

The Traffic Cop

By W. E. Hill

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"I know it's a one way street, officer, but I thought just this once—you see, I'm late for a bridge engagement!" Officer Demony is being very judicial, but he won't be able to hold out much longer if Francie keeps on batting her eyes, cute like, at him.



Officer Barney Pfaff has the social gift and does most of his entertaining of friends in the midst of traffic. "Old Paddy Toole," he is saying, "why, I haven't seen hide nor hair of that boy in ten years!" After which he will bawl out a couple of taxi drivers before continuing the conversation.



Meet Traffic Officer Fred Zeebast of Whimsey Center, also town constable and dog catcher extraordinary. Small town traffic cops have a better chance to be picturesque, particularly during the heated term, than the boys on a city traffic squad.

"Come on, sister; step on it!" Terrence is a born ladies' man. Though fierce as they make 'em when dealing with gorilla taxis, he can be gentle as a lamb if there's a lady at the wheel, even though she stalls her car in the very heart of a traffic jam.



Many a handsome traffic cop is made better and nobler by the sight of this beautiful lady, who bows sweetly each day to all the cops with sex appeal around the shopping district.



This is a bird's-eye view of Officer Pat Gilhooley, known as the snappiest dressed man on the force, doing plain clothes duty to catch unwary motorists who fail to heed the "Stop" signs on outlying pavements. Pat would feel terrible could he but know that two nervous housewives had called up headquarters about a suspicious character seen loitering about.



"I do wish I hadn't been so cross to that taxi driver. If only my tongue didn't run away with me so!" This is a slant on traffic cops that very few people are able to get. Particularly taxi drivers. Although they seldom admit it, most traffic cops are prone to violent fits of introspection, which are terrible things to be prone to, and they are given to brooding over harsh things they may have said.



Traffic cops get pretty bored waiting for the lights to change from red to green and vice versa. Makes them very touchy and apt to say sharp things. Taxi drivers should bear this in mind and not say things like "I wouldn't use you to wipe my feet on" in return.



Margie is affianced to handsome Otto Liebercranz of the traffic squad, and a lucky girl is she! But O, how Margie does worry, thinking of Otto standing day in and day out where the traffic is thickest. "Don't worry, sweetheart," says Otto. "If I get run into, it'll be by some rich bozo that's heavily insured!"

"Hey, you dizzy gorilla, pull over here! Didn't jever make a right turn before? What the hell y' think this is, anyway?" Jerry has a lovely disposition, only you have to know how to use him right. And taxi drivers have so little tact. Besides, only this morning Jerry's sister-in-law and her seven children arrived at the flat for a nice long visit, and he's a bit edgy, so to speak, today.