

Vox-Cop

Vol 2

ISSUED BY THE

No. 3

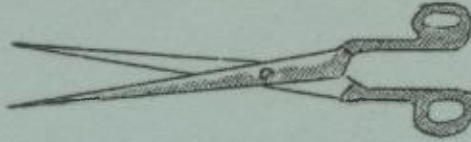
CONN. STATE POLICE DEPT.



EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

AUGUST 1944

BY THE YANKEE CLIPPER



VOX-COP

PAGE I

AUGUST 1944

STATE POLICE

(Hartford Courant)

Connecticut has reason to be proud of its Department of State Police under Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. The State Police operate efficiently and courteously in the routine exercises of their duties, and in the past few months they have quickly solved three murders through skillful and intelligent detective work. In all three cases -- at Lake Candlewood, "Boxwood Manor" in Old Lyme and more recently Sound View--the clues were meager, but sufficient because of the alertness of the investigators.

Commissioner Hickey, as Hartford County Detective under former State's Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn, established an enviable record as a tracker-down of criminals. It appears now that he has brought into the Department of the State Police, not only his own ability but also assistants, both men and women, who are emulating the example he has set. It should further be noted that the Commissioner has promptly recognized and publicly commended the members of his force for meritorious work. "Ed" Hickey is not one to grab the glory for himself. Undoubtedly his willingness to commend others when they deserve it has much to do with the Department's efficiency and high morale. With Mr. Alcorn Commissioner Hickey made Hartford County a place for law violators to shun. Now he is making the whole State an undesirable place for thugs.

POLICEMAN PAYS ANOTHER TRIBUTE

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 17 - (AP) - City Patrolman N. F. Neff was agreeably surprised when he reached his post at a busy street intersection to find that someone had donated him a wooden shelter. Later he received this letter from John O. Huzzen of Chicago, a retired policeman:..... "a compliment to the hustling and good-natured officer stationed at Zack street and Florida avenue."

SAFETY IN TRANSPORTATION

(Meriden Daily Journal)

Connecticut's highway safety commission has pointed out an apparent weakness in the state law regulating the transportation of employees in commercial vehicles. Apparently the law does not require the insurance of vehicles used to convey farm labor to and from work during the summer agricultural peak.

The commission also recommends that in the case of public service vehicles no operator should be permitted to drive a vehicle transporting human beings unless at least 18 years old and able to satisfy the motor vehicle commissioner of ability to handle such vehicle safely.

The safety commission has shown wisdom in its recommendations, which are based on a careful scrutiny of the motor vehicle law.

PREDICTS HEAVENLY REWARD
IN ODE TO MILITARY POLICE

Augusta, Ga. - An Ode to Military Policemen has been written by George R. Sousa, of the Auxiliary Military Police of the Oliver General Hospital Titled: "Come Unto Me, Ye Weary," It goes like this:

The Devil got word that someone was dying,
So Zip! At the summons old Satan came flying,
He rubbed his hands and chuckled with glee,
Said, "Hot Dog! Here's another good man for me!"
That same afternoon he returned to his den,
With a sad little smile and said to his men,
"I've just been and called on a prospect, pards,
And found him a Military Policeman, B'Gad."
"I know I'm the Devil and admit I'm bad,
But even at the thought of that fellow I'm sad-
When I think of the trouble that guy's been thru,
There's only just one thing I can do."
So he went to the phone and asked for the rates,
On a long distance call to the Pearly Gates.
He got his connections; old Pete said, "Hello,"
A voice answered, "This is your competitor below.
It isn't very often I ask it," said he;
"Will you do just one little favor for me?"
I'm sending up someone-he's traveling alone,
Please lead that man to the Heavenly Throne,
He hasn't been good, his record's

not white,
But life down on earth's been a "Helluva fight."
Old Pete stroked his beard and shed a tear,
And said to the Devil, "Old Chap, never fear,
There's a special mansion in our front yard,
For any poor Military Policeman, B'Gad."
The recording Angel had tacked on the gate,
A sign to make newcomers hesitate,
For before they can reach eternal Bliss,
They see a big sign that reads like this;
"All candidates must first be examined for Sin,
But all Military Policemen can walk right in!"

Dear Commissioner: Italy

The June "Vox Cop" just arrived with your splendid message to the boys in service. I am sure they will appreciate it as much as I did, which was a great deal. The success of the Italian campaign has brought us a pile of work, but its the kind we are glad to do. Hitler's krauts are not so arrogant as they used to be. At present I am C.O. of this company and also the Prison Enclosure. Am looking forward to getting back on the job and hope its soon. As usual I am in good health and getting along well. Best regards to you and all my friends there at Headquarters.

Sincerely,

Major Ralph Buckley

THE DISASTER AT HARTFORD

Connecticut State Medical Journal
August, 1944

It was a grim and appalling calamity that gave the State's Emergency Medical Service its first real test. The Service was organized to operate in enemy bombings from the skies, and accidents or sabotage in war plants. But a fearful irony of fate brought its first muster to succor gay and happy children and carefree mothers seeking the mirth and excitement that only the Circus can give. They went to laugh and be breathless with the acrobats and they were burned and injured and died.

All kinds of people came to help. The Governor, the Army and the Navy, the State and City police, nurses. There was almost too much of everything. The Medical Service that had been organized and trained and drilled in a way that may, at times, have seemed unnecessary to some, went into action. Everyone knew his job and went to it with calm and perfectly coordinated efficiency. The hospitals of Hartford did magnificently--their staffs, and it is doctor's day off in Hartford on Thursday--rallied in no time and additional medical personnel sent generously from nearby Army and Navy stations was scarcely needed. The account of the treatment and clinical observations of the hundreds of burned and injured will be a great record in itself. Particular credit is due the entire staff of the Municipal Hospital which because of its nearness to the fire bore by far the heaviest load of work, many lives were saved there.

The Journal, by special permission, is privileged to publish the official report to the Federal Government made by the chief

medical officer of the New York Civilian Defense District of which Connecticut is a part. If satisfaction can come in such a greivous hour it is to be found in this report of the official observer that tells of an unhappy job well done. Connecticut does not want another event anything like the disaster at Hartford but if it does come the services to give medical care are ready.

MORE POWER TO THE FIRE MARSHAL

(Waterbury American)

There ought to be no question about the readiness of the board of aldermen to indorse a recommendation by the board of fire commissioners that the fire marshal and his assistant be vested with special authority to arrest persons who refuse to stop smoking in public places at their command. Such persons cause not only a nuisance to their neighbors but a potential menace to their very lives.

In consideration of the probable source of the Hartford Circus fire disaster of last month, and also the Cocconut Grove night Club disaster of a year or two ago in Boston, the point should not require any argument. The essential fact is that thoughtless smokers are public pests. As matters stand at present, the fire marshal and his assistant are at liberty to remonstrate with them, but have no legal power to make them stop smoking. That is a prerogative that only the regular police might legally exercise, and even their authority in the premises lacks any precise definition.

The appropriate remedy would be in two parts: First, an ordinance making it unlawful to smoke in specified places of public assemblage, particularly in-

cluding theaters and tent shows; and, in addition, a supplementary enactment authorizing the fire marshal or his assistant, in the absence of a representative of the police, to enforce the ban, if necessary, by placing any violator of it under arrest.

Precedents, if any are needed to encourage such action, can be found in abundance in the examples of many cities, including New Haven, which have adopted stringent ordinances against smoking in public places. The Coconut Grove holocaust precipitated a flurry of them. It surely is high time for Waterbury to catch up.

SPEED RETURNS

(Hartford Courant)

Even casual observation on Connecticut highways reveals that there has been a noticeable speeding up of motor vehicles so that now, particularly in outlying districts, the average rate is far above that permitted by law or dictated by common sense. Holders of a mere "A" card can hardly be blamed for griping just a bit as they see other vehicles bearing the magic "C" label going sixty or seventy miles an hour with no regard whatever for safety or for the wear and tear on tires.

Apparently many of these fortunate folk are confident that when their tires wear out they can easily get replacements because of the essential work they are doing. But the lives that are lost through speed on the highways can not be replaced. Directly reflecting this trend toward speed is the increased number of deaths on Connecticut highways during the first six months of this year. One hundred and three persons were needlessly killed during this period

as compared with ninety-three last year. In Hartford seven persons were killed during this period as compared with only four last year.

If there is an increase in speed and carelessness on the highway now, then the future will be something to contemplate with horror as hundreds of thousands of returning soldiers resume driving, greatly increasing the amount of traffic. It is not too early to begin a strict and continually vigilant drive against speeders.. Frank A. Goodwin, who retired this week from the office of Registrar of Motor Vehicles in Massachusetts after seventeen years of vigorous warfare against thoughtless motorists, gave as his success formula: "Just make the public think you're ten times as tough as you really are." Connecticut law enforcement officers can improve on that formula by not only seeming but actually being tough in dealing with the selfish or witless driver who endangers not merely his own life, but the lives of others.

If there is anyone in Connecticut who believes that because he is engaged in war work he can disregard speed laws, now is the time to disabuse him of the idea. The speeding driver deserves neither sympathy nor mercy when through his own callousness he becomes involved in an accident. Not only should police officials act with renewed diligence, but our courts should back them up by meting out substantial punishment.

The Connecticut State Police have done and are doing an excellent job of curbing speeders. To make our highways really safe, however, requires the wholehearted cooperation of every police officer in the State.

DEATH FREE TRAFFIC

(Catholic Transcript)

State and local police may well take pride in the recent three weeks of death free traffic on Routes 5, 5A, 6 and 9 across Connecticut. During those weeks a twenty-four hour patrol was maintained which resulted in thousands of warnings and hundreds of arrests. Undoubtedly the motorists affected have grumbled and complained. But none of them have been killed. That is a very fair exchange for such reproofs, admonitions, fines and suspensions as the police may have found it necessary to administer.

Before the war, when gas was unrationed, new automobiles could be purchased and second hand cars were a drug on the market, there was an ever growing realization among sensible motorists that the vehicles they drove were potential agents of destruction. A ton and a half of metal hurled along the highway by a powerful engine at the rate of forty or fifty miles an hour may appear to be under the proper and complete control of the driver. But an instant's inattention, a moment's skid, a blowout or some minor failure of the car's equipment could at once convert that ton and a half of metal into an uncontrollable projectile of death.

The war's restrictions on the use of automobiles was expected to bring a reduction of the appalling total of automobile fatalities in this country. It did. But it also brought a relaxation in the vigilance that prevents accidents. A lesser number of cars meant a lesser number of deaths and injuries. But the proportion of accidents to cars on the road began to

rise. The current campaign of state and local police is one attempt to wake up motorists to the fact that cars are still not toys, but in careless and incompetent hands, dangerous weapons.

OFFICER JOHN O'BRIEN INJURED

(Bridgeport Telegram)

SEYMOUR. Aug. 23 - Narrowly escaping death when the car he was driving overturned and struck a culvert on Derby avenue early this morning, State Policeman John O'Brien, of Bethany barracks was rushed to the Griffin hospital in the Haaf emergency ambulance and was given aid by Dr. Oscar Rogol, of Seymour.

Dr. Rogol, the attending physician, stated that x-rays will be taken to determine the exact nature of the injuries. It was reported that the vehicle driven by O'Brien was badly damaged.

O'Brien, whose condition was reported as "fair," was driving south on Derby avenue when he was blinded by the strong lights of an oncoming car, causing him to lose control of the vehicle and crash into a lot above Baldwin's place.

PREPARED FOR HEAT,
NOT FOR POLICE

Philadelphia, Aug. 5 - (AP) - The two men Detective Sgt. Clarence Ferguson arrested on book-making charges were prepared for yesterday's heat if not for a police raid.

Ferguson said he found them at a telephone switchboard "naked as jaybirds. All they had on was their socks."

A M E R I C A ' S P O S T - W A R P R O B L E M S
A N D T H E P O L I C E

(WRITTEN SOMEWHERE IN NEW GUINEA)

VOX-COP

PAGE I

AUGUST 1944

BY

FRANK S. TENNY

A MEMBER OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE,
AN HONORARY LIEUTENANT OF THE TENNESSEE HIGHWAY PATROL
AND NOW AN ARMY LIEUTENANT IN THE SERVICE AT NEW GUINEA.

What may we expect, as a nation, when our millions of servicemen and women return to civilian life? This gigantic question is one which becomes increasingly important as the war wears on to its inevitable conclusion. Look ahead to the year during which will come the war's end; the coastal ports of debarkation and other camps will be jammed with soldiers, sailors and marines who will have written a victorious finish to the greatest conflict in the world's history. They will represent a cross-section of our population, both sexes, all creeds and colors; from every corner of the United States. Within them will glow the warm, exultant feeling that comes with victory and deserved self-satisfaction. Their last days in the service will be filled with a vital, pulsating desire to get home, enjoy themselves, and to reap the fruits of their efforts. The scope of their emotions we can but imagine, for one must be in their place to fully know. This surge of returning warriors will sweep into every state, city and hamlet. With it will come problems concerning every one of us; problems which we must foresee and solve.

At this time law enforcement will play an important role. The flood of criminal activity which followed the last Armistice must not be repeated. Fortunately within the span of this generation we have learned lessons

which will enable responsible police executives throughout the country to intelligently cope with similar situations, should they arise. Programs to be followed must serve the best interests of both the public and the ex-servicemen, and cannot repeat the folly of a quarter-century ago by pitting one group against the other in a struggle which benefited no one. That this responsibility is squarely upon the shoulders of law enforcing agencies is recognized by our police departments and associations. Evidencing this, as but one example, is a recent nationwide survey of post-war police problems conducted by the International Association of Chiefs of Police, the leading professional organization of its kind in the world. This tour, undertaken in person by nationally prominent police executives, embraced the length and breadth of the United States. Among those consulted were governors, directors of public safety, Chiefs of state and municipal police departments, military officials and others possessing pertinent information. The results of this work are now being studied and a progressive program of post-war law enforcement is being formulated. Such research and similar projects carried on by police units in many jurisdictions is calculated to avoid the errors of 1919-1925, and will need but public support to make it effective. Most important,

the requirements and desires of the returning soldier are very much being taken into consideration and the measures adopted will bend over backward in their favor. Legislation now being readied in Washington and elsewhere will be carefully worked into these plans, but police officials, experienced in political probabilities, are working now. On the whole, post-war police problems will be solved in the thousands of local headquarters, utilizing irreplaceable familiarity with local conditions, in coordination with the findings and advice of superior agencies.

"To the victor belongs the spoil." This established axiom of war will inject itself to some degree into the personality of ex-Private John Doe, decorated, acclaimed by the press and our allies, a veteran of mortal combat. The battlefields of Europe and the Pacific will have made fighting men of the boys we sent to war. Upon his return ex-Private Doe will merit his full share of our material gratitude and our expressed admiration. To be sure he will expect a decent job and economic opportunity; but more to the point he will demand full recognition of his heroism and sacrifice from those whom he feels it should be forthcoming. Unless he is welcomed with open arms by his intimates, his employer and his community, there may occur an emotional let-down which could easily be expressed in resentment and hatred. It is doubtful that America need fear a "Veteran's Voting Bloc" as such for these men will soon be lost in the great mass of our voting public. An undercurrent of seething frustration, however, energized by a seemingly ungrateful nation, may have serious consequences. The potential strength

of this danger has been already established through past experience with bonus marchers. It must be remembered that there are about five million more men under arms in this war than in the previous one. Actual reports from varied sections of the country denote that some trends are already beginning in a small way. Desertion from the service by men not content to await discharge and the turn to crime as a means of support by some ex-servicemen are two of them. The extent of such situations will depend greatly upon the initial attitude encountered by our fighters upon returning home. It must not be one of apathy.

Good news should be the fact that many previously wayward persons will have learned to "toe the mark" during their military service. Then too, many men will be so happy to return home that their subsequent conduct will approach the exemplary for this reason alone. Though the benefits of military discipline upon our Private John Doe are many, we should not lose sight of the fact that many Does, less amenable to discipline and having been held in restraint by military law, will snap the taunt cord of enforced good conduct upon their release from Army or Navy control. Long separation from the girls at home, liquors, easy living and the like will fire those so inclined with an intense desire to over-indulge in these new luxuries. Close cooperation between parents, wives, social groups and police officials will be necessary so as to allow Johnnie Doe his medium of relaxation amid a tolerant, more wholesome atmosphere than he might find on his own. The period of Johnnie's readjustment must be closely and quietly supervised until he has

had his fill, physically and emotionally. We will not merely look the other way as ex-soldier Johnnie careens down Main Street on his first "binge" in months, out rather should we make this type of occurrence less necessary and less probable. We must expect our boys to return far more cosmopolitan, traveled and wise in the ways of life. Further, to many persons from some walks of life or from certain parts of the country even moderate Army or Navy pay will have seemed big money as compared to their previous earnings.

Army life, depending on the individual, sways men distinctly one way or the other. Few Johnnies will come back more naive than before, but we are cheered by the fact that millions of men and women will have learned the practical value of moderation in indulgence, due to their military training.

In pre-war days the training to which the regular fighting man was subjected resulted in a quiet unobtrusive technician, attracting little attention. Because of this, and his small numbers, the influence upon our rational life by members of the Regular Army and Navy was negligible. Startling will be the reverse of this picture, occasioned by the injection into our fighting men of the desire to close with the enemy and to kill him. More obvious will be the great increase in the numbers of these men, indicating a spread of this spirit, though in a subdued manner. Certainly some of our boys will bring home with them a disregard for personal danger and a leaning toward near-recklessness. Our women, too, will have absorbed new schemes of living and will be less inclined to be content with

a place in the background. Our soldiers and sailors have undergone a conditioning process to prepare them for battle, but there is no such program designed to gently adapt our men by gradual means to the comparatively uneventful existence to be found at home. The technical details will be left to the sociologist but it is imperative that we all recognize this fact and its implications. Our men will not accept treatment by the well-meaning, however, which might hint at their social inadequacy. This will surely result in resentment. Police executives and associations, by virtue of their continuous coordinated study of the psychology of our fighting men, will be able to assist by both general influence and personal contact in the large scale readjustment of our veterans to home life. We are assured and confident that our police agencies are awake to this responsibility.

Important in its effect upon the home and professional life of many men will be the sense of responsibility acquired by them from experience as commissioned or non-commissioned officers in the armed forces. For many this will have been the first serious task in life. Even those with whom leadership was a familiar story, however, will now realize that there is no real comparison between the mere supervision of persons engaged in civilian pursuits and the tremendous degree of life or death control exercised by commanders in battle. Directing the operation of an office or factory section will seem to ex-Sergeant or ex-Captain Doe a simple matter indeed, as compared to his previous task involving direction of the very des-

tinies of men. Understanding of the necessity for rules and laws will afford greater respect for law enforcement and there will be real appreciation of the responsibilities of their superiors by the mass of workers.

Particularly careful handling of a potentially explosive situation will be necessary in the treatment of certain definite opinions to which large numbers of servicemen now subscribe. Whether well founded or not, the antagonism felt by members of our armed forces who have faced death at the front toward strikers, ration chiselers and the chronic grumbler, safe at home, is a very real thing. Perhaps much of this feeling may be forgotten during the hectic days of returning home. The seeds, however, have been sown. The utmost care will be required to prevent the furthering of religious, racial and class hatred by interested groups. Our men have been receptive targets for malicious rumors and false information during their absence from this country. Too, we cannot truthfully say that all has been well during this period either. It is essential that the facts be presented to Private Doe as soon as possible, or immediately upon his return. The position of the police in this connection will be clearly defined. Modern police work places emphasis upon the prevention of the crime, as preferable to the apprehension of the offender. Methods too numerous and complex to mention here but well known to law enforcement officers can successfully cope with any trend toward "anti" riots or meetings, provided that the whole-hearted support of a determined government and public is forthcoming.

Other factors, now in the making, will fully present themselves immediately following the war. One of the most poignant of these is that thousands of men and women of the armed forces have been trained as motor vehicle operators, not only of passenger cars but of large trucks, tanks and a myriad of other vehicles requiring special driving skills. It follows, therefore, that the number of drivers on our streets and highways will be greatly increased as compared to pre-war years. Our industrialists promise a supply of new automobiles, to be manufactured as soon as the needs of the armed forces permit. This inevitable and spontaneous increase in both cars and drivers will require more extensive supervision by larger numbers of traffic police and much planning by highway engineers. Far reaching plans are being made by the Safety Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, automobile and safety associations, insurance companies, police traffic bureaus and others in order that we will not be unprepared.

Firearms, too, will present a problem needful of consideration. The most careful plans must be made by military authorities to prevent the acquisition of pistols, carbines and other weapons by persons being discharged from the armed forces. The numerous crimes committed following the last war by persons using the popular Army "45" clearly indicates that a closer check will be necessary than was then made. The tremendous stockpile of weapons must be stored in arsenals and not offered for immediate public sale. There will be existent an almost universal knowledge of

the functioning of firearms and of basic marksmanship. All weapons in the possession of civilians, including captured souvenir arms, should be registered with proper authority for sake of regulation and consistency. If we are to prevent the act we must remove the means; the easy accessibility to firearms of any type doubtlessly increases the probability of the commission of crime.

Police departments will find a large pool of men who will be qualified for employment as police officers after receiving technical training. The hiring of ex-servicemen, honorably discharged, is being encouraged now. It will be far easier for the officer on the beat, wearing his campaign ribbons as an integral part of his uniform, to help supervise recalcitrant ex-servicemen, whose submission to his authority will be much more prompt and willing. A police officer of this type will possess an understanding of the attitudes of his former brothers in arms, thus contributing much to a more satisfactory relationship between them. It has been suggested that the state and municipal Auxiliary Police Units not be disbanded at once upon the cessation of hostilities, but rather that they be kept in readiness for use for at least a year following that time.

Successful handling of the foregoing matters can be accomplished to a large degree by sensible, carefully executed police policies. The initial contact of ex-Private Doe with a representative of the law, however occasioned must be of a helpful and tolerant tone. The approach to this position must be made equally by both participants, the purpose being to get Johnnie off

to a respectful opinion of the police in general. What greater opportunity can be given us than the period during which so many of our population are returning after years abroad to begin a long needed swing toward a more cordial and understanding relationship between the American public and the police. We must not neglect this chance for the eradication of one of the most unnecessary and costly mass fallacies, the lack of respect for law and order and those sworn to uphold it.

In conclusion no cure-all is offered or advised for the solution to the difficulties sure to occur in post-war days. Rather we will depend upon sane, practical, conscientious planning by our governmental, police and educational leaders. Far too realistic will be the problems that are expected, and however well intentioned, high sounding theories must be subordinated to the urgent practical demands of the moment. Most important will be an intelligent, sincere understanding of each other's opinion and desires that must become a part of both those who served on the battlefronts and those who served faithfully on the home front. Into this picture will step the American policeman, progressive, energetic and well informed, who will stand as a respected figure and whose very presence will contribute to a more harmonious and generous pursuit of happiness by all of us. Carefully planned and executed, we may see as a result of these post-war days a definite improvement in relations between the police and the public that will materially enhance America's progress to a better future, for which we all are now giving so much.

APPRECIATION

LETTERS

VOX-COP

PAGE I

AUGUST 1944

Col. Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner,
State Police Dept.,
Hartford, Conn.

July 29, 1944

Dear Ed:

The other night, late, I found myself stranded with a flat tire near the highway bridge at Old Saybrook. All garages and service stations were closed, and I broke the key off in the lock to the spare tire, so that I could not remove the tire. None of the few passing cars would stop to give me a little light so that I could see what I was doing, and I, finally, walked to the bridge and telephoned the Westbrook barracks to report my plight and to request assistance.

Trooper Francis A. Bozentka was on duty and I explained my predicament to him, and, although I know "flat tire" cases are not part of a trooper's duty, his response to my appeal was immediate. He told me to stand by and he would have someone to assist me within a short time.

I had, hardly, returned to the car when Trooper Howard Sternberg pulled up. I had no tools with which to force the spare tire lock and the trooper used his to do the job. Then, I found that my tire wrench would not fit the lugs and that someone had stolen my jack. Trooper Sternberg got out his entire kit of tools, rolled up his sleeves and had the tire changed in a jiffy, so that I was able to proceed home.

You can imagine how appreciative I was and I determined that I would express my appreciation, not only to Troopers Sternberg and Bozentka, but would also inform you of the incident, because I believe it is courtesies such as they rendered which, added to the intelligent manner in which our state troopers treat crime prevention and detection, goes to give the Connecticut State Police department the high standing it has among the people of the state. I am pleased to acknowledge the kindness and courtesy of Troopers Bozentka and Sternberg in my own case and I take it to be that they are equally considerate in all similar cases, because neither of them knew me personally, and, to them I was just another motorist in trouble.

With kindest regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

John M. Mallon Jr.

AUGUST 1944

A
P
P
R
E
C
I
A
T
I
O
N

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Dept. of State Police
Hartford, Conn.

New Preston, Conn.,
August 15, 1944

Dear Sir:

This letter is written in appreciation and commendation of the work of Officer William T. Casey, Shield #145, in connection with the recent theft and recovery of a valuable lady's gold and diamond wrist-watch from my home here. Officer Casey made a prompt and thorough investigation, necessitating his going to New York City and Great Barrington to apprehend the thief. Although we had suspicions, there were no fingerprints or other definite evidence, so that obtaining a confession and recovering the watch so quickly required considerable skill. A well-merited reward has been vigorously declined.

I wish to extend my thanks and praise to your State Police, and particularly through you to Officer Casey.

Harold W. Newman, Jr.

Middletown, Conn.
July 27, 1944

Dear Commissioner:

On Sunday, July 23rd at about 3:30 P.M. I had the misfortune to have a flat tire while driving through the town of Haddam. I was attempting to change same when a State Police Auxiliary patrolman mounted on a motorcycle came along, and seeing that I was having difficulty, stopped and asked if he could be of assistance.

I told him that I had recently recovered from a serious illness, and did not believe that I had the strength to make the change. He pitched in and helped fix matters up and went upon his way.

As I do not know who the officer was, I wish to take this means of expressing my appreciation through you. Too often people are apt to express themselves when they have some complaint to make, but are silent when they are satisfied.

Please accept my sincerest thanks for the service rendered me by one of your men and be assured that I have great respect for you and the officers under your charge.

Respectfully yours,

S. Charles Napoli

L
E
T
T
E
R
S

A
P
P
R
E
C
I
A
T
I
O
N

"Cleveland, Ohio, Hotel Statler - International Association of Chiefs of Police Conference

August 15, 1944

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, Connecticut State Police

You were given a rising vote of thanks at last night's meeting for your splendid record as General Chairman and I was asked to convey our thanks and appreciation and continued loyalty to your administration in the future. For the third time you have been elected General Chairman of the State & Provincial Section. We all miss you here.

(Signed) Beverly Ober
Vice-Chairman (East)"

Officer Harry Taylor
Connecticut Department of State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

August 14, 1944

Dear Officer Taylor:

We regret your decision to decline the Automotive Safety Foundation Tuition Scholarship awarded you as a representative of the Connecticut State Police for attendance at the 1944 Fall Course, Northwestern University Traffic Institute. Acknowledgment from each of the fellowship award winners has been received by me. Should unforeseen circumstances prevent one of these fellowship award winners from being able to attend the next course, the fellowship award will be extended to you as first alternate.

The Selection Board which considered all state applicants for admission to the Traffic Institute consisted of J. Monroe Hughes, dean, School of Education, Northwestern University, Fred Roff, Chief of Police, Morristown, New Jersey, and representing the International Association of Chiefs of Police, and Mr. Norman Damon, vice-president, Automotive Safety Foundation.

Very truly yours,

Robert E. Raleigh
Acting Director

L
E
T
T
E
R
S

August 1944

A
P
P
R
E
C
I
A
T
I
O
N

Mr. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Groton, Conn.
August 17, 1944

Dear Mr. Hickey;

On behalf of the Borough of Groton, I wish to extend to you and to your men our most sincere thanks for the splendid cooperation and help given us during the recent strike of the Electric Boat Company workers.

The well-thought-out plans and coordinated efforts of your department in my opinion precluded any violent outbursts and aided very materially in the orderliness which prevailed during the period of this strike.

I want you to know that we appreciate deeply your timely and most needed help, and I wish to congratulate you on the efficiency and dispatch of your department which was so clearly visible to us all.

Very truly yours,

Arthur M. Card, Warden
of the Borough of Groton

Hon. Edward J. Hickey
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Westport Conn.
Aug. 15 1944

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

For a little over a year I have been serving as an auxiliary attached to Station "G" and in that time, thru more or less close association with the officers and men of this station and other stations, I have been able to make some observations.

The principal thought I have and one which I feel should be conveyed to you is that of the fine caliber and high type man which goes to make up the Department of State Police.

A total stranger realizes the department's efficiency and when one is even only limitedly associated with the department, such as I am, he knows for a fact that the department of Conn. State Police is the best Law Enforcement Agency irrespective of size or money spent.

I am indeed proud to be an auxiliary of the Conn. State Police and hope that I will be able to be of service to the department.

With kindest personal regards, I remain

Cordially yours,

Henry Ferne 2nd

L
E
T
T
E
R
S

STOP LOOK LISTEN

VOX-COP

PAGE I

AUGUST 1944

WHEN G. I. JOE COMES HOME

Much has been said and even more has been written about the Operator habits of G. I. Joe when he comes home from the wars.

As always - and it is typically American - there are at least two schools of thought on the subject. We will treat with one.

These people declare that G. I. Joe has been taught to live dangerously and that he must practice this method of living if he expects to survive at all. Because of the thoroughness of this suspected reckless conditioning they deduce that arriving home isn't going to relieve the situation. They take into account the fact that Americans are renowned for their desire to take a chance; that danger is something they are delighted to get their teeth into. That a natural hatred of restraint, and the temporary removal of the legal fetters that bound them, made them most receptive to the reckless incultation process, etc., etc.

And for these reasons, our well-meaning friends argue that we may expect a veritable orgy of traffic accidents, injuries and deaths, at the hands of the returning military.

Well, maybe they're right; but from this eminence it seems that some very important points have been overlooked by our good citizens.

To begin with, the very fact that these G. I. Joes are all good Americans who are well aware that they are fighting for the very liberties it is claimed they will come home and destroy seems a little preposterous.

Secondly, the armed services have at their disposal the finest Safety Experts in the business drawn from the greatest reservoir in the world --- AMERICA and her ALLIES. And while there is no question that our men and women have necessarily been taught a measure of abandon under certain circumstances, it also follows that certain rules of safety have been as strictly a part of the curriculum.

And thirdly, the natural American love of life and hatred of death and destruction will more than suffice to self-govern and self-discipline our G. I. Joes to the resumption of the normal way of life.

But don't mistake us: we are not expecting a sudden cessation of traffic accidents with their resulting injuries and deaths. What we are expecting is a cleaner, better operator record from G.I. Joe because he's glad to be home and happy to find the privileges he fought for are still intact and waiting for him.

Anyway, regardless of

how the pendulum swings, our boys and girls will find a sympathetic understanding of their thoughts in the Connecticut State Police, for this organization is being taught even now that it is their responsibility to render the type of service for which they are hailed, to our returning heroes and heroines.

They will accept this responsibility with grace and good will, with forbearance as their watchword.

Many of our own personnel will be returning to the jobs which our Commissioner has given the assurance will be waiting for them.

Their experience will prove invaluable to those of us who were not privileged to fight on the battle fronts for our country, for they were in the ringside seats where the human weaknesses and strength stood out in bold relief.

We may well come to the conclusion, then, that with all of the forces for good, working in concert, that Connecticut will lead the way to a greater, safer, operator behavior record than ever before, and in so doing enjoy to the fullest the victory won on the battle fronts which made possible the winning of the battle against Accidents and Traffic Deaths.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

PAGE I

AUGUST 1944

NEW LONDON AND WAY STATIONS

The week of August 13, 1944 records another mile-stone in the history of the Department. Electric Boat employees, suffering from the excessive heat and with 34 grievances, contributed to our record and their own as well by taking several days' "vacation" without pay. From all barracks came representatives of the Connecticut State Police; young and old - cheerful and gloomy - seasoned veterans and durationals. Many thought we were in for a week of "hell or high water." We had both!

Starting Sunday evening, the gang sojourned to the ancient structure at Westbrook familiarly known as "F". We found a dozen stalwarts had been there for about five days previous, toughening up at Sound View. Boys, you haven't seen anything anywhere to compare with the View Fridays and Saturdays! "Tugboat Annie" and the "Gold Coast" could use the scenery for a swell movie. About four of our "finest" are on the jobs these nights, swinging batons to the good old tunes from the juke-boxes, "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More," and "When You Wore a Tulip." The Sunday Town Crier from Bridgeport, aided and abetted by the well-known companions whom it doesn't behoove any gentleman to kick for fear of additional spraying, carried an extra advertising edition upholding the policy of NO FEAR - NO FAVOR, but the "Big Guy" laughed it off. Even in the HERALD it pays to advertise!

Well, New London is still the WHALING CITY of Connecticut; uni-

forms of all description - sailors and pretty girls - soldiers and more pretty girls - civilians and the good old-fashioned kind with "hearts so true." The theaters are doing a thriving business (one closed for alterations!!). Restaurants? None after 10 P.M. "Keep Smiling," went out with the last war. The Ferry, which ran from the Revolutionary War to World War I, went the way of all flesh, and today the "Bridge of Sights" meets the traffic problems. Subs, subs, tenders, and more tenders up and down the river. The Base grew so rapidly that another road had to be built to keep the natives away from the high wire fence. No more difficulties at the draw opposite "E", thanks to Bill Cox and his foresight. The OLD TIMER well remembers the Boat Race stretches of 12 to 14 hours on post! No fuel, no relief, and suspension if one stopped at O'Leary's for a snack after dismissal!

Monday at 4:30 A.M. we were all on deck at "E", some coming from the sleeping quarters at "F", others from the "Busy Beavers' Rest" at "K". Breakfast, chefs and all, at 3:30 A.M., "E", "F", and "K". Who said the Marines were the early birds? They didn't arrive at the Victory Yard until 6:00 A.M. But, boy, they were aces in the hole! Grand boys and rarin' to go! The C. C. E. of the Eastern District called the roll at 5:40 A.M. and after the "HQ Specials" were interpreted by "His Royal Highness" we were off to the races.

Haven't seen anything, Bud, until you see the gang's cars parked in

the triangles with the bean poles atop! The EB's had to make the circle and face the C. C. E., who lodges now and then at "K". We all had post assignments and everyone knew "why and where." Boy, what a change! Hot food was furnished about 7:30 and 11:30 A. M. from mobile kitchen. Cake, ice water and fruit were delivered at the post between meals.

Yes, it was hot - all heat records for the past ten years broken! But we had a chance to relax - Ocean Beach for a swim about midday; Westbrook Beach and showers at the barracks. Not too bad!

Ambulances were ready for service, and nurses, too. Our policewomen joined us and did a grand job helping here and there. Cameras clicked so we may see the summer scenes reenacted at Bethany this coming winter.

The "Big Boss" stuck it out each morning and kept the old eagle eye in practice. A captain, four lieutenants, and all the sergeants except one were on the front lines, too. Lone troopers were no longer tossing the ball over the fence. Believe it or not, buddy, none of us wanted to quit when the FALL OUT and RETURN TO STATIONS bugle sounded. We had a great week; no hits - no runs - no errors - but everyone was in there pitching!

No doubt our boys overseas and in distant camps who hail from the New London area fully appreciate the historic sites in and around New London. Groton Monument commemorating the Battle of Groton Heights means more to them now. It stands as majestic as ever and is again making history. Many a soldier and sailor now in these parts will long remember

the column overlooking the harbor and city. The Parade and Monument on State Street are as of old. In due time the Monument will bear the names of those on World War II battle fronts.

The Mohican Hotel is about to change management. After September 1 it will operate in conjunction with the Griswold. Here's to a "Victory Dinner" at the Mohican - a testimonial to the good sons and daughters of New London!

"Old Timer"

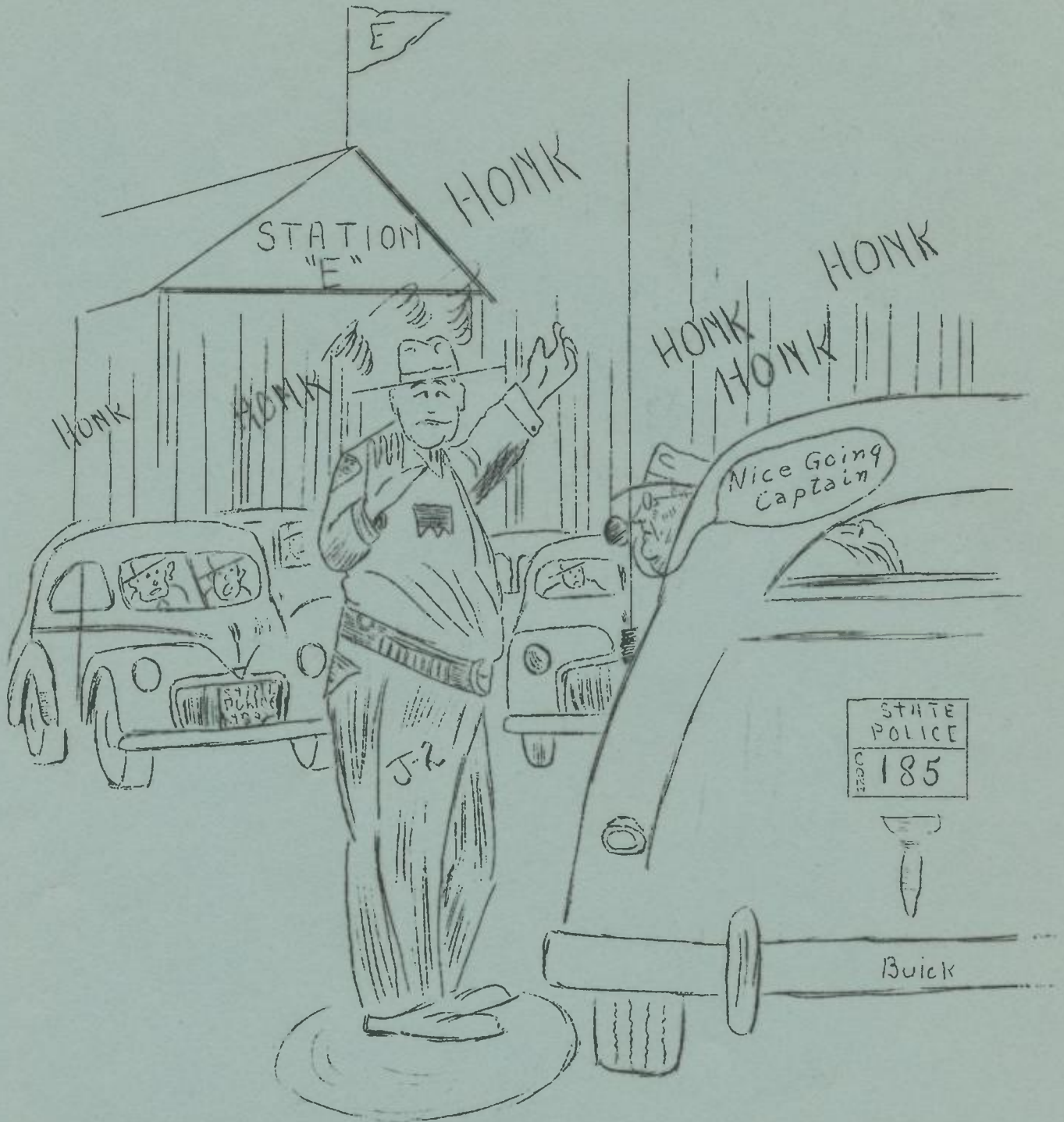
The boys at Groton report that their station looked much like the bygone days of the "Boat Races." It was certainly a busy scene.

OUR MILITARY POLICE

Did you know that our military police unit, which served us so well during the Station "E" emergency, had several distinguished citizens among them, all riding motorcycles. One is a vice-president of an outstanding insurance company; another, a Dr. of Psychology and another is a general manager of a large advertising corporation.

Many of these are employed in war industries and in addition to their regular employment, they gave the department from eight to ten hours in one day, starting from Hartford at four o'clock in the morning.

Their commanding officer is a veteran motorcycle rider and Vox-Cop recognizes him as being an expert in this field for more than 30 years.



WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

TRPR. CASS. — HARTFORD



STATE POLICEWOMEN PITCH IN
TRPT. CASS. HARTFORD

STATION SERVICE RATINGS

In accordance with the station rating plan which was effective on April 1, 1944 for rating each quarter year thereafter, the following awards were made for the first period ending July 1, 1944.

Danielson Station rates the highest general average of 76.5.

Ridgefield Station is awarded the State Policeman Irving E. Nelson Memorial Trophy for the highest percentage of depredations solved.

Canaan Station is awarded the State Police Sergeant Charles F. Hill Memorial Trophy for the highest rating in motor vehicle law enforcement.

Danielson, Colchester, Canaan and Groton Stations are classed as (A-1) Stations with a rating of better than 65 and are awarded the State Police "E" Flag.

STATION "A" RIDGEFIELD

STORK DERBY

1. Mary Elizabeth Gorman----- born July 31st, was the Blue Ribbon Winner. (Papa Charles happy, but states that he must be getting old.) No cigars on this one.

2. Mary Ellen Corbett---born August 6th. (Disp. Al Corbett.) Still no cigars.

3. "Miss America" (Res. Officer Robert J. Murphy) born August 7th. Still no cigars.

Officer Walter Foley has returned to Station "A" from the Royal Canadian Mounted Police School at Ottawa, Canada, with a

Doberman Pincher who performed at a safe distance for the personnel of our station. Walt looks fine and can't be called "Chub" anymore as he has lost some 35 pounds or so and looks like an 18 year old boy. Dispatcher Al Corbett and Ed Giardina offered to hold the kennel door open while someone else fed the dog. The well trained canine is respectfully admired from a safe distance. Dispatcher Bill Pettit with aid of a stepladder climbed stone-walls and walked thru fields, setting a trail for "Barry" the Doberman. Glad to have you back, Walt, and we wish you luck with your new assignment.

"Curly" Geo. Noxon, recuperating at home, after a recent tonsillectomy at Danbury Hospital is ready to give Bing Crosby competition, now that his voice is clear and sweet.

Officer Tom Dunn---starting a belated vacation, due to the Electric Boat Co's "Vacation." "Compadre" Giardina's plans for a picnic on last day of his vacation were upset, when told he was to dine at Groton for a few days.

STATION "B" CANAAN

Canaan is back in Vox-Cop again. Our short absence was noted by Sgt. Johnny Winn, former dispatcher at this station who is now in the Army Ferry Command and who has been flying bombers all over the world. Well, John, we took the cue and here we are. We have been busy in Canaan, but then you should know that.

Officer E. Pequignot, State Policewoman Mrs. Mary Dailey, Sergt. Edward Wall and Policewoman Mrs. Margaret Newkirk of Torrington have been cleaning up the abortion rackets in Litchfield County. Each time you see Pequignot reach for his hat these days you know he has a "hot tip" on another birth control addict.

The underwater light and emergency equipment of Station "A" was found very useful in a recent drowning case at Lakeville Lake. Officer T. Deeley and the Auxiliary State Police of Station "A" rendered valuable assistance at the scene.

Canaan station is very proud of its "E" Flag; and also of being awarded the Sergt. Charles F. Hill Memorial Trophy for motor vehicle law enforcements.

Officers L. Bezier and J. Gunning have been commended for their exceptional ability in the use of first aid and ambulance equipment. Officer Beizer applied a splint to a broken hip and X-Rays showed the job done so well that the Doctors did not have to change it.

Officer J. Gunning with the assistance of Officer S. Rome placed a splint on a leg fractured in four places. X-Rays showed in this case also that all bones were in proper place and that the traction was just sufficient to hold every part in proper place.

The Rev. Henry Cassidy of Norfolk has a pet subject on which he will talk any day or night. Anyone who doesn't believe that the State Police ambulance service is tops had better stay away from him. "A great aid to humanity" he says.

Among our recent visitors was Sergt. Alec Durand, our former chef, who was on furlough from the service. Alec is looking fine but is wishing for the war to end so that he can return to Eva and us.

Former Dispatcher and Gun Expert Ray. Conklin is now in the Army. He always did go in for big guns and is now at the Artillery School in Arkansas.

State Police Auxiliary Floyd Lawson can certainly put his shots in the bull's-eye. All the auxiliary boys are getting into fine shape with target practice and showing keen interest in the sport.

"Buzz"
Canaan Special Reporter

STATION "C" STAFFORD

Officer Arthur Whitmarsh was patrolling Route 15 in Union. There was little traffic and he glanced occasionally into the familiar timberland bordering the highway. The officer's peaceful thoughts were suddenly interrupted when an overtaking car passed him at an ever increasing speed. He followed and was soon riding abreast of the disturber at close to 80 miles an hour, blowing his auto horn and police whistle. No attention was given his signals until he applied the siren and its shrill screech cut the air above the roar of the racing motors. The operator then gave a quick start, as if awakening from slumber, and brought his car to an orderly stop.

The man at the wheel was found to be a medical doctor who appeared flushed and very tired

but there was no indications of liquor or drug influence. The officer's first inquiry was "Well, mister, were you not driving a little too fast?" The answer, "Yes, I was, I guess it does not matter as I am suffering from hiccoughs and have been for the last three days. I think my time has come and I want to get back to New York." Officer Whitmarsh had not noted symptoms of such an ailment so he said, "Well, you do look bad, but let me see you hiccough." The doctor sat there looking queer, apparently awaiting the impulse to "hick" which did not come. His expression gradually changed to register satisfaction and he said, "Well, officer, I guess you have done what my Boston doctor could not do. What is my bond?"

The doctor gladly posted the \$25.00 bail required by the Court and was profuse in his thanks to the officer for effecting his recovery. He was willing to give many times that amount and was very happy but tired. He took advantage of a place to sleep before proceeding home to resume sweet life.

Remember; if you hear of a hiccoughs sufferer, send them to Doctor Whitmarsh in a hurry.

Virginia, young daughter of Officer John Yaskulka, is a victim of infantile paralysis and is undergoing the Sister Kenny treatment at the Hartford Hospital. We all wish for her complete recovery and extend our sympathies to her father and family.

C.O.
Stafford Barracks

STATION "D" DANIELSON

Lt. Victor Clarke spent the best part of his annual vacation hard at work as one of Pomfret's many "gentlemen farmers". The Lieutenant is one of the few vacationists who hoped for rain during those shortest two weeks of the year. It's wonderful how having a garden changes a man's outlook on the world of nature and gives him a greater appreciation of the farmer's problems.

A state policeman, as a rural policeman, should have an understanding of the problems of the farmer's world, and a garden, no matter how small, is one of the keys to that understanding. Lieutenant Clarke and the other gardeners at this station who have tried it will vouch for the truth of this.

Many of the after dinner discussions at Station "D" in recent weeks would fit in very well at a 4H club meeting and those who can't "sling the lingo" of the gardener are out of the running. Even such an oracle as Lieut. Wm. Mackenzie has consulted the agricultural experts of this station with his garden problems.

If there are any other amateur gardeners in the department who have problems regarding their efforts at farming--or even problems in canning--send them along and our board of experts will guarantee a solution, at least to our satisfaction. Please don't ask us how to make it rain as we haven't solved that one ourselves.

Officer J. B. Murphy is one of our associates who does his weeding with a golf club and reports a good crop of "pars" and "birdies" as a result of his hard work. Recently in Norwich John

took the measure of County Detective Joe Mitchell. Joe couldn't even talk J.B. off his game, not with a former Nwch. C.C. Champion as J. B.'s partner. Joe still regrets giving J. B. the first choice of partners.

Vincent Brescia reports from Fort Bragg, N.C. that he is attending radio school and isn't quite as homesick as he was. He has made the acquaintance of several N.C. State Troopers and goes out patrolling whenever he can get away from camp duties. Vince reports we still have the best of it after comparing notes with the "Tar Heel Cops".

C.P.O. Joe Donovan reports from Puerto Rico that when he and Joe Sullivan of Station "I" got to the island they were greeted at the boat by Westport's "Red" O'Brien. Rumor has it, according to Joe, that "Red" is slated to take over as Governor anytime Rexford Tugwell leaves. Joe has seen Bill Stephenson and Frank Dowling, both of whom have left Puerto Rico for the Dutch Island of Curacao down Trinidad way. Both were well.

From Joe's letter it would seem that there is a lot of police work just dying to be done in San Juan. Perhaps the Coast Guard could arrange to send a few more of our boys down there to demonstrate how law enforcement should be carried out.

"Les"

Danielson Special Reporter

STATION "G" WESTPORT

Stolen cars have been finding their way into our territory lately. On August 12, Officer S. Howell apprehended three colored boys with a car stolen in Hartford. August 15, Officers F. Baylis and F. Bennett apprehended three juveniles in another car

stolen from Groton. The last car was picked up five minutes after it had been reported on the radio as stolen. These officers are to be commended for their effective efforts.

In the wee hours of the morning of August 18 Officer Sobolewski observed a young fellow at the Greyhound Post House. Upon questioning, this fellow would not give the right answers, so Stan brought him to the station where it was later revealed he was wanted by the Bridgeport Police for stealing gas.

Last Sunday morning Officer L. Jackman arrived for duty and wanted to know if the "boss man" had ordered beef for the station in live form. Looking out the front window we saw a Jersey cow grazing on the front lawn and two more under the Lieutenant's office window. Officers Jackman and E. Struzik started the day off by playing nursemaid to three cows.

Officer Louis Marcheese is now at Station E-Easy.

While Lieutenant Remer was on vacation we had Lieut. Harry Tucker from Ridgefield as C. O. for two weeks. It seemed like old times to have "Harry" here for, as some of you old Westporters know, he used to be a Sergeant here.

"G Mack"

Special Westport Reporter

STATION "H" HARTFORD

Rumor has it that Officer Charles Casalengo is in the market for an extra week's vacation, and, from here, "it looks as if it is in the bag." In a short three months our Charlie has lassoed, snared or otherwise caught FIVE stolen cars and

their TWELVE occupants. His last escapade is something of a record in itself. Upon information that a man with white shoes had abandoned a car in a private driveway, Casalengo cruised the area, finally coming upon a man of that description about to be picked up by a passing motorist. Jumping out of his car, Charlie ran to the car before the hitch-hiker could get in but the operator, seeing the officer, raced away. This aroused the officer's suspicions so, picking up the hiker, he raced after the fleeing car and after a long chase apprehended it. The operator alighted and at once admitted having stolen the car he was operating. The white shoed suspect then admitted that he had stolen the car which he had previously abandoned. They had not known each other and were not involved together in either theft. What do you know of that? Some catch, eh!

STATION "I" BETHANY

Officer Jesse Foley of station "I" is the recipient of an Automotive Safety Foundation Fellowship (\$600.00) and leaves for Northwestern University Traffic Institute at Evanston on Sept. 5, for the four months course.

STATION "K" COLCHESTER

Officer Ralph Boyington, the Station "K" aeronaut, is also an expert in the art of teaching Chinese Judo. Recently at the Ole Well in the heart of the Village of Colchester, a certain Chinaman named "Kum Chee" was carrying on as Amellican cook at Ye Old Well. Perhaps it was the heat wave, or maybe it was eating his own cooking, for he resented the presence of a repairman at the establishment. Holding in his hand a very large vegetable knife, he said to the repairman.

"No cum my kitchen, also I keel you," all the while holding the tool of his trade at a very uncomfortable angle. The Chink also advised that he would kill anyone he did not like. A call to the Barracks brought Officer Ralph Boyington on the double. Ralph was likewise advised, but suddenly he said "Kum Chee, cum wit me"... He no come ...Ralph he take... Velly soon Kum Chee, the Chink, was locked safely in Kay Clink. Bum Bye, Kum Chee he have court...Kum Chee he velly, velly solly. The court say ...Fliftee dollie...Slickstee day in Clink for you... twennie-floo hour... leavie town...Kum Chee he pay... no likee serve days...Kum Chee he come...now poor Kum Chee he hav go. Allie lexcitment he happen on Fliday...

The good Captain of the Eastern District, aided by the Lieutenant and Sergeant of Station "K" invaded the confines of the Ted Hilton Hideaway, located on Salmon River in East Haddam. The purpose of their mission was to look the establishment over for any and all hazards. A most complete and minute examination of the premises was made, however... there were no hazards in the scenery that was encountered, and I don't mean the blue sky and the placid Salmon River. I mean the embryonic Earl Carroll Vanities front line... such pulchritude... such sheer beauty... such glamour such sweetness... such angles ... such a sight. The owner assigned two of the above named lovlies as guides (as if they were needed).. who also doubled as oarswomen for the gondolas as the investigators were shuttled across the river to continue their investigations... Well...as all good things come to an end, the trio, driving in very low gear, made their departure from the scene of Venuses.... Moral...Grow old graciously.

You're a million miles from nowhere when you're one little mile from "K", so Officer Henry "Hank" Gowdy, found his way back on July 22, on a transfer from Station "C"...Welcome home, Hank!

During the past month, the "K" garage turned out trailers for the newly acquired boats of the Eastern Division. The complete unit is as nifty an outfit as one would want to see, and the "Fleet" has drawn many complimentary remarks from the general public.

Officer William, The Third, "Butch" Conlon, recently returned to his duties after having spent several weeks at St. Francis Hospital and at home with a serious illness. He was no sooner back on the job when he cleared up an important rape case in the Town of Portland...and we will see his three accused at the next term of Middlesex Superior Court at Middletown.

Officer Thomas O'Brien (pronounced Oh Bree Ann) summering at Columbia Lake claims that during the recent hot spell, it was necessary to have two heavy wool blankets on each night... He has received the nomination for the presidency of the Columbia Chamber of Commerce....

Some weeks ago Officer Samuel Freeman of Station "K", was aiding in the removal of a body of a suicide victim from the quarry hole in Portland, when he lost his footing and suffered a severe fall. Due to a resultant spinal injury he is at present confined to the Grace Hospital in New Haven and will be absent from our ranks for some time to come. His injury is painful and has taken a lot out of him, however, Sam is still smiling and fighting on the uphill at this writing. He will

be at home for some time after his discharge from the Hospital, so drop him a line fellows. His home address is 1476 Chapel St., New Haven... he has a R.N. in attendance at all times.... its the Mrs.

Punjab
Colchester Special Reporter

STATION "L" LITCHFIELD

(IN GOD'S OWN COUNTRY)

Congratulations are in order for Lieut. Paul Lavin who celebrated his Twenty-Seventh Wedding Anniversary on August 22. He is now enjoying his annual vacation and Sergt. Norman Lowery is Acting Commanding Officer during his absence.

We were glad to greet Lieut. George H. Remer of Station G when he stopped in to say hello while on his vacation. The lieutenant will always be a welcome visitor at Litchfield and Station L.

Officer Bill Towne is again a proud Pop having added a baby girl to his rationing list. Congratulations, Bill, to you and Peg.

Chef Count Raul LaRiviere was a guest at Station E during the emergency, cooking in the way that only the Count can.

Officer Norman Davis is on the sick list again and will be confined to his home for perhaps two or three weeks. Drop him a card.

Officer John Wilcox earned a day off recently when he apprehended a car thief and the car. By the way I see he is getting that deer rifle oiled up again. The seasons do come and go fast.

