

Mrs. Briggs

Vox-Cop

Vol. 2

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CONN. STATE POLICE DEPT.

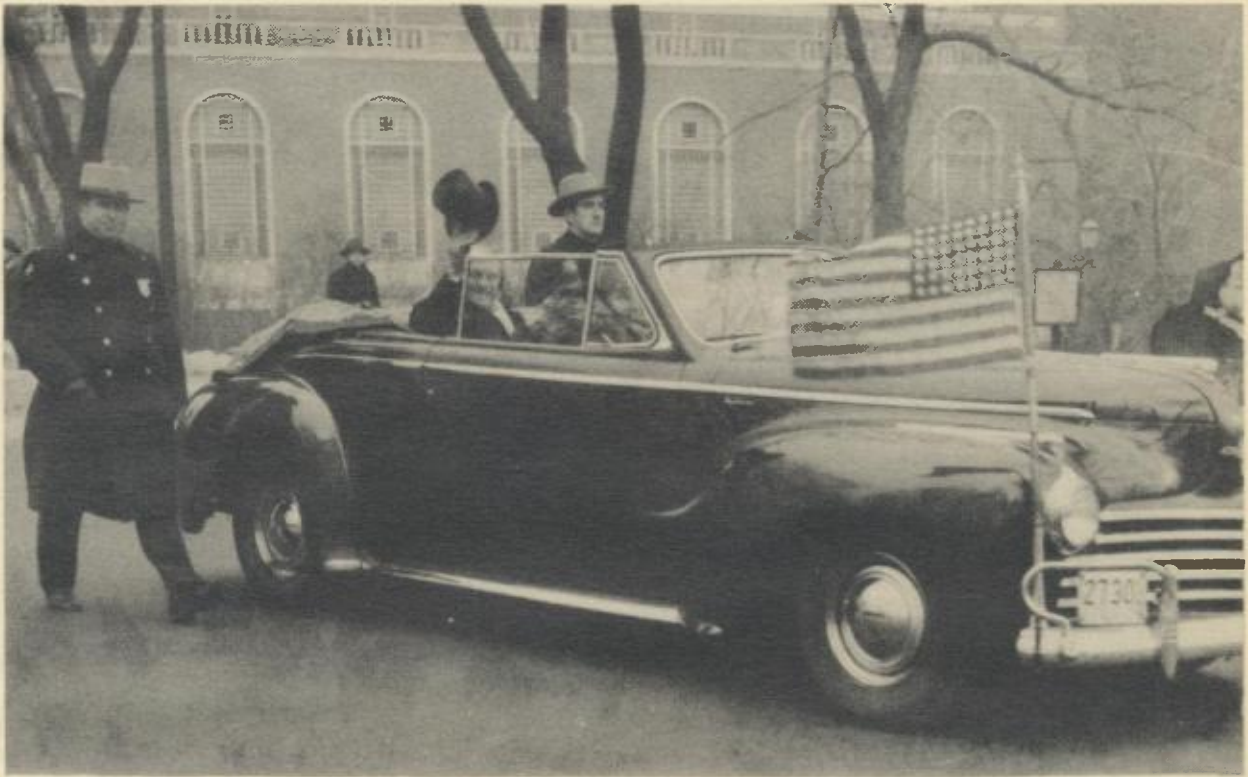


EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

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JANUARY 1945

INAUGURATION OF GOVERNOR RAYMOND E. BALDWIN
JANUARY 3, 1945



Lieut. John Hanusovsky

Lieut. Leo J. Mulcahy

State Police Detail



Lieut. George E. Remer, Commanding—Left to right; Officers Andrew Yurtin, Vincent Searles, Henry Marikle, Alex Kostok, Harry Myers, Eugene Wanat, William Sullivan, Albert Kimball, Angelo Buffa, James McNally, Charles Heckler, William Towne.

BY THE YANKEE CLIPPER



VOX-COP

PAGE I

JANUARY 1945

MOUNTED POLICEMAN ALWAYS THINKS FIRST ABOUT HIS HORSE

(Hartford Times)

The man beside us seemed greatly concerned over whether Sunday's storm had left any considerable quantity of snow on the streets of New York. He was not an elderly person--he looked like a man in excellent health, almost like an athlete, so we wondered why he should seem to be worried over whether there might be a foot or an inch of snow on the streets of the metropolis when the train should reach there.

But his interest in the weather became clear when we learned that he was one of the small, picked group of New York policemen known as the mounted squad. Retirements and war have cut down the size of that group, but there are still parts of New York, such as the market districts, where mounted police can keep traffic moving and unsnarl tangles better than foot patrolmen.

Our seatmate was interested because, if there were much snow, the horses would not be used. The city spreads salt on the streets to expedite the melting of snow, and salt is not good for the hooves of horses. The officer at the end of his tour of duty takes his horse to its stable, and one of his duties is to wash the animal's hooves thoroughly before letting it go to its stall. And if the weather is such that the horses are not to

be used, the squad reports an hour early and the men walk the animals around the block for exercise before going to traffic posts.

Everybody likes to pet a policeman's horse, to rub its neck and stroke its long head. Time was when men working near a mounted officer's station would have lumps of sugar for the horse, or an apple. That is all changed by the war. Now there is a law which forbids anyone except the proper persons to feed a police horse. Back in the days when racketeering was more common than it now is, many a police horse was poisoned. Nowadays the authorities take no chances--they do not welcome the kind-hearted citizen with an apple or a lump of sugar for the horse. It's easier to get apples than it is sugar, by the way.

Nor are police horses as smart as they seem, when they are first put in service. The horse "doesn't know anything," our traveling companion said. It has to learn. When it comes from the remount station it is green. The officer doesn't know whether it is nervous or level-headed, bright or dumb--and it makes a difference. Even more important is it to learn whether the horse likes the officer, and the officer likes the horse. Unless they like each other there can be less than perfect performance by both.

If the horse "fits in" it is going to have a good time. The cops say that some of the horses get spoiled. They expect attention. They want to be admired,

and you can't be snippy with the people--it's their horse, after all, and if they want to pet it, why stop them?

But when action is called for the horse and its rider function harmoniously. The horse knows how to push back a crowd without hurting anyone. It knows its beat as thoroughly as does the officer. At least, that was the way of it before the squad was depleted by war's emergencies. Now the mounted men do not have the same horse every day--there being more horses than there are men for the squad, all the horses have to be exercised. So they're a little lively on the beat.

When we left the train we wished our friend good luck--it was the first time in three years that he had been able to get away from New York to visit relatives--and it would not have surprised us if his mind had been on his horse all the time he was away from the Big City.

OFFICER ERNEST HITCHCOCK,

(The Metropolitan News)

Police Officer Ernest Hitchcock, by a fine bit of Sherlock Holmes deduction, recently apprehended two young men who were reported missing from an Army guard house.

By his apprehension of these two men Officer Hitchcock performed a service for the good of the army and for the good of the two young men.

Town Manager Loomis showed his appreciation of Officer Hitchcock's work by officially commending him in a letter.

This officer has been a member of the West Hartford Police Department for more than twenty years. The town could show its appreciation of his service by presenting to him a more tangible gift, a promotion in rank as soon as the opportunity presents itself.

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT"
WITH APOLOGIES TO RIPLEY
AND BAILEY A. BARNUM

(Bridgeport Post)

A pistol match between Stratford Auxiliary police and Bridgeport Brass was a comedy of errors for both teams.

Stratford was missing three of its best shooters, owing to illness and business, a member who was supposed to bring the ammunition didn't arrive, sights came loose on one gun, forcing one left-hander to shoot a right-hand grip automatic instead of a revolver, the clip busted on another, one shooter showed up with a gun he was unfamiliar with and another arrived with readjusted sights he'd had no opportunity to check.

In spite of such an unheard-of combination of misfortunes, the match went off on schedule and perhaps the only reason the Brass company lost was that their shooters were laughing so hard at Stratford's difficulties that they couldn't hold their own weapons steady on the target.

Brass company had a corresponding list of alibis, including one pistol whose sights fell off, a brand new gun with a bent barrel, an automatic that jammed on the first string, throwing that competitor off pace for the rest of the match, and one gun that developed a bad case of gremlins in the front sight.

GRIM OBJECT LESSON IN CAUTION

(Waterbury American)

That was a heart-rending Associated Press news photograph which The Republican presented this morning with its report of the killing of one small boy and the mortal injury of another in a coasting accident in Omaha, Neb. Camera-men were at the scene in time to get a picture of the one boy's dead body lying in the snow, with his mother weeping in the roadway nearby, and of police laying the other lad on a stretcher to be carried to a hospital.

There is often a question, in newspaper offices, of whether it is becoming to publish news photographs of that tragic sort. Emotionally affected readers often bitterly condemn them as examples of what they denounce as a kind of morbid sensationalism. Maybe so; and yet there is another viewpoint regarding such photographs that ought not to be dismissed without some thoughtful consideration.

They bring home to the public mind, as no paragraphs of printed descriptive matter concerning traffic fatalities ever can, however eloquently written, a vivid sense of what news and statistics about accidental deaths really mean. They are harrowing to look at but if, as a result of their publication, even a very few individuals are shocked into immediate and lasting consciousness of the vital importance of taking greater precautions to safeguard their own and their children's lives amid the hazards of traffic these days, their presentation may be deemed well warranted by the effects.

Let parents teach their children early, and firmly see to it that they strictly heed the warning, never to play in public streets traversed by motor vehicle traffic. Then in the next news photograph of a fatality the child shown lying dead in the road will perhaps not be their own.

MORALITY

(The Catholic Transcript)

An article in one of the most widely circulated of monthly magazines says that the spread of venereal disease is attributable to sexual promiscuity, hence there must be sought not only physical cures for the disease but also psychological cures for the causes of promiscuity. The article should go a step further: the real remedy lies in the recognition of promiscuity, and other forms of sexual malpractice as sin and, therefore, of the obligation of avoiding them. This is basically a moral problem and will never be solved along any other lines.

PRELATE CONFIRMS PRISON INMATES

Charlestown, Mass.- (NC) -

The Most Rev. Richard J. Cushing Archbishop of Boston, entered the State Prison here to confer the Sacrament of Confirmation on 22 inmates. It is believed that this is the first time that the Sacrament was conferred in the prison.

In his address before more than 500 men in the prison, Archbishop Cushing urged them not to lose heart because of errors made early in life. "The things that really count," he said, "are the innings of the game that are to come when you leave here. God is with you. God is here."

FINAL TRIBUTES ARE PAID
TO ALBERT EDWARD LAVERY

(Bridgeport Sunday Post)
Business associates and friends joined with the kinsfolk in final tribute Saturday afternoon, December 31, at the First Church of Christ, Congregational, Fairfield, to the memory of Albert Edward Lavery most of whose 73 years of life were spent in active work in Bridgeport, the city of his birth.....

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey was represented by a squad of state troopers from the Westport barracks. First Selectman, John Ferguson headed the Fairfield delegation of public officials.....

"Al" Lavery excelled as an after dinner speaker and story teller. As a toastmaster he had few equals in his day. High honors were paid him by civic and religious groups. He was six times head of the Connecticut Chamber of Commerce and with the exception of Sumner Simpson and Walter B. Lashar no one did more to put the Bridgeport Community Chest on a firm foundation. He was an ideal companion, a gentleman of rectitude and most kindly disposed. A vertible spark plug of vitality there is no doubt but that he shortened his days by over taxing his energies.

From boyhood in the old East Side to his maturer years in his attractive home in Fairfield he found few days long enough to crowd into them the kindly deeds he was willing to perform with or without the asking.

Vox Cop - Albert E. Lavery was known to the police officers throughout the state as a good friend.

LOCAL POLICEMEN
WIN SCHOLARSHIPS

Patrolmen Clabby, Vaughan
to Attend Northwestern
University.

(Bridgeport Post)

Two Bridgeport policemen are among eight awarded scholarships to the Traffic Institute of Northwestern University out of 300 policemen throughout the entire country who competed in recent examinations, Supt. John A. Lyddy said today.

A \$600 Kemper fellowship scholarship has been awarded to Patrolman James Clabby, radio technician at headquarters, and a \$150 tuition to Radio Patrolman Frederick Vaughan.

Won 'Top Ranking'

A telegram from Robert E. Raleigh, director of the institute, noted that the two patrolmen won "top ranking" in the examinations on traffic safety. Thirteen Bridgeport policemen competed.

Patrolman Clabby is entitled to study at the institute four months and Patrolman Vaughan will have \$150 of his tuition paid should he decide to take a course of study.

Nearest winner to Bridgeport was a traffic lieutenant in the New Haven police department, who was awarded a scholarship similar to that of Policeman Vaughan's.

Officer Harry Taylor, Station K, received a Kemper fellowship (\$600) award this week also. Harry leaves for Northwestern February 5. Congratulations and Good Wishes, Harry - Vox Cop

It Happened in the U.S.A.

AN UNSOLVED 1905
MURDER COMES TO LIFE

By James T. Howard

A few days ago the news wires provided a paragraph for this department to the effect that the Grand Jury at Fairmont, W. Va., had re-indicted Benjamin F. Male, 74, at his own request, charging him with the axe murder of a schoolmaster back in 1905, and that Male would return to Fairmont after 39 years to face the music and clear his conscience.

Since then we have researched the yellowed files of the Fairmont Times, dusty public records and old timers for fact surrounding Ben Male's crime.

Here goes:

Male was a construction worker who lived at Hault, a hamlet several miles down the Monongahela River from Fairmont, then a town of about 5000 people. On Thursday, Nov. 16, 1905, Male's small son came home from the one-room Hault school and reported that the schoolmaster - Walter O. Smith, a newcomer from Morgantown - had thrashed him severely for he didn't know what. Fighting mad, Ben Male started out to look for the schoolmaster.

The Times related that Male found the schoolhouse closed for the day and proceeded to the boarding house of Mrs. Scott Hoffman where he called Smith out on the back porch. They were slugging away at each other when another boarder, Floyd Brooks, interceded, trying to separate the two men. The fighters tumbled off the porch into the yard where Male grabbed a mattock which was lying on the ground and "rushing after Smith, who was retreating into the house, he dealt him a terrible blow on the head.

For city readers, a mattock is a form of two-bladed axe, with a hoe-like blade on one side and a pointed pick on the other. The Coroner's record shows that the heavy tool, used for grubbing stumps, split the schoolmaster's skull, penetrating an inch. Alive but unconscious, he was placed aboard the river boat "Mason" and taken to a Fairmont hospital where he died Friday evening.

Meanwhile, Male vanished, making one stop at the home of a friend named Brown where he announced that he was leaving West Virginia forever. "I'm afraid I killed a man," he said. Next day, while Smith was dying at Fairmont, Mrs. Male with her baby in her arms and her small boy by the hand, boarded the B&O Railroad's No. 14 train at Fairmont, headed eastward in the direction of her parent's home in Barbour County.

It was in May, 1944, that W.F. Pritchard, a respected older citizen of St. Helens, Ore., called on the Sheriff and confided that his real name was Ben Male and that he wanted to clear himself before he died. The Sheriff suggested that he write to authorities at Fairmont which he did, getting into correspondence with Harrison Conaway, prosecuting attorney of Marion County, who obliged Male by getting a new indictment handed up to replace the old one which had disappeared and sending a prepaid ticket so that Male could come home at the State's expense.

Conaway has been busy in his spare time, building up the State's case against Ben Male. Most of the key witnesses are long since dead or otherwise departed, but Conaway says he has several lined up, withholding their names. One is described as an elderly woman who was a

schoolmate of Male's boy who is reported to be prepared to testify that Schoolmaster Smith was addicted to strong drink and was an annoyer of little girls.

As for Exhibit A - the mattock - Conaway hopes to find that, too, when he gets around to searching through the basement rooms of the Marion County Courthouse which, by the way, Ben Male helped build. The basement rooms haven't been used since the Dry Era when confiscated moonshine was stored there.

Meanwhile, the man from Oregon is expected to show up in Fairmont some time in the next two or three weeks. Conaway was starting to wonder what was detaining him when on Tuesday he got a wire asking if Male could delay a little longer. It seems that Male's grandson, who has been fighting in the South Pacific, is coming home on furlough and Male wants to stay for the fun.

"After 39 years, I guess another week or so won't matter," said Conaway, granting the request.

THE BEST BARRACKS

(The Stafford Press)

If you see any State Policemen riding about Stafford with the tunic of their whipcord uniforms bulged away out to the windshield, you will know that they are attached to Sub Station C. That station, situated half-way up Barracks Hill, has just earned the highest award possible for State Police efficiency, the Lieutenant Kenneth W. Stevens Memorial for the highest general average of all stations in the state. The local average is 84 per cent plus.

In addition, the Station received two other awards for (a) highest rating in enforcement of

motor vehicle regulation, (b) State Police E Flag for a generally high rating above 65 per cent.

It should be noted that there are only four possible awards that may be granted by Commissioner of State Police, Edward J. Hickey. The awards cover the third period of the year of 1944 - from July through September.

We would like to add a few words of our own at the risk of being accused of partiality toward Sub Station C and its personnel. That accusation won't, if made, bother us. We are partial. We have known the Station for going on ten years, and we have been, from the sidelines, a witness to some excellent police work. We consider the Town most fortunate in having situated within its limits, such an efficient cooperative group of State Policemen.

It is interesting to note that the fine record of the local station was made at a period when the station was heavily undermanned. It is also interesting that the Commanding Officer gives credit to the work of Auxiliary Police for assistance in maintaining the high local station standard. In that respect, we must admit that, when the plan of Auxiliaries was originally advanced, we were frankly skeptical. In our experience, issuance of a uniform to untrained civilians had always been a risky business. That the Auxiliary uniforms have been filled by helpful, well-balanced men who have added to the stature of Sub Station C is a matter for complimentary words.

So, to Lieutenant Harris Hurlburt, C.O., to the State Policemen serving under him, to the State Police Auxiliaries, we extend sincere congratulations for the record which they have, jointly, established.

HENKLE ORDERS RETENTION OF 3-PLATOON POLICE SYSTEM

(New London Day)

Retention of the three-platoon system in the police department, with all men alternating between day and night duty monthly, is ordered by City Manager Edward R. Henkle in a letter received recently by Police Capt. John J. Courtney. The letter follows:

"The petitions submitted by groups within your department, one calling for a change in the three platoon system now in operation and the other for the retention of said system, were referred to me for decision. Hearings on this matter were held in my office on Dec. 13, 1944, at which time committees of three appeared in behalf of each petition.

"After hearing the arguments advanced in behalf of each petition and after a further and full investigation of the whole matter, I find that a change in the three-platoon system would not be in the best interest of the city of New London.

"In my opinion it is important for a greater protection of the public to combine youth and experience in each of our three platoons. Under the proposed change we would have no older experienced patrolmen on the night shift when the use of judgment and discretion that comes with years of service on the force is so necessary. The present system has been in effect since 1929 and no one has contended that it has been a failure. On the other hand, a full consideration of all the evidence would indicate that it has operated more successfully in New London than the proposed system. It would be small inducement to a young man considering a life of police service to

have 15 years, or more, of continuous night duty to look forward to.

"I believe that the citizens of New London are entitled to a police force composed of men all of whom are able to render full and efficient protective service. The proposed change would certainly not add to more efficient service but rather would detract and be a step in the wrong direction."

BROOKLYN PATROLMAN IN ACTION: ROUTS 5 TANKS, KILLS 8 GERMANS

Puffendorf, Germany (AP) - A former Brooklyn patrolman, on this front, in a few hours did these things:

Attacked five German Tiger tanks and accompanying German infantry alone with hand grenades; killed all five of the tank commanders with his rifle; surrounded and staged a one-man war on a German command post, killing three officers; played hide and seek alone with a whole German battalion in the town of Prummern.

It was his first time in action. He is Lieutenant Carl C. Palm, 28 years old, former New York policeman, whose home is at 724 Forty-Seventh Street, Brooklyn.

(Bridgeport Post)

A Berman metal locator, **new** surgical device used to locate metallic foreign bodies was brought to St. Vincent's Hospital in Bridgeport early this month to remove a bullet from the groin of Bridgeport's Patrolman George Murphy. Patrolman Murphy **was** shot while in the performance of duty some weeks ago. Latest reports indicate a speedy recovery.

COAST GUARD HONOR
ILLINOIS STATE POLICE

A signal honor was bestowed upon Illinois State Police, November 24, 1944, when Chief Harry Yde received in Springfield a plaque awarded by the United States Coast Guard, the first presentation of its kind made in the United States.

The security shield of honor was awarded for the State Police organization's aid since February, 1942, in seeing that combat craft, en route to the battlefronts of the world, were safely floated down the Ohio, Illinois and Mississippi rivers to tide water.

Lt. Comm. W. G. Malsie of St. Louis, representing the 9th naval district, presented the plaque to Yde at a luncheon held at the Leland Hotel.

Liberal in his praise of the State Police, Comm. Malsie termed the organization one of the finest in the United States. He said the Coast Guard had received greater and more whole-hearted co-operation from Illinois State Policemen than from any other similar law enforcement organization in the 22 states comprising the district.

Comm. Malsie enumerated some of the jobs performed by Illinois State Police, which included guarding bridges and waterways when the weapons of war were transported to the sea.

Gov. Dwight H. Green, who attended the luncheon, acknowledged the praise of Comm. Malsie, and pledged himself to preserving and strengthening the State Police organization.

Earle Benjamin Searcy, chief clerk-elect of the Illinois Supreme Court, was toastmaster. He introduced the speakers who included, in addition to the Governor and Chief Yde, T.P. Sullivan,

Director of Public Safety, and Mayor John W. Knapp of Springfield.

EXCEEDING AUTHORITY

(Hartford Times)

In co-operation with the prosecutors of the police court the Fire Marshal has seized a quantity of matches such as practical jokers use. Children had been playing with them, and the authorities regarded them as dangerous. The Fire Marshal was within his rights in seizing the dangerous playthings, which in reality are explosives.

But in connection with the search for these things the authorities found in certain small neighborhood stores salacious literature, which was being sold to children. News reports say that the police seized quantities of this reading matter, which one of the prosecutors is quoted as saying is "certainly not the kind of literature for children to be reading."

The procedure is faulty. If storekeeper or other person is or has been selling obscene or otherwise illegal literature, it is the duty of the police to cause arrests and present the defendants in court. The police have absolutely no authority to pass final judgment on anything, or to seize anything without warrant. When such action occurs with reference to reading matter the police set themselves up as censors, which is beyond their province. The prosecutors know this. They would be preserving civic rights and instructing the police in their duties if they would pass the information along to the policemen.

SAFETY JOB FOR STATE

(New Haven Register)

The most logical conclusion which might be drawn from the special board of inquiry report on the Hartford circus fire disaster of last July 6 is that herein lies a vital necessity for the state to step into the picture and devise a program providing more rigid supervision over amusement companies moving into Connecticut for a brief stay. The program advocated in the Hartford report is excellent, well worthy of attention by all Connecticut cities. However, it cannot be gainsaid that in the broader sense the overall responsibility for the presence of amusement outfits within our borders is the responsibility of the state rather than of the individual.

It must be remembered that in the vast majority of instances circus and similar outdoor shows stay in our individual cities for periods averaging from one to three days. They are, during the natural course of their scheduled road tours, within the confines of the state for a much longer period. Accordingly, it would seem that a real responsibility rests upon our state police and upon our state fire marshal to see that each of these shows crossing the borders into Connecticut meets the most rigid safety requirements in every respect.

On the theory that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, it would appear wise for the legislature to go even beyond this in any program it may conceive along these lines. What better method could be provided for safeguarding the safety and welfare of Connecticut citizens than by having shows seeking permit to set up in this state inspected by state police while in

the course of presenting performances in an adjoining state while en route to Connecticut?

STIVER TO LEAVE INDIANA POST

(Police Chiefs' News Letter)

Superintendent Don F. Stiver, Indiana State Police, has submitted to Governor Schricker and the state police board his resignation, effective January 1. Governor-elect Gates is expected to announce his choice of state police superintendent shortly.

One of the best known law enforcement administrators in the country, Superintendent Stiver has been responsible for building the Indiana State Police into a model organization in the state enforcement field. He was first named to the state post in 1935 and held office continuously since then, under three different governors.

He was selected by fellow state enforcement officers to head the IACP State and Provincial Police Section when it was created in 1938, and was re-elected in 1939 and 1940. In 1941 he was again nominated but expressed a preference that the general chairmanship be conferred upon some other official. The success and progress of the State Section are largely attributed to his skillful direction in its formative years.

Superintendent Stiver's immediate plans are to return to his home in Goshen, Indiana, and take over management of the Stiver Furniture Co. Prior of 1935, he served as mayor and city judge of Goshen and as a member of the Indiana Probation Commission.

Supt. Stiver has been a frequent visitor to Connecticut State Police Headquarters and a true friend - Good Wishes and Good Luck, Don - EJH - Vox Cop.

TIME FOR SILENCE

(Hartford Courant)

The frequent warnings to American citizens to refrain from discussing in public the movement of troops or other matters relating to war production may have seemed unnecessarily alarming to many persons. But now J. Edgar Hoover, head of the FBI, comes forward with cogent proof of the need for keeping a tight lip at all times by disclosing the landing of two German agents on the Maine coast a month ago.

It should be noted well that part of the duties of these two enemy agents was to frequent bars and other public resorts to pick up information gleaned from casual conversation. This information was then to be short-waved to Germany. Nor is that all. According to Mr. Hoover, information that he cannot now disclose indicates that the Nazi government has organized "a very intensive program of training and sending agents into the Western Hemisphere.

Even the most obtuse should realize by this time that while many optimists in this country have thought the war nearly over, the Nazi government is not acting on any such supposition. If the landing of German agents on the coast of Maine, and the finding of enemy balloons on the West Coast, sounds like some bizarre bit of fiction from the pages of E. Phillips Oppenheim, let it be remembered that the Nazi government has, before this adopted even more bizarre tactics.

There is only one way by which you may be absolutely certain that you are not unwittingly aiding the enemy--by making and observing strictly the rule that you will not talk about matters relating to the war in public. You can do even more. You can discourage others from doing it by refusing to listen to their confidential gossip.

GERMAN SPIES

(The Hartford Times)

If there are any Americans who still believe that Germany is on her last legs and we do not need to be too concerned about her dying war effort - and there are signs that there are such persons -- the arrest of two men landed from a German submarine to be spies here should disturb their complacency.

It gives Connecticut people a sense of shame that one of these alleged spies should be a native of this State, who had been discharged from the American Navy. The other, a German citizen, is easier to understand. Both had been trained in espionage and sabotage in Nazi schools. They had plenty of United States money secret ink, short wave radio apparatus and weapons. Both were landed on the shores of Maine in a rubber boat from a German submarine, and both, according to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, were here to obtain information that would be valuable to the Nazis, and to transmit it to them.

If it does nothing else, the arrest of these alleged spies should arouse a complacent people who are grouching because race-tracks have been closed and the OPA suddenly made some red points valueless. The danger to the United States is not ended. Submarines that can land men on the coast of Maine also can carry planes large enough to launch robot bombs or rockets that might wreak havoc in Hartford, Boston or New York. Not until Germany has surrendered will there be an end to the menace to American liberties. That had better sink into the minds of all of us. We should also be thankful that the FBI and the services that cooperate with it are on the job. There is no complacency in that organization.

BOROUGH POLICE HAVE NEW
SIGNAL SYSTEM CONNECTED
WITH STATE POLICE STATION

Plan Of Lights On Utility
Poles And Telephone Box
On Main Street Went In-
to Operation Wednesday

COPS ALWAYS AVAILABLE

(The Stafford Press)

A modern police signal system for the Stafford Springs Police Department has been installed and went into operation Wednesday morning. The new system will enable residents to keep in constant touch with patrolling officers both day and night.

A series of lights have been attached to utility poles throughout the business district, with a telephone placed in a police box on Main Street, the entire system connected with Sub Station C of the Connecticut State Police.

Out of Telephone Touch

Heretofore there has been difficulty sometimes in reaching a Stafford Springs Officer on patrol, for, after leaving the station in Warren Memorial Hall, he has been out of touch with a telephone. It has been the custom to call different stores along Main Street in efforts to reach him.

Hereafter, when the officer leaves the station for patrol, he will throw a switch which will connect Sub Station C to the local police circuit, and all telephone calls will be answered at the Barracks. A switch has been installed at the Barracks, and if the call is for Borough police, the signal lights will be switched on and will remain lighted until the patrolling Borough officer has called the Barracks and received the information.

The new system is expected to

be of great aid to the local department; and with the cooperation of Sub Station C which is equipped with both Radio and Teletype will further help in protection of residents' lives and property.

OF DOUBTFUL VALIDITY

(Hartford Times)

The move by the Fire Marshal to prevent smoking in certain restaurants by regarding them as "places of amusement" covered by the ordinance which forbids smoking in theaters, may be well-intended but it is of doubtful validity.

A theater is one thing and a restaurant is another. The ordinance which forbids smoking in theaters was intended to prevent fire that could result in panic. Other laws provide that there shall be a certain number of exits and require the employment of policemen or firemen whenever the theater is in use.

A restaurant, even one where there is a so-called floor show, can hardly be classified as a "place of amusement." But if, because more than 100 persons may comprise the "audience," it is subject to the anti-smoking ordinance, then there must be no discrimination in enforcing the law. It will not do to say that any place where food is served and more than a hundred are present is to be exempt from the law. The ordinance applies to all or none.

Desirable as it is to reduce the fire hazard, it should not be done through stretching authority under laws of questionable application. Much more desirable is it that the Legislature should enact safety laws that will apply equally to all places where there is danger.

A MONUMENT TO CARELESSNESS

(New Haven Register)

The escape of twenty-five German prisoners of war from an Arizona camp constitutes yet another sad monument to American carelessness. It is another appalling example of that lethargy which made possible Pearl Harbor.

When will we learn? When will we awaken? What is it going to take to make us realize that war is no time for us to be soft-hearted or neglectful of our duty toward watching over a crafty foe who has fallen captive to our arms.

The incredible facts of this escape make this latest example of American carelessness the more shameful. These twenty-five prisoners, working one at a time, bore a tunnel of some two-hundred feet through rock. It took many months. It went twelve to fifteen feet under the ground surface. It was probably done with only coal stove shovels for tools.

It stands as evidence to German efficiency, which will be made the most of by Nazi propagandists. It is equally an evidence of American neglect. The slightest vestige of the careful, thorough inspection which military law dictates could not have failed to uncover this escape route during its months of preparation.

It represents yet another link in that tragic chain of laxity, so symbolic of Pearl Harbor, which has been all too frequently forged into the pattern of our American military effort. We should bow our heads in deep humiliation. But, we should raise them at once and come up angry and fighting mad, demanding that such disgraceful laxity be ended, now and for all time.

Our commanders, in the field

or in charge of prison camps, must be alert. No such negligence as seems indicated in this case should be tolerated. It matters not who is hurt. We have no room for softies, dreamers or incompetents.

"STUPID PUBLICITY"

(The Hartford Courant)

Use of Gasoline to Deliver Cherry Pie Is Protested

To the Editor of The Courant:

I realize that all newspapers are looking for "human interest stories," but I think that this time your front-page news, "Is There No Limit to What Our State Police Can Do?", has gone a little too far. A little joke among yourselves is one thing, but to let the public know that a State Policeman drove eighty miles to deliver a cherry pie to your Editor, using approximately four gallons of gasoline, more than the average taxpayer is allotted in a month, is stupid publicity.

This is a poor example of gasoline conservation. Did the Commissioner go to the ration board and apply for this gasoline? It seems that it makes little or no difference what gasoline is used for by some people. Come on, ration boards, how about looking into a few of these things? Or are you afraid to?

A Serviceman's Wife.

Hartford.

The Courant is assured by the State Police that Troopers Kimball and Wanat, who delivered the cherry pie, had to visit Hartford anyway that day and did not make a special trip.--(Editor.

"ED" SHUGRUE, BRIDGEPORT
POST COLUMNIST TELLS ABOUT
"AN AULD ACQUAINTANCE"

ENJOYING HIMSELF:--George Benedetti had a brilliant career both as an athlete and a policeman, but he knew when to retire from both. He admits he has "been living the life of Riley" since 1942, when he left the Police force. George has been in our midst of late, but manages to escape most of the chill weather by spending his winters in Florida.

Benedetti was appointed a sergeant July 1, 1916 and seven months later was elevated to the rank of lieutenant. He served as acting captain in all precincts until his retirement in 1942. Former Lieut. Benedetti does not like to talk much about his police experiences, fearing that he may lay an unjust claim to fame, but he has been known as one of our best known, and best liked gendarmes. He patrolled the tenderloin district, when it was really tough, in the company of Jim Brady. Later he supervised the installation of the teletype system at headquarters and helped reorganize the traffic department with the former Captain James A. Walker. In World War No. 1 he had charge of police censorship. We found those things out by poring through police department records, which also give him a lot more credit which he had begged us not to mention.

USE CHAINS OR ELSE . . . !

(Meriden Daily Journal)

The Motor vehicle department's ruling that chains must be carried in both trucks and passenger cars, and that they must be applied when adverse weather conditions render it necessary, makes good sense. The huge interstate tractor-trailers are not the only offenders.

Local automobile owners cannot be absolved of responsibility for tangled traffic conditions within the city during every storm. It is evident that many of these passenger cars and trucks either do not carry chains, or else that their drivers will not take the trouble to attach chains to the wheels. The result is that the cautious motorists, who have applied chain equipment, are delayed and even endangered through no fault of their own.

PINCH-HIT PREACHER

(Herald Tribune)

Stafford Springs, Conn., Jan. 7.-The Federated Church in suburban Staffordville temporarily was without a pastor today. The regular minister, the Rev. Clayton B. Small, was in the hospital and his substitute, Dr. James English, of Hartford, was snow-bound. Eight minutes before time for the sermon, Mrs. Small telephoned to State Police Station C for assistance. By radio Lieutenant H. J. Hulburt ordered Trooper Albert H. Kimball to proceed to the church in his patrol car and take over the assignment. Kimball, in uniform, stepped behind a pulpit for the first time and delivered a sermon that the congregation of fifty described as "vigorous." His subject: "Do Unto Others As You Would Have Them Do Unto You."

MAIN ST. MYSTERY QUICKLY SOLVED

(S.N.E.T.-News)

Strollers on Main Street in Southbridge, Mass., thought something wrong when they saw a man lying in a driveway, apparently talking to himself.

Police were summoned, and arrived with screaming sirens. They found -- a telephone service foreman, addressing a workman in a manhole which was out of sight from the street.

PIE CRITICISM

(The Stafford Press)

The world is full of Killjoys, people who seem to get their greatest pleasure from sourfaced comments on the state of the world, generally, on trivialities particularly. Of such are the eager-beaver scanners who pore over the newspaper columns in the hope of discovering some innocent item or news story that will supply them with material for an Indignant Letter To the Editor.

As we have commented before, the circulation of the Hartford Courant seems to be bulging with such eagle-eyed scanners who constantly revel in a Roman Holiday of picayune Criticism in the People's Forum of that long-suffering paper. The cherry pie-baking episode last week, in which the State Police answered the challenge of the Editor of the Courant, by actually baking and delivering to him a fruit-packed pastry, drew fire of one

such scold in the Sunday edition.

The State Police may not need it, but we, on our own initiative think we should interject a word of defense for that group in regard to the cherry pie incident. What Wife of Serviceman - and probably many others - does not know, is that State Police cars are constantly shuttling back and forth between the various sub stations and Hartford headquarters on business that cannot be transacted by telephone, radio or teletype. The officers transport important papers for signatures, etc. and perform other duties of a messenger nature that aren't normally intrusted to the mails. It was on one of those shuttle trips from Sub Station C, that State Policemen Kimball and Wanat made the pastry delivery to Mr. Sherman - and without wheeling an inch out of their way.

Guess Mrs. Serviceman's complaint was about as jealous as it was patriotic. She probably can't bake a cherry pie!

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Dear Commissioner:

Stafford, Conn.
January 8, 1945

As Deacon of the Staffordville Federated Church, I wish to thank you for the way your officers respond to unusual situations.

Our Pastor Rev. Clayton Small is in the hospital and through some misunderstanding, our supply for the day did not get here and Mrs. Small called Lieutenant Hulburt of Stafford Barracks.

He immediately responded by sending Officer Albert Kimball, who did a splendid job speaking on helpfulness, etc.

Now I owe you an apology for not writing before of the good work Lieutenant Hulburt and all the other officers who assisted, did in the finding of my father Robt. Walbridge, on December 14th.

The Captain from Hartford, I can't recall his name, with the sound car, did splendid work.

I do not think the people at this end of the town realized the good work the State Police are doing until this happened.

Sincerely,
Hiram J. Walbridge
Stafford, Conn.

THREE PAROLEES ARE TAKEN AT GUNPOINT

Two of Men Arrested in
Connecticut Believed
Involved in Brutal Assault Here

(Springfield Evening Union)

Three men from the Springfield area, all parolees from the Massachusetts Reformatory, two of whom police believe were involved in the brutal assault of a gasoline station operator here Wednesday night, were captured at gunpoint in Westport, Conn., this morning after a wild chase by a state trooper.

In Stolen Car

After being stopped by the trooper, the trio abandoned the car, believed to be one stolen in Palmer, Wednesday, and started to flee. Police said Guilford C. Gramo, 23, of 109 Main Street, West Springfield, surrendered after the trooper fired four shots at him.

George "Red" Willard Stevens, 20, of 5 Sackett Place, this city, was captured after a long chase and troopers later picked up the third man, Joseph Bielan-ski of 219 Saratoga Street, Chicopee, as he was trying to hitch a ride.

The action took place on the Merritt Parkway near Westport after the trooper apparently became suspicious of the car and its occupants and gave chase.

This noon Police Chief Timothy Crimmins of Palmer, Sgt. John P. Cleary and Patrolman James Di-Santi of the Springfield Detective Bureau left for Westport to bring the trio here for questioning. They were accompanied by Fred Guzik, 27, of 9 Ruggles Street, Three Rivers, operator of the gasoline station at Allen and Cooley Street, who was slugged by two men Wednesday at about 5:15.

Guzik told police that two men in a black sedan drove up to his station and asked for some gasoline. After he had put about 18 gallons in the tank one of the men got out of the car and asked him if he had any cigarettes. Before waiting for an answer the man slugged him, knocking the attendant unconscious. The two drove away.

Springfield police dispatched two alarms, giving an accurate description of the car which was stolen earlier in Palmer. Capt. William F. Lonergan of the Detective Bureau here said that police has every reason to believe that two of the three men captured in Westport this morning were involved in the theft of gasoline and assault of the attendant. He also said that the car which the trio abandoned also fit the description of the vehicle stolen in Palmer and used by the two men in their escapade here.

Capt. Lonergan said all three men are well known to police locally.

AUXILIARY TROOPERS TO DINE JAN. 11

(The New London Evening Day)

The members of the Connecticut State Police auxiliary, attached to the Groton barracks, will have their first social function in the form of a dinner and entertainment at the Morton house in Niantic on January 11. An attendance of about 50 is expected.

The guests of honor will include State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, Capt. Leo F. Carroll, state police inspector for the Eastern district; Capt. H. H. McLean, commanding officer of the Submarine Base, and Capt. Fred Warder, head of the submarine school at the Base.

State Policeman Substitute For Pastor, Discusses Helpfulness Sunday At The Federated Church

The Stafford Press.

State Policeman Albert H. Kimball, attached to Sub Station C, Barracks Hill, is of a rather sober mien, of, as you might say, a professional, even a clerical cast of countenance. Perhaps his dignified, serious carriage is responsible for the assignment he received Sunday morning when he substituted for one of the high dignitaries of the Connecticut Congregational Church, speaking at the morning Service of the Federated Church in Staffordville.

The officer delivered a brief address—about 20 minutes he was clocked in—discussing the work of the State Police and the relation of officers with the general public.

A chain of circumstances, beginning with the illness of the Federated Pastor, the Rev. Clayton B. Small, ended with the officer addressing a congregation of about 50. It had been arranged that the Rev. Dr. James F. English, Superintendent of the Connecticut Conference of Congregational & Christian Churches, would fill the pulpit Sunday. However, came the storm—and Dr. English called Mrs. Small to tell her he couldn't keep the engagement.

What do do? Well, Mrs. Small did what so many Stafford residents do in case of need or an emergency. She called the Barracks. She explained the emergency to Lieutenant Harris J. Hulbert, Commanding Officer.

"My officers," said the Lieutenant simply, "have done everything from acting as witnesses for eloping couples to serving as nursemaids for strange babies. What you ask is simple. Do not worry I will have a speaker for you in plenty of time."

Running over his list of officers on duty, he finally decided that the bill could best be filled by Kimball. At that moment Kimball was on his way to Tolland to report on road conditions caused by the storm. Let the officer tell what happened:

"I heard the code call which means 'return immediately to the Barracks. I turned around and headed back, expecting trouble. When I headed into the driveway, the Lieutenant was standing at the Station Door. 'Have you got plenty of courage and red blood,' he asked



Staffordville Federated Church.

OUR CAPABLE STATE POLICE

Their Versatility Is Matched Only
by Their Efficiency

To the Editor of The Courant:

Relative to your article about a cherry pie made by State Policeman Kimball, if he needs blue points for a cherry pie I will gladly give him some of mine and go without, as proof that I think the members of the State Police can do anything they set their hearts to.

We have the best State Police Department in the country, with the best personnel, headed by the best Commissioner. Whenever anything happens in the State, they are Johnny-on-the-spot. Their emergency truck is always wherever it is needed, and promptly, too. In cases of holdups and other emergencies the Teletype Bureau, headed by Lieutenant Walter Boas and staffed by very efficient officers and operators, has always been on the alert.

At the circus fire State Police broadcast from the radio car, notifying parents to call there for their children who had been saved. They worked tirelessly and deserve our heartfelt thanks and praise. Any recognition given to our capable State Police by the press is sincerely appreciated.

ANNE M. PENTER.

Hartford.

me. 'Yessir', I said. 'Then go up to Federated Church and give a talk! he said. The congregation is expecting the Rev. Dr. English, and they may be disappointed, but do the best you can.'

The officer reached the church at 10.45, after the service had begun. After the hymns were sung and the prayer said, the uniformed policeman walked to the front of the church to speak. He did not ascend to the pulpit, but talked from the chancel rail.

Kimball spoke simply, telling how the State Police don't spend all of their time running down criminals and chasing motor law violators. On the contrary, many of their assignments are devoted to helping persons in trouble, all kinds of trouble which so many persons have a genius for getting into. He told of rescuing persons stranded in automobiles in storms, of aiding in the rescue of drivers and passengers injured in automobile wrecks.

(Ed Note: "A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho,

and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him and departed, leaving him half dead . . . A certain Samaritan, as he journeyed came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion upon him and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn and took care of him . . ." The Gospel According to Luke, which might have been, although the officer didn't use it, the text of his talk.)

The officer also commented on the trouble that is created in families by over-indulgence in liquor and in gambling. He quoted the Stafford Press which declared in a recent editorial that gambling is responsible for almost as much family trouble as liquor.

State Policeman Kimball, carrying out his own theory of State Police helpfulness, has been typed for blood, and is donating a pint of blood to Mr. Small who faces a serious operation soon at Johnson Memorial Hospital.

State Police Rally To Courant Defy, Editor Soon To Receive Cherry Pie

THE HARTFORD DAILY COURANT

State Police said Wednesday they will have added proof of the versatility of State Policeman Albert H. Kimball of the Stafford Springs barracks within a few days when the officer bakes a cherry pie and submits it to the editor of The Courant.

Policeman Kimball left his patrol duties for a short time Sunday in answer to an emergency call from the Staffordville Federated Church, whose pastor was ill and whose substitute could not reach the church to preach at the services because of a severe snowstorm.

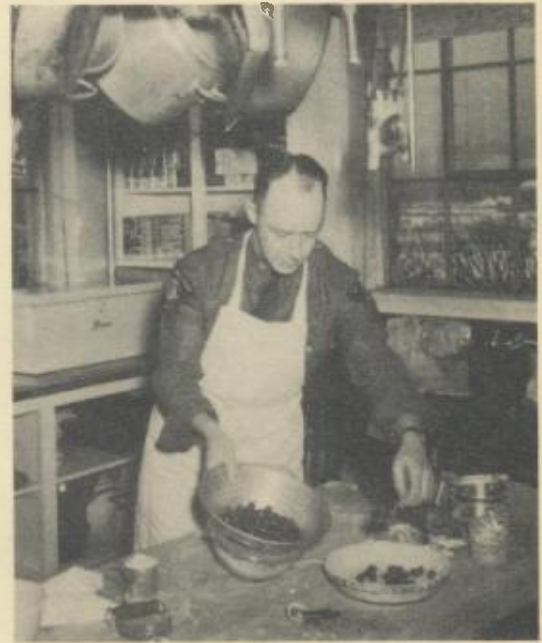
The officer entered the pulpit and gave a 25-minute talk on the work of the State Police and was commended by members of the congregation.

In an editorial Wednesday morning The Courant cited this as another example of the varied talents of the State Police Department and

suggested that some day somebody will pose an insoluble problem to the department and what would Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his men do then? "Can you bake a cherry pie, Commissioner?" the editorial taunted.

Reading this in his office Wednesday, Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt, the commander of the Stafford Springs Barracks, sent the following message to State Police headquarters: "Shall I have Officer Kimball accept the editorial challenge in today's Courant and have Kimball bake and deliver to the editor's desk a cherry pie? Kimball is an expert pastry cook."

A high authority gave the go ahead signal and as soon as the cherries are found the pie will be baked. It takes 60 or 70 blue points for enough cherries to fill a pie but that little item isn't likely to stop Officer Kimball.



Officer Kimball Makes Pie.

State Police CAN Bake A Cherry Pie

THE STAFFORD PRESS

Maurice Sherman Challenges Versatile Officer; Gets Pie As Answer

Maurice Sherman, the distinguished Editor of the Hartford Courant received a present shortly after noon today—a fresh-baked cherry pie.

Donor of the pie: Connecticut State Police.

Eaker of the pie (and deliverer): State Policeman Albert H. Kimball, attached to Sub Station C, the local State Police Barracks.

Reason for the gift: Mr. Sherman asked a question.

The pie is the answer.

Accepts Challenge

After carrying, on the front page Monday, a story about the address made by Officer Kimball at Federated Church, Staffordville, Sunday, substituting for the Rev. Dr. James F. English and the Pastor, the Rev. Clayton B. Small, the Courant waxed, as they say, slight-

ly facetious, editorially. Under the caption, State Police Versatility, an editorial dubbed the State Police "Admirable Crichtons", but suggested that some day a problem would arise "before which Commissioner Hickey and his mighty men are going to bow their heads in defeat. Can you bake a cherry pie, Commissioner?"

The Commissioner answered the challenge with promptness, with, as a matter of fact, suspicious promptness. Like any good policeman—or poker player—he had an ace in the hole: the knowledge that Officer Kimball is an elegant pastry cook.

C Goes Into Action

So this morning, Sub Station C went into action. A can of cherries was discovered. Shortly before 10 o'clock Officer Kimball doffed his whipcord tunic and donned an apron. At 10, the crust was rolled. At 10.05 the filling was layed in. At 10.10, the top crust was rolled into place. At 10.1 the pie went

into the oven—the thermostat registering 450 degrees. At 10.20 Officer had a mild attack of nerves. At 10.30 Lieutenant Hulburt tripped over a figure on the linoleum in his office. At 10.40 Officer—now Cook—Kimball, turned the thermostat down to 425 degrees. At 10.45 Kimball, closely watched by the Lieutenant prepared to open the door, other officers standing by. At 10.50 he opened the door and withdrew the pie, crisply brown, delicious-smelling.

Off In Cloud Of Snow

A car was ready, engine turning over, while the officer changed his apron for his uniform tunic. Tenderly, the pie was placed in a container, and gently lowered to the front seat of the Ford. Officer Kimball slid under the wheel—and amid a cloud of cheers and in a cloud of snow was off to Hartford!

Maurice Sherman probably thought he was pinched when Kimball walked into his office with the pie!

The Hartford Courant

Is There No Limit To What Our State Police Can Do?



Surrounded by men in this picture is a cherry pie baked Thursday morning by State Policeman Albert H. Kimball, who gave it to Maurice S. Sherman, editor and publisher of *The Courant*, in answer to an editorial query as to whether there were any limits to the resourcefulness of the State Police. Left to right are Mr. Sherman, Thomas E. Murphy, who wrote the provocative editorial, Commissioner Hickey and Trooper Kimball.

STATE POLICE VERSATILITY

The Connecticut State Police, under Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, evidently operates on the basis of "if you don't see it, ask for it," and seems to have more police arrows in its quiver than an old-fashioned country store has different commodities. Connecticut has long since grown used to this Admirable Crichton quality that permits the State Trooper to function in many varied capacities. Citizens have watched their State Police capture bandits and murderers; rescue cats from wells and children from ponds; sell War Bonds and find missing persons. Now they are beginning to fill pulpit assignments.

Those good churchgoers in the Staffordville Federated Church were not a bit disappointed last Sunday. With all due respect to the Rev-

erend James F. English, who got snowbound, they say State Policeman A. H. Kimball made an acceptable substitute. With only ten minutes' notice he accepted the "call," and had his say from the pulpit.

Some day, of course, somebody is going to pose an insoluble problem before which Commissioner Hickey and his mighty men are going to bow their heads in defeat. Can you bake a cherry pie, Commissioner?

Commissioner of State Police Edward J. Hickey, accompanied by two stalwart troopers, did knowingly and with pleasure aforethought deliver to *The Courant* one home-baked cherry pie. Although Mr. Hickey did not prepare this toothsome morsel with his own hands, the fact that Trooper A. H. Kimball did answer completely and unequivocally the rhetorical question posed by *The Courant*, to wit: "Can you bake a cherry pie, Commissioner?"

It is gratifying to any newspaper to learn that its editorials bring results. And what a happy, impeccable world this would be if its editorial preachments on all the wrongs and evils among men were heeded with the same alacrity as that with which Commissioner Hickey responded to this challenge.

P.S.

Merely to keep the editorial record straight it must be duly noted that on the morning of January 10, 1945,



WAR SHIPPING ADMINISTRATION
TRAINING ORGANIZATION
U. S. MARITIME SERVICE OFFICERS SCHOOL
FORT TRUMBULL, NEW LONDON, CONN.
January 12, 1945



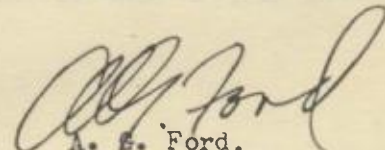
From: Superintendent, U. S. Maritime Service Officers School,
Fort Trumbull, New London, Connecticut.

To : Colonel Edward J. Hickey, State Police Commissioner,
Hartford, Connecticut.

Subject: Cherry Pie.

Attention: Trooper Albert H. Kimball

1. You caught our eye - With your subject pie.
2. The seafaring men of Fort Trumbull extend hearty congratulations to the State Police Department and to Trooper Albert H. Kimball for singular performance in the line of dietetic duty. As mutual Epicureans we share with you appreciation of your supreme accomplishment of the art of pastry, which is cherry pie.
3. We, however, are bound by the ancient proverb; "A sailor man has little use, - Unless the pie has lots of juice."
4. With no intention of detraction from your recipe and within the family of our mutual artistry we suggest that absolute reliance should not be placed upon the cherries alone providing their own juice.
5. Enclosure (A) providing for much juice is forwarded as a recipe that has received the approbation and approval of discriminating seamen in all the latitudes and longitudes of the world. Because no good stewards mate ever prepared one of anything, enclosure (A) will make four nine inch pies that will enthrall the most fussy gourmet.
6. A cordial invitation is extended to you, Commissioner, and to Trooper Kimball to visit our base to share with us the joy of our Cherry Pie. All we ask is a sufficient notice of your visit so that we can warm our oven to 450 degrees.


A. E. Ford,
Captain, USMS.

Enclosure (A) RECIPE FOR CHERRY PIE

Take 1 (one) can of Cherries $6\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Boil half the juice, when boiling add $1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. sugar.

- $\frac{1}{2}$ Teaspoon of Cinnamon
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Teaspoon of Salt
- 1 Teaspoon of Butter.

After mixing well add balance of juice mixed with 5 oz. of corn starch then cook slowly until it thickens. Remove from fire and add cherries. When cool pour mixture into pie crust. Wash reams of crust with beaten eggs. Put on top crust wash top crust over with beaten eggs. Bake in over at temperature of 450 degrees for 20 minutes.

This recipe will make 4 9" pies.

APPRECIATION

VOX-COP

JANUARY 1945

LETTERS

THE FENN MANUFACTURING CO.
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Ed:

January 18, 1945

Yesterday afternoon, at about four o'clock, while I was driving from New Britain to Hartford, my car stalled on the main road at about a mile south of the entrance to Cedarcrest Sanatorium. The wind was blowing like the devil and although I had no thermometer I think it was pretty near zero. I do know that I was darn near frozen.

While the man that was with me was trying to get the car going a state policeman went by me and I noticed that he slowed up and glanced my way. I thought nothing more of him until I glanced down the road and saw him turning around and coming back on the south side of the street. When he got opposite my car he hollered over, "Is there anything I can do to help you." Honestly Ed, these were the kindest words that have ever been spoken to me in my life. Even in his tone you could not help but know he meant it. I told him I couldn't get the car started and he asked me if I wanted him to push me to a garage and informed me the nearest garage he knew of was somewhere on Maple Avenue in Hartford. After he pushed me for about a quarter of a mile he stopped and suggested we put the car in high gear and see if there was any chance of the car starting. To make a long story short, if possible, it did start and that is the last I saw of him.

As I was talking to this grand gentleman I glanced at his badge and I am almost positive it bore the number forty-two. Now Ed, the intention of this letter is to ask you if you can locate this guy from the information I have given you will you please tell him how much I appreciate what he did.

I also want to congratulate you and the State of Connecticut on having men like him on your force.

Sincerely yours,

Stanley L. Livingston

Officer Number 42 is Wallace C. Nelson of Hartford Station.

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U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Colonel Hickey:

December 31, 1944

In keeping with the custom of this Service, I wish to take the opportunity presented by the New Year to acknowledge the assistance rendered it by your Department during the past year.

Without the assistance extended by organizations such as yours, we would find it extremely difficult to discharge the many duties delegated to the Service by the Attorney General connected with the enforcement of the Immigration and Naturalization Laws and the special functions relating to the prosecution of the war effort.

Please accept my personal thanks and that of our staff for all the help so cheerfully extended by you and your personnel during the past year.

With best wishes for the New Year for you and the members of your organization, I remain

Cordially yours,

Henry Nicolls
District Director
Immigration and Naturalization Service
Boston, Massachusetts

GEORGE T. BARRETT
First Selectman
Stamford, Connecticut

Dear Col. Hickey

Saturday, Dec., 23, 1944

Just a little personal note to wish for you and yours the best of everything for the coming years.

It gives one a wonderful feeling to realize that they live in a community where law enforcement is in the hands of men like you and your staff of State Police.

They can be tough when needed and they can turn aside to do a kindly, friendly job like the wonderful one which they did for the "Carrigan-Hartlett" benefit.

My sincere thanks and congratulations to you and your entire staff.

Sincerely

George T. Barrett

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CONNELL'S

MIDDLETOWN, CONNECTICUT

Dear Commissioner:

December 30, 1944

One of the things that has bothered me for the past year and a half, is the fact that I have never put into writing the very sincere appreciation I have for Captain Carroll and Lieutenant Heinold for the very efficient way in which they pursued their investigation in connection with the death of my daughter Joan, and the very courteous manner they displayed in their relations with Mrs. Connell and myself.

The account in the Hartford Courant several weeks ago, of some State Police investigations recalled the matter to my mind and prompted this letter. I might add that in all my relations with members of your force, I have had every reason to be proud of the men who represent the police authority in Connecticut. They seem to me to be fine men who take a great deal of pride in the service they are rendering the people of their state. I realize that a great deal of this is due to your splendid efforts and so I wish to congratulate you all.

May the New Year bring you and your men a very healthful and happy twelve months.

Sincerely yours,

Arthur Connell

POLICE DEPARTMENT
City of Torrington

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

January 8, 1945

I wish to express the thanks of our entire department for your cooperation in sending Lieut. William Mackenzie to lecture on auto accident investigation last Wednesday.

Lieut. Mackenzie was well received by the officers, and his lecture was of great benefit to all the members of the class. He certainly knew the subject thoroughly, and his method of "getting the point across" was excellent. I do not believe you could have made a better choice for a lecturer on auto accident investigation.

Again, our most sincere thanks for your cooperation in this matter.

Very truly yours,

H.E. Meade
CHIEF OF POLICE

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ARMY SERVICE FORCES
FIRST SERVICE COMMAND
DISTRICT NO. 6

Dear Colonel Hickey:

18 December 1944

I wish to call to your attention the commendable performance of duty by one of your Auxiliary State Policemen, namely, Kenneth S. Allen, of 39 Freeman Street, Hartford, Connecticut. On December 8 Auxiliary State Policeman Allen was following a short distance behind an Army car assigned to this office which was being driven by Sergeant Robert A. Shumaker. In the town of Glastonbury while going down hill near the home of Mr. Edward W. Hellier, a little brown dog belonging to Mr. Hellier ran into the road, and in trying to avoid hitting the dog, Sgt. Shumaker was forced to pull off the traveled portion of the highway on to the shoulder. Unfortunately, the shoulder at this point was under repair, and due to the grade and the soft earth, the Army car overturned. Auxiliary State Policeman Allen on arriving at the scene promptly extricated Sgt. Shumaker from the overturned vehicle, made sure that he was all right and promptly reported the matter to State Police Headquarters. Thereafter Auxiliary State Policeman Allen remained at the scene and kept traffic moving until the military vehicle was removed.

The prompt and intelligent action of Auxiliary State Policeman Allen in assisting Sgt. Shumaker and in keeping the traffic moving during the period that our repair crew was removing the Army vehicle was of great assistance to us, and is greatly appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

THOMAS E. TROLAND
Brigadier General, USA
District Officer

Commissioner of State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Stafford, Conn.
Dec. 18, 1944

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you, for the Walbridges, and through you the officers that helped locate my father Robert Walbridge who wandered from his home Thursday. I never had any idea how they worked before. It seemed like clock work. Being acquainted with Lieutenant Hulburt and some of the officers stationed here at Station C, I think they are a fine bunch of men. If at any time we can be of any assistance we will be only too glad to give a helping hand.

Yours truly,

Selah R. Walbridge

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APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

PAGE 5

JANUARY 1945

OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION

55 Allyn Street
Hartford 4, Connecticut

January 20, 1945

The Honorable Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of Connecticut Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Ed:

From the very first day I came to Hartford with the Office of Price Administration, your personal interest and understanding, which has reflected itself all the way down through your Department, has made our job easier and better. We could never have achieved the results we have without the thorough, intelligent and splendid cooperation which you and every member of the State Police Department has always been eager and willing to give. You have been a strong arm on which we have relied frequently and you have never failed us.

It is typical of the spirit of the people of the State of Connecticut which has prevailed throughout the entire war effort. That is why Connecticut deservedly stands so high in the contribution which it has made in every respect toward the winning of this war.

I know I don't have to tell you how grateful I am and how much we all owe to you but I want to express to you, and through you to every member of your Department, our deep and real appreciation for the understanding and cooperation which we have enjoyed.

With my best personal regards, believe me.

Sincerely yours,

Anthony F. Arpaia
State Director

THE CARRIGAN-HARTLETT FUND

VOX-COP

JANUARY 1945

Mrs. Ethel Carrigan and Sergt. Theodore Hartlett have both sent letters of appreciation for all kindness expressed by the Policemen, Firemen, Auxiliaries and others through the medium of the Carrigan-Hartlett fund.

STAMFORD AUXILIARY POLICE BATTALION
Stamford, Conn.

Hon. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, Connecticut State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Conn.

Dear Mr. Commissioner:

We of the Stamford Auxiliary Police Battalion, and I am sure I speak the sentiments of Chief Jack Brennan and his fine organization of City Police as well, thank you from the bottom of our hearts for the untiring efforts of your good self, Lieut. G. H. Remer, and all the officers and men of your splendid force, to make the Carrigan-Hartlett Benefit a complete success. We are most grateful.

I shall always consider it a great privilege to serve you in any way that I can, and at any time.

Sincerely yours,

Charles A. Price
CAPT. ACTING BATTALION COMDR.

Since the December issue of Vox Cop, contributions for the Carrigan-Hartlett fund have been made by the New Haven Auxiliary Police and the South Windham Fire Department.

The report of this fund in the December issue indicated a contribution of \$18.00 from Station "H" and Auxiliary officers. It has been found that this amount should have been reported as \$85.00, the difference in these amounts having been erroneously credited elsewhere in the report.

To the list of local and state

police auxiliaries residing beyond Stamford area who attended the benefit ceremony should be added the following members of the New London Police Auxiliaries: Capt. Simon Balkansky, Sergt. Joseph Therrien, Officers George Linicus, Frank Hollrieder, Harry Wilbur, Harold Perkins, and Harry Holder. It was this organization that made the fine contribution from New London.

Carl Weeman and Otto Berberich of the Groton State Police Auxiliary also attended the Stamford performance.

FATHER FLANAGAN'S BOYS HOME

FOR HOMELESS, ABANDONED BOYS REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED

BOYS TOWN, NEBRASKA

NON-SECTARIAN

NON-PROSELYTING

VOX-COP

JANUARY 1945

January 2, 1945

There is a home and school in Nebraska which has gained world recognition in recent years. It is a home and school for homeless, neglected and abandoned boys - it is known the world over as Father Flanagan's Boys Town.

Boys Town was founded by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. E. J. Flanagan in 1917. It is located ten miles west of Omaha on the Lincoln Highway. More than 5,000 teen age boys have called Boys Town their home. Boys Town is an incorporated village. It has its own teen age mayor and city commissioner. The boys actually govern themselves. This is one of the outstanding phases of the Boys Town set-up.

Over 700 former Boys Town citizens today are serving in Uncle Sam's armed forces - twenty-nine have paid the supreme sacrifice.

At Boys Town they have a grade school, starting with the fifth grade and goes through a four year high school course. In addition to academic subjects, a wide variety of trades are taught.

The Boys Town citizens live in four apartment buildings, twenty-five boys to an apartment and there are five apartments in each building. In all, Boys Town has an enrollment of 400 boys.

Athletics play an important part in the Boys Town Program, and the high school is represented in inter-scholastic sports in football, basketball, baseball and track. All boys have the opportunity of participating in a physical fitness and intra-mural athletic program.

Father Flanagan's philosophy is that of love and kindness and through his philosophy thousands of boys have been trained to become good American citizens. His program is one of preventative - it is positive, not negative. Punishment has no place in the Boys Town rehabilitation program.

Over a quarter of a century ago Father Flanagan made the statement, THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A BAD BOY. After working with boys for many years, he still stands firm on his statement made years ago.

BRIDGEPORT POLICE CARTOONISTS SEEK TO CUT HOLIDAY SEASON DEATH TOLL

Two members of the city's Police force - Patrolman Joseph O'Donoghue and Motorcycle Patrolman Stephen Martin, are joint creators of a safety campaign poster contest. All entries, like the one here reproduced, must be aimed at reduction of the Christmas accident toll.

The local police force members went to work on their joint effort in cooperation with the current pedestrian safety campaign which commenced here in November, and which will continue through the holidays.

Supt. John A. Lyddy, who is directing the campaign here, has been commended by the Highway Safety commission for his energetic cooperation. One phase of the local program has been the presenting of specially printed cards by members of the police force to pedestrians and drivers whose conduct has pointed them out as potential accident-causers. One type card carries a special warning for careless motorists and the other type is designed for distribution to "jay-walkers."

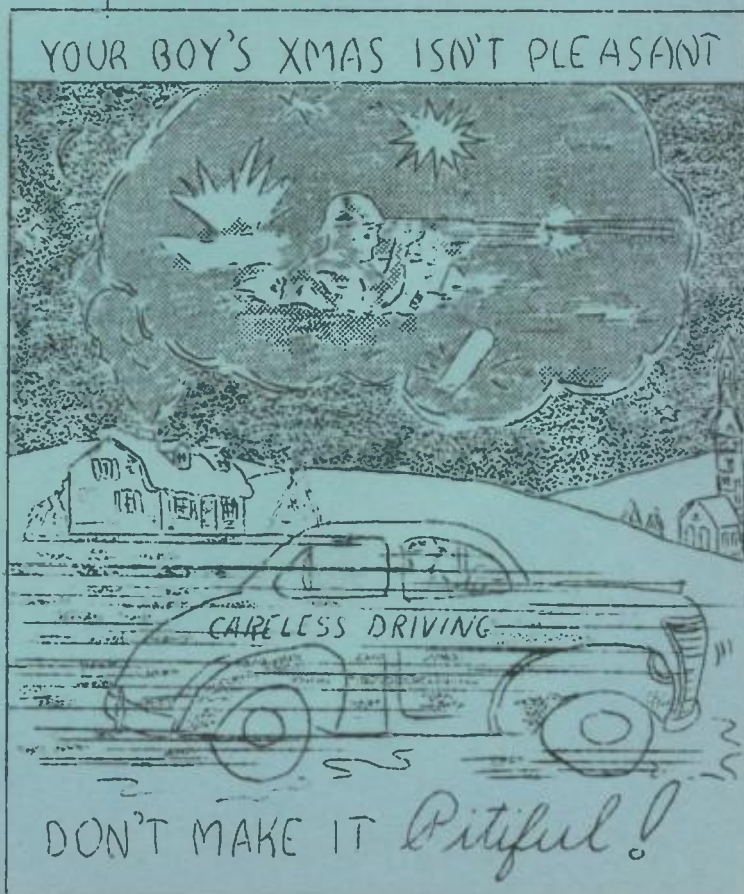
Not only the rush and bustle of Christmas, but natural seasonal factors such as snow, sleet, ice, early nightfall and wind and cold make the winter months more dangerous ones for drivers and pedestrians alike, Sup. Lyddy has pointed out. By and large, the pedestrian victims seem to out-number those injured in vehicles. Of 21 persons killed in traffic accidents in November, 19 were pedestrians.

All the accidents don't happen out of doors, either. Your heating apparatus, your slippery floors, your over-

loaded lighting facilities and your Christmas tree lights are potential accident-causes, too. So check and watch each one, the commission urges.

Anent highway accidents, the National Safety Council has issued a list of safety-tips for motorists which include the following:

Be sure windshield wipers and defrosters are in working condition. Be sure your chains are ready to go on at a moment's notice. Remember that they reduce braking distances about 50 per cent; that without chains, braking distances are four to 11 times greater on ice or snow than they are on dry pavements; and that wet ice, near thawing temperature, is twice as slippery as dry ice. So take curves slowly and adjust your speed generally to driving conditions.





State of Connecticut

HIGHWAY SAFETY COMMISSION

STATE OFFICE BUILDING, HARTFORD, 4, CONN.



January 2, 1945

Memorandum to Police Chiefs:

H A P P Y A N D S A F E N E W Y E A R !

We start the New Year off with sincere appreciation for the many valuable contributions made by Police Chiefs of Connecticut to the State Traffic Safety Program during 1944; helpful efforts without which the reasonably excellent achievements could never have been recorded.

One of the most important phases of the Police Chiefs' contribution to Traffic Accident Prevention last year (1944) was the consistent use of appeals to the public through the press. This Public Safety Education phase of Connecticut's Safety Program is most important.

During the closing week of 1944, many splendid messages to the public were noted---in the press and over the radio. Warnings on drunken driving were very effective.

We are apprehensive right now about sliding accidents. Already several serious mishaps have been recorded. Children will slide and the child's mind is not attuned to Safety. They will not think of possible consequences; enthused with prospects of "fun."

A suggested statement to the press is enclosed for your use. It can be given to the local newspaper, or correspondent "as is"---with your name inserted in space provided---or changed as you desire. The main desire is to try and get a good warning published.

We are asking School Superintendents to do the same in schools; to advise pupils not to slide except where some provision has been made for safe movement of sleds; and the same goes for skating. We know the child-group cannot be entirely controlled, but let's make an attempt. Then, if accidents do happen, we will have done our part.

Sincerely yours,

William M. Greene
Director

WMG/mle

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

CHEMICAL TESTS FOR INTOXICATION

R. F. Borkenstein
Indiana State Police

Since 1937 the Committee to Study Problems of Motor Vehicle Accidents of the American Medical Association has studied carefully the relation of alcohol to traffic accidents. With the National Safety Council it has collaborated in the development of chemical tests for intoxication. In 1939 the committee reported that such tests were then compulsory in Sweden and Germany, were used in a number of other European countries and had been admitted as evidence in court in many states in this country. The committee recommended definite borderline limits for alcoholic influence in terms of amount of alcohol in the blood of the suspected drunken driver.

Legislation giving recognition to the dependability of these chemical tests has been enacted in Indiana, Maine, New York and Oregon, with Indiana pioneering in this legislative approach to the problem. In Indiana too the state police department has instituted a special course to train operators of chemical analysis equipment, and this school has grown from year to year. It includes, in addition to members of the state police department, representatives of other state police departments, municipal police departments and sheriff's deputies. One of the results of the six annual courses that have been given has been the disclosure of a need for a compact manual for training purposes and as a reference source. Such

a manual has been prepared by the chief laboratory technician of the Indiana State Police, R. F. Borkenstein, under the designation "Training Manual No. 1, Indiana State Police: Chemical Tests for Intoxication." This manual explains the use of the drunkometer, the equipment used in Indiana, and indicates some of the legal implications inherent in the procedure.

Legislation relating to chemical tests for intoxication should develop along uniform lines. The Nation Safety Council, through its Committee on Tests for Intoxication, has prepared a draft of uniform state legislation, modeled closely after the Indiana law which embodies the borderline limits recommended by the Committee to Study Problems of Motor Vehicle Accidents. These borderline limits are as follows:

1. If there was at that time five-hundredths per cent or less by weight of alcohol in the defendant's blood, such fact shall be presumed that the defendant was not under the influence of intoxicating liquor;

2. If there was at that time in excess of five-hundredths per cent but less than fifteen-hundredths per cent by weight of alcohol in the defendant's blood, such fact shall not give rise to any presumption that the defendant was or was not under the influence of intoxicating liquor, but such fact may be considered with other competent evidence in determining the guilt or innocence of the defendant;

3. If there was at that time fifteen-hundredths per cent or more by weight of alcohol in the

defendant's blood, it shall be presumed that the defendant was under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

Copies of the draft may be procured from the National Safety Council, 20 North Wacker Drive, Chicago 6, or from the Bureau of Legal Medicine and Legislation. The draft has been approved in principle by the Board of Trustees of the Association.

FEDERAL "ALPHABETICAL" AGENCIES

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>ANMB - Army-Navy Munitions Board
 APB - Aircraft Production Board
 ARA - Agricultural Research Administration
 BAE - Bureau of Agricultural Economics
 BLS - Bureau of Labor Statistics
 BWC - Board of War Communications
 CAA - Civil Aeronautics Administration
 CAB - Civil Aeronautics Board
 CCC - Commodity Credit Corporation
 CCS - Combined Chiefs of Staff
 CFB - Combined Food Board
 CFEP - Committee on Fair Employment Practice
 CMA - Coal Mines Administration
 CPRB - Combined Production and Resources Board
 CRMB - Combined Raw Materials Board
 CSAB - Combined Shipping Adjustment Board
 DPC - Defense Plant Corporation
 DSC - Defense Supplies Corporation
 FBI - Federal Bureau of Investigation
 FCA - Farm Credit Administration
 FCC - Federal Communications Commission
 FDA - Food and Drug Administration
 FDIC - Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
 FEA - Foreign Economic Administration</p> | <p>FHA - Federal Housing Administration
 FHLBA - Federal Home Loan Bank Administration
 FPC - Federal Power Commission
 FPFA - Federal Public Housing Authority
 FSA - Federal Security Agency
 FTC - Federal Trade Commission
 FWA - Federal Works Agency
 GAO - General Accounting Office
 GPO - Government Printing Office
 HOLC - Home Owner's Loan Corporation
 IADB - Inter-American Defense Board
 ICC - Interstate Commerce Commission
 IWC - Inland Waterways Corporation
 MAB - Munitions Assignments Board
 MRC - Metals Reserve Company
 NACA - National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics
 NDAC - National Defense Advisory Commission
 NHA - National Housing Agency
 NLRB - National Labor Relations Board
 NMCB - Nation Munitions Control Board
 NWLB - National War Labor Board
 OAPC - Office of Alien Property Custodian
 OCD - Office of Civilian Defense
 OCIAA - Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs
 OCR - Office of Civilian Requirements
 OCS - Office of Contract Settlement
 ODT - Office of Defense Transportation
 OEM - Office for Emergency Management
 OES - Office of Economic Stabilization
 OOC - Office of Censorship
 OPA - Office of Price Administration
 OPRD - Office of Production Research and Development
 ORD - Office of the Rubber Director</p> |
|--|--|

OSRD - Office of Scientific Research and Development
 OSS - Office of Strategic Services
 OVR - Office of Vocational Rehabilitation
 OWI - Office of War Information
 OWMR - Office of War Mobilization and Reconversion
 OWU - Office of War Utilities
 PAW - Petroleum Administration for War
 PBA - Public Buildings Administration
 PHS - Public Health Service
 PRA - Public Roads Administration
 RFA - Rural Electrification Administration
 RFC - Reconstruction Finance Corporation
 RRA - Retraining and Reemployment Administration
 RRB - Railroad Retirement Board
 RRC - Rubber Reserve Company
 SEC - Securities and Exchange Commission
 SFAW - Solid Fuels Administration for War
 SSB - Social Security Board
 SWPA - Surplus War Property Administration
 SWPC - Smaller War Plants Corporation
 TVA - Tennessee Valley Authority
 UNRRA - United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration
 USDA - United States Department of Agriculture
 USCCE - United States Employees' Compensation Commission
 USHA - United States Housing Authority
 WDC - War Damage Corporation
 WFA - War Food Administration
 WMC - War Manpower Commission
 WPB - War Production Board
 WRA - War Relocation Authority
 WSA - War Shipping Administration

OFFICE OF CIVILIAN DEFENSE
 Washington 25, D. C.

December 14, 1944

PROTECTION BULLETIN NO. 4

SUBJECT: Protection Against
 Robot and Rocket Bombs

DISTRIBUTION: State Defense
 Council

Below there is listed a brief set of instructions to civilians regarding their conduct in the event of robot or rocket bomb attacks. It is suggested that these instructions be sent to the residents of each State through the usual channels of communication.

Instructions previously issued by OCD were based on the assumption that the enemy might launch massed air attacks, in which case advance warning would be given. With the development of the robot and rocket bombs, however, little or no warning is possible, and therefore the public should realize the danger and be constantly on the alert, particularly along the coastal areas.

WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF ROBOT
 OR ROCKET BOMB ATTACK

In the event that robot or rocket bomb attacks are made upon the United States and some bombs should land in your community here is what you should do:

1. Air raid signals may not sound. If the air raid signals do sound, follow the rules in which you have been instructed.
- (cont.)

2. Obey the orders of local authority including civilian defense personnel.
3. These bombs may fall without warning. Be on the alert.
4. If a bomb is seen or heard approaching, dive behind any protection available or lie face down and protect your head and face with your arms.
5. In case of continued bombings, seek the nearest shelter. Get indoors! Avoid the hazard of flying glass.

EVIDENCE

The courts hold that a confession obtained by force is not admissible, but is evidence gained by such a confession admissible?

Yes. The courts have generally held that evidence obtained by an inadmissible confession is admissible in court. Such practices in obtaining evidence are certainly not recommended, but to free a person guilty of a crime for the reason that the evidence had been obtained in this manner would be an injustice to society.

What are the elements of a dying declaration?

- (A) The person making the statement must be dying
- (B) He must know that he is dying and that there is no hope for recovery
- (C) He must die
- (D) The statement can be used only in the trial of criminal homicide for the death of the person making the statement.

Is it necessary that a dying declaration be written or signed?

No. It is not necessary that the declaration be written, signed or even witnessed. Of course, if any of these things are done the statement probably bears more weight with the jury.

THE SUPER POLICEMAN

Journal of Criminal Law
And Criminology

(By Gordon H. Sheehe)

Since the police officer's errors and shortcomings are highlighted, his only recourse is to eliminate shortcomings and prevent errors. Such a person must be unusually capable. He needs:

The intelligence and insight of a scholar,
A prosecutor's knowledge of criminal law and evidence,
The skill of a defense attorney in interrogating witnesses and suspects and in forestalling alibis.
A judge's acumen and logic in deciding what to do - sometimes in a split second - in matters involving life and death.
A psychologist's understanding of human nature.
An undertaker's solicitude
The tact of a diplomat
A salesman's geniality
A bulldog's persistence and fearlessness
A saint's moral courage in the face of temptation
A missionary's unselfish interest in his fellow men
The health, physique and appearance of an all-American.

Such supermen do not exist but reasonable facsimiles are found in many real policemen.

"Know Your Money"

(B.C.I.-N.Y.State)

1. Describe briefly the subdivision of paper currency denominations in relation to the portraits, such as Lincoln on \$5.00 notes, Jefferson on \$2.00, etc.

Ans.--Genuine currency notes are printed in the following denominations, and the portrait appearing on each denomination is indicated below:

	1928-34
\$1	Washington - One Dollar superimposed on large one.
	1935
\$1	Washington - One between obverse and reverse of Great Seal.
\$2	Jefferson - Monticello.
\$5	Lincoln - Lincoln Memorial.
\$10	Hamilton - U. S. Treasury Building.
\$20	Jackson - White House.
\$50	Grant - U. S. Capitol.
\$100	Franklin - Independence Hall.
\$500	McKinley - Ornate Five Hundred.
\$1,000	Cleveland - Ornate One Thousand.
\$5,000	Madison - Ornate Five Thousand.
\$10,000	Chase - Ornate Ten Thousand.
\$100,000	Wilson - Ornate Hundred Thousand.

2. Describe types of paper currency denominations.

Ans. - Genuine currency is printed in three types, as follows:

Silver Certificate (bearing blue Treasury seal and serial numbers.)

United States Notes (bearing red Treasury seal and serial numbers).

Federal Reserve (bearing green Treasury seal and serial numbers).

3. Describe mathematical calculation made to ascertain whether the bill is or is not counterfeit.

Ans. Genuine Currency is printed from steel plates having twelve impressions. Each note bears in the lower right corner of the face a tiny letter and number, known as the "check letter" and "face plate number." The numbering system used by the Government is so arranged that the serial number of each bill, when divided by six, will produce a numerical remainder equivalent to the check letter. Briefly, in dividing the serial number of a genuine bill by six, if there is a remainder of 1, the check letter should be A or G; if a remainder of 2; it would be B or H; of 3, C or I; of 4, D or J; of 5, E or K, and if there is no remainder-- that is, if the number divides evenly-- the check letter should be F or L.

(THIS SYSTEM IS NOT INFALLIBLE IN DETECTING COUNTERFEIT CURRENCY.)

4. Describe the modus operandi of counterfeiters in relation to the distribution of counterfeits.

Ans. -- Briefly, counterfeit notes go from the actual manufacturer to a runner or distributor, who sells them to a dealer, who in turn sells them in small quantities to passers. Professional note passers operate in pairs. One carries the supply of counterfeit notes and gives them out, one at a time, to his confederate to pass. The one who holds the supply waits in a car, if available, or on the street in the vicinity, and if he sees that his companion is arrested or in trouble, he will decamp with the supply of notes. In this manner, the actual passer of the note will usually be found to have only one counterfeit on his person when arrested, and he usually claims to be an innocent victim of the counterfeit.

Ac-cen-tchu-ate the Positive, Coppers!

(Reprinted from Sunday Herald, Jan. 7, 1945)



DICTION FOR DICKS . . . Look what's happening to the Bridgeport police—a public speaking course. Al Griffin, left, is tracking down the deze and dozes while one of the bluecoats shoots, orally.



IMPRESSED . . . Four official listeners at the police public-speaking course are, left to right, Capt. John P. Curry, Lieut. John F. Moran, Capt. George A. Washburn and Chief John A. Lyddy, who first spoke for the idea.

Blowing sibilants on their soup won't be allowed when Bridgeport cops have their banquet next Thursday night at Mary Journey's.

The old order changes, m'lads.

Any toughie features at this party will be mere clowning.

Somebody may yell "Where the --- you think yer goin'?" just for a memory test.

But this event celebrates the end of Keystone uncouthness.

It's graduation night.

Thirty diction-packing dicks have been meeting every week since Oct. 26, the Thursday Evening Count-Ten Society.

With none of the usual fancy stuff, Al Griffin made the fellows get on their feet and talk.

As simple as that. Well, the public will be surprised at the improvements, although nobody is so pessimistic as to expect any bluecoat to panic us with "Kindly withdraw to yon curbstone and uncover your portfolio."

Super Lyddy, it turns out, is a pioneer.

Although history knows of no police force that ever was exposed in a body to the king's English, the local class has been such a success that grammar may become a national police news story.

TEACHER VETERAN

First fruit of the course will be heard next week as a squad of oratorical infantry goes into the public and parochial schools to give talks on safety.

Al Griffin who is with the American Chain Co., has been conducting a one-man crime-detection crusade for about three years.

His specialty is getting a man to stand on his feet and say what he wants to say, preferably without the use of ain'ts and widdout trowing in no profane language.

When Chief Lyddy sat in at Al's class at Manning, Maxwell & Moore, he was sold.

So Al moved into the police auditorium as the latest of Lyddy's progressive steps to make the force respected, self-respecting, etc.

Of course the chief is delighted with the results.

POLICE COOPERATION ON SOCIAL PROTECTION

We, the members of the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association, whole-heartedly endorse and pledge our full cooperation and loyal support to the Committee on Social Protection of the State Defense Council, to combat the spread of venereal diseases in the state.

We recommend that the extension of police court examining facilities be promoted in all cities and towns having organized police departments and in such communities as are dependent upon the State Police Department for police protection.

We urge that all such cases be given prompt attention and full consideration by the prosecuting officials when police reports indicate that the conduct of the accused discloses promiscuous sexual relationships.

We shall respect the confidential sources of information furnished to us by local and state health authorities.

To successfully aid the war effort, the members of this association resolve to lend every aid, every effort, and all of our resources to keep the members of the armed forces, the thousands engaged in war production industry, and all the residents of this state physically fit to enjoy the fruits of victory.

THE CONNECTICUT CHIEFS OF POLICE ASSOCIATION

COMMITTEE ON SOCIAL PROTECTION OF THE
CONNECTICUT WAR COUNCIL

VITAL FACTS ON THE SOCIAL PROTECTION FRONT IN CONNECTICUT

COMMITTEE ON SOCIAL PROTECTION OF THE
STATE DEFENSE COUNCIL
in cooperation with the
COMMITTEE ON CRIMINAL PROCEDURE OF THE
ASSEMBLY OF MUNICIPAL COURT JUDGES

COMMITTEE ON SOCIAL PROTECTION
Chief Justice William M. Maltbie,
Chairman
Frances L. Roth, Executive Secretary

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Hon. Edward J. Hickey
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Hon. George G. Griswold, Berlin
Hon. Paul L. Miller, Bridgeport



SANTA GIVES CLERK VACATION BY FIRE

New Orleans, (AP) - Disappointed because he found the till empty, a stick-up man here set fire to a pressing shop, last night, and told the startled clerk:

"I'm Santa Claus and Santa Claus is giving you a vacation." Then he fled.

The story was related to police by the clerk, Mrs. Frank Simone.

"When he learned the day's receipts had already been disposed of," he said, "he threw papers on the floor, poured kerosene on the papers and struck a match."

ANSONIA MAN'S \$4000 STOLEN FROM PILLOWS

Ansonia - (AP) - Peter Haggis reported to police that between \$4000 and \$5000 in currency had been stolen from his Main Street apartment where he had the money hidden in two pillows. Haggis said he discovered the loss at 12:30 a.m., December 23, when he returned to his apartment after having been gone since 10 a.m. Saturday. Only last Thursday Haggis complained to police that a confectionery store he operates had been entered and \$50 stolen.

From LONDON POLICE REVIEW

Contributed By
Lt. Col. Wm. T. Babcock

TIME EXPIRED MEN AND THE WAR SUPPLEMENT

The Home Secretary has advised Police Authorities that, for the purpose of calculating the 12½ per cent. and the 5 per cent. allowances, the war supplement, now amounting to 19s., should be regarded as part of actual pay. Approval has been given under Regulation 64 to allowances calculated on this basis subject to an overriding maximum of 100 lbs. per annum.

A RESCUE AT SEA

P. C. Howes, of Arbour Square Station (Metro.), who is now in the Royal Navy, has had a remarkable escape and rescue from drowning. His ship was sunk and he had to swim for it. Eventually a rescue launch reached him and he was pulled out of the water by P. C. Armitage, who was Howes' greatest friend at Arbour Square before he joined the Navy. Both men were serving in the same flotilla but did not know it.

EAST SUFFOLK "VIGILANTES"

According to a report published in the London Star, Lieut-Col. A. F. Senior, the Chief Constable of East Suffolk, is well pleased with the work done by the volunteer women Police patrols known as "vigilantes." "The patrols have several good jobs of work to their credit," said Colonel Senior, who told how they recently averted trouble at a dance hall. Apparently a local girl had quarrelled with a soldier and slapped his face. "There were all the makings of a really nasty brawl. Then the women's volunteer patrol arrived and took the girl, still protesting home. The whole thing fizzled out.

CALL UP OF W.A.P.C.s

In a recent issue we published a letter from a W.A.P.C. who, with nine other members of her Force, had been told that she was to be directed into industry at the end of September. They were told by the Ministry of Labour that they would be required as 'bus or tram conductresses or for munition work, and that the fact that they had nearly three years experience of Police work and were anxious to continue in the Force made no difference. So far as we have been able to discover the official explanation is as follows: The Home Office agreed with the Ministry of Labour that a number of the W.A.P.C.s should be released for industry some time ago and before the present drive for Policewomen was started. This agreement is still being operated, with the result that experienced W.A.P.C.s are being directed into industry at the same time as members of the W.A.A.F. are being released to become Policewomen.

(Don't miss this Sergeants)

Vox-Cop

SERGEANTS AS STATION CLEANERS

"It is absolutely monstrous that a full-blooded Police Sergeant should have to clean out the Court-house," said the Chief Constable of East Suffolk, when the Standing Joint Committee were discussing the shortage of cleaners. The Chief Constable added that he appreciated the present difficulties, and would bring the matter forward later. Meanwhile if the buildings were used for other purposes such as dances or public meetings, cleaners should be hired - and this was agreed.

SCOTTISH CONSTABLE'S
GARDENING SUCCESS

The Scottish national allotments competition has been won by Constable David Howe (Renfrewshire). As national champion he received the national trophy cup, presented for annual competition, and a memento cup. Constable Howe has cultivated a small garden for twenty years and decided to cultivate an allotment five years ago.

Albany, N.Y. - An Albany insurance salesman complained to State Police that a khaki-clad hitch hiker whom he had picked up pointed a gun at him as they approached East Nassau, near Albany, took \$5 cash and four \$75 checks from him. The thing that annoyed him most was that these things were in his clothes, and the hitch-hiker took them, too, leaving him on the roadside in his underwear.

STOLEN TROLLEY CLANGS ITS
WAY OUT OF YONKERS

Yonkers, N.Y., - Some one stole old No. 346, the red and yellow trolley car on the Yonkers Riverdale Avenue line, drove it fifteen miles early Sunday through three towns into New Rochelle, N.Y., and nearly wore out its bell with over-clanging. Police in Westchester County are looking for a peripatetic hang-over.

The trolley had been parked for the night in front of the car barn of the Yonkers Railroad Company at 90 Main Street, waiting for its first run to begin at 5 a.m. It was not missed until 4:20, when Paul Hipsky, a motor-man on the Mount Vernon-Yonkers line, phoned the dispatcher and told him a strange trolley had just passed him on Yonkers Avenue, burning up the tracks on the way to Mount Vernon.

BOY, 13, ADMITS KILLING
GIRL, 9, AT SCRANTON, PA.

Scranton, Pa., - Myron Semunchick, thirteen years old, honor student and star athlete at Vandring (Pa.) High School, calmly reenacted for police today the slaying of a nine-year-old neighbor girl, whom he confessed killing when she resisted his attempts to assault her.

The sandy-haired youth was traced through a glove left at the scene.

Billings, Mont. - (AP) - Manuel Valero is in the hospital because he offered another man a cigarette. Under treatment for stab wounds, Valero said he became angry when a man in a restaurant refused the proffered smoke. An argument arose, and the non-smoker whipped out a knife.

ARTHUR W. HAMILTON ADMITS
CHARGES, AFTER ARREST.

Alleged to have posed as a high ranking official in the Army and Navy, and to have passed a string of worthless checks on Bridgeport and Florida banks, including one to his mother-in-law, Arthur W. Hamilton, 25, of 1 Union avenue, was arrested recently in Fairfield, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses and locked up in Bridgeport Police headquarters under bonds of \$15,000.

Sought by the Federal Bureau of Investigation for posing as a Federal official and wanted on charges of bigamy and passing bad checks in Fort Pierce, Florida and for bad checks in New York and other cities, Hamilton was riding through Fairfield in an

auto that he is said to have obtained on worthless checks, when he was captured.

Hamilton had driven to his home in Bridgeport after having left his second wife in Norwalk, and was returning to Norwalk when the Bridgeport police sent out a radio alarm to apprehend him. Patrolman Donald Collimore of Fairfield, saw the car with Florida numbers and made the arrest.

The prisoner was turned over to Lieut. Joseph Morris, Sergeants John J. Gerrity, Martin Kane and Charles Payden of the Bridgeport detective bureau.

Congratulations Fairfield and Bridgeport. Nice going, boys.

Vox cop

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

PAGE I

JANUARY 1945

STATION "A" RIDGEFIELD

Talk about "Johnny on the spot", Officer John Jones was right there when a defense worker was caught red-handed the night before Christmas removing a beautiful evergreen tree from the property of a Newtown resident.

The Boys of Station "A", augmented by a group of Station "A" Auxiliaries under the direction of Lieut. Harry T. Tucker, were called out on the night of December 27 on a complaint from a resident of Newtown that two men had stolen the constable's auto in Newtown and threatened to kill him if he gave chase. The two men were escapees from the Fairfield State Hospital and sure put up quite a battle. Ask McNamara and Giardina whose thumbs have the most teeth marks!

"Well, what do you know?" J-1 invaded J-2's home town, and sure put over a great speech at the Ridgefield Lions Club.

The other morning everyone was frost-bitten around Station "A". Lieutenant Tucker and a few of the boys started an investigation on the oil burner, taking it all apart and checking the electric wiring, but to no avail. They found that the oil tank had 50 gallons of water in it and no oil, and just wouldn't burn.

Officer Robert Waltz did his good deed the other day when he rescued a troop of Boy Scouts in the wilds of Sherman. Seems as though they went up there in a truck and it broke down. They were without food and fuel and it

was one of the coldest nights this winter. The Scoutmaster and one of the older boys had started to walk towards New Milford for help when Officer Waltz came upon them and "mushed" them back to camp after the others and then transported all back home.

Received a letter from our former Dispatcher Louis Travaglini, better known to us as "Squash." He is really in it, right up in the front lines with Lt. Gen. George Patton's outfit chasing H--- out of those Nazis.

The Station "A" emergency power equipment accomplished a real good job again when we received a call from a Newtown resident stating that in taking down the flag at the intersection of Routes 6 and 25, center of Newtown, the flag wrapped itself around some high tension wires because of the high wind and shorted them. Many of the wires broke and were strewn across the intersection of Routes 6 and 25, blocking both roads, and putting the whole town out of lights for a few hours. The Station "A" power plant aided in the rerouting of traffic and in repairing the wires.

Today we were favored by a visit from the principal and 18 teachers of our local high and grammar school, who were shown the setup of our Department and sold on our "Pedestrian Warning Campaign." They have promised their cooperation in putting it over to the children.

"So Al Says"
Ridgefield Special Reporter

STATION "B" CANAAN

Well, here we are again with some news from Canaan. After two snow storms which covered the countryside and really made this part of the State look like God's Country, we are out and around again. Snowshoes would have come in very handy and suggest that they be added to the equipment of this station.

Station "B" is completing its target range. Through the generosity of friends, we have the backstop in position and within a few days we should have one of the nicest ranges in the department. The backstop is of armor plated steel and there are about 6 tons of sand placed behind the backstop. This new range will be an asset to us at Canaan, as any one who ever shot at Lyon's Den will understand.

Officer Larry Beizer has been very busy doing the electrical work in connection with the range and deserves a great deal of credit for his fine work.

The snow hinders flying at the Canaan Airport and Officer Frost is grounded more or less. Well, spring will soon be here and he can try his wings again. The winter here only lasts six months or so.

Our dispatcher, Tom Trant, has been found to be a poet. He has written several verses of note, covering such subjects as our dispatcher, Miss Sherlock, and other members of the personnel. Tex Calkins tried to compete with him but realized that he had met his master in the art of composing lyrics.

We learn that Ray Conklin has been promoted in the Army to a Corporal. George Ferris has written stating that he hopes to

get back to the State soon after 18 months overseas. No news from Brother John Winn. Must have lost his pen.

Officer Pequignot, who is now attached to the State's Attorney's Office for this county, is a frequent visitor. We all wish him luck in his new job which is not really new to him because he has been doing this work for a number of years while attached to this station.

The Auxies at this station have been active under Lieutenant Brandt and Sergeant Lowery. They have been having pistol practice at Torrington, but with the completion of the new range they will be able to have their practice at Canaan.

"Buzz"

"Canaan Special Reporter"

STATION "C" STAFFORD

On November 27, 1944, a phone call was received at Station "C" about a holdup at the farmhouse of Vito Boryczka in Somersville, Conn. Officer Stanley Stason responded to the call and found that two men (both strangers) entered the house armed with revolvers and tied up one Frank Mis, an employee who also lives there. The intruders then searched the house and after spending about an hour and a half there, left with about \$630.00, a 22 calibre rifle and a flashlight. The victim, Frank Mis, stated that he believed he had seen one of these men at a dance somewhere and would be able to recognize him again if he saw him. Officer Stason checked all angles and finally decided to take the victim to all the dances and give him an opportunity to make good his statement. On Sunday night, December 3, 1944, they

attended the Polish Hop at Thompsonville, Conn. Much to the surprise of Officer Stason, the victim, Frank Mis, picked out one Joseph Kowalczka, age 27, of North Wilbraham, Mass. There were about 300 persons in attendance. It also came as a surprise to Kowalczka as he kept denying his guilt. Frank Mis stated, "This is the man that entered the house first, flashing a revolver!" Upon leaving the dancehall and walking up the street, Frank Mis looked up the road and pointing to a 1942 Chevrolet sedan, twotone green, said, "There is the car they had," and the officer was again amazed when Kowalczka said the car was his. Kowalczka was taken to the Stafford Barracks and had a good story as to his whereabouts on that night but after the officer started to check he also started to break down Kowalczka's alibi. Further investigation resulted in the arrest of two other men, John Stawiarz, of Springfield, Mass., and John Sudol, of 44 Myrtle Street Extension, Haverhill, Mass. All three men have been bound over to the next term of Superior Court on a charge of Robbery with Violence and bond set at \$10,000. Their address at the present time is Box # 4, Tolland, Conn. (County Jail). Officers Arthur Koss and Yaskulka assisted in the investigation.

On December 19, 1944, a Christmas Party was held at Station "C" for the station personnel and their families. Gifts had been purchased for the children and Santa Claus made a personal appearance and distributed them. Twelve service men from the Look Out Post in Union, Connecticut were guests. All present enjoyed a fine turkey dinner. Many thanks to our good cook, Agnes Etienne.

Congratulations are in order for Officer & Mrs. Arthur Whitmarsh, as they are the proud parents of a son born December 24, 1944, at the Johnson Memorial Hospital in Stafford Springs, Conn. A State Policeman for 1975!

Congratulations are also in order for Officer & Mrs. Walter Smiegel, who are the proud parents of a daughter, whom Santa Claus left at St. Francis Hospital, Hartford, Conn. on December 25, 1944. A beautiful Christmas present! The stork is still flying around Stafford and everyone is looking for the man with that gleam in his eyes.

Jackie Horner
Stafford Special Reporter

POLICE TRAINING HELPS FARMER CATCH PROWLER

Somers, Dec. 23. - (AP) - Mahlon Avery, 45-year-old farmer, put to effective use today his training as an auxiliary state policeman to arrest, with the aid of his son, a prowler whom he accused of trying to steal his automobile.

State Police Captain Leo F. Carroll reported it was not an easy task because the prowler, whom he identified as Arthur H. Barrows, 33, of Norwich "resisted to the utmost, kicking and using other foul means" in a battle to escape from Avery and his son, Milton, 18.

As Captain Carroll told the story, Mrs. Avery was awakened at 1:15 a.m., aroused her husband and suggested he call state policemen because she thought someone was tampering with their automobile.

"Shucks, I'm a state policeman myself," Avery reminded his wife.

and then dashed out with Milton. Mrs. Avery, meanwhile, telephoned State Police at the Stafford Springs Barracks as an extra precaution.

Events proved that Mrs. Avery need not have had any concern, for when reinforcements arrived from the barracks they found Barrows expertly bound and wrapped in a blanket - "a beautiful Christmas package ready for delivery," said Captain Carroll in glowing tribute to Avery's police skill.

Barrows, Carroll said, was charged with theft of an automobile and bonds for his release were fixed at \$5000.

KINGTON WRITES OF HIS INJURIES

Now Being Treated At Army
Hospital in England - Has
Many Injuries

PFC Ellary Kington, of this city, who was seriously wounded in action on November 16, presumably in France, is now at an Army hospital in England, having been flown there. In a letter to his parents and his wife here he reported that he was shot in the lungs and diaphragm, that his spleen was injured and had been removed, and that his arms and legs were hit by many pieces of shrapnel. The letter was written in his own handwriting.

Mr. Kington was a State Police Auxiliary before entering the service -- Vox Cop

How many letters have you sent to your brother officers overseas? Why not do it now!!!

STATION "D" DANIELSON

On January 9, an elderly woman quietly left her home in West Thompson in the early morning hours before other members of her large family had arisen, walked a short distance to the Quinebaug River, and slipped under the guard railing of the bridge into the icy water below. The swift running water of the river, heavy with silt, hid all indications of the suicide in which it had played so important a part.

A search was begun as soon as the woman was found to be missing and this station was notified. Tracks in the snow made by the woman's slipper-covered feet were traced to the bridge, and the marks of her body in the snow beneath the guardrail of the bridge completed the details of the story.

If the woman could have seen the trouble and discomfort that followed this discovery, surely she would have chosen some other way - or perhaps a more suitable season of the year.

Boats were launched on the river and the detail from Station "D", together with the Volunteer Firemen of West Thompson, began to break the ice from the surface of the water and to drag for the body.

By 5:00 P.M. the only item recovered from the river was one of the woman's sheepskin slippers. By that time the men were covered with ice as were the boats and drag lines, and a call went out for more assistance.

Capt. Leo Carroll arrived on the scene just at dusk and a detail of men from Station "C" also reported, along with 45 Hq and the portable lighting system. With Off. John ("Buck") Ehlert and Howard Sternberg operating the equipment, the scene was well lighted for night work.

At dusk the cold grew more intense and the details in the boats had to be changed frequently to prevent the men from freezing their hands and feet. Rubber gloves supplied by a Western Union line gang proved most helpful in keeping the hands both dry and warm and outboard motors brought to the scene by Game Wardens George Willis and Theodore Anderson, who so willingly volunteered their services, proved most helpful in dragging in the swift running water where it was impossible to row.

Captain Carroll took his turn in the boats with the men and had the misfortune of suffering a nasty spill in one of the ice-coated crafts. "Buck" Ehlert expressed his sympathy loudly and heartily from the river bank and Captain Carroll quickly pulled the necessary ropes and made it possible for "Buck" to be the next man out on the river to replace him. "Buck" still insists that it was the wind in the willows and not he that the Captain heard laughing.

The search was called off just before midnight and no one expressed any desire to remain. We still feel that the Captain hated to take Officer Ehlert out of the boat so soon - he hadn't been in the boat much over an hour and wasn't really frozen to death!

The search was resumed on a smaller scale the next day, but up to the time of this writing, the body had not been recovered. Opinions seemed to vary as to how far a body would carry in swift running water, and the search extended over a wide area because of the divergent opinions. The searchers from this department worked mostly close to the spot where the woman entered the water but were unable to prove themselves correct since the body was not recovered.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so the old saying goes. With the work of dragging going on in relays, some of the boys were free (while drying out and chipping off the ice) to try their hand at pocket billiards - pool to you. The table was located in the West Thompson Fire House right at the scene, and thus it was that the boys kept from being dull.

Officer J. B. Murphy, Officer Tom McGrath, and Officer Leo Marion met all comers and swept the table clear of opposition - and balls.

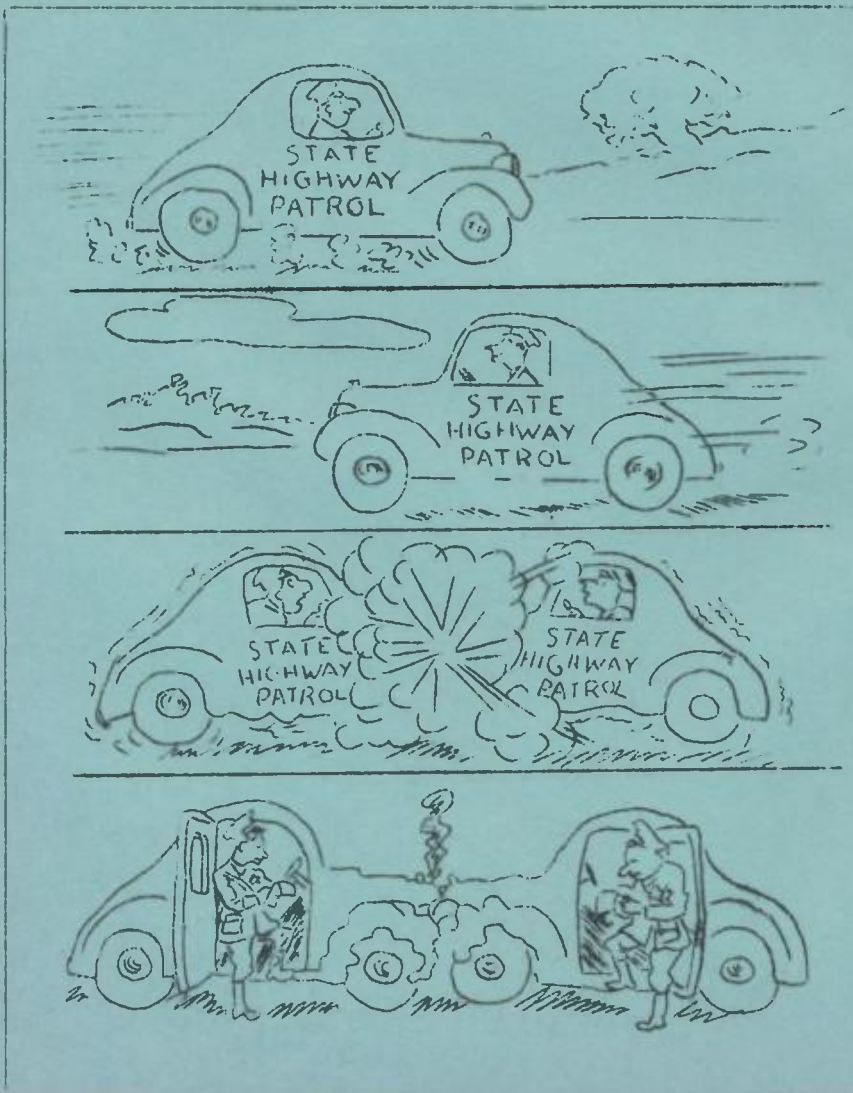
This week we had the pleasure of welcoming back Dispatcher Larry Beauregard, formerly "401" of Station "D". Larry went into the service in June 1942 and was honorably discharged on December 24, 1944. Larry spent a year overseas in Africa, Ascension Islands and South America and rose to the rank of Technical Sergeant. He is glad to be back and will swing into the old routine at Station "G" with the same old number on January 16. Larry may be working many miles from Station "D" but we guarantee that the Danielson influence will still be there - in his voice we mean. That good old French accent wasn't lost in his world travels.

Chief Marcus Johnson of the Coast Guard, formerly of our own station writes of a rough Christmas at sea rocked by a 90-mile per hour gale. "Marc" is now Master-at Arms on the U.S.S. Emporia, somewhere in the North Atlantic, after a hasty transfer from a shore station in New London. We hope he didn't betray his landlocked past by getting seasick, because it's hard to hit the water in a gale.

We are beginning to worry about "Joe Palooka" Zurovski, our garagemen extraordinary, who left for the wars in April, 1942. Joe hasn't written for some time. If you are getting Vox Cop, Joe, let's have a line from you. Our last several letters have not been answered but perhaps they haven't caught up with you as yet. Joe participated in the invasion of Africa and Italy and when last heard of in March 1944, was working in a motor pool, getting valuable experience for the day of his return.

When Joe left Station "D", Robert Bonneville, son of a prominent local druggist, took over his assignment, but he too entered the Army after a short stay with us. At 18, Bobby entered the Army Air Forces and received his wings as an Engineer-Gunner aboard a bomber and eventually reached the China-Burma-India Theater of Operations. Bobby completed the prescribed number of missions and was awarded the D.F.C., Air Medal with two bronze stars and other awards before he began his long journey home for a well-earned rest. He

expected to reach Danielson for Christmas but had the misfortune of being overtaken by a tropical fever when he reached New York City. A helpful M.P., who was called upon to assist, made certain that Bobby didn't get home for Christmas when he short-circuited the journey and the young flyer found himself in a military hospital on Long Island, where he is still under observation. It was tough to get so close to home after traveling half-way around the world and then to end up in a hospital, and tougher still to have it happen at Christmastime.



EXTENSION
Magazine

ODDITIES

Have you heard:

Of the unusual accident in Putnam in which a son, who had set out by car from home to search for his father who was operating another car under the influence, found his father when both cars met head on in a bad accident.

Or -- of the boys in Plainfield who rounded up cattle on their father's farm by shooting at them with a bow and arrow outfit and who succeeded in blinding a horse and cow.

Or - of the two stolen cars reported to this station within a period of a week, both of which were taken by garagemen by error.

Say, FITZ, who is your ghost writer? That style is very, very familiar. It must be someone we know. Just tell him you'll do your own stuff unless he uses his own name on the column.

C'est complete, c'est tout complete, as they say in Danielson.

"Les "

Danielson Special Reporter

STATION "E" GROTON

Late in the afternoon of Dec. 11, 1944, William E. Roberts, USNR, and his friend Herman (Wahoo) Mattson, popular young barber, drove up into the woods behind the pumping station in the Poquonnock Bridge Section of the Town of Groton to do a little hunting. Their equipment consisted of a couple of .30 calibre rifles and Mattson's dog.

Attired in heavy, warm hunting togs, for it was a cold winter's day, the two men and their dog left the car deep in the wilderness and proceeded on foot. The territory was familiar to Mattson as he had hunted it many times with Sgt. Fay Chapman of the local Police Department, and he led his friend Roberts down the path to the lee side of the rocky cliff that skirted the water supply. Both men were in high spirits as they trudged along, talking about the possibilities of some good rabbit stew at the end of their hour of sport. Little did they realize that tragedy would write the final line to their adventure, and neither suspected that Death, cold and grim, made a fourth member of the party.

At 5:30 P.M. a breathless and haggard Roberts burst through the front door of the State Police Barracks, pleading for help. In tortured tones he announced that he had just shot his friend and was afraid he was dead. A few quick questions, some orders, and Lieutenant MacKenzie, Sergeant Farrow, and the grief-stricken Roberts started for the scene. En route it was learned that both men had been crouched in the tall dry grass near the pond, when Mattson's dog flushed a rabbit and Mattson, slightly ahead of Roberts, had fired first and then rose just as the latter discharged his weapon. The back of Mattson's head was barely three feet from the end of Robert's rifle and he fell, mortally wounded. After trying in vain to elicit some response from his stricken buddy, and realizing the futility of attempting to bring Mattson out alone, the panic stricken boy plunged back along the path to the car and drove to the barracks.

As it was the first time that

Roberts had ever been in the territory, valuable time was lost in locating the spot from whence the two friends had made their original entry into the woods. It was finally found, however, and the two officers and their guide ran down the path which Roberts pointed out.

Before long it was apparent that in his distraught frame of mind, Roberts had not clearly marked in his mind the details of the course and the investigators concluded that he was lost. Time and again they returned to the starting point, only to conclude each foray at a blank wall. Night had fallen since the boy had left his fallen comrade and the moon made grotesque shadows of the trees and stones. Finally in tears, Roberts confessed his inability to remember the trail.

Almost three hours had passed when the beam of a large search light was spotted casting about through the woods and calls for identity were answered by the appearance of Sergeant Chapman. A quick interrogation of Roberts and the Sarge struck off. Following the policeman, who is an accomplished woodsman, in less than five minutes the party reached the victim.

On at least two occasions the searchers had been within 50 feet of Mattson, but had turned back when assured by Roberts that he had not passed that way.

This time as they drew close, Mattson's dog left his master's side where he had maintained faithful vigil, and approached menacingly; but reassured by Chapman's voice, he leapt joyously up and down.

Amazingly, Mattson was still alive, and conscious. His head, face, and body was clotted thick with his own blood and his eyes gazed up piteously and he tried in vain to speak.

Completing arrangements already made, he was brought out to the waiting State Police Ambulance by carrier party, (constantly attended by Policewoman Kathryn Haggerty), and small truck, and rushed to the Lawrence Memorial Hospital in New London where he survived his mortal wound for seven days, before succumbing. William Roberts was exonerated by the Coroner; - yes, it was an accident.

And it will probably never be known why Mattson's dog made no outcry when the searching party first approached, hours earlier.

Probably because he felt his first duty was to his master and how could he know whether it was friend or foe drawing near.

At 8:00 P.M. on Thursday, Jan. 11, 1945, about 50 members of the State "E" State Police Auxiliary and their brothers of the regular station personnel sat down together in the elegantly appointed dining room of the Hotel Morton on the occasion of their first Annual Banquet.

The piece de resistance comprised the tenderloin of several pedigreed Batchelder and Snyder bulls "out of Boston - by Dave Keatley". (The sire testified to the texture of the beast by his own attendance.)

Lieut. W. E. MacKenzie presided (an ill-chosen word - if there ever was one) over the meeting and introduced in the following order, the speakers of the evening: Captain Leo F. "Hurricane" Carroll, man of many degrees; Commissioner Edward J. Hickey; Capt. Fred Worder, Ace Submarine School Instructor of Instructors; and Capt. Herbert H. McLean, No. 1 man at the Sub Base. All responded gallantly, reflecting in their remarks the atmosphere of real class which constituted the affair.

Chief Scribe John Mallon of

the New London Day finished a poor second in his tiff with E. Jay, who regaled the brothers with the tale of Johnnie's tedious climb to the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre. The unit said goodbye to Auxiliary Officer John R. Perkins who departed Saturday last to lick Hitler; and "Silent" Tommy Sharples tried to emulate a gopher when called on.

"Tiny" Watts and his "Heat Wave" Gang entertained through the demi-tasse and won the plaudits of the assembly through the efforts of his instrumentalists and the lovely little songstress (who finally fell - and not for "blue eyes" - but a "flat top"). There was a real spirit of comraderie throughout the evening and everybody agreed that a year was too long to wait for the next one.

Policewoman Kathryn Haggerty, already established as Detective Extraordinary, is adding laurel to her crown almost daily (and nightly) with a personal appearance tour of the Civic Clubs and organizations in the interests of the Department's battle against Juvenile Delinquency.

First, the Norwich politically-minded ladies were astounded by her youth and versatility. Not too discreetly they were heard to whisper, "Well, what a welcome surprise. We expected someone flounced, fat and forty-four."

Next, the ladies of the Bethel fell beneath her charms and the good old P.T.A. of Preston came tumbling down.

One and all, they agree that she knows her stuff.

Incidentally, Katie stopped one of those big 10 wheelers on Rt. #84 the other day, to tell him that he had (or was) a flat tire. Imagine her embarrassment

when she found him over in front of the diner across from the Barracks an hour later with a look on his face that marked him as the leader of the "pack."

Imagine his surprise when he found she was a lady policeman!

It couldn't happen anywhere but in Groton, as witness Officer Marchese (again). See Case E-791-Z. Finding a sailor's car badly wrecked on the River Road to the Sub Base, he cast about for a witness to tell him what had happened. A bus, temporarily detained by the position of the car in the middle of the road, was just pulling away when the Officer arrived. A sailor leaned out of the window and yelled, "I saw the guy hit the fence when he was trying to pass another car." Officer Lou shouted "Where were you???" "On the deck of my Sub, coming up the river to the Base" answered the boy in blue, as the bus drove off. "Inertia" Marchese, they're calling him now. Who ever heard of getting a witness to a M.V. accident off the deck of a ship. Oh, well, the driver pled guilty to Reckless Driving in court.

Suggested theme song for E.J.H.;

"I'm putting all my yeggs in one basket"

STATE POLICE AND SELECTIVE SERVICE AID NEEDY VETERAN

(New London Evening Day)

A local discharged veteran of the Second World War got the emergency hospital treatment he needed today, through the ready cooperation of the state police and selective service officials.

Discharged from service last month for a serious arm injury

received while loading an ammunition ship, Clyde Jacobs came to live with his brother, Mabery Jacobs of 12 Grant Street, Navy Heights. He had been told that the cast on his arm would not be removed for three months.

Last night when the arm became extremely painful, Clyde Jacobs knew that, if he called a personal physician, he would jeopardize his rights for treatment at government expense. This morning, convinced that his arm was in a very dangerous condition, he called selective service board 18-B and explained his plight to Mrs. Elmer L. Ware, the Chief clerk.

He disclosed that he had no means of transportation to the veterans' hospital at Newington except the bus, and that he felt too ill to attempt the trip in this manner.

Lieut. William E. Mackenzie of the Groton state police barracks heard the story from Mrs. Ware and went into action. In short order he arranged to have Jacobs relayed in state police cars from here to Colchester, from Colchester to Hartford, from Hartford to Newington.

State selective service headquarters in Hartford had, in the meantime, arranged for the veteran's immediate admission to the Newington hospital.

This is not the first time the state police have played good Samaritans in emergencies. Only last week a convalescent little girl was similarly transported here from Hamden on orders of Lieutenant Mackenzie in order that she might be home for Christmas.

GROTON BARRACKS 2ND
IN WAR BOND SALES

(The New London Evening Day)

A final report on the participation of the Connecticut state

police in the sixth war loan drive shows that of the total sales of \$2,059,700, the Bethany barracks, under the command of Lieut. Michael Smith, accounted for \$1,020,750, and the Groton station, commanded by Lieut. William E. Mackenzie, was in second place with sales of \$823,755.

The barracks at Colchester had sales of \$57,600 and the station at Westbrook, \$94,750.

FISHERS ISLAND WANTS TO SECEDE
FROM N.Y. AND JOIN CONNECTICUT

(Herald Tribune)

Residents of Fishers Island, N. Y., have petitioned Governor-Raymond E. Baldwin for annexation by the State of Connecticut, and he took the matter up today with Governor Thomas E. Dewey of New York in a letter asking what steps may be taken "to raise the question properly and have it resolved."

We're ag'in' it!!
"Transfer reasons" Sta. E

STATION "G" WESTPORT

Former Officer Charles McCarthy was a visitor at this station during Christmas week. Charlie is stationed at Camp Blanding in Florida and was home on furlough. He's the same old "Mac" and had a beautiful tan and a few pounds on him.

While patrolling the Merritt Parkway shortly after midnite a couple of weeks ago, Officer Frank "Sure Bet" Baylis had occasion to stop a big black sedan with Mass. plates carrying three young lads. As Frank stopped his car the boys got out of their car and all ran in different directions. He caught one

and a little while later picked up another. The Fairfield Police picked up the third and after the three were brought to the barracks for questioning, it was found out that they stole the car in Springfield and were wanted by Massachusetts for a holdup. Good work, Frank - we at "G" are proud of your police work even though we can't get a good bet from you.

Officer Jerome Smith while patrolling the Merritt Parkway in the town of Greenwich observed a car with three sailors pass him, and as it did so the sailors waved at him. Thinking he knew the sailors, because Jerry has a brother in the Navy, he stopped the car and found that the driver had stolen the car in Lenox, Massachusetts, a few days previous and had driven the car to New London where he discarded the Mass. plate and picked up a Conn. plate from a wrecked car. The other lads had nothing to do with the theft and were allowed to continue on their way. Jerry is another of those "Stolen Car Cops" like Officer Angeski. They both have several to their credit. Good Work.

All of us at Westport are waiting patiently for the fish that were promised us by Officer Charles "Skipper" Flanagan. He has been claiming that someone has been beating him to the traps and when he gets there the traps are bare. "Chippy" is a great kidder. All here were very sorry to hear of the loss of his brother who was a Lieutenant on a submarine in the Pacific. He had spent about 13 years in the Navy.

Officer Stephen "Tapper" Howell is out now with a bad knee injury and we hope he returns soon. Get well soon, Steve, 'cause your missing plenty of ice fishing.

Officer Louis "Butch" Jackman has returned to the fold after being out sick with a head injury since the train accident in Stamford on October 21, 1944. We are all glad to see Lou back even though it is only for part time basis at present.

Our boss, Lieutenant Remer, is very proud of us at the present, because we now have one of the "E" flags. We hope to hold on to it for a while.

On the same day that Officer Baylis got his stolen car, his running mate, Officer George Fogarty, found an abandoned stolen car and after several hours of tedious police work found the party who stole the car. He was assisted by Officer Angeski and they found the fellow in Milford. The car was stolen in Long Island.

Officer Cliff Lyon now has a new nickname, "Moose" which was given him by a person whom he had arrested for operating under the influence of liquor.

"G Mack"

Westport Special Reporter

STATION "H" HARTFORD

Several burglaries in Hartford County last fall have resulted in the impositions of prison and reformatory sentences on the offenders in Hartford Superior Court. The state and local police were commended by State's Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn, Jr. for the solution of the burglaries.

The State Police Team which solved the breaks was composed of Officers Harry Ritchie and George Panciera, of Station "H", and Officers John Pomfret and Francis Whelan, of the Special Service Division - CONGRATULATIONS!

On January 1, 1945, less than an hour after an alarm had been received from the Springfield Mass. Police Department that two armed men riding in a stolen car, were wanted for a holdup, they were apprehended by our officers. The two young men had broken into a large department store in Springfield and while in the act of drilling into a safe, were caught by one of the owners of the store. The two men held the owner up, tied him up and robbed him of a sum of money. Before leaving they looted the store and then went to the street and stole the owner's car.

Officer John Ring spotted the car going south on Route 5 in East Windsor. Trailing the car in the fog, Officer Ring radioed the information to the station, and by means of three-way communication with Officers J. Francis O'Brien, Edward Matus, Sergeants Elton Nolan and Robert Rundle who were dispatched, were able to set up a road blockade. Officer Ring was joined by Sergeant Rundle and Officer J. Francis O'Brien; these three followed the car down while Sergeant Nolan and Officer Edward Matus formed a road block for the approaching stolen car. The holdup car was blocked off and the two occupants easily taken into custody. Revolvers, knives and the loot were recovered.

STATION "K" COLCHESTER

Officer Harry Taylor is the proud father of a 7½ pound baby girl born January 2, 1945. She arrived just in time to congratulate her father on his good fortune in being chosen to attend a four months course at the Northwestern Traffic School. She will also aid in reducing the 1945 income tax bill. All the boys at "K" congratulate you, "Harrison."

Station "K" welcomes Officer Wendle Tatro back in the ranks from military service.

The good Captain (alias the "Deacon") claimed that he had one of the best Christmas and New Year's holidays in many years. He took a week's vacation, and on his return to duty quoted many New Year's resolutions he had made. If he keeps half of them, he'll be doing well.

"Hawk-eye" Officer Thomas O'Brien, while on a weeks vacation at his home on Columbia Lake, had a "busman's holiday" when he received a complaint that three men were trespassing at the Lake.....Tom investigated, and the trio landed in Columbia Court with Officer Hank Gowdy assisting.

Congratulations to Officer Ralph Boyington for being the top scorer in the recent match and winner of the \$25.00 War Bond. Keep up the good work, Ralph - that Boyington Method pays off.

Officer Harry Taylor of Station K, was very much concerned when he stopped a car which was on his stolen car sheet and found the owner operating it with no knowledge as to when or how it had been reported as stolen.

Inasmuch as the alarm had originated with the Hartford P.D., Harry questioned the owner rather carefully and learned that the week previously, he had loaned the car to his brother to make a trip to Hartford from Willimantic, with some friends.

It also developed that the car was brought back to Willimantic by some friends of the brother, who told the owner his brother was remaining in Hartford. Harry then sought the friends and finding them, proceeded to Hartford

in search of the brother, as Harry now wanted to know all about this unusual matter.

Stopping at the Hartford Police to secure a detective to accompany him, Harry was first disappointed and then delighted to find that one of his new-found "Companions" was a much sought after burglar from the Insurance City. Success did not stop Harry from locating the brother, who gave the original stolen car alarm to the Hartford Police.

The brother was very frank and explained that he borrowed the car to go with friends to Hartford and spent more time than he realized at a certain place and finding his brother's car gone upon his return, made the report, not knowing his friends had become tired of waiting and had taken the car back to Willimantic.

Congratulations to you, Harry, and some sunny Sunday, we will see you at Columbia, as we go patrolling by.

On January 8, 1945, the First Aid Team of the Scoville Manufacturing Company of Waterbury put on a very fine instructive demonstration in First Aid at Day Hall, Colchester

This session was attended by all officers of the station who unanimously agreed it was the best and most instructive ever witnessed by them. The team captain, Charles Williams, was especially interesting in his narration of the demonstrated procedure.

Officer Johnny Fersch, ("The Champ") earned himself an extra day off this month for cleaning up a well-organized trio of deer jackers that have been getting away with their racket for several winters. Officers McDonald

and Faith rendered expert assistance when a trap was laid for the night hunters, and sprung without a slip, including the carcass of the 250 lb. buck.

Officers Philip Massicotte of Station "H", and Frank Chmielecki of Station "E", have teamed up and are giving "Judo" exhibitions before various civic groups.

Punjab
Colchester Special Reporter

Can you identify these three personalities? (Answers in next issue)

NO. 1 QUIZ

1. He was born in a small town west of the Connecticut River.
2. He attended Grammar and High Schools south of Canaan.
3. His birth is recorded in the twentieth century.
4. During the last war he was a member of the armed forces.
5. Before 1930 he operated department car registration number 32-040.
6. When our various barracks were identified by numbers in place of letters, he was stationed at a barracks whose number was less than 5.
7. He has never had a ride in an airplane.
8. He has a daughter whose name is the same as a town in France where the American forces recently made history.
9. He attended college.
10. He studied mechanics but had aspirations of becoming a veterinarian.

NO. 2 QUIZ

1. He was born in the Empire State.
2. He was once the sole owner

of a large amusement park.

3. He formerly drove a taxi cab in New York City.

4. He has a photo of Hollywood screen star, Simone Simone sitting on his knee when she was about 5 years old.

5. He is a war veteran.

6. He has no daughters.

7. He has a fondness for seafood, particularly lobster.

8. He was formerly a professional wrestler.

9. He wears a size 8 shoe.

10. His life's ambition is to become a gentleman farmer in his old age.

NO. 3 QUIZ

1. He was born in the shadows of Connecticut's Capitol City.

2. He has never lived outside of Hartford County.

3. He is a man of few words.

4. He was once famous for his derby hat and racoon coat.

5. His hobbies are bowling, fishing, getting things done and golf.

6. He is married but has no daughters.

7. He is not known as a public speaker.

8. He is a war veteran, having served in the Navy.

9. He blushes easily.

10. He has a mania for soft shell crab sandwiches, in season.

HEADQUARTERS "CALLING ALL CARS"

Since the establishment of the U.S. Secret Service whatever its exact date (possibly July 5, 1865) there have been but eleven Chiefs:

William P. Wood	1865-69
Herman C. Whitley	1869-74
Elmer Washburn	1874-76
James J. Brooks	1876-88

John S. Bell	1888-90
B.L. Drummond	1891-94
William P. Hazen	1894-98
John E. Wilkie	1898-1911
William J. Flynn	1912-17
William H. Moran	1917-36
Frank J. Wilson	1937---

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot." Look over this list of U.S. Secret Service notables! How many of them were your acquaintances? Four of them - Chiefs Hazen, Flynn, Moran and Wilson were personally known to me. William P. Hazen served as Special Agent in charge of U. S. Department of Justice in Hartford 1920-1922. His father, Lawrence Hazen was Chief of Detectives, Cincinnati Police Department, for many years. Seven Hazen brothers started their careers as law enforcement officers. Surviving members of the family are presently engaged in newspaper work in Ohio. Old Wm. P. was an ace investigator, a strict disciplinarian and a grand old timer. His widow for years worked in the New York Office of the F.B.I. Chief Hazen died in the service about 1924.

William J. Flynn after leaving the Secret Service became Director, Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice succeeding A. Bruce Bielaski, now associated with The National Fire Underwriters Bureau. Chief Flynn became Director of Law Enforcement for the U.S. Railroad Administration during World War I. Physically he was a large man weighing around 320 lbs. He was, however, an active law enforcement officer. He was an intimate friend and companion of the late Chief John R. McMahan of the New Haven Road. Good natured and hospitable he had a wide circle of friends throughout the country. A frequent visitor to Connecticut, he always found time

"to drop in for a chat about the good old days." His daughters continue to conduct a private detective agency in New York City near Forty Second Street and Broadway. Chief Flynn passed away around 1930 at his home in Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Chief "Will" Moran, another member of the "old school" of S.S. Agents, came up from the ranks, too. We didn't know him as intimately as Messrs. Flynn and Hazen. Tommy Callahan, now of Chicago office, the late Pete Rubano of New York and the late Will Henry, always brought us around to meet "the chief" on notable occasions. President Wilson's return from Europe via Commonwealth Pier, Boston, was one of the events, and for me, the first pilot train ride over the "infamous" Hell Gate Bridge via the New Haven and Pennsylvania to Washington and on to the Pennsylvania Avenue reception parade. Last reports indicate Chief Moran enjoying a well-earned retirement down Florida way.

Chief Frank Wilson incumbent active worker in the I.A.C.P. hails from Buffalo, N.Y. Every Chief of Police in this country considers him a personal friend. He never forgets a friend. Lawrence D. Smith, in his book - Counterfeiting - Crime against the People (1944) pays the following tribute to our mutual friend:

"Chief Wilson brought to the Service a completely revolutionary theory of crime prevention or more specifically - prevention of the crime of counterfeiting."

Realizing that there are two sides of counterfeiting and that in its war against the crime, the Secret Service had been, in common with other criminal investi-

gative agencies, not only primarily but exclusively concerned with the criminal - with his detection and punishment, they had neglected to take into consideration the part of the victim, consequently there was inaugurated the education of the possible victims of counterfeiting so that they would be prepared to detect counterfeit currency and to be of assistance to the Secret Service in discouraging counterfeiting.

Our old and dear friend, Lieutenant Colonel John A. Warner, former superintendent of the New York State Police, has recently returned from active duty in the United States Army in Italy and Southern France.

Welcome Home, Colonel.

1-HQ

Somewhere in the South Pacific with the Transportation Corps is William (Mike) Feeley - doing a grand job and he sends New Years Greetings to Vox Cop readers.

Jan. 7, 1944
Oaku, Hawaii

Dear Sir:

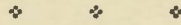
Just dropping you a few lines to thank you for the wonderful Xmas card, and also for thinking of me by sending Vox Cop every month.

I have been overseas for quite some time and haven't had the chance to show my appreciation. I just can't think of any words to thank you and everybody in the department. I do enjoy reading Vox Cop very much, and would like you to send it to my new address.

Very truly yours,

Pfc. Ed Oczkowski

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police



The traditions and splendid reputation of the Connecticut State Police are incorporated in the following code of honor, to which all members of the Department subscribe by word and deed:

“I am a Connecticut State Policeman — a soldier of the law.
To me is entrusted the honor of the Department.

“I will serve the State of Connecticut honestly and faithfully
and, if need be, lay down my life as others have done rather
than swerve from the path of duty.

“I will be loyal to my superiors, obey the law and enforce
the law without discrimination as to class, color, creed or
condition, and without fear or favor.

“I will help those in danger or distress, and at all times con-
duct myself so as to uphold the honor of the Department.”