

# No confidence

A VOTE of no confidence in Mr. James Callaghan, Home Secretary, was passed at the annual conference of the Police Federation at Llandudno in May.

Delegates passed a resolution by a narrow majority "that, having regard to all the circumstances relative to crime and punishment for crime, this conference expresses its utter disgust and lack of confidence in the present Home Secretary's application of authority."

For the Police to lose confidence in the Home Secretary may not be new, but what must be unique is for the Federation to lose confidence in the man who, a short six years ago, they employed as their adviser.

The present Federation adviser told the conference: "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance. The price of law and order, and therefore of freedom and justice, is a better deal and stronger support, for the 90,000 policemen and women who are holding the line against mounting crime, spreading disorder, and revolt against established authority."

The conference rejected a proposal that policemen should not, except to preserve life, place themselves in jeopardy for a society whose elected representatives did not give them the protection they were entitled to expect.

Editorial comment, page 6.



*Never mind, Luv,  
we all feel like  
that sometimes*

Special W.P.c. Jones, competing in the De Rougemont Cup competition in the Chelmsford team, seems to find the sight of this casualty a little horrible which speaks volumes for the make-up man. The casualty concerned is Cadet Chris Whiting who, with colleagues from the Cadet School, acted as a road accident victim. And acted is the word, groans, moans and mild hysterics were all turned on to order by a team who are rapidly becoming expert at this sort of thing. Only the Matron need be worried about this—she has to cope with sick parade.

Full report on page 5.

## Colchester Wunderbar says Sgt. Pahl

Attached to Colchester for a period Sgt. Heinz Pahl, of West Berlin, has been accompanying local officers on their rounds. He is seen here with P.c. Stan Billings, of Road Safety, and Sgt. Jock Bownmaker, Dog Section, on a school visit. The Sergeant later visited Headquarters to make a presentation.

—See Page 3.



## Awards for Walton rescuers

THE award of R.H.S. Testimonials on Vellum has been announced to four of the team of rescuers who saved three Chelmsford youths from a Walton-on-the-Naze mudbank in February. And three of them are policemen.

The three youths were trying to walk across to Felixstowe, on their way north, and not knowing that area, got into difficulties. The alarm was raised at 6.15 a.m. by one of their number who managed to struggle clear.

Sgt. Roy Saban took charge of the operation but it was P.c. Ken Light and P.c. Murdo Macinnes, first at the scene, who battled through the sucking mud to reach the youths. Then they found them too cold and frightened to move.

So they first carried one to the seawall and safety before returning to fetch the second.

The fourth person to receive the award is District Officer Ken Curtis of Walton Coastguard.

—Photos by courtesy of Ken Adams, Walton.



SGT. ROY SABAN.



P.c. KEN LIGHT.



P.c. MURDO MACINNES.



DISTRICT OFFICER KEN CURTIS.

## Luncheon party

May 27 was the day of the Superintendents' luncheon when the present holders of that rank entertain past members. It was held this year in the Cadet School, and in that hitherto dry atmosphere a bar was set up and good cheer flowed for an hour or two. Afterwards many of those present adjourned to the athletics championships at Melbourne Park. Our picture shows Ch Supt John Bailey, C.I.D., foreground, ex Ch Supt Arthur Simpson, left, Sir Jonathan Peel, former Chief Constable, centre, Supt Geof Chapman and Supt Helen Welburn, background; on the right Supts Len White, George Tame, Joe Baker and Bob Palmer.



**Burrer chat**

by B. FLYNN.

(Overheard in Southend Canteen)

"Allo Bill. Blimy! You look a bit dodgy."

"Allo Ben. Wot do yer mean, dodgy?"

"Well, yer face is all flushed and yer eyes are watering."

"Oh it's these new issue trousers. First time I've ad em on. Any tighter round the crutch and I'd be a soprano. Ow are yours?"

"Just the opposite to yours Bill. Victor Sylvester style as they say. Plenty of ———."

"I know wot you mean, Ben. No need to be crude. Still they ought to issue those to the Penny F staff. Give em plenty of room when old Buster puts the wind up em. Ows the tunic?"

"Not too bad, Bill. One sleeve's a bit long though. It 'angs over me 'and. An old geezer come up to me the ovver day, pointed to me sleeve overhang and arsted me if I got it in the war. I felt a twit aving to say, 'No. Bartons of Arridge.'"

"Yes it do show you up don't it. Still it must be 'ard making all those different shapes and sizes."

"Not only shapes and sizes Bill. When a lot of our blokes 'eard that the uniforms would take six months they arsted for the jackets to be red as they would be in Canada by then."

"Lucky them. Still the Policewomen look O.K. Some right darlings we're getting now aren't we. Wotcha fink of that little dark one. Smashing aint she?"

"Yes, Bill. Only trouble is I found out the ovver day that I went to school wiv er Dad. Made me feel right depressed for a couple of days."

"Never mind Ben. We all get old sometime."

"I know, but it still gave me a turn. There I was, chatting wiv er about er tonsils operation, just about to giv er the old Don Juany spiel when out she coms wiv it, 'My dad went to school wiv you,' she says. Fair shattered me. I ad to go up to the bar and ave a couple."

"Serves you right Ben. You ought to leave that kind of fing to the Traffic blokes."

"Oh get wiv it Bill. Old Joe Banks would go broke if we were all like you. Everyfings swinging now."

"Now we're back to your Victor Sylvesters. Anyway old Ted's giving us a dirty look. Time to go. Cheerio Ben."

"See yer Bill."

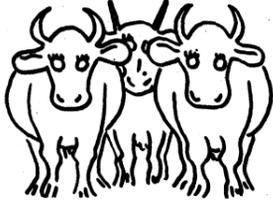
*life*

Enough of this town news stuff, let's get down to the real thing with petards, magic boxes, friesians and all...

By Don Wakefield

I WAS reading the last edition of "The Law" when it struck me that there was no country news at all, it's all this town stuff from the big areas that gets into the paper, and all you good people are not getting culture or the important news at all. Well that's going to end now, I'm going to keep you up to date with what's happening in Horndon-on-the-Hill. Don't bother trying to find it on the map, it's a little area of no mans land between Grays and Basildon which nobody wants.

Now I won't bother you with past news, I'll get right up to date and give you this year's big scoop. It all happened like this, I was down at lower meadow watching the Friesians at work on the young lush grass, and thinking to myself just how wonderful nature is compared to modern science. Going to the moon is only a little achievement when you realise that for years now farmers have been feeding their



cows with grass and fibre glass at one end and getting bottled milk out of t'other, unless it's a bull of course, in which case you get what I've written. Anyway to get to the story, up comes one of the lads in his pandora car. A point of interest here, the name is taken from classical mythology when Pandora opened her little box and all the evils few out and all that remained was a little white car which was supposed to solve all the police problems. And we all know that mythology is just another word for fairy story. Where was I, oh, yes, I was handed this written telephone message which was to the effect that Mr. X was complaining about the speed of vehicles along a certain 30 m.p.h. limit stretch of road. Well being an officer of the law I knew my duty, so I took the straw from my mouth and leapt into action by giving the rotten bit of paper to those traffic lads, I then went back to watching the Friesians, they have a marvellous jaw action you know, and if ever we run short of milk the politicians could help us out cos they have the same jaw action.

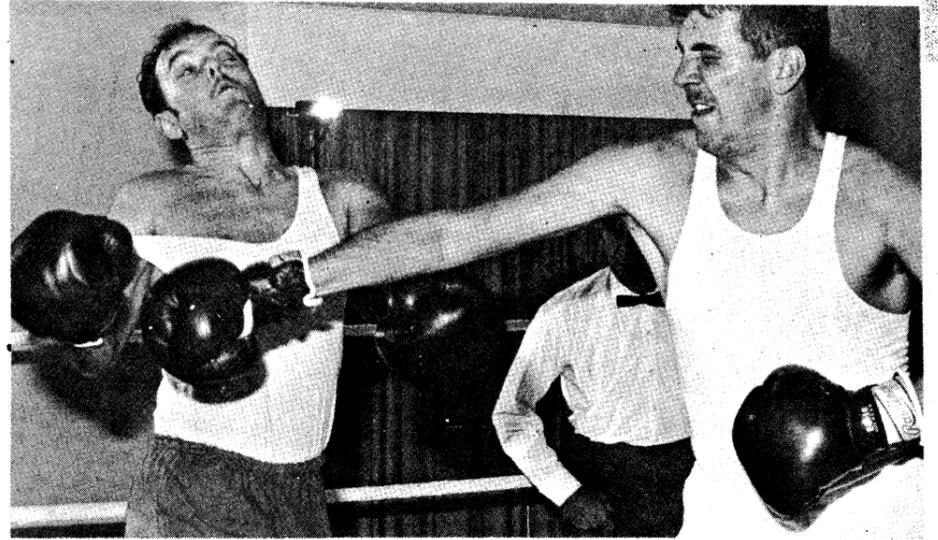
A few weeks later I was by the glebe field studying the



sheep and wondering which lamb I'd have for Sunday's dinner, when up comes the pandora car again. They are everywhere aren't they, and have you noticed that they always get there before the traffic car, wherever that is, anyway he gives me this great bundle of papers, there must have been three or four sheets of the stuff, so I sat down on a bit of George Orwells hay stack and read through it, quite funny really cos this Mr. X who complained about the speed got caught in his own trap and was reported for speeding, it's been the talk of the public bar and we haven't seen Mr. X for ages, well I did catch a glimpse of a red face in the dark one night. Hoist with his own petard as the Scots say, well that's all the news for now, more next issue if you can stomach it, bye for now.

OUR picture gives the impression that Brian Warraker very nearly did go west when on the receiving end of a good right swing. Fair knocked him squiffy, it did. So this is how they treat British lads who sacrifice all to leave our shores to serve in faraway Bermuda.

Brain Warraker served in the Grays Division until he joined the Bermuda Police. When the Force organised a boxing tournament Brian volunteered to don the gloves. Alas we cannot report a resounding victory: Brian lost on points.



**Same problems**

The police over there have many of the problems that we have, not least that of wastage. Their turnover

is tremendous with 187 out of the 203 constables presently serving having been appointed in the last 10 years.

A copy of "The Royal Gazette" reports a new two year wage agreement

which gives constables a rise from the equivalent of £1,367 to £1,820—those are the starting rates: top whack is now £2,360.

Before you all rush to pen and paper, remember they only take single men.

Photo by courtesy of The Bermuda Police Magazine.

**Initiative rewarded**

ON THE 7th May, 1970, young Robert Hewing was presented with a cheque for £15 donated by Mr. W. W. Wilson, a local and well-known benefactor, for his initiative and actions which resulted in a man being charged with incitement to commit gross indecency, and theft.



**Accosted**

On 15th November, 1969, the boy was followed into a public convenience in Grays by the Defendant who tried to entice him into a nearby empty house. The boy agreed to go provided the man went first, when the man did the boy ran off, went home and reported the matter to his father. On the 2nd December the boy was playing in Grays Park when

he saw the man. The boy ran home at once and told his father who returned to the Park with him. The man was later arrested and was found to be in possession of a large quantity of toys stolen from various stores in the

London, Yarmouth and Grays areas.

Robert was later commended by the County Prosecuting Solicitor T. Hambrey-Jones, Esq., which was later endorsed by the Chairman of the Bench Rowland Hall, Esq.

**C.D.M.**

Two traffic men whose helpfulness brings out the best in people are Constables Richmond and Gosling of Colchester.

While Mrs. Olivia Matthews of Leytonstone was waiting by the road side for the A.A. to arrive and change her punctured wheel along came the two officers and in a flash had the flat off and the spare on. And a few days later a very pleasant thank you letter arrived at Colchester Police Station containing a bar of chocolate, a "small token of appreciation" as Mrs. Matthews put it, asking if it might be passed on to the men concerned.

**THIS BOOK HAS THE ANSWERS**

1,000 Examination Questions and Answers

You don't have to be studying for examinations to find this book useful; it's ideal for simply refreshing your knowledge of police subjects. So much new law has been made that the book has been extensively revised and brought right up to date. This book celebrates its 20th anniversary this year and continues to be a useful and popular item in the Police Review library. It costs 12s. 6d. post free.

J. L. Thomas, the author, was a former superintendent in the City of Bradford Police and continues to write regularly in Police Review. His most popular feature is "Brush up your Law."

And if you are studying for an examination this little book can be an invaluable form of relaxation from heavier reading, gets the old grey matter working, and gives the wife a chance to help by reading out the questions.

**Name needed for new launch**

NEARLY everyone watches birds at one time or another — well, the men do anyway — so that the news that in National Conservation Year a bird watching hide has been built at Abberton Reservoir will be met with a mixed reaction.

But these birds are, of course, the feathered type for which the reservoir has become famous over the years in view of the great variety of species which congregate there either permanently, or en route north or southwards on migration.

**No shanty**

And this hide is no wooden hut, but cost £20,000 to build and is about 100 feet long overlooking a large stretch of the water.

It is refreshing to find the water authorities opening a reservoir to the public, entrance fee at Abberton is 2/-, because these spots can add greatly to the amenities of an area. Trees have been planted around the hide and there will eventually be a pond for pinioned ducks to aid closer viewing.

**How to get there.**

Abberton Reservoir is on the B1026 road out of Colchester about one mile on the Wigborough side of Layer de la Haye Church.



Our picture shows a sister ship of the new police launch soon to be taken into service on Essex rivers. Mr. C. H. Waller, A.C.C.(O) has appealed through The Law for suggestions for a name. "Something along the lines of Vigilant or Alert, our other two launches, is what we are thinking of," says Mr. Waller. Well, readers, your suggestions, please.

# PORTRAIT

## Inspector Trevor Naylor

BEFORE too many eyebrows are raised as to why so many apparently worthy and more senior contestants for "Portrait" have been "back squaded" by Trevor Naylor it should be explained that he is the latest member of our Force to gain a place at the Essex University. Starting this October, Inspector Naylor will take up his studies in the School of Social Studies for the three-year degree course.

Aged 30 years, married with one six-year-old daughter, Trevor started his Police career as a Cadet with the Leeds City Police at the age of 16 years—having been educated at Carlton Grammar School, Bradford.

He was appointed Probationer Constable on the 10th October, 1958, in that same Force and completed his final training at Pannel Ash.



On completion of training he served as beat officer until January, 1961, when he was transferred to the CID as an Aide. In July of that year he transferred to the Division Plain Clothes Department dealing with Indecency, Betting, Gaming and Licencing. In October, 1962, he transferred to the Traffic Department where he became Motor Patrol officer until March, 1964, when in that month he was promoted Temporary Sergeant on Uniform Patrol duty. His promotion being made substantive on 18th September, 1964, he served from July 1966 again as a Plain Clothes officer dealing with vice, etc. On 2nd January, 1967, he transferred to the then Essex Constabulary on promotion to Inspector and since then he has been stationed at Basildon, engaged in Uniform Patrol work and Prosecution.

During his career to date he has attended the following courses: Traffic Control Course, West Riding; Advance Driving Course, West Riding (where he gained top place with 98 per cent); Student Instructors' Course Leeds; Man Management Course, Basildon; Inspectors' Course, Christ College, Cambridge; Civil Defence War Duties Course, at Churchill College, Cambridge.

### Sport

Trevor Naylor is an exceptionally good all round sportsman. He has represented both Leeds and Essex at Badminton, being runner-

up in the District Police Championships on two occasions.

At Golf he has represented our Force; at swimming he is Division Captain and has represented Leeds City Police in the National Life Saving Championships — he is a qualified Life Saving Instructor. At Cricket he plays for his Division and is a newcomer to squash, but finds it rather difficult as the ball is too small.

He has received three commendations for excellent work during his service including one in 1966 for prompt action, without regard to his personal safety, in saving a man threatening to throw himself from the roof of a block of flats.

Trevor took both his promotion examinations to Sergeant and Inspector whilst in his former Force; on both occasions gaining top place.

He is at present studying externally for his L.I.B which will obviously have to be adjourned until after his full-time course studies.

### Sole nomination

Unfortunately, Trevor will be studying without a Police colleague in his academic year. Whilst in all three offices were nominated by the Chief Constable for final selection by the University Authorities for the normal two places allocated, Lionel Orchard left the Force before taking the entrance examination and Ted Davidson was asked to try his luck another year.

## A LAWFUL LAUGH ... .. by Nala



## The access road runs through the middle of the house...



THE County Architect's Department has gone into business in a different and unusual direction now—that of demolitions. How would the selling blurb describe the house pictured above?

"Desirable detached residence in quiet cul-de-sac — Springfield. Spacious hall, 2 recep. 3 beds., bath., 2 w.c., good garden, garage, open ground at rear, terminal bus stop 100 yards. £7,000 (or thereabouts).

But this house must come down. Chief Inspector John Watson and his family moved out last month.

Why? Because the planners can apparently see no further than the ends of their noses. The piece of ground behind this house is needed for building county houses and garages but lies beside the Chelmsford By-pass on to which access is forbidden.

## Gotcher.

A supporter attending the Barking to Southend race on May 17 stopped on the front to obtain directions to the football ground where competitors had gone to shower and change. He asked a Traffic Warden who said, "I don't know, you had better ask a policeman." Now wait, that's not the joke.

The supporter found a policeman, got the directions he wanted and with a delay of under five minutes returned to his car to find a ticket on it. He said to the Warden: "What's this then?" and the Warden said: "Oh, is this your's?" And that's not the joke either.

### Serious problem

The personal report book at Epping shows that the chairman of the council has been complaining "of people parked in Epping High Street." Who could have left them there? What will the Wardens do now?

Police houses have gradually extended all along St. Margaret's Road to completely hem in the other side of the plot. The land at the far end of the plot is owned by the Chelmsford Borough Council who will not release it for an access road to be built. The planners say that an access road must have so many feet of open ground on each side so it cannot go between the houses.

So, what do we end up with? A plot large enough to take eight houses and 64 garages but no access route.

Eight new houses for one, which would need modernising soon anyway, is a fair exchange perhaps but planning in the first place might have saved some cash and we always seem very short of that!

### Quiet town

SENT to Rayleigh to deal with a complaint about noisy dogs, Constables Labedzki and Turner eventually traced the disturbance to a house called Peacehaven. Predictably all efforts to rouse the householder failed.

## GERMAN SERGEANT'S DUTY AT COLCHESTER

DURING the past two weeks a somewhat unusual figure has appeared on police duty in Colchester. This was in the form of a jovial police sergeant from West Berlin, Heinz Pahl, who has been on an official visit to the county.

Sgt. Pahl has taken part in panda and traffic patrols, probationer training, court duty and road safety activities, and has been for an afternoon down the river on the Bradwell launch.

Married with three grown-up children, Heinz Pahl has visited this country five times before. He is 45 years old and an ex-dog handler.



In mid-May he visited headquarters and presented to Mr. K. F. Alston, a ceremonial helmet and a plaque, sent by the Berlin Police President. In turn Mr. Alston presented the sergeant with a Force helmet to take back with him.

## Making crime pay -with interest

In 1968 a cheque book was stolen, and a number of cheques were passed by a fictitious Mr. Hardy.

His nefarious schemes opening a share account with a Co-operative Society and dropping cheques valued at £68 11s. 6d.

Having been thus defrauded, one would think the Co-op. had suffered enough, but no, in 1969 our Mr. Hardy received a dividend cheque for £1 14s. 0d. thanking him for his custom.

How can one take umbrage at such generosity. Our Mr. Hardy certainly did not, for later in 1969 he started again with the same series of cheques, and having had such magnificent service, of course he gave the Co-op. his custom. This time he called himself Mr. Grey, and having changed his name, he also changed his share account number.

Once again the Co-op. were overwhelmed in their generosity, and having been defrauded of goods valued at £38 8s. 9d., they forwarded to our Mr. Grey a dividend cheque in 1970 for 19s.

If anyone happens to know the whereabouts of Mr. Grey, alias Mr. Hardy, Detective Sergeant Law at Leigh has two dividend cheques on his desk and would be only too pleased to hand them over personally.

# Buying a house can bring shocks

by B. A. Jenkinson

DESPITE the awesome warnings and advice given by the experts in articles previously published in this paper it does appear that many members of the Force persist in their anti-social desire to purchase their own houses.

Applications are still being received which only serve to confound those who commissioned the experts to publish the cautionary advice. They must have considered they had the problem licked.

One is therefore obliged to concede that the earlier articles touched but lightly on the problems and pitfalls which can lead to total disillusionment. The time has arrived for the pulling of punches to cease and for the good of all concerned the other half of the story to be set out in simple terms for all but the irresponsible to understand.

Let it be clearly understood that whatever terrible difficulties one may face in weaving through the obstacle course the experts have previously described, to proceed further is to make Pilgrims Progress something akin to a gentle country walk. If you reconsider and sink back into a comfortable rut, continuing to occupy county housing with all the advantages of concern, welfare, environmental planning and understanding that this brings then who can blame you.

If this article assists a reader in making such a decision then the editorial staff of this newspaper will feel a sense of fulfilment rarely acquired in these difficult days.

You decide to proceed. Your application will eventually reach our old friend Stan Smith who, as you may know, gets assistance in these matters. Let us assume that either because you have only a few years service or through some precedential over-sight you have been granted authority to purchase in a matter of weeks.

One accepts that you have been able to persuade some financial institution to ignore your low salary scales and agree to loan you the price of a property. Perhaps as you are a traffic man covering a good trading area or a member of the C.I.D. fortunate enough to have taken part in a murder enquiry or two, the raising of the deposit has been easy.

## Must be bent

However, be careful. A number of knowing heads are beginning to query the apparent ease with which some of you raise these vast sums and an explanation that you have been able to save is not likely to be readily accepted, should your particular case be investigated.

So far so good. Financially your problems are solved and you can now move to the exciting phase of searching for your future home. You will look at numerous properties. You will never find exactly what you want and your final choice will be a compromise

You are urged to proceed in accordance with a system designed to minimise the shocks which are bound to come.

between dream and practical reality. You are urged to proceed in accordance with a system designed to minimise the shocks which are bound to come.

The external examination of the property should always be undertaken first before any thought is given to internal inspection. In this way you ought to be able to get out of trouble with only slight contact with the world outside the service and with little or no lasting effects.

Always approach the property from the front and the opposite side of the road. Most private houses are built in those rather wretched quiet roads to which you may not be accustomed. Note the ease with which you are able to cross the street without the usual sporting and adrenalin-raising thrills which have been a part of life to date. You may already in consequence view residing in such an area as rather boring but it is a price the owner occupier is sometimes forced to pay.

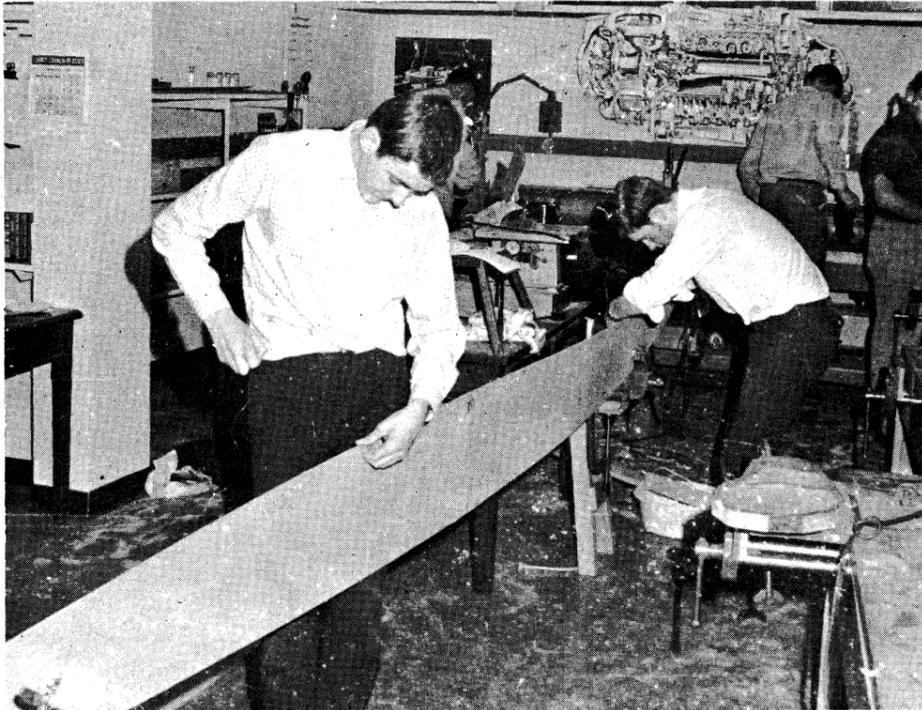
Now, look at the property and the way it sits on its plot. You are almost bound to notice as you stand on the footpath that the property does not back on to a school, garage, shopping centre or gasworks. Well, you cannot afford to be too fussy. Hazards such as other attractive properties nearby, green vistas, trees and landscaping are more often than not an integral part of the private developers mystique and you will do well to accept the situation as it is.

You may notice that the garden has either fencing, walls or hedging. A moment's panic is usually experienced here as you consider what to do with those rolls or rusting pig wire, sections of woven fencing and that odd bedstead or two with which for years you have kept your children and pets within the curtilage. Should you attempt to solve your problem here by smugly reflecting on the ready saleability of those articles to the next unsuspecting tenant of your present house, remember, he might not wish to purchase or he may have similar equipment of his own.

At this stage it may be difficult for you to ignore the front elevation of the property with its strange picture windows and its enclosed front porch creating the hazard of double front doors which you can see must cut out those stimulating draughts so typical of the average police house. You are strongly advised to ignore these

## THE SPRINGFIELD BOATYARD

The shipbuilding industry may be shaky in some parts of the country but the Springfield boat yard at the Cadet School is in full production. Under the supervision of Peter Reeve, the warden, Cadets Ian Kittle and Michael Puttick have produced their first canoe.

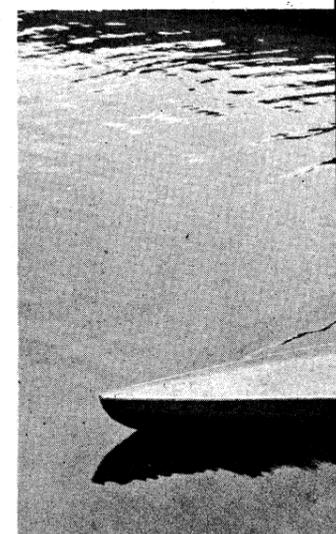


The greatest advantage of this is that it is an inexpensive way of extending the Cadet Corps canoe fleet. Apart from this, in the course of turning a kit into a boat, not as easy as it may sound, the builders acquire working skills they never had before. Manual work also provides a relaxation from the serious business of academic study.

Launching day. Ian Kittle gingerly pushes off from the bank with instructor Larry Piper looking on. At this stage one might have thought his head gear was just a joke.



After a paddle down gain confidence Ian Kittle bit of fancy stuff—with results. He doesn't see



His colleague having a of things, Michael Puttick how it should be done. are made from marine quite seaworthy in the water of the Blackwa where this one was tried

You may notice that the garden has either fencing, walls or hedging. A moment's panic...

features until internal inspection, after all if you accept the advice now being given it may never get to that stage.

## No clay

One disturbing feature of which you may now become aware is that the garden is covered by a dark friable material which, should the weather be fine could be downright dusty. This is known as topsoil and is a regrettable leftover from the activities of the private builder. Unlike his county contractor colleague he appears loathe or too idle to remove it from the site. It may well be that, unlike the more efficient county contractor, he is unable to sell it or have it buried deep in the local council tip. Whatever the reason you are lumbered with it.

You can now see that should you purchase such a property you will be deprived for life of the autumnal challenge and excitement of previous years when armed with spade you have wrestled with the normal and somewhat homely yellow sticky mass that county contractors bring to the site for your enjoyment and exercise. Do not allow this to depress you. There are other physical processes one can take up as an owner occupier to replace such beneficial calisthenics and later we can consider these alternatives.

Noting with a twinge of regret that there appears to be no bus stop immediately outside the house you proceed to lift the front gate sideways to enter the garden. To your amazement that gate swings open on what appear to be recently oiled metal devices which the devil himself seems to have installed to prevent your time honoured opening method. A touch and the gate closes and it is only then you notice another curious fastening which holds it shut. So much for the old garden fork handle back home, it won't be needed here, although a few seconds activity with a screwdriver could well transform the situation to normal.

Your examination of the side and rear of the property will produce a series of shocks for which your police training and experience will stand you in good stead.

## No wind tunnel

These dwellings do not, for instance, have a rectangular flat roofed single story building at the rear and there appears no provision for a wind tunnel. You are inclined to dismiss the latter at this stage as it may well be that alternative means of ventilating the house and blowing cinders in a thin layer all over the rear lawn, are provided from inside the property.

But you must view with alarm the absence of the building itself. Where are you going to store that five to six cwt. of coal dust and that eight cwt. or so of number three coke that you have humped to three county houses over the last five years? After all, you have to heat water somehow. What about the old refrigerator, the pram and that sideboard her

mother gave you 15 years ago? Where are they to be stored?

Your wife at this stage may crown your fears by demanding where is the small store, in which county architects are inclined for no apparent reason to install a flushing toilet, and where for many years you have kept the garden tools, the lawn mower and little Johnnie's motor car and tricycle. A smile might perhaps flash over your face when you recall that at the house before last, the toilet pan actually had water in it and one winter the handles of your rake, hoe, the squeegee mop and your fishing rod all froze solidly in it.

You may notice a building similar in size and shape, although some do have sloping roofs, provided at the side of the property. The curious door arrangements which tend to open up the entire front facing the road ought to give you a ready clue as to its purpose but remember you are under stress.

Before you suggest to the wife that this is either a play space for the children or a covered drying area be warned. This is a garage and owner occupiers are prone to keep their cars in such places.

Now, it sounds daft and your half demented laughter at this stage is excusable but you might just as well get used to the fact that these queer people do not leave their cars stuck out on the road, on the footpath, the front lawn or round at their place of employment. So dedicated are they to this practise that they pro-

Not for them the waist high jungle of the police colony.

vide wide gates in the front fencing or wall as access instead of just taking down a single strand of wire as you and your colleagues have done for so long.

Well there it is. Are you prepared to totally change your way of life in this fashion just for the sake of being an owner occupier and if so, will your car stand up to it?

These questions now flood your mind and cast doubts on the entire enterprise. With your wife on the point of tears you may now decide that a risk project is now plain stupid.

Before you go, however, you might just as well finish your look around bearing in mind that one day you are going to have to live in such a place unless you can get a council house which in some respects would follow the same construction pattern although the interiors are designed for families with a high standard of living.

## Haphazard clutter

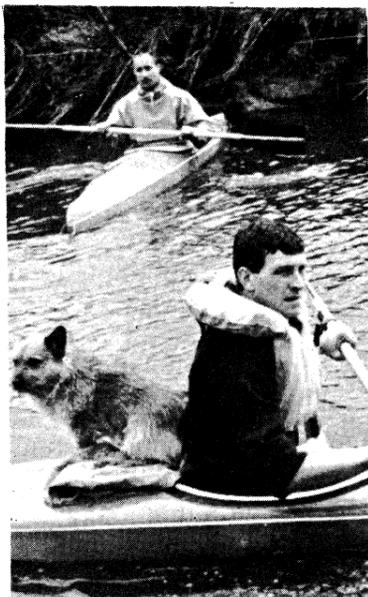
You may care to note for instance that the neighbours hereabouts cut their lawns very short and appear to dig over their plots fairly often. Not for them the traditional waist high jungle of the police colony. Instead a rather deliberate planting of trees, shrubs and other untidy plants, the erection of greenhouses and the building of garden pools and other clutter, indiscriminately scattered about without apparent plan, violate the eye.

You will find it difficult for example to find one rusting gas cooker or copper in these gardens and there are definite signs that the last persons who decorated the property removed without trace the old paint tins

# voyager gets wet

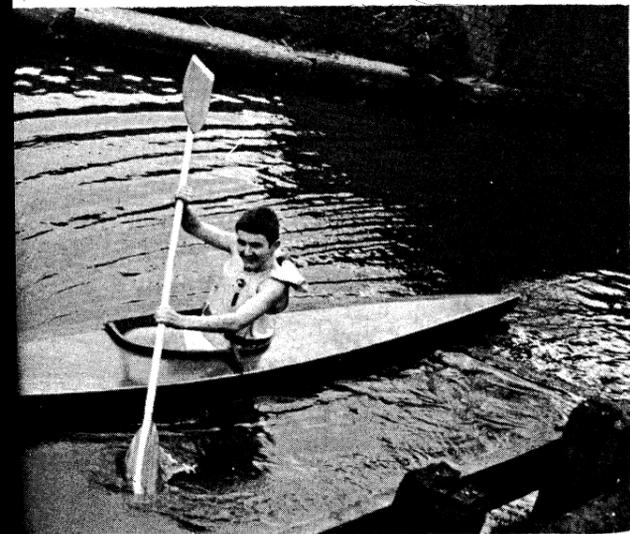


# wet



Introducing instructor Larry Piper and the intrepid Kelpie riding tandem. Larry recently returned to the force from the independent adventure centre in the Highlands of Scotland where he was an instructor. While he was there he acquired Kelpie, Gaelic for water sprite. Kelpie gets his spirit of adventure from his grand daddy who was a fox. His master has taken over as P.T.I. (etc.) from Mick Dray, in background, who has gone to Aldershot on an Army physical training course.

eam to too much. Although getting into the cockpit is a tight squeeze, falling out is quite easy once the boat has turned over.



a mess shows. e boats and are hoppier estuary er on. All that has to be decided now is whether to name this boat the Kitten or the Puttle, but as they will be building a second canoe as a demonstration at the Essex Show both names will be used to commemorate the builders.

the striped wallpaper and the broken step ladder that have formed the basis of the wife's rock garden for years.

That good lady, always on the lookout for the unusual may draw your attention to the peculiar structure which extends along the rear elevation of the house. Of single story and with a sloping roof made out of material which looks suspiciously like glass, its main purpose appears to prevent the proper ventilation of the kitchen and lounge. After all as an observant man you can readily see that this attachment must prevent curtains inside the french windows from standing out the accepted twenty degrees from the wall. How, you might ask, can they expect fire inside to burn at all without that healthy draught roaring through the metal doors.

Cannot you just bet that inside the property is sodden with condensation? What else can they expect if they seal off the howling draught? You remember distinctly how when you reported that damp patch in your present bedroom the advice of the building surveyor was "ventilation at all times." You have to admit the wide open windows worked last winter. That water just did not run down the walls at all, it froze solid.

## Continental

The use of these curious pictures appears shrouded in mystery, at one end you might see plant life, deck chairs, tropical fish tanks and like while at the other near the kitchen door you may find a pathetic attempt to hang up pieces of laundry. It all looks a bit Continental.

Thank God these alien influences are kept out of our building programme.

Pausing only to note that the rear concrete path goes right down the garden, that there were two linen posts and that the funny woman next door was actually smiling at you and surprisingly enough looked fairly intelligent, you decide that enough is enough.

Without disturbing the occupants you have cured yourself of the so far unexplained urge and somewhat non-gregarious desire to buy your own house.

All is not lost, however. You have seen how the others live and will be that much better a police officer for it. The evil day when you will be forced to live in such surroundings can be postponed and you have time to prepare mentally for the day when you must sink to such standards.

You can quietly walk away explaining to those who may ask that you were only curious. Heaving a great sigh of relief you return hungering as never before for a cup of tea in the orderly and conventional surroundings of your old dining room, chair rail and all.

## Delight

Be assured the report withdrawing your application will be welcomed. There are others still eager to share your experience willing to take your place. There are also smug smiles and knowing winks from those happy to accept that another revolutionary has learned that the cocoon we weave around our chaps is made of a very tough fibre indeed.

You have been perilously near the brink but thank goodness the conservative nature

of your job has ensured your return to the fold. There is no reason why continued years of occupying a police house under the benevolence and expertise of the Divisional Building Surveyor should not totally erase the memory.

It is possible, one supposes, that a few stubborn characters are able to resist the shocks and strangely, to these same people, the mode of life outside a police community appears rather attractive in a kinky sort of way. One may wonder why these persons joined the police service at all.

Are those the same malcontents who demand uniforms that fit, decisions by return of post and equipment from the Supplies Department delivered on time and of a quality that does not need replacement every three years or so? One can only wonder and trust that the executive keeps a close watch on such cells of revolutionary thought.

Be not alarmed if you know of such people in our midst. Phase two, the internal inspection of a private dwelling is more than adequate to deal with these characters. When you step inside such a dwelling the full impact of the strange environment these speculators create can cause near physical collapse but that could well be another story.

Prepare for more surprises next month when Ben Jenkinson takes you for a peep inside this wierd world called, "a house of your own".



The successful Chelmsford team with their two cups and individual trophies.

## Chelmsford again win Specials' trophy

CHELMSFORD'S Specials are a pretty successful crew. Last year they won the Salter and De Rougemont Cup competitions and went on to win the Neville Trophy against teams from City of London, Metropolitan Police and Southend, still competing separately at that time.

Partly as a result they have had to build a completely new team this year as last year's team leader Mike Giller has been promoted to Special Inspector, S.c. Adams has joined the Force and S.c. Brown is now a Sgt.

Also promoted was S.c. White, and as Special Sergeant he captained the successful Chelmsford team this year. Chelmsford this year took both cups, being the top division for duties as well as on the day of the contest.

Chelmsford obtained top marks on drill and turnout losing only 2 points with their 3 rivals coming behind, Harlow 34, Basildon 32 and Southend East 30. But Harlow got the better of the knowledge tests answering questions on Moriarty and the Highway Code well enough to gain 52 marks to Chelmsford's 51 with Basildon and Southend both scoring 47.

## Road accident

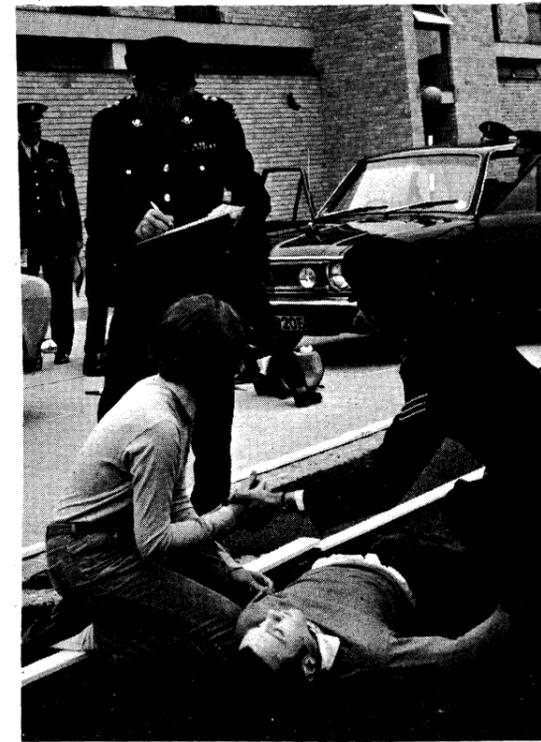
The accident test involved several injuries and teams were marked on their first aid action, accident procedure and their ability to complete an accident book correctly.

Here Chelmsford made sure of the competition by scoring heavily with 48 marks to Basildon's 39, Harlow's 37 and 35 to Southend East.

So this year Chelmsford Division Specials will again represent the Force in the Neville Trophy on June 21st. And this year they have a home match because the competition is being held at Headquarters.



ABOVE: S.Sgt. White receives the De Rougemont Cup from Sir John Ruggles-Brise, the Lord Lieutenant. In the background Supt. J. Bird who organised the competition. BELOW: The Chelmsford team at work on the road accident.



Sir John Ruggles-Brise inspects the parade. Pictures by courtesy of Essex Chronicle.

# EDIVIEWS

## Special event

The Special Constabulary annual competition and parade has come and gone again and we wonder whether it is not time that these worthies organised their own reunion. Each year, headquarters, mainly training branch, does all the fetching and carrying essential to a parade.

Regular policemen sacrifice their Sunday to this politic cause with no prospect of time off in lieu with a full training programme going on each day of every week and no prospect of being paid for the overtime worked unlike civilian employees who will be paid for every minute. We wonder if Specials would tolerate such conditions in their other jobs?

Come on, Specials, show your mettle. Run the parade yourselves on a divisional rota, leaving headquarters just to devise and judge the competitions. After all you exist to supplement police manpower, not to drain it.

## Weakness on high

The Federation vote of no confidence in the Home Secretary is a fair indication of the general discontent which exists in the Police Service at the present time. What is most surprising is that Jim Callaghan the man, hero of the Federation only six years ago when he was their adviser, has been unable to outweigh Jim Callaghan the Home Secretary, villain in the Federation's eyes.

But this is politics. Political expediency rules all things especially with an election coming along. This column wholeheartedly endorses the Federation vote, but for reasons unknown to them at the time—the Home Secretary's handling of the cricket tour. Instead of taking strong action which would have been a lead to the police and others, he adopted bully boy tactics to browbeat the Cricket Council into cancelling the tour. Instead of telling the South Africans quite clearly that they would not be permitted to enter the country because of the disorder that would ensue, he chose to shrug the responsibility off on to someone else.

Anyway, it is pleasant to think that some policemen will survive the summer hale and hearty who might otherwise have ended up in hospital, victims of peaceful demonstrations, even if law and order has had to bow to the mob in the process of what amounts to a vote of no confidence in the police on the part of the Home Secretary.

## Fair warning

And while on the subject of political expediency, the Police Service should prepare itself for no pay rise in September. Present inflationary tendencies cannot continue. The side which wins the coming election may be obliged, very soon, to impose a wages freeze. Unpopular as this would be, the country would have five years to forget before the next election. And as we said before, this is politics.



## Can part friends

Dear Mr Editor

Well you certainly fooled me! I could have sworn I detected a hint of familiar Puckish humour in your article.

If you were really serious things are worse than I thought.

Come off it, Mr Editor! A gentle dig at "the middle ranks" is always good for a giggle.

At any rate, my "quarrel" is not with your unintentional humour but with your choice of adjectives. If you will substitute "possible" for "inevitable" we can part friends.

By the way, you seem as adept as myself at reading into passages things which are not there. So, just for the record, let me say that I think Advisory or Selection boards are probably the best means by which a man in a large organisation can put forward his claims for advancement.

Yours faithfully  
W C PARTIS  
Chief Superintendent

*In face of such conciliatory words we must say that far from parting friends we feel sad at parting at all. We will gladly substitute possible for inevitable though still with a lurking suspicion that our optimism may be misplaced.—Editor.*

## First Aid

Basildon Police Station  
16th May, 1970

SIR,

When I first read your article on the Chief Warden's First Aid Competition (The Law, May, 1970), my first reaction was one of annoyance. It is never pleasant to be told, even if only by inference, that what one has struggled to achieve for the last 12 months has been a waste of time.

I was tempted to put pen to paper there and then. On reflection, however, I decided not to expend my limited literary talent on challenging your article, but rather to attempt to make out a case for First Aid in general, including competition first aid.

Although each and every officer, as your writer points out, is tested in the subject every three years, reactions to the mention of First Aid range from amused indifference to downright intolerance.

And yet what is it that we first aid "cranks" are trying to achieve. Merely to increase an individual's ability to save life, and to decrease by some measure human suffering. To infer that such an aim is a "waste of time" would be criminal, if the subject was not so grossly misunderstood.

First aid training, such as most officers are exposed to, is, to put it at its kindest, uninspired. Most are left with the impression that it is something that must be got through, something which does little to increase their professional ability, and something which has little relevance to everyday life—and anyway, an ambulance will always arrive long before you need to start putting those sling things on.

This really is the pity of it all.

If a person can be helped at the scene of an accident, time is of the essence. Time, and that little all important knowledge that good first aid training can impart. A man

with a severed femoral artery has only minutes to live; a brain starved of oxygen rapidly deteriorates and its owner if he lives, is condemned to life as a cabbage. Such incidents do occur. Such incidents are attended by ordinary policemen, and these ordinary policemen can do such a lot of good if only they know how.

This, then is why we first aiders are always training; always badgering people to join our teams. This is why we put up our largely unheeded notices, and endure the "back-chat" of our fellows.

Please don't think its because we are noble. No one with any lasting acquaintance with any first aid team could imagine that. It's because we have seen what first aid can achieve. We also know what a challenge competition first aid can be, and believe it or not, we actually enjoy it.

Therefore, I would ask everyone, including your paper, Mr. Editor, to do us the courtesy of treating us with the seriousness that our long hours of training deserve.

Finally, I would like to point out, since it is not clear from your paper's article, that the winners of the 1970 Chief Warden's Cup was BASILDON division, who will not only be there to defend their title next year, but will also be carrying the county's colours in next year's National Pim Trophy competition.

Having got all that off my chest, may I say thank you for reporting the event at all. All publicity is good publicity they say.

ROY C. CLARK  
Sergeant 285

Trainer

Basildon First Aid Team.

*Alas, we are in trouble again. But, you know, we never said first aid was a waste of time, but merely suggested that perhaps the competition was becoming a waste of time. On the subject of first aid generally we agree wholeheartedly with you, Mr. Clark, and wish you great success in next year's PIM Trophy.—Editor.*

## Thanks

Dear Sir,

Would you please convey my sincere thanks to all who contributed towards the most generous force collection for my late husband, Constable John Shrimplin.

This gesture was deeply appreciated by myself and family. A special thanks to the Police Federation for their help and consideration during this time of sorrow.

Yours sincerely  
PAMELA SHRIMPLIN  
63 Tunnmeade,  
Harlow, Essex.

# JOINT FORCE TYPES No13

# THE GARAGE MECHANIC



I'M CLEANING THE PLUGS, AIN'T I?

## CADET SPORT

The cadet sporting scene has been rather taken up with Force competitions recently and these are reported elsewhere. The badminton team took on the juniors from the Headquarters section and lost 7-2 in their first outing at this game. The cricket knockout house competitions have begun with some big hitting and fast running. The girls join in to make up the numbers.

### Basketball

In a season of eight matches against outside opposition Cadets have managed to win only two with one split. However, the total points deficit was only 346-312 and much valuable experience has been gained. Captain John Pickford, although off injured in the last match, just pulled off his 100 points for the season. Other scorers have been: J. Hastings 78, G. Blois 29, N. Hirst 26, R. Hammond 23, M. Fletcher 22, G. Egerton 20, A. Parsons 6, J. Weatherley 4, E. Cross 2 and R. England 2.

### Athletics

Although the championships are detailed elsewhere, mention

must be made in this column of the impact made on the sports meeting by the cadets. In many of the track races their times were as good as or better than their elders'. Victrix Ludorum, rather nicely, was Linda Grimwade who won a sprint double, got two 2nds and a 4th. But competition amongst the boys was keener and pride of place must go to Gary Egerton's four wins, with a sprint treble up to 400 and long jump. Graham Blois and Ron Hammond, the latter earning praise from the walking judges for his style, both worked hard to amass 21 points each with Pat Cole, 17, and Terry Skinner, 16, coming next.

### Cricket

In their opening match, Cadets took on Staff division in an evening match at H.Q. Apart from Tony Bragg, who scored 55 before retiring, the adult opposition could not get going and ended their 20 overs on 81-7. Graham Green was the most successful bowler with 4-22.

When Cadets went in wickets also fell regularly although the score mounted. Two needless run-outs crippled the Cadet innings, Fletcher going in this unseemly way when he was going well on 22 runs. Insp. Fuller came in at number 8 and carried his bat for 29, the last Cadet wicket falling in the last over with 8 runs needed to win.

Barlow 0, Egerton 5, Grout 0, Fletcher 22, Govus 1, Hastings 1, England 6, Fuller 29 n.o., Hirst 0, Green 3, Kittle 2, extras 4, total 73.

## SHOOTING

A mixed month with two wins and two defeats has left both 'A' and 'B' teams in third position in their divisions. Captain Mick Brangham was on form and missed the ton by only one mark in both rounds.

### Results

Div 3 Rd 12: v. York & N.E.Y. Lost 577-579

Scores: M. Brangham 99, G. Breathing 98, R. Sanderson 96, J. Stenson 96, P. Starling 96, A. Gowers 92, J. Green 92.

Div 3 Rd 13: v. Birmingham. Lost 576-589

Scores: M. Brangham 99, G. Breathing 98, R. Sanderson 96, J. Stenson 98, P. Starling 95, J. Green 88, A. Gowers 86.

Div 6 Rd 12: v. Bogey Won 549-546

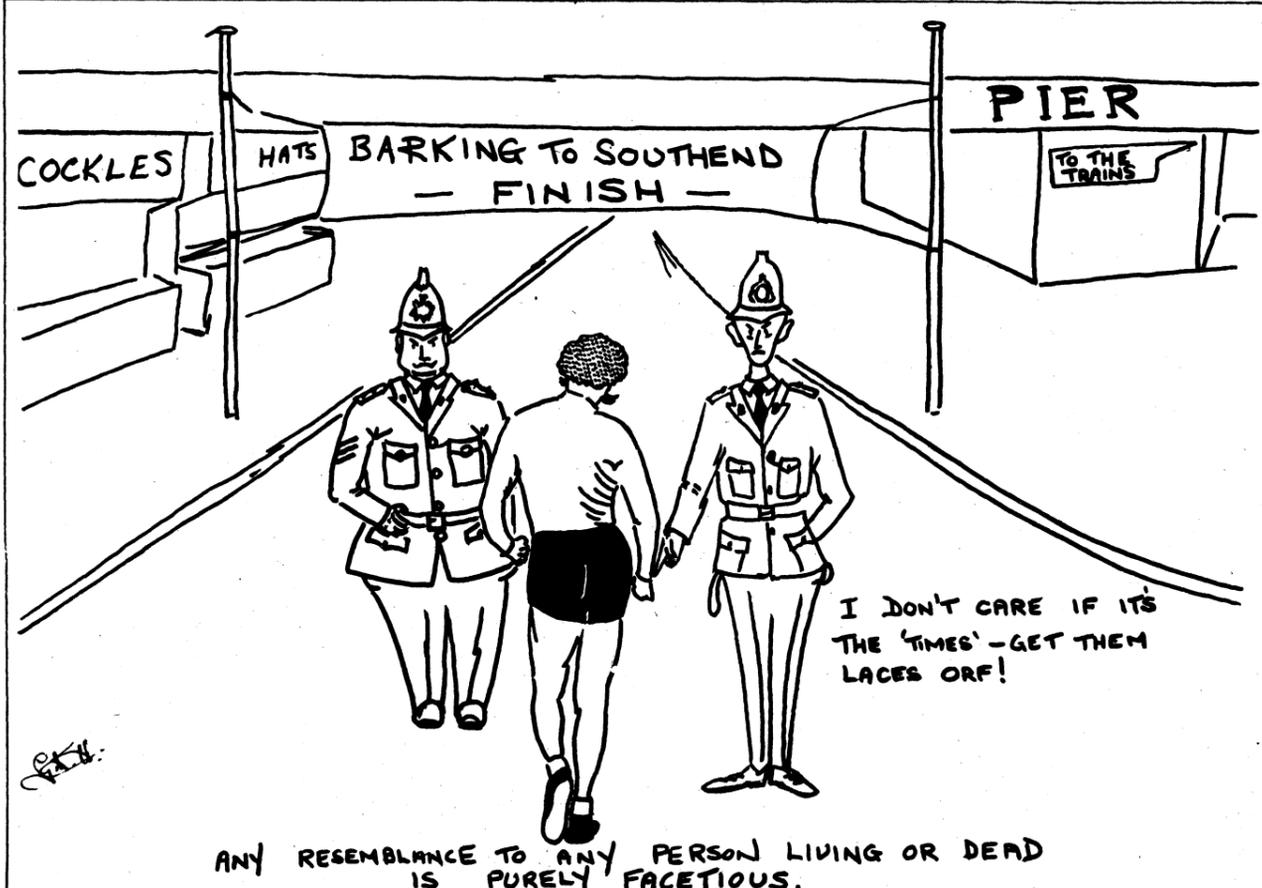
Scores: C. Snow 95, L. Carter 94, K. Light 92, J. Watts 89, J. Clark 90, K. Howard 89.

Div 6 Rd 13: v. Sth Wales. Won 367-NCR

Scores: C. Snow 94, K. Light 94, J. Watts 89, J. Clark 90.

### Table Tennis

In the final of the inter-divisional knock-out competition Southend West ran away from Grays to win by 9-3.



# So near yet only fourth

LESS than seven days after slogging 124 miles on international duty for Great Britain at Rouen, John Hedge-thorne was on the line at Barking for the start of the 1970 race to Southend — another 34 miles.

If no one else is convinced of the value of mileage, mileage, John is, because he powered through to a Force record by over 12 minutes, repeating last year's fourth place but this year capturing the Critchley Cup in the process. John's time was 5hrs. 31mins. 9secs.

4th, J. Hedge-thorne, 5hrs. 31mins. 9secs.; 12th, M. Blackwell, 6hrs. 5mins. 5secs.; 14th, K. Mann, 6hrs. 10min. 11secs.; 85th, R. Burrows, 7hrs. 9min. 55secs.

## 124 miles in rain and shine

THE British long distance walking team, of which John Hedge-thorne was a member, scored a huge success at Rouen on May 9 and 10, in the 24-hours race against France, when five British walkers all took places in the first six.

The course consisted of a ¾-mile circuit in the Trade Fair ground. This was circled 45 times to give an initial distance of 33 miles. The walkers then set off on three laps of 20 miles each out in the French countryside, before returning to the original circuit with 93 miles done. They then had to continue lapping until the 24 hours were up.

John Hedge-thorne had put himself into fifth place at the end of the first stage, 33 miles reached in just six hours, and over the three large laps worked himself up to third. As he regained the Trade Fair circuit two other British walkers were ahead, a Frenchman immediately behind, and the other two Britons fifth and sixth. These positions then had to be held for over six hours while lap after lap was reeled off.

The wet weather probably reduced everyone's performance slightly but this good show by the first long-distance team to be sent abroad for several years, has done much to ensure that other teams will go over in future.

### Result

1, K. Abolins (G.B.), 205.160 km; 2, C. Young (G.B.), 204.500 km; 3, J. Hedge-thorne (G.B.), 198.600 km; 4, G. Hacquebart (Fr.), 192.600 km; 5, J. Eddershaw (G.B.), 188.100 km; 6, J. Dowling (G.B.), 186.240 km.

This cup, quite the largest on display, is awarded to the first non-Metro walker. It comes to the county for the first time after several near misses. The Southend Cup previously awarded to the first Boro' man home but now donated to be won by the first Joint Force competitor also went to the team captain.

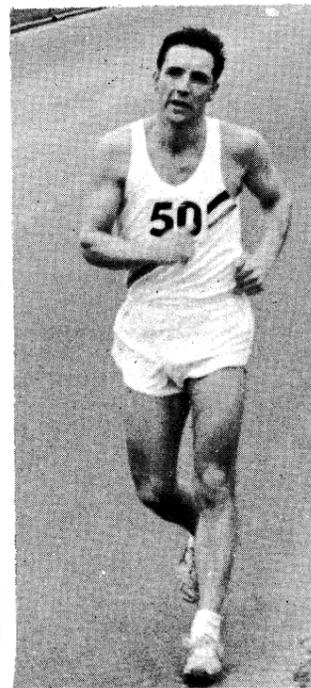
The race proceeded uneventfully until about 21 miles with the first six in procession: Fogg (Met.), Ward (Met.), Hurst (Bristol), Mockett (Met.), Seddon, Mockett and Hedge-thorne. But then all in a couple of miles the order exploded with only Fogg holding his place to record his 10th win, a record in itself.

Behind him Seddon shot from fifth to second, Ward slipped from second to third. Hedge-thorne came from sixth to fourth, Mockett from fourth back to fifth and Hurst went out. This was the finishing order.

### Team flop

Each year some disaster comes between the Force and victory in the team race. This year we started with a great chance and with the good start of a fourth place things looked hopeful especially as Mike Blackwell was coming through to his best time over the distance, 6hrs. 5mins. 5secs. to notch 12th place. And only two places behind came Keith Mann slightly faster than last year, recording 6hrs. 10mins. 11 secs.

This made Essex & Southend the first team with three men home but poor Graham Furnival, nowhere near as fit as last year, had keeled over with tummy trouble leaving Roger Burrows as fourth man. But Roger is not a regular walker, and was in any case slightly below his fastest form of two years ago. Even so a good competitive performance put him in 85th place in 7hrs. 9mins. 55secs., enough still to gain



Sgt "Charlie" Fogg, 10 times champion.

## Grays regain title

TWO factors to emerge from the Force athletics championships at Melbourn Park, Chelmsford, on 27th May, were that the old Grays steamroller still works, and that the organising ability of the Cadet School is making a takeover bid for Force Sport.

Grays, strangely quiet last year, came back with a bang to win with 88 pts. to 53 for Harlow, last year's champs. The still spritely John Barcham had much to do with this, not only urging his men on but leaping about the track himself.

Entries were up on last year and so was the standard. In some events last year's winning time would not have been in the first three this year. In addition there were more events with the advent of a Cadet Corps championship alongside

amazons of the Cadet Corps the number of events was raised to 6. Linda Grimwade scored a sprint double, and Corps P.T.I., Sergt Gina Dockrell, took off her track suit to win the women's long jump.

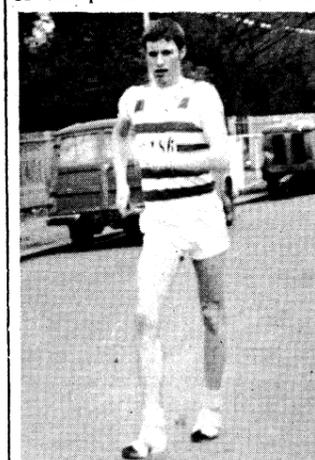
Better weather than we have had for years, fiercer competition as a result, and officials who were kind enough to allow things to run informally so that we only finished an hour late: all these things combined to make a fine afternoon's sport. Awards were presented by Mr John Duke, Assistant Chief Constable. The happy coincidence of the championships falling on the same day as the Superintendent's luncheon also provided rather more top brass spectators than we have been used to: but keep it up, chaps, we like it.



The Grays tug of war team almost pose at full stretch against their only rivals, Chelmsford, whom they pulled away in two straight pulls. Athletics pictures by Ed Cross.

the inter divisional contest. Blackwater house confirmed their domination of other sports by winning this also, mainly through a wonderful afternoon's running by Gary Egerton, who took the 100, 200, 400 and long jump and ran a powerful last leg in the relay where Blackwater put up the fastest time seen in the championships for some years.

The ladies were given more to do this year, mainly because of the presence of the young



Ron Hammond, leading cadet in the Barking to Southend and 10 days later winner of the cadets' 3,000 metres walk and 3,000 metres steeplechase.

fourth team place — just outside the plaques.

Our score was 105, enough to retain our title of best provincial team, but only just, Gloucester scored 111 and City of London 118.

### Cadet event

By a great walk Ron Hammond was the first cadet to reach Southend Pier. And his time, 6hrs. 18mins. 24secs. has been bettered only by two cadets previously. Indeed, only six members of the Force have ever walked faster.

Seven cadets set off from Barking and all arrived at Southend within the adult time limit of 7½ hours. A great 100 per cent effort which, although it had to go unrewarded at the prizegiving at Southend, will do so altogether. And of course, they will be let off the 30 miles endurance bash later this summer.

### Cadet times

J. Hastings and M. Grout, 6hrs. 49mins. 12secs.; B. Jaggs, 7hrs. 6mins. 26secs.; D. Reeve, 7hrs. 15mins. 59secs.; J. Weatherley, 7hrs. 19mins. 29secs.; M. Puttick, 7hrs. 19mins. 32secs.

### RESULTS

**100 meters men:** J. Jackson (Har) 11.4, Jones (S.E.) 12.2; Farr (Gys) 12.4. **Women:** Brock (S.W.) 15.8; M. Kidd (Har) 16.2; T. Skinner (Gys) 16.6. **Cadets:** G. Egerton, 12.1; P. Bayley, 12.1; R. England, 13s. **Women cadets:** L. Grimwade, 16s.; P. Mace, 16.1; P. Cole, 16.7. **200 metres men:** M. Jackson (Har) 23.6s.; Jones (S.E.) 24.8s.; R. Brown (Ch) 25s. **Cadets:** G. Egerton, 24.1; P. Bayley, 24.6s.; R. England, 26.2s. **Women Cadets:** L. Grimwade, 32.7s.; T. Skinner, 33.8s.; P. Cole, 33.9s. **400 meters men:** A. Adams (S.W.) 56.5; M. Lewis (Gys) 58.3; R. Brown (Ch) 58.4s. **Cadets:** G. Egerton, 56.8s.; R. Madden, 60s.; A. Biddle, 60.6s. **800 meters men:** B. Rampling (Gys) 2m. 14.5s.; C. Adams (S.W.) 2m. 16.2s.; M. Lewis (Gys) 2m. 23.1s. **Cadets:** R. Madden, 2m. 14.3s.; R. Hammond, 2m. 15.1s.; M. Fletcher, 2m. 23.7s. **1500 meters men:** Wright

(S.E.) 4m. 43s.; T. Sanderson (Gys) 4m. 46s.; M. Fairweather (Clac) 4m. 50s. **Cadets:** M. Barlow, 4m. 16s.; G. Blois, 4m. 17s.; J. Pickford, 4m. 39s. **3000 meters walk:** J. Hedge-thorne (HQ) 14m. 53.2s. (Rec); K. Mann (Bas) 16m. 32.5s.; G. Furnival (Clac) 17m. 38s. **Cadets:** R. Hammond, 15m. 35.8s.; J. Hastings, 17m. 11.1s.; B. Jaggs, 17m. 14.4s. **3000 meters Steeplechase, men:** D. Letch (Bas) 12m. 14.7s.; M. Fairweather (Clac) 12m. 20s.; T. Sanderson (Gys) 12m. 26.1s. **Cadets:** R. Hammond, 11m. 53.8s.; G. Blois, 12m. 27.8s.; J. Pickford, 12m. 49.6s. **1600 meters medley relay, men:** Grays, 4m. 14.1s.; Southend West, 4m. 14.6s.; Chelmsford, 4m. 22.4s. **Cadets:** Blackwater, 4m. 6.3s.; Colne, 4m. 15.4s.; Crouch, 4m. 19s.



Competitors come off the bend in the women cadets' 200 metres. Left to right: Terry Skinner, Pat Cole (winner of the shot event) and Linda Grimwade, who won this race and scored the highest individual points tally.



Sergeant Alec Mackman receives the Vic Brooker Trophy from the donor.

G. Blois, 65ft. 2in.; J. Weatherley, 58ft. 10in.

**Javelin, men:** A. Wallace (Gys), 159ft. 10in.; J. Watson (Bas) 151ft.; G. Murray (Har) 136ft. **Cadets:** J. Hastings, 104ft. 10in.; M. Fletcher, 100ft. 6in.; J. Weatherley, 97ft. 2in. **Women Cadets:** P. Mace, 55ft.; S. Hall, 52ft. 10in.; P. Cole, 51ft. 8in.

**Team scores: Force:** 88, Harlow 53, Southend East 47, Southend West 46, Chelmsford 41, Basildon 30, Clacton 18, Colchester 8, H.Q. 6. **Cadets:** Blackwater 158, Crouch 115, Chelmer 68, Colne 54.

## DOWN GOES RECORD

MAKING an immediate impact on the Force athletics scene, Andy Down who is still training at Eynsham Hall, lowered the 1500 metres record with a worthwhile 4 mins. 10.1sec. run when representing Thurrock Harriers at Hornchurch on 16th May. And this was only about an hour after putting in a 2 mins 0.8 secs. 800 metres. These performances both earned second places.

P.c. Down, whose course at Eynsham ends the day before the P.A.A. championships, will be a great asset to the section.

Mick Jackson is also getting down to work and clocked 11.7 and 23.7 for the two sprints when running for Chelmsford A.C. in the league meetings on the 16th May. He was not too happy with this, just one of those days.

The Cadets had their first track outing when competing in Essex A.A.A. championship events at Hornchurch Stadium in early March. The medley relay team were given a good send off by Gary Egerton who looked good on the initial 400 metres leg. Sprinters Richard England and Andy Biddle lost a little ground before handing over to Graham Blois for the 800 metres leg. Graham was left behind somewhat, but the team clocked 4 mins. 8.1 secs., the fastest by a Force team for a few years.

Four cadets ran in the junior 3,000 metres where they met some very speedy opposition. Mick Barlow led our contingent home, clocking 10 mins. 28 secs., followed by R. Hammond 10.37, J. Pickford 10.44 and G. Green 10.47.

## Golfers well beaten by Beds.

THE Police of Essex Golf Society season is well under way with three matches having been played. These resulted in a win against the City of London by 3-1 and defeats at the hands of Mid Anglia, 2½-1½, and Bedfordshire, 4-0.

This seemingly heavy defeat was closer than it appears because three of the matches were only decided at the 17th hole and could have gone the other way.

### Spring meeting

At the end of April the Society held their spring meeting at the Warren Golf Club for the Vic Brooker Trophy in the morning with a Stableford competition after lunch. There was a good entry and a pleasant days play resulted as follows:

Vic Brooker Trophy: Sgt. A. Mackman (Brentwood), 67 (handicap 24); runner-up, Constable P. Rouse (Southend), 71 (handicap 16). Stableford: Constable D. Canham (Southend), 36 points (handicap 12); runner-up, Constable S. Bardwell (Harlow), 34 points (handicap 24). Best all day net score: Constable D. Anderson (Southend), 138 (handicap 22).

# SUE SPEAKS FOR THE OTHER HALF

Mainly for Wives

THIS month's article is not really particularly relevant to police work in any way, but I hope my experience as set out here may help others in a similar situation.

The words "You had better have some skin tests done," would be enough to strike fear into many a strong heart. Fear of the unknown that is, for when you know what to expect, skin tests are not fearsome at all.

After repeated asthma attacks, the specialist told me I would have to have allergy tests done to find the cause. It took nearly a year for the appointment to come round and in the meantime my doctor had prescribed a new drug which, used regularly, kept asthma at bay, so I wasn't at all keen for the tests to be done.

## Ordeal

The dreaded day arrived and I kept the appointment on time. After sitting in the uninteresting waiting-room for over half an hour, pretending to read two-year-old magazines, I was just about ready to walk out and leave the whole thing, when my name was called.

Climbing the flight of narrow stairs which would have been enough to finish off anyone with a really bad chest, I followed the doctor into a rather dismal room with a view of backyards and combinations on washing lines.

He asked me to sit on a chair by his table and roll up my left sleeve. On the table was a wooden frame with between 20 and 30 little phials in it. Each was labelled: Cat; Grass Pollen; Housedust, etc.

Everything, in fact, which one is likely to inhale in the form of dust of one kind or another.

The doctor dipped into each phial in turn and put a drop of liquid on my arm. Having made a neat row of drops, he pricked each very slightly.

By the time I had four rows of drops on the inside of my arm I was beginning to wonder if I should have to come back to see if I reacted to any of them. The doctor seemed quite surprised

**Don't suffer asthma attacks—have your allergies seen to.**

when I asked him this, and I can only think that everyone along the line thinks someone else will tell you what "skin tests" entail.

"Oh no," he said, "we'll be able to see any reaction within five minutes." Sure enough a tiny, pinkish spot came up where the rabbit mixture had been pricked, shortly followed with another spot for hamster allergy, and in a few more seconds yet another for housedust.

I still don't know how the doctor could remember just where he had put each drop of serum, but he obviously had some system. When he was satisfied that nothing else was going to react, the doctor wiped my arm with ether on cotton-wool (this was the worst part—I can't stand the smell of ether) and smeared a little cream on the three rapidly-fading spots, which were no bigger than a pin-head, didn't hurt, or even itch, and had disappeared by the time I got home.

## Pets can stay

My children were pleased that they won't have to get rid of the dog or the guinea pigs, I do not suppose that being allergic to housedust is going to make much difference to me at present, but I understand that I can be desensitised if necessary, and we have had to get synthetic bedclothes.

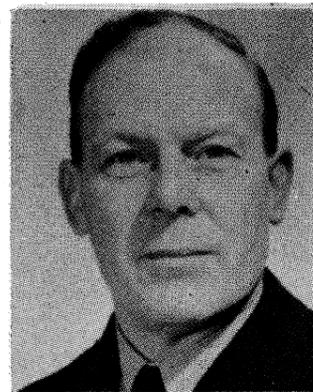
The whole thing only took about quarter of an hour and after waiting so long and really getting into a "state" about it, I can't think what I was worried about.

# Federation News

By Stan Smith

FOR delegates from this Force, only one thing marred the proceedings of the 48th Annual Conference of the Police Federation held at Llandudno on May 19 to 21. This was the fact that three of the Resolutions submitted to the Conference Arrangements Committee from this Force were not debated because of the lack of time to hear the record number of motions submitted. Normally it is possible to composite a number of motions so that they can be debated together provided they have the same ends in mind, but because of the contentious matters of pay; capital punishment; the right to associate with trade unions; and also the general feeling of frustration which is felt within the service, which was apparent in the wording of some of the motions, it was not possible to carry out this procedure to the full so that all matters could be dealt with.

The three motions from this Force which were squeezed out were those dealing with garage rents, ejection warrants and



plain clothes allowance. This does not mean that they will not be pursued, because arrangements have been made to deal with all matters not heard at Conference by way of correspondence, and the Joint Central Committee have pledged that they will be fully investigated and discussed in Committee. If the originating Board is not satisfied with the outcome before next conference, the motion can be again submitted in the usual way, and so far as this Force is con-

# Southend bowlers' cold start

## Tour goes well

THE fourth tour by a County Police team took place in early May when 16 serving and retired members with 12 wives went to Eastbourne to enjoy some of the best weather on record.

The party arrived in Eastbourne with a Gonk made by Harold Tredree. This stood about 18in. high and was to stand at the end of the heaviest losing rink and be in the custody of the skip until the next match.

The first match, narrowly lost to Victoria Drive B.C., 86-74, saw the Gonk pass into the keeping of tour organiser Reg Viney. The light-hearted side of the tour is best illustrated by the antics of one of the party on the first morning there, when he dressed up—and made up—in female attire and hurried down to the hotel kitchen to assist the staff with early morning tea. Needless to say he surprised many of the party—and a few others as well no doubt, particularly as he went down to breakfast still made up. Only Harold Tredree could have done it.

After a morning of pitch and putt the party travelled to Bexhill where they lost 83-55 and Harold Tredree got his Gonk back.

Monday held two matches, the men against Crouch B.C. and the ladies against Seaford Ladies. The men were involved in a really tight match but still could not win, going down 84-77. Harold Tredree retained the Gonk. They then returned to pick up the ladies and found that they had won by two shots. They were duly sung on to the coach and up the hotel steps.

## RELAXATION

After a relaxed morning at Beachy Head both teams travelled to Hastings to play White Rock B.C. Victory was not expected against this strong club but at 16 ends only one shot separated the teams. Then with 5,4 and 5 against Reg Viney all hopes of a win faded and he also got the Gonk back.

cerned we shall demand some measure of priority so that they are not squeezed out next year.

## Reputation

Those motions which were dealt with at Conference were carried through very successfully, and I am sure that the reputation of this Force's Joint Branch Board was enhanced because of them.

The motion dealing with firearms and firearms training was very well received and unanimously carried. The Joint Central Committee publicly congratulating the Branch Board on their correct procedure and the comprehensive report which had been submitted. Congratulations are due to Chief Inspector John Sutton of the Recruiting and Training Department for all the research he carried out on this matter and for the excellent way in which he presented the facts at Conference.

The other motion before Conference in our name was that of widows pensions for those dependants of police officers who are killed on duty by attack or in effecting an arrest or preventing the escape of a prisoner. I had the honour of presenting this motion to Conference and this was again carried unanimously.

Another good result was the amendment we submitted to a motion by Manchester and Salford dealing with the right to have copies of all documents in a discipline case so that the member is able to take proceedings in a Civil Court if he feels that he has been defamed in the complaint. The Conference accepted our amendment, which was spoken upon by Chief Inspector John Poston and Chief Inspector Shayshutt.

The highlights of the Conference were the speeches given

# BOWLS

Once again the ladies outdid the men and once again they were duly sung up the steps.

Next morning the party held their own mixed triples competition which was won by Mrs. Cardwell, F. Bailey and A. Brewster (skip). Then off to Boughton to record the first win of the tour, narrowly by 80-78. Bert Ellis became Gonk holder.

Back to Hastings on Thursday to play Alexandra Park B.C. and with a win behind them the team played well enough to win again, 80-63, Bert Ellis kept the Gonk.

## CHALLENGE

Friday morning was set for a challenge match between the tour party and a similar party from Plymouth British Railways, staying at the same hotel, at four rinks for men and two for ladies. At 15 ends it was close but the Railways stayed better and ran out winners in both matches. Wilf Newnham got the Gonk. In the afternoon, undismayed by the morning's beating, the men romped to their biggest win of the tour, beating Gildredge Park B.C. by 73-37.

After dinner on Friday night Tour President Ted Horne thanked everyone who had made the tour a success and presented secretary treasurer Reg Viney with a decanter. Expressing thanks, Reg said that the hotel had been booked for the same period next year. Mrs Vi Horne then presented the Reg Viney Cup to Bert Ellis for the best aggregate score of the week. Wilf Newnham was runner up and Eric Burkin third.

## Singles

### championship

ON WEDNESDAY, May 13th, 1970, in the most glorious sunshine of the year, the Force Bowling Section staged for the first time a singles championship.

Stan Smith, for H.Q., after a long lay-off from the game,

by our chairman, Reg. Gale when he addressed Conference in the presence of the Home Secretary, and by our Consultant and Adviser, Mr. Eldon Griffiths, M.P.

Reg Gale had the floor behind him when he outlined very carefully the feelings of the Service as a whole over the way in which our members had been treated in the past and he gave fair warning that unless things improved very soon the Service would be in revolt. As many of you perhaps saw on television, he made a telling attack on the lack of support the Service felt that the Home Secretary had been responsible for. He gave the future Home Secretary clear warning that the Service would not sit back and accept second best any longer.

## Cricket tour

Upon the question of the cricket tour, the chairman's speech was mis-reported. It was said in some newspapers that the Police had asked that the tour be stopped. The error was pointed out the following day by the chairman who re-iterated that the question of stopping



Ch Insp John Sutton spoke on firearms.

Monday the 27th April, 1970, saw the opening of the Southend Divisions Bowls Section, when despite a cold wind nineteen members of the section had an enjoyable afternoon's bowls.

The season was opened by Chief Supt. Bonfield who bowled the first wood. However, the local press photographer, who was obviously a man with a keen eye managed to produce a delightful picture of Mrs. Joyce Bonfield bowling a very good wood.

The feature of the opening day is the Steve Wickenden Trophy, this is in memory of the late Sergt. Wickenden, who in addition to being secretary of the former Borough Recreation Club was also a keen bowler.

The trophy this year was won by P.c. Wiggins, ex-Inspector Rickwood and P.c. Cable this together with prizes for the runner-up, was presented by Mrs. Bonfield.

We look forward to a full season of bowling, and hope that anyone interested in bowls in the two Southend Divisions has been contacted, if not, we would be pleased to hear from them. Be they experienced or beginners, they will be welcome.

Finally although we only had Sergt. Eric Hitchcock with us for one season, he was a great supporter of the section and we wish him well on his move to Chelmsford, and a good season's bowling.

delighted his friends by beating Wally Long of Clacton 22-14.

Jock Langley, of Harlow, struck irrestible form in beating Ted Luke, of Southend East, 21-11. An awkward green at one end probably beat our Southend friend.

Basil Uren, of Southend West, overwhelmed John Birkin, of Basildon, 21-5 in a match John will try to forget. He can and will play better than this.

Eric the Hitchcock, of Chelmsford, craftily, and with his own brand of quiet confidence, mastered Peter Wright, of Colchester, 21-15.

## SEMI-FINALS

Stan Smith, using a forehand shot like a rapier, pushed Jock Langley really hard and actually led at the start of the

the tour was a question for the Government alone. This question was also touched upon by Eldon Griffiths, who in one of his usual excellent speeches, outlined the troubles within the Service and our hopes and expectations from the next Government.

The speeches of our delegates and extracts from the major speeches will be circulated by way of a Joint Branch Board Bulletin.

The Home Secretary's speech was not one of his better ones and he was frequently heckled by delegates. When he pointed out that there had been a vast improvement in the number of pocket radios available, some members were quick to point out that they were often out of service. There was a shout of, "There are no drivers," when Mr. Callaghan tried to make the point that there had been a great many more vehicles supplied in the past few years. There can be no doubt that the Home Secretary was left in no doubt that the Police are in no mood to be trifled with. On the question of pay he said that he was of the opinion that the Willink standard should be maintained—this should produce a further 8 per cent in September, but we are asking for much more than that.

It will be interesting to see what the Government's reaction is to our demand for better pay and conditions when the crunch comes in the September Pay Review. There are warnings about that whichever Government is in power after the forthcoming elections, there

will surely be another pay squeeze. If this is so, then the Police will have to be considered as a special case.

# The Law Shop

FOR SALE: Set of weights, 150lb., plus 1 extra 5ft. bar and two dumbell bars, the lot £10. Contact P.c. Wilkins, Leaden Roding Police Station. Tel. White Roding 353.

FOR SALE: Avon Redstart 8ft. dinghy with inflator and oars, £30 or near offer. Insp. Page, R and T, H.Q.

ARE YOU an ex-Judo man? And is your suit lying around cluttering up the house? Please let us know at the Police Cadet School (Re: Judo suits), Police H.Q., Chelmsford. Reasonable prices paid depending on condition.

# WHAT'S ON

10.6.70—Regional athletics championships, Withdean, Brighton.

19-20.6.70 — Essex Show, Great Leighs.

21.6.70 — Neville Trophy competition (Special Constabulary), H.Q., in afternoon.

7.7.70 — P.A.A. Swimming championships, Cardiff.

14.7.70.—Benyon Life Saving Trophy competition in the Thames at Reading, run by Thames Valley Constab.

19.7.70.—Cadet Corps Home Day at the Cadet School, 2 p.m.

5.9.70.—National Police-women's life saving competition for the Allington Cup at Harlow.

last end by one shot but Jock produced a great 3 to win 21-19.

Basil Uren and Eric Hitchcock had a fine game. Trailing by 13 shots to 2 after eight ends it looked all over for Eric but what a competitor he is. He fought back to 18-17 only to lose eventually by 23-17.

## FINAL

Lovely stuff up to the 11th end with Jock leading by 10 shots to 9. Basil then produced some great shots and proved his class by taking the next 13 shots to win 22 shots to 10.

Congratulations to a worthy winner, Sgt Basil Uren, of Southend West, who proved to be a real amalgamation asset, neither he nor Jock will let us down in the P.A.A.

## Thanks

Members will remember that I reported some time ago that there was hope that the Treasurer's Department would be able to pay compensatory grant in May this year, a month earlier than usual. There were certain difficulties about this right up to the last moment, and only by hard work and good will on the part of members of the Treasurer's staff was the grant able to be paid. The fact that the Service had been granted an interim pay award made things more difficult, and I have sent a letter to the Treasurer thanking him and his staff for their efforts on our behalf.

## Communications

For the information of members, the Federation Office has now been moved to the old Recruiting and Training Block, and I am now situated between "Burgin's Enterprises" and the Stores Office. I am having difficulty in persuading the G.P.O. to move the telephone, so there may be some delay before I can be readily contacted by phone. If the delay continues until after the publication of this issue, I can be contacted through the Headquarters Switchboard or the Information Room. I make frequent visits here and if you leave your name I shall contact you as soon as possible.

