

Mrs. Briggs

Vox-Cop

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No. 2

CONN. STATE POLICE DEPT.



EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

JULY-AUGUST 1946

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

August, 1946

PRESIDENT GETS BOUND SAFETY REPORT



WASHINGTON, D. C. -- A DELEGATION OF OFFICIALS OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION CHIEFS OF POLICE CALLED AT THE WHITE HOUSE AUGUST 15 TO PRESENT PRESIDENT TRUMAN WITH A BOUND REPORT OF A SAFETY AND TRAFFIC CHECK WHICH RAN FROM MAY 15 TO JULY 1.

FRONT ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: FRED A. ROFF, MORRISTOWN, N. J., PRESIDENT, INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE; FRANK J. WILSON, CHIEF, U.S. SECRET SERVICE; PRESIDENT TRUMAN, AND JOHN L. SULLIVAN, PITTSFIELD, MASS., TREASURER, IACP. SECOND ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: JOHN F. MURRAY, PERTH AMBOY, N.J., SECRETARY, IACP; EDWARD J. KELLY, EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, RHODE ISLAND STATE POLICE. TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: COL. FRANKLIN KREML, EVANSTON, ILL., CHIEF AND DIRECTOR TRAFFIC DIVISION, IACP, AND EDWARD J. HICKEY, COMMISSIONER, CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE, GENERAL CHAIRMAN, STATE AND PROVINCIAL SECTION. -- (ACME PHOTO)

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

Page 1

July, 1946

Holland Tunnel Police Caution Pays Off in High Safety Record

Courtesy and Psychology Avoid Panic in Accidents; Unusual Problems Solved

By Robert J. Donovan

The Port of New York Authority has reported that the Holland Tunnel accident rate is one fatality for every 100,000,000 miles of travel—a figure that proves the tunnel to be one of the world's safest stretches of heavily traveled roadway.

This rate, according to the authority, compares with National Safety Council figures for all vehicular traffic, showing a rate of between eleven and twelve fatalities for every 100,000,000 miles traveled.

Behind the safety record of the Holland Tunnel, used by more than 218,000,000 vehicles since it was opened on Nov. 13, 1927, is a story of shrewd calculation of the psychology of motorists ninety-three feet under the Hudson River and of incessant caution on the part of the Port Authority's police force.

The Holland Tunnel was the first of its kind in the world, so when the Port Authority began to set up traffic regulations twenty years ago, it was confronted by new and puzzling problems.

Cahalane Tackles Problems

How would drivers react in underground traffic? How fast could traffic travel safely in the tunnel? What was the minimum safe interval between cars? Stoppages resulting from engine trouble, collisions and punctures were inevitable, and how was panic to be forestalled? There was no place in the narrow tubes for stalled cars to be pulled off to the side of the roadway. How, therefore, could they be removed without tying up the tunnel for long periods?

To solve these and similar problems the Port Authority retained as its police consultant Cornelius F. Cahalane (pronounced ka-LAHN), then a Deputy Chief Inspector in charge of the New York Police Department's school for rookies and now general superintendent of all Port Authority facilities.

For months before it was opened to the public Inspector Cahalane and his staff experimented with the operation of vehicles in the tunnel.

No New Regulations

One of their first conclusions

(New York Herald Tribune)

was that tunnel traffic regulations should conform as nearly as possible to conventional driving habits so that, in the words of Inspector Cahalane, the driver would not suddenly have to unlearn his old habits underground. For this reason, for example, the right-hand lanes of the roadways were reserved for trucks and the left-hand lanes for cars: normally the faster-moving vehicles would pass to the left of slow vehicles.

Another conclusion was that thirty miles an hour was the maximum safe speed in the tunnel. In any case, Inspector Cahalane and his associates calculated that higher speeds would not mean faster passage for each vehicle, because the higher the speed the longer would have to be the interval between each car. At thirty miles an hour, they decided, the interval could be reduced to seventy-five feet. In that distance, Inspector Cahalane said, the average prudent driver traveling at thirty miles an hour can stop his car.

In an emergency, the inspector figured, the human mind would react differently ninety-three feet underground than on an open street, or even on a bridge. The motorist who usually would feel no more than irritation at a flat tire would consider it almost a calamity in the tunnel, where such a mishap would tie up traffic. His immediate reaction would be: "Now look what I've done! This is terrible!"

Panic, therefore, was something to be carefully planned against, and one of the first rules formulated was this: A policeman tending to a stoppage in the tunnel may walk away from it to telephone for aid, but no matter how serious the trouble he must not run. To the hapless motorist himself and to apprehensive drivers in other cars, the sight of a policeman running away might suggest that something had happened too horrible for even a policeman to cope with.

A cardinal principle was that whenever a stoppage occurred the driver of the stalled or damaged vehicle was immediately to be assured that this was a normal occurrence, that the same thing had happened many times before, that police knew just what to do and that the best thing for the driver was to sit tight and let the Port Authority do the worrying.

Similarly, the driver was to be put at ease about the expense of getting out of his predicament.

That is why, before a driver has

had time to become upset over the specter of a \$10 or \$15 tow charge, he is handed a card by the first policeman on the scene, reading:

Form 448, 7/2/47

THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR THIS SERVICE

If necessary, we will change your tire
or low your car

WITHOUT CHARGE

Sorry you were delayed. Call again.

THE PORT OF NEW YORK AUTHORITY

111 Eighth Avenue
New York, N. Y.

19650

To give the harried driver double reassurance the back of the towing vehicle contains the sign: "There is no charge for this service."

Most drivers who experience a mishap in the tunnel are astonished at this treatment, and many of them write the Port Authority to express their thanks.

Rapid clearing of stoppages to prevent long underground traffic tie-ups was another important consideration, and under the procedure now in effect stoppages are cleared, normally, in seven minutes.

Through a signal-light system police in the tunnel can give emergency crews outside prompt notification not only of the occurrence of a stoppage but also of its location. A barrier immediately is thrown up against the entrance of slow-moving traffic, and all other traffic is diverted to the unaffected lane, leaving the estopped lane clear from the point of stoppage to the forward portal. Emergency equipment moves in along this cleared stretch in the opposite direction to the flow of other traffic, and tows the stalled vehicle out.

A fire in the tunnel, of course, bars all traffic. On an average there are fifty fires a year.

Before the war, when cars and tires were newer, stoppage averaged eight a day. In the last few years, however, the daily stoppage rate has risen to between thirty and fifty.

Curiously, one of the retarding influences on the flow of traffic in the tunnel is the failure of drivers to detect the gradual upgrade ahead of them as they near an exit portal. If they don't push down on the accelerator when they hit this grade, they lose speed. That is why tunnel police more often are seen waving traffic to more faster than signaling some one to slow down.

THE TRAFFIC DIVISION

With the return of Capt. Ralph J. Buckley to duty in Traffic, the work of the Traffic Division has again become a vital force in the State Police Department. This division, formerly known as the Traffic Bureau, had been in operation during the war years but the problems of that period were such as to render impossible any active program in traffic enforcement planning. On June 16, 1946, the new setup as outlined in the amended "Rules and Regulations" of the Department went into operation.

The Traffic Division is pledged to carry out, as far as possible, those recommendations on enforcement as outlined by the President's Highway Safety Conference. To give the reader some idea of just what is expected of a State Police Traffic Division, may I quote from the enforcement report of that conference. ---

"It is desirable that a headquarters traffic unit be established. With a relatively small personnel strength, this unit can render effective staff service to the department head by performing analytical and planning functions to guide the enforcement program of the entire department. Such a unit assures more thorough, competent, and uniform planning than would otherwise exist."

To this end we are bending our efforts. We know that there are those skeptics (persons who may have received an accident report to be corrected) who will laugh and shake their heads, their usual reaction to any thoughts of enforcement planning. We do, however, feel that all officers of this department will agree that we will never have enough men and equipment to completely cover the highways of the state

as they would have to be covered to reduce accidents, violations, and congestion to the lowest possible point. Not having sufficient manpower to provide such coverage, the next best plan is to have the available personnel at the places where and at the time when accidents are occurring and have all officers concentrating their efforts in enforcement upon those violations which are causing accidents.

In order to know where accidents are occurring with the greatest regularity and what violations are causing the greatest number of reportable accidents, some analysis of available records must be made. These records will be only as good as the officers' reports upon which they are based. If we are not getting good accident investigations and good reports of the investigation we shall not have accurate information upon which to base any planning. That is the reason for much of the effort spent in reading every accident report submitted to headquarters, and that is why many have been sent back to the reporting officers, not as cited errors, but in the interest of better accident reporting.

We believe that the officers of this department are reasonable men and if shown the value of good, accurate accident investigations, they will render such work; but if they fail to see WHY many details are requested, they will not do the job unless forced to do so. We hope to be able to answer all of the WHYS, with the possible exception of those presented to us by our cohort, Officer Ed Dooling. On that one score we must ask for relief.

We do not claim to be experts on the matters upon which we are called to pass judgment. The only advantage enjoyed by those

in the Traffic Division is that they have all the data before them -- the reports of all the officers of the department and not just those of one station in one section of the state. The ideas and suggestions of experienced men in the department are wanted, so that with the accumulated experience of many police officers we may be able to extract that which is best. In this way, many will profit by the experiences of a few. In a field as new as traffic enforcement, much has been done in a short time, but there is much yet to do. Your thoughts on the matter may give some added information gained by experience which will be of value in our fight to solve the traffic problem. Send them along.

At the present time some selective enforcement is being undertaken by the patrol force of three men assigned to the division. These officers are patrolling heavily travelled routes and attempting to apprehend violators for those violations which are causing accidents. Present activity is based upon data supplied by the Engineering and Inspection Division of the MVD. In the near future, accident spot maps in each station will provide some basis for selective patrol assignment and give officers a picture of the spots causing the most trouble. Every accident eliminated is one that doesn't have to be investigated. Remember that it is easier to write a summons than to work out an accident form.

All of us have some pet violation which we believe is the basic cause of all accidents - some say speeding - others say the drinking driver. Few, if any of us, would believe that failure to signal and its companion, following too closely, are high

on the list of accident causes. How often do we see arrests or warnings for these violations? This is merely one example. When we make our enforcement efforts against those violations which are causing accidents, we are furthering the cause of traffic safety by selective enforcement. Unless we know the causes we can't take action against them. The only way to know the causes is to analyze the accidents which are investigated. That we are trying to do. At present the quality of reports is variable, but generally good. A few officers are excellent investigators of accidents and write clear and easy-to-understand reports. It is a pleasure to read these reports, and we only hope that there can be more of them.

When you get that arrest report back or that warning or accident report, cheer up! It is all in the interest of better reporting for a good cause. In our efforts to fulfill the aims outlined by the Highway Safety Conference Report on Enforcement, we are attempting to get the best possible reporting. We of the Traffic Division know how you feel. Just last week we had a report returned to our office - a cited error. Well, to err is human; to forgive is divine, they say. Forgive us when you get that letter; we're not divine - we're only trying to be better.

DETECTIVE'S HOLIDAY

Hollywood -- (AP) -- Zalman J. Friedman, New York City police detective, isn't altogether enjoying his vacation in Hollywood. The detective told police two men slugged him with a gun, took \$200 in cash and a \$170 wrist watch. He required treatment for a lacerated jaw.

TRAFFIC FATALITIES

(Norwich Bulletin)

There is no great cause for congratulation over the fact that, after getting off to a poor start that promised to make 1946 a record year for deaths in traffic accidents, the country seems to have come to its senses sufficiently in the last few months to slacken the trend. After all, it is only by comparison with 1941, the last big year of heavy traffic that the record for this year can be made to seem the slightest bit promising.

As the National Safety council points out, traffic casualties for the first six months of the year average 40 per cent higher than for the same period last year. During the first four months the toll ran neck and neck with the all-time high of 1941, dropping only in May and June. The decrease in those two months made it possible for the over-all picture to show an eight per cent improvement over the 1941 bad year. The worst of it is that not a single state showed an improvement over 1945.

If people on the highways are waking up to the facts it is about time. No thief, no deliberate robber, is any less guilty of endangering the lives and welfare of others than the driver of a law-breaking automobile which may wind up with an innocent child or bystander under its wheels. People who break traffic rules should know by now the seriousness of their offenses and reduce them. It's up to the police to encourage them along these lines.

A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he saw the less he spoke,
The less he spoke the more he heard.
Why can't we all be like that bird?
---Anon

WHATNOT

A Living Sermon

I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day;
I'd rather one would walk with me than merely tell the way;
The eye's a better pupil, and more willing, than the ear;
Fine counsel is confusing, but example's always clear.
The best of all the preachers are the men that live their creeds,
For to see good put in action is what everybody needs.

I soon can learn to do it if you'll let me see it done;
I can watch your hands in action, but your tongue too fast may run.
The lectures you deliver may be very wise and true,
But I'd rather get my lesson by observing what you do.
I may not understand the high advice that you may give.
But there's no misunderstanding how you act and how you live.

--Author Unknown

BOY FINDS BACKING SLOWER, BUT CHEAP

Palo Alto, Calif. -- (AP) -- Police Chief Gordon R. Davis of Stanford University discovered a new wrinkle in college boy economics.

One of his policemen stopped a student driving backwards, Davis said, and received this explanation:

The car was rented on a mileage basis and the student was driving backwards because the speedometer did not register in reverse.

CASE HISTORIES

(FOR THE RECORD)

VOX-COP

Page 1

July, 1946

Connecticut Has a Police Record

By Officer Henry Kaliss

State Police Have Solved 18 of 19 Homicides in Three-Years Period, Including This One in Which a Paper Book of Matches Was the Clue That Brought a Girl's Murderer to Justice

This is the first in a series of articles which will appear in these pages from time to time describing State Police operation in cases investigated by the department during the past few years.

RESPONSIBLE for investigating 19 homicide cases during the three years ending June 30, 1945, the Connecticut State Police Department wrote "finis" to 18 of them, according to the department's report for the triennium submitted to Governor Raymond E. Baldwin by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey recently.

Thirteen homicides were solved with resulting prosecution, the perpetrators of four committed suicide, and one accused was adjudged insane, the report says.

A Seymour case, in which the department began its investigation upon finding a decomposed body several months after the crime was committed, remains unsolved.

Commissioner Hickey doesn't credit "luck" with the amazing percentage of cases solved by the State Police, although he indicates there are times when a horseshoe or four-leaf clover does come in handy.

LONG hours of painstaking detective work, thousands of persons questioned, countless "tips" traced down and endless miles traveled in the process are what it takes to click, he asserts. Teamwork between various State Police bureaus, local authorities and citizens is an important factor in successful investigations, he adds.

When a major crime is reported, State Police machinery starts grinding, geared by radio, teletype, patrol, detective, photographic and identification divisions. At the crime scene, ex-

perts from each bureau have definite assignments and spring into action when they arrive.

A case is never closed in which the department doesn't find its man, Commissioner Hickey asserts. An unsolved case is kept open in the files.

Many cases, dormant for years, have been solved as the result of a new "tip" from citizens kept anonymous by the department.

Here is the story of one of the homicides found in State Police files:

AT NOON, August 4, 1944, a crew of railroad track workers stopped to eat their lunch just south of the tower at Sound View in the Town of Old Lyme. It was an extremely hot day. One of the crew, Joseph Spakowski of Niantic, went away from the tracks to look for a shady spot for a siesta. He crossed an open field and headed toward a billboard near a building used as a pump house, but he stopped short.

He saw, lying before him on the grass, the body of a young woman, completely unclothed.

Fellow workmen were called to the spot. A brief examination convinced them the woman was dead. A "New Haven" Railroad tower signalman telephoned news of the startling discovery to the State Police barracks at Westbrook at 12:10 p. m.

At 5 p. m., the same day, the detention room door at the Groton barracks clanged shut behind Frank William Higgins, 18, of Boston, who is now serving a life sentence for the passion murder.

After receipt of the telephoned information shortly after noon, Lieutenant Carroll Shaw, Westbrook station commander, immediately notified State Police authorities at Hartford, alerted all station personnel and proceeded to Sound View accompanied by

State Policemen William Murphy and George Dunn.

A few minutes later they were examining the death scene. Observing distinct bruises on the girl's throat, they reasoned the attractive victim had been strangled.

They noted a gold wrist watch, unlatched as though some one had started to remove it, clinging to her left wrist. A bracelet was in place on the other wrist. Partially concealed by the body, a strip of pink material was evident, while an artificial flower lay on the grass nearby. The flower no longer looked gay—it was dirty and crushed. The ground in the immediate area gave mute testimony of a struggle for life.

Commissioner Hickey, Major John C. Kelly and Captain Leo F. Carroll, informed of developments, hurried to the spot. Identification Officer Lieutenant Frank Chamero and Photographic Officer Lieutenant Frank Shaw were also en route. A cordon of state policemen was assigned to strategic posts around the crime scene.

PHOTOGRAPHS of the dead girl were immediately taken to aid in establishing her identity. An overall sketch of the area was being drawn. Upon the arrival of Dr. E. K. Devitt, medical examiner, attention was focused on the body. He pronounced the victim dead and observed evidence of a criminal assault on the body.

Less than half an hour after discovery of the crime, Captain Carroll, special service division head, arrived with Commissioner Hickey and Major Kelly to take charge of the investigation. Coroner Edward G. McKay of Norwich and State Policewoman Kathryn Haggerty of the Groton Barracks joined the investigators.

When the body was removed, other articles were found beneath it. A ring, buttons and a

packet of safety matches with the inscription, "U.S. Navy Submarine Base, New London, Conn.," had been previously hidden from view. Finding these items, State Policewoman Haggerty obtained the first clues.

MEANWHILE, information regarding the discovery was being circulated through Sound View when Mary Domitana and Mary Bescetta, both of Middletown, approached State Police. They wondered if the victim might be a girl friend of theirs from Portland, with whom they had been spending their vacation at a Sound View cottage. She hadn't come home the previous night, they said.

Taken to view the body, they declared, "That's Ida Sienna."

Ida had come to the shore resort anticipating a week of fun and laughter. Instead she found death.

When questioned, the girls revealed they had met three sailors a few days before. Minnie Bescetta, Mary's sister, told investigators she and Ida had dates with two of the sailors, "Gregory" and "Frank," the night of August 3.

IDA kept her date on the fateful night in spite of pleas by Vera Santacroce, one of the group, not to have anything to do with "Frank." The peculiar expression in his eyes gave her a premonition of impending trouble, she warned. However, the girls kept the date and after going to a local movie, they separated, Minnie recalled.

Ida and "Frank" were strolling toward the tracks

when she saw them later in the evening, Minnie said.

Assigned to find the sailor who had been on the date with Ida, Det. Sgt. Francis Mangan brought Frank Higgins to the Groton barracks at 5 p.m. the same day.

Submarine base authorities had cooperated in the quick, fruitful search for the suspect.

During early questioning, Higgins admitted having a date with Ida that night. He left her early in the evening, however, and she had gone out with a civilian then, he tried to convince police.

AFTER further questioning by Commissioner Hickey and Mrs. Haggerty, Higgins admitted he had previously lied.

Skillful questioning brought Higgins's admission as to his first claims being false. Then he told the State Police head of his actions with the girl near the billboard. He said when he made improper advances the Portland girl objected and screamed. He put his hand over her mouth to stop the screams and then moved both of his hands to her throat to discourage her from biting and kicking.

Then he said he remembered standing over the girl's prone body and feeling the urge to leave the place as quickly as possible. Frantic with haste, he gathered her clothes, wadded them into a compact bundle and hid them deep in a nearby thicket.

Feeling it necessary to steady himself, he went to a Sound View dine and dance

spot where he had a few drinks of liquor.

It was necessary to push a borrowed car to start it. A sailor friend drove and three others accompanied him back to the submarine base.

As they were crossing the Thames River bridge at Groton the group was stopped by State Policeman Neil Hurley who arrested the driver for operating without a license.

Higgins, who had regained control of himself, posted bond for the driver further weaving the web in which he was finally trapped by State Police.

His confession bore out the police reconstruction of the crime and the killer's movements. State authorities were quite certain they had the right man.

AFTER he told the story of the drama behind the billboard, Higgins was returned to the area by officers. There he reenacted as much of the action as he remembered and pointed out the thicket he used to conceal the girl's clothing.

Indicted for murder in the first degree when the grand jury returned a true bill, the youth was promptly presented in New London County Superior Court. He entered a plea of guilty to murder in the second degree and a life sentence at the State Prison, Wethersfield, was given the young sailor for the moonlight slaying of the attractive vacationer.

A paper book of matches found under a nude body had been his calling card of crime.

COMMENDATIONS

VOX-COP

August, 1946

FORMER STATE POLICEMAN IN GROUP TERMED "TOP CREAM"

At ceremonies held in New York City recently welcoming First Army's forty-five newly commissioned Officers, General Courtney Hodges, First Army commander, congratulated Lt. Colonel Royden A. Konopaska, IGD, upon his appointment as a captain in the Regular Army.

Col. Konopaska is one of a group of officers termed "top cream" veterans of World War II recently nominated by President Truman to be permanent officers in the Regular Army, who successfully passed the most scientific, modern and impartial test the War Department could devise for the purpose of finding men with leadership ability. Gen. Hodges, in addressing the newly-commissioned personnel added:

"War is the most searching of tests for a soldier. Your record indicates clearly that you are men of character, men whose leadership has been proven, men who do not hesitate to accept responsibility. I am happy to have you with us."

Col. Konopaska entered the service in June 1942 and spent thirty-four months in the European Theatre. He wears the European Theatre ribbon with battle stars for the Northern France and Rhineland campaigns. At the present time he is an Assistant Inspector General in the Investigations Division of the Headquarters, First Army.

A graduate of East Hartford High School, he later attended Hillyer College in Hartford.

Prior to entering the service, Col. Konopaska was a member of the Connecticut State Police Department.

Natives of Connecticut, Mrs. Harriet M. Konopaska lives at Moosup. Col. Konopaska's mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. William Konopaska, live at 30 Larala Avenue, East Hartford, Conn.

TWO PATROLMEN DO IT AGAIN, BUT NOW IT'S MIXED TWINS

(Herald Tribune)

New York City -- Two patrolmen of the 75th Precinct--the Miller Avenue station--in Brooklyn, have delivered seven babies in their nine-year partnership as a radio-car team, but yesterday they helped into the world their first twins. The babies, a six-pound boy and an eight-pound girl, and their thirty-year-old mother were reported doing well.

Patrolman William Lindholm, forty-seven, and Patrolman John Wisbauer, forty-one--called the "midwives" by Lt. James P. Diamond of the 75th Precinct--were cruising in their radio car at 5:35 a. m. yesterday when they were ordered to go to 70 Elderts Lane, where a woman was said to be expecting a child.

The patrolmen arrived just as Mrs. Jessie Marino was giving birth. Mrs. Marino was alone with her husband, Caspar, who is employed as a garage mechanic, and their son, Frank, twenty months old.

Patrolmen Lindholm and Wisbauer set to work and delivered a boy at 5:45 o'clock. Fifteen minutes later they delivered the girl. Dr. Leon Feldman, of Beth-El Hospital, arrived late because of the distance -- two and a half miles -- separating the Marinos from the hospital. Dr. Feldman commended the policemen for their deft work. Mother and infants were taken to Kings County Hospital.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August, 1946

604 CHRYSLER BUILDING
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

LOCKHEED



LOCKHEED
Aircraft Corporation

BURBANK, CALIFORNIA

August 2, 1946

In Reply, Refer To

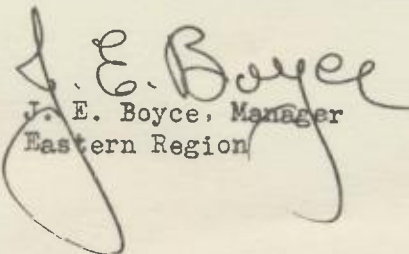
Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Department of State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

On behalf of the Lockheed Aircraft Service organization I want you and your men to know how greatly we appreciate the assistance they gave us during the recent repair operations conducted at Windham Airport near Willimantic, Connecticut. The promptness with which they took charge of the emergency situation after the Clipper made its forced landing was most commendable, and we are particularly grateful for the aid they gave us in rounding up equipment from the aircraft, assisting us in the lifting operation, and their countless courtesies which greatly facilitated our work.

I believe you will be interested to know that this Constellation arrived at our Burbank plant after a cross-country flight which the pilot described as "uneventful". To you and your men goes much of the credit for this achievement.

Sincerely yours,
LOCKHEED AIRCRAFT SERVICE


J. E. Boyce, Manager
Eastern Region

JEB:wc

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

Page 1

July, 1946



JOHN A. LYDDY
Superintendent

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

34

July 10, 1946

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Connecticut State Police Dept.
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

At the Annual Meeting of the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association held on June 28, 1946, a report from the Educational Committee of this Association was presented. This report was complete in every detail and gave to the members of the Association full account of the efforts of this Committee and of the Police Departments of this State who accepted with deep appreciation the efforts given by all who in any way contributed to the success of the endeavor to educate the police of the state of Connecticut.

In this report the cooperation given by you was mentioned, and it was the unanimous vote of the members present that through this means the sincere appreciation and gratitude of the members of the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association be expressed to you. We are indeed mindful that without the undivided spirit of cooperation manifested by the departments themselves, and the cooperation and unselfish time and labor that you devoted to this effort, that the success realized would not have been a reality.

For it all, the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association are deeply grateful, and we want you to accept this our gratitude for your support and kindness.

Very truly yours,

THE CONNECTICUT CHIEFS OF POLICE ASSO.

Superintendent

John A. Lyddy
Recording Secretary

JAL/gb

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TOWN OF STRATFORD
Connecticut
Office of Town Manager
July 19, 1946

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police Department
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Commissioner:

In behalf of the Town of Stratford, I want to take this opportunity to thank you, Captain Schatzman and all other members of your splendid department, for the fine cooperative assistance rendered our Police Department attending the shooting Monday A. M. of one of our officers, William Schreiber.

The quick action and background of your department resulted in the immediate apprehension of the three suspects, who we all feel are guilty of this cowardly shooting.

Again, many thanks to all for a grand job.

Sincerely,

Harry B. Flood,
Town Manager

63 Oak Street,
Waterbury, 60, Conn.
July 11, 1946.

Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, Dept. of State Police
Hartford 1, Connecticut

My dear Commissioner:

I wish to take this opportunity to extend my sincere thanks and appreciation to the State Police Department for the honest hearing I was accorded in the Court of Common Pleas of Waterbury.

This was made possible only through the thorough investigation of your Detective Anton Nelson, who presented the true and proper facts to the court. By his efforts and kindness, I was given a just hearing due to the fact that Detective Nelson presented certain pertinent facts that were not properly investigated in a lower court.

Won't you please extend my sincere thanks?

Sincerely,

(Mrs.) Philip Korngiebel

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THE AMERICAN LEGION
Department of Connecticut
State Office Building
Hartford, Conn.

June 27, 1946

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
State Police Department
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to express my sincere thanks as Department Commander, State of Connecticut, American Legion, for the courtesy shown our national officers on their visit to our State on June 24th and 25th. I am sure the members of the Department of Connecticut are most grateful for your cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

Joseph G. Leonard, Commander
Department of Connecticut
American Legion

July 3, 1946

State Police Department
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Gentlemen:

I would like very much to express my appreciation for the help and kindness extended to my by your Patrolman 221 (Officer Suchanek).

On Sunday, June 30 I was traveling north on highway 80 between North Madison and Killingworth when my cooling fan came loose and damaged the radiator so that I could not continue. Officer 221 in a patrol car came along soon after. His cooperation in seeing that one of my party got to a telephone, and aiding us in many ways including the arrangement for safe parking of the car, will long be remembered.

The inconvenience of the car breakdown was in a good measure offset by the gentlemanly manner of Officer 221. Please tell him that I got the car repaired on Tuesday, and thank him for what he did for us.

Sincerely yours,

Clarence A. deGiers

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VOX-COP

PAGE 4

July 1946

PORTLAND FIRE DEPARTMENT
Engine Company No. 1
Portland, Conn.

July 9, 1946

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

Dear Sir:

The members of the Portland Fire Department, sponsors of the 4th of July Community Fireworks Program, wish me to express to you and the members of your department their sincere thanks and appreciation for the attendance and fine assistance your officers gave the committee in charge of the display. Your officers' cooperation with the local Constabulary was instrumental in making the display a grand success. Their handling of traffic before and after the display was much appreciated by the committee, and had the favorable comment of the more than 5,000 persons who were in attendance. Their arrival and their visit to the grounds was the finishing touch to a most successful affair. The Portland Fire Department stands ready to help at all times, and should you or your department need our assistance at any time do not hesitate to call on us.

Sincerely yours,

John M. Mulcahy
General Chairman

July 6th, 1946
West Haven, Conn.
225 William Street

Comm. E. J. Hickey
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut.

I want to take this opportunity to express my appreciation and admiration for the splendid work your officers, under Lieut. P. Lavin, did in apprehending an intoxicated hit and run driver, who struck my car on route 25 near Litchfield about 11:30 PM Saturday June 29, 1946.

Thru an amazing display of efficiency by the State Police officers, the hit and run driver was arrested within a few minutes after the accident, about three miles from the scene.

After the accident my wife, who was injured was treated at the Police Barracks by a doctor, who had already been

summoned by Officer A. Thompson and I believe the quick treatment together with the courtesy and considerate attention shown her by your officers in making her comfortable was responsible for her remaining calm thruout the entire ordeal. Also the kind consideration of Officer A. Thompson in taking us to the home of my wife's mother in Waterbury.

Although what started out to be a pleasure ride in honor of our 21st wedding anniversary, was spoiled by a bad accident, I feel very grateful to your officers especially Lieut. Lavin, Sgt. H. Ritchie, and Officers A. Thompson, P. Falzone and M. Hurley.

I cannot say too much for the splendid display of efficiency and courtesy shown by your men and I feel that the people of the State of Conn. can be justly proud of such an organization.

Yours sincerely,

Joseph M. Quinn

War Department
CORPS OF ENGINEERS
Office of Division Engineer
New England Division
Boston 10, Mass.

2 July, 1946

Commissioner
State Police of Connecticut
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

This morning my wife, daughter and grandson left Boston for New York. Shortly after their departure a wire was received changing their plans and necessitating their return to Boston. I immediately contacted the State Police Office of Hartford, Connecticut, and the officer in charge whose name I did not obtain, very efficiently located the car my family was in, thus enabling them to turn back at Hartford.

I am taking this opportunity to congratulate your department on the courteous and efficient manner in which it operates, and I would appreciate your extending my sincere thanks to the officer in charge of the Hartford office for his kindness in assisting me this morning.

Sincerely Yours,

D. L. Weart
Brigadier General, U. S. A.

STYLES IN CRIME

POLICE OIL THIEF CAUGHT BY LACK OF SLIPPERINESS

Youth Gets Stuck in Hiding Place,
Truck Has To Be Dismantled
To Free Him

(Herald Tribune)

Newark, N. J. -- A slender thief chose the undercarriage of a truck as a hiding place Thursday and imprisoned himself so firmly that police had to oil him and partially dismantle the truck before they could arrest him.

The place he selected was the six-inch space between the universal housing and the bottom of the truckbed. He wedged himself into this space, stayed there more than five hours and emerged unharmed after a four-block jouncing through Newark streets.

The story began just after noon when three youths entered Doyle's Tavern, 140 Aster Street, waited until other customers had left and then attacked the owner, Armando Rodriguez, with fists and bottles. After Mr. Rodriguez ceased resistance they fled with a tin box containing \$398.90. Mr. Rodriguez, who was treated at City Hospital for lacerations of the head, remembered that one of the robbers was six feet one inch tall and exceptionally thin.

Four hours later George Kish, of 402 Hillside Avenue, Hillside, N. J., got into his truck, parked at 431 New Jersey Railroad Avenue, and drove it four blocks to a garage at 144 Astor Street for a greasing. The garage was just two doors from the scene of the robbery.

Mr. Kish noticed nothing unusual about his truck when he got into it, and was leaving it in the garage when, walking past its rear, he glanced underneath and

saw the thief stuck above the universal housing. The youth was silent but obviously alive. Mr. Kish called the police.

An emergency truck crew tried without success to free the youth with their hands. They then jacked up the fifteen-ton truck, hoping thus to widen slightly the space between the truckbed and housing shaft. They still could not budge the youth. Two steel stays kept the truckbed and shaft firmly together. With Mr. Kish's permission the police cut these stays with blow torches, greased the youth with oil and then, with a mighty tug, got him free from the housing shaft.

The job took ninety minutes, and it was 6:30 o'clock before it was finished. In the body of the truck, hidden behind a piece of canvas, police found a tin box with \$398.90 in it. They called Mr. Rodriguez, who had returned from the hospital, and he identified the housing-shaft tenant as the tall, slim member of the trio which robbed him.

Police withheld the name of the thief, a Negro, because he is only fifteen. He is held as a juvenile delinquent.

BLAME PLIGHT ON ALCOHOL

Brooklyn--Two gentlemen who pleaded their best judgment had been temporarily warped by internal applications of alcohol appeared in the Brooklyn Week-end Court.

Victor Klaig, forty-four, large-sized helper on a furniture moving van, was charged with disorderly conduct in forcing his way into an apartment shared by two young women on Rutland Road, shortly after midnight. He pleaded he had been looking for a

friend and had simply gotten the wrong address firmly fixed in mind. Fine: \$10.

William Fair, fifty-five, was charged with disorderly conduct because he had removed his trousers and gone to sleep on the steps of Borough Hall, directly under the window of the office of Borough President. He pleaded the heat. Sentence was suspended.

SUSPECT IS HELD IN 19 FIRES AND 25 BURGLARIES

New York City -- A suspected young pyromaniac who, police reported, confessed setting nineteen apartment fires in the last seven months to cover his burglaries, was held without bail recently for the grand jury.

His arrest, Chief Fire Marshal Thomas P. Brophy said, ended an intensive search by a combined squad of fire investigators and detectives who for months had been patrolling the rooftops of Harlem and Washington Heights, where the fires occurred. Although none of the fires got out of hand, each one was a threat to life in that section of crowded tenement and apartment houses.

Credit for the arrest went to Thomas Sullivan, a probationary patrolman in harness only eleven days, who acted on a woman's tip. In Felony Court, Chief Magistrate Bromberger commended him and ten deputy fire marshals, detectives and patrolmen who had worked on the case.

The suspect was Milton A. Velox, twenty-two, a radio mechanic. His method rarely varied in twenty-five burglaries he confessed to, Mr. Brophy said. He would enter a building

by the front door, go to the roof cross roofs to another building perhaps half a block away. descend the rear fire escape and break into a top-floor apartment, after satisfying himself that the occupants were not home.

In each case he took a radio and often electrical appliances, such as irons and clocks, and clothing. Sometimes he would hide bulky loot on another roof top and return for it later. Usually on his way out he would light a bonfire of newspapers and magazines.

Late afternoon an unidentified woman approached Patrolman Sullivan at 164th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, pointed out Velox in a restaurant and said she thought he was a thief. She explained she had followed him after she had surprised him trying the door of her apartment. When she opened the door, she said, he asked, "Has your furniture arrived?" She had ordered no furniture.

Patrolman Sullivan detained Velox, a Negro, in the street until a radio car arrived and took him to the West 152nd Street station for questioning. His pockets yielded several pawn tickets, and a batch of them were found in his room.

After several hours of assembling evidence and witnesses, Mr. Brophy said, Velox admitted his last burglary on July 18, when he set fire to the sixth-floor apartment at West 146th Street. Detectives traced a typewriter taken from the apartment to the woman proprietor of a furniture store on Eighth Avenue.

Brought to the station house, the woman identified Velox as the man who had sold it to her on July 20 for \$15. The suspect then confessed the series of burglaries and arsons.

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

MISCHIEF-MAKING SEASON IN FULL SWING

(Waterbury Republican)

As summer comes, so comes vandalism. Green foliage and warm weather mean that school is out, and children have nothing to rely on but their own ingenuity to keep themselves contented.

This year's crop of vandals may not be any worse than last, but Mrs. Mary E. Norgren, police-woman, does not expect much improvement. She estimated the damage at an average of \$15,000 a vacation season, some years a little above, some years a little below, but never any marked improvement.

The season has started full blast with Slocum School taking the worst beating. Showing their enthusiasm for the educational institution, the vandals stood on a bank and fired rocks through the windows on one side of the building, accomplishing their job well by taking care of 11 windows which measured 14 by 18 inches, four windows measuring 30 by 36 and one door window measuring 24 by 36, Mrs. Norgren said.

"The funny thing is," she stated, "no one ever sees anybody around there. No matter where you go, to any neighboring homes, the people haven't seen anything. In the still of the night they don't ever hear any glass tinkling."

That is only one of the schools that has been attacked by the young vacationers. They not only are glad to get out of school but they seem to find a thrill in mutilating the prop-

erty. The Merriman and Webster Schools have already had a forecast of what is to come, and "Mulcahy got clouted for I don't know what," Mrs. Norgren said.

At one spot, Chief Two Moon's old home, vandals not only broke the windows to fragments but carefully removed the ragged edges left behind after the rocks had broken through, police discovered after questioning some of the small children in the neighborhood.

Slingshot artists and baseball arms have an affinity for Chipman St. and Highland Ave. extensions, and places like Ayres and Pemberton Sts., which are rather lonely sections. Street lights are continually being doused by the young mischief makers during the summer months. Mrs. Norgren pointed out that this pastime rates second in choice, coming next to knocking school windows galley west.

"The tinkling of glass appeals to them," Mrs. Norgren said.

The last of the trio of usual types of vandalism occurs in gardens.

"A few elderly ladies have complained about the youngsters stealing from their gardens--flowers and fruit trees. So many of them have said to me that if the children would come with a bag when the fruit is ripe, they would give them all they could carry," Mrs. Norgren reported.

But instead the children seem to cut branches before the fruit has even begun to flower. These people have put a great deal of time, effort and money into their homes and property, but children

will destroy property they don't own or even live near. If they are passing by they gravitate to these yards "like a bee to honey," she said.

Mrs. Norgren blames this destructive mood a good deal on the parents, but not on the fact that many mothers are working, which seems to be a favorite explanation these days. She believes that vandalism existed to about the same degree before the war.

- Parents Declared Lax -

Parents, she says, are lax in their responsibility. Few mothers have enough gumption to do anything about it in her opinion; they tell Johnny he must not do that, but by the fourth time they have said the same thing, they might just as well save their breath. If children do something wrong, they should pay for it in some way, Mrs. Norgren believes, although she does disapprove of parents who whale the living day lights out of their offspring on the slightest provocation.

The "I'll call a cop" technique is another favorite method used by mothers, but the children become immune to the idea, Mrs. Norgren said.

"Parents don't impress on them that it is their property and money. But in a few years time it will be the children's money that will have to pay for the damage," Mrs. Norgren believes.

When she goes to the homes to check up on suspected delinquents Mrs. Norgren says she finds most of the parents throwing up their hands in disgust, saying "What can I do with him? He won't obey me." Some have the "take him and do what you want with him," attitude and others cry and wonder what the neighbors will say.

Many mothers claim the youth is but a baby, but, as Mrs.

Norgren pointed out, the "baby's" mischief sets back people 24 and 30 dollars at a clip.

Rarely are the parents constructive about the problem, and often are thoroughly negligent, she said, and she holds little stock in the theory that it is just self expression and moulding of character, so little should be done about it, an attitude she occasionally comes across.

She attributes the motive usually to "sheer devilment and sheer desire to be a leader." There is a thrill in dashing over a wall and being able to hold a feast or picnic afterwards, and the boy who does that becomes a hero. To maintain his position, he must continually dream up more mischief to do the next day, Mrs. Norgren finds. It is a way of asserting one's individuality and gaining attention.

She claims that no particular section of the city can be pointed out as the worst, but that the vandalism comes from all corners.

- Girls Close Second -

The youthful offenders are usually young enough to be in the realm of juvenile court, where the judges attempt to work out some solution with the family around the round table, and try to find out what the trouble is at home that causes the boy to go out for this type of entertainment.

If the cases are bad enough youths may be placed on probation for a year or two, and some are referred to the various schools for boys.

Boys are leading the vandalism cases, Mrs. Norgren said, but "the girls are running them a close second." At the present time she should guess that about 38 per cent of the delinquents are girls, whereas a few years ago they formed only about 20 per cent of the young villains.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

AUTOMOBILE ARSON INVESTIGATIONS

By William J. Davis

In this interesting article published by the American Journal of Police Science Mr. Davis brings to light a number of salient facts and conclusions relative to an important phase of criminal investigation: that of automobile arson. Mr. Davis is Assistant Manager of the Automobile Protective & Information Bureau (offices of which are at 166 West Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.) and is an Associate Editor of the Journal of Criminal Law and Criminology. His account is a resultant of many years of experience in this field of investigating action.--Editor)

In presenting any material covering this important subject, it should be noted that no outline, manual, article or series of suggestions can cover every situation arising in the investigation of an automobile fire. In the final analysis each case must be handled in the manner which the individual law enforcement official, with a full knowledge of local conditions, considers most effective to secure the desired results. Nevertheless, as the result of experience gained in the actual investigation of these cases, certain basic principles have been developed which may be of assistance to investigators handling this difficult assignment.

The rapid enlargement of insurance underwriting in the past ten years to cover automobiles has brought about a proportionate increase in the number of questionable fires. A majority of such losses result from the premeditated and wilful burning of property, "incendiary fires" according to the records, "arson" according to the criminal investigator.

The automobile, due to its movability, varying value and its ability to carry a mortgage greater than value, lends itself particularly well to those individuals who seek to derive a profit or escape an obligation by the wilful destruction of insured

property. The prevalence of this vicious practice indicates both a disregard for the law and a lack of fear of detection in the minds of the offenders.

Law enforcement officials or investigators stand between the act of arson and its successful culmination, between the criminal and the public and are the individuals who are in a position to prevent or reduce the number of fraudulent fire losses.

Many officers and investigators have the idea that nothing can be done to prove a case of arson in connection with the burning of an automobile. Conceding that the investigation of automobile arson is among the most difficult of all possible investigations, the fact remains, as demonstrated by state fire marshals, law enforcement officials and special agents of the Automobile Protective & Information Bureau, that these cases can be broken and valuable information uncovered in an encouraging number of cases provided the individual conducting the investigation has the patience and perseverance required for this type of work. It is evident that there is no single rule for securing arson confessions and convictions unless it be unrelenting hard work.

The modern automobile is constructed of steel, iron and metal and, except for the wiring, tires

and upholstery, has few parts which can be considered inflammable. There are legitimate instances recorded where a car has been constructively destroyed as the result of a garage fire or as the result of a collision with another object. But there are few cases where the modern automobile has been completely destroyed by fire originating in the automobile.

If there is some doubt in the mind of the investigator as to the difficulties presented in totally destroying the modern automobile by fire and without the use of inflammables, it is suggested that a wrecked car be taken to a suitable location and individual experiments conducted. As a result of tests conducted to date by disinterested witnesses, the conclusion has been reached that most total automobile fires are of questionable origin and had some human assistance to create the damage observed.

The investigation of an automobile fire is similar to the investigation of any other criminal case. There is first of all proof that a crime has been committed; second, evidence showing how the crime was committed; and third, evidence linking the crime with its commission by some individual.

Successful investigations of automobile fires come from the following basic lines of inquiry: first, the inspection of the salvage to secure evidence of the origin of the fire; second, an investigation into the car owner's history to secure evidence of motive and opportunity; third, the locating and questioning of witnesses who might have information concerning the loss; and fourth, the cross-examination of the owner to the point of certainty that he is relating the true facts relative to the fire.

The salvage is most important in helping to establish the corpus delicti of the crime, and the investigation therefore begins with a careful and thorough inspection of the car. There is one rule that it is well to hold above all others in every phase of this investigation and that is: "Absolute attention to detail." As he inspects, a trained investigator sees a multitude of incriminating points that an ordinary observer overlooks. The careful observer remembers to look for little things and learns to associate the irregular ones with their causes.

It is generally considered most practical to inspect the burned automobile before contact is made with the owner. It is of great importance that this inspection be made as soon as possible after the fire to prevent the destruction or loss of important evidence.

GENERAL INSPECTION

As a rule the general inspection should start at the point where the fire originated in the vehicle. This feature usually identifies itself in that fire or heat is most intense at the point of origin. An accidental fire spreads normally in diminishing degrees away from the point of origin in accord with the conditions, i.e., the direction and velocity of wind or drafts, or the type of material consumed by the fire.

As the inspection proceeds, look for any variation of this rule. An incendiary fire where inflammables are used is likely to show undue intensity of heat in more than one place. Note carefully the extent of the fire and the path of its progress for use later in making a comparison with the statement taken from the

owner. In many cases where such action is indicated, it is wise to determine the general running condition of the car and whether or not there is a damaged motor, faulty transmission or differential. Also look for recent removal of extra equipment, whether it be the radio, heater, air horn fog lights or other accessories. Notice any irregularities in the usual equipment, such as old tires on a new car, tires of the wrong size, bumpers missing or spare tire missing. In one investigation a block of wood was found in the depression for the spare tire indicating the owner had not been carrying this usual equipment. The spare wheel was present and although a spare tire would have burned in the fire, there were no skeleton remains in the shape of fine wires, proving either that the owner had no spare tire or that he had removed it prior to the fire.

Following a general scrutiny of the salvage it is, as a rule, important to make a specific inspection and such an inspection can best be conducted through a check by units or specific parts.

SPECIFIC INSPECTION

The Fuel System. Determine whether the filler cap was in place at the time of the fire and whether the gas line leading from the tank was in order, or if it shows signs of tampering. Often gasoline is siphoned from the tank to start the fire and the gasoline tank cap is carefully left off the tank. A tank cap blown off shows the effects of an explosion. A cap removed after the fire shows the effects of the fire.

Check the drain plug in the bottom of the gas tank. If the

plug is still in place, look for fresh plier marks on the plug or scratches around the collar. If the drain plug is missing and the collar is still intact, the drain plug has been removed, because when the plug is blown out the collar usually goes with it. The same thing usually occurs when it is melted out. If the engine has an air cleaner, this acts as a flame arrester and fire caused from backfire is practically impossible.

The Gas Line. Look for breaks in the line from the tank to the fuel pump. Look for plier marks --get an explanation for any breaks or disconnections.

Often the line below the tank is disconnected to obtain gasoline and is not replaced. If it is replaced, the top will show fresh scratches and perhaps fresh grooves where it has been tightened.

The Fuel Pump. Gasoline is sometimes obtained by disconnecting the line from the fuel pump and running the starter. Therefore, check for any missing parts of the fuel pump and evidence of tampering. If the fuel pump is melted there should be evidence of fire on the side pans. If the fuel pump was disconnected to allow the gasoline to run out and then set afire, there may be carbon deposits inside the gas line at the fuel pump. If parts of the fuel pump are missing, be sure to secure an explanation when taking the owner's statement. If any parts of the fuel system are missing at the top of fire and the owner says the car was running when the fire started, be sure to include this in his statement.

(Concluded in next issue)



"Sharp Curves Ahead!"

BY CARGILL



SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD

By

Sgt. William Gruber

A thousand times a day ignored, he does not seem to sigh
But sits upon his guard rail post and beckons passersby.
To some strange music faintly heard he beats the time and hums;
He chuckles and inclines his head for now he hears you come.

With gaily singing, speeding wheels and reckless nonchalance,
You wave in passing, to your friend and leave the rest to chance.
A sudden curve, a looming tree and all control is lost,
You also hear the music now, your friend smiles at his post.

The squeal of tires, the screams of fear, the bass drum boom of metal,
The cymbal crash of shattered glass, the leaves begin to settle.
The music of a crunching bone in tune with rending flesh,
Blend with spasmodic spurting blood, so bright and clean and fresh.

With blood filled mouth you try to scream
But change it to a grin,
For right beside you is your friend
And you have no fear of him.

With bug squashed look you've passed the test and now can join his ranks
To beckon others of your ilk along our highways' banks.
Keep adding to the melody to make the song complete,
A caution though, try not too hard, for with Death you can't compete.

"GYPSY PATROL" IDENTIFIED

Last month Vox-Cop published a photograph of the department's first "Gypsy Patrol" of 12 men. An immediate response to our query as to the identity of the patrol was made by Lt. Willard E. Bushy (retired) who headed the group. Lt. Bushy stopped in at the Westbrook barracks and identified the crew as follows: Sgt. Willard E. Bushy, Officers Joseph Kaminsky, William Kirschner, Merrill Keith, Tom Henry, Henry Palau, H. W. Bigelow, Edward V. Streaman, Edward J. Sullivan, Walter J. Anwood, Walter Bahr, Leonard J. Comstock, Edward Stephens and Bartholomew Michael Skelly.

Officer Skelly, Lt. Bushy added, met death during performance of duty while on a motorcycle patrol on the Post Rd. in Westbrook, Nov. 14, 1925.

The group was posed in front of the Centerbrook garage for the old time picture.

THE VALUE OF A SMILE

A smile costs nothing, but gives much. It enriches those who receive it, without making poorer him who gives it. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it may last forever. None is so rich or mighty that he can get along without it; none so poor but he can be made rich by it. A smile creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in business, and is the countersign of friendship. It brings rest to the weary, cheer to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and is nature's best antidote for trouble. It cannot be bought, borrowed, begged or stolen, and is of no value unless it is freely given away. ---Bethlehem, Pa., LIONS CLAUSE.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

We had such a long dry spell here that everybody was complaining so we applied our "Sure Cure". Gave "Pop" Noxon his vacation and he acquired a cottage at the beach. That did it and it has been raining ever since.

If the UNO decides to establish its world capital in Ridgefield, "E. Jay" will need to run an In-Service course on foreign languages.

Off. Walter Foley and his bloodhound, "Corporal Pal", made a fast trip to Munsonville, New Hampshire and return on Sat., July 13. Left Lake Candlewood by seaplane at 7:45 A.M. Arrived at Munsonville at 9:15 A.M. Returned to Lake Candlewood at 2 P.M. Missing boy located.

The shortage of automobiles made "easy pickings" for Paul Arbitell, 34, of Hawleyville district, Newtown, who posed as a legitimate dealer in new automobiles and upon promise of delivery within a week or 10 days collected deposits of from \$100 to \$250 each from about a dozen prospective customers until we heard of it and "Big Bill" McNamara took him into custody. The court gave him 18 months after he made restitution in full to his victims.

John Leahy of the Danbury Fair Assn. is still having trouble trying to get his water course, outside the midget race track, to hold water, so the speedboat races have been postponed indefinitely. Haven't heard any of the "boys" from Stations A-G-I or L complaining though, as the Saturday nite auto races still draw capacity crowds and they get plenty of exercise doing midnight traffic duty without the Wednesday nite shows. -- "So Al Says"

STATION "B", CANAAN

Lieut. Elton Nolan spent a good part of his recent two weeks' vacation moving his family from Manchester to Salisbury. The Lieut. can now consider himself a neighbor and he will not have to look forward to that long drive to and from his home. The housing problem in this part of the state is just as bad as in the Hartford area, and the Lieut. considers himself fortunate in getting a nice place in the center of Salisbury, at the intersection of Routes #44 and 41. The house has many interesting features, not the least of which is an often-violated STOP sign right in the front yard! This should be an ideal home for a cop.

Sergt. Bill Tripp is looking for the thief who stole several nice young summer squash and a few cucumbers from his garden. The garden is located in back of the station garage and very handy to the kitchen. After a thorough search in the tall weeds (Bill is growing them, too) he was unable to locate any clue to the thief. Chef Alex Durand is listed as number one suspect.

Off. Victor Keilty investigated a unique case recently in the Town of Sharon. A young widow in the town, pursued by an ardent suitor, spurned his efforts at love-making and ordered him never to darken her door again. Shortly thereafter the town was well posted with the following notice:

HEAR YE --- HEAR YE --- HEAR YE
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY DAVID
H. "JONES" OF INTENT TO WED
JANET C. "DOE" AS SOON AS SHE CAN
BE PRIED LOOSE FROM HER MOTHER'S

APRON STRINGS AND THE ARMS OF MISCELLANEOUS OTHER SUITORS.

Needless to say the young lady was much disturbed and reported the matter to this station. Twenty-five such notices were removed from public places in the town. The ardent suitor was cooled off a bit and the matter disposed of to the satisfaction of all persons except the love-sick swain. We must say that his method of attack was unique for these times even if similar tactics were mentioned in Shakespeare's "As You Like It." The man learned that ALL Isn't Fair in Love and War.

Speaking of unique things - we might mention that a dance was recently held in West Cornwall that could not be duplicated anywhere in the state. The dance was held on the Covered Bridge at the intersection of Routes #7 and #128. The bridge was just recently rebuilt and is now in excellent condition and the dance was given in celebration of the completion of the work. Off. Ziegler kept things in order on the highways while the bridge was being tested with some real old square sets. It stood the strain and is now considered safe for modern traffic.

It is said that experience is the best teacher. Some people never seem to learn, however. Recently this department received congratulatory messages from the Great Barrington P. D. for the excellent work done by Off. Angelo Buffa, assisted by Sergt. Bill Tripp and Off. Pequignot, in a hit-and-run accident. The evidence was meager and the case was carried to a successful solution by careful development of the bits of evidence. The operator was convicted and fined and sent to jail for 30 days. Less than

five days after his release from jail he was found in the wreckage of a stolen car near Millerton, N. Y. The car had been stolen in Lakeville just prior to the accident. A case like this goes to prove once again that fines and jail terms do not correct a criminal, but merely slow him down temporarily. The accident will slow this lad down for some time to come much more effectively than a jail term. He is not expected out of the hospital for at least six months.

There have been many discussions pro and con over the GI Bill of Rights and the provisions for education for our soldiers. All the comment at Station "B" has been "Con" even when our own GI's are in on the discussion. The reason is this: Directly across from the barracks is an airfield and every fair daylight planes buzz in and out of the field and directly over the barracks with GI's who are using their allowances in learning to fly. Operations start at dawn and continue until dark and there just isn't any chance for sleeping at the station. Off. Starks has been consulting a rainmaker and Officers Kielty, Duren and Ziegler are praying for a heavy fog. So far, no luck!

VANDAL ESCAPES AS COPS ARRIVE

Needham, Mass. -- A frantic telephone call from Bret D. Montague to the effect that his home had been ransacked during a vacation absence sent Patrolmen Frank Taylor and William H. Dugan racing to the scene today.

As they opened the front door, the vandal -- a gray squirrel -- dashed out and scurried up a tree. Lamps had been upset, dishes broken and the dwelling put in a state of general disorder.

STATION "C", STAFFORD SPRINGS

L. GOWDY NAMED PRESIDENT OF GOWDY UNION SATURDAY;

Approximately 100 Gowdys, descendants of James Gowdy who settled in Enfield in 1852, held their 16th biennial reunion recently at the home of Willard H. Gowdy in the East Wallop District, on the border of Somers.

Attending from Stafford Springs were Mrs. Harris J. Hulburt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Gowdy, Somers; Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt, Commanding Officer Station C, State Police; and State Policeman Henry Gowdy, another of the Clan, also stationed at C.

Officer Gowdy was the hero of an amusing event during the day. He was taking a photograph of the oldest Gowdy at the party -- Mrs. Arthur Gowdy of Springfield who is more than 90 -- and the youngest, his daughter, Patricia Catherine, who is a little more than six weeks.

It was to be a fine study in old age and youth--except for the fact that the officer forgot to remove the cap from the camera lens! However, he was able to persuade the pair to pose again, the second time with better results.

COMMISSIONER ADDRESSES ROTARIANS

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police, addressed members of Stafford Rotary Club at their weekly dinner meeting recently at Maple Grove Inn. The Commissioner, who has spent many years--how many is a long guess--in catching up with criminals, spoke on the problems faced by the State Police in catching up with criminals.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Off. Robert O'Grady is trying to give the residents of Substation 4 territory the same service formerly given by Henry Marikle. On the first day of his tour of duty he received a complaint that one of the local diners had been broken into over the week-end. Around noon "Bob" O'Grady picked up the culprits, two juveniles from New Jersey who had decided that the pastures in Conn. were greener, and the case was closed. The boys had just stopped in at the diner to get something to eat and finding it closed had presented no barrier. O'Grady will find Marikle's shoes pretty big and that he will have to hump to fill them.

Henry, we are sorry to say, is still at the Lawrence Memorial Hospital and will be for some time. Drop in to see him. Visiting hours are from 1:00 to 4:00 P.M. and 7:00 to 9:00 P.M.

One of Lt. Victor Clarke's favorite sayings posted in the barracks was, "Drastic Changes Due." As the result of these changes, Lt. Clarke finds himself with a larger command at Sta. "I". We would say he had earned this larger command and wish him luck in his new assignment.

Lt. Albert E. Rivers was assigned to succeed Lt. Clarke and as he is an alumnus of Sta. "D" we hope he feels he is returning to friends. Off. Brown and Freeman were also transferred to Sta. "C" and "I", respectively, and Off. Shay comes to us from Sta. "C".

On July 15, Dispatcher Maurice Gallichant came back from military leave and his reminiscences are filled with Paris. Gallie's knowledge of French provided him with a source of amusement, especially when he gave no evidence of understanding the language and some of the people started talking about the Americans or himself.

Dispatcher Maloney's vacation talk was filled with "Two on the Nose" and "I made five when he showed," so we gather most of the vacation was spent in Pascoag, R.I.

The practical jokers were busy a couple of weeks ago and with 30 or 40 spectators scattered around the woods, two of the local cut-ups primed a "victim" to call on "May". The victim was still shaking a couple of hours later after beating a hasty retreat when the "irate husband" accused him of running after his woman and took a pot shot at him. Off. Guilbeault had a hard time trying to persuade him to go back to the scene of the incident to retrieve his car. The culprits were apprehended.

Off. Winslow finds that things have changed since he went into the Army and returned. The cases came so thick and fast when he was on evening patrol two weeks ago that he lost 16 pounds and is still trying to get the reports straightened out.

"Special Reporter"

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Vacations are the order of the day at Station "D" with everyone talking about where they went and what they did. "Pop" Clocher decided that he was more tired on vacation, what with rainy weather and visiting doctors' offices, than when he's on the job. Joe "Palooka" didn't have much to say about his. Lieut. Rivers spent his at Compo Beach along with the Mr. and Mrs. Gotrocks. Disp. Maloney is off on a trip to Canada. Off. and Mrs. Powell flew in the new plane to Presque Isle. Powell admits his mistake in teaching his wife to like to fly, for now he won't be able to get away without her because she likes it so much. Sgt. Herr tells about the 375-pound tunas he saw while on a trip to New Harbor, Maine, but who believes a fisherman? Chef Capron spent his time painting his house and quahauging. J. T. Murphy was off about the same time, but, as anyone knows, John doesn't have much to say about what he does. Bob O'Grady is taking a well-earned rest after helping to solve several safe jobs, for himself and others. He seems to be specializing in them.

Children up this way seem to take delight in scaring their parents. Off. McGrath was assigned to help find a three-year old who had wandered away from a blueberry-picking party. After a two-hour search the child turned up at its home, taken there by a relative who found it wandering along the highway.

Sgt. Herr, however, used the old psychology, "Where would I hide if I were a four-year old girl wanting to tease my mother?" Called in on the case after 200

volunteers (including local firemen, police, and Boy Scouts) had searched the house and land for two hours, Sgt. Herr asked if the house had been searched thoroughly. Being assured that it had been by at least 50 different persons, he stubbornly stuck to the theory, "If you want to be sure, do it yourself." Going into the kitchen, he noticed among the furnishings a sewing machine covered by a cretonne slip-cover. "Ah, that's the place I would hide if I were a little girl," says he to himself. Sure enough, as he lifted the cover, the culprit smiled up at him as unconcerned as though they were playing a game of hide-and-seek.

The call of the open road and the sawdust trail was too much for one Armand Pottie, inmate of Windham County Jail at Brooklyn. One fine afternoon while working in the potato field near the jail, he decided to slip away quietly and join the circus. Station "D" was anything but quiet when Jailer Albert Piche called the barracks to tell of the walk-away. Every officer was alerted and assigned to patrol with help coming from Colchester and Stafford Springs. Pottie was found by Officers Russell Olson and Charles Sedar in the town of Pomfret, walking along the highway about eight miles from the jail. He was returned promptly.

A "cullid" boy, wanted by two states, was picked up by Off. Lon Angell while his friends were calmly picking blueberries waiting for their companion to sleep off his indisposition so they could drive on. The accused was wanted by the New York Police for theft of motor vehicle and the Rhode Island State Police for a hit-and-run accident. He explained that the car was not

stolen, that it was all a big mistake, that a friend had lent him the car, that he did not remember hitting any other car, although he did remember playing tag along the Rhode Island highways with one. As we had nothing against him he was turned over to the New York Police to make his explanations.

Off. Shay felt pretty happy when a trip to Mass. brought back the answer to the first depredation assigned to him after his transfer to Sta. "D", and he could mark the case "Cleared by Arrest." We hope it is significant of his career at Sta. "D" and that he can continue to clear up all his cases by arrests.

Sta. "D" has its full complement of radio dispatchers now with the return of D-401 to its fold. Larry Beuregard, pronounced "Bow-ra-guard", has finally come back to roost after finding out how things were done in other parts of the state. Disp. Maloney, who has been carrying on alone for about a year and a half, welcomes the return of both Larry and Gallie, as do those officers on the night tricks.

Feeling the need of some liquid refreshment, a little ready cash, and some free smokes, four juveniles and a 16-year old, started a minor crime wave in the town of Plainfield. With Off. Norman Winslow on their trail, they were soon caught, and 12 depredations were solved in one grand sweep.

The theft of a motor vehicle in the town of Thompson resulted in a trip to New York for Off. Joseph Guilbeault, who picked up

two men and solved his case. Off. J. B. Murphy was not so lucky. He went to New York but didn't get his man because the lawyer got there first and the extradition papers weren't signed. "Everything happens to me!"

J. T. Murphy is so wrapped up in his work that even while off duty he solves depredations. On his way downtown to do the family shopping he was accosted by a neighbor with the complaint that her gas station had been broken into and a theft committed. J.T. continued on his way downtown, did his shopping, picked up his man, and closed the case. You all know how J.T. hates to have a lot of loose ends flying around.

Sgts. Scranton and Herr went fishing the other night. Bob says they stopped counting after the 150th, but there you are -- another fish story!

Now that it is time for the ripening of corn - the boys tell me that J. B. Murphy wears two pairs of socks when he goes to play golf in case he gets a hole-in-one. His name was so far down on the list of those participating in the Norwich Tournament that we had to use a spy-glass to find it. And then, too, there is the rumor about winning a round from a one-arm player and collecting the bet.

Bob O'Grady and Joe Donovan, after transporting a mentally unbalanced person to the Norwich State Hospital, were challenged from a window of one of the dormitories by an inmate. "Two great big State Policemen to bring in one little man! Wait until Ed Hickey hears about this!"
"Special Reporter"

STATION "E", GROTON

Now the time has come again, for us to tell where, how and when, and who and which and what and why, our existence here to justify. "E for Easy" is what they say, but then of course they have no way of knowing what it's all about, because they haven't worked at least a year in this domain, with all it's joys and little pain. True, we have no skeletons in our cellars, but then we are just simple fellers, content with striving toward the end, of seeing our lost "E" flag bend, the flagstaff out in front once more, as from the top it proudly soars. So right now we're concentrating, and without a bit of baiting, on the "contacts" all M. V., toward results you soon will see. Otherwise we move along, in our hearts a little song of Service to our fellow man, helping out where're we can. Tires are changed for stranded ladies, comfort supplied to crying babies, adding up to the G. S. slips, selling Service without tips. (And believe us, some are pips!) Occasionally a stolen car descends upon us from afar, promoted by some love-sick swain who doesn't want to take a train; he used to be here at the Base, but now he's down in Chevvy Chase. But all that stuff's just run-of-the-mill, as simple as old Jack and Jill. Oh yes, there was a little murder, up Norwich way, you know. And that will help to get us further, to where we want to go. We've tried to be impersonal in this, our Vox-Cop offer, but realize we cannot close without at first we proffer, a welcome hand to 3FC, our New Eastern Chief and mentor, who's quite a combination

of (Franchot) Tone and Cantor. And so we close, our first in prose, and just like you we wish, that it's the end, no more we'll send, of this kind of a dish.

--Author Unknown

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

A sincere welcome to Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy, now of the "Great Eastern".....Sgt. Harry Ritchie, the proud father of a "Kiddo, Jr." has gone to L....Off. George Dunn, late of Sta. F, is now bringing the Middletown Press to State's Attorney Thomas Flood in Middletown.

Off. Vernon Gedney, returned from Northwestern and ready to apply his knowledge in the Traffic Division.....SPW Kathryn Haggerty, on leave of absence over a "little matter".....Dispatcher Paul Johnson revamped to fit Station I.

Dispatcher Pete "When-I-Was-In-The-Army" Puzone now taking a WAC at shore patrol....Our Golden Voiced Sergeant growling at safe burglars.....Desk Officer Bill Connolly asking for reservations in advance since the evening the New England Policewoman's Association meeting held in Westbrook, featuring sun-bathing, sunburn, lobster dinners, and the sergeant from Boston.

Dr. Beauchemin will soon have that skeleton answering roll-call.....Sta. F. an "E" station again.....Off. Frank Chmielecki and Joseph Suchanek receiving citations for meritorious service from Comr. Edward J. Hickey, and "Coz" Babcock the recipient of a pistol marksmanship award.

Those seasonal headaches again --missing persons, drownings, boats in distress--and females in boats. ---"Ne Quid Nimis"

STATION "H", HARTFORD

With the start of the new fiscal year, we are again forcibly reminded of the busy days ahead. Crimes of all kinds, along with increased traffic duty, spell plenty of work for all, and a glance at the case records at Station H, certainly shows the need for all to be on their toes.

It isn't often that any particular crime really incenses all officers as did the rape and indecent assault of the teen-aged girls at Cromwell on July 2. The resulting investigation was a credit to all who took part.

Nothing can exceed the commendation of these officers by the Governor and the Commissioner and words are inadequate to sufficiently praise the teamwork of all concerned.

One feature, however, exceeds even the splendid teamwork, and that is the very clever work of Detective John Lawrence in utilizing his knowledge and putting the finger of suspicion on the fiend.

Lawrence was on the case from its inception. Even though it appeared to be the work of a man who had committed a similar crime in New Britain -- a man who was free at this time under bond and who was the most likely suspect, John started in with the names used by the person and connected them with a manufacturing company in Cromwell.

Then, through his having kept abreast of the activities of others in the barracks, he thought of a negro who had been arrested by Off. Ring for the theft of toy guns from that

company. While en route to New Britain to get suspect #1, Lawrence immediately radioed this information to Lt. Schubert, who started the ball rolling.

This sounds rather simple, and no doubt John in his modest way would be the first to say so but only one who has kept up on everything could have made it simple. Nice going, John.

Timothy (Hawk-Eye) Foley before leaving for a well-earned vacation, was up in the director's stand at the traffic tower at the intersection of 5 and 15 in South Windsor July 4 when he spotted a stolen car wanted for a hit-and-run accident. He climbed down, and after a short chase apprehended two bad boys from Massachusetts. All that can be said is, "Nice job."

It seems that rape is the cry today, and Roy Paige teamed up with Policewoman Dorothy Scoville on an attempt case in Simsbury. Using the very slim clues of a first name and the fact that it was a nice shiny Buick convertible, they went to work and located the lad, and cleared up this case. This was also a very good job.

Salvatore (Cowboy) Esposito returned from Maine and reported that he left Lt. Lenzi in good hands. He said he spent a very enjoyable time in Maine and learned a great deal concerning the way they operate. Sal said that when he told how long our patrols were in miles, they all had a yen to sign up here, as theirs are 10 and 15 times as long, and that occasionally they get several hundred miles away from home during the winter and get snow bound for a week.

--- "Lucky"

STATION "I", BETHANY

On Wednesday, July 10, the officers and civilian personnel attended a meeting at the State Police Academy. Comsr. Edward J. Hickey presented Lt. Victor J. Clarke, who is replacing Lt. Lenzi. The personnel convey their best wishes for success to Lt. Clarke and promise 100 per cent cooperation. We hope to be taken out of the "rough" and it looks as though under the leadership of Lt. Clarke we may soon be able to be in the running for those coveted station awards. We are finding with no loss of time why Station "D" was always on top of the list. Lt. Clarke's statement that we shall try to replace Danielson on top of the list is a "threat" to Danielson and a "promise" to Bethany.

Off. W. Clayton Gaiser and Frank Cassello arrived at Bethany on July 10, 1946.

Off. Frank Cassello, formerly a Wallingford Policeman, is a recent addition to the State Police Department. After a short sojourn at Groton, he found himself assigned, on his first day in Bethany, to patrol the Town of Wallingford. Due to a controversy, between the borough and town officials whereby the borough police were restricted to the borough, Off. Cassello was to cover the rest of the town not including the borough.

Off. Clayton Gaiser is back again at Bethany and we find his beautiful curly locks are quite grey in comparison to what they were when he left Bethany. It is impossible for us to do anything about it now but we may be able to prevent more of the silver hairs cropping up.

Off. Edward Higney while on his assigned patrol in the Town

of Cheshire on July 12, 1946 observed a car parked in front of the Plaza block of stores where several breaks have been recently reported. The car was freshly painted but had a badly smashed left front fender. His suspicions aroused, he caused a check to be made, resulting in the recovery of a stolen car before the owner was aware of his loss.

As a result of information received from Off. Swicklas of Sta. "L", Off. Harris, who has been making a good showing in his motor vehicle work, was assigned by Lt. Clarke to try his hand at investigation. Off. Harris on his first assignment, accompanied by Policewoman Miller, solved six thefts from autos at Lake Quassapaug for Off. Squires of Middlebury.

Before this issue of Vox-Cop goes to press there will be enterprise telephone service in four exchanges, which, together with New Haven, cover the greatest part of Station "I" territory. With the new service we shall be just as available to the residents of those towns as we are now to only the few towns covered by the New Haven exchange. We anticipate increased police business and new contacts from this service.

"Special Reporter"

STATE POLICE OFFER
FREE PHONE SERVICE

(Waterbury Republican)

Effective Thursday, the State Police Barracks at Bethany can be reached by a new phone number -- Enterprise 8680 -- by residents of Waterbury, Naugatuck, Seymour and Cheshire, without toll cost to the caller, Lt. Victor Clarke, commanding officer of the barracks, said today.

BY THE Yankee Clipper

VOX-COP

Page 1

July, 1946

Cross Ate Kimball's Blueberry Pie With Relish

(Stafford Press)

Governor Wilbur L. Cross, ex-Governor that is, liked his blueberry pie fine--the pie baked by State Policeman Albert H. Kimball on his day off Tuesday at his home on East Main Street.

The Stafford Press knows he liked the confection on account his grandson, Wilbur L. Cross, 3d, who delivered it in a bakery run on Wednesday from Hartford to Newport, New Hampshire, where the Governor is rustivating at Lake Sunapee, said so in a telephone conversation this morning.

The third generation Cross said his grandfather ate two pieces of the pie for dinner Wednesday night, accompanied by a couple of pieces of American cheese. There was some pie



Former Governor Wilbur L. Cross, at his summer home in Lake Sunapee, N.H., enjoying the blueberry pie that State Policeman Albert H. Kimball baked for him last week. The former governor pronounced it a masterpiece.

left over, and Governor Cross will have a third piece at lunch today.

Officer Kimball left Stafford with the pie at 8 o'clock Wednesday morning. At 9 o'clock, the younger Cross picked it up at State Police Headquarters, Hartford, and tenderly packed it into his car for the long run north.

Wilbur L. Cross, 3d, took several photographs of his grandfather consuming the pie. No, Governor Cross did not--although it is a violation of Yankee tradition--have a piece of the pie for breakfast.

The grandson said his grandfather who is 83 or 84--he isn't sure--is in good health, good spirits, and enjoying his vacation. At the moment he is rereading Tom Sawyer for about the tenth time. His favorite episode in the book is that in which Tom suckers a group of his friends into whitewashing a fence, thus ducking the job, himself. (That's our favorite. Ed.)

The current pie episode began when Governor Cross said a blueberry pie, baked by Kimball, was the one thing to make his vacation completely enjoyable. No sooner said than done. Officer Kimball took over the assignment and gladly whipped up one of the best pastry jobs he ever whipped up. Whether the blueberry pie baked for the Democratic ex-Governor was better than the cherry pie baked for the Republican editor of the Hartford Courant, Maurice Sherman in 1945, deponent saith not.

(Blueberries for the pie came from the farm of Captain Ralph H. Buckley in Portland.)

Wilbur L. Cross, 3d, is a Cross in his own right. He fought through the war in the Pacific, ending up at Iwo Jima. He's planning to be, like his distinguished grandfather, a writer.

This reporter thinks he's a grand guy because he didn't get mad when he was hauled down to Morgan's store in Newport to answer the telephone. Governor Cross, who wants to get away from it all, has no telephone in his cottage.

Besides, he's a good pie-deliverer.

THIS CAPS EVERYTHING
IN LINE OF LARCENY

Baltimore --(AP)-- Some people collect stamps, pipes or war souvenirs.

Someone in South Baltimore apparently collects hubcaps. The latest addition to his collection were eight garnered from a single block.

Eastern district police have served notice they may become collectors themselves. They plan to collect a hubcap collector.

POLICE PUBLISH MONTHLY MAGAZINE

(New York American)

Columbus, Ohio--The Columbus Police Department has gone into the publishing business on a large scale.

The department has started publication of the "Police News," an eight to 10-page mimeographed monthly publication turned out by the Crime Prevention Bureau.

It's free to each active and retired member of the force.

YOUTH CONSERVATION AND THE POLICE
IN MICHIGAN STATE

(A. A. M. V. A.)

Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the important role police executives and police officers must play in the field of youth guidance. Any effective program directed in the interests of youth must include a broad plan for prevention through the coordinated effort and attention of all agencies charged with protection of all youth.

The Michigan State Police have taken a very active part in furnishing leadership in boys' clubs and scout movements all over the State. Commissioner Oscar G. Olander of the State Po-

lice and Larry C. Knox, first vice-president of the Michigan Police Chief's Association, very capably represent Michigan law enforcement on the Michigan Youth Guidance Commission.

As the State's youth guidance program enters its third year, it has behind it a substantial record of achievement. Before it lies a well-defined program of action. All youth service agencies, along with law enforcement on State, county, and local levels, have joined forces with youth guidance committees. Michigan thus hopes to continue and to improve its fine record of building better citizens of tomorrow.

SMASHUP'S BAD
BUT POLICE GIGGLE

Pasadena, Calif. --(INS)-- The police radio blared: "Car 41, Annandale and Nithsdale, traffic collision, injuries."

Car 41 sped to the scene. There police tittered as they discovered that Nevin Noll, 4, had piloted his tricycle into a toy wagon operated by Dianne Feller Libby, 6, who was treated at the Police Emergency Hospital for a cut lip.

THE WRONG COP

(New London Day)

Kansas City (AP) -- A woman approached a policeman in a bank here and asked him about a loan.

He explained she would have to talk to one of the bank officers. She replied she already had, and had been told to "talk to the cop." He was the only one she had seen around.

The bewildered policeman checked up. It developed she had been told to see George Kopp, a vice president of the bank.

LIFE ON PARADE
IN N. Y. GENERAL SESSIONS

By Norman Katkov
(World-Telegram Staff Writer)

The instant's quiet in the court filled the room with an eerie, earringing silence like that moment before a sudden summer storm when the sky is black and the leaves are still.

There was a feeling of breathlessness then in General Sessions, of sitting in a doomed vacuum, of the walls closing in.

"He used a toy gun, your honor," the attorney pleaded with Judge Owen W. Bohan.

"If I had a weak heart," the judge snapped, "it wouldn't make any difference." He had 50 malefactors to sentence.

Handled Quickly

The barrister toyed with his mustache. "Give him a long probation, Judge," he pleaded. "We want to get him psychoanalyzed."

"He'll get plenty at Elmira," the judge answered.

A huge, bald man, who waves thick-rimmed spectacles as though he were a lecturer, guards the entrance to the bar as though he were protecting government bullion at Fort Knox.

He held off a woman attorney for 10 minutes until her case was finally called. Then he took her arm.

"Now, listen, don't do no gassing up there," he warned. "Say what you got to say and leave."

She spoke quickly and left quickly.

Easy with Maid

She was followed by a maid who had threatened her employer during a laundry argument.

"It's hard to get a maid," the judge decided after hearing her

counsel's pleas. "I don't want to be hard on the employer so I'll suspend sentence."

For a man in a gray suit who wore his hair curling about his neck and was a theatrical professional all his life: "You have to hold your nose to read some of the papers about them (actors)." The culprit had allegedly passed bad checks.

Charity Theft

"You're no good," His Honor thundered, suspending sentence. "That's all the compliments I want you to go out of here with."

To a father of eight who admitted stealing \$12,000 from the charitable organization which employed him: "And they lent you \$2000 to buy a house!"

Scornfully: "He goes to church every Sunday and steals all that money. He's what they call in the old book a Pharisee-- a hypocrite."

His attorney begged in a quivering voice, "May I plead for leniency, Judge?"

"I wouldn't give him a minute." He put over the case until Sept. 4, so he could read the bonding company's report.

Uncle Tom at Bar

The bailiff called Benjamin Franklin and an aged, stooped man with gray hair and a cane hobbled up to the bar. He wore a black jacket over a tieless white shirt and he could have been cast perfectly for Uncle Tom.

His lawyer reminded the court that Franklin was 75, would be 76 in September.

The judge sighed. "What are you going to do with him?" He expected no answer. He looked at Ben and Ben looked back. With dignity.

Judge Bohan suspended sentence and called for the next case.

CIRCUS PRECAUTIONS WELL WARRANTED

(Waterbury American)

The circus has come and gone, leaving Waterbury to wonder whether this show or any other will brave the legal harassing it has undergone since arriving within the borders of Connecticut.

Outside of the show, with which few found fault, circus people and fans alike found room for criticism of the ways in which safety-conscious officials undertook to protect patrons. Circus people were not especially critical of Waterbury's fire marshal. Marshal Legge, in turn, praised circus officials highly for their cooperative attitude.

However, there were matters which left many people annoyed. Canvas was fireproofed, water buckets were kept handy, a fire engine and crew stood by in case of need and smoking was strictly forbidden. But patrons and circus officials alike were puzzled by the order which forbade, as a potential fire hazard, the use of wooden chairs.

The explanation of that ruling is that Marshal Legge was faithfully enforcing a general order handed down by the state fire marshal. He, in turn, was observing a state fire regulation by which the use of collapsible chairs at circuses is forbidden. The regulation was prompted by a finding that in the Hartford circus fire disaster the overturning of unattached chairs by scores of people, in frantic haste to get out from under the burning main top, obstructed the way to exits and so increased many times over the deadly danger to those left behind.

The fact that the chairs were of wood, and therefore no more inflammable than the platforms on which they had stood, was beside the point. The state order would have been equally applicable if the chairs had been of aluminum, steel, or any other metal. The official order by which the circus staff was denied the liberty to set them up undoubtedly was a source of great inconvenience and discomfort to those seated on the platforms; but if an emergency had arisen, it would have availed to save them from a grave danger of mortal injury or death.

That Connecticut officials have been inclined to be drastic --in some particulars, needlessly so--was indicated when the Sparks Show, which got a clean bill from Massachusetts as to compliance with safety and fire hazard controls, was delayed nearly two hours in starting its matinee in New Britain. New Britain officials meanwhile fussed, changed seating arrangements, and demanded that other things be done to meet their particular ideas of safety.

Waterbury can and should demand that the lives of its people be fully protected at public exhibitions. The ghost of the Hartford fire still hovers over Connecticut. Hartford officials were embarrassed by revelations of laxity in protecting circus fans on that fatal day. Others throughout the state are determined that they shall not be put in the same position. The painstaking zeal of Waterbury's fire authorities, with that purpose in mind, is much more deserving of high commendation than thoughtless condemnation.

INCORRIGIBLE CRIMINALS

(Hartford Courant)

With their usual efficiency Connecticut State Policemen have apprehended the individual who recently assaulted two young women in nearby Cromwell. A perusal of this man's criminal record indicates that something is wrong with either our criminal statutes or with the method of enforcing them by our courts. Every one of this man's offenses, the record of which goes back nineteen years, was of the same nature. His last conviction brought him a sentence of from ten to fifteen years in State Prison after he had been found guilty of the rape of a fourteen-years-old girl. He served approximately eight years of this sentence before being released approximately two years ago.

From the similarity of these offenses it is obvious that this criminal, like so many of the same kind, suffers from a psychopathological condition that makes him a constant danger to the community. Provision should be made somewhere for the permanent segregation of this type of offender. Our present system of arrest, incarceration and release in the blind hope that the offender has "learned his lesson" is woefully weak, in that it does not recognize that some individuals never learn a lesson because they are incapable of doing so.

In Chicago policemen are now questioning a young man in connection with a particularly gruesome murder. It is already evident from the facts disclosed that this youth, too, who has been in and out of reformatories almost continuously, is of the incorrigible type. And he has compiled a criminal record that

is as ghastly as it is unbelievable.

There is already too much mawkish sentiment displayed toward those who continually violate the criminal laws. There is a vast difference between showing clemency to the accidental offender who has stepped out of character in committing a single criminal act and those individuals whose way of life is consistently anti-social.

No parole or pardon board can ever be expected to be infallible in releasing criminals before their term has expired. Indeed, in some instances it is desirable to do this in order to check carefully on the prisoner's readjustment to the community while there is still a legal hold over him. But it would seem reasonable to believe that any man who has consistently displayed a depravity that makes him a menace to the community should be permanently segregated for the good of society.

BRIGHTON BURGLARIES

(Boston Post)

Brighton Police are discovering or having reported to them a burglary on an average of one a day during the past month. Many of the breaks have been in homes of vacationing families. The work of the burglars in many instances, was made with a minimum risk of surprise--because of such tell-tale evidences of non-occupancy as mail accumulations in mail boxes; drawn shades; uncut lawns and the like. In most cases the victims closing their homes for extended periods had failed to notify police of the fact.

WE SUPPORT THE POLICE

(Bridgeport Telegram)

The toll of dead and injured, coupled with the great property damage, from the past week-end is still being counted, and it is already evident that a great many people learned nothing from the warnings which were sent out in advance from every traffic authority. It was understood that highways would be crowded with thousands of cars in every direction, and that if there were many reckless drivers on the loose, the results would be tragic.

That had to happen, and the tears which are now flowing over relatives and friends who were killed or injured, will be of no avail, unless they contribute substantially to the improvement of future highway conduct. Perhaps it takes the death or serious injury of a close relative or friend to make some drivers understand that police warnings are based on the facts of past tragedies.

When the police place traffic signs and lights at definite locations, they do so on a basis of logic and understanding. The signs are not put there to annoy or delay the driver who wants to get somewhere in a hurry. They are not put there because the police have nothing else to do.

On the contrary, they are set up because experience has shown that they are vitally necessary, because the area has been the scene of previous accidents, because people in the neighborhood have demanded that dangerous conditions be eliminated.

And when a sign or other warning signal has been set up, we prefer to accept the judgment of the police, as to its necessity and importance, rather than the opinion of any irresponsible driver who happens to disagree

with them. The subject of traffic has been one of the most concentrated studies in recent years. All safety authorities, from those in villages, all the way up through towns, cities, counties, states and the federal government, have not only been faced with this problem, but they have also studied it intensely.

In their studies, they have had the advantage of the most up-to-date, most scientific research. Literally millions of cases and conditions have been analyzed for their procedural pointers. The conclusions of such studies are available to traffic authorities everywhere. We are therefore firmly behind the police, during the present emergency, in their authoritative, sound control over conditions on the highways.

SGT. CAVANAUGH FOLLOWING
IN FOOTSTEPS OF FATHER

(Waterbury Republican)

Tears that welled in the eyes of Sgt. Joe Cavanaugh the day the police commissioners gave this big, brawny traffic cop his gold shield, stirred the curiosity of those who saw the good-natured johnlaw's unsuccessful efforts to check the saline drippings. Afterward Joe admitted that he had quite a joust with sentiment. Before Comsr. Raymond J. Fanning had spoken the words that put chevrons on his sleeves, Sgt. Cavanaugh said his thoughts flashed back to his father and how proud the late Capt. Jack Cavanaugh would have been to have seen his son following in his footsteps. Nice as it was to watch Joe moving up a notch, the setting which his tearfilled eyes envisioned would certainly have made it a gloriously "foine day."

HOW THE 'TRUTH SERUM,' USED
IN DEGNAN MURDER CASE, WORKS

By Albert Deutsch

(P. M.)

A great deal of curiosity, and some controversy has been aroused over the nature of the so-called "truth serum" administered to the 17-year-old Chicago youth, William Heirens, accused of the dismemberment murder of the little Degnan child last Winter. The drug, sodium pentothal, was administered by the brilliant Chicago psychiatrist, Dr. Roy R. Grinker, under circumstances which still await official explanation.

Heirens, under the influence of the drug, is reported to have confessed orally not only to the Degnan slaying, but to the murder of two women and to many larcenies. The full psychiatric record of the test, when it is made available, should prove extremely valuable as a scientific document.

What is the truth about this "truth serum?" Sodium pentothal, which belongs to the barbiturate family of narcotic drugs, is neither "new" nor "miraculous." It has been used in the psychiatric treatment of mental cases for many years, and its use as a standard sedative goes back at least 20 years.

It had its most dramatic use during World War II on treating cases of combat neuroses, especially among Army fliers. It was developed for this purpose mainly by Dr. Grinker, an outstanding AAF psychiatrist, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and his colleague, Major John R. Spiegel, during the North African campaign. It had been used earlier by British Army psychiatrists.

Grinker, who is now chief psychiatrist at the Michael Reese

Hospital in Chicago, used sodium pentothal once before in connection with a criminal case. It was during the North African campaign. An American soldier was on trial for his life for killing an English sailor. He pleaded that he had been drunk at the time, and had no memory of what happened. Grinker injected some sodium pentothal into his veins at the AAF hospital, thus inducing a state of "twilight sleep."

The soldier was questioned while in this state, and Grinker became convinced that he was telling the truth about his amnesic condition (loss of memory) with respect to the alleged crime. Grinker, brought to the stand, so testified, and saved the man's life.

Sodium pentothal, as well as a very similar drug, sodium amytal, has long been used to produce hypnotic states in psychiatric patients as a method of getting them to talk out--or even to act out--what is known as "repressed material." This repressed material includes experiences in life that people keep hidden in their unconscious or subconscious level because the remembrance of them brings pain or sadness or shame or guilt. Repressed drives or emotions or thoughts form a major source of neuroses.

Sodium pentothal was used with impressive success by Grinker and others in treating cases of combat neuroses, especially those precipitated by horrible experiences such as witnessing a comrade flier go down in flames. The drug is not considered a treatment in itself; it is used as an adjunct, along with other therapeutic measures, in treating a psychiatric case. Its main function is to release the inhibitions that prevent repressed material from being brought to the conscious level. In this

sense, it has much the same effect as alcohol in everyday life. People under the influence of alcohol let down their guards, say and do things they wouldn't do when sober, and often "spill the beans."

The "truth drug" has the effect of weakening or deadening, temporarily, the nerve pathways of the brain which "censor" our speech or actions in accordance with the sense of personal safety or decorum. This brain "censor" is known in psycho-analytic lingo as the super-ego. It inhibits or checks instinctive drives, balances emotions with ideas, puts brakes on "dangerous" thoughts or actions.

Sodium pentothal releases inhibited thought and action, and hence is known as the "truth serum."

NEW DENTIST WAS FORMER POLICEMAN

Dr. Neumann, Once on State Force,
Begins Practice This Week

(Hartford Courant)

From the job of a trooper on the State Police force to the practice of dentistry is the step taken by Dr. Walter P. Neumann who this week will open an office in Windsor. He served about six years with the State Police before quitting it to enter a dental college.

Native of New Britain, Dr. Neumann attended schools there and was graduated from the Senior High School in 1930. He worked several years and then entered the University of Maryland, transferring later to Harvard University where he did undergraduate work. In 1937 when the first competitive merit examinations for admission to the State Police were given he took the tests, with the result that he was one of the men appointed in

what is known throughout the force as the "Blue Ribbon Class." He subsequently served out of the Beacon Falls, Westbrook, Stafford Springs and Groton barracks.

He left the force in the spring of 1943 to enter the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, University of Maryland. Later in the same year he enlisted in the Army and was assigned to the Army Specialized Training Corps, from which he has an honorable discharge.

Dr. Neumann's dental studies were completed during the past spring and he was graduated with honors and the degree of DDS. His work was such that he was one of the few top members in the class to be elected to Omicron Kappa Upsilon, national honorary dental society. A short time after graduation he was admitted to the practice of dentistry in Connecticut. His new office is located in the Plaza Building at 5 Elm Street, Windsor.

VACATION COURTESIES

(Boston Post)

It may be the result of well defined plans, but the fact remains that both State and local police officers in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont seem to be more courteous than ever this summer to out-of-State visitors. They are most helpful in giving directions, so much so that a great deal of favorable comment has been made. All resorts in the northern States are crowded, the first peacetime vacation season attracting even more visitors than was anticipated. Many from the Middle West and Far West are touring New England this summer, some for the first time, and the courteous treatment being shown them is the best kind of advertising this section can enjoy.

"COPFIGHTERS NEVER WIN!"

By Thomas F. Magner

(Bridgeport Sunday Post)

"'Cop' fighters never win."

Capt. Jim Dooley, veteran Bridgeport police officer who knows all the tricks of men who "shoot to kill" when the law closes in on them, said this a long time ago.

Fairfield county police files reveal that for gunmen, once they pull a "gat" on a copper, it means the end. They either wind up with long terms in prison or follow through to the chair, or themselves die from gunshot.

The shooting outside Domenick's grill, Stratford, on July 15 of Patrolman William F. Schreiber, young Stratford officer, by one of three suspects now being held for subsequent court arraignment, again proved that a gangster or gunman who pulls a trigger on a man whose sworn duty is to protect law and order, "can't win."

"We Have the Right Man"

Stratford's police chief, William B. Nichols, says no stone will be left unturned until Schreiber's assailant is convicted.

"We have the right man", Nichols said.

The near-killing of Schreiber recalls the shooting of another Stratford policeman, on Nov. 15, 1924.

He is Retired Patrolman Edward Manchester, now 78 years of age and the owner of a small farm in Milton, up in Litchfield county.

Shooting of 'Lone Wolf'

While death finished the career of Gunman "Big Mike" Riccitelli, long terms in state's prison have been handed out to others who have dared to draw

guns on Fairfield county policemen.

There was the case of Jerome Melville, of New York City, who was sentenced to 20 to 25 years in state's prison on March 20, 1931 for shooting Amos (Lone Wolf) Anderson of the Darien police department.

Next, among others, is the case of Carlton Searles, New Haven youth, who was sentenced to 25 to 50 years in Wethersfield prison for shooting a Greenwich policeman in a thrilling race along the Post road. Searles had been sighted in a car reported stolen from New York City and as an innocent companion drove the machine Searles emptied his gun at the pursuing officers.

Searles related with bravado the fact that he robbed a North Haven resident of considerable money one night and then drove to New Haven while police were searching for him. Searles and a companion parked their machine behind a New Haven police car and in the darkness the youth aimed his gun at the backs of the officers' heads.

In Greenwich, Joseph McCormick, a policeman, was shot in the back several years ago by an unidentified bandit, but Greenwich police always laid the blame on the notorious Arthur Barry, no stranger to this city.

Barry was arrested here for the murder of Herbert Wagner in a brawl outside of a North end dance hall. The state could not prove the charge of murder and Barry was sent to jail and started on a career of crime that amazed the police of the entire East for its sheer audacity.

The night McCormick was shot he came across a man parked in a dark spot near one of the large estates in Greenwich. While the officer questioned this stranger, Barry, if it was he,

returned out of the darkness and without warning shot McCormick in the back, the bullet hitting his spine.

Shortly after midnight on Sept. 29, 1935, two Bridgeport policemen, Sgt. Thomas P. Kearney and Patrolman Wilfred Walker, were shot without warning by Frank Palka, 23-year-old airplane mechanic. Walker was dead two hours later and Sgt. Kearney lived but 33 hours during which operations and blood transfusions were resorted to in an effort to save his life.

The murder of Sgt. Kearney and Patrolman Walker grew out of their pursuit of a man who had, with a companion, broken a window in the Gilman Music store, and stolen a cheap radio.

Police were warned of the theft almost as soon as the shattered glass fell to the sidewalk and two radio cars were quickly on the scene, pursuing figures who separated and ran with their loot.

The policemen sighted a man in Harrison street as their cars emerged from Elm street.

Kearney and Walker engaged the man, quitting their car between the Algonquin club and the Courtland apartments. Approaching him, they were met by a fusillade of bullets from a .32 calibre gun, fired at close range. They dropped to the ground, near the stolen radio the thief had discarded.

As late as Dec. 7, 1944, two Bridgeport policemen, George Murphy and Frederick Kiernan, "fought it out" with a gun toter and the latter came out second best. Cruising in a radio car, Murphy and Kiernan heard shots near the Casa Branca restaurant on North Washington avenue, and saw George Leo Grodine, New York gunman, emerge from the restaurant and run toward Housatonic avenue.

The two policemen followed for a short distance and then leaped from the vehicle and chased Grodine through several yards.

The culprit doubled back to Thompson street. During the chase he fired three shots and Murphy fell, a bullet wound in his groin. Kiernan opened fire on Grodine and Murphy, although in pain, whipped out his gun and fired at the fleeing man.

One of the bullets struck Grodine in the spine and he died a week later in St. Vincent's Hospital.

No, cop fighters never win.

HICKEY IS HOST TO TWO
NOTED POLICE OFFICERS

(Hartford Courant)

State Police Comr. Edward J. Hickey had as his week-end guests two prominent police investigators who had attended with him the convention in Rochester, N. Y., of the International Assn. for Identification.

One of them, Insp. Emmett Evans of the Chicago Police Department, recently participated in the solution of the Degnan murder case. It was he who brought out the fingerprints on the ransom note and identified William Heirens, now charged with the killing of Suzanne Degnan, 6.

The other is Chief Inspector William W. Wong of the Criminal Bureau of Identification and Statistics of the Territory of Hawaii, whose office is in Honolulu.

Comr. Hickey and his two guests this morning will go to St. John's, New Brunswick, Canada, to attend the convention of Chief Constables, as chiefs of police are called in Canada. Mr. Hickey will address the convention July 24 on "Highway Safety."

WALLANDER TELLS HOUSEHOLDERS
HOW TO GUARD AGAINST CRIMINALS

(N.Y. Herald Tribune)

Types of Burglars

1. Day Burglar -- Generally between 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., when occupants of apartments or private houses are at work, shopping, taking children to and from school, etc.

2. Theater or Matinee Burglar -- Operates in afternoon or between 7 and 10 p.m.

3. Night Burglar -- Generally operates after midnight, when occupants are asleep.

(Nos. 1 and 2 are sneak operators who will, if discovered or approached, try to escape without showing fight, as they generally operate unarmed. No. 3 is dangerous and will assault if discovered in order to complete crime and escape. No. 3 is generally armed.)

General Suggestions

Make sure that doors and windows are locked when going out, even if it is only to the corner store or seeing the children to school.

Equip windows with locking devices so that they may be secured while opened as well as closed.

Do not keep windows open wide, especially on ground floor, off fire escapes or porches.

When absent keep a light burning that may be observed from street.

Don't draw blinds or shades to full length, as this advertises absence.

Be suspicious of strange persons loitering or acting in an unusual manner. Notify police promptly of your suspicions.

Don't advertise contemplated absence to strangers or within their hearing.

Advise neighbors of absence.

If you occupy an entire house, prolonged absence should be reported to the police.

Don't put keys under mats, in mail or milk boxes, etc., outside house. Equip each member of the family with a key.

If awakened at night by intruder, do not attempt to apprehend him. He is wide-awake and armed. You are in a daze and unarmed. At first opportunity, call police.

On Desperate Criminals

(Criminals perpetrating robbery against occupants of dwellings are desperate and vicious. They go armed and will not hesitate to kill.)

Suggestions are:

Don't let strangers into your home.

Keep snap locks on at all times on all outside doors.

Equip outside door with a small window, peephole or lock chain. Identify and question callers before admitting.

Don't push electric lock release in answer to door bell before identifying caller.

Don't keep large amounts of money or jewelry in home.

If an intruder enters, don't offer resistance unless armed and in a favorable position. Make careful observation for future identification. Call police at first opportunity. Discreetly use telephone if possible, to summon assistance.

Larceny From Dwellings

(Generally committed by servants, domestics, solicitors, delivery men, or others who are known to occupants.)

Suggestions are:

Don't leave valuables lying exposed.

Conduct business at entrance with delivery men and solicitors.

Employ servants or domestics

only on a bona fide recommendation and after thorough investigation.

Employ them through a reliable agency.

Secure proper information on servants as to home address, relatives, friends.

Aiding The Police
(Apprehension)

Keep your wits about you and endeavor to obtain an accurate description of perpetrator.

Report to police promptly any suspicions observed prior to the crime.

Notify police of crime promptly and by fastest means at your disposal.

Note means of conveyance used by perpetrators and be in a position to identify same.

(Recovery of Property)

Note serial numbers of bills, of large denominations.

Note serial numbers and description of stocks, bonds, insurance papers, etc.

Note make, case and movement number of watches.

Keep list of jewelry. Retain original purchase record. Note color, number and weight of stones, color of metal, unusual patterns, etc. This is to aid in its recovery and identification.

ROOKIE COPS BEGIN CLEANUP
OF GAMBLING, GET FIRED

Central Falls, R.I. -- (AP) -- This mill city was aroused today over the suspension of four rookie policemen--all young overseas veterans--after they circulated a petition seeking pay boosts and began their own clean-up campaign against gambling.

The four prepared to carry

their fight to the courts, if necessary, with the backing of some clergymen and veterans circles.

The Pastor of the Broad Street Baptist Church, in his Sunday sermon, praised the "zeal" of the quartet and declared:

"At long last somebody has acted more than talked about the crooked conditions in our city where slot machines and horse bookie joints are rife."

Mayor Healey, veteran political leader here, suspended the young policemen for "misconduct" after they had made an off-duty raid, seizing two slot machines. District Court Judge Myotte termed the raid illegal, holding that the machines were seized before the policemen had seen them in operation.

Mayor Healey, in a statement, admitted gambling in this densely populated city of 26,000, but said he intended to do nothing about it as long as gambling was permitted at the Narragansett horse track in nearby Pawtucket.

The four returned veterans--members of the police force only since last fall--began circulating a petition asking for 20 per cent pay increase two weeks ago. Central Falls policemen now get \$35 a week. All but one member of the department signed the petition.

One, a veteran of Anzio, said that because they originated the move, he and his colleagues, nicknamed the "Fearless Four," were assigned to "punishment beats," where, he said, they patrolled "city dumps."

They have been called before a full meeting of the city's Board of Aldermen for a hearing. Meanwhile, they have applied for unemployment compensation of \$20 a week under the GI Bill of Rights.

STRANGE LIFE OF MURRAY GARSSON

By Neal Patterson And
David Charnay

(Boston Post)

New York -- Your wonder grows, the more you look into the labyrinthine career of the 56-year-old Murray W. Garsson, the Havana "invalid" whose concern for his health is keeping him out of reach of a Senate subpoena.

Colorful History

He's been:

Material witness in a 1918 murder. The reputed associate of such bigwig bootleggers as Manny Kessler, Morris Sweetwood, Owney Madden and the Late Dutch Schultz, whom he is said to have aided in mysterious ways. But he got in wrong with Schultz, the New York News learned, during the Dutchman's last days because of a \$20,000 manganese mine investment that soured. He reportedly was marked by Dutch for a rubout. just before Schultz was bumped off himself, with three henchmen, in a smoke-filled Newark tavern back in 1935.

Promoter of countless business ventures, and twice bankrupt for a total of \$629,671.16 without paying off a dime to scheduled creditors. Special assistant to the U. S. Secretary of Labor at \$1 a year--later increased to \$9000--and as such in charge of an inquiry into immigration and naturalization frauds, including widely-publicized sifting of illegal alien actors in Hollywood.

In Lindbergh Case

While wielding Labor Department authority, he took a hand in the Lindbergh kidnapping investigation. Dropped by Mrs. Frances Perkins when she became Secretary of Labor, Garsson reappeared on the federal pay rolls as executive assistant of the Sabath

Congressional committee investigating film reorganizations in Hollywood. Later, Willie Bioff, Hollywood labor racketeer, charged in court that a movie magnate set aside \$200,000 worth of stock for Garsson about that time.

And then came Garsson's crowning role. The wartime opportunity by which he and his brother, Henry, became partners in a so-called paper empire of 16 firms which got \$78,000,000 in war contracts. Representative Andrew J. May, chairman of the powerful house military affairs committee, became his avowed "warm personal friend" and Washington "guardian angel," interceding repeatedly with the War Department in the Garsson interests.

A look into his record, as revealed by FBI and police files, bankruptcy transactions, Mead committee testimony, newspaper clippings, former associates--and by Murray himself in biographical data he prepared in happier days --will not be amiss.

Middle Name Wolfe

Murray--his middle initial stands for Wolfe--came here from England in 1892 at the age of 2. New York police records show that one of his name was arrested here Oct. 21, 1907, on a robbery complaint made by Grace Carlo of midtown Manhattan. The defendant was discharged in General Sessions Court.

Another arrest of a man by this name, on July 30, 1915, on a disorderly conduct charge also resulted in dismissal.

At 12:30 a. m. Oct. 10, 1918, Murray Garsson, then living in the Bronx, was an eyewitness, according to police, in the murder of one Isadore Abromowitz, who was shot and killed on lower Eighth Ave., Manhattan. Arrested as a material witness, Garsson was discharged the following

Nov. 11.

Next came: Arrest April 3, 1923, on a grand jury charge, discharged a month later; arrest July 14, 1926, for violation of a corporation ordinance, dismissed; arrest Nov. 21, 1929, for speeding, sentence suspended.

Don't get the idea that all Murray's relations with police were unpleasant, though. Old-time officers recall that he was a "cop buff," and made many friends in the department. In fact, during World War I he was a captain in the home guards, who served as auxiliary policemen.

Made Many Friends

Garsson also made numerous friends in the federal service after prohibition came in. One of his brothers, Irving, was a dry agent, though a conspiracy indictment in 1922 clouded his connection with enforcement of the "noble experiment." Another brother, Henry--the same one who went on with Murray into the munitions business--was an agent in the Internal Revenue Bureau, New York division, until his arrest Feb. 17, 1926, in connection with a \$5000 bribe in an income tax case. A jury acquitted him, but Uncle Sam refused to take Henry back.

Murray also was able to be of service to Ralph A. Day with a \$100,000 loan when Day was New York's prohibition director in 1922. When a Federal Grand Jury tried to investigate the deal, Murray refused to waive immunity and testify.

It came out from Day, though, that George Glynn, chairman of the State Republican committee, had put him in touch with Garsson, by then a member of the National Republican Club, at a time when Day's cloak and suit business was in difficulties. Day described the loan as strictly business; and \$25,000 was re-

ported to have been repaid, with personal and company notes given for the balance.

The prohibition boss denied Garsson ever asked any favors of him. In fact, Day reportedly claimed Murray had provided valuable information to his office.

This later allegation would have shocked a number of other pals of Garsson if they'd taken it seriously.

Had New York Office.

"In August, 1922, Garsson allegedly maintained an office on Fifth Ave., with a man named Sweetwood, a known bootlegger, and in addition was friendly with a party named Parsons, who reportedly was the chief local enforcement agent for the prohibition department in New York city, states an FBI report on Murray which was tendered to the Mead committee.

"Subsequent information received in the fall of 1922," the FBI continued, "was to the effect that it was rumored Garsson, through a drug store in which he was interested, was arranging for the granting of liquor permits and was obtaining a certain percentage per case of liquor released through these permits."

A report was received to the effect that Garsson was paid \$7500 to protect the liquor withdrawal permit of a chemical company, the FBI said, but subsequently the permit was revoked and its late owners reportedly demanded that Murray return their money.

"An anonymous informant in 1926 claimed that Garsson was connected with Manny Kessler and Morris Sweetwood in arranging protection for individuals involved in the liquor business in New York," the report further stated.

About this time, 1926, Murray

had his first bankruptcy, a tidy, voluntary affair in which he purged himself the following year of \$530,301.73 in liabilities, without parting with any assets, of which he claimed to have less than \$200.

Operated Brewery

"Additional information was received in 1928 reflecting that Garsson was connected with Owney Madden and others in the operation of the Flannigan Brewery in New York," says the FBI. "It was later reported in 1932 that Garsson received \$50,000 from Madden for stopping an investigation looking toward the deportation of Madden."

Before that, on Feb. 14, 1930, in the administration of former President Hoover--who has denied knowing anything of the matter--Murray, by processes never explained, journeyed to Washington as a \$1-a-year-man, being appointed special assistant by Secretary of Labor William Doak.

Presently, Garsson received an assignment enabling him to observe the cases of many immigrants, including fabulously paid foreign stars in Hollywood. Immigration racketeering had been developing and Secretary Doak cast about for an investigator who would be above all temptations.

"I have appointed as a special assistant the Honorable Murray W. Garsson of New York to supervise and assist the agent we had investigating this racketeering," Doak announced.

Garsson took a staff of investigators to Hollywood and investigated with much publicity. He invoked Uncle Sam's much-dreaded regulation against aliens suspected of moral turpitude. Finally it was announced some 16 picture folk, most of them little known, would be ousted.

More headlines in March, 1932,

told of Garsson's descent on New Jersey's Sourland Mountain range with a band of immigration inspectors to question foreign-born residents in the area in which baby Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., had been kidnapped. State authorities were resentful. How much further Garsson went is indicated by the FBI dossier, which stated:

Friend of Dutch Schultz

"Garsson reportedly called at the Lindbergh home in the early morning hours and allegedly questioned the Lindberghs, later going to the basement of the house where he examined the incinerator, reflecting that he suspected the child might have been thrown into the incinerator."

The Roosevelt administrator took over early in 1933 and Garsson went out. And back to his old stamping grounds in New York, according to the FBI, which notes:

"Information was received that Garsson was connected with Dutch Schultz and, in the purchasing of a brewery in New York city, utilized money advanced by Dutch Schultz. It was also reported that Garsson had acted as an emissary to Washington in behalf of Schultz in an endeavor to obtain for him immunity from prosecution on charges pending at that time."

This entente cordiale didn't last, the News has been informed. The Dutchman, a shrewd man in many ways, but aware of his limitations, had a high regard for Murray at this time, according to the story, and reportedly accepted Murray's recommendation that he invest \$20,000 in a Cuban manganese outfit, in which several prominent New Yorkers were described as stockholders.

Schultz put up the money--and later became very bitter, it was

said, when he discovered he had made a worthless buy.

The Dutchman, who could be a close man with a nickle, figured he had been played for a sucker, the story goes, and sent out word to his boys that he wanted Garsson rubbed out. Before they could take action, however, Schultz and three pals were mowed down by gang guns Oct. 24, 1935, in Newark.

Daughter Kidnapped

Nor was this the only occasion on which Murray had troubles with the underworld. The recent FBI report stated:

"Information was received that Murray Garsson had a daughter who was allegedly kidnapped many years ago and Garsson is supposed to have made a payment to racketeers for the release of this daughter.

"Additional information received reflected that this daughter was married at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York in 1934, and at the time of her marriage was robbed of a necklace. An insurance company at first refused to pay the loss incurred, because of the reported unsavory reputation of Murray Garsson."

The girl married at the Waldorf, the News has been told, was Mrs. Muriel Herman, who was photographed with her arms around Representative May's neck at the Hotel Pierre party here Jan. 2, 1944, celebrating her sister Natalie's marriage to Major Louis Herman Klebenov. This photo with another showing Muriel seated in the lap of Major General William N. Porter, then head of the army's chemical warfare service, were published in last Saturday's newspapers. The Klebenov wedding photos early this week were made part of the Mead committee's evidence.

And though it frowned at the

claim, the insurance company, after half a year's consideration settled with the bride by buying some substitute jewelry, the News was told.

Bankruptcy Again

While serving as executive aid to the Sabath committee, investigating bondholder's reorganizations, Garsson in 1935 underwent his second bankruptcy, a \$99,369.43 affair involving 33 creditors, one of them the defunct Bank of United States. Eugene F. O'Connor, the referee of the first proceeding, sat in this.

"Your present employment?" The referee asked.

"Director of investigation for the United States Congress," replied Murray.

His first bankruptcy hearing had been protracted, and marked by numerous evasions and failure to remember, but he breezed quickly through the second, denying assets of any kind, and was again discharged.

So far you've been seeing Garsson as some others have seen him. In biographical data he prepared he included the following about himself:

"Industrialist, manufacturer, realtor.

"Appointed captain, special service division, police department, New York city, 1927-- chairman, laborites division, motion picture industry, all Liberty Loan drives, 1917 to 1918; appointed commissioner of the Georgia State Canal Commission, 1928.

"Operated Ideal film studio and laboratory at Hudson Heights, N. J., 1917 to 1918; in addition to numerous notable motion pictures assembled and printed was the Knights of Columbus war film; 1918, organized Foundation Film Corporation, president, 1918 to 1920; became one of principal

independent motion picture distributors during this period.

Lists Own Activities

"Organized and president of Fine Arts Pictures, Inc., distributing pictures of independent producers, 1919-23; 1922-1925, produced motion pictures for Selznick, Pathe, Metro and Associated Exhibitors; president, Buck Jones Corp., producing motion pictures, 1928.

"Lecturer on agricultural and patriotic subjects.

"In New York real estate market since 1920; associated with Joseph P. Day, 1928-30; has constructed theatres, business buildings and apartment houses. President, Platinum Blade Corp.; vice president Burnelli Aircraft, Ltd; appointed honorary member Farmers' Union, 1920; associated with Charles S. Barrett and Jacob H. Taylor in National Board of Farm organization for the Betterment of Conditions on American Farms, 1921-31."

KANSAS HIGHWAY PATROL HOLD REFRESHER COURSE

(A. A. M. V. A.)

The Kansas Highway Patrol has just concluded a two weeks' refresher course for all members of the Patrol at Hutchinson, Kansas. School was divided into two sessions, one-half of the personnel in attendance each week.

The following subjects were covered--patrol equipment, uniform regulations, care and use of firearms, safety engineering, radio, first aid, photography, use of gas, riot duty, sports, laws of Kansas Corporation Commission, laws of Kansas, uniform traffic code, public relations, and evidence.

Eugene F. Brown, a former member of the Iowa State Police and

now a representative of Motorola, spoke to the groups on the use of the new state-wide police radio system. Gerry O'Connell of the Traffic Institute, Evanston, Ill. instructed both classes in accident investigation and accident investigating reporting. Gerry O'Connell was formerly with the Connecticut State Police.

For the first time in several years the entire Patrol was assembled for a group picture, all members being present with the exception of Elmer Holt (a major in the army, stationed at Fort Smith, Ark.) and Cecil Johnson (serving with the armed forces in Japan.)

COPS LOSE FACE

Evanston, Ill. --(UP)-- Dick Cohen, 10, whose father is a cop here, figured the police station would be the safest place to park his bike while he took in a movie.

When he got back from the show, he took a quick look in the station garage, then yelled:

"Somebody swiped my bike!"

Red-faced policemen finally had to admit that the bike had been stolen right under their noses.

ROUTS ROBBER, SEES PISTOL, THEN FAINTS

Pittsburgh, -- (AP) -- Mrs. Anna Witmer, 45-years-old grandmother, met up with a masked robber as she walked down a flight of stairs at her home yesterday.

With one blow, she knocked him backwards down the stairs.

Then she glimpsed a pistol he dropped in his flight with \$20 from the kitchen.

She collapsed.

BOSS OF POSTAL INSPECTORS
MODEST ABOUT DETECTIVE WORK

By Arthur L. Edson

(Waterbury Republican)

Washington -- The genial man in the blue suit said, yes, it's true he's the boss of one of the world's greatest police forces, the post office inspectors.

But no, he didn't think he knew of anything that would make a story.

"We just don't seem to make news," James J. Doran, the chief inspector, told a reporter. "But nobody, not even the FBI, has as good a record for convictions.

"We handle all sorts of cases, of course. I myself, in 25 years as an inspector have had everything from a guy who liked to mail his letters with second hand stamps to a murder. Three fellows bumped off the driver of a mail truck. We caught them all.

"You run into some interesting characters, too, such as the Englishman who lived in New York, a very mean, hard-bitten cuss.

"He couldn't stand Irishmen. Every time an Irishman would get a good job in the government, he'd open up with a barrage of nasty letters.

"Why, when I got this job, I got a mean letter every day for eight years. So did Jim Farley.

"I never did anything about it myself, but finally he met up with an Irishman as nasty as he was. And when this Irishman got a letter which threatened bodily harm, he set up a howl. We moved in, and of course this hard-bitten old cuss was convicted.

"We have 800 inspectors. All they have to do is inspect 44,000 post offices at least once a year as well as track down a world of complaints.

"Some cases take a lot of time. I remember one in which

money kept disappearing. It took months before the trail finally was narrowed down to a letter carrier, a treasurer for a church organization.

"This sanctimonious old hypocrite, when I caught him, kept emptying his pockets and saying, 'Surely, Mr. Doran, you don't think I would take this money.'

"'No,' I said, 'but just hand me that marked dollar you have in your watch pocket.'

"When the case came to trial the court room was full of character witnesses who just couldn't believe it. But of course he was convicted.

"Well, I'm sorry I can't think of anything to tell you. I don't know why, but we just don't seem to make news here."

(Inspector Doran, a native of Waterbury, is well known to many of the veteran police officers of Connecticut. His work in the Gerald Chapman case won commendation from State and Federal officials. ---Editor)

COP'S CAR USED AS FREE SHELTER

Chicago, Aug. 6--(AP)--Police-
man Edward P. Mendenhall is considering leaving his shiny new automobile at home.

Yesterday he drove it to work for the first time and parked it in front of the Chicago Ave. Station. Scanning rain clouds he stretched a tarpaulin tent-like cover over the new machine and started out on his beat.

Later, as a light rain fell, Detective Frank Sheehan saw a pair of shoes protruding from the sheltering tent. He investigated and found three men--all without funds to rent a room--fast asleep. He gave them the bum's rush and notified Mendenhall to come to the station and remove his "flophouse."

THE LATE TOM MOORE,
ENFIELD CHIEF OF POLICE,
AT ONE TIME WAS LOCKED UP
IN THE ENFIELD JAILHOUSE

(Thompsonville Press)

We ran across an amusing event that happened in the town of Clear Lake, Iowa. The Chief of Police was busily engaged in cleaning up the town jail--which, incidentally, was vacant. The door closed. When the head local G-Man finished, he found the key wouldn't work in the lock. He struggled and cussed. He tried a knife blade. Then a screw driver to loosen the bolts from the door hinges. But still the door did not budge. He tried to get out the window but the guy was simply just too big. He got stuck. Stuck 50-50. Fifty per cent of him on the inside, and fifty per cent on the outside. A friend came by and removed the grating over the Chief law man's head, and the Chief backed inside again. Finally, he got mad and he kicked the door. The door opened and the amazed law enforcement officer walked out.

Now, truth is stranger than fiction. And this event seems reasonably true, because once the Chief of Police of Enfield was locked in the local bastille. We refer to the late Tom Moore, who arrested some prisoners one night after a great commotion and escorted them to the local concentration camp. A big crowd had gathered, including scores of youngsters. Tom had left his keys in the door. One young wag locked the door, and there was the Chief locked in his own jail. He pleaded plaintively with the crowd to let him out. Oddly enough, we can not remember how it all ended. At any rate, Tom had been locked up in his own jail.

ACCUSED PATROLMAN
"WORSE THAN JUDAS,"
JUDGE ASSERTS

New York -- A man sworn to uphold the law looked down from a judicial bench today at another man who had sworn to protect society -- and called him "worse than Judas."

The judge, City Magistrate J. Roland Sala, glared at Patrolman George L. Rabidoux, who shifted from one foot to another. Rabidoux stood charged with robbery and supplying weapons and a police uniform to a bandit gang. He pleaded innocent.

"A man in uniform, under the solemn oath to protect our homes and families!" The magistrate said, "You don't belong with Cain or Judas. Judas can be explained. Your betrayal does not compare with Judas.' It is infinitely worse."

He set the patrolman's bond at \$35,000 -- \$10,000 more than the prosecution asked -- declaring that the man would inevitably be convicted and there might be a natural temptation to flee as the day of reckoning approached.

The five men Rabidoux was accused of aiding were convicted in a \$6,100 payroll robbery June 28. Police Comsr. Arthur W. Wallander said the patrolman got \$200 as his share of the loot.

SHAMES GUNMAN

Chambersburg, Pa. -- Grocer James Baker calmly told a man who came to rob him that he had no money and even if he did he'd have use for it himself.

Confused, the gunman apologized for his attempted hold-up, said, "I wouldn't be doing this if I didn't have to," grabbed a pack of cigarettes and fled.

CITY AGENT PUTS OUT TO SEA
FOR WIFE DESERTER

(Herald Tribune)

George Lamb is a pertinacious man, as the head of the abandonment bureau of the office of the Queens District Attorney is expected to be. For more than twenty years he has been bringing missing husbands back to Queens. Yesterday was the first time his duties involved him in the intricacies of admiralty law and harbor quarantine and it would not have been surprising if Mr. Lamb had failed. But Mr. Lamb is a pertinacious man, and he got his husband.

The husband was Henry William Dalheimer, formerly a New York City policeman who was indicted in 1945 for abandoning his wife, Dorothy and their children, Dorothy, six, and William, five, then living at Astoria Queens. Some time ago Lamb learned that Dalheimer was serving aboard the S.S. Thomas Bradlee and when the Bradlee arrived in port Wednesday night Mr. Lamb was in the cutter that went to meet it.

But Dalheimer would have none of Mr. Lamb's plans. To begin with, he said, he was paying his wife \$1 a week, which kept him within the law. And, secondly, he said, Mr. Lamb had no jurisdiction upon a ship at sea. Now if the captain ordered him to go. The captain did not. Well then, said Dalheimer, make me go.

Mr. Lamb, aided by Detective George Groh, snapped handcuffs on Mr. Dalheimer, and something of a scuffle began. At that point the captain, uneasily contemplating the prospect of a half-demolished cabin, stepped in. He ordered Mr. Lamb off the ship. Dalheimer graciously gave back the handcuffs, and Mr. Lamb prepared to leave. Detective Groh was to remain behind to keep an eye on

Dalheimer.

But as Mr. Lamb stepped over the side, he was waved back from the cutter. There was a suspicion that a man aboard ship had cholera, the doctor said. Mr. Lamb would be wise to settle himself for a two-week quarantine. Mr. Lamb did not favor the idea, and at this point his luck changed. After a half-hour came the news that it was not quarantined after all. Mr. Lamb was free to go ashore.

He did so. Then he took steps. When the Bradlee docked late in the evening, at Pier 95, Hudson River and Fifty-fifth street, Mr. Lamb was waiting with a warrant, five radio cars, a sergeant and nine policemen. They marched in twos aboard ship. The police explained that a docked ship was as much a part of the city as a fire hydrant.

Dalheimer offered a few words of dismay and respected the law and the nightsticks. He was taken early yesterday morning to police headquarters in Manhattan, booked and fingerprinted, and then taken to Queens city prison. He will be arraigned today or Monday, and the judge will decide about the \$1 a week.

STATE POLICE FACE EVICTION

Lunenburg, Mass. -- Even the state police are not exempt from the housing problem. S. H. Franzin of New Haven, Conn., owner of the barracks which ten state troopers have occupied for many years wants his property back. He has served eviction notice on John W. Stokes, State Commissioner of Public Safety, that he wants the building by July 1. Warned in advance of the action, troopers on their daily rounds have been keeping a weather eye open for a new home but, as yet without success.

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 conduct myself so as to uphold the honor of the Department."