



HELP!
STOP CRIME

HIP ON HYPNOSIS

This article by Joe B. McCawley was written for the Hypnosis Quarterly, a journal in the hypnosis field. McCawley was the first licensed certified hypno technician in the United States, is highly respected in his field and does a great deal of work for law enforcement agencies.

About the Cover Picture . . .

By now the telephone and slogan on the cover should be familiar to most Floridians. The Help Stop Crime campaign, sponsored by the Governor's Crime Prevention Committee, has been adopted by 54 of the 67 sheriffs' departments around the state. The first phase of the program has urged citizens: "If you see a crime . . . or even if you suspect a crime . . . call the police." Beginning the first of December, the second phase will emphasize crime prevention.

WINTER PARK — An entire police department trained in self-hypnosis? Many officers trained to use hypnosis on others? Crime victims routinely being hypnotized to facilitate their recall of events in detail? The city government paying for all this?

Yes! It's happening in Winter Park, a small but highly progressive community near Orlando, Florida.

In April of this year Lieutenants Ron Avery and Paul Aurbeck attended an American Institute of Hypnosis seminar in Tampa, Florida. In May, Lieutenant Avery and Sergeant Don Dobson were trained at the Ethical Hypnosis Training Center of Florida, in Orlando.

Later in May, Lt. Avery, head of the Criminal Investigation Division, and Sgt. Dobson began to use hypnosis in their routine police duties and to train other members of their department in self-hypnosis. Several newspapers, television and radio stations began to publicize their use of hypnosis and soon United Press International publicized their work nationally.

Sgt. Dobson even hypnotized one of the reporters to prove his point. And prove it he did. The ORLANDO SENTINEL reporter, Bruce Kuehn, wrote an excellent article, adeptly describing a hypnotic subject's first impression of hypnosis.

In August a young girl who had been brutally beaten while in her nightgown preparing for bed was hypnotized by a Winter Park policeman to help her recall the description of her assailant. In hypnosis she recalled how many times she had been hit, the weapon used and even remembered feeling the hairs on the man's arm through her nightgown.

Earlier in the year a 14-year-old-girl hitchhiker reported she had been picked up in Winter Park and forced to commit an unnatural sex act. She gave police a

license tag number but a check of vehicle registration records showed no such number existed.

Under hypnosis she recalled the same number. Lt. Avery gave her the post-hypnotic suggestion that she would be hypnotized again the next day and would remember the correct number. The next day she was hypnotized again and remembered that she had transposed the first two digits. This led the police to a suspect.

Patrolman Gene Mallard could remember the highlights of a recent robbery he had investigated but not the names of the three robbers. Under hypnosis Officer Mallard had almost total recall. He remembered the exact words of the dispatcher, details of the ride to the scene of the crime, etc.

The Winter Park Police claim they use hypnosis with suspects only after the suspect's full permission has been granted, and with his attorney present.

In gaining the support of Police Chief Ray Beary and "The City Fathers," Lt. Avery cited the use of hypnosis in the San Antonio Police Department by Captain Henry Lee Antan and the Orlando Police Academy's use of Joe B. McCawley as an instructor in hypnosis for the past ten years.

Lt. Avery and Sgt. Dobson plan to train all 47 members of the Department in self-hypnosis and currently have 13 in training. The officers have been told self-hypnosis will give them self-confidence, help them to remain calm under stress, improve quick judgments, improve memory, improve learning ability, and help them to maintain a positive attitude toward others and law enforcement matters.

As to the future, Lt. Avery says, "I foresee the time when hypnosis will be used as a tool such as the polygraph or radar or any other tool we use, and it is an invaluable tool."

THE SHERIFFS
STAR

VOLUME 16, NO. 8 OCTOBER 1972

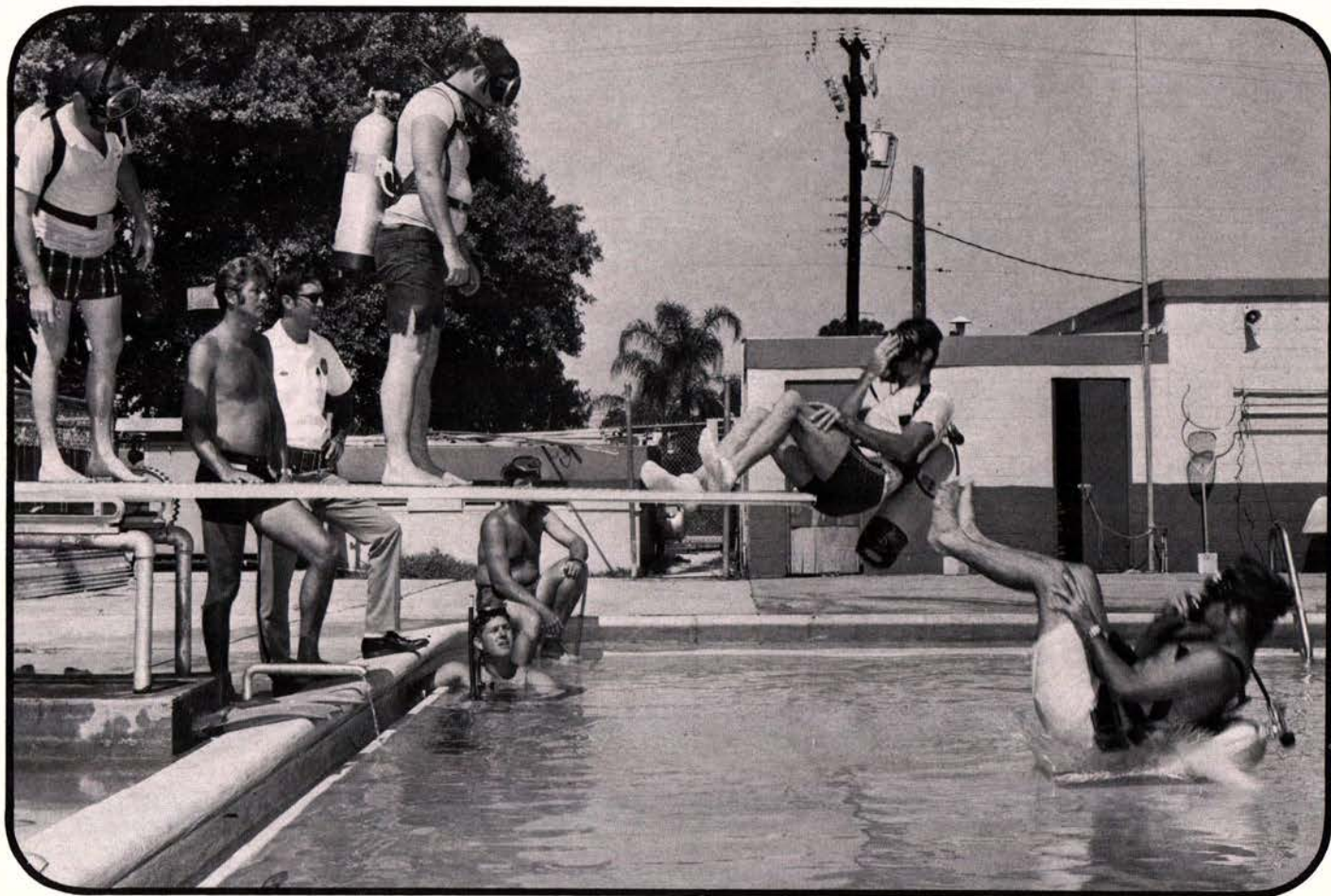
Editor, Carl Stauffer, Executive Director, Florida Sheriffs Association

Associate Editor, Al Hammock

Art Director, Frank J. Jones

Production Assistant, Adnette McClellan

THE SHERIFF'S STAR is published monthly by the Florida Sheriffs Association, a non-profit corporation, P. O. Box 1487, Tallahassee, Florida 32302 (street address, 330 South Adams). The subscription rate is \$2.50 per year. Second class postage paid at Tallahassee, Florida and at additional mailing offices.



Entering the water with full gear is one of the basics taught to members of the Underwater Operations Unit.

If You Have a Problem, and It's Under water, Call UOU



FT. MYERS -- The Underwater Operations Unit (UOU) of Lee County doesn't want to be caught unprepared in case of an emergency, so it has increased its membership from 10 to 18 and everyone has completed 60 hours of training.

Having additional men on the skin diving team makes it possible for someone to be always available when needed. Before, because of shift conflicts and vacations the nearest UOU man might have been 29 miles away working a traffic accident when needed.

The team is made up of men from the Lee County Sheriff's Department, the Ft. Myers and Cape Coral police departments and the Ft. Myers Fire Department.

Even the old members took the two-week course so they will all be used to working together as a team.

It was run by Patrolman Pat Maharrey of the Ft. Myers Police Department and Investigator Chuck Clingenpeel of the Sheriff's Department, both certified scuba divers.

Starting with the basics of how to use the equipment and the correct way to

enter the water, the instruction went on to cover underwater search patterns using an imaginary grid to systematically search a given area.

There were also exercises where two men breathed from the same tank, to simulate an emergency. To successfully complete the course, each man had to make two 100-foot dives, go on several night dives, be able to navigate underwater with a compass and swim two miles with full gear. The course also included first aid training.

If the course sounds tough it's "because all our diving is under adverse conditions," Clingenpeel said. "We've never had a good day yet for a real rescue operation — it's always been raining or in the middle of the night."

Each member of the UOU took the training on his own time and used his own equipment.

Members of the team recently searched for a gun believed to have been thrown into a canal following a murder. Before that, they recovered two bodies from a plane crash in the Gulf of Mexico and then recovered the plane.

Machismo

That's Bobby Brown

Monroe County Sheriff Bobby Brown is the kind of colorful, talented, dedicated lawman a writer can get strung out on — and that's what happened to KEY WEST CITIZEN columnist James McLendon. He ended up with a full length portrait of the illustrious Sheriff, but it was such a good likeness, we decided to print "the whole thing"!

LOWER MATECUMBE — This is Bobby Brown. Big, with a round, tough face that seems on the verge of either a grimace or a grin. Laughing, haw-hawing, slapping you on the back, chewing on a 30-cent Beck cigar that is black and Churchill length. Moving; on the move. Churning, seemingly about to butt his head through a brick wall, but all the while having a good time.

You won't find a man who has a better time than Bobby Brown. That he is Sheriff of Monroe County seems as natural and fitting as the Cuban Guayavera shirts he wears, as the cigars he continually chews or smokes, as the VO he drinks.

That he was unopposed for his second term in office is not only predictable, but understandable. He "is" the Sheriff of Monroe County.

Maybe he is the idea of Monroe County itself. The idea Ernest Hemingway found when he arrived in Key West as a virtual unknown in the spring of 1928, and the idea he had made as public as the Fourth of July when he left in 1940. The idea of "machismo."



In the South since Radical Reconstruction the sheriff has been the single most important political thermometer. Study your sheriff and you know your county. The sheriff was, and remains, the personification, the political pulse of the county.

The institution of sheriff is probably the most political position ever devised by governments — an institution linked directly to the sheriffs of Robin Hood's time and implied in the history of ancient Egypt. And all have been an extension of their times, a thermometer, as I say.

That the word machismo should be associated with the term sheriff as it has become pigeon-holed in the last half of the 20th century may seem extraordinary.

It is. But then Monroe County, ribbing out into the isolation of an apex between the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic Ocean — onetime home of wreckers and pirates alike, of Conchs as tough as the white meat of the shellfish they adopted as a symbol of their stubbornness — is an, or maybe "the," extraordinary county in America. It follows then that the sheriff should be an extraordinary man. And he is.

At 41, Bobby Brown is that perfect Conch-Cuban-American-Yankee millionaire mixture that is the Keys. He's equally at home at Ocean Reef or on the lower end of Petronia Street, and in both instances you can't tell when the sheriff leaves off and the man begins, or where the man leaves off and the sheriff begins. He wears the job like a second skin. A Bobby Brown like this; a sheriff like this.

In the Anchor Inn during the early days; sitting with me and Ron Stack, a city manager as right for the job as the sheriff is for his, and a hippie comes in wearing rings on each finger, Ron beginning right away with some line about a "High Priest," Bobby joining in and the kid losing control of his palm frond when he found out R. L. was the sheriff.

Or riding down White Street in the early morning and a carload of drunks giving us a hard time in the rear. No arrest in sight for this crowd. At the first red light Bobby slamming on the brakes and jumping out, going back to the car and offering to beat hell out of the whole bunch, who departed like the Indians of western movie fame when the calvary rode over the hill.

Machismo, as I say.

But this is not all the time good time Charlie, Bobby Brown. He is a lawman who has made national newspaper and magazine headlines breaking big time murder cases. And daily he deals with problems from the swamps of the Everglades to international relations in the Dry Tortugas Islands.

His background is law enforcement as a Key West city policeman who went from a beat to a detective's desk from 1956 to 1958, and that same year saw him move to the sheriff's department as a criminal investigator. Two years later in 1960, he was the sheriff's chief criminal investigator. After serving as the chief probation officer for the county for three years he was elected sheriff in 1969.

JAILERS GO TO JAIL

JACKSONVILLE — Before a new correctional officer goes to work in the prisons and jails of the Duval County Sheriff's Department, he knows what it feels like to be on the other side of those steel bars.

"I've checked and we're the only facility in the United States to let our new men see how it feels to be a prisoner; to feel the frustrations of being locked up," said Robert Page, deputy director of prisons and jails.

According to Page, most officers discover the same things about confinement. The minutes turn into hours, the claustrophobic feeling becomes more pronounced and release is the most important concern.

"I never knew a person could feel so lonely, bottled up or just downright scared," reported correctional officer John W. Clark.

This sort of confinement has been tried before, Page said, but officers are usually not put in with prisoners, as is done here. The new men are told they will be in the cell 30 minutes, but are left there three hours. They then must write about their experience.

"I discovered a camaraderie among the men," wrote officer J. E. English. "Each man has his own special crime. Many were in jail for the fourth or fifth time — none showed any remorse over having committed his crime."

He was born in Key West on April 13, 1931, the son of a Marine Sergeant. He went to school in Key West and graduated from Key West High in 1948. He married Betty Ann Solomon, a former Key West High School cheerleader and Football Queen of 1955, and they have six children.

During the Korean War he was an officer in the U. S. Merchant Marine. He still keeps his officer's card active. A picture of an English Navy frigate sets on his desk as do mementoes of his 17 years in law enforcement. He has a genuine fondness for the sea.

Twice he has been named outstanding law enforcement officer of the year, once in 1959 by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and again in 1971 by the Fraternal Order of Police. He is a member of every major law enforcement organization, and a graduate of many specialized FBI and college law enforcement programs.

He is also the holder of the coveted Good Government Award presented by the Junior Chamber of Commerce in 1971.

He is simply the Sheriff of Monroe County, its political and recreational extension, if two such diverse points can be brought together. And on the Keys they can.

Traveling on the Keys on his frequent inspection tours or in Key West where he holds court like an Elizabethan baron, he moves in a charisma that is his own, but somewhere between Huey "Kingfish" Long and Madison Avenue, a somewhere that runs 120 miles out in the ocean: the Keys.

"I think the most distressing thing about being in jail is that most of the inmates think once they are in jail they will always be coming back," reported officer G. D. Smith. "There doesn't seem to be much self-respect."

"The men who have been through this (training) make better correctional officers than men who have not," Page said. "They know what it's like on the inside, they've felt the isolation."

"When a prisoner goes to one of them with a request, the officer is not likely to disregard it. The officers who have been confined know that what might sound like a trivial request is important to the prisoner," said Page.

"After being on the inside you can see why a request for more toilet paper or use of a telephone is important," confirmed English. "I go out of my way — to the point others sometimes get upset with me — to relay requests the prisoners have. I know that when their television is out of order it is terribly important to them to have it fixed."

"I try to do anything within reason for them," said officer Clark. "A jail is a potentially explosive place. Taking care of these small requests can go a long way toward easing tensions."

Page would like to put all his officers back in jail every three months. "You take your responsibilities even more seriously when occasionally you are on the inside looking out."

For his 21st birthday Timmy Fidler received a braille wristwatch. And quickly, as though he had been doing it all his life, he flipped open the face of the watch, touched the hands with his fingers, and announced the time.

For Timmy to be able to tell time was a minor miracle. There had been weeks after his July 4 motorcycle accident when he had not known or cared what time it was or what day it was. Doctors had hovered over his unconscious form shaking their heads. All the predictions had been bad. Timmy would never see again, and probably never walk again or speak again, they had said.

Friends had visions of Timmy existing only as a human vegetable, but as weeks passed, Timmy's fighting spirit, aided by the hopes and prayers of those who cared, eliminated the terrible predictions one by one.

Now he's walking, dressing himself,

shaving himself, feeding himself. The wires that held his shattered jaw will soon be removed and the many weeks of liquid diet will end.

The doctors were wrong in practically all of their predictions except one. They said Timmy would never see again — and he won't.

Timmy's bright eyes — so alive when he played football at Suwannee High School, starred in a television movie filmed at the Florida Sheriffs Boys Ranch, or courted pretty girls — are gone forever. But the spirit that kindled their sparkle is still there.

It does your heart good to visit Timmy — after it stops breaking. At the time this was written he was living with Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Lamb, a few miles from the Boys Ranch. Lamb was formerly the farm manager at the Ranch, and he and his wife formed a warm friendship with

the handsome, athletic youngster when he was living there.

Timmy manages to get around the Lambs' house without assistance, joins in family activities, smiles and laughs as best he can with his jaw wired shut.

Timmy is a fighter, and he has a future to fight for. Plans are moving ahead for a seeing eye dog and the best rehabilitation training available — and friends are raising funds to make it all possible. They have held a car wash, a high school dance and a benefit gospel sing.

The Boys Ranch Alumni Association is coordinating the fund raising, and is also urging former Ranchers to drop Timmy a line c/o Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Lamb, P. O. Box 307, Live Oak, Florida 32060.

Contributions to the "Tim Fidler Fund" can be sent to the Florida Sheriffs Boys Ranch, Boys Ranch, Florida 32060.

Happy Birthday - In Braille

This picture of Timmy was taken in 1971 when he was playing football with the Suwannee High School Bulldogs.



It ain't just what the dictionary says it is



By Winnie Grant
Editor of
THE ARCADIAN

ARCADIA — The term "Posse," as defined in the dictionary, means "a body of persons summoned by a sheriff to assist in preserving the public peace in an emergency."

The term "Posse" in DeSoto County, Florida, however, means considerably more. It means indispensable help for Sheriff Frank Cline on routine patrols and in emergencies. It means more manpower at football games, the annual county fair and the two rodeos held here each year, to insure traffic control and orderly crowds.

It means special skill at the barbecue pit too, since the majority of fund raising projects throughout the year feature cooking by Posse members as a public service to the community.

Perhaps the outstanding project of the Posse is held during the weeks before

Christmas when the members collect, and repair toys for needy children. Without their efforts, many boys and girls would never know the happiness of finding a shiny bicycle or a new doll under the Christmas tree.

Last year alone, in addition to the 1,218 hours spent on routine patrols, the Posse logged 120 hours at the 1971 DeSoto County Fair; 120 hours at the Mid-Winter Rodeo; 270 hours at the July rodeo and parade; 60 hours at home football games; 80 hours going with the team to out of town games; 150 hours on the Christmas toy project; and 200 hours cooking for community projects.

An impressive record for an impressive public service organization. It deserves and has earned the respect of the entire community.



(Photos counter clockwise) Sheriff Frank Cline (left) and President Emmette Perdue accepted a certificate and honorary pins from Mrs. Judy Alcorn, DeSoto County Girl Scout Consultant, in recognition of valuable assistance rendered to the scouting program by the Posse. Perdue with a few of the toys collected and repaired for the annual Christmas toy drive sponsored by the Posse. President Perdue (left) accepts a plaque from County Commissioner Bruce Carlton in appreciation for the Posse's service to DeSoto County. Posse members Jim Roberson (left) and Frank Waller inspect passes and stamp contestants at the July All Florida Championship Rodeo, a community project which benefits a number of local charities.



The photographs on these pages were taken by Randy Pritchard, who donated his time and talents during "Ross Boyer Day".

Oh Boy Oh Boyer, What a Day!

SARASOTA — "I wish my mother could be here," said Sheriff Ross Boyer as he sipped his second cup of coffee at the breakfast table.

"Well", replied his wife Catherine, "the least you can do is spend a dime for a newspaper to send to her."

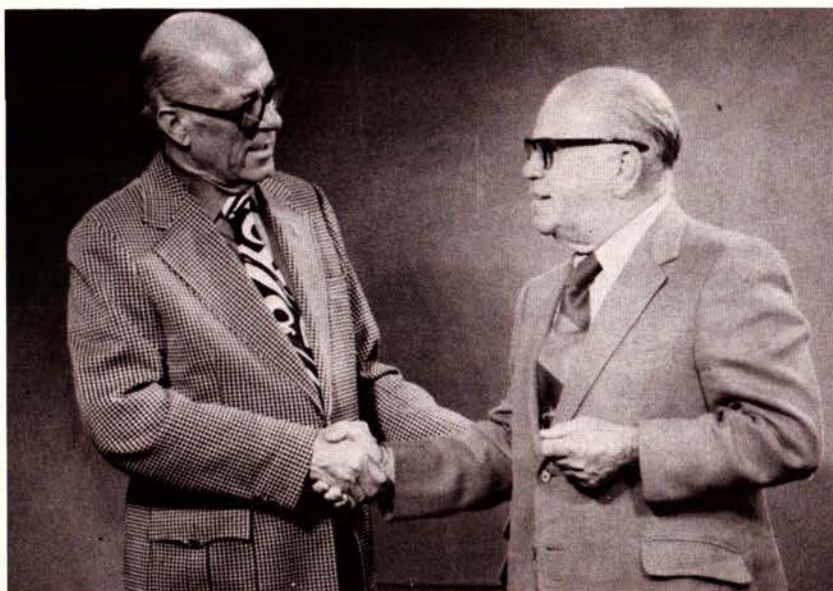
Catherine could afford to be a little flip, because she knew that the Sheriff's mother had arrived secretly in Sarasota from Miami, and was going to be in the television studio during a special program commemorating Sheriff Boyer's 25 years of dedicated service to good law enforcement.

It was August 24, the date officially proclaimed as "Sheriff Ross Boyer Day" in Sarasota; and although Ross knew about this day being set aside in honor of his coming retirement, he had no idea what a big "whoopededoo" it was going to be. Many surprises awaited him.

Hiding in another part of the studio when Ross arrived for the 9:30 a.m. Guy Paschal Talk Show were his mother, his daughter and son-in-law; his two brothers and their wives; city, county, state and federal government officials; long time employees from the Sarasota County Sheriff's Department; fellow Sheriffs; and "old buddies" from his days with the Florida Highway Patrol.

The TV show began with just Ross and Catherine talking to host Guy Paschal. Then came a voice from off stage: "Do you remember the time you played 'hooky' from school and the truant officer caught you swimming? And, do you remember that you couldn't run away because you didn't have any clothes on?" It was Sheriff Boyer's mother, and when she walked in he just about flipped.

This started a parade of surprise guests which included Sarasota Mayor Fred Soto, who presented a "Ross Boyer Day" proclamation; Chairman Larry Rhodes, who was delivering a reso-



That handclasp of friendship spans almost a quarter of a century — from the time when State Representative Ed Blackburn (right) was in the Florida Highway Patrol with Boyer. They were also fellow sheriffs when Blackburn wore the star badge for Hillsborough County.

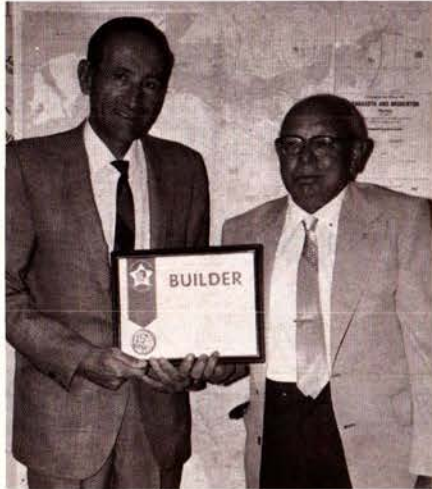


Manatee Sheriff Dick Weitzenfeld (left) presents a Florida Sheriffs Association Lifetime Membership to Boyer.



Builders Club

A Florida Sheriffs Boys Ranch and Girls Villa Builder certificate is presented to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Ausborn by Manatee County Sheriff Richard Weitzenfeld (center). Harold L. Lyons of Lakeland holds a certificate given him by Polk County Sheriff Monroe Brannen.

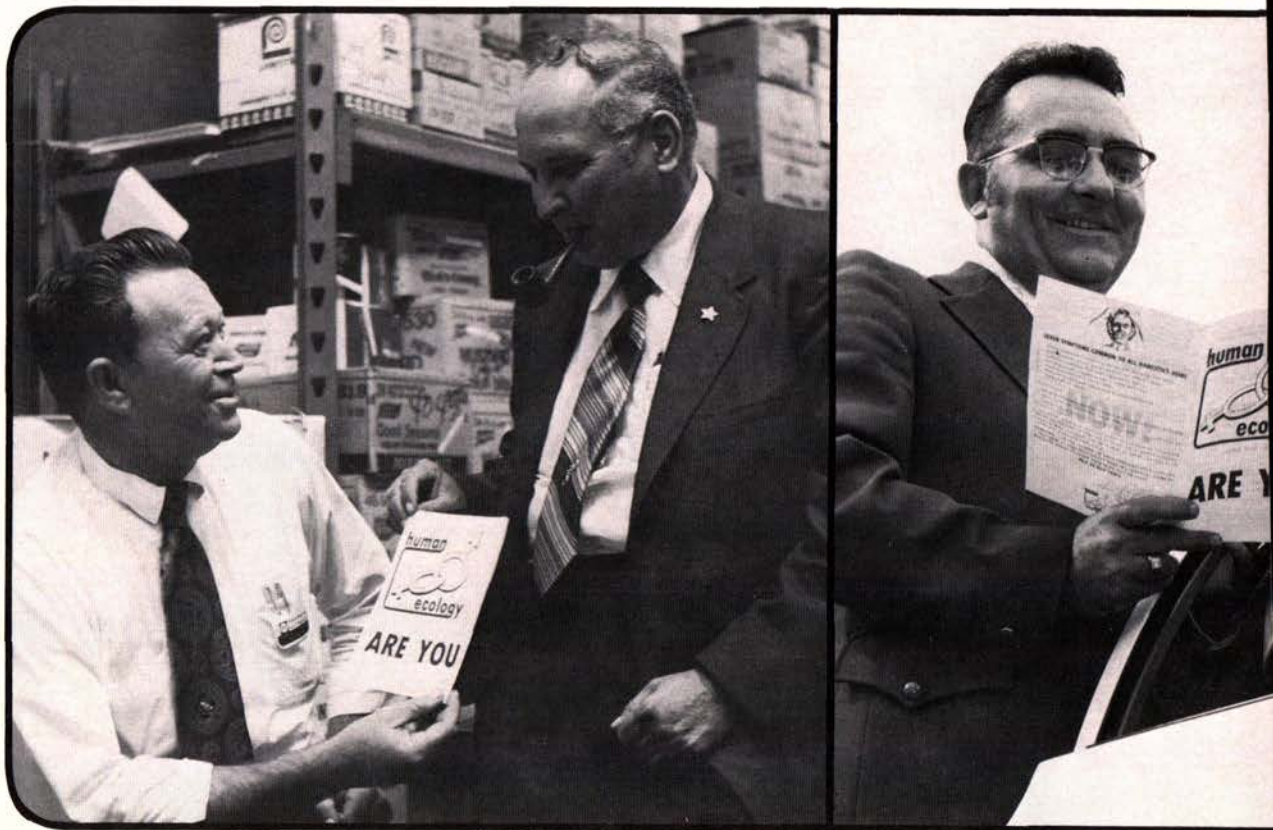


Sheriff Weitzenfeld awards a Builder certificate to Capt. F. C. Paetzel in recognition of his generous contributions. The Wauchula Moose Lodge No. 1487 made a generous donation to the Boys Ranch and Girls Villa, so Hardee County Sheriff Newton Murdock (left) presents lodge member Bill Bryan with a certificate.

FSA Honorary Lifetime Members

A Florida Sheriffs Association Honorary Lifetime Membership for Peninsular Warehouse, Inc. is presented to company Vice President Russ O'Dell (right) by Sheriff Dale Carson of Jacksonville. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Vollinger receive their Honorary Lifetime Membership plaque from Pinellas County Sheriff Don Genung, who described them as staunch supporters of the Boys Ranch and Girls Villa.





Drug Attack With a Difference

BROOKSVILLE — After many years of fighting drug abuse everyone seems to be in the same rut — everyone except Hernando County Sheriff Sim Lowman.

When drug abuse reached the “epidemic stage” here, and drug arrests increased 400 per cent, Sim got together with some friends and staff members to try to find a solution to the crisis.

“The young people were getting to the point where they just weren’t listening any more,” he said, “so I decided we should start concentrating on adults.”

From this decision developed a new type of program designed to help adults recognize drug problems in their own homes, and to give them an opportunity to seek help without fear of public disclosure or disgrace.

“When it comes to drugs,” Sim explained, “most adults don’t know what to look for. They don’t understand the language of the user, and they don’t know the symptoms of drug abuse.

“Furthermore, if they suspect their children are involved with drugs, they

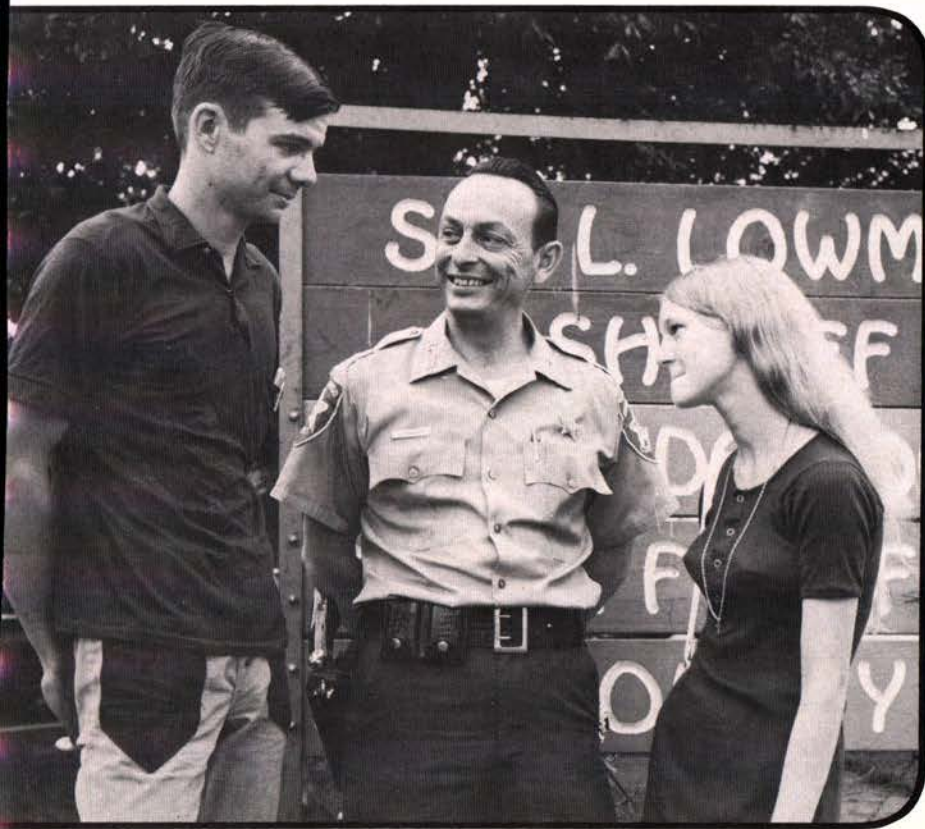
are afraid to seek help because of shame of exposure to the public, or fear of a criminal record for their offspring. This is the reason we guarantee the confidential nature of this program.”

Anyone with a drug abuse problem, adults or youngsters, can call a telephone manned by volunteer counselors for assistance. All callers are cautioned not to identify themselves by phone, and they are told counseling is available if they want it.

A brochure entitled “Human Ecology” was prepared and widely distributed. It described the “help-by-telephone” arrangement, and also provided authentic information about the symptoms of drug abuse.

Sheriff Lowman said funding of the program was made possible through contributions from local merchants and businessmen.

“It will take a while for people young and old to realize we only want to help them, but once they do, we can substantially reduce the drug problem in our county,” he added.



Photos left to right — Sheriff Sim Lowman with two of the men who helped him to put the program together. They are supermarket manager Horace Howell and newspaperman John G. Jones. Deputy Sheriff Harry Scheirer was selected to run the drug program in addition to his duties as director of Junior Deputies and Cadets. Pictured with him are Buddy White and Kathy Luehl.

Burglars Are Working Harder, Getting Less

TALLAHASSEE — Inflation has hit the breaking and entering business according to the Crime In Florida, Semi-annual Report, compiled and published by the Florida Department of Law Enforcement.

For the first six months of 1972, the number of burglaries in Florida in-

creased by 3.6 per cent over the same period in 1971. At the same time, the dollar loss from those burglaries dropped 1.9 per cent. Thieves are committing more crimes but making less money.

The report also shows breaking and entering was the largest category of serious crime reported in the six month period — 57,494 burglaries for the state with a loss of \$20,076,055.

Serious crimes (murder, rape, robbery, aggravated assault, breaking and entering, larceny, auto theft) increased by 2.2 per cent over the first six months of 1971.

Your chances of being the victim of a serious crime decreased by about 4 per cent, so now, 20 people in every 1,000 can expect to be the victims of a serious crime.

The report has good news about the solving of serious crimes. About 22 per cent were cleared by arrest or solved without an arrest being made. This is an improvement of 10 per cent over the first six months of 1971.

There were 450 murders from January through June, unchanged from 1971, and 69 per cent of them were committed with firearms.

The report shows 10,870 arrests being made for narcotics violations and of this number, 64.1 per cent of the suspects

were under the age of 21. Total narcotics arrests increased by a substantial 45.2 per cent.

Calhoun County edged out Liberty County for the lowest crime rate in the state. In all of Calhoun County, population 7,624, there were no murders, rapes or robberies. Only four aggravated assaults, three breaking and enterings, five larcenies over \$50 and one auto theft. Almost 70 per cent of these crimes were solved.

There were only six serious crimes reported in Liberty County — one aggravated assault, two burglaries, and three larcenies involving over \$50. Lafayette County didn't have many more crimes — just 11. A "rash" of breaking and enterings accounted for seven of those.

You'll Find Memorial Fund lists in THE RANCHER

Lists of Florida Sheriffs Boys Ranch and Florida Sheriffs Girls Villa Memorial Fund donors will no longer be printed in THE SHERIFF'S STAR. Instead, we will print them in THE RANCHER, a Boys Ranch newspaper which will be mailed to all STAR subscribers. The next issue of THE RANCHER will be printed in November.

Boys Ranch Residents Confirmed by Bishop West

LIVE OAK — Six members of the Florida Sheriffs Boys Ranch "family" were confirmed by The Rt. Reverend Hamilton West, Bishop of the Diocese of Florida, in Episcopal Church rites here. Pictured are (from left) The Rev. Mr. Vernon Strickland, Rector of St. Luke's Parish, Live Oak; Bishop West; Mrs. Joan Tucker, Ranch librarian; Ranchers Dennis Large, Bill Voswinkle, John Swain and David Greene; and Kinny Weaver, son of Boys Ranch Executive Director Harry Weaver. (Photo by Colonial Photography, Live Oak.)

