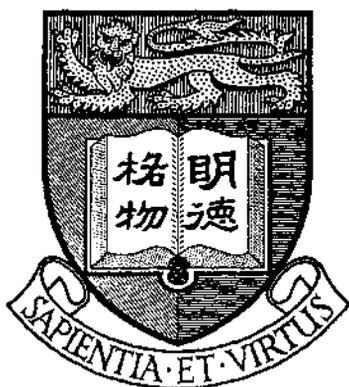


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MAGAZINE**

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THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

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Personalities



HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR
SIR ALEXANDER GRANTHAM, G.C.M.G.

Foreword

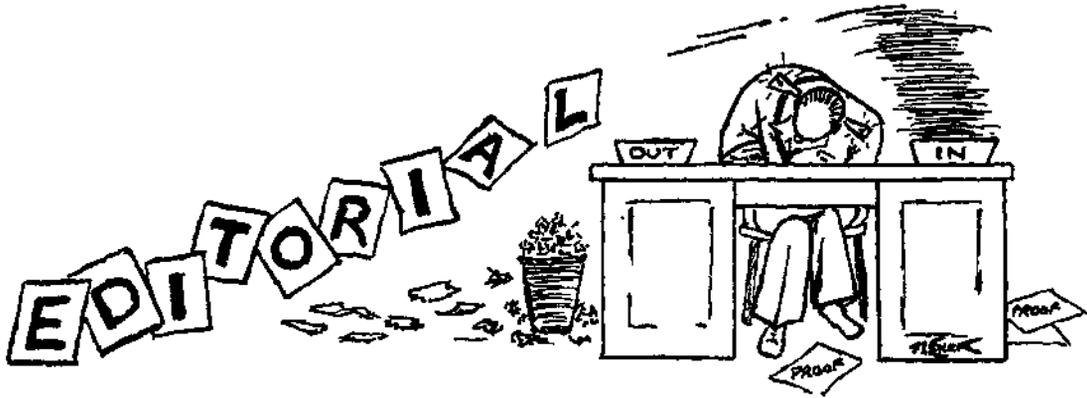
Something should be said in justification for printing still more words on paper at a time when, despite shortages of newsprint, the world is becoming more and more inundated, irritated and dominated by the printed word.

The object of this magazine then, is to give us of the Hong Kong Police a means of expression, an interpretation of the Force to the Force and to the public, a medium for the spread of special knowledge and a page on which some record of the Force may be written.

The scope of the magazine will be the policeman's life with its work, special interests, social life and play and with sufficient adventuring out of the rut under the guidance of friends outside the Force to keep open a friendly eye upon the world at large, lest we become too pre-occupied with human weaknesses and sorrows, including our own.

Such a sparetime venture as this, in these crowded days when there is so little time to spare, is no light undertaking and that this magazine should have appeared at all is something of which we may feel proud. Given your encouragement and support it can undoubtedly attain the object which we have set, to the benefit of the Force and the community.

A. C. MAXWELL,
Acting Commissioner of Police.



We have embarked on a new venture. Today sees the first issue of the Hong Kong Police Magazine, the Magazine of OUR Police Force.

We, the Editors, are extremely grateful to all the contributors who have assisted us in the production of this September issue of the *Hong Kong Police Magazine*.

To our Acting Commissioner of Police who has 'spurred us on'; to our Deputy Commissioner who has given us guidance; to our Divisional Correspondents and Sports Secretaries; to our Police Reserve and Specials Representatives; and to all who have contributed

to our pages, we say "Thank you for the help you have given". Without this help our Magazine could not have been produced.

We are particularly grateful to Mr. E. A. Fisher of the Public Relations Office, who has designed the cover for the Magazine and executed the sketches you see herein.

We trust that we shall receive the same co-operation in the future in order that the Magazine, which is now in being, may continue as a regular quarterly feature.

THE EDITORS.



My Impressions of the Six Months Police Course in England

By

SUB-INSPECTOR HUNG HUNG CHEUNG

On the 15th of September 1950, Sub-Inspector Fong Yik Fai and I left the Colony by air for England, being sent by the Hong Kong Government under the Colonial Welfare Development Scheme to undergo a six-months Police Course there. The aircraft took off from Kai Tak at 7 a.m. and after three days' journey, stopping on the way at the air ports of Bangkok, Rangoon, Calcutta, Karachi, Basra, Cairo and Rome, we arrived at London air port at 5 p.m. on the 17th. After passing the strict but courteous Immigration and Customs officials, we proceeded to the B.O.A.C. Head Office at Victoria where we were met by Miss Scott of the Colonial Office and Mr. Dashwood of the British Council, who then took us to a Hotel at North Kensington, where comfortable accommodation had already been arranged for us. The next four days were left free to us and we visited the city on sight-seeing expeditions and also called at the Colonial Office at Great Smith Street, where each of us received £35.0.0. as warm clothing allowance.

We reported to Mr. T. D. Widdup, Senior Superintendent and Supervisor of the Colonial Police Course, at the Colonial Office on the 21st September where we also met the 18 Colonial Officers who were to attend the same course. These Officers came from the following Colonies:—2 Superintendents from Cyprus, 2 Superintendents from Trinidad, 2 Inspectors from Barbados, 2 Inspectors from Tripolitania, 2 Superintendents from Malaya, 5 Inspectors from Kenya, 1 Inspector from Grenada, 1 Superintendent from Mauritius, and 1 Sergeant Major from British Honduras. The Colonial class of twenty, including S. I. Fong and myself, then proceeded to the Metropolitan Police Training School at Hendon, where we were to live. We occupied one double bed-room. Each of us was then issued with one suit of blue battle dress, two R.A.F. shirts and one great-coat, which cost us £8. Each Colonial Officer wore his own cap and badges of rank of his Force.

The Metropolitan Police Training School.

The school buildings are comprised of one three-storeyed hostel, a separate office building, 2 rows of class-rooms, a gymnasium, a drill square, an up-to-date swimming pool and sports grounds. There are constantly about 800 recruits under training; the course being for 14 weeks.

The recruits had no connection with Colonial class in training, but good relationship was established in daily and social life, i.e. at dancing parties, concerts, boxing matches, etc. They were very friendly and helpful to the Colonial Officers, and their courtesy left an indelible impression.

The C.I.D. School is situated about fifty yards from the training school main building and is entirely under separate administration with a Superintendent in charge, but both schools work closely together. A Police Driving School, which is one of the world's most famous, is situated next to the C.I.D. school, and is also under separate administration.

The Colonial Officer's Course.

The course commenced on the 25th of September, 1950. The course was divided into two parts, the C.I.D. course and general police duties. The C.I.D. course occupied the major part of the syllabus. The subjects included Forensic Science, searching and deduction at scenes of crime, practical experiments of laboratory aids to detection of crime, and law. The lectures mostly took place at the C.I.D. school where a number of police officers from various county and city forces were also attending.

There were no text-books to study and pamphlets were supplied for lectures given. Trainees had to take notes during the lectures and amplify them by reading reference books. The lecturers were mostly experts from various departments of New Scotland Yard and solicitors from the Police Legal Department. The most impressive lecturers were Dr. Keith Simson and Chief Superintendent Chapman, on Homicide. For practical demonstration

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purposes we also visited New Scotland Yard about once a week. Lectures given by the experienced C.I.D. Inspectors on the detection and investigation of crime and the daily work of detectives were also very valuable.

The general police course was based mainly on that given to the recruits in the school, and covered beat duties, traffic accidents, protection of children and young persons, prevention of cruelty to animals and the use of pocket-books. Practical demonstrations were used to amplify every subject, i.e. action and behaviour of a police officer at traffic accidents, drunk and disorderly conduct, case charging and searching of prisoners, giving evidence in Court, etc. The epidiascope was often used to show diagrams and pictures to the trainees, and once every week there was a film show, in school, for both entertainment and instructional purposes. The best ones we saw were the "Blue Lamp" and "The Girl from New Scotland Yard".

The Colonial Officers visited the Driving School on several occasions for practical demonstrations on traffic accidents.

Apart from the routine training, the Colonial Officers also visited the Houses of Parliament (we saw His Majesty the King and the Royal Family arriving there during the opening), the Royal Mint, the Times Press, Imber Court (training of police horses and dogs), Coroner's Court, the Old Bailey, Bow Street Magistracy, the London County Courts, and the Thames Police Division.

In the last two months of the course, the class was attached three days to the Army School of Chemical Warfare at Salisbury for instruction in the use of Tear Smoke, and two days to the London Fire Brigade for fire prevention instruction. The class was then divided into sections and attached to various City, Borough and County Forces. S. I. Fong and the two Malaya Police Superintendents and myself were in one section and attached to the Liverpool City Police, Lancashire County Constabulary, Southampton City Police, and West Sussex County Constabulary for the period of one week each. During this part of the course, we were shown all the departments in each force, and their organization etc., was explained. We were next attached to a Metropolitan Police District. I was attached to the "S" District Headquarters at Golders Green Station for three days,

Leyton Station for two days and Putney Station for one day. I was allowed to read any books and documents in these stations, including criminal case files in the C.I.D. I was shown how the detectives investigate their cases.

Finally, we were attached to the Port of London Police for three days and visited warehouses, wharves and docks in the port.

We had three examinations during the course and S. I. Fong and myself passed all. The Passing Out Parade took place on the 3rd of March 1951, conducted by the Inspector General, Mr. Johnston. He remarked during his inspection that he was much impressed by the tidiness and bearing of the Hong Kong Police Force during his visit to Hong Kong in 1948.

S. I. Fong and myself left the school in the afternoon of the 3rd of March and lodged at the British Council at Portland Place until the 9th when we left London for Southampton to board the s.s. "Corfu".

In all respects the course was very interesting and educational. It not only increased one's knowledge in police work, but also broadened one's outlook in many other ways. It is my opinion that the average citizen in England is most courteous and helpful to others, especially to strangers like us. Equally praiseworthy are the policemen in London who are extremely polite and helpful to the public, and always appear to be "steady and sure" under all circumstances. I recall my visit to the Southampton Police Headquarters, when I was allowed to read the telephone message book in which I saw information requested by the public, such as "Where could I get some ice in the City?" "What is the time of the flood tide today?", "My baby has no milk and refuses to stop crying. I cannot find any milk in the City, could the Police help?" and "What is the result of the football match yesterday?" etc. All these questions were appropriately answered. This shows the confidence the public have in the police, and that the police are really public servants.

The City and County Forces are in no way less efficient and well organized than the Metropolitan Police, only they are smaller in size. The "One-man" station in the County Forces were most impressive to me. It shows the peacefulness of the country and the ability of the "only" policeman in the District.

The women police are a remarkable feature of the Police Forces in United Kingdom. Their smartness and ability compare favourably with the male police officers.

This six months' stay in England has been most valuable and will always be remembered by me. It has given me knowledge and experience, not only from books and lectures, but also from the daily life of the people with whom I came into contact. The journeys by air and sea are themselves most educational.

I must take this opportunity to express my thanks to Superintendent Widdup, the Supervisor of the course, for his excellent leadership as well as guardianship, and the officers of the Metropolitan Police and City and County Forces for their assistance and hospitality rendered us during our visits. I must also express my gratefulness to the staff of the Training School, Colonial Office, and the British Council for their wonderful service in arranging accommodation, social meetings and entertainment during our stay.

European Inspectors' Association of the Hong Kong Police Force

Quarterly Commentary

Naturally our first very pleasant duty is to welcome the advent of the first issue of the Police Magazine which we hope will prove to be an institution in the Hong Kong Police Force.

We are reminded that our Association is also quite young and we feel that for the benefit of the newer members this is an opportune moment to give a brief account of its formation and aims.

In December 1946 for the first time in the history of the Hong Kong Police Force a Committee was elected to represent the European Inspectorate for the purpose of placing before the Commissioner of Police matters affecting their welfare. This "British Inspectors Committee" as it was then called, developed into the British Inspectorate Welfare Committee" and then the "British Inspectors Association" and finally, in 1948, when the present Rules were adopted, became the European Inspectors' Association of the Hong Kong Police Force.

We were fortunate in having the approval and backing of the Commissioner who at one of the numerous interviews which he granted the Committee, told us that an Association

such as ours welded the Inspectorate together as an integral part of the Force and was useful, not only for its members, as being a representative body bringing matters before him for discussion and direction, but also for him, in that he was able to confirm or disprove any suggestions of complaints, etc., voiced outside the Association.

This Association is interested in the efficiency and welfare of the European Inspectorate as a whole and also in the welfare of any individual members who desire representation to be made on their behalf.

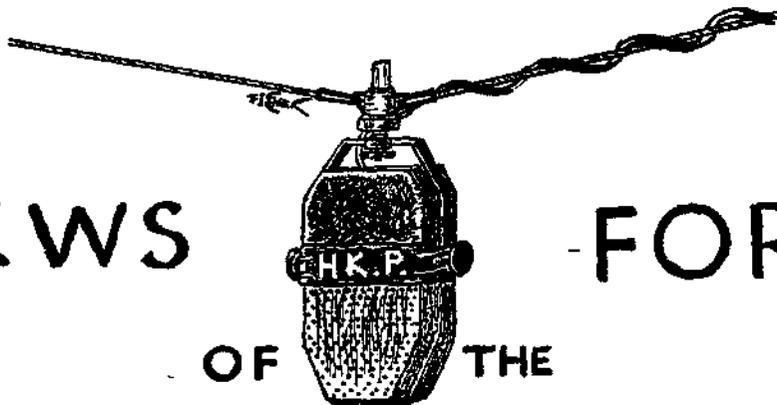
Much good work both in and out of Committee has been done by such stalwarts as Insp. 'Jim' Galvin, who has left to enjoy a well earned retirement and by S.I. 'Dick' Brown who has returned to the Metropolitan Police and we, the present Committee hope to be able, in future Quarterly Commentaries to bring to your notice more work done by the Association.

As can be seen by our Circular No. 12 which was recently published, we have a lot of information of past work to bring to your notice and we hope later to discontinue the Circulars and shall endeavour to keep members notified of all current Association matters through the medium of the Police Magazine.

NEWS

OF THE

FORCE



King's Birthday Honours List

We are proud to report that seven members of the Force were recipients of the King's Police Medal in the King's Birthday Honours of 1951. They were:—

Mr. CHARLES MOTTRAM, A.S.P., who is now the Director of Criminal Intelligence. Mr. Mottram joined the Force on 15th July 1925 and was promoted to Assistant Superintendent of Police on 1st March 1947. He has held his present position since December 1950.

Mr. ROY VINCENT FRANCIS TURNER, A.S.P., at present the Divisional Superintendent Marine. He joined the Colonial Police Service on the 4th July 1936 and served in Palestine before coming to this Colony on 6th July 1948.

Mr. EDWARD STANLEY BROOKS, A.S.P. who is at present on vacation leave in the United Kingdom. Mr. Brooks joined the Hong Kong Police Force on 4th May 1933, and was promoted to his present rank on 1st March 1951. He was at that time a member of the Special Branch.

Sub-Inspector TSUI PO YING, who is the officer in charge of Shaukiwan Police Station, Eastern Division. Sub-Inspector Tsui joined the Hong Kong Police Force on 23rd September 1936.

Staff Sergeant HSU FENG LI. Mr. Hsu joined the Force on 2nd September 1922. He was awarded the Colonial Police Long Service Medal on 1st January 1941, and a Bar to that Medal on 2nd September 1947. He was promoted to his present rank on 1st September 1947 and is at present attached to Kowloon Headquarters.

Staff Sergeant ABBAS KAHN. Mr. Abbas Kahn joined the Force on the 21st January 1927, and was awarded the Colonial Police Long Service Medal on 21st June 1945. He was promoted to his present rank on 15th

December 1949 and is at present serving in the New Territories.

Sergeant No. 3009 JIWAN SINGH, who joined the Force on 1st September 1926. He was promoted to his present rank on 1st January 1948. He was awarded the Colonial Police Long Service Medal on 1st September 1944.

* * *

We bid farewell to Chief Inspector F. J. CLARK, and Inspectors M. MATTINSON and J. OREM who left the Colony in May this year on retirement leave. We wish them and their families all happiness in their new environments.

* * *

We are very sorry to announce that Mr. JIM JOHNSON, A.S.P. was invalided from the Force on 22nd December, 1950. We hope that he will quickly recover his health.

* * *

Sub-Inspector T. S. FOWLER resigned from the Force on 5th June 1951 and has returned to the United Kingdom.

* * *

Mr. T. CASHMAN, A.S.P., Mr. O. F. BOWER, A.S.P., Mr. A. L. GORDON, A.S.P., Inspector G. C. MOSS, and Sub-Inspectors F. INDGE-BUCKINGHAM, I. R. JACK, G. F. WATT, J. W. MACDONALD and C. POPE recently returned to the United Kingdom on vacation leave. We wish them all a happy leave in the 'Old Country'.

* * *

Inspectors T. PILKINGTON, H. J. BALDWIN and W. E. B. HOWEL recently returned from vacation leave and now have their noses to the grind-stone once again.

* * *

Probationary Sub-Inspector J. C. GUNSTONE and P. E. ENGLISH joined the Force from the United Kingdom in May, 1951. We bid them welcome.

The Festival of Britain

By

M. A. DE SOUSA (Special Constabulary)

What were the expectations of the people of Britain for months before June 3rd? What was the most widely discussed topic,—that even made the war in Korea and ominous disturbances in other parts of the world fade a little into the background? It was the Festival of Britain. Many have wondered, and many have asked,—what is this Festival of Britain? So much of the taxpayers' money has been appropriated and spent on this scheme. Was this action justified? Is it merely a huge mammoth fair, or as some would visualise it, stalls upon stalls of British products, something after the style of the B.I.F. but only on a much larger scale? No! It is something far superior, far greater than any festival the world has ever seen. In fact, it is the only event of its kind that any one country in the world has ever dared to attempt, and the British people can be proud that their achievement has met with every success.

I cannot really find adequate words to describe this Festival as I have actually seen it, suffice to say, that it is not just an ordinary Festival,—it is a collection of Festivals,—a huge gathering of exhibits ranging from a housewife's everyday requirements to the most scientific inventions and intricate mechanisms. Yet, even with the most complicated technical features, such as the example of the splitting of an atom, or the behaviour of chemicals when exposed to various treatments, or the exhibit of the mysteries of the Universe, they are illustrated in such a manner that can be understood and enjoyed by the layman.

Every single notable British invention or discovery, no matter how involved, has been reproduced in miniature and carefully assembled in perfect detail, thus enabling one to visually appreciate and understand, at least its general function.

One has only to see the Festival grounds of the Southbank Exhibition with its various impressive buildings to be irresistibly attracted. This Festival is a gigantic effort. For instance, in one section of the grounds, actual

huge locomotives and machines, weighing many tons each, were transported to the site as exhibits to provide the realistic touch. But above all these wonders, the "Dome of Discovery" is the paramount attraction and drew the largest queue of any one single section. Without exaggeration, this queue extended no less than a mile in length and continues throughout the day until almost closing time in the evening. To understand the reason for its popularity, one has but to enter this fantastic and futuristic building, completely circular, to be confronted by a sight so magnificent that one is held spellbound. I spent over five hours in this Dome with all its miracles of modern science, and it wasn't until I felt physically tired and looked at my watch, that I realised that time had passed so swiftly.

Another item of interest is the "Skylon". It resembles a thin cigar and towers 300 feet into the sky. Viewed from a distance in the daytime, it would seem to support itself, whilst at night it is a luminous landmark and can be seen many miles away.

The displays and exhibitions of this Festival of Britain in London are situated in several locations, such as the Exhibition of Architecture in Lansbury, Poplar; Exhibition of Science and Books in South Kensington Museum; Festival Pleasure Gardens in Battersea Park; and finally, the Southbank Exhibition and Royal Festival Hall across the Thames between the Waterloo and Bailey Bridges. The "Dome of Discovery" is here, and the Southbank Exhibition has become the core of the Festival. At night from the opposite side of the Thames, one gasps at the myriad twinkling lights illuminating the various buildings, turning the whole area into a veritable fairyland of coloured lights.

Turning to the lighter side of life, there is the Festival Pleasure Gardens in Battersea Park. Out of curiosity, like so many others, I travelled to this fair which I thought at first was mainly for the benefit of children. However, I was due for a very pleasant

surprise, for as I wandered from attraction to attraction, the magic of the entertainment world gradually unfolded itself. I began to realise that this was also something planned on an enormous scale, and that no trouble or expense had been spared to bring to the public the acme of perfection. There were stage-plays and concerts for the more serious-minded. For those who desired thrills and laughs there were Daredevil Riders, the Giant Dipper, Motorcar Rides and a host of entertainments too numerous to elucidate,—and, for refreshments, the restaurants, hot-dog stands, soda fountains, coffee stands, etc. dotted about the grounds, catered for every taste.

Unfortunately, I was able only to visit the main centre of the Festival in London. Nevertheless, throughout the British Isles, in conjunction with the Festival of Britain, from Inverness through Edinburgh and down to the South of England, 23 other Festival sites are attracting visitors. Stratford-on-Avon, of course, is drawing admirers from all parts of the world to pay homage to the universal poet,—Shakespeare. Another popular tour is

a visit to the colleges at Oxford and Cambridge. The University of Oxford has designated its brightest students to conduct the visitors around and these delightful tours always end in a friendly tea with the undergraduates in their "digs". Castles and Cathedrals are included in most itineraries and for the lucky ones who have time to spare, the beauties of Wales and Ireland may be revealed.

It is impossible to describe in detail the Festival in so short a space. I have given you some idea of the exhibition itself but the Festival of Britain on the whole represents something far greater than it signifies. It has become a gathering point of the best in Art and Music. The meticulous work and painstaking detail are magnificent examples of the patience and industry of a people in whom these qualities have always been evident. Its splendid buildings and exquisite murals are in themselves an eloquent praise to their designers. It is indeed the symbol of the courage of a Nation to demonstrate to the world what she is today, a bulwark of serenity, in an era of turmoil!

Progress

"POLICE PATROLS. The Police are now utilising bicycles in the City and Eastern Divisions to speed up patrolling. They made their appearance in Eastern Division a few weeks ago and on the flat stretches of the mid-levels area a few days ago. An officer said that the men on the beat are now able to cover a much greater area more effectively."

(From a recent local newspaper report)

One Divisional Superintendent, in a rural area, is said to have remarked how much the personnel in his Division deprecate this craze for newfangled ideas, and that he sees no reason at all to alter the present arrangement which he has of borrowing a pony and trap for use in cases of extreme emergency. It is rumoured that he is most concerned because there is talk of those modern automobiles and

crystal sets being issued to Stations, in fact he does not know what is likely to happen next in "Sleepy Valley".

This same Divisional Superintendent is said to have recently remarked in public, that he prefers to stick to the "horse and buggy" mode of transportation (the anatomy of most of his personnel seems most suited to this), but he is prepared to do all he can to instil some "devil" into the Division, by agreeing to the suggestion of his go-ahead D.I. that he should train his dog Pluto to perform second-night patrols, complete with brandy flask at neck. He contends that the development of this idea will ensure coverage of the mountain areas as well as mid-levels. (At the moment the dog is being taught Cantonese in order that he can ring in reports each half hour).



Police Sports!



The Hong Kong Police Sports Association Headquarters are situated at Boundary Street, Kowloon. There are facilities for soccer, rugby, hockey, basket ball, tennis, bowls, and a club house for social activities. During the year 1950/51 the club house was enlarged and now consists of a spacious lounge, bar, committee room and four changing rooms as well as servants quarters and stores. The purpose of enlarging the club house was to provide better facilities for social activities especially for the Asian members of the Force and to make possible increased welfare work, which is one of the objects of the Association. Cinema shows, teas and 'get-togethers' are now possible.

It is intended in the future to expand the club premises further so as to provide an indoor games room for such amenities as billiards and table tennis. Unfortunately the foundations will not take a second storey.

Apart from inter-police sports activities, the Force takes part in nearly all organised sports in the Colony and the following is a brief summary of our sports undertakings:—

Soccer

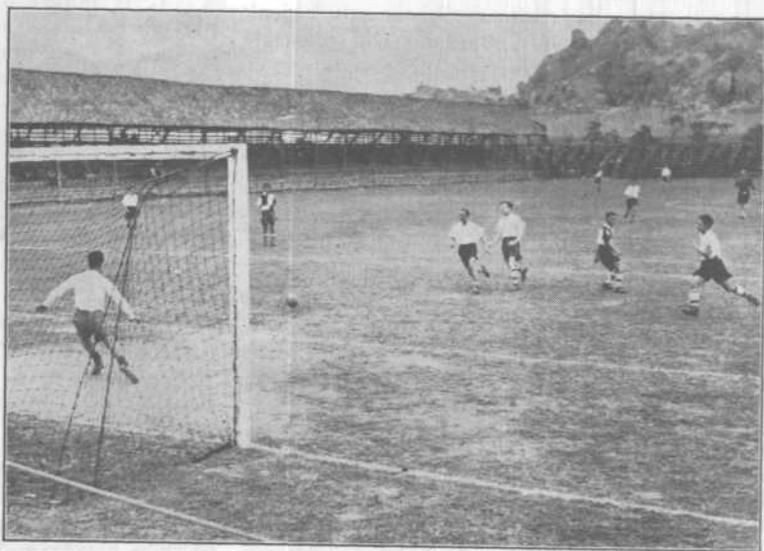
Things boded well for the coming season when the Police team won the Stanley Shield in the Colony seven a side competition.

In the first division league of the Hong Kong

Football Association, the Police team finished in the top half of the league. In the second division we were runners-up, and in this team several young players showed promise for the future.

Within the Force the Marine Division won the inter-divisional league for the third time running, also the eleven a side knock-out competition, which is a new competition, and the seven a side competition for the second year running. These divisional games are invaluable not only since they provide opportunities to spot men for Police representative teams, but also since men from all sections of the Force get together. After all final games and presentation of trophies, teas are supplied in the new club house.

The fact that before the last war the Police representative team consisted of Euro-



An incident during the game. (Marine v. Shamshuipo).

peans in the majority of cases, and that it is now virtually a Chinese team with the exception of one stalwart, Mr. A. L. Gordon, A.S.P., tends to show the manner in which the locally recruited members of the Force

Macau Police and the other versus St. Joseph's College.

Rugby

Despite the drubbings the Police team received during 1949/50, they entered the 1950/51 season with their usual zest and enthusiasm. During the season, despite the limited number of personnel from which to select the team, together with the difficulties to be expected in collecting personnel from various duties to practise, the team taking all into consideration, put up a very good showing. In the Pentangular Tournament, we won a game for the first time since the war. Obviously great believers in the adage 'You must walk before you can run'! In all other tournament games, although suffer-



Marine Division—"The Winners"

ing defeat, the Police always put up a good fight, in one game actually leading the Champions in the first half.

It is hoped in the coming season more players will come forward even though beginners. Members of last year's team were selected in representative games in which they acquitted themselves well.

have been 'brought on'. I feel that in time to come this will apply also to other forms of sport in which local members at present take little or no part. Considering that the bulk of our members are Chinese, this is only logical and should result in enhancing the prestige of the Police in Colony sporting circles.

Basket Ball

During the year competitive basket ball was organised within the Force for the first time in the form of a Divisional League. The trophy, which is in memory of Acting Assistant Commissioner E. C. Luscombe and Sub-Inspector Leslie, two popular members of the Association and grand sportsmen who were killed in the execution of their duty, was won by the New Territories Division.

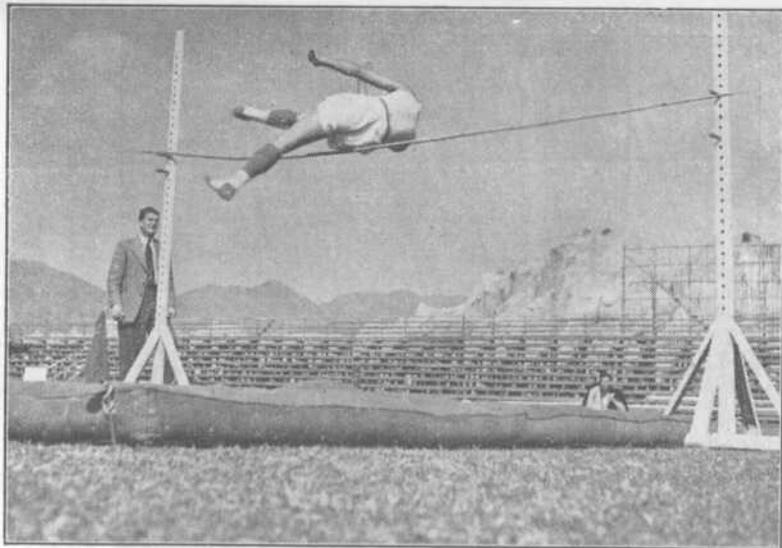
Being a new thing the general support was not so great as it might have been, but we hope for better things. Quite a deal of talent was discovered and next year the Police will be entering the Colony Open League, second division.

In January the Police team visited Macau where they played two games, one versus the

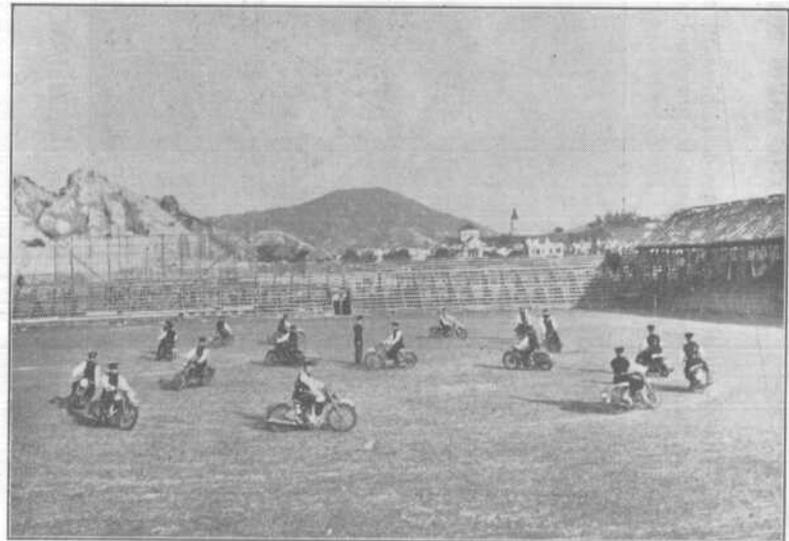
Hockey

As in rugby, difficulties were encountered because of the shortage of players. At the beginning of the season the Police entered teams in the first and second divisions of the Hong Kong Hockey Association League. The second team, however, had to withdraw owing to lack of players. In the first league the Police frequently played with a short team. Despite this, in many matches they put up a grand show and no defeat was inglorious.

Police took part in the Hong Kong Hockey Association 'End of Season' tourney at King's Park and again despite being short, did well in their first game against the eventual trophy winners and league champions, the Army.



The High Jump.



Police Motor Cycle Display.

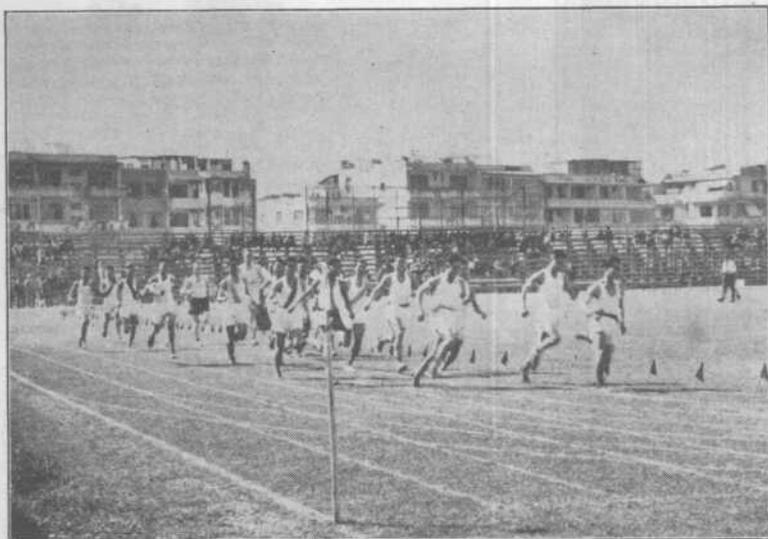
The annual visit was paid to Macau, and in return a Macau team came to play in Hong Kong.

During the first half of the season we had great hopes of finishing at or near the top of the league, but in the second half we lapsed. Despite our failure to top the league, our cricketers showed every promise and we have many young men who are interested.

The team was composed entirely of Europeans and home league matches were played at the Police Recreation Club ground. In addition, however, several enjoyable friendly games were played at Boundary Street until the football pitch, which was used, had deteriorated so as to prevent further cricket.

It is hoped to obtain two cricket mats before the start of the

next season so that we can have more friendly matches, and develop more talent.



The Start of the Half-Mile Event.

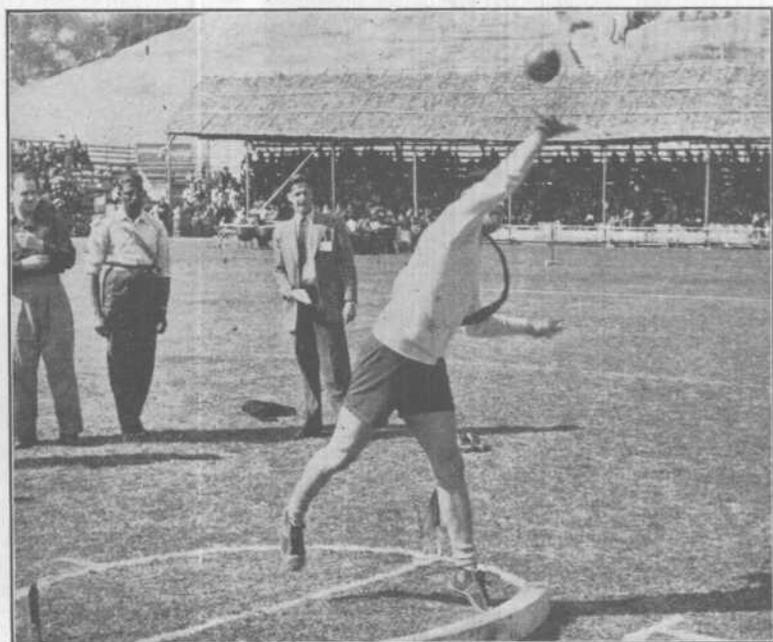
Swimming

Our Annual Swimming Gala was held at the Victoria Recreation Club on the 9th September 1950. Prizes were presented by Mrs. MacIntosh. The Gala was a great success and was followed by an informal dance.

Cricket

League cricket activities were resumed by the Police for the first time since the occupation and a team was entered in the second division of the Hong Kong Cricket League.

At the beginning of the season much interest was displayed and nets were put up at Boundary Street and at the Police Recreation Club, Happy Valley. The season opened with friendly matches and inter-police games.



Putting the Shot.

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One sensational friendly match is recalled in which our team was one man short, and one F. A. WONG was called in. He astounded cricket circles by taking five wickets for six runs in an amazing bowling spell. Mr. F. A. Wong managed this feat without having to doff his battered trilby. It is left to the C.I.D. to establish the identity of this Far Eastern Maurice Tate.

Athletics

This section supplied the highlight of the Association's activities for the year. On the 17th February 1951, at Boundary Street a Police Sports Meeting was held and apart from the usual track events there were the high jump, long jump, putting the shot, throwing the cricket ball, tug-o-war and a children's race. Much merriment was provided by the "Emergency Unit Get Dressed" race and the Gazetted Officers' race. The Divisional Shield was won by Marine Division.

The intention of the meeting, our first since the occupation, was not to attain

championship standards, but to provide an afternoon's gathering of all sections of the Force, together with wives and families.

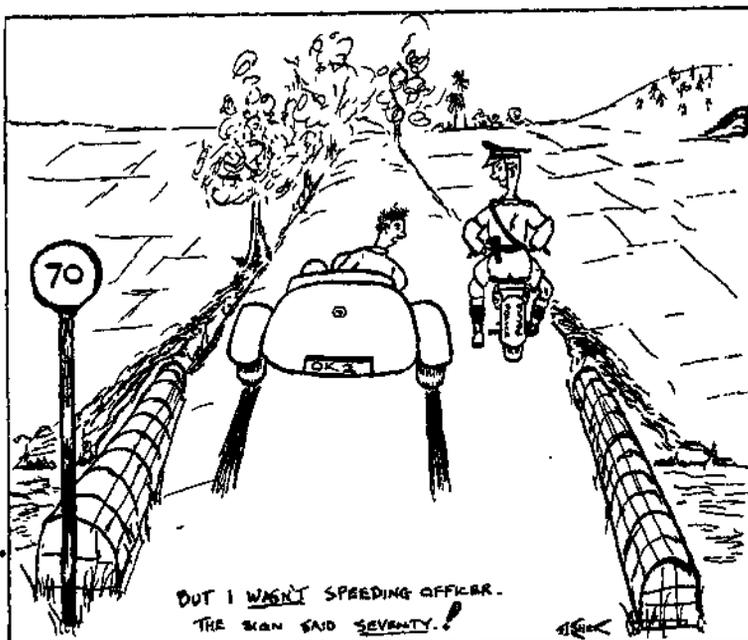
The greater part of the financial side of the endeavour was met by the Welfare Fund and food and minerals were supplied to all Asian members of the Force, their families and friends. About 3,500 attended and a very enjoyable afternoon in excellent weather, was had by all.

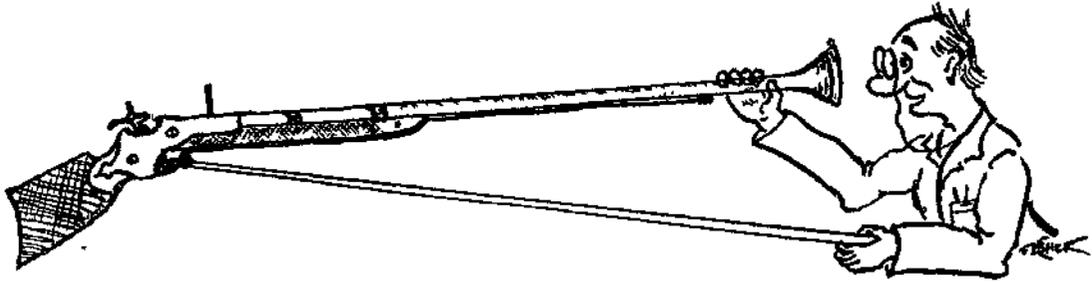
A grand display of drill on motor cycles was given by the Traffic Department climaxed by a sensational display of trick riding by Inspector N. Reynolds, who ended his performance by driving through a hoop of fire.

After the Sports Meeting, a cinema show was put on in the club house.

In the coming season, we envisage not only a higher standard on the field but also a large increase in the number of spectators, attracted either by the sports, or the food!

CHAIRMAN.





Ballistics and the Police

By

F. A. EWINS

A new departure in crime detection in Hong Kong introduced during the past few months has aroused considerable interest amongst members of the Police Force and the general public.

This has to do with the Identification of Firearms, or 'Ballistics', which is described as the science of firearms and their projectiles. This definition covers arms of all description, including the largest weapons of war, but as far as Police work is concerned, limits itself to hand arms or close range weapons such as are likely to be met with in criminal cases.

This science is based on the fact that it is not humanly possible to make two things alike in every detail, as will be readily seen by examination under suitable magnification of any two articles that appear to be similar.

Metal which forms the greater part of firearms, and in particular that which comes into contact with cartridge cases and bullets during firing, leaves marks which will enable it to be proved beyond all doubt that an individual weapon fired a single cartridge or bullet to the exclusion of all others.

Origin of Marks.

During the process of manufacture of firearms the metal used has to be cut, and as the tools used for this purpose must wear with each movement, no two successive cuts by the same tool will give identical marks. A series of cuts by the same tool can be identified as such from the more prominent of the markings, but it is the finer inner markings caused by the cutting edge of a tool

that has become worn, and as a result changed, where the differences are apparent.

The human element naturally plays an important part in the production of these marks, as the tools have to be designed, made, and operated by humans, and no matter how carefully and skilfully these operations are performed, the difference of two actions of a like nature is very pronounced.

The various parts of firearms may have their own individual characteristics which are imprinted on the cartridge cases and bullets when firing, sufficient to show the identity of the weapon, but if all the marks which are the result of firing are grouped together in their relative positions, the identification is more complete, and leaves no room for doubt.

The Important Parts.

The principal parts of firearms that are responsible for the markings on fired cartridge cases and bullets, and which transfer the marks during the process of firing are the STRIKER or FIRING-PIN, BREECH FACE, EXTRACTOR, EJECTOR, CHAMBER and BARREL.

The STRIKER or FIRING-PIN of an automatic pistol is a small metal pin which is guided through a hole in the breech face and is the means of firing the round. The striker and firing-pin actions are two distinct types, the former being in direct contact with the sear, and is propelled forward by its own spring when the sear is released by pressure on the trigger. The latter depends on a blow from the hammer which is released from the sear, the action of the sear being regulated

by the trigger with which it is in contact. A firing-pin is held in the breech block by a small pin, and the firing-pin itself is fitted at the front end with a small spring which keeps it clear of the breech face until it is struck by the hammer.

The force with which this striker or firing-pin strikes the percussion cap or primer ignites the charge and fires the round, and the force of this blow combined with the force of retraction from the explosion gases result in any markings that may be present on its tip being transferred to the resulting depression in the cap with varying degrees of severity, this latter depending a great deal on the hardness of the metal of which the percussion cap or primer is made.

In revolvers the firing actions are also of two distinct types, either by the firing-pin being an integral part of the hammer by being solid with it or attached, or as is the case with hammerless models (where the hammer is enclosed and cannot be seen), in the form of a small pin striker which has to be struck by the hammer as is the case with the firing-pin model, automatic pistol.

Whilst it is true that the better impressions of strikers or firing-pins are to be found on cartridge cases that have been fired, it will be found in many instances that even a mis-fired round contains an impression that is alone sufficient to identify the weapon concerned.

In the comparison of cartridge cases, whilst it may be of assistance in the majority of cases to compare the striker or firing-pin indentations, particularly as to their shape and position as compared to other marks, too much reliance should not be placed on this as a means of identity alone, as they are subject to more wear and possible breakage than any other part of a firearm, so that one cartridge case may show the indentation in one particular form and position, and another after a length of time will be entirely different. The firing-pins of some weapons are so badly fitted as to allow of liberal movement, so that even in two successive rounds the indentations can occupy entirely different positions.

In firearms that are fitted with a striker or firing-pin which is free to turn, the marks from the tip of the pin will not always be in

the same relation as regards angle to other marks, so that comparison of these marks would have to be undertaken separately.

The BREECH FACE, which is the forward end of the breech block, has a small hole in the centre to allow the firing-pin or striker to function, and when the action of an automatic pistol is closed, seals the chamber. In a revolver it is situated at the rear of the cylinder and is usually referred to as the breech shield. This breech face takes the backward pressure of the cartridge case at the moment of firing, and is the most valuable of all means of identification, in that the marks from the surface are imprinted on the base of the cartridge case, which being a flat surface, allows for the reproduction of the marks photographically more easily than those from other parts of a weapon.

These breech face marks are to be found in varying forms depending on the make of the firearm, some are in the form of straight lines, irregular lines, curves or rings, and quite often a mixture. The cheaper makes are as a rule machine cut, and do not pass through a finishing process by hand, with the result that the marks are very deep and easy of identification.

Quite often weapons will be found with heavy, isolated marks which are not the result of manufacture, but of neglect, and quite often also they are the result of using a cleaning rod.

The EJECTOR is most frequently found in the form of a small metal bar attached to the receiver, and when an automatic pistol is assembled runs in a groove in the slide. The function of the ejector is to eject the empty case from the weapon when the slide is blown back by the force of the explosion.

There are of course weapons made which are not equipped with an ejector, but rely on the striker for that purpose.

On a cartridge case striking an ejector, any mark that may be on the tip of the ejector will be transferred to the case. This mark may be on the edge of the case or further towards its centre, and in varying degrees of severity. It is seldom that these marks are identical in every detail, some being imprinted in their entirety, and others only partly.

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The ejector of a revolver, where such exists, is in a form more suited to that type of weapon, and is invariably constructed so as to eject all the cases at the same time by the break down action or push rod. Owing to this action having to be carried out by hand there is not sufficient force to give an impression in most cases, but where there is anything abnormal, this will show.

When one is considering the marks of ejection from any weapon, there are many things to be considered, these being the strength of springs, the strength of the charge, the condition of the weapon as regards dirt or rust. These all tend to minimise the free action which results in good markings, from an identification point of view.

In the majority of instances where the mark of ejection can be seen, a close examination will reveal fine lines placed on it by the tool used on it.

The extractor is usually in the form of a small metal bar with a hook on the forward end and is common to the majority of automatic pistols and rifles, being fitted into the slide or bolt, and is actuated either by a spring, or is a spring in itself. The claw of the extractor when a weapon is loaded, rides over the rim of the case and engages in a recess, so that when the retraction action takes place, it pulls the case from the chamber. In addition it also acts as a swinging point when the cartridge case comes into contact with the ejector.

During loading, an extractor can often make a mark on the edge of the case which can be easily mistaken for an ejector mark, this being caused by the claw being too long or in some cases to the spring being too strong and preventing free movement. These marks will not as a rule be sufficient to establish identity alone, but when they are studied relatively as regards position with other marks they are of great value. It does not follow that because a weapon is fitted with an extractor that it must leave its impression; the absence of such marks can be due to a loose fitting case in the chamber, combined with a badly fitted extractor so that the case is blown straight back without the extractor gripping it in any way.

When these marks are being examined it should always be remembered that they may have their origin from the act of loading and unloading only, and can quite easily have no connection at all with the weapon with which the ammunition was found. Again the appearance of such a mark may indicate an extractor whereas it can be caused by a flaw in the construction of the breech itself.

Other marks common to cartridge cases are to be found on their cylindrical surfaces, which can be caused by roughness in the breech as a result of manufacture or even from accidental causes. Due to the pressure generated inside the breech at the moment of firing, the cartridge is forced to expand, so that should there be any distortion of the chamber or any imperfections they will show up clearly. One has to be careful with marks of this nature as they may be similar in appearance to marks that may have been present before the ammunition was loaded, these being quite easily caused by the lips of the magazine when loading.

With the larger and heavier automatic weapons a frequent happening is an impression on the case being caused by the lower part of the breech face when loading, this mark can often be positively identified, but in any case is a good pointer to the type of weapon used.

The cheaper makes of pistols are often found to have a long recess in the breech where the extractor fits, so that when the weapon is fired the case bulges into the open space leaving a perfect impression on the edge of the recess. Of course, bulging can also happen when the breech is not properly closed at the moment of firing, and this can easily happen with the cheaper makes of weapons which are turned out by the cheapest methods and have no reputation to maintain.

The BARREL of a pistol or revolver is from an identification viewpoint the most important, as it is the bullets which kill or wound, and not the cartridge cases. The types to be met with are many, and the marks are varied depending on the type of weapon. For the most part they are indicative of a definite make due to the manufacturing specifications, but like most things there are imitations, which sometimes make the work harder and more interesting.

In the manufacture of a barrel the steel used is first forged to a size approximating the finished article. It is then drilled through its centre, after which it is reamed until it is of such size that it will, after the final polishing, be of the correct calibre. The next process is the cutting of the grooves which form the rifling on the inner surface; these are necessary to give the bullets the rotary motion which ensures stability in flight as well as accuracy. The direction of these grooves may be either to the left or right, and may be anything from four to seven in number. Occasionally, weapons with more than seven may be encountered, but they are exceptional.

The cutting of the grooves is done by an instrument that cuts about 1/10,000 of an inch at one time, thus necessitating several cuts before a single groove is of the required depth. The cutter is as a general rule held stationary whilst the barrel moves forward on to it, at the same time rotating to the required distance. When all the grooves are completed the chamber or breech is then shaped and the forcing cone and extractor recess formed.

For each successive cut of the tool the edge of the cutter is wearing out, which necessitates frequent sharpening and often changing, with the result that the edge is changing its form all the time. This results in the marks on the surface of the barrel from the cutter also changing their form so that although it is possible to identify two cuts by the same tool from the more pronounced marks, when the finer detail is compared the difference is apparent.

The finished barrel contains the lands and grooves, the former being the raised portions between the grooves which were formed by the cutter.

The action of a hard object such as a bullet passing through the barrel under pressure, and the bullet before firing being of slightly larger dimensions than the barrel itself, the bullet is forced to conform to the shape of the barrel, so that the lands form grooves and the grooves lands. Any marks that are present in the barrel as the result of the manufacturing processes will be imprinted on the bullet in varying degrees of severity, depending on the weapon itself and the ammunition, and it is upon these marks that identification is based. Other marks may also be present that have no connection with manufacturing processes; such as those caused by corrosion or damage, but these seldom obliterate marks that were there before corrosion or damage occurred. The muzzle or exit end of the barrel always tends to impart the best impression owing to the slight expansion of the bullet on leaving the barrel, so that flaws and imperfections at this end show very clearly.

In some bullets it is common to find a doubling of the land marks at the forward end, this being due to the bullet jumping into the barrel at the moment of firing and travelling a short distance before it is gripped by the rifling. Such can happen in some automatic pistols, and is very common in revolvers, due to the space between the cylinder and the barrel. Some manufacturers of revolvers compensate for this space by the use of a moving block which when the trigger is pulled, moves forward on to the cylinder, forcing it forward, so that the ammunition which is slightly longer than the chamber, enters the barrel.

It is hoped that this article will enable those interested to follow the intricacies of this kind of work, and also gain some understanding of a complex problem which brings new angles every day.

*Take notes on the spot; a note is worth
a cartload of recollection.*

R. W. Emerson.

Collecting Chinese Porcelain for the Beginner

By

PETER WONG KAM ON

In the collection of Chinese porcelain curios the individual taste and discernment of the would-be collector are the predominant factors. There is, however, almost no limitation to the expression of individuality, for the production, in quantity, of beautiful porcelain commenced in the Sung Dynasty (A.D. 960), and as far as the collector is concerned, it ended towards the close of the reign of Emperor Chien Lung in the Ching Dynasty (circa A.D. 1795). Whilst some fine pieces have been turned out since Chien Lung's time, such pieces would hardly be considered as curios, for what is 150 years in China?

In between the long and fertile period of A.D. 960 to 1790 porcelain was produced in China in such quantities, and with such amazing beauty of form, colour and texture as to stagger the imagination. So much so that every one of us who is interested stands a very good chance of acquiring excellent pieces.

In general, and for the collector, porcelains are divided into 4 categories:—

1. Imperial.
2. Mandarin.
3. Private Household.
4. Export.

The "Imperial" and the "Mandarin" classes of ware came from the Imperial kilns, whilst the "Household" and "Export" porcelains were produced by private kilns. The first two categories are usually marked as such. In this connection it is interesting to recall that

the Emperor Kang Hsi (A.D. 1662—1722) was advised not to permit the Imperial name to be used in marking porcelain, for the reason that if there was a breakage, that particular piece might find itself thrown to the rubbish heap, which would amount to an act of great disrespect to the Emperor. However, later on in his reign the Emperor allowed the continuance of the practice of marking porcelain with the Imperial name.



YUNG CHANG WARE OF THE CHING DYNASTY.
Large Famille Verte Vase. Beautifully decorated with Prunus tree, birds and rocks.

It must not be taken for granted that porcelain of the "Household" classification is necessarily inferior in quality to the "Mandarin" class of wares. Of course, the quality of the "Imperial" class is not exceeded by any of the other classes, for it would have been a great crime for a private individual to possess a piece which was higher in quality than those possessed by the Emperor.

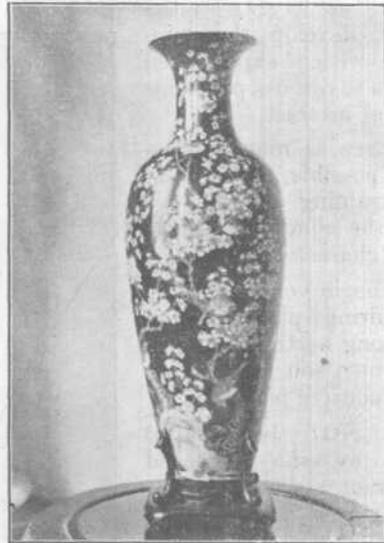
The general consensus of opinion is that the most beautiful porcelain was produced during the early Ching Dynasty (1660—1790), through the reigns of three great Emperors, Kang Hsi, Yung Cheng and Chien Lung.

It is useful to bear in mind the colours which were predominantly used under different periods. During the Sung period you will find in use mainly monochromes in white, green, grey-green, grey-blue, and splashes of violet over grey-green. During the Ming period white, underglaze blue, and copper red, three colour design, and five colour design. During the Ching period all conceivable colours and designs were made.



CHIEN LUNG WARE OF THE CHING DYNASTY.

A Lemon Yellow Vase beautifully decorated with 2 circular pictures depicting the Weeping Willow tree, chrysanthemums, birds etc.



KANG HSI WARE OF THE CHING DYNASTY.

Large Famille noire vase. Beautifully decorated with prunus tree, birds and rocks.



KANG HSI WARE OF THE CHING DYNASTY.

Sang de Boeuf red vase.



LARGE FAMILLE JAUNE VASE OF THE MING PERIOD.

Decorated with a pair of Lions in 3 colours.

I would suggest the following points to be kept in mind by the beginner:—

DO develop acquaintances with experienced collectors to discuss problems of mutual interest.

DO see as many collections as possible, for only by actual training of the eye will you be able to recognise genuine characteristics.

DO begin your collection by acquiring pieces which have strong aesthetic appeal to your own self (not necessarily expensive pieces).

DO NOT be swayed entirely by the supposed antiquity of a piece.

DO NOT accept damaged pieces however genuine.

DO NOT get upset by the criticisms or adverse comments of other collectors, for no one is omniscient nor his judgement infallible, and unfortunately, beautiful porcelain though seemingly endowed with life, cannot tell us its story.

In the writer's experience, the best way to begin acquiring a few pieces is through reliable curio brokers. The broker soon gets acquainted with your particular tastes, and probably with your purse as well. He has, of course, a very wide field to draw from, and not only does he save the collector much time, but he can also help him to build up a collection of the collector's choice.

For the humble beginner sheer beauty should be his objective; the significance of antiquity, technique, and history will have to be left to scholars and archaeologists, but a successful collector does require to exercise keen discernment and immense patience. He will be well rewarded indeed by the satisfaction of self

expression which will give undiminished pleasure not only to himself, but to all who may see his collection.



KANG HSI WARE OF THE CHING DYNASTY.
Vase in the shape of a turnip in "Lang" red & green colours.



CHIA CHING WARE OF THE MING PERIOD.
Lily seed shaped, jar decorated with 6 Circular Dragons in multi colours.



JADE GREEN PRUNUS VASE OF THE MING PERIOD.
The beauty of this small vase must be seen to be fully appreciated.



CH'EN LUNG WARE OF THE
CHING DYNASTY.
Famille Rose stamp box, beautifully decorated
with a dragon on its lid as a handle, in coral red.



TING WARE VASE OF THE
SUNG DYNASTY.
Pearl White Colour. Inscribed with a Sung
Period name "Hsi Ning" mark on the
base corresponding to 1068-77.



FOHKIEN WARE OF THE
MING DYNASTY.
White Incense Burner with rope shaped
handles. On the base is inscribed
"Wai Tak Kiln made".



CHATTER

FROM THE

STATIONS.



WESTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

In spite of the publicity accorded to subsequent developments of a certain form of entertainment, we of Western Division, demand that it be recorded for posterity that on the 25th day of May, 1951, in the Station Compound at Western, WE were the originators of the original "Lemonade Garden", complete with Police Band.

* * *

Western personnel regret that the roof of their Divisional Headquarters collapsed the day AFTER the C.P.'s. Inspection. We will try to do better next time.

* * *

On the 11th May, Western C.I.D. Staff suffered an inglorious defeat of 4 goals to 1, when they challenged and played Western Inspectorate at Soccer. This, in spite of the fact that D. S. Western was the Inspectorate's Custodian. A daily issue of Vitamin Pills to C.I.D. Western is now the order of the day. "FACE"ial Plastic surgery was considered carrying things a bit too far.

Incidentally, Western Inspectorate now issue a Soccer Challenge to all other Station Inspectorates. GUNS WILL NOT BE CARRIED. This challenge would have been made long before this, but D. I. Hayward is only now laying aside his crutches after the effects of the last game.

* * *

Our heartiest congratulations to Dai Rees, C.I.D. Western and John England, now with Special Branch.

Dai took the fatal step on the 14th May, when he married a very attractive young lady, Joan Rae Beryl Halkon, who was formerly a Nursing Sister at Queen Mary Hospital. "Look after him, Joan."

John could not wait for his fiancée to come by sea, and Joyce Margaret Leyton flew from Home. They were married on the 26th March. We all met Joyce at the reception at Western and we all fell for her. They were certainly a very happy couple.

All the good things and every happiness to both couples for their future together.

Jack Hayward officiated as Best Man at both weddings and did a very good job too. It took us some little time to recognise him, however, for Jack, looking forward eagerly to his privilege of kissing the brides, shaved off his moustache.

* * *

Joyce, wife of Sub-Inspector Alex Morrison, Aberdeen, presented him with a bouncing baby boy on the 5th July. Congratulations to both and let's hope they will not have too many "2nd Night" Bedroom Patrols.

* * *

D.I. Harry Tyler proceeded on Long Leave in August. We all wish him "Bon Voyage" and a jolly good leave.

* * *

Congratulations to Jack Hayward on his advancement to D. I. Western. We wish him all success.

* * *

We have two newcomers to Western in Alex. Blair and Michael Milne. Alex is from Lanarkshire and Michael from Oxford. They are both fitting into their new jobs very well and we feel sure that they will have a happy tour.

* * *

Ken McLeod recently returned from Leave, is now posted to Western. Other Divisions take note that a "Glee Club" will be formed in the near future. Musical qualifications are now essential for candidates transferring to Western.

Yours,
WESTERN.

CENTRAL DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Central Division takes this opportunity of welcoming to the Force our newest recruit, "The Hong Kong Police Magazine" and wishes this new member, long life and success during its service career.

* * *

The New Aberdeen Street Quarters for Rank and File were opened in April by Lady Grantham. The fine white edifice rising as it does from Paddy's Market and looking down onto the Harbour is without a doubt a proud start to the solution of our accommodation troubles.

Less magnificent buildings, the wooden huts to be precise, have been erected at Upper Level for Single Constables and should accommodate 100 men.

Yours,
CENTRAL.

EASTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since the beginning of April, Eastern Division has comprised more than half of Hong Kong Island. On the first of that month—there is something familiar about that date—Wanchai Gap and Wong Nei Chung Gap were added but we must confess that we haven't seen Wanchai Gap yet what with the rotten weather we're having. Last indications as to its whereabouts were that it lies on the left of the first cloud up Stubbs Road. Our Chief Inspector, being of the more adventurous type, did manage to locate both stations early on in the quarter and at one he was led up the garden path, but not completely. Whoever thought he could be fooled with freshly transplanted full-grown lettuces direct from the compradore?

The Division starts on the West at Arsenal Street and stretches southwards across the Island to the 500' level which forms the Southern Boundary. We dislike not being allowed to take in Repulse Bay and Shek O for we hear that the contours are more pronounced at sea level—especially in the summer. Maybe that's why the D.S. always carries a pair of binoculars with him.

* * *

Our D.S. "Bill" Segrue came from Palestine in 1948 and after a spell in Special Branch took over Western before coming to this Division in 1950. He strongly denies the rumour that Eastern will employ a publicity agent, having found that results supply their own advertisement. Rex Davies, the Chief Inspector, is also from the Special Branch and came here to replace Geordie Harris now home on leave. Last word from Geordie he bemoans the fact that the Casino de Paris is only a poor imitation of the China and other theatres. (He has yet to see our illuminated coloured glass open air dance floor).

O/C Eastern is Jock (Fix it) Duffy, ex-Palestine; down in Bay View is Eric Ross, ex-Mounted; "Harry" Harris at "Eastern" makes up the score.

* * *

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

We were a little too previous in having our parade ground paved but a Palm Court is under consideration if we can prise the palms loose from an adjoining district.

* * *

Our Division is responsible for the Race Course and Football Grounds at Happy Valley. When both football and the races clash, anxious hours are spent in controlling the crowds and traffic. You will have noticed how on Race days there is only one-way traffic in the Valley but that is a common complaint with all losers. The ponies we bet on never seem to want to win. Maybe they're camera shy.

* * *

In the entertainment world, there is a weekly cinema show in Eastern and Bay View but so far we have not started a Beer Garden.

* * *

Over to the world of sport, the Division was not disgraced in the Inter-Divisional Sports held at Boundary Street. Jimmy Martin and Jock Duffy collected 4 points on the shot put, but the tug-of-war team literally fell down on the job and grounded out to Western. We had visions of doing great things in the knock-out football competition and very nearly did too, losing to Sham Shui Po by the odd goal in three after a very hard game. We had triumphed over Kowloon City 5-0 in the earlier round. In the team were Tommy Chalmers, now in Central, Rose, Duffy and Martin, the first two in the halves, Duffy at back and Martin at centre-forward. Too bad they didn't win the competition for Geordie Harris. Now at the rate that they are putting on weight they are unlikely ever to do so.

Yours,

EASTERN.

MARINE DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

The requisitioning of the Tanker "YUNG HAO" in April and the Leper scare in June have been the only incidents out of the ordinary run of police work which have occurred in the division during the quarter.

After taking over the "YUNG HAO" and when the original crew had left, the ship was handed over to the Navy. We were amused to see that the first naval stores passed aboard were rum and tobacco.

The leper scare was widespread and reports of lepers swimming about looking for people's hearts, came from practically every place where fishing craft lie up. At Tai O, a man, roused from sleep by the "Leper alarm", was so carried away by his imagination that he killed his dog with a chopper and then ran out into the street covered in blood and collapsed, this gave Tai O Station some straightening out to do as it was immediately reported to them as a robbery.

At Kat O lights were reported to be falling from the sky with whistling noises and lepers were seen in all directions and guises, the only people who benefited by the whole thing were the "Wizards" who are said to have done a roaring trade in the sale of spells guaranteed to repel every type of leper.

* * *

A bowling green has now been laid out at Marine Headquarters but is not ready for play as yet, in fact a bowl only rolls about ten yards on it at the moment, but we are working away and hope that it will soon be in good shape, we intend to interest the "P.C. Marines" in the game.

* * *

The Police Band gave a performance on the lawn on Sunday the 24th of June, there was a good attendance of Rank and File and their families and they appeared to enjoy it. The Band was awfully good and we hope to have them again, for we too can have a "Beer Garden", in fact we'd like to.

* * *

A Navigation Course was started last year in the division, the first part consisting of a course of lectures lasting six weeks, the instructors being Marine Officers from the Marine Department. The students went back to sea for six months and are now doing the final series of lectures. The certificate they will receive if they pass the examination will be worth having as also will the \$750.00 that goes with it.

Yours,

MARINE.

YAUMATI DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

This being the first article about Yaumati Division to appear in the first edition of the first Hong Kong Police Magazine, we feel that for the sake of posterity a description of Yaumati Division in the year 1951 A.D. should be given. There are four Police Stations, a prison which is modern and politely referred to as a place of detention, and a population of about 700,000 persons. There is a Divisional Superintendent, a Chief Inspector, some Inspectors at all stages of experience and some R. & F. to look after this area. If you want to travel from the Hong Kong Island to Kowloon the comfortable way you will arrive at Yaumati. If you want to travel from Kowloon to the Hong Kong Island the comfortable way you must pass through Yaumati and leave Kowloon from the shore of Yaumati! This is our source of worry—for far too many important people with that all-seeing eye travel through Yaumati. Of the remainder who pass that way many have cared to stop, for Yaumati has its attractions: a reasonably large residential area, a larger Chinese working class area, fairly good shops and more than its fair share of the bright lights. Hence we have every type of person from the respectable European and Chinese citizens to slick racketeers; from the hard working shopkeepers and coolie class through every grade to the armed robber, petty thief, pimp and prostitute. This is our lot: interesting, worrying at times, amusing and always hard work.

Interesting and amusing, such as when the boat people in the Yaumati Typhoon Shelter decided that there was a band of lepers looking for fresh human hearts to eat in order to cure their disease. Barrack Room humour when a certain constable in the recent combined Police and Military Exercise at Tai Mo Shan and Tsun Wan was so interested in laughing at the plight of another constable in the pouring rain that he fell into a sewer pit. Despite the fact that he stripped there and then and washed everything in a drain including his gas mask (a good job the C.I.Y. was not there to see how he dealt with the gas mask) rumour has it that nobody will sleep in the bed next to his.

Amusing, and it shows that there is a lot in common between Europeans and Chinese,

when one always sees the wife of a certain very senior N.C.O. waiting to take him home. That is when he finds an opportunity to go home!

Worrying, well that is a Policeman's lot and I do not suppose we have more of it than any other Division.

Hard work, there is plenty of it. One is a fool if one thinks one can be a Policeman and have little work to do. A sucker may be born every minute but our experience is that this also applies to criminals. There is, however, some time for relaxation and sport—a Policeman is an ingenious creature. The fortunes at sport in Yaumati Division change but Mong Kok Police Station remains supreme at Table Tennis and one is given to understand that there is talent there for other things besides sport.

Personalities, there are plenty of them but some of them have had to go. There is one personality who we hope will always remain with us but one should never speak to him on the telephone if one has an urgent appointment.

This is Yaumati. Next time we will introduce you (even if in thinly veiled terms!) to some of our characters.

Yours,

YAUMATI.

SHAMSHUIPO DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Firstly, here is a brief description of Shamshuipo Division.

The Division stretches from Prince Edward Road on the south and reaches to beyond the San Miguel Brewery on the Castle Peak Road.

Industries? Certainly, any industry you could wish, from the lowly hawker to engineering, wolfram mining, pearl button making and myriads of others. And of course, that most important industry to the thirsty policeman, a brewery!

The two main roads leading out of Kowloon pass through the Division, and consequently there is a heavy flow of traffic.

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In the side streets where there is little traffic, pedestrianism holds sway and it is a remarkable thought when one sees the streets literally crammed with people that they find space to sleep somewhere during the night. Small wonder that many of them sleep outside whenever possible.

The whole Division is policed by about 200 policemen, roughly one fifth of them being stationed at Tsun Wan which is the only sub-station. The Police work in the Shamshuipo section runs true to form. We have occasional murders, occasional robberies, and breaking offences and petty larceny. The C.I.D. and uniform lads work very well together and the record of detection of all types of crime, especially serious crime, is one of which they can be proud. The hawkers are a problem, as in every Division, and the street sleepers and squatters also need constant attention.

The Sub-Divisional station at Tsun Wan, under Sub-Inspector J. Holmes, was opened early this year. This sub-station is responsible for a very large area, the main built-up part being in Tsun Wan Village itself. In the village are many knitting and weaving factories and other industries. The population is now some 50 or 60 thousand.

* * *

As with other Divisions, we have English and Chinese Inspectorate. As is usual where persons have not complete command of the English language, some funny statements may be expected. One I remember seeing in the Report Book, was made following the discovery of what was suspected to be a decomposed body on the hillside. The young inspector reported later on that the body was an old bag of flour, which yielded an uneasy smell!

* * *

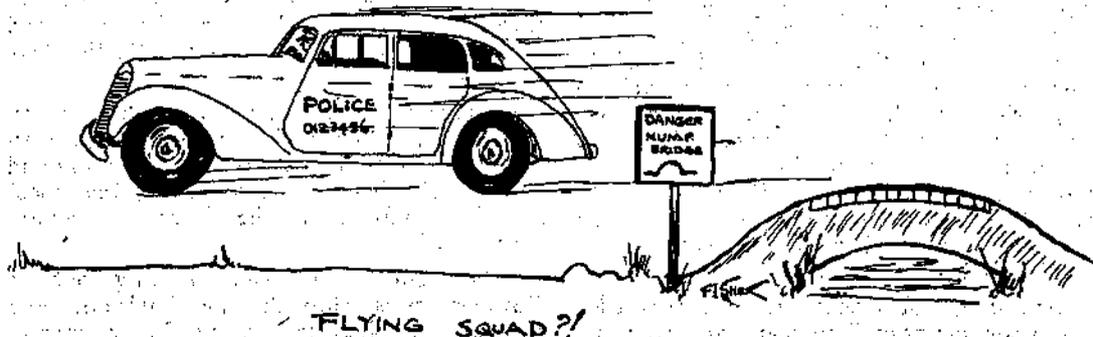
There is plenty of sporting spirit. We nearly won the Inter-Divisional football knock-out cup, being beaten in the final after a replay by the redoubtable Marine Division. We hope next season to be the holders of this cup, but with transfers as they are now we may not have any footballers at all by then!

* * *

And speaking of transfers, the Division takes this opportunity of wishing Mr. Rolph the best of luck during his rest cure in the Special Branch, and the same wishes go to Chief Inspector Clarke, now retired to Australia, and to all the many inspectors transferred to other Divisions in the past few months.

Yours,

SHAMSHUIPO.



Holiday from Hong Kong

By

MARGARET BINSTED

At the beginning of summer last year, my husband was due for eight months leave, and we resolved to have an all travelling holiday, visiting as many countries as possible in the time. The route chosen was by sea to Port Said and then by road along the Eighth Army route of the Western Desert to Tripoli, thence to Europe and eventually England.

We sailed from Hong Kong on the P. & O. ship "Corfu" with our car, an M.G. four seater tourer, on board. We made only slight preparations, for little information was available in Hong Kong about conditions on such a trip as planned through Egypt, Cyrenaica and Tripolitania.

The sea journey from Hong Kong to Egypt was pleasant and the weather calm most of the way. The "Corfu" made the usual calls at Singapore, Penang, Colombo, Bombay and Aden, then sailed through the Red Sea to the Suez Canal, past the statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, to the beginning of our own journey.

The ship docked at Port Said around 7 p.m. and we had some slight difficulty with Egyptian Police and Security officials, while getting through the Customs was a lengthy and tedious business, as indeed it always is in Egyptian ports. Just before midnight we taxied to the Casino Palace Hotel, checked in for the night, and early next morning set off to collect the car which had been unloaded the night before. Documentary and form filling procedure completed, we piled our two leather bags and camera, our total luggage for the trip, into the boot of the car and set off for Cairo.

We drove out of the town and turned a bend on the Suez Canal Road which stretched long and straight before us. The car zipped along at 70 m.p.h. in sheer exhilaration to be free of traffic and regulations and really off at last on the trip. The afternoon sun was hot, but the air dry and the wind as it rushed by us in the open car was cooling and heady like wine. On one side was the calm canal,

its waters disturbed only by passenger liners and Arab dhows—or fishing vessels—as they slid by, and on the other were avenues of date trees and Arabs working on the land, tilling the soil with their wooden ploughs in the same way they have done for the last 2,000 years.

We drove by small Arab villages on one side and vessels of all nations on the other, past the Arab town of El Qantara, on alongside the almost straight stretch of water to Ismalia, a prosperous little town where the Canal enters into small but pretty Lake Timsah. West of Ismalia are the many famous British and Allied army camps, today lying deserted and neglected. These were the beginning of a forlorn trail of war ruins which stretch on for the next 1,500 miles to Tripoli.

From here on all roadside and shop signposts in English had been obliterated and replaced by Egyptian characters. However, as the car rolled smoothly along the flat road the sunshine spread a pleasant feeling of warmth and friendliness and comfort which the strong national feeling of the Egyptians did not. The sun on the straight stretches of the road drew the reflection of the Canal and transferred pools of glittering water on to the road ahead. Pictures of King Farouk were everywhere, in the most incongruous places, on Arab fishing boats, and village hutments and on posters, and hanging amid the date palms.

Cairo

We neared Cairo in the early evening, and checked in at the Heliopolis Hotel. It felt good to be in Cairo again, the Paris of the Near East, the fascinating city where anything might happen and frequently did. But it soon became apparent that Cairo is no longer the thriving exciting metropolis of the war and early post-war years. Restaurants, cafes and hotel lounges are 'dead'; the Maitre d'hotel stands forlornly in the corner, and service is mediocre. The wealthy visitors with their bejewelled glamorous wives who flocked to Cairo until two years ago, and the Egyptian

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notables with their French and Middle Eastern women friends no longer fill the bars. Gone are the sophisticated bar-tenders who knew the ingredients of every drink worth drinking (and many that weren't). A transitory round of Cairo's hotels and restaurants was depressing and we drove back to the Heliopolis wondering whether the number one city of Egypt had at last lost its supremacy to Alexandria.

Next morning we set off for Alexandria, along the Giza Road leading out of the City, and turned off for a few moments at the Pyramids, then swung back on to Giza branching right fork to the desert road. This is a quite flat stretch cleared through the scrub desert, with only the "Half Way House" in between. The "Half Way" offers a cool verandah in the shade with refreshments and a view of the road where large American cars zoom by, driven at the usual breakneck speed of the Egyptian driver.

Alexandria

Further along the road, there are several small Arab villages, and then desert cross-roads, one branch of which is the entrance road to Alexandria. The approach from the desert to the City is appalling. The M.G. trundled through a forest of grimy warehouses along dirty cobbled and potholed roads, shock absorbers working overtime. Through miles of filthy squalor into Alexandria proper. It seemed, after those gloomy Arab slums, that the Mediterranean had never been bluer. A sparkling setting for the straight boulevard skirting the length of the seafront and the tall business buildings and modern apartments under the bright sunshine. At the Cecil Hotel we booked a room. We had no intention of lingering unduly on this occasion in Alexandria, pleasant enough city though it is, as we were keen to press on into Cyrenaica. Our only purchase in the shopping centre was a large thermos flask for water on the long desert hops ahead, which incidentally turned out later to be worth its weight in gold.

Little information had been available about the state of the road from here on and the travel agencies had no details. As in Cairo, few Europeans were to be seen in Alexandria to the disgust of the "gullie, gullie" boys, and Hotel saffragis who seem to be the only people genuinely missing us in Egypt today.

An early start was decided for the following day and bright and early we were up with bags ready for the next 180 mile hop to Mersa Matruh.

Through the warehouse quarter again, fortunately deserted of traffic at that hour, we struck off at the desert cross-road junction, westward along the Eighth Army route road running parallel with the North-African coastline to the first deserted post of El Alamein, a distance of 65 miles.

As the M.G. went forward into the desert, the road became painfully bumpy and we drove steadily but slowly on, unable to exceed 25 m.p.h. at maximum with safety to the springs; sometimes slowed down to 10 m.p.h. To the right and left of the track was an awesome sight of acres of tank and gun graveyards. Leaning drunkenly against each other they seemed to stretch endlessly south into the loneliness of the Lybian desert. A few camels were idling by the nearside of the road and one or two oases on the coast side harboured small groups of Arabs who waved cheerfully.

The tanks and guns, petrol tins and ammunition containers became an unending trail. Tin helmets still supported on the driving wheel told of shells that had stopped the vehicle in its tracks. Scattered crosses, fearsome shell-holes and millions of yards of barbed wire and telephone lines surrounded empty encampments. These were like small ghost towns, and every army kitchen stove had a tale to tell of seven years before. A vulture circling overhead in lonely flight added the final touch of drama to the strange scene set in emptiness and silence and early morning sunshine.

El Alamein

The crossroads of El Alamein and Qattara leading to the south, came into view. The hutments of Alamein were deserted. Beyond them is a lonely memorial in stone ringed by a barbed wire fence, erected by the South Africans as a tribute to their dead who outspanned and fought there during their trek from Italian Somaliland to Germany. At the head of the memorial an arrow points South with the underlying words "Springbok Road" and on the other side in Dutch, "Springbok Weg". Nearby is the British Eighth Army Forward Minefield, a stone tablet set in sand and dated October 23rd, 1942.

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The car persevered along the ever worsening road, occasionally ahead, small conical clouds of dust rose from nowhere into tiny sandstorms. Out of the flat scrub rose a solitary Egyptian check post manned by two Egyptians, both unable to speak English or to read Arabic. They were suspicious, ignored our transit papers and accepted our Ceylon visas turned upside down as the correct authority for travelling along the road.

Camel herds became more frequent and occasionally a few odd date trees could be seen on the Coast side of the road. Fourteen miles outside Alamein is an Italian minefield-lifting monument. This is a stone plaque dated 3rd November, 1942 leaning against a tank turret dug into the sand, and inscribed to the men of the "Divisione Corazzata Ariete". A few miles further on there is a solitary stone wall engraved in memoriam to 3,000 other Italian soldiers killed in 1942. Then came El Eisa, El Dabba and Fuka, the bloody battlegrounds which today are dumping plots for dozens of derelict tanks and guns which were collected from the desert by tank recovery and disposal units at the end of the war.

Mersa Matruh

The afternoon sun was sinking and we were anxious to reach Mersa Matruh before dark. With the M.G. shaking in every joint we drove forward and as the road swung towards the coast, it came suddenly out of the desert upon the scattered stone houses of Matruh. After the silence and loneliness of the desert, the small seaport seemed like a thriving city. Although today only a quiet Arab settlement consisting of a scattered group of white square buildings and a Mosque, running along the white sands of the coast and a few date palms dotted around, it was a welcome sight. The proudest hotel which the town boasts is entitled the "Lido" and was used by the Allied and Axis forces as a military mess as the tide of war swung them backwards and forwards. This establishment, situated along the shore, has a breath-taking view of the Mediterranean, and white limestone ridges beneath the water lend a pure phosphorescent light to the sea. A quarter of a mile out in front of the hotel a barricade of stones protects bathers from sharks. The "Lido" was deserted apart from a few sleepy saffragis and the proprietor, a Greek, who had weathered the storms of war first in Matruh and then in Alexandria.

At 6 a.m. next morning we were heading for Tobruk, 238 miles west and 98 miles inside the border of Cyrenaica. The road continued to be very rough and the car averaged 20 to 25 m.p.h., traversing low rolling hills for about 40 miles and then along a flat coastal plain, following the continued trail of war equipment. Occasional flashes of the Mediterranean appeared as the track neared the coastline and so we came to Sidi Barrani, 77 miles from Matruh and once the wartime billet for thousands of the Royal Air Force.

An Egyptian Police Post guards the entrance to the village of Sidi Barrani now, and some very surprised Egyptian Police rushed out to interrogate us. Our permits in order, we drove on, past the shell holed airstrips where wrecks of aircraft of the three nations lie scattered over the area.

Sollum, Halfaya and Cappuzzo

The road west of Sidi Barrani improved slightly. For miles the approach to the foot of the escarpment of Sollum is littered with every conceivable type of war equipment, and many destroyed tanks, guns and military vehicles have been piled at either side of the track. We met no other travellers and continued our lonely drive until the border post of Sollum appeared, at the bottom of the famous Halfaya Pass 400 ft. above. The town is almost flattened, a shell torn, bullet splattered collection of white stone buildings, for with the plain completely dominated by the Pass it was here that some of the most murderous fighting of the war took place. Near Sollum is a large war cemetery where those who were killed in the terrible fighting for Halfaya are buried in communal graves. Among the simple white crosses of those who were identified is the grave of the Hon. Bowes Lyon, the Queen's cousin.

We cleared the Egyptian customs and began the slow crawl up Halfaya Pass, the steep, winding road commanding a superb view of the Egyptian coast and Mediterranean. At the summit are tons of angled steel and concrete, all that remain of what were once the Forts of Cappuzzo; mute but dreadful evidence of the powerful striking force of the Desert Air Force and the bitter fighting which raged over that area. A colossal price was paid for this ground which today is a play field for only desert vermin, useless and ignored by the rest of the world. Behind the tons of

steel and concrete devastation is the track that leads due South through the Lybian desert down to the headquarters of the famous Long Range Desert Group that was established at Siwa Oasis.

A few miles on is Fort Cappuzzo, now a frontier post of entry into Cyrenaica under British administration. Here we were met with smiles and cheerfulness and every facility was offered including advice about the rest of the journey ahead. It was good indeed to see once again a smart well disciplined local policeman, and very obvious that much had been done by the British Military authorities to build the Force up into its smart appearance. We were warned about the road ahead and the border Police urged us to spend that night in Cappuzzo Fort and carry on next morning. However we decided to stick to our time-table and we set off on the 90 miles drive to Tobruk. This turned out to be a much longer journey owing to the numerous diversions where bridges have been blown.

The road from Cappuzzo passes Bardia, a major watering point a few miles south of the desert road, and here we saw the first of many Police posts which were erected by Mussolini for the protection of the desert road, as part of his pre-war occupation of North Africa. Here also were the first of many diversions (or "Irish bridges") which the traveller in Cyrenaica and Tripolitania encounters. These are lengthy and fearsome and involve careful manoeuvring as they are usually through the beds of dry wadis. Their surface is completely composed of boulders about the size of footballs, which to the 10-ton Diesel truck—main type of transport used on this road—presents very little difficulty, but were a constant worry to the springs, sump and tyres of the M.G. After occasional stops spent in heaving a few boulders out of the way, the more dangerous of these diversions had been passed. Unfortunately, one cannot afford to wander off the defined tracks, as only those portions of the desert that have been swept free of mines are safe, and these areas are guaranteed up to not more than 50 yards either side of the tracks. On several occasions it was tempting to take to a stretch of flatter ground but this was asking for trouble as no wheel-marks could be seen.

Tobruk

About 80 miles from Bardia, the road swung in again towards the Coast, and from

a rise we looked down on the battle famous seaport of Tobruk, lying peacefully enough under a wide blue canopy of sky, and nestling by the seashore. The hill commanded an uninterrupted view of the harbour, still littered with rusting wrecks their masts sticking haphazardly out of the calm water. Near the centre of the town, or what is left of it, is a long low wall covered with huge divisional badges of British Eighth Army Regiments who fought in and around the area.

Tobruk Army Officers' Club is the hub, the centre of the social life of the town. It is a small, one-storeyed white stone building built originally as an Italian hotel under Mussolini's scheme during his colonisation to attract tourists. Since then it has housed Germans, Italians and British in turn during the war, and today is a British Army Club. It also has a strange link with China, for it is named after H.M.S. "Ladybird" one time Yangtse gunboat. The "Ladybird" finished her career in a blaze of glory in Tobruk Harbour in 1943 when she and her crew went down with guns still blazing. To commemorate the gallant dead of the "Ladybird" the ship's lantern burns day and night as it hangs outside the entrance to the Club. The ship's Crest is mounted above the door and her wheel decorates the bar inside. In a neat line above the rows of glasses and bottles are also 12 badge crests which were made from the "Ladybird's" timber and they represent the Royal Navy, Armoured Corps, Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers, Royal Signals Corps, Royal Fusiliers, Royal Army Service Corps, R.A.M.C., Pioneer Corps, R.A.F., R.E.M.E. and Educational Corps.

The famous siege of Tobruk in 1942 took an enormous toll both in dead and damage to the town, and later raids and fighting reduced the majority of the buildings to ruins. German Volkswagens, the German jeeps of the desert, are still to be seen running up and down the torn streets driven by British soldiers, Italian Diesel trucks rumble over tarmac still embedded with shell splinters and the mounds of empty shell containers piled by the sides of the roads, rattle and shake.

At intervals of a few hours the noise of tank mines exploding not too far away can be heard in the Club. Some of them explode through deterioration, others claim a too careless Arab. A day rarely passes in Tobruk

when a Bedoui does not lose his life attempting to take the copper or explosive from a mine. The populace is warned frequently that in this area they should not venture beyond the marked tracks as the surrounding land is filled with unmarked minefields.

Tobruk Cemetery lies on a hill behind the town, the resting place of thousands of men of all nations who fought and lived in Tobruk. In the early morning sunshine we trod carefully among the rows and rows of white shining crosses spread around a tall straight Cenotaph. An inscription reads, simply: "This is hallowed ground, for here lie those who died for their country". Silence, heavy and impressive hangs over the scene set on the fringe of the barren desert. Occasionally it is broken by the faint rhythmic tap tap of the workmen's hammers borne on the breeze, as they work on the stone some distance outside the cemetery. Here and there, small monuments have

been erected to soldiers of all parts of the British Empire and the Polish Brigade of the Eighth Army has its own corner of remembrance.

Many of the crosses are marked "unknown British soldier" or just "two unknowns". A few Jewish graves are marked with the Cross of David. At the far end of the Cemetery, still within the low brick wall boundary, lies a common ground for German war dead inscribed "Deutscher Soldat Ubek". Another is marked 11/12/1947 for those German P.O.W.'s who were killed minelifting.

The War Graves Commission has done and is doing a stupendous job, as the cemetery is indeed a beautiful tribute to the battle dead of Tobruk.

(Another instalment of this article will be published in our next issue.)





An important event to Police wives this season was the opening of the new Hollywood Road quarters for the housing of 168 Asiatic families. The building is most impressive and our Chinese experts tell us that the situation of the building is very good with regard to "Fung Sui" or geomancy.

The three new blocks which are also being erected in Canton Road, Kowloon, will house 375 families of the Asiatic members of the Force and it is hoped that these will be completed at the beginning of next summer. These quarters must surely rank among some of the finest in the Colonial Empire for Police Forces and Hong Kong has every right to be proud of its progress in this direction.

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We should like to register applause for the Police Band which has recently been giving concerts in various stations throughout the Colony with great success. Police wives, in particular, are saying what a fine job Mr. Foster has done.

* * *

It would be greatly appreciated if members of the Force who are on leave and come across the families of any old Hong Kong Police Officers, would get in touch with the Editor and pass on information of interest to wives, so that it can be incorporated in the next issue of the magazine.

* * *

Six members of the Force were married during the past three months. We are glad to have the new wives with us and welcome them to our social band. In case the husbands have forgotten the dates of the weddings and to avoid their being in trouble when the anniversaries come around, we publish the dates for each of them, as a reminder.

On 2nd May, 1951, Sub-Inspector A. B. Harteam was married to Miss Chan Po Lin, at the Registry, Supreme Court.

On 14th May, 1951, at St. John's Cathedral, Sub-Inspector J. H. Rees was married to Miss J. B. R. Halkon.

On 19th May, 1951, at St. John's Cathedral, Sub-Inspector M. Todd married Miss E. A. McNaughton.

On 24th May, 1951, at the Supreme Court Registry, Sub-Inspector David Lam married Miss Lo Chun Chu.

On 15th June, 1951, Sub-Inspector A. J. Deveraux married Miss Lily Chin Ping Lam.

On 20th July, 1951, Sub-Inspector G. P. Tebb was married to Miss Cheung Wai Lin at the Supreme Court Registry.

* * *

Dull and morose people, says a medical writer, seldom resist disease as easily as those with a cheerful disposition. The surly bird catches the germ!

The 'Humorist'.

The Dragon Boat Festival

By

INSPECTOR H. C. CHING (Special Constabulary)

About 400 B.C., one of the Kingdoms of China was known as the Kingdom of Choh, and Wat Yuen, the person concerned in the story, was a Privy Councillor and a great favourite of the Ruler of the Kingdom.

He held a position of high responsibility, was a well educated man, made many good plans for the state of Choh, and his advice was much sought.

As often happens with a man of high position, Wat Yuen made enemies among some of the other important people in the State. They worked against him and by subversive means finally influenced the Ruler of the State and he was removed from Office.

He suffered great disappointment, but instead of leaving the State he kept in the background and patriotically tried to work for the good of the State. He hoped that he would be reinstated as he was very popular with the public, but this never happened.

One of his last deeds was to write a poem about everything that had taken place until

he was deposed. The poem, one of the Chinese Classics, is named "Lei So" which translated, means "Disappointment". After that he drowned himself in the Mek Lo river (now in Hunan Province) in the year 314 B.C.

The people went out in boats to look for his body, and this became a custom and it also became a custom to beat gongs and drums, the reason being that they wished to frighten the fish away, so that they would not eat his body. For the same reason, it became the custom to throw pieces of a kind of rice pudding into the water.

The anniversary of his death is now observed all over China. It is the 5th day of the 5th Moon. The people go out in their long narrow boats containing 40 oarsmen and one man who stands in the centre of the boat beats the drum.

Special rice dumplings are eaten at this Festival. They contain lotus seeds, meat, egg yolk, green peas and salt.

Points of Law

LARCENY ORDINANCE or SUMMARY OFFENCES ORDINANCE

Compiled by

R. H. WOODHEAD, A/DCI (H.K.)

The Larceny Ordinance, No. 32, of 1935, as the title denotes, provides punishment for all types of larceny of property; in addition, however, it provides punishment for persons committing offences which are not in themselves offences of stealing. Four of such offences are defined in Section 45 of the Ordinance. These are well known to the Policemen as the "four night misdemeanours". They are:—(i) being armed with a dangerous or offensive weapon, (ii) being in possession of housebreaking implements, (iii) having face blackened or being disguised in any way, and (iv) being found in any buildings, etc.

It is important to note that this Section of the Larceny Ordinance concerns itself solely with night-time, i.e. between 9 p.m. and 6 a.m.

Sections 18 and 21 of the Summary Offences Ordinance, No. 40 of 1932, define certain similar offences to the ones mentioned previously, but here (with one exception), the offences may be committed at any time.

An obvious query then raised is: what are the differences between these various offences, apart from the question of day-time and night-time? There are other differences, these being:—the type of premises on which found, with what particular intent, etc. etc.

The table which you see overleaf, has been compiled in an attempt to clearly differentiate between these various offences. They have been broken down into sections, under headings, to enable one to pick out easily the details of the offence with which it is intended to institute a prosecution.

ORDINANCE.	TIME.	PERSON.	INTENT.	PREMISES.	PENALTY.	REMARKS.	OFFENCE.
Larceny Ordinance, No. 32 of 1935. S. 45 (1).	NIGHT 9 p.m.-6 a.m.	Any person found.	Intent to break OR enter and commit any felony in.	Any building.	5 years imprisonment.	Armed with Dangerous or Offensive Weapon or Instrument.	Misdemeanour.
Larceny Ordinance, No. 32 of 1935. S. 45 (2).	NIGHT 9 p.m.-6 a.m.	Any person.	NO INTENT. Merely without lawful excuse. (Onus to be on accused person)		5 years imprisonment.	Having possession of key, picklock, jack, crow, bit or other implement of Housebreaking. (Includes any instrument capable of being used for Housebreaking).	Misdemeanour.
Summary Offences Ordinance, No. 40 of 1932. S. 18.	Any time.	Any person.	Intent to use.	Anywhere.	Fine— \$250.00 or 3 months imprisonment.	Possessing Offensive Weapon or Instrument fit for an unlawful purpose with intent to use. (Or unable to give satisfactory account of possession of same).	Summary Offence.
Larceny Ordinance, No. 32 of 1935. S. 45 (3).	NIGHT 9 p.m.-6 a.m.	Any person having face blackened or disguised.	To commit any felony.		5 years imprisonment.	MUST prove intent to commit felony.	Misdemeanour.
Summary Offences Ordinance, No. 40 of 1932. S. 21 (1).	NIGHT Sunset-6 a.m.	Any person.		Highway, yard or other place.	Fine— \$250.00 or 3 months imprisonment.	Loitering and unable to give satisfactory account of self.	Summary Offence.
Larceny Ordinance, No. 32 of 1935. S. 45 (4).	NIGHT 9 p.m.-6 a.m.	Any person found in.	Intent to commit felony.	Any building.		Must be found in some building.	Misdemeanour.
Summary Offences Ordinance, No. 40 of 1932. S. 21 (2).	Any time.	Any person found in or upon.	For any unlawful purpose.	Dwelling-house, ware-house, stable, garage, out-house, private enclosure or garden.	Fine— \$250.00 or 3 months imprisonment.		Summary Offence.
Summary Offences Ordinance, No. 40 of 1932. S. 21 (3).	Any time.	Suspected person or reputed thief loitering in, at, or upon, or frequenting.	Intent to commit felony.	Any river, navigable stream, dock or basin, quay, wharf, ware-house near or adjoining thereto, or any public place or place of public resort, street, highway or place adjacent.	Fine— \$250.00 or 3 months imprisonment.	NOTE. Provided that in proving intent to commit felony it shall not be necessary to show that the person suspected was guilty of any particular act or acts tending to show his purpose or intent, and he may be convicted if, from the circumstances of the case and from his known character as proved to the Magistrate before whom he is brought, it appears to such Magistrate that his purpose was to commit felony	Summary Offence.

It should be noted that Section 45 of the Larceny Ordinance, No. 32 of 1935, provides that, where a person has been previously convicted of one of the Misdemeanours mentioned in that Section or of any felony, then the offender is liable to 10 years imprisonment.

HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

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HONG KONG POLICE
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September Issue, 1951

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**HONG KONG
POLICE
MAGAZINE**

**DECEMBER, 1951
VOL. I • No. 2
(Published Quarterly)**

Personalities



The Commissioner of Police
MR. D. W. MACINTOSH, C.M.G., O.B.E.



The *Hong Kong Police Magazine* has been inaugurated and we now have produced our second issue. We are indeed grateful and delighted with the manner in which the Magazine has been received both within and without the Force. It can be presumed, therefore, that our modest efforts have been appreciated. We say "modest" in all truthfulness, for we do not aspire to compete with established national police publications or popular magazines. Our sole aim is to present to you, a quarterly magazine which you can call your own.

All readers will join with the Editors and the Committee in welcoming back to the Colony our Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh. That he has benefited greatly from his well earned leave there can be no doubt.

In this issue, we are grateful to all our contributors for their interesting articles and to our artist friends for their delightful cartoons.

We are indebted to the Committee of Management of the West Riding of Yorkshire Constabulary Journal for their kindness in permitting us to reproduce Detective Chief Inspector King's article—"The Constable with the Tape Measure". This article, without doubt, will be appreciated by all ranks of our Force.

A word of praise also for our Divisional Correspondents. They have given us the

greatest possible assistance and it is upon their shoulders that the success of the Magazine depends. When they appeal to you for articles for the Magazine, please do not ignore them. That amusing or embarrassing incident which to you may appear to be of no moment may be of great interest to our readers, so again may we urge you to give the Correspondents all the help you can.

To our readers with literary aspirations we also appeal; please do not be hesitant to come forward and do not worry as to the manner in which your article may be compiled. We have plenty of Blue Pencils and will be only too pleased to 'knock into shape' any articles which are submitted to us. It must not be forgotten that the lifeblood of the Magazine is printer's ink and that if we do not receive your articles we shall, like the old soldier, fade away!

We urge all our readers to become annual subscribers for the year 1952. Subscription forms are on the back page and if these are completed and forwarded to the Treasurer, his task will be made far easier.

We are pleased to have heard from our Old Comrades Association. The Secretary's article covering the activities of the Association, is included in this issue. Should any of Mr. Whant's friends be desirous of communicating with him, his address is—Abbotsmead, London Road, Guildford, Surrey.

THE EDITORS.

The Police Band

By

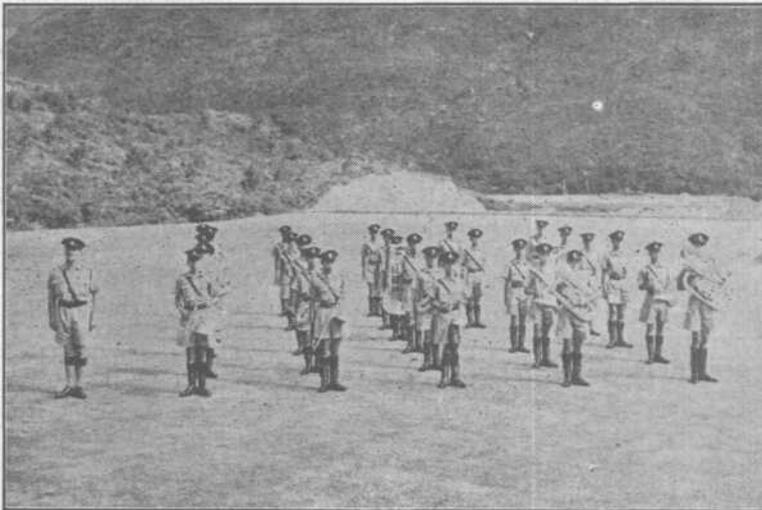
B. W. FOSTER, A.R.C.M.

To form a band for the Hong Kong Police sounds just like another job. It is just another job, but it is one which had aspects that I had never encountered before. The members were to be all Cantonese and were to be trained in the best traditions of Service bands.

When one forms an Army band there is always a handful of old timers who know all the answers and can play most of the instruments. A learner gets on more quickly when he sits next to a player and can listen

About one hundred men, most of them policemen, wished to join the band and the usual tests reduced this number to twelve. Rarely did I meet a man with previous experience, but this is a good point. It was easier starting from the beginning; the man who has played a little before is loath to correct all his mistakes and to start again. The accepted rule locally is to blow as loud as you can, and tune is not important!

Applications from civil life were few and it was not until the dozen started making, as one officer described them "the most ghastly infernal noises", that men began to come along. The more noise we made, the more advertisement we had. All recruits for the band went to the Police Training School at Aberdeen for their initial training as policemen and they all survived—including the instructors! Eventually, we had sufficient personnel and we commenced work in earnest, at Shaukiwan, in January. We were able to hold full band rehearsals and we began to make progress. Everyone was full of enthusiasm, and



to what is good or bad. Also, most Europeans are brought up on nursery rhymes and have no trouble at all finding the difference between six-eight and two-four. We just accept that as part of our musical gift, whether we play music or not. Just play a wrong note and see how everyone shudders! For Hong Kong, this was a new experiment, but it has been done before in Police Forces all over the world. The instruments were bought in London and I then returned to Hong Kong. The band kit was going to take some time to arrive, so I commenced auditions for potential bandmen from the Force and from civil life.

energy, and just before Christmas we played carols at Government House. This was a great honour for us; one which we had not expected or catered for. The Commandant of the Police Training School had permitted the recruits to come to Shaukiwan Police Station, where we rehearsed, on Wednesdays and Saturdays for an hour in November and December, and these old tunes were just the thing for the men to get their teeth into, or rather, their breath into. Actually we wanted to play a few Christmas songs for the Commissioner but his faith in us was so great that we held our first performance before His Excellency and his Lady.

I noticed that His Excellency's hands did not grip the chair so hard after the first piece!

The long suffering people at Bay View and Shaukiwan Police Stations have helped us to play music. To-day our presence is more acceptable, as it is much easier for the listeners to pick out the tune. In the early days, however, with different noises coming from different parts of the building, it must have been terrible! Most of the men wanted to learn the saxophone, and there were no volunteers for the bass drum—a rather heavy one and we had no six footers yet. One cornet lad was worried because he only played Italian music. He wondered if he would have to learn English music. When I told him that he would, a look of disbelief came over his face. This was traced to the fact that the only music he knew was the march from 'Aida'. Another lad spent all his spare time copying out all the most difficult clarinet solos, although he had only just started to learn. Several wanted to learn the big bass but a week at that convinced them that the piccolo was preferable. Another tried half a dozen instruments in rapid succession with terrific gusto that only lasted one day and then departed back to normal duties. He always gives me a pitying look as he directs traffic in Victoria.

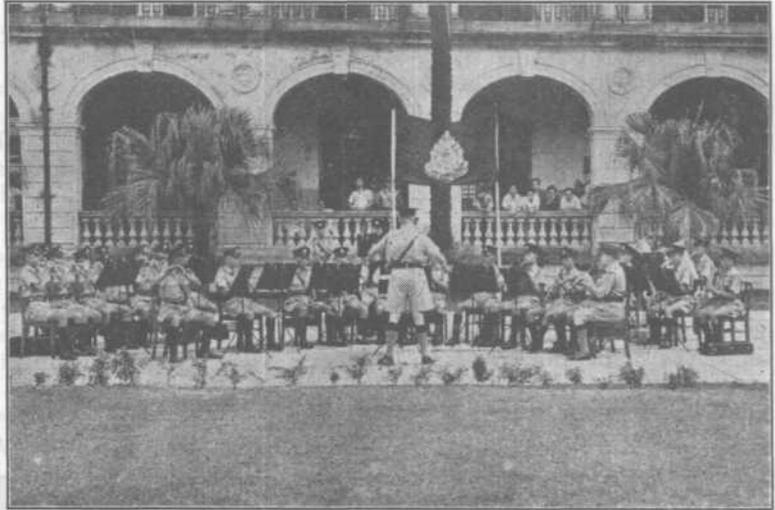
We then reached the stage where we were walking up and down the station yard to two tunes. One was a quick step which I wrote called 'Kentish Hops', but in the beginning we were doing more hopping than marching. Our slow march, "Early one morning" seemed to please the village behind us. Inspector Woods, of clarinet fame, was assisting and getting good results from those learning reed instruments. With his pointed Cantonese and my powers of gesture, we made progress.

The band was taken to hear the Garrison bands on all occasions and the members were beginning to walk and act like them. We even found, amongst our learners, a typical old soldier type or two and this made things

very homely. In February, we ventured to play at a Passing Out Parade at the Training School. At first the recruits found it strange, but with much practice we got together and a good march past was the result. This was followed by playing at the opening of the Police Quarters in Hollywood Road and at the opening of the Lawn Bow's Season at the Police Recreation Club. The Police Band was an accomplished fact!

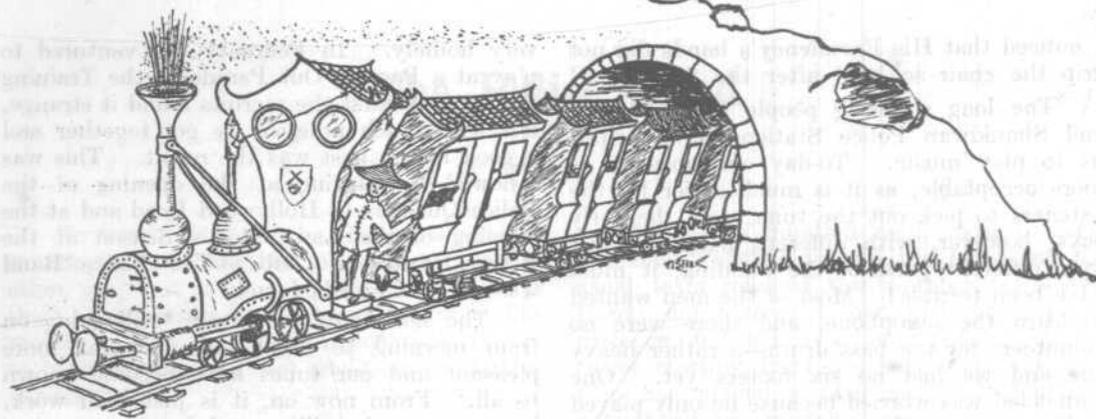
The noises at Shaukiwan, still going on from morning to night, are now far more pleasant and our tunes have become known to all. From now on, it is just hard work, but everyone is willing and keen, so we are going to make a success of the Band.

There are now 32 men in training and soon three more side drums will arrive, so



that we can have a front rank of four for the marching band. We have given several short concerts at various stations which have been well attended and in the very near future we shall be tackling some real performances. We are ahead of normal progress but as the tempo of the music increases so does the difficulty. It is, however, enjoyable work and in any case, I did not have much hair on my head when I started! If only I could put a few more inches on the waistlines of the men on the bigger brass instruments!

In conclusion, I would like to express the appreciation of the band for all the help and interest we have received and still are receiving. It is most encouraging to us.



The Kowloon-Canton Railway

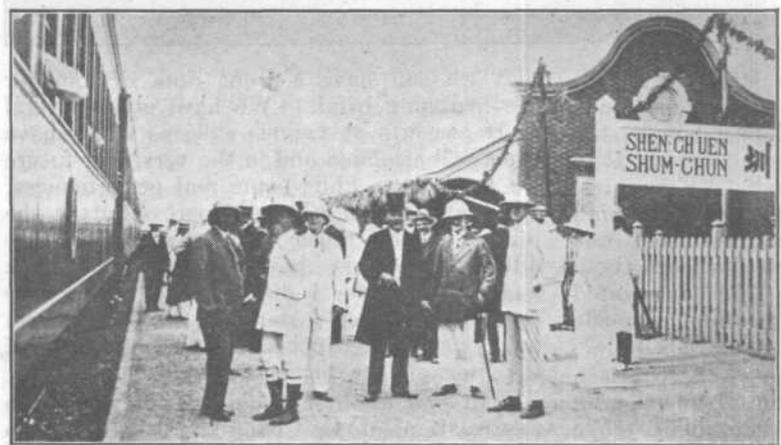
By
I. B. TREVOR

The British Section of the Kowloon-Canton Railway runs from the Kowloon peninsula to the Chinese frontier at Shum Chun, where it connects with the Chinese Government Railway system.

Construction of the Railway was commenced in 1906 and completed in 1910, when the line was first opened for traffic. Although only a short line it runs through difficult terrain and construction was both costly and difficult. There are five tunnels, thirty-eight bridges and numerous banks and deep cuttings, the highest of which is 120 feet. The main engineering feature is Beacon Hill Tunnel which is 7,217 feet in length and cost about \$3,000,000 to construct in the days when

the value of the dollar was many times greater than it is now. The design of the permanent way followed closely to British standards, rails and fastenings being obtained from the United Kingdom while hardwood sleepers were purchased from Australia, Malaya and recently from Siam. The gauge is the standard 4' 8½".

Trains are worked on the "Absolute Block System" which means only one train is permitted to enter one section at one time. Train movements are controlled by electrical token instruments and interlocking signalling mechanism is installed at all crossing stations. All train movements at Kowloon station are controlled from an 80-lever signal box, and a new signal box containing 25 levers has now been erected at Hung Hom to control all movements on the main line and into and out of the Locomotive Yard at this point. All levers in these boxes are interlocked which means certain points and signals work in combinations, and movements which might conflict with them and cause a collision cannot be made by the signalmen after a route is correctly set.



First train to Shum Chun.

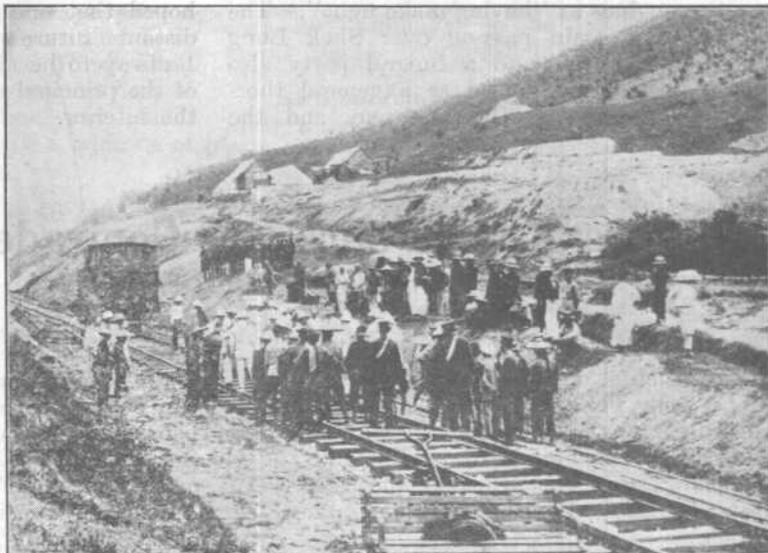
There are good terminal facilities and accommodation at Kowloon and the Railway is linked by rail connections to Holt's Wharf, and the Kowloon Wharf & Godown Coy. There is also a rail link from the Workshops into the H.K. Whampoa Dock Coy. with access to the Dock Coy.'s 100-ton crane. There are approximately ten miles of sidings between Kowloon and Hung Hom.

The Workshops are well equipped and capable of carrying out all Railway repairs. There are 62 modern machine tools such as lathes, drilling machines, vertical and horizontal boring mills, shapers, slotters, planing machines up to 18 feet, milling machines etc. all of which are individually motor driven. Oxy-acetyline welding and cutting and electric arc welding is extensively used in the shops. Considerable technical and mechanical work is carried out for other Govt. Depts. in the Railway Workshops. For instance the Police Armour-ed cars were built there.

During the War, the Railway suffered heavily from damage and looting. Over 50% of all rolling stock was either destroyed or lost, and the Workshops were looted of all small tools and equipment, and many of the large machines were sent to Japan. During December, 1941, Beacon Hill Tunnel, two tunnels at Taipo and five major bridges were demolished and five miles of track were later removed by the Japanese. Rehabilitation after the War has therefore been extensive and it is estimated will have cost \$20 million when completed.

Since its opening in 1910, the Railway has experienced many vicissitudes but has made a profit on working expenses in most years. The only years when there was a deficit on working, apart from the occupation period were 1911, 1923 to 1926 and 1927. During those years there was considerable interruption to through traffic owing to various troubles which seemed to beset China from time to time.

Prior to the Japanese occupation of Canton in 1938, there was a good fast passenger service to Canton, four trains running in each direction daily. These trains performed the through journey in 2 hours 50 minutes and were very popular with the business community. First class restaurant cars were



May 1910—Driving the last spike near Cheung Muk Tau (Chinese Section).

attached to these trains and good meals were available at reasonable prices. In addition there was a fairly intensive local service for Hong Kong and New Territory residents and daily goods trains to and from the interior.

The services were resumed after the re-occupation but unfortunately the through services could only operate at comparatively slow speeds owing to the neglect of the permanent way during the Japanese occupation, and the shortage of coaches restricted the number of trains.

This period has however been very prosperous and some figures for the past five years may be of interest:—

Five Years ending March, 1951.

Total revenue - - - - -	\$36,088,784
Working expenses - - - - -	\$16,192,398
Net profit - - - - -	\$19,896,384
Capital expenditure - - - - -	\$16,838,656
No. of passengers carried - - - - -	19,929,274
Tons of goods - - - - -	869,901

Unfortunately all records and files were lost during the occupation and many interesting and sometimes amusing incidents of the early days of working have been forgotten. Two which come to mind were a message received from Canton soon after the Railway opened stating that two of our engines had collided in Canton. The message described the two engines as "having make fight". The other was a train passing over Shek Lung bridge, which ran into a funeral party also crossing the bridge, used as a general thoroughfare. Some of the mourners and the

coffin were knocked into the river below the bridge. The report of the engine crew ended with the remark that "five persons were drowned and one dead man killed again".

At the present time, the Railway operates to Lowu only and all passengers entering or leaving China have to change trains. It is hoped that one of these days in the not too distant future conditions will permit the Railway to be able once again to become one of the principal means of communication with the interior.

Hong Kong Police Old Comrades Association

By

L. R. WHANT

As befits an organisation such as the Hong Kong Police Force, it has a link known as The Hong Kong Police Old Comrades Association, operated from England, with members in England, Scotland, Northern Ireland, Eire, Wales, Australia and East Africa.

The Association was formed in 1938. The originator and prime mover in the organising of the Association was the late Mr. W. R. Chester-Wood, A.S.P., who was ably assisted by ex-Chief Detective Inspector A. R. Reynolds. They arranged a Reunion Dinner held at the Monico Restaurant, Piccadilly Circus, on the 16th December, 1938, which was attended by 18 Hong Kong Police pensioners and 8 serving members of the Force. At that function the Association was properly constituted and the first Officials and Committee appointed. Well known ex-Hong Kong Police Officers served on that first committee and it was due to their initial work that the Association got a good start. Those elected were:—President Mr. T. Murphy, Hon. Treasurer Mr. D. Burlingham, Hon. General Secretary Mr. A. N. Reynolds and Messrs. F. Hoare, J. Murphy, R. Shannon, R. MacDonald and W. R. Chester-Wood, committee members.

The formation of the Association was regularised by the approval of the then Commissioner of Police, Hong Kong.

The aims and objects of the Association can be said to be threefold. Firstly to keep pensioners in touch with one another and to further amongst them the esprit de corps that existed in the Force. For this purpose the Association appointed liaison committee members in England, Scotland, Northern Ireland and Eire and Wales to keep in touch with members within their provinces and with the Hon. Secretary of the Association. Secondly to enable pensioners and serving officers on leave to meet annually to renew friendships at a Reunion luncheon held in London. The third aim is to endeavour to keep members posted with news relating to the happenings, within the Force and in the Colony of Hong Kong.

News is circulated to members, Honorary members and Honorary Lady members in a half yearly News Letter published in February and September. Six such letters have been sent out to date. The compilation of these letters is considerably assisted by the receipt of Hong Kong Police Orders giving news of promotions, retirements and particulars of officers proceeding on leave. A half yearly report is also received from a liaison officer in Hong Kong, giving further details concerning the Force. At present the Liaison Officer is Mr. A. R. S. Major, Assistant Commissioner of Police. The Association is most grateful to the Commissioner of Police for allowing this

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co-operation between the Force and the Association to continue and to the Liaison Officers past and present for their work on behalf of the Association.

Originally membership of the Association was limited to Hong Kong Police pensioners but that rule has since been amended to include Honorary members and Honorary Lady members. Persons eligible to become Honorary members are Europeans who have served on a permanent basis in Hong Kong Government Service, including ex-members of the Hong Kong Royal Naval Dockyard Police. Honorary Lady members are the widows of European officers of the Force.

The present membership is 58 full members, 6 Honorary members and 22 Honorary Lady members.

The annual subscription for membership is 5/- (five shillings) for all except Honorary Lady members who are not required to subscribe. The membership fee has remained the same since the inception of the Association and is necessary to defray the cost of postage, stationery, duplication of News Letters and other sundry incidentals.

The finances of the Association are in the capable hands of Mr. D. Burlingham, the Hon. Treasurer, which office he has held since its inauguration. After the first year he also took over the Secretaryship and has carried out the joint offices of Hon. Secretary and Treasurer ever since. It is owing to his untiring services that the Association is still in existence and going strong.

In about the year 1923 a tie in the colours of the old Hong Kong Police puggaree was adopted by the Hong Kong Police and many police officers in Hong Kong in those days sported one. The Old Comrades Association has taken over those colours for a tie which is available only to members, Honorary members and Honorary Lady members.

The Annual Reunion which is so thoroughly enjoyed by those who attend is the outstanding feature of the Association. During the war years 1939 to 1945 unfortunately they could not be held. But after the war the Association after hibernating, made a fresh start, which was boosted by a dinner held in London, on the 10th April, 1946. The attendance at that function was a record,

there being present 13 pensioners and 79 serving officers of the Force who were recuperating in this country after their release from Stanley Internment Camp. Later, in 1946 and in 1947, Reunion Dinners were held in London and in the years 1948, 1949, 1950 and the present year the Reunions were in the form of luncheons. It is now a standing arrangement that all reunions will be luncheons, held annually, on the Saturday nearest to the Double Tenth (October 10th).

At these functions, before partaking of the meal, a meeting of members is held to present and pass the accounts for the year, elect officers for the ensuing year and to discuss matters concerning the running of the Association. At the meeting held in 1947 it was decided that Honorary Lady members, the wives and adult children of members and Honorary members and the wives and adult children of officers on leave could attend the functions of the Association. This has proved to be a most popular decision and has considerably increased the attendance at the Reunions. At least on one occasion whilst the men were having their Reunion, a number of their ladies had a reunion tea party of their own in London and who could blame them. Now that the ladies can join in with the men it certainly makes for better understanding. Whilst the meeting of members is in progress, ladies and others present who are not attending the meeting, have a place to themselves where they can sit and chat of old times and partake of liquid refreshments should they so desire. Guests may be invited to the reunions but they must be persons who have at some time, resided in Hong Kong for not less than two years.

In these days of high cost of living, it is most difficult to find a Restaurant good enough and yet cheap enough, to fit the pockets of pensioners some of many years standing. Previously we have been able to patronise places like the Monico, Slaters Restaurant, and The Shanghai Restaurant, but their charges to-day are such that we had to look further afield.

The Annual Reunion Meeting and Luncheon for 1951 was held on Saturday, 6th October at the Bull and Mouth Tavern 31—33 Bloomsbury Way, London, C.W.1. 'Tis true the name of the rendezvous is enough to

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put some people off, but then what's in a name, for after the usual meeting, luncheon was served in a private room and was thoroughly enjoyed by the 32 people present. The consensus of opinion was that the food was good, plentiful and well served. What more can one want at such functions other than good food and good friends. After the luncheon a hearty vote of thanks was proposed to Mr. D. Burlingham, Hon. Secretary and Treasurer in appreciation of the work he has done and is doing for the Association. The proposal was received and responded to with musical honours. A photographer put in an

appearance and took a photograph of the reunion party seated at the luncheon table.

The reunion luncheon for 1952 is to be held on Saturday, 11th October at a place to be decided upon by the committee. All serving officers of the Force and their ladies who are coming on leave whether they are old or young members will always be made most welcome at any of the reunion parties of the Association. Particulars of date and place and any other information can always be obtained from Mr. D. Burlingham, Brockford House, Stonham, Stowmarket, Suffolk.



The Annual Reunion Meeting of the Hong Kong Police Old Comrades Association, held at the Bull and Mouth Tavern, Bloomsbury Way, London, on the 6th October, 1951.

Holiday from Hong Kong

By

MARGARET BINSTAD

(PART II)

"Knightsbridge", North Africa.

Continuing our journey westwards along the North African coast, the M.G. bumped over desert track leading out of Tobruk, and approached "Knightsbridge", Mussolini's tribute to those Italians who built the road. A remarkable stone memorial standing upright like a lonely sentinel by the side of the track, "Knightsbridge" is 100 ft. high and in the shape of a book. Horizontally along the front and back "covers" are rows and rows of the actual shovels used in the making of the road. Nearby is the Acroma-Knightsbridge Cemetery, a series of small white stones on mounds of earth bounded by a low wall of sandstone and marking another famous battleground.

The road continues through scattered minefields past another small, bare cemetery, this time for Italian and German war dead. A group of rough white crosses with identification discs nailed beneath, stand side by side with others bearing the steering wheels of vehicles which the dead soldiers had driven.

At the 140 kilometre Derna milestone, are the wrecks of more tanks and Italian Police posts, relics of Mussolini's rule. The once prosperous village of Gazala is shattered, and 21 miles further on is Timini, in not much better shape. The road curves on with the coastline, hot and dusty and seemingly never ending, until suddenly it ascends Derna Pass.

Derna.

From the summit we looked down on the winding ribbon track leading to the seaside town of Derna. Out of the desert once more, into the sleepy little town full of green tree-lined avenues, branches hanging heavy with blossoms, and completely shutting out the strong sunlight above. It seemed incredible that all this greenery could exist so close to the dry yellow scrub desert. In the centre

of Derna is the town square, a cool paved open air meeting place for the local residents, who sit in the shade of the trees and buildings, sipping tea or "faddling chai" as it is called by the Arabs.

The women of Derna are a considerable shock to the modernised Western eye for being "in Purdah" they dress in a most hideous costume covering every part of their body except one eye which peeps at the outside world. Their garb, seen from a distance, is not unlike that of the Klu Klux Klan, and consists of grey or white wool blankets covering the woman from head to calf, where emerge a pair of glaring red or yellow woollen stockings, and feet encased in black boots. How they withstand the intense heat away from the shady avenues is remarkable. Their men-folk, wearing light smocklike gowns and red skull caps, ride happily around the town on donkeys, laughing and calling to each other as they go. The most impressive buildings in Derna are the ex-Duke Graziano's Palace and Barclays Bank.

Our next stop was to be Cyrene, the ancient settlement which the Greeks founded in North Africa in the first half of the 7th century B.C. For 55 miles the road is lined by very prettily wooded country and a passable tarmac road winds around verdant hillsides, through the villages of G'Berta and L'Savoia. These were built during Mussolini's colonisation, and to-day are neglected and forlorn remnants of their former selves, inhabited only by a few Arabs living off the land.

Cyrene.

Cyrene is 2,000 feet above sea level, and enjoys perpetual spring water and a heavy rainfall. The British Army who occasionally visit Cyrene for historical sightseeing tours stay in the "Alberco Cyrene", a huge stately rest house, built also by Mussolini before the war for visiting Italian V.I.P.'s. In front of

this mansion is a glade of fir trees, which to-day are intertwined with barbed wire, and slit trenches and war equipment and spoil what once must have been a lovely walk. It is said that here a meeting between Churchill and Rommel took place during the war. One wing of this building is in ruins, due, so the story goes, to the fact that on one occasion R.A.F. personnel occupying it during the war and celebrating an all night party, left on the lights and became a target for the Luftwaffe.

A tiny, decrepit village of farmhouses and a Police Post represents 'modern' Cyrene while below lie the magnificent remnants of the once thriving and beautiful Greek Colony. Acres of silent piles of stone perched on the cliffs overlooking the Mediterranean speak of the way of life of the bygone Greeks and Romans who built themselves such a lovely city.

Wandering in and around the Forum, the temples to the gods, the tall strong pillars of stone, and by the fountains and bathing pools with floors of delicate mosaic work, it seems that the ravages of time have been kind indeed to Cyrene. Here and there, statues lie in the dust where they have fallen but otherwise the city is extremely well preserved, and a paradise for the historian. In a small hall, erected before the war by the Italians for the purpose of saving the more beautiful works of art, are statues of Alexander the Great, the Three Graces and heads of Roman poets and philosophers. The number of tombs around Cyrene is overwhelming and these cover about 50 square kilometres, dating back from 700 B.C. to 500 A.D.

We left Cyrene in the early morning and drove through verdant green pastureland, by rolling hills of vineyards and barley fields. On to the villages of B'littoria, L'Razza, D'Annunzio, Maddalena. These are small pretty settlements, surrounded by strong pine trees, scrub oak and fields of poppies which filled the morning air with a sweet elusive perfume. This part of the country is known as the "Jebel Akhda" of green mountain area.

The hard barren desert seemed very alien to this soft green pastureland. The flat plain of Barca approached, known as the Granary of Cyrenaica, and the fertile country continued, dotted every few hundred yards with olive trees and pine groves. A small medieval type fort came into sight, and as we pulled up opposite, the M.G. registered the first 1,000

miles from Port Said. The fort marked the approach to Tocra Pass and the entrance road to Benghazi. Below the Pass is a straight stretch of road leading to the sea and Benghazi, chief town and port of Cyrenaica and also the headquarters of the British Military Administration in Cyrenaica. Nearing the city, the road passes a beautiful blue lagoon and again as with the Suez, the cool water threw patches on to the dusty road ahead.

Benghazi.

As the town approached, evidence of war damage returned. The city was badly hit during the war and the majority of buildings have huge holes in their walls. The attempts at rehabilitation seem pitiful, as for instance the most popular form of blocking up holes in Benghazi buildings is with old empty petrol tins, covered by a layer of white lime. Most of the manual work of this nature is done by German ex-prisoners of war and a few ex-members of the Afrika Corps who do not wish to return to Europe. They receive for this work an average monthly pay packet of £21 per month.

The city of Benghazi may one time have been a busy centre of merchants and other businessmen, but to-day it is a quiet sluggish community where Arabs "faddling chai" in small cafes out of the glare of the sun. There is one Army Club where the only signs of life are to be seen apart, of course, from the administration offices. The boulevard along the waterfront is deserted, and in accordance with Middle Eastern tradition, work is carried on only between 8 a.m. and 2 p.m. each day. Perhaps the British Tommy in North Africa best sums up Benghazi when he refers to it as "the bottom" as a station in North Africa. Invariably he prefers Tobruk and Derna.

News of the road ahead to Tripoli, approximately 400 miles, was hard to find. The information forthcoming revealed that the road was bad, but that there was a Police Post at Agedabia, 87 miles west and at Agheila, 153 miles west, also a sleeping and water post at Marble Arch, 198 miles on. However we took no chances but stocked up with water and petrol in "Jerry cans" and the next morning headed for Tripoli. Our food stock consisted of cans of beans, bread, tinned meat and tomatoes for thirst quenching.

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

Just after dawn, a thick dank mist descended on the outskirts of the city, and in the erie dense blanket the M.G. made slow progress, while we shivered with cold. Gradually, clear patches appeared, and the desert road stretched ahead once again. The car bumped and groaned over 50 miles of poor surface until the potholes and breaks became serious indeed. Lengthy deviations greatly increased, and the "approximately 400 miles" became more like 500.

We approached the village of Ghemines, 32 miles west, and then Agedabia. To-day Agedabia is a tiny collection of white stone buildings greatly in need of repair, and only a few mystified Arabs popped out of their hovels to watch the progress of the M.G. Further along the road, the bones of dead camels and dead sheep gleamed in the sun-

shine and here and there an odd Arab appeared as it were out of "nowhere", surviving as only the desert nomad can in that wilderness. Dead carcasses of pye dogs appeared occasionally and always the watchful buzzard hovered overhead. For the first time, the desert became alive with dozens of gazelles, gilomonsters, smaller desert creatures and tiny owls by the score. These small birds sunned themselves and stared down at us from broken telegraph poles and road marking stones as the car bumped and hicoughed by. The trail of petrol tins and war equipment continued uninterrupted and now and again a fox would peep out from an o'd oil drum, and rush across the track on gawky legs.

(Another instalment of this article will appear in our next issue).

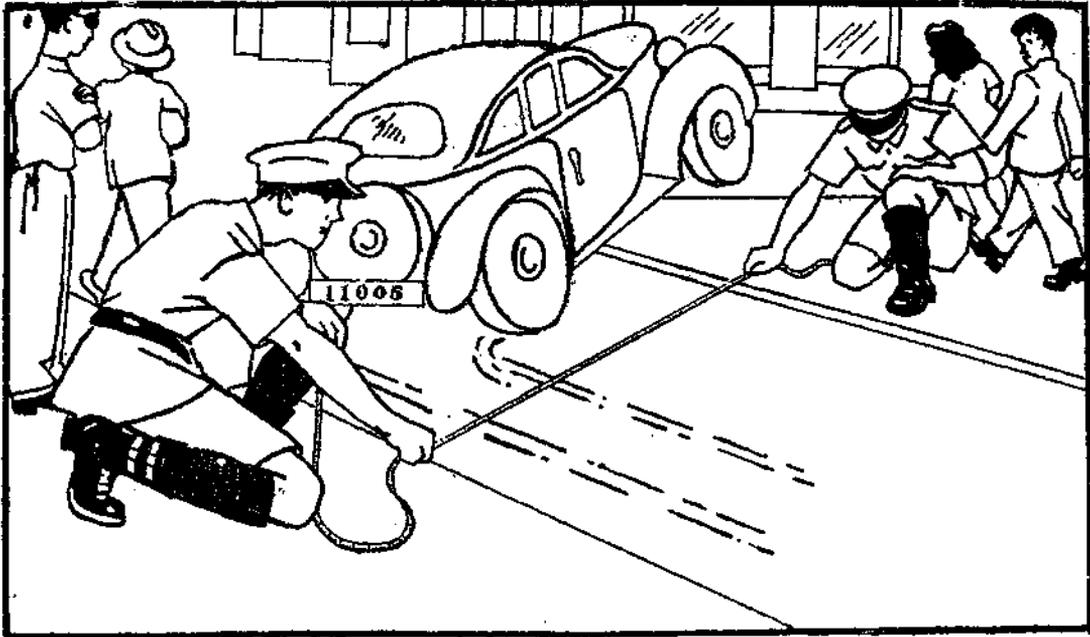
DEFINITIONS.

<i>C.I.D.</i>	Copper in disguise.	<i>Marriage</i>	Harness for a pair.
<i>Man</i>	The Male-factory of society.	<i>A Lady's Hat</i>	The ridiculous on the sub-lime.
<i>Patrimony</i>	What Fathers leave. . . What mothers leave is matrimony.	<i>An Anti-Semitic</i> ...	A Movement against wearing undergarments.
<i>Chivalry</i>	The attitude of a man towards a strange woman.	<i>Fog</i>	The air apparent.
<i>Nota Bene</i>	Without any money.	<i>The Four Seasons</i> ...	Pepper, Salt, Vinegar and Mustard.
<i>Pas de deux</i>	Father of twins.	* * * *	

CRIMINAL'S JARGON

Did you know that—

- "A Fiddle" is something dishonest.
- "Playing the Broads" is playing cards.
- "A Kite" is a dud cheque.
- "In the Nicker" is in the cells—lock-up.
- "A Whizzer" is a pick-pocket.
- "The Beak" is the Magistrate.
- "Bracelets" are handcuffs.
- "Casing the joint" is examining the premises prior to committing a crime.
- "Broadsmen" is a three card trick expert.



The Constable with a Tape Measure

By

DETECTIVE CHIEF INSPECTOR JACK KING (West Riding Constabulary)

(PART I)

It is well known that scale drawings are accepted as evidence in the Law Courts, apart from cases of major crime; they are particularly useful in cases of dangerous or careless driving, and sometimes even in licensing cases, so that a Police Officer who can produce a drawing to scale is able to assist the Court in elucidating points of difficulty which so often arise when the locus is an important feature of the case.

Photography is extensively used in these cases, but although photography can present a vivid picture of damage to vehicles, marks on the road, and the general surroundings, photographs cannot give a picture of the complete scene with each component in its proper perspective, so that the ideal evidence is undoubtedly a scale drawing of the whole scene coupled with photographs.

Many Police Officers think that scale drawing is beyond their powers, yet, with care, and a small set of drawing instruments, there is no reason why anyone should not produce drawings acceptable to the Courts.

In this and the subsequent instalments it has been the aim to achieve accuracy with simplicity, and technical terms have been avoided as much as possible. Many of the examples shown may appear to be so simple as not to need any explanation, but it must be remembered that the primary object is to teach the person with no knowledge of drawing.

Five operations are necessary before a scale drawing is complete:—

1. A rough sketch must be drawn at the scene, and this should be drawn as accurately as possible, each road or other detail being shown proportionately the same. This is rather difficult at first, but becomes increasingly simple with practice.

2. Measurements must be taken at the scene and entered in the appropriate place on the rough sketch; the taking of measurements is fully dealt with later.

3. The scale drawing must first of all be drawn in pencil, the "H.B." grade is ideal

for this work. The pencilling should be done lightly because a lot of the pencil marks will have to be rubbed out at a later stage. When using compasses the point should rest lightly on the paper, if too much pressure is used, unsightly holes will be left on the finished drawing.

4. The drawing when completed in pencil should be inked in with "Indian Ink", but before this is done the drawing should be checked for any possible errors as it is far easier to rub out a pencil mark than to remove "Indian Ink".

5. When the drawing has been completely inked in, the remaining pencil lines may be cleaned off with a soft rubber. If the pencilling has been done lightly there should be no signs of pencil marks on the finished drawing.

Explanation of Scale Drawing

First of all we must have a proper understanding of what is meant by the term "Scale Drawing". A drawing to scale is a drawing which "proportionately" is the same as the object drawn. It would be ridiculous to try and draw the smallest road the actual size, and so we have to draw it to a scale a given number of times smaller than the original. If we draw something half its original size then we use a scale of one equals two, or to put it another way, we use a scale of half, i.e., whatever the measurement of the actual subject, our drawing will be the same measurement divided by two. If we draw it a quarter actual size, every measurement on the drawing will be four times less than the measurement of the actual subject.

These scales are far too large for use in the drawing of roads, so that we are compelled to use much smaller scales. If we wished to draw a part of a road 50 yards long it would be impossible to draw it half size, and we should probably have to use a scale of $\frac{1}{8}$ in. equals 1 foot, or to show this scale in the same terms as the scales already referred to, we must reduce the terms to equal values. There are 96 eighths-of-an-inch in 1 foot, so that the scale is 1 equals 96; thus every measurement we take on the actual subject will be 96 times greater than the measurement on our drawing, i.e. :—

$\frac{1}{8}$ in. on the drawing will be equal to 96 such units on the ground.

1 in. on the drawing will be equal to 96 in. on the ground.

1 ft. 0 in. on the drawing will be equal to 96 ft. 0 in. on the ground.

The scale to be used will be governed by two things: (1) the size of the subject to be drawn; and (2) the size of the drawing needed, always bearing in mind that the larger the drawing the clearer it becomes.

Most rulers, to be bought for about sixpence, will be found to be marked off in eighths and tenths of an inch, and it will be found that most police drawings can be drawn to one-eighth of an inch to a foot, or one-tenth of an inch to a foot.

Plan

The next thing we must understand is the meaning of the word "Plan". This can be summarized in the statement that the plan view of an object is that view seen when looking straight down upon it from some point directly above it, e.g., the plan of a table is the view we should see if we stood in the middle of the table top and looked down upon it. From this position it would be impossible to see the legs of the table, or any other details below the level and underneath the table top.

In the same way, the plan of a motor vehicle is that view which we get when we stand on a bridge over a road and see a motor vehicle pass beneath us. In the majority of cases the body work and wheels of the vehicle are invisible in this position, so that in a plan of a motor vehicle the sides and wheels would not be shown unless the vehicle had been overturned and was lying on its side.

It will be seen from this short explanation that where lamp posts, telegraph posts, robots, pillar boxes, trees, etc., have to be shown on plans, only the tops of these things will be shown in plan form and usually have to be plainly marked, as the scales used in this class of work do not allow of such small articles being drawn accurately to scale. How these small features are shown will be seen in many of the following examples.

Taking Measurements to Allow Vehicles to be moved

The taking of measurements is the most important part of plan drawing; this point cannot be stressed too strongly. The measurements must be accurate; it is just as easy to take accurate measurements as it is to take inaccurate measurements.

As police officers are not equipped with technical instruments, we have to make use of the most elementary equipment, usually consisting of a tape measure, a long length of string, and a piece of chalk, but even with these articles it is possible to get accurate results if sufficient care is taken.

In taking measurements we usually have to contend with difficult traffic conditions, often made worse because of vehicles lying broadside across the road, or overturned. In such cases, the first requirement is to take sufficient measurements in relation to the vehicles involved, bearing in mind, of course, the possible needs of the photographer, so that they can be moved.

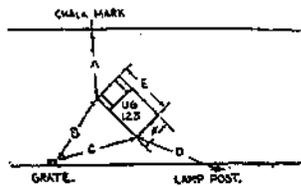


Fig. 1.

Fig. 1 shows a typical example. It will be seen that the measurements are taken from a grate, a lamp post, and from a chalk mark. These are termed "fixed points". Measurements A.B.C. and D. fix the position of the car on the road, and the measurements E. and F. are the length and breadth of the car.

It will be observed that the measurements B.C. and E. form the sides of a triangle, and that the measurements C.D. and the distance between the grate and the lamp post will form another triangle. In scale drawing these triangular measurements are of the utmost importance for accuracy and checking purposes.

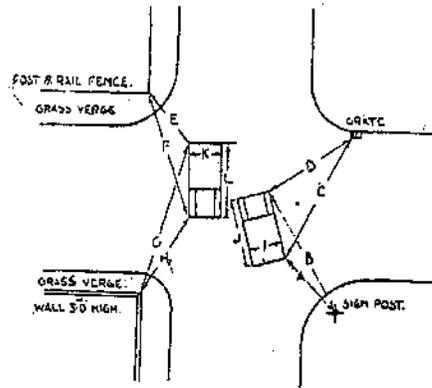


Fig. 2.

Fig. 2 shows the measurements to be taken to allow the vehicles to be moved after an accident at a cross roads.

Here, the corner of a post and rail fence, the corner of a wall, a grate, and a sign post are used as fixed points.

If we study Fig. 2 for a moment it will be seen that measurements A. and B. would be useless without D. and C., and the same applies to measurements E. and F., which again would be useless without measurements G. and H.

In this case the triangular measurements are more in evidence than in Fig. 1. Triangles are formed by measurements A.B.J., C.D.J., E.F.L. and G.H.L.

It will perhaps be noticed that the measurement of the distance between the two cars has not been taken, because if all other measurements are taken accurately then the distance between the two cars will automatically be correct on the finished plan, however, working on the principle that too many measurements are better than too few, it would be as well to take this measurement if only for checking purposes.

At this point it is not proposed to deal with the taking of sufficient measurements to draw Figs. 1 and 2; they have been included solely for the purpose of demonstrating the measurements it is necessary to take before the vehicles can be moved.

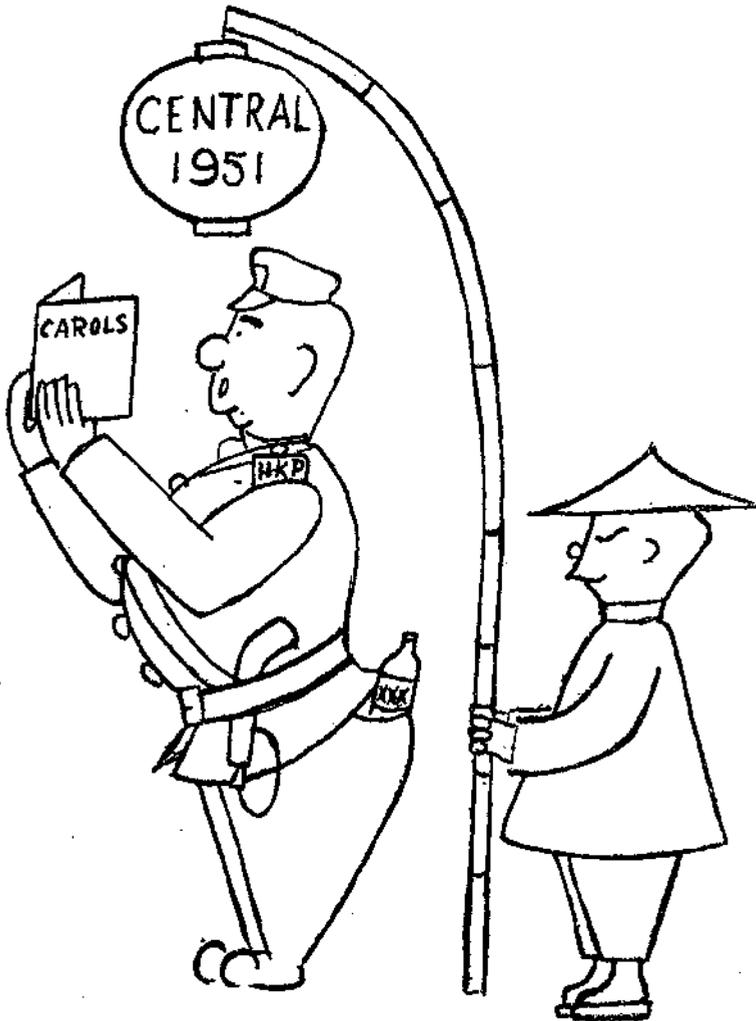
The motorists involved are usually anxious to get away, and relations between police and motorist are not improved if there are unnecessary delays.

Measurement of Vehicles

When taking measurements of vehicles, always take the overall length and breadth, and measure the distance from the centre of front and back axles to front and rear of vehicle respectively. When motor lorries are involved, the distance from the back axle to the back of the lorry is occasionally very important, also any overhang by the load at

the sides and rear. Usually these measurements are sufficient as it is not expected or desirable that details of body work should be drawn in. The same thing applies to any type of vehicle or obstruction, length and breadth as seen "in plan", and sufficient lines drawn in, as shown in the various explanatory figures, are quite sufficient.

(To Be Continued)

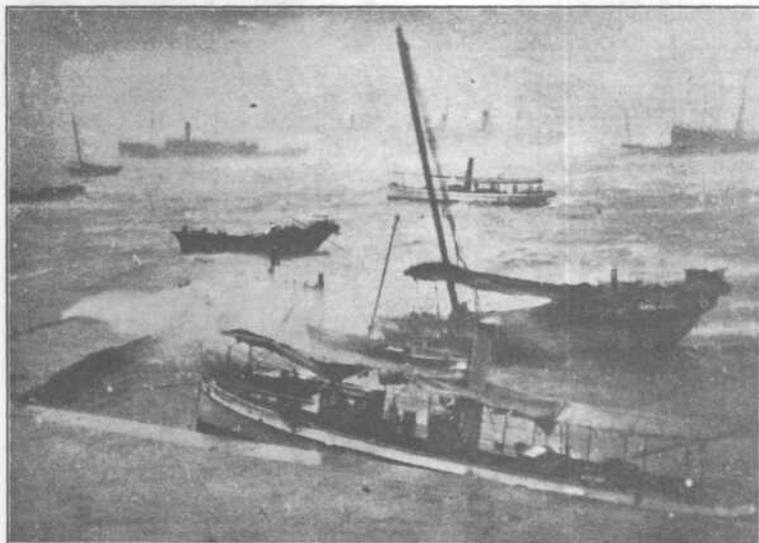


Old Hong Kong

The 1906 Typhoon

Between 8.30 a.m. and 9 a.m. on September 18th, 1906, Hong Kong was struck by a typhoon which, in little more than two hours,

people and daily hundreds of bodies were recovered from all parts of the harbour. It was estimated that at least 6,000 persons who were at sea in large fishing junks, also lost their lives.



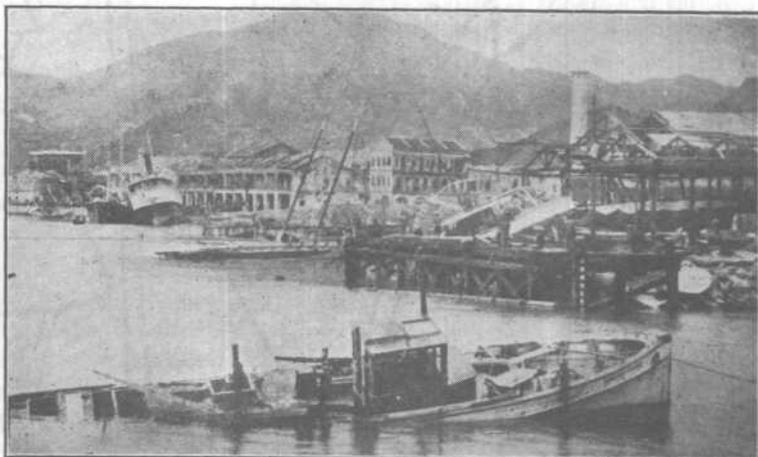
A photograph taken during the 1906 typhoon from a building on the water-front. Launches, junks, and sampans were caught by the typhoon before they could reach shelter.

killed thousands of people, destroyed over 2,000 small boats and junks, drove many large ships, including warships, ashore and seriously damaged buildings and installations.

At 8 a.m. on that day the sky was overcast and light rain was falling, but there had been no warning of a typhoon. Suddenly the barometer began to fall rapidly and at 8.30 a.m. a typhoon signal was hoisted. The boat population hurriedly moved towards shelters but before they could get far, the wind began to blow with typhoon force and very few indeed were able to reach safety.

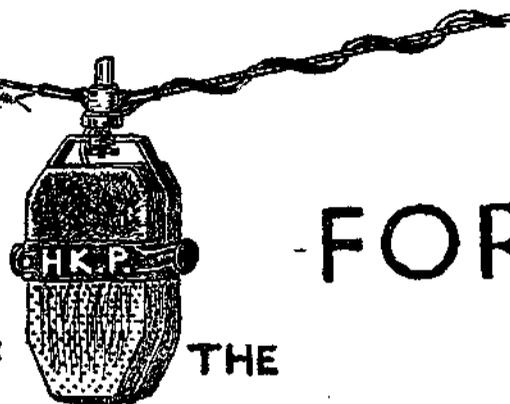
Most of those killed by the typhoon were boat

believed that so much destruction had been caused by the first typhoon that there was little left for the second to destroy!



Destruction caused by the typhoon at Yaumati and Tai Kok Tsui.

NEWS



FORCE

OF THE

We bid farewell to Mr. L. H. C. Calthrop, Deputy Commissioner, Mr. C. Mottram, A.S.P., and Inspector T. J. Hemsley who have left the Colony on retirement leave. We wish them and their families well and trust they spend many happy years in well earned retirement.

* * * *

We regret to have to announce that S/Inspector J. W. Howlett and S/Inspector J. A. Marlborough have been invalided from the Force. Both are now in the United Kingdom, and we earnestly hope that they will soon recover from their ailments.

* * * *

S/Inspectors R. T. Howarth, R. F. Duncan and T. Wanstall have resigned from the Force and have returned to the United Kingdom.

* * * *

S/Inspectors W. G. Morrison and W. H. Summers have been transferred on promotion to Malaya, whilst S/Inspector J. H. Rees has been transferred to Tanganyika. We wish them every success in their new posts.

* * * *

Quite a number of officers have left the Colony on long leave since our last issue, they are—Mr. E. Tyrer, Senior Superintendent, Inspectors H. Tyler and C. S. Pile and S/Inspector J. H. Evans, W. M. K. Gillies, E. S. Jones, J. A. Dempsey and W. H. Summers. We wish all of them a happy period of leave.

* * * *

The following officers have returned to the Colony from long leave and have already settled down to their duties—Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, C.M.G., O.B.E. (Commissioner of Police), Mr. D. C. McPherson, A.S.P., who is

Superintendent, Yaumati Police Division and Mr. A. A. Shaw, A.S.P. who has taken over duties as S.O.I.

The following Inspectors have also returned from leave—Inspector M. M. Clark, who is posted to Traffic Office, Hong Kong; Inspector G. E. Willerton, to Central, Inspector W. Sullivan to Yaumati, S/Inspector K. N. McLeod to Western; W. B. Scragg to C.I.D. Shamshuipo, J. E. Hidden to C.I.D. Yaumati; P. Lowe to Commercial Crime; D. Brown to Kowloon City; T. L. Dow to Eastern and J. Campbell to Mongkok.

* * * *

Transfers.

We have been requested by several readers to furnish details of recent transfers within the Force. Following the return of the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, Mr. A. C. Maxwell reassumed duty as Deputy Commissioner and Mr. K. A. Bidmead took over duties as Commanding Officer, Hong Kong Island. Mr. Wright-Nooch has taken over duty as Commanding Officer, Kowloon and New Territories, following the departure of Mr. E. Tyrer on long leave. Mr. H. W. E. Heath has taken over control of the Anti-Corruption Branch; Mr. W. Segrue has taken over duties of Director of Criminal Investigation, and Mr. W. Todd has assumed duty as Superintendent, Eastern Division.

Mr. E. F. Slevin is now Superintendent of Western Division, whilst his previous post of S.O.II is filled by Mr. A. J. Shouton.

* * * *

Obituary.

We regret to have to report the deaths of two of our old stalwarts. Ex-Inspector J. J. Watt died in the United Kingdom on 15.8.51 and ex-Inspector T. Cashman on 12.10.51.

THE NEW KOWLOON CITY POLICE STATION



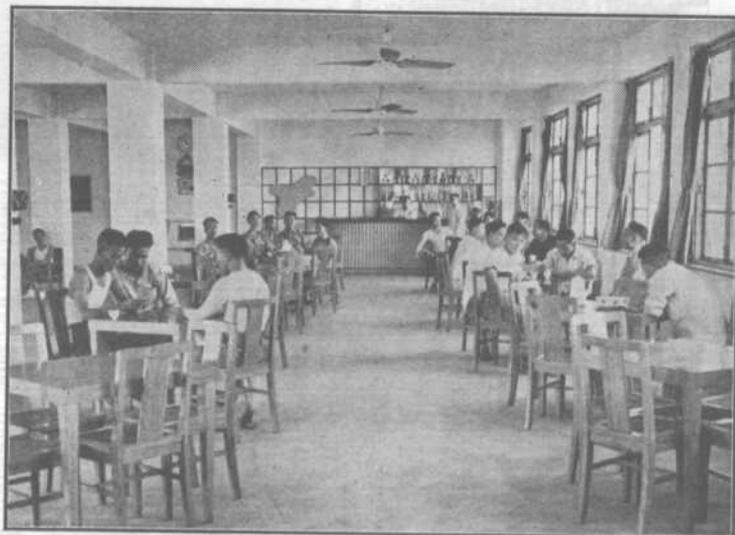
Kowloon City Police Station and Married Quarters looking N.E.



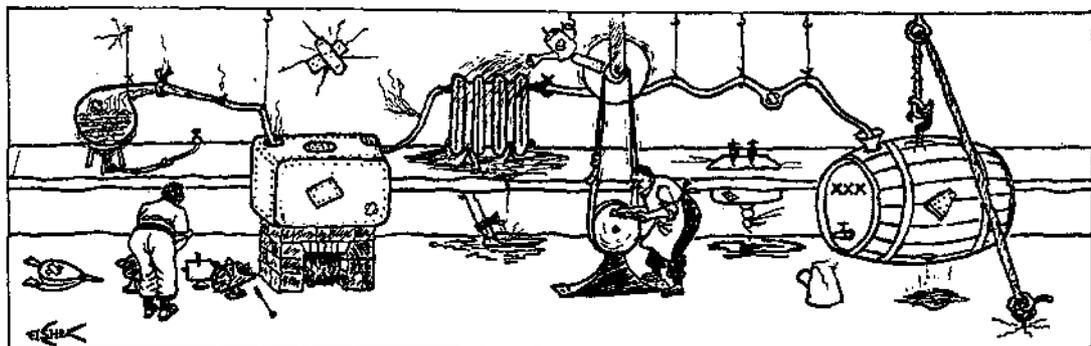
The Charge Room.



Constables' Recreation Room.



The Constables' Canteen.



The Police Laboratory

By

SUB-INSPECTOR CHENG LOON HOOI

The function of a Police Laboratory may be broadly classified under two headings:

- (a) Medico-Legal Investigation.
- (b) Chemico-Legal Investigation.

Medico-Legal Investigation, or Forensic Medicine, or Medical Jurisprudence is the application of medical science to the purposes of law and the administration of justice, thus providing an important adjuvant to the agencies guarding the safety of members of the community and ensuring that any accused person is not unjustly condemned. Similarly, Chemico-Legal Investigation, or Forensic Chemistry, or Legal Chemistry is the application of chemistry, including its various branches, viz, physical chemistry, organic chemistry, inorganic chemistry, bio-chemistry, etc., to a similar end, but it must not be confused with Forensic Medicine, as by its very nature it is purely chemical and not medical.

During the times of the Norman rule in Britain, any person accused of a crime would be subjected to a physical ordeal—the accused would be made to place his hand into boiling water or given a red-hot iron to hold in his bare hands, and if after a few days he showed no signs of injury he would then be considered innocent. He might also be thrown into a pond, but if he swam he would be considered guilty. Generally speaking trial by ordeal can be said to have ceased in the thirteenth century.

In Germany and in France, medical science was gradually recognized as being of help in providing evidence, useful in determining the guilt or innocence of the accused, or providing leads for the apprehension of the criminal, and in 1806, the Crown established the first Chair of Forensic Medicine in Edinburgh, and this was quickly followed by Lectureships in other medical centres. Forensic Medicine then became part of the training of a physician.

Within the scope of Forensic Medicine is a knowledge of the laws which have been made by the cumulative wisdom of the ages in ensuring peace and order in the community, and particularly those which affect the medical practitioner in his professional duties such as the laws relating to the granting of death certificates and the sale of poisons.

Forensic Medicine is mainly the application of commonsense combined with knowledge acquired in the intensive study of the various branches of medicine, determining the normal from the abnormal in the human body, and seeking a reasonable theory to account for the latter thus assisting in justice for the individual. The surgeon is mainly concerned in treating a wound when he finds it, and in whether the wound is infected or not, but the medical jurist or police surgeon, in the interest of public justice, will determine the kind of violence or instrument used which

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could produce such a wound, the possible height of the assailant, and the direction from which the wound was inflicted. Forensic Medicine is thus concerned with the whys and wherefores of injuries, assaults, poisoning and suspected criminal offences not so much from the point of treatment but in the interest of assisting in the maintenance of public law and order, by helping to establish the guilt or innocence of a person accused of a crime.

Forensic Chemistry had perhaps the same beginning as Forensic Medicine, because one branch often corroborates the other, and in the rapid progress of each, with greater specialization in each field, these two have drifted apart, but they are still linked in many aspects. The scope of Forensic Chemistry is very wide and the boundaries are not well-defined. It does not only include the chemical side of criminal investigation but also concerned itself with the analysis of any material, the nature and quality of which may be in violation of a law, or may give rise to legal proceedings.

Forensic Chemistry also includes not only the nature, composition, and quality of materials as determined by purely physical and chemical analysis, and the absence or presence of particular substances such as poisons, but also concerns itself with the identification of blood stains, documents, counterfeit coins, fibres, textiles, etc., and the matching of suspected articles used in connection with a crime with marks suspected to have been left behind at the scene of the crime.

The fields of Forensic Medicine and Forensic Chemistry when combined may be termed "Forensic Science". It is a branch which any modern law enforcement agency can ill-afford to be without. In this age of rapid progress in scientific knowledge, the Sherlock Holmes of fiction must necessarily remain within the pages of fiction, and no one, except a "Superman", can expect to be the investigating officer of a case, the scientist in a laboratory, and the apprehender of the criminal—all in one explosive package. Specialization in the interest of greater efficiency has taken these apart, and assigned a role to each man. This calls for unselfish team-work to keep a few jumps ahead of the criminal with the "perfect crime".

The main objects of a Police Laboratory then are:—

(a) The rendering of assistance to police officers investigating criminal cases by an application of practical scientific aids.

(b) The laboratory research and development of new applications of science in the interest of collaboration with police investigation of criminal cases.

(c) The instruction and training of police officers in field investigation and to work in collaboration with a Police Laboratory. This would include the methodical search of the scene of crime, the identification of things pertinent to the crime, the methods of searching for traces, methods of handling and packing of such materials to preserve their physical and chemical status when found to enable a Police Laboratory to give a fair and accurate report of the evidence in its exact condition when found, after a thorough scientific examination.

Any evidence adduced by a Police Laboratory from articles submitted for examination does not replace any other evidence, but it corroborates and supplements it. It may also give a lead or even be by itself a definite proof of innocence and thus saves a person from the anguish, expense, and inconvenience of legal custody or even a public trial. Scientific evidence, when properly applied, can provide honest proof which is irrefutable, unalterable and can be easily understood by both Judge and jury.

It is only by knowing the kind of results a Police Laboratory can submit that a police officer would be able to know intelligently what kind of material, how much of it, in what manner he should remove it, pack, and handle it for sending to a Police Laboratory for examination.

In serious cases, an expert from a Police Laboratory can always be requested to visit the scene of the crime to give suggestions and assist in any way possible in obtaining evidence and clues. Thus a Police Laboratory, or sometimes it may be called, a Forensic Science Laboratory, is a valuable asset to modern law enforcement and public tranquillity, and when properly used, provides yet another important tool to modern police work in the interest of peace and justice for the members of the community.



The social side of the Police Force, since our last issue, covers quite a number of functions.

Firstly, the Police Swimming Gala, which was held on the 18th October. This was an exceedingly well organised affair, and our thanks must be extended to Inspector Hayward and his Committee who worked so hard to make the gala a success, and also to the Committee and members of the Victoria Recreation Club, who permitted us to have the use of their swimming pool and clubhouse.

Following the swimming events, the prizes were presented to the successful participants by Mrs. Maxwell. Then followed supper and dancing. It is a pity that more people did not stay to enjoy the dancing.

There have been several weddings during the past quarter. The first being at St. John's Cathedral, on 1.8.51, when Miss Jean Gladys Hullock and Det. Sub/Inspector John Gale, became man and wife. The bride wore a gown of white lace, with a tulle veil, held in place with orange blossom. Mrs. R. S. Jones acted as Matron of Honour, whilst Sub/Inspector Smith was Best Man. After the wedding a reception was held at the Police Recreation Club, where quite a gathering of police officers and their wives toasted the happy couple. Mrs. Gale started her married life in a gale with a Gale, for as will be remembered, there was a typhoon in the vicinity of the Colony on the day of the wedding.

On 27.9.51 Miss Dolly Goodfellow and Sub/Inspector R. A. Patterson were married at Rosary Church, Kowloon. Many police officers and their wives attended the wedding and the reception which was held at the bride's home.

Three other members of the Force have been married since our last issue, we welcome the new wives to our social band. On 7.9.51, Miss Margaret Senior was married to Sub/Inspector J. C. O'Connor; on 20.7.51, Miss Wai-lin Cheung was married to Sub/Inspector G. P. Tebb; and on 6.10.51, Miss Laura Mambelle was married to Sub/Inspector Alcock.

Several functions have been held for members of the Force retiring on pension. The first of these was for Inspector T. J. Hemsley. This was held at the Police Recreation Club on the 27th August, and all his old friends attended to bid Mrs. Hemsley and himself farewell. Inspector Hemsley was presented by his friends, with a silver cigarette box. Inspector Perkins made the presentation and in his remarks commented on the good work Inspector Hemsley had done during his 22 years service in the Force.

On the 7th September, a party was held by the Gazetted Officers and their wives to bid adieu to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mottram. Mr. Maxwell, the Acting Commissioner made the presentation of a silver rose bowl and tray. Mr. Mottram in his reply, after thanking his comrades for the presents, remarked that the rose bowl "should sweeten his wife" and the tray "should come in most handy when anyone from the Hong Kong Police Force paid them a visit".

Another presentation was made to Mr. and Mrs. Mottram, by the Inspectorate, on the 10th September, also at the Police Recreation Club. C.I. Dowman made the presentation of a set of golf clubs. It is to be hoped that Mrs. Mottram has purchased golf clubs as well, otherwise she is likely to be a golf widow instead of a C.I.D. widow as in the past.

Our last loss was Mr. and Mrs. Calthrop who left the colony for the United Kingdom on the S.S. Canton. Prior to their departure a cocktail party was held in their honour, at the Hong Kong Hotel, by the Gazetted Officers. Mr. Maxwell presented Mr. Calthrop with a silver cigarette box which bore the signatures of all serving Gazetted Officers.

The stork has been busy at the homes of

the following Police families: Mr. and Mrs. C. J. R. Dawson; A/C.I. and Mrs. Wheeler, Sub/Inspector and Mrs. O'Doherty; S/I. and Mrs. Watson; S/I. and Mrs. Harteam and S/I. and Mrs. Martin.

Wives of members of the Force, both in the Colony and on leave are asked to forward to the Editor any items of interest, for incorporation in the Magazine.

The Chung Yeung Festival

It is the custom for Chinese people on the 9th day of September, each year, to walk to the top of some hill or mountain. This custom has been followed for many many years by all ranks of the Chinese people. It is the belief that by making this pilgrimage to a high place on this particular day, they will drive away evil spirits. On returning to their homes they celebrate the occasion with festivities with their friends. This particular day is known as the Chung Yeung Festival.

The Festival falls on the 9th day of the 9th Moon, and as both the date and month are the numeral 'Nine', which in the eyes of the Chinese signifies a masculine figure, termed "Yeung" this day has become known as "Chung Yeung"; the "Chung" meaning double. The sound of the word 'Nine' in Chinese is similar to the sound of the word 'longevity', which in Chinese indicates a good omen and luck, and the Chinese, therefore, make this a date for festivities with their friends.

To Po one of China's greatest poets of the Tong Dynasty, has a verse in one of his famous poems which is as follows—"In the olden days of Chung Yeung, wine cups were passed round amongst friends". A classical story runs as follows—"The famous poet To Chim of the Tsun Dynasty, being terribly embarrassed financially one Chung Yeung day (as most famous poets usually are), and not being able to borrow enough money to buy himself some wine, took to his garden to bathe in the beauty of his flowers, when behold a man in white named Wong Yuen, a stranger to him, appeared with wine, and they enjoyed their refreshment together".

Why people go to High Places on Chung Yeung Festival Day.

It is written in the book of Shing Yu that the tradition regarding people going to high places on Chung Yeung Day originated from a story of one named Han King of the Hon Dynasty. This man on the advice of his learned teacher, a magician, took his family up to a high mountain on a Chung Yeung day, and on returning home in the evening, found all his cattle dead. This story has not been regarded as an evil omen, but has cut deep into the hearts of the people; the significance being that by going to a high place on Chung Yeung day they will avoid a disaster at home. This custom has been followed since that time.

It is also written in the book of Lai Chi a renowned scholar, that an Emperor of the Sung Dynasty made it a custom to go to a high mountain on Chung Yeung day, and this custom was of course followed by his people. This eventually became a tradition of the Chinese people.

It is recorded in the poems of Tong Si, a poet of great renown, that an Emperor of the Tong Dynasty made it a duty to visit the Wai Shan mountain on Chung Yeung day.

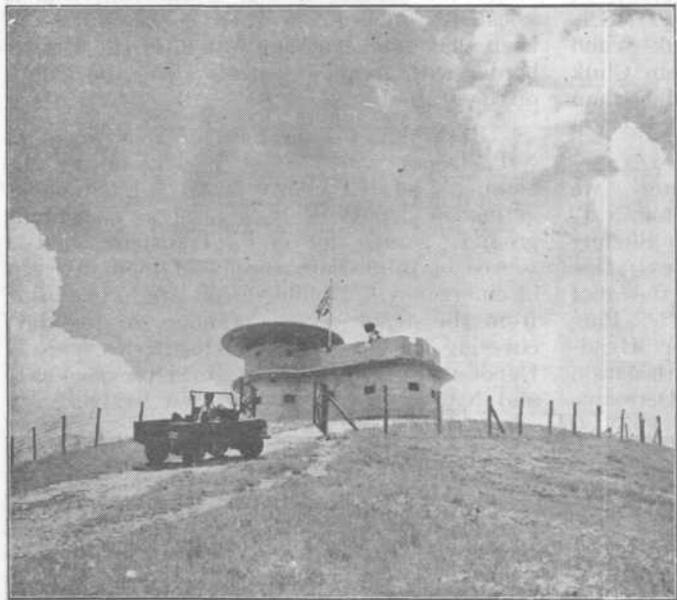
Another name for Chung Yeung day is the Folks' Remembrance Festival. In the Tong Dynasty, there was a poet named Wong Wai, who wrote a poem which coupled the two. The poem runs as follows "When one becomes a rover in a strange country, he doubles his longing for his family, for he knows that at his home country, on Chung Yeung day, all but he would be going to a high mountain".

The New Territories

In this the second issue of the *Hong Kong Police Magazine*, for the benefit of those members of the Force not acquainted with the New Territories, a preview of the personnel at their respective stations is necessary, in addition to a very brief note on the method

'splitting' of the N.T. enables a senior officer to be at any spot in the district in a matter of minutes.

Commencing on a tour of the N.T. at Castle Peak Police Station we find S.I. Ho Tai Fan commanding the Sub-Div. Travelling on we reach Ping Shan where S.I. E. C. Sharp and his wife reign supreme. This is a station which creates the impression of a modern fortification rather than a police station. A flat roof prevails with a 'lookout' post in each corner, gun emplacements have also been erected for emergencies. Ping Shan is also the Headquarters of Criminal Investigation Department for the N.T. West, and naturally houses the Divisional Detective Inspector of N.T. West who is at present D.S.I. Moor. In addition to the Officer-in-charge of Ping Shan Police, there is Sub-Inspector Parks to assist him to operate the station efficiently. Attached to Ping Shan are the three police posts, namely Lau Fau Shan (S.I. Lo Kwok Tung) Sap Pat Heung (N.C.O. in charge) and Nam Sang Wai (N.C.O. in charge) which further provide for the policing of this large area.



Police Post at Nga Yiu.

of policing the N.T. would I am sure prove of interest. Under the present system of policing, the N.T. is divided into two sections, namely N.T. East and N.T. West. The N.T. East comprises of Sha Tau Kok, Ta Ku Ling, Sheung Shui, Tai Po, and Sha Tin whilst the west section consists of Castle Peak, Ping Shan, Kam Tin and Lok Ma Chau. Ping Shan is the headquarters for the west side whilst Tai Po acts in the same way for the east. The New Territories Depot is also in the east section at Fanling.

Moving on through the large market of Yuen Long and on towards the newly completed airfield at Shek Kong we reach Kam Tin Police Station which stands only a few hundred yards from the airfield. This station is at present a requisitioned house though a site has already been chosen and plans are in progress for a new police station on the same style as Castle Peak and Tsun Wan Police Stations. S.I. Chak Ho Ka commands and he is kept under constant pressure of work arising from the nearby military establishments.

The Divisional Superintendent of N.T., Mr. N. B. Fraser, M.B.E. commands the whole of N.T. and is resident at the 'Bungalow', Tai Po. The Chief Inspector of N.T., Mr. R. MacKenzie deputises for the D.S.N.T. in cases of serious crime reported in the west section, since he is resident at Castle Peak. The

The Kam Tin road now continues to the north of Tai Mo Shan and joins the Tai Po Road near Wang Tci Shan. This road is closed to traffic other than Military and Police but permits are available. (Tai Po may be reached easily from Ping Shan via this new route).

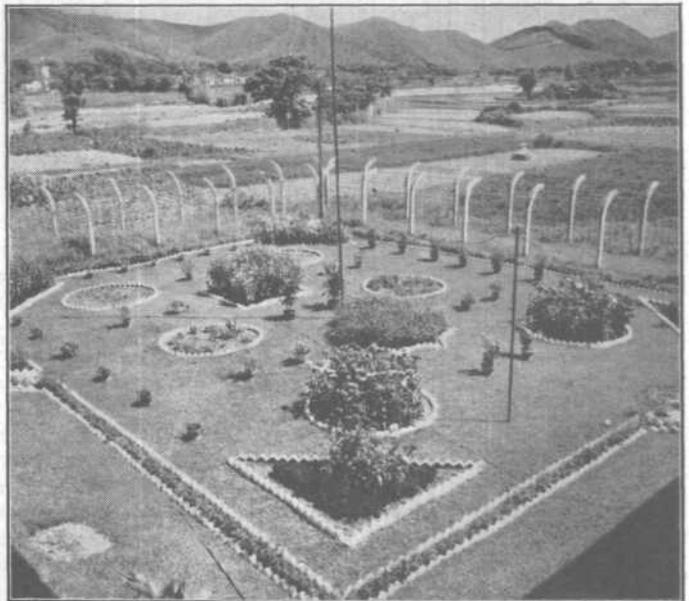
Returning along this road, we again reach the crossroads at Au Tau and travel west over 'Knightsbridge' a bridge (Bailey Type) which is at present being rebuilt and the road system improved. Continuing, with the border fence now visible to the north we see Lok Ma Chau lying on a most prominent hill, overlooking Chinese Territory. S.I. Harney is in charge of this border station, at present assisted by S.I. Kirk. Also resident in the station is the Traffic Officer of N.T., S.I. Gill who utilises a room in Chuk Yuen Police Post as his office. Apart from Chuk Yuen Police Post also in Lok Ma Chau District is Ma Cho Lung and Pak Hok Chau posts.

Passing numerous military camps, we finally reach 'Dills Corner' and enter N.T. East. The first station we reach is Sheung Shui commanded by S.I. T. P. Ross, this station also has recently received the roof modification in the same manner as Ping Shan. Sheung Shui is also the Headquarters of N.T. East Criminal Investigation Department and the Divisional Detective Inspector of N.T. East at present is D.S.I. Robertson.

Moving closer to the border past the Customs barrier at Sheung Shui we eventually travel along the border road with the new familiar fence joining the road in places. Ta Ku Ling Police Station is now seen. This is the home of Inspector Penfold, and Sub-Inspectors St. Clair and Williamson; the first named is in command of this station, whose precincts reach the border. It is worthwhile to remain at this station slightly longer since this border station and its many satellites are among the most interesting in the Commonwealth to-day. Ta Ku Ling in addition to the satellite stations of Lo Wu, Lin Ma Hang and Man Kam To has five observation posts covering the border, these are namely Nga Yiu, Nam Hang, Pak Fa Shan, Lin Ma Hang and Pak Kung Au. Each of these posts, which are now well known as 'MacIntosh Cathedrals' to the N.T. Police, are built on the W.D. 'pill-box' principle though on a much larger scale and are suffi-

cient to house the personnel who operate the post. They are each equipped with searchlights and maintain constant radio communications with their parent station, and are in fact the eyes and ears of the British frontier. Border patrols are in operation twenty-four hours of the day for the strict supervision of immigration to the Colony. At Sha Tau Kok the position is very similar. This station is under the control of S.I. O'Sullivan, who is assisted by S.I. Ko Wai Yee. The duties all keep that ever constant watch on the British border with frequent patrols along the length of the station area.

Returning to the Fanling area we sight N.T. Depot which is at present under the command of S.I. Power with S.I. Stephens acting as deputy. It is used as a training ground, garage for N.T. Transport, and a source of immediate supply of men in cases of emergency. Mobile patrols are in operation from the depot, every 24 hours of the day, covering the whole of the territories. N.T. Depot also houses the immigration inspectorate and N.C.Os on duty at Lo Wu Bridge.



Garden—Ta Kau Ling Police Station.

At Tai Po, S.I. Warburton commands the station and apart from the normal duties this station collects and delivers prisoners to and from the various stations. Closing our

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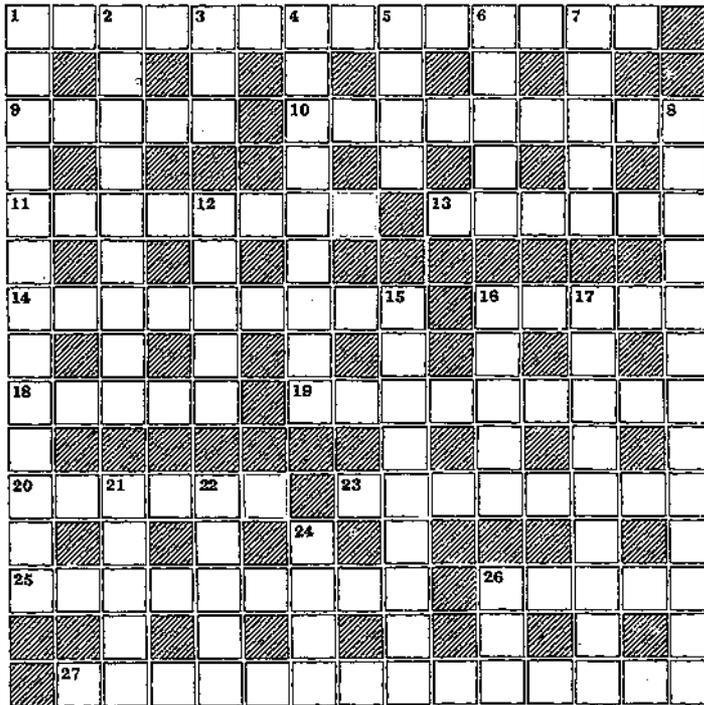
journey at the last N.T. Station, namely Sha Tin, we find S.I. Lam Chun Kau in charge.

Entertainments.

There is a film unit 16 mm "Bell & Howell" attached to N.T. Depot which travels around all N.T. Stations. The Depot Barrack Sergeant operates the projector, and the films are both vocational and educational but also include travel and adventure 'shorts'. Monthly concerts have now begun and are being immensely enjoyed by all.

Sports.

Almost every station has facilities for table tennis, basket-ball and other pastimes, and the Fraser Cup knock-out football competition has just been completed, won by N.T. Depot (A). The cup was kindly presented to winning team by Mrs. N. B. Fraser, the good wife of our Superintendent. We are keeping our head up on the Divisional league, but we make no boasts.



CLUES

Across

- 1. An oily league soon sins (14).
- 9. Eroded (5).
- 10. Repairer (9).
- 11. Wing instruments (8).
- 13. Young swan (6).
- 14. Ten lira in three years? (9).
- 16. Controlled without Ned. (5).
- 18. G.O.s.? (5).
- 19. Listen to the roof collapse (9).
- 20. Large angle (6).
- 23. A Sheik speaks (2.6.)
- 25. Disturbing (9).
- 26. Boredom (5).
- 27. Written on Friday (8.6.)

Down

- 1. Famous last words? (3.3.3.4).
- 2. Bring the criminal back (9).
- 3. Knowledge (Col.) (3).
- 4. Account (9).
- 5. Bone (4).
- 6. Labourer (5).
- 7. Fabric (5).
- 8. How we like a rise in pay (13).
- 12. Negative (2.3).
- 15. Qualification for ruin? (6.3).
- 16. Does the early one get the worm? (5).
- 17. Disinfectants (9).
- 21. Trunk (5).
- 22. Desert (5).

Answer on page 39.

The Lighter Side

It happened one evening, that a trainee from P.T.S. decided to investigate the nearby village of Aberdeen. On his arrival there he was, as is customary, beset upon by many of the youngsters plying sampans for hire. The trainee walked through the major part of the village with this retinue following him, when suddenly deciding to use his little Cantonese upon them and so disperse the mob. He turned on them and with a fierce glint in his eye, was heard to say, "Che la, Ngoh hai SAMPAN". He then stalked off leaving an amazed crowd behind.

* * * *

Visitor. "I notice that you prefer beer from a Mug".

Village Constable. "Oi doan't mind who oi gets it from".

The week before the Police Review took place at Happy Valley a Dog Show had been held there.

* * * *

Perhaps that explains the remark made by the lady amongst spectators at the Review who was overheard saying to the seemingly rather agitated small boy beside her, "No, darling, no, not dogs, policemen."

* * * *

It happened one night when a senior officer crossing to Kowloon by Star Ferry left his car parked in Connaught Road near the Cenotaph. On returning, to his consternation, his car had vanished. He immediately reported the theft of his car to Central Police Station who called upon the reserve traffic officer to assist in finding the car. It transpired, that the afore-mentioned car had gently rolled backwards into the harbour during the senior officer's absence and this had been reported to the reserve officer who had investigated this occurrence. By judicious inquiry of the senior officer, and by putting two and two together the reserve officer stated: "Sir, I think we have found your car". "Good. Where is it?"

Reserve officer: "Here Sir," pointing to the dimly discernable outlines of the car in the harbour.

The rest of the story is I believe censorable.

* * * *

What happened to that forthright P.S.I., who in reply to his choleric D.S.'s query, "What in the sacred name of the seven squatters of Shek Kip Mei made you do it?", replied with the superlative simplicity of the true artist, "Ignorance, Sir, pure ignorance?"

* * * *

The Superintendent Marine arrived in his launch at Murray Pier. A very smart Marine P.C. stood at the Bow ready to tie-up alongside. The P.C. was too keen and threw the rope with an excess of vigour, resulting in his emulating a ballet dancer in a flying leap over the side of the vessel. It is true that he hit the water, but he missed the bollard at which he was aiming the rope.

* * * *

An American had been wounded. A blood transfusion was urgently required. A Scotsman volunteered and received a cheque for \$1,000.00 from the patient. A second transfusion was required and again the Scotsman donated blood and was rewarded with \$500.00. A third time he donated blood for the American, but this time received only a letter of thanks. BLOOD TELLS.

* * * *

WHICH STATION IS THIS?

(Extract from a C.I.D. Statement)

"I did not make a report at the Police Station that same night, because I was under the impression that the Police Station closes at night-time".



The C.P. wants the File.



CHATTER

FROM THE

STATIONS.



WESTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Sub/Inspector McLeod, recently assumed the position of S.D.I. Stanley area and has settled down at Stanley to enjoy the wide open spaces. He remarks how much more pleasant is his present stay as compared with the enforced one of war years.

The Police Examination results have been recently published. Cause for jubilation at "W" was justified for we had 80% of our entrants who passed. We wish to record our appreciation to Mr. Todd, D.S. "E", who gave us much of his valuable time and knowledge in Law classes, three times weekly and for two months before the Exam.

The Inspectorate of "W" are plugging away at their weekly soccer fixtures. We have yet to play "C" and then we hope to extend our games to the mainland. "E" have been our greatest rivals and although we held them to a draw on our home ground, we were defeated by 3 goals to 2. We played at Southern Playground before a crowd of approximately 2,000. We feel sure that the crowd, judging from the laughter, enjoyed the spectacle, as much, if not more than we did. Mr. Slevin, our new D.S., is one of the stalwarts of our team. He had as an opponent on that evening, Mr. Dawson. Although the referee closed his eyes to much of the kicking and pushing, he seemed to find it rather difficult to reconcile himself to Mr. Dawson's full blooded Rigger tackles each time Mr. Slevin was in possession. A great time was

had by all and our D.I. "W", Jack Hayward, of two score years and one, proved a bulwark in defence.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at "W" very recently when the Director of Music, Mr. Foster, with the Police Band, displayed their remarkable progress and their extensive repertoire. We had a large turn out of rank and file with their wives and children, and the Inspectorate were well represented. Mr. Slevin's remarks to the Band in appreciation were apt, when he said that Mr. Foster and the Hong Kong Police must certainly be proud of the very high standard the Police Band has attained and the outstanding progress they have shown.

We have had a few changes in the personnel of "W" since our last issue. Mr. Slevin has come from P.H.Q. and taken over D.S.W. from Mr. Todd who has gone to "E". Sub/Inspector Blair has gone to E.U. and in his place we welcome Sub/Inspector Brodie, recently from P.T.S. who had a short sojourn at "C" before his transfer. We wish both a happy and successful tour at "W".

The Special Constabulary have a full representation at "W". The European and Chinese contingents are eager and enthusiastic. We have prepared a course for each contingent covering a 3 monthly period. It is mainly dealing with Station and Divisional security and the Specials are certainly showing progress.

Yours,

WESTERN.

POLICE HEADQUARTERS

Dear Mr. Editor,

The Commissioner arrived back in the Colony on October 22nd by R.M.S. "Canton" looking extremely fit and active after a good leave. Obviously this note is simply for the record as it is impossible to believe that any member of the Force, large though it may be, remained ignorant for any appreciable time of his return.

In the realm of sport H.Q. has been not wholly undistinguished having taken second place in the swimming gala, thanks mainly to the agility of Mr. Schouten and S.I. Russel. Since then Mr. Schouten has had the misfortune to break a wrist during a rugger game, or perhaps it was broken for him. Bad luck, but at least it was his right wrist and that has its compensations.

Mr. Bidmead has left the New Oriental Building to take over the Hong Kong Command and Mr. Heath now at H.Q. is leaving no stone unturned and no avenue unexplored as the Assistant Commissioner *i/c* the Anti-Corruption Branch.

Mr. Irwin after doubling on two arduous jobs, S.O.I. and Senior Supt. *i/c* Specials, has at last been freed for full time duty with the Specials thanks to the return from leave of Mr. Shaw who is now S.O.I.

In the C.I.D. Mr. Segrue took over from Mr. Mottram who left the Colony on retirement on 15/9/51. Mr. Mottram joined the Force in 15/7/25 and whilst he leaves the Force with all our good wishes for himself and his wife, at the same time we are very reluctant to let him go at a time when his long experience and mature judgment could be of such great value to us.

Another wrench came with the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Calthrop who left on October 28th on retirement. Mr. Calthrop served 25 years with the H.K.P., rising to the rank of Deputy Commissioner. Then two years ago he left the Force to take up the post of Civil Aid Planning Officer, but those who knew him, know that he never ceased to be a police officer at heart, and we know that he will always be concerned for the welfare of this Force. Our best wishes go to him and Mrs. Calthrop.

On the 13th October, Special Branch enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon's launch-picnic at Silver Mine Bay which was well attended by most of the staff and their families.

The Branch has entered upon a new venture by running its own Football Team. Two "sevens" were entered for the "K. B. Lee" Cup in September. They looked good on paper, but unfortunately were both knocked out in their first encounters. The XI in the Inter-Divisional League, however, has made a promising start with a victory over Eastern and a draw with Central, in two sporting and enjoyable matches.

Yours,
P.H.Q.

SHAMSHUIPO DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last letter, the extent of the Division has not changed! There is no doubt, however, that there are many more huts in the squatter areas, and that the population has increased quite a bit. Unemployment among the populace is growing and consequently we have to be on our toes all the time.

As a result of a combined operation by SSP and NT, more than 700 men were arrested recently at Lin Fah Shan for trespassing on Crown Land. They were later dealt with at Police Courts held at Kam Tin and the N.T. Depot. This, we like to think in SSP and no doubt in the NT is a record which will take some beating! The operation itself was not a difficult one, but the terrain was bad, and the weather was shocking. Rumour has it that when the then C.O. K.N.T. visited the site whilst the operation was under way he slipped in the mud and made several most ungentlemanly and unofficial remarks. Great credit is reflected on the personnel who fingerprinted and then checked the fingerprints of all those arrested. Some of you may remember the scene in Chaplin's 'Gold Rush' where it showed a long line of men marching through a pass to the gold fields. The scene as the men were marching to Kam Tin Station (apart from the

lack of snow) was similar. One could see the line of men, with an occasional policeman, winding down the mountain side for about two miles! And to finish the story on a triumphant note, not one got away on the way down!

The sporting spirit still prevails. In the Football knock-out tournament, we fell to Marine 'B' in the semi-final, but we have no complaints. We are at present playing off the Divisional League and so far have not lost a match. The prospects are rosy, but we must not forget there is many a slip! Friendly matches at basketball and table tennis are played repeatedly, but the most popular(?) out-door sport at the moment, is drill in preparation for the Review by His Excellency!

A few weeks ago we had an exciting and apprehensive hour or two when a fire broke out in the Shek Kip Mei squatter area. Fortunately the Fire Brigade and Village Fire Brigade did yeoman service and a major disaster was averted, the number of huts being destroyed amounting to about thirty.

The Division takes this opportunity of congratulating Detective Sub-Inspector Summers on his appointment to gazetted rank in Malaya, and wishing him every success in his new appointment. He is at present enjoying a well earned leave in England. We also welcome as his successor in charge of the C.I.D., Detective Sub-Inspector 'Wally' Scragg, he has taken on a very 'crimey' Division, in fact he was mixed up in a murder within a few days of returning from leave, so he was soon back at the grind stone!

We regret very much to say that P.C. 2068 died in hospital recently after a motor cycle accident whilst off duty. He was a bright and popular lad and is missed by his friends. Our sincere condolences are offered to his family.

Yours,
SHAMSHUIPO.

NEW TERRITORIES

Dear Mr. Editor,

I am sure many readers will be curious to know why no article appeared on N.T. in your first issue; our article is a fairly long

one and perhaps you had very little space for it in your first issue.

We in the N.T. welcome the issue of the *Hong Kong Police Magazine*, as it gives us an insight into what is going on socially etc. among town stations. We wish the Magazine every success.

We have lost the services of a number of our Inspectorate in the past month or so. Insp. Dempsey left T.K.L. on a well deserved home leave, Insp. Owens to "T" on completion of tour and Sub/Inspector Rich to K.C. on completion of tour. Insp. Penfold has gone to T.K.L. from Depot, and Insp. Harney to L.M.C. from Tai Po, Insp. Warburton has gone to Tai Po as O.C.

We are very pleased to have Mr. Fraser back again after his serious arm injury.

Perhaps you heard of a certain O.C. station in the Territories who submitted a death report on a small boy aged about 2 years. The brief facts were that the child had fallen to the ground and sustained concussion—but death was due to drowning since the child had fallen into a pool of water about nine inches deep. The file was duly returned and the question raised was 'Could this boy swim'?

The O.C. Station concerned, at the time of receipt of this particular file was compiling another death report on a boy who had fallen to his death whilst flying a kite from a roof top. Of his own initiative he decided to despatch the two files simultaneously and on the original file he wrote 'It cannot be ascertained whether or not this boy could swim, since he is now dead'. On the newly compiled file his last minute in this covering report was—'This boy could *Not* fly'.

I take this opportunity of welcoming any of the Gazetted Officers and Inspectorate and families who may be driving in N.T. to come and visit us, we'd like to see you any time of day.

Read and digest our article in this issue, we are looking for recruits who like fresh air, good food and hard work.

Yours,
NEW TERRITORIES.

MARINE DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Two events occurred this quarter which if they had not been supported by "real" evidence would have been dismissed as two more "Marine stories". I refer, of course, to the snake and swordfish incidents.

The snake affair occurred one morning off Ping Chau Island, Mirs Bay.



The Snake found on board Launch No. 2.

No. 2 Launch had been at anchor about a mile off-shore and at daylight the "skipper", Inspector Rose had turned up the hands to weigh and was ascending the bridge ladder when the "tai gan" reported a large snake coiled in the bows. Contrary to popular belief "snakes" are not common aboard the launches of Marine Division so Inspector Rose wended his way to the forecastle head and there found a healthy young specimen of the python tribe coiled up forward of the hawse pipes. By some means best known to the crew of No. 2 the snake was induced to enter a gunny sack held invitingly open by one of the seamen, was brought to Headquarters alive and the services of a professional snake catcher enlisted.

He was terrific, handling the snake with careless ease. He was duly photographed, and, after making sure that he really had a

good grip on the animal, it was gingerly measured by the writer, it was six feet six inches exactly and was in grand condition with a lovely blue sheen on its scales, it was as thick as a man's arm at its broadest part.

After being admired, and after all the amateur photographers had done their worst it was despatched. Snake soup was on No. 2's menu that night and it is rumoured, Inspector Rose's sister will have a pair of snake skin shoes shortly.

No. 1 Launch must have decided, "No. 2 may have its snake, but we have our fish", for shortly afterwards, in the course of a dory



A Wooden Licence found on board a Japanese trawler operating from Okinawa. The "Chop" at the bottom left hand corner is burned into the wood and shows the seal of the office of origin. Particulars of the vessel and the master's name are written on the tablet in ink. These licences are usually nailed to the mast.

patrol at the top of Tolo Channel, a sword-fish rammed the dory penetrating the $\frac{1}{2}$ inch pine wood planking with its sword. Like all the fish in all the stories, it, of course, got away, but, fortunately for the reputations of the two young officers in the dory, was good enough to leave an inch of its sword in the side of the dory, had they not been able to produce this on their return nothing would have convinced the "Admiral" that they had not been trying conclusions with a stake net.

D.S.I. Martin has become the father of a small son and there was an enjoyable christening party well attended by those of the force who hail from "John Bull's Other Island", one at least should have cause to remember the date.

Whilst on the subject of sons and heirs, the "Admiral" is now a grandfather, Marine again just to be different, have I think, the only serving grandfather in the Force.

We have said goodbye to Inspector "Chris" Pile, a very popular member of Marine, who went on leave in the "Canton", his cheery personalty will be missed around the place.

The bowling green, mentioned in my last letter, has, I regret to say, been given up. The Japs who upset quite a lot of our lives also upset our lawn in their tunnelling under it, for, in spite of the efforts of the gardener under the direction of the D.S.M. and the "wholehearted" work of defaulters the green has certain odd levels which we have not been able to eradicate.

Yours,
MARINE DIVISION.

KOWLOON CITY DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

As we missed the bus last time, this letter is by way of a double feature.

If you look at the map, you will see that our Division covers a large area. Everything east of the Kowloon-Canton Railway is ours, and by that I mean as far as Gruff Head and Ocean Point, or if you wish all land bounded by Tolo Harbour, Tolo Channel and Mirs Bay in Sai Kung District, for we, being big hearted fellows, administer it for our brethren in far off Tai Po.

Our main drag is, of course Kai Tak Airfield. Not that the arrival and departure of those luxury giants of the air are ever likely to give us trouble, it is the lame ducks clustered round the civil side of the airfield—71 of them—which keep us on our toes.

Kai Tak limits our station height to four stories which is a pity as we would like to run an aerial line from Kowloon City to our small post across Kowloon Bay at Cha Kwo Ling. At present we are in touch by R/T but it is hoped in the near future to have a telephone line run out.

Yes, it is country life all right if only we could get out and enjoy it a bit more. Huntin', shootin' and fishin' in plenty, particularly shootin', and if you fancy town glamour, we have a few film studios to keep that up.

Hung Hom our sub-station takes in all our industrial area, from Army Depots to zephyrs from the uncovered nullahs, although regarding the latter we think Kowloon City has a nose start. Green Island Cement Works is a bit dusty but Watson's Mineral Water Factory is pretty handy.

The people for whom we work blessed us with a very fine place to work and live in, in fact all our stations are new. Have you ever walked down, or up for that matter, Argyle Street at night and seen that fine well lit airy abode of ours? However, don't be misled by the four sets of lights on our roof. They are there for the benefit and guidance of our airborne friends only.

We know we are the envy of all visitors, but have they ever heard a four engined plane like the B.O.A.C. or P.A.A. pulling up with a roar only fifteen feet above the roof or a flight of jets in formation first, then breaking off to come in to land on 07 runway in single file?

On the social side we have done as much as we could. We accepted Western's challenge for table tennis, throwing out a basketball one to them. They came and looked in awe at our abode. The elements were against us that night and we finished up playing water polo. Upstairs, Western took us to town at table tennis, our D.S. being the only one to win his game. A good enjoyable night's sport was had and a return match was arranged.

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At the match at Western we were well and truly trounced both at basketball and table tennis but Western made it up with a fine tea finishing up with a service of fruit, both sides about equal. There was quite a bit of 'Chair Dai Bau'-ing on both sides but we both enjoyed it.

S.S.P. paid us a visit and though they beat us at basketball, we emerged on the right side at table tennis. Our star player—the lad who can return shots even lying on his back—lived up to expectations and kept us on our toes in excitement. News travels fast—he is now second division goalkeeper—fine work.

In the K. B. Lee seven-a-side, we reached the semi-final, an achievement for us who had little or no training. Look out next year, and don't say you haven't been warned.

When we crossed the harbour to Eastern, as they are a Division of athletes, they naturally beat us at all events.

The high light of our entertainment was unique technical performances by three beautiful Alsatian dogs, Aroll and two others from the famous Aroll Kennel, Wong Tai Sin, Kowloon City. We had 1½ hrs. continuous programme showing the standard which can be reached by canines. We wish some of our "coppers" were half as smart!

We had the Police Band across one Sunday, and to say some officers and all our guests were amazed at the capableness of our young lads under the expert hand of Mr. Foster, is putting it mildly. We hope to have them back soon and in fact to see them much more in evidence in future.

Yours,
KOWLOON CITY.

YAUMATI DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since the last publication of the *Police Magazine* we have lost our Divisional Superintendent Mr. Wright-Nooth. We were very reluctant to lose him since we have been a very happy Division under his direction—however we try not to be selfish and were happy and delighted about his promotion even if it is our loss.

We now welcome our new Divisional Superintendent Mr. Duncan McPherson who is looking extremely fit and well after his leave—I don't believe there is a food shortage in the United Kingdom. One hears quite a lot of the auld Scots tongue around Yaumati these days.

We held a Grand Concert at Yaumati Station on the 25th September, and are indebted to Inspector Wong and Mrs. Wong for the arrangements made. Our thanks also to our O.C.-Inspector Salter who worked very hard on the general arrangements and we also extend our thanks to the P.W.D. Electrician, Mr. Muir for his assistance. Our Inspector Wong made an excellent announcer speaking both in English and Chinese.

We were pleased to have Mr. Maxwell attend. He gladdened our hearts at the end by telling us how much he had enjoyed our concert.

We did not know until then that we had such talented men in Yaumati Division—however we know of some other talent that did not come forward, especially in the European section. Our Celtic friend with the lovely voice could have sung at least one of his Irish songs and someone has rather pointedly asked, why procure an outside piper to play the bagpipes when we already have one in the Station. On driving into Yaumati Station one evening I heard "Come back to Sorrento" being very beautifully played by someone in the compound, but directly I got out of the car he fled. I know he is one of our constables but which one I have yet to discover. Even as I write, excerpts from Rigoletto being sung in a melodious baritone voice, float-up from the N.C.O.s bathroom—on enquiring, I find the singer is one of our corporals.

However, we give our hearty thanks to those who did take part in the concert, including the laddie with the mouth organ; our violinist and our Traffic Sergeant who had us completely mystified with his "magic". Our grateful thanks to the Guest Artistes, who comprised acrobats, singers and film stars. The Film Stars thrilled completely at least two of the station children who are ardent Chinese film fans.

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

I must not forget to mention our Police Band who really made the whole thing go with a swing by playing during the various turns and at the intervals. Thank you Mr. Foster and all your Bandsmen for co-operating so well with us and for the lovely music you played.

We were quite pleased with ourselves at the Swimming Gala since we took third position. We hope, however to do still better next year.

We promised to introduce you in the last edition to some of our characters. There is one of our young constables, a smart young lad but rather dour looking, so we were rather amused when we heard one of our Scots remarking rather wistfully as he watched our dour friend walking up the road: "That laddie would look grrrand in a kilt".

Rumour has it that one of our officers has been threatening to buy a motor cycle—reason being that his wife always needs their car and he never gets a look in. And we also recollect seeing another senior officer waiting dismally for a bus since "the wife" had taken the car. However I believe there are compensations at times when "the wife" is able to drive.

Cupid appears to have been busy around Yaumati. Our very best wishes to O.C.(T). "Y" Sub-Inspector Wheeler who, we believe, is getting married in the near future. We would also like to congratulate D.D.I. "Y" Sub-Inspector Kavanagh who has just become engaged to a real nice Irish lassie from, I believe, Kowloon Hospital.

We have three newcomers to the Division—Sub-Inspector Perry and Sub-Inspector Leighton at Yaumati and Sub-Inspector Medina at Tsim Sha Tsui. Sub-Inspector Perry has already done good work at the swimming gala. We also welcome to Yaumati C.I.D., Det. Sub-Inspector Gingles and Det. Sub-Inspector Asty.

Our very best wishes to Sub-Inspector Williamson and Sub-Inspector Stevens who have transferred to the New Territory.

Also back from leave and now at Tsim Sha Tsui we have Inspector Sullivan looking very well indeed after his leave, but missing his family. Welcome back Spike and we hope that Mrs. Sullivan and the rest of the family will be joining you soon.

Inspector Blackburn has now transferred to Mong Kok Police Station and we wish him well in his new Post.

We have also lost from Chatham Road Compound a very able O.C. in Sub-Inspector Henry H. C. Lin who has now transferred to the Special Branch. I am sure Sub-Inspector Lin must have felt some pangs of regret on leaving the Camp which we know he loved so well. We now have Sub-Inspector Kee at the Chatham Road Compound who appears to be settling down very well.

Will endeavour to give more news of Yaumati in the next of the edition of our Magazine.

Yours,

YAUMATI.

CENTRAL DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

A Concert was given by Central Division, on Saturday, 3rd November. It was held in the compound with an open-air stage. The lighting effects and floral decorations were really excellent. The performers all excelled and as the Police Band was in attendance and played with perfection, the whole show turned-out a real success.

The Commissioner of Police, many senior police officers, members of Inspectorate and their families and Chinese police officers' families attended the Concert.

Our thanks are due to all who made this a most successful evening's entertainment.

We are sorry to have to report that Mr. Binstead, our Divisional Superintendent, is ill in Hospital. We hope he has a speedy recovery. In the meantime Mr. Clunie is in charge of Central Division, we hope he is enjoying the change of office scenery.

Sub/Inspector O'Connor (Peak Station) recently had a most startling experience. Visiting the basement of the Station one day, he suddenly found himself confronted by a large snake which was rearing-up to strike. It is reported that Sub/Inspector O'Connor broke several speed records reaching the staircase.

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Basket-ball continues to be played with varying degrees of success in the station compound. Friendly matches have been played with the Fire-brigade, Remand Prison and with teams from other Divisions. Many of the Inspectorate are now showing interest, no doubt they are trying to reduce weight.

Our organisers made a faux pas last week when arranging for a game to be played at 5.30 p.m. They had forgotten that due to Summer time being discontinued, it was dark soon after 5.30 p.m. The comments of the would-be players are unprintable.

Yours,
CENTRAL.

POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since the last issue, Sub/Inspectors P. B. Gould, A. P. Scott, C. McG. Johnston, W. Lawson, J. C. Gunstone and P. A. English have completed their training and have been posted to Divisions. We wish them success in their new careers.

New arrivals who are at present undergoing training are A. J. McNiven, C. L. Scobell, I. A. S. Young, A. G. Whitelaw, B. Jones, W. S. Paton and P. F. Leeds.

On the 8th September the P.S.Is. in the School held a very successful Cocktail Party at their mess and they are to be congratulated for a fine effort, for, as one visiting Inspector remarked, "In all my years of service this is the first time I have known of the younger members throwing a party to entertain the older members".

We have had useful grants from Police Welfare Fund and the H.K.P.S.B.A. and, having well equipped our sports store we are now in a position to make this school virtually a "Nursery" for all types of sport and hope to be able to eventually produce good material for all representative sports.

At our last Passing Out Parade on 10.11.51 we had the opportunity of welcoming back our Commissioner.

We are losing our Commandant shortly when he transfers to Trinidad and we wish him and Mrs. Mackenzie health and prosperity on their return to their former home.

Yours,
P.T.S.

NOTICE

Will all English members of the Police Force, who wish to join St. George's Society, please communicate with Chief Insp. Darkin at Police Stores.

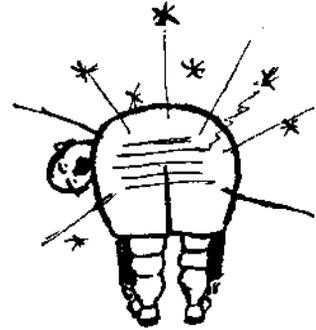


Local Education

By

W. J. DYER

(SENIOR INSPECTOR OF SCHOOLS)



One of the finest views in Hong Kong is that from Lugard Road on the Peak. To the discerning eye it can also provide a starting-point for a discussion on education in this Colony. A thousand feet below the viewpoint stretches the city area from West Point to Causeway Bay—an unbroken mass of buildings. Where are the schools if any? A few educational establishments can be picked out: the University buildings are distinctive in their compound, with the flanking curve of the Schools of Engineering, and Architecture, the new women's hostel, and Ricci Hall. Not far away along Bonham Road is the rehabilitated King's College, distinguishable by its warm red brick-work and its columned entrance. But the eye can seek in vain for many more school buildings, although the knowledgeable observer will be able to point out St. Stephen's Girls' College; Northcote Training College; the Ellis Kadoorie School; Wah Yan College; and away in the distance near Causeway Bay, the new Queen's College. But there are dozens of schools somewhere in the area, hidden from our observer because they are in buildings originally designed as dwellings.

Here first of all are a few salient figures about education. Six years ago, at the end of the Japanese occupation the school population had been reduced to about 5,000 children. To-day there are 150,000, who are taught by 8,000 teachers in some 900 schools. The annual cost of education charged to the Colony's revenue is getting on to \$20,000,000 or 11% of total revenue.

The development of education has come about through a combination of philanthropic, missionary and private bodies, allied to Government's direct participation by provision of schools, financial aid, administration and supervision. To-day, all education, save that of the University, is under a Director of Education, who administers through his Department, the relevant legislation controlling our schools. Anyone wishing to start a school must first have it registered: such registration meaning the approval of the building in respect of fire hazards, sanitation, and accommodation; approval of the proposed courses of studies, of the fees to be charged and of the teachers to be employed.

The majority of schools are Private, and although registered and supervised, do not receive any direct financial aid from Government. These schools range from kindergarten and primary schools for Chinese children, to those giving a secondary education in either Chinese or English, and to various types of night schools. It is common knowledge that the education provided in some of these schools is of a very indifferent quality; it is also true that such is the demand for education that the Education Department is most generous in attempting to cater for that demand, and will not deny the opportunity except in the grossest cases of inefficiency or improper conduct of schools.

Where Private Schools have reached the requisite standard of efficiency and wish to obtain financial aid, they may apply for a subsidy. Thus we have a second category,

the Subsidized schools. \$2,500,000 a year is paid in subsidies, a large part of which goes to help small schools giving basic primary education to young children in the rural areas. The two remaining categories of schools are Grant-in-Aid, and Government. Grant schools take 40% of the expenditure on education, and are thus very largely maintained out of public money. Such schools are those well-known boys and girls schools connected with various missionary bodies, and the quality of their education is reflected in the financial aid they receive. Government schools are the least numerous but they are of all types.

They give primary and secondary education to Chinese children in their own language; secondary education through the medium of English in places such as Queen's College and Belilios Public School; technical education at the Technical College; primary and secondary education for English-speaking children chiefly of European parentage at places such as Kowloon Junior and King George V schools. The training of teachers at Northcote Training College, Grantham Training College, and the Rural Training College, is also undertaken by Government.

Crossword Puzzle

The answers to the Crossword Puzzle on Page 27 are:—

Across

1. Oleaginousness.
9. Eaten.
10. Renovater.
11. Ocarinas.
13. Cygnet.
14. Triennial.
16. Ratio.
18. Elect.
19. Eavesdrop.
20. Obtuse.
23. In Arabic.
25. Deranging.
26. Ennui.
27. Robinson Crusoe.

Down

1. One for the road.
2. Extradite.
3. Gen.
4. Narrative.
5. Ulna.
6. Navy.
7. Satin.
8. Retrospective.
12. Is not.
15. Loving Gin.
16. Riser.
17. Terebenes.
21. Torso.
22. Sinai.



In conclusion may we wish all
 our Readers
 A
 Very
 Merry Christmas

and a Happy New Year

HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

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R. H. Woodhead, A.S.P. and J. Moore, A.S.P.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

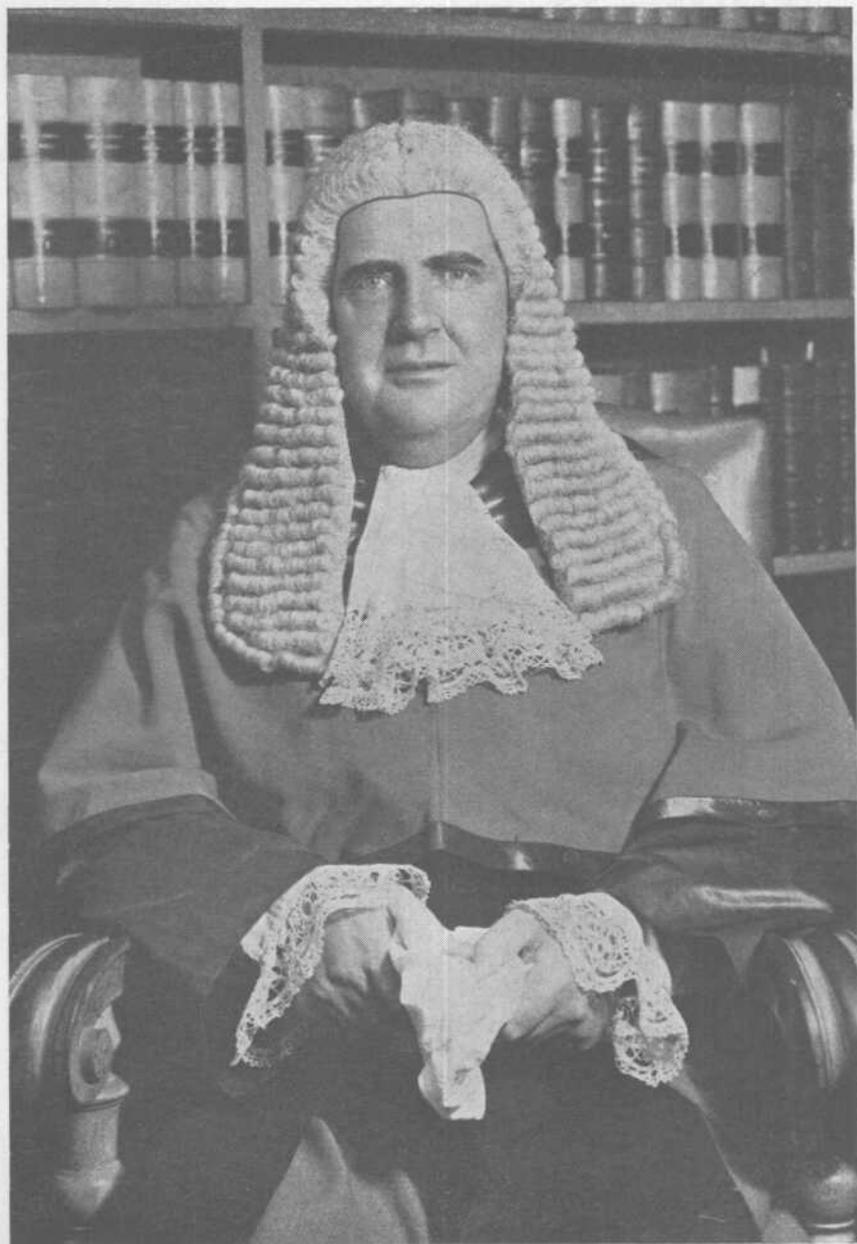
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ALL COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE EDITORS,
HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE, P.H.Q., HONG KONG.

Personalities



*The Honourable the Chief Justice,
Sir Gerard Lewis Howe, Kt., Q.C.*



There have been momentous happenings since the last issue of our Magazine.

The death of our beloved Sovereign King George VI has been a great shock to us. His Majesty's passing has been deeply felt in the Colony as indeed in other parts of the world. We, the Hong Kong Police, wish to associate ourselves with the many other expressions of sympathy to the Queen Mother and all members of the Royal Family.

On 9th February, 1952, the Proclamation of Accession of our new Queen, Elizabeth II, was read by His Excellency the Governor Sir Alexander Grantham, G.C.M.G. The Proclamation was read in Statue Square, with due ceremony.

Our Colonial Secretary, Mr. J. F. Nicoll, C.M.G., departed from the Colony on the 24th January, 1952, for a short leave in the United Kingdom, prior to proceeding to Singapore where he is to assume the post of Governor. We take this opportunity of congratulating him on his new appointment.

On the 13th February, 1952, our new Colonial Secretary, Mr. R. B. Black, O.B.E., arrived in Hong Kong. We extend to him a hearty welcome and our best wishes for a happy tour of office.

The Commander British Forces, Lieut. General G. C. Evans, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., departed from the Colony on the 29th January, 1952. Prior to his departure, he inspected a guard of honour at Central Police Station. Photographs of the inspection are featured in this issue. Lieut. General Evans is succeeded in his post by Lieut. General Sir Terence Airey, K.C.M.G., C.B., C.B.E.

The annual Police Review at Happy Valley, on 28th November, 1951, takes pride of place in this issue of the Magazine. A description of the Review and photographs are on other pages.

Our Magazine is now travelling far afield. We have recently received a letter from a former member of the Force, Mr. G. T. Bird, who is now in Australia. He asks for copies of the Magazine to be forwarded to him. Mr. Bird joined the Force in 1904 and served until 1909, when he left to take up a post at the Taikoo Dockyard. Any of the 'old-timers' who wish to contact Mr. Bird may do so at 'The Kingsley Private Hotel', George Street, Brisbane, Queensland.

We take this opportunity of thanking all our friends who have contributed to our pages. We cannot, of course, publish all articles as they are received, but must keep a reserve for future issues; so please do not be discouraged if your article has not yet been featured. It is essential for us to build up a reserve of material for these future issues and so again we urge all our readers to assist by contributing articles, particularly on humorous and topical subjects.

We also appeal to all our readers to assist in boosting the sales of the Magazine. An increase will enable us to give more value for money. Why not buy an extra copy and send this home to your friends? They will be most interested in reading about you and your Police Force.

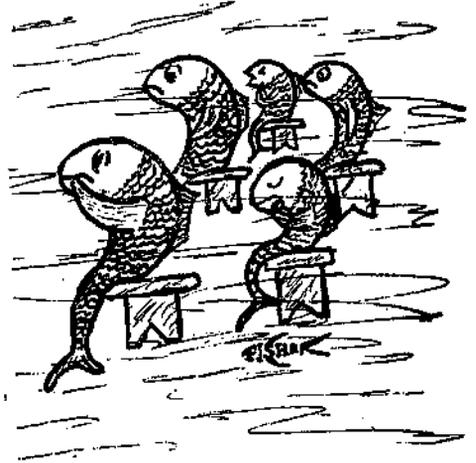
THE EDITORS.



The Marine Department

By

J. JOLLY, ESQ., C.B.E.,
(Director of Marine)



The Marine Department, as it is known today, commenced its existence as the "Harbour Master's Office" in 1843 when Lieutenant William Pedder, R.N. was appointed the first Harbour Master. Later, it became known as the Harbour Department, and in the year 1948 its designation was changed to Marine Department.

These changes in the title of the Department have followed the trend of added functions since 1843, and which, today, are more comprehensively described as "Marine" as opposed to the narrower one of "Harbour." The Department is, however, still known among the floating population as "Ship Head Office."

The expansion of Port facilities, administration, and traffic move steadily forward, and the vast changes since the early days of clippers can better be realised by an examination of the old prints, one of the finest of which can be seen in the office of the Divisional Superintendent of Marine Police at the Tsim Sha Tsui Station.

It is this accumulated increase in the activities of the port of Hong Kong, and the work of the administration covering, as it does, so many aspects of maritime affairs, which made desirable the change to "Marine Department."

The Department, today, is divided into two main branches under a Director, and two Assistant Directors; one branch deals with the control of the port and is known as "Port Control" while the other, under the title of "Ship Surveys," attends to the multifarious

problems connected with the "documentation" of shipping. Both, of course, are correlated for information, technical advice, and service.

The "Port Control" branch of the Department is concerned with the entry, berthing, and clearance of all ships over 60 tons, together with all other general matters affecting the safety of shipping, and the smooth working of the port; the Mercantile Marine Office with the engagement and discharge of crews on British Articles, and others not represented by a Consular Officer; the Registry Office with all matters affecting the registration of vessels on the Hong Kong Registry; the Marine Licensing Office with the licensing of the 17,000 odd junks and other craft licensed in the Colony, and the entry and clearance of junks and power-driven vessels under 60 tons; the Lights Office with the establishment and maintenance of Marine Navigational Aids and Signals Stations, and with a Slipway Staff for the efficient running of some 150 small Government vessels.

From the time a vessel is sighted in the approaches to the Port, her position and movements are reported by Radio Telephone from the Signal Station at Waglan, and her agents kept informed. From then, until the ship has left for her next port, she is never out of touch with one of the three Signal Stations which cover the harbour.

The number of Ocean Vessels which entered during 1950 was 3,309 plus 3,014 River Vessels, while those clearing numbered 3,378 Ocean Vessels and 3,010 River Vessels.

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During 1950, Junks, Launches, and small Craft brought in 435,382 tons of cargo, and took out 167,461 tons.

The Licensing Office maintains stations at Yaumati, Aberdeen, Shaukiwan, Cheung Chow, and Tai Po, and they are also assisted in the collection of fees by four Police Cruising Launches.

Few people realise the number of harbour craft operated by Government, but today they number approximately 150 of various types, some of which are on duty during the normal working hours of the day, and many of which are in service for 24 hours as is the case with Marine Police Launches on Port Patrol.

The Urban Council vessels are kept going day and night, for refuse barges must be towed to and from dumping grounds, and when one boat comes in for overhaul there must be another ready to take her place.

This maintenance work is carried on by the Staff of the Government Slipway at Yaumati, and many are the times when the Officer-in-Charge wonders where he is to get a replacement for some boat which has developed engine trouble.

There is one Section of the Marine Department which does not come under the heading of either of the two main subdivisions, and that is the Marine Court. The Director of Marine and his two Assistant Directors are Marine Magistrates, and while the Assistants usually sit on cases of infringements of the Merchant Shipping Ordinance, the Director only presides at a Court of Enquiry into the loss of British ships, major collisions, and the like.

And now for something of the work of the "Ship Surveys" Branch.

Loadlines. It is well known that all sea-going ships are marked on their sides with "Plimsoll marks," and ships are required by law not to load beyond these marks. In the 19th Century, before the existence of Load Line Laws, many ships were lost on account of over-loading. As the result of agitation, the first Load Line Law was enacted with a consequent increase in safety. This was the first modern effort by governments to secure greater safety at sea. Various countries adopted voluntarily the same methods, and

during the 20th Century the Load Line Law has been placed on an International footing. The most recent conference in the matter was held in London in 1930, when nearly all the major maritime countries agreed on a standard method of calculating just exactly where the marks should be placed on every type of ship. To make it fair as between one type and another was a matter of some difficulty. However, agreement was reached and rules were laid down concerning the strength of the ship to combat rough sea conditions, and the adequate protection of the most vulnerable parts, particularly the strength of the hatchways. No ship may have the marks allotted and an international certificate issued without its first being thoroughly surveyed inside and out to see that the structure is in good condition. Corrosion and wastage of the steel occur both from outside in contact with sea water, and inside owing to dampness which cannot be avoided in the closed spaces below the deck. Such detailed surveys, not only the original ones, but periodically thereafter, are done by a Surveyor duly authorised to issue the certificates. Some shipowners elect to come to Government for the surveys and others go to approved Classification Societies such as Lloyd's Register of Shipping who are empowered by Government to undertake the surveys.

Passenger Ships. The Load Line surveys referred to concern all ships except the smallest, and when a ship has a Load Line Certificate it may be said that she is properly fit to carry cargo without risk of spoiling by sea water. When ships are licensed to carry more than 12 passengers other considerations arise. In this case the safety of life at sea is involved, and it has been agreed internationally between governments that other safety requirements over and above those required for Load Line purposes should be insisted upon. In the result, before a ship can have a passenger Certificate, it is required that the whole of the hull, machinery, and equipment shall be surveyed in detail every year. The vessel needs to be dry-docked and examined along the bottom. The anchors and chains are seen, and particularly the rudder, which is of great importance, is checked over. A ship with a broken rudder is quite helpless and vulnerable. There is also a large number of openings in the ship's bottom, each with a controlled valve, and it

is of great importance to see at least once a year that these valves are in the best condition for the safety of the ship. The machinery is stripped annually, and all boilers and parts which operate under high pressures are surveyed inside and out. These parts include high pressure air receivers and all steam pipes. If anything happened to these, serious calamities would result. This kind of survey, we hope, will avoid accidents, but we have to take into account the possibility that accidents will happen. Consequently, when passenger ships are first designed, the plans are examined to see that the number of bulkheads which divide the ship into separate compartments is sufficient, so that, in case of collision or stranding, the vessel has the best chance to remain afloat. Nevertheless, and as a last resort, lifesaving appliances have to be provided so that the passengers and crew may be taken off in the event of the ship's sinking. As far as is possible, the International Convention for the Safety of Life at Sea requires that sufficient lifeboats for everybody on board are to be carried, and provision must be made so that the lifeboats can be safely launched. Every part of the gear is examined each year.

Wireless Certificates. The International Convention requires wireless transmitting and receiving apparatus to be placed on board virtually all passenger ships and all cargo ships over a certain size. It is necessary that where the sets are fitted they should conform technically with certain international standards, and to operate on prescribed wave length limits. Surveys are to be done annually on the wireless installations to see that they are maintained in good condition and properly adjusted technically.

Tonnage Measurements. All ships on entering port or using a dock or wharf have to pay certain dues, and a method has had to be devised which will be fair as between ship and ship in the assessment of these dues. Over a long period of time the present tonnage laws have been developed and the British system of measurement has been adopted by many countries. A ship is a shaped structure and, consequently, the measurements which are designed to assess the internal volume of ships are complicated. Allowances have to be made for the space occupied by machinery, bunkers, crew's quarters, necessary ship's stores and equipment. So, in computing the

gross and net tonnage of a ship, every part has to be measured. The two biggest canal Companies in the world, *i.e.*, Suez and Panama, have their own systems of measurements, and when a ship uses either of these canals she requires a special tonnage certificate for each, and on the basis of these tonnages, fees are paid for using the canals.

Crew Spaces. In modern times a great deal of legislation has come into being with a view to securing good living conditions for seamen. Rules have been laid down as to how much space should be allotted per man, and what amenities such as washing facilities, storage, bedding, mess rooms, etc., should be provided. Conditions have recently been very much improved and no longer are the seamen huddled together in the fore-castle as they used to be in sailing ship days. The result is that all crew spaces have to be measured in detail. Under the leadership of Britain, International agreements have now being signed by the main maritime countries in the world on the subject of adequate crew space.

Personnel. Having seen to it that ships are kept in as seaworthy a condition as possible, this would be quite useless if ships were permitted to go to sea without being manned by qualified personnel skilled in navigation and engineering. The safety of the ship ultimately depends on the manner in which these officers do their important duties. In all maritime countries men who wish to qualify to be ship's officers have to pass prescribed examinations, and to satisfy the examiners as to their conduct and experience of their jobs. Hong Kong being one of the major ports of the world, Government has made itself responsible for the conduct of these examinations. Provision is made for the employment of fully qualified examiners both for deck officers and engineering officers, and the examinations are regularly conducted in Hong Kong. The certificates issued are of equal validity with those issued by the Ministry of Transport in London.

In Hong Kong the law has always kept abreast of the law in Britain which is now founded upon the International Agreements referred to. It is the function of the Ship Surveys Branch of the Department to undertake all survey and measurement duties in connection with Load Line, Passenger Certificate, Tonnage Measurement, Wireless, Crew

Spaces, and Examinations. It costs money to keep a ship in dry dock and work proceeds both day and night. Money is also lost if ships are delayed for any reason, and it follows that the Government Surveyors of Ships have to keep very much abreast of their work to avoid costly delays for shipowners.

In addition to all these matters, there are about 400 small harbour craft which come under survey for their various duties of towing, passenger carrying, etc. These are all surveyed and licensed at least once a year, and the coxswains and engine drivers employed in these small craft have to satisfy their examiners as to their fitness before being put in charge. They are issued with "Local Certificates of Competency."

Finally, there is a considerable amount of work to be done in designing various special type craft for the use of Government in maintaining essential Government services on the

harbour; such, for instance, as Patrol Craft, and Refuse Disposal Craft, and a large variety of other vessels.

In a port the size of Hong Kong, particularly where there is such a vast floating population, it would be impossible to exercise anything like control without an efficient floating police force. Hong Kong is known all over the world for its scenic beauty, it is known to the mariner as a safe harbour when typhoons are in the China Sea, but only the "unfortunate" few know it for its diligent Marine Police Service which not only covers the harbour, but also the Waters of the Colony.

The Marine Department is indeed fortunate in enjoying that ready co-operation which we have learnt to respect, and there is a real bond of friendship between our Department and the Marine Police.

DEPARTURE OF COMMANDER BRITISH FORCES

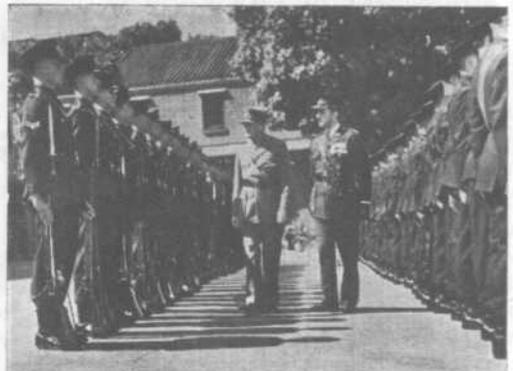
On the 29th January, 1952, to mark the occasion of the departure of the Commander British Forces, Hong Kong, a Guard of Honour was provided by members of the Hong Kong Police Force. The Guard of Honour was inspected by Lt.-General G. C. Evans,

C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., in the compound at Central Police Station.

The photographs show Lt.-General G. C. Evans, taking the salute and inspecting the Guard of Honour.



Lt. Gen. Evans taking the Salute.



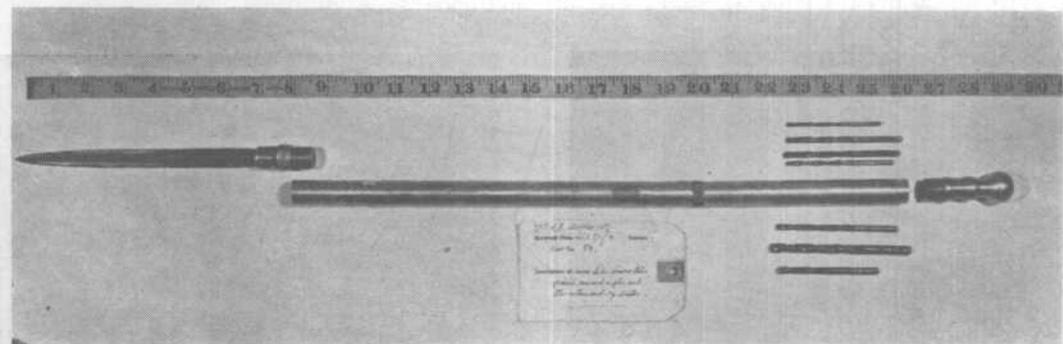
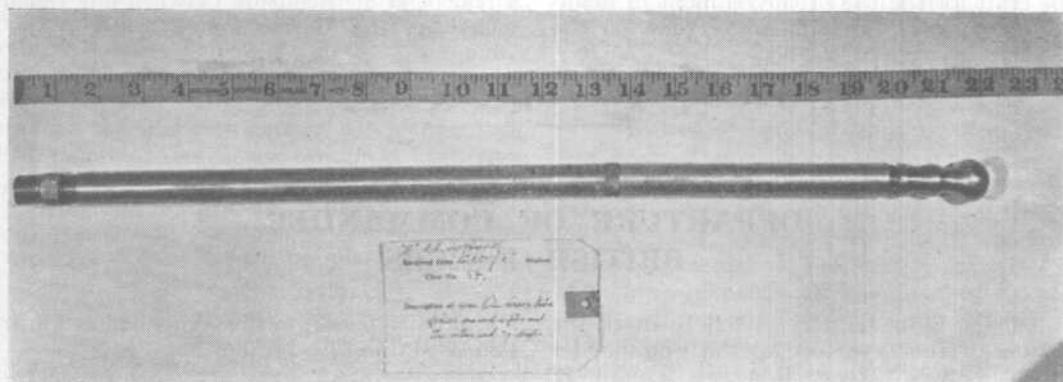
Inspecting the Guard of Honour.

An Unusual Housebreaking Implement

An unusual housebreaking implement was recently found on the staircase of a house in Central District. Outwardly, it appeared to be a harmless length of brass tubing, but closer examination revealed that both ends could be unscrewed. One end contained a triangular shaped file, sharpened to a point, and measuring 7 inches in length. This could be reversed and screwed into the brass tube, thus forming a very dangerous weapon. The other end when unscrewed contained seven steel drills of various sizes.

The top photograph was taken before the ends were unscrewed and it will be seen that the file and the drills are completely concealed. In the lower photograph the ends of the tubing have been unscrewed revealing the file and the drills.

This implement was presumably left behind by a would be intruder who was disturbed before he had the opportunity to use it.



The Hong Kong Automobile Association Rally, 1952

By
'JM'

Having in my youth (alas now so far away) been an enthusiastic motor cyclist and participant in many so-called reliability trials in the Midlands of England, it was only natural that I should enter for the annual Motor Rally of the Hong Kong Automobile Association. The Rally this year was in the form of a six hour drive on the mainland with different classes of cars averaging from 20 m.p.h. for the run for Class 1, to 28 m.p.h. for Class 5, the giants of chrome and opulence. This drive was to take place during the evening and night of Saturday, 2nd February, 1952.

As far as could be gathered, the length of the course would be in the region of 130 or 140 miles and would include part of the built up area. From previous experience and from accounts of the international rallies in the motoring journals, probably the most important member of any crew would be the timekeeper and navigator. I therefore had no hesitation in asking my friend Roy Turner (Admiral of the Police Fleet), if he would undertake this arduous task. He willingly agreed, but if he had known what was to happen to him, I wonder if he would have volunteered so promptly!

My car is a Prefect, 1950 model, with more than 20,000 miles on the clock. A week before the Rally it was decarbonised and put into good shape generally and on the day was running very well indeed. There were nearly 100 entrants for the Rally and we all lined up in our allotted spaces, on Salisbury Road at 16.15 hours on zero day. The first test was an examination of the cars by judges to report on condition of same. I felt I was quite all right, having the tank full of petrol, sufficient oil, lights working, traffic indicators working, windscreen wipers working, spare wheel present fully inflated etc. True, the engine was a little dirty, but somewhere along the line I dropped ten marks on this examination—where I do not know. This, as it turned out, cost us one of the premier awards.

In order to prevent dazzle during the night drive I had blacked out the offside dipped bulb (the lights were continental style, double filaments). I had performed this

operation, correctly as I thought, in daylight, relying on the fact that when I did it the lights were in the dipped position, as they should have been. Young junior must have been playing with the dip switch, because instead of blacking out the dipped beam, I blacked out the main beam. But more of that anon.

Roy the navigator and myself had a conference. We did not know the length of the drive, all we knew was that for the whole of it we had to average 22 m.p.h. Roy worked on the fact that in 15 minutes we should have to travel $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles, or every 5 minutes we should have to travel 1.833 miles and stuck to this method throughout the drive. We worked by the dashboard clock, set to correspond with official time, as I had left my posh watch at home and Roy could only produce one used by his young daughter.

By our time we started on the drive at 17.34 hours and set out on the first lap which was via Chatham Road to Kai Tak Aerodrome, thence along Prince Edward Road and out to the Laichikok Amusement Park and back to Salisbury Road via Nathan Road, to the time check. It was overcast at the time, but not raining. We took our time, but by the time we got back to the time check we had not settled in to our time keeping. Anyway, a mile or so past the check on the start of the second lap, we found we had done according to dashboard clock and milometer, 23.5 miles. We must have therefore been somewhere near time for the first lap.

The second and third laps were identical. Out to Kai Tak, then along Prince Edward Road and round the N.T. circuit via Castle Peak, returning via Taipo to Salisbury Road. These two laps, we considered, would constitute about 120 miles.

Approaching Kai Tak on the second lap I switched on the side lights as darkness approached. We continued quite leisurely, observing all the traffic regulations, and shook ourselves clear of the built up area. Just before the fifth milestone on the Castle Peak Road, I switched on the headlights and found

to my horror my error in blacking out the wrong filament. Over the crest of the hill we stopped in a bay on the road and while Roy broke out the sandwiches and coffee provided by his wife, I proceeded to correct the error regarding the lights. This did not take very long and we then had a cup of coffee between us and sat munching sandwiches watching the other competitors, who had started after us, stream by. There really was no need to hurry, as the next check was at Au Tau a good 25 miles further on. We should be able to make up any time lost before arrival at Au Tau without unnecessary speed. The navigator judged we were about ten minutes behind schedule when we got going again, quite a way behind everyone else.

We settled down to a steady drive, watching our behaviour on the road, dipping lights when necessary etc., as there were observers to penalise drivers who did not do so. One of these was Inspector Appleton, and we saw him standing at the side of the road at the seventh milestone trying to look like an innocent bystander.

There was now occasional drizzle, but I gradually picked up time under the able instructions of the navigator and we approached the check at Au Tau with about three minutes in hand. We dawdled into the check, according to Roy's reckoning, dead on time. Prior to that he had been calling out to me the distance travelled every five minutes and I was running to his orders.

We now began to see our way to plan the ride on an exact basis. During the next mile or so, travelling at a steady 28-30 m.p.h. where speed limits permitted, we checked our milometer with the milestones. We found on an average that the milometer registered one tenth of a mile more than the stones. The next check was at Salisbury Road, and Roy, having noted the mileage and time when we checked in out Au Tau, worked out that we should arrive at the next check at approximately 21.09 hours. We were ignoring the slight difference between milometer and milestones, and omitting seconds from our reckoning.

I told the navigator I wanted to arrive at the pencil factory, Castle Peak Road, 15 minutes before 21.09 hours, so that I should have plenty of time to negotiate the heavy

cinema traffic which would then be in Nathan Road. He worked out his course, kept his eye on the clock and milometer and we ticked along steadily. The only time we exceeded 30 m.p.h. was along the unrestricted causeway approaching Shatin.

We arrived with the necessary time in hand and threaded our way down Nathan Road. Near to the Observatory we pulled into the road side and waited for about 7 minutes. We then drove slowly down the remainder of Nathan Road and turned left to the time check, going at about 5 m.p.h. We were checked in by Alfred Ho and Paul du Toit, who were very concerned and told us we were very late indeed. This shook us considerably as we had been congratulating ourselves we had arrived dead on time according to our instruments. We told them we thought we were O.K. and continued on the second lap.

As we approached Kai Tak, we debated on the situation. I told Roy that I was quite satisfied that his time keeping and mile watching were without fault and was at a loss to understand the 'very late' business. We unanimously decided to ignore the gypsies' warning and to carry on as we had been doing; that is, 5½ miles every fifteen minutes or 1.833 miles every five minutes!

We now seemed all alone in the world, and did not see many other competitors. A. L. Benn, in a vintage Morris 8 with which he won the cup for the best performance in the 1951 Rally had started at the same time as we did. He had to average 20 m.p.h. for the trip. On the initial lap he passed us as we approached Kai Tak and we never saw him again. We wondered whether he had gone into the nearest pub for the night, as he should have been a good way behind us all the time!

The car was running really well now, and the navigator had the system at his fingertips. We knew the total length of the second lap now and worked out that we should finish about 2 or 3 minutes after midnight. It was drizzling along the coast road, so we took no risks as the road was very slippery in parts. The miles reeled by and the navigator reported that I should clock in at Au Tau at a certain time (I have forgotten the exact time). We duly checked in at Au Tau leaving

the two judges there to their lonely vigil. They would be there until well after 01.00 hours to check in the big cars which had to do three laps of the Territories.

Until now, the trip had been without incident, apart from the shock of finding the headlamps wrongly blacked out. We had been munching sandwiches and chocolate as we progressed and settled down to a repeat of the first long lap. We were soon very rudely shaken out of our complacency and visions of the premier award. Shortly before 22.30 hours, we were bowling along the road round about the 27th milestone (via Castle Peak). We went onto a straight stretch which shone like a black ribbon. There were occasional gusts of wind on the beam so I drove very carefully along at about 28 m.p.h. There was no need to hurry and the navigator had everything well in hand and we were gradually piling up a safety margin to allow for traffic stops in Nathan Road as the crowds left the cinemas after the last show.

Suddenly I felt the car slide to the left. I tried to correct the skid in the correct fashion by turning into it, putting out of my mind thoughts that the road was raised above the paddy and was lined with eucalyptus trees. The car then swung to the right and continued then from left to right for a considerable distance in that fashion but miraculously keeping on the road. To have touched the brake would have spun us into a tree or into the paddy and all I could do was try to control the skids. What Roy was doing or thinking I do not know. It must have been very hard for him sitting there, unable to do anything, waiting for the car to wrap itself round a tree, or plunge into the paddy field. I do remember remarking to him as I wrestled with the wheel 'I think we have had it Roy', but whether he replied or not I do not know. After what seemed an age the car seemed to slow and gradually turned broadside on, the rear coming round to the right. The wheels had absolutely no grip on the road and I was powerless to do anything. Fortunately there were no other cars in the vicinity, either approaching or following, so we did our gymnastic tricks, to our own danger only.

We proceeded for a few yards broadside on, still on the road. We suddenly came up against a non-skid section, which stopped us sharply and then the car slowly toppled over

on to its side, lying broadside across the road. It was really a graceful motion, but before I could take any precaution I had put my elbow through the door window, which had been up to keep out the wind and rain. Once on its side the car did not slide. I asked Roy if he was O.K. and he said he was. Neither of us was hurt at all, so I hurriedly switched off the engine. Roy opened his door, which was then a lid, and said to me, quite seriously, 'You don't mind if I tread on you when I am getting out?' I told him, equally seriously, that I did not mind at all. He then got out and I followed.

The lights were still burning and we took stock of the situation. No cars were in sight from either side, so Roy suggested we put the car on its wheels. This we did, quite easily, but this nearly ended in disaster. When she toppled over she had got out of gear, and of course the brake was not on. As she bounced onto her wheels, she rolled gently forwards towards the paddy, but fortunately was stopped by the gutter. I hurriedly got in and put on the hand brake, and switched off the headlights. A police patrol then came along and assisted us. I started the engine and backed and manoeuvred the car onto the grass verge. Several competitors then passed us, but did not stop as there was no need for them to do so.

While Roy and the patrol were clearing the glass from the road I examined the car. The engine, steering and wheels were not affected and the only damage appeared to be a broken traffic indicator, front door window, dented doors and rear wing. The inside of the car was a shambles. There were papers, clothes and all sorts of things in a horrible mess, all being saturated in scalding coffee, from the thermos flask. I cleared it up as best I could and then wrote a short report officially in the police corporal's notebook. We debated what to do and decided to carry on—well, we had to get home in any case! We were just about ready to start off when Roy remembered the check card which had to be signed at the checks. It was not in the car so we looked around outside and found it crumpled up in the ditch. I also rescued some chocolate from the ants.

Bidding the patrol goodnight and thanking them for their assistance, (jolly good chaps these policemen), we carried on. The car

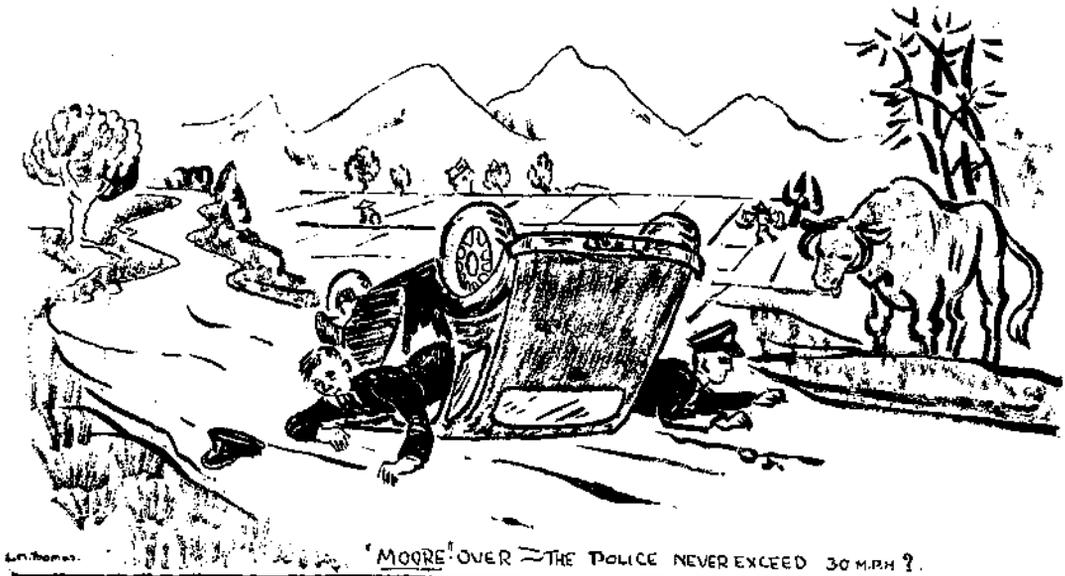
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was still running perfectly, but there was a nasty draft from the broken window. We left the scene of the accident, with very thankful hearts that it had been no more serious, at about 22.40 hours. The delay had been no more than 15 minutes, so we continued in a sober fashion, running at 25—30 m.p.h., when speed limits allowed. The road was now all non-skid and we felt no trepidation or reaction from what had happened. We decided to drive straight into the final check so tried to arrive about midnight.

We arrived, I think a minute or two before midnight. The distance from the scene of the accident was a little over 28 miles and we covered this in about one hour and fifteen minutes. When we told of our little happening Paul du Toit would not believe us at first, but he did so when we showed him the damage to the car.

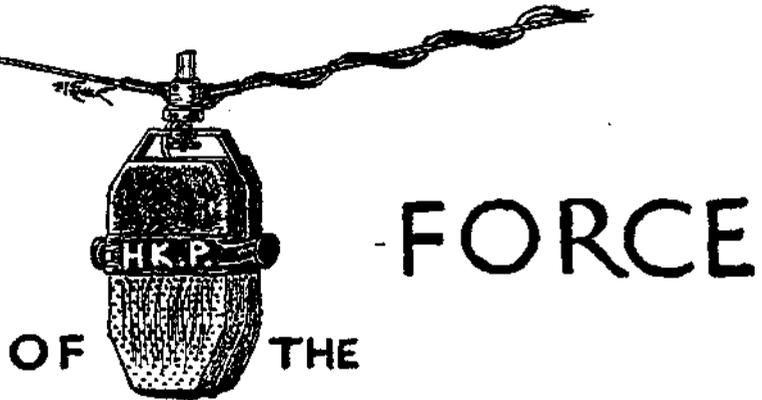
After the finish we went to the Marine Police Station and reported the accident officially and then to Roy's quarters for a bracer, after which I put the car on the vehicular ferry and went home.

The subsequent results showed that on time keeping we had lost two points only, and I think we were only 30 seconds out altogether for the whole of the 140 odd miles. Losing the ten points in the car examination, however, precluded us from one of the high class major awards, but ensured that we were the winners of Class 2, that is cars from 1100 c.c. to 1500 c.c. The credit for this lies with Roy, the navigator, time keeper and mile watcher and fortunately when the prizes were presented by Mrs. T. L. Bowring, there were two, a silver shield for the entrant and also a stop watch. What better prize for the time keeper than the stop-watch?



'MOORE' OVER — THE POLICE NEVER EXCEED 30 M.P.H. ?

NEWS



We bid farewell to Mr. J. T. MacKenzie, A.S.P., who has left us on transfer to Trinidad; also to Mr. H. L. Hills, who has returned to the United Kingdom.

Two old-timers have also left us. They are Inspector D. L. Davies, who has returned to the United Kingdom on retirement and Inspector S. Innes, who has been invalided from the Force. We trust that Inspector Innes will soon recover from his illness.

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Sub-Inspectors N. J. H. Gooding, P. J. Warburton and J. W. Kirk have resigned from the Force. The first two named have returned to the United Kingdom, but Mr. Kirk is remaining in the Colony, and no doubt we shall hear from him in the future.

* * * *

Quite a number of officers have left the Colony on long leave since our last issue, they are—Mr. G. A. R. Wright-Nooth, Chief Inspectors R. B. Davies, A. F. Cochrane and A. E. G. Wheeler, Inspectors W. J. D. Cameron, D. E. Salter, S. C. H. Mayor, A. F. Rose, J. G. Perkins, and Sub-Inspectors L. G. Nippard, J. Cairns, T. P. Ross and B. T. S. Ross. The majority of these officers left on the S.S. Canton, in January.

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The following officers have returned from long leave and have already settled down to their duties—Mr. E. Brooks, A.S.P., who has returned to Special Branch, and Mr. G. Leys, A.S.P., who is now at Eastern Division. Chief Inspector J. Harris, who is at Eastern, Inspector N. Reynolds, is in charge of Shaukiwan Police Station, Sub-Inspector J. R. M. B.

Wall, is at Tai Po, and Detective Sub-Inspector C. J. Askew, is at Kowloon Headquarters.

Inspector D. H. Taylor, Sub-Inspector C. Pope and Sub-Inspector G. F. Watt are now at Central Division. Sub-Inspector J. W. MacDonald has taken over the duties of Court Inspector, at Hong Kong Magistracy, and Sub-Inspector C. G. Smith is the officer-in-charge Arms Office.

Sub-Inspector D. R. Fyfe is performing duty in the Traffic Department, at Kowloon, Sub-Inspector M. A. MacDonald has gone to Tsimshatsui, Sub-Inspector F. Indge Buckingham to Yaumati, whilst Sub-Inspector I. R. Jack has returned to the Immigration Department.

* * * *

We welcome the following recruits to the Force and wish them every success in their new careers—I. A. S. Young, A. G. Whitelaw, B. Jones, W. S. Paton, P. F. Leeds, M. A. Ringer, E. A. Jaffray, B. J. Stevens, H. A. Giblett, J. H. Grieve, J. Mackenzie, R. Dudman, C. F. J. Woods, A. da L. Britto, Chan Dak Wah, Leung Yiu Lun, Li Fuk Wing, Yan Kwei Cheong and Tsoi Ching Chi.

* * * *

TRANSFERS.

The following are amongst the most important recent transfers—Mr. D. O. Tebbutt is now acting as Superintendent, Traffic Division, in place of Mr. T. E. Clunie, A.S.P., who has assumed the duties of Divisional Superintendent Central. Mr. J. Moore, A.S.P., has taken over the duties of Deputy Immigration Officer, and has handed over

Shamshuipo Division to Mr. V. M. Morrison, A.S.P., who recently returned from leave. Mr. A. Pittendrigh has taken over the duties of S.O.I., in place of Mr. P. I. M. Irwin, who has moved to Kowloon, as Commanding Officer. Mr. G. Leys, A.S.P., on returning from leave, took command of Eastern Division, in place of Mr. W. Todd, A.S.P., who has taken charge of the Police Training School.

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OBITUARY.

We regret to have to report the death of Mr. P. P. J. Wodehouse, who died in the

United Kingdom on the 26th November, 1951. Mr. Wodehouse will be remembered by many of the older members of the Force as a most generous and understanding officer. It may be of interest to the younger members of the Force to know that he was the brother of the well known novelist—Mr. P. G. Wodehouse.

We also sincerely regret to have to report the death of Mrs. Kay Moss, the wife of Inspector G. C. Moss. Mrs. Moss died on the 6th January, 1952, in Glasgow. We knew her as a most cheerful and hospitable person. Our sympathies go out to Inspector Moss and his boy—Peter—on their great loss.

Presentation of Awards to Members of the Public

On the 6th February, 1952, at Central Police Station, the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, presented awards to seven members of the public, who had personally effected the arrests of individuals

responsible for committing major crimes.

The awards were in the form of Letters of Appreciation from the Commissioner of Police and sums of money.



Mr. MacIntosh in his address stated that these awards were made in respect of arrests for most serious offences and that it must be appreciated that the recipients went to considerable trouble and personal risk to effect the arrests. He added that he was indeed honoured to be able to make these public awards.

The photograph shows the Commissioner of Police presenting awards to Mr. Leung Wing. Mr. Leung was responsible for the apprehension of a person who had committed an offence of Assault with Intent to Rob.

Holiday from Hong Kong

By

MARGARET BINSTAD

(PART III)

"Marble Arch."

Benghazi had been left far behind, and the car gradually covered the miles of desert flatness, until far ahead we noted a small bump against the horizon. This was "Marble Arch". The lump of white stone grew slowly larger and shimmered in the distance under the rays of the hot sun. It seemed doubtful whether we should reach it before sundown, and a puncture would have settled the matter. However, the M.G. bounced forward, and at last the huge arch rose high above us and suddenly we were in the cool shade of its tremendous shielding curves.

"Marble Arch" was originally the Altars of Philainoi, the ancient boundary between Greek Cyrenaica and the Phoenicians who settled in Tripolitania. Legend tells us that this boundary between the two territories was fixed in the fourth century B.C. The Cyreneans and the Carthaginians, according to the legend, had long been engaged in heavy warfare by land and sea because of the impossibility of establishing a clearly defined frontier in the featureless desert which lay between them. Tired at length of fighting and afraid that their increasing weakness might invite aggression by a third party, both sides agreed to the simultaneous despatch of envoys from Cyrene and Carthage to settle the frontier at the point where they met. The Carthaginians sent two brothers called the Philainoi who made excellent speed, but the Cyrenean representatives dawdled or were delayed and had only covered a third of the distance covered by their rivals when the meeting occurred. Alarmed by the probable consequences of this poor exhibition when it became known at home, the Cyreneans confused the issue by accusing the Carthaginians of having cheated. The Carthaginians then invited the Greeks to propose a further test, provided that it should be equal for both parties, and the Greeks suggested that the Philainoi should either allow themselves to be

buried alive at the spot where they (the Philainoi) wished to draw the frontier, or should allow the Greeks to advance to the point where the Greeks would be willing to draw it on the same conditions. The Philainoi accepted the challenge and were buried alive where they stood, the place of their sacrifice being later commemorated by the erection of two funeral mounds known as the altars of the Philainoi. The place where the mounds stood, or are believed to have stood, is now marked by Mussolini's fine, if flamboyant "Marble Arch".

Also near this spot, 200 yards off the road, the famous Long Range Desert Group, after a trek up from the southern desert of about 700 miles, during the War would lie all day long with only the merest camel-thorn bush for camouflage checking the movement of Axis troops and vehicles along the road that runs under the Arch. This contributed much useful information to Allied Headquarters and enabled a picture to be built up in Cairo of the rear movement of enemy forces.

Contrary to the forecast made us by contacts in Benghazi the day before, "Marble Arch" was deserted and after a few moments of disappointment, the car forged ahead, with no time to waste if Sirte, the next watering and petrol stop, was to be reached that night.

Sirte.

With Cyrenaica behind us we drove slowly along in the early evening light. At sunset, a four engined American aircraft flew low over the desert track in the direction of Tripoli, but failed to notice our waves. However we felt cheered. A few miles ahead was Nofillia, a desert cross-road. The track continued to be bad but at last Sirte appeared. As darkness fell, 15 hours driving time from Benghazi, the M.G. pulled up in the bomb shattered town for the night. The British Army Administration owns a small rest house at Sirte consisting of one room with two iron

bedsteads and a rough kitchen. To us, this was a welcome haven, and we heated our canned beans and laid down on our blankets to sleep a quite exhausted few hours. At dawn we set off again, the 360 miles to Tripoli. Diversions beset the road every few miles and the M.G. mileage check differed considerably from the official distance recorded on present day travel maps.

After three hours of slow and difficult progress, including driving through a sand drift on the road, we reached Buerat. The little town was completely deserted, its few forts and cream coloured buildings lying in ruins, silent except for the gentle wash of the sea along the shore. From here on, salt marshes accompanied the road until the village of Tauorga appeared, consisting of only one ruined deserted building.

Misurata.

Quite suddenly, the road began to improve considerably and castor oil plantations and palm groves appeared as we neared Misurata. Misurata is a pleasant town of broad white streets, and palm tree boulevards, pretty bungalows and carefully preserved gardens. We drove into the town at noon-time, and needing to change travellers cheques in order to buy lunch, we called at the District Commissioner's office where in North Africa such business is done. This gentleman was extremely surprised to see us and hear of our trip from Port Said, and he gave us a most cordial welcome indeed to Misurata. He informed us that civilian visitors were a rarity and that it was a great pleasure to himself and his wife whenever travellers such as ourselves arrived in the town. We were equally pleased with Misurata and the amenities it had to offer and the four of us speedily consumed a considerable quantity of beer and food, and exchanged stories of Misurata and Hong Kong. We regretfully said good-bye to our new friends, left Misurata to its afternoon siesta, and drove on to Zlitene, 34 miles ahead. A great improvement in the road was now apparent, and the M.G. flew past date orchards, and richly cultivated land until the ruins of Leptis Magna appeared. As the heat of the day was still intense, we made only a quick exploration of the wonderfully preserved Greek-Roman City, and sped on the remaining three miles to the town of Homs.

Homs is built on a picturesque little gulf boasting a magnificent sandy beach. The buildings of the town spread down the slope of a gentle hill to the sea shore. We stayed the night in Homs and next morning set off on the last lap of the North African journey, to Tripoli.

Tripoli.

The Land of Three Cities, or Tripolitania, takes its name from the three cities of Oea (modern Tripoli) Leptis Magna and Sabratha founded as trading stations by Phoenicians from Carthage some time before 500 B.C. The three cities were outlets to the Mediterranean of the great caravan route which to this day leads down through the Fezzan to Central Africa whence in ancient times came ivory, gold, wild beasts and slaves for transport to the markets of Carthage.

The approach road into Tripoli is lined with eucalyptus trees and every effort has been made to make the town attractive. It is well laid out, a typical Eastern Mediterranean town of broad boulevards and plenty of public gardens. Colourful blossoms grow in profusion and their flame, ochre and jentian hues are super-imposed against the magnificent ruins of ancient Tripolitania and its sienna coloured brick walls and statues. Altogether, Tripoli is an extremely pleasant and interesting place. The climate is like all Mediterranean weather, perfect, and life trickles by there in a delightful atmosphere of warmth and sunshine.

There are many fine buildings and squares in Tripoli, good shops and a charming waterfront lined with palm trees and clematis. Transportation is delightful in that the old fashioned horse-drawn garry is still the major public conveyance and the clip clop of horse hooves echoes continually through the quiet roads. Added to this is the Continental flavour of Metropolitan Italy in the shape of numerous wayside cafes sporting brightly striped awnings and table serve as only the Italians can produce.

We stayed in Tripoli over a week, and renewed many old Police acquaintances from Palestine now serving there. In particular the present Commissioner, Colonel Alan Saunders, C.M.G., M.C., who of course, was Inspector General of Palestine for many years. Mr. Saunders was looking extremely fit and

well, and was very interested to hear about our Force in Hong Kong.

On the morning of departure from Tripoli, we climbed aboard the boat for Sicily quite sorry to leave the charming City and its peace-

ful boulevards, and began the second part of our journey home through Europe.

(Fourth instalment of this article will be published in our next issue of the Magazine).

The Hong Kong Police Silver Medal

Prior to the beginning of 1937 there were four awards for members of the Hong Kong Police Force. These were medals of 1st, 2nd, 3rd or 4th class, awarded for gallantry and/or merit according to degree. There was one award additional to these medals, that being the King's Police Medal. The four classes of medal referred to also non-pensionable monetary awards.

About April 1937 the Hong Kong Police Silver Medal was introduced and substituted for the four classes of medal. The former 2nd class medal was chosen as the new medal and carried with it an annual \$90.00 non-pensionable award. In these days this allowance materially assisted the relatively low salaries of the recipients. Towards the end of the same year the Colonial Police Medal was also introduced; this in turn, superseded the Hong Kong Police Silver Medal.

As far as is known to the writer, during the short life of the Hong Kong Police Silver Medal, only one was issued. This was awarded in July 1937, to Crown Sergeant F. Roberts for rescuing a woman from a junk loaded with drums of aviation spirit which had caught fire. Mr. Roberts is still with the Force and is now Divisional Detective Inspector in charge of City Division C.I.D.



The photographs depict the presentation of the medal by Sir Geoffrey Alexander Stafford Northcote, K.C.M.G., then Governor of Hong Kong. They also show the medal, the ribbon of which is yellow.

During the occupation of the Colony, Inspector Roberts lost his medal. It was, however, replaced in 1948, and as it

was so rare, the ribbon had to be specially woven.

The Special Constabulary

First Impressions

Being a middle-aged man afflicted with an assortment of minor ailments, I was in two minds when I left for the medical centre. Failing to make the grade would save me the tedium of the duties of an after-five policeman. On the other hand, it would imply that my apparently minor disorders have been pronounced as major threats. The proximity of the medical centre to the cemetery was ominous. As I walked into the centre I kept my fingers mentally crossed. Better to be a live after-office policeman than a dead something or other!

I was not the only old crock to report that day. Among the varied collection of merchants, stock-brokers and mercantile assistants, there was a cripple and an epileptic. The former was politely discarded after going through two or three "steps". The epileptic, however, was given the whole business from the empty milk bottle to the eye-test,—he was not among those who reported for the first briefing.

Two Inspectors received the first batch of recruits and conscripts. As one of the latter, I felt a sense of guilt but this feeling was mitigated by the thought "how was I to know that I was fit". Having been declared in good health, a few of my minor maladies were already giving less trouble.

Visions of pre-war Sergeant-Majors prompted the thought that the Inspectors' shoes hid cloven hooves! It was a pleasant surprise to find them as courteous as the proverbial London bobby. Some of the more suspicious ones among us still had their misgivings. "It won't be long before they start

bawling us out and giving us the real business".

We were given the regulation Special Constabulary book which informed us that we would be paid, as an allowance during instructional periods, the munificent sum of seventy cents an hour! Fortunately there was no injunction that this must be shown in our income tax returns. There was also no information regarding sums deductible for daydreaming or sleeping during lectures. However, as a precautionary measure against this malpractice, we were asked to sit on benches with nothing to lean on.

Some three months have passed and our instruction in law and arms have been anything but sleep inducing. The Inspectors remain courteous and considerate, excusing our foibles and inaptitude, patiently putting us right.

Our arms instructor retained his sense of humour even when one of us, during actual firing practice, put his revolver bullets into his neighbour's target.

Law talks were spiced with wit and some of our police instructors could teach some school masters a thing or two on how to hold attention.

Although we are being trained in only one section of police work, and consequently see only one segment of the whole, we are forcibly struck with the immensity of the job that is being carried out by the Force.

S.C. "RECRUIT".

The Police Review

1951

The 5th Annual Police Review took place at Happy Valley on Wednesday, the 28th November, 1951, and proved a great success. The weather was ideal for such an occasion, with plenty of sunshine and little cloud. A large gathering of spectators, consisting of officials and residents of the Colony, together with the wives and families of officers taking part in the parade, assembled to watch the parade and the presentations by H.E. the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, G.C.M.G. The Police Band, for the first time in attendance at a Police Review, were together with the Band of the 1st Battalion of the Leicester Regiment, and looked extremely smart in their white jackets and blue uniform trousers. Their playing was excellent and roused considerable admiration from the spectators present.

The parade formed up at 10 a.m. in the following order:—

The Hong Kong Command, under Mr. K. A. Bidmead, Assistant Commissioner, consisted of Central Division under Mr. Clunie, A.S.P., Eastern Division under Mr. W. Todd, A.S.P., Western Division under Mr. B. F. Slevin, A.S.P., Traffic Foot Contingent under Inspector W. E. B. Howell and the Hong Kong Riot Contingent under Chief Inspector A. E. G. Wheeler.

The Kowloon Command, under Mr. G. A. R. Wright-Nooth, Assistant Commissioner, consisted of the Wai Hai Wei Contingent under Sub-Inspector W. Roach, Marine Division under Mr. R. F. V. Turner, A.S.P., Police Training School under Mr. J. A. Sherrard-Smith, A.S.P., Kowloon Riot Contingent under Chief Inspector H. R. Terrett, Yaumati Division under Mr. D. G. MacPherson, A.S.P., Sham Shui Po Division under Mr. J. Moore, A.S.P., Kowloon City Division under Mr. D. B. Smith, A.S.P., New Territories Division under Mr. N. B. Fraser, A.S.P.

The Police Reserve under Mr. T. O. T'so, Supt. Police (Reserve) consisting of Police Reserve (One) under Mr. C. Chau, A.S.P. (R), and Police Reserve (Two) under Mr. C. O. T'so, A.S.P. (R).

The Special Constabulary, under Mr.

P. I. M. Irwin, Assistant Commissioner, consisted of two contingents of Special Constabulary under Mr. G. Beer and Mr. O. R. Sadick and the Traffic Mobile Contingent under Mr. D. O. Tebbutt, A.S.P.

Last, but not least, came the Detective Contingent, commanded by Mr. W. Segrue, all, except their commander, being dressed in black pongee silk clothing. The Detective Contingent and the two Bands did not march past, both being inspected where they stood.

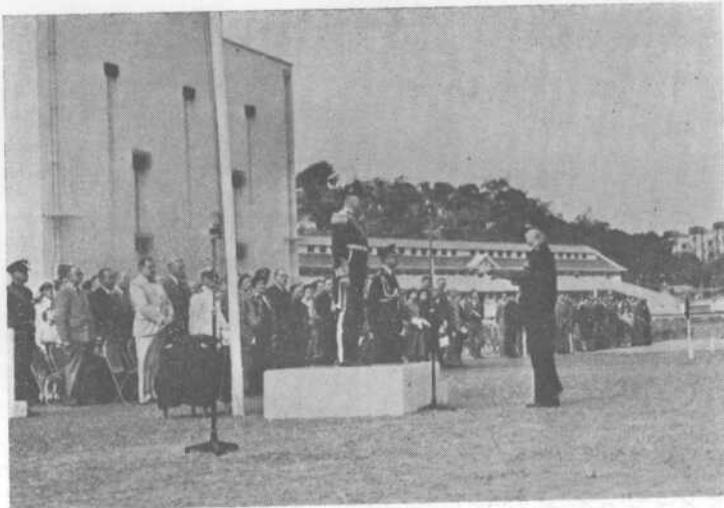
So much, then, for the participants of the parade. Lady Grantham arrived shortly after the Parade was formed up and was escorted to her seat by Mr. A. R. S. Major, Assistant Commissioner. Not long afterwards, His Excellency the Governor, accompanied by his A.D.C., arrived and was met by Mr. C. J. R. Dawson and escorted to the saluting base. On His Excellency's arrival the Commissioner of Police Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, C.M.G., O.B.E. gave the order "Royal Salute—Present Arms", and the bands then played one verse of the National Anthem. His Excellency the Governor, accompanied by the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh and the A.D.C. Mr. D. A. R. Colbourne, Mr. C. J. R. Dawson and Mr. H. O. T'so, then inspected the contingents on parade.

Following the Inspection, His Excellency then returned to the Saluting Base and presented Colonial Police Medals for Meritorious Service to the following officers:—

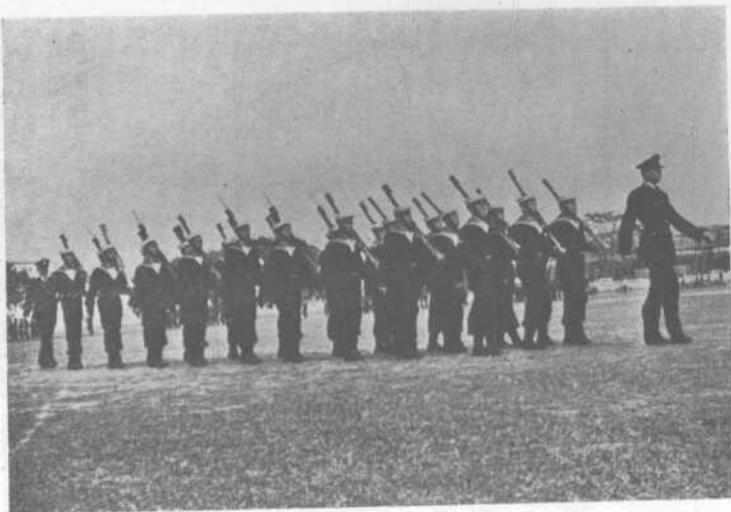
Mr. Roy Vincent Francis Turner, Assistant Superintendent of Police, Citation "Mr. Turner has 14 years service and came to Hong Kong on transfer from Deputy Superintendent Palestine, in 1948. He has been the main factor in the building of the fine



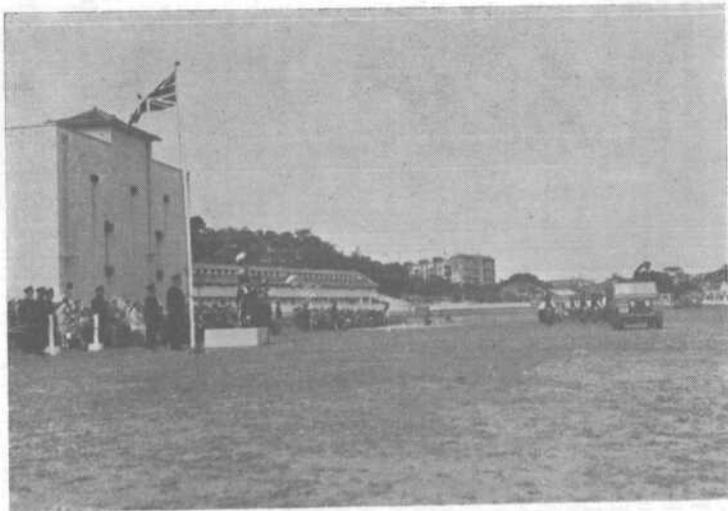
force known as the Marine Police which,



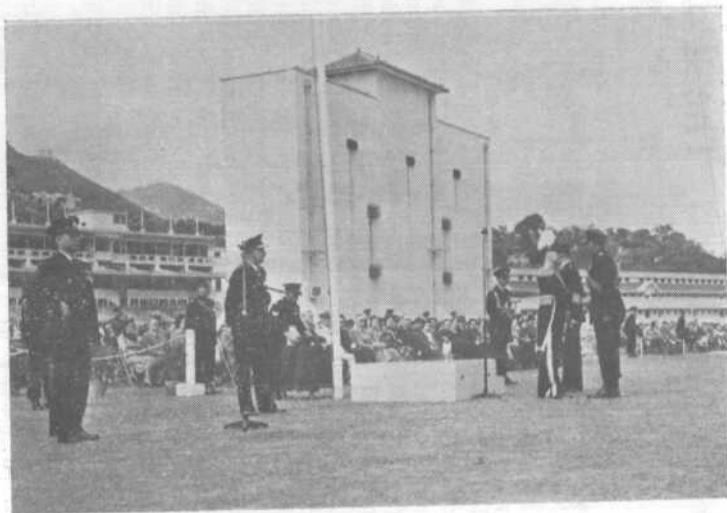
The Commissioner of Police paying his respects to H.E. the Governor at the commencement of the Review.



Marine Division—March Past.



The March Past—Traffic Division.



The Presentation of Medals.

under his leadership, has a record of performance during the past three years of which it may be proud. Mr. Turner has played a pioneer part in developing recreational facilities for the rank and file, both sporting and social, and much of the success in this field is to his credit."



Inspector Tsui Po Ying. Citation. "Inspector Tsui Po Ying has fifteen years service. He was the first local Inspector placed in charge of an important and difficult area, being given command of Shaukiwan in 1948. During the past three years he had successfully won the respect of

both the Police and public for the exceptional performance of his duties."



Sub-Inspector Fong Yik Fai. Citation. "Sub-Inspector Fong has thirteen years service. As the senior local officer in the Police Training School from 1945 to 1948 he gave strong support during the formative stage of the post-war Force, passing some 2,000 recruits through

his hands and getting both in his person and his work high standards of diligence and discipline. In 1948, he was given the task of building and commanding the new Railway Police, which rapidly earned high praise from all concerned. Inspector Fong has just returned from 6 months' course at the Hendon Police College in the United Kingdom."



Staff Sergeant Hsu Feng Li. Citation. "Staff Sergeant Hsu Feng Li is the Senior N.C.O. of the Shantung Contingent. He has served with diligence, zeal and loyalty for the past 28 years. His services were especially valuable when the contingent was being

built with difficulty from 92 to its present figure of 450 and he has been a guide and mentor with high standards and a record of excellent results, reflected in the success obtained by this section of the Force."



Staff Sergeant Abbas Khan. Citation. "Staff Sergeant Abbas Khan, with 24 years of service, is the senior officer of the Pakistan Contingent of the Police Force. His contingent has been located in the New Territories for the past three years, employed in armed Police duties of

much value. This officer has brought it up to a high standard of discipline, reliability and performance of exceptional merit and thereby made a substantial contribution to the maintenance of good order in a difficult and dangerous area."

Following the presentation of the medals by His Excellency the Governor, the parade then marched past in order, His Excellency taking the salute. His Excellency then addressed the Force.

Following the address, the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. G. MacIntosh gave the order "Royal Salute—Present Arms." The National Anthem was played and the

Governor then left together with the spectators. The Parade was then dismissed.

A sequel to the Parade followed on the 8th December, when Eastern Division Contingent under Mr. W. Todd, A.S.P., received the Governor's Cup for best turn-out, bearing and marching, and they receive the congratulations of the Force for their success. It will, however, be noted, that there was a very close standard between all the Contingents and it was difficult to arrive at a decision as to whom should be the winner.

Thus ended the Fifth Annual Police Review.



His Excellency the Governor leaving the Review.

Departure of the Hon. Colonial Secretary

On the 24th January, 1952, the Hon. Colonial Secretary, Mr. J. F. Nicoll, C.M.G., left the Colony, for the United Kingdom,

the Guard of Honour, which was drawn-up in Statue Square before leaving for Kai Tak Airport.



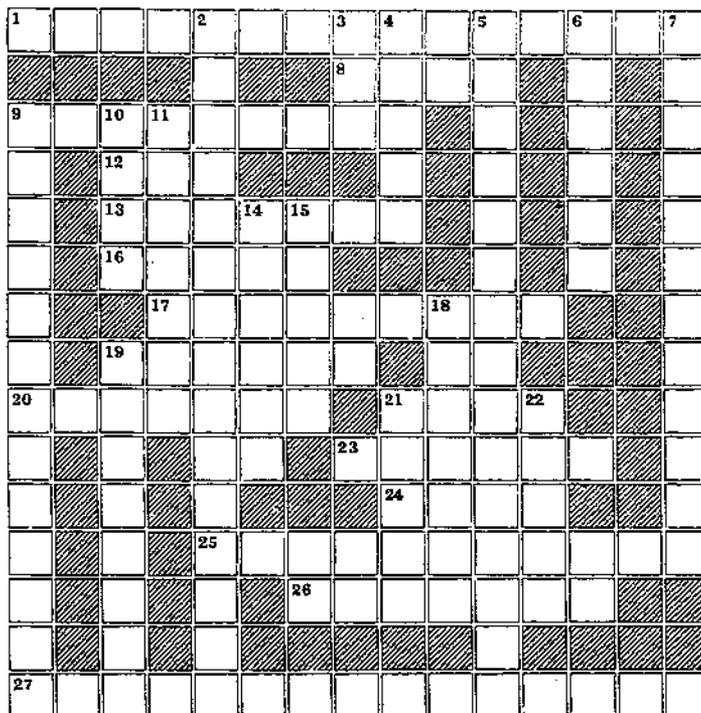
prior to proceeding to Singapore to take-up the post of Governor.

A police Guard of Honour was provided to mark the occasion. Mr. Nicoll inspected



The photographs show Mr. Nicoll taking the salute, and inspecting the Guard of Honour.

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CLUES

ACROSS

1. A relation of a fraudulent convertor. (15).
8. Maul a mineral. (4).
9. Prefer with (3), and your full of leaks. (9).
12. Was Joan borne from here. (3).
13. When a Cop refs. its a tight pinch. (7).
16. Two of a kind. (5).
17. Amazed. (9).
19. Could he capture the strait. (6).
20. Persons or comics. (7).
21. Initially, a friend of the doctors. (4).
23. Slim. (5).
24. She could be a relation of the D.S.M. but in fact is one of 22. (4).
25. This could mean, store a quantity of air when you transfer. (3 words, 4, 2, 5).
26. Bruise a cute son. (7).
27. Indubitably in the mind of the divorce Court. (15).

DOWN

2. If time could be stolen, who could you charge. (15).
3. See (9) across.
4. Sung by Crosby, but may also be put in mitigation. (5).
5. A teetotaler might consider drunk and disorderly this. (Two words 8, 7).
6. Feeling cauced by the lack of drink. (6).
7. After having put three of her children to death recently, an American woman pleaded that she was a this, and was acquitted. (12).
9. Extending in a straight line.
10. Part of (25) that floats. (4).
11. Ungovernable. (7).
14. In the eyes of the C.I. Site, London is one of the largest. (6).
15. How a cockney might say that the man standing next to him, knew something about the stolen fruit salt. (5).
18. Not acting. (7).
19. Pertaining to analysis. (8).
21. Why was Len of Victoria a wanted man. (5).
22. See (24) across.

Answers on Page 25.

Old Hong Kong

Tigers are not common in Hong Kong, but the following reports establish that these animals do on occasions visit the Colony.

The following graphic report appeared in the South China Morning Police on the 9th March, 1915:—

**"FAN LING TIGER—HUSKY BRUTE SHOT
YESTERDAY—INDIAN CONSTABLE KILLED &
EUROPEAN SERIOUSLY MAULED."**

Yesterday morning the news was brought to town that a European sergeant of Police had been seriously mauled by a tiger. The startling intelligence came from the neighbourhood of Fanling, and later in the day details were gathered of two desperate encounters with the beast. In the first encounter Sergeant Goucher was most seriously injured, an arm being broken in two places and his back and sides very badly lacerated. In the second encounter Indian Constable, Ruttan Singh was killed, the tiger springing upon him and biting him viciously as he lay upon the ground.

Some two months ago the spoor of a tiger was seen in the neighbourhood in question. That stretch of country between Fanling and Sheung Shui is well wooded and affords ample cover and also feeding for an animal of this kind. Little heed was, however, paid the matter; former tiger scares having been received with not a little ridicule. On Sunday it was reported that two Chinese villagers had been attacked and mauled by a tiger but, even then, it was thought that the injuries had been inflicted by a mad dog, or at the worst an animal of the wild cat species. It was in this frame of mind that, in order to appease the clamouring villagers, Sergeant Goucher and Constable Holland ventured out yesterday morning to locate the brute and kill it. So convinced were they the peculiar story of the villagers was exaggerated that the two Police Officers went on their quest lightly armed. Sergeant Goucher was carrying an ordinary shot gun and his companion a small calibre automatic revolver. Excited Chinese soon led them to a small thicket where the animal had last been seen. There was nothing to indicate the presence of the tiger until one of the Chinese threw a clod of earth into the

midst of a clump of bushes. This happened just as the Sergeant was about to enter. Suddenly, with a growl, the animal sprang fixing its claws in the shoulders of the Sergeant, bearing him to the ground with such great force that his arm was broken in the fall. What might have happened to him in the next few moments can well be imagined, had not Constable Holland, with great daring and at considerable risk to himself approached and emptied his revolver into the beast. A small revolver was of course next to useless against such an animal, but it had the effect of causing it to release its victim and beat a retreat. The villagers had meantime cleared off in the great alarm, but two Indian Constables hastened to the assistance of the Europeans.

Meantime the news had been conveyed to Mr. Donald Burlingham, the Assistant Superintendent of Police who, with Mr. Martin and a number of constables hastened to the scene.

The injured sergeant who, in addition to his broken arm had several huge gashes in his back and shoulders, was immediately hurried by special train to Kowloon, whence, Doctor Smalley being in attendance, he was removed to the Government Civil Hospital where he is now under treatment.

The attack upon the tiger was resumed, Messrs. Burlingham and Martin, who were adequately armed, taking the lead. Several shots were fired at the brute which, though wounded, left its lair and furiously attacked one of the party, an Indian Constable named Ruttan Singh. Unable to dodge the infuriated animal the Indian was thrown to the ground, the tiger sitting on top of him, digging its claws into his flesh and its teeth into his head. The party closed in at once and gave the tiger the 'coup de grace' at short range—too late however, to save the Indian. About half past four yesterday afternoon the body of the Indian and the riddled carcass of the tiger were brought to Kowloon. The feeling of elation over the capture of the tiger was tempered by the knowledge of the death of a good public officer.

The tiger was removed to the Police launch. The carcass, which was trussed up, fell on its side after being laid down and this gave the crowd such a scare that they bolted

to a man, to the intense amusement of the other onlookers.

The report goes on to say that the tiger was 8' 6½" from nose to end of tail, and that each paw was 6" across. It weighed 289 pounds.

In the accompanying photograph, Mr. Donald Burlingham and presumably Mr. Martin, can be seen in the centre. Perhaps you old stagers can recognise yourselves and other friends. The head of the tiger is still mounted at the entrance to the Administration Block at Central Police Station. It is now a little the worse for wear!



The second tiger was shot on the Island during the Japanese Occupation, on the 30th May, 1942. A report in the 'Hong Kong News', which was issued in the English language, carries the headlines: 'FIERCE

TIGER SHOT IN STANLEY WOODS'. There was also a photograph of the animal, which is reproduced here.

The report states:—"Early yesterday morning (30th May, 1942), the roaring of wild beasts was heard by many residents in Stanley village and gendarmes and Police immediately set off, fully armed, to scour the hills. The search party, consisting of Nipponese gendarmes and Indian and Chinese Policemen was headed by Lieut. Col. Hirabayashi. The party was divided into smaller groups, as a net was spread around the woods.

The report went on to say that the tiger was eventually traced to its lair and that the first attempts to kill it failed. The tiger was alarmed by the noise and rushed about the forest for some time. The police party encountered it again and shots from an Indian constable halted it, after wounding it in the head, left shoulder and lungs. The tiger continued to struggle against efforts of the police to tie it up and one Indian constable was injured. The tiger died and was taken to the Gendarme Office at Stanley. It weighed 240 pounds, was three feet high and its tail was 19 inches long. According to the Chinese (went on the report), the appearance of a tiger is an omen of the approach of a period of prosperity. The report also referred to the tiger shot in 1915 and said that before it was shot it had killed two Indian constables and severely injured several other persons.

Crossword Puzzle

ANSWERS

ACROSS

1. Misappropriates.
8. Alum.
9. Perforate.
12. Arc.
13. Forceps.
16. Twain.
17. Astounded.
19. Artist.
20. Dandies.
21. F.R.C.S.
23. Remote.
24. Lana.
25. Take on Draft.
26. Contuse.
27. Reconciliations.

DOWN

2. Procrastination.
3. Oat.
4. Pleas.
5. Improper conduct.
6. Thirst.
7. Somnambulist.
9. Perpendicular.
10. Raft.
11. Forward.
14. Cities.
15. Enoss.
18. Dormant.
19. Analytic.
21. Felon.
22. Stars.

The History of the Police Reserve

By

MR. T. O. Ts'o (Senior Supt., Police Reserve)

The Hong Kong Police Reserve is the lineal descendant of the temporary Police Reserve authorised by Ordinance 27 of 1914. This Ordinance envisioned the creating of a special Police Force in an emergency and in the course of its operation three such emergencies occurred; in the 1914-18 War, in the Seamen's Strike of 1922, and the General Strike of 1925-6. On each occasion a temporary Police Reserve was created and did valuable and disciplined service until the emergency's end. Altogether temporary Police Reservists served for nearly seven years in these three emergencies.

After the General Strike, the Head of the Regular Police, Captain Superintendent E. D. C. Wolfe, and Dr. S. W. T'so, the Chinese Labour Controller, recommended that a permanent voluntary Police Reserve should be created. Their recommendation was accepted and put into effect by Ordinance 24 of 1927 repealing Ordinance 27 of 1914. The new Ordinance authorised the immediate creation of a permanent Police Reserve, to be mobilised wholly or partly whenever the authorities saw fit. Recruiting began the same year and the Police Reserve governed by the 1927 Ordinance has been in existence ever since.

Mention should be made, before proceeding further, of some of the deeds of the pre-1927 Police Reserve which formed the tradition that gave birth to the present Police Reserve. Notable among these were the saving by Police Reservists of many lives, at great risk to themselves, in the Race Course fire of 1915, the emergency digging work, when every moment counted, by Police Reservists in clearing the debris and rescuing victims at the Po Hing Fong Collapse in 1925; and the driving of motor buses in face of menacing strike pickets, by technically skilled Police Reservists (most of them Chinese) during the General Strike of 1925. The last called for high moral courage, for the pickets were well-organised and had orders to put a stop to the work of every Chinese engaged in

the public utilities. These orders were completely effective for a time, for all transport on the island, both trams and taxis (there were then no buses) were stopped on the island, for a considerable time.

From 1927 until World War II the Police Reserve consisted of four units, a Chinese Company, an Indian Company, a Flying Squad, and an Emergency Unit. Dr. S. W. T'so and Mr. Bishen Singh were the first Honorary Commissioners. Although nothing of special note occurred during these years the work of the Police Reserve was satisfactory throughout. As the Annual Reports of the Police Reserve Commissioners and the chiefs of the Regular Police show, they fulfilled their tasks of relieving the Regular Police from various duties, as occasion required, and of maintaining their own efficiency in the various branches of police work, by so doing.

In 1939, on the outbreak of World War II, the Police Reserve was at once mobilised and relieved the Regular Police, faced with many new and pressing duties, from much of their ordinary work. When "the balloon went up" on December 8th, 1941, the Police Reservists were already at their appointed posts and stayed at them with their arms and uniforms, maintaining order as far as they were able, not merely until the surrender on the 25th, but until ordered by their Commanding Officer to disperse, on December 31st. This is a record of which the Police Reserve are especially proud, for they were the only organization, armed or unarmed, concerned with the civil defences of the Colony who in the absence of orders to the contrary remained in being after the surrender. As it turned out, the Japanese were well disposed to all members of civil and municipal organisations who stood their ground, but the expectation at the time of the surrender, as all who went through it will testify, was far otherwise. Even so, this standing by their posts was not without its sacrifices: owing to the suddenness of the evacuation of Kowloon it was not

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE



Mr. T. O. Ts'o, S.S.P. (R).



Mr. C. O. Ts'o, A.S.P. (R)
O/C No. 1 Company.



Mr. S. W. Lee, A.S.P. (R)
O/C No. 3 Company.



Mr. H. O. Ts'o, Adjutant, P.R.



Dr. S. W. Ts'o, C.B.E., LL.D.
Promoter of Hong Kong Police Reserve
and Honorary Commissioner (R).



Mr. K. B. Lee, A.S.P. (R)
O/C No. 2 Company.



Mr. C. C. Chau, A.S.P. (R)
O/C No. 4 Company.



Mr. H. W. Mok, A.S.P. (R)
O/C Training Centre.



Mr. K. L. Yu, S.I. (R)
Vice-Chairman,
H.K.P. Reserve Club.

possible for the Assistant Superintendent Police Reserve to give the Police Reservists stationed there the order to withdraw to the island and many of them were never seen again. Undoubtedly they perished when the Japanese in the elan of the push that carried them to Kowloon Point, shot every man they found carrying arms: later on the Island after the formal surrender they acted with greater moderation.

Although the Police Reserve was disbanded on December 31st, 1941, many of its members continued to serve the British Commonwealth in other spheres, some in the dangerous work of espionage in Hong Kong (for which their experience and circumstances especially fitted them), some with the British Army Aid Group (B.A.A.G.) in Free China, and some under the Imperial Government in India.

In those war years of World War II the Police Reserve created the finest part of its tradition. Most important was the work done in supplying information to the British Intelligence centres in Macau and Waichow. This work was started shortly after the surrender by Mr. T. O. Ts'o, the Senior Superintendent of the Police Reserve, and carried on by him until October 25th, 1942 when he left the Colony in a hurry for Macau, just in time to escape arrest by the Japanese. Mr. Ts'o on his departure from Hong Kong appointed Mr. David Loie to take charge of this work in his stead and this appointment was subsequently confirmed by Colonel Ride of the B.A.A.G. Mr. David Loie was second in command of the Chinese Company of the Police Reserve under Mr. T. O. Ts'o. The scope of this espionage service of the Police Reserve may be seen from the amazing posts held by some of its members. Thus Mr. Chan Ping Fan (Sub-Inspector Police Reserve) worked as an architect for the Japanese in extending Kai Tak aerodrome, and was able to supply the B.A.A.G. with plans of the proposed extension. Mr. Yeung Sau Tack, working as a draughtsman in the Naval Yard, supplied similar detailed information about that establishment. Notable among other Police Reservists who supplied information from Hong Kong to the British authorities in Waichow and Macau were Messrs. C. E. Chang Yit, Philip Chan, Wong Siu Poon, James M. Kim, S. L. Shum and Jackie Lau.

But this service could not last for ever, at any rate on the scale on which it was being rendered. The cruelty of the Japanese towards spies discovered was only equally by their penetration in equalled discovering them, and after about thirteen months the Japanese obtained clues to the whole set-up.

It is well known that they had their own spies constantly watching the entrances to the B.A.A.G. premises at Waichow and the British Consulate at Macau and it is gravely to be feared that at one of these, probably the former, the leak occurred.

David Loie was arrested in May 1943 and when he committed suicide to deny them information the Japanese proceeded to arrest every Police Reservist they could find as well as Miss Lau Tak Oi and her brother Mr. Lau Tak Kong, both active assistants of Mr. Loie in his intelligence work. These three and many others of those arrested were tortured before they died. Others were executed without being tortured. Among those who died were the following: Sub-Inspector Chan Ping Fan, Sub-Inspector C. E. Chang Yit, Sub-Inspector Wong Siu Pun, Crown-Sergeant James M. Kim, Lance-Sergeant Yeung Sau Tak and Lance-Sergeant Philip Chan. There were many other martyrs. All died between June and October 1943.

Mr. Loie's services were awarded by the posthumous bestowal of the King's Police Medal.

With such a magnificent tradition behind it the Police Reserve naturally restarted after the war with a tremendous elan. Under the efficient direction of Superintendent Booker the force quickly rose to 200 men, organised in two companies, and in 1947 authorisation was given for a strength of 400, most of the remainder of which was quickly raised. Training in the three parts of the Police Work, viz: Drill, Regulations and Laws, and Arms proficiency, proceeded at a satisfactory rate.

Summing up, the general standard of efficiency of the Police Reserve in the years following the war has been declared officially to be satisfactory. In shooting the standard has been particularly good and in 1948 and 1949 the proportion of Police Reservists on the Police Team in the Inter-Service Rifle Match greatly exceeded the proportion of Regular Police, having regard to the relative strengths of the two forces.

The Lighter Side

Magistrate: "You are accused of entering a garage and stealing a car. What have you to say?"

Prisoner: "I did it in a moment of weakness".

Magistrate: "I suppose if you had been feeling stronger, you would have entered the Dockyard and stolen the 'Tamar'?"

* * * *

Bill: "I learned that Joe was in prison again."

Sam: "Yes, he was accused of taking a rubber band".

Bill: "They could not put him in prison for just taking a rubber band".

Sam: "The trouble is that this rubber band turned out to be a motor car tyre".

* * * *

"My Cousin hates Police alarms."

"Why?"

"He claims it interferes with his work."

"What is his job?"

"He's a burglar."

* * * *

Inspector on Duty: "What is your Nationality?"

Drunk: "I'm half Scotch—(hic)—and half soda."

* * * *

Drunk No. 1: "I'm trying to forget the very name of my wife—(Hic)—That's why I'm drinking".

Drunk No. 2: "(Hic)—I'm trying to remember the name of my wife".

* * * *

Said the poetic Judge to the prisoner.
"Thirty days hath September, April, June
and you my good man".

* * * *

Two Marine Sub-Inspectors were instructed to patrol Yuen Long Creek in a motor dinghy.

They arrived back from the patrol, eight hours later.

They explained that as darkness fell they were proceeding South.

Four hours later they were still proceeding South. On examining their surroundings they found that they had become stuck on a sandbank. The remaining four hours was spent in getting the boat afloat.

The distance patrolled was 300 yards from their starting point.

* * * *

Extract from Morning Reports.

Lost. Informant reports the loss of a black and white, English make dog. Answers to the name of 'Bimby'. Description—8 in. legs, 6 in. tail, hair 2 in. long, wearing old yellow collar.

(Were the duties issued with tape-measures?)

* * * *

An Inspector of Schools was paying his bi-annual visit to a local school. Well known for his temper and fierce bearing, he had the class shaking in their shoes. "Who wrote 'Paradise Lost'?" was his first question. There was no answer from the scholars. He repeated the question, "Who wrote 'Paradise Lost'?" He gazed fiercely round the classroom and finally picked on one small boy, who said, "Please Sir, it wasn't me".

THE POLICE

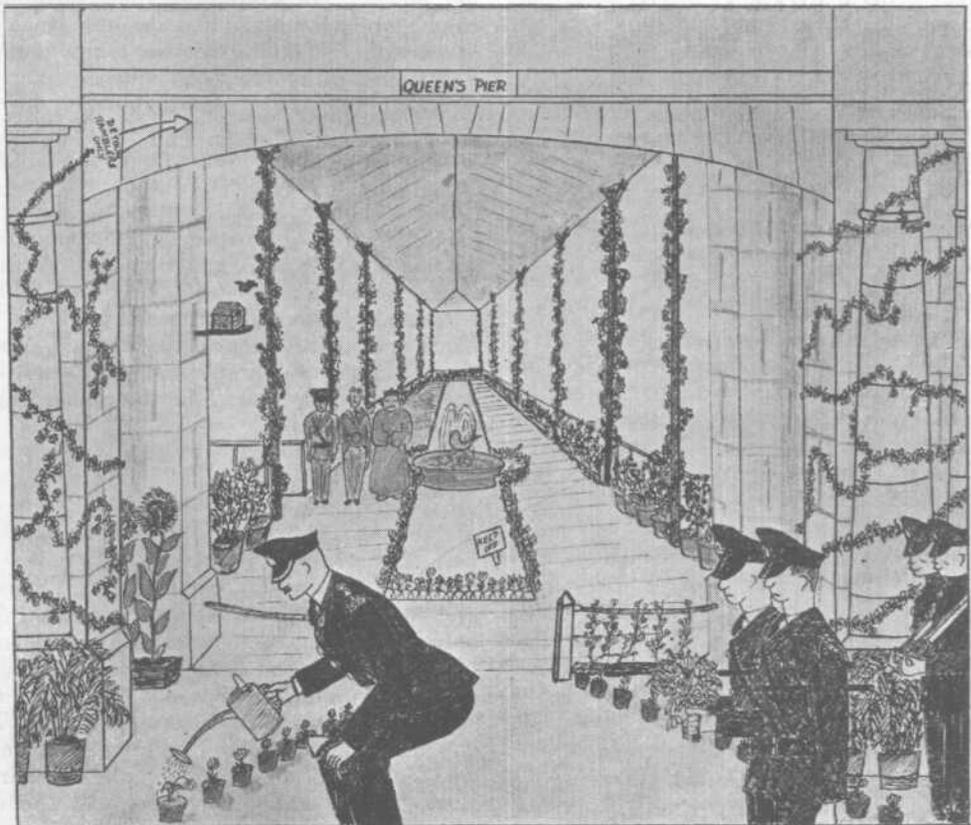
The tin-hatted Tommy's ubiquitous now
Wherever the flag is unfurled;
The blue jacket, too, is prepared for a row
In any old part of the world
But who is it watches by day and by night,
Wet—nursing you civvies in peace,
Directing the traffic or stopping a fight?
Why damme, Sir, who but—the Police.

Your wife gets a shock when she goes to her
room
And finds her jade necklace has flown:
She plunges the home into chaos and gloom
And dashes at once for the phone.
Then who is it hauled from an innocent rag
Or shaken from somnolent peace
To hear that the bauble's been found in her
bag:
She's ever so sorry—the Police.

The big—wigs assemble for a yam in the bars
At the seats of the mighty for tea,
They swallow the steaks and grab the cigars,
(And anything else that is free)
But who is it that marshals their cars into
place
And helps them to push off in peace?
They haven't a whopping cheroot in their face,
Just a fag in their cap—the Police.

When riots abound and the peace is disturbed,
Or floods wash the country-side out,
Or any excrescence requires to be curbed,
The Police do their stuff without doubt.
They'll fight any foe from a mob to a germ:
They cater for any caprice, *
And if your pet poodle's in need of a perm
They're specialists at it—the Police.

* * * *



The Police do all they can to please!"

"For arriving and departing V.I.Ps.,

DRILL & MUSKETRY DEFINITIONS

Immediate Action: The action which the Superintendent for some unaccountable reason insists should have been taken a fortnight last Friday.

* * * *

Gas Regulators: Editors and censors for example.

* * * *

Our Latest Weapon: The certainty that everybody will know of its existence, can only be matched by the certainty that nobody will have seen it.

* * * *

Foresight: Something which the C.P., quite understandably, considers could have averted what happened the day before yesterday.

* * * *

Obsolete: What every weapon becomes just as soon as those in authority are absolutely certain that the Force has been fully trained in its use.

* * * *

Change Arms: A movement designed specifically to relieve the sufferings of the Inspectorate on long drinking sessions.

* * * *

In Threes: The salient features of the immediate surroundings as viewed through the eyes of the Saturday night inebriates.

* * * *

Overhead Feed: Dinner à la B.O.A.C.

* * * *

An Instructor: When there are twenty-four known and accepted methods of doing something, this revered individual will give you twenty-four reasons why you are wrong plus the twenty-fifth method, which, of course, is correct.

* * * *

Extraction & Ejection: A police drill for ridding the Colony of undesirables.

CRIMINAL'S JARGON

Did you know that—

“A crib” is a place chosen for a robbery.

“Collared or Knocked-off” is being arrested.

“Dabs” are finger-prints.

“Half-inch” is to steal an article.

“Jug, Stir, or the Big-house” means prison.

“Mouthpiece” is a Solicitor or Counsel.

“A Nose or Nark” is an informer.

“Giving him the Black or Putting the Black On” is blackmailing a person.

The Constable with a Tape Measure

By

DETECTIVE CHIEF INSPECTOR JACK KING (West Riding Constabulary)

(PART II)

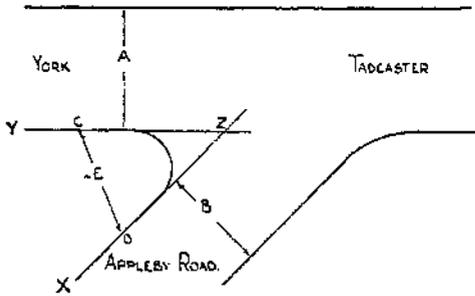


FIG. 3

Measurement of Straight "Y" Road.

In Fig. 3 is shown a minor road entering a major road in the form of a "Y" junction. The York-Tadcaster Road is perfectly straight at this point and presents no difficulties; all we require is measurement "A." The Appleby Road is of uniform width leaving the junction, and we take measurement "B." Now we want to take measurements to enable us to draw accurately the angle at which Appleby Road joins the main road, so we proceed as follows:—Hold the tape level with the kerb marked "Y" on York Road and continue the line of the kerb across the cross roads, making a mark at "Z." This is the point which would be formed by the kerb if the kerb had not been "rounded." Do the same thing from the kerb marked "X" on the Appleby Road, and this will definitely fix the point "Z" where the two lines cross. Now take any useful measurement, the longer the better, from point "Z" to "C," say 50 ft. from "Z" to "D" and mark this point. Now take the measurement from "C" to "D." This is the measurement marked "E."

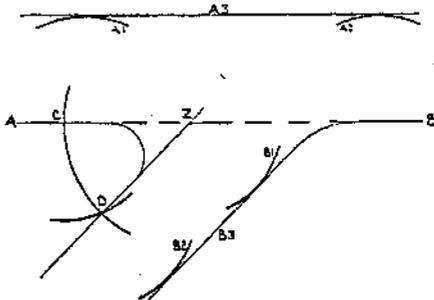


Fig. 4.

Drawing the Straight "Y" Road.

Proceed as in Fig. 4. Draw the line A.B., which will eventually represent the Appleby side of York Road. Bearing in mind the width of Appleby Road, mark a point on this line; this will be point "Z." Now take a pair of compasses and fix them at the distance which will represent 50 ft. on the plan. Set the point at mark "Z" and describe a half circle. Where the circle cuts the line A.B. will be our point "C." Now take the compasses and alter them to the distance which corresponds with measurement "E." Place the point of the compasses at "C," and describe an arc which will cut the half circle previously drawn. Where this circle is cut or "bisected" is point "D." Draw a line through points "Z" and "D," and this gives us the line of the near side kerb of Appleby Road approaching York Road. Now alter the compasses to measurement "B," and describe two arcs B.1 and B.2 from points "Z" and "D." Join the tops of the two arcs with the line B.3, and this completes Appleby Road. York Road is completed in the same way by altering the compasses to measurement "A," describing two arcs A.1 and A.2, and drawing the line A.3, which cuts the tops of the two arcs.

Measurements of Built-up "Y" Road.

The foregoing method is only useful when the "Y" road is not built-up; where it is built-up, the following method will have to be used. The procedure is practically the same (see Fig. 5). The same road junction, but for the purpose of this example, built-up. Fix point "Z" as before. Now continue the line of the kerb "Y" across the junction.

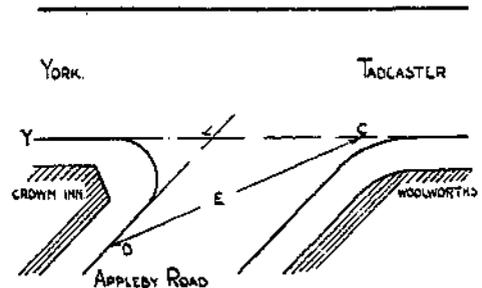


Fig. 5.

Measure a known distance from "Z" along this line to point "C." Fix the point "D" as before and then take the measurement "E" from "C" to "D."

Drawing Built-up "Y" Road.

Draw the line A.B. as before and fix the point "Z," with compasses set at a distance from "Z" to "C"; place point of compasses at "Z" and describe half circle cutting line A.B. at "C." Somewhere on the circle is also point "D." Take the compasses and set to measurement "E," and with point of compasses at "C" describe an arc which will cut the half circle previously drawn—this point is "D." Join up points "Z" and "D," and this gives the near side of Appleby Road as before.

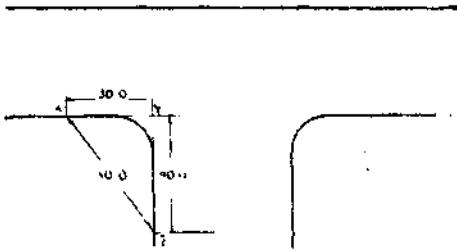


Fig 6

"T" Road Entering Junction at Right Angles.

Where it is thought that a "T" road enters a junction at right angles, Fig. 6 shows how this can be proved. If the measurement X. to Y. is marked at 30 ft., and the measurement Y. to Z. at 40 ft., then the measurement X. to Z. should be exactly 50 ft. If the distance is more or less than 50 ft. then the angle is not a right angle.

I have explained the measurement and drawing of this type of angle in detail because if this method is fully understood a large part of the difficulties of measuring and drawing will be removed. In the following examples it will be seen how important these measurements are, so in order that the method may be fully understood, turn again to Figs. 1 and 2. In Fig. 1, after the vehicle had been removed, we should take the measurement of the width of the road and the measurement between the grate and the lamp post, and we

should then have sufficient measurements to draw this figure. First of all we should draw two lines at the proper width representing the two kerbs. Then we should fix in the positions of the grate and lamp post. Now with compasses set at the measurement C. and with the point on the grate describe an arc. Alter the compasses to measurement D. and with point at the lamp post, describe another arc which would cut the arc previously drawn. Where these two arcs bisect is the point occupied by the near side rear corner of the car. Now from this point with compasses set at measurement E. describe another arc, and somewhere on this arc is the point where the near side front corner of the car rests. To fix this, alter the compasses to measurement B., and with point on the grate describe a further arc which will cut the arc previously drawn. Join the two points together, and the line drawn is the line representing the near side of the car in its proper position on the road. The measurement A. then becomes merely a checking measurement. Similarly in Fig. 2 the positions of the cars will be fixed by drawing arcs with compass measurements E. and F. from the post and rail fence. G. and H. from the corner of the wall, A. and B. from the sign post, and D. and C. from the grate.

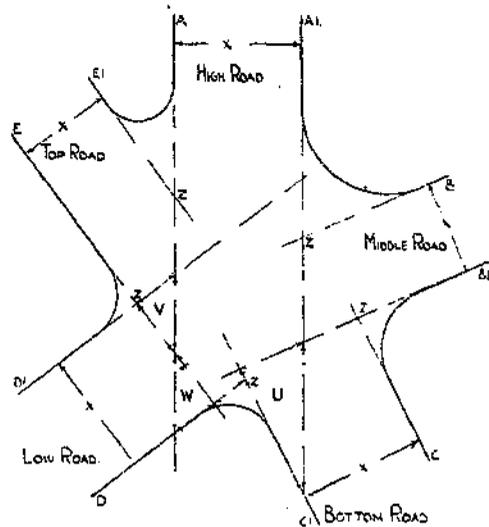


Fig 7

(Continued on Page 35)



Police Sports!

LAWN BOWLS

During 1951 the Police Recreation Club at Happy Valley enjoyed their most successful lawn bowls season since the re-occupation.

Two teams took part in the league and though at the start of the season things looked very black, thanks to some old stalwarts and some very keen novices the 1st team finished up in a very respectable position in the league. The 2nd team were very narrowly beaten in the end of the season's games for top honours in the 3rd Division; they finished as runners-up and thanks are due to J. Hayward and J. Hemsley, who though first class bowlers themselves, preferred to play

with the junior men in order to bring them along.

Our most outstanding success was to have the runners-up in the Colony Pairs: W. Cameron and G. Perkins are to be warmly congratulated.

Winners of the Club Championships were as follows:—

Singles:—J. Hayward.

Pairs:—T. Kavanagh and C. Dowman.

Triples:—J. Duffy, C. Dowman and W. Cameron.

Rinks: — D. Roberts, T. Kavanagh, T. Waller, J. Goodman.



Mr. A. C. Maxwell, Deputy Commissioner bowling the First Wood, at the Police Recreation Club.

Though the club has lost some of its more experienced bowlers, it is hoped that with such up and coming men such as J. Duffy and T. Kavanagh, plus some very keen novices, we will do even better next year.

To the younger men I would like to say "Don't think that bowls is an old man's game just come along and try it, you'd be surprised".

CRICKET: 1951-52 SEASON

The Cricket Eleven, this season started very well and if the standard of play in their earlier matches had been kept up in the ensuing games, there was a good possibility that the HKP team would have been 2nd Division Champions, or at least runners-up. However it was not to be. Our XI failed to consolidate their early victories and after suffering several ignominious defeats are now fluctuating around the middle of the League table. We have now played 10 matches winning 5 and losing 5.

We wish to take this opportunity of congratulating our Chairman, Inspector Kavanagh, on his recent marriage and hope that it will not divorce him from his weekly game of cricket: also 'Bon Voyage' to Inspector Salter, one of the opening bowlers, who recently left the Colony on long leave.

We welcome the newcomers to the Colony who have expressed their desire to play cricket some of whom have already played for the team and shown their ability. It is hoped that one of the qualifications the Selection Board at the Crown Agents asks for in the future, is an interest in cricket. However,

of the newcomers P. English, R. Day, and G. Dunning have shown some good form on the greensward and we wish them all the best.

Two of the members of the post-war team returned from leave at the beginning of the season to take their place in the team, Mr. Woodhead and Sub-Inspector Clough. Mr. Woodhead unfortunately suffers from the Yorkshireman's disease 'Fibrositis' (or is it too much time on the Yorkshire moors) and has been unable to turn out as often as he would wish. Sub-Inspector Clough has, however, shown good form and is doing good work in the bowling and batting lists. Sub-Inspector Anderson is still knocking them down like ninepins, unfortunately sometimes not soon enough. Our Captain, Maurice Hulbert has delighted the spectators with some fine batting displays and steady wicket keeping. His fine sense of captaincy and sportsmanship has been an example to all the team. To mention all the team would exceed our paper quota, sufficient to say, when the time comes they play with keenness, ability and with a high degree of sportsmanship.

It is hoped that in the next issue we may be able to give the bowling and batting averages.

(Continued from Page 33)

Measurement of Five Cross Roads Involving Several Angles.

Fig. 7 shows a junction where five roads meet, and at first sight it appears to be very complicated, but let us take the measurements of this cross roads step by step.

First of all fix all the points marked Z, and take the necessary measurements marked X. Take measurements of the angle A.E.1.Z. in the method previously described and illustrated in Fig. 3. Now continue the line of kerb A. over the crossing to the point where it cuts kerb D.

Continue the line of kerb D.1 until it cuts the line of kerb A.1, and continue the line of kerb E. to where it cuts the line D. By the continuation of these lines we have formed two triangles marked "V" and "W." Take the measurements as shown.

Up to this point we have taken sufficient measurements to enable us to draw accurately, High Road, Top Road, and Low Road.

Now measure from the point where line E. cuts kerb D. to point Z. at the corner of the Low Road and Bottom Road, and again take measurements of the angle D.C.1.Z. as described and illustrated in Fig. 3, and now we have sufficient measurements to allow us to include Bottom Road.

Continue the line C.1 over the crossing, and then continue the lines A.1 and B.1 until they both cut the line C.1. These lines form the triangle marked "U." Take measurements as shown, and the measurements from the point where line A.1 cuts line C.1 to point Z. at the corner of Bottom Road and Low Road.

With these measurements we can now draw accurately the whole of this intricate cross roads apart from the curves at the corners of each road. (The method of measuring this type of curve will be fully shown in Figs. 16 and 17).

(To be continued)



CHATTER

FROM THE

STATIONS.



WESTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Two weeks ago, a European soldier walked into Stanley Police Station. It was Saturday night at about half past seven, and he appeared to be quite worried. He insisted that he should see a European Police Officer, and Sub-Inspector McLeod, who was dining in his quarters, was called downstairs. The soldier said "Can you tell me where the wash boy for Stanley Fort lives?" Sub-Inspector McLeod politely requested his name. The reply was 'Johnny'. As there are in the region of 40 wash boys attached to the Fort and all are known as 'Johnny' and they reside all over Hong Kong, it is not surprising that even the all embracing tentacles of the Hong Kong Police could not trace 'Johnny'.

It appeared that the European soldier wanted to go to the pictures in Hong Kong. He had given 'Johnny' his one and only shirt, the day before, for laundering. It had not been returned.

A few weeks ago, the Inspectorate and Rank & File of Western had the opportunity of measuring the effects of their training in Riot Drill when a combined military and police exercise, "Exercise Kam Ling" was held.

It was Chinese New Year period and the 'Lantsais' (Army personnel) were assisted by the seasonal firecrackers in creating a typical riot atmosphere. The Lantsais were real hefty lads, but the Police Riot Squad, under heavy fire of rotten eggs, vegetables and flour bags, gave a good account of themselves.

It has not yet been ascertained what happened to one of the 'Lantsais', stationed on an adjoining rooftop, who was armed with an extra special bag of eggs, tomatoes and rank smelling vegetables. He chose a very bad time to drop his ammunition, on the enemy as a very high ranking army officer 'reconnoitring' the area was the recipient. There was much shaking of fists and partially smothered laughter.

Communications were hard pressed and 'Charlie Peter' did much to alleviate the position, when the set arrived.

Shame on the European police officer who, when told that 'Charlie Peter' had arrived, enquired 'Who's he?'

Sport plays an integral part of our weekly programme. We are happy to say that our basketball team, with a few more matches to play, is almost certain to win the annual divisional league competition. We have high hopes too of winning the table tennis league and the result of our forthcoming fixture with Yaumati will settle the issue.

Although we did not disgrace ourselves at the Police Sports, we did not fare as well as last year. Competition was stronger this year with Central and Police Training School, the strongest rivals. Congratulations to Police Training School for their great effort and their deserved winning of the Championship. Their example will be an incentive to all next year and Western will make every effort to improve on this year's showing.

We enjoyed the Sports and our daily training over the previous few weeks, although back breaking at times, was enjoyed thoroughly by all taking part. Divisional Inspector

Hayward does not concur with this when he recalls the need for a stretcher to bring him to and from his office.

Sub-Inspector Michael Milnes has been transferred to Central and our loss is Central's gain. Inspector Howell is coming to Aberdeen in place of Sub-Inspector Ho Shu Nuen, who is going to Central. We welcome Inspector Howell and wish both he and Sub-Inspector Ho success in their new posts.

Yours,
WESTERN.

YAUMATI DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

We enjoyed a very pleasant time over the Christmas period, here at Yaumati, except for the rather disturbing sight of large boxes labelled—"United Kingdom" in big letters (half camouflaged with Xmas decorations), in two of the Station flats. The New Year was heralded and welcomed in by the skirl of bag-pipes and the appearance of yet more boxes.

Finally, on the 18th January, 1952, two very happy families, namely Chief Inspector Cochrane and Inspector Salter with their wives and children, boarded the boat for home. There had been weeks of feverish packing prior to their departure and as they moved out a cloud of dust settled in their wake.

The two departing officers have been replaced by A/Chief Inspector Stewart (whom we congratulate on his recent promotion) and Sub-Inspector Brown, whom we welcome to the fold.

Other changes in personnel of the Division have been too numerous to mention, but we take the opportunity of greeting Sub-Inspectors McDonald, Shave and Indge-Buckingham who are new-comers to Yaumati.

Detective Sub-Inspector Kavanagh and his charming bride—Eileen, were married at St. Teresa's Church on the 12th January, 1952. An enjoyable reception was held, in perfect weather, on the lawn of the Kowloon Hospital, where a large marquee was erected.

A good time was had by all and our sincere good wishes sped the bride and groom on their honeymoon to Japan. We wish them all happiness in the future. We also congratulate Detective Sub-Inspector Grace on his showing as the best best-man we have seen for many a year.

An innovation at Yaumati (in fact in the Force as a whole), has been devised, built and installed at Yaumati Police Station. This is Mr. D. G. MacPherson's duty scheme which shows, by a series of coloured lights, the positions of all men on duty.

Of this we say no more at the time of writing, as the scheme is still in the experimental stage. We are, however, sure of its success in helping to obtain the maximum beat efficiency in our district.

On the lighter side we would like to inform you that there is not a scrap of truth in the following rumours.

- (1) That beggars in Yaumati are being told that there is free rice in Sham-shuipo.
- (2) That hawkers are being told that no licences are needed in Kowloon City.
- (3) That in a recent suicide pact the survivor was offered another bottle of lysol by the Yaumati C.I.D.

The story has been told of an Inspector on Duty who, not so very long ago, dialled a certain Divisional Superintendent's quarters in the early hours of the morning under the mistaken impression that it was a neighbouring police station. When the sleepy Superintendent picked up the receiver he was greeted with the question "Have you any lost kids at your place?"

We have been prohibited from making the reply public.

The alarm bell has been busy of late at Yaumati, in fact, at times it has almost become hot with use.

On hearing it ring a few weeks ago the station personnel were not in any way surprised and, true to form, turned out in a matter of seconds in full riot kit. Their chagrin may be imagined when it was discovered the alarm had originated from the playfulness of one of the very small station children who, having nothing to do, decided to swing on the bell-rope.

This same small child was scratched by a yard cat a few days before going on leave. After his frantic mother had rushed him to hospital for a course of injections, he was seen parading around the station clutching a wildly clawing feline to his breast informing all and sundry that "this is the one what done it".

The same cat was adopted by one of our number but was found a few days later in a dying condition foaming at the mouth. Nearby lay one of its master's socks, well chewed. We are still pondering and meanwhile the gentleman concerned receives plenty of space at meals.

Yaumati as a division is keen on sport. At the time of writing, the station personnel are discussing victories at basket ball, table tennis, volley ball and several other games which are played with great enthusiasm.

The entries for the Police Sports from our stations were excellent. We had hopes of many victories. A sad blow was received when our tug-of-war team was relegated to limbo by the New Territories stalwarts during the first elimination pulls. We overheard a remark advising us to start training now for next year if we hoped to improve our performance.

It is common knowledge that Yaumati is situated in a noisy neighbourhood, one of the main sources of noise being a nearby cinema. It was the subject of a minute purporting to have been penned by a certain Sub-Inspector not so long ago that "at 00.30 hours every night the cinema opposite disgorges its three thousand patrons, all of whom wear clogs." Could anything be more descriptively expressive?

A story is being circulated to the effect that in a certain Division where there are no squatter areas, three people were spotted a few days ago taking part in a picnic. It is reported that a riot squad is still standing by!

We also hear of a certain Detective Sub-Inspector within the Division who visited the waterfront during the night in search of a gun. He slipped and fell into a pool of very offensive matter and upon being extracted complained that he was not very lucky, otherwise he would have come up with the gun. It seems that the same gentleman has been informed on many occasions that if he ever

met with such an accident, he would surely emerge clutching a gold watch and chain!

On that note we will leave you until the next issue!

Yours,
YAUMATI.

EASTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since the last issue of the Magazine there have been many changes in the Division.

Mr. Todd has returned to the Police Training School in the quiet foot-hills of Aberdeen, far from the "maddening crowd" of this Division. We welcome Mr. Leys from furlough (and a little safari—so we understand, in Eritrea), to take over the 'chair'. Although a Kowloonite, he will soon become accustomed to the sea breezes, particularly the ones from the jetty outside the Police Station.

Inspector Duffy has gone to Tsun Wan. He was for some considerable time our O.C. Station. We send him and his wife our congratulations on the new arrival, which turned out to be a girl, so we are informed. We also wish them a very happy leave back on the Tayside.

Inspector Dow has now taken over the post of O.C. Station at Eastern. We give him a hearty welcome and are sure that he will be a tower of strength (6 feet 2 inches) in the Division. He should be able to keep the "matelots" in order.

Chief Inspector Davies has departed for the United Kingdom, on long leave. He is replaced by Chief Inspector Harris, who has returned to take-up his old post.

Inspector Reynolds on return from leave has relieved Inspector Tsui Po Ying, at Shaukiwan. Inspector Tsui is one of our old hands having been O.C. Shaukiwan Station for the past four years. What is Eastern's loss will be Kowloon City's gain, as he will be missed by all here.

Our Division has acclaimed itself by winning the Governor's Cup for the best squad at the Police Review. This is no mean feat in these days of 'spit and polish'.

In the sport line we are holding our own and now are certain winners of the Divisional Table Tennis League. We have not, so far, lost a point to any team and so yet another cup will be on show in Divisional Headquarters. As to the Police Sports, well if any of the "Tung Fong Hong" wallahs were up early enough, they would have seen our dark horses doing the Macdonald-Bailey dash around the valley, reminiscent of the Ginger Green, Charlie Gough, Brooks and Blackburn days.

We have had our hands full over the Chinese New Year, what with the Annual Fair on the praya and the visit of a Danish football team, duties fell heavily on this Division. Some of the old timers would be surprised at the size of the Division as compared with the 80's.

Our C.I.D. squad are worthy of mention and I can tell you Det. Inspector Thomas was watching his crime charts over the Chinese New Year and heaved a sigh of relief when the score board levelled itself with 100% captures on the big stuff.

We are staying at home now as there is a traffic signboard outside our local picture house—"HONG KONG POLICE. NO ENTRY."

There is a rumour that O.C. Stores is issuing scent sprays to Eastern Station personnel, to sweeten the breezes from the Sanitary Pier outside the Station.

Yours,
EASTERN.

NEW TERRITORIES

Dear Mr. Editor,

Greetings to all from New Territories Division.

Somebody in New Territories said that during the Police Sports, had we been allowed to pull with our legs instead of our arms at the tug-o-war we would have won, 'thereby hangs a tail', no monkey business, anyhow congratulations to the winning team.

We have had some changes lately. Inspector Warburton transferred to Paris (night duty) and Inspector Wall to Taipo as Sub-Divisional Inspector. Inspector Ross

from Sheung Shiu to home leave, we wish him a good time and Sub-Inspector Parks to S.D.I. Sheung Shui, "Bradman" Williamson to Ping Shan and Perry to Ta Kau Ling. St. Clair to Lok Ma Chau Posts and Sub-Inspector Browett to Ta Kau Ling. Everything else remains the same. We are still "tops" at football and hope to remain so.

There is no truth in the rumour that they are moving Tung Tau Village to New Territories so Kowloon City can relax.

Two good ones to end up.

A certain gentleman in New Territories asked for instructions regarding the demise of a dog run over by a military vehicle, he wanted to know if he would submit a fatal traffic accident form.

Another one wanted to know if he would send for a "dead box" to remove a dead pig which had been picked up in Tolo Channel.

Yours,
NEW TERRITORIES.

POLICE HEADQUARTERS

Dear Mr. Editor,

There have been the usual comings and goings. We wish a very enjoyable leave to Mr. and Mrs. Wilson who left on the "Chusan" on the 28rd February for home. Mr. Willecox took Mr. Wilson's place as Director of the Special Branch. Mr. Sherrard-Smith took over the duties of Force Secretary with the title of S.O. III just in time to give P.H.Q. a little of the lime-light at the Annual Police Sports by winning the mile walking and taking second place in the mile running.

Mr. Irwin has gone to command the Kowloon and New Territories District and Mr. Pittendrigh still not completely recovered from a tedious fracture of the arm is now S.O. I with Mr. Shaw as S.O. II. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks are back again together with young Edward. Mr. and Mrs. Binstead are back from Australia where he took convalescent leave. Now looking very much better he is in charge of the Auxiliaries once again. Mr. Tyrer who is still on leave represented the Hong Kong police on the occasion of the funeral of His late Majesty King George VI,

being one of the detachment of 25 Colonial Police officers who took part in the funeral procession. In all seventeen colonies were represented.

Yours,
P. H. Q.

SHAMSHUIPO DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Life in the Division continues its even tenor. Mr. Moore has been transferred to the Immigration Office and we are now commanded by Mr. V. M. Morrison.

We ask you now to turn to your dictionary and look up the word 'village'. Ours says it is an assemblage of dwellings in the country. Each and every one of us when hearing the word 'village' conjure up in the mind's eye a picture of a typical English village, rustic and quaint, gentle and unhurrying, the main street, the village inn, the church—all there in the soothing sunshine of a fine summer's day, settled peacefully in the countryside.

Well, Shek Kip Mei to you! Shek Kip Mei, Pak Tin, Wor Chai, Lee Uk and all the others, all called 'villages' but now far removed from our original conception if a village. No gentle rustle of the trees in the breeze, no church bells ringing on Sunday morning, no village pub, nothing which we associate with the word 'village'. What have we got then? The first thing that will come to your notice if you enter one of our villages is the flies, large and lazy and as contented as can be, with the abounding filth all round. How lucky is the fly; he knows no social barriers; every open window is an invitation for him to enter. So, if any of my readers have ever voiced the opinion that the villages are a disgrace, disgusting and filthy, or places they pass in their cars, let them be wary of the next flies that enter their homes. They were most likely born in one of our villages and have just left some of the filth I have just mentioned.

The dwellings in the villages are mostly of wood and in the main streets several have two storeys. These main streets are busy from dawn until well after midnight and there

is little one cannot find—shops, restaurants, mah jong schools, workshops of every description, wood and ivory carving, sewing, spinning and weaving, metal works, dyeing and even rattan work which is exported to the U.S.A.

I said the houses are mostly of wood, but the next time you travel along Tai Po Road, just take a look at some of the stone houses in Lee Uk village. Some are quite a credit to their builders and there is one which would not be out of place in an English suburb. How often have we heard of an address 'an un-numbered hut', but within the villages there are streets with names and the houses have numbers. If it were otherwise how could the postman deliver the mail? The mail is handled by the Village Fire Services. If one is about the villages at night, as we unfortunate policemen have to be, these worthies can be seen at work. They are more likely to be heard before they are seen as their approach is heralded by the noise of a drum, which the first of the party usually carries. The party consist of three men and the drum is beaten every third or fourth pace. The second man carries nothing, and the third man carries a long bamboo pole. Why the drum is beaten is a mystery, but it might be to warn would be felons that they are approaching. No uniform is provided but each member wears a bright red steel helmet with the name of the village painted on in white characters.

These fire-watching parties patrol the villages from evening until dawn, ready to combat and give warning of that most deadly enemy of the villages—fire. In a brief period, thousands of unfortunate persons could be homeless. With thousands of wooden huts one on top of the other and the nearest water about half a mile away, there is no wonder that these villages are a constant headache to the Fire Brigade!

Outside the villages the policeman patrols his beat and sees what is going on. Inside the villages, however, there are no beat constables. The population consists of hard-working but mostly poor people living under most trying conditions. The very nature of these conditions enables the criminal to carry out his dirty work without too much undue disturbance. He can hide himself or his loot very easily. When organised and decent living conditions are available, there will be considerably less crime than there is now.

To those of you who have never been in these villages, an experience awaits you. It is only by visiting them and seeing the squalor that one can appreciate how fortunate one is to have decent, if expensive living conditions; do not, however, think that the villager is downcast—far from it—you will see smiling faces and cherubic children, all of them ready for a good joke!

Taken from the Report Book

A Chinese male walked into Shamshuipo Charge Room and made a report to the effect that his wife had fallen in love with another man. He requested police assistance to return his love! It is not true that he was offered one of the beautiful policewomen!

Another Chinese male reported that his common law wife had gone away with another man and had taken his property with her. We eventually recovered the property but the man refused to accept it saying he wanted ALL his property back, and that included his wife!

Yours,
SHAMSHUIPO.

CITY DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

City Division made a good response to the sports and there were many entrants for various events. The tug-of-war team was successful in defeating all comers and it is said they attribute their success to strenuous training efforts at the Police Recreation Club, Happy Valley where they provided much entertainment to the local populace by trying to pull a roller up a tree! City missed winning the Championship Shield by one point. Perhaps next year we shall be just that little bit better. Congratulations to all who organised the sports and made such a success of them.

We are glad to have Mr. Binstead, M.B.E., back in the Colony again and to know that he is well after his leave.

Chief Inspector Wheeler and family have left on leave and Acting Chief Inspector Willerton has now taken over.

Sub-Inspectors Pope and Watt have returned from leave, looking very sunburned after the voyage, and are back in harness. Pope is S.D.I. Peak, and Watt is at Central.

Sub-Inspector Roach who, it is rumoured, is always anxious to improve his chest measurements, had qualms about this the other day when a stool in the canteen literally disintegrated beneath him. Perhaps dieting will be the order of the day now!

Yours,
CITY.

POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL

Dear Mr. Editor,

We take this opportunity of introducing our latest recruits from home. From the south we welcome Jaffray, Giblett, Dudman and Harland, whose homes are in Dartford, Twickenham, West Ealing and Stoke Fleming respectively, whilst Ringer hails from Southport.



The land of the "haggis", across the border, still holds its own, however, as McKenzie, Grieve and MacArthur have arrived from Edinburgh, Galashiels and Glasgow.

Also starting a career in the Force, we welcome local lads, Woods, Holm, Britto, Li Fuk Wing, Chan Tat Wah, Yan Kwai Cheong, Leung Yiu Lun and Tsoi Ching Chi.

Mr. Todd took over the P.T.S. reins well before Christmas, in time for the celebrations, which were highlighted by a fancy dress football match played by the "inmates" and staff on X'mas morning. (A photograph of the players is included). We congratulate "Dame Dawson" who in spite of "her" house-coat and Easter bonnet was a constant menace to both teams.

A fortnight "on the wagon" brought the Inter-Divisional Athletics Shield home to the P.T.S. sideboard. Suitable celebrations were held after our victory and we hear from well-informed circles that mopping-up and the clearance of debris is still in progress in and around Courtlands.

In conclusion, we need hardly say that business is as usual, as the Force "sausage-machine" continues to churn out replacements and re-inforcements.

Yours,
P. T. S.

KOWLOON CITY DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

We thought the pictures of our station in the last issue were very good and were surprised to get no green or yellow letters from others less well-endowed. Trouble was that these pictures gave too good an impression to the criminal rank and file who were short of a bed. Since then we have painted our cells grey to get our prisoners pouting in a properly penitent mood and perhaps this has worked, as there seems to have been a drop in the number of people enjoying our hospitality of late.

I have heard that oakum picking is a favourite sport in most prisons. We don't keep any oakum here and as a result our guests, when bored, picked the rubber tiling

from the floor. We managed, however, to fox them by putting in stone tiles and are any day expecting a visit by Commissioner of Labour to explain why we have added to the ranks of the unemployed. P.W.D. estimates should now be down a lot next year, with the elimination of this hobby.

Due to concentration on duties for the New Year (and because of the after effects?) we have not had the chance (or according to a certain Inspector's stomach—the desire) to do much in the way of social life, but we are now finished with our usual winter hibernation and are starting up again.

The year opened very auspiciously for K.C. since we recorded the first month in recent history without a robbery of some description. There was not even a larceny from person or snatching. This was a pleasant New Year Gift and we must thank those who make our work, for their kindness and consideration.

A number of changes have taken place in the Division. Inspector Scott has gone to Sham Shui Po and his place has been taken by Inspector Sullivan as Divisional Inspector Sub-Inspector Brown went to Yaumati and Inspector Tsui took over command of Hung Hom Sub-Inspector Kam was relieved by Sub-Inspector J. Y. Lee as S.D.I.A.P. Our good wishes go with those who have left us and we welcome the new arrivals.

Incidentally it is reliably reported that our new Divisional Inspector on his first night in the new quarters reported to police that he was lost and couldn't find his bedroom. On investigation, we found that he was not used to the wide open spaces of the new married quarters and wanted to borrow a tent. It is officially denied that he reported that there were stars on the ceiling. We also understand that the reason for the Morris Minor is to enable him to get from bath room to breakfast before it gets cold. We are looking forward to Mrs. Sullivan joining him.

Last issue we unfortunately omitted congratulations to the Watsons on production of a potential C.I.D. type. It is reliably reported that Inspector Watson is already training her to do without sleep by walking her up and down the floor every night. We offer our belated but none the less sincere congratulations.

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

Our roving reporter reports that the lady P.C.s have now ceased to be embryonic and are standing up to the men. We noticed one little lady challenge a certain officer to "Yam sing" and very courageously carry out her part of the bargain. An hour and ten aspirins later she was back in circulation. Did we note a decided preference for the wagon?

We are not certain whether we should include crime in our Divisional letter but we will trust to luck and hope we are not howled off the stage or cancelled by the Editorial blue pencil.

This case was interesting both because it occurred almost on the anniversary of a previous murder by shooting and particularly from the general policeman's point of view, of action at scene of crime.

The first report was that a man had fallen down dead. This was followed closely by a second report that two shots had been fired at him by an unknown assailant. Usual action was taken and on arrival at the scene no bloodstains could be noticed and the conclusion was almost reached that he had died of "heart failure".

On the arrival of Police Surgeon a rough examination was made and one bullet entry hole was discovered, in the left lower back, of about .380 calibre, with no powder marks. Slight blood staining was noticed on the underclothes in the left armpit and on examination proved to be a gash in the body of about four inches by about half an inch with the edges of the wound bulging outward. A search therefore was made for the bullet, which could not be found.

A closer examination of the wound revealed a bulge just under the wound which obviously contained the bullet and when the wound was pressed, out came a clot of blood.

This clot, however, turned out to be just a clot and there was no bullet. It was possible that the bullet had shaken out of the clothing since the deceased had run about ten yards after being shot. A very detailed search was made of the area, lasting about three hours, but without success. This was very disappointing and we began again from the very beginning.

A more thorough search did not reveal any other holes in the body. After some consideration it was tentatively put forward that the first bullet had lodged in the body and that this was a second bullet whose point of entry could have been through the upper arm. This was checked and found that the second entry point was the fleshy part of the upper arm and without touching the bone, the bullet had entered the upper chest at the arm-pit. The entry and exit holes in the arm were only discernable when one knew they should be there. (At the P.M. both bullets were found lodged in the body). It was reasonably easy to find the holes in the jacket but the curious point again was that both holes could hardly be noticed against the dark greyish-blue of the cloth, even knowing where they should be, and powder marks were apparent merely as a suggestion of a shadow on the cloth.

Of course, the P.M. would have supplied all this data and the above was merely a superficial check to ascertain cause of death. Furthermore, the light was not particularly brilliant. Possibly, if any moral is to be drawn, or any lesson learned from this, it would be to bring your own light to the scene and to take nothing for granted.

Yours,

KOWLOON CITY.

We bid 'bon voyage' to Sub-Inspectors Wong Wing Ying and Chan Wai Man who left the Colony on the 25th March, 1952, for the United Kingdom. They are to attend a course of instruction at the Metropolitan Police College, Hendon, under the Colonial Development and Welfare Scholarship Scheme. We wish them every success.

Police Dogs

By

SUB-INSPECTOR M. E. DAVIS

Although not widely known to the Force in general, five of its most hard-working members are stationed at the New Territories Depot, Fanling. I refer to our five police dogs. Hard-working? yes, definitely! As far as I am able to check they have never been granted 24 hours leave or Station leave, and have never been known to ask for it since joining the Force. Sometimes working far above the normal eight hours tour of duty, there is no question of "time off" for them. In view of these admirable qualities I thought it would be a good thing if everyone came to know them a little better, and hence this screed.

First of all they are five in number, two dogs and three bitches, called respectively Tony, Wolf, Lina, Bingo and Anna. All are Alsations, four of whom were purchased locally, while the fifth, Lina was presented to us by Chief Inspector Darkin. Their training and activities are in the hands of Sergeant Major Tsui Hing Pui, assisted by P.C.'s 54 and 785. Every day, apart from any enquiries which they may be called upon to make, they carry out training programme. The subjects taught are tracking, attack, and article searching for such items as opium, tobacco, petrol and other contraband. In order that they shall remember that they are members of the H.K.P. and not ordinary dogs they receive disciplinary training, so that like their human colleagues in the Force, they "shall obey all lawful orders of their superior officers." Unfortunately (also like their colleagues) they do not always do so. Anna and Bingo occasionally show a regrettable tendency to play, particularly when on their disciplinary training of which, like most youngsters, they do not appreciate the value. Wolf sometimes likes to show his independence by taking a snap at any stranger who comes too close to him, and so offends his dignity.

Normally their day starts at about 07.30 hrs. and they work until 12.30 hrs., when they have their meal. Their food consists of meat, biscuits, and vegetables and after it they are

allowed a siesta for an hour or so. In the afternoon they have another three hours training after which they are fed again, and officially finished for the day. During their training periods they are instructed individually and either two or three are out at the same time. Owing to certain differences amongst themselves, the group must be selected carefully, since Wolf and Tony are not on speaking terms, nor are Lina and Anna. While training they may be at New Territories Depot or go farther afield depending on the type of work to be done. Opium searching and attacking practice are usually carried out at the Depot, and the tracking is done elsewhere. As far as possible the training ground for tracking is changed frequently, both in order to familiarise the dogs with the New Territories district and also so that they will not get stale through working over the same ground too often.

From time to time they have a morning or afternoon off training and go instead on patrol, either on foot with their trainers or with the N.T. mobile patrol cars. In addition, of course, they have to turn out for certain enquiries and in emergencies and seem to welcome the break in their routine. To date Tony, Lina and Bingo have all had cases in which they have produced successful results. Another break in their routine is provided by the range courses which they attend, although unable to participate. At first they were somewhat perturbed by the noise created, but having definitely established in their own minds by now that they are on the right side of the guns they are quite undisturbed.

At no time need Sub-Divisional Inspectors hesitate to call for assistance from the dogs; they are always willing. All that they need is fair chance to get at the scent before it has been obscured by the presence of too many other persons at the scene of the offence. Given that opportunity you may rely on it that they, and also Sergeant Major Tsui and his assistants, will do their very best to produce the results that you require.

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HONG KONG POLICE
MAGAZINE

March Issue, 1952

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MAGAZINE**

**JUNE, 1952
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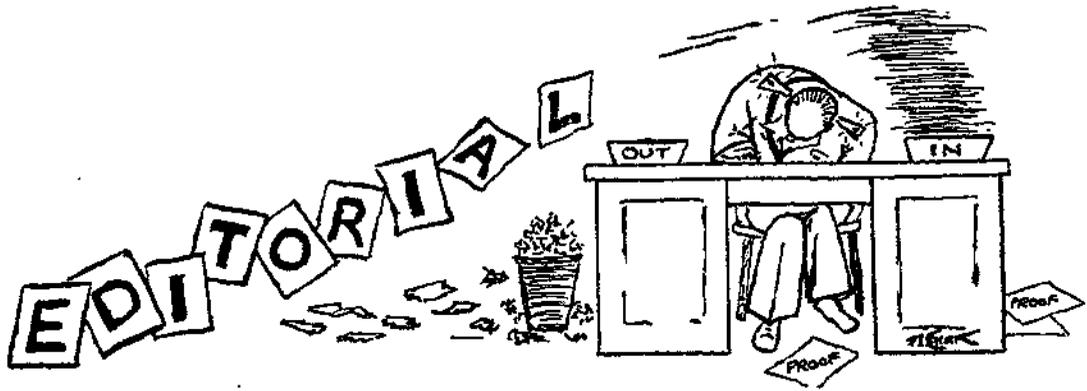
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ALL COMMUNICATIONS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO THE EDITORS,
HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE, P.H.Q., HONG KONG.

PERSONALITIES



THE COLONIAL SECRETARY
THE HONOURABLE ROBERT BROWN BLACK, O.B.E.



The Hong Kong Police Magazine is now one year old. We have produced four issues and are still going strong. We feel that we can say that our Magazine is an established and acknowledged part of our police and social life. We started out with very mixed feelings, but the support which you have given us has enabled us to go from strength to strength. Our first issue was only thirty-six pages but recently we have been able to produce a forty-four page Magazine. We ask you, readers and contributors, to continue to give us your support and we, in turn, will endeavour to produce bigger and better issues.

It is with great pride and pleasure that we report the recent award of decorations to three members of the Force. Detective Sub-Inspector J. E. Hidden and Detective Constable No. 1925 Chow Fook have been awarded the George Medal and Police Constable No. 2090 Chan Sek Wah, the Colonial Police Medal, for courage displayed in a gun battle with a party of armed robbers, at Chuk Yuen, New Territories, on the 17th September, 1950.

We are indebted to the Editor and Publishers of the Hong Kong Building Service, for enabling us to publish, in this issue,

an article on the old history of the Hong Kong Police Force. This article has been reproduced from the July-August issue of the "Hong Kong and Far East Builder".

An article on the Annual Police Sports takes pride of place in this issue. Photographs and full details of the sports appear on other pages.

We have been complimented many times on the excellent photographs which appear in our issues. For practically all of these photographs we are indebted to Detective Sub-Inspector Griggs and the staff of the Identification Bureau. We find the staff of the Bureau always willing to be of assistance. We are indeed fortunate to have the help and advice of our photographic experts.

Again we appeal to our readers with literary aspirations to send us articles for publication. The Magazine must have matter which is interesting, and you are the people to supply this. Please do not hesitate to write to us. Any ideas for improving the Magazine will also be appreciated, for the Magazine is yours and any suggestions for its betterment will be welcome.



The Policeman and the Juvenile

By

D. A. E. PETERSON, *Principal Probation Officer.*

In countries where the practice of probation for youthful offenders is better established, and where there are more social agencies to help in the management of delinquents, the handling of juveniles has become less and less a matter for the police.

This is because we are beginning to realize that juveniles (or any criminals for that matter), when they are brought to the courts, are as much in need of understanding and help as they are in need of correction. It is important that we realize this, because the frame of mind which a government has towards the treatment of its non-conformists is a test of its stability and the civilization to which it has attained. If justice is retributive you know that the culture is primitive or unorganized and the level of moral understanding is low. If justice is deterrent you can be sure that the stability of the society is uncertain—for otherwise, how could we defend a system of justice that treated A severely so that B would behave himself. The only justification would be that the law was being broken and it was necessary to be firm to uphold government. When the accent in the courts is upon reformation, you can be certain that there are well organized bodies in the community who have humanity at heart and the community itself has a high degree of social organization. And when the courts think in terms of "treatment" rather than reformation, it is obvious that we have a most sophisticated and enlightened system of government.

In western communities, the object of the juvenile courts is to help those who appear before them to conform to accepted social behaviour and to do this they have had to learn more and more about the individual offender and to deal with each one in an individual way. Delinquents seem to fall into two groups (a) the type whose behaviour seems to be one of temperament and (b) those whose behaviour is the result of their environment. Naturally, there is much of both in each case, but one can safely say that one can usually

find a principal cause in one or the other area. But treatment is not a simple matter, nor have we much to offer the type of person who continually breaks the law, unless he really wants to change his way of life. It is becoming clear that the great majority of those who are recidivist are suffering from a sort of neurosis—they just cannot behave like normal individuals. It is very difficult for the public to realize this, because we nearly all feel that crime is "wrong" and therefore should be punished. But when we consider that some of the crimes in other countries are things which we condone (like property owning in Russia) or that some of the things we punish are quite praiseworthy elsewhere (like head-hunting in Papua), it is necessary for us to revise our ideas in the matter. Perhaps, after all, something may be said in favour of treating a criminal like a sick person. The fact that we have juvenile courts at all proves that people do tend to regard crime as something that can be "cured".

Now how do we set about curing this disagreeable complaint? First we have to know something about the nature of the offender. Of those in group (a), (those whose behaviour is more a matter of temperament), there are two sub-groups. The first are those who have some physical defect or disease which makes it hard for them to cope with ordinary life. They may have had a disease like meningitis or encephalitis, or they might be epileptic. Or perhaps the strain of adolescence or senescence has been a bit too much for them and they have run off the rails for a while. Lack of intelligence (or even too much) is also a possible cause of crime. The second sub-group includes all those who have never become mature because of their unhappy childhood. We are sometimes inclined to think that the psychologists attach too much importance to the theory that the way an infant is reared makes or mars his personality and character, but there is strong proof to show that this is the case. Many of the inmates of the approved schools

and Borstals in England have had such a background and they are the sort of people who are referred to in literature as "with-drawn" or "emotionally deprived".

The cure of both these types is a medical, or psychological matter and not penal. Indeed, it has been shown that persistent offenders often are so because they have a sub-conscious need for punishment. Why else would they persist in the same old rackets, frequenting the same haunts and using the methods which identify them each time to the people in the "modus operandi" room?

We wish that the scientists could produce a sort of penicillin for this condition, for the rate of cure is low and we are forced to think in terms of "preventive detention". But that is much more intelligent than "penal servitude" anyhow. In group (b), (those whose defection is mainly the result of poor environment), we have also two groups. First, we have those who have to commit crime because they are suffering from a deprivation (a lack of food or clothes which may cause a normal person to steal or to become a prostitute or to embezzle funds and so on). When there are a lot of crimes of this nature, we know that it is time to overhaul the law, or to look into the social life of the offenders.

The second type in this group are those who come from a family or group whose values are different from those of ordinary society. The property owning laws of many small groups in society, and the marriage and sexual habits, often vary a great deal from the norm. Gypsy people are a law unto themselves, for instance—and in Hong Kong the boat people and the rickshaw pullers have many behaviours, acceptable to themselves, which vary widely from those approved by the law.

Here, if we have to think of a way to make them conform, we have to think of changing their social education, and putting new (and equally satisfying) behaviours in the place of the old ones.

The juvenile court magistrate is concerned with knowing what things in the life of the juvenile mostly cause him to turn to crime.

The set up of the court, which is as informal as possible, allows the juvenile to enter into a much closer relationship to the magistrate than he could in an ordinary court. The probation officer can make quite an elaborate investigation of the circumstances of the

juvenile—and if the economy can run to such luxuries as intelligence and vocational guidance tests and psychiatric examination, it is possible to be very sensitive in the treatment of the delinquent.

Now, it is obvious that many of these refinements are not possible in Hong Kong. Nor do they seem so very urgently needed, for juveniles here seem to lack the vice and viciousness that characterizes the young lags in European society. We cannot go into the interesting comparisons of social life which may explain this, but we must not think for a minute that we cannot have these improvements eventually, or that they are not necessary. Whenever a juvenile is arrested, from the moment he is apprehended, to the day he pays his fine, or comes off probation, or is discharged from reformatory school, the treatment he receives is one continuous process, if the experience is going to be salutary and healthy. If it is to be harmful depends on the way he is treated by all the officials concerned with the business of the law.

The most important thing is that he can see the reason for the process—he must not be an inarticulate, pushed-about piece of society. Unless the process is meaningful to him, he will become more anti-social, more anxious, confused and hostile than he was before. This is not the way to produce good citizens. Society is healthy only when people can co-operate with the law.

Perhaps you feel that I am putting too much importance on this matter. You may believe that it doesn't harm a young rascal to be pushed about a bit and fined or caned. Possibly it doesn't do any physical injury. But in a changing society it is better to have people on the side of order than on the side of revolt. Of all the emotions which activate social change, none are more powerful than the belief that one is being unjustly used—that one is not being allowed to express fully one's point of view and not being understood and sympathized with.

Now, this process of understanding and the "interpretation of the situation" (as the social workers say) begins on the moment of arrest. The policeman therefore is a major component. Without his help, the juvenile court in Hong Kong will be gravely handicapped. He has to help show that it is not the Law that is being upheld, but Justice.

Hong Kong Police Basket-ball & Table Tennis Teams in Macau

By Inspector J. E. HAYWARD

The Police Basket-ball and Table Tennis Leagues having proved so successful during the season, it was decided to obtain permission for a Basket-ball Team and a Table Tennis Team to travel to Macau and play a series of games there. Arrangements were made with various teams in Macau, and on the afternoon of 19th March, 1952, we boarded the s.s. "Tai Loy" to proceed to the Portuguese Colony. We were a party of twenty-eight; a few ardent supporters who had followed the two teams closely, during the season, had decided to come along with us.

Both teams were proud to have been selected to represent the Force and showed this by displaying their respective Basket-ball and Table Tennis Badges, and quite a number were wearing police ties. We set sail for Macau with a sense of ambassadorship and a keenness to bring back fresh laurels for the Force we represented.

After a very pleasant journey, we arrived in Macau at 6 p.m. We were welcomed by the Macau Police A/D.C.I. and the Chairman of the Macau Table Tennis Association.

We had, prior to our trip, endeavoured to fix the games in order that each team might watch the other; with the co-operation of our opponents this was made possible.

The night of arrival we had our first Table Tennis game. Looking very smart in white shoes and socks, white shirts and shorts, the team arrived at the To Shing Tong Recreation Room to play the Macau Police. This game proved a decisive win for us, the score being 5—0 in our favour. We had drawn first blood against our colleagues in Macau.

We then had to proceed to the St. Joseph's Basket-ball ground to play the St. Joseph's College. This was a delightful and excellent game, St. Joseph winning 39—30.

We were quite satisfied with this result because the Macau boys certainly could play and were a pleasure to watch.

On Sunday our first game was with the Macau Fire Brigade Table Tennis team fixed for 1 p.m. but owing to an unexpected pleasure we put the game back to 3 p.m. The unexpected pleasure came from the Macau Interport Committee who had invited us as members of the H.K.P.S.A. to join them at a lunch which was being given in honour to the H.K.F.A. This was indeed an honour. We were presented with a pennant to remind us of this extremely kind gesture.

Lunch over, we proceeded post-haste to the Fire Brigade to play Table Tennis. We again won, the score being 3—2. We were quite proud of this win as the Fire Brigade had a really first class team, which included a representative of Portugal, who had played in the world series at Calcutta in 1952. The Fire Brigade were most hospitable and entertained us royally. Later we were showed over their premises; we were most impressed by their beautifully kept dormitories.

Keeping pace with "Father Time", we left the Fire Brigade to travel to the Piu Ching School to play the Macau Reporters at Basket-ball. At this stage, we hung our heads in shame—we lost our way and were forced to ask a policeman to guide us to our destination. However, a guide was provided and we arrived on time. This particular game was a fast one and having led at the first two intervals we finally lost 40—38. We do not wish to take away any glory from our sporting opponents, but at the latter stages we lost the service of our best player who unfortunately came into contact with an opponent and suffered a fractured nose.

This game over, we conveyed our casualty to the Macau Peak Hospital for treatment.

Should this magazine reach Macau and the doctor who was so kind, we say, "Thank you very much for all you did".

a well fought and really grand game our team was rewarded with a victory, the score being 21-19. Our casualty had joined us again

At 8 p.m. the Table Tennis team made its way to the To Shing Tong. We felt proud of the attention paid to the members of the team as they walked down the streets. They were indeed a credit. We played the "Eagles" there and emerged winners by 4-1. This team were Champions of Macau last year and so were we delighted with our victory? This game concluded the Table Tennis fixtures and we were indeed pleased to have won all three games. Our team had played and really well against good players and grand sportsmen.



The Police Table Tennis Teams.

and was able to watch the game, plaster and all.

Two-thirty a.m. found us back on board s.s. "Tai Loy" holding "Roll Call". Every one on board and the gangway up, we retired to our cabins for a much needed refresher. As the ship pulled away from the wharf we were contented with the knowledge that a good time had been enjoyed by all and that in some small measure we had helped to cement further that sportsmanship and friendship which has existed for so many years between our Force and Macau people. We are indeed proud to have represented the Hong Kong Police Force in

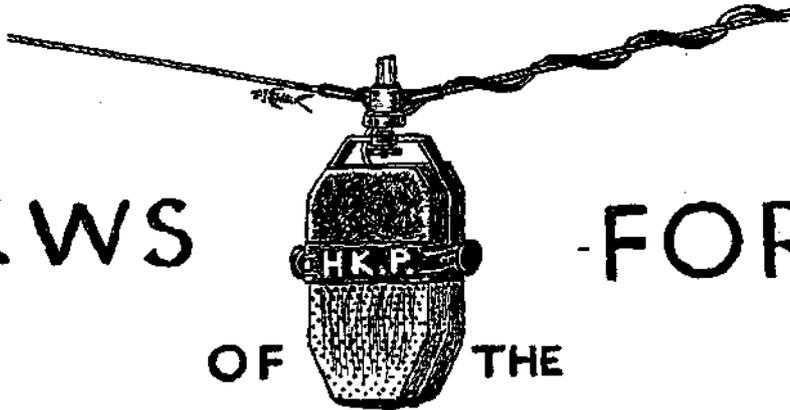


The basket-ball Team Captains exchanging pennants.

Proceeding to St. Joseph Basket-ball ground, we played our last Basket-ball game which was against the Macau Police. After

these games and look forward to future meetings with our friends in the delightful little Colony of Macau.

NEWS



FORCE

OF THE

We bid farewell to Chief Inspector W. N. Darkin and Inspector R. O. Hughes who have left the Colony on retirement leave. We wish them well and trust they spend many happy years in well earned retirement.

Sub-Inspector J. J. Owens has resigned and Sub-Inspector W. G. Duffin has left the Force on termination of service.

* * * *

We congratulate Mr. N. B. Fraser, M.B.E., Mr. G. A. R. Wright-Nooth, Mr. R. V. F. Turner and Mr. G. D. Binstead, M.B.E., on their promotions to rank of Senior Superintendent; also to Mr. W. Segrue and Mr. C. Willcox on their promotions to Acting Senior Superintendents. Inspector H. J. Baldwin has been promoted to Chief Inspector for Police Headquarters, and Sub-Inspector A. G. Rose to acting Assistant Superintendent of Police; we wish them every success.

* * * *

The following officers have left the Colony on long leave—Mr. G. S. Wilson and Mr. A. R. S. Major, Asst. Commissioners, Mr. T. E. Clunie, A.S.P., Inspectors G. J. Perkins and S. H. Dowman, and Sub-Inspectors B. T. S. Ross, T. P. Ross, R. Mackenzie, S. Mackenzie, J. Duffy, E. H. Wells, H. V. McCreton, T. F. Harney and R. L. Russell.

* * * *

We welcome back from long leave—Mr. T. Cashman, A.S.P. who is now D.S.'T'; Mr. A. L. Gordon A.S.P. now D.S.'W'; Inspector

G. C. Moss who is in N.T. (T.K.L.); Inspector H. Tyler posted to 'C' Div.; and Inspector J. W. MacDonald posted as Court Inspector at Hong Kong Magistracy.

* * * *

We welcome the following recruits to the Force and wish them every success in their new careers—A. J. Harland; A. MacArthur; G. J. Batts; M. H. Meller; P. J. Clancy; and J. Carlin.

* * * *

Transfers

The following are some of the more important recent transfers—Mr. G. D. Binstead, M.B.E., has taken over the duties of Staff Officer Auxiliaries and is Senior Superintendent. Mr. R. V. F. Turner, now Senior Superintendent, handed over Marine Division to Mr. A. G. Rose and is now in charge of Central Division. Mr. B. F. Slevin A.S.P. handed over Western Division to Mr. A. L. Gordon A.S.P. and has assumed the duties of A.D.C. to H.E. the Governor.

* * * *

Obituary

It is with regret that we have to report the sudden death of ex-Sub-Inspector Alfred Bethell. Mr. Bethell, who was 46 years of age, died in the Kowloon Hospital on the 7th June, 1952, after a short illness. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Bethell on her tragic loss.

Old Hong Kong

(Reproduced from *The Hong Kong & Far East Builder*—July/August, 1950).

History of the Police Force to 1908.

The earliest allusion to the Hong Kong police is to be found in Mr. Tarrant's "Early History of Hong Kong", and relates to an incident which occurred in December, 1842, when a Mr. Fearon having hoisted a flag on a marine lot to which claim was also laid by the Admiral on behalf of the Government, "The Land Officer went to the place with some policemen and hauled the flag down". The next reference (in the same year) is to the European police suffering much from malarial fever, which was attributed to their night duty, as they always reported themselves sick in the morning. There were at that time nearly thirty European constables, and their efforts were supplemented by those of watchmen, employed by European householders and by the leading commercial houses. One firm, that of Messrs. Jardine, Matheson & Co., employed twelve of these watchmen at a cost of £60 a month. The watchmen signified their alertness by beating bamboo drums, but as this was not conducive to peace and quietness at night the practice was put a stop to by an ordinance. The result of this prohibition, however, was said to be an increase in crime. Armed burglars made several entries into the houses of merchants during 1843, and even Government House was invaded, whilst piracies and daylight robberies were of frequent occurrence. A slight check was imposed on the marauders by an enactment that all Chinese abroad after dark should carry lanterns.

In 1844 Captain Haly, of the Madras Native Infantry, was appointed Superintendent of Police, evidently in addition to his military command, for it is recorded that when he was required with his regiment, Captain Bruce, of the Royal Irish Regiment, acted for him in the civil capacity. In the same year it was decided that a properly constituted police force should be organised. On July 3rd the Colonial Secretary issued a circular to the principal merchants on the subject, inviting their suggestions and pointing out

that the chief difficulty was to find a class of men suitable for street work, as the exposure proved fatal to the British. The result was the appointment of Mr. C. May, an Inspector of K. Division of the Metropolitan Police, to the command of the force, at a salary of £500 a year, with two sergeants at £250 a year each. Instructions were given that the force should be raised from the military and marines in China, that good pay should be offered, and that any man who misconducted himself should be sent back to the ranks of any regiment in Hong Kong. Accordingly a force of 78 Europeans, 34 Indians and 48 Chinese was formed upon the model of the Royal Irish Constabulary and dressed in uniforms of rifle-green, which led to their being dubbed "the greencats" by the Chinese. Whether these numbers included the harbour police is not apparent; presumably they did not, for the latter were placed under the Chinese Revenue Service, in accordance with a clause in a Treaty. Crime, however, showed no appreciable abatement, for the reason, as stated by Dr. Eitel in his "Europe in China" that "Sir J. Davis found himself handicapped in his efforts to suppress crime (like every successive Governor of Hong Kong) but the constant influx of criminals from the mainland." In another passage the reverend gentleman observes: "The failure of the police to prevent crime was the natural corollary of the Taiping and Triad Rebellions, and as the police force was deficient in numerical strength from financial considerations."

Sir J. Bonham organised a detective department in 1848, and placed in charge of it Mr. D. R. Caldwell, as assistant superintendent; but the police force itself had been seriously reduced in numbers—whether as a result of economy or from casualties is not clear. It comprised only 134 men, and contained 48 Europeans less than in 1844, while the whole personnel of the force was unsuitable. The Europeans had no previous police experience, and left discipline behind when they left their regiments; the Indians from

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Bombay and Madras were not of the proper stamp; and the Chinese, taken from among the lowest classes, were underpaid. Some advance was made in 1850 and in the next three years, for during that period less serious crime was committed. With the completion of the Central and West Point Police Stations in 1857 still more progress was made, and in the following year the Governor, Sir J. Bowring, expressed the opinion that the appearance, discipline, and general efficiency of the force had greatly improved. In 1850 a station was built at Stanley, and in the following year another was opened at Shaukwan. Two others were built in 1862.

Hitherto the Indian constables had been obtained from the native regiments, but in 1861 or 1862 the Superintendent, Captain W. Quin, who had served in the Army and in the Bombay police, resolved to try Bombay and Madras as recruiting grounds. By 1865 the strength of the Hong Kong force had been raised to 610, including 76 Europeans, 369 Indians, and 165 Chinese. The Administrator, the Hon. Mr. W. T. Mercer, reported that the Indian contingent had proved a failure, but this was denied by the Superintendent, who pleaded that they had not been given a fair trial, and at the same time condemned the proposal to employ Chinese police. In 1807, Sir R. MacDonnell assured the Secretary of State that he had not seen in any colony a body of men so ineffective. In 1869 district watchmen were employed, and although, as a consequence, an unfortunate friction resulted between the Captain-Superintendent and the Registrar-General the men were found to be very useful, and to this day district watchmen are employed as auxiliaries. In the meantime the Indians in the police force were replaced by men from the Punjab, and a police school was established. Public dissatisfaction with the police eventually resulted in the appointment of a Commission of Inquiry, which sat in 1872, and recommended the payment of higher wages, the formation of a detective staff, and the provision of facilities for Europeans and Indians to learn Chinese.

In 1873 the office of Assistant Superintendent was abolished, and replaced by that of Chief Inspector, and a station was built in Yaumati. The growing efficiency of the Chinese constables was noticed at this time,

and they were given credit by the Captain-Superintendent for arrests that could not have been achieved by Europeans or Indians. Their latent possibilities were again shown in 1886, when £1,000 in gold coins was recovered by the smartness and perseverance of a Chinese detective.

The erection of a water police station was begun in 1879, and steam launches were obtained for harbour work. The station, opened in 1884, occupied an advantageous site of Tsim-tsa-tsui, which in the old days had been the scene of battles between the Puntis and Hakkas, and from which promontory the Chinese batteries had, in 1839, opened fire on merchant ships in Hong Kong harbour. New stations were built, also, at Aberdeen, Tsat Tze Mui, and Kennedy Town in 1891. Major-General Gordon succeeded Mr. Deane as Captain-Superintendent, and was followed in 1893 by Mr. F. H. May, who later became Colonial Secretary. The year 1895 saw added to the Captain-Superintendent's responsibilities the control of the Fire Brigade and the Gaol, which, for reasons of economy, were made sub-departments of the police department. Towards the end of the year the regulation requiring the Chinese to carry a light at night was again put into force, and resulted in a great diminution in nocturnal crime. The total population of the Colony had by this time increased to 248,498, while the police force numbered 627. A gaming scandal in 1897 led to a searching investigation by the Captain-Superintendent; one European Inspector was convicted and sentenced to six months' hard labour, while others and some European sergeants, together with 19 Indian and 26 Chinese police, were dismissed for taking bribes. In the following year, too, 27 Indian police were sent to gaol for a week for insubordination; but the cloud was not without its silver lining, for two European and seven Chinese members of the force were rewarded by the Governor for courage, promptness, and intelligence; two Indians for rescues from drowning; two Indians for arresting burglars; and three Chinese watchmen for activity and intelligence.

The total strength of the police force on December 31, 1907, was 1,041 men, namely, 128 Europeans, 410 Indians, and 503 Chinese. The total expenditure on the force for the twelve months was \$520,170.

Special Constabulary News

Much has happened in the Special Constabulary since the last issue of the Hong Kong Police Magazine. Most important in the string of events is the promotion of our popular Commandant—Mr. Edgar Robert Hill, J.P., to the rank of (Special) Assistant Commissioner of Police. Mr. Hill has done much for the Specials and his promotion has been received with pride by all ranks, who take this opportunity to extend sincere congratulations.

* * *

We also congratulate Mr. G. B. Beer who has been promoted to (Special) Senior Superintendent of Police; Mr. M. A. de Souza to (Special) Superintendent of Police (No. 3 Contingent); Mr. J. A. Cook to (Special) Assistant Superintendent of Police (No. 1 Contingent); and Mr. H. Sullivan to (Special) Assistant Superintendent of Police (No. 2 Contingent).

* * *

Reflections.

The one thing which has made a deep impression since I enrolled as a member of the Special Constabulary a little over a year ago, is the close co-operation between the Specials and the Regulars. In fact I would say that so far as the Regulars are concerned, the interest they take in the Specials goes much further than mere co-operation—it amounts to a fatherly interest in the welfare of a baby that has grown out of its milk teeth and is developing into a healthy and extremely active youngster.

There is, perhaps, a tendency amongst many members of the community to regard the Specials as a mere collection of "amateur policemen" who go about in their uniforms trying to impress all and sundry of the part they are playing in preserving peace and order in the Colony. This is not, of course, correct. The Special has to undertake a period of training before he goes into uniform. He attends lectures galore which include law and other subjects. His grounding in law is not intended to fit him for a Solicitor's office, but is merely enough for him to know what he can and

cannot do and what he *must not* do. This grounding fits him to be a better citizen, in addition to making him a competent auxiliary to the Police Force.

All members of the Special Constabulary are required to devote a certain amount of their time to the various duties assigned to them. It may be that some regard these duties as an imposition. This is only to be expected, for even in the best regulated Forces, in all parts of the world, grumblers still exist. However, it would be well for these grumblers, a very small percentage, happily, to bear in mind that hundreds of others are going over exactly the same routine, with nary a complaint.

It is not only in regard to the training of the Specials that the members of the regular Police Force devote so much time. From the very top of the tree, down to the newest recruit, the Regulars are always only too happy to be able to help in any way possible towards making a Special a good policeman.

Speaking personally, I have always found that whenever I have a problem about my duties, a ready answer is always provided by any Regular who happens to be about at the time. No matter how absurd the question appears to be, the answer does not contain any of that sarcasm that is the root of dissension, that makes for discontent in any body of men, and defeats the very objects of any volunteer force.

The Special Constabulary has now grown from a handful of men into a compact and able Force. The old adage that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" has also been considered and the powers that be have been busy planning diversions for Specials; these include:—

Social Activities.

Under the active leadership of Mr. Binstead, M.B.E., (Staff Officer Auxiliaries), the Special Constabulary have formed a Concert Party and two orchestras. The dance band, under the baton of that master of swing—Andy Hidalgo, made its debut at the

European Y.M.C.A. in the Jazz Club Programme on Saturday, 8th June, 1952, and scored a tremendous success.

The Chinese orchestra is also rehearsing regularly under the direction of Special Constable No. 6, Mak Chi Keung. We hope to hear them very soon.

It is interesting to note that all members of these orchestras give their services free and that all monies collected will be set aside for deserving charities.

The Concert Party is developing according to plan, and it is hoped will be able to put on a show at Central Police Station in the near future.

* * *

Sport.

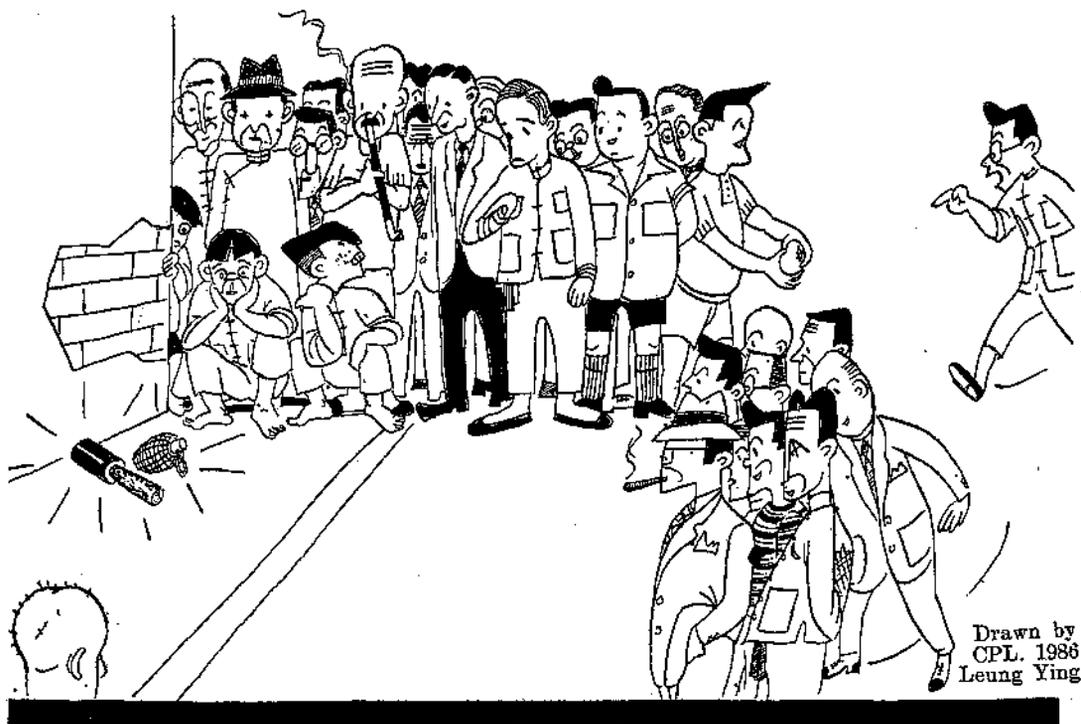
Although no sporting activities have yet been officially arranged, the Specials have already played a friendly and most enjoyable lawn bowls match against the Regulars.

Last season, two games were played, and it has been suggested that a regular series of three "Test" matches be arranged at the end of the current season.

* * *

In the Hong Kong Club Inter-Hong Bowling Tournament, the Special Constabulary are represented by S/C Wadson and S/C Wilde. More power to their elbow.

Famous Last Looks



Drawn by
CPL. 1986
Leung Ying.

Holiday from Hong Kong

By

MARGARET BINSTEAD

(PART IV).

The s.s. "Argentina", which we boarded at Tripoli for the crossing to Sicily was obviously a vessel that had seen better days. Despite a fairly recent coat of paint she had the air of an old timer, and indeed she had been built in 1910. During forty years at sea she graduated from a smart, sophisticated passenger ship sailing between Genoa, New York and Buenos Aires, to a rather battered 8,000 ton freighter running between North Africa and Naples. The "Argentina" carried a small complement of passengers, and at 4 p.m. we were all assembled on board. The car had been lashed down on the top deck under tarpaulin and the hooter blew and soon we had left the sparkling blue harbour of Tripoli far behind. The crossing was smooth and we sighted Malta as a small island on the horizon at 9 a.m. next day. The "Argentina" swept round in a great circle to enter Valetta Harbour and we got a main impression of sandstone coloured buildings piled high on the cliffs above the vivid blue of the Mediterranean. The sandy colour predominated and there was little or no grass to be seen. As we drew closer into the Harbour the town took on the appearance of a fortress city and one was reminded of the grim experiences of its inhabitants during the war.

Malta

The ship anchored a few yards from the stone quayside and immediately a few gondola-type craft came paddling towards us, anxious to do the ferrying ashore. Their owners were big swarthy men who wielded their long ferry poles skilfully and in a matter of seconds they were alongside conversing rapidly with all on board. We clambered into a boat with a strikingly high and ornate prow and slid over the water the short distance to shore.

"Argentina" was staying only until early evening and so no lengthy exploring of Malta's beauty spots could be done. We roamed around and enjoyed the busy centre area of the

town but the narrow streets rise up and down like a sprawling roller coaster and consequently walking is very soon tiring. The hilly, cobbled thoroughfares were bustling with morning shoppers and after a few hours of exploring shops and old buildings we were grateful for the shade and coolness of a small cafe and some wine and food. Out again in the sunshine we climbed a small hilltop above the Harbour and from this vantage point enjoyed the view of ships and blue sea below, until it was time for the trip back to the ship. Our stay, although short, had left us with the impression most visitors to Malta take away, that it is a delightful European and Middle Eastern place, and that it would be nice to visit it again.

The "Argentina" weaved an intricate path among the shipping out of the Harbour into the Mediterranean, and on board we settled down for a night's sleep. With dawn, however, came torrential rains and high winds. We bobbed up and down on the sea like a cork and were fearful that the M.G. would be swept overboard from the deck. During the gale that followed, the car was secured with great difficulty by extra lashings amid much Italian cursing, and in the early morning light we sailed out of the channel to the coast line of Sicily and anchored at Syracuse.

Sicily

Malta had been blue skies and warm sunshine. Syracuse was grey and gloomy under a steady downpour of rain. We sloshed through Customs, a damp shed of a building crowded with wet arrivals, misplaced baggage and voluble porters. The M.G. was unloaded after a drenching journey from top deck to quayside and we set off for the centre of the town.

Syracuse, they say, when on its best behaviour, is famed at least for a breath-taking sunset view, picturesque walks and

pleasant sun-warmed gardens. But on this wet occasion its beauties were hard to find and a visit to its classical Roman ruins was too dampening a project. Thus, we are probably a rare couple who have called at Syracuse, and not paid our respects to the Greek Theatre, the Castle at Euryalus, the Roman Amphitheatre and other historical remnants of Roman predominance that still remain. After lunch, we turned the car north along the East Coast in the direction of Augusta and sped along a good tarmac road bordered by small vineyards. Between Syracuse and Augusta are a few small villages or hamlets where the Eighth Army stopped on their march north and their well remembered sign of a shield is still to be seen painted on stone walls or scraped on the bark of trees along the way. The sun came out from behind the clouds and brightened the rich green countryside and as we took the road inland past Augusta the majestic Mount of Etna emerged in the distance, its towering summit topped with a dazzling circle of snow.

In the Port of Augusta all was quiet. Its magnificent double harbour, big enough and deep enough to hold the Italian Grand Fleet when Mussolini began to fortify the harbour in 1936, was peaceful and deserted. It was to Augusta Harbour that the Grand Fleet fled for shelter. When we invaded Southern Europe Augusta Harbour was the meeting point for invasion convoys due to be launched against the Italian mainland. But no signs of war or the Italian Fleet remained to be seen and the little town had the air of having been asleep for hundreds of years, with no thought of violence ever having been planned and negotiated so carefully around its quiet Harbour.

Taormina

A pleasant breeze from the sea coast followed us north to Catania, a cobbled, working class town, and through avenues of olive and apricot trees inland a little to the foot of Taormina. The wealthy tourists of Europe visit this beautiful coastal resort when they tire of the winter or warmer months in Rome, Paris or London, and so it was with some anticipation of beauty and luxury that we looked forward to our stay as the car climbed the steep incline. We went steadily higher and the sea air became crisper and more exhilarating and then from the summit we saw

the white cliffsides stretching down sheer to the lonely sandy beaches below, and on again across a blue glittering expanse of sea to the gently sloping green hillsides of Italy some 30 kilometres away. The colours were quite breath-taking, and we stopped the car in awe to gaze at this glorious view. Eventually we drove on into the small town, past the Casino, and hotels and shops, their windows shuttered and boarded, and into a quiet deserted street winding broadside over the hump of the cliff. The visitors, with their yachts and limousines had deserted Taormina a month or so before our arrival, and the little community had closed its doors and settled down to forget the intrusion for another season. One or two stragglers only remained ensconced in the deep comfortable chairs on the verandah of the main hotel, sharing the view of expansive sea and sky with the seagulls and bored hotel staff. Most of the wayside cafes and small shops had their doors firmly closed and even the attendant of the Petrol Station seemed sleepily reproachful when called upon to hoist the pump and fill up the tank of the M.G.

Although bereft of its lifeblood of tourists, Taormina was none the less enjoyable to us and in the cool evening shade we relaxed on the edge of the cliffs and soaked in the beauty of Sicily's rugged east coast.

Etna

The day before our departure we visited Mount Etna nearby. The morning was sunny and glorious and the car sailed through lovely countryside to the foot of the volcano. From here on the road wound upwards in a tortuous ascent cut through a sea of black basalt with horrible evidence to be seen of Etna's wrath. A solitary cottage chimney, and crumbling walls poking through the basalt were all that were left of whole village communities smothered by lava. The dreary view up to the approaches of the summit covers acres of grimy slag as depressing as any coal mining area, and groups of locals cut away at the black and heavy substance which they use in the building of their dwellings in the neighbourhood. High above them the snow-capped head of Etna smiles austere on the ruins below and possibly meditates further vengeance. Tourists may not climb to the tip of the volcano, presumably for fear the crumbling ledges give way and bury them.

and the journey to the summit ends a hundred or so yards short.

Messina

It was with some pleasure that we turned and descended the blackened slopes to the vineyards below and passed the night in Taormina. Next morning, up with the birds, we said farewell to the only conscious inhabitant of the hotel, the hall porter, and headed for the north-east corner of Sicily. Well before noon we drove into Messina and decided with the first few glances at its shady and clean boulevards that if the boat to the mainland were not available we should enjoy a stay in the town. However, the ferry service which operates between Messina and Italy was running at two hourly intervals and so the tickets were booked for the trip without delay. But first we looked Messina over rather swiftly and then parked the car and ate lunch in a small wayside cafe, sampling a few local wines in the process and reviewing the route ahead.

Our plan, decided in Hong Kong without benefit of Italian road maps, was to drive up the west coast of Italy to the first major town of Salerno, then Amalfi, Naples and Rome. In Taormina we requested information about the route but no remarks were forthcoming other than that it would undoubtedly be a pleasant and enjoyable journey with much beautiful Italian scenery to be admired. They were wrong about the road and the beautiful scenery, and for the benefit of future tourists who may be tempted to take that route, we venture to dissuade them. Veteran European motorists do not drive along the south west-coast of Italy, and neither, again, shall we. It was uncomfortable and on occasions, hazardous. However, sitting in the cafe in Messina we had no idea of the pitfalls ahead and eventually strolled to the car and embarked on the ferry for Santa Giovanni on the mainland.

Messina ferries carry vehicles and are similar to our vehicular ferries except that they are larger. There is a rule that all passengers must vacate their transport during the crossing, and so in no time we were herded to the upper deck by ferry officials.

As our vessel chugged forward over the blue rippling Mediterranean to the mainland,

we attracted the curiosity of a group of passengers who had seen the M.G. going aboard. What, they wanted to know, did the international driving plate "H.K." stand for? Why, Hong Kong, of course was the reply, and they stared in surprise.

With one accord they launched into a terrifying account of what sounded like the outbreak of World War III. "Hong Kong, Bomba, Bomba, Bomba", shouted one Italian and flung his hands in the air to emphasize explosions while we gazed at him in alarm. "Americanos, Inglisi, fighting" said another. "Many airplanes, Boomba, Boomba, Boomba" said a third making swooping movements with his hands to describe what he could not make clear in English. What on earth has happened, we wondered, and concentrated on extracting information from the group.

Since leaving Tripoli a week previously we had not seen a newspaper or heard a broadcast. We were, therefore, entirely ignorant of the outbreak of hostilities in Korea, and the United Nations Forces clash with North Koreans. At length, a garbled report of the news of the last few days was gleaned, being all the more unsatisfactory owing to our informants' habit of lumping together all countries east of Singapore, and their obvious dismissal of thousands of miles of distance separating Malaya, Hong Kong, Formosa and Korea. We had, in fact, to wait until arriving at Salerno to discover precisely what was happening in the Far East.

Santa Giovanni

We hoped to reach Salerno that night, but this proved impossible. The ferry came alongside at Santa Giovanni, and the M.G. was driven off. A short stop in the village only to buy some wine, fruit, bread and cheese before speeding along the road ascending the cliffs and following the coastline due north. The drive continued to be pretty for only fifty or so miles, when it became rather hard going as the road narrowed and deteriorated, and the scenery took on a more sombre hue. Large castles, dark and grim stood on the edge of crags, some in ruins, others intact but shuttered and barred. Villages approached, poverty stricken and filthy, the main sewer traversing the street and smelling foully. It was a pleasure to leave each village swiftly

behind with its dank hovels and pathetic people.

But the road continued to lead through these horrible small settlements, always at the summit of the cliffs, and it was not possible to by-pass them. Each village boasted a church, always the largest building at the end of a narrow, bleak cobbled street. Only splashes of colour came from the peasant dress of the women who wore a nearly all-black costume with a crimson cape or shawl drawn over the shoulders.

Pierre et Marie

Small shrines appeared at the roadside from time to time, wooden cupboards with open doors showing inside a statue of the Virgin Mary and child. Invariably some offering of flowers had been left underneath, either by a passerby or by some devout soul who had journeyed there for the purpose. Trailing clouds of dust from the hot dry track behind followed us along the narrowing bumpy route, past Eighth Army and Y Division signs, and walls covered with political slogans. Then we came to the first of many notices which decorated the way to Salerno, reading "Lavori in Corso" or "Work in Progress". Much roadwork was being carried out as a result of several landslides that had taken place some months previously, and the coastline route became none too safe in parts. As the road is not a popular one except in time of war, the authorities were in no hurry to repair the damage, and from the look of things we judged it would take the best part of a year to get the road in shape again. At dusk, after seven hours of driving, only about 200 miles had been covered and we were still apparently a good long way from our destination. It would be risking injury to continue along the coast road, now broken and falling in many places. However, the thought of spending a night in one of the grim squalid dwellings passed along the way determined us to sleep in the open if necessary. Meantime we continued slowly until in the twilight there appeared ahead a village larger than the rest.

First, we came upon a procession of people, all dressed in black and chanting as they walked. At the head of the column was a coffin being borne along by members of the crowd, and black gowned Catholic priests flanked the procession. In the half light it

all seemed very grim and the dark flowing costumes of the mourners and the priests lent an unreal atmosphere to the scene. The village, we discovered later, was "Pierre et Marie". We drove down a wide cobbled street past wind shops, lamp-lit houses and groups of more cheerful villagers than any we had seen hitherto, until the outer confines of the village had been reached. We debated on what to do. It was now after nine o'clock and darkness was falling quickly. Obviously it was foolish to risk our necks further on the coast road ahead. We turned back and found at last a small, rough albergo. We were grimy, but unfortunately there was no water, as that brought earlier in the day from the village Spring had been used. Neither was there any light apart from the glimmer of a few candles. Mine Host, a dishevelled peasant type, demanded our passports for the night, which were reluctantly handed over as he refused accommodation on any other terms. We managed to obtain one carafe of rough red wine and a plate of spaghetti and cheese, and retired to a cheerless room furnished with a hard double bed and an empty wash basin, to sleep until daylight. In the early morning, hungry and still unwashed we received back our passports in exchange for an outrageous sum demanded by the old landlord for our use of his humble accommodation.

Sapri

On the road again, we very soon came to a seriously damaged area where huge mounds of fallen debris were being cleared back, and we thanked our stars we had not attempted to journey any further the night before. After some delay, while tractors and other unwieldy vehicles moved out of our way, and road-workers cleared a bumpy path, we reached the small town of Sapri.

In the first restaurant we spied, a peculiar meal of hard boiled eggs, bread and wine was concocted, and we ate it without argument. From Sapri onwards the road and the countryside scenery improved and we thoroughly enjoyed the pleasant run north to Salerno, which appeared below the coast road, built against the cliff sides and enjoying a wonderful view of the sparkling blue Bay.

We drove out along the headland, and around the jutting promontory to Amalfi. This is a very pleasant little village, popular

with tourists, and but an hour's run by motor boat to the Isle of Capri which it faces. The people of Amalfi are very proud of their pretty scenery, the many preserved grottos in the cliffs, their neat and tree shaded streets, and old stately church, so much so that they have a saying which translated into English, means: "When the people of Amalfi die and go to heaven, they do not know the difference."

We wined and dined in a small comfortable hotel in the village facing on to the Mediterranean, booked a room for the night and spent the evening sightseeing and watching the motor boats and yachts sailing to and from Capri.

Naples

Continuing by way of Sorrento along the coast road to Naples, we looked down on the city from the brow of a hill. Through the built-up areas, we caught a glimpse of the Gulf of Naples, and found our way to one of the "pavement cafes" facing the Bay and enjoyed some refreshments. Before noon we set off for Rome, via Capua and along the Eighth Army route. A few kilos from Formia, was the spot marking the crossing of the Gagliano, and nearby, Minturno Military Cemetery where the men killed in the fighting have been buried.

We arrived in Rome in the heat of a July Saturday afternoon, and drove through quiet boulevards to the centre of the City. The first impression was one of magnificent stately buildings, spacious squares, expensive shops and beautifully dressed women. Eventually we drew up in the Via Carlo Alberto and registered in the Albergo "La Capital", a sedate old hotel whose side windows look down on the famous Piazza S. Maria Maggiori, one

of the basilicas of St. Peter's. A procession of worshippers was filing past the columns, up the marble steps to the entrance of the Church, for Rome was celebrating Holy Year and in late July thousands of pilgrims were still visiting the City from many parts of the world.

There was much to explore and see in Rome, from the Vatican to domed St. Peter's with its Swiss Guards in traditional colourful costume, the huge oval basilica S. Pietro with its cool fountains playing, the colourful house-boats on the Tiber, the Castello Michael Angelo, the Palaces, Libraries, Galleries, ruins of the old City walls and elegant shopping quarters and restaurants. It was restful and interesting, too, to sit in the shade of pavement cafes drinking wine and watching the cosmopolitan life of the City flow by. During business hours the noise of Vespers and Diesels filled the air, and the ever popular Fiats, and Alfa Romeos went rushing by contributing to the hum of noise in the streets.

One morning we paid a visit to Tivoli, outside Rome, and explored Hadrian's old stone Villa, and the Villa d'Este with its fountains, artificial grottos and pavilions, and walked around the beautiful water gardens impressed by the charm of the tall avenues of trees and neat, high hedges which shielded the miniature waterfalls, lakes and pavilions.

A week had slipped by and it was time to head north for Florence, by way of Viterbo and Siena. The following Sunday morning after "caffè mattino" we set off and the M.G. rolled through the valleys and plains of Tuscany.

(The final instalment of this article will be published in our next issue of the Magazine)

CRIMINAL'S JARGON

Did you know that—

- "On the cross" means living dishonestly.
- "A peterman" is a safe-blower and a "peter" is a safe.
- "Putting in a squeak" means informing on someone.
- "Queer place" means prison.
- "Quietner" is a life-preserver.
- "Reefers" are marihuana cigarettes.
- "Rozzer or flattie" is a uniformed police officer.
- "Screwsman" is a burglar.



Ladies Page



During the past few months, there has not been much social activity, probably due to the commencement of the hot weather.

Two parties, however, were held to bid farewell to retiring members of the Force and their families. One party was held at the Police Recreation Club, Happy Valley, for Chief Inspector and Mrs. W. N. Darkin, who subsequently left the Colony for New Zealand, on the 24th April. A presentation of an inscribed police baton and silver cigarette box was made to Chief Inspector Darkin and a silver brooch bearing the P.R.C. badge to Mrs. Darkin. At the same occasion, an ex-member of the Force, Mr. 'Bob' Fitches, who was also retiring, received similar presents. An innovation was the presentation of the inscribed Police batons to both retiring officers. These should be of use to Mrs. Darkin and Mrs. Fitches should their husbands get out of hand!

The other party, which was held at the Marine Police Canteen, was in honour of Inspector and Mrs. R. O. Hughes, who left the Colony on 24th April; this occasion is fully described in the news from Marine Division, elsewhere in this issue. I am sure that we all wish both families happiness and good health during their retirement.

There were three marriages during the quarter, that of Sub-Inspector D. G. Lloyd to Miss H. M. Soares on 17th March;

Inspector J. E. Hayward to Miss M. Choy on 20th March, and Sub-Inspector C. G. March to Miss B. Lavenir on the 24th March. We extend our congratulations to the couples and wish them every happiness. We take this opportunity to extend the same good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. T. Cashman, who were married in Ireland during Mr. Cashman's leave, and who have recently arrived in the Colony. We welcome Mrs. Cashman to the Colony and wish her happiness in her new surroundings.

It is quite logical that the next item should be that of extending congratulations to the following couples who are now proud parents—Sub-Inspector and Mrs. R. A. Lee, a son; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. R. A. Patterson, a daughter; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. M. Todd, a son; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. Tang Pak Shu, a daughter; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. Cheng Hui Hing, a daughter.

A double handshake to Sub-Inspector and Mrs. J. E. Gale, for twins, a boy and a girl—it may be remembered that this fortunate couple were married during a typhoon. We have also received news of the birth of a daughter to ex-Chief Inspector and Mrs. W. Gowans, in Australia.

In conclusion, we shall be happy to receive news of our friends and colleagues who are on leave or retirement, so that through this page, we can pass on the news to their friends who are still in the Colony.

YOU are invited to contribute articles, short stories or cartoons for publication in the Magazine. Why not forward YOUR story so that others may enjoy it?

Opening of the H.K.P. Detective Training Course

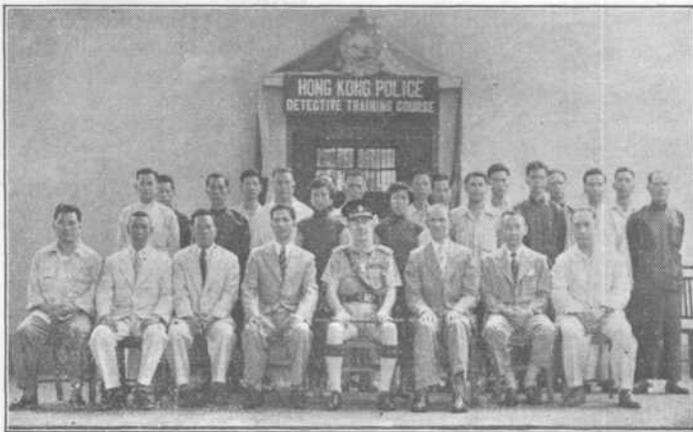
On the 12th May, 1952, the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, C.M.G., O.B.E., officiated at the opening of a training course for C.I.D. personnel, at Western Police Station. This is the first C.I.D. advanced training course in the history of our Force.

Mr. MacIntosh, when addressing the 18 Chinese Detectives and 2 Police Women who attended the Course, stated that he was not asking for brilliant scholars, all that was required was for the students

to absorb what was passed on to them by the lecturers. He went on to say that the course was designed to give a good solid grounding in practical police work and that the instruction was intended to assist the detectives in their every-day duties.



The Commissioner of Police Addressing the Students.



The C.P. with Students and Lecturers.

Mr. R. H. Woodhead, A/DCI (HK) and Detective Sub-Inspector Van Kwok Shing, under the supervision of Mr. W. Segrue, D.C.I., are in charge of the training course. The lectures given include law, forensic medicine, ballistics, handwriting, fingerprints, etc., whilst films and practical demonstrations are special features.

Your friends at home will appreciate a copy of the magazine. Why not send them one?

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CLUES

ACROSS

DOWN

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Which Bards in fieltly to hold (Keats). (6).</p> <p>6. River in Hell. (4).</p> <p>10. Sharp sap. (3).</p> <p>11. Not Platonic. (5).</p> <p>13. Lear was maybe. (3).</p> <p>14. Nuisance. (4).</p> <p>15. Smooth. (4).</p> <p>17. Enlarge (Anag). (7).</p> <p>18. Not woman. (3).</p> <p>20. Enemy one usually. (6).</p> <p>21. Leaner Kids may be those of impoverished chief (Two words 7. 3.).</p> <p>24. Girls name. (4).</p> <p>25. After the first good Friday all became this. (2).</p> <p>26. The poet might say that they grow nath hedges. (6).</p> <p>28. Migs are. (4).</p> <p>29. Manner. (4).</p> <p>30. A dog annoyed. (4).</p> <p>32. Certainly darling, to a lesser extent (two words 3. 4.).</p> <p>34. Also. (3).</p> <p>37. Head of 27 down. (2).</p> <p>38. Tar Ran, the mixer is a fool perhaps. (6).</p> <p>40. Arons perhaps. (3).</p> <p>41. Use for a telescope. (8).</p> <p>42. Explosive. (3).</p> <p>43. Personal wagers. (two words 2. 4.).</p> | <p>1. Most of ask. (2).</p> <p>2. Sign on behalf of the boss. (2).</p> <p>3. Dudno perhaps. (4).</p> <p>4. Noel by itself maybe. (4).</p> <p>5. Up and sometimes this. (4).</p> <p>7. A modern one is Rebop. (5).</p> <p>8. Jap coin. (3).</p> <p>9. Double ten. (2).</p> <p>12. Stay behind. (6).</p> <p>14. Badman Raged, Doctors work perhaps. (two words 8. 3.).</p> <p>16. Not an artery. (4).</p> <p>17. Powerful winds.</p> <p>19. Seen over drains. (5).</p> <p>20. Sixth and eighth of 21 across. (2).</p> <p>22. A duck in water is in his maybe. (7).</p> <p>23. Naval lamp. (5).</p> <p>25. This tack is aggressive. (2).</p> <p>27. Common to the athlete and the atom. (6).</p> <p>28. Alphabetically tenth and fourth. (2).</p> <p>30. Scrape. (5).</p> <p>31. Epitome of industry. (3).</p> <p>32. Agreed. (3).</p> <p>33. Sometimes a Nomad. (4).</p> <p>34. Rat in the Gallery. (3).</p> <p>35. Neon showing nothing. (4).</p> <p>36. Insect killer. (3).</p> <p>39. Ten may belong to fishermen. (3).</p> |
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The Annual Police Sports, 1952

On February 16th more than 5,000 persons, members of the Police Force and their families, gathered at Boundary Street to witness the second Post War Athletic Meeting. The day was a huge success, marred only by the rain; although this did not deter either the competitors or the spectators. The ground looked a picture with marquees along the whole length of one side of the Football pitch, and hundreds of red and blue flags marking the running track.

The original entries of over 1,000 competitors had been reduced by heats, prior to the day of the sports, to some three hundred, and these athletes formed up shortly before 2 p.m. for the grand march past.

At 2 p.m. came the March Past led by the Police Band under the Director of Music, followed by Marine Division, the previous holders of the Divisional Shield. Immediately following the Parade, we had the opening event, the final of the 100 yards sports.

The starter Mr. Irwin got the six finalists off to a good start and a close finish saw Sub-Inspector Au Chi Yin of "Central" just edge out Sub-Inspector English of Police Training School, for first place.

The event was followed by the final of the 80 yards, which was won fairly easily by Sub-Inspector McNiven, of the Emergency Unit, Hong Kong.

Events followed one another in rapid succession until 4 p.m., when everything stopped for tea.

Many have probably used the expression "Bun Fight" to describe a tea party. After witnessing the tea party on this day, I am quite sure that whoever coined the expression "Bun Fight" must have been to a Police Sports Meeting. However, all enjoyed the fun including one Senior Police Officer who was later seen scraping the remains of a couple of jam tarts from his face, a perfect bulls-eye having been scored by someone.

Tea being finished and order restored, everyone sat back to enjoy what was to be one of the tit-bits of the afternoon, a comic display on a home-made motor-car, by Sub-Inspectors Goodman and Pool. Their antics and the difficulties they got themselves into with their car, caused roars of laughter. During the event the car gradually shed many of its accessories and eventually nothing more than the bare chassis was left. The performers, covered with soot and being wet through, then retired for a well earned breather. They easily rivalled the late Harry Tate at his best.

After this display the athletic events continued until the final events of the afternoon, the battle of the giants—"The Tug of War". Popular winners of the event were "Central". "New Territories" are to be congratulated on being gallant losers.

Mrs. Maxwell graciously presented the prizes to the successful contestants, and then home for everyone, tired but happy.

P.T.S. won the Divisional Shield; this was obviously due to good team work. Sub-Inspector McNiven was the Victor Ludorum and a very worthy champion.



The Parade of Athletes Led by the Police Band.



The "Tug of War" Event.



The Half Mile Event.



"Putting the Shot".

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Results of individual events were as follows:—

100 Yds:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector Au Chi Yin, "C".
- 2nd—Sub-Inspector English, P.T.S.
- 3rd—P.C. 3535, "M".

220 Yds:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector English, P.T.S.
- 2nd—P.C. 2212, "W".
- 3rd—P.C. 3545, "M".

440 Yds:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector McNiven, E.U.H.K.
- 2nd—Sub-Inspector Au Chi Yin, "C".
- 3rd—P.C. 1615, "C".

880 Yds:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector McNiven, E.U.H.K.
- 2nd—Mr. Dawson, P.T.S.
- 3rd—Sub-Inspector Day, P.T.S.

1 Mile:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector Ringer, P.T.S.
- 2nd—Mr. Sherrard-Smith, P.H.Q.
- 3rd—P.C. 974, "E".

Long Jump:

- 1st—P.C. 120, "N.T."
- 2nd—Sub-Inspector McNiven, E.U.H.K.
- 3rd—Sgt. 3314, Comms.

Shot Put:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector Roach, "C".
- 2nd—Sub-Inspector Williamson, "N.T."
- 3rd—P.C. 2928, Comms.

1 Mile walk:

- 1st—Mr. Sherrard-Smith, P.H.Q.
- 2nd—Sub-Inspector Sudman, P.T.S.
- 3rd—Sub-Inspector McNiven, E.U.H.K.

Throwing the cricket ball:

- 1st—Sub-Inspector Hulbert, "K.C."
- 2nd—P.C. 2077, "S.S.P."

Tug of War:

- Winners—"C".
- Runners Up—"N.T."

Greasy Pole:

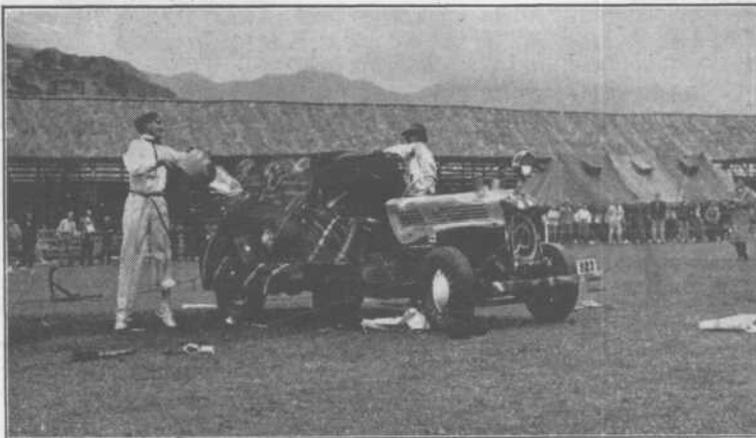
- Winners—E.U.K.

Medley Relay:

- 1st—P.T.S.
- 2nd—"W".
- 3rd—"E".

Veterans Handicap Race:

- 1st—Inspector Blackburn.
- 2nd—D.P.C. 52.
- 3rd—Sgt. 3314.



Sub-Inspectors Goodman and Pool with their home-made motor-car.

GOLF

Congratulations to Mr. H. W. E. Heath, Assistant Commissioner, for winning the 1952 Royal Hong Kong Golf Club Junior Championship. His opponent was Mr. Noel Arthy and by all accounts the match was an excellent one from every viewpoint.

Mr. Heath's present relaxation may be golf, but he has also played soccer, tennis,

cricket and rugby, and was seen rolling a very nifty wood on the Police Recreation Club Bowling Green a few days ago.

Successes in local sporting events by police officers, in addition to giving personal satisfaction to the individuals, add lustre to the Force itself, and Mr. Heath is one of several who have contributed to this lustre.

Dowman Marathon

On Wednesday 8th April, the race for the Dowman Trophy was run, in Kowloon, over a gruelling 4 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles course.

At 1500 hours, 125 harriers lined up in Middle Road under the starter Sub-Inspector Goodman. It was disappointing to the organisers to find not a single entry from the New Territories, Kowloon City or Shamshuipo Divisions, although the other divisions were well represented, particularly the Police Training School, who were in full force.

All were off to a good start and the first man in front was P.C. 2474 of Police Training School who was running as if in a 220 yards dash. This man led up Chatham Road and at the junction with Gascoigne Road. He was closely followed by P.C. 3887 (Western), P.C. 974 (Eastern), P.C. 3617 (Marine). The pace was a cracker.

had now been taken over by P.C. 3887 (Western), with P.C. 974 (Eastern) close on his heels. These two were followed by P.C. 1615 (Central), P.C. 4268 (P.T.S.), P.C. 1471 (W), P.C. 3617 (M), P.C. 2474 (P.T.S.), P.C. 2506 (P.T.S.) and P.C. 3642 (P.T.S.) in that order.

P.C. 3887 was running strongly and continued to lead all along Ma Tau Wei Road and into Tin Kwong Road. P.C. 4166 (C) then began to make his challenge and at Mission Road had closed up from 15th position to 2nd and was pressing P.C. 3887 hard. At this point the leader was P.C. 3887 (W), followed by P.C. 4116 (C), P.C. 4268 (P.T.S.), Sub-Inspector Betts (P.T.S.), P.C. 974 (E), P.C. 2506 (P.T.S.), P.C. 4775 (P.T.S.), P.C. 3642 (P.T.S.), P.C. 3617 (M) and P.C. 3826 (E) and it was in this order that they ran on into Argyle Street. P.C. 3887 (W) had shot his bolt and before reaching Stirling Road, he was passed by P.C. 4116 and he dropped out. It was at this point that the superior training and stamina of the P.T.S. runners began to tell, Sub-Inspector Betts working up to second position and behind him were a bunch of P.T.S. men all running strongly and all within striking distance of the leader.

Soon after this, a number of runners at the tail of the field tried to "pull a fast one" and turned into Forfar Road instead of continuing along Argyle Street, to Stirling Road. There was, however, a checker placed in Stirling Road and only those who checked past this point, were eligible for prizes.



Chief Inspector Dowman (the Donor) presenting the Trophy to the Captain of the Winning Team Sub-Inspector Betts (P.T.S.)

Along Ma Tau Wei Road, P.C. 2472 began to drop back and passing Hung Hom Police Station he was in seventh place. The lead

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P.C. 4116 was still going strong and with a mile to go began to increase his lead over Sub-Inspector Betts. The latter, in turn, was running away from the rest of the field. Another P.T.S. runner, P.C. 2506 had crept up to 3rd position.

It was in that order that the runners

tea Chief Inspector Dowman present individual prizes to the first three home and the team award to P.T.S. Thanks are due to Chief Inspector Dowman for presenting such a handsome trophy. It is hoped that this race will become an annual event.

Sub-Inspector English had done a fine job with his men from P.T.S. and it says much for their fitness, that eight of their runners finished in the first ten.

The organisers did a very good job, assisted by the staff of the Police Driving School who acted as checkers and guides along the course and carried out these duties very efficiently.

Thanks again Mr. Dowman and it is hoped that more will follow your leadership and come forward with similar sporting trophies.

The order of finishing was as follows:—



The Runners at the One Mile Point.

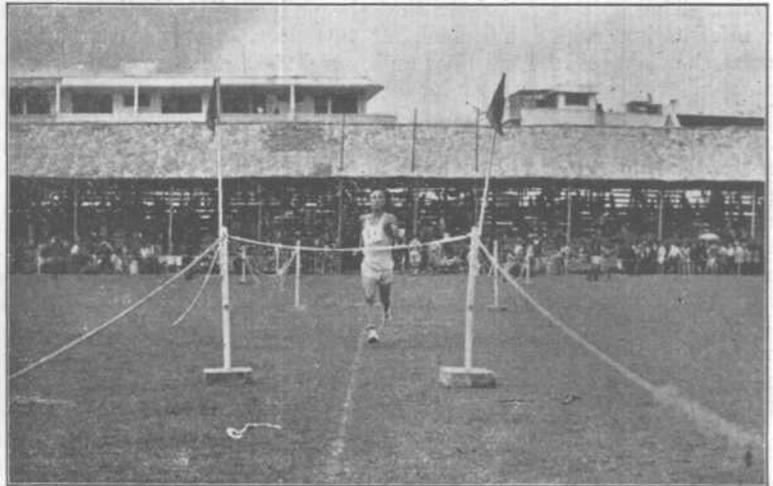
entered Boundary Street, P.C. 4116 being fully 200 yards ahead of the field. Inside of the ground, hundreds of squatters were gathered and they cheered home the winner, as he crossed the finishing line, in the very fast time of 26 minutes 16 seconds.

Sub-Inspector Betts finished a strong second in 27 minutes 04 seconds which was also a very fine effort. P.T.S. runners finished in the 3rd, 4th and 5th places in P.C.'s 2506, 4268 and 4775 and these men, together with Sub-Inspector Betts, constituted the winning team.

Eight competitors finished the course and all are to be congratulated on their fine efforts.

Immediately following the race, tea was served to all in the club house. For many this was the best part of the afternoon. After

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|
| 1—P.C. 4116 (C.) | 8—P.C. 4340 (P.T.S.) |
| 2—Sub-Inspector Betts (P.T.S.) | 9—P.C. 3617 "M." |
| 3—P.C. 2506 (P.T.S.) | 10—P.C. 260 (P.T.S.) |



The Winner—P.C. 4116 Lo Kwong Chung, Central Division

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 5—P.C. 4775 (P.T.S.) | 8—P.C. 4340 (P.T.S.) |
| 6—P.C. 4356 (P.T.S.) | 9—P.C. 3617 "M." |
| 7—P.C. 4367 (P.T.S.) | 10—P.C. 260 (P.T.S.) |

Points of Law

UNLAWFUL POSSESSION.

(Criminal Appeal No. 6 of 1952).

Reproduced below is a recent verbal judgement by the Senior Puisne Judge, Mr. Justice E. H. Williams, which is of particular interest to police officers.

The appellant was arrested on the 17th of January last for the unlawful possession of 271 boxes of sparking plugs at 364, Des Voeux Road, West, second floor, contrary to section 29 of the Summary Offences Ordinance, Cap. 228. He was convicted on the 14th of February and fined \$200, the magistrate finding that his explanation, as to how he came by the property, was not satisfactory. Section 29 reads "Any person who is brought before a magistrate charged with having in his person or conveying in any manner anything which may be reasonably suspected of having been stolen or unlawfully obtained, and who does not give an account, to the satisfaction of the magistrate how he came by the same, shall be liable to a fine of \$1,000.00 or to imprisonment for 3 months". The marginal note has these words "person suspected of having or conveying stolen property", and also reference to 2 and 3 Victoria, Cap. 71 section 24.

The appeal to me is on three grounds, the third being that with which we are now concerned, namely that the conviction was wrong in law. The facts were briefly that the police on information raided a cubicle at 364 Des Voeux Road, West, second floor and found 271 boxes of sparking plugs under a bed. In *Hughes and Jeavons v. The Crown* at 33 H.K.L.R. p. 318 where the appellants were in person, I gave it as my opinion although it was obiter to that case, that where property namely, sheets were found by police in a certain house, proceedings could not be taken under section 29 of Cap. 228. In that case certain sheets were found by a police in the second floor of a building. The persons were arrested and charged with unlawful possession under this section. I gave my opinion in that case and I founded it on *Hadley v. Perks* 1866 L.R. 1 Q.B.444. The opinion was that the section only applied to property carried by persons on the street. I now desire to give a fuller explanation. Our section 29 of Cap. 228 is the same as section 24 of 2 and 3 Victoria Cap. 71, Metropolitan Police Act, 1839. The leading case on that section is

Hadley v. Perks where certain flour sacks were found at a mill and information was laid under section 24 of that act at a Lord Mayor's Court, and the appellants were found guilty of having what is usually called "unlawful possession", contrary to that section. On appeal by case stated to a court of Queen's Bench, it was held that the section did not create a new offence. It was supplemental to section 66 of 2 and 3 Victoria Cap. 47, Police Courts (Metropolis) Act. That act empowers constables to stop, search, and detain any person suspected of having or conveying in any manner anything stolen or unlawfully obtained. That section as well as section 24 of the Metropolitan Police Act (which is section 29 of the Summary Offences Ordinance), was held to apply only to possession on the street, things that were in view of the constable on his beat.

Now section 66 of 2 and 3 Vict. Cap. 47 is contained partly in section 50 of our Police Force Ordinance (Cap. 232). I read the relevant words only, omitting the remainder: "It shall be lawful for any police officer to stop, search and detain, any person who may be reasonably suspected of having or conveying in any manner anything stolen or unlawfully obtained". That is a power to stop, search and detain any one on suspicion of having goods stolen or unlawfully obtained. Now the purpose of Section 66 of 273 Vict. C.47 which is our section 50, is well set out in the words of Lord Justice Goddard in a recent case, *Dunbell v. Roberts*, 60 T.L.R. 231 at p.233. He was dealing with a case under the Liverpool Corporation Act, which had a section similar to section 29 of our Summary Offences Ordinance. He says "that section (which is our section 29) is supplemental to and is to be read with section 66 of the Metropolitan Police Act, 1839, which, I believe, was the first Act to enact the offence commonly called "Unlawful Possession". The offence can only be committed, and consequently a person can only be arrested, for being in unlawful possession of goods, in a

Metropolis and in any other large city or town which has a local Act, containing a similar provision. It is not to be found in any general Act relating to criminal law. Its object is obvious; for it is to confer additional power of arrest and punishment for being in unlawful possession of goods, although it may not be possible to prove that the goods had actually been stolen; or that the person in possession of them stole or feloniously received them, so as to justify the charge of felony. If a constable knows that goods had been stolen and shortly afterwards finds a person in possession of them, who gives no satisfactory explanation, no doubt he could arrest and charge him at least with a feloniously receiving; the doctrine of recent possession would apply, but if he merely suspects that the goods had been stolen, not knowing when or anything about the theft, if there had been one, there would be no ground for such a charge as you would not know whether the person's possession was recent or not". The reason for such a power of arrest is given, because these persons found on the street passing to and fro might disappear quickly and easily.

Now section 29 of the Summary Offences Ordinance is necessary to carry out the purposes of section 50 of the Police Force Ordinances. It is to be noted here, as in the English Acts from which these corresponding sections were taken, that section 29 may be misleading in that it has the words "having in the possession or conveying". But section 50 of the Police Force Ordinance has merely the words "having or conveying". At Common Law, neither a constable nor anyone else could arrest a person merely on suspicion that he had unlawful possession. Section 50 of the Police Force Ordinance gives a constable the power to arrest and section 29 Summary Offences Ordinance gives the power to a magistrate to punish, where a person has unlawful possession. As I have said, it is easy to fall into error here, and to assume that under section 29 "in possession" means in possession not only on the person in a street, but in any building. I observe that the marginal note to section 29 of the Summary Offences Ordinance reads "Person suspected of having or conveying stolen property". Perhaps, if there were a reference in the marginal note here to section 50 of the Police Force Ordinance, it would be of help and would remedy what has happened in this

case. At the hearing before the magistrate, the appellant had instructed a solicitor, but the case of Hughes and Jeavons v. The Crown in the H.K. Law Reports was not referred to by that solicitor, nor did the magistrate realise that section 29 merely referred to possession on the street and not possession in a building.

I would like to add further, if goods are in a building, then we must turn to another part of our Ordinances. Where goods are in a building, the relevant section is section 58 of the Larceny Ordinance. Under Section 58(1) a magistrate can issue a warrant, if there is information that goods which have been stolen are in any particular place. Remember in that case the offence of larceny, or other offence under the Larceny Ordinance must have been committed before he can issue such a warrant. Under section 58(1) the magistrate has power to issue a warrant, but in that case an offence of larceny or other offence under the larceny Ordinance must have been committed. Under section 58(2) the police on reasonable suspicion merely that a person has unlawful possession may search a building, but their power under that section is very much restricted. The police officer must be authorised in writing by the Commissioner of Police. No powers seem to be given under section 58(2) to arrest any person. The section reads "any police officer may, if authorised in writing by the Commissioner of Police, enter any house, shop, warehouse, yard, or other premises, and search for and seize any property he believes to have been stolen, and, where any property is seized in pursuance of this section, the person on whose premises it was at the time of seizure or the person from whom it was taken shall, unless previously charged with receiving the same knowing it to have been stolen, be summoned before a magistrate to account for his possession of such property, and the magistrate shall make such order respecting the disposal of such property and may award such costs as the justice of the case may require". Therefore, in my view, no power of arrest appears to be given by that section and, if the person is not later charged with receiving, he may merely be summoned before a magistrate to account for his possession and the section does not say that he may be fined. A magistrate may award such costs as the justice of the case may require. I have made a search to find out whether there were any

reported cases on appeal or otherwise dealing with section 58(2) of the Larceny Ordinance, but I was unable to find any. I presume that the usual method in such a case is procedure under section 58(1) where goods have actually been stolen, and then the magistrate issues a warrant. Again under section 58(2) the Commissioner of Police's authority is limited, for he cannot issue his authority to a police officer in writing in the case of any house. It is confined to certain houses, that is houses which have come under suspicion either because persons who have been convicted of certain offences are residing there or the premises have been used for storing stolen property. That is all I have to say on the case: the appeal is allowed, and the conviction quashed.

Note:

Section 50 of the Police Force Ordinance

(Cap. 232), as I have stated above, gave power to a police officer to stop and arrest on the street. I did not deal in the case above with the powers possessed by any person to whom property, suspected of having been stolen, is offered for sale. The point did not arise. However, it is useful to observe the powers which a private individual is given by the second portion of section 50. If property suspected of being stolen, is offered for sale in a house to a private person he can arrest the vendor: indeed he is required to under the section. I suppose such a case is most likely to arise when goods are offered for sale to a pawnbroker. If a constable was on duty in the street and saw a person offering goods for sale to a pawnbroker in his shop and the constable had reasonable grounds to suspect the goods were stolen he could go into the shop and there make the arrest.

Unusual Cases

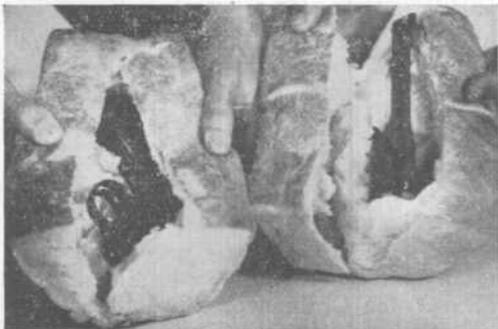
The routine search of a Chinese male at Kowloon City, some short time ago had a most interesting sequel.

The person searched had two loaves of bread in his possession. The detective officer carrying out the search decided to examine these loaves of bread. No one was more surprised than the detective to discover that each loaf of bread contained parts of a revolver.

The photographs show how the parts of the weapon were concealed. The "carrier" had travelled a considerable distance with his loaves of bread, prior to his being stopped and searched.

The parts of the revolver were in good working order and when assembled made a complete serviceable weapon.

The "carrier" is now spending a period of years in H.M. Prison at Stanley.



The Lighter Side

Teacher, "What are gypsies?"

Small boy, "Please Sir, Motor cars used by American soldiers".

* * *

A 999 call. "A bundle of Chinese sausages have been abandoned in a lane off Western Street. Please send the Police to take them away".

* * *

TELEPHONE CONVERSATION.

Sub-Inspector (New Territories Station)—"The Village Elder has reported that there was a tiger in the village last night. Marks can be seen confirming this; what action shall I take?"

Chief Inspector—"We must be careful over this. We shall have to ask for volunteers to hunt it. Some officers were killed by a tiger out here, some years ago."

Sub-Inspector—"The Village Elder admits that he has fired off some fire crackers to scare the tiger away. He had no permit. Should I summons him?"

Chief Inspector—"*.X+&*;/Yx.*".

* * *

"Never count your cheques until they are cashed".

* * *

HEARD IN COURT.

Solicitor, "But your Worship, Archbold states"

Magistrate, "Are you calling this Archbold as a witness?"

* * *

A maiden Aunt was sending a parcel to her favourite Nephew overseas. It contains a bible amongst other things. The parcel was closely examined by the postal clerk who enquired whether or not it contained anything breakable.

"Only the Ten Commandments" was the sharp reply.

* * *

Sentimental Bridegroom:—"My darling, surely I cannot be worthy of you".

Bride:—"Of course not. But when a girl reaches thirty she would be silly to be too particular".

Retrospect

(WITH APOLOGIES TO THE POLICE MUSEUM).

NOTE. It is a reliably reported that the first contingent of Hong Kong Police Officers worked their way to the Colony on board a windjammer and that the journey took almost a full year. The following incident is alleged to have occurred shortly after the arrival of these Police Officers in Hong Kong.

On the morning of 8th June, 1850, P.C. Elijah Bones was dragged, heavily manacled into the office of the Captain of Police, and hurled on to the floor, at the feet of the exalted Captain. The Captain, immaculately groomed, adjusted his powdered wig, and put a silk handkerchief to his face. He glanced disdainfully at the mass of muscle, and remarked, "What has the fellow been doing, C.I.?" The Chief Inspector, a hulking, swarthy looking personality wearing a pair of issue earrings, replied:—"Sirrah, P.C. Bones cracked a

constable's skull on the 0900 hr. drill parade, merely because he was wearing another constable's loincloth." The Captain sat down and studied Bones, as if he (Bones) were an unusual insect from another world, and then remarked: "Doesn't the chap understand that every police officer abroad is a potential ambassador of his country?" (He stopped to spit into a spittoon with astonishing accuracy;) then went on "I have already made it quite clear that constables will only be flogged for eating dogs in barrack rooms, and while we

are about it, C.I., this habit of running IOD's through, with cutlasses must stop, dash it all, it takes me two years to get recruits from U.K., what with this shortage at Newgate and other things. Now Bones", he continued "you will be flogged and a quart of ale stopped from your daily ration, also C.I., stop the damn fellow's increment. If he commits another offence, have his head off and stick it on one of those poles, above Star Ferry, looking towards Lyemun". ("That will do for his home leave", the Captain sniggered to himself).

The unfortunate Bones was dragged out of the office, shouting for mercy, only to receive a brutal kick from the piratical looking C.I.

The Captain walked across his office and opened the shutters, gazing across the maze of matsheds towards the harbour. He took out his telescope and focussed it. His face broke into a delightful smile as he noticed the

O.C. No. 2 Raft, flogging his crew in a frenzied attempt to overtake a pirate junk. The pirate junk was loaded down with loot and wenches, and had apparently foraged Wanchai in a recent raid.

With amazing agility the Captain darted out of his office and ran towards the C.I.s shack, shouting "Turn out No. 2 squad," (these were all convicted murderers), "there are pirates off Stone Steps Pier".

A great battle took place that day. Police Rafts with standards flying daringly attacked the pirates, whilst No. 2 squad swam out from the shore and used their cutlasses to good effect. On shore the Police drummers and trumpeters rendered the famous battle tune—"Dim gai, ngoh jung ye nei".

The raiders finally capitulated. However, instead of pirates they turned out to be merely a squad of C.I.D. men from the hinterland of Shamshuipo, who had been raiding opium divans in Eastern Division.

Crossword Puzzle

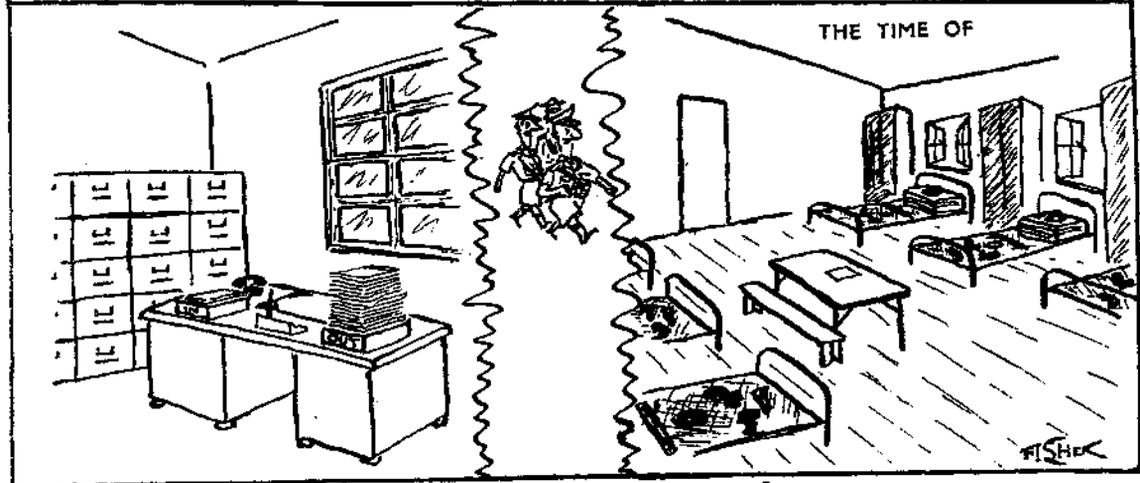
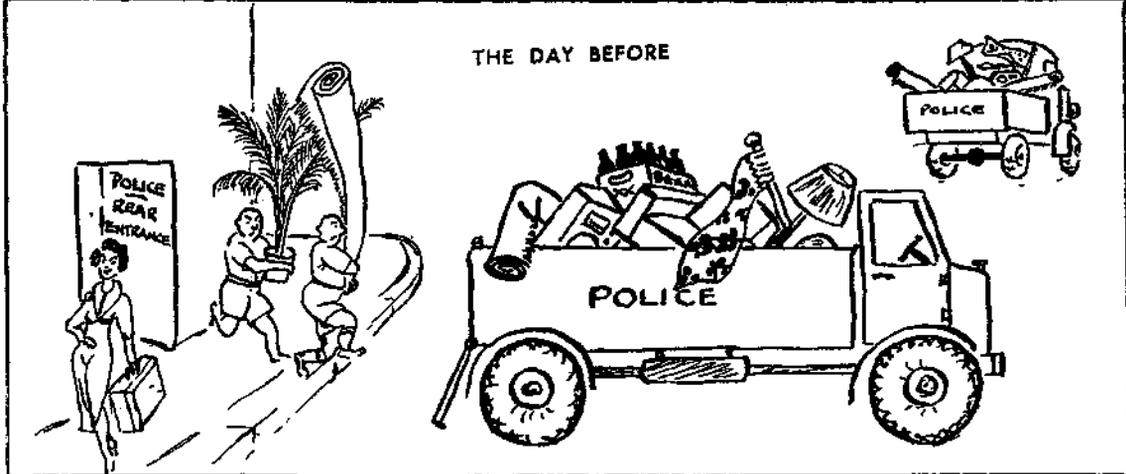
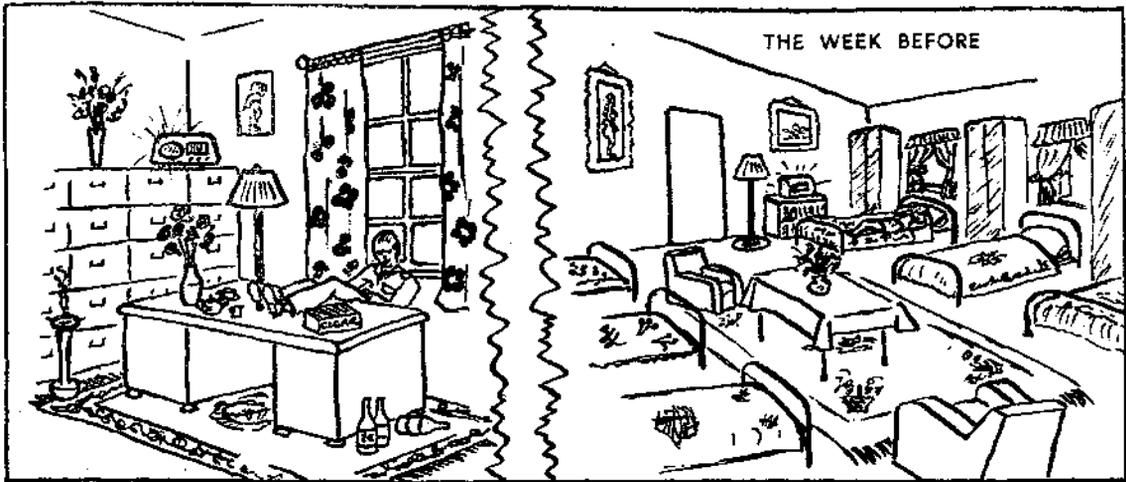
ANSWERS

ACROSS

1. Apollo.
6. Styx.
10. ASP.
11. Lover.
13. Rex.
14. Bane.
15. Even.
17. Gleaner.
18. Men.
20. Raider.
21. Leader skin.
24. Ella.
25. Ad.
26. Sedges.
28. Jets.
29. Mien.
30. Goad.
32. Yes Dear.
34. And.
37. EN.
38. Arrant.
40. Rod.
41. Stargaze.
42. TNT.
43. My bets.

DOWN

1. As.
2. pp.
3. LLAN.
4. Lone.
5. Over.
7. Trend.
8. Yen.
9. XX.
12. Remain.
14. Bandaged arm.
16. Vein.
17. Gales.
19. Grids.
20. RK.
22. Element.
23. Aldis.
25. At.
27. Energy.
28. JD.
30. Graze.
31. Ant.
32. Yes.
33. Arab.
34. Art.
35. None.
36. DDT.
39. Net.



THE C.P.'s INSPECTION!

The Constable with a Tape Measure

By

DETECTIVE CHIEF INSPECTOR JACK KING (West Riding Constabulary)
(PART III)

Measurement of Long Bend

Occasionally an accident will occur on a bend as shown in Fig. 8. Take measurements which will enable the cars to be moved. The points A, B, C, and D, are marks made by the person taking the measurements, and can consist of a heel mark in a grass verge or a chalk mark on the kerb, etc. If possible get measurements from some fixed point—in the case illustrated this is done by taking measurements from telegraph post No. 565.

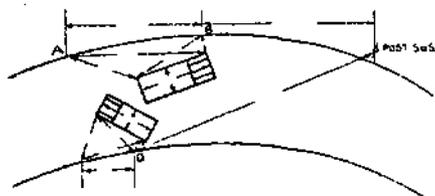


FIG. 8.

After these measurements have been taken the vehicles can be moved and the remaining measurements taken at leisure. With the tape measure or a long piece of string run a straight line along the road as shown by the line marked A.B. in Fig. 9.

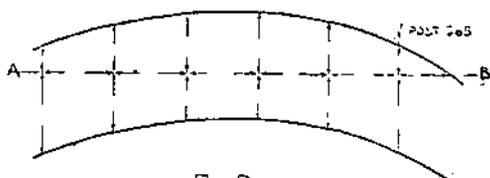


FIG. 9.

Divide this line up into known measurements, e.g., 20ft. Now from each of the points so obtained *measure at right angles from the base line* to each side of the road as shown, taking particular care to take sufficient measurements to be able to fix the position of the telegraph pole or other fixed point used. It will be seen that the more measurements taken, the more accurate will be the drawing of the curve.

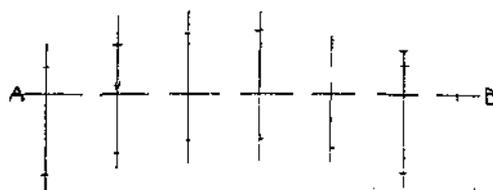


FIG. 10

Drawing the Long Bend

When drawing the curve first draw the line A.B. (in pencil). Then divide it according to the number of measurements taken. Draw right-angled lines through these points and measure off the distances taken on the road. This will look like Fig. 10.

Join the points together and the curve is complete.

Fix in the position of the telegraph pole and it is then an easy matter to fix the positions of the vehicles involved.

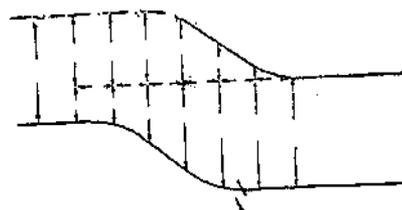


FIG. 11

Measuring an "S" Bend

Bearing in mind the instructions for measuring a curve, the method of drawing an "S" bend is clearly illustrated by Fig. 11.

Figure 12 shows the measurements needed to draw a more difficult type of bend where it is impossible to get a straight line along the whole of the distance it is desired to draw. Here it is necessary to use two base lines A.B. and C.D., which intersect at point "E". Points "C" and "B" are the two points where the two base lines cut the curve.

First of all measure from E. to C. from C. to B. and from B. to E. These measurements give us the three sides of a triangle.

Divide the base lines up as when taking measurements of a simple curve, and take measurements at right angles from the two base lines.

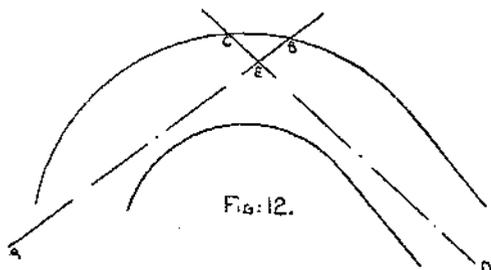


FIG. 12.

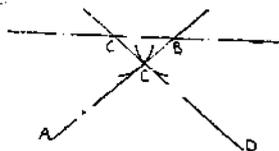


FIG. 13.

Drawing Winding Roads

When beginning to draw we must first plot the triangle E.C.B. Draw a straight line and measure off the distance C. to B. on the line.

Now with compasses set at distance B. to E. place the point at point B. and describe arc B.E. Alter compasses to the measurement from C. to E. and with the point at point C. describe the arc C.E. Where these two arcs intersect is point E.

Draw straight lines through points D. and E. and through points C. and E. and these two lines form the base lines from which our measurements were taken, and the procedure is then the same as in Figure 9.

Using this method it is perfectly simple to measure up any type of winding road, the only difficulty being that all the measurements taken from the base lines **MUST BE AT RIGHT ANGLES** to them if accuracy is to be maintained.

Measuring Long Bend. (Alternative Method)

The following method of measuring curves cuts out any errors which may be

made through having to measure at right angles from the base line. In Figure 14, A.B. is the base line as previously described. It is again divided into known distances at a.b.c.d., the points a.1, b.1, c.1, d.1, etc., are points anywhere on the curve about midway between the fixed points on the base line. It will be seen from Figure 14 that apart from the two end measurements, four measurements are taken from each fixed point on the base line. There is no fixed position for the marks on the kerb, but they should be about mid-way between the fixed points on the base line.

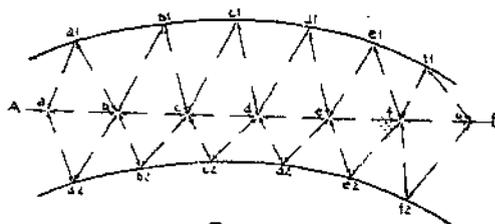


FIG. 14.

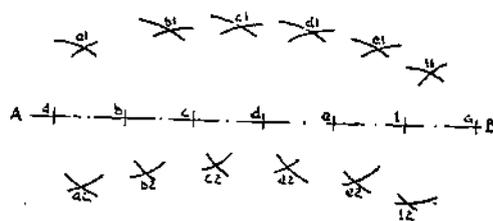


FIG. 15.

Drawing Long Bend

First draw base line A.B. and sub-divide distances equivalent to the distances used when taking the measurements on the ground.

Now with a pair of compasses set to the distances a—a.1 draw an arc.

Alter compasses to distance b.—a.1 and with compass point at b. describe another arc which should cut across the arc previously described.

Where these two arcs intersect is the original point a.1 shown in Fig. 14.

When completed, the drawing should be like Figure 15, and all that is necessary to complete the curve is to draw the line of the kerb through the points made.

All this sounds rather tedious, but it is not really a long job when fully understood, and the end does justify the means.

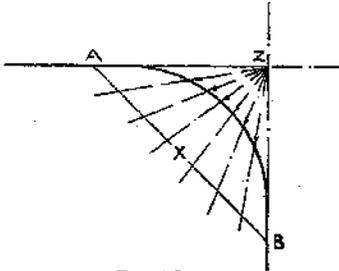


FIG. 16.

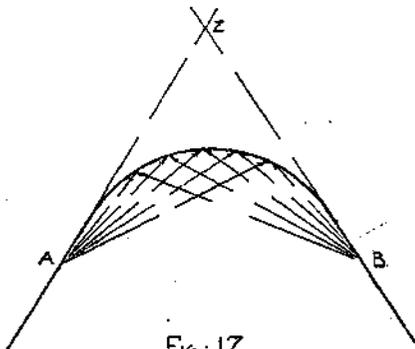


FIG. 17.

Measurement of Small Curves

The most usual curve met with in Police work is that found at the junction of two roads as shown in Figure 16.

Fix point Z, as before. This is at the junction of the continuation lines of the two kerbs. Now measure a known distance along each kerb from the point Z. Join up these two points across the corner with the line marked X. Now divide the line X into suitable distances, then with the tape end at Z, carry the tape to point on line X, previously marked, and measure from Z, to where the tape measure cuts across the kerb. Six or eight of these measurements will be found sufficient to draw a true curve.

Another method, which can be more satisfactorily used when the curve is of large radius, is shown in Fig. 17.

Here again points A. and B. are at known distances from the point Z. Make chalk marks round the curve at intervals of about one yard. Now take measurements from both fixed points A. and B. to each of the chalk marks made on the curve.

As the method of drawing these is practically the same way as that by which they are measured, I do not think that it is necessary to describe in detail the method of drawing.

(To be Continued).

Users of the highway would do well to note the late Lord Atkin's famous "neighbour" dictum in the case of *Donoghue v. Stevenson* (1932):

"You must take reasonable care to avoid acts or omissions which you can reasonably foresee would be likely to injure your neighbour. Who, then, in law is my neighbour? The answer seems to be—persons who are so closely and directly affected by my act that I ought reasonably to have them in contemplation as being so affected when I am directing my mind to the acts or omissions which are called in question."

The Goddess of the Sea—The Queen of Heaven

By

KUNG-CHE CHEN.

Much reverence is paid to the Goddess of the Sea by the community of Hong Kong. The Chinese designate her as the 'Queen of Heaven'.

The legend respecting the Goddess originates from the Sung Dynasty (A.D. 960). It appears that a resident of Po Tin District, Fukien Province, had a very talented daughter. She was his sixth child and was unmarried. She was very skilful at healing all kinds of ailments and many people came to her for treatment. She never refused to aid anyone.

One day, so the story goes, this girl whilst working near to her house fell asleep. She commenced to perspire and mumble in her sleep. Her relatives noticed this and called out to her. She awoke and immediately said, "A short while ago my elder brother encountered a gale in the open sea. I went to his rescue. In each of my hands I grasped a survivor. I also tried to save a third person by holding him in my mouth, but was unable to hold on to him for long. Fortunately my elder brother was saved". The villagers thought this was merely a dream and paid no further attention to the story.

Some few days later the girl's elder brother returned to the village and told his relatives how he had been rescued from death. He stated that whilst out in the open sea in his boat, he had encountered a strong gale. Suddenly a goddess appeared from out of the sky and stopped the boat from being tossed about by the waves and thus prevented it sinking.

The villagers questioned him further and then told him of the dream of his sister. He stated that the face of the goddess resembled the face of his sister.

Following this incident, the villagers showed marked respect to this girl and treated her as a supernatural being.

When she reached the age of twenty years, she suddenly became ill and died. Following her death the villagers erected a temple to her memory, and the name "Leung Ma" was conferred upon her.

The fame of this goddess spread rapidly. Practically all seafarers worship her before proceeding on any nocturnal voyage.

Many of the Emperors have also acknowledged the goddess. The Emperor Wing Lok in the Ming dynasty (A.D. 1466) conferred on her the title of "Concubine of the Heavens". Later she became known as the "Queen of Heaven".

Prior to Hong Kong being operated as a treaty port, it was then only a fishing centre; consequently in the surrounding islands there were temples erected to the Goddess of the Sea. They are called Tin Hau Temples. The birthday of the Goddess falls on the 23rd day of the third moon each year, and on this day many people make pilgrimage to her temples to pay tribute. The oldest Tin Hau Temple in the Colony, is the one which is situate at Fat Tau Hill and which was erected during the Ming Dynasty (A.D. 1400).



The oldest Tin Hau Temple in Hong Kong at Fat Tau Hill. (Built about 500 years ago.)



Pilgrims at the Tin Hau Temple during the annual birthday festival.

Rewards for Gallantry

The award of the George Medal to two members of our Force and the award of the Colonial Police Medal for Gallantry to a third member is indeed an event, and we are proud to publish details in our Magazine.



Detective Sub-Inspector E. H. Hidden and Detective Constable No. 1925, Chow Fook have been awarded the George Medal. The citations read as follows:—

Detective Constable 1925, Chow Fook, single handed tackled and cornered a desperate bandit

tendent and an armed man firing from the ground at 15 yards distance. Throughout the whole engagement, he showed complete disregard for personal safety and an example of cool courage and devotion to duty in the brunt of the fight.



Detective Constable No. 2090, Chan Sek Wah receives the Colonial Police Medal for Gallantry. His citation reads:—

Constable 2090, Chan Sek Wah, had his bullet proof waistcoat damaged by a bullet at short range. He was in the forefront of action throughout and his imperturbable demeanour and constant smile under fire were an example to all.

who first fired point blank at him and then hurled a grenade. With complete disregard for personal safety, the detective attacked, wounded and disarmed his opponent.

D.S.I. Hidden went through short range fire to the help of a constable who had been shot down and who subsequently died. Late in the battle, he stepped between his Superin-



Letter from England

Sub-Inspectors Chan Wai Man and Wong Wing Yin are now attending a course at the Metropolitan Police Training School, London.

In a recent letter to Mr. Shaw, S.O.II, they thank him for the arrangements made on their behalf and give the following account of their present activities—

“The B.O.A.C. 907 carried us away from Hong Kong stopping at Rangoon on the first night and Karachi on the second night. The service was wonderful and we were well and

comfortably taken care of. I was glad to learn later that B.O.A.C. is well known for its excellent service. We arrived at Rome at 2 a.m. on the 30th March, 1952. Due to a mechanical defect, it was arranged for a South African Airways plane to carry us the rest of the journey.

On arrival at London Airport at 3 p.m. on 30th March, 1952, the cold weather startled us profoundly; the whole of London was submerged in a carpet of snow which presented to us something we had never seen before.

Presentation to Mr. J. Barrow, O.B.E. District Commissioner, New Territories

On the 22nd February, 1952, Mr. John Barrow, O.B.E., retiring District Commissioner, New Territories, inspected the New Territories Police at the Police Depot, Fanling.

Mr. Barrow was accompanied by Mr. P. I. M. Irwin, Commanding Officer of Kowloon and N.T. Police, and the parade was under the command of Mr. N. B. Fraser, M.B.E., Divisional Superintendent.

The parade included a dog unit, Frontier,



Mr. J. Barrow, O.B.E., taking the salute at the March Past.



Inspecting the Parade.

Marine and New Territories contingents, a village penetration petrol, a mobile unit and a small C.I.D. representation.

There was a march past and Mr. Barrow took the salute.

At the conclusion of the Parade, Mr. Barrow was presented with an engraved police baton bearing the police badge. This memento will serve as a reminder of the close association between Mr. Barrow and the Hong Kong Police Force.

At the Terminal, Mr. Woodley of the British Embassy greeted us warmly and served us each with a letter of instruction from the Colonial Office and a memorandum. He then drove us straight to the Metropolitan Police Training School where we reported to Mr. E. J. G. Brown, our supervisor. The course started on the morning of 31st March, 1952, as scheduled.

Sub-Inspector Chan and I are keeping quite well. In another 3 weeks time Sub-Inspector Chan will write to you reporting our progress in this course. We shall have our first examination in the sixth week. Perhaps after that Sub-Inspector Chan may then be able to give you more information regarding the examination and results."



CHATTER

FROM THE

STATIONS.



MARINE DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

We have said goodbye this quarter to two very popular officers of the division.

The first, Inspector R. O. Hughes has left us for good on retirement, he had done all his service with the Marine Police and it seems strange not to have him "shooting a line around the place" to newcomers to the division. We shall miss his knowledge of the waters of the Colony, although he passed a lot of it on to those who served in the launches he commanded.

The second, Mr. Turner, we are glad to say, has not, perhaps, left us for ever. We were very sorry to lose him, but pleased that it was on promotion.

The usual farewell party was given for Inspector Hughes and in addition to a silver cigarette box, the traditional model junk was presented him. Mr. Turner made the presentation and was himself also presented with a junk. The party was also a welcome to our new Superintendent, Mr. Rose, who, we hope, will enjoy his period of service with us.

The custom of presenting junks to Marine men leaving us on retirement has been carried out for many years, perhaps ever since there was a Marine Police. The junks are always properly licensed and the numbers painted on them. The Licence Books which go with the junks are also presented to the recipients. I suppose many of the old timers get a touch of nostalgia when they look at the model thinking of the vessels they have boarded and searched so many times.

Sport is spreading in Mirs Bay and the fishing villages of Tap Mun, Ping Chau and Kat O all now have properly organized football teams. The village teams play each other and also teams from our two cruising launches when they are in the area. The villagers are also taking up basketball and I am informed that the "Ping Chau Smugglers" is a team to be reckoned with.

Yours,

MARINE DIVISION.

POLICE HEADQUARTERS

Dear Mr. Editor,

There must be few people who can truthfully say that they enjoy correcting examination papers but even this task can have its lighter moments when some classical addition is made to our language or literature. The latest set of papers to be corrected were not without some light relief:

"No. 10 Signal means that a typhoon is attacking the Colony without any direction." (One feels that the failure of the Director of the Royal Observatory to brief his typhoon properly is to be deprecated!)

"The Solicitor or his clerk (when visiting a prisoner in cells) will not be allowed to give the prisoner anything except hope."

"Deputy Commissioners may take one hour for dinner."

* * * *

Mr. A. R. S. Major, Assistant Commissioner, H.Q. sailed for leave on the "Chusan"

with Mrs. Heath and Mrs. Segrue, leaving behind two despondent grass widowers. His departure was particularly hard to bear as so far no one has been found to take his place.

The units coming under P.H.Q. have seen several changes. Mr. Tebbutt has left the post of Staff Officer, Transport and Communications to devote his time to the study of Cantonese and has been replaced by Mr. Colborne. Mr. Cashman, whose bride we most heartily welcome to the Colony, is now Divisional Superintendent Traffic. Almost before he had time to look round he found himself engulfed in the heavy task of planning the police duties for the Queen's Birthday celebrations. Mr. Rose, whom we congratulate on his acting appointment is now Divisional Superintendent Marine. He took over from Mr. Turner who went to Central in April.

* * * *

We do not seem to have enjoyed any prominence in sporting activities as a unit but Sub-Inspectors A. C. C. Stewart and T. V. C. Reynolds have been playing for the police team in the Bowls Third League. Mr. J. Moore claims to be a third reserve but does not yet appear to have been seen in action!

* * * *

A letter from Ex-Chief Inspector W. Gowans, who is now living in Katoomba, N. S. W., Australia, gives news of the birth of a daughter, Glenda Heather, on 9th November, 1951, and a letter from Ex-Chief Inspector R. Cunningham brings the news that he is now living in Brechin, Angus, Scotland. He is busy with his garden, chickens and bees. Those who knew him in Stanley camp will remember that he hived a swarm of bees whilst interned there. He has recently met several former members of the Force including Messrs. W. McHardy, P. Guild, R. McEwan, and J. Hunter and reports that all were in good health.

* * * *

We have all followed with interest the work of the Commercial Crime Branch which has had a busy time both in and out of the witness box. It is denied that the Branch has adopted the motto "Percyverance".

* * * *

Hearty congratulations to Messrs. Wright-Nooth, Turner, Binstead and Fraser on their promotion to the rank of Senior Superintendent.

Yours,

P.H.Q.

CENTRAL DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

We of Central Division bid bon voyage to Mr. T. E. Clunie who is en route to the United Kingdom on a well earned leave. At the same time we bid welcome to Mr. R. V. F. Turner who has taken over the reins of office as Divisional Superintendent.

We welcome to the Division Sub-Inspectors Stevens and Ringer on transfer from the Police Training School. We trust that they will enjoy their stay with us. We are sorry to lose Sub-Inspector Chan Fook Cheung who has been transferred to Traffic Office, Kowloon.

Inspector H. Tyler and Sub-Inspector E. S. Jones have returned to the Colony from long leave and are posted to Central.

Yours,

CENTRAL.

EASTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Sometimes during our service, our thoughts go back to the Old Country. My thoughts this afternoon, as I am trying to pen this story in this humid atmosphere, go back to my leave last year. I remember many pleasant things; visits on Saturday afternoon to St. James' Park to watch Newcastle United (they won the F.A. Cup, remember); a pint in the local at evening-time; backing the losers at Stockton Races; but I must end this reverie and start my article.

Since our last issue we have had some changes. We thought our popular Divisional Superintendent, Mr. Leys, had "had it", as he was sent to Hospital very soon after he had got nicely settled in the chair. There were rumours that he was going to another position, but being a dour Scot, he is back again with us with plenty on his plate, and it is not

porridge either! Mr. Turner from Marine, relieved Mr. Leys whilst he was in Hospital and we all enjoyed and appreciated his presence amongst us.

There has been quite a big change around in our C.I.D. Inspector Thomas, our Divisional Detective Inspector went to Western shortly to be followed by Detective Sub-Inspector "Taff" Thomas also to Western vice Inspector Andrews and Chalmers from Western and Central respectively. We welcome another lad making the grade in the C.I.D.—Sub-Inspector Morgan. We hope he will enjoy his tour of duty with us all here. Inspector Holmes took over the duties of Sub-Divisional Inspector Bay View vice Sub-Inspector Rose, who gained his laurels in this Division and who is now acting Assistant Superintendent in charge of Marine Division. The best of luck—Mr. Rose.

We are glad also to report the advancement of Sub-Inspector Dow to Inspector; also the passing of the Law Examinations by our young lads, Sub-Inspectors Scott, Taylor and Stewart, we also congratulate the latter two for getting away from the "Ning Pui Char Lai" stage of their Cantonese study, by passing the "first ticket" colloquial.

Eastern, as all other Divisions, had the Commissioner doing the rounds last month. Being one of the first to be inspected, we did not get the "Answers" but I think we held our own for "an all round inspection". However, we must confess the lights were burning brightly throughout the night before the inspection as the "old faithful station coolie" Ah Kai and his pals, worked overtime as they can do on these occasions.

During this last quarter the Division won the handsome divisional trophy, the "Maxwell Shield" for Table Tennis. We did not do so well in the "Dowman Marathon", but it was on strange ground as it was on Kowloon side. Some of the divisional basketball players were picked to represent the Police in their recent visit to Macao.

We can now draw a sigh of relief as the football and the racing season has been brought to a close. Our Saturday afternoons are not now quite so fully occupied.

Yours,

EASTERN.

WESTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last article, our D.S. W is now Mr. A. L. Gordon, and although it was with regret that we bade farewell to Mr. B. F. Slevin, now H.E. The Governor's A.D.C., we welcome Mr. Gordon to his new post. We feel sure that under his direction, we will continue to work as a team and show progress in matters of duty and welfare. We also have had a change in our C.I.D. 'Tai Pong' and in place of the English, W. E. Thomas, we welcome to our fold, the Welshman, E. L. Thomas. Bill Thomas has gone to C as Divisional Detective Inspector. He had only a short stay as D.D.I. W, but he remained long enough for us to realise that our loss, is their gain. We wish the Thomases every success in their new posts. We now have Scotsmen, Englishmen and Welshmen in these Western approaches, but to use a Glasgow cliché, 'we are all Chinas'.

A few weeks ago we had some excitement when a large fire broke out in a Whitty Street godown in our district. Situated between the gasworks and a large cinema, there was cause for excitement and alarm. We are glad to say that there were no casualties, although the loss incurred through damage by fire and water, was considerable. All divisions pooled their resources in protection of property and investigation of the fire. The Regular and Auxiliary Fire Brigade worked like Trojans throughout, and although hampered by inability to gain access, their efforts were rewarded finally. The fire was contained in the initial seat of its outbreak, and neighbouring property was not damaged. It says something for the vigilance of the Police that although a large area of shops and dwellings was evacuated, there was no report of looting or loss. Information from the Water Dept., is of interest, for they say that, not including the sea water used, 24 million gallons of fresh water were drawn from Colony reserves to fight the fire. We know that some few gallons were utilised at the initial stage of the fire, when hoses were directed on the blistering feet of one of the better known Police Inspectors, as he stood on the hot roof top. We know that this is authentic because the Police Inspector told us himself.

We had a complaint from H.K. Telephone Company on the afternoon of the 12th day of May, 1952. They said that there had been a tremendous overloading of telephone wires, (all inward calls to W), from approximately 12.30 hours on that day. We should add that this overloading continued until approximately 09.00 hours on the 13th day. It may be coincidental, but our C.P.'s Inspection at W concluded at about 12.30 hours on 12.5.52. We wish to record that any charges preferred against W personnel for leakage of information, will result in a formal plea of guilty.

Sport continues as usual at W, although there has been a lull in Table Tennis and Basketball fixtures with the close of the League Fixtures. Western fared well in these fixtures, winning the Basketball League and being runners-up in the Table Tennis. It was a fitting close to a successful season that the Police teams were invited to and visited Macau on the weekend following the 19th April. Exhibition games were arranged and it was proved that our Police teams could more than hold their own. Our teams were feted and another link was forged in the chain of friendship with Macau.

Yours,
WESTERN.

KOWLOON CITY DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

It seldom seems to be three months between issues. We no sooner finish reading the last issue, than it is necessary to push our apologies for minds, into new channels.

There have been changes in our Staff since the last issue. Sub-Inspectors Lok, Leung and Koo have left us to be replaced by Sub-Inspectors Lau, Ko and Ng. New promotions to Staff Sergeant, Sergeant and Corporal give the place a nice new shiny look. There is no truth in the rumour that new corporals have reported sick with strains to shoulder muscles.

We spoke last time on the exuberance of zeal. We stopped the activities of the prisoners, but the corridor floor put one over on us by refusing to lay down when cemented. The Divisional Inspector has been searching the Ordinances with the object of finding a charge that will stick. P.W.D. cannot make

the tiles stick so police will find 'a solution' as usual.

It is nice to record that our guests, enjoying forced hospitality, set an all time record for the Division. For the first time the crime graph reacted as it should, and the month following showed a decrease in crime by over 50%. We are now wondering if the crime graph is at fault.

A lady telephoned one I.O.D. to complain that she could not sleep because of the noise of frogs in the next backyard. The I.O.D. was not stumped. An investigation was made and the findings were:—"Investigations proved that owner is not a frog-breeder. Suggest D.D.T."

The highlight of the quarter was "The Concert" produced by the Divisional Entertainments Committee. The weather had been dry and the concert was scheduled for the compound. At 5.15 p.m. it began to rain and kept raining until 7.30 p.m., when it did seem likely to clear. The Committee and fatigue party put in some terrific efforts to re-prepare the stage, and the concert commenced only 5 minutes late. This was not noticeable due to the splendid efforts of our Band. Thanks are due to many people for the success of this Concert. We are not sure to whom the greatest merit should be accorded; to our guests who watched in damp discomfort; to the artists and artistes who gave a spectacular performance in difficult conditions; to our Entertainments Committee who ran the show; to the Police Band who came up to their usual high rating; or to the usual willing helpers who *did* keep off the stage this time. Our thanks are due and gratefully offered to them, one and all.

Our sleuth hounds turned out to investigate a murder but they couldn't find the "body." Our Detective Sergeant put in some splendid work with a spade but claimed he was only practising as his garden needed weeding.

Yours,
KOWLOON CITY.

POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL

Dear Mr. Editor,

Meet our latest arrivals from the United Kingdom—one Jock, one Paddy and a brace

of Sassanachs! Carlin hails from Lennoxtown, Clancy from County Down and Batts and Mellor from Brighton and Henfield respectively. We bid them welcome with three choruses of "Serves you right, you shouldn't have joined!"

On the subject of arrivals we welcome Acting Chief Inspector Frank Roberts and Sub-Inspector Ng Shiu Fai who have just registered as inmates of the Police Training School, better known in Headquarters circles as the "Permanent Trouble and Strife." Ng Shiu Fai dons the straight jacket recently worn by Ng Kwan Shek while Roberts takes over the padded cell from Inspector Apps. We bid a reluctant farewell to Inspector Apps and Sub-Inspector Ng and wish them the best of luck in the comparative calm of the outside world.

Since our last bulletin we have added the handsome Dowman trophy to our collection, which considerably enhances the Police Training School sideboard. One moan! the "Dowman" has been most thoughtlessly constructed. It cannot be filled and needless to say has found instant favour with our Scottish Commandant. The rest of us prefer cups—large ones! Our twice weekly film shows are proving very popular with the inmates, even though we do suffer occasional setbacks from cunningly camouflaged prehistoric reels which feature Heather Angel in her prime or Victor MacLagen as a child protégé.

Talking about child protégés, the Police Training School continues to burst at the seams. It has even been suggested that in order to save space, the Marine squads sling hammocks in the padded cells of the office block. However, we manage somehow and continue to maintain a maximum recruit output.

On the subject of training, our D. & M.I. (Inflieter of Despair and Misery) is at present engaged in trying to make weapon training instructors from ardent Pakistani Lewis Gunners,—No comment!

Talking about the Pakistanis reminds me that we've forgotten to introduce Sub-Inspector Guyatt—Les has settled down so quickly that it seems that he's been part of the family for years. He will soon be in Fanling giving the Pakistani Contingent the benefit of 19 years army service.

In a recent test of human endurance, all members of the Central Riot Unit distinguished themselves admirably. Halfway through a demonstration of Riot Drill on our hockey pitch the heavens suddenly opened, releasing a torrential downpour which drenched everyone. The Unit were prepared to demonstrate methods of dealing with attack from all sides—except from above. They battled on gamely. Water polo between the baton sections led by Chief Inspector Willerton and the support group skippered by Sub-Inspector Roach was being contemplated, but as Mr. Todd refused to referee, we called it a day and swam for the canteen.

Lastly—the C.P.'s inspection. We should have been warned. Tuesday, 13th of May was the date and there on an office desk calendar was the warning. "The infallible man is yet to be born". To cut a long story short, we sent the C.P. on his way weeping, but we trust that this was due solely to the presence of a gremlin in the new gas weapon we tested.

Yours,

POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL.

NEW TERRITORIES DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since the Spring copy of the Police Magazine was issued one or two changes have taken place in our division, firstly our Chief Inspector that robust bonnie Scotsman left on Good Friday, 11th April, 1952 for U.K. leave and is now taking things comfortably at Portree, Skye, Scotland. He was followed by Sub-Inspector Harney who sailed for U.K. on the 9th May, 1952, for the Emerald Isle, for a well earned rest after the treacherous exploits of Deep Bay; let's hope these two enjoy their vacation. The above vacancies have been filled by acting Chief Inspector F. Penfold in place of Chief Inspector R. Mackenzie, and Sub-Inspector Browett to take charge of Lok Ma Chau domain.

Inspector George Moss has joined the N.T. Division from United Kingdom leave. We all sympathise with him in the bereavement of his late popular wife, let us hope that his post as O.C. Frontier will afford him some measure of comfort and not a life of solitude.

YAUMATI DIVISION

Sub-Inspectors Koo Wing Sing and Leung Kwok Wah recently transferred from K.C. to N.T. Division, we welcome them and trust that K.C. Division's loss is our gain.

Sub-Inspector J. Mackenzie joined us from the P.T.S. on the 26.5.52, we wish him well in our Force. His transfer to N.T. being his fourth Police Force to serve, he should be an asset to N.T. Division.

In the sporting field, N.T. Division holds fourth place in the Soccer league. Although the exigencies of the service have caused us to cancel some very keen struggles with our opposing Divisions, we still look forward to playing our outstanding games.

On the 26th April, 1952, a Rank and File 'Families Day' was held at the Shatin Golf Course. It was a great day and the Superintendent had plenty of opportunity to use his cine-camera. All kinds of events were arranged and young and old joined in the fun. Finally we had a display by the police dogs. The families were then sent back to Kowloon. The adults were tired through their athletic efforts and the kids were full of cake and 'hei shui'.

Even the local ragamuffin spectators fared well with "cumshaw refreshments".

Mr. J. P. Asserappa, our popular District Officer was recently in receipt of a petition from one N.T. area. The petitioners unfortunately mis-spelled a word, hence the following:—

"Petitioners beg to submit to the D.O.T.P. that there are many bad characters in Luen Wo Hui. These bad characters usually disturb the peace and order. Their activities consist of picking pockets, soliciting immoral purposes, robbing soldiers etc. etc. The above frequently occur when the Police-men finished their 'Petrol' (sic)".

N.T. Frontier still receives many V.I.P.s. Some recent visitors have been Lady Grantham and Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Commissioner-General for the United Kingdom in South East Asia. Mr. Singh, President Indian League in America and his wife also paid us a visit. They appeared very impressed with what they saw.

All the best from N.T. Division.

Yours,

NEW TERRITORIES.

Dear Mr. Editor,

You have undoubtedly heard and read a great number of graphic accounts of "Our Riot" (sic) which occurred on the first of March and you are more than probably conversant with all the serious aspects which it presented. But has word reached you of the rather amusing incident that arose when a gas grenade (or infernal machine), hurled by a certain Sub-Inspector fell, without guilty knowledge or intent on the part of the thrower, in the midst of several British service personnel who were busy "looking on"? The unfortunate victims of the Sub-Inspector's doubtful aim at once emulated the "rioters" and ran like the wind with eyes streaming tears and mouths streaming curses.

It was, if our memory serves us rightly, Caesar who was warned by the soothsayer to "Beware the Ides of March". We had our "Ides" on the first of March caused by passing stones hurled with great velocity but, unlike Caesar, we did "Beware" with the result that no one was injured by them. One of the most "arresting" sights during the course of the disturbance was that of the C.I.D. personnel resplendent in blue serge uniforms, smelling of mothballs and creased in the most unlikely places, equipped with serviceable if somewhat dusty Riot Kit.

Close on the heels of the disturbance came six weeks of regular strike duty in Mong Kok but no untoward incident occurred and the strike now appears to have petered out, allowing us to resume normal duty with a sigh of relief.

Our duty room at the Divisional station (mentioned in the last issue) is now fully developed and working splendidly. However, as we believe it is to become the subject of a separate article, we will say no more about it in this letter.

According to the form Pol. 61 "Mats, coir 4' x 8' floors for the use of" are now provided outside all the office doors in the Division. A certain Sub-Divisional Inspector on leaving his office the other day stepped rather violently on his mat causing it to slip on the polished floor which in turn caused him to polish the floor still further with the seat of his pants, thereby providing the prisoners in the cell opposite with a bit of light entertainment, which was

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highly appreciated by them if not by the performer.

March 17th saw Sub-Inspector D. G. Lloyd and his charming bride Hilda, married at St. Teresa's Church. Detective Sub-Inspector Matt Gingles officiated as best man, (It was to be noted that both the bridegroom and the best man showed nervous determination). The couple left for Macao on honeymoon following the reception at No. 17 Ashley Road. For a number of days before the wedding the bridegroom was in dire fear of having to appear at the church in full riot kit which would have been unique if somewhat uncomfortable. However "Stand Down" came in time for him to "Stand To" suitably dressed for the occasion.

It was with regret that we bade farewell to Sub-Inspector "Paddy" Owens who returned to his native isle on the 9th of May. Our very best wishes for the future went with him. On the other end of the scale, we welcome newcomers Sub-Inspectors Paton, Jones and Whitelaw to the Division, also for the second time at "Yaumati", Sub-Inspector G. Rich late of Kowloon City.

In the realm of sport we have lately put up a good showing. Worthy of special note and congratulations are the two teams from the Division who turned out to compete for the "Dowman Trophy". A good show.

In conclusion we wish to pass on the story that is being told about a certain Sub-Inspector who, whilst swaggering down a street within the Division espied a figure with head hidden and rear in full view tinkering with the engine of a parked motor car. Believing the figure to be that of a driver friend of his the Sub-Inspector concerned administered a playful whack in the exposed pants seat with his cane. His face is reported to have been a picture to behold when the figure proved to be that of a speechlessly irate female wearing slacks, who after a period became extremely voluble and took half an hour to pacify. I think there may be a moral to this tale.

Yours,

YAUMATI.

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**SEPTEMBER, 1952
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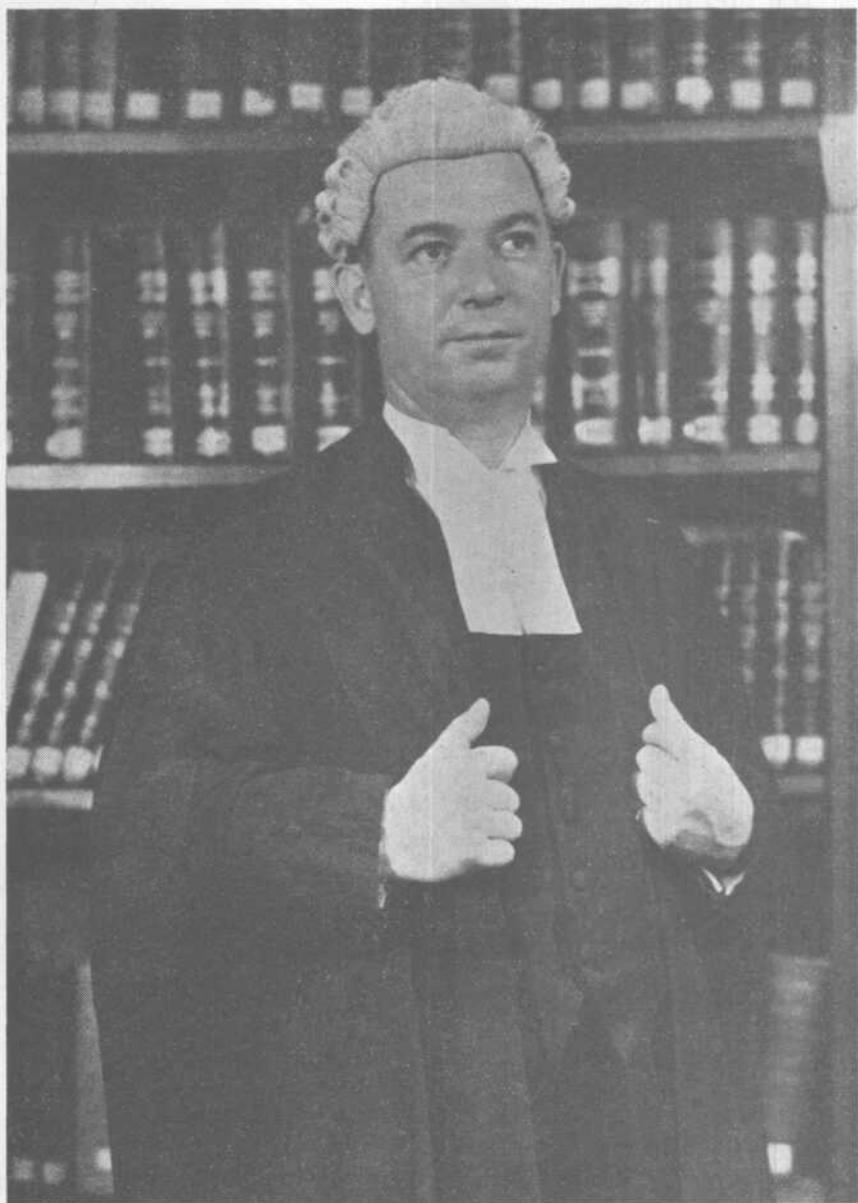
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HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE, P.H.Q., HONG KONG.

PERSONALITIES



The Acting Attorney General
MR. GEORGE EDWARD STRICKLAND, Q.C.



The Hong Kong Police Magazine is now in its second year and it is with pleasure that we are able to report that interest in the publication has by no means waned, but conversely has increased. The circulation of the Magazine is gradually improving and items for publication both from within the Force and from our friends outside the Force are regularly being received. The support which you, the readers, are giving us is most gratifying and encouraging.

It may be of interest to our readers to know that our Magazine is sent to Police Forces all over the world, and to ex-cmrades and friends in the United Kingdom, Australia, New Zealand, Africa, Canada, the Near and Far East and many other territories.

For this issue we are indebted to Mr. I. Starbuck, the acting Director of the Hong Kong Observatory, for his very interesting article on typhoons; and Mr. C. J. Norman, of the Prisons Department, for his contribution, which deals with the Colony's Prisons.

Mr. C. R. Stanley of the Leicestershire and Rutland Constabulary has forwarded a most interesting article on 'Collecting Police Insignia' and this also is included in this issue.

We bid welcome to the newly arrived members of the Inspectorate who are at present undergoing training at the Police Training School. We trust that they will be happy with us in the Hong Kong Police Force. We feel sure that amongst the newcomers there must be many budding authors and we look forward to receiving many novel and interesting articles from P.T.S. in the near future.

Mr. A. C. Maxwell, the Deputy Commissioner, has recently left the Colony for leave in the United Kingdom. Mr. Maxwell has done a great deal of work for the Magazine and we trust that he will continue to do so after his well-earned leave.

Congratulations to Sub-Inspector Chan Wai Man, who is at present at the Hendon Police College, and who has been awarded the Baton of Honour for being the best student on the police course which he is attending; also to Sub-Inspectors J. Ferrier and F. Huang, and P.Cs. Chan Chi Ching and Sing Kwong who have had decorations bestowed upon them by His Majesty the King of Cambodia.

THE EDITORS.



The Birth and Progress of Typhoons

By

Mr. L. STARBUCK

(Acting Director of the Royal Observatory)

If I tried to describe to you a peculiar form of life that has been in existence for thousands and thousands of years, that has, during that not inconsiderable period, produced habits and forms quite distinct from those of any other form of living things; that murkily perambulates at the bottom of the largest known fluid ocean, wherein a never-ending series of large scale and sometimes violent changes takes place, and on occasions fills those beings with awe and distress; an enormous ocean wherein scenes of unutterable beauty constantly shift and give place to looming terror and inescapable dangers—if I tried to describe all this you might, if I were clever enough, imagine me to be a new Edgar Allan Poe or Algernon Blackwood. It is very doubtful if you would realise that I was talking about you and me and the inscrutable, inexorable and entirely magnificent ocean of the atmosphere at the bottom of which we live, and that we are the things that, often aimlessly, crawl about there.

I hope I have at least hinted at the reason for the universal appeal of that pageant of the atmosphere we call "weather". One of the giants that struts this stage of our temporal existence the Greeks called "Typhon", the Chinese call "Tai Fung" or sometimes "Ta Fung", and we all know as Typhoon.

In the ocean of the atmosphere to which I have referred and which entirely encloses this planet, air currents and circulations occur in the same way that the sea is very rarely still, but moves restlessly back and forth over the ocean beds. It is the circulations in which we are particularly interested at the moment.

A good deal of theory has been produced to explain the formation of circulations in the atmosphere, very often involving complicated mathematics and thermodynamics, but here we need not bother to try and explain the still largely unanswered question. Let us be satisfied to examine the facts of their existence from the earliest moments. Circulations of

the air are always present somewhere on the earth and they all have the family name "cyclones". Cyclones tend to be more intense and have stronger winds associated with them in tropical regions than in temperate ones. Bad weather, or precipitation in one form or another, is a characteristic of cyclones, and in the tropics, where the energy involved is so much greater than in cooler latitudes, torrential rain is an essential feature of these storms. The less intense cyclones, occurring in higher latitudes have come to be known as "depressions". It is the more intense ones of the tropics with which we are just now concerned.

First of all, where do these intense tropical cyclones occur? The answer is on the western sides of the great oceans—Northwestern Australia is the only exception—the eastern sides of the great continents, studded with many islands which may have thermal significance in the genesis. A notable exception to this general rule is the South Atlantic, where typhoons or their counterparts do not occur.

Tropical cyclones go by several different names, but the differences are in name and locality only. They are all the same in general form and structure. In the West Indies and America they are known as "Hurricanes"; in India and Australia, "Cyclones". Again, in parts of Australia they carry the intriguing name of "Willy-willies". In the Philippines they are "Baguios", and in our own region of the China Sea, "Typhoons".

What is a typhoon? It is a vast atmospheric whirl which varies in diameter from about 100 to 600 miles. Geographical cross sections invariably exaggerate vertical scales at the expense of horizontal ones, so it is too easy to imagine the complete form of this huge circulation quite wrongly. Its dimensions are not of the nature of a spinning top, but rather of a gramophone record, or at most a penny, the effective circulation usually extending upwards to the region of 30,000 or 40,000 feet. It has two motions, one translational, by which

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it and its attendant weather conditions are carried along, at about ten to twelve knots in lower latitudes, but increasing to as much as twenty-five to forty knots in high latitudes; the other motion is rotational, within the storm itself, and near the centre a hundred-knot winds are found and gusts which may even approach two hundred knots.

Typhoons are born between five and twelve degrees from the equator, according to the season. Being essentially thermal manifestations their birth and progress are governed ultimately by the sun, though variations from the mean conditions can be considerable. At first they move generally westward with a varying inclination toward the pole. Frequently they pursue a parabolic path, the recurvature occurring as the storm emerges from the prevailing upper easterly winds of low latitudes to the prevailing upper westerlies of higher latitudes. The sequence of wind directions is therefore frequently WNW, NW, N, NE, ENE. At the height of the summer the storms sometimes do not recurve and a WNW track can be maintained throughout. These are the two main possibilities of general movement, but the variations are legion and by no means easily predictable. Some typhoons actually form in the China Sea itself, not more than 15 to 20% of those in the Western Pacific area, the most likely birth-place being, as anyone who has been any length of time in the Colony knows, "in the Pacific to the east of the Philippines". Typhoons first occur nearest the equator in January and furthest from it in August. Similarly the mean latitude of recurvature follows the sun, with a small time lag.

Considering the Western Pacific area as a whole, typhoons have occurred in every month of the year, though the frequency of occurrence reaches a marked maximum in August and September. A survey of nearly one thousand storms occurring during the past sixty years records only three typhoons or tropical depressions in February and nearly two hundred each for the months of August and September. No typhoon on record has so far produced gales in Hong Kong from December to May, and this is the reason for the so-called typhoon season. It can be a dangerous idea, however, and it would appear to be only a matter of time before the Colony is affected by a storm in May or December.

The most popular conception of the typhoon season, based on various forms of a piece of doggerel, does not include either June, except "June too soon", or November. Yet a severe typhoon in November gave the sixth highest wind velocity ever recorded, and there was a June gale this year.

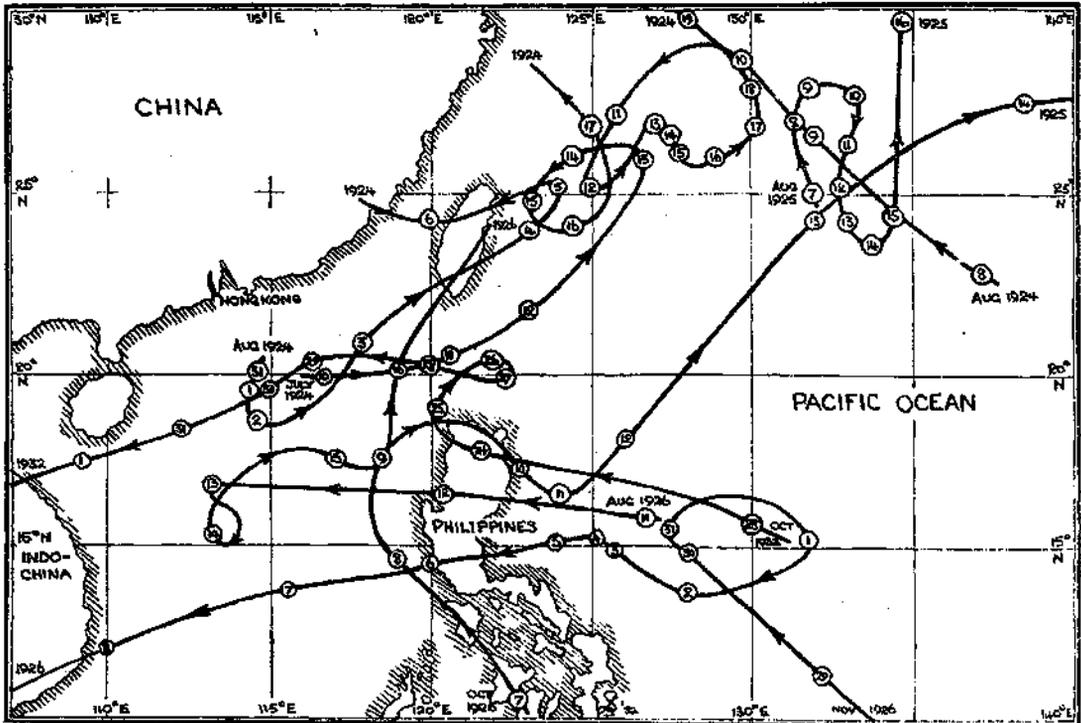
With respect to a small territory like Hong Kong, typhoons appear to be particularly haphazard in their occurrences. The average works out at a little more than one per year, seventy gales in sixty years in fact, but this has little more than arithmetical significance. In the year 1894 there were four typhoon gales in the Colony in the space of seventeen days. On the other hand, for a period just one month short of four years between 1932 and 1936, there was none at all. The statistics over the past sixty years reveal an interesting and consistent change in typhoon frequencies with respect to the Colony. Nineteen significant storms occurred between 1890 and 1900, but the number for each ten-year period since has steadily declined until there were only seven for the period 1930 to 1940.

There is so much complete and utter rubbish talked about typhoons that it may be a good idea to set down a few reliable precursory signs. For every one of these there are about ten others that cannot be relied upon. First of all since typhoons, in common with every other form of cyclone or depression, are always areas of low pressure, the barometer must eventually fall with the approach of a typhoon. A rapidly falling barometer, quite irrespective of any other indications, such as a disarmingly blue sky, or an absence of warnings from radio or signal mast, should always be treated with respect and some precautions taken at least. Unfortunately, from the point of view of forecasting, and determining that delicate balance between warning too soon and causing financial losses through stoppage of work on the one hand, and warning too late and risking great danger to life and property on the other, the decisive fall of the barometer does not occur early enough. The disastrous typhoon of 18th September, 1906, which was subsequently the subject of an official enquiry, gave no barometric indication at 6 a.m. although the storm was at its height by 10 a.m. It is hardly necessary to say that this typhoon formed in the China Sea, and not very far away from Hong Kong.

One of the better typhoon precursory signs is swell, frequently to be seen, during the approach of a storm, in Lyceum Pass. Typhoon swell, which radiates from the centre of the disturbance, is often quite noticeable at 500 to 600 miles distant in otherwise calm conditions.

Upper winds, estimates of which can be made by any eager layman without instruments, can give an indication of the probable course of events for a typhoon which is already approaching. The force and direction of upper winds are determined by meteorologists by means of hydrogen-filled balloons (sometimes mistaken for flying saucers!) whose movements are followed by theodolite observations. They provide valuable information about the probable movement of a typhoon in the vicinity. A steady NE'ly wind aloft usually means that the storm is heading straight for us. On the other hand there is no recorded instance of a typhoon ever affecting Hong Kong when the upper winds were westerly.

Having said something about signs upon which reliance can be placed, it will probably be as well to scotch a few persistent fallacies. It is frequently said that thunderstorms preclude the possibility of a typhoon. They do not. It is true that the pressure patterns most favourable to these two weather phenomena are dissimilar, but lightning has frequently been observed in typhoons. That typhoon flies mean storms appears to be of nearly complete acceptance in Hong Kong. The truth is that typhoon flies like sultry conditions which frequently do precede a typhoon. But those conditions can and do occur quite apart from typhoons—and so do the typhoon flies. I have quite often heard it said that we shan't have a typhoon this year because we had one last. There was a bad typhoon in August 1936. The worst storm ever recorded in Hong Kong occurred the following year, in September, 1937. One of the hardest fallacies to shake is a sentimental belief that the Chinese fishermen are invariably scoundrel weather prophets. Let it suffice to say that



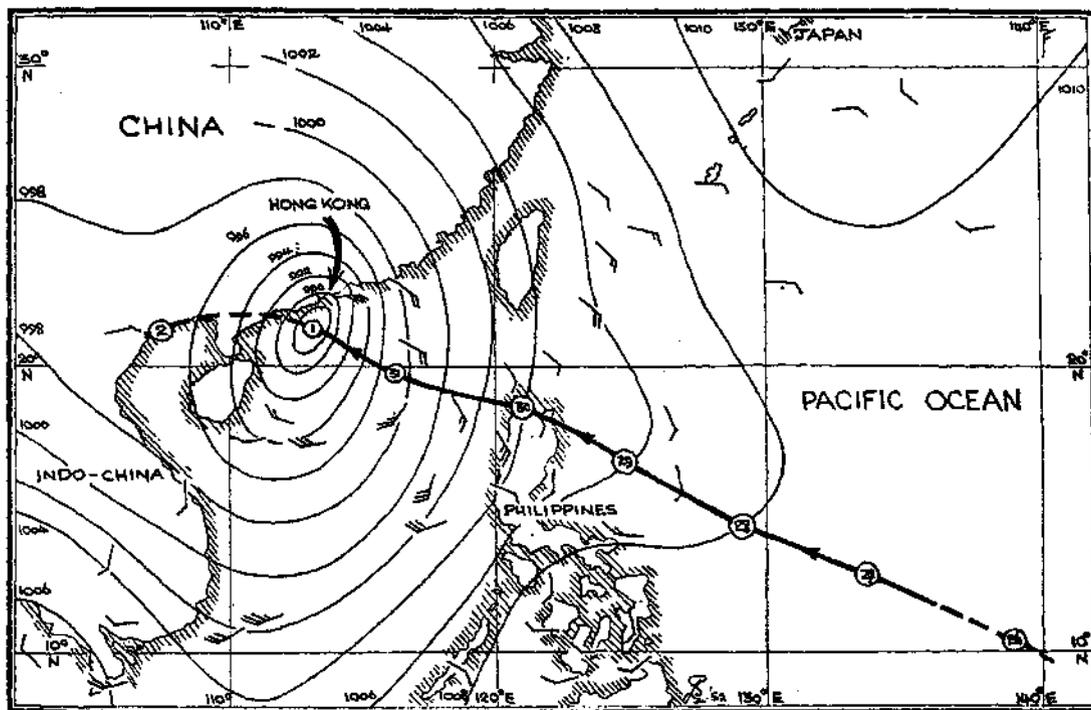
Abnormal typhoon tracks. Tropical storms do not always behave as they should and this diagram indicates one difficulty of the forecaster. The date circles on the tracks indicate 24-hourly intervals.

if they are it is very surprising how many of them lose their lives in typhoon gales in the vicinity of Hong Kong. Perhaps the worst fallacy of all is the newly arrived individual's thoughtless expression "I would just love to see a real typhoon". Typhoons are thoroughly dangerous manifestations of immense natural forces and should always be taken seriously. In the September 1937, typhoon in addition to tremendous damage to ships and property, in Hong Kong over 11,000 people lost their lives in under six hours.

It is doubtful if there could be a better way to end this brief article on the birth and progress of typhoons than to paraphrase a description of a typhoon's passage over the Colony which was written before the turn of the century. Its laconic phrases and dramatic deceptiveness still apply:

"The first signs of the storm appear in both sea and sky. A thin cirrus haze appears, producing red sunsets and haloes.

The air becomes still, moisture-laden and oppressive. Presently a long rolling swell appears. The barometer begins to fall and a breeze springs up. The cirrus haze becomes true cirrus, then thickens into cirrostratus and cirrocumulus. The barometer falls more rapidly and the wind increases. Shortly after, dark rain clouds appear on the horizon. The barometer falls rapidly, almost vertically, and blue-black rain clouds such overhead. The rain falls in torrents, cooling the air. The wind reaches a hundred miles an hour and more, and the sea is lashed to fury. Wind and sea are chaotic. After some hours the wind ceases abruptly. The clouds break and the temperature may begin to rise again. But the barometer is at its lowest, for the calm central eye of the storm has been reached. There are twenty to thirty minutes respite, half of which may be a complete and eerie flat calm. Then the clouds close in again, the



A reproduction of part of the 1200 GMT Weather Map for 1st August, 1951, with track superposed, to show how a typhoon dominates the area. The date circles give 24-hourly positions of the storm. Pressures are in millibars. One full fleche on the wind arrows is equivalent to ten knots.

wind rises and rapidly attains hurricane force, but from the opposite direction. The rain falls in torrents again, and all the previous manifestations are repeated except that now the barometer is rising, as rapidly, or even more rapidly, than it fell. After several hours the winds die down, the rain becomes less or ceases

altogether. The clouds break, and nimbus sinks below the horizon. Trailing cirrus follows it. The barometer reaches normal height or even surpasses it. Nothing of the storm remains except the heaving sea, wreckage and death. A mournful, hopeless quiet prevails".

The Police Recreation Club

Following extensive alterations to the Police Recreation Club, in Happy Valley, the premises were formally re-opened on the 28th August, 1952, by the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, C.M.G., O.B.E.

The occasion was a dinner and social evening and over two hundred members and their friends attended.

After dinner there was a cinema show, followed by dancing to music supplied by the Special Constabulary Dance Band.

The Police Band played selections during the evening.

The alterations to the premises include a new lounge for the use of members and their wives. This room has been tastefully furnished and decorated by ladies committee.

The evening proved a most convivial one and was enjoyed by all.



A view of the newly decorated lounge.



The Commissioner of Police addressing the gathering after dinner.



The Police Band playing during the evening.

New Modern Police Headquarters at Arsenal Yard

The need for a modern central Headquarters for the Colony's Police Force will be realized when the projected development of Arsenal Yard for this purpose is completed within the next three or four years.

The new Headquarters will take up the whole of Arsenal Yard, stretching from Queen's Road East to the seafront.

The completed building will consist of a main administrative block, a Marine Police station, headquarters for the Emergency Unit, garages and mechanical workshops and quarters for both officers and rank and file who will be required, by the nature of their duties, to live on the spot.

The final scheme will be achieved in three stages.

The first section will be built along the waterfront end of the site and will comprise an eight-storey Marine Police station and a seven-storey administration block. Piling work has already begun and this building should be ready by the end of next year.

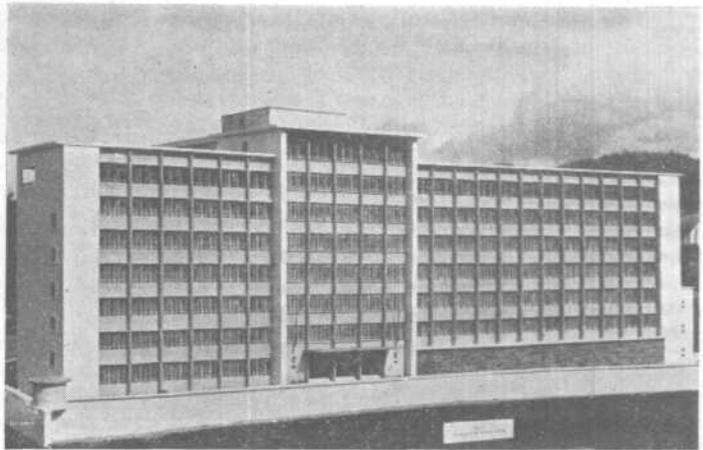
An interesting discovery was made while preliminary investigations were being carried out on the Arsenal Street site. A dock wall, some 30 feet thick which had been covered by the old reclamation, was uncovered and a large portion of this dock wall had to be removed before piling could begin. This unfortunately delayed the start of the programme. A further complication was the existence of a six-foot diameter stormwater drain across the site which had to be removed in order to clear the space required for the basement.

The section of the building comprising the Marine Police station will jut out towards the sea and a large parade ground will be provided giving easy and convenient access to the waterfront along which Marine Police

vessels will be able to berth. In addition to a charge room and station offices on the ground floor, the building will have living accommodation for rank and file and for the crews of Police launches and sub-inspectors, together with messes and recreation rooms. Full laundry facilities for Police living over the station will be provided on the top floor.

The Nerve Centre

The administrative block will run*at right angles to the Marine Police station and the entrance will be from a court-yard where adequate car parking facilities will be available. The administrative block will be seven storeys high with a basement in addition, and the accommodation will include a central communications room, armoury, headquarters and offices of the Criminal Investigation Department and the Special Branch, offices for the administrative staff and the Traffic Branch.



How the new Police Headquarters will look when completed.

Temporary but spacious accommodation will be given the Immigration Department for whom permanent accommodation has been provided in a later stage of the development. On the top floor of the building, with access to a roof-terrace, there will be a Police mess which can also be used in an emergency, as a dormitory for Police personnel. Married

quarters for four officers will also be provided in this section.

The second stage of the development will include the Immigration Department, garages, mechanical workshops, stores and radio workshops.

The third section, which will front on to Queen's Road East, will include the head-

quarters for the Emergency Unit and married quarters for Police personnel and their families.

The entire building scheme has been prepared and designed by the Architectural Office of the Public Works Department under the supervision of Mr. Wright, Chief Architect, and Mr. T. T. Wong, Architect.

Opening of the New Pat Heung Police Station

The new Pat Heung Police Station in the New Territories was opened on the 8th September, 1952, by Mr. Tang Tai Hei, the Chairman of the Pat Heung Rural Committee. Mr. P. I. M. Irwin, Commanding Officer, Kowloon and New Territories was present at the opening ceremony, along with Mr. A. Pittendrigh, who represented the Commissioner of Police.

The new police station is a two-storey building of load-bearing brickwork with reinforced concrete floors and roof, situated in the fork of a road junction between the Lam Tsun Valley road and Route 2, Sek Kong—Fanling. The site of over one acre contains the main station building, with a garage for police vehicles, water tower, dangerous goods store, laundry and dog kennels. In general design the station is similar to four other police



A view of the Station.

stations recently built in the New Territories but contains amendments to give some additional accommodation and improved recreational facilities.

On the ground floor is a charge room, with built-in benches for the public and a prisoners cage in addition to two cells. There is also a large recreation room with canteen, and a small terrazzo shrine to the god Kwan Tai. The first floor contains barrack room accommodation for non-commissioned officers and other ranks, with latrine and bathing facilities. Quarters are provided for the Officer-in-Charge and a Sub-Inspector. The drill yard can be used for basket-ball, and the station is enclosed by turfing interspersed with flowering shrubs.

The building was designed by the Architectural Office of the Public Works Department.



Mr. Tang Tai Hei addressing the gathering at the opening ceremony.

Collecting Police Insignia

By

(Constable C. R. STANLEY, *Leicestershire and Rutland Constabulary*)

Collecting is an Art which implies a capacity for organisation, persistence, and a wise utility of spare moments. The great collector is a man who sees in advance what objects in each age deserve to be rescued from decay, and ex Inspector Harry Grimshaw, Manchester City Police, and Sergeant Alf England, Leicestershire and Rutland Constabulary, are two men who have had the foresight and great patience to develop a specialised interest in this direction which has resulted in two separate and distinct world-wide collections of constabulary helmet, cap and collar badge insignia.

Both these very unusual collections are of high standard of achievement and contain badges of many lands differing from each other in form, colour and definition. Some are almost classic in design, some are used for effect with a solid colour, others are ornate and ugly, but all are symbolic of law and order. Advertisement, hard bargaining, disappointment, achievement, mutual exchange: all are represented in these two glittering arrays of remarkable police badge specimens, the very multiplicity of which is overwhelming. The chief failure so far has been with the Iron Curtain countries: letters of enquiry are often ignored and many are returned marked, "unaccepted", but apart from this set-back police badges of every conceivable kind from remote parts of the world are gradually finding their way into the hands of one or other of these ardent collectors.

In the front room of Mr. Grimshaw's house at 8, Hoscarr Drive, Burnage, Manchester 19, is a display board which sparkles with 400 police badges of all shapes and sizes—and that's just a sample of his total collection of 1,700. There is a complete set (in pairs) of collar badges of the Austrian Police ranging from Police probationer to Police General. Three hundred badges are from the American Police Forces whose officers wear parti-coloured shirts or windbreakers with the name of the Force embroidered on the shoulders, the

universal badge of office being the gold or silver shield engraved with the name of the Force and the office held by the wearer. Mr. Grimshaw's Pan American collection includes numerous badges of this kind including 10 American State Chiefs', not to mention others from such faraway places as Kalamazoo, Winnemucca and Walla-Walla: 30 from American Railway Police Forces and one from Illinois State Police which bears the unmistakable and tell-tale dent of a revolver bullet. There are badges worn by Marshals, Deputy Marshals, Sheriffs, Deputy Sheriffs, and one from one of the smallest of American Police Forces, the City of Plymouth (Michigan), which boasts a Force of 9 men and 2 women to look after its 6,650 citizens. Among 8 which Mr. Grimshaw has received from Media (Pennsylvania) are 3 which were worn on the helmet back in the 'eighties: and a breast shield worn in 1874. When he heard that Newfoundland was to be policed by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Mr. Grimshaw wrote at once and received a badge worn by one of the 66 Rangers there.

This remarkable and dazzling gallery of police symbols includes insignia from such widely scattered places as the Jewish Republic of Israel, Sarawak, Jamaica, the Ascension Isles and from unsettled, bandit-ridden Malaya. His United Kingdom collection alone totals 1,000 silver, nickel, chromium-plated and black-enamelled badges of all sizes, designs and styles and has the distinction of containing some of the rarer specimens associated with constabularies long since absorbed by their larger neighbours.

Every badge, every design, has its own tale to tell.

Not very long ago a badge sent by the obliging Police Chief of Rocky Mount (North Carolina, U.S.A.) bore the number 13. With it was a message saying that it had been worn by the present Chief Officer and two others when they were pounding the beat as patrolmen. None of them had ever come to

any harm and the sender hoped the recipient's luck would hold in the same way.

Every man on the Island of Pitcairn in the South Pacific is a policeman in the absence of an official Force. Each able-bodied man takes a turn in preserving law and order. After 12 months on duty, he hands over to the next man. That's what was found recently when one of Mr. Grimshaw's friends wrote to the Island to ask if he could have one of the badges worn by the police there. He got a letter back from the Island's nurse—wife of the man on duty at the time. As I write I am reminded that this tiny island—its area is only 2 square miles—is occupied by descendants of the mutineers of H.M.S. *Bounty* (1790) and was annexed by Great Britain in 1839.

Reminiscent of Ripley's "Believe It or Not" series, the strangest story of all began three years ago when Mr. Grimshaw received from a fellow collector in Durban, South Africa, a strange circular badge bearing a kind of reversed cypher used as a central device, which the sender could not identify. Mr. Grimshaw was equally perplexed and sent it across the world to another collector in Australia for identification, with instructions to retain if unsuccessful. A few months ago a small package from a Canadian collector was delivered at Mr. Grimshaw's home enclosing the very same badge sent to Australia. But this time the mystery of the strange badge was solved—it was a Zanzibar Police Badge—and the puzzling cypher was that of the Sultan.

[In the 19th century the Island of Zanzibar (25 miles off the East Coast of Africa) was an Arab State under a Sultan. In 1890 it was declared a British Protectorate but the Sultan retained his position on the Island. The Government is administered by a Resident.]

The extreme interest shown by police visitors and the public in collections of police insignia was most evident in the autumn of 1950 when Sergeant England's impressively-arranged assemblage formed part of a Crime Prevention Exhibition sponsored by the Home Office, which toured the principal localities of Leicestershire. Their popularity as an exhibit was reflected in the subsequent loaning, subject to insurance-cover arrangements, to the Chief Constables of Northampton and Kingston-upon-Hull. And more recently, on their

attractive display in a series of specially prepared green baize show cases, to the Chief Constables of No. 4 District on the occasion of one of their periodical conferences held in April 1952 at Beaumont House, Oadby, near Leicester. This conference coincided with a Senior Officers' Course organised by the Chief Constable of Leicestershire and Rutland, John Taylor Esq., M.B.E.

Some of the finest of Sergeant England's praiseworthy collection of 750 badges are undoubtedly those from the German cities and districts of Hamburg, Frankfurt-on-Main, Westphalia and Schleswig-Holstein—to mention but a few—whose bold Germanic emblems fail to impress even the most indifferent viewer. A number of badges have been supplied through the courtesy of the German Police Chiefs in the British Occupied Zone, each badge bearing the crest of the region concerned. To enhance this fascinating post-war Teuton collection there are silver braid epaulettes resplendent with artistic crests and ashen-grey cap cords from the British Occupied Zone of Berlin, all exquisitely mounted on German field-grey cloth. Grouped with them are representative badges from the British Control Commission, the Special Police Corps and the now defunct Nazi Organisation of the German Military Police bearing the German spread-eagle grasping in its talons the sinister swastika.

Less flamboyant, but equally impressive, are badges from the Dominion of Canada, neatly positioned around the shaded gold-coloured emblem of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. "The Mounties" incidentally are the direct descendants of the famous North West Mounted Police who were established in 1873 when the authority of the Hudson's Bay Trading Company was transferred to the Crown. In 1919 the field of operations of the N.W.M.P. was extended to cover the whole of Canada and in 1920 the title of the Force was changed to that of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and the headquarters transferred from Regina to Ottawa. Representative badges from the province of Manitoba, the Game Department of British Columbia, the Canadian National Railway Police, the large manufacturing cities of Toronto, Winnipeg, Quebec, Vancouver, London (Ontario) and the great seaport of Halifax, Nova Scotia, all combine to create charm and attraction.

Sergeant England's collection of helmet plates, cap and collar badges from Forces at home is worthy of mention, for excluding those of the many counties and boroughs, there are some striking specimens from Guernsey, the second largest of the Channel Isles, the four former Railway Companies' Police, the Isle of Man, the Royal Ulster Constabulary, and an imposing array of Service Police badges, particularly the globe and laurel badge of the Royal Marine Police and the fowl anchor of the Admiralty Police. Even the badges of such private police forces as the Nuffield Security Police, the Wolseley Motor Organisation, and the De Havilland Aircraft Corporation are included.

Many of the British badges, while doubtless of local designing, are of great historical and heraldic interest. A former badge of the Kinross-shire Constabulary, for example, depicts Loch Leven Castle where Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned during an invasion of Scotland by the English (1568). The Castle is built on a small island in Loch Leven. Her followers were able to obtain possession of the Castle keys and she was able to escape. The keys are alleged to have been dropped into the Loch but were later recovered and are now in Kinross Museum. Argyllshire's badge shows a boar's head, the family crest of the Campbell family, an Argyll clan, the head of which is the Duke of Argyll.

Symbolic of the splendour of the Orient is a complete set—13 in all—of cap and shoulder insignia (of all ranks from Chief Officer downwards) lush in bright golden yellow braid richly embroidered with gold sequins upon striking backgrounds of peacock-blue and black fabrics—a recent acquisition from the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police of Japan.

More interesting to others perhaps, are the shaded gold emblems of the Danish, Swedish and Dutch Police. All surmounted by a royal crown and of a dull gold colour, they create an effect of great richness. In sharp contrast there is the plain silver-coloured Pontifical badge of the Vatican State Police, Rome, graciously supplied on the direction of His Holiness Pope Pius the 12th.

And as I take a last look at this colourful display of ornamentation, the richly coloured badges of Glubb Pasha's Arab Legion, Republican Turkey, the Icelandic Police, the National Gendarmerie of Paris, the Italian State Police and New Zealand take my eye. Colour and sparkle abound. Soft creamy white, emerald green, peacock-blue, rich gold and glowing vermilion appears before me and I am reminded of the light and brilliance of a bouquet of fresh flowers. For, like flowers, this impressive array of international police insignia harmonises happily with its surroundings.

Finally, a word on behalf of both assiduous collectors. No doubt there are many badges or emblems lying discarded and forgotten in places where new insignia has been taken into use during recent years. The collectors cannot be expected to be au fait with these changes but they would be very appreciative of any assistance which could be rendered by people who are aware of the changes.

It is appropriate, I think, to mention at this juncture, that the most recent example of such a change, is that in the writer's own Force. Consequent upon the amalgamation of the former Leicestershire and Rutland Constabularies in April 1951, the designing of a new badge became necessary. On the 3rd January 1952 the Leicestershire and Rutland Combined Police Authority obtained a Grant of Arms from the English Herald's College. The Coat of Arms consists of a gold shield, in the lower part of which is a sprig of oak with acorns, within a black horseshoe: the upper part or 'chief' of the shield, which is green, bears a running fox. The horseshoe represents Rutland's traditional history and hunting as the unique collection of horseshoes presented by royalty, peers of the realm, and other noblemen passing through the County, which hangs on the walls of the famous Castle Hall at Oakham, the County town, bears silent testimony. Apart from the allusion to the name of the County town, the acorn represents Rutland's former forest land, which in the past covered much of the County, especially on the south side. The fox is symbolic of the long-standing hunting fame which is synonymous with Leicestershire, and the new joint design, recalling these traditions, associates the past with the present.

Special Constabulary News

The Special Constabulary has been very active since the June issue of the Magazine; there have been a series of outstanding events in which our Specials have played their part.

The first and most important event was the Annual Inspection of the Special Constabulary by the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, C.M.G., O.B.E. All the Contingents were inspected and the Commissioner appeared to be quite satisfied with his Special Constabulary.

On the 28th July, 1952, a Concert was given by the Special Constabulary at Central Police Station. A large audience saw a really professional show put on by the Special Constabulary Dance Band, under the baton of Inspector Hidalgo; some excellent conjuring by Corporal Wong Kwok Hing and Special Constable Robert Wong; and Cantonese songs and music by Special Constable Mak Chi Keung and his confreres. Then followed a Chinese play entitled—"The Artistic Swindle"—the players being Special Constable Cheung Wai Ming, and Mr. Harry Ip and Miss Ivy Chung. The concert was well organised and was enthusiastically received by a vast audience.

On the 28th August, 1952, the Specials Dance Band played for dancing at the Police Recreation Club, Happy Valley, at a function held there to celebrate the opening of the newly renovated Club.



The Commissioner of Police on the range.



Mr. R. B. Black, O.B.E., with Mr. E. R. Hill take aim.

The last event of importance was the opening of the Special Constabulary Revolver Range at Central Police Station. Mr. R. B. Black, O.B.E., Officer Adminstrating the Government, officiated at the opening ceremony. The Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, the Commandant of the Special Constabulary, Mr. E. R. Hill; the Deputy Commandant, Mr. C. B. Beer and a large gathering of Specials also attended. Photographs taken during the opening are featured on this page.

* * *

While those in charge of training are busy with the recruits, of which there are a considerable number; the old 'uns have been busy with duties, refresher-courses, etc. They are now looking forward with great enthusiasm to Camp, which will be held in the early part of October. A full report on this will be given in the next issue of the Magazine.

* * *

The driving class, in Kowloon, held under the guidance of the officer in charge Police Driving School, Inspector Sze, is making good progress. The three instructors, who were passed out by Sub-Inspector J. Goodman, are S/Cpls. F. M. el Arculli, R. F. Carcia and Au Ming, and they now hold classes every Wednesday, each of them taking three pupils.

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

It is hoped to have the first batch of nine drivers tested and passed in a short time, after which the next section will commence receiving instruction. In due course, when a sufficient number of qualified drivers are available, more should be heard of the activities of the Transport (Special) Section.

* * *

It has been suggested that the Specials Dance Band make the old favourite, "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor" their theme song, with the following words:—

" All the nice girls, love a Special.
All the nice girls love a Cop.
For there is something, about a Special
Its the way his big boots flop.
Gin and beery, tired and weary,
He is Hong Kong's pride and joy
Just a quick one down the lane,

Then he's on his beat again,
Specials ahoy, atta boy!"

* * *

At the time of going to press, S/C J. C. Guingam, more popularly known to all and sundry as "Uncle", is busy trying to get sports organised on a proper scale.

Weighing somewhere around the 200-lb mark, "Uncle" who claims to have been 'built for comfort and not speed', has sent out an appeal to members of the Special Constabulary to take part in the Annual Police Aquatic Sports.

Well, Uncle, if you want someone who can guarantee to negotiate the 25 yards free style in under 25 minutes, there should be plenty of volunteers!

* * *

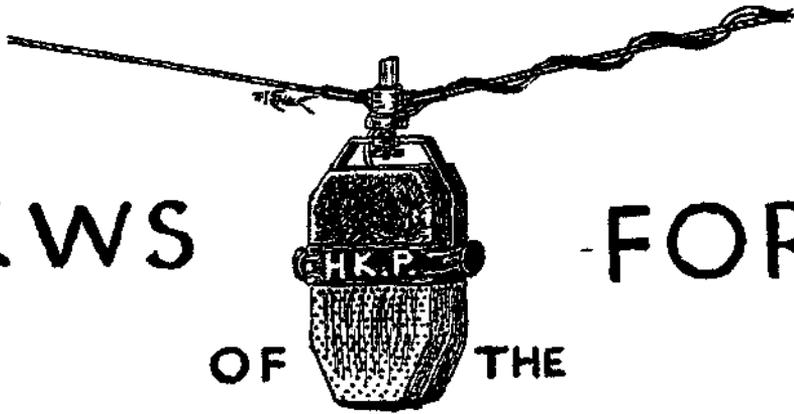


S/C 582 J. R. Luke

NEWS

OF THE

FORCE



We welcome back from long leave—Mr. E. Tyrer and Mr. G. A. R. Wright-Nooth, Senior Superintendents: Mr. Tyrer is now Commanding Officer for Hong Kong, and Mr. Wright-Nooth has assumed the duties of Divisional Superintendent Central. Chief Inspector R. B. Davies and Inspector C. S. Pile were posted to Shamshuipo on returning to the Colony; and Sub-Inspector J. H. Evans to C.I.D. Central. Sub-Inspectors W. M. Gillies, L. G. Nippard and E. S. Jones are stationed at Kowloon City, Fanling, and the Immigration Office, respectively.

We welcome the following newcomers to the Force, and wish them every success in their new careers:—

Sub-Inspectors L. B. C. Baker, D. E. W. O'Brien, J. F. Merriott, L. F. C. Guyatt, T. J. Webb, D. W. Bere, C. J. Cunningham, J. W. Currie, G. Mattin, E. J. Cullen, M. H. Dalton, G. L. Milner, B. D. Carpenter, R. Wilson, H. Ronan, P. Brown, T. F. Elliott, E. G. Jones, R. G. Ibbitson, T. E. Monnington, S. J. Flower, J. F. Greene, J. Evans, M. Giles-Miles, D. McMahon, G. M. Byrne, E. R. Common, J. Goring, J. E. McDonnell, A. G. Wilson and G. L. W. Woodhouse.

Recent transfers include Mr. K. A. Bidmead to take over the post of Deputy Commissioner, vice Mr. A. C. Maxwell who has proceeded on home leave. Mr. C. J. R. Dawson has transferred to Cheung Chau and Mr. D. A. R. Colborne has taken over the duties of Staff Officer, Communications and Transport.

We congratulate Mr. P. I. M. Irwin on his promotion to Assistant Commissioner and Inspector H. R. Terrett, on promotion to Assistant Superintendent; also Inspector A. Morrison and Sub-Inspector P. Lowe, who are now acting Assistant Superintendents, Inspector F. Roberts, who has transferred to the

Police Training School, has been promoted Chief Inspector, and Sub-Inspectors A. A. Baggott, A. J. Devereux, J. W. MacDonald, M. A. MacDonald, W. Roach, E. C. Sharp, T. L. Dow, R. N. Oliver and D. Brown have been advanced to the Rank of Inspector.

Congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness to Sub-Inspector Yeung Yiu Lun, and his wife, the former Miss Wong Hang Ying, who were married recently.

We bid farewell to Sub-Inspector E. M. B. Hale, who has been invalided from the Force and who has returned to the United Kingdom. He was not in the Force very long, but was popular with us all; we trust that his injury will respond to treatment and that he will soon have full use of his arm once again. Sub-Inspector W. D. St. Clair has resigned from the Force and returned to the United Kingdom as have Sub-Inspectors C. Emby, I. L. Maynard and A. G. Jerrat.

Hong Kong Police Officers Wins Baton of Honour

It is with pleasure that we record that Sub-Inspector Chan Wai Man, who is at present in London attending a course of instruction at the Hendon Police Course, has been awarded the Baton of Honour for being the best student on the course.

There were twenty one other overseas Police officers on the course, including Sub-Inspector Wong Wing Yin also of the Hong Kong Force.

The Baton of Honour was presented to Sub-Inspector Chan by the Earl of Munster, Parliamentary Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, at a passing-out parade at the College on the 3rd September, 1952.

Sub-Inspector Wong Wing Yin came third in the final placings on the course.

Old Hong Kong

RACE COURSE DISASTER—1918

On the 26th February, 1918, a serious fire broke out at the Race Course, Happy Valley.

Racing was in progress at the time and many thousands of people were on the course.

The photograph shows the matshed stands burning; a portion of one stand is just visible.



The following graphic account of the fire appeared in the South China Morning Post dated Wednesday, 27th February, 1918:—

“The second day’s racing of the Hong Kong Jockey Club, at Happy Valley, yesterday, began as one of happy excitement, but ended as one of gloomy disaster.

The ponies were just out for the “China Stakes”, the first race after the tiffin interval, the crowds were intent on the ponies, when suddenly a shout arose from the matsheds extending from the Royal Hong Kong Golf Club, along the Wong Nei Chong Road. People were seen streaming out of the stands on to the course, then came a noise like the explosion of a huge string of fire-crackers.

The matsheds nearest to the Golf Club were seen to lean over towards the road, and then collapse. The stands were filled with spectators at the time and persons everywhere were trying to force their way through the debris. A fire then started in one of the matsheds, this was probably caused by matting from one of the stands falling in some cooking stands behind. The flames spread rapidly. Within half an hour the whole of the matsheds were ablaze. Part of one shed was saved by demolition, the others were burnt to ashes.

There was an immediate rush to the scene, and rescue work was at once begun. The place was hideous with the noise, the screams of those trapped in the wrecked and flaming stands, and the cries of others searching for their relatives and friends who had been in the stands or whom they had been forced to leave behind in the mad rush for safety. Colonel Ward took charge of the military and assisted by Police and civilians, began restoring orders and taking charge of the rescue operations. Everywhere were men trying to extricate persons from the blazing stands. Many were pulled out badly crashed and burnt. Others broke out through the roof and rolled down to the ground. Many were burnt to death in front of the eyes of the onlookers.

One local resident, sitting in the stand, suddenly felt it shaking, and then found it collapsing around him. There was a sudden wave of heat, and the whole stand went up in flames. Together with a Chinese lady he was extricated by Police Sergeant Kennelly; during this rescue, Sergeant Kennelly received

injuries. Parties of St. Johns, and local doctors went into action. Many private cars were pressed into use to convey the injured to hospital. H.E. the Governor lent his own private car. The telephone wires were all down, adding to the confusion.

The Fire Brigade arrived in force and made great efforts, but they were forced to let the fire burn itself out, owing to the insufficient water pressure, and too few fire hydrants. A fire float was brought up and began pumping water up from the sea. Sparks thrown out from the blazing matchsheds set the Golf Club House on the fire, and swept across the Wong Nei Chong Road, making the road impassable.

As the blaze died down, a ghastly scene met the eye. The gaunt walls of the ruined club house stood out in relief amongst the burnt grass and charred wreckage of the stands. Charred bodies and remains lay in heaps. Suddenly orphaned children were cared for temporarily by the Jockey Club.

The death roll is very heavy, estimated at five to six hundred.

All races have been postponed.

Eyewitnesses gave great praise to the Police and Military in their rescue work, particularly to the Police Reserve Ambulance, under the Surgeon Superintendent.

Many of the casualties were caused by the spectators panicking, and rescue work was hampered by the crowds. The crowds outside the course had to be kept back by Police to keep a way clear for the stretchers and rickshaws conveying the injured, to get through.

The Police and Sanitary Department were occupied all the following day with the grisly task of attempting to locate the dead. Total deaths numbered 570.

The detective office at Central Police Station was filled with long tables, covered with property recovered awaiting identification. About 50 children were kept and cared for temporarily at the No. 2 Police Station."

The Hong Kong Police Force

(Reproduced from the Hong Kong and Far East Builder)

PART II

This is the second of a series of articles on the Police Force of Hong Kong. In the first section, published in our last issue, we illustrated the various police stations on the Island, gave a brief outline of the organization of the present Police Force, and traced its early history. In this issue we shall give a specific description of the new stations now being built all over the Colony—in Hong Kong and in Kowloon—to replace the antiquated pre-war structures. In our next issue, we shall conclude the series by illustrating the New Territories Stations, both old and new, describe in greater detail the internal organization of the Force and outline the work being accomplished in the New Territories.

A better appreciation of the pressing need for adequate premises can be obtained when the scope and ramifications of the police work is understood.

The Hong Kong Force is commanded by a Commissioner, who is assisted by a Deputy Commissioner, 4 Assistant Commissioners and 35 Superintendents and Assistant Superintendents. There is an Inspectorate of 409, of whom 149 are local officers and the remainder Europeans. The Island of Hong Kong is under the direct command of an Assistant Commissioner, known as the Commanding Officer Hong Kong, who is assisted by three Assistant Superintendents each in charge of a division of the Island. Similarly, Kowloon and the New Territories come under the control of a Commanding Officer of similar rank who is assisted by 4 Assistant Superintendents, each in charge of a division of the mainland. The Water Police is under the control of an Assistant Superintendent. Other branches of the Force include the Special Branch which is under the control of an Assistant Commissioner; the Criminal Investigation Branch and the Anti-Corruption Branch.

Police Training School

To assist in rebuilding a trustworthy Police Force a Police Training School was re-established in October, 1945, to supply trained recruits to the Force. The school is under the control of a Commandant of the rank of Assistant Superintendent of Police who is assisted by two European inspectors and six Chinese inspectors. At first the school was established in requisitioned premises at Stanley but it was later moved to Kowloon. In order to release these premises as early as possible, arrangements were made for the establishment of a permanent training school at Aberdeen in a location more suitable for the purpose.

The course of instruction for rank and file is a period of three months and the syllabus of instruction has been greatly amplified to keep abreast of modern police methods. Instruction now includes training in the use of most firearms, as well as tear smoke grenades and in such subjects as general criminal law, forensic medicine, public hygiene, police orders, routine, and so on.

Traffic Control

The very serious state of affairs in connection with traffic control is one of the major responsibilities of the Police Force. This is now one of their most acute problems. The continued importation into the Colony of both private and commercial vehicles has presented acute problems of road congestion and parking space. The extent to which the problems can be resolved is limited by the lack of open spaces in the urban area.

Special wireless control devices and additional motor vehicles of every description have been obtained and are proving of great assistance not only in control of traffic but also towards the general maintenance of law and order in the Colony.

The past three years have shown an amazing increase in the number of vehicles in use on the 410 miles of roads in the Colony. In 1948 there were 11,757 vehicles, in 1949 there were 14,551. These figures do not include Service vehicles which now number several thousand. The increase in numbers of both vehicles and pedestrians, and lack of adequate parking space have aggravated the traffic problem. A 24 hour silent zone was introduced towards the end of 1949 in the

centre of Victoria, and this has proved very beneficial. A number of regular pedestrian crossings were instituted at the same time.

Developments

New developments during the year 1949 include the setting up of a much needed Forensic Laboratory, under a qualified forensic specialist, who has been appointed Police Surgeon after taking a course of forensic study at Glasgow and Edinburgh Universities. The Criminal Records office has been improved and reorganised, and in the Crime Statistical Office a new system of recording serious crimes by means of the Hollerith Machine has been adopted. Great strides have also been made during the year in the Communications Branch, and there is now a complete radio telephony communication network covering the whole of Hong Kong and Kowloon, the harbour, the harbour approaches and the New Territories with electrical stand-by equipment for the whole system. The Branch has its own workshop and does its own maintenance and installation.

Material Difficulties

Apart from the difficulty of creating afresh a Police Force of reliable and trustworthy personnel, one of the main difficulties which has been experienced by the Commissioner and his officers in discharging their functions of maintaining law and order has been the procurement of suitable buildings for use as Police Stations. Of the 41 stations in existence before the war, 22 were completely razed during hostilities and the other 19 were damaged, many of them seriously. To-day, some of those which were completely destroyed have been rebuilt and many of the damaged stations have been, to a greater or lesser extent, rehabilitated. Other stations which were sited in requisitioned premises or, in some of the more remote localities, in temporary hutments, were not unnaturally quite unsuitable as Police Stations and this has not made any easier the task which the Force faces in maintaining law and order. Strenuous efforts are being made to improve the situation and already four of the demolished buildings have been replaced, viz. Bayview, Shaukiwan and Hunghom Police Stations, and the Divisional Headquarters at Kowloon City.

One must not forget that in the Police Force, men attached to each station not only work in and from it, but are expected to live there and be on call, in case of emergency, 24 hours a day; consequently the accommodation provided would have a decided effect on their morale. Bright, cheerful surroundings, with ample recreational areas to provide amusement during their off-duty periods, would ensure an optimistic cheerful frame of mind which would give them greater interest in their duties and better satisfaction in their work.

Unfortunately such ideal conditions are not present in any of the old stations. The Central Police Station is an example of what the men have to contend with. There the work of administrating and protecting the largest and most important area of the Colony is being carried out under conditions that are discouraging, to say the least. The office space allotted to the various departments is so cramped that desks are jammed one against the other with barely sufficient space between to allow for the normal movement of routine work.

The Chinese detectives of the C.I.D. use one room, which is not only their office but which also serves as their living quarters. One side of the room has two-tiered bunks surrounded by wooden boxes containing personal effects of the men, while on the other side range the desks from which they work. The building being of old-fashioned design, the rooms are inadequately lighted and ventilated, since on one side run wide covered verandahs which exclude the sunlight from the rooms and on the other wooden frame windows with comparatively small areas of glass.

The canteens and rest rooms are located in what is really the basement and are much too small for their purpose. It is true that there is a gymnasium in which, in the good old days, basket-ball, badminton and other physical activities took place, but with the present shortage of working accommodation this area is more often than not in use either for storage or for handling the issuance of licences and permits to the public.

The living quarters, on the opposite side of the compound are a most depressing spectacle. Even at their best the dark rooms and dull coloured plastered walls held out no welcoming invitation to their occupants. Now,

in their sadly neglected state and overcrowded condition, they are barely fit for human habitation.

What a different picture presents itself in the new stations which have just been erected. There it is evident that the planning of the buildings has been done with a view to eliminating the undesirable features described above.

Not only is the general planning more conducive to the efficient carrying out of police work, but the entire atmosphere is so much more cheery. There is an air of briskness and efficiency about the buildings. The living quarters for the men are now fully in keeping with modern ideas. The rooms are of adequate dimensions, well lighted and ventilated. There is plenty of room between bunks and each man has been provided with a lock-up teakwood cupboard which has been designed and constructed by the Furniture Workshops of the Public Works Department. There are separate dormitories for the sergeants, and the apartments for the inspectors and officers administrating the station are as modern and as attractive as could be desired.



A view of the recently erected Bay View Police Station.

These apartments contain a large living room, with full-length French windows opening on to a large verandah and built-in fireplaces; a dining room, an entrance hall with a large built-in cupboard, and three very fine bedrooms, each with built-in clothes closet and attached bathroom. Modern kitchen and servants quarters are included as part of each flat.

Another feature of each station is the large area that has been set aside for the men's combined canteen, lounge and refectory. It is a cheerful place where the men can spend many pleasant hours and obtain refreshments at very reasonable prices. Radio or Rediffusion is installed and table tennis equipment is provided. The food for the men is prepared in a modern tiled kitchen, and their clothes are taken care of in a laundry, which has been provided in the amenities of each station.

All the new stations have been designed from a prototype so that the facilities and amenities are standardised, but variations such as the size of the compound and the position of the apartment block in relation to the main station block vary according to the exigency of each site.

The Kowloon City Police Station, being the divisional headquarters, is on a much larger and more sumptuous scale than the other buildings. The main police block is the same, two storeys in height, but the barrack wing

is four storeys high and of much greater dimensions.

Instead of the one three-storey apartment block provided for the district stations, there are four blocks containing twelve apartments in all.

All new stations have been sited with a particular view to their convenience and usefulness to the district and to afford maximum protection for the buildings themselves, and, where the site of old buildings they have replaced were found to be unsuitable, an entirely new location was chosen.

The erection of these buildings is a step to the right direction, and they cannot fail to give the utmost satisfaction to the men who work from them. They deserve the approval and approbation of the citizens of Hong Kong and the only thing that remains to be done now is to press forward the replacement of old stations as rapidly as possible. No effort should be spared and no money withheld to accomplish this much-to-be-desired objective.

The Lighter Side

Lady motorists would have far less trouble parking their cars if the curb-edge wasn't so far away.

* * *

A diplomat is a man who can convince his wife that she wants an umbrella when she really wants a fur coat.

* * *

Doctor, "Have you ever been troubled with dyspepsia?"

Patient, "Only once."

Doctor, "When was that?"

Patient, "When I tried to spell it!"

* * *

Psychiatrist—the last person you talk to before you talk to yourself.

Cedric Adams.

* * *

Dogberry.—"This is your charge; you shall comprehend all Vagrom men; you are to bid any man stand in the Prince's name."

Watch.—"How, if 'a will not stand?"

Dogberry.—"Why, then, take no note of him, but let him go; and presently call the rest of the watch together, and thank God you are rid of a knave."

(Much Ado About Nothing, III, 3.)

* * *

A boxer was recently charged before an American Magistrate with assaulting a Police Officer. The Magistrate, who was a lover of Shakespeare, when sentencing the boxer, quoted:—"Battler rest, thy warfare over—for ten days".

* * *

“Ambush”

All was hush, except for the intermittent whine of mosquitoes and the lapping of the water against the side of the lake, as the sun sank slowly behind the jungle clad hill, the last rays turning the water to gold.

Concealed in the matted undergrowth a few feet from the edge of the pool, two men lay peering at the other side, where a track led down to the water. For over an hour they had watched motionless, waiting for them to come down to wash and drink, the only time that they would be able to catch them off their guard.

The watchers moved uneasily, shifting their cramped limbs. Their coarse shirts were stained with sweat, boots caked with mud and slime, and a day's growth of beard gave them an even more evil appearance, like vultures waiting for their prey.

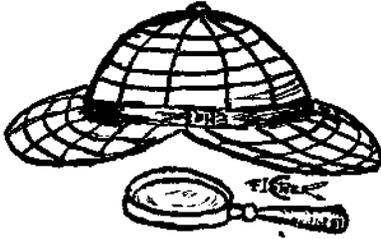
One of them unfastened the canteen from his belt and cautiously raised it to his lips. He let the water trickle down his parched throat.

“Give 'em a long burst to start with, otherwise they will get back into the scrub before we have finished with them” the other said. “O.K.” said the first and proceeded to load. He adjusted the tripod legs and then peered through the telescopic sights. Using his left hand on the micrometer screw, he brought the edge of the pool and the track into focus. His right hand moved up to the trigger, where it remained poised and trembling slightly.

The minutes ticked by, then suddenly there was a noise, like the snapping of a twig from the far side of the pool. “Get ready..... Shoot” the other ordered. The finger tightened on the trigger and the camera commenced to whirl. “You know, taking photos of gremlins is a highly overestimated job” he said.



RR 2585 C.C. MEUNG



From the Files of the C.I.D.

(No. 1)



FOUR PACKETS OF GOLD FLAKE CIGARETTES

A shot rang out in the dark—that is a phrase which seems largely to have taken the place of “Once upon a time” for the beginning of childrens’ stories: the dark, of course, being interstellar and the shot from the latest type pistol. However, it really is the beginning of this story, the scene being a narrow lane in a squatter village on the dark night of the 21st March 1949.

The village which lies in the Kowloon City Police District is a densely populated area. where as a result of economic conditions and political upheavals, thousands of people have herded together to live in flimsy shacks, often built of no better material than wood, corrugated iron and sacking. Here the morally irreproachable and the incorrigibly degenerate live side by side in the anonymity of great numbers, where few can lay claim to the right of an established name and address. Behind, lie a range of hills, the “Nine Dragons” from which Kowloon takes its name.

At about 9.30 that night a Chinese girl of 22 years of age was returning to her home in the village from her long day’s work in a weaving factory. As she turned into one of the narrow dusty alleyways, the beam of a torch flashed on her face. She walked on, one does in a dark alley in this area, and as she passed the person holding the torch she felt a pair of hands run down her arms to her fingertips. With a cry of fright she broke away and started to run. There was a sharp report behind her and she felt a sudden pain below the right shoulder blade. She reached her home which was not far away and told her story to her mother and fiancé.

Her fiancé quickly got word to the police, the girl was sent to hospital and enquiries began. The outlook was not encouraging.

The only description which the girl could give of her assailant was that it was “a man of medium height and build wearing grey Chinese style clothing.” As most of the adult male population wear black or grey Chinese style clothing this scarcely helped. An examination of the scene revealed nothing of interest and no witness could be found.

Three days later, as soon as the girl was fit enough to be operated on, the bullet was removed. It was examined by the police ballistics expert and was found to be of .38 calibre, copper cased and of British manufacture. It had been fired from a revolver having four lands and four groves rotating to the right. Examination of the girl’s clothing showed bloodstains and holes consistent with the entry of a bullet. That was all the evidence available and in the half-world in which police informers live there was not even a whisper.

A new chapter began on the 24th, the evening of the day on which the bullet was removed, when a robbery took place in a shop called the Diamond Hill Store at the foot of the Nine Dragons range about a mile from the village. The shop, typical of those in that area, had a tea-house on the verandah and an assortment of cakes, buns and cigarettes displayed indoors. The shopkeeper lived with his father, brother and family on the premises.

At about 9.30 that night the shopkeeper and his brother were putting up the shutters, his father was already asleep in the shop and his wife was nursing their youngest child in the bedroom. The shopkeeper had almost finished his task when two Chinese males came towards him and as business is business even at that late hour, he asked them if they wanted to buy something. One said that they did and the shopkeeper and his brother turned

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to the counter. As they turned the two men closed in, hustled them into the kitchen and warned them not to cry out. When the shopkeeper turned, thinking to resist, he saw that one of the men had drawn a short firearm and that a number of other men had entered and were systematically clearing the counter drawer of money and the shelves of cigarettes. The wife of the shopkeeper, hearing the noise ran into the shop where another armed man roughly tore two rings from her fingers. The shopkeeper, courageously enough, cried out "Snatching!" but being confined by an armed man to the kitchen, there was nothing more he could do. After a short interval the robbers retreated towards the doorway where the shopkeeper heard the sound of three shots and then heard his wife cry out in pain. Running out he saw his wife lying on the verandah with blood on her left hand. Outside a number of men were running up the road. Looking down he saw blood on his own sleeve and realised that he also had been wounded in the arm.

Neighbours, aroused by the noise came to see what was the matter and the shopkeeper and his wife were taken to the Police Station and thence to hospital, where, fortunately, their injuries were found not to be serious.

Detective officers were quickly at the scene where a spent bullet was found and a rough statement of the stolen property and a vague description of the robbers were obtained. Amongst the articles stolen were four packets of Gold Flake cigarettes.

Patrols and ambushes were put out, and shortly after midnight a party of three Chinese detectives, a sergeant, a corporal and a constable who were stationed on the outskirts of the village mentioned previously, saw two Chinese approach from the direction of the scene of the robbery. The detectives challenged and searched them and in the pockets of each were found two packets of Gold Flake cigarettes. These they claimed, they had won at hoopla at a temple celebration nearby, but immediate enquiries showed that although there had been a theatrical performance at the temple there had been no hoopla. The two men were brought to the Police Station, to which the detective officer in charge of the case had just returned.

As a result of information which they gave him, he accompanied them to a hill track leading to a quarry about three hundred yards

from the scene of the crime and there an automatic pistol and a loaded revolver were unearthed. Still pursuing the information which they had given him the officer next raided a shack in the village, where seven Chinese males were found, apparently harmlessly resting. Under a bed upon which two had been lying was found a sack containing five cigarette tins, four full and one empty. In the wearing apparel which they claimed, more cigarettes and some money found.

The seven men were detained and information from them led to a raid on another house not far distant and a tenth arrest. At daylight on a further visit to the scene another spent bullet was found in a broken biscuit jar.

The firearms and ammunition were sent for examination and it was found that neither of the spent bullets had been fired from the weapons unearthed, but that both had been fired from the same weapon as the bullet which had wounded the girl on the evening of the 21st.

Information from other sources now began to come in and this led to two more arrests in another village and this, in turn, took the investigating officer back to the first village, where he found, under a slab of granite, a Japanese revolver and nine rounds of ammunition, wrapped in oil-cloth. When this revolver reached the ballisticians he was able to say that it was the one which had fired all the three spent bullets which had been recovered.

Neither of the other firearms was capable of being fired as the mechanism of one was jammed and the hammer head of the other was worn short; but all the five rounds with which one weapon was loaded showed signs that they had been lightly struck.

Before the Court on the 25th May 1949, five of the six defendants charged were convicted of the robbery; three were also convicted for possession of arms. One of these three was the man who had shot at the girl, the shopkeeper and his wife. This vicious person received sentences totalling 13 years hard labour and 30 strokes of the cane. The others were sentenced to 8 years each and the cane.

Four packets of Gold Flake cigarettes, the evidence of an expert in ballistics together with the essential ingredients of quick action, hard work and some good fortune made the mixture which destroyed this dangerous gang.

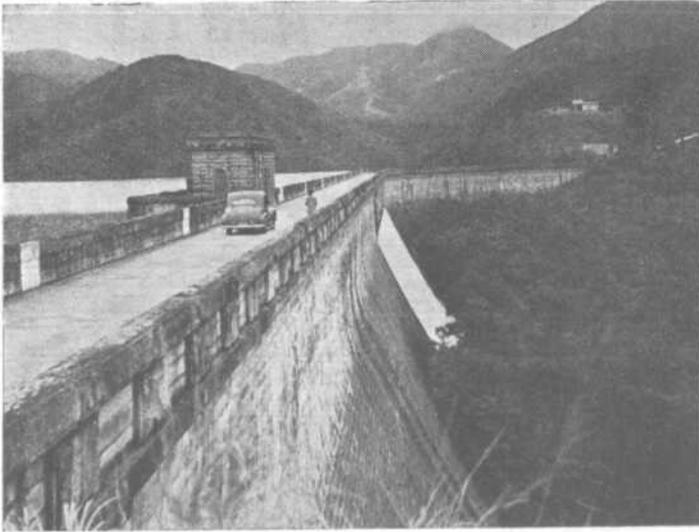
SOME VIEWS OF THE COLONY



At the Border—Showing Ma Yu Police Post; the Border Fence and a view of Chinese Territory.



A junk in full sail on the waters of the Colony.



Tai Tam Reservoir—Showing the motor road.



Crossing the Man Kam To Bridge to Chinese Territory.

The Women Police Constables

by
Chief Inspector F. ROBERTS (P.T.S.)

In keeping with the efforts to increase the general efficiency of the Force a branch of the service, which has been in being in other countries for some years, has now been created in our own Force. This is the section of Women Police Constables.

Early in 1951 the first steps were taken to advance from an idea to a concrete fact, and a number of volunteer women were interviewed. By the month of May, 1951, eight of these candidates entered the Police Training School, and, after one month's training were posted to Divisions for practical training. These eight W.P.Cs. are now attached to C.I.D. (Divisions) and perform the multifarious duties attaching to C.I.D. work. The success achieved by the original eight members of this branch, in certain classes of crime, was such as to make it abundantly clear that they were of the utmost value in the types of case handled. They have performed their duties unseen by the public, and excepting to a few, are unknown to the residents of this Colony.

The back-bone of any Police Force is the man in uniform, on the beat. The public sees him, and recognises him. Advancing in line we now have W.P.Cs. in uniform out on the beat, and doing duty in Charge Rooms. On 23rd June, 1952, seventeen new recruits joined the P.T.S. and underwent a two months course. The standard aimed at was an advance on the original course. Drill, in all aspects, was taught to them, as it is taught to the male recruit. It is interesting

to note that, after getting over the awkward stage, and when the common faults had been corrected, the squad requested extra periods of drill instruction. They carried out drill movements, on the parade ground, together with the other recruits. They came to know that they were "Policemen" in every sense of the word.

Their training also included lectures on law, Ordinances (with special emphasis on the Women and Juvenile Ordinance, 1951) Regulations and Criminal Procedure. Special lectures were given on C.I.D. work, Social Welfare Subjects, (by Miss Chan Suk Chan of S.W.O.), and an introduction to Forensic Medicine, (by Dr. Pang.)

Visits were paid to the Identification Bureau where the mysteries of the comparison microscope was explained by Mr. Ewins; the Radio Control Room; and a Police Court, during the hearing of committal proceedings.

Physical training and sport were not overlooked, and a course in unarmed combat formed part of the curriculum. The W.P.Cs. have the confidence of knowing that they can tackle any male, within reasonable limits, successfully without injury to themselves. The capabilities of the W.P.Cs. have not yet been fully tested. That they will prove worthy members of our Force, as their counterparts in other Police Forces, will depend on the assistance and advice given to them at their Divisional Stations. Their careers will be watched with interest.

Police Women Show How Its Done

Police Woman 5017 Wan So Yuen started her Police career excellently. She had only recently completed her training at the Police Training School, and being posted to Kowloon City was detailed for duty at Kowloon Hospital. Within half an hour of taking up her duties on the first day of her police service,

she effected the arrest of a Chinese male in possession of a stolen umbrella. She delivered her prisoner, with the 'loot', to the local Police Station in true policeman fashion.

This is a good beginning Miss Wan, we trust that you will have many more 'captures' during your service in the Force.

Presentation of Awards to Members of the Public

On the 10th July, 1952, at Central Police Station, the Commissioner of Police, Mr. D. W. MacIntosh, C.M.G., O.B.E., presented awards to fourteen members of the public, who had co-operated with the Police in effecting the arrests of individuals responsible for committing major crimes.

The awards were in the form of Letters of Appreciation from the Commissioner of Police and sums of money.

Mr. MacIntosh in his address stated that it was his pleasure again to have to record that members of the public had not been slow in accepting their responsibilities as citizens of the Colony and that it was in no small measure due to the co-operation of the public that serious crime is being held in check and that crimes of violence are now very few in number.

The photographs show firstly, the Commissioner addressing the gathering prior to presenting awards to one of the making the presentations and secondly, recipients.



Hong Kong Police Officers Honoured

It is with pleasure that we record that Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to approve the acceptance of decorations bestowed upon the following four members of the Force, by His Majesty the King of Cambodia. The awards are a token of His Majesty's gratitude and esteem for the

services of these officers during his stay in the Colony.

The awards are—the Gold Medal of the Royal Order 'Anussara' to Inspector J. Ferrier and Inspector F. Huang, and the Order of Knight of 'Monisaraphon' to P.C. 1435 Chan Chi Ching and P.C. 1395 Sing Kwong.

Police and Prisons

By

(C. J. NORMAN, *Superintendent of Prisons*)

The development of modern methods of fighting crime has made close co-operation between the Police and Prison services more necessary than ever. In the past, this collaboration has not always been good. The classic case of Adolf Beck is a startling example of this. In 1895 this unfortunate man was charged with a series of frauds on women and served a long term of imprisonment. After discharge on licence he was again accused of a similar series of frauds. Of all these offences he was entirely innocent. Beck bore a superficial resemblance to an habitual criminal named Wyatt, alias John Smith, who had previously been sent to prison for similar offences. Beck was identified by the women concerned, and was also sworn by Police witnesses to be in fact Wyatt. On being sent to prison he was given a number indicating that he had been previously convicted. A public agitation and enquiry followed, and led to the proving of Beck's innocence. Now the Prison authorities had all the time been in possession of the vital piece of information that Smith was circumcised and Beck uncircumcised—positive proof that the two men were not identical. Today, of course, with modern finger-print technique such a dreadful miscarriage of justice is far less likely. Yet every Police officer knows how often a case must rest on dubious "identifications" by witnesses who may be perfectly honest and yet mistaken. When a prisoner is received into jail the most careful note should be taken of his personal marks and peculiarities and all such information should be readily available to the Police.

In Hong Kong there is a further field in which close co-operation is important. Little more than 3% of the entire prison population is Hong Kong born. The vast majority of the remaining 97% are liable by law to deportation at the end of their sentences. The Prison Deportation Office and the Police Deportation Officers and Identification Bureau work closely task.

The Police and Prison services are engaged in the same struggle against the forces of crime and social disorder. The approach is radically different; the policeman seeks to prevent crime, or if he cannot prevent it, to detect and arrest the criminal. Apart from the fact that he must often study the methods and way of life of an individual offender his approach is impersonal. The Prison officer's approach is, or should be, strictly personal and individual. He accepts the late Sir Alexander Paterson's dictum that offenders are sent to prison as, not for, punishment. Experience has taught him that the only real deterrent is the certainty of detection and conviction, and he therefore admires and respects his comrades in an efficient police force. The Prison officer has done his job if his prisoners go out better men than they were when they came in, equipped to take a place again in society. The police officer often regards with suspicion what he regards as the "soft" treatment of criminals in prison, and there are many in the prison service who believe that the pendulum has swung too far in this direction in England. Having been a member of both services, I can understand and sympathise with both points of view. What must be gasped, however, is that reformatory, as opposed to punitive, treatment need not be "soft" in any way. Police and prison officers will agree on at least one point—that nearly all criminals, especially minor ones, are idle and shiftless. The first essential in any regime is therefore a hard day's work for every man. This is the crux of the matter, and all else follows from it. The privileges—smoking, educational films, concerts, football matches and so on—must be earned by hard work and application, and the loafers and incorrigibles must do without these amenities. After basic classification has been achieved—that is, the separation of first offenders from recidivists and young prisoners from adults—as much further classification as prison facilities permit must be undertaken. It is not legal to commit a "child" (8—14 years) to prison, and a

"young person" (14—16 years) may only be committed to prison if the magistrate has no other means of dealing with the case. It therefore becomes necessary to provide separate institutions for these age groups. In England, committal to Borstal can take place up to the age of 21. The Training Centres Ordinance, not yet law, will provide "Borstal" legislation for Hong Kong adolescents from 14—18 years of age. The ultimate aim for these younger age groups is that no person under 21 should be committed to prison, unless the record is so bad that the boy or girl is quite unfit for one of the Training Centres or Reformatory Schools.

The police can be of the greatest help in selecting these youngsters for training. They often have a knowledge of the background of the offender which is necessarily denied to a prison officer, and despite the largely impersonal nature of their work, police officers often take a keen interest in young offenders and are anxious to help them. The work of boys' clubs, the Boy Scouts and other organisations plays a great part in the prevention of juvenile crime, and the police can do a great deal to assist and encourage these efforts. It is important, however, at the other end of the scale that the police should have nothing to do with after-care or welfare organisations for discharged prisoners. The natural hostility felt by such characters for the police would invalidate any good that might be done, and identify aftercare with "police supervision" in the mind of the ex-offender.

It will be seen that there has been a radical change in the attitude of society towards its delinquent members, and it may be of interest to touch upon the history of that change.

The idea of punishment as an act of vengeance against the so-called criminal classes has given way to a desire to find the reasons for anti-social conduct and to apply the results of scientific study of delinquency in such a way as to assist the offender to become a useful member of the community. To reduce the population of the prisons it is necessary to reduce the number of habitual criminals, and this can only be done by training the delinquent when still young and suggestible. Juvenile and adolescent crime at the end of the nineteenth century was dealt with either by corporal punishment or by

segregation in industrial schools. The Industrial Revolution had left in its wake a filthy residue of slums, poverty and misery. From life in the "model dwellings for the industrious artisan" erected in gaunt and horrible confusion round the factories and mills the worker's only release was the gin palaces which existed in every street in what is to-day incredible profusion. Children worked long hours in factories and sweat-shops; they were inadequately fed and housed and their home conditions were often appalling. The industrial schools to which young offenders could be committed provided trade training, but very little general education; they produced cannon-fodder for the battle for higher profits. Juvenile and adolescent offenders were committed to prison, where they mixed with old lags and received instruction in the art of crime. In the prisons the overcrowding, inadequate feeding and lack of medical attention which John Howard condemned in "The State of the Prisons" were still to be found. No attempt was made to segregate first offenders from hardened criminals, or young offenders from adult delinquents. The causes of crime had not been scientifically investigated; the tendency was to believe in the existence of a criminal class and in the predominating influence of heredity on anti-social behaviour. Subsequently research has shown that the "criminal class" and the "criminal type" are catch phrases which have no real significance, and that criminal heredity, if it exists at all, is confined to rare cases where environmental and other potent influences are at work. There are certain pre-disposing factors, physical, intellectual, emotional, psychological, environmental or economic which may induce crime, but criminal heredity has yet to be proven. There are cases, however, where a failing and degenerate stock may produce criminality. An outstanding case is that of Thomas Wainwright, an intellectual criminal who came of such a family. He was a writer, a critic, and a dandy; he admired Shelley and Keats and became an intimate friend of Charles Lamb. He collected Greek gems, Persian carpets and engravings by contemporaries such as Turner and Blake. He forged a power of attorney to find money for his collection, and later revealed an amazing series of accomplishments in forgery and poisoning. He murdered his uncle, his wife's mother and his sister-in-law. Reproached

with the murder of the latter, he shrugged his shoulders and replied "Yes, it was a dreadful thing to do; but then her ankles were so thick." Dickens made him the hero of "Hunted Down" and in Lytton Bulwer's "Lucretia" he figures as Varney. His was a type of inborn genius combined with an equal measure of moral insensibility.

Physical conditions which may lead to delinquency in the young are mostly developmental—the mental disturbances connected with the onset of puberty are an example. Emotional and psychological causes are very often the result of an unsatisfactory family life, illegitimacy or failure of the child to adjust its temperament to its environment.

All these things must be taken into consideration in evolving a system of training for young offenders. In 1902, the first Borstal institution was opened at the village of that name near Rochester in Kent. A number of convicted lads of the age of sixteen and upwards were segregated there. The system began as a vigorous training under penal discipline from which only the physically hard and mentally insensitive could benefit. The institution had more in common with the industrial schools than with a present-day Borstal. There are now many Borstal institutions in England varying from Rochester and Portland which are both housed in disused convict prisons to North Sea Camp on the Wash where the lads work on land reclamation in an atmosphere of freedom from bolts, bars and jangling keys—where there are in fact no walls or fences, and where the only keys in constant use were those of the canteen and the poison cupboard in the hospital. When boys cease to be boys and sticky sweets and small, mysterious black bottles lose their fascination it will doubtless be possible to do away with those keys also! At North Sea Camp we tried to break away finally from the pseudo-Public School system of houses and compulsory competitive games, prefects and house-colours, and athletic aristocracy subjecting education and technical training to the acquisition of bulging muscles, which is such a handicap to some of the older institutions. The work to be done was hard physical labour so that we were fortunate in not having to depend on games to achieve physical fitness. Games could then take their proper place as voluntary relaxation and did not become an

end in themselves. The institution was divided vertically into grades instead of horizontally and artificially into houses—a lad passed through three grades and left when the staff considered that he had responded to training and was able to take his place in society again. Promotions from grade to grade were determined by a board of the whole staff, so that no lad need feel that he was under the thumb of an individual housemaster. After the day's work on the marshes there was an extensive programme of evening classes in every subject from Social Responsibility to model aeroplane making. At first the housemasters lived entirely with the lads, sleeping in the dormitories, eating the same food and working alongside them on the reclamation. The virtues of close association with lads in training were many; suspicion and ill-feeling soon disappeared, and through shared work and play training was made easier than under restrictive circumstances. Lads are sent to Borstal for three, or in a few cases, two years; the sentence is indeterminate and its actual duration depends on response to training. Thirteen months was the average at North Sea Camp. The lads were selected from the Borstal clearing-station at Wormwood Scrubs Boys' Prison. They had to be physically fit for the hard work and open-air life of the Camp, and to be of a type likely to respond well to a system of free training. Emphasis was laid on individual responsibility to the community as a whole; nothing which could satisfactorily be done by the lads themselves was done for them. They built the wood and asbestos huts which made up the Camp with their own hands; there were no warders, or Borstal officers as there are in every other Borstal institution, so that a lad had to depend on his individual ability and native wit. The boys had to make their own way in every sense from the beginning. Those who were cowed and dejected found self-reliance and new interests, and the extrovert, aggressive types found that they had no authority over others and must conform to the standards of the community. Work done was paid for according to the measured amount of digging done by a gang, so that each member of the gang had to keep up the pace in order not to reduce the weekly earnings. 1/6 was the maximum weekly individual earning; this was spent in the canteen on tobacco, sweets or cigarettes. The cinemas in Boston, eight miles away,

allowed parties of lads free seats on Saturday afternoons. Visits from relatives and friends on Sundays were encouraged, though the isolation of the Camp made it difficult for families of small means to come to Lincolnshire.

Training at North Sea Camp was successful because it was positive and constructive. It is dangerous to claim figures of "successes"—of boys who did not return to Borstal or Prison after leaving, because such figures may be altered at any time by the pressure of outside conditions, but about 80% of the boys discharged from the Camp had not been re-convicted up to the outbreak of war. Successful results depend very largely on the amount of after-care which can be done.

The Borstal Association is a semi-official body subsidised by the Treasury. When a lad is discharged from Borstal he is placed in the care of a member of the Borstal Association for the remainder of the period of his sentence if he has not completed three years, and for one year thereafter. The Associate is a full-time officer who has no connection with the Police, and who acts as guide and friend to the ex-Borstal boy. The Association keeps a register of employees who are willing to employ these lads, and the district Associate is usually able to find a job for an unemployed lad. Supervision is carried out by personal calls at the boy's home, but the word "Borstal" is never mentioned—"Mr. Scott of Victoria Street" is, or was, the password into the home. Many Borstal housemasters keep in touch with lads who have been discharged. The last person to whom I spoke before leaving England was a very smart sergeant of the Royal Corps of Signals who came up to shake hands with me in a dockside street in Liverpool and to remind me that we had dug the Lincolnshire mud together a year before.

The passing of the Probation of Offenders Act in 1907 gave the Courts another method of dealing with crime; by binding an offender over to the care of a Probation Officer he could continue in useful employment and escape the contagious atmosphere of prison among hardened criminals. In the words of the Act, when a Court "thinks that the charge is proved, but is of the opinion that having regard to the character, antecedents, age, health or mental condition of the person charged, or to the trivial nature of the offence"

there is power to release the defendant on probation, a mutual agreement between the offender and the Court by which sentence is suspended and the offender is placed under the supervision of a probation officer, who acts as a friend and adviser, but who in the case of the failure of the probationer to fulfil the terms of his probation, can report him back to the Court for a sentence to be imposed for the original offence. Under the Probation of Offenders Act, the Courts also had power to release an offender after the charge had been proved—usually referred to as "Dismissal under the Probation of Offenders' Act, or to release an offender on a recognizance without supervision—usually referred to as "binding over". Probation is not restricted to young offenders; it has worked very successfully with many adult cases and has prevented many from becoming habitual criminals.

The success of Probation depends on the willingness of the probationer to co-operate, and the personality, tact and patience of the probation officer. The probation officer must not impose his personality or views too strongly on the probationer; he fails in his purpose if his behaviour is good during supervision but at the expiration of the Order the probationer cannot stand alone.

Probation officers do a great deal of useful work in making preliminary enquiries and reporting on the environment, home life and school life of the offender. In co-operation with child guidance centres and psychiatric social workers they solve many difficult cases which may never come to Court. Probation now plays an essential and increasingly important part in the work of Courts, both juvenile and adult, in Britain.

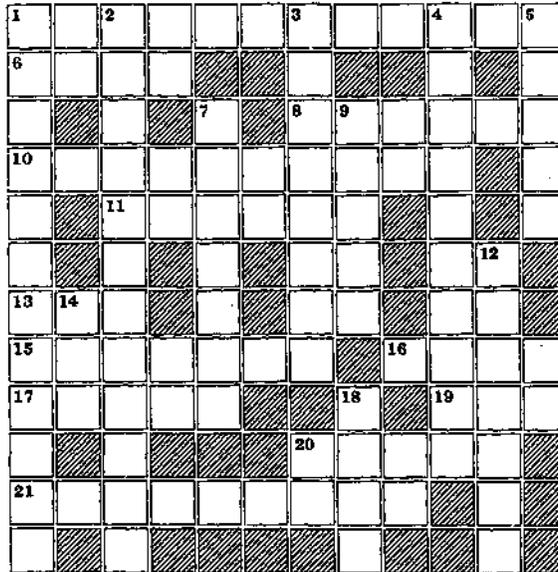
All reform in prison administration and in the treatment of young offenders must be supported by an enlightened public opinion; prison officials do not want to pamper prisoners at the expense of the taxpayer, but by humanity and the intelligent application of the results of scientific study of crime and its causes to reduce the population, actual and potential, of penal institutions.

Prisons are no longer castles of secrecy where the curious public suppose that nameless things go on behind "those high grey walls"—a century of reformers from John Howard and Elizabeth Fry to Ruggles—Brise and Alexander Paterson—not to forget Winston

Churchill, who as Home Secretary did much to improve prison conditions—has made conditions very different. The effect of those changes can be seen in the closing of many gaols at home, and it is not too much to hope that the use of enlightened methods of training young delinquents here in Hong Kong will result in a gradual but steady decrease in the prison population.

In all this work both police and prison officers have an essential part to play, and we must do all in our power to maintain the cordial relations which exist in Hong Kong between the two services, so that the fight against crime and all the misery which crime produces can go forward in an atmosphere of close and friendly collaboration.

Crossword Puzzle



CLUES

ACROSS

1. The Preservation of this is our concern (12)
6. Operation that may lead to the use of it (4)
8. "TIE DAN" without reasonable cause and you will be in trouble (6)
10. "TEAR THE END" and you have committed an offence (10)
11. and (2) down. Six is for this purpose (8) and (12)
18. Sue has been the source of trouble with firearms recently (3)
15. A good plea in mitigation and the magistrate might be (7)
16. Not fiction (4)
17. "STENS" for a lark (5)
19. This is easily trodden upon (3)
20. Offer (5)
21. Cruel Dons (9)

DOWN

1. The expressed use of 'O' hat (12)
2. See 11 across
3. This exposure is contrary to law (8)
4. Will not suffice (10)
5. A dance one could not see at the Ritz (5)
7. Puzzling form of silencer (7)
9. Ingress (5)
12. A rum coed might possess this (7)
14. Observe (3)
18. You don't need a warrant to get into this, although western appears to have a general one (4)
20. Mentioned in the bible.



The main social event of the quarter, was the opening of the renovated Police Club, Happy Valley, on August 28th. This was a very successful evening. The opening ceremony was performed by the Commissioner of Police, and a large gathering of members, wives and friends attended. All were served with an excellent dinner, during which, soft music was provided by the Police Band, under the baton of Mr. Foster A.R.C.M. After dinner there was a cinema show and it was a great pleasure to see some "English" news reels. The laughter was very hearty as Donald Duck performed in style. Later we were honoured to have the Specials Dance Band play for dancing. The whole evening was very well organised, there had been plenty of hard work put in to make the evening a success. We speak for all and say "Why don't we do this more often?" A special word of praise for the ladies' lounge, which has been tastefully done in a woodland pattern and is definitely femme and the ideal place for morning coffee and afternoon tea.

Whilst on the subject of the police club it has been suggested that the ladies form a lawn bowls team and enter the recently formed ladies' league, so that we too may enjoy that coveted piece of grass, where so far, "angels have feared to tread".

Another celebration that calls for notice was the Christening of the "Gale Twins"; these bonny children were baptised at St. John's Cathedral on the 9th August and named Anthony John and Jean Elfreda. After the ceremony a large gathering of friends were entertained by Sub-Inspector and Mrs. Gale at their home in Eastern Police Station.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to the following couples, who have been visited by the proverbial bird, Sub-Inspector and Mr. Tong Shun Ching, a son; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. Lam Wun Hung, a son; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. Ho Tai Fan, a son; Inspector and Mrs. J. E. Hayward, a daughter; Sub-Inspector and Mrs. H. M. Dey, a son; and Sub-Inspector and Mrs. P. A. F. Alcock, a son.

A cordial welcome to Mrs. D. E. H. Ward, on behalf of all the ladies, on her arrival in our midst; we hope she will be happy in the new surroundings of the Colony.

To conclude, we ask again, please let us have any news of friends on leave or who have retired, so that all may keep in touch through this page.

Heard in a cafe. My dear, poor Janet has a dreadfully mean husband. I have actually SEEN her in the same dress—TWICE.

Considering how foolishly people act and how pleasantly they prattle, perhaps it would be better for the world if they talked more and did less.

SOMERSET MAUGHAM.

* * *

Holiday from Hong Kong

By

MARGARET BINSTAD

(PART V)

The next long stop was to be Florence and our route led via Viterbo, and Southern Tuscany to Sienna, whose name means the brownish yellow pigment of the earth in and surrounding the City. Not surprisingly, we found that the sienna colour predominates in its Gothic architecture, medieval type archways, narrow streets and groups of old-fashioned buildings and shops, and only a few trees and green grass verges provide a splash of relief.

Florence

We arrived in Florence in the late afternoon and crossed the Ponte de Perro over the River Arno into the city of flowers, art and poetry. In the Piazza Maria Novella we booked a room in an unprepossessing but comfortable hotel, the Albergo Universo. Outside in the square, Florentines were sitting at open-air cafe tables sipping their vermouths and reading newspapers. A few yards beyond, the 600 years old church dominates the square and at a distance behind is the Stazione, one of many spacious gleaming and impressive buildings which Mussolini erected in the major cities of Italy. Strangely, we became regular visitors to the Station during our stay, for each evening after our explorations of Florence we called to collect the English newspapers airmailed from London, in order to know how the troubled affairs in the Far East were progressing. Behind the Hotel Universo flows the Arno, and as we walked along the bank by quiet squares and churches on one hand and bridges on the other we were spoilt for choice as to which of the abbeys, galleries, cloisters, palaces and theatres to visit in the time at our disposal, not to mention the fascinating section of narrow shopping streets stocked with elegant clothes, Florentine leather ware, paintings, books and wines and food.

One morning we drove to Pisa, 51 miles away, to spend the day admiring the leaning

Tower with its incredible angle of balance, and particularly beautiful architecture. We visited too the Cathedral housing magnificent old paintings and the Baptistry, famous for its organ sounding echo.

Back to Florence in the evening we sat in the Piazza on the spot where the City's chariot races were run in the 1500's and looked at the Obelisks which marked the limit of the races. Useless to embark on a description of "places to visit" in Florence, for they are so numerous and each houses a wealth of art and beauty in its own sphere. We liked especially the Palace of the Nobles, the most austere and stately Palace in the City, its vast Hall of the Five Hundred 172 ft. long, 75 ft. wide and 60 ft. high, with magnificent large frescoes by Vasari lining the walls, and episodes of the history of Florence reproduced in 39 divisions on the ceiling. Also in the Palace is the charming study of Francesco I of the Medici and a staircase leads to the secret study (Treasury) where Cosimo I kept his treasures in small carved walnut cupboards. And the Hall of Maps, an oblong shaped chamber filled with cupboards where the Medici kept their private chattels. On the outside of each cupboard door is a map depicting some part of the globe. These maps are the work of Father Ignazio Danti, a Dominican monk who listened to the tales of adventurers and sailors returned from abroad, and then from their descriptions of coastlines and distances drew and coloured the maps with infinite patient detail. Altogether there are 53 maps, 17 of Europe, 11 of Africa, 11 of Asia and 14 of America, and they are remarkably accurate and clear when one remembers that Fr. Ignazio had to decide from only the interviews with narrators which facts tallied and could be pieced together into the true picture.

Then there is the Uffizi Palace with a Gallery containing one of the world's most complete collections of paintings made up of gifts and collections belonging to the Medici

in Tuscany and elsewhere. In the niches of the supporting pillars outside are 28 lifesize statues of illustrious Tuscans, including Benvenuto Cellini, St. Antonino, Machiavelli and Leonardo da Vinci. Not to forget a walk over the picturesque Ponte Vecchio (old bridge) of Roman origin, destroyed many times in its long history by floods and finally rebuilt by Gaddi who adorned it with arches and gave it a medieval touch. Later on the arches were changed into shops which still exist and have been occupied by jewellers for the last 400 years.

And so for a fortnight in the galleries we drank in the beauty of works painted by the old masters, walked in the shade of the cool cloisters and abbeys, admired the wonderful architecture of the Cathedral and the Palaces clearly outlined in the strong bright sunshine and gazed at the astonishing variety of collections of art in the museums. In the evenings we joined the cosmopolitan throng of the City in its favourite pastime, sitting in the garden cafes or by the smooth flowing Arno, drinking wines and talking.

Bologna

The time came to leave and we headed for Bologna en route to Venice. The countryside is beautiful and the road leads over hills covered by green trees and looks down on check pattern fields of corn, wheat, oats and barley, their golden browns and greens and blue of sky and white rock merging into a glorious panorama of colour in the sunshine. Through clean little villages to a spot 13 miles south of Bologna where there stands a U.S. Battle Monument on the hill overlooking the City of Livernano on its West and the escarpment on the east.

Underneath the silent stone figure of a U.S. soldier, an inscription tells the story of the struggle to capture "Hill 608" which became "the bloodiest battleground in the Regiment's history". The monument was erected by those of the Regiment who survived, in memory of their comrades.

On arrival in Bologna, we found a hot, bustling City with narrow streets and busy shopping crowds. The shop windows were filled with luxuries, especially food, and mountains of spaghetti, butter, cheeses, sausages, hams, vegetables and fruits were piled high in appetising array behind the glass of the stores.

We stopped to drink some wine only in Bologna and drove on to Ferrara in time to see the uncondemned populace milling about the squares on their way from office to cafe. We drew up in front of the massive drawbridge of the Castle and parked the car in the cobbled square and walked to buy some food for our mid-day meal which we intended to eat by the wayside on the road outside the City. Here, as in Bologna, the food shops were amply stocked and an appetising array of goodies made choice difficult to suit the purse, for it is all very expensive. In the end we sighed and turned from the luxuries, settling for some cheese, Italian sausage, goats butter and crisp bread together with a litre of red wine of the country. The Castle of Ferrara monopolises the City and is a huge sombre fortress, now filled, we were told, with the collections of old specimens of weapons made from the iron which brought Ferrara fame, and general relics of interest which are usually to be found in museums.

However, we did not have the time to stay and explore the Castle, but went on our way north through the restful city of Padua with its stately cathedral until in the afternoon sunshine we drove into Venice.

Venice

Driving into Venice for the motorist is quite an interesting experience. Just before the road ends short at the Grand Canal, the car is waved to the right by Italian point-duty policemen into a huge white marble and stone building which is the "hotel" for visitors' transport. At a ticket office inside a wide ground floor tunnel, the car is stopped, unloaded of baggage, ticketed and waved on up an ascending, winding slope to one of the several floors where the cars are parked during their owners' stay in Venice. The driver descends by lift and collects his baggage at the ticket office. Here information is also provided about hotels, restaurants and general catering for tourists, requirements for a day or a month. The whole affair is so highly organized and efficient that the visitor has been offered various types of accommodation to suit his pocket and needs, telephoned and secured bookings, provided with a porter and is crossing over the canal by motor boat, ferry, or gondolas, to the Island in a bewilderingly short time. However, our friends in Florence had been as good as their word and it was established that we were expected at the San

Marco hotel, a modest but pleasant Albergo on the Ponte Dei Falbri, and but a few moments walk away from St. Marks.

Venice is a city where everything travels by the intricate waterways of its 117 small islands, and our tiny ferry boat took us slowly gliding along under low arched bridges, past restaurants, hotels, theatres and houses all standing at the waters' edge. Many of these buildings have "tethering posts" standing up out of the water at their doors for the gondolas which dart in and out of the labyrinth ways. These gondolas are mostly painted black and as they slide over the dark waters they cast an even darker shadow into the mysterious depths.

Although the smells from these canals are pretty bad at times (depending a great deal on the heat) they present a fascinating picture as they glitter and ripple in the sunshine and breezes, and at night they reflect back the sparkling lights of the houses and shops along the banks.

Of the many things of beauty and interest to be seen in Venice, St. Mark's church with its wonderful towering domes and facade of rich exotic colour and design, is surely top of them all. In the heart of Venice, St. Mark's beautifully carved facade brings a gasp of admiration to the lips of the sightseer looking for the first time on its gorgeous hues faintly oriental onion-shaped towers. St. Marks looks down upon a huge square lined with columned buildings round the three sides. It is here each evening that all Venice may be seen strolling arm in arm up and down its vast centre. In twos and threes they promenade, exchanging greetings and scattering the tame pigeons as they go. At the cafe tables lining the inside fringes of the square others sit and drink and talk in the cool porches. At twilight the arches underneath each porch are lit with electric globes fashioned of fine Venetian glass, and the whole scene is like a brilliantly lit enormous Castle courtyard filled with guests. Indeed, St. Mark's square was known in the olden days as the "drawing-room of Europe".

The construction of Venice is curious, in fact it is completely chaotic. Narrow streets wind in and out across the islands and it is very difficult to find one's bearing. It there-

fore often happens that one runs unexpectedly into works of art, hidden and nearly suffocated by surrounding buildings. As a matter of interest, the Venetian population totals about 340,000, which is far superior to the actual possibilities of housing and building areas.

This is the reason why some houses thrusting forth on the streets have been constructed on solid wooden poles, giving porticos which are sometimes so low they appear to be small prehistoric caves only 4 ft. high. Journeying on foot and by Canal we saw most of Venice's arts, its Palaces and monuments, the interesting Bridge of Signs, the Rialto and the Palace of the Doges where the Dukes who ruled Venice used to live. We paid a visit to the Lido and the Island of Murano where the superb glass and crystal work is done, a busy 'suburb' crowded with huge factories and minute laboratories each specialising in some phase of the working crystal (blowing, decorating etc). A few days later we sped along the Grand Canal enjoying the reflections of thousands of balconies and terraces and arrived once again at the "car hotel". Here we were met with the same efficiency as before and officials promptly disgorged our car, collected the rent (which was reasonable) and we set off to the North-east through the Po Valley heading for Trieste.

Trieste

For the majority of the ride the countryside is flat and uninteresting as far as the town of Monfalcone, which borders the Free Territory of Trieste. Through the passport formalities at the frontier into the Free Zone we travelled on through hilly wooded countryside into the City of Trieste. There are two approach roads from Monfalcone, although we did not know it at the time and we chanced to take the quickest route which is inland and less interesting. However, on our departure we went via the coast road, and enjoyed the scenic beauty of cliffsides and green slopes meeting the blue Gulf of Venice. Trieste is an interesting city, nonetheless because of the political intrigue which flourishes in its midst between the Anglo-American representatives and the Russian Commusariat who have a hand in its daily affairs.

(To be continued)



Our Post-bag!

(HELP IT TO GROW!)

The following letters have recently been received from Sub-Inspectors Chan Wai Man and Wong Wing Yin who are attending courses of instruction in the United Kingdom:—

Metropolitan Police Training School,
Aerodrome Road,
Hendon, London, N.W.9.
22nd June, 1952.

Dear Sir,

We have now completed the 12th week of our course. At present our class is well ahead of the scheduled programmes and our work is confined more to the practical side.

We have had the 2nd Interim Examination and three other tests during the last three weeks; we are glad to inform you that we did our papers well and in one of the tests both S.I. Wong and I scored the possible marks. We do not think we should have much difficulty to get through the first part of our training which will end on 17.7.52 with the final examinations.

The second part of our training will commence on 21.7.52 when we shall be attached to City, Borough and County Forces to see practical police work. We expect to learn something from them.

On 5.6.52 our class went to see the "Trooping the Colour" by H.M. the Queen near Whitehall and we were shown the traffic and crowd control at the same time.

On 14.6.52 S.I. Wong and I attended a luncheon party held by the Old Hong Kong Police Association at Westminster. There we met some old faces; officers who have retired from the Force during the past few years.

On 19.6.52, our class was interviewed by Mr. Muller Inspector General of the Colonial Police.

On 20.6.52, the School Annual Sports were held at Hendon. Our class took part in the relay and tug-o-war but we did not win any prizes.

Yours,

CHAN WAI MAN.

* * * *

M.P. Training School, Hendon,
London,
18th July, 1952.

Dear Sir,

Before I embark upon the report, I seek your excuse for not writing to you earlier, due to the heavy recapitulation towards our final examination.

During this period our lectures and work inclined more to the practical side and included court prosecution, discussion, syndicate work, speeches, etc. However, we still had experts lecturing on precious stones, criminal records and action at air crashes.

In conjunction with the lectures, we visited the C.R.O. at New Scotland Yard and also the Dangerous Drugs Department at Whitehall. Most unfortunately our visit to the Ford Motor Works at Dagenham on the 10th July was cancelled due to the strike at the Works.

On 14th and 15th July we were attached to the Army School of Chemical Warfare at Westbury, Wiltshire. It was a pleasant

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journey out in the country and everything had been arranged for. Lectures and demonstrations were given on the use of gas and the co-operation of armed and civil forces in dealing with riots. Gas shells fired from gas guns are still considered the most effective type of gas generator.

We had our last headache, the final examination, yesterday. We experienced no difficulty with all the papers and therefore I venture to presume that we shall have done well.

So far, apart from certain specialised subjects, we have studied only the organisation and work of the Metropolitan Police Force; however, starting next weeks we shall be on attachment to various county, city and borough Police forces, which work differently. During the next four weeks, S.I. Chan and I shall be on attachment to Forces at Chelmsford, Liverpool, Wakefield and Sheffield.

Yours,

WONG WING YIN.

* * * *

Metropolitan Police School,
Aerodrome Road,
Hendon, London, N.W.9.
18th August, 1952.

Dear Sir,

The second part of our training commenced on the 21st July. For the past four weeks, S.I. Wong and I have been attached to Police Forces at Essex, Liverpool, Wakefield and Sheffield, one week at each place. We find the attachments to these forces most instructive although some of the procedure is not applicable to our colony.

We are now drawing near the end of our course. We have been verbally informed that we have passed our examinations and that the passing parade will be held on the 3rd September, 1952. The Earl of Munster will be the guest of honour at the parade.

The Crown Agents have arranged for us to leave this country on the 19th August, by s.s. "Carthage". We expect to arrive in Hong Kong on the 20th October, 1952.

A further report of our progress will be submitted to you on conclusion of our course.

Yours,

CHAN WAI MAN.

Mr. G. T. Bird, a former member of the Force has written us the following interesting letter:—

Kingsley Private Hotel,
George Street,
Brisbane,
Queensland,
24th May, 1952.

Dear Sir,

I believe in the second issue of your Magazine there is some mention of the 1906 Typhoon.

It may interest you to know that I was on No. 2 Police Launch in that Typhoon. On the launch was Insp. J. Kerr and myself with a Chinese crew of nineteen. On the 17th September, we had called at the Water Police Station for orders and took in coal and water, left harbour late at night and proceeded to Deep Bay and anchored there. No typhoon signal was up. At 6 a.m. on the 18th Sept. I had the boat lowered and with the crew proceeded to the beach and commenced licensing fishing boats. About 7.30 a.m. I noticed that it had come over dark at the head of the bay, so I gave orders to pack up and return to the launch. I called Insp. Kerr's attention to the storm and he gave orders to up anchor and proceed to Tsin Wan. Before we could get out of Deep Bay we were struck by the Typhoon and we were unable to furl awnings, which were blown away. Our boat was also smashed up. We had a tough time to keep the launch afloat for it rolled until the boiler casing was broken away and the seas almost put out the boiler fires.

After a while we sighted a bunch of rocks and Insp. Kerr said "Jump for it". He went over and luckily for him, he was able to get hold of a junk and eventually landed at Sam Tseng.

I stuck to the launch and ordered the engineer to put on every ounce of steam, so that we could get away from the rocks, which was done. I later sighted some more rocks, so I gave orders to alter course. Then the rain eased and we found we were close in at Tai Lum Cheung and we beached there.

I ordered the crew ashore and after I had seen them all ashore I landed but was so exhausted that I collapsed; the crew picked me up and took me to a Chinese hut and rendered first aid by burning grass round me.

I then made the Joss House my headquarters and when I could do so, I sent in a report. It was about two weeks before we got the launch off the beach.

We were picking up dead bodies for over two weeks. Launches with 100 foot rafts were used to collect them. I reckon that about 50,000 lost their lives in that storm.

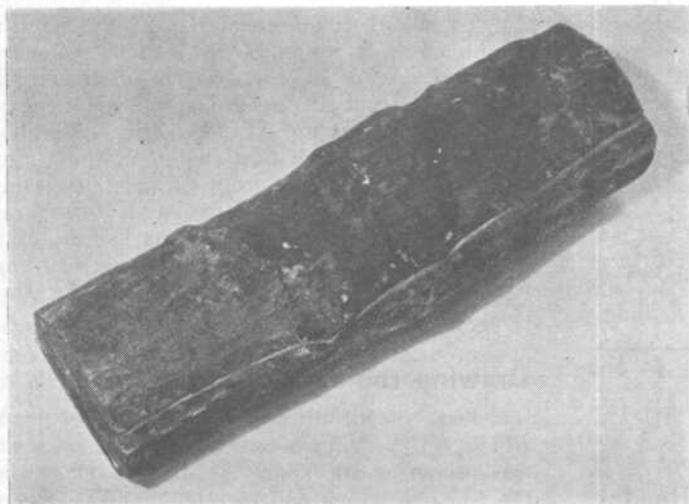
I joined the Hong Kong Police in 1904 and left in 1909 to take over Taikoo Dockyard Police work.

Wishing you all success with your Magazine.

Yours faithfully,

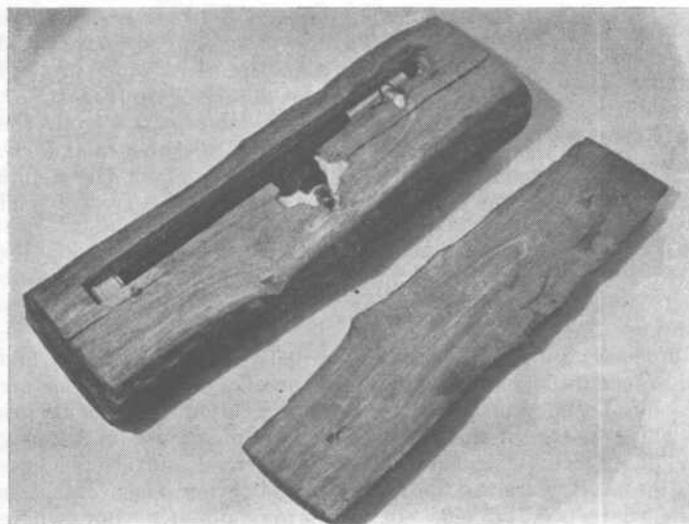
G. T. BIRD.

Unusual Cases



A raid on a suspected opium divan was carried out recently by the personnel of Central Division.

A preliminary search of the premises failed to reveal any opium pipes; however, the searching officers, not being satisfied, carried out a further examination of the premises. A pile of firewood in the kitchen attracted the attention of one officer, who found there a log of wood which had recently been sawn. He examined this piece of wood and found that the top of the wood could be removed and that the centre of the remaining piece had been cut out, making space for a complete opium pipe. Apparently after use, the pipe was hidden inside the hollow piece of wood and when the top was replaced, to all outward appearances there was merely a harmless piece of firewood.



The two photographs show firstly, the log of wood as found, and secondly, the top piece of wood removed, showing the hiding place for the opium pipe, with the pipe in position.

The Constable with a Tape Measure

By

DETECTIVE CHIEF INSPECTOR JACK KING (West Riding Constabulary)
(PART IV)

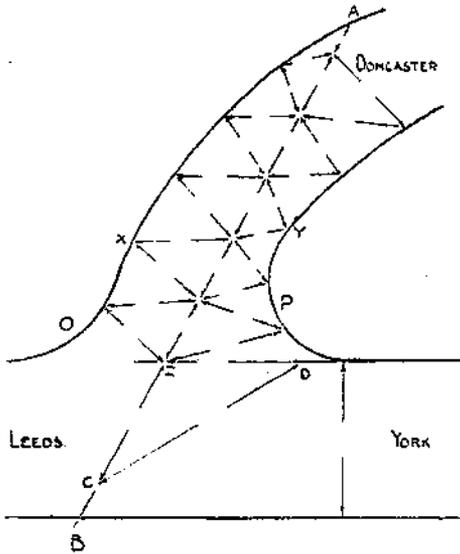


FIG. 18.

Measurement of Curved "T" Road Entering Straight Road

In Figure 18, is shown a curved "T" road making a junction with a straight road. In this particular case it would be very difficult to find the point we have shown as marked Z. in other examples, so in this case we must take our piece of string or tape measure and run a line down the curved road across into the straight road, this line is shown marked A.B. and where this line crosses the mouth of the junction with the Leeds-York Road is marked Z.

We then obtain the angle of the base line A.B. with the Leeds-York Road by proceeding in the manner previously described, measure from point Z. along the kerb of the York Road a distance of 50 feet and mark this point D. Now measure 50 feet from point Z. to point C. marked on the base line A.B. and complete the measurement of the triangle

so formed by taking the measurement from C. to D.

Now in order to fix the curve of Doncaster Road, divide the base line up into known distances, and measure the curve in the manner previously described in Figure 14.

To obtain greater accuracy at the mouth of the road, it would be as well to measure the two curves at the mouth of the road marked O. and P. in the same manner as described in Figure 17, the only difficulty being the fixing of a fixed point on the verge of Doncaster Road from which to take measurements. This difficulty is overcome by making use of the points marked X. and Y. which are two points on the kerbs from which we have taken measurements for the base line.

Drawing the Junction

First of all draw the Leeds-York Road which will be shown by two straight lines at the proper width apart. Make a point on the top line which will be our point Z. From this point draw in the triangle Z.C.D. as described in Figure 4. This gives the base line A.B. Divide this line to correspond with the actual measurements and proceed to plot the curve as described in Figure 15. When we have plotted the points from the base line, we shall have obtained points X. and Y. which will allow us to plot the points from which to draw accurately curves O. and P. as described in Figure 17.

The Measurement of Brake and Skid Marks

The difference between brake marks and skid marks is not great. Brake marks are caused by sharp application of the brakes which results in a certain amount of slipping of the wheels on the road surface. These marks may be caused when the vehicle is "braked" in a normal manner, but where

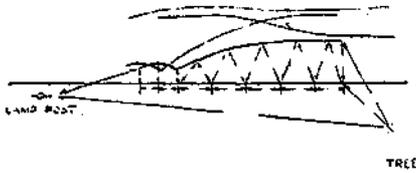


Fig 19.

the marks are of considerable length they suggest that the vehicle was travelling at an excessive speed.

From the sharp application of the brakes we may get brake skid-marks which go straight forward in the original track of the vehicle, or the vehicle may swing to one side. On the other hand all four wheels may swing to one side or sometimes only one pair of wheels in either a front or a back skid which suggests mal-adjustment of the brakes. This suggestion is negatived, however, when the skid takes place on a bend since the weight of the vehicle is greater at one end than the other and consequently either a front or a back skid may develop even though the brakes on all the wheels are evenly adjusted.

The usual accepted difference between the brake and skid marks is that the brake marks follow the original track of the vehicle whilst skid marks are made to one side or out of the normal track of the vehicle. Skid marks can usually be identified by the lateral marks caused by the tread of the tyres slipping sideways and such marks will usually be wider than the tread of the tyre. Sometimes these marks can be of a very involved nature, especially where a car has turned half or completely round. Do not look at the confusion of marks and give it up as a bad job. Figure 19 gives some indication of the type of marks found. Take each mark separately and measure it by the method used in measuring a curved road: usually the side

of the road can be used as a base-line. Even if the road is not straight the side of the road may still be used as a base line because you will naturally draw the lines representing the limits of the road surface before attempting to put in the marks found. The example shows measurements taken from two fixed points, one a lamp post and the other a tree. It cannot be stressed too strongly that the measurements from fixed points are the most important measurements taken because without them it is impossible to fix where on the road the marks start and finish.

There are very few road junctions where an accident has not happened at some time or other, and if no accident has occurred there will have been other incidents which have left their marks on the road surface. therefore, it is of the utmost importance that all marks shown on a plan for production at court should be accounted for either by the direct evidence of a witness, or by some defect in the vehicle concerned. The officer taking the measurements should see that he is in a position to account for every mark shown, otherwise it should not be shown on the plan.

Point of Impact

The question as to the "Point of Impact" is the cause of much argument. It is only in very few cases that the actual point of impact can be determined accurately and it is unsafe to jump to a conclusion based on marks on the road. Both the police officer and the Court have to be guided by the condition of the vehicles and the marks on them, the positions of the vehicles after the impact as well as the marks left on the road surface.

If asked, the officer is allowed to give his opinion as to where the impact took place, but it must be borne in mind that it is only an opinion and not definite evidence.

(To be continued)

"I often quote myself; it adds spice to my conversation."

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.



CHATTER

FROM THE

STATIONS.



CENTRAL DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

It seems that we are always having to say "Hello-Goodbye" here at Central, but it is with regret that we have to say goodbye to our Divisional Superintendent Mr. R. V. F. Turner, who proceeds home on a well deserved leave, in England. In his place we welcome Mr. G. A. R. Wright-Nooth, who comes to us fresh from leave in England.

We are very pleased to see Sub-Inspector Stevens back at work in Upper Levels Station after his long unfortunate illness, and hope he has fully recovered and is feeling "fit for duty". Into the fold of Inspectorate we welcome, fresh from P.T.S., John Grieve, Ron Dudman and Tony Harland, the latter, I am afraid, has left us for Marine. In his place from Marine we have Harry Williams, whom we are glad to see is managing to steer a straight course around the beats of Central. We also welcome Sub-Inspectors Dey and Woods from Traffic, and congratulate Sub-Inspector D. Kwok on his transfer to C.I.D./P.H.Q.

For the first time in our history, we welcome two very smart, and attractive young Police-women. Their first assignment, a rather formidable one, is to learn the "ins and outs" of the Charge Room, and in doing so, they have quite unconsciously caused quite a stir here, from the Sub-Divisional Inspector down. The Tai Lau and Reserve P.C.s have been close to blows, deciding whose duty it is to teach the young ladies the art of finger printing, and our Barrack Sergeant, has been seen lurking around the Charge Room with a tape measure around his neck, solicitously enquiring whether they need any fresh

uniforms or other clothing. The Inspector on duty blushed several shades of red when asked by the young ladies the location of the "Ladies Room": Even the Sub-Divisional Inspector has gone into a huddle with them, trying to find out (for purposes of record!) whether they manage to have their stockings washed and dried over night, for morning parade.

Our Morning Reports at times are quite outstanding; here are two examples:—"Young Chinese female, age 17 years bites Sub-Inspector in Street." Action:—"Warned and allowed to go." The Divisional Superintendent is still wondering whether the Sub-Inspector enjoyed the bite, and decided to place it on record, or whether he bit the girl back, and considered the matter closed.

COMPLAINT. "A very bad stench near No. 6, reported last night by Mrs. F." Action: Station Divisional Inspector Peak investigates, no trace of smell. Complaint probably made by some catty neighbour."

SPORT. We have at Central a good Soccer team consisting of the Inspectorate and other Ranks, and I am told by the team, that they would welcome games with other Division. Of course we cannot promise to let the other teams win, but at least they will have a jolly good game. We are willing to go to the far flung outposts of the colony, if necessary, so if you want to take up our challenge, get in touch with Sub-Inspector Johnstone of U.L. or Sub-Inspector Ho Shue Nuen here at "C".

Yours,

CENTRAL.

YAUMATI DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

There have been so many changes of personnel in our division since the last issue that to enumerate them here would transform this letter into a replica of an end of the month Headquarters Order. We will therefore simply bid welcome to the new comers and shed our usual crocodile tears for the lated departed and wish all the best of luck.

Operation "Seagull" proceeded in accordance with the manner of the bird after which it was named, by making a mess of our clothing through lugging knife rests and wire about, but ended satisfactorily.

During one of the "Seagull" standbys, it was announced with a flourish, that sleep would be permitted.

One certain member of the C.I.D. on receipt of the news purchased a camp bed and made a bee line for the cool compound. He placed the bed and took up a position of repose; as if in response the heavens opened and simultaneously the camp bed collapsed. The unhappy victim staggered back under cover clutching a soggy mass of canvas and wood and was heard to mutter that he wished he was a "X X X X Seagull" or words to that effect.

It was reported that another of our brethren being desirous of reaching Hong Kong Island in a hurry in his red sports car, rushed to Jordan Road Ferry, bought his ticket and swept down the ramp stopping in the nick of time as he realised that there was no ferry in attendance. We are given to understand that on reversing up the ramp again his face was seen to be as red as his car and the light showing against him.

We cannot vouch for its authenticity but it has been reported that the following may be seen in a certain station's report book—"So and so reports that she warned her small daughter who was going out, dressed in her best clothes, that if she got them dirty she would strangle her", and in the remarks column, "The little girl got her clothes very dirty indeed and when she returned home the informant strangled her".

The pet of this station, strongly enough, is a large shaggy dog.

It is reported that Yaumati C.I.D. are considering having an "open" and a "closed" season for murders in King's Park. Having had more than their share recently.

A new colour scheme for 'Yaumati' riot shields has been thought up and they are now painted in two shades of grey picked out in black. A suggestion by a Welshman that they should be painted green with a red dragon in the centre did not meet with approval. We suggest that individual coats of arms or "devices" should be brought into use, making it possible for future O.C.s of riot units to go into action with may-be a "Pint pot inverted on a lucky strike background", displayed bravely on the shields.

With that load of nonsense off our chest we bid you farewell until the next issue.

Yours,

YAUMATI.

EASTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

We have had more changes (transfers) here this quarter, than the English Football League. Inspector Reynolds has gone to Police Transport; Inspector Holmes to Commercial Crime; and Det. Sub-Inspector Morgan to Special Branch. Inspector Oliver has joined us from Police Training School; also Det. Sub-Inspector Watson from Kowloon City and Det. Sub-Inspector Morgan from the Immigration Department. We are sorry to loose the former officers who had given this Division great help in maintaining its standard of efficiency. We are sure that our new arrivals will ably fill their places. Quite a lot of the lower ranks have left us:—Sgt. 260 Chan Chor has gone to Police Training School, on promotion to Staff Sergeant. His barking voice, putting the lads through their paces at Divisional drill parades, will be missed. Sgt. 822 Mak Shing Sun who has taken over, has the making of a good drill instructor, and should soon "find his feet".

We welcome another old timer in Det. Sgt. 508 Lau Yau, back to Eastern Division. He is now in charge of Detectives in our area, where formerly he had his initial C.I.D. training.

THE HONG KONG POLICE MAGAZINE

Now we turn to sport:—we have a budding "Dennis Compton" in the name of Sub-Inspector George Dunning. He does not concentrate on any one game but tries them all even playing football for Wanchai Gap Police Station V. the Sanitary Department Coolies of the Peak area. Sub-Inspector Scott is hard at practice for the rugger season; good luck Peter, we hope you get a Colony Cap. The Divisional Basket-ball team has had plenty of local engagements and can hold their own, as shown by the return of brusies they display. Our table tennis team under Staff Sgt. Kwong Choi have played quite a number of friendly matches with the locals and at Clubs in Eastern and a friendly spirit has developed between the public and the boys in the station.

Crime has rattled us a bit; we have had two unsolved murders since last quarters' issue. No wonder the Detective Inspector's hair is turning grey. If he solves them he has been promised a bottle of hair tonic; however, we must congratulate the C.I.D. for solving the other five murders.

There is a saying "every thing happen to us", well I am beginning to think it is true. Now practically all the football pitches in the Colony are in Eastern Division, which means more work for us. Even the Harlem Globe Trotters had to come to Eastern; Basketball as a new type of big time sport which has taken a firm hold. There was no difficulty in finding duties for this game, because the rank and file are very enthusiastic about it.

We welcome our two young women police constables Nos. 5022 Chan Kwai Hing and 5023 Wu Chun; they do look a smart and capable pair of constables. The first day W.P.C. 5022 Chan Kwai Hing did patrol on No. 5 beat on Hennessy Road, we had a slight accident: it appears that a young blood driving his sleek roadster, ran into an 'inert object' and on being questioned, said that his attention was 'distracted' by the appearance of the Woman P.C. on the beat.

Yours,
EASTERN.

IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT

Dear Mr. Editor,

Cap in hand, I apologize for lack of articles from the Immigration Office in recent issues.

I can only plead many changes of staff; but we are now settled and ready to regain our reputation.

We have just said goodbye to Mr. Moore, who has entered a field of activity in which we are confident he will excel. His help and guidance was outstanding and the knowledge he imparted inestimable.

Mr. Sherrard-Smith is now in the "Chair", and he has our full support and best wishes. Messrs. Byrne, Warrell, Morgan and Reynolds have recently left us, and we have welcomed Sub-Inspectors' Jones, Asty and Ng. We did have Sub-Inspector Evans around for a few days after his home leave, but he was moved with startling suddenness. "Paddy Carty" climbed aboard the "Carthage", for a spell of home leave, and we sorely miss his droll Irish wit.

"Beers" all round have been the order of the day, following an addition to the Veriga family. Congratulations, Vic., from I.O. staff. Immigration duties are not always as dull as some people imagine. Take this for instance:—an Immigration Control Officer was confronted by a ship's passenger, who had a transit visa through Hong Kong to Kowloon. The I.C.O. undaunted, informed the passenger that a paid booking by ship, aircraft or train, would have to be produced before he could proceed.

In the field of sport "Flash Reynolds" has up-held our reputation, and his posting will deprive us of a fine all-round sportsman. Mr. Moore and A. C. C. Stewart, gently thrashed a C.I.D. "C" team at bowls, but otherwise our sporting activities need a great boost.

Yours,

IMMIGRATION.

WESTERN DIVISION

Dear Mr. Editor,

The football season has now commenced and the Divisional telephones have been red-hot with calls from talent spotters to the Divisional Superintendent. We have had two games already both at Aplichau; our opponents being local teams. We won the first game, but the locals turned-out some fresh men for the second game and we were only able to

draw. Mr. Gordon still turns out, but it takes him three days to recover from the effects of the games these days. It is hoped that our new Divisional Superintendent will turn out in the Police team when he takes over the "Chair".

Which brings us to the question of transfers. Our popular Superintendent and centre-forward Mr. Gordon is leaving the Division on transfer to Kowloon City. Mr. Woodhead is taking over. The Inspectors expect to receive some hints on C.I.D. work now that he has come to us from the post of A/DCI (H.K.)

Mr. Morrison has been promoted to A.S.P. and has left us for the Traffic Department. Inspector Clark from Traffic has taken over the duties of Sub-Divisional Inspector.

Sub-Inspectors Martin, Warrell and Lam have joined the Division; and within the Division we have Sub-Inspector McLeod at Aberdeen and Sub-Inspector Brodie at Stanley.

Inspector Howell has left us for Central and Sub-Inspector Ng has moved to the Immigration Department.

We are pleased to be able to report an increase in the establishment at Western; due to Mrs. Hayward presenting the Divisional Inspector with a bonny baby girl. Rumour has it that the stork has been seen in the vicinity of another of our Inspector's quarters recently. No doubt we shall have a report on this for the next issue.

Film shows are being held regularly in the Division and are appreciated by the members of the Force and their families.

The following is said to be true;—that a certain personage at Western Station required the services of a police woman to search the person of a female—the female had been dead for 48 hours.

We welcome the arrival of our three new Police Women. The Divisional Inspector is taking them under his wing, in his usual fatherly manner.

Yours,

WESTERN.

KOWLOON CITY

Dear Mr. Editor.

A pertinent point crosses our minds (please, no rude comments). We seldom seem to finish one quarterly article before the next one is hanging over our heads like the sword of Damocles. It brings home to us the amount of time and work required to produce the Magazine itself. So far we have noticed no articles from our local lads. Some of them should have tales to tell—the young man who lost his section during the Queen's Birthday Parade, for example?

Operation "Seagull" occupied most of our time and thoughts. A certain officer is still wondering whether a crack on the back from a police baton was by accident or design. During the holding period K.C. should have been renamed "K. (United Nations) C" since we had visitors from the dark jungles of H.K.; Spartans from the plains of Brick Hill! savages from the wilds of the N.T. and sailors from the waters of the Colony. Communications did well and held us all together except that certain packets came unpinned.

We have heard rumours that a "certain person" referred to K.C. as "just a barn." After "Stagull" we came to the conclusion that barn or not it was elastic-sided. Our mess contractors received quite a shock in having to supply cakes and ale for half the Police Force. At least, they insist it was no less. If the catering service was not up to scratch we apologise.

Barrack/Sgt.s were having a fine time throwing equipment around without signatures. However, they are now back to work trying to trace the oddments lost—luckily very little.

"Seagull" allowed us the privilege of a rare sight. C.I.D. in uniform! Looked like it too.

We believe there have always been two schools of thought about the value of policemen on the beat as a deterrent against crime. We feel that "Seagull" has proved this argument 100% in favour of the crime deterrent factor. In one section this was particularly noticeable. Crime in this section, which was well policed, pre-Seagull had been running an average of four petty crimes each month. This area is next to a "Squatter" settlement.

On the night following "Seagull" two simple larcenies occurred. On the ensuing three days and nights a total of 3 burglaries, 4 breakings, 8 larcenies from dwelling, 1 larceny from person (hitherto unknown), 6 larcenies of fixtures were reported. A patrol was scraped from the barrel and put on for a few hours. They came across an attempt at burglary and fired one shot. Next day an inhabitant arrested a person in the act of stealing from a car. Total crime reported since the shooting—Nil.

Searching Headquarters Orders the other day we came across a Standing Order which spoke of "Cruising and 60 foot Launch Guards" (we won't say which division it was). We wonder if they wear seven-league-boots or ride the waves like the Life Guards ride horses? Big blokes—we must say. Come in handy in a Riot-Squad or tug-of-war.

Yours,

KOWLOON CITY.

POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since our last issue, forty two European P.S.I.s have invaded the school to re-inforce the nine Chinese Sub-Inspectors and two hundred and fifty members of the Rank and File, at present under training.

The Commandant can now be seen every morning stalking around the school trying to keep check on the vast number of men now in the school.

Still on the subject of staff, we have recently said farewell to Inspector Oliver who has handed over to Jim Ferrer. We wish "Paddy" the very best of luck in the future and bid a hearty welcome to Jim, who incidentally is suffering from a dropped shoulder, due to a recent somewhat heavy gift, from H.M. the King of Cambodia.

A number of young Sub-Inspectors have recently left the shelter of the school having been prepared for service in divisions in the Colony.

Sub-Inspectors Baker and Carlin have gone to the New Territories; Jones and Webb to Traffic Office/H.K.; Milner and Monnington to Eastern: Ronan and Cunningham to

Marine: while Currie, Dalton, Brown and Ibbitson now gave at Shamshuipo, Western, Yaumati and Kowloon City respectively.

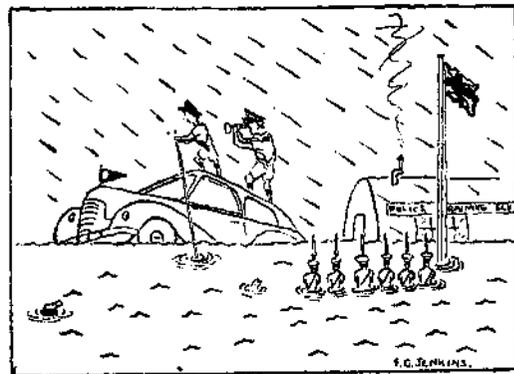
The W.P.C.s have been perfect lambs whilst under training. They are now famous for numerous frolics including playfully throwing P.C.s on to hard concrete, during unarmed combat lessons and intimidating Day the drill instructor in order to obtain extra drill instruction.

In all seriousness, they have done extremely well and if properly guided and encouraged, they will most certainly prove a valuable asset to the Force.

We have recently had visits from the Commissioner of Police, the last of which was a passing-out parade, which featured or rather was to have featured the work of the W.P.C.s.

The parade, however, was accompanied by torrential rain from start to finish and credit is due to all ranks for steadiness under trying conditions.

When last seen, the C.P. and his driver—(Ghaus Mohamed) were vigorously sculling Car No. 1 in the general direction of P.H.Q.



Mr. Foster now has more material to add to an ever-growing repertoire of anecdotes and in times to come we shall learn that Schaefer's method is quite ineffective to revive members of the brass section, once the water has started spurting from their ears—and possibly in 10 years or so when memories fade—

"I remember a parade many years ago at P.T.S. when 87 drum skins went" etc. etc.

We were recently treated to an excellent and most realistic exhibition of Riot Drill which was presented by a band of strolling players from

Eastern. The play was presented in two acts. The first was a complete performance which featured sirens, gas grenades, "blanks" and fire-crackers and was notable for the enthusiasm played by all players. This was of great instructional value to the hushed and goggle-eyed audience who lined the gallery on the hill-side to witness the nearest thing to war that has yet been seen at the school.

The second act, an encore by popular demand, surpassed the previous effort for fire and spectacle as the forces of the outnumbered "Janjais" were swollen by volunteers from the audience. The unit stood firm, however, and repulsed all assaults by the rabble, to the accompaniment of tremendous cheers from the now excited and appreciative audience.

This was a really good show and in more formal vein, a vote of thanks is due to Chief Inspector "Field Marshal" Harris and his unit.

Those are the highlights for this month—Now! One thing more—an appeal! Those of you well-educated people who can read, (there are a few of us here that can, since the missionaries passed through); what about passing on those old magazines and "home-side" newspapers which you habitually use to wrap up your fish and chips. The boys would appreciate them very much. You all know the address.

Place for Training Sheep,
Wong Chuk Hang Fold,
Aberdeen (in the interior),
HONG KONG.

Cheerio for now!

Yours,

POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL.

NEW TERRITORIES

Dear Mr. Editor,

New Territories Division during the last quarter has again seen a change of faces amongst the Inspectorate.

May all new comers to the Division settle down and stay with us indefinitely.

During the past three months we have not been very active on the Sport side, mostly due to the weather and heavy duties, but we

expect to achieve some honours in the soccer section this season.

On the 8th September, 1952 the new Pat Heung Police Station was officially opened by Mr. Tang Tai Hei during which ceremony, the Hong Kong Police Band played Martial Airs. The Guard of Honour supplied by the new station was inspected by Mr. Tang Tai Hei, who was selected to carry out the opening. Mr. Tang is the Chairman of the Pat Heung Valley and Village elders association and holder of the Certificate of Honour.

The opening of the new station followed the inspection of the Guard of Honour. Mr. Irwin, Commanding Officer, Kowloon and New Territories, introduced Mr. Tang Tai Hei to the gathering. Mr. Tang Tai Hei then made a speech congratulating the Hong Kong Government for building a Police Station in the Pat Heung area which polices Pat Heung Valley and outlying villages.

In the early days of the New Territories in 1902, a two storied Police Station was built by the Government, in Au Tau, Un Long, with its precinct of Sap Pat Heung, Kam Tin, Pat Heung, etc. A part of that Police building was apportioned for the Au Tau Land Office dealing with the affairs of land transactions etc. within the Un Long District. On Thursdays, the Tai Po Magistrate would hold Court there to deal with cases. In view of the progressive prosperity of Un Long District; Government built a proper Land Office in a suitable place in Ping Shan in the year 1922. Since then, land transactions and hearing of cases have been dealt with in Ping Shan Land Office instead of Au Tau, and the Au Tau Police Station was purely a Police Institution.

Hong Kong was liberated from Japanese hands in 1945. For the purpose of solving the urgent problems of maintaining law and order, the Hong Kong Government established a temporary Police Station in Hong Ha Wai, Pat Heung; called "Kam Tin" Police Station. This controlled the area of Pat Heung, Kam Tin, Sha Po, etc. The area of Un Long and Sap Pat Heung was later taken over by the Ping Shan Police Station.

As Kam Tin Police Station was requisitioned premises, new buildings had to be erected, therefore Government completed this magnificent Police building in Wong Toi Shan, Pat Heung. Communication are good and it is convenient of approach by the villagers.

The new building does credit to the P.W.D. and the architects concerned. Many thought that the opening would be marred by Typhoon rains which had fallen for three consecutive days, but on instructions from the "powers that be", Detective Staff Sgt. Lam Hon and Staff Sgt. So Hung were ordered to "Pai Shan" before the new shrine in Pat Heung Station, for rain to cease and remarkably enough, rain did cease 15 minutes before the ceremony.

In conclusion our division has been quite a number of distinguished visitors to the frontier, including H.E. the Officer Administering the Government, Mr. R. R. Black, C.B.E. who visited us on the 14th of August, and Australian Senator Armstrong on the 19th July, 1952.

Good luck from New Territories Division.

Yours,

NEW TERRITORIES.

The Hong Kong Police Band

(A recent letter featured in the South China Morning Post, pays tribute to the Police Band.) The letter reads:—

(To The Editor, S.C.M. Post)

Sir, On Friday last, the 15th, Radio Hongkong missed (through no fault of its own) an opportunity of relaying one of the finest Military Band performances heard in the Colony for many years.

I was fortunate in being present at the performance, which was more or less a private one, and I was astounded at the progress which has been made over such short a period since the band came into being. I think it is about eighteen months.

The band was well balanced, the tuning perfect and the programme so arranged that one had a chance to listen to each group of instruments "coming to the front." In particular the Solo Cornet distinguished himself when from a distance he played the echo part

in "Sizilietta." Usually in this piece the soloist is a little late in coming in and through the distance he is slightly out of tune. I was especially listening for this to happen, but no, the rendering was perfect and the young lad who played richly deserved the applause he received.

I have played in and have listened to many Military Bands and my opinion is that if The Hongkong Police Band continues to progress as it has done in this short period, in a few years it will rank as one of the finest in the world.

Radio Hongkong might think this over and give the public of Hongkong a chance to listen to its own band.

X.K.H.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ANSWERS

ACROSS

1. Tranquillity.
6. Rope.
8. Detain.
10. Threatened.
11. Effect.
13. Use.
15. Lenient.
16. Fact.
17. Nests.
19. Toe.
20. Utter.
21. Scoundrel.

DOWN

1. Truthfulness.
2. Apprehension.
3. Indecent.
4. Inadequate.
5. Yanko.
7. Baffles.
9. Entry.
12. Decorum.
14. See.
18. Stew.
20. Ur.

香
港
警
察
雜
誌

HONG KONG POLICE
MAGAZINE

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