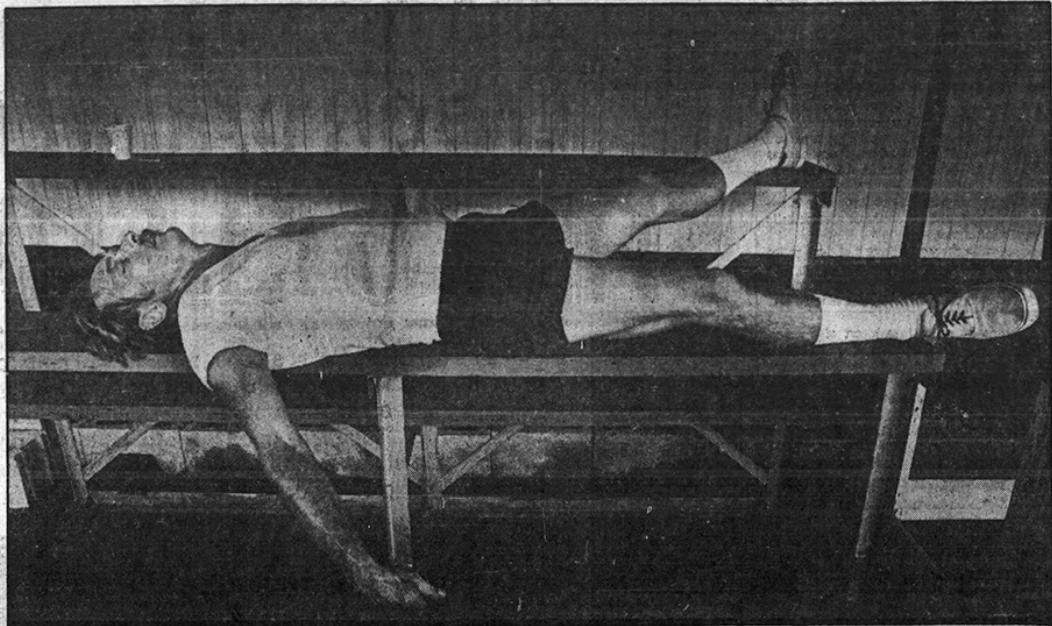


People, etc.

SECTION B

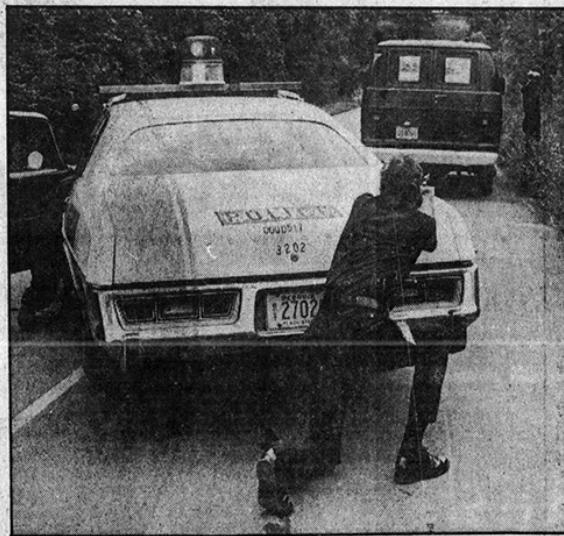
..... Friday, September 1, 1978

Copping A Diploma



Learning to be a police officer is not a strictly academic experience as these new recruits have found. Above, D.J. McGinnis stretches out after an exhausting run. At right, recruits go through the procedure of apprehending suspects. Below, Monica Lawson strains while taking the pullup test. Below right, Bernadette Hernandez does pushups, while Milton Pawley wipes away the sweat from a vigorous workout.

(Staff Photos—Louie Favorite and Steve Deal)



Atlanta Police Recruits Training To Stay Alive

By Steve Dougherty
Constitution Staff Writer

Your teachers were strict? Here they carry guns. You hated weekly gym class? Every afternoon, students here force themselves into suffocating mile-long road races. They spend long grueling hours in daily exercise, gasping hot August air, pushing up, sitting up, pulling up, sometimes throwing up.

There are holes in your academic knowledge from missing the class on cosine curves? Try skipping the class here on "felony vehicle pull-over procedure." The penalty for your truancy could be death.

The 23 students at this exclusive preparatory academy are enrolled in a 12-week crash course aimed at readying them for one of the most difficult, unheralded, misunderstood and dangerous occupations in America.

They want to be cops.

Major Richard Davis, commanding officer at the Atlanta Police Bureau's training Academy off Key Road in southeast Atlanta, is lecturing an attentive classroom full of uniformed recruits on the dangers inherent in approaching a car carrying felony suspects.

"Every violator," recruits are warned, "is a suspect. When approaching a car, remember, it could contain a killer."

The recruits are told that foolish mistakes "in this business" can lead to an early grave.

Davis suddenly interrupts himself to pop a disturbing question: "Who," he shouts, "was the last policeman shot in the line of duty?"

Twenty-three voices recite as one: "Frank Schlatt." The litany makes its point. Patrolman Schlatt, killed on May 13, 1978, while investigating a robbery at the Dixie Furniture Store in Northwest Atlanta, graduated from the Atlanta Police Academy in the summer of 1973.

Upon completion of the 12-week, 480-hour Basic Law Enforcement Training Course, the five women and 17 men now enrolled at the Academy are expected to have a working knowledge of an astounding range of "police functions."

The Academy's course of study covers everything from constitutional law, federal, state and city law, criminal procedure, motor-vehicle law and firearms to crisis intervention, mental health, courtroom demeanor and hostage negotiation.

Classes are held in juvenile law, police liability, community relations, patrol and observation and crime-scene search techniques, narcotics investigation, the routine mechanics of arrest, first aid and every one of the myriad bits of knowledge necessary to the performance of the single most complex duty found at any level in the criminal justice system.

See POLICE, Page 6-B



Police

Continued From Page 1-B

But there is one overriding concern that pervades the entire field of study — Staying Alive.

Students here are training for a beatness that can kill a business in which survival is a daily concern. And they're reminded of the fact at every moment.

The warnings are constant, and not always verbal. Lining the walls of the academy luncheon are small brass plaques honoring police officers. "Killed in the line of duty." Each plaque bluntly details the circumstance of death: "Shot by demented person." "Shot investigating a burglary." "Shot during robbery." "Shot quelling a disturbance." "Shot in gun bat-

This college for the police arts is a laboratory of the streets, with few of the illusions of academia. The pistol range features firing crossbars set at shoulder height, an assault rifle hood. Targets are placed at 15-yard intervals. People, recruits learn, tend to exchange pistol shots at close range. "Numb John," a green, leather-wrapped dummy stands in a corner of the weight lifting room.

Everyday recruits hear the statistics and are warned of the brutality and risks of the job. "The police draw their year last resort." Academy students are told: "Use it only if all else fails."

"Incapacitate a man (with a night stick)," recruits are told. "Don't bash his skull, just break his knees. He'll go down all right. You don't have to kill him."

"Crisis intervention," says instructor Sgt. Julian Dericco, "is a 28-hour class. It's in such situations, domestic crises, that most officers need it. And in the work, you can't afford to make that mistake. There was a time when recruits were simply sworn in, given a badge and gun and sent out on the streets. We're here to prepare them. That's why we're knowing how someone will actually react in a situation. That's why the recruits will go through eight weeks of field training, after they graduate from the Academy in late September. Each recruit will go through and team with a seasoned veteran, working various areas and shifts, before they're allowed to go out on the streets alone."

"On the police range," Dericco says, "you must hold on to all the shell casings in order to keep track of how many rounds were fired. Then a California highway patrolman was found shot to death. They pried open his hand and found lots of shells. Out of habit, he would have run onto those casings. Maybe if he'd had a free hand, he might have survived. Now we tell recruits — Drop 'em!"

"Count your shots," an instructor told the class recently. "It's easy to forget how many rounds are left in the chamber. If you're chasing a suspect, run out of shots at a critical moment — it's all over. Remember — count your shots so you have one left for him."

"You will all be carrying standard .35 service revolvers," recruits are told. "They won't go through an engine block. They're lucky to get through a door. You might be using a bigger weapon. Make sure you have a clear line of sight."

"A police officer's chances for survival have narrowed," recruiting film explains. "Today, he's brave, but foolish, untrained and unprepared. Prepare for survival. With proper training, the odds against you can be narrowed."

The police officer labors daily in the shadow of death. And "The key," a sign in the academy office reads, "is common sense."

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In late May, of this year, U.S. District Court Judge

POLICE ACADEMY



Police Recruits Take Off For A Run
Staff Photo—Louie Favre

Charles A. Morris agreed to hire the City of Atlanta to hire 180 new police officers, ending a year-long freeze on police hiring that had left the city police force "critically understaffed." While charged of racial bias in testing and promotions, Morris was exonerated in federal court, the police bureau's staff of 1,130 sworn officers was well below its one-time employment level of 1,700.

According to police commissioner Lee Brown, the Atlanta force loses about nine officers each month from resignation and retirement. By December, the Academy's 22 recruits assume their full duties after completing classroom and field-training programs, the department will have already hired more personnel than the current recruit class will be able to replace.

The current crop of recruits includes women who have been waiting as many as four years for a place in the city's police ranks. Among the recruits are eight college graduates and four men and women with "some college level education."

Recruiters are looking for female officers from Washington, D.C., several "police guards" who served apprenticeships as police assistants while awaiting an end to the strike.

One recruit, who requested anonymity because he "just wants to do his job without any added pressure from publicity," has a master's degree in sociology. He became so interested in the "police function" while interacting with working officers as a researcher for the Law Enforcement Assistance Administration, he decided to become a police officer himself.

"If done correctly," he says, "police work is the most difficult, challenging job I can think of. It's a function so incredibly vast. So much is demanded of you at all times. You're constantly called upon to respond to crisis situations. There are dozens of things you must do properly, all at once."

"The job demands that you be in top shape, mentally and physically," he says. "I believe I'm qualified for the job. The United States has an easier job than the ordinary police officer. The president has a staff of 150 people working with him, examining situations, weighing alternatives before making a decision. As a police officer, you're a one-man and one-woman force faced with crucial, split-second decisions. The police function is so com-

plicated, I can't think of any line of work that would be more challenging, more demanding."

"I think attitudes toward police officers are changing," says 31-year-old Bernadette

Hernandez, a veteran of four years with the U.S. Marine Corps, as well as two years with the Washington, D.C., police department. "Being tough and authoritarian is NOT a prerequisite of police service."

At least it shouldn't be, and I don't think those things are stressed (at the Academy), though some of the recruits may not know it.

"To be effective officer today," Ms. Hernandez says, "you must be emotionally stable, well-balanced psychologically and have a sense of humor and a sense of your own humanity and the humanity of the people you're dealing with every day. You must have empathy for the people. You can't be terribly authoritarian. Police work is social service. We don't need militaristic, very authoritarian type of officer who wants to 'lord it over the citizens.'

"There are some (recruits) here suffering what police call 'rookie fever.' They're just itching to get out and 'smoke somebody, to bust some heads,'" Ms. Hernandez says. "They're going to be an officer and they'll tell you that they'll wise up fast enough once they're on the street. They tell us in school: 'Remember, no matter how tough, how strong or how smart you think you are, there's always going to be somebody out there who can kick your ass.'"

Miles Pawley, 42, is giving up a job at the Atlanta water department after 24 years of service to become a police officer. An ordained minister, Pawley says, "I'm not supported by any parish. I've always supported myself in my ministry, preaching at meetings, revivals, visiting hospitals, funerals, hospitals, etc. The Bible tells us that we must help relieve the pain and suffering and heartbreak of the people. The police officer has a unique opportunity to do that. He is the Good Samaritan who gets down in the ditch with those who are suffering, helping the man who has been beaten and robbed.

"Ministers," Pawley says, "mustn't be afraid to leave their church and go right to the people. They shouldn't afraid to see profound and suffering, and depravity. Christ went to the sick, to those suffering. As a police officer, I think I can go where I'm most needed."

Monica Lawson says she's been a police officer "out of necessity." Recently graduated from the University of South Florida's mass communications school, Ms. Lawson says "I haven't been able to find a job anywhere. I don't know what I'm going to do with my life. I want to go back to school without having to take on another loan. They pay us to go to this school you know. Besides, can you think of any job more interesting than police work?"

Someone asked a recruit "why in the world (he wanted) to be a cop?" David

Elliot, who worked as a police guard while awaiting an end to the police hiring freeze, replied: "You paint houses for 20 years and what have you done? You've painted a bunch of houses. So what? But you work as a cop for 20 years, brother, you've done something."

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