

HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE

CRIMINAL CODE

G-MAN MASTERY



scientific crime detection

EASY INSTRUCTOR SERIES

HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE

By ARTHUR H. FARRAR

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SCIENTIFIC CRIME DETECTION

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CASE METHOD

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"G" MEN MASTERY

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THE CRIMINAL CODE

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POLICE OPERATIVE, SHADOWING, FINGER
PRINTING, LABORATORY SLEUTHING, GUN
TESTS, ANALYSIS REPORTS

* * * *

1943

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CRIME AND CRIMINALS

FOREWORD

Even a cursory glance at the current periodicals must convince the average reader that detective and mystery stories make up, by far, the major portion of the fiction fare of the public.

In spite of the ludicrously artificial plots, which contain no mystery that is not obvious to any one except the amateur criminologist hero himself, and the obvious stage props that are used to mystify the reader, the reams and reams of this sort of nonsense that are issued monthly, weekly and even semi-weekly, indicate the intense interest of the reading public in that most thrilling of all sports—the Manhunt.

Crime and criminals represent to all of us a departure from the normal and the obvious that holds our attention to the last gory drop. No crime is so heinous or gruesome but what it will find avid readers. In our complex society, strange as it may seem, no single element in it has so engaged the attention and the sympathy of the rest, as its law-breakers, for, until comparatively recent times, the lawless have been clothed with a robe of romanticism. Most of them have appeared to us as modern Robin Hoods, who robbed the rich to feed the poor.

Our "gangster" movies, for a time, added a certain meretricious luster to the blustering, ruthless, murderous group of underworld characters, until some one discovered that there was just as much romance and daring-do in the humble instruments of the law—blue-coats, plainclothesmen, undercover men and others of that type whose sworn duty it was to rid society of the human rats that infested every great and small city in the world and took their toll of human life.

and extracted tribute from the sweat and toil of decent, hard-working men and women who did not seek the "easy road" to riches.

The dramatization, in film and over the ether, of the stratagems and artifices employed by the law enforcement officers to outwit the cunning of the "big shots" of the "rackets" served in some small measure to counteract the glorification of the criminal.

But what was and is still largely lost sight of is the fact that day in and day out there is a silent, inarticulate force of men and women, who painstakingly devote their energies to making the highways and byways of the world safe for the honest citizen, using every known scientific instrument, physical and mental, to seek out and destroy the cancer of crime, so that the so-called "unsolved" or "perfect" crime shall cease to exist.

Toward this goal a vast number of bureaus have been established in all the capitals of the world, international in the sense that there is a large measure of cooperation between these governmental departments in revealing to each other any new discovery in methods of discovering and uprooting crime.

Just as in warfare, the military and naval schools study battle strategy of the past to learn from the exploits of military geniuses of bygone days the secrets of their success so that future wars may be carried on more successfully; so, in crime detection is it necessary to review celebrated crimes, their solution, and the means utilized by the great manhunters, to the end that enforcement agencies everywhere may benefit by the lessons they taught.

In this volume we intend to go comprehensively into the most modern achievements in crime detection, setting forth in as much detail as the work will allow, what every sleuth should know in order to make him a more efficient servant of the public weal.

We give what few works on crime have thought necessary, a digest or resumé, brief it is true, of what constitutes

crime legally in most of our states, for after all one cannot very well look for criminals unless he knows when a crime has been committed.

We have sought to discuss in language even the layman may understand, every scientific principle which aids in solving seemingly unsolvable crimes, and to show the ever-growing part the study of inanimate objects and their peculiarities play in the building up of circumstantial evidence that points unerringly to the guilty wrong-doer.

We feel that this work should prove invaluable to the person interested in making crime detection his career, and should aid materially in improving the status of those already in the profession.

THE AUTHOR.

CRIME ANALYSIS

Case No. 1



To the scientific detective the obvious is the most suspicious.

The old line "flat-foot" is often the subject of rather indecent ribbing in the motion picture mysteries because of his willingness to accept solutions that appear most obvious. This trait that causes universal laughter comes from the education of the public in detective fiction, where patent clues are purposefully strewn generously throughout the story for the evident object of misleading the unwary. Actually most real life mysteries present few complexities and the trained sleuth finds real clues at every turn and the trail of crime leads, with but small deviation, straight to the perpetrator.

However, there are master criminals whose warped brains delight in baffling the police by deliberately leaving traces, which, carried to their logical conclusion, must bring the detective into a blind alley. The experienced manhunter, however, is not easily misled. Let's get on with our case:

The head of a government crime bureau in one of the central European cities was completely mystified when he received through the mails, a finger. He might have been horrified, if familiarity with crime hadn't made him a bit callous. A few days later he received another package. It contained another finger. Both, upon examination, proved to be from the same hand—that of a woman—a young woman. The skin, though warped, showed a delicate texture. They were from the hand of an artist—or at least, a professional woman.

One thing more intrigued him. There was a plain, gold ring on that last finger!

He was a thorough sleuth. He had everything analyzed in the police laboratory—the wrappings for finger-prints and

the writing of the address by handwriting experts. There were no finger-prints! The writing could not be identified with any known criminal's. But his horror increased! The fingers had been cut from a living hand! A cold, brutal, medieval crime. Only a madman would torture a victim.

The revealing lens of the police microscope showed the inside of the ring to be coated with some acid. That could mean that the girl from whose hand those fingers were cut was a medical student, a doctor or maybe a research worker. Then the Department medical doctor had an idea. He found some of the acid on the skin under the ring too. This acid, he said, was used to remove tattoo marks. But there was no mark on the finger. Or was there? Yes, he could peel the outer skin. If there was any tattoo mark, the acid could remove the surface only. He did, and both gasped in amazement. There was revealed a tattooed scarab. Undoubtedly a clue. But what did it mean? More mystery!

Back went the sleuth to routine police work. The mail-box had to be watched day and night. The fiend who had mailed the package might want to repeat. He had had the box dusted for finger-prints. There were many. Too many, and none of them could be identified. Bafflement. Despair.

Night after night he watched that mail-box. The people who used it seemed honest, God-fearing folks. No criminals there. He searched the neighborhood for other clues. They were barren as a desert. Then he received his first reward. The box stood on a sidewalk which was set back a few feet from the curb. From the curb to the sidewalk ran a stretch of grass. He examined it minutely and saw the impress of an enormous footprint. It was human, but monstrous.

And then he was luckier yet. Beside the footprint lay a piece of paper and on it—he gasped—was a crude drawing of a SCARAB.

Why, this was ridiculous! The murderer actually left a plain trail for the police to follow. The obvious. Our detective was no fool. It must be a false trail. Placed there for the deliberate purpose of leading him astray. What was behind it all?

Discreet inquiries in the neighborhood elicited the fact someone had seen a huge, misshapen man pass in the vicinity one night not long before. He had enormous feet, and long ape-like arms and hands. No! No one had seen his face. He had shuffled off so rapidly. Still more curious. It was too obvious.

In the meantime events followed with kaleidoscopic rapidity. The headless torso of a young woman was found floating in a nearby river. Our Manhunter came on the double quick. He consulted the police scientists. Exhaustive tests were made. No doubt, they said, the fingers belonged to this dismembered body. The skin of both parts were of the same texture. The scientists were efficient. They could tell that the body was that of a beautiful girl. They were skilled in reconstruction. She was young, no more than twenty-five or six. The vital organs proved that. They were even able to tell her total weight, by weighing that poor torso.

Then the scientists amazed him further. They told him positively the girl had been a doctor or surgeon. How could they tell? Well, under the finger nails of those ghastly fingers was a drug used exclusively by the medical profession. The field of conjecture was narrowing, but the solution was no nearer.

Our friend then had the records of every medical school in the country searched and the Bureau of Missing Persons was asked to furnish names of any female medical student or doctor that had been reported missing. No success. Then she was a foreigner.

Back went the sleuth to the huge footprint. He followed the tracks, they led across meadow and hill and finally brought up in a district occupied by professional folks. This was a who lead. But who was the Murderer?

Again the mail-box. The criminal might visit the scene of his crime. And he did. It was night and the detective saw the grotesque figure. He followed the shambling creature. The latter ran with ape-like agility. The "animal" fled, his huge feet carrying him with ridiculous speed. The detective did not pursue him further. He had learned something.

The next day he took a posse with him and entered the house of a prominent doctor in that exclusive district he had discovered. He forced admission and when he broke into the laboratory there, he was rewarded with the most gruesome sight of his career. The beautiful, shrunken head of a young woman lay on a slab. It was that of the murdered woman. The doctor had locked himself in another room off the laboratory.

Our policeman shot the lock off with his gun and one of the bullets also took the life of that inhuman fiend.

Then the whole story came to light. The housekeeper talked. Yes, this young woman was a doctor. She came from another country. She had been the assistant of Dr. X, who was a famous surgeon. They had had a clandestine love affair. The girl had been about to become a mother, or scared him with that threat. There were other women, and the girl became acrimonious in her criticism. The surgeon had determined to get her out of the way. He had killed her and dismembered her body.

The huge shoes he had worn on his journey to the mailbox and the paper he had dropped with the Scarab were intended to throw the police off the scent—make them think the murder was done by a crazed field or perhaps an animal. His ape-like walk was also for that purpose. There were so many madmen around in these postwar times that the police would credit it to such an unfortunate and abandon the search.

But our detective was too experienced in the Manhunt. He distrusted the obvious. Science came to his aid, and built up for him a picture of the victim, determined her status, all but pointed out the murderer. The rest was simple. Simple “cop” work.

Fingers, too, could talk. They shrieked, to the ear of one who could hear, the name of the KILLER.

FINGERPRINTS AND FINGERPRINTING

Now comes the one type of scientific crime detection on which every governmental bureau, every detective and every secret agent are unanimously agreed as to its absolute infallibility. You could find no dissenting vote against its importance in solving crimes, if you went from Alaska to Timbuctoo.

Strangest of all is the fact that while fiction writers talk glibly of fingerprints, and every man, woman and child mouth the words, yet few indeed know anything about the subject. And yet there is an intense curiosity in the minds of even those who have no intention of ever using the knowledge, as to just how fingerprints are discovered, how they are identified and what actual part they play in the trials of criminals.

Furthermore, one naturally asks himself the question: is this a new science, this fingerprinting? Can it be possible that centuries have passed without any of the once civilized nations having discovered such a simple means of clearing up mysteries?

Well, for those curious ones, we can answer briefly that at one time in the history of humankind there were so many thousands of transgressions, simple and complex, which constituted crime; so many of these for which death was the punishment, that for the longest time it was hardly necessary to go into deep deductive or inductive reasoning to fathom a crime, or to seek extraordinary means of finding the criminal. The miserable scum and dregs of those early medieval societies were too glad to receive a small pittance as a reward for what we moderns call "squealing," and there was then, as now, little honor among thieves.

Also, in ages gone by, there were many inquisitorial means of extracting confessions from miscreants. There was then no tender regard for the constitutional rights of man. Indeed, there were no constitutional rights and no rights that a governmental body or agent need respect. Thus, the cruellest means of extorting information were used and often such methods were more criminal than the crime committed.

In their earliest form, however, fingerprints were used merely as a means of identifying the edicts of some oriental

potentate. The Chinese were the first to use this means. The ancient Manchus early discovered that no one fingerprint resembled another, and thus when issuing their imperial "ukases" would seal the manuscript with a thumbprint of their own. These were easily recognizable by the persons for whom they were intended.

When first society became a little more complex, shortly after the industrial revolution in England, and farm centers began to lose their population to the cities that were beginning to spring up, the urban towns became swollen with men and women whose visible means of support were like vapor. Soon they began to drift into crime. For a long time, the soldiery who were then the policemen of their day, used the heroic methods of rack and thumbscrew as already detailed. But soon, with the invention of machinery and the further swelling of the industrial centers, that became a practical impossibility and to a small extent, scientific detection took its place.

In 1823 came one, Purkinjie, a scientist of Breslau, Germany. He had a theory of fingerprint classification. He knocked on various doors of government and got some measure of success, but his ideas were vague and inaccurate and were soon discarded.

Others followed him with greater success, but it was not until the Englishman, Sir E. R. Henry, originated the present system, that fingerprints began to play an important part in the science of crime detection. His far reaching work has since had spectacular results, for every nation on the globe with pretensions of civilization, has established his method as an integral part of its police system.

DISTINCTIVE CHARACTERISTICS OF FINGERPRINTS

The biologist best explains the origin of our fingerprint science. He says that the surface skin of humans is made up of successive layers of live cells which are joined together to form what to the naked eye seems a complete fabric. Under the microscope, the cells themselves when they can be distinguished show up as minute pores. These cells are constantly dying and being replaced with other cells of the same type and nature. The dead cells are either washed away when we lave our hands or brushed away continuously when we touch anything.

In any event, the skin of the fingertips, after millions of years of evolution, has developed a certain pattern which is individual and distinctive in every human being. No two persons in the world have the same fingerprints, and there are no two fingers, even on one hand, that are alike. They may conform to the same general scheme, but upon close examination they exhibit differences that are plainly discernible.

Naturally, then, the police departments everywhere endeavor to obtain the fingerprints of all ten of a criminal's fingers.

It is evident that with the millions of fingerprints on file with the various police bureaus of this country and with the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the filing of the prints must follow some method, and while it is true that no two prints are alike, yet many fall in the same classification, and when once these classes are established, all prints of the same class are filed together.

Upon magnification, the student will find that the marks on the print will exhibit certain loops, arches and whorls. It is on that basis that they are classified. For example, let's separate the loop prints from the arched prints.

There are, generally, four loop prints: plain, twin and two pocket loops: lateral and central. Let's illustrate.

LOOPS



POCKETS



ARCHES



Then there is the whorl print. This is where the lines are concentric and have a tendency to sort of roll into a figure very much like a ball of twine. Here is an illustration of a whorl print:



Also there is the arch print, where the lines run toward a central point and form the two sides of a triangle without a base.



Those prints that do not fall into any of the foregoing classifications are called accidental or exceptional prints; that is as much as to say, that any other than the ones already

classified are set aside because they are unusual, although nothing in fingerprints is actually unusual. Considering everything, it would be more accurate to say that every print is unusual. Let us give you a few of the unusual or accidental ones:



One who is sincerely desirous of learning all that can be learned about the subject will naturally delve more deeply into police archives wherever he can get the opportunity of seeing them. But to our student it must be clear that a homely experiment will give more immediate satisfaction and be both entertaining and instructive.

Let us try an experiment.

We will leave a blank space on the left-hand side of this page, on which we counsel our reader to put his finger or thumb print. First smear finger in lamp black or printer's ink. Ordinary ink will smudge or blot and will obscure the print.

PRINT

Then take a magnifying glass and place it over the print you have just made, holding it a sufficient distance above to enlarge it until each line stands out clearly.

Note the fine lines are almost parallel, and that these parallel lines all form a distinct pattern. The lines we call "ridges," the spaces between the ridges are known as "furrows."

Then take a fine-pointed pen and from the ridge or arch or whorl you see in the print you have made, draw a straight line out into space and mark a number. This number will rep-

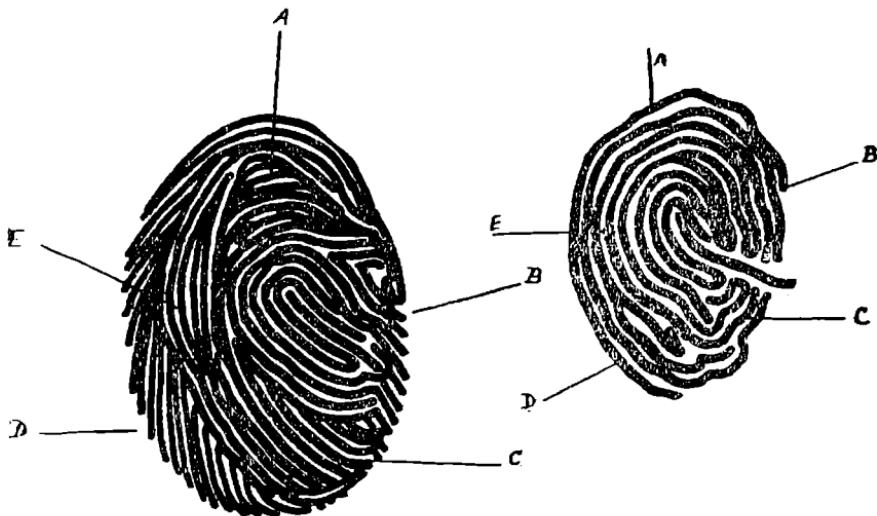
resent some peculiarity you have observed. Record as many different characteristics of your print in this manner, as you see, giving each a different number.

If you want to differentiate your own print from that of some one else's just ask a friend to give you his print in the space we leave below:

PRINT

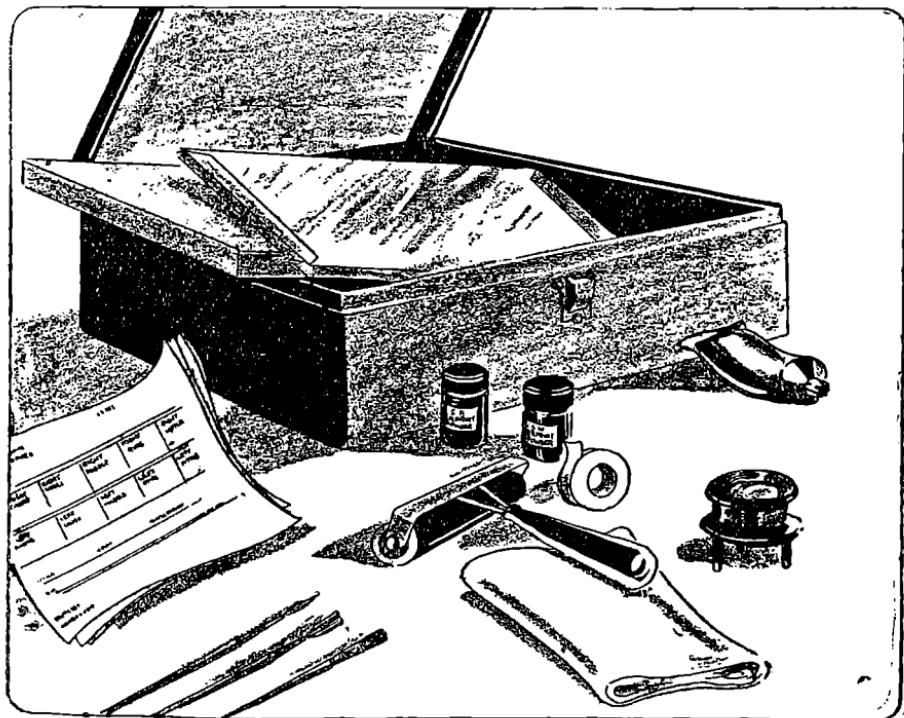
Then in the same way you have done with your own print, draw straight lines out from every loop, or whorl, or arch, into space, numbering every such characteristic you have found which differs from yours, or which is similar in some respect to yours. At the bottom of each print you can, if you desire, classify the similarities or differences by putting alongside the numbers, descriptive words.

When you are through your prints should look like this:
The whole experiment will prove to be an excellent object



lesson and splendid entertainment. You will be more than surprised at the differences you will learn to distinguish between prints of the fingers of as many of your friends and acquaintances whom you may be able to induce to give you samples of their fingerprints.

To what purpose you should do this hardly needs explanation. Nevertheless we cannot but call attention to the possibilities of helping to detect any crime or criminal that may come within your ken and the recovery of the numerous rewards that Departments give for arrest and conviction of criminals. Who knows, but you may be so placed at some particular moment, that you, of all the millions of people on the lookout for a "wanted" criminal, should be the one to help apprehend him. The opportunity may knock on your door when you are least expecting it, and if you know how to grasp it, it may mean, if not fame, surely fortune.



FINGERPRINT OUTFIT

CRIME ANALYSIS

Case No. 2

RUMORS

The good detective discouns rumors but tracks them down. He doubts every story and yet sneers at no tale however preposterous. There is enough of a germ of truth in every lie to make it worth while investigating. He is as tender of a woman's good name as the most moral sermonizer, but is too much the man of the world not to know that an angelic face may mask a soul as rotten as decay.

In the dead of night Farmer K., a prosperous landowner in a middle western town, was shot to death while investigating a noise in his hen-house. A big, gaping hole was shot into his chest by a shell from a shot-gun. The county detective knew that, because he found the empty shell on the ground outside the hen-house.

Mrs. K., a mother of five children, respectable and respected, told the horrible story of her husband's death. She had head the sound of someone looting their chickens. "Go out, Henry," she said she told him. "Someone's stealing our chickens." That was unusual, to say the least. There were few itinerant workers in these parts at this time of year; the community were all honest, God-fearing Swedes and Norwegians. Nevertheless, K. took his gun and went out.

A few minutes later Mrs. K. heard a blast and a hoarse scream. She ran out practically undressed and found her husband weltering in his own blood.

She was overcome by her grief when she told her story to the County Attorney and to the rustic sleuth, who constituted the whole police force of the town. It had only two thousand population and little, if any, crime. His was an easy job. He was one of calm, easy-going, thoroughly shrewd men, whose appearance belied native cunning. He listened sympathetically.

Whom did she suspect, he asked. Did her husband have any enemies? Oh, yes, everyone was her husband's friend.

He was good, decent, honest and fine. Well, she wouldn't like to say this, but there was one person who might have reason to hate K. This man had annoyed her a number of times. He was a bachelor and he had made improper advances to her —had all but stormed her matronly honor. She had threatened to tell her husband about him. Had she? No, but this man might have hated her husband for standing in her way.

The detective was amazed. He knew the man. He was a hard-working, sober farmer, whose only crime, as far as the policeman knew, was his bachelorhood. That was strange in this section of the country. But while her story might be a malicious, spiteful falsehood, he could not afford to overlook the possibility. He called on the farmer. Adroitly he questioned him about his affair with Mrs. K. The latter laughed sarcastically. Yes, he had had affairs with many women but he had never seduced any of them. Unwelcome attentions? Nonsense. As far as Mrs. K. was concerned he wouldn't have her on a bet. "You had better looked for . . ." And then he stopped himself. No, he wasn't going to say anything. She was a mother of five children. He had good reason to suspect . . . but he wouldn't be a cad. And so on.

The detective insisted. Finally he mentioned the name of one, N., who had been the K.'s hired man. Everyone knew, he said, that Mrs. K. was "carrying on" with him. Why didn't the police question N.?

It was a lead. And while the arm of the law knew N. and though him a dull, clod-like, phlegmatic farm hand and most likely incapable of a crime, yet, who could tell. It was a rumor and undoubtedly a false one, but—

And on this "but" he went to see N. He had noticed N. at K.'s funeral. He had seemed nervous and distant. There had been a rumor that he was discharged by K. Why?

N. knew nothing. Oh, yes, he had been discharged. He had some words with K. He didn't remember now why. Something trivial about the work around the farm. He didn't know who had committed the crime. Wasn't it some chicken thief? That's what he had heard.

Then the detective began a systematic inquiry among the K.'s neighbors. Few wanted to talk, but some of the women did think Mrs. K. might have been a little flighty. The sleuth

was shocked. A mother of five children flighty! What did they men? Well, for one thing, she had gone around with N., the hired man, to a number of places and she wasn't exactly careful about the time she spent with him. Many a time they had heard her go by at an early hour of the morning with him in the family car.

This was getting somewhere. Rumors could be true.

Again our policeman talked to N. This time in the presence of the County Attorney. N. was not quite as nonchalant as he had been. He was asked point blank if he had relations with Mrs. K. Yes, yes, he stammered. Both public officials were sympathetic. They were broadminded men. N. gained assurance. Sure he couldn't help himself. She had pestered him when K. was away. Yes, he and Mrs. K. had gone to musicales together. They both liked music. And the first time they had come home late, she had driven the car. She had stalled it and then brazenly solicited his favors. He wasn't made of stone. He had succumbed. And after that, they had found numerous opportunities. But he hadn't killed Mr. N. No, he wouldn't dream of anything like that. There was no reason for it. He had nothing to gain. Words; yes, he had had words with Mr. K., but it wasn't about his wife. No, he hadn't killed Mr. K.

His whole demeanor was suspicious. But there was no proof but that his story was the truth.

Followed the tiresome work of checking for fingerprints. Nothing doing. The burlap bags in the hen house did not respond to the most modern tests. The gun from which the shell had been fired was missing.

The sleuth went to N.'s brother's farm. N. was staying with his brother now. The latter's wife told him they had no shotgun. Had N. had one? But, wait, he had borrowed one from a farmer some weeks ago. Then that farmer had to be questioned. He confirmed the fact. N. had borrowed his shotgun. He hadn't returned it yet. He was just about to ask him for it. What kind of a gun was it? Why, it used .12 gauge shells. Eureka. There was the solution. The empty shell in the possession of the sleuth was a .12 gauge shotgun shell. The task now was to find the gun and the shells of that gauge in N.'s possession.

Back to N.'s brother's farm. He searched the premises and at last located the gun. Where were the shells? Mrs. N. didn't know. But her five-year-old son knew. He said he had seen Uncle N. hide it under the barn. He showed the spot and—the box of shells were all .12 gauge.

The rest was easy. N. was arrested and charged with murder. He talked. Yes, he had killed K. He and Mrs. K. had planned the murder. It was cold-blooded, deliberate murder to get rid of K. so that they might continue legally what they had been carrying on illicitly. He signed the confession. They had thought of a hundred ways of killing her husband, but no opportunity arose to make it look accidental.

Mrs. K. was the one who suggested N. should hide outside the hen-house the night of the murder. She would stay awake that night and about midnight N. was to disturb the hens and the noise would wake her husband. If not, she would. She did and told him to go out, there were chicken thieves robbing their coops. K. did as she bade him; took his gun and went out. He never even had a chance to use his gun. A blast from the shotgun held by N. brought him down with one discharge. It killed him instantly. Mrs. K. had come out and sent N. away. The latter had been dazed and incoherent. She had bolstered his courage. Told him to take control of himself. She would do the rest. They would get married after everything blew over.

Mrs. K. was apprehended, N.'s confession shown her. She was stoical. Showed no emotion; she admitted everything. Made a written confession and resigned herself to death. However, the state forbade capital punishment. The brief trial found them convicted, and both murderers are spending the rest of their lives in the state penitentiary, guilty victims of that most unreliable quantity—Rumor. For one of the few times in history, rumor was correct.

The true detective never discounts rumor entirely.

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION—"G" MEN

In a square business-like building on — Street, in the Capitol is housed one of the most romantic of all governmental bureaus. Its exterior gives little hint of the grim determination of each of its members to issue a one-way ticket for the criminal to the "hot seat" or the "bastile." But day by day the popularity of the F. B. I. (Federal Bureau of Investigation) marches on!

It is interesting to note that the name "G" Men didn't come from the pen of an overenthusiastic newspaperman or special feature writer, nor from any seeming notoriety-seeking executive of the Service who might have meant to dramatize his own and the Department's place in the government sun.

It came about in the course of the capture of a nationally known desperado. With little histrionics, plans well laid, the desire to leave no loophole for the criminal's escape, the operatives surrounded the hiding place of the famous fugitive. When the latter became aware, by the uncanny silence and no doubt his guilty conscience that something was amiss, he and his small-fry confederates looked out in the darkness of the night. A stealthy move, a crackling swig and the bandits knew their day had set.

The fame of the Federal men had preceded them. The gangster was well aware of their merciless pursuit. To fight it out meant sure death. There was no quarter asked or given by these forces of the law.

He preferred to test the tender solicitude of the Courts rather than pit his strength against the cunning and courage of his opponents.

"Don't shoot, G-men," he shouted. "I'm coming out," and come out he did.

The Press, of course, leaped to the magic of this word "G Men." It was brief, dramatic and sounded mysterious. The tabloids pounced on it. Just terse enough to stand out in their abbreviated headlines.

The march of events, the rapid capture of other malefactors of national repute by the Federal men, and the name "G Men" became a household word. People of wealth, who had children that might be kidnaped breathed a bit freer. The G Men would get them if they didn't look out.

Entering the portals of the modest building one is confronted rather forcibly with the grim character of the work done in it. One wall displays a bronze plaque on which is inscribed the names of those operatives that fell "in the line of duty." Only here and enshrined in the hearts of his colleagues is the memory of those unsung heroes kept alive. They serve as a lode-stone to attract young men with a love of adventure, a disregard of the perils to life and limb and a desire to serve their country to clean its house of human vermin.

The Service is an arm of the Department of Justice, and its honorary head is the Attorney General of the United States.

Some years ago, when Congress authorized the establishment of this national "Scotland Yard," a gentle-voiced, though pugnacious featured young lawyer was placed in charge. There was a good deal of skepticism and no little opposition to his selection. Naturally the police departments of the various states of the Union looked with some suspicion on the activities of this new Arm of the Law. Today, they work in the closest harmony with it, and receive the most valuable information on methods and procedure from this most efficient of all bureaus of criminal apprehension.

* * * * *

The Make-up of Its Personnel

Nominally, any man between the ages of 21 and 30, with more than an elementary school education, physically perfect, morally upright, may become a member of this select band.

Actually entrance is highly selective. Thus far the greatest number of its operatives are lawyers and accountants, men of college education. Of course, those of them who are not thoroughly acquainted with the law already, are given an intensive course in those laws which have to do with crime and conviction of criminals. There is the most modern, best-equipped law library in the country for the use of all G Men, and the well-thumbed volumes bear mute testimony to their constant use.

Physically: The most rigid tests are applied to this important asset of the G-Men. No unusual height is required, but a perfect body, free from all physical defects is insisted

upon. Eye tests are more severe than those of many of the police departments in the States. Obesity is a sin that is never condoned. Indeed, once enrolled, no operative has sufficient leisure to acquire any fat.

Mentally: In addition to the staff of outside men, there is a large group of scientific experts, who are skilled in chemistry, physics and other allied sciences. There are men who have specialized in analyzing greases, oils, textiles, paper, wood. Medical men, of course, who can tell after a short examination just when a body departed this life. Another and valuable adjunct to the staff is the handwriting expert. It is the contention of the Department that the criminal who knows how to write, and does, actually writes his own death warrant. In writings, as in faces, there are no two alike; and yet no man, they say, can so disguise his writing that the minute examination of the expert cannot reveal the writer. For many years there have been those who claimed to be able to read character in the scribblings of any person. Be that as it may, the tell-tale marks of one's individual form of writing cannot be so altered that some revealing characteristic does not creep in to confound the clever crook.

To the aid of the expert comes the photographer with his enlarging camera. This magnifies bits of writing to any desired size and brings out the peculiarities. Once having established the script of some criminal, the sample is placed in a vast file of all such writings of criminals.

Here too the gunnery and ballistic experts have their place. Ingenious markings have been developed to detect the striations or markings of bullets fired from any given gun or pistol.

An oblong box is stuffed with absorbent cotton. The ballistic operator fires a bullet from the gun suspected of having been the murder weapon. The lead pellet or "slug" which is, of course, what actually enters the body of the victim, has previously been identified, tabbed and marked for evidence. The slug which is shot into the cotton-filled box is then taken out and photographs taken of the particular striations or markings on this piece of lead. A comparison of the two

slugs easily tells whether both were shot from this certain weapon. There is no possibility of failure, as no two guns make the same marks.

Then, too, the gun itself is subjected to a thorough examination. A needle light is attached to a photographing apparatus (something similar to the light used by an eye doctor) goes directly into the barrel of the revolver or the rifle, lights up the interior and then photographs of that inside are taken simultaneously. The marks on the bullet and the marks on the metal interior of the gun barrel are compared. This is almost always an infallible test. It has borne remarkable results in crime detection.

* * * * *

Course of Instruction

Having been enrolled in the Department, one does not take up active duty at once. There is what to the layman might appear a short period of study. Yet, so intensive is the training that the young operative comes out a finely-molded cog in a beautifully working machine.

Each man is taught the Japanese form of wrestling, Jiu-Jitsu. Holds are practiced daily in the finely equipped gymnasium on the premises. Famous wrestlers are engaged to give each man more than a smattering of the best "falls" in our own style of wrestling while boxing is considered one of those things which No G Man may be without.

Daily for a long period of time, the budding G Man is compelled to engage in target practice, both with pistol and machine gun, the so-called "Tommy Gun" (Thompson Sub-Machine Gun). A fine, outdoor rifle range is set aside for the use of the men.

That their targets may continue to be the criminal, all the ranges, whether of rifle, pistol or machine gun, have life-size figures or dummies of a supposed criminal where the ordinary bulls-eye target would be. When shooting at these targets, each man is permitted a number of shots, then the next one continues, and then another, till every one has had his chance. Careful record is taken of these shootings, as the men are rated according to their marksmanship. The G Man

cannot be slower or less accurate than the criminal, who usually shoots first and reasons afterwards. One must fight fire with fire.

Since the criminal does not always stand still to provide a stationary target for the policeman, the operatives are given the opportunity of shooting at the dummies of gangsters from moving cars and other vehicles. This is done both by day and at night. Tracer bullets are used to show clearly the effect of the men's fire.

So important is marksmanship considered, that there is a checking and rechecking of reports every month. At intervals of thirty days, each man must again go through a test as to his marksmanship. If he shows no improvement, he is admonished to practice further. He MUST be good. Naturally, merit badges are given to those who excel in this study.

As already mentioned, a brief but comprehensive course in the Penal Code is given the G Men. Since most of them have previously been trained in the law, this is perhaps the easiest part of their course.

All are furnished with a kit which includes an automatic pistol, a rifle, fingerprint outfit, manacles (hand-cuffs) search-light and, of course, a metal badge identifying them as operatives. These are seldom worn while on duty, although everyone must carry the badge somewhere concealed about his person.

Architects attached to the Department are set to make up scale models of a particular building or section to be raided, and the group of G-Men assigned to a particular raid are given "skull-practice" before they appear on the actual scene of conflict. Thus each man is fully aware of his position in the scheme of the play. His part in the job is worked out to the minutest detail. Only the unforeseen can disarrange the plan and then the men are sufficiently intelligent to go on their own. They work together like clockwork.

In the inner office of the Director of the Department is a large scale map of the country, on which is stuck glass-headed pins indicating exactly where each agent or group of agents is stationed. The headquarter radio can instantly communicate in code with any one of the hundreds that are strewn over the United States.

Laboratories

The laboratories of the Department would be a delight to the scientist. Every conceivable aid to crime detection has its division headed by well-known specialists in their fields. Young and old are imbued with the inventive spirit which constantly searches for new means of identification, unusual ways of reading clues left behind by unsuspecting criminals.

One of the wonders of the world is the huge finger-print plant. The finger-prints of almost every criminal in the United States is filed somewhere in these gigantic archives. The prints are classified by the whorls on the fingers; they are indexed and cross-indexed, and a card is made with the picture and the finger-print of each one who has come in contact with the law. These have been accumulated from the many police departments of the towns and cities of the forty-eight states and territories. In turn, the police may at any time call on the F. B. I. for identification of fingerprints of any one whom they have in their toils. The service is free to the police.

An almost human machine selects all the finger-print cards of a certain class, the moment a button on it is touched. Thus, when an operative wants the prints of any person, he need only find out first under what classification those prints fall, and then by tapping the proper button get in less than two seconds all prints of that class. From these, he may with little effort have the expert identify the particular prints he wants. The saving of time, and effort through this machine is incalculable.

Any individual may file his fingerprints with the Department. And thousands do. Not because they contemplate committing any crime or because they have committed a crime, but so that if by some chance they are reported missing, the Bureau may aid in finding them later. While the kidnap scare was on, many of the rich families had the prints of their children filed with the F. B. I.

Not all criminals are men. The gentle sex is well represented. There are 400,000 individual fingerprints of women who have strayed from the straight and narrow. Crime, evidently, has no sex.

Testing for Blood-Stains

A very interesting, though gruesome task of the F. B. I. laboratories, is the chemical tests used to detect the presence of human blood on any fabric.

When the given piece of wearing apparel is required to undergo the test, a piece of a certain form of blotting paper is placed underneath the blood-stained garment at the point where the stain appears. A certain acid is sprayed over the spot. This acid forces the stain to leave the fabric and fall onto the blotting paper beneath. Then another acid is poured over the blotting paper and if a froth or foam appears, the scientists may be sure that the stain was made by congealed human blood.

It is impossible, in a work such as this, to give more than an inkling of the immense work for good the FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION has done and is doing. Without it the criminal could easily, as he did in the past, cross the boundary line from one state to another and be almost immune to capture. As it is, the moment the malefactor does cross any state line while in the process of committing a crime, he becomes a proper subject for the work of the G-MEN. And make no mistake about it, his doom is sealed.

No case is ever abandoned until either the live or dead body of the person responsible for a crime that falls within the scope of the Department, has been brought before the bar of justice or laid on a slab in the morgue.

No case is every closed. The G-MAN never sleeps while a criminal is at large, if it be his duty to apprehend him. And, if the Royal Northwest Mounted can boast that they "get their man" the G-MAN may say in all modesty "I got my man."

CRIME ANALYSIS

Case No. 3



"Murder," it is said "will out." But the proverb came from the layman's observation that sooner or later a murder is bound to be solved. It doesn't, of course, "out" by itself. Slow, painful, tedious detective work collates seemingly insignificant details into an intelligible pattern, and finally twines impossible strands of evidence into a noose for the killer.

Recently the nude and ravaged body of a lady novelist was found, face down in the bathtub of her apartment. She had been strangled by a rope made from her pajama top and pink slip.

The only sign of struggle was in the bedroom, where the articles of furniture were in disorder, the bed badly rumpled.

There was no money missing from the flat; the victim's husband had been away the whole day; the neighbors had seen no one enter or leave the door of the flat; the usual number of cranks reported a myriad different "colored" and white persons to have entered and issued from every house or building on the block. Everyone was suspected but no one was arrested—there was nothing to tie anyone to the crime.

Imperturbably the police went about the task of building a case. The customary process of fingerprinting went on—with no result.

The "Lab" expert reported an examination of the body disclosed she had been attacked and raped. That was one step forward. It was then a "crime of passion." Certain hot blooded races were suspected.

Another discovery was the red marks on the wrists of the corpse. She had been bound with strands of rope.

One meager, clue was unearthed! When the body was lifted out of the bathtub, a "cop" found a piece of twine, 13 inches long, lying in the tub. It seemed unimportant—and

yet no trained sleuth disregarded anything, however trivial. He took it with him, together with the dead woman's torn and ripped clothes.

Exhaustive examination of the clothes revealed nothing. But the piece of twine—it was one-eighth of an inch, five-ply cord known as 60 size, of low-grade Italian hemp mixed with ixtle fibre and some jute. This was something. It was upholsterer's twine. It narrowed the field.

Her husband said he had never seen the cord; the janitor of the apartment house knew nothing about it. Yet, it was evident it was part of the cord that had bound the victim's wrists had been left in the tub by an oversight.

Then began an intensive search for the factory that had manufactured the cord. This was made easier by the fact that the Department experts, from experience, knew there were only twenty-five firms in the United States that made that type of twine. Every one of these houses were solicited for information regarding their product. One responded with the belief it had made the twine and that IT WAS USED IN UPHOLSTERING, or largely by upholsterers.

A dragnet was then spread for every upholsterer's shop in the neighborhood. And it bore fruit!

A German upholsterer had a small shop near by. He had a young Italian assistant. Both of them had delivered to the victim's apartment a love-seat couch she had them re-upholster for her, but she was out when they had arrived; the door was open. She had been in a hurry for the couch, so they deposited it in the flat and went away.

Upon further investigation it developed that the Italian assistant had a police record as a petty thief and burglar. He was on parole. The day of the murder he had not reported to the parole board. Questioned, he gave a poor account of the time he had spent that day.

Followed naturally his arrest on suspicion. And the routine "sweating." No rough stuff. Our modern police use psychology. Kindness and unwearying patience with his ramblings. He was engaged to a beautiful girl, a good one;

he was honest, industrious had gone straight. This was borne out by his employer, who wouldn't believe he could be the murderer. He rambled on, and again and again contradicted himself. No one noticed, so he continued.

After a number of hours of quiet questioning, his lies began to glare in his own eyes. In terror, he finally confessed.

He had done it. He didn't know why. He must have been mad. He had seen her the first time he had been there with the boss. She looked pretty, young, and so small—only weighed about 100 pounds. He couldn't get her out of his mind. He dreamt about her all night.

The next morning he came back—alone. She knew him. She let him in. He drew her into the bedroom. She pleaded with him not to attack her. But he knew these artistic women. They were free with their charms. She resisted. He tore her clothes, stuffed a gag in her mouth. Tied her wrists with a piece of UPHOLSTERER'S twine he had with him. When she began to cry faintly, he made a rope from her pajama top and negligee and tied it around her throat. He attacked her. She still struggled. He tightened the rope around her neck.

When his sex frenzy was over, he realized she was dead. He became panic-stricken. He took the body to the bathroom, placed her in the bathtub, turned on the water. If there was any possibility of her being still alive to identify him, he would make sure.

A last thought. He cut the twine from her wrists. Stuffed all the pieces—or so he thought—into his pocket and ran. It might look like suicide. Women writers sometimes had morbid moments, he had heard.

It seemed for a time like an unsolvable crime. But the one small piece of twine he hadn't removed, began, under police investigation to grow longer and longer, until it was just enough to make a gallows noose.

No brilliant deductions. No Sherlock Holmes's wisdom. Just a few "dumb" cops doing their routine work, efficiently, quietly. Another crime was solved.

SHADOWING

When the word "shadowing" is used by the layman, his mind immediately conjures up some invisible cloak that clothes the sleuth with a sort of vanishing robe from which he may emerge whenever the whim strikes him.

Actually, it is a more or less scientific method of following a suspected criminal, so cleverly worked out that the detective is never near enough to the suspect to be identified as a "shadow." The true man-hunter is like some giant chameleon that can change his coloring at will. Of course, that is figurative. The fact is that it is an art that takes into account the surroundings, viz., the neighborhood, the type of people that inhabit the locale, the speech of the section's occupants or habitues, and their habits and mannerisms. To be truly a "shadow" one must dress in the manner of the individuals with whom the criminal is consorting, use the language of these underworld characters and must enact the role of one of "their kind" with the ease of a practiced actor. Should he fail to be realistic, the success of his job is foredoomed and often he may have to revert to the law of "claw and fang" to extricate himself from a situation created by his own inability or folly.

It is almost common knowledge that a particularly atrocious payroll robbery and murder was solved by the expert "shadowing" of a couple of New York "Dicks."

Through the grape-vine telegraph of the underworld, our "cops" learned that two brothers, who were habitues of the night clubs and the "hot" spots of the "Great White Way," had been seen drinking the town dry and dispensing largesse to every "chorine" that was willing to be seen in their company. And there were any number of such ladies of the chorus "at liberty" who didn't mind helping them "shoot the roll."

However, one disgruntled "lady," who, it seems had been treated a bit roughly by the oldest of the two brothers, wouldn't mind saying that they "ought to hang." The avid ears of our sleuths drank in the information as casually as they might. They were both dressed in the rather formal "Tux" affected by the "lower crust" as a sop to their love of finery and hatred of "soup and fish" used by society. Thus they mixed with the "elite" of the "main stem" as equals.

The tip grew "hotter." Someone heard that the two were cutting a swathe across the country. They were supposed to be running a respectable business, but no decent commercial house could possibly exist with the bosses away "blowing-in" all their "kale." It smacked of something crooked. Another gave them the "info" that the two brothers were in Chicago.

Our detectives took the train to the metropolis. They combed the hotels and finally located the two brothers whose description they had pieced together from the scraps picked up in New York.

They managed to stand at points where the brothers had to pass. Without seeming to notice anything, they saw the "gun-men" enter the elevator of the hotel with two "classy looking" girls who had all the appearance of "ladies of the night." One waited patiently in the lobby, while the other walked around and around the streets adjoining the hotel. By prearranged signal, one would be able to communicate with the other when the girls came down again. Hours later their labor was rewarded.

The girls, a little "under the weather" came out and haled a taxicab. The sleuths followed at discreet distance behind in another cab, although in this case the ladies were so drunk that they would not have noticed anything unusual.

Arrived at their boarding house, for such as their home, the detectives abandoned their vigil. They would visit the girls later.

The next day, one of the "dicks" called at the rooming house and rented a room near that of the girls he was "shadowing." The other cop remained in the hotel to keep his subjects under constant surveillance.

Days went by and the policeman, who now lived in the rooming house struck up an acquaintance with the ladies of "easy virtue." He took one of them out and gave her what he considered a "good time" plying her with champagne she would like to become accustomed to, and then skillfully he sounded her out on some of her acquaintances. She boasted that she had a "marvelous" time some few days ago and then showed him a fifty dollar bill the "New York sport" had given her. She wasn't going to spend it. That was a "nest

now, by skilled make-up artists. And the Department of our cities have quite a few of these indispensable men on their pay rolls.

A little application of putty in nostrils will make them bulge and change in aquiline proboscis into a sort of negroid feature; a tiny wad of rolled cotton will make a lower lip bulge; a bit of collodion dried against the corner of an eyelid and one will look unmistakeably mongolian. All this may be detected with only the greatest of difficulty.

Then the good detective or undercover man doesn't depend on disguise alone. After all a Park Avenue inflection would go ill with a hod-carrier's equipment. The sleuth would have to become letter perfect in the slips of grammar and the elision of word common to the day laborer, if that were the one he was impersonating.

Strangely enough what would normally seem a handicap in the ordinary walks of life, might become the very basis of a detective's success. We have always been wont, in this country to put a premium on American nativity. This has always seemed a narrow point of view. Our Police Departments have never allowed such bigotry to cloud their good sense. They have maintained and proven that the scions of certain European races make the best sleuths amongst their own people. It would be of small value to send a purely American detective among the Italian constituents of a section. He would be alien to them and at once failure would be sure to crown his efforts. He could never gain their confidence. The Irish, too, or the Hebrews, or the Spanish elements would hardly confide in people who are distinctly of another racial strain. The man who is on the side of the law, may do and often does, yeoman service for the State in ferreting out crime and criminals among his own people, without doing any injury to his race, for the percentage of good, honest, God-fearing folk among all races far exceeds its miserably small criminal element.

In New York, some two decades ago, an illustrious son of Italy won the everlasting gratitude of the decent peoples of the City and nation, by breaking up what was then known

as the "Black Hand" or "Maifia" that had been terrorizing the poor Italian immigrant on the East Side of New York City. He mixed freely with the Italian population, spoke their language, entered into their activities, learned their secrets, gained their confidence, and from them elicited the person or persons whom they were in terror of. He shadowed those individuals, wormed his way into their secret society, and then helped to apprehend every last one of that nefarious crew. He stamped out the most dastardly gang of land pirates and blood-thirsty blackmailers in the world. Their dark work was internaional, and Petrosini, had to make many trips to Italy to help prosecute an escaped member of the "Mafia."

CRIME ANALYSIS

Case No. 4



A mad dog, slavering jaws afoam, running down a crowded street, biting and slashing, destroying, is only a mild epidemic compared with the scourge of the modern world—the Kidnapper. The dog with the rabies may injure us bodily, but the kidnapper tears and ravages the mind and the soul. He keeps the relatives of the victim on tenter-hooks of the pain and agony of suspense, raising hopes one minute and dashing them to earth the next, and finally, as in most instances, the horribly mutilated body of his victim is found, a tragic and useless sacrifice to cold-blooded avarice.

The advent of the G-Men has taken grim toll of this inhuman monster in later days. The "industry" or "snatch racket" has been made unprofitable by the relentless extermination process of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

A decade or more ago the newspapers of this country were blazing forth scare-heads of the brutal murder of a fourteen-year-old boy in Chicago. The details of the crime sent shivers of apprehension up and down the spines of respectable people everywhere. It was plainly a kidnap murder, perhaps the first of its kind, and the Press and the Public were incensed beyond reason at the wanton assassination of a child, whose parents were law abiding, well-to-do, middle class folk. The hue and cry went up. **THE KIDNAPPER MUST BE FOUND!**

What did the police know about it?

First the nude body of the boy was found in a culvert which drained a marshy wood on the outskirts of Chicago. Only his bare legs protruded. His head and torso were stuffed in the pipe. Upon taking the body out, it was discovered the face had been horribly mutilated by bestial beating and the features made unrecognizable by acid.

Near the culvert was found a pair of HORN-RIMMED SPECTACLES.

The day before the discovery of the body, the parents of the boy, had waited impatiently for the return of their child from school. He was a pupil in an exclusive school in the city. At about 10 o'clock of that evening, sitting in mortal agony, they received a phone call. A gruff, and patently disguised voice, said: "This is Johnson. We have kidnapped your son. Say nothing to anybody about it. He is safe—yet. You will receive a letter tomorrow giving you further details."

The next day they got a special delivery letter mailed from a town near by. It said briefly that the boy was being held for ransom. That if they wanted to see him back alive, they were not to notify the police. That they were to put \$10,000 in bills of certain denominations in a cigar box, securely sealed, the bills were to be wrapped in white paper sealed at all open ends. Then they were to wait until they received a further phone call, when they would be advised what else to do.

The father did as he was told. The phone call did come and he was told to go out as soon as he heard the horn of a taxicab in front of his house, and give the money to the driver. He was prepared to do this.

Another phone call. It was the police. Would the father please come down to the morgue and identify the body? Did his boy wear horn-rimmed glasses? No? Then it couldn't be his child, but it would be wise for him to come down anyway. They had reason to believe it might be. He went. And it was his boy.

Of course, he did not keep the appointment with the kidnappers.

The queerest thing of all was that the police allowed the most obvious of all clues to remain in their possession for some time without following it up. At last, however, some intelligent sleuth took it on his own initiative and began to inquire of all the oculists in Chicago if they had made these glasses. They were of an unusual size. One of them revealed that he had made them for a young student in the University of Chicago. He was the son of a rich manufacturer.

Still another bit of evidence, that interested the detective, was the ransom note. It was typewritten. It could be traced, and as usual, one piece of evidence fitted into another.

The trail of the spectacles led to their owner, and when he was asked what typewriter he owned, he said a "Hammond." The ransom note was made by an "Underwood." For a moment the sleuth seemed stymied. Fortunately some newspapermen helped him. They spoke to other students in the school and found that a few of them had used the typewriter on which the note had been written while studying for an examination. A comparison of their notes with the ransom note showed that all were made on the same typewriter. And then it was learned that the student had lied. He owned an "Underwood" typewriter.

Having a definite suspect, the case began to "break." They questioned the student on his movements on the day of the murder. Oh, he had been with his friend "Dickie," riding in his Willys-Knight car. They had picked up a couple of girls, gotten a few shots of gin and then had gone home. The investigators spoke to the family chauffeur. He was a Swede, straightforward, blunt. No, he said the car hadn't been out of the garage all day until ten in the evening.

That clinched it. The murder had been committed, so the coroner said, that same night about ten o'clock in the evening. The condition of the body proved that.

Then the D. A. began to get really suspicious. He held the student and his "friend" in the hotel where he was staying. Didn't arrest them. Used a kindly psychology. No rough stuff. Kept the two boys apart, each in a separate room, and began to question them gently.

The one lad, who had nothing to connect him with the crime except the fact that he had been with the owner of the glasses, cracked first. He was evidently a weaker type. Confronted with the discrepancies of his friend's story and his own, he confessed.

And the story was unsavory. Armed with his confession, the Prosecutor faced the other boy. Oh, so the "rat" had talked, had he. Well, so would he. And he did.

It was amazing. The two boys came from two of the wealthiest families in Chicago. They had everything money

could buy. They were extraordinarily intelligent students. Received the highest ratings in their classes.

"Nate" was an amateur ornithologist. He was well known for that. In fact, this almost established an alibi for him. He said that he went to the marsh, where the body was found, many times to study bird life there. He must have dropped his spectacles on one of these occasions.

They were both bored with their lives. Adolescence made them restless. They thought themselves cleverer than the rest of mankind. They were also amateur criminologists of a type. They were interested in the "perfect crime."

They had planned to do this murder deliberately. They had worked out all the details perfectly. All they needed was a victim. They had even prepared a ransom note in advance, waiting only to find someone to kidnap, to put the parents' name on the special delivery letter they intended to send.

The fourteen-year-old lad had come along just in time for their criminal activities. He was known and related to "Dickie." The students were in "Nate's" machine. They offered to give him a ride. He demurred. They urged him gently. He finally consented. They choked off his cries, hit him over the head with a chisel and finally strangled him with a gag. "Dickie" had done it. Thereupon they stripped the body of its clothes, and put it in the culvert. Calmly, cold-bloodedly they had called up the boy's parents and told them not to worry; they would receive word as to how much they would have to pay. The boy, "Nate" had said, was safe. Would be returned safely when the money was paid. All the time they knew the boy was dead.

They had poured hydrochloric acid on his face to forestall identification.

But for that unfortunate loss of his spectacles in the swamp, when the body of the child had been forced into the culvert, the crime could never have been solved.

They were not remorseful. They simply marveled at the fate that had caused a "perfect crime" to go "blooey," because of a small oversight.

That subsequent trial brought into focus a nationally known attorney, who argued that his two clients, the two students, were unbalanced, emotionally unstable, etc., etc., and that the boys escaped the electric chair, is of small interest to our readers.

That the boy's story has been written over and over again and that the reader is undoubtedly aware of their names and their faces, is also not germane to the issue of the lessons we learn therefrom.

What does mean something to us is the fact that once again sleuthing, even if a bit belated, triumphed over what might really have been a perfect crime. And it teaches us again, that there is no such thing as the "perfect crime." That there is no crime that cannot be solved.

* * *

CASE PREPARATION AND PROSECUTION

In most first class cities in the United States, the system of criminal prosecution is similar in almost every respect. It follows traditional lines.

In accordance with the Bill of Rights of our Constitution, a man accused of a crime must be faced by the accuser; he must be arraigned by the first available Magistrate or official who, in the particular locality, holds a position equivalent thereto.

The Magistrate must, and always does, warn the person accused of his right to communicate with friends or relatives, to which end, he has the right to use the public telephone in the court building; that he has the right to counsel, and that he need not make any statement until he has had an opportunity of consulting counsel. Also he is warned that anything he says may be used against him, and that he may refuse to answer any question on the ground that it may tend to degrade or incriminate him.

The Judge or Justice who conducts the preliminary hearing has, of course, in cases where the breach of the law is a crime which is a felony, no jurisdiction other than that he must first determine if a crime has actually been committed. In this connection, the judge need not go into the question exhaustively. If the prosecution, that is to say, the member of the staff representing the People of the State, have presented facts sufficient to make the judge believe that a crime has been committed and he has reason to believe that the person accused has reasonably been connected with the crime charged, then he may hold the accused for a higher tribunal, or for the Grand Jury, where a major crime has been committed. That is what is known as presenting a *prima facie* case, or to be more explicit, so presenting the known facts that, if no testimony is presented to the contrary, those facts alone, without explanation, and on the face of them, would constitute a crime.

The accused is also warned by the Magistrate that he need not have a hearing before him, but may waive preliminary examination and elect to go directly before a higher tribunal or demand that he be let out on bail and wait until the District Attorney presents the case to a Grand Jury, who may or may not indict him. In fact, the accused, if he wishes to have the hearing before the Magistrate, usually, in most jurisdictions, is asked to sign or acknowledge his willingness to have the Magistrate sit in the case for the preliminary hearing.

The Grand Jury system is practically the same throughout the country. They are specially chosen by the Commissioner of Jurors of the County for their standing in the community and for their reputation and supposedly for their incorruptibility.

The Grand Jury consists of twenty-three persons. In most States, the individuals making up the Grand Jury are men; in some counties men and women. The jury go into session at periods set for their convenience. Only the prosecutor and the prosecution witnesses usually appear before the Grand Jury. The hearings are secret and it is a crime to reveal any of the details of their deliberations . . . a crime punishable by fine, imprisonment or both.

An accused may ask to go before the Grand Jury to present his or her side of the matter, but whether or not that person is so permitted to testify at that time, is a matter for the discretion of the jury. They have seldom permitted such appearances.

Having deliberated, they can bring in what is known as a "true bill" or technically, an "Indictment." This sets forth in detail the accusations.

Then a day is set for the accused to plead, either before a Court of General Sessions or before a Session of the State Supreme Court in the County where the crime is alleged to have been committed.

Often, an accused, or his attorney, may feel that the people of the locale in which the case is to be tried, are prejudiced against the defendant, or that they have been prejudiced by the newspapers; that therefore they are in such a condition of mind that the defendant cannot expect any prospective jurymen to give a fair and impartial verdict. In that case, the attorney for the accused asks a Judge of the Supreme Court of the County for a "change of venue," as it is called. That is, to transfer the case to another county where he feels the accused can get an impartial hearing.

In criminal cases, the defendant's right to a trial by jury cannot be waived by him, and so automatically a jury panel is selected, from which both the prosecution and the defense may choose "twelve good men and true" to try the accused.

Both the prosecution and the defense are given a certain number of "peremptory" challenges or the men or women called for jury duty. To make it clear to the layman, this means, that both sides, the People and the accused have the right to demand that any one of the prospective jurymen be dismissed from trying the case, without giving any reason therefore. Of course, such right is limited to a set number of such challenges. Consequently both sides are chary of using up that limited number of peremptory challenges. That is the reason why criminal lawyers go so exhaustively into questioning prospective jurors. If they can show bias on the part of any such jurymen, they may demand that he be dismissed

for "cause," and if the Judge thinks the "cause" just, he will so dismiss him.

After the jury of "twelve" has been chosen, the case proceeds to trial. Thereupon both sides have a right to "open" or to address the jury on what they intend to prove or disprove, and they are held to such intention.

Now comes the examination of the witnesses.

The prosecution must put its witnesses on first. A witness is interrogated by the District Attorney, or his assistant, on "direct" evidence, the defense attorney is given the right to "cross-examine" the witness. Much latitude is given the defense in such examination. Almost any question may be asked in order to disprove from the witness' own mouth the testimony he gave, or to so make him testify that he will contradict himself and thus cast reflection on his own veracity.

At the end of the presentation of the evidence by the State, the defense has the right to request the Judge to dismiss the case on the ground that "the People have failed to establish a *prima facie* case." Since the defendant is "presumed" to be innocent until proven guilty, the prosecution must establish beyond a "reasonable doubt" that the defendant is guilty of the exact crime of which he is accused in the indictment.

If the judge feels that a *prima facie* case has been established, he requires the defense to proceed with its evidence to contradict the prosecution. Then the prosecution has the right to cross-examine the witness for the defense, after their direct testimony, and here, too, the prosecution is given wide latitude.

When both sides have "rested," the defense may again make a motion to dismiss for failure to "spell out a case beyond a reasonable doubt," and if there is the slightest doubt in the Judge's mind that the prosecution has made out a case, he will dismiss the charge against the defendant. However, if he thinks that thus far, the only question involved is not one of law but of "fact" he will let the case go to the jury and

let them decide whether from the facts presented the defendant has been proven guilty "beyond a reasonable doubt."

Having had their say, the Judge now "charges" the jury, explaining to them, if he wishes, what evidence has been adduced, instructing them on the law of the particular crime, of which the defendant is accused, and telling them that they may bring in a verdict of either guilty or not guilty. Thereupon, the jury goes into secret session to deliberate, and they must bring back a unanimous verdict. If after many hours wrangling they cannot agree, the Judge, may, in his discretion, discharge them from further consideration of the case and order a new trial before another jury—and then the same procedure is gone through as at the first trial.

Having been convicted, the defendant, except in a capital case, that is, in a murder trial, may demand that he be released on bail, pending an appeal to higher court. In case of a murder charge, the defendant is never released on bail, but may nevertheless make an appeal. In murder cases, appeals are taken direct to the highest court in the State. In lesser crimes to an Appellate Division, and then again to the highest court.

If no affirmation of the conviction by the lower court, the defendant feels that a constitutional right has been denied him by all the lower courts, he may make application to the Supreme Court of the United States, which tribunal may reverse the lower courts and order a new trial or free the defendant, altogether, or it may affirm the conviction, or refuse to go into the question at all, in which case the conviction of the lower court will stand.

That, not too briefly, is the procedure of a trial in the Criminal and Appellate Courts of most States.

In most jurisdictions, the prosecution of a criminal is in the hands of what is commonly known as "District Attorney" and in other jurisdictions as "County Attorney" or just simply "Prosecutor."

This individual usually has a number of assistants. If the case is a "cause celebre," or one of general concern, he usually wishes to conduct the proceedings himself. If it is just "another case" he assigns it to an assistant, who is known generally as an "Assistant D. A."

PREPARATION BY THE PROSECUTION

Attached to the prosecutor's staff are a number of policemen. These are usually special agents of the District Attorney. They are, of course, listed on the Police Departments, as detectives. They, together with the general police, may work on any particular case.

They will go out and interview possible witnesses; either obtain statements (sworn affidavits), or if their testimony becomes very material and there is a possibility of their leaving the jurisdiction, they may bring such witnesses in and have them held as "material witnesses," either on bail or if they fail to raise bail, in prison until trial.

The prosecutor has men on his staff who are scientific experts, but, of course, he has access to the Police Department specialists also. The Police laboratory is open to him at all times, and he may have evidence analyzed there. Such evidence is "impounded" or kept under lock and key in the custody either of his own operatives or in the Police Archives to be brought to court at the trial of the action.

Each bit of evidence is tabbed and graded. The various bits of such evidence, when taken together with the statements of witnesses, must be sufficient to convict a criminal beyond a reasonable doubt. If not, then the prosecutor must delve deeper into the case until further evidence is unearthed. If he should go into court with half-baked evidence, he will surely lose the case, because any clever lawyer for the defence can create sufficient doubt in the minds of a jury to have the case thrown out.

Each detective on the prosecutor's staff is assigned to a particular phase of the investigation. He is responsible for finding whatever evidence he can along the line laid for him, and he must make a complete report of his findings to the prosecutor. The staff also has a number of highly competent stenographers who will take down whatever evidence is brought in and typewrite such report for the detective. The report must follow the set form used by the Department for the Prosecutor.

In a murder case, stains in fabrics or on wearing apparel generally, or any object in the murder premises, are analyzed

by a Department "toxicologist." He is also a high class chemist, who can analyze parts of the human body for possible traces of poison, where poisoning is suspected.

Other men analyze such articles as above mentioned for finger-prints. A powder is used by the police or special operative which is applied on the object suspected of having finger-prints, with a rabbit-hair brush. This powder adheres to the print because of the oil that is inherent in every human hand and is present in the finger mark. Then the staff photographer makes enlargements of the prints found and then the finger-print expert classifies the prints. Thereafter comes the process of identification as already set forth in previous chapters.

After all the evidence is collected, classified and pieced together, if such evidence points to the crime having been committed by the accused, the prosecutor then goes into the Grand Jury room prepared to set whatever evidence he has before the Jury to secure an indictment.

It is not true that a prosecutor will proceed with a trial even if he knows he has no case. Often cases are "nolle prossed" or dismissed on the prosecution's motion. The prosecutor is not a persecutor. He should not want to see an injustice done.

CROSS EXAMINATION

A story is told about cross-examination, which although not exactly in line with our subject, nevertheless illustrates the manner in which a skillful cross-examiner may test the veracity of a witness and carry him along to his own undoing.

It is in the course of a civil trial in which a certain professional "flopper" is suing to collect damages for the alleged negligence of the defendant.

After coming through his direct examination with flying colors, making a wonderful impression on a rather intelligent looking jury, who showed signs of being entirely in sympathy with his poor victim of a man criminally negligent, the attorney for the defense, a quiet, unassuming individual, softspoken and genial got up to question the plaintiff.

Q. Mr. X. you say your are an engineer.

A. Yes. (Belligerently.)

Q. You have not worked a day since this accident, have you?

A. No.

Q. Have you tried?

A. Oh, yes. But I cannot move my arm and I had to give it up.

Q. You heard your doctor say that you cannot move your arm, didn't you?

A. Yes, sir; I cant.

Q. Now, before the accident you had free motion of your arm, didn't you?

A. Yes.

Q. Now, how high can you life your arm now? Let's see?

A. Like this? (The witness raises his arm slowly and painfully to a point directly in front of his belt-line and holds it rigid there.)

Q. Now, Mr. X, how high could you raise it before the accident?

This last was shot out with such sudden vehemence that the plaintiff lost control of his senses. Without thinking, he raised his arm aloft. There was a gasp of surprise in the courtroom and then a roar of laughter. The witness paled and then colored furiously. His case was lost.

We would not want to vouch for the accuracy of this story, because we think it is a good, illustrative story, even if it isn't quite true. And many a witness has been confounded by being led along an even-tempered path, until suddenly, after being lulled into security, he was confronted with a question for which he was not prepared. The suddenness of the attack and its ridiculous import gives reign to natural impulses.

Now, the detective need not snicker at the puerile exhibition. In spite of his rigid training, he is not always proof against a smart lawyer.

It is for that reason that the Department insists that an operative mark down in his pocket record book every detail, no matter how minute, of the crime he has investigated, the time, place and circumstances under which he made an arrest.

Thus, when a detective is called upon to testify, he first recites his position in the Police Department, the number of his shield, the division to which he is attached, how he came to be assigned to the case, and what he did on some certain day, hour and minute of that day.

Then in a carefully modulated tone, not to impress the jury with his crudeness, and without affectaion so that the jury may not get the idea he is "puting on the dog," he will recite the facts as he has them in his report book.

He must be careful not to say anything that isn't in his report book, for the clever attorney, often asks to look at his book, and if he finds any discrepancy, will make property of that innocuous omission.

The detective must think carefully before answering a question in cross-examination, but he must not hesitate too long before answering, else he will seem to be thinking of the imputation of his answer and give the impression of trying to "railroad" an innocent man. The charge of "frame-up" is too often flung at the police by defense attorneys.

Another thing that must be avoided by the policeman on the witness stand is the appearance of extreme satisfaction in presenting some testimony damaging to the defendant. After all the man or woman accused appears to the ordinary eye as a sort of under-dog. Sympathy is generally with the accused.

To seem to gloat over the other's discomfiture betrays an eagerness that does not comport well with the disinterestedness and impartiality with which a peace officer is supposed to approach the search for the true culprit.

Also, belligerence in answering the cross questions of a defense attorney may destroy the good effect of the detective's testimony. Nothing so readily gives the lawyer a weapon against the witness as a hasty temper. He will purposely goad that policeman on to make unrestrained remarks and then will use them to show bias on the minion of the law.

The detective armored in his knowledge of the truth can and should keep calm under all questioning. He must not try to repeat as by rote the evidence he has collected. If he is asked to repeat some testimony he must not do so impatiently or try to use the exact words he used before, as otherwise it will seem to have been studied and it will look to the jury as if he had been coached by the prosecution.

A very clever lawyer in New York had established a reputation for brilliance because he was able to make a witness repeat over and over again some damaging testimony, purposely permitting the witness to use the same words, the same expressions, and at times correcting him, if on his second recital he omitted some word he used the first time. Even if the testimony were the absolute truth, it nevertheless had all the earmarks of a very well-rehearsed story and began, after repetition, to assume a bizarre appearance.

WHAT IS A CRIME?

At the outset we said that it was our purpose not alone to give the reader a working knowledge of the methods of detecting a crime, apprehending the criminal and so using evidence as to help effectually in convicting the captured criminal, but to give succinctly a brief digest of the laws of crime, so that the layman who memorizes the contents of this little volume, may recognize at once what crime the hunted one has committed.

It often happens that one in the process of committing a crime, also commits another equally serious. Sometimes it is difficult to convict on one count, while comparatively easy to prove the guilt of the one apprehended on another charge. To the State it is of little consequence on what charge a criminal is convicted. To the one who seeks the many rewards offered for the outlaw's conviction, it is well for him to know every other ground for detaining the one he is seeking, as holding him until the People may perfect a case against him may mean the difference between earning the reward and "love's labor lost."

With this brief foreword we give you in the next chapter, in as easy a style as we can, just what is considered a crime in the eyes of the law. The penalties for the various crimes given may vary in the different states, but in essence, those hereinafter quoted are felony crimes practically in every state.

ABDUCTION: One who takes, holds or employs a female under the legal age (in some states 18, in others a lower age) for the purpose of prostitution, or one not being her husband, for the purpose of cohabiting with her, or if she be under the legal age, without consent of her parents or guardian, takes her even for the purpose of marriage; or takes such a young female to a house of assignation, for the above purpose, or takes a woman of any age by force, physical or mental, against her will for the same purpose, is guilty of ABDUCTION, and punishable in most instances by imprisonment in a state penitentiary (the sentence varies in each state).

THE CRIMINAL CODE

However, the testimony of the female alone, unsupported by other corroborative evidence, cannot convict the person accused of the above crime.

ABORTION: One who, with intent to cause a miscarriage, advises a woman to take a medicine or drug, or uses or causes to be used any instrument for that purpose, whether the woman is pregnant or not, is guilty of ABORTION and is punishable by imprisonment in State prison. (The term varies in each state.) The one exception to the above is where one does it for the purpose of saving the female's life. That must be proven.

ANARCHY: In some states it is known as Criminal Syndicalism. Anyone who advocates the overthrow of organized government by force or violence, or by assassination of the executive head of the state, municipal or federal government; whether oral or in writing, is guilty of ANARCHY, punishable by imprisonment in State prison. (Term varies.)

ARSON: One who wilfully burns or sets fire to a dwelling house, car, vessel, strucutre or building, is guilty of ARSON.

1. If it be in the nighttime, and if a human being is therein it is ARSON in the FIRST DEGREE.

2. If he wilfully sets afire any of the above at night, no human being present; or a building in the night time, which building is near another which is inhabited by human beings, although no one is injured; or setting afire of any of the foregoing at any time for the purpose of defrauding an insurer (to collect insurance), he is guilty of ARSON in the SECOND DEGREE.

3. Any one who wilfully sets afire any of the foregoing under circumstances not amounting to Arson in the 1st or 2nd degree, is guilty of ARSON in the THIRD DEGREE.

The punishment for the degrees differs in any state, and varies in all states.

ASSAULT: One who with intent to kill another human, or to commit a felony on the person or property of the one assaulted, assaults the other with a loaded fire-arm, or other deadly weapon, or force likely to cause his death; or gives or causes to be given to another poison or other destructive or noxious thing so as to endanger his life is guilty of ASSAULT in the FIRST DEGREE.

1. One who, with intent to injure another, gives or causes to be given another, poison or other destructive or noxious thing, drug, or medicine which is dangerous to life or health; or if he for the purpose of committing some crime, gives or causes to be given to another any narcotic, or anaesthetic agent; or one who wrongfully inflicts great bodily harm upon another, with or without a weapon; or if in the attempt to resist lawful process of any court or officer, or the lawful apprehension or detention of himself or another, is guilty of ASSAULT IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

2. Any other assault is ASSAULT IN THE THIRD DEGREE.

ATTEMPT TO COMMIT A CRIME: A person who unsuccessfully attempts to commit a crime, is guilty nevertheless, of the ATTEMPT TO COMMIT A CRIME.

1. If the crime is punishable by death or imprisonment for life, then he is liable under the above, to imprisonment for a smaller term. (This term varies in various jurisdictions.)

BIGAMY: A person who, having a husband or wife living, marries another is guilty of BIGAMY and punishable by imprisonment in the State prison. (The term varies in different states.)

Of course, if the former marriage has been declared void or annulled, or dissolved, or if the person's former husband or wife has been sentenced to imprisonment for life, he or she is not guilty of BIGAMY.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION: The person who gives or offers to give a bribe to a public official (whether such bribe is in money or property), promise or agreement therefore, or to a judge or judicial officer to sway his judgment or opinion; or the public official, judge or judicial officer who so takes a bribe or a promise of a bribe is guilty of BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION. Punishable by term in State prison.

BURGLARY: One who breaks and enters into a building in the night with intention of committing a crime therein, in which there is at the time a human being, if he is

1. Armed with a dangerous weapon, or arms himself therein with such a weapon or is assisted by a confederate

actually present, or who, while engaged in the night breaking into such dwelling, or in committing a crime therein, or in escaping therefrom assaults any persons, is guilty of BURGLARY in the FIRST DEGREE.

2. Any one who does the aforesaid, while there is a human being in the premises, under such circumstances as do not amount to 1st degree burglary, is guilty of SECOND DEGREE BURGLARY.

3. One who enters a building for purpose of committing a crime, or being in a building, commits a crime therein and breaks out of the same, is guilty of BURGLARY IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

4. One who has in his possession burglar tools, or allows them to be used in the commission of a burglary, shall, if he has been previously convicted, be guilty of a FELONY, and is punishable with imprisonment.

COMPOUNDING A CRIME: One who takes money or a promise of money or property for the purpose of concealing or compounding a felony, or a violation of statute, to abstain from, discontinue or delay a prosecution therefor, or to withhold evidence thereof, except in a case where a compromise is allowed by law, is guilty of a felony, where the promise or agreement relates to a felony punishable by death or life imprisonment.

SODOMY (Crimes Against Nature): One who carnally knows in any manner, any animal or bird, or carnally knows any male or female person by the anus or by or with the mouth; or voluntarily submits to such carnal knowledge; or attempts sexual intercourse with a dead body is guilty of sodomy. Punishable by imprisonment in State prison. (Term varies.)

EXTORTION: One who obtains property from another, with his consent induced by a wrongful use of force or fear; or under color of official right, is guilty of EXTORTION.

BLACKMAIL: One who, knowing the contents thereof, and with intent, by means thereof, to extort money or other property, sends or causes to be sent letter or writing

threatening to accuse any person of a crime; to do any injury to any person or property; or to punish or cause to be punished a libel; or to expose or to impute to any person any deformity, or disgrace, is guilty of BLACKMAIL, and is punishable in State prison. (Term varies in different states.)

FORGERY: The false making, counterfeiting and alteration, erasure, or obliteration of a genuine instrument in whole or in part, the false making or counterfeiting of the signature of a party or witness, and the placing together or connecting, with intent to defraud, different parts of several genuine instruments. A person who knowing the same to be forged or altered, and with intent to defraud, utters, offers, disposes of as true, or has in his possession, with intent to so utter, offer, dispose of, either a forged seal, or plate, or any impression of either; or of a forged coin, a forged will, deed, certificate, indorsement or writing or other thing, the false making, forging or altering of which is punishable as forgery, is guilty of FORGERY in the same degree as if he had forged the same. There are varying degrees of forgery, for which the punishment varies in degree.

HOMICIDE: The killing of one human being by the act, procurement or omission of another. There are four different kinds of Homicide:

1. Murder
2. Manslaughter
3. Excusable homicide.
4. Justifiable homicide.

MURDER IN FIRST DEGREE: Killing person from a deliberate and premeditated design; or by so acting in an eminently dangerous manner to others, and evincing a depraved mind, regardless of human life, although without premeditation, as to cause death of another; or killing, without design, by person engaged in the commission of or in the attempt to commit a felony, either upon or affecting the person killed or otherwise; or killing by wilfully loosening, removing or displacing a train rail, or causing wrecks of railroads of any kind. Punishment in most states is death; in some states by life imprisonment.

MURDER IN SECOND DEGREE: Killing a person, but without deliberation or premeditation. Usually punishable by imprisonment for twenty years, or more. In some states less.

MANSLAUGHTER: In First Degree: Homicide committed without a design to cause death; by person engaged in committing or attempting to commit a misdemeanor on the person or property of person killed; of person committing homicide in heat of passion, but in a cruel and unusual manner or by means of a dangerous weapon. The wilful killing of an unborn quick child by any injury committed upon the person of the mother of the child. By a person who provides, supplies or administers or who prescribes for (doctor or quack) or advises or procures a woman to take any medicine or drug, or uses or causes to be used any instrument, with the intent to procure the miscarriage of a woman, in cases where such action causes the death of the woman or the quick born child of which she is pregnant. Punishment is usually imprisonment for no more than twenty years.

In Second Degree: Causing death of another while trespassing or invading another's property when such trespass or invasion is not a crime; causing death in heat of passion but not by dangerous weapon, or cruel or unusual means.

Causing death by culpable negligence, by any act which does not amount to murder in the first or second degree.

Punishable usually by imprisonment for not more than 15 years. (Period varies in different states.)

EXCUSABLE HOMICIDE: When death is caused by accident or misfortune; in lawfully correcting a child, or in doing any other lawful act by lawful means, with ordinary caution and without any unlawful intent.

JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE: Causing death of another—by a public officer or person acting by his command and in his aid.

1. In obedience to judgment of competent court.

2. In necessarily overcoming actual resistance to execution of legal process or mandate of a court or officer, or in discharge of legal duty.
3. In retaking a prisoner who has committed, or has been arrested for or convicted of a felony; or arresting person who committed a felony and is fleeing from justice; or in lawfully suppressing a riot or in lawfully preserving the peace.
4. Causing death of another in defense of slayer or of members of his family, when there is reasonable ground to believe a great personal injury is about to be committed on him or them and there is imminent danger of such design being accomplished. (This has reference to lynching.)
5. In self-defense.

INCEST: One who marries another who is related to him or her within the degree of consanguinity (blood relationship) forbidden by the laws of the state in which the marriage takes place; also one who commits adultery or fornication with another of the degree of consanguinity mentioned, is guilty of INCEST, punishable by imprisonment.

KIDNAPPING: (There is now a federal statute against kidnaping and many state laws against it, which in some cases establish death or life imprisonment as punishment for Kidnapping.)

Seizing, confining, inveigling, or kidnapping another with intent to cause him, without authority of law, to be secretly confined or imprisoned within or without the state, or to be sold as a slave or in any way held to service or kept or detained against his will; or leads or takes, entices away or detains a child under sixteen years of age (in some states less, in others more) with intent to keep it concealed from its parents or guardian, with intention of extorting money or reward for its return or of stealing any article on or about the child; or aids or abets any person or persons doing any of the above acts. Any one guilty of any of the foregoing is guilty of KIDNAPPING and punishment is usually long imprisonment; in some instances death or life imprisonment, as already mentioned.

LARCENY: Any one who takes with intention to defraud or deprive another of his property, or the use or benefit thereof, or to appropriate the same to his own use or that of another is guilty of larceny. There are varying degrees of larceny, depending upon the value of the article taken or the amount of money misappropriated, or the manner in which the article is taken. The general divisions are: Grand Larceny, Petit Larceny, Larceny under false pretenses (obtaining money or property under false pretenses).

MALICIOUS MISCHIEF: One who unlawfully and maliciously destroys property by explosion of gunpowder or other explosive substance. There are two degrees of this crime, where the punishment is greater in one degree than that established for the other, the difference being that in one case life or safety of a human being is involved, and the other where only property is involved. Punishment is imprisonment in both instances.

PERJURY: One who swears falsely whether in a court of law, by affidavit or in some special proceeding established by law, to any material fact, knowing it to be false, is guilty of Perjury.

SUBORNATION OF PERJURY: One who wilfully procures or induces another to commit perjury is guilty of subornation of perjury. Punishment in both perjury and subornation is by imprisonment.

RAPE: One who perpetrates an act of sexual intercourse with a female not his wife, against her will; or, where the female is under the age set by the individual state, even if consent is given; or where the female is of such mental condition that consent could not be given or implied. Punishment is imprisonment.

ROBBERY: Is the unlawful taking of personal property from the person or in the presence of another, against his will, by means of force, or violence, or fear of injury, immediate or future, to his person or property, or the person or property of a relative or member of his family, or of any one in his company at the time of the robbery. There are varying degrees of this crime, depending on whether the

robbery is committed by the aid of a dangerous weapon, during the night time, or whether aided by an accomplice, or if the robbery inflicts grievous injury on the victim. It is not necessary for us to go into great detail about this crime, as if the elements as set forth in the paragraphs above are present, the criminal may be punished in all cases by imprisonment.



THE END



