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EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

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TO A SCHOOL BOY required to draw a map outlining the boundaries of Connecticut it must seem that our state was originally surveyed by a drunken man. It did take shape in hard drinking and hard fighting days, all right, but the explanations of the queer things about it are not so simple.

THE FUNNY little rectangular indentation on the north boundary, where the town of Southwick, Mass., chews a piece out of the Connecticut towns of Granby and Suffield, always arouses curiosity.

ON THE NEW YORK side, down near Long Island Sound, the boundary that runs perpendicularly straight all the way from Massachusetts until it gets near the coast, suddenly jags off to the east as though it were going to abandon a lot of what might be considered legitimately our territory, then takes another sudden jump west and ends by grabbing 61,440 acres for our state that might seem properly New York state territory.

OVER on the Rhode Island side the line runs straight down, perpendicularly, until it gets within a few miles of salt sea, when it gives a black snake twist that bites out, in favor of Rhode Island, a piece logically our own.

ALONG the shore line, the boundary naturally runs in irregular coves, bays, harbors and river inlets, the ocean making its own undisputed outline.

IT WOULD take a whole newspaper to explain all of this, but a quick idea or two may be interesting. That little rectangle at the top was really based on a surveyors' bungle. They did not just go haywire at that spot. A couple of colonial cartographers messed up the whole survey between us and Massachusetts originally by putting their instruments down at the Charles River in Massachusetts, traveling west a few miles, then seeking an easier way through the job.

THE SURVEYORS went back to Boston Harbor, got a boat, sailed out and around through the Sound and up the Connecticut river. They figured that they'd save themselves a long survey through the wilderness by picking up a new point in mid-Massachusetts

that would be the same latitude as their starting point. They hit eight miles too far south, cutting some eight miles at its widest point and four miles at its narrowest out of Connecticut.

OF COURSE this raised a row when discovered. That row went on for 162 years between Connecticut and Massachusetts.

OUR STATE, despite that little Granby jog, did not fair so badly. In 1716 it arrived at an agreement to let Massachusetts have 107,793 acres cut by this erroneously surveyed boundary line up Windsor way. Connecticut sold the land for 683 pounds, New England currency, and gave the money to Yale, a struggling college founded 14 years before.

FORTY-FOUR YEARS later, requests by Woodstock, Enfield and Suffield to be allowed to join our colony were favorably heard in Connecticut. In the pull and haul of the consequent row over this already conceded territory an agreement was reached whereby the funny rectangle was cut into our northern line north of Granby in favor of the state to the north, but Massachusetts did not get back the money that had gone to Yale. We figured she owed us rent for the territory while it was earmarked as Massachusetts land. And we got away with it.

IN OUR BATTLE for a boundary line with Rhode Island, we nearly pushed the littlest place in America into the sea. In fact, at one time, when we were claiming the boundary at the Narragansett River, we did have the Rhode Islanders with one foot in the Atlantic Ocean. The dispute led to Rhode Island's threat to get the thing settled by the crown. It was proposed in England that both disputants become part of New Hampshire. With our charter thus threatened, our charter-devoted colony compromised and Rhode Island got its feet out of the ocean.

ON THE NEW YORK boundary, with the Duke of York hold-

British Test Identification By Telephoto

Scotland Yard Sets Up New Empire-Wide Fingerprint Exchange

(NANA.)--Scotland Yard is setting up an empire-wide, eventually probably world-wide, system of exchanging fingerprints by cable.

Results of the first tests between London and Melbourne, Australia, have just been reported in the British scientific journal, *Nature*, by Superintendent F. R. Cherrill of Scotland Yard's fingerprint division. It was unexpectedly successful.

The fingerprints are cabled by a telephoto process. A card, nine by ten inches in dimension, is sent. It contains a man's photo, the prints of one finger, and charts of the prints of all the other fingers. It required, Superintendent Cherrill reported, seven minutes to transmit such a card between London and Melbourne.

In this case a man known to have Australian antecedents had been arrested in London. Almost immediately the Melbourne police were able to identify him positively and cable his complete record back to England. He was confronted with it the next morning when he appeared in court for a preliminary hearing.

Transmission of a picture containing such fine details as a fingerprint, Superintendent Cherrill says, requires an extremely delicate technique. Distortion of a single detail would make a transmitted photograph valueless.

ing the patent after the Dutch had been defeated, we disputed our way into concession of the oblong slice out of New York by vigorous claims to Long Island. We probably never expected to take Long Island, any way.

WE DID hang on to the whole upper part of Ohio as the Western Reserve until 1795 when we let it go for \$1,200,000, the income from which has since been used to aid in school support in our state. If we had not let that go, the school boy's job in drawing an outline of the map of Connecticut would have been even a tougher one.

THE LAW OF ENTRAPMENT

By
JUDGE CHRISTOPHER E. STEIN

Michigan Police Journal

POLICE officers are often confronted with the defense of entrapment. It is a good defense when the circumstances actually show that the defendant was lured into the commission of an offense in order to prosecute him therefor and the criminal intent originates in the mind of the entrapping person.

American Jurisprudence, Volume 15, sets forth the general rule:

"In view of the well known facts that criminals usually work in secrecy and that some unlawful practices are encouraged and protected by a large class of citizens, it often becomes necessary to resort to various artifices in order to enforce the law and punish its violation."

"It is not ordinarily permissible for any person, in order to secure the conviction of another on a criminal charge, to procure him to do the act. But there is a very clear distinction between inducing a person to do an unlawful act and setting a trap to catch him in the execution of criminal designs of his own conception.

It may, therefore, be stated as a general rule that where the doing of a particular act is a crime regardless of the consent of anyone, the courts are agreed that if the criminal intent originates in the mind of the accused and the criminal offense is completed, the fact that an opportunity is furnished or that the accused is aided in the commission of the crime in order to secure the evidence necessary to

prosecute him therefor constitutes no defense."

"To the argument that the act is done at the instigation or solicitation of an agent of the government, the courts have responded that the purpose of the detective is not to solicit the commission of the offense, but to ascertain if the defendant is engaged in an unlawful business. It is no defense that a person, acting as a decoy, furnished an opportunity for the commission of the offense. Such conduct is held not to procure the offense to be committed, the theory being that the offender acts of his own volition and is simply caught in his own devices."

The law in Michigan follows the general rule as stated above. Gillespie's Criminal Law quotes the rule stated in *People vs. Liphardt*:

"There are no cases which hold that one who has committed a criminal act should be acquitted because he was induced to do so by another. It is only when criminality is shown to be absent that such proof justifies acquittal. In cases of alleged larceny, where the master has directed his servant to deliver the property to the alleged thief, the principal element of the offense is lacking, in that there was no felonious taking."

"The wilful doing of an act prohibited by statute, constitutes an offense no matter what the circumstances are, and it is of no defense that the act was induced by en-

trapment on the part of the officers. The fact that officers furnished money to be used to entrap the inmates of an alleged house of prostitution, or, that they gained the confidence of the defendant so that he did not hesitate to commit the alleged offense, constitutes no defense."

"Where a person contemplates the commission of an offense and approaches an officer of the law and asks assistance, it would seem to be the duty of the latter, according to principles of duty and justice, to decline to render such assistance, and to take such steps as would prevent the commission of the offense."

From my own experience, and I am presented with the defense of entrapment almost daily in my work as Early Sessions Judge, I would urge caution upon officers whose duty it is to seek out crime. In this connection, it is well to remember that, while "some courts have gone a great ways in giving encouragement to detectives, they have not gone so far as to lend aid and encouragement to officers who may, in a mistaken sense of duty, encourage and assist a party to commit a crime."

Our Supreme Court has well said that, "Desire to commit a crime and the opportunities therefor would seem sufficiently numerous, so no special efforts would seem necessary in the way of encouragement or assistance by the officers."

Editorial

“JES’ PLUM’ FOOLISH”

By

CAPT. G. C. KOPP

ON GUARD

A little more than a year ago a deputy sheriff in a small mining town in southeastern Kentucky noticed a wanted criminal. The criminal was known to be dangerous so the sheriff didn't take any chances. Drawing his gun, he ordered the criminal to surrender, then made him turn and face a building. The arrested man was told to lean forward against the building with his hands high

and far apart, at the same time to stretch his feet far apart and as far back from the base of the building as was possible.

With the prisoner at a complete disadvantage, the sheriff conducted a very thorough spot frisk for any concealed weapons. None were found, not even a pocket knife.

A crowd started to gather around and watched the search with interest. The crowd attracted the attention of another law enforcement officer who came up to investigate. He arrived just in time to see the search completed. The second officer then assisted the deputy sheriff in taking the prisoner in.

After the arrest was completed, the second officer remarked that it was “plumb foolish” to go to all that trouble searching a prisoner. All it did, in his opinion, was to attract a crowd of sight-seers. The deputy sheriff made no comment.

Less than two months later the two officers were walking along the main street of the town when they noticed a wanted murderer and hijacker enter a car in front of the town hotel. The officers divided, approached the car from both sides, and surprised the criminal. He surrendered without any resistance. A revolver was recovered on the front seat of the car under an overcoat. When the gun was found, the officer was ready to take the prisoner in. The deputy wouldn't budge until the prisoner had been given a good spot frisk. The deputy looked under the prisoner's hat, felt around the armpits, between the shoulder blades, around the waist, and in all of his pockets. Up to then, nothing

more had been found except the prisoner's personal belongings. Then, running his hand down along the prisoner's legs, the deputy's hand stopped short on a spot just below the knee and on the inside of the left leg. The deputy then raised the trouser's leg, and the dark handle of a .25 automatic pistol could be seen sticking out a small holster strapped to the prisoner's leg. Needless to say, the weapon was removed and then the prisoner was taken in. This time the officer didn't chide the deputy sheriff for his method of search. When something was later said about the search, the deputy remarked, “The way I see it, it's jes' plum' foolish not to take a little extra time to make sure.”

Officers have lost their lives by being careless in the spot frisks of persons arrested. Sometimes an officer can be noticed making a spot frisk by just patting the pockets of the prisoner. If nothing is found the officer seems to be satisfied that the prisoner is unarmed. Sometimes an officer searches a prisoner and if a weapon is found, he takes it for granted that the prisoner would not have a second or more weapons and stops his search.

It's no doubt true that all of us want to live out our life expectancy; yet many of us will commit unsafe acts that may cause us to forfeit our life.

When we arrest a male person the law gives us the right to search that person. We usually take some time out to make a hasty search. Why not take a few extra seconds to make a complete search and give ourselves the satisfaction of knowing that the prisoner is clean of all weapons? This complete search may also bring to light certain evidence that might otherwise be destroyed or disposed of while the prisoner is being transported to the lock-up.

The complete search should be started at the top and worked down. The hat should be removed and completely checked. Search along each arm, under the armpits, around the chest, between the shoulders, around the waist, in all pockets, including the watch pocket and shirt pockets. Search the legs all the way down to the ankles, inside and outside, especially around the groin and below the knees. When you have completed, KNOW that the prisoner is unarmed.

Remember, it might take a little less time making an incomplete search, but if the search is incomplete, it is also “jes' plum' foolish.”

STYLES IN CRIME

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November, 1946

"I'd Rather
be a
CROOK"



When Dr. Henry Engleman, a wealthy physician of New York, told the police that he had been swindled out of \$49,000 by a "Russian nobleman" the officers gave him what, in the more refined underworld circles, is known as the old equine chortle, alias horse laugh.

"Nobleman!" the desk sergeant snorted. "These phonies are three for a dime in New York. Every 'Russian' waiter, taxi-driver and beauty parlor worker was a prince or a duke—to hear them tell it."

"But I'm sure he's not a fake," the physician objected. "Why, he showed me dozens of papers, citations for bravery in the army and things of that kind."

The officer shook his head sadly, but made no further remark except to promise that the Department would do what it could to locate "Dr. Hanek Pazner," the name the swindler had given, and the remains, if any, of the \$49,000.

The case was turned over to Lt. Patrick J. Mullarny and Detective Benjamin Miller. After almost a year of hard, tedious work the officers learned that Pazner, under the name of Eugene Napoleon Piver, had opened, with Dr. Engelman's money, one of the swankiest and most expensive restaurants in Houston.

To this restaurant, from the far reaches of the immense Lone Star state, from nearby, and from other states too, came cattle barons, ranchers, traveling salesmen with well-padded expense accounts and other gentry who could afford it. The cuisine was of the best, the service tops. Success of the eating place, under the guidance of "Monsieur Piver," had been assured virtually from opening day. Ob-

viously, the man—crook or no crook—knew his business.

The detectives bearded him in his den at the restaurant. "Monsieur Piver" received them with real old-world courtesy, bowing low, clicking his heels and acting as though he were greatly honored at receiving the attention of such outstanding sleuths.

He offered to treat his two unexpected "guests" to one of his best dinners, cooked by his own master hands, in order to fortify them for the long trip back to New York. But the officers declined. They did not know what kind of get-away magic the long-sought "Monsieur" might also cook up along with the meal. That night they flew back to the eastern metropolis and lodged the alleged member of the Russian nobility in the Tombs.

"He's a strange bird, all right," Detective Miller could not help stating. "Wonder if he really was a nobleman once?"

"Another phony," Mullarny cut in. "There are thousands of them like him. Some day I'd sure like to meet just one of these birds who is the real thing."

He was to have that experience now. For the probation officers, digging into Pazner's past life, found that he was the son of the personal physician of the late Czar; that he actually did know the various princes and grand dukes whose names he had mentioned so familiarly to his victim; that he had been invited to the Czar's castles on numerous occasions; that he had been a high officer in the Russian army and had been decorated for bravery; and that his family had owned huge estates of which they were

divested following the revolution—which was exactly the story he had told the man he had swindled.

So also did they find true his statement that he was a graduate of Heidelberg University; that he was a doctor of medicine capable of doing major surgical work; that he was an expert on wines and the preparation and cooking of foods; that he was a dietitian of considerable attainments; and that he could play, and play exceptionally well, the violin, the cello, the piano, the organ, the French horn, the bass fiddle, the saxophone, the percussion instruments and practically any others used in a large orchestra.

But even this wasn't all. The probation people learned that he was an extraordinary linguist, speaking 16 languages including English, French, Italian, German, Russian, Spanish, Japanese, Chinese, Arabic and Dutch, and that he had an exceptional knowledge of the world and its peoples, among whom he had traveled extensively.

The face of Judge Collins reflected his astonishment as he read the probation report. He sentenced Pazner to from two-and-a-half to five years in Sing Sing and told him that, on the conclusion of his term, he'd be deported to Mexico for he had entered this country illegally.

The court attaches started to lead Pazner away. Judge Collins stopped them.

"Pazner," he said, "a man of your outstanding attainments could make an excellent living in a dozen different fields. Why don't you lead an honest life?"

Pazner smiled graciously. "Because, Your Honor," he answered. "I'd rather be a crook."—Scott Murfin

TRUE POLICE CASES

VOX-COP

NOVEMBER 1946

POLICE SEEK MEANEST
THIEF IN COUNTRY

New York -- (AP) -- Police sought an auto thief today whom they characterized as the meanest in the country.

The stolen auto was a specially-constructed model the government had bestowed only 24 hours before on Walter Floch, 26, who lost his right leg fighting with the 3d Division in France.

POLICE SEEK YOUTH
FOR MEANNESS PRIZE

Middletown -- While prizes for the best Halloween outfits were being awarded to city children at Wesleyan University recently, police had a title of their own they would confer on a particular youth if they could find him, the distinction of being the city's "meanest prankster." The fact that one Washington Street homeowner will have to scrub an outside wall of his home was bad enough, but what particularly irked police was the ammunition with which the youngster peppered the house, precious 80-cents-a-dozen eggs, and lots of them.

PICKPOCKET GRABS MAGICIAN'S SNAKE

London -- (UP) -- A pickpocket sidled up to a prosperous-looking man in the Tottenham Court district today and smoothly slipped one hand into a bulging pocket.

He took one look at his loot, screamed, threw it down and fled. His loot was a snake.

The victim was a magician named Sidani. He saw the pickpocket coming and decided to teach him a lesson.

THIEF TAKES PENNIES
FROM BLIND MAN

(Waterbury American)

Police today had a candidate for the meanest man in town--the burglar who cleaned out a blind man's cash box Tuesday night.

A report on file at the Detective Bureau shows that \$60.80 was stolen from the Roseland Variety Store, 12 Roseland Ave., operated by sightless John H. Synnott, 204 Cherry St.

Detective Sgt. Anthony Mariano said the burglar gained entrance through a rear window, broke a panel in a door leading to the store and then pried open the cash register and a pinball machine.

The penny box in the cash register was emptied.

MEANEST MEN ROB DISABLED VETERAN

West Los Angeles, Calif., -- (AP) -- Today's meanest man is twins. William Brooke, Jr., 25, disabled veteran with his hips in a cast and walking on crutches, was offered a ride by two strangers. Then they drove him into an alley, stripped him of shirt, tie, pen, pencil and wallet containing, \$15.

Putting him out of the car onto the ground, they tossed his crutches out of reach. Unable to move or rise, Brooke spent several hours in the chilly night air before a passerby found him.

A candidate for the police was being given an oral examination. "If you were by yourself in a police car, and were being pursued by a gang of desperate criminals in another car doing 40 miles an hour on a lonely road, what would you do?"

The candidate replied promptly, "Fifty."

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NOVEMBER 1946

SUSPECT IN THEFT STUDIED LOCKS IN CITY LIBRARY

Two years ago Anthony Mazurkewitz decided there was no future in pressing pants. So he went to the New York public library and learned how to turn tumblers.

"It was a living, but not such a hot one," the erstwhile tailor admitted wryly in the line-up at Police Headquarters, where he was questioned after having been caught in the apartment of a retired policeman in Forest Hills, Queens.

Forty years old, Mazurkewitz told his story to Captain Raymond Maguire, as masked detectives squinted at him and lights beat down on his slightly hunched form.

"I was sick two years ago and couldn't work too much," Mazurkewitz said. "Besides, my work was too confining."

"I always liked to read, and suddenly I got interested in locks and keys. I went to the library at Fifth Avenue and read about a dozen books and magazines on the subject. After three months I figured I knew plenty."

He set up a key-making machine and began hitting the west side of Manhattan. But after eighteen months of "not getting anything worthwhile," he heard that a better class of people live in Forest Hills.

It was at the Tilden Arms Apartments one afternoon that he was trapped at 2:30. A neighbor heard footsteps in the third floor apartment of E.J. Galvin, a former patrolman now vacationing in New Jersey. She notified the superintendent, who noticed that two small holes were drilled through the lock. The latter grabbed Mazurkewitz as he started to walk out--empty handed.

In all, the burglar figured he had done about thirty-five jobs

in the last two years, and when his furnished room was searched police found a small amount of jewelry, several opera glasses, two pairs of silk stockings and a sling shot with marbles.

"The sling," he explained, "was used to check whether anybody was home. I'd shoot at a window of a darkened apartment. If nobody hollered I figured I was in." --- New York Tribune.

HOLDUP IN NEW HAVEN IS THWARTED BY MAYOR

New Haven -- (AP) -- Mayor William C. Celentano vocally came to the aid of John J. Scott, Bridgeport, and routed two would-be holdup men. The spot the pair had chosen to accost the Bridgeport man about 2 a. m. Sunday was near the mayor's home. Hearing Scott's cries for assistance, the chief executive leaned out a window and warned the two men, then called police. By the time the police arrived, the two men had fled. Scott suffered some bruises but no monetary loss.

EVIDENCE DIES

San Gabriel, Calif. -- (AP) -- The jury was in the box and all was ready for the trial of Harry Wooding, 58, on gambling charges.

Wooding was accused of operating a roulette-type wheel which paid off on the basis of which holes two rats stumbled into after being spun around. The state alleged some of the holes were stuffed with cheese.

"Bring on the evidence," Justice Richard J. Keller ordered.

"The evidence," confessed Deputy Dist. Atty. John C. Galiano, "has died."

"Case dismissed," retorted the judge.

HOUSING SHORTAGE AND PRIORITIES
NO PROBLEM TO HOME-LOVING BURGLAR

Portland, Ore. --(UP)-- During the war ex-safecracker William F. Leonard, 44, decided to build a house.

Shortages were no problem to an expert burglar. He constructed and furnished his little grey home in the West, from floor to ceiling, entirely with stolen materials. All he failed to hijack was a bathtub.

Sheriff's deputies today caught up with Leonard and his ex-wife Christina, 24, and found more than \$10,000 worth of stolen furnishings in the "house that loot built."

The Leonards were divorced five months ago, but continued to live together while they "lifted" the three-room house together from concrete foundation to shingled roof and filled it with expropriated household goods.

"We started living in the house after the first week," Leonard told Deputy Sheriff Elmer R. Wallenstein. "It was simple. When we needed nails we went out and got them. When we needed lumber to go with the nails, we got it from places where other houses were being built."

It took the Leonards a year and a half to "accumulate" their home-sweet-home. During the project, Leonard worked daytimes as a cement finisher for a construction company. He explained this enabled him to spot good places for materials which were needed later.

Leonard said a bathtub for their home was one problem he failed to solve.

"If you've never tried to steal a bathtub, you don't know how heavy they are," he told Wallenstein. "Once I had one spotted in a garage near a house being built. I tried to get it.

but couldn't lift it."

Police, who arrested the Leonards yesterday, said it required hours to search the house and inventory it. Stolen items ranged from a \$1200 fur coat to a wheelbarrow found in the couple's basement.

COINCIDENCE AIDS POLICE LECTURE
ON GOLDEN RULE

Manchester -- During the peak of Halloween celebrations Thursday night, a 15-year-old lad from the North End was brought to police headquarters because of a complaint of a property damage prank at the South End.

Impressing the Golden Rule upon the youngster, Capt. Herman O. Schendel asked him how he would feel if boys from the South End came over to the North End and created damage in his neighborhood.

"I wouldn't like it," replied the boy.

Just then the bell of the circuit that connects the 'phone line of the North End Fire Department with police headquarters rang. Captain Schendel picked up the receiver and heard the youngster's mother inform the department that boys had just set fire to a hedge in front of her home.

CLOCK-WATCHING HOLDUP MEN

On the second Monday in succession, both times at precisely 5:10 a.m., two holdup men entered the Franklin Arms Hotel, in the Columbia Heights section of Brooklyn recently and robbed the night desk man. The first time they stole \$239 but overlooked \$300, the second they got \$200 but overlooked \$150.

Yankee *By The* Clipper

VOX-COP

November, 1946

DEEP

Texan Here To Get Bride Is Wroth Because Shooting Iron Confiscated

FROM THE

HEART OF TEXAS

Opens Wallets, Too

BOSTON. (UP).—
Charles Bradbury, rodeo performer from Dublin, Tex., awoke today to find a stranger fiddling with the lock inside his hotel room door. "What are you doing in here?" he asked sleepily. "I'm a locksmith," the stranger replied. Reassured, Mr. Bradbury rolled over and went to sleep again. An hour later, as he was getting dressed, he discovered that his wallet containing \$200 was missing.

Ex-Farmer, 72, Disarms And Shoots 2 Convicts

ROSEBUD, Tex., (AP).—
A mild-mannered, seventy-two-year-old retired farmer today shot and subdued with their own gun two escaped convicts a day after they had hammered to death a guard at Huntsville state prison and fled.

Fred Wren, twenty-three, one of the convicts, died a short time later in a hospital here. Ralph Dunlap, twenty-six, the second fugitive, was expected to die.

Joseph D. Smith, 21, of Glade-water, Tex., came riding out of the West, like young Lochinvar, Monday and when he reached Bloomfield, where lives his bride-to-be, he was very wroth.

Down in Texas, he explained, when a man goes on a long trip he would not think of going without his shooting irons aboard his person, loaded and handy in case of emergency.

All the way up from Glade-water, through the many states he had that .45 caliber six-shooter on him and in the car was his .22 caliber rifle, yet not an officer had raised a question about them, not an officer until he got to Connecticut.

He had just come into his bride-to-be's home state when the incident that left him burned-up and befuddled occurred. In Greenwich he stopped, approached a police officer and asked for directions to the Merritt Parkway.

McGinty was the officer, Patrolman Francis McGinty, and while he gave directions to the parkway, he also gave Texas Joe Smith close scrutiny.

"You carrying a gun there buddy?" McGinty inquired.

"Why shore," said Tex and brought it into full view, displaying it with no more ado than one would flip out a pocket watch.

"Tain't loaded?" McGinty inquired cautiously.

"Why shore," said the Texan, and McGinty had enough, but Smith went on to explain that he also had a rifle in his car, and from that moment on he and the Connecticut folks have been having trouble seeing things alike.

Patrolman McGinty took him down to headquarters. There, to Smith's amazement, ranking police officers could not understand the commonplace precaution whereby a man going on a long

trip takes at least a couple of guns along.

"They actually took away my best weapon," says Smith. "That .45 is a good gun. I'll have a hard time getting another like it."

And so when he was interviewed after his arrival in Bloomfield he thought a story of such treatment of a visitor to the state should be "given big black headlines," but his feeling evaporated when he learned that Greenwich police had told The Courant that their intention was merely to hold his guns temporarily.

"When he completes his business up here," said Patrolman McGinty, "as I understand it he can have his guns back to take along home with him."

Smith said he has come up here a few weeks ahead of the date for his wedding, November 23 at the Federated Church in Bloomfield, because there are a number of things to attend to. He wants particularly to see as much as he can of the state which his bride-to-be, Miss Dottie Tuller of Burr Road, Bloomfield, rates so highly.

After being in the state for a few hours he was reconciled to the blood test requirement but while in Greenwich, bereft of his .45, he told the officer that the confiscation "and that blood letting my bride-to-be wrote me about makes me mighty suspicious of these Yankee ways."

Smith served three years with the Seabees as a machinist's mate, third class, in the European theater. He met Miss Tuller in Fall River while she was there visiting friends in 1943 and he came there to visit his buddy's home just before they shipped overseas. Miss Tuller formerly was employed by the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company. Smith is a machine operator in heavy construction, manipulating steam shovels, cranes, dozers, clam buckets and the like with equal familiarity. After their marriage they plan to live in Texas.

Policewoman Mrs. Evelyn Briggs Tells Sunday Herald Reporter Of Female Role in Underworld

Connecticut's first two policewomen this week celebrated their fourth anniversary with the state police department.

For Mrs. Evelyn Briggs and Mrs. Kathryn Haggerty, it was more than just the usual celebration marking the start of a new career. It was proof positive that women could succeed as state troopers just as well as the men who wear the snappy grey twill uniform with the Sam Brown belt.

Not that the girls felt much opposition on the force when they received their appointments in November, 1942. As a matter of fact, the state had had under consideration for some time the possibility of hiring women, and the war manpower shortage clinched it.

And Mrs. Briggs, whom The Sunday Herald visited in her office on Washington st., Hartford, isn't at all sorry. She's not longing for the life of a social worker which she deserted for the more colorful one of a state cop.

You learn so much more about people, and the things that lie beneath the surface in everyone's life, according to Mrs. Briggs.

For example, she says, women who brush with the law aren't nearly so difficult to handle as you would expect.

"They are gentle, co-operative when it comes to answering my questions, and pitifully grateful for any kindnesses we show them."

One thing which never fails to arouse a woman's gratitude is the plain, unmarked car which Mrs. Briggs drives.

"Women appreciate the privacy they enjoy, when it's time for them to take a ride," she says. "My car is undistinguished by any

state insignia, and so their neighbors never know."

LEAVES UNIFORM HOME

Mrs. Briggs rarely wears her natty uniform, and so in her trim plain clothes, nothing about her marks her as a state trooper. She is small, feminine-looking and has a sweet, ready smile which lights up her hazel eyes.

We can't imagine her carrying a blackjack, but she does—all the time!

Sometimes she has to carry a gun, if the assignment is particularly dangerous, but that doesn't happen very often.

Designed exactly like the male trooper's outfit, the women cops' uniform combines a grey twill skirt, matching jacket with gold braid trim and the Connecticut state insignia on the shoulder, and a wide-brimmed hat.

"We only wear it for parades, or when we're on a case where the uniform would have a good psychological effect," she explains.

Crime, Mrs. Briggs finds, is following a much more serious trend since V-J day.

"Here in Connecticut, victory girls who followed the soldiers to Bradley field and the sailors to New London gave us most of our trouble during the war.

"However, with the end of the war, we find that women, and girls too, are turning to the really big crimes, especially in sex," she says.

"There's a real high mark being reached right now in bigamy, adultery and various other sex crimes, whereas the general trend during the war years was toward manifest dangers of falling into habits of vice."

WOMEN, CHILDREN FIRST

Mrs. Briggs, whose work takes her all over the Nutmeg state, handles only those cases where

women and children are directly involved.

There's one point which the pert policewoman wants clearly understood, she says. "I'm not a matron!" In the old days, a policewoman was regarded as little more than a matron, whose job it was to examine the woman culprit and take her away to her quarters.

Not so today, however! Mrs. Briggs and the other policewomen in the department have full authority on any case they handle, right from the time the investigation starts until the matter is safely tucked away in the police files.

A big part of her job is breaking the bad news to the accused's family. That's one time when the state policewoman can handle an assignment much more tactfully than the troopers.

She is also expected to be a fully trained and licensed radio operator. The car the state policewoman drives carries full equipment, and she must know what it's all about.

She's an expert shot, too! That's another "must" on the job, and the woman trooper has to spend many hours out on the range practising before the target.

Fingerprinting, court procedure, law, calisthenics, and—believe it or not—ju-jitsu, are all part of the day's work. And the nights, too, for frequently Mrs. Briggs is called to an assignment in the wee small hours of the morning.

She loves her job, so she doesn't mind. Neither does her husband, she says, who is E. C. Briggs of Hartford, a veteran of navy service. He knows how she feels about the work, and he understands. No—he's not a trooper too!

Mrs. Briggs is also the new president of the Connecticut Policewoman's Assn.

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STATE POLICE SIGNS
MEAN WHAT THEY SAY

(Stafford Press)

"These premises have been placed under State Police Patrol."

That sign, posted by State Police on protected property, means precisely what it says -- as Theodore Crandall, Putnam, and Harry W. Wood, Webster, Mass., found out.

The two men, both about 25, were tried recently before Judge Paul Rizner in the Union Town Court for breaking, entering and theft. The particular charge against them was breaking into the Union summer home of Mr. Raymond C. Barrows.

They were accused of stealing valuable antiques.

Crandall and Wood were, according to the police, arrested in Putnam, charged with stealing an automobile tire, and later admitted entering the Barrows home. They were picked up by State Policeman Edward W. Formeister of Station C.

Judge Rizner bound each over to the Tolland County Superior Court under a bond of \$1,000. They weren't able to furnish the bond, so the two rover boys are now chewing their nails, contemplating their sins, in the Tolland County Jail in Tolland.

Butte, Mont. -- (AP) -- The owner of a private garage checked with police in an attempt to discover the owner of an automobile who had disappeared in 1943 after paying six months parking fees in advance.

The owner was located quickly enough. The owner was William Holdorf, state highway patrolman at Butte from whom the machine had been stolen three and a half years ago.

NEEDLESS FEDERAL MEDDLING RAPPED

(Manchester Herald)

Atlanta -- The Georgia Peace Officers association, joining with a similar South Carolina organization has lodged protest against Federal law enforcement agencies' "discriminatory practices against southern" officers.

In a unanimously passed resolution, it said needless meddling in local law enforcement by the office of the U. S. attorney general tended to create discord and to encroach upon and nullify "the functions of our state grand juries."

No Specific Case Cited

The resolution preamble said that "on more than one occasion" the attorney general's office had interfered in matters considered local, but did not cite any specific case.

Sheriff M. Gary Whittle of Augusta, asserted:

"It is difficult for law enforcement officers to understand why it is a crime in Federal Court to slap a person of one color and not a crime to slap a person of another color."

He explained to newsmen he meant if an officer "in performance of his duty" had an altercation with a white man, Federal authorities were not interested, "but if it is a Negro, it is a Federal crime."

NO ONE GRIEVING
OVER THEFT OF SAFE

Georgetown, S. C., -- (AP) -- The Camlin Motor Co. wasn't grieving too much today over its safe being stolen.

The safe, a new one, was empty. And the company couldn't use it anyway. The wrong combination came with the safe and nobody could open it.

MURDER RATE DECLINES
IN NEW ENGLAND

(Hartford Courant)

Washington -- While the national crime rates increased in the first half of this year, percentages of murder, non-negligent manslaughter and aggravated assault in New England declined and rates in other categories remained well below the national averages.

This is reported by the Federal Bureau of Investigation in its semi-annual crime bulletin, which shows a 13.0 per cent rise in crime during the first six months of this year. For the nation the crime rates increased in each category with murder and robbery leading with jumps of 28.5 and 31.8 per cent, respectively. Negligent manslaughters were up 19.2 per cent; auto theft, 15.5 aggravated assault, 10.0; larceny 9.8, and rape, 1.6.

Basing its comparisons on 1940 census figures the bureau found offenses in each of six categories within each of the nine geographic divisions "showed increases except that murders declined moderately in the New England states as did aggravated assaults."

Murder Rate

The rate per 100,000 of population for the country as a whole under the heading of murder and non-negligent manslaughter was 3.13 for the first six months of 1946. For New England it was 0.70, a drop from 0.72 for the same 1945 period. For aggravated assault the national rate for the first half of this year was 3.19 against New England's 5.7 rate and last year's half-yearly 6.0.

In other categories the rate per 100,000 population for the first six months of 1946 for the whole country and for New England

states in the same periods of 1945 and 1946 are:

Rise Since Last Year.

Robbery 30.0, 6.4 and 10.0; burglary, breaking and entering 197.6, 119.6 and 141.7; larceny, 458.9, 234.6 and 27.8; auto thefts, 121.9, 75.8 and 85.2.

Comparative figures for Connecticut in various classifications of crime for the first six months of 1945 and 1946, in that order (per 100,000 population) show:

Murder and non-negligent manslaughter, .83 and .88; robbery, 4.6, and 10.3; aggravated assault, 10.1 and 8.9; burglary, breaking and entering, 145.8 and 182.8; larceny, 285.6 and 347.2, and auto theft, 71.8 and 74.3.

Ratio of Policemen.

The FBI reported that on April 30, 1946, there were 121,113 police employees in the United States, or an average of 1.67 for each 1000 inhabitants. In New England there were 11,183 police employees, or 1.76 per 1000 of population. In this average of police employees to population, New England was out ranked only in the Middle Atlantic and Pacific groups of states which had 1.88 and 1.93 employees respectively, for each 1000 inhabitants.

SELECTMAN PAYS \$1 FOR OATH

Stamford -- It cost Paul P. Pavia \$1 to be sworn in as Selectman of Stamford in Town Hall. Re-elected recently, Mr. Pavia took the oath before Town Clerk George R. Close. When he came out of the town hall there was a police parking ticket on his car. He paid the regular fine.

PISTOL-PACKING PARSONS WOULD FORM
POSSE TO COMBAT OHIO CRIME WAVE

Steubenville, Ohio -- (AP) -- Irate demands for the right to form a "posse of pistol-packing parsons" were hurled at city counsel by 11 Protestant ministers in an attempt to stem what they considered a threatening Jefferson County crime wave.

Several city and county law enforcement officials, including Mayor George W. Floto and Sheriff Robert D. Bates; declined comment after the Steubenville Ministerial Association filed a letter with council demanding that they be permitted to pack guns and select 20 World War II veterans to aid in "cleaning out the underworld."

In the third slaying in the county in 10 days, Mrs. Phyllis Savage, a 17-years-old expectant mother, today was charged with delinquency in probate court in connection with the fatal shooting of her ex-sailor husband, Homer, 19.

The pastors did not mention any specific crime but merely cited general conditions in the county.

Pastoral indignation against what was termed the "present so-called enforcement officials" was expressed in the statement signed by Rev. Robert K. Russell, Ministerial Association president, and 10 members of the group.

"We believe," asserted the pastors' letter to council, "that you are as anxious to clean out the racketeers as we are, but it is evident that the mayor, the safety director and the chief of police are either unable, or afraid, to do anything about the situation."

Two other slayings which apparently aroused the ire of the local pastors were the shooting

of war hero Bernard Clark, Jr., 32, of Cleveland Heights, Ohio, in a local night club, and the killing of Mrs. Fred Stine, 50, mother of nine children, by a blow on her head near her East Springfield home.

PUT DOWN ROWDYISM!

(Hartford Times)

It is not to the credit of Stafford Springs that the fire alarms in the borough have been disconnected since Wednesday and will not be in use again until Friday morning, because of false alarms and rowdyism expected in connection with the "celebration" of Halloween.

Fire alarms are installed in communities for the safety of the public and the preservation of property. A town which lets its youth run wild risks severe damage when it has to cut out its fire alarm system. Stafford Springs evidently needs a revival of parental responsibility, among other things.

As for the State in general, New Britain seems to have made plans to keep youth engaged in pleasant entertainments throughout the city this evening, and other communities have done likewise.

Now that the war is over, and so-called "normal" conditions are being restored, there should not be any toleration of rowdyism such as has endangered life and property in the past. Hartford has not forgetting the insulting and repugnant incidents on Halloween a few years ago, nor the fires in the Middle of Main St. There will be, one hopes, plenty of police on hand to quell vandalism. Good fun is one thing--rowdyism quite another. Good fun is to be encouraged, rowdyism broken up swiftly and surely.

JUDGE JUS' TALKS ABOUT JAIL,
DEFENDANT TALKS HIMSELF OUT

(Bridgeport Post)

Tom Parker, a 67-year-old Norwalker with a high-pitched drawl and a nonchalant air, might have had a "bad night" last July 26, but he squared accounts with "Lady Luck" recently by having a "good day" before Judge Vine R. Parmelee in Common Pleas court.

Charged with drunkenness and breach of the peace, Tom shuffled into court leaning heavily on a cane because of "rumatism" in his knee, and with the timely assistance of his good friend and bondsman, Joe Smith, a Norwalk garage man, talked himself completely out of a possible fine and jail sentence.

Tom Wants It Informal

Right at the outset Tom insisted that everything should be informal, and Judge Parmelee was forced to go along with the defendant in a man-to-man discussion of the situation. Prosecutor James J. O'Connell just sat back and enjoyed himself as Tom went "for the distance" without any lawyer to run legal interference for him.

"You say you're making \$50 a week," said Judge Parmelee. "How much money have you got?"

Tom took a slow look around the court room and then inquired of no one in particular:

"Who's that man talkin' to?"

"I'm talking to you," replied the Court.

"I've got three cents in my hip pocket," Tom admitted.

He Votes Democratic

After some discussion touching on Tom's living conditions their talk finally got around to politics with Judge Parmelee expressing the hope that the defendant "voted for the right man."

"I've voted for the Democrats for 12 years," Tom confessed.

"I thought perhaps you were a Republican," commented Judge Parmelee.

"Well, they was in for a long time and they didn't do nothin' so I voted for the Democrats," Tom explained.

At this point Mr. Smith made a belated appearance on the scene, and with much good natured laughter related what really should have been a harrowing tale. It seemed that Mr. Smith had brought Tom and \$106 to Bridgeport, and in some inexplicable manner had contrived to lose the bankroll from his coveralls pocket. It further appeared that \$90 of the \$106 was Toms, but Mr. Parker was not the least cast down by this quirk of fortune. He grinned as broadly as if the money had been found instead of lost.

Declaring that Tom had taken care of him when he first arrived in Norwalk 20 years ago, Mr. Smith, now the owner of a prosperous business pleaded for another chance for his ailing friend, promising to provide him with new quarters and medical care if he were set at liberty.

"Tom just had a bad night," Mr. Smith opined.

Shuns, Wine, Gin, Jail

Admitting that he drank whiskey, but wanted nothing to do with wine, gin or jail, the defendant clinched his own case when Judge Parmelee suggested that a short jail sentence might be the best solution to the whole problem.

Turning to Mr. Smith, Tom grinned again, shook his head in a gesture of hopelessness and declared:

"That man jus' keeps talkin' about jail all the time."

"Thirty days, suspended," said Judge Parmelee. "Court's adjourned."

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MYSTERY GIRL SENTENCED
ON ALMOST FORGOTTEN LAW

Hackensack, N. J. -- (UP) -- Judge Irving S. Reeve applied an almost forgotten law of 1799 today to justify the sentence of six months in jail which he imposed upon "silent Susan" Bower, "the mystery girl," because she wouldn't tell her real name.

Reeve again found her guilty of "disorderly conduct" but reduced her sentence of six months to 40 days. Subtracting the 31 days she has spent in the Bergen County jail plus five days for good behavior, she will be freed after three days.

James E. Major, attorney for the Civil Liberties Union, who intervened as Miss Bower's volunteer counsel, was not satisfied. He said he would appeal as far as the State Supreme Court. His motion to dismiss the "disorderly conduct" charge was denied.

Major said Miss Bower, as the stubborn 20-years-old calls herself, will go to Florida when she is freed. She was enroute there when she was arrested October 5 for hitchhiking. He will appeal the case on behalf of the Civil Liberties Union, who entered the case when it learned the girl had been tried, found guilty and sentenced without benefit of legal advice.

Judge Reeve cited the ancient law which says that in New Jersey a person must reveal identity to police if they ask it. The statute says that any person "who wanders abroad with no fixed dwelling and cannot make good account of himself" is guilty of disorderly conduct.

"If Susan has suffered because of her refusal to divulge her real name and background, it is her own fault," Reeve said.

-- Hartford Courant

JACK-IN-THE-BOX HUBBY IS CAUGHT

Washington -- Lt. Roy Blick of the Police Vice Squad detected movement in a length of garden hose protruding from the closed trunk of a parked car.

He snapped open the lid.

Out popped six feet some-odd inches and 180 pounds of red-faced man. He was using the hose as a breathing tube.

Now up dashed a woman. She said, with some astonishment, about as follows:

"That's no jack-in-the-box, officer. That's my husband."

Explained the man in the trunk very sheepishly:

"She came into town with the car and I -- well, I just came along to check up on her."

TOE-WIGGLER BRINGS OUT COPS

Seattle (AP) -- Margie Parks wiggled her feet and shortly afterward 10 patrolmen dashed with drawn weapons into the Seattle Trust & Savings Bank.

Miss Parks, a cashier, explained that her new shoes were uncomfortable, so she wiggled her feet.

They tripped the burglar alarm.

MR. ESHELMAN REGRETS

Emporia, Kas. -- (AP) -- Kappa Sigma Epsilon Fraternity at Emporia State College received a letter postmarked Alcatraz Prison expressing regret of the writer that he would be unable to attend the fraternity's annual reunion.

Fraternity men hastened to explain that the alumnus was the prison chaplain, Byron E. Eshelman, an Emporia State Graduate.

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DEPARTS FOR NATIVE LAND,
LEAVES SIX GRAND BEHIND

(Stafford Press)

Somewhere on the high seas, riding the Isle de France toward his native Czechoslovakia is Joseph Spacek, 58, until recently a farmer in the Merrow section of Mansfield.

Safely tucked away in a safe-deposit box at Hartford-Connecticut Trust Company is a nice fat roll of slightly over \$5,000 which he left behind him, packed into a tobacco tin and hidden in the base of a neighbor's chimney, (The neighbor is not identified at the request of the State Police, and for obvious reasons.) Also nearly another grand which he left in an old shack.

Recovered by State Police

The mysterious money was recovered by the State Police recently, and is being held until the Internal Revenue Department decides what is to be done about Spacek's unpaid income tax.

Spacek came by the money through the sale of his farm and machinery and household goods about a month ago. He was having trouble with his missus and they agreed to disagree, split up, each taking half of the proceeds of the auction.

A short time ago, Spacek moved into a shack on the farm of Randolph Bousa, and lived there while he arranged passage on the French line steamer. Last week he disappeared, and neighbors, alarmed at his absence, notified the State Police.

In the course of the police investigation, this particular neighbor disclosed that a few days before Spacek dropped out of sight, he had come seeking a hiding place for a can full of "valuables." Finally, the neighbor asked Sergeant Harry Taylor to

look for the can in the chimney. He said Spacek had cleaned out the base of the chimney and installed the can.

Filled with Five Grand

The officer finally found the can, opened it, and discovered it was filled with \$5,350. A search of the Spacek shack the following day, turned up \$662.75--a total of \$6,012.75.

The discovery intensified the search for Spacek, and the authorities did learn that his name was on the passenger list of the Isle de France.

Now, Lieutenant Hulburt is carrying the responsibility for the six grand, twelve dollars and seventy five cents -- and only hopes the Internal Revenue boys won't get after him for not paying a tax on the secret fund!

SAFE UNSAFE IN NIGHT CLUB

Baltimore - (AP) -- When thieves broke into the Madison Night Club here last August and stole \$400, Frank Rowe decided it was time to buy a safe.

He did so.

Sunday thieves visited the Madison again. They carted off the 400-pound safe, containing \$2,771 and two wrist watches valued at \$100, Rowe told police today.

THIEVES GET BIG HAUL

Joliet, Ill., -- (AP) -- There was only one hitch in the plans by the Cantigny Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, for the cornerstone-laying ceremonies for its new building.

Some husky thieves stole the 350-pound cornerstone.

RETIRING COUNTY DETECTIVE BLAMES
BREAKDOWN OF HOME, RADIO AND MOVIES
FOR INCREASING CRIME RATE IN U.S.

The breakdown of home conditions is seen by County Detective Stanley Giannelli, retiring after 35 years as a law enforcement agent, as the principal cause of the increase of crime in this country during the past quarter century.

Crime, at the moment, may not be rampant, Giannelli says, but that is chiefly because, economically at least, we are still in the war period. But he feels this is only the calm before the storm and backs his assertion by calling attention to the rise in crime after World War I.

Giannelli believes that a return to the ringing of the old curfew bell at 9 P. M. would not be amiss. When he was a boy, he says, the bells on the fire houses rang at that hour and all children had to be off the streets.

Police Chief Henry P. Clark has figuratively reinstated the curfew, only an hour earlier, by decreeing that all unaccompanied juveniles be off the streets by 8 P.M.

The radio and motion pictures are also scored by Giannelli insofar as they make crime attractive to juveniles. Movies show them how crimes are committed. The cry of the movie makers that the malefactor is always caught in the end carries no weight with the veteran investigator.

By studying the methods depicted in some films, he says, the potential and real criminals try to improve on them. They go to movies to learn flaws in the criminal's technique so that they do not make the same mistakes themselves. Any supposed "moral" lesson goes for naught, in his viewpoint.

Discusses Radio

While the radio is not rated as such an inciter to crime by Giannelli, nevertheless, it comes in for its share of criticism. Programs, supposedly pledged to "law enforcement" actually work just in reverse he says. Instead of preventing crime they increase it, in the belief of the County Detective, by giving minute descriptions of police methods.

All a would-be criminal has to do, he says, is listen to one of these programs, note the detailed descriptions given to police methods of solving crime and then make certain that they do not fall into any of the traps that might be laid for them.

Newspapers, Giannelli believes have little or no bearing on incitement to crime. Merely reading about a crime being committed and the fact that someone is arrested does not give a potential criminal the knowledge necessary to commit a crime such as depicting the crime on the screen does.

The contribution of the movies to the increase in crime, he states, is that they have made it more scientific. Even seasoned criminals watch the movies for improvement in their technique, he says.

The liquor dispensing industry also comes in for its share of criticism by indirectly adding to the crime total, by the free and easy access minors, women, girls and children have to obtaining liquor, he maintains. Never, in the days when the speakeasy flourished at its highest point, were juveniles, women and girls present in drinking establishments as they are today. In the days preceding prohibition, re-

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spectable women and girls never frequented the saloon, Giannelli says. He asserts there is far more drinking today and it is easier of access, particularly to the young, than at any time in his experience.

Recalls Bootlegging Era

While the city's and state's crime bill is much higher than it should be, nevertheless crime seldom pays off for the criminal, he reiterates. Of the numerous bootleggers who flourished in New Haven during prohibition, only two retired on their criminal profits, he says, and he should know.

All of the others are today either no better or worse off than before they entered bootlegging. Many lost money by foolish investments, particularly in the boom and bust period of 1920-1930, others gambled away fortunes, many actually went broke in the bootlegging racket.

One Woodbridge bootlegger was being hit so hard and often by raids on his stills that he was financially ruined before the repeal of prohibition.

Another spent close to \$50,000 equipping a large still in New Haven and was in operation only one week when the place was cleaned out.

Finally, the shake-downs became so numerous from all angles that the bootleggers were forced to "cut" the stuff in order to make a profit.

A load of alcohol would arrive and the bootlegger would be "shaken down" before it was allowed to enter his bottling plant. Then as each load went out again, he would again be "shaken down," and sometimes, because the "shakedowners" could offer no protection, the bootlegger might be "shaken down" again before it reached its destina-

tion.

While the type of crime is about the same today as it was when he first became a policeman in New Haven 35 years ago--incidentally the first person of Italian parentage to be so appointed -- nevertheless criminals are becoming more scientific. Too, they are becoming more desperate and law enforcement, particularly on the higher levels has become more certain.

Had interesting Career

Giannelli was assigned to the post of County Detective by the New Haven Board of Police Commissioners on June 2, 1924 after having been named a policeman in 1911. He had no special training before becoming a policeman, which put him on a par with the 400 odd other members of the force.

He worked in the Sargent & Co. plant for 18 years prior. The need for a policeman who could speak Italian created a job on the force. Inasmuch as there were several crimes unsolved and the police was getting nowhere with their solution he was chosen.

The wisdom of the choice was soon proven when he brought about the arrest of a man, who one day murdered his wife while aiming a gun at his mother-in-law. The man's defense was that he intended to shoot his mother-in-law but the wife got in the way. Apparently it had some merit, because he escaped execution and was given a life sentence.

Within ten years after his appointment as a policeman, Giannelli caused the arrest of 23 persons in connection with white slave rackets flourishing here between 1911 and 1921, particularly during the time of World I.

One time, the curiosity of a policeman, who observed a man

standing on the viaduct, holding an umbrella opened, above his head, although no rain was falling, led to the capture of a gang of burglars. Giannelli was called into the case because the men were of Italian extraction.

He was locked up with the prisoners, ostensibly as another prisoner, in an adjoining cell. Feeling that, in those days all policemen came from the Emerald Isle, the burglars felt free to discourse in Italian with the result that Giannelli had copious notes by the time "the boys" had talked themselves to sleep.

The capture of another man wanted for murder, in Albany, N.Y., cost the State of Connecticut \$10, plus transportation, when a "friend" of the family where the man was in hiding, an interpreter with the Albany police court, offered to aid the New Haven detective, provided he was "paid off" not to tip off the suspect.

Giannelli also took unique and unorthodox methods to solve crimes, if necessary. Once he let an accused, held for murder, go to Ohio to track down another man whom the accused had convinced Giannelli was the real murderer. The experiment paid, the real murder was apprehended and the accused was exonerated.

Alling Writes Commendation

When the late Arnon A. Alling was State's Attorney here he sent the New Haven police commissioners a commendation of Giannelli that was unusual for the hard-bitten prosecutor and cherished by the object of its praise. Among the detectives mementoes, it reads:

"Gentlemen:--

"After carefully considering this matter and believing that no other known occasion than this

one has taken the form of written acknowledgment by this office of distinguished service performed in the unraveling of deep seated iniquity, I deem it my duty, as well as the proper expression of gratitude to have you know that the services of Mr. Stanley Giannelli to the State of Connecticut in the case of State vs. Giuseppe Mosca were of an extraordinary type, and to the same extent thoroughly appreciated. It would be improper to detail the character and extent of this service which has exemplified in every particular the work of a faithful careful, persevering, discreet and intelligent detective in a very trying, troublesome and exhaustive investigation which covered over two years. His efforts in this case will long be personally remembered, and the record of them will endure. This communication is solicited from no source, and it is not made for any purpose whatever than to record with you the appreciation which the State should have for the type of man that such unusual work has portrayed. Although I have long ago expressed this appreciation to Mr. Giannelli in person, I have felt it my duty to send a copy of this communication to him.

Arnon A. Alling,
State's Attorney."

Giannelli resides with his wife, the former Rose Vastola, of Waterbury, and son, Stanley, Jr., a graduate of Hopkins Grammar School and now a student at Yale University, at 798 Ocean Avenue, West Haven.

(New Haven Register)

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POLICE TOLD BY WALLANDER
TO TIGHTEN UP

Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander gave his high-ranking officers a lengthy directive recently with the general objective of tightening enforcement through better administration in precincts and divisions.

The Commissioner touched upon thirty subjects, ranging from juke boxes to crime waves, in a memorandum that was typed single-space on ten long pages. Only one new development in methods was noted.

There will soon be established, he said, a known-gamblers file. It will be maintained only for those persons who are directing or suspected of directing gambling activities, although there will be no lessening of police action against small-time operators.

"This file, when established, must at all times be complete and up to date," Mr. Wallander said, "and effective action shall be taken against those whose names appear therein. Enforcement should be sustained, not spasmodic."

For the rest, the conference was more or less of a pep meeting, in which the Commissioner raked over shortcomings in law enforcement and crime prevention.

In some instances, he said, the defeat lies in too much police work rather than too little. Many parades, strikes and demonstrations have been overpoliced, and there was one instance "where there were nearly as many police as spectators."

"Besides making the department appear ridiculous to the public," Mr. Wallander said, "it leaves other parts of the city without proper police coverage. This evidences lack of administrative ability on the part of the com-

manding officer originally requesting the details."

In the same vein, Mr. Wallander observed that there are too many requests for small details of men from outside the commands involved, and he told his officers to furnish their own details except in unusual cases.

He reminded them that the department still has its Emergency Service Division, with trucks that can be immediately dispatched if a situation requires them, "I believe that two or three Emergency Service trucks rolling up to a situation have a far-reaching psychological effect upon a crowd," Mr. Wallander said.

He devoted considerable attention to police activity designed to prevent crime by forestalling the criminals. He directed that police break up corner gangs and groups of youngsters before they can be tempted by their solidarity to engage in disorderly acts; to keep a sharp eye on pool parlors where "potential young offenders might resort or be encouraged and developed," and to prevent the loitering of thieves, criminals and other suspicious persons in carabets, dance halls and night clubs. He directed that similar attention be given to bars and grills known to be hangouts of degenerates, prostitutes and disorderly persons.

"Precinct commanders of patrol precincts shall direct members of their command on patrol," he said, "that whenever there is any traffic snarl or congestion, they must immediately take a position in the roadway and direct traffic until the congestion is relieved."

Commissioner Wallander further told his officers to revise the Christmas holiday posts to meet changing conditions; to stop unnecessary conversation among police on details; to take better

care of the motor equipment in their charge; to make a thorough survey of pay rolls requiring escorts and ask firms to rearrange their banking or pay-roll hours if necessary to give adequate protection, and to bring up to date their file of influential citizens who can be called upon for aid in case of racial or other general disturbances.

Sixty-one Members Promoted

The conference followed a promotion ceremony at Police Headquarters for sixty-one members of the department, at which Mayor William O'Dwyer promised Mr. Wallander that there would be "no interference from City Hall" in running his department.

(Condensed from the Herald Tribune.)

JANITOR IMPRESSES
THOUGHTFUL ROBBER

Chicago -- (AP) ---John Dineen, 65, janitor at Casey's Tavern on Cicero Ave., unlocked the door when a man carrying a package identified himself as a delivery man.

The man drew a gun and ordered Dineen into the ice box. When Dineen protested, the bandit agreed and suggested, "Maybe we'd better look for a blanket." They found an old coat which Dineen put on and was locked in the refrigerator.

The robber took \$30 and left. A few minutes later Cragin police got an anonymous telephone call telling them, "There's a man locked in the icebox in Casey's Tavern; better let him out." Police did.

KILROY STEALS NUDE PAINTING

Chicago -- (AP) -- Detectives Tom McManus and Joseph McCarthy investigated the theft of a painting from the art galleries of the Dick Lewis Studios.

Lewis reported the theft of one of his paintings, "Nude Combing Her Hair," by a well known magazine illustrator.

The Policemen examined the register to see who had visited the galleries, discovered one name. In large bold letters were printed the familiar words: "KILROY was here!"

DRUNK TEST

In the Ozarks where whiskey looks like water and is drunk accordingly, strange ideas prevail as to just what intoxication really is. In a village one Sunday, a man lay in the middle of the street in the broiling sun. "He's drunk, I'd better lock him up," the sheriff said sympathetically. "No, he ain't drunk," a woman interrupted, "I just seen his fingers move!"

HARTFORD MUCH ADO

(Sunday Herald)

Col. Ed Hickey and his Connecticut state police were good enough to send along the October issue of Vox-Cop, that department's monthly magazine We are pleased to report that it is a lively, breezy book, and that it contains a lot of good solid reading on police procedure, etc. We might add that we read it from cover to cover, and there are very few publications to which we accord that kind of consideration.

CASE HISTORIES

(FOR THE RECORD)

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More Than Five Years After the Discovery of a Bridgeport Welfare Worker's Body on the Housatonic's Banks, the Case of Christopher Lawless Still Remains an Unanswered Riddle

By STATE POLICE OFFICER HENRY KALISS

WHO KILLED Christopher Lawless? Bridgeport, Milford and State Police were confronted with that riddle when three Milford boys found the lifeless body of Christopher Lawless, 48, of Bridgeport on the afternoon of April 15, 1941.

Attracted to the sight of two shoes sticking up from a litter of driftwood washed up by the tide a few feet from the Housatonic River at Devon, Kenneth Rissell, 14, Charles Davenport, 13, and William Hildebrand, 14, looked closer. They were startled to see a man's legs which were almost hidden from view.

They hurried, breathless, to a nearby home and notified Milford police of their discovery. Authorities found the body under about six inches of litter.

Immediate indications were that the man had met with a violent death. The heavy gray overcoat he wore had traces of blood on the left shoulder and a tear in the center of the back between the shoulders.

MEDICAL examination disclosed a fracture of the left temple, extensive lacerations of the left ear and a wound caused by a severe blow over the left eye. Other lacerations and abrasions were observed on the left cheek and chin, the palm of the left hand, left thumb and index finger.

But, searching the immediate area with the aid of flashlights as darkness crept over the river, the investigators could find no clues connected with the case.

The official opinion of a violent death at the hands of an unknown person or persons prompted Coroner James Corrigan of New Haven to request State Police assistance in the investigation.

The autopsy had disclosed no

water in the lungs and indicated death was caused by a skull fracture. The continuous fracture extended from the left eye to the left ear.

A series of daily morning conferences by detectives of the three investigating agencies and the County Detective's office was begun at the Bridgeport Police headquarters to correlate information gleaned by investigators.

A discussion as to how the body had arrived at the spot where it had been found featured the first conference. Investigators weighed the possibility of its having been transported to the river bank, and then checked Housatonic River tides to determine whether it had been dumped into the river elsewhere to float downstream and be washed up by the tide.

Plaster of Paris impressions of tire tracks found on the narrow road leading to the river were preserved for further use.

Clothes worn by the dead man were sent to Dr. Joseph Beauchemin, state pathologist, at his laboratory in Middletown for examination. Photographs of the body and a report of the autopsy accompanied the bundle.

Developments in the case were startling.

Bridgeport police files revealed that Lawless had been reported missing by his family on April 4, 11 days before his body was found. His car, a convertible sedan, was found abandoned on a little-used road in Greenburgh, N. Y. on April 7. The ignition key was in the switch and a supply of gasoline was in the tank.

These facts further complicated the puzzling case.

When the Lawless car had been returned to Bridgeport, authorities found a considerable amount of blood between the right door and the door casing.

There were a few spots on the door upholstery and more on the right window frame and the windshield frame.

It appeared that Lawless had been assaulted as he left the car from the right side.

AN APPARENT attempt had been made to wipe some of the blood from the window glass. Investigators discounted the theory that the body had been transported to the river bank in the car inasmuch as no traces of blood were found elsewhere in the vehicle.

A check into Lawless's private life revealed that he was a welfare worker for the city of Bridgeport. He was highly respected by his fellow workers and by the cases with which he came into daily contact.

Police pressed a search for the briefcase containing welfare reports and for his wallet, both of which were always in his possession. They were unable to locate them.

They tried to follow Lawless's movements from the time he left his home on March 31 until the time his body was found on April 15, but found it difficult to put together the jigsaw case pattern.

THE dead man's senior in the Welfare Department declared he reported for work the morning of April 1. On the same date he was seen at a North Avenue gasoline station in company with an unknown man he called "Al, the Polack." The duo left the gasoline station and went to a North Avenue restaurant for a tomato pie meal.

A waiter at a Main Street restaurant reported Lawless came into the establishment at about 4 p. m. April 6, walked as far as the bar and then walked out again. He declared Lawless walked very slowly, spoke to no one and appeared to be worried about something.

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No further trace of Lawless or the mysterious stranger was found although police checked more than 200 welfare families in the welfare worker's file and scores of roadhouses within a wide radius of Bridgeport.

A quest among Lawless's family for information on any possible enemies the dead man might have had was fruitless. He was reported well-liked by those with whom he came into contact during the course of his welfare duties and social relations.

Police deduction placed the time of Lawless's death at between 4 p.m. April 6, when he was seen at the Main Street restaurant, and 8:15 a.m. April 7, when his car was found abandoned in Greenburgh, N. Y.

Frequent visits under varying conditions in search for clues were made to the spot on the river bank where the body had been found. During one of these searches, a month after the crime discovery, investigators found a machinist's 16-ounce ball hammer buried in the silt.

Was this the weapon used to end Lawless's life?

Evidence pointed to the fact the hammer was indeed the murder weapon. One of the wounds on Lawless's head appeared to have been made by the flat end of the hammer while two wounds appeared to have been caused by the round end.

A report on the examination of silt and grass taken from the undercarriage of the Lawless car indicated that they and elements from the river bank were highly similar when viewed through a microscope.

The examination of clothes worn by Lawless indicated they had been washed by several tides.

Did the welfare worker drive his car or was he driven over the lonely bank road to the river

bank where it is probable he was assaulted with the mechanic's hammer, following which his wallet, briefcase and car were taken while he was left for dead and covered with riverbank litter?

After more than six months of daily investigation by detectives the solution to the mysterious homicide still remained a question mark as did the identity of Lawless's companion on his death ride.

COLD CASH IN SNOW BANK

Grand Island, Neb. -- Police-men Earl Roseberry and Roland Scott gave lie to the adage that no one ever does anything about the weather.

They used a blow torch to melt snow drifts in a street.

They explained a small wagon used to collect coins from parking meters had struck a bump and spilled coins into the snow drifts. They melted the snow to aid the search for the coins. --- (AP)

BURGLARY IN SIGHT OF POLICE STATION

Police Tuesday were investigating the burglary of a plumbing shop at 16½ Market Street, opposite the police station.

According to them, somebody forced open the door of the shop which is in plain sight of headquarters and then attempted to open the safe.

After the dial and handle were knocked off, the safe job was abandoned and \$47 in cash was taken from elsewhere in the shop. The break was discovered at day-break, police said.

(Hartford Courant)

Safety mindedness

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Court Holds "Movie Night" For Violators

By William D. Clark

Windsor -- (UP) -- Town Court Judge Charles E. Mahoney looked down from his bench recently at a string of traffic violators lined before him and frowned disapprovingly.

For a moment or two he scanned the faces of the defendants, shuffled the file of complaints lying before him and then he began to speak.

"Each of you standing before me," he said, "is here because of some violation of the motor vehicle laws. In every instance, there was the element of chance that someone might have been killed, or crippled for life.

"Sometimes, and you know this without me telling you, it's the driver whose name appears in the obituary column. Or it's the driver who is taken to the hospital with broken bones, and not much chance to live. And if he does live, he may be a hopeless invalid the rest of his days.

Others Are Affected

"If it isn't the driver, it's someone else who is hurt or killed. It may be a little boy or a little girl, their happy lives crushed out because some thoughtless driver wanted to beat a light, or wanted to save a second or two by stepping on the gas.

"Just paying a fine in court doesn't mean a thing when the possibility of tragedy is taken into consideration. And the chance of tragedy is always there.

The defendants fidgeted ner-

vously.

"You are here, fortunately for yourselves and others without the blood of any little boy or any little girl on your hands," Judge Mahoney continued.

"But," he said firmly, "We don't want you back here again, even for a simple infraction of the driving rules.

Concerted Town Action

"Here in Windsor," he said, "we have a Windsor Community Action Plan, started by the people themselves, people who have been aroused to fight as an entire community, not only against highway violations but against the use of automobiles in contributing to delinquency. This means that Windsor wants no more dangerous driving, no more threats to the morals or lives of its children.

"The people are not going to stand for it, and neither is this court."

Turning to the court officer, Judge Mahoney directed that "no one leave this courtroom."

An attendant stepped forward and unrolled a movie screen in front of the judge's bench. The lights went out, and a picture flashed on the screen.

It was a 20-minute reel of automobile accidents, smashed cars, smashed bodies, and death. It was not a pretty picture.

When it was over and the lights came on Judge Mahoney took his place on the bench again carefully scrutinized each of the sober-faced defendants and said, simply:

"This court is now adjourned."

"Watch Out For Pedestrians"

appeals State Police Commissioner E. J. Hickey!

"Co-operate with the Police"

urges Commissioner Hickey

Mr. Motorist—
Make
Safe-Driving
A Habit

OBSERVE ALL
TRAFFIC RULES

KEEP YOUR CAR
IN GOOD REPAIR

DON'T TAKE
CHANCES

"Connecticut police are united in a vigorous effort to reduce the high Connecticut pedestrian accident experience responsible annually for so many deaths and injuries. On behalf of the local police departments of the state, functioning in this campaign through the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association, and our State Police Department, I urge every reader of this appeal to take a personal—and selfish—interest in this activity.

"I say 'personal' because no driver or pedestrian, and that means the great majority of Connecticut's population, is free from potential accident involvement, either as victim or contributing factor to somebody else's death, unless we are constantly watchful and careful.

"I say 'selfish' because if we are utterly selfish in the matter, and think only of ourselves, we will be awayed by the desire to keep out of accident involvement and the heavy consequences resulting—loss of license, arrest, inquest, court trial, etc., etc.

"Co-operate with the police of Your City and Town and the State Police . . . drive carefully at all times, especially during these dark hour months . . . enjoy a Happy Holiday Season yourself and don't mar it for anyone else by contributing to a traffic accident."

SUNDAY HERALD, SUNDAY, NOV. 17, 1946



Don't Let Accident Involvement "PUT THE FINGER" ON YOU

134 men, women and children met death
last year while walking on street or highway.

WATCH OUT FOR PEDESTRIANS

Yes—134 pedestrians were killed in Connecticut last year; moreover, nearly 1,500 other pedestrians were injured . . . some so critically that they will never be normal again but live on as burdens imposed on their families, and their towns, by sheer carelessness.

It is true that a proportion of these pedestrian accidents resulted from thoughtless action by the victims . . . the drivers of the cars involved were not always altogether at fault.

BUT, if you have ever struck a human being with an automobile, or been at the scene of such an accident, you will agree that it is poor consolation to reflect that you were not all to blame . . . when you realize that a little more care, just a bit more ordinary courtesy on your part, could have averted the accident.

Currently, the State Police and the Police Department of Your Town . . . the police all over the State . . . are co-operating with the Connecticut Highway Safety Commission in an educational project to stress pedestrian safety.

November, December and January are high months for pedestrian accidents . . . many are killed during these "dark-hour" months and many hundreds injured . . . slow down when the sun goes down . . . watch out for persons on foot . . . especially children at play.

No trip you are making can be so important that it justifies such a high rate of speed that you cannot stop in time to avoid hitting a pedestrian on the highway . . . death is so permanent . . . don't be a killer yourself!

Stop Saving Seconds—Save Lives Instead

LEFT is RIGHT ON THE HIGHWAY

That's right! When you must walk on the highways in rural or suburban areas, always walk on the left side of the road—facing traffic.

There is plenty of reason for this. Last year for every person killed facing traffic three were killed walking with traffic. 15 Connecticut residents lost their lives and 54 were injured walking the wrong way instead of facing oncoming cars. For every daytime fatality there were 4 deaths during the dusk and dark hours. Others lost their lives merely standing in the road, or playing on street or highway.

Never assume you are safe when walking on the highways—many times you are hard to see. Then, too, the despicable hit and run driver is still at large—his numbers and his victims increasing. Last year 16 people were killed by these car cowards and 87 injured.

So remember for your own sake—on highways, always walk to the left facing traffic—be alert to danger—be alive tomorrow.

This Public Safety Education Appeal is contributed to the
Connecticut Traffic Safety Program for 1946 by the

Winchester Repeating Arms Company

New Haven, Connecticut



VOX-COP

NOVEMBER 1946

URINALYSIS HELD EVIDENCE IN TIPSYP DRIVING

(Washington Post)

Urinalysis tests were decreed proper evidence in cases involving drunkenness, the Municipal Court of Appeals ruled recently.

The case decides a matter which has been argued in virtually every case of driving-while-drunk in which the matter has been brought up. The appellate court's decision was lauded by the Corporation Counsel's office as a victory.

The court made a ruling on an appeal of Bernard E. Novak, 2827 Knox Terrace St. SE., who in April was sentenced to \$75 or serve 60 days on a conviction of driving an automobile while under the influence of alcohol.

Novak appealed on three grounds. He contended that his constitutional rights as to search and seizure were abrogated by the use of urinalysis test as evidence. He charged that there was insufficient evidence that the sample had not been tampered with or changed in condition. Third, it was stated that the specimen constituted compulsory selfincrimination.

The appeals court held that since Novak was legally under arrest when the specimen was taken, it was legal evidence, that no such duress was given as to make the giving specimen involuntary, and that the handling of the specimen was in the approved manner.

The court, however, did not rule on whether a sample taken under compulsion can be used as evidence.

Detective Sergeant William N. Menser of North Canaan, a member of the State Police Department assigned to the State Bureau of Identification at Hartford, was named vice-president of the Harvard Associates of Police Science during the first annual meeting of the group held recently at the Harvard Medical School in Boston. The association is composed of police officers who have completed a seminar in legal medicine at The Harvard Medical School and members of the school faculty.

Lieutenant Albert E. Rivers, commanding officer of the Danielson state police barracks, was elected to the organizations board of directors.

SCHOOL BUS ACTIVITY

Complaints from many sections of the state have indicated that compliance has been lax with the law requiring a full stop by motorists not less than ten feet to the rear of a school bus discharging or taking on passengers.

It has, therefore, been advisable to increase enforcement of this law, and several arrests have been made.

One arrest was made in September in Newtown, and two were made in October, one in Orange and one in Cromwell.

Twenty-eight arrests were made in November as follows: Cromwell, 17; Berlin, 3; Westport, 1; East Hampton, 1; and Orange, 6. Twenty of these arrests were made by the Traffic Division.

S A F E T Y M I N D E D N E S S

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ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS - SEPTEMBER, 1946

	Accidents	Arrests	Warnings	Total
Station "A"	30	19 (63.33%)	6 (20.%)	83.33%
Station "B"	13	4 (30.76%)	4 (30.76%)	61.52%
Station "C"	19	6 (31.58%)	10 (52.63%)	84.21%
Station "D"	28	7 (25.%)	12 (42.85%)	67.85%
Station "E"	28	12 (42.85%)	8 (28.57%)	71.42%
Station "F"	35	17 (48.57%)	12 (34.28%)	82.85%
Station "G"	38	10 (26.30%)	23 (60.52%)	86.82%
Station "H"	38	12 (31.58%)	12 (31.58%)	63.16%
Station "I"	14	9 (63.13%)	3 (21.43%)	84.56%
Station "K"	31	14 (45.16%)	10 (32.25%)	77.41%
Station "L"	17	4 (23.52%)	7 (41.18%)	64.70%
Traffic Div.	0	0	0	----
Special Service	0	0	0	----
	<u>291</u>	<u>114 (39.17%)</u>	<u>107 (36.76%)</u>	<u>75.93%</u>

OCTOBER, 1946

	Accidents	Arrests	Warnings	Total
Station "A"	34	11 (32.35%)	18 (52.94%)	85.29%
Station "B"	18	5 (27.78%)	10 (55.56%)	83.34%
Station "C"	30	10 (33.33%)	14 (46.67%)	80.%
Station "D"	37	11 (29.73%)	12 (32.43%)	62.16%
Station "E"	42	7 (16.67%)	20 (47.62%)	64.29%
Station "F"	33	17 (51.52%)	8 (24.24%)	75.76%
Station "G"	30*	6 (20.%)	19 (63.33%)	83.33%
Station "H"	31	7 (22.58%)	12 (38.71%)	61.29%
Station "I"	23	9 (39.13%)	11 (47.83%)	86.96%
Station "K"	26	12 (46.15%)	3 (11.54%)	57.69%
Station "L"	16	6 (37.50%)	5 (31.25%)	68.75%
Traffic Div.	1	0	1 (100%)	100.%
Special Service	0	0	0	---
	<u>321</u>	<u>101 (31.46%)</u>	<u>133 (41.43%)</u>	<u>72.89%</u>

*One fatal accident - no action possible - operator killed.

THE CITY TO THE RESCUE

By Ralph Bass

(New York Times)

Inspector Frederick J. McKenna head of the Emergency Service Division of the New York City Police Department is a proud man. But he is also a realist. The other day he challenged an interviewer to name any emergency that his new \$20,000 trucks with their trained crews couldn't handle. "How about the atom bomb?" he was asked. He paused for a moment and replied, "Well, that would wash us all up."

Aside from atom bombs, however, the inspector faces calmly any emergency, whether it be a fat woman stuck in a tin bathtub or a lunatic climbing along the 375-foot-high girders of the George Washington Bridge. He solved the first with a quart of lubricating oil, and the second with a twenty-five-foot extension ladder and 200 feet of three-eighth-inch manila rope. All standard equipment.

Incidentally, the fat woman got the orthodox treatment for people who get stuck in things. The Emergency Division has found that a little lubricating oil works wonders. Now and then they use it on a man who crawls into a bake oven to make repairs. The heat swells him up a bit and sometimes he has trouble getting out. Occasionally the squad varies the dose with a stream of cold water, which shrinks him down to size.

The public's conception of an emergency truck is a large vehicle hurtling along at seventy miles an hour, with siren shrieking. It's an illusion. Every one of the trucks has a governor which holds it down to a speed of forty-five miles an hour. They seem to be going so fast because

other traffic stops for them. The department feels that it is better to get there a few minutes later than not at all.

Inspector McKenna's twenty-odd trucks handle an average of 15,000 calls a year. The division comprises twenty squads of twenty-four men each, plus one harbor and one aviation squad, the latter two numbering about 150 men. All patrolmen must be experts with the numerous kinds of specialized equipment used by the division and to this end are sometimes on "temporary" duty--in training--for two years from the date of their assignment.

The pride of the division are the new closed trucks, each manned by eleven highly trained rescue specialists. There are four of these trucks, with four more on order, and they are the last word in efficiency, comfort and safety. They are painted green and white, and resemble giant armored cars. Their construction is such that even if they turned completely over, the men inside would not be injured. They are particularly popular with the men because of their warmth -- the old open trucks caused many a chilblain on frost nights.

The new trucks contain over two hundred items of equipment, every one of which has at one time or another proved its value in an emergency. Here is a small sampling: Lyle gun, eleven axes, seven saws, two sledge hammers, hydraulic jacks, signaling flags, horse belt, animal lasso stick, gas masks, fire extinguishers, life-belts, handcuffs, tear gas bombs, portable telephone set, wading boots, pole-climbing equipment, submachine gun, rifles, shotgun, floodlights, generator, water pump, rowboat, life net, inhalators, first-aid kit, camera, skull guards and six

picks and shovels. When all of these fail, there is a body bag.

That generator is an interesting item. The truck, for instance, can draw up alongside a hospital where electricity has failed and keep the essential services going by generating power. It can supply enough current for operating rooms, elevators and X-rays as long as the truck's gasoline holds out.

The squads carry a large and varied assortment of crowbars and chisels for the benefit of the people who keep getting stuck in machinery, from dough-mixing machines and elevator cabs to sub-way cars and turnstiles.

The Emergency Division has the edge on the Fire Department in one respect -- it doesn't get any false alarms. Usually it is called out by the patrolman on the beat, who realizes the situation is out of hand. However, it does get the routine cats in high trees, the horses who step into the river, and the flooded cellars and fallen trees.

The division prides itself on its record of resuscitation. Whether the victim has been knocked out by gas, submersion or disinfectants, the rescuers never give up as long as there is a chance in a million. Several doctors about town have had red faces when the people they pronounced dead were brought back to life by a squad an hour later.

Inspector McKenna says the division has performed eighty-six types of rescues of men and animals, and he doesn't expect to see any new types in his time. But he admits you never can tell in the Emergency Division.

"A man can dignify his rank; no rank can dignify a man."

COMMISSIONER HICKEY ON NATIONAL NETWORK

Mounting loss of life in preventable fires throughout the nation demands the attention of every individual, said Edward J. Hickey, head of the Connecticut State Police and State Fire Marshall, who was the guest speaker on the national radio program of the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

"I want to warn you about a disaster that might strike at any one of you -- the disaster of fire," said Mr. Hickey. "Throughout our nation the toll of lives and property from fire is mounting to an unprecedented, all-time high.

"In Connecticut alone, in the past twelve months, fire has struck 2,375 times. Fifty-four lives were lost, 13 of them children, more than twice as many as in the previous twelve months.

"Most of those lives were lost because someone was careless. We here in America must realize now that each year we are destroying - largely through our own carelessness - the lives of 10,000 of our people and almost \$600,000,000 in homes, business properties, commodities and natural resources.

"No nation, not even ours, can afford to be so wasteful. No nation is rich enough to squander its human and material wealth as we are doing today through sheer carelessness."

"So, I urge every one of you to make every week a Fire Prevention Week. I urge you, all of you, to join the national battle against fire now. Your life, your home, your job will be in danger until the present great wave of destruction by fire is checked."

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

November, 1946

The America of the future can be built solidly only upon the character of our young people of today, and therein lies our greatest hope—and our greatest national danger

By

JOHN WOOSTER MARTIN

(Condensed from True Detective)

MORE than one-quarter—in fact almost a third—of all the residents of the United States today are children. According to census figures, there are in our nation more than forty million boys and girls aged seventeen and younger.

From their ranks will come our future Presidents, our Congressmen and Congresswomen, our Governors, Judges, police officials, inventors, scientists, educators, manufacturing tycoons, merchants—and, of course, our criminals of the future. In other words, the United States of tomorrow will become exactly what these forty million become.

And therein lies our greatest national danger.

The America of tomorrow can be built solidly only upon the character of the people who will live tomorrow—only upon the sound training of our children today. What good are better accoutrements of living if the men and women who will be using them are continuously at one another's throats in a gory carnival of crime?

The situation among our young people today is desperate. There is no question about that. Boys and girls not yet past the age of puberty are murdering, robbing, torturing, pillaging—committing all the crimes in the statute books. Pick up a daily newspaper any day and you can read the horrible details.

Why are these children thus occupied? Purely and simply because they have not been trained properly by the adults surrounding them; because they have not been taught the fundamentals of truthfulness and honesty, the rights and values of property, love of their parents, one another, and of God and their country.

I have talked with many fathers and mothers who spoke pridefully of the fact that they had taught their children truthfulness, honesty, and the other elements of decency.

But they really have no cause for pride; no reason to be smug. To teach their children any less would have been woeful neglect of their simple duties. Remember—it is the well-trained boy and girl of to-

day, the respectable, honest, law-abiding citizen of tomorrow, who will suffer most from the depredations of his criminal contemporaries.

No parent can build a wall of righteousness behind which his children can reside. Decent boys and girls, as adults, will be obliged to live and work shoulder to shoulder with the grown-up delinquents who today, through community neglect, are being started on the road to ruin.

To be worthy of the honored name of father or mother, there are many things every parent must do, in addition to training his own children properly.

To mention only one, he must cooperate with his neighbors in forcing, if necessary, the members of the School Board to take action toward raising the salaries and standards of teachers. Probably never before in the history of our nation has it been so necessary that our schools be staffed by the best possible teachers. Yet, the standards of the teaching profession are dropping every year—and they will continue sinking lower until such time as every community in America does away with the niggardly policy of paying teachers at a wage scale far less than that paid apprentices in any trade.

Hundreds of thousands of skilled, well-trained, experienced educators have been obliged to seek other fields of employment simply because they could not continue to exist on the meager salaries allowed them by the School Boards. And what incentive is there today for talented, intelligent young men and women to begin a long, expensive course of instruction to fit themselves for teaching careers when the national average of teachers' salaries is less than \$2,000 yearly in metropolitan communities, and less than \$1,000 annually in rural communities?

These questions are for every reader: Are the teachers in your community paid a living wage? Were they granted salary increases this fall to cover even partially the increase in the cost of living? If not, are you willing to take action to help correct this terrible injustice?

Washington Conference

These words were written for publication

at about the time it is hoped that an intensive, nation-wide drive for an attack upon juvenile delinquency will be launched simultaneously in every community in the United States.

Approximately 800 leaders in the field of delinquency control and general crime prevention were scheduled to meet in conference in Washington October 21st-23rd, upon call of United States Attorney General Tom C. Clark.

The purposes of the meeting were to outline in detail a comprehensive plan for attacking the problem at the community level, and also for coordinating all the nation's existing activities in this field.

Analysis of the deliberations, and the accomplished program, will appear on these pages in later issues.

Crime-Prevention Week

Reprints of the article, "America Needs a National Crime-Prevention Week," which appeared in this department in September, were mailed to law-enforcement administrators and public officials throughout the nation. The response has exceeded all expectations.

As these words were written, letters still were pouring in pledging the writers' cooperation in putting over the observance. All that remained was the designating of dates for the program, and a "publicity build-up" to acquaint the general public with its purposes.

A few of those acknowledging receipt of the reprint, mostly among the law-enforcement officials, while promising to cooperate in a special week's observance, expressed the opinion that crime-prevention activities should be continued fifty-two weeks of every year.

With this I am in hearty accord. It was not the intention of the article to propose only one week's observance yearly. A National Crime-Prevention Week was suggested as a means of focusing attention of citizens in every community simultaneously to the need for a continuing drive. With one week designed to set off the campaign, local law-enforcement officials are expected, and I believe can be counted upon, to see that the campaign is continuous throughout the year.

PARENTS CAUSE OF DELINQUENCY
SAYS FR. KENNEDY

(Hartford Courant)

"The appalling statistics on juvenile delinquency show at first glance there is something wrong with a large segment of American youth," Rev. John S. Kennedy, associate editor of the Catholic Transcript, declared in a "Voice of Religion" broadcast over Station WDRC.

"But on second glance," he continued, "what they show is that there is something wrong with a sizable number of American families, specifically parents."

One of the reasons marriage and the family, as foundations of society, are becoming weakened, he said, is because people are forgetting the indispensability of lasting marriage to the welfare of society.

"A society cannot be sound, if a great proportion of its citizens enter and leave marriage as if they were entering or leaving a theater," he added, declaring that the divorce rate has risen more rapidly than the marriage rate.

The wartime departure of hundreds of thousands of mothers from the home to work in factories and offices is another factor in the failure of many families to fulfill their proper functions Rev. Kennedy asserted. When mothers leave home to work, and when divorce breaks up a home, children are not instructed, trained, watched over, disciplined as they should be.

"We need emphasis on the glories and the indispensable social contribution of the family; the joys and the solace of family life; the virtues and merits of the true and truly functioning family," he concluded.

PARENTS PUNISHED

(The Connecticut Humane Bulletin)

In a previous issue of our bulletin a story was told of four children removed from filth and torture by our agent with the cooperation of the State Police.

In the Juvenile Court neglect petitions were heard. The children were committed to State care and placed in foster homes where they are doing nicely and show great signs of physical improvement.

The parents charged with "cruelty and neglect" stood trial in Superior Court. They were represented by their attorney who pleaded leniency. But the splendid testimony of two physicians revealed that two of the adopted children upon examination when admitted to the hospital were cases of malnutrition caused by neglect over a period of time. State Police evidence and our investigation substantiated physical neglect and cruelty. The judge sentenced each parent to six months in jail.

This is one of the very few instances of the parents being punished and not the children.

Doctor: "Congratulations -- your wife has presented you with quadruplets!"

Father: "Four cryin' out loud!"

"My brother swallowed a box of firecrackers."

"Is he all right now?"

"I don't know. I haven't heard the last report."

The Changing Pattern in the Crime of Arson

By Richard C. Steinmetz

UNTIL a very few years ago the arson investigator who went out on a suspicious fire could be reasonably sure of what he would find in his net when he broke the case—a business man or a farmer in financial difficulties, who had done a not too expert job of burning his own property in the hope of being paid its value quickly in cash by his fire insurance company.

Nowadays the investigator is more likely to find as the arsonist a sullen young man who had not even known whether the property destroyed was insured, who had touched off a string of barns and straw-stacks and chicken-houses previously without having been caught, and whose inspiration for setting the larger fire which finally tripped him up had been nothing more than some dark mental or emotional quirk in his warped personality.

For signs abound that the pattern of arson in the United States is changing. The familiar arsonist for profit has gone into eclipse, at least temporarily, during a period when property is more valuable than cash; his place has been taken by the mentally or emotionally afflicted individual popularly known as the "firebug" or "pyromaniac". And unless insurance thinking on the subject of arson changes with this changing pattern it seems quite likely that the arson losses of the future in this country—when the arsonist for profit is brought back by a decline in business activity—will be greater than the arson losses experienced in the past.

Arson is a form of crime which probably is as old as the institution of private property, and fire insurance

companies long have been engaged in a more or less vigorous fight against it. Traditionally the strongest concentration of effort has been against the policyholder who burns his own property, for the simple reason that when such burning can be proved the fire insurance company has no liability for payment of the loss. Often there has been no excess of enthusiasm among fire insurance companies for the necessarily expensive investigation of fires in which the policyholder obviously was in the clear, since even though investigation might turn up arson by an outsider it still was necessary to pay the loss of the innocent policyholder.

This attitude always has seemed shortsighted to many, inasmuch as the apprehension of any arsonist is likely to save the cost of future fires. Farmers' mutual fire insurance companies, for example, even though few are equipped to carry out investigations of their own, have been rather conscientious in pointing out to law enforcement authorities suspicious circumstances surrounding rural fires. In the past arsonists whose motives were other than the defrauding of insurance companies have seemed more common in rural than in urban areas, and the fact that officers and directors of farmers' mutual fire insurance companies usually are themselves property owners in the local area has sharpened their interest in running down arsonists before they can set the typical string of fires in a single neighborhood.

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Many insurance men always have held the rather vague notion that most arson fires are due to "moral hazard" in the policyholder, and that the percentage of fires set by "firebugs" and "pyromaniacs" does not constitute too important a part of the arson picture. However true this may have been at some time in the past, few active arson investigators would confirm the notion today. Investigators may have only their first-hand impressions, and some inferences drawn from the incomplete statistics available, to back up the opinion that the pattern of arson in the United States is changing, but there is little doubt that most of them are convinced that this is true.

Arson statistics never have been very satisfactory, since this is a secret and individual crime which is one of the most difficult to detect. The best available are the figures on arrests for arson, which the Federal Bureau of Investigation collects from state and local authorities. A number of tables taken from such reports are included in these pages. In studying them, however, several things must be remembered. One arrest for arson does not mean one fire set; the typical arsonist who sets fires for reasons other than the defrauding of an insurance company has set a series of fires before he is arrested. And even then he may not get into the statistics, since if he is a juvenile he may not be fingerprinted.

The F. B. I. figures show 614 arrests for arson in 1945 in the areas of the United States from which reports are received, as against 821 in 1936. In 1944 there were 583, in 1943 there were 622, in 1942 there

were 645, and in 1941 there were 910. It is significant that the figures show a steady increase in the percentage of those under twenty-five years of age arrested for arson—from 26.8% of total arson arrests in 1936 to 41.4% in 1945—even though a great many individuals of this age were absent in the armed services during the latter half of that period. Arson to defraud insurance companies never has been a crime of youth; that always has been the prerogative of the more mature age groups. The average person under twenty-five years of age simply does not own any considerable amount of insured property which he can "sell to the insurance company" by having a fire.

One of the conclusions which anyone experienced in arson matters is bound to draw from the statistics quoted, and from the other tables printed as part of this article, is that an increasing percentage of fires is being set by those whose motive is other than profit.



WHO is the arsonist, and why does he set fires?

Many attempts have been made to classify arson and arsonists, and some very finely detailed subdivisions have been made. For ordinary purposes probably the clearest and most useful is classification by general motive. This gives five broad groups:

1. Arson for direct economic gain, in which a policyholder burns his own property in an attempt to defraud his fire insurance carrier.
2. Arson for economic gain in which the policyholder is an innocent party, but in which the perpetrator gains directly or indirectly.
3. Arson for personal satisfaction, for the attainment of a goal, or in furtherance of a cause.
4. Arson to conceal some other criminal act.
5. Arson by the mentally or emotionally afflicted.

Every insurance man is more or less familiar with the arsonist for profit. If such an arsonist destroys his own property in order to get its cash value from a fire insurance company some of his reasons may be: quick liquidation of a business enterprise; settlement of an estate; absence of a ready market for stock; obsolescent merchandise or machinery; failure to receive expected orders; termination of a seasonal business; desire to avert failure; urgent need for ready cash; sale of land without buildings desired; inability of manu-

Percentage of persons under 25 years of age reported by law enforcement agencies in the United States and its possessions to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, arrested for arson; robbery; burglary—breaking or entering; larceny—theft; and auto theft. 1937-1945, inclusive.

Year	Arson	Robbery	Burglary— B or E	Larceny— Theft	Auto Theft
1937	26.8	53.9	61.6	47.6	73.0
1938	29.3	54.5	62.3	49.6	73.2
1939	28.3	54.7	64.4	50.2	73.0
1940	33.0	53.5	63.6	49.3	73.1
1941	31.4	56.0	63.1	49.1	75.5
1942	37.5	57.1	65.9	49.8	77.0
1943	39.2	60.0	69.1	51.5	81.4
1944	41.2	57.1	67.1	50.8	80.9
1945	41.4	58.6	65.4	49.6	80.3

facturer to fulfill certain contracts; desire to terminate a partnership; business quarters outgrown; desire to move from a certain locality; assured has been able to obtain too much fire insurance coverage; building has been condemned; and scarcity of raw materials. In rural areas there are equivalents for most of these reasons, with which officers and directors of farmers' mutual fire insurance companies are only too familiar.

In almost every set fire of this type there is the familiar "moral hazard" background of financial or business troubles. Usually the owner has a carefully prepared alibi covering the time of the fire. Often there is an elaborate device for starting the fire; and usually there is such great anxiety to do a complete job that the fire starts in three or four places at once, and has plenty of flammable materials so distributed as to help the fire along.

Fires set for economic gain, but in which the owner of the property is an innocent party, are not as common as fires set by the owner to defraud an insurance carrier. Persons who might set such fires include: fire insurance adjusters; fire insurance agents; building contractors anxious to secure contracts to rebuild or wreck the building; competitors seeking to stifle competition; individuals trying to secure employment as watchmen, firemen, or policemen; and individuals seeking to secure contracts to handle salvage or to purchase salvaged material.

Fires started for some personal satisfaction, for the attainment of a goal, or in furtherance of a cause may be set in connection with riots, strikes, or efforts at sabotage. Intimidation may be the motive. Revenge, spite, jealousy, or feuds may be responsible.

Resort to arson in an attempt to conceal other crimes may be for the purpose of obliterating evidence, to

cover up a stock shortage, to destroy records, or to conceal murder, burglary or larceny. It may be to divert attention while the premises or other premises are being looted. It may be to permit a break from a jail, hospital, or other institution.

In general it may be said that there is recognizable motive when fires are set by any of these types of arsonists. Arson for economic gain, especially that designed to defraud an insurance company, fluctuates with the business cycle; when business is good it declines, when business is bad it increases. There is not too great variation from year to year in the percentage of fires set to cover other crimes nor in those set for personal satisfaction or to further a cause, although the latter logically may be expected to occur somewhat more frequently in times of tension or crisis.



THE type of arson which is of particular interest at this time is that committed by the mentally or emotionally afflicted, both because it is coming to bulk so much larger in the general arson picture, and because there is a great deal of misunderstanding among insurance men concerning this type of arson. Not enough study has been given such arson. It is only now, for instance, that Dr. Nolan D. Lewis, Columbia University psychiatrist, is undertaking a thorough scientific study of the mentally afflicted type of fire setter. It is a study which doubtless would have saved fire insurance companies a great deal of money had it been made long ago.

Many attempts have been made to explain why what is called "arson by the mentally afflicted" is on the increase. Probably as good a clue as

Percentages of arrested persons with previous fingerprint records. Reported by law enforcement agencies in the United States and its possessions to the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Arrested for arson; robbery; burglary—breaking or entering; larceny—theft; and auto theft. 1937-1945, inclusive.

Year	Arson	Robbery	Burglary— B or E	Larceny— Theft	Auto Theft
1937	24.7	51.1	43.2	40.9	40.4
1938	22.7	50.7	43.0	40.8	40.9
1939	29.6	52.4	43.3	41.7	43.4
1940	31.6	59.0	49.2	46.5	48.1
1941	No Report				
1942	27.6	56.6	48.3	45.2	45.7
1943	37.1	58.1	47.1	45.6	43.9
1944	37.4	59.7	49.6	47.3	44.4
1945	42.2	59.6	52.9	50.6	44.7

any is to be found in the fact that Selective Service is reported to have rejected 701,700 men for mental disease, and 582,100 for mental deficiency during the war years. Even taking into account that the standards of the armed services may have been severe, that many of these individuals may be in institutions, and that this may not have been a fair cross-section of the population, it must give any thoughtful person pause to realize how many there are in our society who lack mental stability. And these figures, apparently, do not take into consideration the huge additional number of individuals who are psycho-neurotics.

It is not intended here to place any stigma upon these unfortunates, nor to infer that any large percentage of them are arsonists or potential arsonists. But it must be pointed out that there is a great deal of arson by the so-called "mentally afflicted", and it is from the classes described that such arsonists come. The significant point is that there apparently are so many more of these people than is commonly realized. Such arsonists set fires without what might be called external motives; the motives which cause them to set fires lie within themselves. Their very lack of logical motive makes it very difficult for the arson investigator to uncover them, whatever advantage there may be in the facility with which they may confess when confronted with their deeds.

The mentally or emotionally afflicted person who sets fires often is referred to as a "pyromaniac" or, less elegantly, as a "firebug". The average person thinks of such an individual as being "crazy" or "insane", as being not responsible. The feeling is that the only problem in connection with the so-called "pyromaniac" is to catch him, and to lock him up in an institution until he is cured.

Unfortunately it is not quite that simple.

In the first place what is called "pyromania" is not a particular type of mental disease. It is an objective symptom or manifestation of a mental disease or emotional disorder, a compulsion to set fires. Mentally or emotionally afflicted individuals who have this compulsion to set fires may have quite dissimilar types of mental or emotional afflictions. Their cases cannot be treated alike; there is no standard method of dealing with the objective symptom or manifestation known as "pyromania".

In the second place the typical "pyromaniac" is not always, or even usually, "crazy" or "insane". Legally and medically he is often just as sane as the "normal" person, and there is then often no way of locking him up in an institution unless he is convicted of arson and sent to some sort of prison as punishment for his crime.

Psychiatry recognizes many types of mental and emotional disorders, all of which interest the student of arson, but even among psychiatrists there is disagreement. For purposes of general discussion of the relationships between such afflictions and arson a rough and unscientific division of types of afflictions should suffice. Such a division might take cognizance of the individuals known as psychotics, of mentally deficient or feeble-minded individuals, and of psycho-neurotic individuals.

The psychotic individual is the type of which the average person is thinking when he thinks of the insane. Psychotics may be of the manic-depressive type, in which periods of intense activity may alternate with periods of extreme depression. They may be of the paranoid type, in which there are delusions of persecution or of self-importance. They may be of the schizophrenic, or split-personality, type. One readily can understand that psychotic individuals of various types may set fires if given the op-

portunity, as in the manic phase of a manic-depressive psychosis where violent action is the rule, or as in the case of the paranoid who feels that his employer is persecuting him in discharging him for inefficiency.

A very different picture is presented by the mentally deficient, whose minds simply are constitutionally inferior. These are the idiots whose minds never develop beyond the stage of infancy, the imbeciles whose mental development is that of a small child, and the morons whose minds are equivalent to the mind of a child of under about twelve years of age. They may set fires for a number of reasons—because they do not understand the relation between cause and effect in throwing a lighted match into a pile of straw, because they take a childish delight in watching the fire engines arrive.

A still different picture is presented by the psycho-neurotic, and it is the opinion of the writer that those in this group are the individuals who present much of the problem in control of arson by the mentally or emotionally afflicted. Legally and medically there may be nothing wrong with the psycho-neurotic's mentality. He is just as "sane" as anyone else. His trouble is emotional. But because he is not easily recognized, and is just as free to come and go as the rest of us, he has greater opportunity to set fires than the psychotic and the feeble-minded.

One of the early students of psycho-neuroses was Dr. Sigmund Freud. He contended that the sexual instinct is the principal force in the motivation of human conduct, and that when this cannot find the normal outlet another outlet is found. Apparently the psycho-neurotic fire-setter finds this outlet in the setting of fires, a supposition which is bulwarked by the fact that many such individuals experience sexual satisfaction in setting a fire or in watching a blaze. Other researchers have developed different theories, but seem largely in agreement that when desires are thwarted in one direction they seek an outlet in another. Apparently when the outlet chosen is the setting of fires the psycho-neurotic "pyromaniac" is the result.

From the foregoing it can be seen that a great many types of mentally or emotionally afflicted individuals

can be labelled "pyromaniacs", and that there may not be too much similarity between their afflictions.



IN preparing not long ago to address the International Association of Fire Chiefs the writer made a rather extensive survey of the opinions of fire and police officials as to what could be done to control arson. The suggestions received were passed on to the International Association of Fire Chiefs, and may be of some interest to fire insurance adjusters and to the loss men representing farmers' mutual and other fire insurance companies. Opinions included the following:

"There should be more publicity on arrests and convictions of arsonists."

"Closer attention should be paid by firemen to what they find when they reach the fire."

"There is not enough attention paid to determining the real causes of fires; it is mostly just guesswork."

"There should be more rigid investigation of the causes of all fires."

"There should be closer cooperation between fire insurance companies and fire departments, in making available to each other information on physical and moral hazards uncovered in inspections."

"Firemen should have more instruction in how to handle evidence."

"More and better investigators are needed."

"There should be increased alertness for the presence of large inventories of unsalable goods."

"State fire marshals always should be advised when arson is suspected."

"There should be greater use of established crime laboratories in arson cases."

"There should be more cooperation between fire insurance adjusters and fire department officials, so that

claims are not settled while an investigation is in progress."

Some of these suggestions for dealing with arson doubtless are of interest to insurance men. Possibly others are not. What should interest everyone in the insurance business at this time is the extent to which fires are being set by individuals whose motive is not the defrauding of the fire insurance companies, but arises out of their mental or emotional afflictions. As far as the fire insurance companies are concerned action seems called for to discourage such fire-setting. As far as fire insurance adjusters and agents and representatives of farmers' mutual fire insurance companies are concerned what seems to be called for is an increased effort to note suspicious circumstances surrounding the fires with which they come into contact.

As was noted earlier all insurance men are more or less familiar with the signs surrounding a "moral hazard" fire, in which the owner has burned his own property in an effort to get cash from his fire insurance carrier. There are many reliable signs, too, which indicate that a fire has been set by a "pyromaniac", and insurance men should make themselves just as familiar with these suspicious circumstances as they are with the hallmarks of moral hazard.

A string of fires in a limited territory over a short period of time—especially in rural or small town areas—often is an indication that a "pyromaniac" is at work. "Out of season" fires should be suspected—fires that logically should not have started through spontaneous combustion, or through the operation of machinery. The "pyromaniac" usually sets his fires at night. He is interested in the achievement of setting a fire, not in making certain that the property is entirely destroyed; therefore he seldom sets up an elaborate "plant", but usually sets the fire by some simple method in one place only. He operates alone in most cases. For psychological reasons he usually wants

the satisfaction of setting the fire himself, so ordinarily he does not have an elaborate alibi. He generally returns to the scene of the fire, often helps to fight it, may turn in the alarm. He is excited and overly interested in the fire; in rural fires he may express too much sympathy over the burning of animals.

There are no physical characteristics by which the "pyromaniac" may be singled out. Sometimes he is the "village idiot", who is considered harmless. He may be a "peeping Tom", or an annoyer of small girls. Often he carries large quantities of matches about with him, although he may be a non-smoker.

Insurance men, of course, should confine their activities in connection with arson to attempting to recognize suspicious losses, and to reporting them to the proper authorities and to the fire insurance companies they represent. Many difficult situations have arisen because insurance men have attempted to act as arson investigators. The investigation of arson is a job for the authorities, and can best be conducted by experts.

In the light of this exposition of the part which the mentally and emotionally afflicted can be considered as playing in today's arson it is to be hoped that those fire insurance companies which have not seen fit to authorize investigation of such cases in the past soon will come to the realization that their policy has been a shortsighted one. The fires set by the "pyromaniac" are just as expensive in the long run as any others, and the sooner he is suppressed the better. If he is a psycho-neurotic arsonist there is the definite possibility that he chooses arson as an outlet because he feels it to be the easiest crime to get away with. If it were known that all cases of suspected arson would be thoroughly investigated, and all arsonists unmasked, the knowledge might very well prove a powerful deterrent to individuals whose motives for burning exist only in the dark corners of their minds.

Arrests for arson by age groups reported by law enforcement agencies in the United States and its possessions to the Federal Bureau of Investigation, 1937-1945, inclusive.

Year	Under 21		21-29		30-39		40-49		50 & Over		Unknown		Total All Ages
	No.	%	No.	%	No.	%	No.	%	No.	%	No.	%	
1937	121	14.4	230	27.4	207	24.7	160	19.1	119	14.2	2	.2	839
1938	151	16.0	259	27.5	243	25.8	150	15.9	136	14.5	2	.2	941
1939	148	15.5	261	27.3	232	24.2	184	19.2	131	13.7	1	.1	957
1940	205	19.0	305	28.2	239	22.1	180	16.7	150	13.9	2	.2	1081
1941	152	16.7	276	30.3	192	21.1	168	18.5	118	12.9	4	.4	910
1942	153	23.7	176	27.3	134	20.8	98	15.2	83	12.9	1	.2	645
1943	187	30.0	117	18.8	132	21.2	93	14.9	91	14.6	2	.3	622
1944	182	31.2	126	21.6	126	21.6	91	15.6	57	9.8	1	.2	583
1945	166	27.0	147	23.9	125	20.4	107	17.4	68	11.1	1	.2	614

FIREARMS IDENTIFICATION

Why Guns Don't Blow Up

(Remington-Peters Law
Enforcement Officers Bulletin)

In these days when everyone is conscious of the use of guns, cartridges, bombs and other explosives, the Remington Arms Company, Inc. is more frequently than ever asked the question "Why is it that the powder charge in a cartridge doesn't blow up in the chamber of a gun, as dynamite would do in the bore hole of a quarry or the bursting charge in a high explosive shell?"

The answer, according to a Remington Arms authority, lies in the fact that different kinds of explosives are used for different purposes.

Explosives are divided into two general classes, namely, high explosives and propellants. The difference between the two classes lies in the rapidity and nature of the explosion process. In the case of high explosives, the reaction proceeds with extreme rapidity and violence, the energy responsible for the extremely rapid progress of the explosion being propagated through the mass of the explosive in the form of a shock wave, somewhat similar to the progress of a sound wave through a solid. The energy is released very violently and it is this violence that tends to burst the container. An explosion of this type is sometimes called a detonation. Such explosives are not suitable for use as propellants, since the violence of the explosion would burst the gun before the projectile would have time to move and relieve the pressure.

Propellant powders belong to the second class, the propellant class. With these the explosion

proceeds much less rapidly and is propagated by the heating of one layer of the explosive to the combustion temperature by the burning of the adjacent layer, much as a lump of coal burns, the chief difference being that the explosive contains its own supply of oxygen.

Since propellant powders burn relatively slowly, the pressure in the gun is built up slowly enough to allow the bullet or shot charge to move and be pushed through the barrel as the powder burns, thus tending to relieve the pressure. One of the goals of powder research is to discover methods of controlling the burning characteristics of the powder to obtain maximum projectile velocities with moderate pressures. This is a characteristic of the so-called "progressive powders" employed in the loading of modern ammunition.

Of course, when it is said that propellant powders burn "slowly", it is understood that this is only by comparison with the rapidity of a detonation, since only one to two thousandths of a second is required for a bullet to reach the muzzle of a rifle from the time the powder is ignited. Also, it should be noted that these modern powders do generate a lot of pressure and should never be used in the old Damascus type or soft steel barrels. However, unless the barrels of modern guns are obstructed by some foreign substance, such as mud, snow, etc., there is a wide safety margin between the pressures developed by present day propellant powders when used in the cartridges for which they are intended and the bursting strength of the gun.

NEW PRODUCTS AND NEW METHODS

By A. E. Magnell

(Hartford Courant)

A "safe" automatic pistol has been developed by Harry A. Stevens of the Stevens Engineering Company of West Hartford, a firearms engineer and inventor with more than 35 years experience. Embodying as it does three safety features, two more than any "safe" automatic pistol produced up to this time, the weapon, to this inexperienced amateur, does seem to have protective devices which users of such weapons -- policemen, watchmen and the like, desire. However, some police officials are gunshy on the subject of safety devices. A period of education lies ahead. In recent weeks, since Mr. Stevens had completed his new pistol he has given demonstrations of it and reactions are said to have been favorable.

The Stevens automatic pistol is the first in which the barrel can be retracted manually when the weapon is locked in a safety position. Cartridges can be stripped from the magazine and chamber when it is "locked" at safety. This pistol is also designed so that the removal of the magazine brings into play that automatic safety catch that makes for "safety" as in other similar weapons.

A feature of the Stevens pistol is that it takes 38 caliber cartridges, previously considered extremely difficult for adaption to automatics. It has an inertia-type firing pin in a recessed housing so that it must be driven forward by force. The pistol barrel is 5 inches long, yet the muzzle velocity of bullets discharged is 900 feet a second, the standard for 6-inch barrels. With a few minor chang-

es the weight will be less than 40 ounces, the common maximum.

Mr. Stevens has used his working model pistol on rifle ranges and the samples of his targets indicate fine shooting proficiency, but Mr. Stevens disclaims being a crack pistol shot. Police officials who have tried the pistol also praise its firing accuracy.

Since 1910, when Mr. Stevens developed rifles and shotguns in Meriden on production orders for Sears Roebuck, he has engaged in firearms production. He was at Colt's Patent Fire Arms Manufacturing Company for 33 years. Latterly he has engaged in engineering and service work in his own shop. As a member of the Small Arms Weapons Committee for the Army Ordnance Department, part of the time as chairman, he was awarded a War Department Citation for his work on the Army .45 automatic by Secretary of War Patterson.

Encouraged by the interest already shown by police officials in several cities and by pistol sportsmen, Mr. Stevens plans to undertake production of the pistols on a large scale. He expects to have weapons on the market sometime in 1947.

NOT MENTIONED

A man was being tried for stealing a pig, and a witness, in whom the accused was said to have confided, was being examined. "Can you repeat the exact words in which the accused confessed to taking the pig?" asked counsel. "He said, sir, he took the pig." The judge tried to simplify the question: "Did the prisoner say, 'He took the pig,' or 'I took the pig'?" "Oh, your honor, he said he took it. Your honor's name wasn't even mentioned."

"NOT SNOW, NOR RAIN, NOR HEAT, NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS."



VOX-COP

November, 1946



State Police were honored at a dinner recently at the Shepaug Club, Washington Depot. Medals were presented the Canaan Barracks revolver team which placed second in the recent New England Revolver League competition. The dinner served also as a testimonial to Lt. Paul Lavin, recently transferred from Litchfield Barracks to Headquarters, Hartford.

Comr. Edward J. Hickey, (extreme right) is shown presenting the first medal to Sgt. William Tripp, team captain. Others, left to right, are: Russell Starks, Leo Dimkoski, John Wilcox, Lawrence Beizer, Angelo Buffa and Frank Duren.
Republican-American Photo

TRAFFIC DIVISION

Capt. Schatzman and Lieutenant Clarke are to be commended for the effective planning which enabled men of the department to keep traffic moving at the Yale-Princeton football game recently. Accidents were kept to a minimum, both as to number and severity. Prompt removal of cars involved in the accidents which did occur expedited traffic movement. An effective job was done by all concerned.

About mid-morning recently, a hearse, traveling west on Washington St., suddenly desirous of more than usual attention, began to blow its horn continuously.

The operator drove it to the curb near the County Bldg. and tried to reason with the unruly machine, but the horn continued to blow and attracted a sizeable gathering which included a Hartford police officer. No one seemed able to quiet the beast.

Presently, Captain Carroll was seen emerging from Station H. Hearing the unusual disturbance, he proceeded to the scene. Calmly surveying the situation he borrowed the Hartford officer's night stick. A few moments' maneuvering under the hood with the stick, a moment at the dash panel, and the noise ceased. Again the captain rose to the emergency. Our scope of activity is ever widening!

Captain Buckley has started a count of the good pistol shots at Headquarters with the idea in mind of entering a thirteenth team in the New England pistol matches. He is looking over the men in the Traffic Division as well as Det. Mitchell and Officer Reardon of the Fire Marshal's office.

HEADQUARTERS

The State Cop story published in the November 16 issue of the Saturday Evening Post merits a round of applause to Indiana State boys. An "Old Timer" suggests that CSP boys not only make it a point to read it, but put it on the "must" list, for reference on State Police techniques in law enforcement.

"Schoolmasters" Williams and Washburn are doing a great job at the S.P. Academy. The co-eds are making history!

The fingerprint and photograph in-service training class began at Headquarters on November 20 with Lt. Chameroy, Lt. Frank Shaw and Det. Sgt. Menser taking over the task of teaching exposures, whorls, loops and arches, latent and otherwise, to the students. New cameras and print kits were assigned to each station. Now for smudges and smudges! Watch these boys go to town on the burglaries and safe jobs. Fifteen experts, count 'em!

"Smiling Ed" Shedroff, who just a few days ago was "upped" to Detective Sergeant, is still brushing off compliments on that jail break job with, "It really was nothing."

"Bob" Glynn, who performs some amazing contortions when he snaps an "angle shot" is still beaming over his recent marriage. It seems the honeymoon isn't over yet.

Det. Sgt. Frank Mangan is still suffering from a "galloping stomach," the result of those beanery meals while away from the squad room recently.

The common greeting accorded Det. Sgt. William Sullivan lately is, "Where do you worka John?" The popular sergeant has been touring the Western Div. lately.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

"Windham Breezes"

The old adage that things run in threes sometimes works out. We seem to have struck a run of tractor-trailer accidents during the past month. The first one proved to be a fatal when the driver applied his brakes and the trailer jack-knived into an oncoming vehicle killing the operator. The second one was a beer trailer and the countryside was covered with beer and people looking with longing eyes at what remained intact. The third will remind Capt. Buckley of his football days and the line plays that involved getting through that line. Two tractor-trailers were following each other, the second decided to pass the first, at that moment a third tractor-trailer appeared around the bend in the road. Number 1 veered to the right, number 2 veered to the left and number three tried to sail right through the middle but number 2 and number 3 trucks sideswiped and both turned over.

Territory boundaries have no meaning between Station "C" and Station "D" personnel. Our boys and Station "C" boys have been working together on several cases lately where culprits have been running back and forth indiscriminately over territory lines. Combinations such as Brown-Guilbeault, J. B. Murphy-Formeister, and Shay-Waterman have been working hand in glove with the result that cases are being cleaned up "toot sweet."

Do you remember your correspondent telling you last spring that Millicent Maloney had bought a couple of pigs to fatten against the meat shortage? It

now appears that the pigs have reached the size required for slaughtering and Miss Maloney is ready to sell to the highest bidder.

We were pleased to learn of the new In-Service Training in latent prints and photography. We were also pleased to learn that Off. Olson had been picked one of the lucky ones to attend classes. We know that Olson's thoroughness in learning will bring such results that the natives of this territory will be completely dazzled with his display of knowledge, flash-lights, and polished brass.

Station "D's" personnel had to be supplemented by officers from Station "K" to take care of the crowd and traffic that resulted from the airplane crash in which Minott Platt was killed. Platt had taken two of his young friends up for a ride in his plane and was circling low showing them how their homes looked from the air when the plane stalled and he was unable to pull up enough to make a safe landing. The plane crashed to the ground killing the young flyer.

Tension was running pretty high here for a few days until Off. Guilbeault received his notice to appear for his oral. We know he'll be all shined up and 'waiting at the church' for his turn to convince the board.

On November 13, 1946, Lieut. Rivers, Det. Sergts. Pastore, Menser, Mangan and Sullivan attended the first Annual Meeting of the "Nut Shellers." As result they are now charter members of a new organization known as "Harvard Associates of Police Science" -- Mit-out the accent. Lieut. Rivers was elected to the

Board of Directors and Det. Sgt. Menser was elected Vice-President. Congratulations to Det. Sgt. Washburn, Det. Doyle and Off. Lawrence, graduates of this year's Seminar and here's hoping that they will be at the 2nd Annual Meeting to be held at the completion of the Seminar next year and assist in initiating the graduates.

Off. J.B. Murphy recently flew to South Carolina and back again while investigating a case. When he arrived back at Station "D" he attempted to tell veteran pilot Off. Powell all about airplanes. However, Off. Murphy will have to take more flying trips before he can out-fly Off. Powell.

STATION "E", GROTON

For some time, Station "E" was without the services of a policewoman stationed within our barracks area, and we have publicly gone on record, thanking the girls from other stations who came over here to assist us. We now announce that we have our own policewoman, with the arrival in our midst of Miss Theresa Petrini of Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Petrini, was formerly a member of the Bridgeport Police but transferred to the State Police Dept. at the time of the recent merit system examinations. Miss Petrini was trained in our academy at Bethany, at the time that some of our other policewomen trained and she is a welcome addition to the force. She certainly was a welcome addition to our staff at Station "E".

Miss Petrini's arrival came at a time when a policewoman was sorely needed. Officer Jack

Smith had quite a few cases pending and Officer Andreoli needed assistance in a breaking and entering case in the Town of Waterford. This breaking and entering case was one in which a considerable sum of money was stolen and it looked as though every child in the Town of Waterford would have to be questioned regarding the break. Some clever questioning on the part of the officers involved, especially Miss Petrini led to the apprehension of the youth involved. A great deal of the money was recovered in possession of the father of the boy. The rest had been spent for various and sundry things that a boy buys when he has a great deal of money and it is burning a hole in his pocket. It was a case that required a great deal of time and patience and was well handled.

Need we say, that there were arrests made and a complete investigation made of complaints in the cases handled by Officer Smith with the assistance of Miss Petrini. Her work at Station "E" will be varied and interesting.

Two young men were riding through the wilds of the Town of Ledyard when their car struck a deer. The deer was knocked down and of course the car was damaged. The young men, not being hunters, looked at the deer, decided that as long as it didn't move, it must be dead. Thoughts of venison steaks came to them and they picked up the deer and loaded it into the trunk of the car. Going on their way but a short distance, their cars were assailed by a loud drumming in the rear compartment of the car. Not knowing what to do about this and being afraid of what might happen if they opened the trunk, they thought of the State Police and arrived shortly there after at Station "E". The struggle

within the rear compartment was apparent even from inside the building as the boys explained their plight. Could we help them? Of course, we could. Just another general service slip for Station "E". Out into the cold stepped our mighty hunters, Fitzgerald of Rodeo fame and Dowling, who had only struck and killed a deer a few days earlier himself. Opening the rear deck carefully and remembering all of the rudiments of the art of steer wrestling that he had learned on the ranges, Fitz reached in and grabbed the deer, hauled him onto the green in front of the barracks and held him, while Officer Dowling slashed its throat. Any station having problems of a like nature should apply to our hunting division c/o "Cowboy" Fitzgerald.

Our Sgt. Farrow, went on one week of his vacation. He enjoyed the sights of Beantown.

The Admiral Billard Academy in New London had a fire in one of its buildings and after putting the fire out, the Fire Marshal decided that it had been set and asked for assistance in the investigation of the crime. Lieut. Mackenzie contacted the Fire Marshals Office, with the result that "Pappy" Browne was sent to this station to assist our officer, Hickey, assigned to the case from this station. This combination of "Smoke" Hickey and "Fire" Browne proved to be an unbeatable combination. After many weary hours of questioning, Smoke and Fire solved the case with the arrest of a youth, who thought a fire was a good way of getting more time off.

Where was Officer Dowling on Sadie Hawkin's Day?

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

As we wandered into the Barracks at our usual early hour on Thursday last, our heart was gladdened by the sight of numerous pairs of shoes, evening shoes, men's coats, and sundry other articles. Donations for the coming X-mas events, we wondered? The clacking of typewriters, the glum countenances of two truck drivers, and the general activity on the part of Officers JOSEPH SUCHANEK and JAMES DWYER soon gave us to know that this was the final bout in the arrest of several individuals who had been looting a trailer truck, which had been overturned in an accident earlier in the evening. Officers SKELLY AND DONOHUE of Station E, also apprehended two additional drivers who were making a "get away" (successful escape) with their share of the "hot" (reported as stolen) "goods."

AND speaking of Groton may we go on record with the simple statement that where Westbrook is definitely and unquestionably tops -- we always welcome a chance to renew friendships at Station E.

OFF. BARNEY BOZENTKA - putting the "B" on those motorists without '46 inserts and with Westbrook mud on their plates. And, OFFICER TOMMY AHERN, the little man with the big argument, topping this month's activity.

Is OFF. FRANK CHMIELECKI boasting or will "Little Stash" really be able to patrol two weeks after his first birthday?

OFF. JIM FERGUSON has given us to understand that he enjoyed his

vacation doubly since all additional expense money was contributed by DISPATCHERS BRINK and PUZONE.

THEN there was the evening that a car was reported stolen in front of the Barracks by three boys who after driving the car a short distance, abandoned it and headed for the woods of Westbrook. OFF. LEONARD MENARD, taking a brief respite from all fatal accidents soon apprehended the culprits and brought them back to the scene. A Juvenile and two companions admitted the theft and after their respective courts were turned over to their respective mothers who journeyed down from South Boston to retrieve their offspring from the clutches of the law.

The PTA group at Ivoryton Grammar School enjoyed a talk on "Juvenile Delinquency" as delivered by OFF. HOWARD STERNBERG.

Observations show OFF. JOSEPH SUCHANEK out in the garage at all fire alarms with a soothing hand on that bee-u-ti-ful new car.

OFF. LLOYD BABCOCK has the singular honor of being the proud grandfather of a fine boy. All are doing extremely well including "Coz."

Is there any foundation for the current rumor that SGT. H. T. STRAND is a strong contender for the title of "THE VOICE."

AND in the midst of all activity - OFFICER E.P. (East Plenty) GAYER, retains his calm.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

The long and short of it at Station H, in the person of Officer Simon and Officer Bonolo, went to Philadelphia to return a young man that trod the crimson trail. This is part of the campaign "Si" started some time ago. Si has certainly done some very good work, interrupted only when he took a little vacation. Even then he kept up unofficially.

Walt Perkins has returned from his trip to Bermuda. He joins us now in saying, "I'll be back soon," to the little woman when he goes to work. We all wish him the best.

Det. Lawrence scored again this month. He turned up with a finger print on a break, and after many a tedious hour trying to match it, turned up with the culprit and 5 others. This brought to an end a nice crime wave in itself.

Doc Paige has stopped pulling his hair out and is hoping it will grow back in a bit. Doc has just joined the ranks of property owners, and is now champing at the bit to move into his nice new home. Ought to be some house-warning, Doc?

It is now understood that Pappy Leavitt is scheduled to be among the home seekers, "Doc Paige" wants to know what Pappy is going to do in place of the hair pulling that he went through. How about it, Pappy?

STATION "I", BETHANY

On Oct. 21, the Wallingford Police reported finding a man's corpse off Route #5. They suspected he had met with foul play because of the condition of his head, and requested assistance with the investigation. Autopsy revealed no injury but much decomposition due to exposure to the elements and the ravages of insects and larvae. Identification was difficult as there were no papers found on the body and the features were gone; however, through a missing person broadcast and later identification of clothing and personal belongings, this man was found to be William Evans, from Long Island. This was double-checked by our Identification Bureau, which established identity through his service record, although fingerprints were impossible until the fingers had been amputated and processed.

Apparently the deceased, having decided to do away with himself, stripped his person of all identifying papers, and concealed himself behind a large billboard just off Route #5, in Wallingford. He took a lethal dose of an aqueous solution of potassium cyanide, which he carried in a small vial in his pocket, and contrary to general opinion, still had time to screw the top on the bottle and put it back in his pocket before losing consciousness.

On Oct. 22, assistance was requested by the Ansonia Police in locating Mrs. Mildred Williams, who had wandered from her home during the night. There is a sizable pond in this neighborhood and the area is quite thickly wooded. Off. Walter Foley from Station "A" and his dog, "Pal,"

were summoned. Twice "Pal" led the officers to the edge of Colony Park Pond. Two boats and crews were sent from Bethany and dragging operations were begun. The body was recovered from the water before nightfall.

Dave Dunn and Leo Dymkoski are back from a week in Maine, where they went to hunt "deer." From what we can learn all they met were "Elks."

Lieutenant Clarke's widely publicized search for a place to live in the territory finally netted him two places - one a small rent in Ansonia - the other a house in Bethany. Amann is now Resident Policewoman in Ansonia and the Lieutenant has things well "under control" with a general patrol of two miles to the barracks - who says there's a housing shortage?

Leo Dymkoski did a good job in cleaning up the Shelton Hosiery break, where a large quantity of men's woolen socks were stolen. A group of neighborhood boys, ranging in age from 13-19 years, had helped themselves by opening a rear window. Most of the socks were recovered. This investigation also disclosed that there had been some petty thievery among the help and although the management did not wish to prosecute them at this time, warnings were posted throughout the mill. The owner was particularly pleased with results and if he has more trouble, he'll call LEO.

We've been trying to learn from our great detective - Nelson - the secret of his success -- two trips out-of-state and no prisoner returned. Now he's going to fingerprint school. Could it be he's looking for a new way to get clues??? We'll be watch-

ing his "dust."

Our avid sports' fan - Tom Smith - had a week's vacation. He says his only regret is there isn't a football game every day.

Speaking of sports - Yale's '46 Football Season is now a closed book. The traffic problem provided many headaches but our final score is "no serious mishaps."

You should hear the one Les Williams tells about teaching First Aid to Co-eds.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Litchfield Echoes

Off. Arthur Johnson was very much surprised to learn that Jay Ackerman of Warren, charged with issuing fraudulent checks, was the owner of a \$45,000.00 Home. This did not prevent Ackerman from paying a \$25.00 fine.

Off. John Swicklas has been kept busy on photography work during Off. Wilcox's absence and has been doing a nice job of it.

Off. Ernest Schrader has been looking over the real estate page and has looked at a couple of houses in Litchfield County, he likes the country estates, but the prices quoted. Ah -- Ernie is changing his mind.

On a recent day off, Off. Wilbur Calkins took "Tex" Calkins Jr. out on his first hunting expedition. Tex Sr. had his "over and under" and Tex Jr. had a wooden rifle. Says Tex Sr. to Tex Jr., "You stand on this big rock and I'll go in the brush and scare up one of these 'jack

rabbits' and I'll show you how to get them." This was done. The rabbit headed for Tex Jr. who was standing on the rock, and Jr. raised his wooden rifle and yelled, "Bang-Bang-Bang." The bunny is still in the wilds of Litchfield County. On the way home I understand that Tex Jr. asked Tex Sr. if he had a wooden gun, too.

Off. John Wilcox took a trip up to Maine during his vacation and there is a possibility that he also had a wooden gun, because there was no "bear" or "buck" on the running board of the car on the return trip.

Det. Sgt. Wm. Casey and his wife had a busy night a few weeks back, when his collie had a litter of seven pups, but don't forget "Will," that the choice of the litter goes to "Tex" who lives on Scoville Hill in Harwinton.

Have you noticed that Clara Toce's car has lost its high polish since Mr. Zimmer has left Station "L".

The Surprise of this month out Station "L" way is that Radio Dispatcher Mary Sherlock has a "boy friend" out Station "B" way. The lucky girl!!!!

She: "You surely must enjoy your meals, you eat so much."

He: "On the contrary, I hate 'em, but I'm nuts about bicarbonate of soda."

"Excuse me, sir, have you seen a policeman hereabouts?"

"No, I haven't seen any sign of one the last five minutes."

"Thanks, bud; give me your watch and cash quick."

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

November, 1946

Department of Police

West Hartford, Conn.

Director of Public Safety:
R. L. Loomis



Chief of Police:
Walter A. Sandstrom

November 20, 1946

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

Dear Commissioner:

We have completed our police training school for recruits and wish to take this opportunity to thank you for your co-operation and assistance by detailing Officer Albert Kimball to lecture on Connecticut Motor Vehicle Laws.

The subject was expertly presented and especially his talk on courtesy to the public in relation to the operators of motor vehicles was excellent.

I would request that you express to Officer Kimball our appreciation for his efforts in our behalf.

Sincerely yours,

Walter A. Sandstrom
Chief of Police

WAS/AGC

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

November, 1946



"Everything for your House
from the cellar to the attic"

L. JACKSON & SONS • BUILDING MATERIALS

Yard on State Road, Still River • NEW MILFORD, CONNECTICUT

November 8, 1946

Commanding Officer
Ridgefield State Police Barracks
Ridgefield, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

I am writing this to commend you on the efficiency of your police force, your Officer McMahon in particular (#152) who we had occasion to call upon this morning. We found him very quick, efficient and courteous.

The rapid and efficient way he cleared up the matter that was troubling us may have been only routine to him, but was amazingly rapid to us.

We called your Officer Waltz this morning when we needed aid and almost immediately Officer McMahon was up here to assist us.

We wish to thank you and your department, Officers Waltz and McMahon in particular, for your cooperation in this matter.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Lawrence Jackson for".

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

November, 1946

International Association for Identification



OFFICE OF EDITOR
T. DICKERSON COOKE
Partner, Institute of Applied Science
1920 Sunnyside Avenue
CHICAGO 40, ILLINOIS

November 25, 1946

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Many thanks for your splendid letter of November 19 in reply to mine to Lieutenant Chameroy about your interesting publication, "Vox-Cop". You were most generous with your time to give me such a lengthy answer to my letter. I sincerely appreciate it, Commissioner Hickey.

"Vox-Cop" is truly a unique publication. In the industrial editors' field it would be called a house organ, and I believe it well fulfills a house organ's place in a police department. Through it you are doing a mighty fine job of keeping both your department and the public informed of what is going on.

Your publication of this interesting magazine should not surprise anyone. The ability and efficiency of the Connecticut State Police are so widely recognized that this proficiency in public and internal relations could almost be expected.

Repeated thanks, Commissioner Hickey, for your grand letter, and best wishes to you and my friends in your fine identification bureau.

Very sincerely,

T. Dickerson Cooke

T. Dickerson Cooke.
Editor.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

November, 1946

Yale University

November 12, 1946

Commissioner Hickey
Dept. of State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Mr. Hickey,
Thanks to both you and Captain
Schatzmann are in order for his
very fine lecture to the boys of
St. Joseph's church of New Haven.

Captain Schatzmann displayed
a rare combination of knowledge
of his subject and ability to
present to a young audience.

The willingness on your part to
assign a man of his calibre
as well as the sincere interest
evidenced by him is truly indicative
of the attitude of your department
and true understanding of the
juvenile problem.

Sincerely

D. J. Francis

2779 Yale Station
New Haven, Conn.

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

VOX-COP

NOVEMBER 1946

Gerald Baxter
49 Ventura Street
Springfield, Massachusetts

Commissioner of Motor Vehicles
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

Please be advised that the lamp in the tail light of the truck described on the enclosed Officer's Report, has been replaced, and is now in good condition.

The officer who made out the report was very courteous and made an indelible impression of "good will" on my mind, towards out-of-state cars. I for one, wish that more officers of his calibre were administering traffic control on our highways.

Respectfully yours,

Gerald Baxter

OFFICE OF THE COUNTY ATTORNEY
Old County Court House
Mineola, Nassau County, N.Y.

Edward J. Hickey, Esq.
State Police of Connecticut
Marlborough, Connecticut

Dear Mr. Hickey:

I want to write and tell you about one of Connecticut's "troopers." All I could find out is that his number is 100.

I was riding along one of your highways and I had a blow-out which required changing and it was impossible for me to do it and to make matters worse not a gas station in sight and not a soul around to help when I discover this State Trooper whose shield No. is 100 and he most graciously and kindly changed my tire for me and would not accept one cent except a thank you.

Being a public servant myself I cannot tell you how much I appreciated this kindness and I felt that you should know about your boys.

Yours very truly,

Elsie Wass

(The officer was Charles J. Sedar, of Colchester Barracks. ---- Ed.)

Norwich, Conn.

My dear Mr. Hickey:

Last Sunday morning (5:30 a.m.) Nov. 11th, my car, a Plymouth Sedan, was totally destroyed by fire on the Merritt Parkway. I was given a ride down the road a few miles where I met two of your men namely Troopers Flanagan and Swaun of the Westport Barracks.

They rushed me back to the scene of the fire, called Fire Department wrecker from Bridgeport Garage, kept traffic on the move, and did everything to assure me I would get home safely.

Mr. Hickey, for me to be 75 miles from home, car lost by fire and among strangers, I want you to know of the courtesy extended me by these two troopers who sure are a credit to your department.

Their training and call to duty was a fine example to men in all walks of life.

This incident should not be kept secret but rather broadcast to all corners of the State, so that people may know the great work your department is doing.

May you always have men of this calibre, and may you and your department have health, luck and prosperity -- always.

Sincerely,

John J. Burns
20 Platt Ave.

OLSON COMPANY, INC.

State Police
Westport, Connecticut

Dear Sirs:

We wish to take this opportunity of commending Officer Matthews on his courteous and efficient handling of our difficulties which occurred on the Merritt Parkway on Saturday, October 26th.

In our travels this past weekend, we found these qualities very rare, therefore, we do not feel that Officer Matthews should go unrecognized.

Very truly yours,

Phyllis O. Parker
Catherine Golden

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

VOX-COP

NOVEMBER 1946

THE HARTFORD COURANT
Editorial Department

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police Department
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I have long shared your own pride in the efficiency of your department, and I know it is no new experience for you to receive a compliment for its courtesy as well. But a member of your department, whose name I unfortunately neglected to ask, contributed so much to my own and my family's convenience by his courteous action Sunday night that I thought you ought to know about it.

I had a blowout Sunday night on the College Highway a little way north of the reformatory. It was about six o'clock, traffic was heavy and it was dark. I had in the car my wife and four tired and hungry children. And I had no flares, a deficiency I have since remedied.

Shortly after I had started to change the tire, a trooper drove up, and spotted his car behind me. Then he used his flashlight to warn traffic, which I suppose was in line of duty. But what seemed to me above the line of ordinary duty was his physical assistance in changing the tire. Thanks to him, the tire was changed in less than half the time it would have taken me alone and he did, I am afraid, rather more than half the dirty work. It may sound like a small thing, but it was most gratefully appreciated.

Sincerely,

William J. Foote
Assistant Managing Editor.

(Officer Dimitro Pawchyk, of our Bethany Barracks, was the officer who rendered assistance. ---Ed.)

A man wrapped up in himself makes a very small package.

--E. C. West

Ideas are funny little things. They won't work unless you do.

--Columbia Record

MIDDLEBURY PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Middlebury, Connecticut

Commanding Officer
Bethany Barracks
Connecticut State Police
Bethany, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

I should like very much to commend and thank the young Trooper who was at the Middlebury Town Hall about eleven o'clock this morning. In passing through the building he discovered that we temporarily had a seventh grade there.

The Trooper was nice enough to stop into the room for a few minutes to speak to the girls and boys on town government, law enforcement etc. The teacher reports that his talk was interesting, informational and very well presented.

If only more of our children could have such friendly, wholesome contact with the law enforcement officers I am sure that some of our juvenile troubles would be solved.

From what the teacher told me this Trooper was a decided credit to his service.

Unfortunately we did not get his name, but if you can find who it was from your records will you please convey to him my thanks, along with those of the teacher and the pupils, for a fine job well done.

Sincerely yours,

Malcolm A. Letts
Principal

(Officer Thomas Duma was the officer this case. --- Ed.)

The difference between intelligence and education is this--that intelligence will make you a good living.

--Charles F. Kettering

It is often surprising to find what heights may be attained merely by remaining on the level.

--Duncan Caldwell

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

VOX-COP

NOVEMBER 1946

GILBERT G. BROWNE
Wilton, Connecticut

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

At various times during the past summer I have had occasion (not, I might add, as an offender) to meet Officers Costello, Soltis and Sobolewski, attached to your Westport Barracks. In each instance, I have been much impressed by the courtesy and character of these officers and I am sending you this line to express my admiration for an organization which, I am told, is very much of your own making.

Very truly yours,

G. G. Browne

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT
INSPECTION SERVICE
OFFICE OF THE INSPECTOR IN CHARGE

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

My dear Mr. Hickey:

Recently Inspector Getchell of New Haven had occasion to call on the State Police of Connecticut for assistance in locating an automobile which was at that time believed to be operated by persons involved in the cashing of a money order at Danbury, which money order had been raised from \$1 to \$100. Mr. Getchell brought to my attention the splendid co-operation received from the State Police which cooperation was given after he had taken the matter up with your office.

I wish to state that this spirit of cooperation which exists between our Service and the State Police of Connecticut is most gratifying, and I want you to know that I am grateful for the help which you and your officers give post office inspectors from time to time.

Very sincerely yours,

Tennyson Jefferson
Post Office Inspector
in Charge.

MALKIN MOTOR FREIGHT CO.

Dear Sir:

On Nov. 1, 1946, a truck tractor hired by our company to haul a load from Boston, Mass. to East Hampton, Conn. blew a tire on route 15 near Rockville. Since the driver was not one of our regular employees and was inexperienced, he dropped the semi-trailer which belongs to this company on the shoulder of the road and did not report this either to this office.

We have been advised that the following members of your force operating out of the Stafford Springs barracks under the supervision of Sergeant O'Brien maintained a close and careful watch over the trailer and load until we were able to send a tractor from Boston and pick up the trailer: Ralph Waterman, Michael Shegda, James Dick.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank the State Police Dept. for their constant co-operation and to commend the above members for their assistance.

Very truly yours,

MALKIN MOTOR FREIGHT CO.

James K. Malkin

Dear Sirs:

Words seem vastly inadequate to help me express my thanks for your services.

When I left my brief case in a car while hitchhiking home, I could hardly believe such a thing was possible. In the case were all my orders, my discharge, and innumerable other valuable records. When I realized that it was gone and reported it to you, I felt quite uncertain about the situation for I knew so little about the car or its destination. Yet based on this meager information, you recovered my case and it reached home before I did.

I want to express my appreciation to your service by this letter. Thank you very much. Believe me, I shall always retain a tender spot in my memory for the Connecticut State Police.

Sincerely yours,

R. G. (Archie) Day

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.”