

Vox-Cop

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No. 6

CONN. STATE POLICE DEPT.



EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

DECEMBER 1946

Merry
Christmas



May the hours of Christmas Day
Be full of joy and peace for you,
And may the days of the new year
Bring you much happiness.

Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner



Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

December, 1946

PLAYING IN THE STREET

Last August the New Haven Police Department invoked an 8 P. M. curfew against children of tender years. This order was intended to remove unaccompanied youngsters from the streets after that hour as a means of combatting the juvenile delinquency problem. During October the department established the foundation for a Youth Bureau, directed toward the solution of this same problem. Both of these moves represented forward-looking steps tending toward prevention as well as cure. Later in October the department lent its assistance in a comprehensive pedestrian safety campaign, Boy and Girl Scouts being utilized to put this safety message across to adult and juvenile alike. Such campaigns as this cannot be entirely successful through the medium of an intensive drive followed by periods of relative inactivity. The need for the promotion and practice of safety is constant.

The police have done a thorough job in offering protection to children at school crossings. The schools and many agencies have promoted safety education among the children through charts, educational devices, constant instruction by example and the use of junior safety patrols to keep the reckless recalcitrant in line. In and near school buildings the practice of pedes-

trian safety precautions is on a relatively high plane. Away from school and the restraining eye of authority, the record is not good.

Despite the fact that the Park Department and its recreation branch provide numerous play areas and equipment, there is evidence in the city area of an increasing tendency upon the part of youthful groups to play in the streets. Touch-football teams disperse, often with obvious reluctance and little show of haste, at the blast of an automobile horn only to quickly reassemble to form a traffic hazard for the next approaching vehicle and driver. Sidewalk pedestrians, particularly those of more advanced years, are at times menaced by a dashing future All-American, intent upon snagging a wildly tossed pass. Householders are annoyed by a game which, unsupervised, is 90 per cent bickering and 10 per cent play.

With the approaching change of the seasons these groups will shift their activities to coasting, or mid-street skating when conditions permit. Such practices present an open invitation to injury or possible death. The call is but partially one for more stringent regulation by the police. In the main, it serves notice that parents are falling down on their job.

(New Haven Register.)

Photography Contest

There were 11 entries from the Conn. State Police Dept. in the fifth Police Photography Contest conducted by the Northwestern University Traffic Institute. We believe there will be some winners in this group.

New Accident Cause

From a station "E" case file we learned of a new explanation as to how an accident occurred recently. In a statement given by the young man accompanying the female operator he says, "she was following a truck at a distance of 100 feet or thereabouts and suddenly there was an accident. I think the vacuum between the car and truck caused them to be pulled together. I don't know what caused the accident except the vacuum. I was wide awake when the accident happened."

He stated that he had not had anything to drink

STUDIES STATE POLICE

Captain Lester M. Eaton of the California Highway Patrol arrived in Hartford recently to study the Connecticut State Police organization and its method of operations as part of a four and a half months' course in traffic police administration at the Northwestern University Traffic Institute, Evanston, Ill. While here on the field survey, Captain Eaton lived at the Hartford barracks and visited the State Police training school and barracks throughout the state with Captain Ralph J. Buckley, head of the traffic division. After spending about a week and a half in Connecticut, he returned to Evanston to complete his course. Captain Eaton, whose home is in Fresno, Calif., is in charge of traffic control in Fresno County, which covers an area larger than all of Connecticut.

ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS - NOVEMBER, 1946

	Accidents	Arrests	Warnings	Total
Station "A"	34	15 (44.11%)	15 (44.11%)	88.22%
Station "B"	17	5 (29.41%)	7 (41.17%)	70.58%
Station "C"	22	3 (13.64%)	14 (63.63%)	77.27%
Station "D"	30	10 (33.33%)	13 (43.33%)	76.66%
Station "E"	39	15 (38.46%)	9 (23.07%)	61.53%
Station "F"	35	9 (25.71%)	13 (37.14%)	62.85%
Station "G"	52	14 (26.92%)	31 (59.61%)	86.53%
Station "H"	44	15 (34.09%)	11 (25.00%)	59.09%
Station "I"	24	6 (25.00%)	10 (41.66%)	66.66%
Station "K"	31	14 (45.16%)	13 (41.93%)	87.09%
Station "L"	18	6 (33.33%)	4 (22.22%)	55.55%
Traffic Division	2	0	1 (50.00%)	50.00%
Special Service	0	0	0	----
	348	112 (32.18%)	141 (40.50%)	72.68%

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

December, 1946

Intelligence Of Child Often Underrated

By Angelo Patri

Children are keenly intelligent even when they are too young to mention it to their parents and teachers. They soak up thoughts and store impressions that are not always complimentary to their guardians' understanding.

"I am having trouble with my three year old child. She cries and cries without cause. I close her in her room and she screams and kicks. I open the door and ask, 'Are you going to be good' and she yells, No.' Maybe I should spank her, but I do not believe in it. Is she spoiled?"

No, she isn't spoiled. She is a very bright child and understands how to get the upper hand of her mother. She can worry her into staying with her hours on end and entertaining her in dramatic fashion. If her mother allowed her to discover that crying, screaming and kicking did not bring her anything at all, brought her complete silence and loneliness just a few times, she would cease making scenes.

Then there is another form of mistaken method. A teacher or parent starts something that he cannot finish. The child knows that intuitively when such an occasion arrives. The teacher announces, "You'll stay here until you recite those ten lines perfectly if it takes all night." A parent says, "You're going to eat every morsel on that plate no

matter how long you sit there." Or something like this: Now look here. This won't do. It can't go on. You will have to do every bit of that homework, recite every lesson to me before you go to bed. Every night. You're going to bring up these marks or I'll know why."

That sort of thing makes more trouble than it cures. Children know their power and they know their limitations. Also they know the limitations of their elders. Nobody can make a child do anything he does not want to do and make the doing worth while, make it count for anything. It is impossible for a teacher to keep a pupil all night and the pupil knows it well and behaves accordingly. Suppose you do compel a child to your will. Nothing is gained. It is like shoving a car down hill when it refuses to start under its own power. Unless the engine is engaged it is a useless waste of energy.

The teacher's part, the parent's part, is that of the leader. He must engage the child's wish and will and so call out the full power of the child when he will act, learn, follow as he is led. Don't start when you cannot finish. Don't make rules. Leave yourself free to work with a child's free mind and you will get very far with him on whatever road you choose.--(Boston Herald)

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

December, 1946

Innocent Youth, 16, Seized As Robber

A bizarre case of mistaken identity ended recently with the arraignment in Brooklyn Adolescents Court of Anthony (Blackie) Pavone, 16 years old, on charges of robbery.

Magistrate Masterson held Pavone in \$10,000 bail for the grand jury on the complaint of John L. Crehan, a retired policeman and owner of a wine and liquor store. Mr. Crehan charged that Pavone, who was arrested recently, together with a man, now under arrest, held him up and took \$404 in cash, a wrist watch and four bottles of whiskey.

The case was not so simple, however, as the above account would indicate.

Detectives of the Vanderveer Park precinct, in the course of investigating a series of liquor store hold-ups in Brooklyn arrested Terence McGee, a 52-year-old ex-service man of Brooklyn. He was taken into custody by Detective Thomas Geraghty, who found a fully loaded .45-caliber Army revolver on him. McGee was readily identified as one of the men involved in the hold-ups, and in Felony Court he was sent to jail in lieu of \$10,000 bail and his case is now pending.

Detectives of the Sheepshead Bay precinct checked McGee's Exeter Street address and found he had formerly lived at the Lido Hotel, Brooklyn. At the Lido they were told he had been a resident but checked out recently. They searched the room and

found a photograph of the current occupant, a young boy who answered the description of McGee's accomplice.

They waited and arrested Anthony Vigenerie, 16, of Waukegan, Ill. He protested his innocence; said he was attached to the neighboring merchant marine base; that he was a cook and was waiting to ship out. They took him to the station house, where he was positively identified by Crehan. In Adolescents Court last week he was held in \$10,000 bail for a hearing in the same court.

When McGee learned of Vigeneries arrest he was uneasy and told detectives they were holding the wrong boy. On Tuesday he summoned Detective Geraghty and repeated his story, adding that Pavone was his accomplice. Pavone's arrest followed.

In court, to which Vigenerie was summoned by Magistrate Masterson, Mr. Crehan, court attaches and spectators blinked as they looked at Pavone and Vigenerie. They looked almost identical--had the same features, wore similar clothes and were the same height. Mr. Crehan admitted his error.

Turning to Vigenerie, Magistrate Masterson offered the apologies of the court. Vigenerie, in turn, was grateful for his freedom.

He smiled at the Magistrate, held up a rail ticket, and said he was off for a Thanksgiving with his family.--(New York Times)

VOX-COP

DECEMBER 1946

YOUTH, 21, HELD
AFTER MOTHER REPORTS LOSS

(New Haven Register)

The efficiency of police radio systems was again demonstrated when State Police troopers patrolling the Merritt Parkway halted a city youth wanted on a theft charge only several minutes after New Haven detectives had asked that he be arrested.

Captain of Detectives Raymond J. Eagan telephoned the Westport State Police Barracks and asked that men of that station be on the lookout for the youth, Lodwick R. Mastracchio, 21 in age. He made the phone call after Mastracchio's mother, Mrs. Adelaide Mastracchio, had complained that her son had decided to leave home and had taken a large sum of money with him, including some belonging to her.

Trooper Jerry Smith of the Westport Barracks issued a radio alarm for Mastracchio and several minutes later, as New Haven detectives were sending out a teletype message on the case, they were notified that a trooper in a State Police radio cruiser patrolling the parkway had taken Mastracchio into custody.

\$600 in Possession

When halted, Mastracchio had his mother's money and other funds totaling about \$600 in his possession, State Police said. In his car, they said, he also had six suits and a supply of shirts.

Three companions with Mastracchio denied they knew he had taken his mother's savings, and were released. Mastracchio was returned to this city and arrested by Detectives Joseph Perrelli and Carl Gustafson on a theft charge and placed under \$1,000 bond.

Mastracchio and his parents

had had arguments on a number of occasions recently, detectives said, and he decided to leave home yesterday. After his mother learned that her money had disappeared, she notified the Detective Bureau and Detective Perrelli learned that the youth might be traveling to New York City.

THIEF DOES COMPLETE JOB

Chicago -- When Ben Krouse returned to his parked automobile he discovered a thief had gained entry by breaking a window and breaking all the door locks. He also broke open the luggage compartment. Missing, Krouse told Shakespeare Ave. police, was \$1,200 in jewelry.

Krouse walked to the station to report the theft. The thief had deflated all the tires on his car. -- (AP)

POLICEMAN GIVES
SHELTER TO FUGITIVE

East Hartford Policeman John J. Platt, discovering 16-years-old Edward K. Barrett sleeping in a car at O'Meara's used car display lot on Connecticut Boulevard last Thursday night took the youth home with him. The lad slept in a comfortable bed and was on his way the next day.

But it was the next day that Policeman Platt and other East Hartford policemen were informed that the lad had escaped from Connecticut School for Boys at Meriden. Sunday the two met again when the policeman found Barrett sleeping in a shed at the rear of 9 Pleasant Street. Not so sympathetic this time, Policeman Platt packed him back to the reformatory. -- (Hartford Courant)

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DECEMBER 1946

FONDNESS OF MAN FOR TOY TRAINS
LED TO HIS ARREST
ON BURGLARY CHARGES

By Bob Sawyer

(Bridgeport Post)

Described by police as a "commuting burglar," a 25-year-old New York man whose fondness for a toy electric train set helped bring about his arrest in Stamford recently and led to the recovery of more than \$10,000 worth of allegedly stolen loot, is awaiting trial in Superior court on breaking and entering charges.

The "break" in the investigation of three Stamford burglaries came one day when moccasin footprints at the scene of a radio store burglary led Detectives John J. McInerney and Lester Hayes to 48 Chapel street, Stamford where they reported finding Nicholas Leport, of New York City, playing with an electric train set. The detectives said Leport was "trying out" a set of toy trains which were later identified as part of the loot taken from the radio store.

Leport, who was sitting on the floor barefooted with the tell-tale moccasins at his side, attempted to leap from a bathroom window when confronted by police but was overpowered.

Moccasin footprints on the floor of the radio store, which had been entered through a transom, led the owner to recall a customer who had been in earlier in the day and placed a \$3 deposit on a \$125 train set after purchasing several other articles of merchandise. The owner Benjamin Pinkert, said that the customer had worn moccasins and seemed "very interested in the train set."

Trains Were Missing
Pinkert said two electric

trains, a set of tools and other articles were missing. The address left by the customer who had paid a deposit on the train led detectives to the Chapel street address and the arrest followed.

Police officials revealed last night that in statements to police Leport readily admitted responsibility for burglarizing two Stamford jewelry stores and the radio store. Leport's statement, police said, solved breaks in the stores of Frederick Gehring, 37 Bedford Street; Benjamin Pinkert at 204 Atlantic Street; and Max Trell, 545 Main Street.

More than \$5,000 worth of jewelry taken in the burglaries is being sought by police in New York City. Detectives Hayes and McInerney said that it would "just be a matter of time" before the missing valuables would be recovered.

Police who made a preliminary search of a New York apartment where Leport lived with his wife Angelina, said that a large portion of goods found there has not yet been identified.

Wife Held As Witness

Mrs. Leport, police said, is being held as a material witness, pending further investigation.

Detectives said several electric trains were set up in Leport's New York apartment, indicating a "distinct interest in them."

Leport, who was bound over to Superior court Friday by Judge Benjamin H. Mead, is reported by police to have resided in New York City and made frequent visits here with his wife, where he stayed with a relative at the Chapel street address. Police said Leport asserted during questioning that he returned to New York City after all three burglaries.

MISSING GUN FACTOR IN COVERT DEFENSE

Public Defender's Study of Facts Aids Men Held in Cop's Death

By RUSS BARMER

Justice, that lady of many disguises, donned a strange robe in superior court yesterday and acquitted Edward Comcowich and Joseph Gabachuski, Ansonia youths, of the murder of Stratford policeman William F. Schreiber.

Schreiber was fatally shot last July 15 during a gun battle outside Domenick's grille on Boston av. The state contended Comcowich was the killer.

But a jury of seven women and five men sat through three weeks of trial and deliberated nearly 12 hours before reaching a unanimous verdict:—

Not guilty!

Obviously swayed by Public Defender Charles R. Covert's magnificent defense, based on the assumption that Schreiber could have been shot by one of his fellow officers at the scene, the jury absolved Comcowich of all responsibility of the policemen's death by rejecting three possible verdicts.

They were: first degree murder, as charged, second degree murder and manslaughter.

Again and again throughout the trial Covert pounded home the fact that there was such a wild flurry of shots that any one of the cops could have killed Schreiber.

And even more important, there was no gun found, no bullet found and no eyewitness to identify the killer.

That the jury had been sufficiently confused on this most important fact was evident in their three requests, during the 12 hours of deliberation, that parts of the testimony centering around the gun and the shooting, be read to them.

Retiring to the jury room at 1:15 p. m., their first request was made at 2:45 when their foreman, Harold S. Nichols, Stam-

ford insurance man stated that the jury wanted to know whether John Pantalone had said that he saw a gun or thought he saw a gun in Comcowich's pocket.

SAW GUN HANDLE

Pantalone, third member of the conspirators and the only one found at the scene, turned state's evidence against his pals.

Judge Patrick B. O'Sullivan then read his testimony which disclosed that Pantalone "saw the handle of a gun but didn't see the gun."

The jury retired until the second request for a refresher came through at 5:10 p. m.

They wanted to hear the testimony of Joseph Carten, Stratford policeman on the scene that night, relating to his experience in pursuing the bandit to the roof of the grill where he said he exchanged shots with him.

Veteran court attaches placed much significance in this request since Carten testified that after chasing the bandit to the roof, he fired two shots at him and the bandit returned his fire with a single bullet.

In his argument before the jury, Covert stated that it was a strong possibility that the shot Carten heard whizzing over his left shoulder could have been a ricochet of one of his own bullets.

After the reading of this testimony the jury again retired for deliberation.

At 9:10 p. m., they wanted to hear the full testimony of Charles Toothill, third policeman in the fracas.

Toothill testified that he saw Schreiber chasing the bandit and

and about eight feet to the left.

Toothill stated that he dropped to one knee, leveled his gun and fired one shot at the fleeing gunman but believed he had missed.

At 9:55 the jury retired for the third time and remained in argument until 11:10 when Judge P. B. O'Sullivan called them back to the jury room to determine if they were any where near a verdict.

CLOSE TO VERDICT

Foreman Nichols said they were "reasonably close" but when the judge asked if they could reach a verdict shortly, replied: "Not based on the last two hours."

A time limit of 12 midnight was then suggested by O'Sullivan and the jury returned to their room.

Exactly at that time the judge called the counsel into the court room and asked if they would be agreeable to his adjourning the case for the night to reconvene at 10 in the morning.

While Covert was debating the judge's suggestion after State's Atty Willis had agreed to it, that the knock was heard on the jury door and the 12 men and woman filed back into their chairs.

This time they had a verdict.

Comcowich, still manacled to a deputy sheriff, rose to his feet and stared straight at the jury.

The clerk then turned to the jury and asked the question, "What say you Mr. Foreman, is the accused guilty or not guilty of the crime of which he is informed against?"

Nichols answered quickly: "Not guilty."

A sharp cry of "Oooooo" echoed from the crowd of more than 75 spectators who remained through the night for this final moment.

Comcowich bowed his head, licked his lips, brushed his brow and sat down.

Gabachuski was then brought to his feet and again in answer to the clerk's question Nichols replied, "Not guilty."

Not a trace of emotion passed across Gabachuski's face as he heard the verdict. He quickly sat down staring at the floor.

SPECTATORS STUNNED

Spectators, counsel and judge seemed stunned. This was the verdict that no one had believed possible.

Covert smiled graciously toward the jury, a look of surprise still on his drawn face.

Willis, sitting next to the jury box, rose to his feet slowly and walking toward the bench stopped in front of the judge and said:

"In view of these verdicts, your honor, I must ask for bench warrants for the arrest of these men for conspiracy to break and enter."

Judge O'Sullivan replied quickly: "Bench warrants may be issued and I am in hearty accord with what you say, Mr. Willis. Only by this means can the slightest semblance of justice be obtained in this case."

The judge left the bench without a glance or a word for the jury and Comcowich and Gabachuski, still handcuffed, were led away to the county jail.

Neither of them spoke a word to their counsel, Covert and Joseph Perelmutter.

And thus ended one of the most spectacular trials heard in Bridgeport superior court in years.

The case, founded entirely on circumstantial evidence, has brought to Covert his second victory in a murder trial, a victory that no one believed could be attained.

It was argued, among the interested, whether the accused would get first or second degree. No one even mentioned manslaughter, let alone acquittal.

The public defender this day stands as perhaps one of the most prominent legal men in the state.

More than once his back was pinned against the wall with what seemed to be damning evidence against his client.

The shoe that matched the heel print found on the roof.

Comcowich's blood stained, bullet torn short.

The scratches on his face which the state said were received from the rose bushes on a fence he scaled to make his break for freedom.

THAT CELL RECORDING

And then, in the final days of the trial, the seemingly conclusive evidence that Comcowich could have been guilty of such a crime when the state's attorney introduced a transcript taken from a recording of his and Gabachuski's voices when they thought they were alone in the cell.

A conversation that included some of the most obscene language usable in describing their fate and the fate of the policeman they were charged with killing.

But through it all Covert hammered home his one most valuable point—the state's inability to produce a gun, a bullet or an eyewitness.

Pantalone put Comcowich on the scene, he even put a gun in his pocket, but Covert so discredited the informer that his testimony was reduced to practically nothing.

State's Atty. Willis declares that he does not think he will appeal.

Mr. Willis has not yet decided on his procedure against Pantalone, but expressed the belief that he would probably be indicted in the conspiracy.

The question still remains unanswered, the case still unsolved and that is: "Who shot Officer Schreiber?"

(Sunday Herald)

posters reading, "Wanted—Dead or Alive," modern Texas is a little more particular.

The association wants 'em brought back dead, not alive. Captured healthy bank robbers, it seems, are simply a drug on the market, and not one cent will be paid for the varmints if they're still breathing.

Certain other terms must be met in order to claim five thousand smackeroos for a plug-ugly's pelt. It's not enough merely to produce a bullet-riddled corpse, even though the owner, when living, plundered banks from El Paso to Texarkana.

THE protector of law and order, to win the five grand, must use his shoot-in' irons as follows:

1. In the bank itself or as the robbers leave the building.
2. While the holdup is being committed within the bank.
3. As the robbers flee with the booty or are resisting arrest.

But, there's still a catch to it. If a bank robber is slain more than five miles from the robbed bank or more than one hour after the stickup, it's no go, pardner. The association will just snap its pocketbook shut and remark, "Too bad; better luck next time."

The association won't cough up a red penny for bandits killed in night attacks on banks, either. If you want that prize money, you've got to drill your man while the sun is up.

As for arrested live bank robbers, the association explains its refusal to pay the \$5,000 bounty for them as follows:

"They are rarely identified, rarely convicted and most rarely stay in the penitentiary when they are sent there, all of which operations are troublesome, burdensome and costly to our government."

(New York American)

**Bad News
for Burglars**

SMART bank robbers are steering clear of Texas these days.

The Bankers Association of the Lone Star State is offering \$5,000 for every criminal killed while holding up a bank.

But, whereas in frontier days the banks, post offices and meeting halls would have been plastered with

HERE'S THE REASON THE LETTER "H"
APPEARS ON ALL .22 CAL. SHELLS

The letter "H" is the only identifying mark which appears on one of most widely used products of one of America's best known companies. This single letter, the only identification the product has borne for 80 years, is the company's tribute to the man who developed the product in 1858 and who, by so doing, laid the foundation of the company and probably that of the American sporting arms and ammunition industries.

That is why an "H", the initial of the surname of B. Tyler Henry, rather than its own initials "WRA" appears on the head of every .22 caliber rim fire cartridge manufactured by the Winchester Repeating Arms Company Division of Olin Industries, Inc.

The story behind the "H" goes back to the 1850's when Oliver F. Winchester, founder of the arms and ammunition company, was the owner of a profitable textile firm in New Haven. Later Lieutenant-Governor of Connecticut, Winchester backed two mechanics named Smith and Wesson whose shells were not as good as their pistol. Their ammunition consisted only of a hollowed-out bullet. Actually, it was a combination cartridge and bullet, which contained a small amount of black powder as a propellant and a primer as an explosive:

Ingenious But Impractical

Their concept was an ingenious but impractical effort to improve on the prevailing custom of loading firearms from the muzzle. With their breech-fed ammunition a large proportion of the gas force escaped at the breech end and both the velocity and the course of the bullets often varied over a considerable range.

Winchester tried to salvage his investment in Volcanic by moving the remaining assets from Norwich to New Haven where he could give the business his personal attention. Reorganizing as the Volcanic Arms Company of New Haven, Winchester added a rifle to his line, but it was as unsuccessful as the pistol, again, because of faulty ammunition.

Then, with a stroke of genius, Winchester hired B. Tyler Henry, of Windsor, Vermont, another mechanic. Henry had been identified with the development of the sewing machine, and had also helped build the Jennings rifle. The rifle had been the fore-runner of Smith and Wesson's first pistol.

Like Winchester, Henry realized the only thing wrong with the pistol and rifle was the ammunition. Since both rifle and pistol were intended to be repeaters to be fed at the breech, and it was impossible at that time to secure a tight-breech closure to prevent the escape of the gas generated by the propellant powder. Henry came to the conclusion that a completely self-contained type of ammunition was needed.

Self-contained paper cartridges were already known for muzzle-fed firearms, and Flobert, the Frenchman, had already developed a tiny metal-case cartridge for short-range indoor salon pistols and rifles.

Revolutionary

It is not known whether or not Henry actually invented or had seen some cruder type of the cartridge he required in order to make Winchester's firearms successful. Yet, the rimfire cartridge he introduced in 1858 was

the revolutionary development that helped make possible the modern repeating firearm. This type of cartridge, which is fired by pinching the priming material in the rim of the cartridge with the firing pin of a rifle, was so well conceived that it remains practically unaltered today as the standard type for all .22 caliber rim fire ammunition.

With a self-contained round of ammunition in which all of the gas generated by the powder could be exerted behind the bullet, perfect breech closure was secured. This ammunition, coupled with the Winchester lever-action for loading, embarked the New Haven textile manufacturer on the career that was to make his name world famous.

In gratitude to Henry, Winchester modestly kept his own name off the ammunition. Today, more than three-quarters of a century later, the "H" on .22 caliber cartridges is a constant memorial to B. Tyler Henry, the man every shooter can thank when he loads a cartridge into a .22 rifle.

(New Haven Register)

FEW CAN TELL THEIR HANDWRITING FROM A FORGERY

(Sunday Republican)

You can not tell your handwriting from a forgery if you are like most of the 400 college students asked to identify articles they had written. Only 32 per cent of the students at Hunter College and New York University taking the test were able to pick their own handwriting from a traced copy or a free-hand forgery, Dr. M. E. Tresselt of Hunter College found.

To test the ability of a per-

son testifying in court to identify his own or another's handwriting, students were asked to write on some topic such as "Do you dress to please yourself, your mother, or the men you meet?" They could use either pencil or ink. Traced and free forgeries were made of each paper.

Each week for nine weeks different groups were asked to select their original articles from a folder holding about 100 papers. The subjects could inspect any paper as long as they wished, but they were not allowed to make comparisons.

Three-fourths of the students were unable to identify their own handwriting. The number picking the right paper remained fairly constant whether they identified it a few days or nine weeks later.

A dozen were unable to identify any sample of their own writing whether traced or free-hand, and three chose someone else's paragraph.

General appearance, formation of certain letters, slant, size and whether written in pencil or ink were considered important in identifying the writing.

Ability to identify handwriting did not improve much when forgeries were made in pencil or ink instead of the original medium used. But when the second sentence was dropped from the traced and free-hand forgeries, the number of correct recognitions increased greatly.

The students were also asked to spot a paper read during the original writing period. Only about six per cent could identify the original paper, whereas 18 per cent spotted an ink to pencil change and 15 per cent noted a content change in the forgeries. Dr. Tresselt states in the *Journal of Social Psychology*.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1946

WILLIAM J. ROACH
SUPERINTENDENT
DANIEL J. CARSON
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
CITY OF WATERBURY
CONNECTICUT

December 3, 1946

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

Dear Commissioner:

Knowing only too well that it is your fond hope and desire to have the members of your Department render assistance to and to cooperate with all of the other Police Agencies throughout the State at all times, I am prompted to write this letter.

On November 20th., one of our cars was transporting a welfare patient to "Uncas on the Thames" and while nearing Colchester a tire blew out. The officers then discovered that they did not have a spare tire.

One of your Troopers, passing by, offered to help and through Sergeants Tierney and Leighton, arrangements were made to transport our patient to Uncas and the repair truck from the Barracks brought out a tire and placed it on our car, allowing our officers to return to Waterbury. This tire has since been returned to the Colchester Barracks.

So at this time, I wish to express my appreciation and thanks to you and the boys at the Colchester Barracks for this fine service.

You can be sure that the Waterbury Police Department stands ready and willing at all times to reciprocate, if and when called upon by any member of your department.

Sincerely yours,


William J. Roach
Superintendent

WJR/jm

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1946

WAKE ROBIN INN
LAKEVILLE, CONNECTICUT

MAC A. CHAMBERLIN
Owner-Manager

Telephone
Lakeville 143

December 5, 1946

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

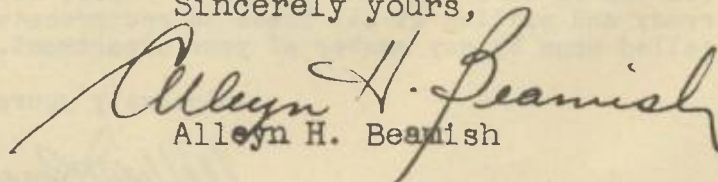
Dear Sir:

As a visitor to the State of Connecticut this week, I wish to compliment you upon the efficiency of your officers. On Monday of this week I witnessed the running down of a dog on the state highway between Sharon and Lakeville and at once reported the accident to the Canaan Police Barracks.

Officer Angelo Buffa, Shield 57, was assigned to the case and within twenty four hours he had discovered the driver of the car on an extremely flimsy state of circumstances. It took genuine police work to run down the hit and run driver of the car and all of us here at Wake Robin Inn were extremely pleased with the efficiency and dispatch with which the case was concluded.

It is reassuring to law-abiding citizens to know that men like Officer Buffa are on the job night and day in the interests of all the people.

Sincerely yours,


Alleyn H. Beanish

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1946

SENATE MEMBERS

LEON RISCASSI, 3RD DISTRICT
SAMUEL H. MALKAN, 9TH DISTRICT
C. RAYMOND BROCK, 12TH DISTRICT
NICHOLAS J. SPELLMAN, 19TH DISTRICT
JOHN P. WHITEHEAD, 31ST DISTRICT

HOUSE MEMBERS

JAMES, P. CASEY, BRISTOL
HAROLD E. CONROY, HARTFORD
EDNA A. F. EDGERTON, STAMFORD
HARRY F. FARNHAM, SOUTH WINDSOR
MILTON J. HERMAN, BRIDGEPORT
FREDERICK H. HOLBROOK, MADISON
E. LEA MARSH, JR., OLD LYME
THOMAS F. RADY, JR., VERNON
HERBERT B. WANDERER, BETHEL

STATE OF CONNECTICUT



LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL

ROOM 312, STATE CAPITOL

NICHOLAS J. SPELLMAN, CHAIRMAN
HERBERT B. WANDERER, VICE CHAIRMAN
EDNA A. F. EDGERTON, SECRETARY
HENRY H. HUNT, ADMINISTRATOR

JOSEPH P. EGAN, RESEARCH DIRECTOR

HARTFORD,

Dec. 9, 1946

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

Dear Commissioner:

The members of the Legislative Council have requested me to express to you and assure you and the officers of the Hartford and Danielson barracks their appreciation for the uniform courtesy and assistance rendered the Council in transporting proofs and copies of our report to the General Assembly of 1947. The dispatch by which this service was accomplished is highly commendable.

Joseph P. Egan, our research director, upon whose shoulders rested the major part of this work, and myself, who had some small part in it, wish to add our sincere thanks to you and to your very capable officers for their most courteous and efficient cooperation which contributed greatly to our ability to get our 1946 report out ahead of the deadline.

With my continued high personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Henry H. Hunt,
Administrator

HHH L

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP.

December, 1946

MORRIS H. WRUBEL
CORONER
ATTORNEY AT LAW

CHARLES A. PELTON
DEPUTY CORONER
ATTORNEY AT LAW

OFFICE OF
CORONER
MIDDLESEX COUNTY
MIDDLETOWN SAVINGS BANK BLDG.
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

December 9, 1946.

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

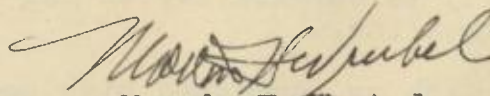
Dear Commissioner:

On December 1st, 1946 a fatal accident occurred on Route 6A in the Town of Middlefield. I arrived there rather early and found in charge an Officer whom I had never met before. He turned out to be James William Dwyer of the Westbrook Barracks.

He handled the job with an efficiency and dispatch that was a pleasure to witness.

I was so pleased with the way the matter was handled that I thought that I should pass my reaction on to you.

Very truly yours,



Morris H. Wrubel

mhw:db

Coroner for Middlesex County

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1946

OFFICE OF
THE SHERIFF OF DUTCHESS COUNTY

150 No. HAMILTON STREET
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.
TELEPHONE 5400

C. FRED CLOSE
SHERIFF

DOUGLAS M. CRAPSER
UNDER-SHERIFF

Address All Communications to the Sheriff

December 4, 1946

Re: Howard C. Clark

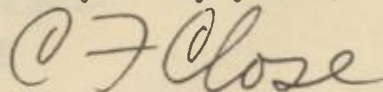
Hon. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing to you in reference to the above named Howard C. Clark to assure you of our appreciation for the efficient cooperation extended to us in the apprehension of this subject and for the cooperation of Captain L. F. Carroll in this case.

The subject was returned to Poughkeepsie and on December 2, 1946 was arraigned before the Hon. J. Gordon Flannery, Dutchess County Judge. Upon the plea of guilty to violation of probation the subject was sentenced to six months in the Dutchess County Jail. If at any time we can be of service to you do not fail to call upon us.

Very truly yours,



C. Fred Close
Sheriff
Dutchess County

CFC:ea

APPRICIATION LETTERS

ASSOCIATED POLICE COMMUNICATION OFFICERS, INC.

ERO ERICKSON, Secretary-Treasurer, Chicago, Illinois



December 4, 1946

Mr. Walter Boas, Lieutenant
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Lieutenant:

I'm very pleased to be able to send you the enclosed \$25.00 United States Savings Bond, which is the award for the best non-technical article in the APCO Bulletin as chosen by the Conference Committee at Buffalo.

The award is shared by Harry Evans of LaFayette, who received a similar bond.

Thanks a lot for your very nice cooperation and APCO support.

Sincerely yours,

Ero Erickson
Secretary

Enc.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1946



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
CITY OF DANBURY
CONNECTICUT

GEORGE J. SCHOEN
Chief



November 25, 1946

Comm. Edward J. Hickey
Department of State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for the splendid cooperation extended this department in the following two cases, recently disposed of in Superior Court.

June 17, 1946, Mario Daone, assault with intent to kill on one George Woycik, of Danbury, Connecticut.

June 22, 1946, Thomas Bonacci, assault with a dangerous weapon on one Jerry Polanzo, of Danbury, Connecticut, as a result of an auto accident.

The excellent cooperation of Lieut. Frank V. Chameroy, and his staff, which included Det. Sergt. William Menser, proved to be of great assistance in the breaking of both these cases.

I wish also to call your attention to the splendid cooperation of Lieut. Harry Tucker, and his officers at Ridgefield Barracks, who worked on both of these cases.

In the Polanzo case, Lieut. Frank Chameroy and his laboratory staff performed excellent work of which your department may be justly proud.

I want you to know that I have at all times received the fullest cooperation from your department, especially through Lieut. Harry Tucker of Ridgefield Barracks, with whom I am more closely associated, and I assure you that it is greatly appreciated, and I wish that you would convey this feeling to these members of your department.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "George J. Schoen".
Chief of Police.

GJS/JHM

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

VOX-COP

DECEMBER 1946

LONG LANE SCHOOL
Middletown, Connecticut

Capt. Leo Carroll
Special Service Division
State Police Headquarters
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Captain Carroll:

I want to congratulate you and the members of your department who worked on our recent runaway case, on the fine way it was handled. The successful culmination of such cases means a great deal to this institution. I appreciate your cooperation and support more than I can tell you. Will you extend my thanks to your men? Officer McDonald's valuable aid was especially appreciated.

With all good wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Alice P. Sells
Superintendent

Comm. Edward J. Hickey
State Police Headquarters
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir:

In regards to my accident which occurred October 21st at 12:45 P.M. four miles east of Danbury, Connecticut and such a little description to go on, I have never seen such a good cooperation, and quick service in a trooper as Mr. Louis Stefanek #256, from Ridgefield Barracks gave me. Here's thanking you and him with the greatest of my appreciation.

Yours truly,

Jack Andrews

Gordon Williamson
1055 Madison Ave.
New York City

Commissioner
State of Connecticut
Dept. of Motor Vehicles

Dear Sir:

In regard to an accident which happened to me on route 6 near Danielson on last October 4, I wish to report that Officer Joseph Donovan of the Danielson Barracks was of the greatest assistance. I cannot praise him too highly for what he did for me and my wife on that night, nor can we thank him too much.

Such gentlemanly treatment is rare these days and I think he should be commended.

Very truly yours,

Gordon Williamson

1001 Woodycrest Ave.
The Bronx, N. Y.

Connecticut State Police
Barracks, Canaan, Conn.
Officer in Charge

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for your cooperation and help in issuing the teletype by which it was possible for my parents to apprehend me in time.

I am sure this would not have been possible without your help.

It is impossible for me to put into words my appreciation for the service your state police have rendered in this matter.

Thanking you again,
I remain,

Harvey Sorkin

Connecticut State Police

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey:

I thank you, and your staff for so kindly publishing a report of my experience on Sept. 28, 1946.

I am more than grateful in receiving a copy of Vox-Cop.

I wish you, and all my brother officers good luck in all their perilous tasks.

May their results be as fruitful as mine.

Respectfully yours,

Detective Edward Behr
59-46 Flushing Ave.
Maspeth, L. I., N. Y.

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

VOX-COP

DECEMBER 1946

RATH & STRONG
ENGINEERS
80 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON

Lt. Harris Hulburt
Department of State Police

Dear Sir:

I have wanted to write someone in authority in relation to an automobile accident that happened to me on Route 15 in the town of Willington on November 15th. Just recently I learned that you are in charge of the Stafford Springs barracks and it, therefore, seems to me that you should be the one most interested in my comments.

First I want you to know that I feel greatly indebted to your organization in the person of Trooper L. T. Kolodziej for his prompt action in arranging entrance for Mrs. Rath to the Johnson Memorial Hospital and seeing that she was taken there.

Further I want especially to commend Trooper Kolodziej for his efficiency and his tact and courtesy in handling a situation under most trying conditions. To me this is an indication of good organization and well-trained personnel, and for this reason reflects credit on the direction received by the supervision in charge.

I shall always have a warm spot in my heart for the Department of State Police in Connecticut.

Sincerely yours,

A. A. Rath

UNION-LYCEUM TAXI CO. INC.
NEW LONDON, CONN.

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

Dear Sir:

While the average citizen, thru an occasional newspaper account, assumes that the State Police force is a unit of higher than ordinary calibre, he seldom realizes the actual ability of the organization, until it is brought home to him, personally. For this reason I beg a few moments of your time to read these

lines.

Early on the morning of Dec. 8th, one of our cabs was stolen a few miles from this city. A report was made at the Groton Barracks, and within a few hours the cab was recovered, and the suspected thieves arrested near Saybrook.

Had this incident occurred twenty years ago when all taxis were built on the style of hansom, a box on wheels, the lost car would stand out in any line of traffic. But due to the fact that all cabs of today are of the sleek lined type, the early return of our car from the heavily travelled Post Road after midnight, I consider a remarkable piece of police efficiency.

Please allow me thru you to heartily commend the officers of the Groton and Westbrook Barracks, for their expeditious work in this case, and in closing I wish to state that should at any time in the future arise that the services of our fleet be of use to your organization, you have but to command.

Very truly yours,

Mary S. Curtin
Pres. & Treas.

LIONS INTERNATIONAL CLUB
PLAINVILLE, CONN.

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police Headquarters
Hartford, Connecticut

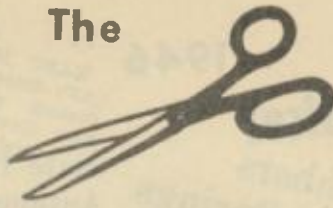
Dear Commissioner:

The Plainville Lions Club enjoyed immensely the interesting and instructive talk delivered by Officer Kaliss Wednesday evening, December 4, 1946 at Wright's Restaurant.

Officer Kaliss has a genial personality and along with his complete knowledge of the functions of the State Police Department, made a very good impression on the members of the Plainville Lions Club, both of himself and of the State Police Department. So much so, that he is more than welcome to attend our meetings any time in the future.

Very truly yours,

Ronald W. Hyatt
Secretary



Voice Stilled But Strong Police Pay Honor to Man Often Heard, Never Seen

(Hartford Times)

By JOHN Mc.A. CLEARY

To many of the blue-uniformed men with black-draped badges who will attend his funeral at St. Joseph's Cathedral Wednesday morning, Bill Dwyer was only a voice on the radio and telephone. They had never seen his face, but they considered him their friend, and their sorrow at his death is as sincere as that for a neighbor.

Bill had served since 1938 as radio dispatcher for the Hartford police. As the radio system was proved successful, smaller communities in the Greater Hartford area installed receivers in their cruisers and used the transmitting facilities of the Hartford department. Although only a few of their policemen met Bill, all of them had heard

his voice on the radio and telephone.

Times there were when the voice was welcome, when a policeman was in trouble and needed help in a hurry. He knew the dispatcher was dependable, a man of more than 30 years' experience in police work, and the husky voice in the receiver was that of a friend.

Men from the police departments of Windsor, Rocky Hill, Bloomfield, Wethersfield and Newington will attend Bill's funeral at St. Joseph's Cathedral at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. Had they met Bill on the street the day before he died, many of them might have passed him by as a stranger. But they will honor him as a brother policeman, a dependable and efficient dispatcher, and in a real sense as a true friend.

Singing Patrolman To Be Heard In Town Hall Recital Thursday

(N. Y. Herald Tribune)

Ian Cosman, the first New York patrolman to sing in grand opera, will give a concert Thursday evening at Town Hall, 113 West Forty-third Street with Miss Lucy Kelston, who is making her debut. The program is sponsored by Sylvia Siegler. Patrolman Cosman is to sing a collection of songs and operatic arias.

He made his debut in opera at the City Center, 131 West Fifty-fifth Street Oct. 14, 1945 in the role of Turiddu in "Cavalleria Rusticana." He got nine curtain calls and, subsequently, from the Police Commissioner, a week's leave of absence. He hopes that improvement will be apparent in his concert appearance.

Because of a bronchial ailment, contracted on patrol as a member of the Midtown Squad, he has been transferred to an inside job with the police statistical bureau. Every day, when he is through work at 5 p. m., he has gone to one of his three teachers to study. After one to two and a half hours of singing he has gone home, had dinner and gone to bed.

On days when he had no lessons the policeman practiced home. "The neighbors never complained of my voice," he said, adding "as a matter of fact they come over only when I haven't vocalized to ask mother if I'm sick."

On Sundays he had taken two lessons instead of one because he believes a singer "has no holidays." He has kept up his membership in the police Glee Club.

Dashes of 'Mercy'

SOONER or later public officials will have to decide whether requests for police escort and special assistance, in some "errand of mercy" involving a long trip over the highways by ambulance, are always what they seem or may, on the contrary, be needless and highly dangerous to other users of the roads. The idea arises because of the recent trip arranged for a woman of 48—an editor with a book publishing firm — who was stricken with asthma at the home of her sister in Matawan, N. J. The sick woman's real home was in Milo, Me. She had another sister living there and also many friends. Milo, about 40 to 45 miles from Bangor in central Maine, was figured as 500-odd miles from Long Branch, N. J., where the woman was first taken for treatment. An ambulance was engaged to bring the woman to Maine, with oxygen, nurses, etc., in attendance. The ambulance drivers got off the route (they say they got erroneous directions) and they landed in Troy, N. Y., and then crossed New England from there. The trip was nearly 700 miles that way, and took nearly 30 hours.

But the point is that when first arranged the dash was to be escorted by policemen most of the way along the route. State troopers were to take the ambulance to this point or that point, where more troopers or city police would pick it up and escort it farther along the route, and so on. In Massachusetts arrangements were made to replace the supply of oxygen, if needed, and supply any further help requested, as well as continuing the escort job. The fact that the ambulance crew somehow got off the road at the start of the trip apparently cancelled these arrangements and the "dash" was made in more sedate fashion. But the woman on arrival was said to be in "critical condition," and yet had stood the long ride "very well." But she did not survive and it may seem doubtful that the trip helped her.

Aside from the matter of personal privilege—deferring to the wishes of a patient who was very ill, and who had made up her mind that she wanted to be near her former home, relatives and friends in Milo — how much justification was there for this dash along crowded highways, mile after mile and state after state? The woman unquestionably could have been sent most of the way by train—far more comfortably, in all likelihood — and that portion of the trip not accessible by train could have been covered in ambulances. The reason, though, for commenting is that this kind of dash has become fairly common practice. One sometimes wonders whether the whole business is always necessary. Getting a sick child, who has swallowed a safety pin, to an expert in removing objects by bronchoscope is one thing. Unnecessary trips like this, however, scarcely seem logical or reasonable considering the heavy use of the roads these days, and alternate and more fitting accommodations by train. -- (The New London Day)

Trooper Skill as Pie Baker

Connecticut State Police applied the old maxim of "cherchez la femme" in their hunt for the second...

State Police Party For Neighbors Attracts 1500 At Stafford Springs

Stafford Springs, Oct. 21.—(Special.)—Open house at the State Police Barracks on East Main Street, a goodwill gesture by officers of that station toward the residents they serve throughout Tolland...

JANUARY

The Hartford Times.

Not Only at Cheshire

The Waterbury Republican pays a handsome tribute to the prompt and efficient work of the State Police at the scene of the recent airplane crash in Cheshire.

"Under the personal direction of Commissioner Hickey," the Republican reports, "the police were on the ground in force at astonishingly short notice and with all needed equipment and paraphernalia" and "were going about the grisly work of removing and identifying the dead." Salvagable personal effects were being gathered, sorted and put in envelopes. Help was being given to Medical Examiner Moore in identifying corpse after corpse; identification tags, asbestos gloves, all the things needed were being produced. On the radio of a nearby police car the passenger list as provided by the airlines office was being received; above the ravine where the wreck lay the mobile loud speaker bossed the direction of the growing crowd."

The Republican calls it a "fine dem

STATE POLICE JOIN SANTA FOR PARTY

State Police Against Speedsters

TRAINED STATE POLICE IN STAMFORD

FIRST AID State Police Cited For Outstanding Service

1946

EAST HAMPTON, (AP) State Policeman R. Piasek was recuperating at his New Haven home today after suffering in his work. Connecticut's state police organization today is recognized by the American National Red Cross as one of the most efficiently pre-

Automobile Thefts

A car reported stolen Sunday from Newport, N. H., was found abandoned in New Preston, another car

"The Vigilantes Are Coming"

AUGUST

Defensive Arm Carrying Held Curb To Crime

East Granby, —(Special.)—The more general carrying of defensive weapons, such as revolvers, by "responsible persons" would have a "wholesome effect" on crime prevention in the opinion of Justice of the Peace Millard C. Griffin. The probability of encountering an armed man when making a holdup would deter many potential criminals, he believes.

Judge Griffin is judge of probate in East Granby. He will retire as trial justice and judge of probate January 1 because of statutory age requirements.

Judge Griffin said he would like to see many trained citizens in communities with the endorsement and support of town and police officials. Under his plan these officials would request a number of "substantial and responsible" residents to carry weapons and would see that they were given permits, still with State Police sanction.

Identity of these persons would be known only to the officials; and their presence in a community plus the possibility of their suddenly appearing during a holdup or other crime would discourage criminals from plying their trade as well as deter potential criminals from committing their first crime, the judge believes.

Judge Griffin said he would like to see a bill put through the next General Assembly authorizing town officials to inaugurate a citizens guard. The present law provides for individuals to apply for permits to carry guns on their own initiative but does not provide for town officials to take the initiative in seeking persons who will carry weapons, he said.

The idea for enlisting the aid of private citizens in maintaining law and order came to him, Judge Griffin said, when he read in his town's annual report that more persons had sought gun permits last year than previously and he thought this was a "fine thing."

Arthur Koss, State Policeman, resigned to assume the new duties of Tolland County Detective.

Car Thieves Rescued By State Police On Saturday

Lone Captor Of LaPeine

Shedroff Is Lauded After Single-handed Return of Prisoner

State Police Find Tot Lost in Litchfield Woods

POLICE HUNT COP-SHOOTER

State Police Draw

Nine State Policemen Win Honor

George Dunn, State Policeman, resigned to assume his new duties as Middlesex County Detective.

JUNE

OCTOBER

DECEMBER

FEBRUARY

Edwin Pequignot, State Policeman, resigned to assume the new duties of Litchfield County Detective.

MARCH

Edmund Flanagan, Detective Sergeant of the State Police Department, resigned to assume the new duties of New Haven County Detective.

Stratford, Conn., July 15 (AP)—Patrolman William Schreiber, 34-year old naval veteran, was critically injured in a car accident.

JUNE

Drag Net

Nine State Policemen Win Honor

Arthur Koss, State Policeman, resigned to assume the new duties of Tolland County Detective.

SEPTEMBER

NEW YORK STATE POLICE
GET THREE-WAY RADIO

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

A state-wide three-way FM radio system will be installed for the New York State Police during the next nine months. With all 362 vehicles of the Department receiving radio telephone equipment, and with 42 walkie-talkie sets and 16 sets of mobile radio equipment being furnished, the State Police of the Empire State will be prepared for any emergency in the sphere of communications.

Integration of this three-way system will be under the supervision of John A. Gaffney, superintendent of State Police. Two-way communication will be available between each troop headquarters and patrol cars within the troop area or within a zone station area. It also will be available between zone stations and patrol vehicles as well as between cars. One-way communications will go to police receiver stations.

TRACK DOWN THE SLAYERS

(N. Y. City)

The death of Joseph Scottoriggio from the effects of a beating received on election morning is a shocking thing by itself. What makes it all the more appalling is the fact that the fatal injuries were inflicted as this Republican party election captain left his home to exercise his right as a free American citizen to vote and to work for the candidate of his choice, who in this case was the opponent of the pro-Communist Vito Marcantonio.

This crime is not the result of an ordinary election brawl. It was a definite attempt on the

part of hoodlum followers of the Moscow-loving, rabble-rousing Congressman of the 18th District to interfere with a free election. This Communist technique of trying to intimidate those who oppose them and their un-American thinking is nothing new. Terrorism is a definite and common Communist tactic. And no amount of mouthings from Marcantonio, who now declares his own investigation fails to link the attack with his bitter election campaign can cover up this fact. His disclaimer will convince no one.

Those who liquidated Mr. Scottoriggio in typical Communist fashion must be sought out and made to pay the full penalty for their crime. Already Gov. Dewey, the District Attorney's office and the city police have pledged that. No police effort can be spared in tracking down the slayers of Mr. Scottoriggio.

STRANGE SOUNDS

Elgin, Ill. -- Police Sgt. A. R. Gurgeson and Patrolman George Kern sped to the home of Mrs. Frank C. Berndt, wife of a policeman, after she reported strange popping sounds in the basement.

"Maybe a hardboiled yegg," the officers said as they went into the basement.

But the popping noise, they discovered, was six hard boiled eggs which had exploded when the water in which they were being cooked boiled away.

Mrs. Berndt said her husband started to cook the eggs for a hunting trip -- and then had forgotten about them. -- (AP)

WITH NUTMEG FLAVOR

(Waterbury Republican)

Lt. Magner and Winston Churchill's Train
 Lt. Jim Magner of the Waterbury police was fearful that Connecticut might be remembered as the place where tragedy overtook Britain's former prime minister, Winston Churchill. The alarm turned out to be only the case of a policeman not knowing as much about the mechanics of specialized railroading as perhaps he should. It happened during the war and a picked detail of police had been ordered out to reinforce the New Haven Railroad's blue-coats in safeguarding passage of the Churchill train over the Naugatuck Division on its way back to Washington from the historic Quebec conference. Mr. Churchill and Mr. Roosevelt were to travel together but the Secret Service insisted on separate trains. They reasoned that if anything was to happen better that the life of only one of the two Allied leaders be endangered. Thus the Churchill train came down through the Connecticut Valley, while the Presidential Special went via Boston and the Shore line. Everything was quiet on Lt. Magner's beat until an hour or so before the Prime Minister's train was due. Suddenly, a man approached the track and started tampering with the rail. Lt. Magner went into action at once. The situation became more acute to the officer when the intruder spoke in broken English. Obviously an alien up to no good, the officer thought. Just as the stranger was about to be collared he managed to convince the policeman that he was a track maintenance man ordered out of bed to "spike" a switch. Lt. Magner is a policeman and not a railroader

and he wasn't sold until a New Haven official came along and explained that crossovers are always "spiked" for Presidentail, and in this case, Prime Minister trains to make doubly certain that nothing goes amiss. The maintenance man secured the switch. A little while later a sumptuous set of cars thundered past in tow of a powerful Diesel-electric locomotive. It was the famous phrase maker's only contact with Waterbury and the voluntary censorship code prohibited the telling of the story at the time.

P. S. - C.S.P. well remembers the occasion. A New Year's Eve and all leaves cancelled "Winnie" was so popular that night.--(Ed.)

TODAY'S BEST STORY

St. Paul, Minn. -- (AP) -- Eddie Conley, police dispatcher, called Squad Car No. 553 to "check on two suspicious men sitting in parked car at Sherburne and Pascal Avenues."

The squad car easily found the men in question -- a couple of detectives who were looking for other suspicious men.

BORROWED UNIFORMS

Mexico City -- (AP) -- The federal district's new police chief Gen. Jorge R. Garjales, making a checkup, found the number of men on his force didn't correspond with the number of uniforms issued.

In the past, it seems, city officials who wanted to "dress up" have borrowed police uniforms.

Now Garjales wants them back.

VOX-COP

DECEMBER 1946

CAPT. RAY WITH UNIT
POLICING GERMANY

(New London Day)

Capt. Robert H. Ray of this city, who is on a military leave of absence from the state police department, is serving as commanding officer of the 31st criminal investigation detachment with headquarters, Army air forces at Wiesbaden, Germany, the organization that is policing the American zone of Germany from the air. He is the son of Police Sergt. and Mrs. Augustus Ray of 63 Fitch avenue.

Captain Ray was a state policeman when he entered the armed forces in October, 1942.

He received his commission as a second lieutenant in March, 1943. While in the states he served as provost marshal of Turner field, Albany, Ga., up to the time of his shipment overseas in June, 1944. During the air war in Europe he served as public safety officer of the European civil affairs division and police supervisor, G-5, public safety section, Headquarters, United States forces, European theatre until April, 1946, when he assumed his duties with USAFE. The former highway patrolman wears the Northern France, Rhineland and Central Germany campaign stars.

His wife, Mrs. Roberta Cheney Ray, and two daughters, Suzanne, six, and Judith, 2½, make their home in Wiesbaden.

IT CAN BE DONE

Judge Edward J. Quinlan, of the Connecticut Superior Court, praised an attorney recently for effecting the reconciliation of a couple, one of whom was

seeking a divorce. The attorney was Joseph M. Freedman. The reconciliation was the sixth he had brought about this year. Judge Quinlan told him, "We do not award bronze medals in this court, but you are certainly to be commended." Then, to the other lawyers in court, "You see, gentlemen, it can be done."

It is heartening indeed to encounter such an attitude on the part of an attorney and a judge. Mr. Freedman, from the record cited by Judge Quinlan, evidently tries to preserve a faltering marriage which comes to his attention professionally, and Judge Quinlan rejoices in a lawyer's success in averting a divorce.

We believe that most of our judges are gravely concerned over the increasing number of divorces in Connecticut. Those on the Superior Court have the distasteful task of hearing divorce cases in what is now wholesale lots. Being men of superior intelligence and responsible servants of the commonwealth, they recognize what the divorce rate portends for society. It is a development nothing short of disastrous, and a serious jurist cannot but be appalled by it.

Very many lawyers do not welcome the opportunity to add to their income by pleading divorce cases. They, too, perceive what the tendency involves. They try, therefore, to forfend the legal dissolution of a marriage, to get husband and wife to make up their differences and stay together.

We add our commendation of Attorney Freedman to that of Judge Quinlan. But what any attorney or group of attorneys can do will count for little if legislators make divorce ever easier and if the partners to the sacred, indissoluble pact of marriage do not live up to their vows until death.

MAKES NEAT PROFIT BY BEING ROBBED

Fall River, Mass.,--(AP)--Mrs. Alfred Borden tonight got back all the items that were stolen from her home recently and even made a profit of \$4.25.

She told police she received an anonymous call and that a male voice said:

"If you look on your back steps you'll find all the items I stole."

When the man hung up, she went and found the stolen items: A set of silver, a string of pearls, a gold watch, a gold pin and a platinum and ruby ring.

She also found a note which read:

"I'm sorry I caused you so much trouble. My conscience bothered me terribly. Enclosed find money for the window I broke."

Attached to the note was a \$5 bill.

The window cost 75 cents.

ESCAPED LIFER SURRENDERS

Salem, Ore.,--(AP)--Life-term convict John Tuel, 47, thankful for the comfort of his cell after finding the Northwest's coastal storms worse than prison.

Reedsport, Ore., Chief of Police McCabe reported Tuel stumbled into the jail house of the coast town, wet and haggard, and pleaded with police to "Feed me and lock me up. I just can't stand this weather."

Chief McCabe said the escaped life-termer told of having walked 80 miles from Eugene to Reedsport during coastal storms with winds so strong he once had to crawl on hands and knees across a railroad trestle.

He escaped recently when taken outside the prison to make plumbing repairs at the guards' quart-

ers.

PICKPOCKETS PLEASE MOVE BACK

Atlanta, --(AP) --When the streetcar motorman, T. H. Donaldson, requests his passengers to "move toward the back" in the future, there will be a new note of urgency in his voice.

The operator told police that a passenger standing too close to the front lifted a \$65 watch from his pocket.

BOSTON POLICE NOT DOG KEEPERS

There is no organization with a finer record of helping people in distress than the Boston constabulary--but there are limits, says The Boston Post.

For instance:

A woman, leading a large police dog, walked into the Milk St. police station one afternoon, and Connie Callahan, the clerk on duty, arose and asked courteously:

"Is there anything I can do for you, madam?"

"Yes," she replied, with more than a touch of asperity. "I want to see that new picture that's showing up at that theater on Washington St., but the doorman said that I couldn't bring Prince into the theater with me."

She paused to affectionately pat the head of the police dog. Then she continued: "So all I want to do is to leave Prince here in your charge while I go to the theater."

Mr. Callahan was so bewildered by the strange request that he could only shake his head in a determined, negative motion.

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AUSTRALIAN DECLARES
CROONING IS A CRIME

Crooning is a crime, when taught to adolescents, a brave Australian has publicly announced a recent issue of "The Australian Weekly Review" reported.

Judging a Welsh song festival, Kurt Preraurer, of Rockhampton, heard two girl competitors and decided that "crooning is not an art and, except for a few first-rate people like Bing Crosby, I think it vulgar entertainment." He had nothing against singers like Mr. Crosby, who, Mr. Preraurer continued, "has done a wonderful job without a proper voice."

(Herald Tribune)

HEADLESS COIN WINS
\$500 WITHOUT A FLIP

Springfield, Ill. -- (AP) -- It's headless, but it has two tails, Alfred Johnson told Secret Service agents, so the government started an investigation and Mr. Johnson received an offer of \$500 for a half-interest.

It was a half-dollar with tails on both sides. Mr. Johnson, who found the coin in change at the hotel where he is employed said Federal agents told him it was not counterfeit and possibly was an accidental minting freak. The \$500 half-interest offer, he said, was based on the coin's value as a collector's item, not on its use in flipping.

POLICE SAY STUDENT BY DAY
WAS A BURGLAR BY NIGHT

Detroit -- (AP) -- A twenty-year-old college student, who commuted to his classes by taxicab from twenty miles away, was held by police who said the youth

studied law by day and burglarized an exclusive residential section by night.

Lieutenant Michaels identified him as Percival V. Hobbs and said he has been charged with breaking and entering.

Lieutenant Michaels said the youth detailed in an unsigned statement an account of rifling fifteen homes of residents of the Palmer Park section, where many of Detroit's wealthy automotive executives live.

The detective lieutenant quoted the youth as saying he could not get along "in the style to which I am accustomed" on a \$20-a-week G. I educational allotment. Hobbs is a Marine Corps veteran.

Hobbs told of riding daily to his sophomore classes at Highland Park Junior College and returning by cab to his home in suburban Centerline, twenty miles away, on proceeds of his burglaries, Lieutenant Michaels said.

The police official estimated Hobbs' loot at \$5,000 in cash and jewelry and said he once mailed \$1,600 in government bonds back to a victimized householder "because I wouldn't stoop to stealing anything connected with the government."

STRANGERS RAISE HAVOC

Galesburg, Ill. -- (AP) -- Three men -- apparently strangers in town -- stole a car in Galesburg and later crashed it against a tree..

They stole it from the front of the home of Policeman Henry Bocox. They cracked it up at the home of Policeman C. E. Bertiaux. Both policemen were in the squad car which recovered the automobile. The thieves were familiar enough with the city to escape.

VOX-COP

DECEMBER 1946

OLD BUDDIES MEET IN COURT

Chicago -- (AP) -- The man before Municipal Judge Matthew D. Hartigan delayed entering a plea to a disorderly conduct charge by asking: "How's your health, now, your honor?"

Judge Hartigan took a second look at the defendant and recognized him as John Androvich, 61, a buddy of his World War I Army days.

"Since you haven't been cooking for me," Judge Hartigan said, "My health has been fine."

Then he dismissed the charge.

TODAY'S BEST STORY

Portland, Ore. -- (AP)--A dejected motorist, appearing before Municipal Judge John B. Seabrook, glumly admitted that he disregarded a traffic signal. The judge, a Republican and visibly in a cheery mood, asked what he thought of the election.

The motorist was brief: "I'm a Democrat."

"I guess you got enough of a beating," declared the judge. "Sentence suspended."

AUTOS IN CONVOY MUST PAY TOLLS

Cars convoyed by state police cannot approach the toll gates on the Charter Oak Bridge and pull through the gate with disdain for the outstretched hand of the toll collector.

An opinion by Assistant State Atty. Gen. Joseph A. Hoffenstein addressed to William B. Griffin, manager of the bridge, says that although state police cars are exempt from tolls, automobiles they convoy must pay.

POLICE RADIO WAVES SPAN NATION

Houlton, Maine -- Car 63 of the Maine State Police helped out with a relay job when New Mexico's Holbrook Barracks couldn't copy a report from its Santa Fe headquarters, 200 miles away.

Maine State Trooper Ray Orcutt said he was sitting in Car 63, with his radio tuned to the same frequency as Santa Fe headquarters of New Mexico State Police, making a test several days ago. Santa Fe informed him he was "coming in good."

Shortly afterwards, Holbrook Barracks called Car 63, reporting it couldn't get the noon report from its headquarters, and Orcutt obligingly gave it to them. (AP)

UNITED NATIONS DRIVERS CHECKED

Motorcycle Patrolman Timothy O'Neill recently has been putting the brakes on speeding by United Nations chauffeurs, who have been driving Soviet delegates through Glen Cove, L. I., at 50 miles an hour. He has stopped five and issued one summons in the last few weeks.irate mothers of the municipality are protesting the speeding.

STOLEN TURKEY HELD IN COOLER

San Diego, Calif. -- Nov. 29 - (AP) -- Mrs. Terry Cleland's dinner table was devoid of its Thanksgiving turkey because it was roosting -- all roasted -- in the refrigerator at the Police Station as evidence against a man accused of stealing it.

The heartless thief also took a ham and a roasting pan from her oven.

OUR COUNTRY

By H. E. Josten

(Middletown Press)

You should know--

Harriet Howland Simmons, BA, SPW. The BA, as you probably reasoned immediately, if you haven't been overly affected by certain headache powder advertisements, stands for the conventional Bachelor of Arts. The SPW on the other hand, stands for the less conventional but, for the sake of this feature, more interesting monicker of State Police Woman.

Mrs. Simmons, the only SPW assigned to the only State Police station in Middlesex County--at Westbrook--was born ?? years ago in another State Police town, Colchester. Her father was Dr. Edward J. Howland, who practiced medicine in Colchester for many years.

Unlike most female Dick Tracys, however, Harriet was not born with "a burning desire" to become an officer of the law. She attended Colchester schools, Regis college in Weston, Mass., (where she earned that BA degree) and then started on a career--as a teacher.

She served as librarian in Central school in Middletown for a couple of years and later taught night school at Middletown High. At the same time, she was active in the American Legion Auxiliary, serving a year during the early part of the current decade as president of Milardo-Wilcox unit.

It was in February, 1945, that Harriet noticed a "Help Wanted" ad that attracted her attention. The State Police needed some additional SPWs. Requirements were stiff and the training rugged, but Harriet made the grade, received her commission and was as-

signed to the Westbrook barracks.

Mrs. S., SPW, now no longer a rookie, has given some 30 talks throughout the county on "Juvenile Delinquency" and was instrumental in breaking open a vice case not so long ago.

Is she ever afraid? No, never -- except of dogs and spiders. And, yes, she also has an ambition in her newly-found career--to become a sergeant!

LET A FELLOW SLEEP

Evanston, Ill. -- (AP) -- Two police squads, an ambulance, and inhalator were sent to Mrs. Anna Ekstrand's home after she telephoned Sgt. Edgar Fellows.

"It's my son, Carl," she cried "I've been shaking him and can't wake him."

Carl, 29, stretched out in bed appeared lifeless. Police applied artificial respiration and then a whiff of oxygen.

Finally Ekstrand, who is a letter carrier, sat up, eyed the activities and said sleepily:

"Can't you let a fellow sleep? I'm dead tired, Ma, walkin' and carryin' all that Christmas mail."

STATE'S ATTORNEY GETS "INVITE"

Springfield, Ill. -- (AP) -- The Christmas card received by State's Atty. John W. Curren wasn't as much of a holiday message as he thought.

The card was postmarked from the State Penitentiary and bore the legend "Having a very dull time. Wish you were here."

It was signed by a man who can thank the prosecutor for his 10 year lease on his quarters there.



JUST A COP

They may knock him, they may knife him,
Take away his rights and pay,
But he's the same old hero
On the sidewalks night and day;
And the loudest to deride him,
While the city sleeps in peace,
When a little danger threatens,
They're the first to cry "Police!"

There's a brave old heart that's beatin'
'Neath that uniform of blue;
There's a life that's ever ready
To be sacrificed for you;
And they never stop to think of those
They love but leave behind—
They are only plain policemen,
And a plain "cop" doesn't mind.

They worshipped him in years gone by,
In the days when "cops" were kings;
They cheered his every effort
And inspired greater things;
So when you see him passing by
Just remember he's a man,
And remember he would die for you
As only "coppers" can.

**EXCELLENT POLICE
CO-OPERATION**

Connecticut State, New Haven and East Haven police are to be strongly complimented for the high degree of skill and co-operation displayed in tracking down the alleged murderers of three men, reputedly killed and buried in widely scattered shallow graves, victims of a claimed stolen car racket. These men have been arrested and indicted by a Grand Jury under first degree murder charges. This represents an excellent example of effective crime detection by separate law enforcement agencies working together as a coordinated team. In consequence, the people of this State, and those of this area in particular, are entitled to a new respect for these police agencies and a higher confidence in their ability to carry on their assigned duties.

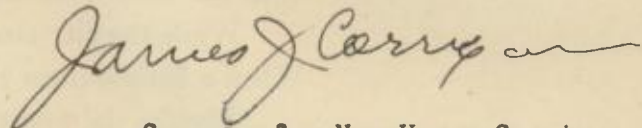
The work done by the police in this case stands as the more impressive with realization of the fact that they started with but the most meager of clues, an unidentified skeleton discovered on September 10. Further evidence was uncovered through a combination of persistence, modern methods of detection and an interchange of information.

Particular praise must be accorded the New Haven Police who continued to lend personnel and facilities to the investigation in unstinted measure even after it had been established that the murders were committed in East Haven rather than local jurisdiction. To those acquainted with the fierce departmental pride, at times approaching the area of downright jealousy, existing in many local police departments, the zeal and unstinted aid extended by the New Haven investigating forces must stand as the more remarkable.

(New Haven Evening Register)

OFFICE OF
**CORONER
NEW HAVEN COUNTY
NEW HAVEN, CONN.**

Too much cannot be said in praise of the skill and energy of the police, State, New Haven and East Haven, in solving these murders. When it is considered that the start was made on September 10th, with only an unidentified skeleton, one stands in admiration at the accomplishment of this difficult task. It is a tribute to the cooperation and self-abnegation of all of the agencies involved. The community owes a vote of thanks to the New Haven Police Department whose detectives continued unselfishly to assist the State Police after it became evident that the murders were committed in East Haven.



Coroner for New Haven County

Again VOX-COP commends the law enforcement officers who labored untiringly in the solution of this triple murder. The public and the press may call it cooperation or good teamwork but we feel that the "pulling together" in this case resulted from the loyal response to duty by all engaged on this case. The New Haven police and the State's Attorney's office worked ceaselessly in tracking down every lead and in checking and rechecking numerous claims of both suspects. Their tenacity brought about disclosures that surprised and shocked veteran investigators. East Haven and Connecticut State Police officers likewise doggedly pursued every lead in and beyond the college city. New York police with Connecticut State Police and New Haven detectives uncovered incriminating evidence that was seemingly impossible to obtain.

Here is a case where individual likes, dislikes, and differences of temperament were set aside for the sake of crime detection. Only when each and every individual enforcement officer of every law enforcement agency pulls together and tosses aside petty jealousy can we hope to be successful in suppressing crime and preventing the "perfect crime." Cooperation and coordination are truly the Siamese Twins of successful law enforcement. --- Ed.

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



VOX-COP

December, 1946



During their participation in the Canaan Tercentenary Observance in 1938, the commanding officer and station personnel paused long enough to have the above photograph taken.

Lt. Frederick Brandt, department quartermaster, who commanded the "finest" in the northwest at that time, identified the personnel as follows: Left to right, Off. Donald Frost, Sgt. Charles Hill (died in line of duty), Det. Sgt. William Casey, Det. Sgt. William Menser, Off. John Gunning, Sgt. Theodore Strand, Lt. Brandt, Lt. Albert Rivers, Off. Robert Ray (now on Army duty in Germany), Off. Claude Morris, Off. Emil Struzik, Lt. George Remer, and Off. Albert Pethick.

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PARKING METERS ARE EFFICIENT

Portland, Maine, -- (AP) -- A. L. Somers, who sold Portland's recently-installed parking meters, called on City Mgr. Lyman S. Moore yesterday to find out how they were working out.

He spent nearly an hour listening to Moore laud the meters, but he didn't get the whole story until he left.

On his car, beside a "time-expired" meter, was a police traffic ticket.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

"Ridgefield's Finest"

Off. John T. Small accomplished some very expeditious work on a rape case, which occurred at Lake Candlewood, in the town of Danbury, Conn., but it was all in vain.

Investigation disclosed the perpetrator to be one George Amos, who originally came from Ohio. The accused stole a truck in Danbury, and returned to his mother's home in Ashtabula, Ohio.

Information was received that the accused was in Ohio, and arrangements were made with the Chief of Police, at Ashtabula, to take this subject into custody, as a fugitive from justice. We received word a short time later that Amos was apprehended in Ashtabula, and extradition papers were immediately put in order.

After George Amos was taken into custody, and admitted his crimes in Connecticut, it was learned that he had taken a quantity of poison, and died two days later, paying the supreme penalty. He not only cheated justice, but Off. Small, of a trip to Ohio!

Off. Louis Stefanek firmly believes in the old axiom that "The perpetrator always returns to the scene of the crime." A car pulling a trailer, which contained a Brahma prize show steer, valued at \$50,000.00, was forced off the road by a truck, whose operator did not identify himself. The following day when Off. Stefanek and one of the witnesses were at the scene, lo and behold, who should come along but the operator of the truck, who was identified by the other driver, and promptly got himself

arrested and subsequently convicted.

"THE COUNTRY POLICEMAN'S CHANT"

When a "Bobby" meets a body
Coming o'er the doons,
Are you jacking deer my buddy,
Or are you chasing coons?

The above was Off. John Jones's chant while patrolling one night, looking for deer jackers, after having checked coon hunters.

Congratulations to Officers William McNamara, Louis Marchese and Resident Officer Robert Murphy for their untiring efforts in solving the following case.

On the evening of November 8, 1946, a complaint was registered to this station, to the effect that there had been a "hold-up" at a gas station, in the town of Monroe. Officers were sent to the scene, and a blockade was put in use, but the perpetrator was not apprehended.

All leads were exhausted and all suspects eliminated. The investigating officers were racking their brains for persons who might answer the description of the hold-up man.

A search was made of the photograph file, at this station, for persons answering the description, and these were shown to the victim, who picked from these photographs the photo of the accused, Richard Hanlon, who was finally located at his place of employment, at Scarsdale, N.Y. and positively identified by the victim.

An automatic gun was found under the right front seat of the accused's car, and answered the description of the gun used in the hold-up. There were, also, other guns found in the car.

The accused denied all charges

but the evidence was all against him.

Presented in the Monroe Justice Court, he was bound over to the January Term of the Criminal Superior Court.

STATION "B", CANAAN

"The Berkshire Gateway"

Now that old man '46 is slowly plodding over the mountain of time, we in the hills once more open the "Gateway" to the Berkshires and unfold the picture of "Patrols in Snowland."

Station "B" had had a busy and progressive year. In spite of the fact that the world is supposed to be at peace, we sometimes suspect that our good neighbors here in Northwestern Connecticut are unaware of that fact. However, it's rather self-satisfying at the end of a day-or a year-to feel that there are so many who offer a sincere "Thank You" for service rendered either through the medium of advice or physical assistance and, as proof of this latter, we submit the following from our files:

At 8:43 PM on the night of December 10th an urgent request was received for the immediate use of our ambulance. The caller, a local physician, further continued that two patients had evidently been poisoned. Sergeant Tripp was dispatched to the scene and once there found that Mr. and Mrs. -- were definitely suffering from the effects of poison. The patients were hastily prepared and removed to a local hospital after which the sergeant again visited the home. As a result of an exhaustive investigation, it

was determined that the improper function of the heating system had nearly claimed two lives. Only a few days had elapsed before we received a call from the family involved, offering their thanks.

In recognition of the need for a more complete ambulance communication system, we now have the call letter, 41B - an invaluable addition.

To those who believe that persistent effort brings only negative results, we direct this bit of human interest:

"Brownie" was an ordinary type mutt--the type you might expect to see huddled in an alley on a cold winter night with only dreams of a fireside to keep him warm. Yes, "Brownie" couldn't be too proud of his ancestors--but he could always "wag" a friendly greeting to strangers.

It seems that he was walking along the highway on the afternoon of December 3rd, when suddenly he was struck by the driver of an "old blue car" -- and left to die as he had lived--in the cold.

Officer Buffa was assigned this particular investigation--the almost hopeless task of finding the operator of an "old blue car. With only this meager description, he set out. His efforts were not without reward, however, for later in the day, he happened on "an old blue car." A few questions, a glance under the front of the vehicle, some torn bits of hair, and Officer Buffa had solved another case. The malicious operator was arrested and fined. Thus ends the saga of "Brownie," an ordinary Mutt, who died because he didn't think there were any mean people in the world--and the story of "Reward for Persistent Effort."

HEADQUARTERS

Leonard E. Comstock, a former Connecticut State Policeman, was appointed superintendent of the Connecticut Reformatory at Cheshire on December 1, succeeding George C. Erskine who retired after 30 years service.

Superintendent Comstock has served as deputy to Mr. Erskine for the past 16 years. "Len," as he is affectionately known to the "seasoned" members of CSP, will be remembered by them as fleet of foot at the Boxwood Manor Training School. He was located at the Old Centerbrook Station prior to joining the Reformatory Staff.

Always cooperative, affable, and persevering, his many friends have confidence in his ability and leadership.

Good Wishes, "Len!"

The State EYE Bureau came through again on a laundry mark identification when a local EYE boy sent in the markings found on a garment left at the scene of a burglary. A check of the SBI disclosed that the markings were from a city in the state some distance from the crime scene. The usual procedure followed. Upon being apprehended and questioned, the subject admitted ownership of the garment and then could not satisfactorily explain its being at the scene of the crime without incriminating himself. Next, he gave up trying to explain and revealed his guilt in the pending inquiry as well as in two previous depredations.

The combined forces again won out and "honors" were given to the local EYE.

(Congratulations -- Ed.)

STATION "C", STAFFORD

Officer Formeister is definitely interested in small arms and shooting, and it is the consensus among the men at Station "C" that he is outstanding in his shooting performance in that he regularly shoots in the vicinity of 295 and 297 out of a possible 300. It won't be long before he may be leading not only the State Police, but the entire State of Connecticut.

This Station has been particularly active in the apprehension of stolen motor vehicles, and a perusal of the records disclosed that between October and December some fourteen stolen cars have been recovered and all but one of them on Route 15. Because of these statistics, Lieut. Hulburt is giving Route 15 special attention. Of the fourteen cars recovered, some twenty-one individuals have been arrested and presented. A case at hand to show the alertness of the above-mentioned personnel would be well portrayed by a recent apprehension of three individuals in a stolen car by Officer Shegda. This officer noticed a vehicle off the side of the road, and hand impressions made in the dust on the back of the vehicle caused him to become suspicious of same. Interviewing the occupants, he discovered the same to have been stolen.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

"Windham Echoes"

Off. J. T. Murphy on his way to interview a complainant whose gas station had been broken into made an appointment to meet Off. Olson. Olson, several days previously, had unearthed a cache of stolen goods in a camp in the woods surrounding the Moosup Pond section. Enroute to the tryst, Off. Olson saw a young hitch-hiker walking along the road. Stopping to inquire as to where the youth was bound he discovered that the subject had a defective eye which was part of the description fitting the suspect in the case of the stolen goods cache. Off. Olson picked up the boy and after talking to him a while was convinced that this was the person for whom he was looking. He searched the subject and found a loaded 45 calibre automatic tucked away in a shoulder holster and a loaded 32 calibre revolver in the right pocket of the subject's trousers. He continued on his way to meet Off. Murphy. Imagine Off. Murphy's and his complainant's surprise when Off. Olson drove up with the thief who had the money and the 32 calibre revolver on his person that he had stolen from the gas station that morning. Not only was this crime solved with the apprehension of this boy but several officers were able to clean up approximately seventeen depredations that had been committed throughout the territory.

Our new chef, Leo Caya, seems to be making himself at home here at station "D" and we are enjoying his cooking, but he sees "Red" everytime we mention Col-

chester. The mention of wedding bells will also "send" him.

A young couple out parking in the West Thompson section heard a splash in the French River. They rushed to the bridge spanning this river and were amazed to see the headlights of a car shining in the water. They immediately notified Station "D" and an officer was forthwith dispatched. The car was removed from the river and the body of a young man was found in it. Identification papers found on the body indicated that he came from Webster, Mass. The car also bore Mass. registration and the owner was thus obtained. While obtaining this information it was learned that two other young men had been seen with the deceased earlier in the evening in Webster, Mass. and that they had not returned home. Arrangements were made to drag the river and by 2:00 PM the bodies of the two other missing young men were found. Off. Donovan, who was one of the officers assigned, politely mentioned to Lt. Rivers that he was a Chief in the Coast Guard during World War II and therefore he should be the acting Chief at the scene which meant that he "would do nothing." Off. O'Grady was one up on Off. Donovan for when he appeared to aid in the dragging operations he was wearing his "Chief's" hat. P.S. The War is over so both worked.

A very well satisfied man arrived at the gates of Heaven and asked for admission.

"Where are you from?" inquired St. Peter.

"Florida."

"Well, you can come in--but you won't like it!"

STATION "E", GROTON

Along The Thames

There is a rush of great activity around the confines of Station "E" at this time. Officers Jack Smith and Robert Donohue are settling all of the details for our annual Christmas party. It will be a good one, never fear. This year, we are changing the pattern a little, however, and it is a great deal more work to set the stage for the party. It is the plan of the committee to entertain about 700 youngsters of the various schools in the entire territory at a motion picture and vaudeville show, give them refreshments and see that they enjoy themselves, literally, while in custody of the State Police. We have been granted the use of the theatre at the Submarine base, through the courtesy of the Commanding Officer, Captain Grey, and by the time this story appears in print, the party will have been held, and is sure to be a success. The date is Dec. 20, 1946. Martin Branner, author of Winnie Winkle of comic strip fame, had to decline our invitation to the party due to previous commitments but Don Frazier and "Elmer" have accepted. Prof. Malcolm Greenaway, who has entertained us previously, will be present with his acts of magic and other items of interest to children will be presented and it is our wish at this time to thank the committee for getting the program together for what we know will be a big night for our friends the school children.

Officer Paul Hickey, is the other member of the committee and while he has not been too active, it is certainly not his fault. The pressure of police work had

kept our officer busy and there is no time, when he is any happier. Work is P. J.'s stock in trade.

Judge Kenneth Wynne has been a frequent visitor at this station and now considers himself assigned to Station "E". We have enjoyed his "Pearls of Wisdom" which squeezed themselves out past the pancakes on the way in.

Sgt. Fred Johnson, of this station, was recently described as the perfect witness in some of the newspapers in this area. At the time of the Barry Kenyon murder trial, "Sgt." was on the stand for a long period and showed his knowledge of the case and the police business to all who were interested. Cool, calm, and collected, describes the sergeant nicely.

This article would not be complete without mention of Sgt. Osmus Avery, investigator, photographer and lecturer extraordinary of Station "E". When "Oz" joined the department, we were presented with a one man band. If there is anything we want to know and can't find the answer, you can ask the Sarge. If he doesn't know off hand, he can tell you where to find it.

Miss Petrini and Officer Smith are still busy. Hours and hours on end. She will certainly learn the territory, riding with Jack, and she will have new and better names for every section of it. As man and boy he has roamed this area and there is no place he hasn't been. And how!!

The other day, a call was received from a man, who stated that a boy was found dead in the road in our area. Sgt. Johnson, Sgt. Avery and Officer Coleman

were sent to the scene. Investigation showed that the boy had eaten a very hearty breakfast, in fact too much for a child his age and then had found himself a little late to catch the school bus so he had to run. Overeating and running just don't mix, we gather as the child died from indigestion. Up to this point however, we have failed to observe any one doing that famous morning exercise: Pushing themselves away from the table after the first course.

There was another car stolen from the Sub-Base. Not that this is news. This time, three "Pals" (prisoners-at-large, to you land lubbers) stole a nice shiny taxi. Out the base gate they went and down the road. Across the bridge and far away. Not too far however, to escape the long arm of the State Police, working as a unit. Out into "F" territory, before we could get them here at Station "E", they ran into a miniature blockade and after nearly driving off the dock in front of the Pease House in Saybrook, they decided that they saw where Crime did not pay so gave themselves over to the stalwarts of Station "F". We are proud of our neighbors to the west and we want to publicly thank them for a job well done.

Our X-mas shopping is still one of our problems and complaints still come in that have to be worked on so will bring this to a close with,

Merry X-mas and a Happy New Year from the Personnel of Station "E" to all Policemen everywhere. May God be good to you and yours.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

HEAR YE!

Christmas greetings to everyone
 Who calls himself our friend,
 May your days be bright and merry
 Until December's end;
 And when a New Year rolls around
 May all your days be Heaven.
 That's the wish we have for you
 In Nineteen Forty-Seven!

Officers

Thomas Ahern
 Lloyd Babcock
 George Baldwin
 Francis Bozentka
 Frank Chmielecki
 William Connolly
 James Dwyer
 Edward Engstrom
 James Ferguson
 Edward Gayer
 Joseph Glynn
 Arthur Mayer
 Leonard Menard
 George Roche
 Howard Sternberg
 Joseph Suchanek
 Joseph Sullivan

Sergeant Dorence Mielke

Lieutenant Carroll Shaw

Civilian Employees

William Brink
 Peter Puzone
 Betty Landry
 Frank Pavelka

Chefs

Bill Young
 Spyros Solias

Maintenance Supervisor
 Charles Lund

STATION "H", HARTFORD

New Britain, again became the focal point of officers of station H. Again the Hardware City turned up with a gang of smooth operators -- this time some first class safe burglars. The gang operated very smoothly and had us all on the hump. Just when it appeared that they were more than an extra smooth outfit, they pulled the usual boner. "Ace" Det. Lawrence (pardon I meant Sgt. Lawrence) and Det. Doyle investigated and needless to say at this late date, the gang are now awaiting their fate at the hands of the judge.

Close cooperation with local police departments plus a lot of good hard work on the part of the investigating officers chalked up another job well done.

Congratulations are in order for the "Ace" John Lawrence on his promotion to sergeant as of Dec. 1st. We at station H are all very proud of John, one of the most popular members of the family at H.

Just received a flash notice that we are losing curly haired Les Mercier from the department. Les has decided that he'll transfer his affections for the department to the Liquor Control Office and leaves the State Police the 15th to take up his new duties. We all wish him lots of luck.

Al Backiel turned up with a new one, the other day, in a young man who has been playing upon the public, hitch-hiking about the state, and with hard-luck stories, etc., milking his benefactors of sums of money

ranging from \$5 to \$25 by apparently sizing each one up as to how much they would go for. The last caper was talking himself into a check from his victim who wasn't carrying any cash.

This lad who has been in a mental institution and is reported to have a very low mentality, got a suspended jail sentence of 60 days on his promise to behave. He proceeded to put the Bee on Backiel for the \$4.00 which had been taken from him as the balance of the \$5.00 he had obtained from his latest "benefactor." Uncle Al says he really heard a sales talk, but got a stony "No" as an answer.

STATION "I", BETHANY

"On The Road to Mandalay"

The In-Service Training Course for Sergeants Meilke and Ferris has been completed and they have returned to their respective stations. We now welcome Sergeants Ritchie and Strand.

Officer Ray Piascik has become official turn-key at our station and the "charge" gets as much attention as a new born babe. It's not hard to tell that Ray is new hereabouts - he was heard to ask Eddie Puester if he had any children. Batchelor Eddie blushed and with his usual Ipana grin, replied - "Well, I hadn't better have."

A recent broadcast by the Bloomfield, New Jersey Police, caused over 200 policemen and detectives to converge upon that

town. They had picked up one Jacob Carlat in an attempted break there. He admitted house breaks throughout the East. The C C E at HQ thought it was worthy of special attention from our department and Officer Gaiser was sent from Station "I". Carlat admitted to Gaiser that he had broken into several houses in our territory. When his accomplice, William Rodriguez, was also apprehended in New Jersey, he admitted one house break in Cheshire but further than that, his memory was not good. Gaiser produced a latent fingerprint that he had dusted at the home of Kenyon Case, in Orange, and it was identical to Rodriguez's left index fingerprint. This same print was also identical to one found in a housebreak in Woodbridge, investigated by Chief Kenneth Howland. Both definitely ties Rodriguez in with the breaks that Carlat had admitted. Our warrants against these men were lodged in Bloomfield, along with the many others resulting from a two-man crime wave extending from Massachusetts to North Carolina and as far west as the Mississippi.

Johnny O'Brien came through with admissions from Charles Wasdo, of Seymour, that he had on several occasions stolen money at the railroad ticket office and the express office, where he had been employed. Although Wasdo had burned the checks, most of the cash was recovered and before the accused was presented in court, he had made full restitution for all he had taken. As a result, the judge gave him a six-months suspended sentence. Nice job, John -- a good addition to our solved depredations.

Tom Leonard polished off a good lead case in Orange - even

if some of it was reported to be "dead lead." A 23-year old stock room clerk at the Wilson H. Lee Company, in Orange, admitted that he had stolen various amounts of lead from the company, which he sold to a junk dealer in New Haven. Both are now under arrest and awaiting trial in the Orange Court.

"Hot Car Kar-stuk" recovered two stolen M. V.'s this month that won him congratulations from the Commissioner. The cars weren't "stuk" or abandoned either, for Al caught both in operation - anxious to be out of Connecticut, and undamaged except for the few extra miles that had been put on. The first was a car stolen out of Boston, Mass., by George Kenney, who came to Naugatuck, quarreled with his wife, stole her clothes and other valuables and headed for New York. He was spotted by Al and "hauled in." The occupants of the second car were found to be two boys, age 16 and 14, who had stolen their car out of Manchester to go to New York. Further questioning of the 16-year old at the barracks netted admissions of the theft of at least 12 other cars in Manchester and two different breaks. From what we hear Al, YOU'RE IN.

Tom Duma would like to have a very special Blue Spruce tree he has on his new property posted for he fears it will land in somebody's parlor for Christmas. Incidentally, Tom has drawn the Common Pleas work in New Haven for the next session - just so he won't become too accustomed to that "Bury" patrol -- or could it be a result of the recommendation he got from a Seymour cop, who was recently asked what training he had had in the line of traffic education and replied, "Well, Tom Duma comes around once in a

while."

On June 24, 1934, John Crowe a middle-aged recluse from Wolcott, obsessed with the idea that neighbors were against him, killed two, attempted the life of another, and left for parts unknown. A reward of \$500, was offered and the search for some clue as to his whereabouts has never been abandoned.

Recently, Virginia and Thomas Woodard, children of the caretaker of the Harry C. Barnes Estate, in Bristol, playing in the woods, came across a skeleton. When the matter was reported, the question again arose - "Is it Crowe" - as the bones were found only five miles from the Yuskis home, where the murders had been committed in '34. Armed with only a pair of glasses and a rusty case, a few scraps of cloth, a ring, rosary beads, a shoe and a rubber, found at the scene, Captain Schatzman, Al Pethick, the Bristol Police and others have been "checking all the angles." By next month's issue we will undoubtedly have learned the results.

The scrubbin' began in the morning
And busied us all for days
The Captain was pulling inspection
And with him - cleanliness pays.

The boss barked out all his orders -
We now call him "The Whip"
"The Voice" was reduced to a whisper
Worn out from his check-up trips.

The big day arrived - so did the Captain
And inspected us wall to wall
It wasn't so tough - now time to wish
Merry Christmas to one and all.

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Busy Beavers' Paradise

During the wee hours the other ayem, Officer Albert "The Build" Varga investigated the report of a prowler in the quiet historic town of Lebanon. After a frigid game of hide and seek, "Al" finally caught up with the shadow dodger, who was speechless until he arrived at the barracks and thawed a little. The prowler turned out to be an escaped inmate from a neighboring state institution. After being treated with Station "K" hospitality, he was taken to one of our hospitals until his transfer could be effected.

The same ayem, Officer Jimmy "Velvet-voice" Duane was plying his trade along Route 6A in East Hampton, when he spied two youthful knights of the road. As the temperature was around zero, the boys were invited to share the comforts of the car. After a few questions were asked and answered, the young men were enroute to the barracks. Assisted by Officer William "Butch" Conlon, interrogation revealed they were carrying several hundred dollars worth of stolen property. They were unable to tell the location of the house they illegally entered, but described it as a short distance out of a city. Neither man knew his way around the Nutmeg State. A search of the loot disclosed an address book and also some name tapes on two shirts. By the process of elimination checking phone numbers, the owner was located in New Haven. The location of the house the men entered was in Hamden, soooooo after a Station "K" processing, they were turned over to Lieutenant Clarke's sleuths.

Officers Duma and Paige.

Still the same ayem, Detective Ralph "Wings" Boyington located a long-sought Army deserter as a dishwasher in one of the nearby inns, and he, too, was reserved a chaise-lounge in the "Steel-Grey" room.

Now I'm yawning, and day is dawning, (That's the Sun, Joke-) still they come; Officer Edward Faith in tow of an operator for the scientific tests, and in lieu of bond, accepted lodging to fill us up to capacity.

Yes, nights are quiet in a country town, and city folks on us seem to frown,

But the little family at Station "K", keeps things humming, night and day.

Officer Raymond Piascik has been transferred to Station "I", and the gang will miss his friendly smile and the glitter of his ever-polished brass. Lots of Luck, Ray.

The Goose Hangs High -- so goes the title, but the other day Officer Walter Lundgren investigated the report of a half dozen missing geese. Being a newcomer and not too experienced with the "Duck" racket, Wally pursued the investigation to a quick and successful conclusion when he located the geese in a nearby farm. Soooo, our complainant will still enjoy his Christmas Dinner, thanks to Wally's deduction.

The personnel at Station "K" extend the Season's Greetings to all you Vox-Coppers, and we do mean YOU.

Charlie Knight, Radio Dispatcher No. 403, resigned this

month to take a position with The Connecticut Company. Charlie has been at "K" since September, 1941 and his shoes, small size that they are, will be hard to fill. Being an ex-gob, we wish Charlie smooth sailing in his new position.

N. Webster's dictionary says "VERSATILITY" means a person who turns with ease from one thing to another, one having many aptitudes. Old Noah must have had Capt. Leo Mulcahy in mind when he made that definition. Whether it's a murder probe, a lecture, building chimneys or hanging storm windows, the Captain of the Eastern District is foremost.

The juvenile situation in the Station "K" area, handled almost entirely by Policewoman Lois Miller, is in excellent order. Practically every case she has handled has brought complimentary remarks from School and Town officials for her excellent manner in handling some delicate situations.

TRAFFIC DIVISION

Dooling's Doings

While engaged in making the highways safe for school busses and their occupants in Cromwell, Officer Dooling took into possession some sections of a skeleton which had been unearthed by children on one of the busses. Investigation disclosed that the bones were found in a cemetery and had been legally buried but had become exposed by action of the elements. Officer Dooling promptly returned them to their rightful resting place with appropriate ceremony.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

"The Hills of Home"

Off. Thompson got a taste of being a mother and housewife recently when he had to take a weeks' vacation and stay home to take care of the children while Mrs. Thompson was in the hospital. Mrs. Thompson is home now, recuperating. The children survived Alden's care and Alden has returned to work to rest up after his arduous effort to take Mrs. Thompson's place in the home.

Our Paul Falzone is all smiles and his cheeks puffed out in cheerful whistling since receiving notice that he successfully passed his written and oral exams.

The nine and ten-year old daughters of our photographer, Officer John (Caxle) Wilcox, are now taking and developing their own photographs.

At 1:30 AM on the morning of Dec. 8 a call was received from Red's Restaurant in Bantam stating that an attempted hold up had just been frustrated by the proprietor and a customer who took hold of the gunman and throw him out of the place and then called for the police. The holdup crew then went to Kent where they attempted to steal gas by breaking into a pump at the General Store in South Kent. Before the day was finished the culprits were in custody at the barracks and the case neatly sewed up and ready for presentation to the prosecuting authorities. Nice work by Johnson, Hurley and Wilcox.

When permission was recently received from Headquarters to expand and improve the facilities

of Sta. L the job was let out to bids and the successful bidder on the general contract was the firm of Michael D. Smith. The Smith firm subcontracted the work to the firm of Dunphy, Buffa & Company. Painting by the firm of the Zimmer & Company of Manchester. Needless to say these artisans have done a grand job and the Sta. L personnel can now hang up their coats and hats in the new locker room. Now that Lieut. Schwartz put a couple of chairs in the locker room we can actually sit down while we haul off our boots and rubbers. The new photography room is progressing and soon the dark room will be equal to the efforts of our good photographers, Wilcox and Swicklas.

When Officer Schrader saw the two chairs in the new locker room he remarked that, "all the new combination lounge and locker room needs is a pair of ruffled curtains." Get going Clara and Mary.

When on that October "vacation" in Vermont Det. Sgt. Casey acquired a pair of army surplus snow shoes. Just the thing in the wilds of Warren in the winter. When Lieut. Schwartz beheld 6'4" and 280 lbs. Chief Andrew "Bruce" Nearing in the rear seat of Casey's assigned coupe and trying to try on the snow shoes, he thought he'd need a couple of emergency squads to get Nearing out of the back seat. He should have seen that little coupe bulge with Nearing, Casey and Lieut. Lavin riding in it.

I wonder where Lieut. Schwartz gets those bow ties.

Surprise of the month at Sta. L. When Sgt. "the Kiddo" Ritchie went I-way from L-way.

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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