.

In a rioting case of 1935 in which fire-arms were used, certain fired cartridge cases found at the scene of occurrence were found along with a S. B. B. L. gun and a D. B. B. L. gun. The S. B. B. L. gun belonged to the complainant's party and the D. B. B. L. gun to the accused's party. Comparison of the fired cases with the test cartridge cases fired from the two guns showed that they had all been fired from the gun of the accused and none from the complainant's gun.

Similarly a rudimentary knowledge about atleast the major classifications of finger-prints will give a start to the police officer in his enquiries before the final opinion of the expert is received confirming his suspicions. Here also the latent impressions of the fingers of the accused left at the scene without his knowledge, a search for and development of the same lead to the tracing of his identity and ultimate conviction.

Photography of all kinds has recently assumed great importance in every kind of criminal investigation. The scene of crime, particularly in cases of accidents involving motor vehicles, the finger-prints, foot-prints, blood stains, suspicious articles left at the scene, forged documents and counterfeit currency notes are all to be photographed as a matter of routine.

An elementary knowledge of these principles will not only assist the police officer directly in his investigation but will also enable him to employ the expert to greater advantage when it is necessary to consult him. It is clearly necessary that if the police officer and the scientist are to work in closest harmony, each must know rather more of the other's work than either

knows at present. Both are required to conduct an important investigation and the closer the co-operation between them the more satisfactory will be the result.



QUESTION. :— Who is the strongest woman of the world ?

ANSWER :— She is SANDWINA of Berlin who burst chains asunder, bent iron-bars, caught cannon-balls on the back of her neck, heaved immense barbells aloft and let three men hammer an anvil on her breast.

THE TEMPLE WITHOUT A GOD.

BY P. K. PATTABHI RAMAN, B.A., A.L.I., P.T.C., VELLORE.

A resourceful wag is reported to have once expressed that one of the "Wonders of Vellore" is its *Temple without a God*. While the Fort continued to be the centre of all activity all these years, and hums even today with governmental life of monotonous routine and red-tapism, why is the temple standing aloof in a corner like a silent devotee putting forth his folded arms to the Almighty above, widowed of its pomp and splendour of worship, in stark desolation and deadening silence, despite its fine *gopuram*, massive wooden gates studded with metallic embossings, and magnificent pillared hall known as *kalyanamantapam*? The answer lies in the tragic tale of a Prince's passion, which the wag was evidently not aware of.

A mile from this historic Fort, near the village Konavattam, lies the tomb of the murdered girl, a sad and silent reminder of one of the many ghastly tragedies in the history of the Fort. More than three centuries ago - after the town passed into the hands of the Mahomedan invaders from those of the Mahrattas - the profligate Governor Abdulla Khan of royal blood, in a fit of drunkenness, not only chased a Hindu dancing girl Nazook Rutnam right into this temple wherein she took refuge to evade his amorous advances, but also slew her on the spot for her obstinacy, and thereby defiled once and for all the sacred precincts of the ancient Hindu temple by the shedding of human blood. Since that sacrilegious day, alas! no cluster of worshippers throng to this cloister; no twinkling of bells is heard; no sonorous peals from the huge bronze bell chime forth; no gong is sounded to summon the devotees; no smoke from the endless camphor burnings and the immemorable small oil lamps

emanates ; the Jalakanteswara with his Consort stands alone in the sanctum amidst the haunting solitude and creeping silence.

Abdulla Khan in his sober mood had the tomb of *Nazook Rutnam* ornamented and endowed with several acres of land for defraying the expenses of daily and annual ceremonies, but the ancient Hindu temple continued to remain unconsecrated, and to speak flippantly of such an occurrence – is it not more sacrilegious than the act itself ?

The renovation of the *Sacred Somnath Shrine* having recently fructified at the patriotic hands of the First President of the Free-India Republic, Babu Rajendra Prasad, may similar good fortune attend the shrine of Sri Jalakandeswarar and his Divine Consort at Vellore to the never-ending joy of the worshippers and the great discomfiture of the wags.



SERGT. BULLY :— Now, you blighter, do your bloomin' bootlace up at once.

RECRUIT : (MARRIED AND ABSENT-MINDED) :— All right, darling.



Send off to Mr. Kuppuswamy, I. P. S., at the Meenambakkam Air Port.



“Katha-Kalakshepam”—P. T. C. Life
as depicted by cadets in the Variety
Entertainment.

A GREAT SEND OFF.

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

A great send off it was. His police colleagues and other officers, their friends and relations turned up in large numbers at the Meenambakkam Airport on 15-5-51 to see Mr. Kuppuswami, the Additional Assistant Inspector-General of Police and his wife off, on the first lap of their journey to England. Mr. Kuppuswami has been deputed by the Government for a course in higher police training in England for a duration of eight months.

Earlier our popular Commissioner of Police Sri J. Devasahayam had organised a pleasant function at the Marina Club. It was extremely well attended. All the Police colleagues of Mr. Kuppuswami stationed in and around the City, including Sri Rajaratnam, the Deputy Inspector-General of Police, C.I. D., were present. Dinner over, the sterling qualities and abilities of the chief guest won for him the warm encomium of the Commissioner who wished him a pleasant to trip and a most happy and educative stay in England. Mr. Kuppuswami replied suitably.

The abiding regard and good wishes of the entire Force are with Mr. Kuppuswami and his charming wife. It is hoped that Mrs. Kuppuswami also will take advantage of her presence in England to study the great role played by the British officers' wives to maintain the high morale of their men and the lively interest evinced by them in other welfare activities, so that on their return both of them in their respective spheres may make an unforgettable contribution to advance the cause and further enrich the traditions of the Madras Police.

❖ ❖

"Women are a delusion," said the man of sixty.

"Yes, but men are always hugging some delusion or other," retorted Miss Twenty.

THE POLICE AND DETECTION OF CRIMES.

BY SRI K. V. VENKATASUBRAMANIAM, B. A., DY. S. POLICE.

Mr. Reginald Morrish, Ex-Chief Inspector, Metropolitan police, was not far from truth when he said in his book "THE POLICE AND CRIME DETECTION TO-DAY" that "house breaking, shop-breaking and similiar crimes occupy a great deal of the time of the C. I. D. men. These crimes are not easy to detect. Methods of criminals vary and it may be some weeks before a serious epidemic is stemmed. The answer to all criticisms, however, regarding thẽ success or failure of the investigator is to be found in Dartmoor and other prisons."

There is no known method by which a crime like burglary can be detected because each case is different from the other and presents its own difficulties, its own problems peculiar to itself and difficulties connected with, though there may exist similarities in general characteristics.

No doubt science plays its part in the detection of crimes. The exact and almost infallible finger print system, the advances made in the foot-print work as well as the other scientific methods of investigation, have been of great help to the detective, where some trails have been left behind by the unwary criminal as he often does. But where such clues are not available to be followed up, the detective has to look to the "Modus Operandi" of the crime. But this system, based as it is on the elusive and ever-changing psychology of the criminal, lacks the scientific precision of the physical and other allied sciences and hence it affords but a glimmer of light to the detective in his quest: for a pick-pocket easily takes to burglary and a house-breaker turns into a cycle thief in no time. Yet it is possible to find a method in this

madness, for man with all his fancy free is yet but a victim to habit and atleast during a temporary period of time it can be said that a criminal's mind works in a particular way in the path of crime. Besides there is also the factor that a criminal's choice of a particular method is not decided by a chance but is often made by choice. Such factors i. e. aptitude, natural inclinations, intelligence, accomplishments etc., go to make up a criminal's Modus Operandi. It requires smartness and dexterity of hand to make a good pick-pocket, shrewdness and study of human psychology to divert the attention of a victim and carry away a booty from a Bank-counter, a cold determination and guts to break into a dwelling house, and a roughness and bodily vigour to prove a high-way robber. Hence a successful detective should not only arm himself with scientific knowledge but should also prove himself to be a master psychologist. Added to this he should be resourceful, quick in action and at the same time possess a mountain of patience. For having for his guidance the above methods and aids, he has to select a list of criminals who are likely to have committed a particular crime, interrogate them as to their movements at about the time when the crime was committed, check up their movements quickly and verify them. By such checking and verification of movements, only a certain percentage of this class is eliminated, for there are those who are not available for such verification. Even in the process of elimination, it may be possible to reduce the number of suspects: but such elimination is not always perfect because enquiries instituted to verify the movement of a suspect at a particular time when the offence was committed cannot be perfect as at every time the suspect is prepared to give varying explanation and the time and labour involved are so great and difficult that the detective

becomes disgusted with the apparently false statement which springs up one after another and when each previous statement is proved false by verification. No doubt in this verification and interrogation, either by inherent detective capacity or by experience, in one in a hundred cases he rightly suspects the criminal and by a stroke of luck gets a case detected. The position of a detective under such circumstances is really a difficult one and how many in this modern world realise these difficulties that confront the detective. Such difficulties are not peculiar to the police of this country but to all policeman in the world. The only difference that can be said is that while the policeman in other parts of the world has got more facilities in all aspects in doing his duty, his counter-part in this country not only lacks such facilities but sometimes becomes the target of condemnation for everything and anything he does right or wrong. This was understandable as long as the policeman in India was carrying the big rod for the alien Govt. But with the advent of freedom the whole psychology of both the police and the public should undergo a radical change. The policeman should look upon the public as his ward and should take pride in serving the public, and the public also instead of looking at the policeman with fear, smelling a rat in all he does, look upon him as a friend and help and encourage him in his arduous and difficult job, sympathise with him in his difficulties, without losing its right to condemn him for his faults. If this is the happy state of affairs in countries like England, why can't Free India have it too?



ARMY HEADQUARTERS,
NEW DELHI.

3/ Jul 51

I was happy to receive a copy of the July issue of the Madras Police Journal. I was very interested to read the various articles in it, and also to see the interesting pictures.

General,
(E.M. CARIAPPA)