

# Vox-Cop

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## CONN. STATE POLICE DEPT.



EDWARD J. HICKEY,  
Commissioner

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VOX-COP

October, 1946

## Gerald Chapman Master Crook Of '20'S

**He Launched Big Time' Crime  
In U. S. Just 25 Years Ago But  
Ended Career In Wethersfield**

By WILLIAM GLOVER

(HARTFORD COURANT)

**T**HE great American crime wave, which stretched in a scarlet streak of violence and melodrama across the roaring twenties and fabulous thirties of this twentieth century, began on a night of low-scudding rain clouds at a deserted street corner in lower New York City exactly 25 years ago, come Thursday, October 24.

The city slept, and so did the nation, for there was no pre-scient crier abroad to sound the alarm of the eve of crime's hey-day. There always had been crime, of course, and there had been sporadic regional reigns of terror through the years. But here began the epitome, the big time, though people were able to know that only later. The fast tumbling days and deeds of the future were to rocket into the public ken the Capones, the Dillingers, Pretty Boy Floyds, Baby Face Nelsons, Machine Gun Kellys and their satellite torpedos and gun molls, making an era unequalled for kidnaping, bootlegging, counterfeiting, big time robbery and every other violent deed in the catalog of crime.

**F**OR the moment, as the first, was the man Gerald Chapman. He was a skinny little guy—140 soaking wet—with high Indian cheekbones, gray-green eyes, thin smile, enigmatic men-

tality. Until the day he died he never admitted to a crime big or little. He liked philosophy and quoted poetry.

He didn't look like the master crook of all, pulling the biggest mail robbery in history, going on from there to stage a perversely brilliant series of escapades and escapes. Lewis E. Lawes, then warden of Sing Sing, said Chapman's example and notoriety were responsible for turning 300 young men into criminal ways. Chapman was the bete noir of the nation.

Some of the investigators who followed his trail called him the perfect Raffles, a Jekyll-Hyde who lived like an artistic dilettante at a \$1000-per-day clip, changing with his costume into a master schemer.

Chapman had spent 20 days casing the situation before he and two henchmen cut off that mail truck at a deserted corner in the protecting darkness of a business district at 10:30 p. m., forced the driver to move up a side street where four sacks of registered valuables were looted. The criminal trio got away to their hideout, began the split of loot in cash, jewelry and securities valued at \$1,500,000.

There followed a devious, long drawn out venture of unloading the stocks and bonds through fences. In the meantime Chapman, who needed more cash, went on a swaggering tour

through upstate New York, robbing postoffices in Binghamton and Fulton among other establishments, winding up with looting \$70,000 in travelers' checks from an American Express truck at Niagara Falls. The trail uncovered there led to Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Cleveland and Philadelphia.

**C**HAPMAN and his pal, George "Dutch" Anderson, now had postal investigators, local police, private detectives on their trail. An express company detective, Gordon T. McCarthy, trailed them to New York and, after he established a contact with them by posing as a fence, realized for the first time that he was chasing the perpetrators of the mail robbery. With post office aid, Chapman and Anderson were caught. Their companion, Charles Loerber, talked and part of the loot was recovered.

But Chapman, admitting nothing, jumped out of a fourth floor postoffice window while being questioned after declaring "well, gentlemen, this is all. Goodbye." They recaptured him later, crouched under a desk in an adjacent office.

Subsequently sentenced to 25 years in Atlanta Federal Penitentiary, Chapman had been there only 11 months when on March 27, 1923 he effected his escape. He was recaptured in a

swamp 24 hours later, so badly shot up that it was thought he would die. But on April 4, though critically ill, he escaped from an Athens hospital room, clad in the uniform of his guard. Two days later, nearly delirious, he was found hiding in the hospital basement. When a nurse became hysterical at his proximity, Chapman escaped again in the confusion. This time he made it stick.

Soon after, Anderson tunneled to freedom from Atlanta, and somewhere, somehow the pair were reunited. In the following years they were reported up to their old activities in almost every part of the country. Every sensational robbery was blamed on Chapman, but it was a petty safe-cracking job in New Britain, Conn., on October 12, 1924 that marked the beginning of the end.

**A** POLICEMAN, James Skelly, was slain when the burglars were surprised. Walter Shean, captured, finally told police that his companion had been the notorious Chapman. The chase intensified, and through letters mailed to a girl friend of other days, Chapman was finally hunted down at Muncie, Ind.

Then began an amazing series of moves. Chapman was taken back to Atlanta to resume serving his sentence. But Hugh M. Alcorn, prosecutor for Hartford County, Conn., pressed the state's demand that Chapman be released to face trial for murder.

(Alcorn, who handled more than 15,000 criminal cases in 34 years as Hartford County state's attorney, today recalls this as one of the hardest and riskiest decisions of his career. Acquittal after a formal release from prison would have meant Chapman again would have been at large.)

Chapman was released to the custody of the Hartford court and on March 24, 1925, his trial began. The prosecution had to overcome Skelly's dying statement that Shean was the man who shot him and the contra-

dictory evidence of a number of witnesses. Chapman swore that he had been in Brooklyn, N. Y. on the morning of the New Britain job and asked "who ever heard of me blowing a safe?"

But the jury convicted him on the first ballot and he was sentenced to be hanged. Frederick J. Groehl, chief defense attorney, who claimed "95 per cent of the people of Hartford believe his man is innocent," said Chapman was being railroaded for other crimes. In those other depredations, it was claimed, Chapman had never killed.

("There never was the slightest doubt in my mind of his guilt." Mr. Alcorn recalls. "There wasn't then and there isn't now.")

**T**HREE times Chapman reprieves as legal moves for a retrial were made. Chapman contended that he couldn't be hanged by a state because he still had time to serve on a Federal conviction. President Coolidge pardoned him of the mail robbery sentence. Chapman refused to accept the pardon. On the night of April 5, 1926 the State Board of Pardons heard a final skillfully presented plea by Chapman himself, refused further delay.

At a few minutes past midnight, he was led to the execution chamber in Wethersfield prison, snarled "Take your damn hands off me" as a guard slipped the black hood over him. The weights dropped, the prison doctor applied his stethoscope and declared: "This man is dead."

The saga of Chapman was ended, but the questions and the mystery of his life and final execution still are unanswered. A boy born in New York's East Side slums in 1890, Chapman—or was his real name George Chartres, Curley Connor, Edward Bruce, Maxwell Winters, Waldo W. Miller, or another of the aliases he used during his lifetime?—hit the crime trail at 17, spent all but five of the last 18 years of his life in prison.

Alcorn says Chapman "was cold-blooded. I felt that he had

the instincts of a coward who felt safe and brave only when he had a gun. He had a reckless disregard of human life, there was no question about that. He shot and killed even when he had accomplished his purpose.

"Among his many guns, he had one with three notches. I am sure he was entitled to more than three. My feeling is that there ought to have been six.

"Throughout the case, I never had any personal resentment against him. Time has confirmed my conviction that the ends of justice were met when he was hanged.

"I recall that I told the jury that Chapman was a dangerous panther, roaming up and down the land, pillaging, marauding and murdering. As I reflect upon it now, that was a mild statement."

**T**O ANDERSON, Chapman's companion in Sing Sing and his constant pal from 1913, has been credited the role of instructor. "Dutch," a college graduate and "brains" of the mob taught Chapman six languages and first interested him in philosophy, poetry and painting which were the main interests of his gentlemanly hours in later years.

But the teacher became the student of Chapman in crime, and followed him through a series of robberies and into bootlegging prior to the mail theft. Anderson, whom Alcorn recalled as a "brilliant chemist," preceded Chapman to the grave by a few months, shot down by a policeman he had mortally wounded while resisting arrest for passing a phony \$20 bill in Muskegon, Mich.

Chapman, the criminal schemer de luxe, the man of twisted brilliance, summed his own outlook on life up in the quatrain of Edna St. Vincent Millay which he was so fond of quoting to cellmates:

"My candle burns at both ends,  
It will not last the night,  
But oh, my foes, and ah, my  
friends,

It gives a lovely light."

(AP.)

# "Damn Good Gun" Led Chapman to Gallows, Hugh M. Alcorn Discloses After 25 Years

WATERBURY AMERICAN

By CARL J. LALUMIA

Hartford, Oct. 24—(AP)—The prosecutor who finished Gerald Chapman told today, for the first time, the ironic story of how a gun which the master crook thought was "too damn good to throw away" ultimately sped him to the gallows.

Hugh M. Alcorn, former state's attorney; the peppery, sharp-tongued master of courtroom strategy, related the incident in recalling that it was just 25 years ago that the Chapman gang startled the country by holding up a mail truck at a deserted New York street corner and getting away with \$1,500,000 in loot.

That holdup, signaling the start of a big American crime wave, marked the high water mark of a criminal career whose final chapter was written on April 6, 1926 when Chapman was hanged in the Connecticut State Prison for the New Britain slaying of Policeman James Skelly.

Alcorn recalled that the gun was found on Chapman when he was arrested in Muncie, Ind., after a nation-wide hunt. During the trial, ballistic experts for the state testified that the bullet which killed Skelly during a store robbery in 1924 came from the gun.

"I haven't told this story before," said Alcorn. "But I learned long after the trial that Chapman was asked why he didn't get rid of the gun after the shooting. His reply was:

"It was too damn good to throw away."

Alcorn disclosed, too, that Chapman scornfully characterized the city of his final and fatal crime as a "hick town."

Telling of that incident, Alcorn said:

"There never was the slightest doubt in my mind of his guilt. There wasn't then and there isn't now. There wouldn't have been any in the minds of some who at the time of the trial were urging clemency for Chapman if they had known then that he had admitted killing Skelly to a fellow-convict."

Alcorn related that after Chapman was arrested in Muncie, he was returned to the Atlanta Penitentiary where he was serving a 25-year term for the New York mail robbery when he made the second of his two escapes. (He first escaped March 27, 1923 and was recaptured the next day. On

April 4, 1924 he fled an Athens, Ga., hospital.)

"I didn't learn about this until after the trial. It would have helped a lot if I had known it before," remarked Alcorn wryly. "But after he was returned to the penitentiary, one of the first things he did was to tell a fellow convict:

**Told Fellow Convict He "Shot A Cop"**

"I just got back from a hick town in Connecticut I had a close call. I shot a cop there."

With Chapman back in the federal penitentiary, Alcorn had to make what many regarded as the hardest and riskiest decision of his career.

Alcorn could play it safe and leave Chapman to complete his penitentiary sentence or he could seek Chapman's freedom on a gamble that it would ultimately mean death to the criminal for the Skelly slaying.

Alcorn decided on the latter course.

"That, I believe was the greatest gamble you ever took, Dad," said Meade Alcorn today as he heard his father, whom he succeeded four years ago as state's attorney, recall the story.

Once his mind was made up, Alcorn moved to have President Coolidge commute Chapman's sentence so that the criminal could be returned to Connecticut.

Alcorn called on Atty. Gen. John G. Sargent in Washington.

"We both realized," said Alcorn, "that if Chapman was freed from Atlanta and then cleared in Connecticut of the Skelly murder, that a dangerous criminal would be allowed to go at large. After I put my case before the attorney general, he asked me gravely:

"Mr. Alcorn, are you sure you can convict him?"

"I replied: 'Yes sir. There's no doubt about it.'"

"The attorney general then said, 'All right. Wait here for a few minutes. I'll be right back.'"

**Chapman Protested**

**Commutation**

"He came back shortly. He brought with him the commutation signed by President Coolidge."

Alcorn's bold move produced one of the strangest cases ever to go before the courts. Chapman

protested he preferred spending 25 years in Atlanta to risking his neck in Connecticut.

Chapman's legal staff carried the fight up to the United States Supreme Court. It contended, in effect and unsuccessfully, that Chapman was not compelled to accept commutation; that he was entitled to finish out his federal sentence.

Of the many dramatic moments in the trial, Alcorn recalled the day when he caused a shudder in the courtroom by calmly seizing a vial of nitro-glycerine. He asked Chapman, then on the witness stand, if he could identify it. The explosive had been seized in Springfield, Mass., where Chapman had stored his belongings.

"I was standing just a few feet from him," said Alcorn. "As I think of it now, I often wonder what would have happened if Chapman had grabbed it."

**State Witness Later**

**Shot To Death**

One of the most poignant incidents, Alcorn said, came after Chapman had been convicted of first degree murder and sentenced.

Chapman's arrest in Muncie, the former state's attorney recalled, came as a result of information furnished by Ben Hance, who had sheltered the criminal at various times.

"Hance," who was a state's witness, said Alcorn, "came to me and said, 'Mr. Alcorn, they (the Chapman gang) are going to get me! I told him not to worry; that Fred Puckett (Muncie police chief then) would look after him.'"

Hance and his wife were later killed. A Chapman henchman Charles (One-armed) Wolfe, was convicted for the crime and was sentenced to life in prison.

"That's always haunted me," said Alcorn as he recalled Hance's fears.

Chapman's death, Alcorn said, marked the beginning of the end of the Chapman gang. The "brains" of the mob, George (Dutch) Anderson, whom Alcorn recalled as a "brilliant chemist" was later killed by a policeman he had mortally wounded seconds earlier.

The Chapman case was one of more than 15,000 which Alcorn handled in his 34 years as state's attorney for Hartford County. Now he's in private practice; and "it's nice," he said, "to be able to pick and choose your cases."

*Editorial*

## THE 64 DOLLAR QUESTION IN LAW ENFORCEMENT

**W**HY should any law enforcement officer think or believe that he can begin to cope or compete with men in his own department, in his own profession, let alone the criminal world, unless he becomes a "student business man".

In order to take any kind of a job or position, most everyone must have "certain qualifications" and when hired must adhere to the rules of his company, attend company schools, meetings, social functions and in general "keep up" with what's going on in his company's business, read his house organ or magazine, besides attending union meetings and his own social and business affairs. Even the toy balloon manufacturers and peanut venders have a trade journal. They want to know what and how to keep up with the times in order to exist.

We are happy to report from the many fine letters and subscriptions we have received that the majority of decent, fairminded law enforcement officers want "their" national trade journal too! More power to them and we know the National Law Enforcement Review will be a great help.

The National Law Enforcement Review in no way conflicts with any other police publication or program. In fact, we recommend that every department have its own "house organ" or "local news bulletin" and we also recommend to some of those local or individual publications that send out their representatives, that they, too, would do well in learning what the taxpayers and legitimate business people want—honest citizenship, clean salesmanship.

The name of "Racketeer" will be as passe as a free lunch in a saloon very soon and with that will go those racketeers, who, in a main, are the men responsible for the majority of

law enforcement officers being kept from the proper knowledge, training and equipment, promotions, salaries and pensions commensurate with the job of being a law enforcement officer for life.

There are just as many and more opportunities in the police profession as there are in any other business. Yes, more opportunities. The criminal world has made it this way. "Tis an Ill Wind That Blows No Good." Here again is your opportunity. Law enforcement is in its infancy. Many new ideas, operations, scientific and practical equipment are and will be necessary. Put on your thinking cap. Read your trade journal, the National Law Enforcement Review, and get your portion out of this business the same as you would any other business or job.

You older men pass on your worthwhile experiences and ideas and you young men team up with experience, with your youth, stamina and good will.

There's the combination that will bring the criminal world to its knees.

There's the combination of ambition, integrity and youth, a team that will knock the stuffings out of criminals, stooges and hoodlums whose political power has thwarted the honest efforts of legitimate officers, and stands in the way of a man's fulfilling his job.

The intelligent law enforcement officer, now-a-days, will be able to make an arrest and make it stick, provided he is up on his toes and has the knowledge offered him through these columns.

Get into this team,—help build it,—play in every inning and every game and the championship will be yours!

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*National*  
**LAW ENFORCEMENT**  
*Review*

## Hickey Cites Lone Captor Of LaPeine

**E. J. Shedroff Lauded After Single-handed Return of Prisoner**

### Former Pugilist Seized In Home

**Policeman Disproves Fugitive's Boast As He Wins Terrific Battle**

Haddam, Oct. 27.—(Special.)—Because State Police Detective Sergeant Edward J. Shedroff did such a "daring and magnificent job in carrying out a dangerous assignment alone and under the most trying conditions," George LaPeine of East Hampton was returned to the County Jail here Sunday at 2:20 a. m., it was announced jointly Sunday night by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and Sheriff Ernest R. Ferguson. LaPeine escaped from custody of a keeper Friday afternoon while working on the jail grounds.

Shedroff, in a hand-to-hand beat-'em-up and drag-'em-down battle in LaPeine's own home at 1:30 a. m. Sunday outfought the former prizefighter who had made claims that it would take a barracks roster of State Policemen to "get me this time."

Shedroff's lip was cut in the battle, and LaPeine came out of the fight with a sore mouth and battered nose.

Shedroff's commanding officer Lieutenant Henry M. Mayo of the

Special Service Division of State Police Headquarters, Sunday afternoon recommended to Commissioner Hickey that Shedroff be commended for meritorious service; and Sunday night the commissioner added his own praise of the officer's feat as he gave the following account of what led up to the terrific fight and capture of LaPeine, who has served eight terms at the County Jail and escaped on one previous occasion, in 1938, but returned voluntarily within 24 hours:



Sgt. Edward Shedroff

#### Watches Posse from Woods.

"After LaPeine escaped Friday, he fled down the River Road to East Haddam Bridge from where he hitch-hiked to Moodus. He walked from Moodus to East Hampton, arriving there Friday night. He hid in a wood from which he could watch the operations of the State policemen at or near his home. Friday night we began to receive anonymous telephone calls at State Police Headquarters reporting that LaPeine had been seen in other parts of Middlesex County than the vicinity of his home.

"We felt that this move was being made to divert our attention from his home. It is very, very unusual for reports of this sort to be telephoned to Headquarters, as ordinarily persons making bona fide calls to help the police call the nearest barracks, not headquarters.

"We withdrew all State policemen from the highways and from search of various localities in the

county, as we were satisfied by this time that LaPeine himself had made the telephone calls and that he was trying to make it safe to return to his home. LaPeine had been credited since his capture with saying: 'It took three or four State Policemen to get me the last time; it will take five times that number this time.'

#### Finds Shedroff Waiting.

"Late Saturday night we sent just one State Policeman Shedroff, to secrete himself on the immediate premises of LaPeine's home. At 1:30 a. m. Sunday, LaPeine showed up at his home endeavoring to obtain additional funds and some clothing. Two weeks ago he had sent for one of his relatives to come to the jail to get all his civilian clothing and take it to his home with instructions to have it laid out for a quick change.

"When he stepped into the room where the clothes were kept, he found Shedroff awaiting him. He then had an opportunity to make good his deft that it would take a number of State Policemen to capture him. He put up a terrific fight but Shedroff proved the better man. After he was brought back to headquarters for further questioning, LaPeine admitted that one State Policeman had proved more than enough for the assignment. In view of his challenge, the fact that Shedroff alone did the job is most satisfying to the State Police Department. We felt it was a one-man job, as it would have been difficult to keep the operations of several officers from attracting attention."

Commissioner Hickey said, regarding any further action that may now be taken against LaPeine, who several years ago, as one of a trio known as "phantom burglars," terrorized residents of East Hampton and vicinity, "We're going to place the facts before State's Attorney Thomas E. Flood of Middlesex County Monday."

LaPeine was sentenced to the County Jail as a result of an attack in East Hampton on State Policeman Raymond J. Piascik of the Colchester Barracks. He became known as the "phantom burglar" through the practice he and two associates followed in taunting the police by telephone after committing a burglary.

STATE POLICE PARTY FOR NEIGHBORS  
ATTRACTS 1500 AT STAFFORD SPRINGS

Stafford Springs, Oct. 21 -- (Special) -- Open house at the State Police Barracks on East Main Street, a goodwill gesture by officers of that station toward the residents they serve throughout Tolland County, drew an attendance of more than 1500 persons Monday night, approximately double the number of guests at the first open house, held one year ago.

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and Major John C. Kelly came from Hartford with other top officials of the State Police Department to take part in the night's program. They were much impressed by the success of the open house and the evidence it gave of the friendly and cooperative feeling developed between the police and the county residents.

The commissioner said he hoped that other State Police barracks may be able to develop events of a similar nature to promote friendliness and mutual good will in their areas. The event here was originated by Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt, commanding officer of the local barracks, last year and is now expected to become an annual event.

Gathered from towns all over the county, the large crowd appeared to be keenly enjoying the night's program which revolved about modern and old fashioned dancing to the music of Neff's Sawmill Gang in the barracks garage, decorated with bunting and foliage in keeping with the Fall season.

Many parents brought their children, since Lieutenant Hulburt had assured them they could, and the young people found a trip through the police barracks exciting. The children also found themselves cut in on the awards

of prizes including live rabbits, kittens, toys and games while adults won turkeys, a goose, fruits, vegetables and other prizes for costumes.

The special door prize proved to be a nanny goat and was won by Elric Ramsey, borough police commissioner of Stafford Springs.

Commissioner Hickey presented marksmanship medals to Officer Ralph Boyington of Colchester Barracks and to Officer John J. Yaskulka of the local barracks. Jamor Kelly as Master of Ceremonies presented door prizes and gifts to the children.

Among guests at the gathering were Captain Leo F. Carroll, Captain Leo J. Mulcahy, and William Roach, superintendent of the Waterbury Police Department.

(Hartford Courant)

PEDESTRIAN PROTECTION

The Municipal Pedestrian Protection Committee of the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association and representatives of the Rural Police Committee, State Police Department and other interested state agency representatives met recently in Hartford to coordinate plans for the Pedestrian Protection drive which will take place from Oct. 15 until Nov. 30. The project and the meeting is sponsored by the Highway Safety Commission.

Capt. Ralph J. Buckley is chairman of the State Police Pedestrian Problems Committee. Others are Lt. Philip Schwartz, Lt. Elton Nolan, Lt. William E. Mackenzie, Sgt. Edward P. Tierney, Sgt. Leslie Williams and Officer Henry Kaliss.

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A BOUQUET

(New Milford Press)

If it be permissible, we would like to compliment those three State Troopers, who on Monday night had two clever young crooks escape from their hands over in New York State, and this occurred with both boys handcuffed together. Of late years it seems to have become a custom, that when prisoners decide to make a break for freedom, police officers have been quite careless of shooting irons. And in case we are misunderstood, the bouquet is not for the fact that two prisoners escaped, this happens quite often. Those State Troopers could have pulled their guns out, and done a bit of free shooting, but they held their fire.

Two young men, Austin and Bernard Finley, who for some months past have made life miserable for residents and police in this vicinity of the State, were caught in New York State. Being wanted here, Lieutenant Harry Tucker of the Ridgefield Barracks dispatched three of Connecticut's finest to bring the boys back to the Nutmeg State. Preparations were made to turn the boys over to the troopers. Suddenly, in the dark, these youngsters made a break for liberty though handcuffed together. We have heard many remarks about the carelessness of both State Police and of the Geneseo police, both pro and con.

Special officer Sergeant William Casey, Troopers Robert Waltz and Swicklas need apologize to none for what happened Monday night. If anything, all three can be complimented on using their heads. These three State Troopers, as well as the Geneseo police were heavily armed; it would have been very easy, and

perhaps convenient, for any one of them to have pulled a gun and started shooting, even though only at the sky. Perhaps one of the boys would have been executed right on the spot, and thus saved us taxpayers a lot of money. Then what a rumpus there would have been in the press of the country. Even the Sheriff, who was turning the culprits over to the State Troopers, refrained from using his gun.

Those boys are undoubtedly bad actors, yet in this country of ours, we have courts of justice, and no matter how far down the social ladder a person has slid, he or she are entitled to a hearing before the American bar. Police are given weapons for protection, and to us, there is no doubt that our three State Troopers know their duties and are really living up to the code of democracy.

We take our hat off to State Troopers, Sergeant Casey, Bob Waltz and F. Swicklas.

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ARMED MAN GETS POLICE OK

Kankakee, Illinois, Oct. 10. Two state police squad cars and one from the Kankakee Police Department threw up a barrier on a highway and closed in on four men.

The chase followed a report from a nearby community that one of the four men was carrying a gun.

The investigating police halted the car and found the man still had a gun. But they discovered it was all right. He was a Springfield, Ill., detective going to Chicago for a convention.



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STUPID CRIMINALS

(Danbury News-Times)

We headed this editorial "Stupid Criminals." But, after all, what other kind of criminals are there? For crime itself is the most utterly senseless of all human activities, and the time-worn truism, "Crime Doesn't Pay" is one of the worst understatements in the language. It didn't pay the most monstrous of all criminals, Hitler, and it surely didn't pay his henchmen, some of whom are being hanged this week, while others are serving long sentences behind bars at hard labor.

We headed this "Stupid Criminals," though, after reading of the arrest of the second Findley brother, Austin, in Holyoke, Mass. Sunday morning while he was on a visit to a girl friend. The other brother, Bernard, had been captured in Quincy, Mass. when he visited his sister. Austin is 19, Bernard 17, and the pair have a long record of burglaries and escapes behind them, in their native Vermont, and in New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, and New York. Their capture was due to the efficiency of the Connecticut State police who had alerted police in various cities where the two country boys were known to have either friends or relatives. This policy paid off, as it usually does.

What chance did these two youngsters think they had, stacking their brains and resources against those of the police of several states, and against society in general? If they have the ability to read they must have known the long arm of the law always gets the criminals who ply their trade for any length of time. Here and there may be found an unsolved crime, but the police don't miss many.

The super-smart criminal is usually found only in fiction. The run-of-the-mine yegg, robber and holdup man is about on a level with those two Findley boys, when it comes to intelligence and education.

Benjamin J. Richards, an old-time New York detective, once told the writer: "The average crook hasn't got sense enough to go in when it rains. He leaves a trail behind him that a blind man could follow. If he gets a ten-year's stretch in stir, nine times out of ten he'll pull a job ten days after he gets out. The bums never learn."

They never do. Even this story of the Findleys won't teach wayward kids a lesson. Many of them will learn only the hard way. They'll try the path the Findleys followed, and end up in the same place--a tiny barred room behind great walls.

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MARKED-BILL RACKET

Phone Number on \$10 Note Gets  
\$9 Change for \$1 in Texas

Amarillo, Tex. (UP) -- The Amarillo Better Business Bureau reports an incident of an old marked-bill racket which was worked on an Amarillo merchant.

The bureau says a man walked into a store and paid for merchandise with a ten-dollar bill marked with a telephone number.

Then a woman came in. She paid with a one-dollar bill. When the clerk handed her the change she protested that she had handed him a ten-dollar bill marked with a telephone number.

The clerk looked at his cash register. There was the bill, and he gave the woman \$9 more.

PATROLMAN GETS DETECTIVE BADGE  
AFTER GUN BATTLE

(Herald Tribune)

Because he apprehended one alleged robber and fatally shot the suspect's companion in a gun duel, Patrolman Edward Behr of the New York City East Sixty-seventh Street station was promoted recently to second grade detective by Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander. Mayor William O'Dwyer pinned a gold detective's badge to his coat.

The dead man is Robert Young, twenty-three, a former Tennesseean. His companion, who gave himself up to the new detective, is Paul Phillips, twenty-one, whose home is at Goldsboro, N.C., but who lived here with Young.

Phillips was ordered held in \$10,000 bail on a charge of robbery when he appeared in Felony Court. Earlier, police said, he admitted that he and his companion held up Julius Riposa, a waiter, as the latter walked along Sixty-seventh Street, near Park Avenue. The shooting occurred little more than a block from the police station, at 153 East Sixty-seventh street.

One Opens Fire

Police said the pair had taken \$6 and a ring from Mr. Riposa, a waiter. He was accosted at 1:40 a.m. by the pair, he said, near Park Avenue and Sixty-seventh Street. One of the men had a pistol. At this point Patrolman Behr appeared on the scene, accompanied by one of two victims of a previous hold-up early yesterday in the area.

He called to the men to halt. Phillips gave up immediately. But Young, Behr said, opened fire. Behr drew his own revolver and fired three shots at Young, who dropped to the pavement dead. The suspect and the dead man, as

well as Riposa, were taken to the station house.

Under questioning Phillips admitted that he and Young, who had met several weeks ago in a Times Square saloon, had carried out several holdups. First they used a toy pistol. Then they armed themselves with a real pistol. Phillips told police that they held up seven or eight persons within three weeks which brought them \$90 each.

Took Pay Envelope

With Patrolman Behr when he came upon the holdup of Mr. Riposa was Joseph Bandino, of the Bronx. An assistant headwaiter in the Regency Club, he was about to enter the Lexington Avenue subway at Sixty-eighth Street when two men held him up and took his pay envelope of \$37.

He hurried to the station house and reported the holdup. Still in the station, where he had changed to civilian clothes after working the 4 p.m. to midnight tour of duty was Detective Behr, then a patrolman. Since the trail was still hot, he offered to go out with Mr. Bandino and see what they could see.

The arrest and shooting followed.

Mr. Bandino reckoned that he was held up at about 1 a.m. A few minutes earlier at Park Avenue and Seventy-eighth Street, police said, a third robbery occurred. Alfred S. Islan, Jr., of Rings End Road, Noroton, Conn., reported that all his jewelry, a wrist watch, ring and pen-and-pencil set was stripped from him by two armed men as he walked near Seventy-eighth Street and Park Avenue.

Promoted by Wallander

Commissioner Wallander, accompanied by Chief Inspector Martin P. Brown, in charge of the uni-

formed force, arrived at the station house shortly before 3 a.m. After surveying Patrolman Behr's report on the arrest, the shooting and the admissions of Phillips, he turned to the policeman.

"Do you care to be a detective?" he asked.

"Why, yes, sir," Patrolman Behr answered.

"Well, you're a detective as of now" Mr. Wallander declared.

Before the promotion the new detective received \$2,900 annually as a third-grade patrolman. Commissioner Wallander made him a second-grade detective, bringing him up to \$3,500. It would have taken him two more years to become a first-grade patrolman, at \$3,500. Usual beginners in the detective division start as third-grade detectives.

Both the uncertainty and length of a detective's working hours were illustrated by Detective Behr's accomplishment. He lives with his wife Lillian and daughter Judith, four, at 59-46 Flushing Avenue, Maspeth, Queens. The arrest was made on his own time after his last day as a patrolman.

With questioning the suspect and preparing to appear in court, he did not get home until 6 a.m.

"My wife wondered where I had been," he told City Hall reporters. "It took fifteen minutes to tell her the whole story. She was glad to hear about the \$800 raise."

After a cup of coffee and a shower, he had to hurry back at 8:30 a. m. to police headquarters to aid in questioning Phillips in the morning police line-up. Then he accompanied the prisoner to Felony Court, at 100 Centre Street, and waited for the case to be called and disposed of. He learned there that he must appear again on Oct. 2 at a hearing for

Phillips. It was nearly noon and too late to go home. He waited in headquarters for the 2:30 p.m. ceremony at City Hall.

As a patrolman he worked a fixed fifty-four-hour week, barring emergencies. On his promotion he was assigned to the East Fifty-first Street Station, but never until the last minute can he tell his wife when to put the potatoes on.

(Vox-Cop extends congratulations to Det. Behr, and our sympathy to Mrs. Behr -- Ed.)

#### ALERT POLICEMEN AVERT ACCIDENT

(Hartford Times)

Bystanders at the intersection of Trumbull and Asylum Sts., about 10:30 a.m., today held their breath as they watched what one of them called "an outstanding act of heroism."

Traffic on the street, both vehicular and pedestrian, was heavy as a large truck parked near the sidewalk started to roll. The driver was not in the cab, and a man stood unaware in the path of the vehicle as it gathered momentum. Two policemen, William Foley and Louis Wadsworth, were walking past when they noticed the man and the moving truck. Wadsworth vaulted into the cab and pulled the handle of the emergency brake as Foley took the man from the path of the truck with a block which would have done credit to a star half-back, according to John Kraber, proprietor of a clothing store at that intersection.

(Vox-Cop congratulates patrolmen Wadsworth and Foley. ---Ed.)

Danbury, with 29,000 acres, is said to be the city with the largest land area in the state.

VOX-COP

OCTOBER 1946

BABY CATCHES HIS FOOT IN DRAIN;  
11 POLICE TAKE HOUR TO FREE HIM

Sixteen-months-old Garry Ohmdahl caught his right foot in a small drain in the garage behind his home, Brooklyn, and it took eleven policemen an hour to get him free.

Garry's mother said that a few minutes after she let Garry out to play in the yard she heard him crying. She found he had wandered into the family one-car garage and put his foot into the uncovered drain in the concrete floor. She tried to get his foot out of his shoe, but that didn't work.

A call to the Sheepshead Bay police brought a radio car with two men and Emergency Squad No. 11, with eight men and a sergeant. They wrapped Garry in a blanket to protect him from flying chips of concrete, and Patrolman McClean gently set about trying to widen the hole with a hammer and chisel.

Garry began to cry and squirm. The officers offered him a pretzel. He threw it on the floor. He was offered a lollipop. He didn't like it. A police emergency lamp was brought in, and the officer showed Garry how to switch it on and off. He didn't care. This was taking time, and the officers were getting desperate.

A patrolman brought out his record book and pencil and showed Garry how the police make records. Then he offered it to Garry, who moodily tore out a few sheets and threw them on the floor. Then some one thought of handcuffs. That did the trick. Garry dangled them, fascinated, and was chopped loose. The condition of his foot; slightly bruised.

PRAISE FOR THE COMMISSIONER

(Meriden Daily Journal)

Connecticut is in the forefront of states applying scientific methods to crime solution. Dr. Joseph Beauchemin, director of laboratories at the Connecticut State Hospital, gives full credit to State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey for this fact. Addressing the 21st annual convention of the National Identification Association, he said: "The reason why Connecticut is one of the leaders in this field is due in a large part to Commissioner Hickey's insistence upon developing the latest laboratory techniques in criminal investigations." The doctor also praised the Connecticut courts for "recognizing the value of scientific laboratory investigations."

Col. Hickey's pioneer work in this field is nationally known. While realizing that there is as much necessity as ever for the dogged, plodding, tedious routines of detective work, he has taken full advantage of laboratory aid in solving crime. The old and the new must be combined for best results.

But it is equally true that laboratory help would be comparatively useless if the courts refused to recognize the validity of scientific evidence. So the credit is rightfully shared. A few more laurel wreaths for the Commissioner are well enough. He's used to them. But it's gratifying to note that Dr. Beauchemin had a good word to say for the Bench. Connecticut's judges are progressive, too.

LYONS RECALLS FIRST 50 YEARS  
AS A POLICEMAN

'Job a Cinch Compared To Today;  
Named to Force  
By Theodore Roosevelt

(Herald Tribune)

Michael A. Lyons, Third Deputy Police Commissioner, who has served the New York City Police Department longer than any other man, allowed his fiftieth anniversary with the force to slip by unnoticed last Sunday.

But yesterday, caught in a reminiscent mood, the seventy-two-year-old trial commissioner who watches the conduct of the city's 17,000 policemen with still sparkling eyes, consented to a brief interview.

"Yes, sir, now that you mention it, I was appointed to the force on Sept. 22, 1896, by Theodore Roosevelt, of the blessed memory," he said in his office on the fourth floor of Brooklyn Police Headquarters, Sixth Avenue and Bergen Street.

"Through the undeserved benevolence of divine providence and my very generous employers, the taxpayers, I have been permitted to survive as a New York cop for fifty years and two days," he added.

Career a "Wonderful One"

"They tell me the first fifty years are the hardest," he continued, "and if you survive them you're good for another fifty. I certainly hope so, for I've found my career a wonderful one."

The silver-haired commissioner who missed being born in the United States by seven weeks, said that he did not envy the task of the modern patrolman. "The good old days are gone," he said. "What our boys have to contend with now is so different from the problems we had that my

job as a patrolman seemed a cinch."

"I served thirty-nine years and two months as a cop in all ranks from patrolman up to Deputy Chief Inspector," he said, "and I never had to draw my gun."

"The worst I had to contend with, on my beat in the East Fifty-first Street precinct in the first seven years, was an occasional drunkard.

"My night beat was First Avenue, between Fifty-fifth and Fifty-ninth Streets, known then as Battle Row. The neighborhood consisted of a bunch of tough, fighting Irishmen, who meant no harm but would get drunk on pay nights and use up their energy in fist fights.

Never Drew a Gun

"I had to scrap a little with my nightstick, but never was forced to draw my gun. Once in a while the boys would scramble to a roof, tear down a chimney, and let us have the bricks, but they never used weapons."

"But today," he sighed, "the cop comes up against a bunch of gun-packing, trigger-happy kids. They have come against them since the first World War and prohibition and the cop today must have his gun ready and be ready to reach for it at any minute.

"No, I don't envy them. But I wish them all the luck in the world."

Born in County Wexford, Ireland, Commissioner Lyons was brought to this country when he was seven weeks old, and raised and educated in Auburn, N.Y. As a young man he worked for four years in his father's foundry and later was an assistant shopkeeper at the Matteawan Asylum. It was there he met the then Police Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt and accepted the latter's invitation to join the city police force.

THREE OLD-TIMERS FIND  
LESS DRUNKENNESS AND ROBBERY  
THAN QUARTER CENTURY AGO--  
PROUD OF DEPARTMENT'S  
MODERN EQUIPMENT.

By Francis L. Carrier

(Sunday Republican)

Police work 26 years ago was much tougher than it is today, mused Captain John C. McLaughlin, head of the Bristol Police Department's detective bureau, who on Saturday, October 5, rounded out 26 years of consecutive service with the local department. The captain was first appointed to the department but later resigned, only to be reappointed in 1920.

Other "old timers" were former Captain Henry Jeglinski, former Sergeant Joseph Strup, and former Captain Daniel McGillicuddy, all three being placed on pension after long service within the past two or three years. Capt. Jeglinski, the youngest of the trio, has a long record of solving crime while head of the detective bureau, and is now actively engaged as manager of a local chain store. Sgt. Strup, Bristol's first "bicycle cop" is also engaged in a local chain store, as assistant manager, and Capt. "Dan" is special policeman at a local theater.

To get back to Capt. McLaughlin and his "musings", he recalled that there was more drunkenness, on the basis of population, in the early days of World War I than there is today. He said that in 1917 the city's population was around 18,000 and there were 17 saloons, with their swinging doors and sawdust on the floor. "We used to bend down and peek under the doors to see who was inside", he said. In those days the force consisted of 11 men. Today there are 38 regu-

lars.

The captain recalled that when he first was appointed to the force and a drunk was arrested, police would have to go and get a horse and buggy from an all-night stable. The drunk would be piled into a box-like back of the buggy, with his feet dangling over the side, and the arresting officer would sit on the front seat holding his prisoner somewhere about the neck. In this fashion the trip was made to the station house, much to the amusement of spectators.

Commenting on changes wrought by time, the captain pointed out that today Bristol has approximately 100 liquor outlets; the police department has a radio communication system; cops patrol in auto cruisers and have no more boxes to ring.

He said that when he first joined the force, police boxes had not yet been installed. There were, he said, a number of red bug-lights scattered about town. When a cop was wanted, these lights were turned on by the telephone operator. Seeing the light, the cop would report at the station house. A box system, later installed was subsequently replaced by radio.

Capt. Jeglinski, who retired last year, after serving for 25 years, said that in the old days a policeman had to do everything from serving warrants, taking prisoners to jail, traffic duty and several other duties, now handled by different branches of the department. Looking through a well kept scrapbook, owned by Capt. Jeglinski, it was noticeable that large robberies had taken place almost weekly in Bristol, as compared with relatively few during the course of a year now, amounting to not more than \$50. Another thing noticeable, was the large amount of

publicity given an officer solving an arrest, by the newspapers.

Sgt. Strup, who also retired after 25 years of service, recalled his days as a "bicycle cop", and remarked that it was a tough struggle sometime to be riding a beat on bicycle, what with the dirt roads, numerous mud holes and gangs of "hoodlums" who delighted in tipping over the bike as the officer was riding along a dark street.

"No Bad Boys In Bristol,"

Said Capt. Dan

An amusing sidelight recalled by several local policeman concerned the insistence by "Capin Dan" McGillicuddy that there were no bad boys in Bristol. On the desk at headquarters for many years, the captain, now retired, was called many times by irate residents that a "gang of bad boys was creating a disturbance in their neighborhood." The captain's response to the complaint almost invariably was the same. "We have no bad boys in Bristol; they must be from out of town."

The captain was also "superb" in calming down excited automobile operators who had been tagged for minor infractions of the rules, his answer always being: "I can't understand these new cops, always tagging honest people. That will be one dollar, please." The "Customers" always left with the idea that the captain had been on their side, forgetting that they had also paid for the tag.

Capt. McGillicuddy, with his brogue and Irish wit, was one of the best liked members of the department, and upon his retirement a couple of years ago was feted by a number of "his boys" at the Elks' Club and was presented a purse. He has handled his theater job since his retirement with the same integrity as he did

his police work.

Two Men Killed In Line Of Duty

The Police Department sadly recalls the killing of two of its men, in line of duty, the first, Patrolman James McNamee and Patrolman James Burns. The James McNamee Post, Disabled American Veterans, was named after Patrolman McNamee.

The Bristol Police Department was started in 1896 with a complement of five men, headed by the late Harold Arms.

In 1897 Ernest T. Belden was named a patrolman of the department, serving for 45 years, the last 25 as chief. Chief Belden retired on Jan. 7, 1942. He died two years ago.

Radios were installed in the Bristol police cars shortly after the appointment of the present chief, Edmund S. Crowley. The department now has a full time detective bureau, headed by Capt. John C. McLaughlin, assisted by Det. Sgt. Edward J. O'Connor and Detectives Arthur Ormsby and William Malvetz and James J. Kane, Jr.

Three department members, Chief Crowley, Lt. Thomas V. McCarthy and Det. Kane are graduates of the National Police Academy in Washington, D.C.

The department also has a traffic bureau, headed by Lt. McCarthy.

No review of the Bristol Police Organization would be complete without a word of tribute to that grand Chief of Police Ernest T. Belden who labored so long, faithfully and honorably to further the public interests of his community. His loyalty and sincerity will long be remembered in the police circles of our state. -- Ed.

He became a sergeant in 1903; a lieutenant in 1905; a captain in 1919; a deputy inspector in 1923; an inspector in 1925, and a deputy chief inspector a year later. In his new role he helped in organizing the city's first system of radio patrol cars and served as head of the Motor Transport Division.

He retired from the force proper on Nov. 30, 1935, and a day later was appointed to his present post.

(Vox-Cop extends sincere congratulations. -- Ed.)

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CIGARETTES ARE STOLEN,  
HEAVY SMOKER FOUND

Where there's smoke there's burglary, Detectives Herman Rave and James Ball, of the New York City Elizabeth Street Station decided. Samuel Rosen, manager of the New Delancey Street Theater, complained to the officers that the cigarette vending machine in the lobby had been broken open and all the cigarettes stolen. Inquiring around, the detectives found that Vincent Barbarino had been doing an unusual amount of smoking. They arrested him and he admitted the theft, they said. Smoked 'em all himself. He was charged with burglary.

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FOX LEADS HOUNDS TO DEATH

Bristol, England -- A pack of ten hounds in full cry chased a fox to the edge of a cliff near Bristol recently and plunged to their death on rocks 100 feet below. The fox, which had hidden in a hole at the top of the cliff escaped.

SCHOOL RUNNER  
GIVES DETECTIVE WORKOUT

Bristol -- Local police received a telephone call one morning from an East Rd. woman who frantically reported that an "escaped convict" was racing into a wooded section near her home.

Det. Arthur Ormsby on arrival noted a gray-garbed figure racing through the fields near the woods. The detective finally overtook the runner only to find that he was a member of the Bristol High School cross-country team, out for a short morning workout.

Police are still at a loss for an explanation of how the 225-pound Ormsby managed to catch up to the runner but Ormsby's reply was that "there are tricks in all trades."

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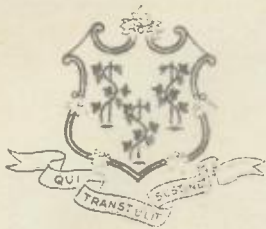
SUSPECT IN SLAYING HELD

Albert A. Adams, twenty-seven-year-old dishonorably discharged soldier, arrested recently in New York City for the kidnaping and the murder of Steve Sodel, a California state police officer, was held in \$25,000 bail in United States District Court by United States Commissioner Garrett W. Cotter. The officer's body was found Sept. 24 and Adams was the object of a nation-wide search. He was arrested by agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation and New York police officers after he tried to escape by jumping from the window of a rooming house at 1715 First Avenue.

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A sensible gal is not so sensible as she looks because a sensible gal has more sense than to go around looking sensible.





STATE OF CONNECTICUT  
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS  
HARTFORD

RAYMOND E. BALDWIN  
GOVERNOR

October 7, 1946

To Members of the National Identification Association.

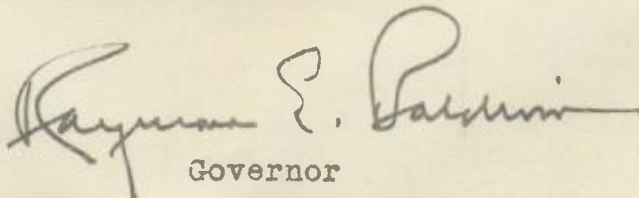
Welcome to Connecticut!

Before you enter upon your deliberations of your 21st annual convention, I would like to compliment the members of your association for your vigilant battle against crime in our country. In spite of limitations of manpower and other handicaps during the war, you assisted materially in keeping our country free from major crime waves.

Today in these postwar days your job is all the more important because of the confusion of adjustment of the individual and families, which frequently provides the background for crime and delinquency. We must remain alert to the potential danger signals that are about us and continue to fight for law and order so that our citizens may live in peace and security of their homes.

While you are here in Hartford, I hope that you can visit with us and see Connecticut. We are glad to have you here and trust that your stay will be a pleasant one.

Yours very sincerely,

  
Governor

NATIONAL IDENTIFICATION ASSOCIATION  
HOLDS ANNUAL CONVENTION AT HARTFORD

VOX-COP

October, 1946

Members of the National Identification Association held their 21st annual convention Oct. 7, 8 and 9 at the Bond Hotel, Hartford. Heads of Connecticut police departments were hosts at the affair, the first meeting of the group in this state, and one of the unit's most successful gatherings.

More than 150 persons from police and civilian units throughout the East attended the event, according to State Police Lt. Frank V. Chameroy, convention committee chairman.

Mayor Cornelius Moylan, of Hartford, and State Police Comr. Hickey spoke during the convention's first day program. Gov. Raymond Baldwin expressed regrets he was unable to attend.

Registration of delegates at 9 a.m., Oct. 7, at the Bond opened the three-day conference. After the call to order by Pres. James W. Russell the presentation of colors was made with members of the Hartford, West Hartford, East Hartford and State Police Departments as color guards. Rev. George M. Grady delivered the invocation which was followed by group singing of the National Anthem led by Officer Fred Feegel, C.S.P.

The morning program featured an address of welcome by Mayor Moylan with response by Paul D. McCann and address of welcome by Commissioner Hickey with response by John Dondero. A talk, "Legal Medicine and Toxicology," by Dr. Joseph Beauchemin, director of laboratories at the Conn. State Hospital, closed the morning program.

Following the noon recess the delegates and guests journeyed to Rentschler Field where they were guests of William Y. Humphreys, director of plant protection of the United Aircraft Corporation, during a firearms demonstration by representatives of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, and the Remington Arms Company, Inc., Bridgeport. This

demonstration was followed by a rescue and fire fighting show by the aircraft crash crew of the Pratt and Whitney Div., United Aircraft Corp., and the flash that signified the official convention photograph had been taken.

The Tuesday morning program was opened with invocation by Rev. A.P. Harrisson and featured a talk on "Operations in Major Disasters and Catastrophes" by Commissioner Hickey and a demonstration of "Plaster of Paris Casts" by Chief Kenneth Howland, Woodbridge Police.

Following the noon recess the delegates were luncheon guests of Graham H. Anthony, president of Colt's Patent Firearms Mfg. Co., at the Hartford Club. After the luncheon delegates journeyed to the Colt's Auditorium where, after an address of welcome by Pres. Anthony, a talk on "The Evolution of Law Enforcement Arms" was given by George Webb, director of research and development and Horace J. Kennedy, assistant director.

The conference banquet during the evening was the convention's climax. Kenneth Wynne, judge of the superior court, was principal speaker at the event. Lt. William Mackenzie, C.S.P., was toastmaster.

Election of officers featured the final day's activity. Lt. Chameroy, head of the Connecticut State Bureau of Identification, was elected president of the organization.

Sgt. Frank Jablonski, of the Bridgeport Police Department, was named sergeant-at-arms and Det. Sgt. William N. Menser, C.S.P., was named to the board of direc-

tors.

Other officers elected were: Russell Masker, Bronxville, N.Y., first vice-president; Henry Bousquet, Burlington, Vt., second vice-president; and William E. Kirwan, New York State Police, secretary and treasurer.

New directors are Harold Freeman, District Attorney's office, Riverhead, L.I.; Paul D. McCann, New York State Department of Correction, Albany N.Y.; John Dondero, New York City; Frank Oliwiecki, Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Ralph Spadea, Boston; Mrs. Mary Austin, Pittsfield, Mass.; Mrs. Ruth Wagar, New York State Department of Correction, Albany, N.Y.; and Howard T. Wentworth, Jr., East Orange, N.J.

Commissioner Hickey headed the reception committee which included: Supt. William J. Roach, Waterbury; Supt. John A. Lyddy, Bridgeport; Chief Walter A. Sandstrom, West Hartford; Chief Timothy J. Kelleher, East Hartford; Chief Michael Godfrey, Hartford; Chief Henry P. Clark, New Haven; County Detective Rowe Wheeler, Windham County, and Major John C. Kelly, Capt. Leo F. Carroll, Capt. Ralph Buckley, Capt. Ross Urquhart, Capt. William Schatzman and Capt. Leo Mulcahy, all of the Conn. State Police Dept.

Members of the convention committee were: Lt. Chameroy, chairman; Chief Kenneth Howland, Woodbridge, Chief W.Y. Humphreys, United Aircraft; Parole Officer James McIlduff, Conn. State Prison, and Lt. William Mackenzie, Lt. Carroll Shaw, Lt. Michael D. Smith, Det. Sgt. William Menser, Det. Sgt. Harold Washburn, and Det. Sgt. Adolph Pastore, all of the Conn. State Police Dept.

STATE POLICE HEAD PRAISED FOR USING MODERN TECHNICS

(Meriden Journal)

Hartford, Oct. 8 (AP) - Connecticut's "excellent record" in the use of advanced laboratory technics in solving crimes was credited today to the leadership of State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. Addressing the opening session of the 21st annual convention of the National Identification Association Monday at the Hotel Bond, Dr. Joseph Beauchemin, director of laboratories at the Connecticut State Hospital, Middletown, declared:

"The reason why Connecticut is one of the leaders in this field is due to a large part to Commissioner Hickey's insistence upon developing the latest laboratory technics in criminal investigations."

Dr. Beauchemin also lauded the Connecticut courts for "recognizing the value of scientific laboratory investigations."

In a talk, devoted largely to explaining test technics of identification he said these new methods of identifying criminals are proving valuable in fighting the present crime wave.

The convention, attended by some 100 representatives of police departments throughout the East, is the first since 1943. It will run through Wednesday.

Commissioner Hickey, in an address of welcome, said that "we have most cordial relationships in Connecticut between state and local police. This, he added, "means a lot."

Hartford's Mayor Moylan in a welcoming address said that much of the freedom Americans enjoy today is due to the skill and ingenuity of policemen.

HERALD WRITER CALLS NIA BANQUET  
"THE BEST PARTY WE EVER ATTENDED"

Joe DeBona, the ace Sunday Herald reporter, was "among those present" at the National Identification Association banquet. His ringside account of the party deserves a reprint here:

"While on the subject of that National Identification Assn. banquet, we are constrained to state that it was the best party we ever attended . . . Col. Ed. Hickey, state police commissioner, is unexcelled as a host . . . He made the party "go" . . . And we might say, in passing, that Lieut. Bill Elmer Mackenzie, commander of Groton barracks, turned in a professional performance as toastmaster, while pinchhitting for Greenwich Police Chief John Gleason, who was unable to be present because of a death in the family . . . Lieut. Frank Chamberoy, convention chairman, was elected president of the association for the coming year . . . And Frank displayed a splendid soprano voice . . . Fred Feegel sang until he was tired . . . Also on deck were Maj. John Kelly, Lucille McIntosh, who also sang, Mrs. E. J. H., Catherine Collins, Bill Gruber, Bill Menser, Harold Washburn, Henry Mayo, Judge Kenneth Wynne, Chief Mike Godfrey, Chief Walter Sandstrom of West Hartford, Jim McIlduff from the state prison and about 200 others . . . All in all, it was a party we'll bet the out-of-state delegates won't soon forget."

DeBona continues:

"We had the pleasure the other night, of meeting--face-to-face and socially William Y. Humphreys East Hartford police commissioner and director of plant protection at the United Aircraft Corp . . . This meeting took place at the Hotel Bond, at a banquet tossed for members of the National Identification Assn. . . In case

you don't know it, we have been feuding, so to speak, with Mr. Humphreys for some time, over what we sincerely believed to be the somewhat arbitrary manner in which the East Hartford police commission was running the department . . . Whether we were right or wrong, we had a sneaking suspicion that Mr. Humphreys was not enamored of our prose style, and the chills performed a sprightly tap dance upon our spine when State Police Capt. Leo Mulcahy--who was not in the know--introduced us to Mr. Humphreys and Chief Timothy Kelleher of the East Hartford force . . . We forced a polite smile to our lips, and shook the hand of Mr. Humphreys, who happens to be a good-looking, clean-cut chap well on the sunny side of 40 . . . We got through that after a fashion, but upstairs, in the ballroom, State Police Capt. Leo F. Carroll--who definitely was in the know--insisted upon introducing us to Mr. Humphreys and Chief Kelleher all over again . . . We all forced wan smiles to our lips and acknowledged these second introductions while Carroll, who has a highly developed sense of humor, chuckled in unrestrained glee."

This is the 105th anniversary of the birth of the man who made the dateline, "Danbury, Conn.," famous. He was James M. Bailey, the "Danbury News Man," during whose career most wondrous things happened in Danbury, such things as it becoming so cold that all the cows in Danbury gave ice cream instead of milk one morning. When editors saw that Danbury dateline they sat up and took notice--with a smile.

RESOLUTION #1

October 9, 1946

Whereas, the 21st Annual Convention of the National Identification Association has, without question, been arranged and conducted in a manner abounding in thoroughness, sincerity and thoughtfulness by the Convention Committee and the Reception Committee; and

Whereas, the success of this Convention has accomplished the ardently desired purpose of recreating enthusiasm and interest in the affairs of this Association, which of necessity had been held in abeyance during recent years due to wartime conditions; and

Whereas, the expansion and growth of this Association will undoubtedly be doubly assured as a result of this 21st annual meeting; and

Whereas, the already existing spirit of cooperation between the law enforcement and identification agencies in this section of the country has been enhanced and secured through the excellence of the business and social program arranged for this year's convention;

Be it hereby resolved that the National Identification Association, in Convention assembled, extend to the following individuals and concerns, its sincere and heartfelt appreciation: Lt. Frank V. Chameroy, Lt. William MacKenzie, Lt. Carroll Shaw, Lt. Michael D. Smith, Det. Sgt. William Menser, Det. Sgt. Harold Washburn, Det. Sgt. Adolph Pastore, and Officer Frederick Feegel, all of the Connecticut State Police.

Also, Parole Officer James Mc-Ilduff, Connecticut State Prison; Chief Kenneth Howland, Woodbridge Police Department; Mr. W. Y.

Humphreys, United Aircraft Corporation.

And, The Members of the Reception Committee, Dr. Joseph Beauchemin, Connecticut State Hospital, The Colt's Patent Firearms Manufacturing Company, The United Aircraft Corporation, The Winchester Repeating Arms Company, The Remington Arms Company, The many concerns who so generously contributed gifts to the delegates, The Management and Personnel of the Hotel Bond, The Personnel of the Newspaper Concerns in the City of Hartford, The Honorable Raymond E. Baldwin, Governor of Connecticut, The Honorable Cornelius Moylan, Mayor of Hartford, The Members of the Clergy, The Honorable Kenneth Wynne, Judge of Superior Court. and The Personnel of the various Police Agencies in the State of Connecticut.

And be it further and significantly resolved that the National Identification Association extend its profound and sincere appreciation and gratitude to the man who has been the controlling and moving spirit behind the successful Convention now drawing to a close; the man who is rightfully recognized as one of the outstanding leaders in law enforcement and public safety in this country, our good friend and perfect host, the Hon. Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police.

And finally, be it resolved that copies of this resolution be prepared by the Secretary-Treasurer and forwarded to all parties named herein, as well as to all members of the National Identification Association.

Ralph S. Spadea  
Harold Washburn  
Paul D. McCann, Chairman  
of the Resolutions Committee

# National Identification Association

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT  
JAMES W. RUSSELL  
BUREAU OF CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION  
NEW YORK STATE POLICE  
TROY, N. Y.

October 17, 1946

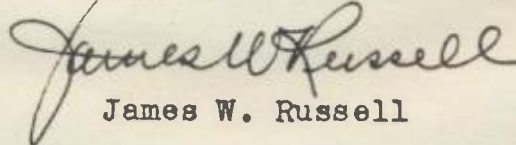
Col. E. J. Hickey, Commissioner  
Connecticut State Police  
100 Washington Street  
Hartford, Connecticut,

Dear Colonel Hickey:

Please accept my sincere appreciation for your splendid efforts and that of all your men which made the recent convention an outstanding success. I have attended conventions of the International Association all over the country for the past ten years and I have never seen a convention run more smoothly or show more genuine hospitality to the visiting delegates. It will be remembered for many years to come.

Our Association has lagged somewhat during the war years and it needed the rejuvenation which you gave it to get off to a fresh start.

Sincerely yours,

  
James W. Russell

# Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

October, 1946

## MURDER BY MOTOR

(Hartford Courant)

It is the gloomy but documented prediction of the State Highway Commission that, when the year ends, 314 persons will have met their death on the highways of Connecticut. In addition to this gory total 10,898 more persons will be injured in varying degrees, some slightly, others so seriously that they will be crippled for the remainder of their lives. This prediction is based on the assumption that the present rate of traffic will be maintained, and represents an increase of 26 per cent over the 249 fatalities of 1945. Although the report doesn't say so, the prophecy is probably also based on the assumption that human beings will continue to be as crassly and selfishly negligent in their driving as they have been in the past.

Some highway fatalities are largely beyond the power of the automobile driver to prevent. But the vast majority are preventable if drivers will gauge their speed in the light of prevailing conditions. As the Commission points out, even five

miles an hour is too fast under certain conditions. In fact two pedestrians were killed last year by vehicles that were traveling at that low speed. Generally speaking most fatalities are caused by automobiles traveling faster than twenty-six miles an hour.

The coming three months are the most dangerous of the whole year. As darkness comes earlier, at a time when the heaviest flow of traffic is moving in and out of the city, visibility is limited. Add to this the hazard of wet leaves on the pavement and the whole thing spells tragedy unless automobile drivers regulate their speed to conform with visibility and the braking power of their cars.

In enforcing the laws against reckless driving the police departments in Hartford and elsewhere are entitled to the full backing of the courts. A court that submits to the pressure of friendship, political or otherwise, is indirectly contributing to continued murder by motor vehicles.

# Highway Mania

**THIS IS AMERICA** - This Week Short  
**THE** Editors of **THIS WEEK** and the producers of "This Is America" have joined in the attack on traffic accidents — the nation's biggest killer. Result is that starting this month audiences in more than 9,000 U. S. theaters will see "Highway Mania," the latest "This Is America" short, produced by Frederic Ullman, jr., for RKO-Pathé.

To strengthen the attack, the Congress of the National Safety Council will see the film in Chicago October 7-12. The movie and the ideas in it will become a part of the Council's campaign against four-wheel murder.

You have heard too often that traffic accidents have killed more Americans than all our wars combined. "Highway Mania" was made to help give that kind of death a holiday. In order to make the film, hundreds of experts were talked to, dozens of communities were visited, piles of statistics studied. The chances are that half a million more of us will die — quick — of highway mania within the next 10 years unless we do something about it.

You, whether you drive or not, share the blame. Here are some of the facts:

If you are a pedestrian, you share the blame. Pedestrians comprise one third of all traffic deaths—and three out of every four died because they violated some rule of common sense. Nine out of ten had never driven a car—they didn't know what a car could do.

They stepped out into the highway from between parked cars; they disregarded traffic lights, crossed between intersections, or barged across the street with their heads under umbrellas. Not very smart people.

## Voters at Fault

If you are a voter, you share the blame. Voters are responsible for the laws in their states. But some states don't require a driver's license; others ask only 25 or 50 cents for the legalizing document. That means throwing the roads open to illiterates, morons, youngsters and graybeards, to those with nervous disorders and those who can't see beyond their radiator caps.

Some states have no laws against reckless driving; others have no prison sentences for driving while drunk. Speeding fines vary from one to a thousand dollars. Compulsory vehicle inspections are by no means universal.

Nor is there any standardization of traffic laws. Speed limits on the open highway vary from 40 to blue sky. Dissimilar road markings and local traffic regulations may confuse

can expect from their vehicles. Then ingenious testing devices show them how much they can expect from themselves—a gadget that measures the operator's skill in following an eccentric line, others that test depth perception and reaction time.

Does it pay? A recent survey showed that driving training cut teen-age deaths in half. Universal adoption of such training would cut the death rate still more.

Many municipalities have discovered highways are sometimes more to blame than drivers — so they've hired specialists called "traffic engineers." Estimates say that every city of 50,000 or more needs one.

In one city, a new traffic engineer spent his first few weeks poring over accident descriptions pulled out of the police files. The records mentioned the intersection of Fourth and Elm as the locale for the grisliest smash-ups. A quick inspection of the scene showed that an old shack and high weeds obstructed visibility from two directions. **The shack was pulled down, the weeds cut, and Fourth and Elm now boasts a spotless traffic record.**

## How To Cheat Fate

Most of the 500,000 persons who are scheduled to die in traffic accidents during the next decade will be old enough to vote. If they choose, they can prevent their sudden death by insisting on adequate and uniform traffic regulations from their state legislatures. They can insist that the right to operate automobiles be limited to those who can pass rigid tests of skill. And they can demand that their state highways be improved to remove death traps.

A tragic percentage of the half-million won't be of voting age, unfortunately. But they face the grimest statistics of all. The age group between 16 and 20 suffers five times as many fatal accidents as any other age group — one death for every 2,000,000 miles driven.

These same teenagers, however, are also our greatest ray of hope. They are demonstrating that one sure way to reduce traffic accidents is by educating drivers early.

In Radnor, Pa., for instance, all students must take a course in driving instruction. Before they touch a steering wheel, they learn all the basic laws of science affecting automobiles.

They learn about the physical law of momentum with its practical application — how long it takes to stop a speeding automobile. They also learn what happens when an almost-irresistible force meets an immovable object. **In a car going a mile a minute, it would be like falling off a 10-story building.**

Blackboard diagrams, like the one on the opposite page, illustrate how centrifugal force causes a skid. The instructor proves the point by whirling a metal car on the end of a piece of string, then suddenly releasing it.

After the theory — and before the practice — comes the study of automobile mechanism so that future drivers will know how much they

can expect from their vehicles. Then ingenious testing devices show them how much they can expect from themselves—a gadget that measures the operator's skill in following an eccentric line, others that test depth perception and reaction time.

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The traffic engineer offers to exchange lives for money. Money means the built-in safety of divided,

multiple-lane roadways, no grade crossings, no cross or side roads, no sharp turns, and no entrance except through the safe approach of the cloverleaf intersection.

Accident-prevention groups and traffic engineers are co-operating to insure safer highways for America's drivers. States are dispatching trained inspectors

to uncover and remedy danger spots in traffic arteries.

New highways are being built with safety factors in mind that have been too-long ignored; new specifications require longer fields of vision.

## Fork in the Road

A GREAT deal of co-operation will be necessary — between state governments and railroads to eliminate grade crossings, between state and local governments to remove dangerous road intersections, between school systems and municipal bodies to start young drivers off in the right direction.

Those who have studied highway mania report that America has come to the fork in the road. If we make the right turn, better highways, better drivers and happy motoring lie ahead.

If we take the wrong turn, they say, we will face a narrow, two-lane road lined with crosses — 500,000 of them.

The End





S A F E T Y   M I N D E D N E S S

VOX-COP

October, 1946

**STATE OF CONNECTICUT**



COMMISSIONERS  
EDWARD J. HICKEY  
CHAIRMAN  
JOHN T. MCCARTHY  
SECRETARY  
WILLIAM J. COX

**STATE TRAFFIC COMMISSION**

STATE OFFICE BUILDING  
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

FILE NO.

October 21, 1946

TO ALL TRAFFIC AUTHORITIES:

A Program of Pedestrian Protection, sponsored each year by the Connecticut Highway Safety Commission, is now in progress. October, November and December are critical months insofar as traffic accidents are concerned. Weather conditions, plus early dark hours of late afternoon are factors which have a distinct bearing on accident frequency, not only from the standpoint of the operator but the pedestrian as well.

At a recent meeting held in Hartford, under the sponsorship of the Highway Safety Commission, state and local representatives, including police officials, met and discussed plans for the Pedestrian Protection Program. Contributions which could be made by the various state departments were explained by the representatives present. For example, the placing of "Walk on Left, Face Traffic for Safety" signs were mentioned by the State Highway Department representative. This type of sign was approved by this Commission for erection on state highways at locations where pedestrian usage of the highway prevails or where accident records indicated their need.

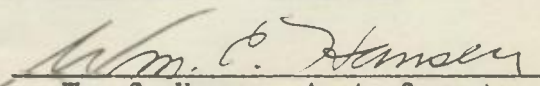
The State Traffic Commission is desirous of cooperating with local authorities in assisting them in the matter of traffic control and safety, particularly as installation of controls affect pedestrians. This communication is being forwarded to all traffic authorities to ascertain if there are any locations, particularly on state highways, where regulatory measures or controls are needed for pedestrian protection, such as the "Walk on Left" signs, "Pedestrian Crossing" signs, or surveying an existing traffic light to determine advisability of adding a "Walk" indication, etc. During the period when emphasis is being placed on Pedestrian Protection, seems an ideal time to get such facts.

The matter of traffic safety, whether it concerns the motor vehicle operator or the pedestrian, is a continuing problem which can only be solved by all interested agencies together. The State Traffic Commission is willing and most desirous to cooperate fully in this respect.

Very truly yours,

JOHN T. MCCARTHY - SECRETARY

By

  
Wm. C. Hansen, Asst. Secretary

50-MPH LIMIT CUTS N. Y. DEATHS,  
BUT MISHAPS RISE

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

The new 50-mile-an-hour speed limit has had a varied effect during the first month of its existence in this state, but it has not caused the increase in deaths that many persons feared, according to New York officials.

During May, the first month the law was in effect, 28 persons were killed in automobile accidents due to speedings. During the same month of 1941 43 persons were killed for the same reason.

At the same time, however, accidents caused by excessive speed increased. A total of 610 accidents were caused by speeding during May of this year. In May, 1941, there were 508 speeding accidents.

Speeding accidents during the first month the law was in existence also showed an increase of 106 over the previous month.

When the new 50-mile-an-hour limit was first proposed by the governor's safety conference, there were many objections. Many people said that neither the cars being driven nor the roads were in a condition to permit the higher speed with safety.

Those backing the law pointed out, however, that the old speed limit had never been rigidly enforced, and at the same time lower speeds could be set wherever necessary.

Since the law has not caused the great increase in deaths which was feared, it is highly probable that the proposed higher speed limits will be permitted when the state's highway program is complete. Speeds as high as 70 mph have been proposed for the New York-to-Buffalo thruway, which will be especially designed to permit the increased rate.

SKY POLICEMEN ARE TRAFFIC  
AIDES IN NEW YORK

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

Gradually the airplane is proving its usefulness in many important phases of police work. Recently in New York City police used planes to help keep traffic moving as swarms of New Yorkers returned home from a four-day holiday week-end. The planes flew over the city, spotted traffic jams, sometimes before they became serious, and relayed the information to the central traffic bureau on the ground, thus enabling a far better handling of traffic problems than would be possible otherwise.

The purpose of the plane police was to isolate traffic jams and avoid their spread. A check-up later indicated they had done an excellent job. It was a new "stunt," but officials declared it will be used henceforth whenever the occasion arises.

## SUCCESS

Success is speaking words of  
praise,  
In cheering other people's ways,  
In doing just the best you can,  
With every task and every plan,  
It's silence when your speech  
would hurt,  
Politeness when your neighbor's  
curt,  
It's deafness when the scandal  
flows,  
And sympathy with other's woes,  
It's loyalty when duty calls,  
It's courage when disaster falls,  
It's patience when the hours are  
long,  
It's found in laughter and in  
song,  
It's the silent time of prayer,  
In happiness and despair,  
In all of life and nothing less,  
We find the thing we call  
success.

VOX-COP

OCTOBER 1946

## PEDESTRIAN SAFETY

(New London Day)

The Connecticut highway safety commission is striving to drive home various lessons of safety to pedestrians and motorists alike in an intensive campaign, set for this season of the year because statistics show more pedestrians killed during the period from mid-October to late December than at any other time. Officially the commission's pedestrian safety program runs from Oct. 12 to Nov. 30, but practically the effort has got to be made on a continuing basis or any good accomplished will be short-lived at best.

There is no special emphasis in this campaign, on the part of the state, in bringing any of the obvious lessons home to the pedestrian especially, so far as we know. But as said here before now it begins to look as though there must eventually be a vigorous approach from both ends of this question if any real improvement in the accident rate is to be observed over a long period. That is, the pedestrian as well as the motorist needs to be made accident-conscious, and persuaded to use due caution at all times in the streets. Frankly some pedestrians show no more common sense in crossing streets or walking along a roadside, than that dumbest of all dumb creatures, a cow. They walk as though they believe the motorist can read their minds, and they appear to have not the remotest sense of danger.

Why it is that authorities seem so loath to arrest a pedestrian, who indulges in jay-walking, that leaves traffic officers gasping and goggle-eyed, we never have been able to find out. The law provides that "any pedestrian who shall use any street or high-

way negligently or recklessly, or shall recklessly disregard his own safety or the safety of any person, by the manner of his use of any street or highway," shall be guilty of violation of the motor vehicle law. The fine may be from \$4 to \$25 for each offense. But how many jay-walkers are arrested? **Mighty few!**

In almost any town the indifferent walker may wander around the streets, head down and pre-occupied with other thoughts, and at most get only a word or two of reprimand from a traffic officer. Usually if he gives the traffic officer any attention at all, at the time of this warning, it is accompanied by a dirty look. Yet the motorist wouldn't get away with it because the motorist, for some unexplained reason, is fair game for the law enforcement authorities while the pedestrian is not.

Of course it is absurd to suggest that the pedestrian is invariably at fault in an accident involving him with an automobile, and that the motorist is always careful and moderate in his driving. There are still plenty of drivers who take chance, knowingly or otherwise, and there are always - fortunately - pedestrians who use due care in their walking. But if the thing could be averaged up--a comparison, in percentages, made of the number of motorists who are reckless in their driving as against the number of pedestrians who do not observe lights, do not look where they are going, do not act as though they cared a hang whether they get hit or not - we still believe the record would show more reckless pedestrians than motorists.

It is time to do something about this situation. Lives are being lost while we simply consider it.

VOX-COP

OCTOBER 1946

## TRAFFIC DIVISION

A great deal of discussion has been heard around the circuit in recent weeks about the "new regulation" covering the issuance of warnings and the making of arrests in accident investigations. A great amount of misinformation has been spread abroad on this subject and perhaps this would be a good time and place to clear up such errors.

The only thing that is asked of an accident investigator is that he make every effort to determine from evidence and the testimony of the witnesses just what caused the accident and if that cause is found to be a violation of the law, that some enforcement action be taken against the offending operator or operators. In other words, if the investigation reveals that an accident has been caused by a violation of the law on the part of any operator or pedestrian that something be done about it. If no enforcement action is justified, none should be taken.

Admittedly there will be accidents where the investigator will be unable to determine which operator is at fault no matter how well he carries out his investigation. However, this type of accident is not too common. All enforcement action in an accident just as in any other type of investigation, should be based upon sufficient evidence and no officer should use his imagination and base such action upon speculation.

Our sympathies are extended to those officers who properly prepare a case for court with a wealth of incriminating evidence and through no fault of their own, see a case "thrown out." Many recent cases, most of which involve operating under the in-

fluence charges, have been so treated despite abundant scientific evidence to prove beyond a reasonable doubt that the accused was guilty as charged. It should not influence our efforts to obtain such evidence. We are also anxious to give the benefit of doubt in these cases lacking sufficient proof to establish guilt.

The old cry that a blood or urine analysis for alcohol, even when taken with the permission of the accused, is a violation of his constitutional rights on the grounds of self-incrimination has been answered many times by top legal minds throughout the country. It has been answered so often that it is no longer a point at issue in most courts. The dodge of self-incrimination, which was also heard when fingerprints were first introduced into court, does not apply to such objective evidence according to eminent legal authorities. It applies only to verbal testimony of the accused. He can't be made to testify against himself in words. If we were to accept some of the recent rulings in our lower courts the staggering steps and alcoholic breath of an accused would be ruled as improper evidence in such cases as the intoxicated driver would be testifying against himself by his actions.

In a recent Supreme Court ruling in Ohio, the majority opinion held as follows: "We are unable to observe any merit in the defendant's claim that the introduction of such evidence violated his constitutional rights, and we believe, and hold, that the constitutional inhibition against self incrimination relates only, as stated by Greenleaf, to disclosures by utterance".

Another recent ruling by the courts in the District of Colum-

bia in the case of United States vs. Faulkner held the same opinion. In addition it was held that an accused need not be warned that the urine or blood sample is being taken for purposes of analysis. Capt. Buckley has obtained a copy of the decision in this case and we hope to reproduce the entire ruling in a future issue. This case contains much valuable information.

Many accident reports recently received seem to indicate that a few officers are under the impression that the law calls for a HAND signal in those situations where some signal is required. An approved signal device, of which a properly operating stop light is one, can be used to indicate a driver's intention. There might be some room for an argument in this since the statutes require that the signal be given before slackening speed and a stop light does not begin to operate until a vehicle is actually stopping. However, it has been held that such a light is a proper signal.

Very often an operator fails to see a directional arrow on a truck or other vehicle and from our experience it would seem that larger, more clearly seen signal devices are the answer, especially in daylight operation.

Failure to signal ranks high on the list of accident causes, but the regular use of proper signal is very uncommon. From the accident record it would seem that such violations need more attention.

The proof of the pie is in the eating. Officer Al Kimball recently brought two of his excellent pies into Headquarters to prove to the staff that he could really turn out a masterpiece. We had heard so much talk about

the pie-baking ability of Off. Kimball that the pies had to be the very best to come up to our expectations. Believe us they did!

Officer Ed Dooling is a great booster of the Delaware State Police. Ed went to that state on his field study trip from Northwestern and was convinced that Delaware has something. Ask him about it, he'll be more than glad to tell you at any time.

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#### WE AGREE

(Grand Rapids Herald Review)

One of the greatest causes of highway accidents is haste. Most haste and hurry is not necessary. There is really no need for anyone to travel on the roads at excessive speeds, except the doctor on his way to a highway accident, the ambulance or the firemen.

Those who travel at excessive speeds have developed a thoughtless and foolish habit. Most of those who speed have no reason for it except that they may have started late. Most of them will loaf, rest or fish when they arrive at their destination.

The problem is to do less resting in bed and in the overstuffed chair and more of it behind the wheel. Driving at high speed is hard on the driver and his passengers. It makes what should be a delightful journey into a tired feeling. It should trouble the conscience of those who should know that an accident may kill the other fellow. Fast driving means that the man behind the wheel is always flirting with death. There are many things that are much more fun than that.

Take it easy and live in happiness.

# We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

October, 1946

## Good Afternoon A Personal Chat with Art McGinley

(The Hartford Times)

I never have any patience with the oldtimers who look at the Passing Parade through befogged glasses and who are forever inveighing against what is generally called the "Rising Generation."

That has been a favorite pastime with adults so long that the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. I can recall that when I was a wee boy the oldtimers were complaining about "the boys of today" and they have never forsaken the habit. A familiar cry that "the boys of today haven't respect for their elders" is supplemented by the dire prediction "they'll come to no good end." I've heard it countless times, and I know you have.

As a matter of fact, the American boys of today are O.K.; they proved that in the recent unpleasantness across the seas when they accepted the challenge of the Totalitarian countries and flung it back in their teeth.

I am not blind to the fact that juvenile delinquency has been -- and still is -- one of the nation's great problems, but that is largely because of the war having so sorely upset life on the home front; it is not because there is anything basically wrong with the boys themselves.

Connecticut's Fine Record

I have the welcome information from Judge Thomas D. Gill of the statewide juvenile court, and William N. McKay, director of probation for that court, in the Third District, that juvenile delinquency is on the decrease here in the Nutmeg state. There was a 10 percent decrease in 1944 and a like decrease in 1945; 1946 promises an equally great decrease which would bring the figures close to prewar levels. Connecticut still has a substantial problem in this field, but it is cheering to learn the curve is progressively downward and should soon be back to proportions of prewar days, the days when households were intact and mothers busy with the responsibility of raising families -- the days before the lure of big wages in defense plants beckoned to them.

First Court in the Nation

The prime reason for the favorable status in Connecticut, at a time when other states are reporting steady increase in juvenile delinquency, is the statewide Juvenile Court, first of its kind in all the nation.

This Juvenile Court, reaching out into every nook and corner of the state to help communities with their juvenile delinquency

problems, was established by legislative action in 1941 and started functioning in 1942. It was a highly trained personnel, without which the purposes of the court could not be realized. Judge Gill has a keen interest in youth and an almost fanatical desire to help along the right road such boys as are in grave danger of going the wrong way. He is humane, understanding, and has an intelligent approach to the many problems that come before him in the fling of a year. William N. MacKay, director of probation, teams effectively with Judge Gill. He has both the training for his post and the keen personal interest that unfortunately many men in official position lack entirely. His work has brought him wide commendation.

The volume of business would amaze the average person who knows little of the work of this state court. Here is a recapitulation:

	Delinquent	Neglected
1942	4,052	1,204
1943	5,628	1,404
1944	5,047	969
1945	4,538	921

The decrease here in Connecticut is due to many factors: Emphasis on the problem, the attention paid to it by religious, social work, health, recreational, and other public and private officials: the present statewide juvenile court system, the institution in police department of juvenile divisions, such as the excellent one here in Hartford; the constructive activities of school people; the dissemination of information by specialists through lectures to hundreds of civic groups; news and other articles directed to parents and the general public.

#### A Pattern for Others

The successful setup here in Connecticut has become a pattern for many other states. Rhode Island now has a similar system. Washington, Ohio, New Jersey are all studying the feasibility of such a plan. Inquiries have come from Canada and Belgium.

Here at the Juvenile Court cases are handled confidentially to protect the youngsters involved. The child gets no criminal record. His appearance can never be used against him. Hearings are informal and closed to all except those vitally interested and directly concerned.

The staff members are chosen by competitive examinations and are selected for their experience and training. Resources of all types are used here in this state and in surrounding states.

In addition to broken homes (divorce, desertion, death, separation, etc.), court attaches find children problems because of medical or psychiatric reasons.

About 70 percent of the cases are handled and solved without ever actually presenting them in court. When a serious or complicated situation arises; when parents are uncooperative; when commitment is advisable, or when more definite authority is needed there is an official court hearing for the other 30 percent.

The court has complete and original jurisdiction over all children under 16 years of age. Judges of local courts can also refer 16 to 18-year-old youngsters to the court. This prevents them getting criminal records or appearing in a public courtroom.

These judges also refer relative cases, knowing the court has more adequate facilities for treating the case.

## Intelligent Approach Used

Probation is not a namby-pamby or soft method of treating a child. Rather, it is an intelligent approach to each individual case plus a complete and careful investigation, diagnosis, and plan of treatment for the child. It is based on the premise that not always is the offense committed the only problem. More often than not there is a myriad of reasons that leads to a child's delinquency, often a child committing a minor offense may have serious problems involved in his family life, his mental and physical equipment, his school history, his religious affiliations, etc.

The solution to a child's difficulties is not worked out by the mere slap of a finger or by quick and biased judgment. Sometimes it takes months and years to bring the youngster to normal participation in everyday living.

Love and affection, physical and material security, recognition (sports, recreation, awards, etc.); discipline and routine, character training (ethical moral religious), and new experiences are pre-requisites for the normal youngster.

The child who has these things keeps away from trouble because he doesn't want to lose them. The child who has never had them has no fear of losing them. He gets into trouble trying to find attention and substitutes for these lacks.

The Juvenile Court has prepared a manual, "Police Procedure in Juvenile Cases," which has been of great value to police departments and police courts about the state.

Connecticut, then, is a pioneer in combatting juvenile delinquency and is doing a fine job.

## SEVEN FACTORS

(Thompsonville Press)

Mr. William N. MacKay, probation director of the State Juvenile Court, recently in a public address, made some important points which would be of interest to parents, educators and others. He said there were six factors which were important in preventing boys and girls from straying into juvenile delinquency.

The factors he stated are: Love and affection, physical security in the home, recognition for accomplishments, discipline and routine, character training and new experiences.

He added that the most common offenses in juvenile cases are vandalism, stealing and acts of careless mischievousness. The ratio of offenders is about five boys to one girl.

Very heartening is the information that there has been a constant decline in the number of cases since 1943. This, however, is off-set by the fact that the cases now occurring are much more serious and complex than those dealt with formerly. Only about six per cent of the total are sex cases.

All of us know that juvenile conduct is a constant every-day problem of the parent, and the problem of the educator. Good results are achieved when parents are of high mental capacity and deep understanding, especially if that situation is fortified by a teacher who not only teaches, but who helps the lives of her charges.

We are in hearty agreement with Mr. MacKay. We would, however, add one more factor, and it may be the most important. That factor is Religion. Religion in the life of a child can be a tremendous force for good.



# IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

October, 1946

## FINGERPRINTS IDENTIFY HEIRENS AS MULTIPLE SLAYER

By

Emmett A. Evans, Chief Identification Inspector,  
Police Department, Chicago, Ill.

As told to

I. Dickerson Cooke, Editor,  
International Association for Identification  
And published in the I. A. I. Monthly News Letter

William George Heirens, the 17 year old University of Chicago youth, who proclaims himself "possessed of the devil", has reached the end of crime's trail—at least for 61 years. Chief Justice Harold G. Ward of the Cook County Criminal Court on September 3 imposed three life terms, to run consecutively, and an assortment of other penalties ranging from 1 year to life, to run concurrently, upon this lad whose queer sex impulses drove him from petty thieving to burglary, assault, kidnapping and murder. According to Illinois penal procedure Heirens will not be eligible to ask for parole for at least 61 years.

Heirens was convicted for three brutal murders -- including the Degnan kidnap-murder which aroused the nation last January--an infamous assault on a former army nurse, and more than two dozen burglaries.

### Finger Prints Aid Police

Finger print identification was a leading factor in the solution of many of Heirens' crimes, including two murders one assault and battery, and more than a half a dozen burglaries. A little finger impression and a palm print found on the Degnan ransom note definitely linked him to that atrocious murder. A finger print found on a door in the victim's apartment tied him to the slaying of Miss Frances Brown, an Ex-Wave. Three crime scene fin-

ger prints definitely placed him in the penthouse where the army nurse was beaten into unconsciousness.

The chance impressions, said to be the ones made by Heirens' fingers, were identified by Serg. Thomas Laffey of the Chicago Police Department's Bureau of Identification. That bureau is headed by Inspector Emmett A. Evans, now and for many years a Director of the International Association for Identification.

Inspector Evans is widely known in identification circles. Some believe that his length of identification service is second only to that of I.A.I. Director, Captain Albert G. Perrott of the Indianapolis Police Department. Inspector Evans joined the Chicago Police in 1905--after studying finger prints at the St. Louis World's Fair the year before at the first American finger print class--and went right into the identification bureau. At that time and from its founding in 1881 the bureau had been headed by Inspector Evans' father, Michael P. Evans. The elder Evans remained head of the bureau until his death in 1931. His son took over the leadership of the bureau then, and has been its chief ever since.

Sgt. Laffey joined the Chicago Police as a patrolman 31 years ago. For a year he walked a beat then rode a police horse for the next nine years. For the last 21 years he has worked in the large

identification bureau which is under Inspector Evans' direction.

Sgt. Laffey is a quiet, unassuming fellow with a warm, friendly personality. Although the many identifications he made of Heirens' crimes through finger prints are a definite credit to his record, identifying big time criminals is nothing new to him. Some years ago he helped identify members of the notorious Tuohy mob after a mail robbery in Charlotte, N. C. He has been accepted as an expert witness on finger prints in criminal and federal courts in several states. Sgt. Laffey is a member of this Association having joined August 26, 1946.

Heirens is a true-life Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde -- a tangle of twisted mental complexes that leading authorities throughout the nation diligently studied for several weeks before the trial in an endeavor to determine his legal sanity and to learn what turned him to his sordid life of crime.

To the dual personality of Heirens -- his non-criminal life apparently was that of an average college student -- four years of theft, shooting and assault, culminating in cold blooded murder, apparently have little meaning. Although the expert mental doctors who examined him so thoroughly declared the lad knows right from wrong, Heirens has no compunction about describing his incredibly atrocious and ghastly career. In fact his utterly gigantic ego seemed to revel in the limelight into which his heinous acts pushed him after his arrest on June 26, 1946.

#### Mind Assumes

##### A Non-Existent Personality.

One of Heirens' queer mental twists is his imagination of himself--either real or fancied--as

George Murman. His split personality attributes his criminal career to Murman, while in his unbalanced mind his everyday life was lived under his real name. It is this division of his normal college life with that of a bestial maniac that the psychologists so avidly studied prior to his arraignment.

Heirens' bloody crime trail came to an end on June 26th when he was arrested during a burglary on Chicago's north side, in the neighborhood of many of his crimes. When a police officer tried to apprehend him the youth attempted to fire at him. Fate prevented the cartridges from firing, and the officer fired at the lad. Heirens charged the policeman, and the ensuing scuffle attracted another officer who was off duty and returning from a bathing beach clad in swimming trunks. The second officer hit Heirens on the head with several empty flower pots which resulted in his submission to arrest.

As a routine check Heirens' finger prints were compared in the Chicago Bureau of Identification with latent impressions on unsolved recent crimes. Sgt. Laffey, through this check, first identified three of Heirens' finger patterns with three latent impressions found in the penthouse apartment of Miss Evelyn Peterson, an army nurse, near the University of Chicago. Miss Peterson had awakened the morning of October 5, 1945, to find a man ransacking her bedroom. The intruder slugged her into unconsciousness with an iron bar, tied her hands with an electric lamp cord, and left. Investigating officers found one latent print on a door of the penthouse and two on the lamp. These three prints were the first of numerous ones that Sgt. Laffey identified as having been left by the boy at

the scenes of his most vicious crimes.

#### Murder Prints Identified.

When Sgt. Laffey discovered Heirens' part in the Peterson attack, he checked the suspect's prints with those found in the Degnan and Brown cases. In each instance one of the youth's finger patterns tallied with a crime scene print. In addition to the little finger impression Heirens left on the Degnan kidnap note, there was also a palm print which was identified as his.

The Degnan tragedy unfolded on the morning of January 7, 1946. James E. Degnan, on O.P.A. official, went to arouse his family for their daily activities, and after awakening his wife and daughter Betty, age 10, he went to the bedroom of the second daughter, Suzanne, age 6. He found the door of Suzanne's room, which usually was left open during the night, closed. He opened the door to discover the bed empty, the bed clothes pulled back and the window wide open. On the floor lay the note -- demanding \$20,000 in ransom -- which about five and one-half months later was to point the finger of guilt towards Heirens as a participant in the abduction.

An intensive search for the girl was immediately instigated. A ladder used to enter the victim's bedroom window and carry the girl to the ground was traced to a neighborhood residence. The police began what was probably as intensive a search for clues as any crime scene ever received.

#### Dismembered Corpse Found

Late the following afternoon the Degnan family's worst fears were realized. Little Suzanne's body was discovered, but not all in one piece. It had been brutally dismembered, with parts of

the tiny limbs, head and torso being thrown into sewers in the vicinity of the kidnap scene. The discovery of this wanton butchery spurred the investigators in their search for the killer.

Many clues were found, almost all of which led down blind alleys. Many persons were suspected -- including several cranks who confessed the crime -- but all were cleared of suspicion through thorough investigation. The ransom note, with its finger and palm prints and the penmanship specimen, appeared to be the most likely bit of evidence the police had. The investigators continued their diligent search, comparing the finger prints and handwriting of each new suspect that came to their attention.

The bereaved Degnan family had no more than the one contact with the abductor -- the ransom note in the child's sleeping room. Several telephone calls and letters received after the crime was made public turned out to be hoaxes.

Heirens' second victim -- little Suzanne was his third -- was former Wave Frances Brown. This slaying, which came to be known as the lipstick murder because of a cryptic message the slayer scribbled on the victim's bedroom wall with her lipstick, was committed December 19, 1945, slightly less than a month before the Degnan crime. The youth had scaled a fire escape intent on burglarizing an apartment. By chance -- and for no particular reason he claims -- Heirens entered that of Miss Brown who had returned to civilian life less than three months before.

#### Kills Victim When Discovered.

When he climbed into the window he found himself in a bedroom, which he promptly set about

to ransack. A door leading into the bath room opened, and Miss Brown came out to discover the intruder in her room. When she screamed, the youth hit her with the butt of his gun three or four blows. She fell, but continued to scream, so Heirens shot her.

He claims that for the next two or three hours his memory is a blank, but during that interval he took a knife from the kitchen, ran it clear through the young woman's throat, and left it sticking out both sides of her neck. He dragged the body into the bathroom where he left it draped over the bathtub. Heirens disclaims any sexual attack upon the body, and there was no evidence to show there had been any.

The famed lipstick message, scrawled on Miss Brown's bedroom wall before Heirens left the apartment read: "For heaven's sake catch me before I kill more. I cannot control myself." With that he left the apartment through the same window he had entered.

When police were summoned to investigate Miss Brown's death, Sgt. Laffey discovered prints of the end and middle joints of a finger on the bathroom door. The two impressions showed 13 ridge characteristics which, after the arrest, Sgt. Laffey pronounced as tallying with the right index finger of Heirens.

With the two murder and one assault identifications to their credit, the Chicago police identification experts made a careful check of Heirens' prints against those found at recent burglary scenes. Through them they definitely placed the youth at more than six burglaries.

#### Loot Found In Student's Room.

At the time of his arrest, the police searched Heirens' room at the University of Chicago, and

found burglary loot valued in excess of \$15,000 there. Further loot, including thousands of dollars in war bonds, was recovered in a public locker in a railroad station at Chicago's north city limits.

As if his finger prints were not enough evidence against him, Heirens' ghastly career left two handwriting specimens to convince any skeptics that he is the wanton killer he is. The first one was the lipstick message that Heirens handlettered above Miss Brown's bed, pleading, "For heaven's sake catch me before I kill more. I cannot control myself."

The second handwriting document was the ransom note he left at the Degnan home. After choking Suzanne to death in her bedroom, Heirens carried the girl out through the window and down the ladder he used to gain entrance. He carried the small body to a nearby apartment building where, upon finding an open basement door, he cut the corpse to pieces in a laundry tub with a hunting knife he had stolen on one of his earlier burglary forays. He then distributed the several parts in neighborhood sewers.

After writing the ransom message, Heirens returned to the Degnan home, climbed the ladder to Suzanne's bedroom window again and dropped the note to the floor where the little girl's father discovered it about five hours later when he went to arouse his daughter.

#### Tries To Hide Prints.

After writing the ransom note in the apartment basement, Heirens smeared it with oil he found there to erase any finger prints he might have left on it. This attempt to hide his identity was no match for modern finger

print science for the F.B.I. laboratory detected two chance impressions on the note anyhow -- the finger print and the palm print.

In writing the ransom note Heirens claims he had no thought of collecting the money. His purpose, according to his confession, was "to give them (the Degnan family) some hope the child was alive." In composing the note he misspelled wait, "waite," and misspelled safety, "safty." These misspellings were later found to be common to Heirens.

The ransom note was written on two sides of the paper. The front side read; "get \$20,000 ready and waite for word. Do not notify F.B.I. or police. Bills in 5's & 10's." The reverse side carried this threat; "Burn this for her safty." The ampersand sign was written backwards.

The prosecution called Robert J. Walter, a Chicago handwriting expert into the case to render an impartial, outsider's opinion of the authorship of the lipstick and ransom messages. After a lengthy and detailed comparison of the specimens with known samples of the suspect's penmanship, Walter reported that beyond any doubt the college student had written both messages.

Almost a month after Heirens' arrest the hunting knife that he had used to dismember Suzanne Degnan was recovered by the police. It had been found several days after the crime -- on an elevated right-of-way near the Degnan home where Heirens had thrown it the night of the slaying -- by a track worker who failed to mention his find for over six months.

First Murder Victim Also A Woman  
Heiren's first murder victim was Mrs. Josephine Ross, whom he

stabbed to death in her apartment on June 3, 1945. He had entered the apartment to burglarize it, but Mrs. Ross' dog barked and awakened his mistress. Heirens became frightened and stabbed the woman to death with a knife he carried. No finger prints were found at the scene of this crime, and the police had no evidence that Heirens had committed it, but his extreme ego boastfully included this grievous killing in his confession.

Heirens' confession, which took him eight hours to dictate, came about as the result of an agreement District Attorney William J. Tuohy made with defense attorneys shortly after the suspect's arrest. At that time Tuohy did not feel the police had sufficient evidence to obtain a death penalty against the lad. He agreed, therefore, that if Heirens would confess and plead guilty, the state would not ask death. It was also agreed in exchange for the confession and guilty plea that the state would ask for sufficient prison sentence that Heirens would never, in all likelihood, be free to prey upon society again.

With so much evidence mounting against him after his arrest, Heirens took the advice of his attorneys and decided to stake his life against a full and complete confession, hoping a detailed admission would bring him life in prison rather than the electric chair. That lead up to his lengthy confession on August 6th.

#### Court Orders Mental Examination

When Heirens was indicted, Judge Ward, by agreement between the State and defense, ordered that a thorough and complete mental examination be made of the accused before his trial. Brain doctors, psychologists, chemists

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and others interested in human behavior administered a wide variety of tests to him -- from matching wooden blocks to recording the electrical impulses of his brain with an electroencephalograph.

After subjecting him to as a minute and detailed mental examination as anyone ever received, the specialists reported that Heirens is legally sane. Their report said in part: "This patient, in our opinion, is not suffering from any psychosis, nor is he mentally retarded, he has average intelligence. He has deep sexual perversion and is emotionally insensitive and unstable."

Heirens never attacked his victims sexually, but his instability was such that he gained sex gratification by committing burglary. This unnatural source of gratification was the result of years of criminal activity.

#### Enjoyed Spotlight of Publicity

Being the center of so much activity and publicity kindled Heirens' tremendous ego. He was affable with his examiners, and up until the last day or two before his conviction enjoyed his stay in the Cook County Jail. One morning he awakened in his cell and exclaimed: "This is the life -- all play and no work." Between his apprehension and his conviction, he gained almost 14 pounds.

Although he professed no fear of the electric chair, he made three futile attempts at suicide in his jail cell -- the last night before his conviction. Guards standing watch over him left his cell for a few moments. When they returned they found him hanging by his bedsheets from a bar, but they quickly cut him down before he lost consciousness.

The arraignment in Criminal Court, which opened September 4th and lasted two days, was mostly a matter of legal form. Heirens pleaded guilty to each of 29 indictments against him. The state offered just enough evidence in each one to substantiate their stand. The defense presented no testimony in mitigation.

Justice Ward could have pronounced the death penalty in view of the defendant's admission of guilt, but abided by the agreement to permit him to live a life of many years in prison.

Although Heirens' stay in the county jail meant "all play and no work" for him, it was not so for the Chicago police, the State's Attorney's Office and the Sheriff's Office, as well as for the numerous experts who probed so deeply into his queer personality by all methods known to science. It is the hope of all that the limelight in which he reveled the two and a half months between his arrest and conviction will reward science and society with information sufficient to prevent similarly "devil possessed" men from preying upon the public.

As a token of appreciation for the fine work in identifying Heirens as the Degnan and Brown killer, as the Peterson attacker and as a confirmed burglar through fingerprints, the International Association for Identification in its 31st Annual Convention, held in Rochester, New York, in July adopted a resolution praising Inspector Evans and his bureau for their efforts in those investigations. The resolution, which was passed without dissent reads:

#### Resolution

WHEREAS: it has come to the attention of the delegates of the

International Association for Identification, through the public press and radio, that the Degnan murder, one of the most baffling in the history of the City of Chicago, has been solved through the medium of latent fingerprints found on a ransom note, and

WHEREAS: The identity of the killer was established by the skill and perseverance of our fellow member and Director of this Association, Inspector Emmett A. Evans, and his assistant, Sergeant Thomas A. Laffey, and

WHEREAS: the solution of the Degnan murder and other murders have likewise been solved through the same fingerprints, and

WHEREAS: as a result of this identification there has been removed from society one of the most vicious criminals in the United States, and

WHEREAS: the prominence given to the Degnan murder and its solution will add emphasis to the importance of fingerprint identification, and is calculated to educate and move the public to demand the passage of legislation requiring universal fingerprinting.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED: that the International Association for Identification, assembled in its 31st Annual Convention in Rochester, New York, this 18th day of July, 1946, congratulate Inspector Emmett A. Evans and his department for their skillful and painstaking work in identifying the fingerprints of William Helrens with the latent prints of the ransom note found at the scene of the Degnan murder and other murders in the City of Chicago.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: that the Secretary of this Association mail to Hon. Edward J. Kelly, Mayor of the City of Chicago, and Hon. John C. Prendergast, Commis-

sioner of Police of the City of Chicago, a copy of this Resolution.

Resolution Committee

Michael F. Morrissey, Chairman, Chicago, Ill.  
Walter C. Heitz, St. Louis, Mo.  
Eric Ekebom, Rockford, Ill.  
John F. Lynch, Springfield, Ill.  
Melvin C. Hoover, Charlotte, N.C.  
Otto M. Cronic, Green Bay, Wis.  
T. Dickerson Cooke, Chicago, Ill.

CHINESE POLICE VISIT NEW YORK,  
LIKE 'HARMONY'

(Herald Tribune)

Seven visiting Chinese police captains, who got a more intimate glimpse of New York than most natives of the city get in a lifetime of residence, summed up some of their conclusions recently.

"We much admire the way so many people live in harmony, even when strikes interfere," said Wong Tah-wong, of Shanghai. Captain Wong, thirty-four, the leader of the group, sent here by the Chinese government to study municipal administration.

Tang Dah-way, thirty-eight of Nanking, had been struck by one aspect of the seamier side of the city's life -- which the visitors have had ample opportunity to observe. "How about the drunkards who lie in the streets?" he asked. "Do not they and their families lose face?"

The other visitors were Captains Yang Chi-hwa, of Kwenyang; Li Chi-chung, of Kanking, and Wu Li-chuen, Chu Dahkwang and Lu Shui-tsu, all of Chungking. They arrived here a month ago and for several weeks were guests of the Police Department.

# Entre



# Nous

VOX-COP

October, 1946

"MIKE" REILLY, FORMER CHIEF OF THE WHITE HOUSE SECRET SERVICE,  
TELLS HIS STORY TO WILLIAM SLOCUM IN THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

"Mike" Reilly's story in the Saturday Evening Post about his White House details should have been read by every ambitious law enforcement officer in the country.

There was much timely and first hand information in the Reilly-Slocum story that was of special interest to officers of the law. Starting with the Sept. 7 issue and concluding in the Oct. 5 number, each article had something instructive in it and was well worth the time of every police officer interested in doing a good job as a guardian of law and order.

"Mike" Reilly is well and favorably known to members of the CSP. The Sept. 14 issue contains two photographs which are recognized as Connecticut scenes. Both were taken in 1936. One, taken on the rear platform of the presidential train, shows various Nutmeggers. The other is a street scene showing CSP "boys" holding back a surging crowd. Both photographs disclose the changes Father Time has made with the fleeting years.

CSP has not forgotten the cooperation and assistance received from "Mike" at the time one of the Stamford auxiliary officers

was injured critically and another was killed while on special duty. Chief Reilly went all out with us on that sad occasion.

During several of the other visits to Connecticut he saw to it that CSP was not only requested to render its efficient service, but ample time and sufficient notice as to the program were furnished us so that we could maintain this efficiency.

His story discloses many fine personal characteristics and words of wisdom. He said: "Huey Long's guards commit a cardinal sin of protection. They let the boss get in front of them. We had one car in front of the boss and one behind. In each car were men that had rehearsed what amounted to a series of football plays. Each man knew what to do in a given situation and the agent was a quarterback calling the plays with finger signals, and later by radio." He declared, "Flesh stops bullets of steel, if there's enough of it."

CSP recalls that when the United States Secret Service came to the Nutmeg State to test FM they found it satisfactory and recommended its installation in all Secret Service cars.

Congratulations, "Mike", and good wishes to your associates and Chief Frank J. Wilson.



## Protective Signaling Devices for Emergency Police Communications

Contributed by LIEUT. WALTER J. BOAS

*Communications Officer*

Police experts are constantly on the alert for new methods and devices that will speed up and make more certain the process of detecting crime and apprehending the criminal. Very often some of the older tricks of the trade are neglected in favor of more modern and streamlined ways of doing things.

If you mention burglar alarms to the average modern policeman, he immediately associates the thought with gas lights, horse and buggy, and policemen with handle-bar mustaches and sideburns. Or perhaps he will recall the big vault alarm bell outside the corner bank, which rings loudly every so often when someone accidentally steps on a button. In either event, he will most certainly question their value to the police art. No doubt, he will agree that it is good protection as far as preventing a crime in a place so equipped, but he will be quick to point out that burglar alarms usually frighten away the criminal before the police arrive and that is certainly a most discouraging factor. In his closing argument against burglar alarms, he will tell you that the cost is prohibitive so far as police budgets are concerned, which of course is far from the truth.

After ten years' experience with burglar alarms, we feel that they have a very definite place in any up-to-date police communications system.

As an example, there is that isolated gas station loaded with a fresh stock of tires, or the lumber yard office where a safe job was pulled recently, and many other similar places where your police instinct tells you there is bound to be a break sooner or later.

Back in 1936 Chief Andrew Nearing, of New Milford, Connecticut, and the writer were called upon to investigate several breaks at a local tavern. Chief Nearing, realizing that it would no doubt be broken into again because of its isolated location, suggested installing a simple, inexpensive alarm, silent on the premises to be guarded, but with

an audible bell located at a nearby house.

The owner co-operated by purchasing the necessary equipment, amounting to less than \$20.00; and a neighbor agreed to phone the Chief if the bell, which was installed in his bedroom, should sound an alarm. Shortly after two o'clock one morning, two weeks later, we responded to the neighbor's telephone call, and arriving at the tavern within a few minutes, found a rear window smashed. We apprehended two youths in the place who had already started to break up the cigarette machine, recovered a stolen car which they were using, and cleaned up a score or more gas station and house breaks in other parts of the state, as well as receiving confessions of many auto thefts.

The equipment used in this installation consisted of a small 12-volt bell transformer, an Edwards No. 26 constant ringing drop, one door trip button installed on *one inside door*, a door bell at the neighbor's house, a few hundred feet of bell wire and outside telephone wire, together with tacks, insulators, tape, etc., and a few hours of labor to install it.

The same alarm paid dividends again a couple of weeks later, resulting in the apprehension of two men and a woman. This also solved many other breaks and the recovery of valuable stolen loot.

To climax the success of this particular alarm, two out-of-town male school teachers were caught several weeks later in the tavern, having gained entrance by forcing a rear window. Slightly intoxicated, they explained that they had forgotten an overcoat in one of the booths earlier in the evening. All of which could have been true except that they had raided the ice box and bar and stacked up choice liquors and food to take with them. Result: conviction in Court and one less problem for the police, as they most likely

never would have been suspected had they not been apprehended in the act.

The success of this alarm resulted in our installing similar alarms in over forty other taverns, stores, offices, residences, lumber yard offices, garages, feed and grain stores, barns, lunchrooms, and other places likely to be burglarized—a few false alarms helped to maintain interest and gave us experience in approaching the premises.

The alarms have never failed us and several more arrests have resulted in some of the places. We feel that local newspaper publicity attending the arrests when the alarms were first installed did much to deter the youths of the community, who might be so inclined, from starting a crime career. Those apprehended were from distant places in Connecticut, Massachusetts and New York.

In most of the alarm installations the distance from the guarded premises to the point where the alarm bell is installed is anywhere from 100 feet to 1000 feet. All are AC operated, open circuit, using a 12- or 18-volt bell transformer plugged into any available AC outlet. We will not attempt to argue the merits of open vs. closed circuits, except to state that the open circuit system has served us well for ten years with a minimum of maintenance work and less equipment required for the installation.

A No. 26 Edwards, constant ringing drop, with a manual reset, is mounted on a small backboard or installed in a small metal box, together with the transformer, and placed in the cellar, closet, or other inconspicuous place, either at the guarded premises or together with the bell at the co-operative neighbor's house. For inside wiring we have found that stranded, copper, rubber-covered lamp cord served best, especially in damp cellars, garages and similar places. All splices are soldered or made with binding post connecting blocks. The

wires were fastened with insulated staples and were properly taped where they ran through walls and floors. The entire installation was well concealed.

Standard two conductor telephone wire, purchased from the telephone company, is used for the outside run, with insulators and connectors installed according to standard Bell Telephone specifications. Where it is necessary to string the wire along several sections of utility poles, permission is first secured from the telephone or light company owning the poles.

Standard telephone lightning protectors purchased from the telephone company may be used to protect both the guarded premises and the alarm bell location.

A switch is mounted at the bell location to silence the bell after the alarm goes off and the "co-operative neighbor" is cautioned not to turn on the lights if the alarm should sound as this might frighten away the intruders. A switch is also installed at the guarded premises so that the occupants may turn on the alarm when closing up. When installed in a business establishment, such as a store, gas station, etc., this switch should be associated with a night light or show window display light to indicate to the police patrol that the alarm is switched on.

In cases where entrance doors are wired to the alarm, this switch must be on the outside of the building. Several lock-type switches are available for this purpose.

For doors and windows we use an Edwards No. 44 open circuit, ball type, depress to open, contactor—with two screw-type binding posts at the rear of the unit. We have found these most trouble free and simple to install and best adapted for stranded wire. They are fully insulated and may be used in wood or metal door or window frames.

Electric matting for open circuit systems may be placed under carpets or rubber runners behind counters or in front of safes—easy to install and very inconspicuous. Where electric matting is used be sure the cat is turned out at night. A cat jumping onto a mat from a chair or counter will set off the alarm. (We learned this the hard way after several false alarms in the early

hours of the morning. No, we did not shoot the cat!)

All sorts of trips, traps, mats, and buttons are available and may be applied to this type of system to solve any installation problem.

In several of our installations a distance of one to several miles between the guarded premises and the alarm bell location, made necessary the rental of telephone circuits. This requires a more complicated circuit with an AC relay capable of operating on the particular line. It is necessary to determine the resistance of the line in order to select the proper relay. For trouble free results the winding of the relay should be matched to the particular line on which it is to be used. Where several alarms terminate at one place, such as at a police station, each alarm unit should be equipped with a light to operate in conjunction with the bell. Without this visual guide there is liable to be much fumbling to determine which bell is ringing when an alarm is sounded.

In all of our installations, simplicity has been the guiding factor. In this way installation cost and maintenance have been kept at a minimum. An average of three to four hours' labor is required for most installations and where telephone lines were used the telephone company installed the drop wires at both ends, making the line good to the entrance point on the premises.

We never found it necessary to wire all doors and windows leading to the outside. In most cases we wired only one or two windows where entrance would most likely be effected and one or two inside doors, so that no matter how the intruder gained entrance he was very certain to go through one of the inside doors. In some instances we placed matting under rubber runners in back of counters or in front of cash registers and safes.

Unauthorized intruders, burglars to you, usually look for alarm buttons on windows and entrance doors but are likely to overlook them on inside doors and, of course, our object in installing these alarms is to catch the intruder, not to frighten him away.

Our most recent installations have the equipment neatly housed in a

small "Bud" cabinet with pilot light and switch mounted in the unit.

Since the Connecticut State Police Radio Laboratory was established, a new, more sensitive, alarm unit has been designed and built by Frank Bramley, Supervisor of Radio Maintenance, which is used where the distance is great between the guarded premises and the alarm signal point.

As an Emergency Police Communications system, these devices have proved their worth many times over during the past ten years. Speedy notification of a crime is of special value now with radio patrol cars always available to respond to the alarm and often close by the scene when receiving the call.

### CONSTRUCTION NOTES

The device consists of an enclosed power supply, buzzer or warning light, and relay. The primary source of power is a 110-volt AC line. Power consumption is only 7.5 watts. An automatic feature gives a continuous alarm in case the external switch is closed only momentarily.

The relay sensitivity is such that the line resistance to the external switch may be as great as 5000 ohms and still obtain operation. Telephone lines as much as ten miles long will seldom have a resistance in excess of 2000 ohms.

The voltage developed by the built-in power supply is 160 volts when measured on a 20,000 ohms-per volt meter or 135 volts on a 1000 ohms-per volt meter, yet should not be considered dangerous because the current is very small.

A type 6X5 or 6X5(GT)-G rectifier tube is used to develop the DC voltage that operates the relays and this tube must be replaced from time to time as with all radio tubes. It is accessible by removing the rear cover. Aside from this tube, there should be no other adjustment or maintenance required for long periods of time. A satisfactory method of testing the tube and its associated equipment is to measure the voltage across the external switch terminals. It should not fall below 120 volts. Voltages less than this indicate a weak tube or possibly a defective filter con-

denser. It is best to test this voltage with the telephone line disconnected to eliminate possible defects in it. Both the pilot light and the unit identification light are Mazda No. 51 (a 6.3 volt bayonet-type). The bottom of the unit must be removed to change the pilot light but the unit identification light may be changed by unscrewing the bezel.

PARTS LIST

- 1—Bud No. 1990 Cabinet
- 1—Stancor No. P6134 Filament Transformer
- 1—DPST Toggle Switch
- 1—DPDT Toggle Switch
- 1—Octal Socket Amphenol S-8
- 1—6X5 or 6X5 GT(G) Tube
- 1—10,000 Ohm DPST Relay
- 1—20 Mfd., 250-volt, Electrolytic Condenser, Mallory VEC-6
- 1—4 Contact Terminal Strip
- 1—Buzzer
- 1—Terminal Lug
- 1—AC Cord and Plug
- 1—Pilot Light Socket—Dialco 710
- 1—Identification Light—Dialco 810F
- 2—Mazda No. 51 Bulbs
- 1—25 Ohm, 1 Watt Resistor
- 1—10,000 Ohm, 1 Watt Resistor

TOLLAND COUNTY ECHOES

Sammy Kaye, the orchestra leader who invites his listeners to "swing and sway" with Sammy Kaye," swayed right into the hands of State Policeman Michael Shegda (Station C) recently --- and it cost Kaye twenty-four bucks.

Officer Shegda was swinging through Tolland on a routine patrol when he spotted a car swaying along without benefit of license plates. He whistled the plateless car down, and discovered therein Mr. Kaye --- without baton.

Mr. Kaye also turned out to be without license, as well as without baton and plates. The license Mr. Kaye took out of

his wallet to show to the officer was issued to him in Ohio --- and had expired in September. The band leader explained the plateless condition of the car by explaining it had been lent to him by a hotel in Worcester.

After a short sojourn at Station C. Kaye was picked up by another car from the hotel --- this time complete with plates. He furnished a \$24 bond for his appearance in the Tolland Town Court on Monday. Come Court Time --- Kaye didn't, and the bond was forfeited.

NEW DRUG RISKY FOR DRIVERS

The drug benadryl, which has been found very effective for allergies that cause skin diseases, is dangerous to persons operating any kind of machine, particularly the automobile, because it may produce drowsiness, according to a report to The Journal of the American Medical Association. It was explained that the drowsiness may be cumulative when the drug is taken over an extended period.

Traffic Violation by Police

ALL OF US have seen police vehicles travel at high rates of speed and violate traffic regulations in an emergency. The laws of most of the states permit a policeman to violate regulations when an emergency arises and in the ordinary case, a police officer may not be held civilly liable for damages which he may cause under such circumstances. However, there is a limit to which a police officer may go, and a recent decision of the Tennessee courts holding a police officer responsible for an injury to a pedestrian gives an example of circumstances where the privileges of a policeman to violate traffic regulations in an emergency was not allowed to protect the

officer because of the careless manner in which he operated an automobile.

The Facts in the Case

Mrs. X filed suit against Y, a police officer, to recover for personal injuries sustained when she was injured by an automobile operated by Y. At the time of the accident, Y was on an emergency call.

Mrs X was crossing the street after alighting from the bus. She testified that she looked both directions before proceeding to cross; that she stopped in the center of the street to permit two busses to pass; and at that time she noticed Y's car bearing down on her. There was evidence that Y did not blow his horn; that he was driving at a rapid rate of speed, and that he was operating the vehicle on the wrong side of the street. Y testified that he was driving at a speed of approximately 40 miles per hour when he suddenly saw Mrs. X come from in front of a parked car and start across the street, and that he applied his brakes and cut to the left in an effort to avoid hitting her.

The jury rendered a verdict for Mrs. X, and police office Y filed an application with the Supreme Court asking them to review the decision of the lower court which Y claimed to be erroneous. The Supreme Court refused to review the decision; said the court:

"Official cars, when moving in response to emergency calls, are exempt from general traffic regulations including speed, and have preferential rights of way, but the privileges accorded do not protect the driver when abused, and we think it cannot be denied that this abuse appears when the driver unnecessarily and unreasonably abandons his true and natural course on his right side of the highway and thereby inflicts injury."

The Hartford Automobiler

BUSHY NAMED CHAIRMAN

Lieut. Willard E. Bushy of Commerce Street, formerly with the State Police Department and a former commander at the Westbrook Barracks, has been appointed chairman of the Clinton Police Commissioners, taking the place of John L. Eliot who resigned.

AN UNUSUAL SHOPPING LIST

A fire in the home of Edward W. Nichols, Old Lyme, on Sept. 26 completely destroyed the structure at a time when Mr. Nichols was in Boston.

Mrs. Nichols and her four-months-old son were left without clothing and food, but this situation didn't exist very long. Officers assigned to the fire put their heads together and when they got out of the huddle, Officer Joseph Glynn was on his way to the local drug store with a shopping list that was predominately baby needs. Policewoman Harriet Simmons was on hand to assist where a woman's helping hand was needed.

Mr. Nichols was advised of the situation in Boston and in the early hours of the next day was met by a patrol car at the New London railroad station and taken to where his wife was temporarily living with a neighbor.

State police activity in this instance was another example of the long list of non-police services.

STORY BEHIND A LETTER

There's a story behind the letter that appears in our letters section today -- the one written by Joseph P. Gandreau.

At 7:50 a.m., Oct. 1, Mr. Gandreau was stopped by Officer Ben Davis and given a warning because the 1946 insert was missing from Gandreau's front registration plate.

That was at 7:50 a.m. The letter commending Officer Davis for his alertness was evidently written shortly after the incident occurred, because it reached Lt. Remer's desk before the warning, turned in to the office the same day, came to his atten-

tion.

The noteworthy part of the incident, as Mr. Gandreau points out, is that he was travelling West on the Merritt Parkway at almost 50 miles an hour while Officer Davis was traveling East at approximately the same speed.

That means first-class "selective enforcement."

COUNTY DETECTIVE

Torrington -- Edwin F. Pequignot of Colebrook, a state policeman for the past 10 years, has been appointed county detective for Litchfield County, it was announced recently by State's Attorney J. Howard Roberts of Thomaston. Mr. Pequignot was attached to the Stafford Springs and Canaan State Police barracks from 1936 to 1943, when he became a special investigator for the state attorney's office in Litchfield.

NEW COUNTY DETECTIVE

New Haven -- The forthcoming retirement of County Detective Stanley Ciannelli and the appointment of Detective Sergeant Edmund Flanagan of the State Police as his successor were announced recently by State's Attorney Abraham S. Ullman.

LUCKY CABBIE

Chicago -- Julius Wolf, a taxicab driver who won a safety award for driving 375,000 miles in 15 years, says there is more than luck in his record.

Wolf, 37, who does most of his driving in the Loop district, gave a tip on how to outguess the other motorist:

"Figure out what he's up to. Than figure he'll do it wrong. You've got to be ready for everything.

ST. JOHNS, NEW BRUNSWICK, OFFICER VISITS CSP

A recent visitor to CSP Headquarters was none other than Francis B. Trainor, an employee of the police department of St. Johns, New Brunswick. Officer Trainor, with two other friends, was enroute to New York for a brief vacation when he visited Hartford. We were more than pleased to welcome him to Connecticut.

One of the finest parties that we have attended in many a day was the annual banquet of the Chief Constables Association of Canada held in St. Johns on July 24, 1946. Officer Trainor on behalf of the Chief Constables of Canada and the police of St. Johns rendered the following toast, "The Ladies":

It is indeed a great pleasure and an honour to be permitted to take part in this program. Especially do I regard it as a high distinction when asked to propose as my toast "The Ladies". I know how delicate this subject is -- and how difficult to handle.

I regret I do not enjoy the advantage of much experience in this regard. Therefore, I approach the discharge of what should be considered by any man - A Labour of Love - with hesitancy, and as you now nodoubt can see for yourselves, full of blushes and embarrassment.

Who is there with soul so dead who does not respond to the thrill of the mere mention of "The Ladies"? -- God's noblest handiwork -- placed upon this earth to inspire and make noble us otherwise dull and uninteresting men.

I am one of those who believe you cannot live without them, -- although I know many who claim you can't live with them. My limited experience has taught me the wisdom of the words of the poet who said "Oh, woman who in

our hours of ease, uncertain, coy and hard to please, -- When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou."

This would be a bleak world without woman, if such a world were possible. To her do we owe everything. From the cradle to the grave her mighty influence is felt. It is she who regulates in largest way the development of our country. It is she who shapes the destiny of our glorious nation. It is she who moves to highest and noblest effort those who have achieved grand and heroic actions.

From the rising of the sun to the going down thereof she moves us to worship her and fires us with enthusiasm to prove ourselves worthy of her affection, yet in her unselfish humility, she is content in the reflected honour of her loved one. The pages of history, however they abound in great accomplishments, are nothing but the record of her influence in the world of men and affairs.

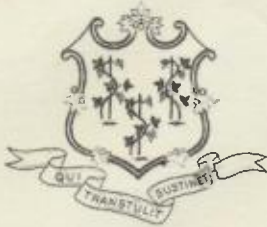
Whether we consider her in the light of mothers who watched over us when babies--who sang us to sleep with songs--who tried to be near us to comfort and cheer us--who taught us the right from the wrong; or, if we regard her as sweethearts who someday we hope to be our wives--or as our wives who make our homes a haven of happiness and delight--who comfort us in moments of distress--who encourage us in moments of despair--who, as the kindly light lead us through the encircling gloom until the shadows have disappeared--she is indeed God's noblest handiwork--to be loved, to be honoured and to be protected by us mere men.

I ask you, then, to rise and drink to the health, beauty and long life of "The Ladies" -- May God bless them!

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946



RAYMOND E. BALDWIN  
GOVERNOR

STATE OF CONNECTICUT  
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS  
HARTFORD

September 24, 1946.

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

My dear Commissioner:

I wish you would extend to the State Police who were concerned with the visit of General Wainwright my heartiest thanks and my enthusiastic words of praise for their efforts. The General spoke of our State Police, not once, but several times and was highly pleased with the many courtesies shown him. The men who were assigned did an exceptionally good job, and I am very grateful for their fine contribution to the success of the visit of our famous guest.

Yours very sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Raymond E. Baldwin".

Governor

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

1771



FIRST COMPANY  
GOVERNOR'S FOOT GUARD

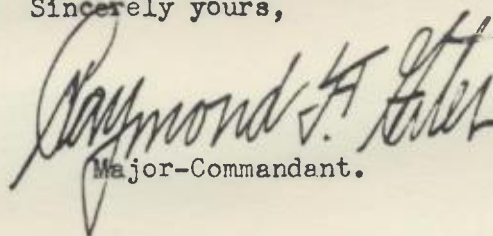
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

September  
25  
1946

Dear Colonel Hickey:

On behalf of the officers and men of the First Company, Governor's Foot Guard and personally, I wish to express to you our thanks and appreciation for the fine cooperation and efficient and courteous service rendered by your Department on the occasion of the celebration of the 175th Anniversary of the Command, September 19-21, 1946.

Sincerely yours,

  
Major-Commandant.

Colonel Edward J. Hickey,  
Commissioner of State Police,  
Washington St.,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY

HOWARD S. PALMER, JAMES LEE LOOMIS, HENRY B. SAWYER, TRUSTEES

OPERATING - MAINTENANCE - ENGINEERING

R. L. PEARSON  
VICE-PRESIDENT

NEW HAVEN 6, CONN. October 7, 1946

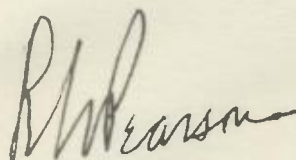
Mr. E. J. Hickey, Commissioner  
State Police Department  
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

On Thursday night, October 3rd, while I was driving on the Merritt Parkway, I ran out of gasoline, much to my chagrin.

I got assistance from Officer Costello, No. 236, and I just wanted you to know that he was most efficient and courteous, and certainly a credit to the State and your department. I wish you would extend to him my thanks for his assistance.

Yours very truly,





# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

## BETHLEHEM



BETHLEHEM, CONN.

September 23, 1946

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

The Bethlehem Fair, held on Sept. 7 and 8, attracted the largest attendance in its 22 years of existence, and in connection therewith I wish to express to you the extreme gratitude our organization feels at the cooperation extended us by the men of your department.

Particularly are we grateful for the assistance of Lt. Schwartz of your Litchfield barracks for the very important part he played in solving our traffic problems. Previous to the fair he visited our grounds, mapped them for traffic purposes, and met with our gate and traffic officials to discuss the handling of this problem on fair dates. During both days of the fair his men assisted in directing traffic on the highway surrounding our grounds, and we found them always courteous, helpful, and a credit to the organization they represent. Lt. Schwartz personally visited the fair, and has offered numerous suggestions for improvement in our gate procedure. Some of these we adopted this year, and others which involve more material and work we hope to adopt at succeeding fairs. In all fairness to the interest he has shown in our problems and the assistance he has rendered us I wish to state that without his help and suggestions I feel certain the handling of a crowd which exceeded our expectations would have been a difficult problem which would doubtless have resulted in much confusion and delays amongst our patrons. Our organization feels there is nothing too high we can say in praise of the work, the cooperation, and the ability of Lt. Schwartz and the men of his barracks and the assistance they rendered to us.

I wish also to express to you our appreciation of the cooperation and courteous treatment accorded to us by the men of your state headquarters -- the captain therein that handles the safety inspections of fair grounds, and the officer detailed to our fair for that purpose. Unfortunately I do not recall their names, but we did appreciate their courtesy, cooperation, and able assistance, and such changes as they felt compelled to request we were happy to make for the protection of our patrons.

We are deeply appreciative of the cooperation of your department, and I want you to know what a help it has been to us. Without it we could never have maintained the standards we did.

Sincerely

President

BETHLEHEM FAIR SOCIETY, INC.

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946



## Hampton Motors Corporation

State and Oak Streets Telephone 3-0579  
SPRINGFIELD 9, MASS.

October 10, 1946

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Last Saturday I reported to your headquarters that there had been a claim of theft by a former owner of a house that I purchased in Hazardville, and arrangements were made to meet an officer of your organization on Monday to interrogate certain tradesmen who were working on the premises.

On Monday Officer Salvatore B. Esposito met me in Hazardville and took over the disposition of the case.

As a former Police Commissioner of a large New Jersey city and a Colonel of the General Staff Corps of the Army, I have had naturally many occasions to observe and check the efficiency of both military and police officers.

I should like to pay tribute to the very fine manner in which Officer Salvatore B. Esposito handled this whole affair.

Let me congratulate you on the evident high standard of your organization as represented by Officer Salvatore B. Esposito. It is my intention to purchase a farm in the Somers area and become a permanent resident of Connecticut. If I may at any time be of service to your organization, please do not fail to call upon me.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Chas. B. Drew".

Chas. B. Drew, President  
HAMPTON MOTORS CORPORATION

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

DANIELSON LODGE NO. 1706



DANIELSON, CONN.,

October 4, 1946

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

My dear Commissioner:

In behalf of the Danielson Lodge of Elks, I wish to thank you for your splendid cooperation on the occasion of our installation Sunday, September 29th.

In spite of the fact that it was the largest parade the Town has ever had and attracted over ten thousand people, the State Police kept traffic moving so that there were no congestions, and handled the job that you assigned to them in a most exemplary way. I personally heard many complimentary remarks concerning the job done by the State Police. Without this cooperation the event would not have been the success that it was.

Again thanking you, I am

Sincerely,

*Sedney P. Marland*  
EXALTED RULER

SPM:FB

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

CHANCE VOUGHT AIRCRAFT  
DIVISION OF UNITED AIRCRAFT CORPORATION  
STRATFORD, CONNECTICUT

OFFICE OF  
GENERAL MANAGER

18 September 1946

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

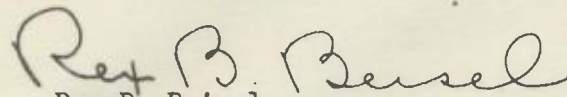
A year has passed since V-J Day and the enormous task of rearranging our industry to a peacetime economy has oftentimes caused us to forget many of the happenings of the war. However, we can never forget the friendly and cordial assistance which the State Police Department of Connecticut, and the Police Departments of Stratford and the surrounding cities, rendered in our efforts during the war to transport large assemblies and in moving aircraft and aircraft parts to and from this plant.

In addition, we have called upon you on many occasions since the end of the war and it is very gratifying to know that your services and cooperation have not wavered or changed due to the cessation of hostilities.

We here at Chance Vought have a great pride in the CORSAIR which served in the Pacific theater in 1943 and which took part in every major combat attack in that area to the final bombing of Tokyo. The assistance which was rendered by you and the departments under your command materially expedited the receipt and shipment of vital parts necessary for the building of this outstanding Fighter of Naval Aviation, and in the light of this knowledge we are happy to send you a CORSAIR model for your desk or mantelpiece.

With sincere wishes and the hope that you will have continued success in the years to come, I am

Very truly yours,

  
Rex B. Beisel  
General Manager

Commissioner E. Hickey  
State Police Division  
State Capitol Building  
Hartford, Connecticut

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

WILLARD B. ROGERS, *Chairman*  
*Manchester*

FRANCIS S. MURPHY, *Vice Chairman*  
*Hartford*

SIDNEY A. EDWARDS  
*Managing Director*



THEODORE H. BEARD  
*Bridgeport*

JOSEPH R. NEILL  
*Watertown*

JOHN N. DEMPSEY  
*Putnam*

PARLEY C. PATTEN  
*Stafford Springs*

JOHN J. EGAN  
*Bridgeport*

RALPH A. POWERS  
*Montville*

WM. A. GASTLER  
*Durham*

CHARLES F. SMITH  
*New Haven*

RAYMOND A. LORING  
*New Haven*

## STATE OF CONNECTICUT DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION

STATE OFFICE BUILDING  
HARTFORD, CONN.

October 2, 1946

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

Dear Col. Hickey:

I want to tell you about an experience of mine with one of your State Policemen.

Last night, I, with two of our men, was headed for New London to attend a dinner at the Coast Guard Academy. It was around 6:00 o'clock and dark. Two or three miles this side of New London, I was flagged down by one of your men, who stated that I had gone by an intersection too fast. He was right because I just plain didn't see the intersection. The signs were masked by a big trailer truck that stopped, probably due to some difficulty and it wasn't until I had pulled over to pass the truck that I even knew there was an intersection.

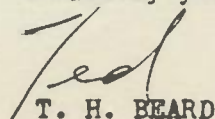
Your man was most courteous and efficient. He didn't do any "bawling" out, he didn't do any threatening, but pointed out the danger of the intersection. He asked very politely for my license and the car registration, took down the numbers announced that he was going to give me a warning.

I had no markers on my car to indicate that I belonged to the Development Commission and I didn't show him anything or say anything that might have influenced him in the least.

I imagine you get lots of kicks about the behavior of your men not being all they should be and I'll wager that 999 out of 1,000 are unwarranted. This is a letter to tell you that I was very proud that we had men of this type on the Connecticut State Police Force and you should be justly proud of them.

I have no way of identifying the man because I didn't ask for his name nor did I take the number of his automobile, or anything of that sort. As far as he was concerned, I was an ordinary driver on the highway of the State of Connecticut and as far as I am concerned, he is an example of a very fine type of police officer.

Cordially yours,

  
T. H. BEARD

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

## BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA, QUINNIPIAC COUNCIL

EXECUTIVE OFFICES  
19 WHITNEY AVE.  
NEW HAVEN 10, CONN.

September 25, 1946

Mr. Edward J. Hickey  
Commissioner, State Police  
100 Washington St.  
Hartford 1, Conn.

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

As a representative of the Quinnipiac Council, Boy Scouts of America, I was present last night at a Court of Honor which was held in the West Haven District. Captain Schatzman of your Department was present and his program was inspiring to all those who attended.

I feel certain that Mr. Onofrio, the District Advancement Chairman, and all the other Scouts and Scouters present appreciated his effort to be with them and the sincerity of his address.

Sincerely,

*Warren S. Green*

Warren S. Green,  
Field Executive.

WSG :mv

# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

October, 1946

THE OLDEST NEWSPAPER OF CONTINUOUS PUBLICATION IN AMERICA

ESTABLISHED 1764

**The Hartford Courant**

CONNECTICUT

JOHN R. REITEMEYER  
EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT

September 25, 1946

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

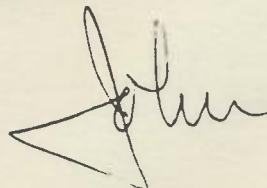
Dear Ed:

Thank you very much for the Wainwright photographs which arrived this morning.

During the General's stay here I was in rather close contact with several officers from your Department assigned to this detail, and I want to tell you that you can be proud of all of them.

With best wishes, I remain

Sincerely,



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

VOX-COP

OCTOBER 1946

Edward J. Hickey  
Commissioner of State Police  
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Mr. Hickey:

I want to take this opportunity to personally express my thanks to you for the interest you have shown in the operation of Goshen Fair. It was nice having you with us and we appreciate your presence.

Everyone in your department that took part needs to be congratulated for the efficient and courteous way in which they performed their duties. Courtesy rates high with me and the public. I received many favorable comments upon the courtesy extended them by your subordinates.

We appreciate the work and personal interest shown by your personnel, especially Captain Schatzman, Major Pinell, Captain Buckley, Sergeant Williams, Officer Mitchell, and our own Lieutenant Nolan of Canaan Barracks under whose supervision and direction we operated so smoothly. In behalf of the Goshen Agricultural Society I would like to convey through you my appreciation to all.

Sincerely,  
  
Herman Walther  
Goshen, Connecticut

BENNET, HOUSE & COUTS  
Counselors at Law

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

Dear Sir:

On last Saturday evening, in the rain, our station wagon transporting possessions from our country home in Alstead, New Hampshire, to my city home in Riverdale, New York, had a blowout on Derby Turnpike under most uncomfortable circumstances.

I wish to acknowledge the indebtedness we are under to Officer Louis R. Stefanek for the assistance he rendered the

driver of our car, Thomas Gathright, in repairing the damage and getting him on his way again. We deeply appreciate what Officer Stefanek did, far beyond the strict requirement of duty. I am writing you because I think that this officer's attitude toward the public in his work, as reflected by the experience of which we were the fortunate beneficiaries, reflects great credit upon your command, and it appears to me merits high commendation.

Very truly yours,  
  
Victor House

Bridgeport, Connecticut

Captain in Charge  
State Police Westport Barracks  
Westport, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

On the morning of Tuesday, October 1st, at 7:50 a.m., I was stopped by one of your officers just as I was going off the ramp leading on to Black Rock Turnpike from the Merritt Parkway.

The reason I am writing is because I cannot praise this officer too highly for the finest example of alertness I have ever experienced or heard of.

I was traveling west on the Merritt Parkway between 45 and 50 m.p.h. He was going east presumably about the same rate of speed; turned around and stopped me as I was about to descend the ramp at Black Rock Turnpike. I knew I was within the speed limit, but was dumbfounded when he told me I had lost the insert on my front plate.

I think this is truly remarkable and I also appreciate the courtesy the officer rendered me. I do not know his name or his badge number, but believe me, he certainly is on the job.

Very truly yours,  
  
Joseph P. Gandreau  
Rooth Hill Rd. (18)  
Nichols, Connecticut



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

VOX-COP

OCTOBER 1946

STAFFORD SPRINGS POLICE DEPARTMENT  
Stafford Springs, Connecticut

FRED FREEMAN  
Essex, Connecticut

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

Commanding Officer  
State Police Barracks  
Westbrook, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Dear Sir:

Please accept my sincere thanks for the splendid co-operation rendered to this Department by Lt. Harris J. Hulburt and the Officers of Station C. Connecticut State Police, during the Stafford Fair, September 26th to 29th, 1946. Your Officers policed the Borough of Stafford Springs during this period and made it possible for the members of the local Department to concentrate on the Fair itself. A State Police sound car was provided for assistance with the heavy traffic and I know you will be pleased to know that no accidents were reported to either Department.

I wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to the officers from your barracks for their prompt and efficient action in connection with the automobile accident in which my seventeen year old daughter was involved on September 10, in Essex.

Thanking you again for this and past favors, I remain,

I have been an admirer of the state police, having done what I could to show my appreciation in some of the cartoons which I drew in the early part of this year for the New Era, under the cognomen of "Observer." However, even I am surprised at the dispatch with which your officers operated.

Very truly yours,

William F. Silk  
Chief of Police

Within a few minutes of the accident, Officer Emmerthal arrived and took over the situation. He was most considerate of my daughter who was injured and in some pain, and called the ambulance immediately by radio. He also called the automobile company which I requested, and attended to the details of having my car removed after he had taken measurements at the scene of the accident. He considerably postponed questioning my daughter until such time as the situation warranted. He was courteous and efficient at all times.

DANGEL PRINTING SERVICE  
Printers - Stationers - Binders

Commissioner of Motor Vehicles  
Hartford, Connecticut

At the doctor's suggestion, the call for the ambulance was cancelled and later, also at the doctor's suggestion, the ambulance was recalled. Despite this delay, Officer Menard arrived promptly at our house with the ambulance. By this time my daughter was in great pain and his sympathetic and patient treatment is something which none of us will soon forget. He stayed with my daughter during her entrance to the hospital at Middletown, and expedited in every way possible her travel right up and into the X-Ray room. It was a great boon to the girl's mother and I in the strange surroundings in which we found ourselves.

Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find officer's report signed by Ralph E. Waterman, #259 on which I have written on the reverse side "This bulb has been replaced. Oscar C. Goldberg," as per his instructions.

I am taking time to write this letter along with the report to call to your attention the very fine courtesy and efficiency shown by Officer Waterman. He very obviously went out of his way to give me a full explanation of why he stopped me, and why he gave me this report, and why I had to endorse it.

It is my opinion that if more traffic officers acted as Officer Waterman did last night there would be a great deal less hard feeling toward police officers in general.

Very truly yours,  
Oscar C. Goldberg

I am, myself, just out of the navy, and I wish to say that I think both officers showed splendid training and put to maximum use the excellent equipment with which your department is furnished.

Thanking you again I am,  
Fred Freeman



"FOR MURDER, THOUGH IT HAVE NO TONGUE,  
 " WILL SPEAK WITH MOST MIRACULOUS ORGAN."  
 ---Hamlet

From the New Haven Register Headlines of October 18th, 1946: "When the full story of the inquiry into three death mystery is known, you will be very proud of State Police and New Haven sleuths"

As the awesome facts of this triple murder unfold in all their sordid and gory detail and we examine critically the accomplishments of the investigators in bringing this anomalous case to a successful conclusion, we are mighty proud of our Connecticut State Police Department. From Commissioner Hickey himself, whose interest, help and guidance was an inspiration from the start, down to the rawest recruit, running down clues anywhere from Harlem to the New Haven dumps and garbage cans, every officer involved carried out his assignments with credit to himself and to the Department.

Captain Leo J. Mulcahy whose direction of the investigation was nothing less than masterful, brought spark and fire to the probe as it approached a stalemate. Exhibiting keen powers of deduction and displaying singular ability to follow through on a lead with perseverance and patience, the Captain, with Detective Sergeant Frank Mangan of Special Service, made tentative identification of Skeleton #1 and located in New York City, the automobiles of three New Haven negroes, reported missing from their homes. The case moved ahead rapidly, with new developments materializing hourly, and at this writing two negroes - burly, vicious Robert Bradley and shrewd, cunning phlegmatic William Lisenby, stand charged by the Coroner with the crime of Murder.

These wanton killers,

who dealt out death to one friend a month and took their pay in money received from the sale of their victims' cars were, fortunately, in the safe custody of the State Police when the



Det. Sgt. Francis Mangan

*His perseverance and tenacity in the New York angles of the Bradley case wins praise from NYPD executives.*

October quota became due, and how many additional victims were marked for destruction will never be known. We can only guess at the number of owners of late model automobiles who might have been induced to go into the woods with the murderers who promised them a chance to savor of the company of white girls--girls who enjoyed frank-forts roasted in a pit dug in the ground. In the woods they were cruelly told to dig the pit which was to be their own grave and then were battered from behind with an axe, stripped of their belongings and

finally dumped into the grave.

Yes we're proud to be members of the State Police Department - proud of the fact that our quality of work and reputation for fair dealing inspired the confidence of every assisting agency - the New Haven Police Department, the State's Attorney's office, Dr. Joseph Beauchemin, the Coroner, Captain Carroll's Special Service Division, Captain Schatzman's Western Division, the New Haven Fire Department, the East Haven police, the North Haven Police, and others too numerous to mention - so that every step of the investigation proceeded harmoniously and free from discord.

We're prouder still that Edward J. Hickey is Connecticut's Commissioner of State Police, and to him directly must go a major share of the credit for all our achievements, be they outstanding or routine. For eight long years he has been building - building into the Department, strength, stability and purpose. The facilities he has placed at our disposal to help us to do a good job are of the best and the opportunities offered every member of the Department to advance himself in his chosen profession are unequalled anywhere in the country, and every officer knows it. No wonder we're proud.

A VOTRE SANTE, SIR

Personnel of Station E  
 WESTBROOK

## COUNTRYSIDE CARBED IN FALL COLORS

(Hartford Times)

Baskets of apples are piled beside Connecticut's highways, the cider jugs stand in sparkling amber rows, piles of pumpkins flame orange in the fields, and Dad slows down the car to let mother and the children look at that scarlet maple over by the rail fence.

Sunday, according to people whose duties take them around the state, will be a fine day for a ride. The foliage is approaching the height of its beauty. Sumacs have changed their green summer dress for the scarlet of autumn, maples are wearing wine-colored gowns.

Sgt. Adolph Pastore of the State Police, whose assignment as driver for Commissioner Edward J. Hickey takes him into every corner of the state, suggests this route for a drive on Sunday; leave Hartford on Route 6, drive through Bristol to Thomaston. Then turn right on Route 8 to Torrington. There, turn left on Route 4 through Goshen, West Goshen and Cornwall to Cornwall Bridge. Turn right on Route 7 to Canaan, then turn right again and follow Route 44 back to Hartford, driving through Norfolk, Winsted, Collinsville and Avon.

## STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

After a radio transmission from "A", to the effect that there had been a hit and run accident, in the City of Danbury, Officer Albert H. Kimball, of the Traffic Division, who was assisting us during the operation of the Danbury Fair, apprehended one Francis Wirth, of St. Albans, N. Y., at the Sandy Hook Bridge, in Newtown. Off. Kimball return-

ed the accused to the Danbury Police Department, where he was booked.

That case was pie for "Kim." Nice going!

Officer "Walt" Foley, better known as "Johnny-On-The-Spot", proved again that our state police radio system is indispensable. On September 21, while patrolling Route #7, in the town of Ridgefield, he received a call, via radio, that there had been a hit and run accident on Old Route #7, just 200 feet south of Route #7, and that the operator was suspected to be operating under the influence. A few minutes after receiving this transmission, Off. Foley apprehended one Samuel E. Mayo, of Danbury, Conn., who was found to be under the influence of liquor. Mayo was brought to this station, where he was locked up in the station cell block.

Again, on September 24, 1946, Off. Foley received a Radio Transmission informing him of a hit and run accident, which occurred on Division Street, in the City of Danbury. At this time Off. Foley was patrolling Route #53, in the town of Redding, and only a few seconds after receiving the above information, apprehended one Bernard Stone, of Redding, Conn. Stone was returned to Danbury Police Station, where he was incarcerated in cell block #1 awaiting bond.

On October 14th, two complaints were received, within five minutes of each other, to the effect that two men in different towns had been gored by a bull. (And this is no "BULL".)

At 11:50 AM, Sgt. Henry Palau received a call that one Charles Johnson, former commissioner of domestic animals, and former first selectman of the town of

Sherman, had been gored by a bull, on his farm in Sherman, and had died enroute to the hospital. This bull case was handled by Off. Johnny Jones.

Sgt. Palau had no sooner placed the phone back on the desk, when he received a call from the Danbury Fire Department, that their ambulance was on the way to Dr. Henry Fischer's Estate, Clapboard Ridge, town of Danbury, where John Mishico, a farm hand, had been gored by a bull, and received internal injuries. Off. Eddie Giardina checked this bull.

The great "Now-You-See-Them-Now-You-Don't" Findley brothers are at last in custody, and are cooling their heels in the Fairfield County Jail, in Bridgeport, Conn.

Austin and Bernard Findley have kept the Police Departments, in five states, pretty busy for the last month, after stealing an estimated 25 motor vehicles and committing an estimated 20 burglaries.

Bernard was captured in Quincy, Mass., October 7, 1946, after he had visited a girl friend there. Austin, however, managed to elude the police trap. Bernard was held as a fugitive from justice, and was turned over to the custody of Connecticut State Policemen from our Special Service Division, and they in turn brought him to this station.

After learning of his brother's apprehension, Austin stole a car and went to Providence, R. I. where some of their stolen property was concealed. On Sunday, October 13, he decided to visit a friend in Holyoke, Mass., and was caught and turned over to our department.

Both subjects are now awaiting trial in this term of the superior court, on charge of theft of motor vehicle, 3 counts, theft of

auto radio, 3 counts, and 4 counts of breaking and entering and theft in night season.

"HI-HO! Come to the Fair!" And boy--did they come. An estimated 64,000 patrons were on hand the first day, and it was certainly quite a job to cope with traffic conditions, as only one-half of the crowd was expected.

The following day, a conference was held at the Danbury Police Station, between Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, Captain William L. Schatzman and Lieutenant Harry T. Tucker, of the State Police and Chief George J. Schoen of the Danbury Police Department. They devised a traffic rerouting program to prevent a recurrence of the tieup that caused so much confusion on the opening day. This plan was very successful, and hardly a single tieup occurred throughout the week.

The Station A Field Office, equipped with radio, telephone, and teletype, acted as Headquarters at the Fair Grounds and was under the able supervision of Capt. Schatzman and Lieut. Tucker.

From all reports everyone on the fair ground detail was well satisfied with the food, as Commissioner Hickey sent us the field kitchen, and everyone had a good share of the grub. (Even though it is hard to get.)

The state police jeep was also sent to Station A, to be used at the fair grounds. It certainly was in great demand by all concerned.

Station A wishes to take this opportunity to thank all those who participated in the Fair Ground Detail, and those who assisted in patrolling our territory. Both assignments were taken care of in a praiseworthy manner.

"So Al Says"

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## STATION "D", DANIELSON

You can never tell when little crimes can turn into something bigger. Off. Winslow found that out when he arrested one Harry Wood for the theft of a tire and tube from a car parked in front of a dance hall. Questioning revealed that Wood and a companion, Crandall, had been breaking into houses in and around Union and Station "C" was able to clear up two cases that had been on their pending list. Off. J. B. Murphy, having recovered two bicycles that had been left on the nice lawn of one of the local residents, decided he would look into the matter - result, the wave of bicycle thefts that had been sweeping the community was cleared up with the apprehension of two juveniles - 8 solved depredations.

The whole personnel was on duty at the Elk's Parade when the new lodge was instituted at Danielson, in fact we had to call for help to handle the traffic and the crowds. Lieut. Rivers was right in the front row of the parade as marshall with local Police Chief George Gardner and local Fire Chief Winthrop Short as Aides.

We have had an epidemic of requests for speakers by the local P.T.A.'s Granges, 4-H's, Boy Scouts, Rotaries, K. of C.'s etc. Lieut. Rivers is a new man in town and everyone is requesting that he speak to them. He has so many engagements in fact, that Off. Robert O'Grady has been helping him out. O'Grady speaks on juvenile problems and he is well qualified to do so, having cleaned up several cases lately that juveniles have been responsible for.

Speaking of O'Grady, he had a run of second-story depredations. Or at least, they might of been second-story ones if the culprit had had a chance to use the ladders that he was stealing in and around Griswold, but O'Grady found the ladders before the culprit could use them.

We have to be very careful as to how we handle things at this station what with Russ Olson going around after us with a magnifying glass and dusting powder. He has developed a new interest in fingerprinting and has gone in for a scientific study of the subject. J. B. lets Olson do the reading and studying and then picks his brains and uses the information for himself.

Some people do their hunting any time they please, especially in Windham and Tolland Counties. Off. Guilbeault picked up one adult and two juveniles that were hunting on Sunday. That in itself is breaking the law, but they went even farther and were just shooting to shoot - the neighbors began to complain that the bullets were coming too close, so Off. Guilbeault brought them in. Off. Shay found three of our "regulars" shooting pheasant, supposedly, in Station "C"'s territory. Knowing these boys, they were probably after bigger game, as they have been known to supply city restaurants with wild game.

When J. T. Murphy hasn't been looking for one Pete Morse, he's been hunting up lost, strayed, or stolen cattle. J. T. always gets his man, so one morning at 5:00 A.M., J.T. picked up Pete Morse, brought him into the barracks and gave him a big breakfast, he not having eaten for two whole days, and then took him back to Eastford to try and find a home for

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him. As for the cows, J. T. would start out to look for them and when he'd drive into the yard of the farmer who had lost his cattle, the farmer or his wife would come running out and say that the cattle had all returned home, so J. T. was saved a lot of walking through swamps, meadows, and woods.

When the station was called on to look for a missing person, Off. Powell was not satisfied with finding one missing person, he picked up another wandering elderly lady who turned out to have been missing from home since the previous afternoon. P. S. The original missing person was also found.

Some time in the past the officers throughout the state were looking for "the little red truck" when they were involved in accidents. "The little red truck" actually solved a hit-and-run case for Off. Angell when it was revealed that it had pulled a car back on the road that had knocked down some state highway fence posts.

Off. Powell's flying talk has finally got us. Off. Angell is now availing himself of the G. I. flying training at Plainfield Airways, Inc. and Off. Olson is beginning to weaken. Maybe station "D" will eventually take to the air.

Sgt. Herr thought he had the traffic problem at the Thompson Racetrack all nicely solved when he parked his car across an auxiliary entrance to the main entrance, believing that if all the traffic had to go one way he could handle it. Much to his chagrin when his car was nicely parked and he was in the midst of directing, he looked up to see

his car had been moved. He again parked it and went back to his directing. He just got nicely started when he looked up again and his car had been moved. This went on for two or three times. Finally he wedged his car in between the barways and dared anyone to move it.

Everyone at Station "D" was happy to learn of Susan Kenyon's permanent appointment. No small part of the station would have been missing if Susan hadn't come through. We need her to handle our special kind of cases for which Windham County is noted.

We are also glad to have Hank Marikle back with us on the desk. He is putting into practice the new telephone courtesy and efficient policy as outlined by Headquarters, and if we had looked the territory over we could not have found anyone as well qualified as Hank.

The O.P.A. ceiling prices had hardly been lifted when Off. Winslow was called on to do some slaughtering of cattle. We don't know if the Pure Food Commission would have approved, but while transporting some cattle from one barn to another, a farmer had them run down by a truck that was following them on the road. They were so badly injured that Off. Winslow had to kill them. If we recall it wasn't too long ago when Off. Winslow came home bringing a chicken on his rear bumper. His wife must find him a good provider.

Earl Capron who has been chef at Station "D" for some time past, is planning to leave us November 1 to take a trip.

Windham's Star Reporter

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## STATION "E", GROTON

New Seasons bring revival of seasonal duties, i.e. the cottage patrol. Officer Frank Dowling insists that parts of North Stonington were never even seen by the Indians. The other afternoon he was asked for a Signal 29 and gave us the name of a hill as his location. In the memory of the oldest man in the station, there was no recollection of the spot. It seems Dowling didn't know where he was either until a few minutes before, when he met a disciple of "Lafe" Main, Squire of the Lofty Hills of Swantown, who informed him. Topographically speaking, cottage patrol is a real education.

The "D" for durationals at "E" for Efficiency as well as those at other stations are reading what they consider is necessary for their examinations. Some of the questions asked in the little time that is spent in the lounge room would make a superior court judge go for the books.

Now that Harvey Coleman has been installed in that tribe of Indians in the back-woods of Lantern Hill Pond and spent the summer there, he has gone native and decided that if the Indians can do it, why can't Coleman. That's right, You guessed it. He has extended his lease and is going to spend the winter there. He can rest assured that getting out of that wilderness in the winter should be his own problem, but probably won't be.

Since Station "E" lost its policewoman, we have had the pleasure of visits from Mrs. Simmons, Mrs. Miller, Miss Jacobson and Mrs. Kenyon. Sometimes a

trip to Station "E" is a lonely ride but the girls don't seem to mind it. At least we have never heard a grumble. Good table d'hote?

"Junior" Fitzgerald arrived at the station late one afternoon, almost breathless; someone had promoted two tickets to the New York Rodeo, wanted Junior to go along. It was a long tough fight, but he made it. The idea of trying to interest the Lieut. in the trip was the thing that clinched the deal. Funny how a man can go crazy over horses.

Sgt. Edward Shedroff was a recent visitor. Everyone is always glad to see Ed grace our dining room. Seemed like old times. You should get home more often, Ed.

Officer Luke Clancy is the only one of the last class of durationals left with us. It seems that the rest of them found greener pastures. Luke, however, has decided that "E" is the first "love" and stays right with us.

Officer Harry Myers, the real sailor of this outfit, regardless of "Admiral" Paul Hickey's rank and "Chief" (?) Donohue's knowledge, has purchased a boat of his own. His crew has already been signed up. The boat in question is now at anchor over in Rhode Island waters and Capt. Myers and Mate Hafersat are going over any fine day now, to sail it home. After all the experience Officers Clancy and Coleman had sailing under "Admiral" Paul Hickey, it was thought that Myers would take them on in his crew, but he didn't. Not that he didn't think they were competent after the training received in the Station "E" boat.

"Raggy"

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## STATION "G", WESTPORT

Det. Sgt. Edmund Flanagan, our sergeant with the muscles is about to leave us, we hate to see him go, but wish him luck in his new position. Sgt. Flanagan will be the next County Detective of New Haven.

Sgts. Currier and Conti of the New Hampshire State Police, were our guests for the night, to and from New Brunswick, New Jersey. Their guest was given a room in the silver wing of Station "G".

Mrs. Mary Dailey has also been signing her name on our guest log, lately, and now that we have welcomed Sgt. Jesse Foley to our station, our Chinese Squad is well manned. (Day-Lee and Foo-Lee).

Oh yes don't let me forget, we are the proud boasters of the team of Abbotts and Costello. Welcome Tom Abbotts, nice to see you back, our Jim Costello has been one of our efficient policemen for quite a while.

Officer LeRoy Emmerthal is with us, and so is the cigar.

Officers Smith, Virelli, and Howell coralled the thieves responsible for the numerous house breaks in this territory, resulting in the arrest on one, Frank Appuzzo, a previous offender and his girl friend. Frank is now repenting in the County Jail. Good work fellows.

Officer George Fray, has joined us again at roll call, after being with the prosecutor of the Common Pleas Court of Fairfield County.

President Truman recently lifted the OPA controls on meat, which made millions of people smile, but no matter how broad the grin, you would have had to have seen the grin on Officer Stephen Howell's face when the Chef cooked the first roast beef. Yup, "Sleepy" actually woke up.

Officer Thomas "Half-a-Dime" Nichol recently returned from vacation exclaiming it was the first full time paid vacation he ever had. P.S. Tom - A rolling stone gathers neither moss nor pay.

Has anybody seen Costa?

We heard Officer Robert Northcott sign off at the Ritz Ballroom the other night. The boys say he really cuts a rug.

Officer Jonas Soltis, Jr. isn't getting much sleep nights. He's burning the midnight oil, and worrying about the coming examination. The editor guesses there is a lot more doing the same thing.

We note that the hunting season opened for the reason that Gereg, Smalley and Bet-a-Million Woodard are all on a day off to go hunting?????

On October 8th, Officer Nichol apprehended Ameede K. Marsh in a stolen car from Holyoke and on Oct. 10th., Off. Joseph Ciecierski apprehended John Henry, age 17 of Somerville, Massachusetts. Better take an aeroplane next time fellows.

Now I've put my pen to jest, Pen, ink, paper and all the rest. There comes a time when we must stop, This is my contribution to Vox Cop.

The Hand!



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## STATION "I", BETHANY

Off. Clayton Gaiser has returned to work after being off for a short while with pneumonia. He has renewed his interest in photography and has taken over the vacant house protective service. He says he feels real good with all the fan mail he's receiving. He'll fare well.

Tom Leonard, who has been "champing at the bit" while assigned to desk duty, recently had occasion to patrol the Milford Pike and celebrated by chasing a car at 90 mph for six miles. Recognizing the operator as one Albert Golden, of New Haven, a well known thief, he took him into custody and it soon developed that the car had been stolen from New Haven, although the owner had not as yet discovered the loss. Further police investigation with the New Haven Police developed a prior burglary, where a considerable sum of cash had been stolen. Nice work Tom --- The desk job won't last forever.

It was bad enough that Martin Hannula's shack, in Middlebury, had been entered several times during the summer and various small amounts of money stolen, but when he chased two boys from his premises and had one of them turn on him with a loaded gun, inviting him to "come out and get your head blown off," he thought that was too much and complained to the Bethany Barracks. Although the identity of the youths was unknown, Sergeant Mielke and Policewoman Amann, working with the Waterbury Detective Bureau, picked up a 16-year old and his 14-year old brother, who, although schooled to "tell the cops nothing" eventually admitted this

and other breaks in the neighborhood. It was a good job and we hope by their timely apprehension they may be diverted from a potential career of crime.

Ernie Harris did all right while returning from the Danbury Fair. He stopped a Florida car that he had checked at a high rate of speed and arrested him not only for speeding but for carrying a revolver without a permit. In the Woodbury Justice Court, it cost this man \$9.00 for speeding but \$50.00 for carrying the gun. Where's the gun, Ernie?

Tom Leonard isn't the only one who can recover stolen cars with occupants. -- Frank Cassello, while on assigned patrol in Hamden, checked a 1946 Ford because of the apparent youth of the occupants. A check was unsatisfactory and it was revealed the plates were on the wrong car. It developed that the two youths had broken into a garage in Jackson Heights, N.Y., stolen a brand new Ford, taken a set of plates from another car and had driven off "to visit relatives in the country." The police of New York were glad to get the car and the thieves. Wallingford's loss is proving C.S.P.'s gain.

There's a new Button-Nose in Bethany, Susan Ellen Nelson, 7 lbs. 7 oz, came to stay on October 6th. All doing well, even "Pop".

The management of the Black Horse Inn, a very nicely appointed hostelry on the Milford Pike, felt their money was as secure as if in the Bank of England with the safe and burglar alarm system in good working order; however, some ingenious thieves cut a hole through the wall with a brace and bit, and compass saw. When the

Inn was opened in the morning, the burglar alarm system was still intact. The safe was ripped open, however, and \$4,000 in cash removed. This is a new technique in these parts. Det. Anton Nelson and Officer Dave Dunn find no dearth of suspects and are putting in long hours. We hope we will be able to report favorably on their efforts in the next issue of Vox Cop. Meanwhile the ceilings are off at Black Horse!!!

"Bethany Special Reporter"

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

On Sept. 15 at 2:15 p.m., Sgt. Hugret of the Torrington P.D. called and requested the use of the Station "L" row boat and grappling irons. Off. Alden Thompson was detailed to the scene and about 10 minutes after the boat was put into East Branch Pond, the body of an eight year old boy was located.

Off. Arthur Johnson gave Chef Julie Durand a thrill on the night of Sept. 21, when he apprehended a stolen car with the three occupants, in the vicinity of the Atlas Sand and Gravel in the town of Farmington. This was a '96 that came over the radio about 10 minutes before Johnson spotted it. With Julie's able assistance, the three were taken into Hartford, put thru the regular routine and then turned over to New Britain Police.

While on routine patrol, Officer Johnson noticed a parked car in a lonely spot in Burlington and decided to check same. On questioning the operator and giving the car a check, he found a 32-40 Krag rifle and a deer jacking light in the car. From here on it was easy for Johnson. The lads admitted that they were out to beat the meat shortage. (Although Johnson lives in Bristol, he still shows a keen interest in Burlington, where he was born and brought up and where his father is still a taxpayer.)

The landscaping at Station "L" is completed and Lt. Philip Schwartz has big plans for a flower bed and "What-not" in the area between the Circle Drive and parking space when Spring arrives in the Litchfield Hills.

We at Litchfield Barracks are very glad that the Findley boys have been apprehended. Det. Sgt. Casey has been heard humming to himself and two of the officers at Station "L" have seen Officer Swicklas smiling again.

The Harwinton Fair was the last in Litchfield territory and because of the favorable weather was a big success. Our Department has been complimented for the efficient way that traffic was handled. Mrs. Evelyn Briggs, State Policewoman, and Officer James Conlon of Special Service did a good job with the smelling salts and rendering first aid to the women. No "wolves" were reported as needing first aid.

"The Kiddo"

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."