## GANG SQUAD 10 DAYS WITH THE COPS WAGING THE FIGHT ON KID DOPE PEDDLERS

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Staff photographer David C. Turnley spent **10 days with the** Detroit Police Department's Youth Crime Unit -- **the gang squad**. Here, in words and photos, is **the** first part of his report.

A lot was happening at **the** corner of Joy Road and McQuade -- traffic, people walking and riding bikes, teenage boys hanging out **on** both sides of **the** street. No one movement in all of this activity stood out unless you studied it, as I did for several hours, accompanied by two officers of **the** Detroit Police Department's **gang squad**.

From **the** second story of an abandoned house, I saw a boy standing across **the** street **with** a pair of binoculars, looking up and down **the** street. A large group of boys was hanging out in front of a telephone booth in front of a store, and one boy was standing at **the** phone answering calls every few minutes.

A few boys stood **on the** corners **on the** other side of **the** street, and one boy rode his bike back and forth. As cars drove by and slowed, shouts were heard from boys **on the** corners. "Payday! Payday!"

A CAR pulled to a stop, one of **the** boys looked at **the** driver in **the** car and held up one or two fingers. **The** boy waited for an answer from **the** driver, looked across **the** street at another boy and again held up one or two fingers.

**The** boy across **the** street ran behind a building, quickly returned, ran across **the** street and slapped something into **the** hand of **the** boy who had held up his fingers. He, in turn, ran to **the** car, reached in, and an exchange was made.

The boy then ran back across the street and gave money to the young man who had been standing at the telephone. This all happened in less than a minute, and the gang squad officers confirmed what became obvious -- this was a heroin transaction.

After several similar events, **the** young man who had been collecting money went to **the** telephone and made a call. A few minutes later, a car showed up, a man stuck his hand out **the** window and **the** young man who made **the** call gave him a handful of money. **The** car left.

Every once in a while, all **the** boys ran into an arcade or disappeared down **the** street. A few seconds later a police car drove by. Minutes later, **the** boys returned to their places **on the** sidewalk. **On the** last of **the 10 days** I spent **with the** Detroit Police Department **gang squad**, I walked into **the** back room where officers do **the** paper work **on the** people they arrest or detain.

A young man was stretched out comfortably in a chair smoking a cigarette. He was wearing a neatly pressed brown shirt and matching jogging pants and basketball shoes. He was not handcuffed, and seemed relaxed as he jived **with the** officers.

WHAT WAS DIFFERENT about this scene from many similar ones I observed was **the** presence of a large pile of heroin packets **on the** desk next to **the** arresting officer.

By now, I had seen many packets of confiscated heroin. A single packet, unimpressive in appearance, looks like a folded piece of white paper. Some packets I saw were stamped with labels, such as "P. Funk Raw Dog" or "Real **Dope**" -- brand names for heroin used by Young Boys Inc., a narcotics organization which recruits juveniles to distribute heroin **on the** streets of Detroit.

This suspect, Andre R. Junior, was 19. Arrested after **the** cab he was in ran a stop sign, he was charged **with** possessing 320 packets of heroin. An innocent plea was entered for him in 36th District Court and he was released **on** \$25,000 bond. His preliminary exam is scheduled for Monday.

JUNIOR MADE no secret of his connection with Young Boys.

"What I do, for me, is a job. I ain't no scrumpy, scroungy guy that's got to be out there selling **dope** for a meal. I hate **dope**. I hate **dope** fiends. I consider it one of **the** lowest forms of life. None of us use it -- that's a serious violation."

One officer asked him about a gold ring mentioned widely in news stories as a symbol of **the** Young Boys organization. **The** gold ring, confiscated in a narcotics raid, is in **the** shape of **the** United States, **with** diamonds studded in several states. **The** officer wanted to know if **the** diamonds represented locations of other Young Boys Inc. operations.

Junior said, "The media is exaggerating a whole lot of things about Young Boys. There was a boy who bought one of those rings and a lot of people liked it and just started copying it. They make Young Boys seem a whole lot bigger than it is." I asked him if I could interview him so he could set everything straight. He said, "No way." When I first approached the Detroit Police Department about doing a photographic essay on the "gang squad," a group of some of the most street-wise cops in Detroit, there was hesitation, though eventually I was given complete access to the squad and its activities.

Some officers felt that media attention in **the** past had glamorized **gangs** and given youths an incentive to join them.

Back in **the** summer of 1975, several youth **gangs** were fighting among themselves in territorial disputes **on the** city's east side. That's why **the gang squad**, called **the** Youth Crimes Unit, was formed. **The** names of **the gangs** -- **the** Chains, Bishops, Earl Flynns, Coney Oneys -- became household words, and soon, **gang squad** officers say, **gangs** became a problem **on the** city's west side as well.

By **the** late 1970s, some of **the gangs** began using their organizations for money-making activities. In **the** summer of 1979, **the gang squad** became aware of Young Boys Inc., operating in **the** vicinity of Elmhurst and Martindale **on the** west side.

It is this group, and others which imitate its methods, which **the** police are now confronting **on** a full-time basis. **The** Youth Crimes Unit of **the** Detroit Police Department is located in **the** Special Crimes Building, known as " **the** castle," **on** Grand River **on the** city's near west side.

It is a group of about 50 men and three women police officers, all chosen for their ability to interact **with** adolescents. Many officers want to join **the squad**; there are few requests to leave.

It's a matter of some pride among **the** officers that **the** group has considerable racial and ethnic diversity. Sgt. Harold Cureton said, "You have a variety of people here. Everybody here isn't of **the** typical police mentality -- some, yeah -- but you have all kinds of people, all races."

Officer Frank Fowler said, "It makes for good harmony. I don't know if **the** department sat down and said we'll take this officer or that officer. But whatever they got, they shook it up and it came up very good." "Do we have a go from unit 62?"

"Affirmative. Go from 62."

"OK, all units go. All units go . . . "

Four of us were in an unmarked car, one of several unmarked cars converging **on** Dexter and Monterey, a street corner **on** Detroit's near west side. My companions, three members of **the gang squad**, were ready to spring from **the** car. This was a strike **on** a suspected Young Boys operation that officers had been observing all morning. Going in, they knew exactly who they were looking for.

Suddenly, Lt. Dave Simmons spotted **the** man who was suspected of carrying **the** heroin. **The** man saw us, too, and took off running. We chased him in **the** car.

"Right there! Right there!" Simmons yelled. "Get it! Get it! Get him! Get him, Johnny! That's **the** guy right there! Go **on**, Johnny! Cut **the** corner! Hit hard!"

The running man slipped, and in a split second the car screeched to a halt on the lawn in front of a big building and the three officers were out of the car with their revolvers drawn.

"Freeze! Put your hands straight up! Straight up! Move again -- look up -- and I'll blow your brains out! Put some cuffs **on** him."

The 27-year-old man had 10 packs of P. Funk Raw Dog and \$156 on him and was charged with possession of narcotics.

Nine were arrested **on** this strike, and though **the** officers knew there had to have been more heroin stashed nearby -- perhaps in a trash dumpster, perhaps in a drain spout -- they couldn't find it. "What we do is primarily harassment (of suspected street narcotics operations), plain and simple -- to drive them off **the** street," said Sgt. Cureton as he explained **the** work of **the gang squad**. Cureton has been **with the gang squad** 2 1/2 years.

"I judge our effectiveness by **the** amount of **dope** we confiscate even more than **the** amount of convictions because that's not our area of expertise. There's one thing -- they may be able to get **the** money back that we put in evidence but they damn sure can't get that **dope** back."

In Detroit, both **the gang squad** and **the** narcotics unit of **the** police department are working to make it more difficult for **the** Young Boys to operate **on the** city's streets. **The** narcotics unit deals **with the** source of heroin and **the gang squad** deals primarily **with the** juveniles commissioned to sell it.

The gang squad doesn't have the authority to make buys but instead tries to match the innovativeness of the Young Boys.

Cureton talked about what he and his colleagues are up against. "They stash **the dope** someplace. Then they go back and forth to it. So, unless you catch somebody going to a car getting ready to sell to somebody **on the** street, nine out of **10** times he won't have **dope** in his actual possession. He'll have somebody guarding **the** bag. **The** guy who is dealing will run back there while another guy is handling **the** money, so it is hard to tie this in." I came to understand both **the** determination and **the** frustration of these officers when I observed **the** investigation of an incident in which five boys were shot, caught in **the** eruption of a Young Boys feud.

When I went home **the** night it happened, Inspector James Younger was still in **the** office directing **the** investigation. When I returned two **days** later, Younger was still there, having not gone home or finished **the** investigation.

Resting against **the** podium used for roll calls, Younger looked up and said, "Fellas, it is gettin' funky out there."

It is obvious from talking to several officers that what they are dealing **with** leaves them **with** many torn emotions.

One said, "One **day** they brought in a 17-year-old and he had all this money and gold **on** him and I walked outside to go home and there was his clean, white Mercedes sitting right next to my old rusty Fiat. I asked myself, " Who is **the** real fool?' "

A number of officers believe **the** easy money, fast life and **the** belief of **the kids** that crime is necessary for survival make it somewhat understandable that **kids** get involved in selling **dope**. "Not to say that's an excuse," Sgt. Cureton said. An 18-year-old suspect named Kevin sat in **the gang squad** headquarters. He asked that his last name not be given. He is a lieutenant in Young Boys Inc., and officers observed him working in a heroin operation at Dexter and Monterey **on the day** I spoke **with** him. When **the** sweep went down, however, he was not in possession of heroin. He was issued a disorderly conduct ticket.

As a lieutenant in Young Boys, Kevin said his job is to hire and organize a number of boys as runners. He earns up to \$1,500 a week, which he spends **on** gold, diamonds, clothes and travel and **on** things for his mother.

He doesn't use heroin. He said he has four brothers in prison and one of them told him he was "sick" for selling **dope**. When asked if he thought he, too, might end up in prison, he said, "Maybe."

When asked about trying to get a regular job, Kevin said, "There are no jobs available **with** Reaganomics, and I'm not gonna sweat my ass off in a plant for 2 or 300 dollars a week when I can make **the** kind of money I'm makin'." He said he wouldn't work a real job unless it paid at least \$500 a week.

Asked if he could resign from Young Boys any time he wanted, he said, "Yes," but fidgeted uncomfortably as he said it.

He said **the** "wrecking crew" takes care of members who steal **dope** or money from **the** organization by beating them **with** baseball bats, or in **the** winter by stringing them up in front of an open window and throwing water **on** them until it freezes.

**The** wrecking crew, I had been told, is **the** disciplinary arm made up of lieutenants in Young Boys. In **10 days** of observing **the** organization, no other members would talk about it.

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