

Dirk Dickenson

Nobody asked but ...

When I was in college the first time I was kind of a hippy, although I could often be seen in an Air Force ROTC uniform with a haircut (more or less) to match. That was up through the Fall of 1967. In 1972, I was busy making a home for my family near Denver where I was an up and coming insurance executive. That is why the Dirk Dickenson story, written by Joe Esterhaz, in Rolling Stone issue 135 (a), flew under my radar. I am now thankful to Radley Balko for recounting this story in his new book, "Rise of the Warrior Cop: The Militarization of America's Police Forces."

Kilgore

(a) This issue is behind a paywall at Rolling Stone.