

EDITORS' NOTE

A cop turned journalist goes back on the beat

"There's not that much difference between cops and journalists," says Senior Editor Gerald Moore, who has been both. He wrote this week's lead story about a father and son on the San Francisco police force (page 32). "In a way, journalists are cops. We go around exposing the bad guys, putting them in jail when we can. And a cop collects information much as a journalist does. He has to judge a situation as he sees it, usually in a hurry, and he has to file written reports—by the hundreds.

"Cops and reporters used to get along real well," Moore says. "They'd hang around together, and the reporter would use the policeman's name in his story—and be sure to spell it right. Most cops, you know, keep scrapbooks." That relationship has changed drastically. "Today society is at war with itself, the police are caught in the middle and reporters have started criticizing them. Now cops say, 'The hell with you guys. We can live without you.' It's too bad. I think it can help the police to take a hard look at what they're made up of."

Moore became a policeman in 1961 in Albuquerque, while he was a student at the University of New Mexico. After graduating first in his class from the local police academy, he was assigned a radio car on the mid-night-to-8 a.m. shift. "I used to keep my books in my police locker," he recalls. "I'd whip off my uniform, put on my Levi's and head for my 9 o'clock class. I didn't get much sleep, but the two years I spent as a cop were two of the best years I ever had. I learned more about people and government than I ever did in college. A cop sees people with their defenses down, usually when they're at their worst. He also learns about all the loopholes in the law, who the crooks are and who are the good guys. Being a cop is like playing poker for a living. The other side makes its living by its wits. So you learn to do the same."



Ex-cop Moore (left), with San Francisco cops

As a rookie cop, Moore never was shot at and never shot anyone. But one night he came within a trigger-squeeze of shooting an innocent person in civilian clothes pulled a gun and waved it at another policeman approaching on foot. Moore, who had just arrived in his cruiser, steadied his .357 Magnum on the car door and was thinking, "I'm actually going to kill someone," when the suspect shouted "I'm a cop!" He turned to be a private guard hired by the store.

Moore thinks the Mike Dowers, Junior and Senior, of San Francisco are "the kind of cops you'd like all cops to be." When he and Photographer Bob Peterson had nearly finished their story, Mike Sr. invited them home to dinner. "Fine," said Moore, "but we have to leave by 9 we can get out on the street one more time with Mike Jr." Mike Sr. intended, and taken, as a compliment. It was

Ralph Graves

RALPH GRAVES Managing Editor

CONTENTS

'We've Always Wanted To Be Cops'

A detective father and his patrolman son, members of a family that has served the San Francisco police force for four generations, work at a time when cop killings are sharply rising. Text by Gerald Moore. Photographed by Bob Peterson

32

After the Election

Despite the fuss, the voters ignored the slogans. By Hugh Sidey. Some impressive newcomers

38

Disaster in a French Dance Hall

The colorful ex-con from Devil's Island and his great, controversial yarn

40

The Fabulous Escapes of Papillon

The colorful ex-con from Devil's Island and his great, controversial yarn

46

A Contest with Leukemia

Dr. Tom Lincoln, an expert in medical research, takes on an unexpected case—his wife Nancy, a leukemia victim. By John Froom

54

Godmother to the World's Loveliest Girls

Model Agent Eileen Ford turns sugar and spice and everything nice into cold cash. By James Mills

63

Love That Computer

Kids in an art contest turn out some warm images of the calculating machine

80

Clarence the Ripper?

PARTING SHOTS examines a startling new answer to the mystery of Jack the Ripper. By Paul O'Neil

85

DEPARTMENTS

GALLERY Medical photographer Sam Ehrlich tries landscapes

12

REVIEWS

Norman Rockwell revisited, by Thomas Buechner
Ramsey Clark's book on crime in America, reviewed by Robert Sherrill
John Leonard considers TV football commentator Howard Cosell

18-24

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

29

© 1970 TIME INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. REPRODUCTION IN WHOLE OR PART WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

November 13, 1970

LIFE is published weekly except two issues yearly combined

Volume 69, No. 20

Advertisement for Dr. Seuss toys. It features a yellow background with several toys: a 'FRIENDS OF Dr. Seuss' talking storybook, a 'FISH-A-MA-JIGGER' fishing game, a 'Sam-I-Am SEE 'N SAY' wheel, and a 'Cat-In-The-Hat Doll'. Text includes: 'Dr. Seuss Storybook reads to you... You'll learn to read before you're through.', 'I'm Cat-In-The-Hat and this is a poster of me... Buy any of these toys and get this poster free!', 'FISH-A-MA-JIGGER™ is the greatest game... and you'll meet all the gang of Dr. Seuss fame.', 'Cat-In-The-Hat Doll is soft and posh... and fun to cuddle and love and squash.', 'Dr. Seuss MATTEL-O-PHONE® is fun to dial... and talk to us and smile and smile.' At the bottom, it says '© 1970 Dr. Seuss ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. © 1970 Mattel, Inc. "MATTEL-O-PHONE"'

LIFE

COPS AS TARGETS

A fourth-generation policeman:
any day can end in his death

Hunting down
the world's loveliest girls

Two of Eileen Ford's models

Papillon:
hero of the
best yarn
of the year



NO 70 LWA 00000D94L55 51 01
DR DONALD G LOW
100 VETERINARY CLNC
U-MINN AGRIC COLL
ST PAUL MN 55101