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EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

APRIL 1947

Yankee ^{BY THE} Clipper

VOX-COP

April, 1947

SULLIVAN IS IN FAVOR OF HIGHER WAGES

**IACP Head Advocates
Adequate Equipment, Pay;
Seeks Public Support**

A six point program to increase the professional standards of all police departments was proposed by T. P. Sullivan, president of the International Association of Chiefs of Police and director of the Illinois state department of public safety, at the recent annual conference of the association.

Sullivan's suggested program would require:

First—Adequate pay, personnel and equipment.

Second—Improved methods of crime detection through the application of science.

Third—Development of law enforcement as a career service.

Fourth—Rigid standards of appointment to law enforcement positions.

Fifth—Divorcement of politics from law enforcement agencies.

Sixth—Conscientious and efficient administration.

In stressing higher pay for officers, Sullivan noted the necessity of attracting young men to police careers through adequate compensation for their services.

"Public support and cooperation must be obtained," he said, "The citizenry must be informed of the needs and the necessities of good law enforcement and impressed with the fact that there is no more important governmental function."

He told the delegates to the convention that never in the history of law enforcement has the scientific examination of evidence in criminal investigation been as important as it is today.

"The laboratory experts' findings and testimony are now welcomed in the courts throughout the nation," Sullivan said. "It is difficult to guess what the future may hold in store, for new scientific applications and techniques are being developed every day. Law enforcement through science must be more than a match for the criminal element in our society."

It was pointed out by Sullivan that it is the duty of the police adminis-

trator to strive increasingly, not only to give the public adequate protection, but also efficient administration.

"The proper administration of law enforcement commands credit, esteem, respect and gratitude," he said.

Sullivan's recommendations are now being given serious consideration by every major law enforcement agency in the country and some have already incorporated them into the operations of police departments.

PRISONER OFFERS HOUSEBOAT

Here's an offer that had plenty of takers.

John C. Welker wrote to Police Chief Henry C. Bishop, East St. Louis, Ill., recently, telling him:

"I thought I would write you for a little favor. There is a housing shortage in East St. Louis.

"I own a houseboat with two rooms.

"If you know of a family who has no home of their own, I would like to have them move into my houseboat until I get out of prison."

Welker signed the note—"your old friend."



To secure exact justice for all, no American law enforcement agency can tolerate, in any degree, the intrusion of political influence into its affairs. Exact justice recognizes no partisanship. It is the voice of the Law!

THE POLICE REPORTER

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

By Special Appointment of Mayor Martin Behrman
ESTABLISHED 1920

Published in the Interest of Police Depts. of North America



Fingerprints are Nature's unalterable identification of the individual — changeless from cradle to grave — Fingerprint everybody. The just have nothing to fear. No alias can screen the criminal.

HOOVER WARNS OF RED DANGERS TO AMERICA THROUGH LENIENT POLICY

Advances Must Be Checked Immediately To Stop Any Potential Grip in USA

Warning that Communism is boring its way through the United States" like a termite" came recently from J. Edgar Hoover, FBI director.

He charged that the power and influence of the "ism" are out of proportion to its membership.

He declared, in a signed article in a national magazine:

"The disastrous consequences of its advances, unless halted, will bring the same terror, oppression and

tyranny that the forces of Fascism would impose upon us. Both are ways of life that are alien to America . . ."

Hoover said that "too often, liberty-loving Americans dismiss the menace of red Fascism as inconsequential" and "judge its followers as a vocal group of mal-contents attracting a lunatic fringe."

He added:

"They forget that Communism is a cold, harsh and ruthless system which builds slowly but inexorably to the day when our democratic government will be supersedes by a godless, tyrannical Communist dictatorship in the United States."

START AT THE BEGINNING

By

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner, Connecticut State Police

Juvenile delinquency is an evil that should be destroyed at its roots. I firmly believe that until the American home is restored to its proper place and sphere, our boys and girls will go astray.

There is no magic formula to create sound moral principles in a child. By their words, and equally important, by their example, the parents build up in the child his code of behavior.

To accept and believe the teachings of his parents the child must first know that they love, accept and believe in him. This means the family must be a growing concern, and the child one of the partners.

The boy and girl brought up in the love and fear of God by decent, home-staying, home-loving parents who place God, the Church and religion first, and the gleaning of good times a long way afterward, seldom go wrong.

Keep your family working together, playing together, planning together, doing everything you can together.

CHIEF DULLEA

Chief Charles Dullea, first vice-president of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, will automatically become head of the association at the meeting to be held later this year. Chief Dullea heads the San Francisco, Calif., police department. He is regarded as one of the most capable law enforcement officers in the United States.

Woman Asks Job As Police Officer

A woman filed application recently for a position with the Pittsburgh, Pa., police department in its newly organized staff of traffic police women.

The woman, Mrs. Mildred Sladic, asked that, if given the job, she be assigned to the corner where her son, Nicholas Sladic, was killed.

Mrs. Sladic, who saw her son killed nine months ago, said:

"If I could help prevent one accident, I know the pain I could spare a mother."

In New Westminster, B. C., not long ago police received a call that turned the clock back about 100 years.

The officers were called to stop a duel between two men who decided to settle a quarrel with pistols at 60 paces.

The duelists were getting ready to "shoot it out" when the prowler car came along and the officers talked them out of it.

It is a source of inspiration to a police chief to spot outstanding adults—prominent citizens—whose lives as youths were molded by favorable contacts with police. A policeman has the right to be justifiably proud of the community leaders, who as boys, were guided by local law enforcement officers.

PISTOL-PACKING FEMALE POLICE
OBSERVE COURT METHODS HERE

By Jennings Cauthen

A couple of pretty Harriets -- Harriet Malone and Harriet Simmons--of the Connecticut State Police department, were here observing court procedure for the last three days.

With Captain William L. Schatzman, their boss, they studied southern methods of trying persons charged with crime. They are especially interested in females who have jumped the bounds of law.

The attractive policewomen, both under 30, but who refuse to give their actual age, like our procedure. They had praise for Solicitor Gedney M. Howe, Jr., for the way he has been handling his chores this week.

While their stay was more or less a busman's holiday, the women enjoyed Charleston. Miss Simmons was interested in the fact that Charleston has its share of persons with the same name.

They have the distinction of being a part of one of the few "gal" police departments in the United States. They spend most of their time running down criminals of their own sex but both are quick to remind they don't stop at that. Often they are assigned to other cases in various parts of Connecticut.

Here they were carrying what any young woman carries in those big handbags they lug around--lipstick, compacts, and other beauty aids. However, when they are on duty they pack pistols, blackjacks and badges in the same bag.

Both said they have not yet had occasion to take a shot at anyone but the law setting up their branch of the Connecticut law arm put guns in their handbags and they are trained to use

them. Each displayed a shining badge that "takes them places."

They are chiefly concerned with running down women involved in sex crimes. As in the movies and detective magazines they rent rooms in hotels in which suspects are housed and snoop around until the time for the "kill."

Obviously modest, the gun-packing girls also tour their native Connecticut in an automobile assigned to them.

They are two of a dozen such law enforcement officers in Connecticut. They are strictly "plainclothes women." You would suspect them of being average young American girls headed for a less-exciting job.

Captain Schatzman, who works with the western division of the Connecticut department, was in Savannah before coming here Wednesday. Courts both there and here are much like those in Connecticut, except that city courts and magistrates do not have the benefit of a prosecuting attorney in all cases. He considers the presence of a government attorney important in all courts, he explained.

He explained that the female branch of the Connecticut force was organized in 1941 and has proved highly effective. No woman suspected of crime is questioned unless one of the 12 policewomen on the staff is present.

The three officers visited Magnolia Gardens yesterday and departed for New Haven last night.

--(Charleston S.C.
Evening Post)

A junk shop near a railroad crossing in Denver displays this message for motorists:

Go Ahead--Take a Chance.
We'll Buy The Car!

--Tales of Hoffman

PUPILS MISS PAL

OFFICER BILL DISCOVERS
QUALITY OF FRIENDSHIP

Policeman William Lesniak, recovering from a hernia operation at Hartford Hospital leaned back on his pillow and took a long drag on his cigarette. He cocked a contemplative eye at its glowing tip and smiled. The smoke curled and formed a picture for him, the faces of hundreds of children who attend Kinsella School and think Officer Bill is the swellest guy they know.

Lesniak had visitors in his room recently. George Dolan and Joan Verrett were a committee of two from the pupils to present him with two cartons of cigarettes. The money with which the smokes were bought came from pennies saved from candy and lunch allowances.

Principal William O'Loughlin says, it was the pupils' idea. When they returned to school after spring vacation, Policeman Homer Gaouette, doing traffic duty at Charter Oak Ave. and Main St., was swamped with anxious queries about Officer Bill.

"Does he have a new place?"
"He's in the hospital? Is he all right? Gosh, he isn't going to die, is he?"

The kids sent Lesniak hundreds of letters and "get well" cards.

Mr. O'Loughlin says the policeman is responsible in great part for the school's traffic safety record. He is so popular, the kids won't cross in the middle of the block because they might miss a smile or a word from Officer Bill at the intersection.

--(Hartford Times)

TROOPER GIVEN
NEW PIE PLATE

State Trooper Albert Kimball, the champ pastry man of all Connecticut bluecoats, found his talent recognized in Meriden this week.

He had been lecturing on police work at a school session of the local force, but his ability to bake the state's most succulent pie wasn't forgotten.

When Kimball was ready to leave, Police Chief Michael B. Carroll thanked him for the lectures and presented a Pyrex pie plate with silver holder.

Chief Carroll didn't make the suggestion, but he indicated a sample of Kimball's baking art will be appreciated at the stationhouse. --(Sunday Herald)

FAVORITE STORY

One of Milton Berle's favorite stories is the one about the woman speeding in her car with her little boy. She was driving about sixty miles an hour out on Long Island when she noticed in her reflector that a motorcycle cop was following her. Instead of slowing down, she thought she could shake him by hitting seventy. Again she looked back and there were two motor cops behind. She stepped the speedometer up to eighty and when she turned around there were three. Suddenly she spied a gas station up ahead and, pulling up in front of it, she pushed her son out and he dashed to the rest room assigned his sex. At this moment the three policemen caught up with her. Without batting an eyelash, she said, coyly, "I'll bet you thought he wouldn't make it." -- Variety.

TWO POLICE EXECUTIVES WITH
DECIDED IDEAS ABOUT LAW AND
ORDER GET RESULTS BY
DIFFERENT METHODS

By The Yankee Pedlar

It's odd how policemen in different parts of the country take different views of similar subjects.

In Pennsylvania, for instance, Lynn G. Adams who was superintendent of the commonwealth's State Police force for 23 years until 1943, holds that the responsibility of a police department in time of strife is to enforce the law.

In his idea of a good police force Mr. Adams maintains that it is the task of the elected political power to determine the policy and to embed this in the law. Such statutory policy must first of all safeguard the constitutional rights of the citizenry. Once this is done a police executive has his work cut out for him and he can proceed accordingly. So thinks Mr. Adams.

On the right of picketing, the steely-eyed, square-eyed, square-jawed ex-head of the Pennsylvania troopers is emphatic. He says unequivocally: "When a picket interferes with the constitutional rights of a citizen, he has gone beyond the limit of peaceful picketing."

Contrast that with the observation of John F. Ballenger, noted police commissioner of Detroit who reached his position at the height of the race riots in the automobile capital. "In times of industrial strife, the police must adopt the attitude of a strictly neutral force committed to the proposition of enforcing the law with consciousness of the fact that the law was written by and for those on strike, those against whom the

the strike is directed and those who have no direct interest with either party involved in the strike."

Mr. Ballenger's policy obtained in the prolonged automobile and steel strikes that plagued Detroit's reconversion program last spring. It proved its worth in his opinion, by the fact that the disputes were settled without a single clash between pickets and police.

Seventy Strikes In One Day

At the peak of labor unrest, Comsr. Ballenger was confronted by a situation in which the city had 70 strikes on one day with 65,000 men and women idle. While his policy was based on fairness, common sense and human dignity, it was firmly executed. One innovation declared out of bounds was off-plant demonstrations.

The Detroit police arrested pickets who insisted on carrying their cause to the homes of persons with whom they disagreed. They were charged with breach of peace, were convicted and their fines sustained.

In Pennsylvania's anthracite coal field strikes, Supt. Adams' troopers maintained law and order and they frequently got the blame for disturbances that grew out of the inefficiency of the local police.

Their action was governed by the superintendent's contention that law enforcement in time of strife is a team job in which the police force merely functions as short stop.

Both men got results but by different methods.

Ballenger Former
Public Welfare Head

The difference in the two men is that the Pennsylvanian started out as a state trooper in 1904.

Comsr. Ballenger took charge

Detroit police headquarters after a distinguished record as head of the city's public welfare department. He had never been a police officer and had no notion of taking up law enforcement as a career until Mayor Jeffries called him in one day and asked him if he thought he could handle Detroit's police problems with the same efficiency that he had dispatched its relief and social service problems.

The mayor has never had cause to regret the appointment and Detroit continues to have one of the most unusual police executives in the nation.

By the same token Pennsylvania's State Police force has been a model organization since its inception and its methods for selection of personnel, their training and service has been widely copied.

--(Waterbury Sunday Republican)

SUPREME COURT JURIST
FINDS HIS LAW'S RUSTY

Washington -- (AP) --Associate Justice Frank Murphy of the Supreme Court argued the point ably but, like so many other people, he lost the decision to the traffic cop.

Justice Murphy was a passenger in a car halted by Pvt. R. V. Taylor of the Metropolitan Traffic Police who said the driver made a turn from the wrong lane at 14th and Pennsylvania.

Taylor said he had the right to accompany him to headquarters to be booked.

Justice Murphy dissented. He maintained the officer lacked the right to arrest and deprive someone of his liberty for a misdemeanor.

Taylor said he had the right as long as the misdemeanor was

committed in his presence.

Bystanders said the discussion lasted 10 minutes, with considerable arm-waving. They said at one point Justice Murphy asked, "Do you know who I am?" and that Taylor replied, "I think I do."

Afterwards, Appellant Murphy told a reporter the discussion "was nothing but a friendly talk about what's the practice here."

Private Taylor maintained a judicial silence. Murphy's driver, Miss Louise A. Steinman, 24, of Lancaster, Pa., went to headquarters and posted a \$10 bond, equivalent to the fine.

Philadelphia,--(AP)--A burglar was bombarded into retreat today by a shoe-tossing blonde.

Barbara Smith, 20, told police that when she discovered the man in her home she began throwing everything within reach--six shoes and a chair.

REVOLVING PATRON CAUGHT

Springfield, Ill., -- (AP) -- Virgil Lathrom, 21, obeyed again and again an order of Patrolman Fred Metzke to get out of a restaurant because he was accused of annoying other patrons.

After going out the revolving door just ahead of the officer, Lathrom went right back in--and out, and in and out. But Metzke kept up the futile chase in the doors until Lathrom fled down an alley.

When the patrolman returned to the restaurant an hour later and found Lathrom already there, he took another look at the revolving door and called two other officers to take up strategic guard positions. Lathrom was booked on a charged of disorderly conduct.

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

April, 1947

TEEN-AGERS URGE HEAVY PUNISHMENT FOR DELINQUENTS

High School Youths Would Fine
Parents, Curb Betting, Drinking

Spokane, Wash., -- (AP) -- Invited to comment on juvenile delinquency, North Central high school students flooded the principal's office with letters urging heavy punishment for "juvenile and adult delinquents," better recreational facilities and a cleanup of drinking and gambling spots.

Principal Joseph M. Terwinkkel said the students responded with an avalanche of blunt, specific suggestions after a police investigation of a case involving 20 students.

Among the recommendations were:

Punishment for offenders "regardless of money or position of parents" and "start out by cleaning up adult delinquency."

Cleanup pinball machines "in places where children hang out after school."

Publish the names of offenders, including juveniles, in newspapers to "make them think a little before stealing."

"Fine parents heavily "so they will give more attention to their children" and put delinquent parents in the juvenile home "on bread and water."

Curb "legalized gambling" on horse racing and adult clubs, which undermine the conduct of

young people."

Clean up drinking places.

"Pass laws to "prevent weak marriages and so many divorces."

"Keep the love stuff out of school."

Prohibit attendance at trade schools of students of high school age.

PROTEST RADIO CRIME STORIES

The following telegram from the Michigan Farm Bureau was presented by Walter M. Berry, Executive Secretary of the Michigan Youth Guidance Commission at the National Conference for Prevention and Control of Delinquency, held in Washington some weeks ago.

"Michigan Farm Bureau Women seven hundred strong assembled in convention took action to protest the type of movies and radio programs being offered the public.

They especially disapproved of the number of crime stories being presented by radio during the early hours of the evening when children are listening.

A telegram to the National Association of Broadcasters was sent from the convention to the above effect. Could some action be taken by the National Conference for the Prevention of Juvenile Delinquency on this subject and would you present the matter?"

--(Michigan Police Journal)

NEWS BEHIND THE NEWS

By Paul Mallon

Parental Responsibility
On Local Basis Offers
Best Delinquency Curb

Washington,-- the latest juvenile outbreaks around here have shown puzzling new aspects. Two eleven year old girls broke into a house to smear the walls and furniture with ink. A 12 year old boy went on a campaign stealing rings from the doors of new Buicks. Numerous homes have been entered and ransacked, but jewelry or money has not been taken, only a few pistols and fishing poles.

These children all come from the better class homes and all involved are under 14. All are far from undernourishment, are not at all ill clad and apparently have too much spending money. They seem to have in common a complete lack of respect for property, adults or consequences.

Now we had juvenile delinquency back when I was a boy, but it never then involved 10 to 14 year old children, but rather gangs of kids turning 16. Obviously the 10 to 14's are, or should be, completely under parental domination. They have not yet reached the age of reason. The guilt in their cases clearly rests on parental delinquency. Indeed there is practically no truly juvenile delinquency here now which cannot be attributed to parental delinquency. As the parents are among groups known as "the better class" no one knows what to do about it.

The neighborhood seems agreed a law should be passed making parents responsible for the acts of their youngsters who have not reached the age of reason. I made some investigation and found there already is such a law in

many states.

Standard Act

A standard juvenile court act, originally drafted in 1925 by the National Probation Association, contains a provision which reads as follows:

"Any person who commits any act or omits the performance of any duty, which act or omission causes or tends to cause, or encourage, any child to come within the purview of Subdivision 1 of Section III of this act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, may be tried for such offense in the juvenile court, and upon conviction may be punished by a fine not exceeding \$500 or by imprisonment in a county jail not exceeding one year, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

This section outlines a specific offense generally known as contributing to delinquency, or neglect. States which have accepted this principle include Arizona, D. C., Indiana, Michigan, Mississippi, Montana, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Utah and Wisconsin, while parts of the act have been adopted by California, Connecticut, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New York, Oregon and Virginia.

The trouble, then, is that the act is not being enforced. What is needed is some public impetus demanding enforcement.

Parents' School

Some communities are taking steps. The New York City Police Department announced January 28 it would bring parents to trial for crimes committed by their children. In San Francisco, parents brought into court for delinquencies are being given suspended sentences provided they attend a parents school, which, they say, is quite successful.

In Hornell, New York, a delin-

OUR CHILDREN'S TOMORROW

quent parents court has been set up. Parents in eight flagrant cases were brought in and tried before a city judge. The parents were released after warnings, and police there report only one repeater case has developed. At Altadena, California, civic groups have set up their own unofficial courts to try parents. In social circles, considerable discussion has developed about "the Altadena plan." Personally I am opposed to it. Citizens should not be permitted to establish their own courts, but should be required to rely on established courts and established law.

Many other numerous local steps to make parents assume responsibility for the acts of their children have come to my attention--but not enough. Civic groups should look into this phase and require their local police to follow the example of New York City. Nothing national or Federal can be done apparently. The Department of Justice here has recently established a Juvenile Delinquency Bureau under Eunice Kennedy, but she has no money yet, and the policy of the department anyway is to develop curative steps through the schools, homes and churches, rather than pushing the parental responsibility angle. This is all to the good, of course, and represents enlightened progress since the days of Mrs. Roosevelt's leadership promoting the spending of more money to build more playgrounds by the city Democratic machines as the cure-all for juvenile delinquency. However, if you are going to get anything done about the current situation, you will have to move on a local basis.

--(New York Tribune)

APPRECIATION LETTER

Major John C. Kelly
Department of State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Connecticut

Dear Major Kelly:

Kindly accept my personal thanks and those of the Men's Club of the South Church for the part which you and your department contributed to our meeting of March 10th, 1947.

Also express our thanks to your Lieutenant Frank Chameroy whose address on the activities of the Bureau of Identification was so immensely enjoyed by all of us at the meeting. The moral value of the address, which your Lieutenant Chameroy said was part of the public relations of your department, was informative to all of the group which consisted of various ages, as this was our annual Father and Son gathering.

The pictures and the talk that accompanied them was very well presented by Lieutenant Chameroy, and it was a pleasure to have him with us. There were quite a few of the men who knew him personally, and it was pleasant to renew acquaintances.

So again many, many thanks for the part that you and your department played in making our Father and Son meeting the success that it was.

Yours very truly,

Roy H. Ziegler
President
South Church Men's Club
New Britain, Conn.

COUNTY DETECTIVE PEQUIGNOT
HONORED BY FRIENDS AT DINNER

Edwin F. Pequignot, who resigned from this department recently to become county detective for Litchfield county, was honored by more than 85 persons April 16 at a dinner at the Elks club, Winsted. Prior to his resignation November 1, 1946, Detective Pequignot had been a state policeman since March, 1936.

Captain Leo F. Carroll, in charge of the special service bureau of the State Police at Headquarters, acted as toastmaster and seated at the head table with him were County Detective Pequignot, Superior Court Judge J. Howard Roberts of Thomaston, Lieutenant Fred H. Brandt of Canaan, now assigned to the Hartford barracks; Anthony F. Serafini, exalted ruler of the Elks; James Harrington of the Hartford Times, formerly of Winsted; State's Atty. Lester W. Schaefer; State Police Officer Russell N. Starks; State's Atty. Donald Fiske of Tolland county; County Detective Arthur Koss of Tolland county; Officer James McCormack of Stafford Springs barracks; Judge James Kelley of the Middletown city court; Captain William Schatzman, district field captain for the western section of Connecticut for the state police; Lieut. Elton Nolan, commanding officer of the Canaan barracks and Lieutenant Philip Schwartz, commanding officer of the Litchfield barracks.

The tributes paid Detective Pequignot by all of the speakers were indeed flattering, but well-deserved. The affair testified as to the esteem in which the former state policeman is held, not only by his fellow townsmen but by law enforcement officers throughout the state.

This department's loss of one

of its ace investigators was Litchfield County's gain. Vox-Cop extends best wishes to Detective Pequignot for a long and successful career.

C.S.P. PISTOL TEAMS
SCORE IN N. E. MATCH

Connecticut State Police Department Revolver Teams captured three first place positions in the second series of pistol matches concluded recently by the New England Police Revolver League.

The Ridgefield team was first in Class Six, Hartford first in Class Seven and the newly-formed Headquarters team was first in Class Eight. The Headquarters team, piloted by Capt. Ralph Buckley and composed of members of the Traffic, Fire Marshal and Publication Divisions fired its first match series in winning first place.

Other team places were announced as follows: Class Two--Stafford Springs, fourth and Colchester, seventh; Class Three--Danielson, fourth, Westport, fifth and Canaan, sixth; Class Four--Groton, fourth; Class Five--Litchfield, eighth; Class Seven--Westbrook, third and Special Service, fifth; Class Eight--Bethany, fifth.

Individual high scorers were Edward Formeister, Stafford Springs, second in Class Two (Formeister was tied with the first place winner in score total but was outranked in rapid fire); Leland Cable, Groton, first in Class Four; and Leo Dumkoski, Bethany, First in Class Eight. Also, Lawrence Beizer, Canaan, first in Class Three and Sgt. Dorence Mielke, Westbrook, first in Class Seven.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

April, 1947

WHAT TO DO IF YOU SHOULD WITNESS A BURGLARY

If you suddenly found yourself in the role of an innocent witness to a burglary, what would you do?

This is an important problem to the average citizen in these days when crime is increasing and breaking and entering is an every day occurrence. You easily could stumble into such an experience almost any night when you were walking home from a late club meeting.

My advice to you is, under such circumstances, communicate with the police immediately. Under no condition attempt to interfere with the criminals yourself.

I recall a case in which a man was passing a clothing store late one night and observed two fellows attempting to force a side door to the establishment. The man had the presence of mind to hurry on past the place and seek the nearest telephone, where he communicated with the police. In less than three minutes four officers in a prowl car arrived at the scene and caught the thieves redhanded.

If the man I am talking about had not done just as he did, if he attempted to stop the burglars he certainly would have frightened them away, and so they would not have been arrested. In addition, the criminals were armed and he might easily have been shot and killed.

Every citizen should memorize the telephone numbers of the police department and the fire department. The time it takes to look up a number in the telephone book may be the difference be-

tween causing the arrest of criminals or saving lives or not doing so. Of course, if you don't know the police number you always can ask the telephone operator simply to connect you with the police.

By communicating immediately with the police, you are saving precious moments. Remember, criminals are always working against the clock. They want to pick up their loot and quickly vanish.

But if you do your job promptly, they most likely will be apprehended while still at work. Police operations have been streamlined, stepped-up in tempo. Virtually every community in this land is equipped with radio-directed prowl cars. A car, with armed officers, can be at the scene within minutes, or even seconds, from the time your call is received at headquarters.

That is a "do." But there is also a "do not," as I mentioned earlier. Do not endanger yourself. Remember, you, the average citizen, are usually unarmed--but criminals carry weapons, and will not hesitate to use them if alarmed. Many of our murders have been committed by finger-nervous criminals fearful of capture by average, unarmed citizens.

No matter how courageous you happen to be, it is not your job to capture criminals. Leave that to the police. Your job is to assist them. They have been trained to cope with criminals.

While we are still touching on that aspect of the situation, take care, too, not to arouse the

suspicions of the burglars. If they see you, pretend that you do not see them. Pass quietly on, and most likely they will resume their illicit activities. That is precisely what we want them to do. We are interested in apprehending them in the criminal act. Conviction is easier that way. We don't want them to flee before the police arrive.

Of course, if you have had a good look at them in passing, then your mental picture of the criminals will aid in their identification and conviction later on. But do not endanger yourself to obtain that look. I cannot repeat that warning too often.

Another important factor in the prevention of crime is the role played by merchants. Now that the war is over and dimout regulations have been lifted all merchants should burn electric lights in their establishments during the night season. This practice will hamper seriously the activities of criminals. They don't like the light. They work best in the dark.

So then, all citizens should contribute their share toward the eradication of crime by communicating promptly with police. Merchants should cooperate by making it as difficult as possible for criminals to operate undetected.

It is teamwork on the part of all law-abiding citizens with the police that counts. Give this nation that sort of teamwork, and crime can and will be held to an absolute minimum.

BY COLONEL EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner of

Connecticut State Police
Reprinted from True Police Cases

WHY YOUTHS KILL

Movies, Comics and Radio Talk
Too Much of Murder

To the Editor of The Courant:

A cartoon in The Courant for Wednesday, March 19 shows "Youth" with a smoking revolver in hand and is labelled, "A tough one for the Psychiatrist." For at least a partial answer to the problem, you need only to turn to page 9 of this same issue. There in the movie entertainment that is being given our young people is the flaming answer to the problem.

Page 9 of The Courant of March 19, 1947, should be preserved as an exhibit of the degraded condition of society in this country today.

Day by day we read of murders by boys and girls who are little beyond the infant stage in years. Anyone who wonders why this happens should study the above page in The Courant, then listen to the kind of thing the radio is continually dishing out, and finally spend a half hour with the so-called "comics." Is it any wonder our children grow morbid?

WORRIED

West Hartford

---(Hartford Courant)

WOMEN GAMBLE TOO, IT SEEMS

Boston, -- (UP) -- Spurred by complaints from housewives who said their husbands were consistently losing money gambling, Cambridge and Boston police staged two raids.

The Cambridge police arrested 21 men.

The Boston police broke up an alleged poker game and seized the six-players--all women.

CONFESSIONS OF A
SECOND-STORY MAN

Anonymous

(In this frank article, a reformed burglar reveals the secrets of his trade and gives householders some invaluable suggestions for the protection of their homes. Here are the facts about the carelessness that invites burglary and the simple precautions that will prevent it. The article was submitted to Coronet by a well-known writer who befriended the author on his release from prison. For obvious reasons, he refuses to reveal the author's identity but vouches for the authenticity of his material. --Coronet.)

I took up burglary as a career at the age of 55 and practiced it successfully for five years. I was competent and skillful at my work, outwitting the police and scores of householders. I made my money by selling the loot I stole. I thought my luck would go on forever, but it didn't. I was caught and served six years in prison.

While in prison I had plenty of time for reflection, and one of the things I thought most about was the curious fact that householders are careless and ignorant of how to protect themselves against burglars. But because I say this, don't assume I am undercutting my brother burglars or knifing the profession in the back. With one exception, I have never associated with thieves or other criminals, save in prison, so I have no feeling of fraternity for practicing crooks.

During my criminal career I was a lone wolf, as are most successful burglars. I owe nothing

to others who, like me, have violated the law in one way or another. As I look back on it, my career as a thief seems to be some sort of mental aberration or nightmare, for way down deep I know I don't belong to burglary. Primarily I think of myself as a householder, the very opposite of a criminal.

One reason I want to tell my story is that boys in their teens and early 20s do a lot of amateur housebreaking. They find it easy, and get ideas which turn them into confirmed criminals and land them in prison. Often they are aided at the start by a careless householder who virtually invites them to steal. If I could save any of these boys I would! Perhaps my story will do just that.

The cartoonist's idea of a burglar, with clipped bullet-head, jutting jaw and a bagful of loot, always made me smile. I am small and harmless looking, almost non-descript. With my full shock of gray hair, people say I look like the typical doctor or college professor. In fact, I have always been able to make friends quickly with policemen and night watchmen.

My career of crime started this way. My business had been one which was wholly legitimate but which had its element of illegitimate "camp followers." They trailed along behind and were never recognized officially, but I learned to know them and their methods. They included pickpockets, confidence men, gamblers and burglars. The burglars were always the aristocrats of the lot.

Hence, when my legitimate business failed and I went broke, I turned to burglary, thinking it would be only "for a time or two." But I was so successful at it that I didn't consider stop-

ping until the police stepped in.

During my five years as a thief I learned a lot about burglary. Now I would like to pass my secrets on to the householder. If he will take the precautions that I suggest, I am sure the rate of successful burglary will take a big drop all over the country.

Where you hide your door key when you are away doesn't make any difference to the professional burglar, for he pays no attention to such trifles as door keys. But if you hide your key in the obvious places, such as under the mat or on a nail out of sight, you encourage entry by "casuals" -- the term which professional burglars apply to amateurs, especially young ones.

Lock your doors and windows. Of course the experienced burglar doesn't bother about locks, for a jimmy easily pulls the screws out of any lock or door hinge. But the boy who is starting in the profession finds unlocked windows and doors an invitation. He succumbs, and thus takes a long step on the road to prison. So lock up well, protecting yourself against the amateurs -- and the amateurs against themselves.

Don't scribble a note to the milkman saying you will be away until next Tuesday. This is an obvious help to any burglar, for the square of white paper, stuck into the neck of a bottle, advertises to everybody that the house is vacant. And disconnect your doorbell if you are going away for a spell. The burglar who wants to know if anybody is at home sticks a pin in the doorbell to make it ring until the battery burns out. Watching from a distance, he knows there's nobody home. (I've taken advantage of this trick many a time.)

When you depart on a summer vacation and close all the win-

dows and pull down the shades, every passerby knows the home is unoccupied. No one would live in a dark, unventilated house in hot weather. People have often been told this, but many never seem to remember it.

The bathroom light used to be a favorite dodge of housewives for scaring burglars. But the trouble is that some people, when they go away for days at a time, leave the bathroom light on, and a burglar seeing it in the daytime, knows it is just a blind. (A good burglar always "cases" a house in advance, weighing all angles of the job he intends to pull in a night or two.)

Burglar alarms, with the windows wired to set off bells either on the premises or in a central private-patrol headquarters, are a deterrent but not a preventive. An amateur burglar may be caught, but a professional knows how to inspect windows or doors before tampering with them, and to short-circuit the current without sounding an alarm.

Night watchmen sometimes put pebbles on window sills, then shine their flashlights on them when they make their rounds. So long as the pebbles are undisturbed, they know the house has not been entered. But on several occasions I have spotted the pebbles, and entered the house, replaced the pebbles and gone about my work without disturbance.

Policemen patrolling in cars are no problem to the experienced burglar. Many times I have hidden in shadow and watched them drive past. Foot patrolmen, either the police or private guards employed by householders, are far more dangerous to the burglar. They walk their beats, watching for little signs. Although I have often outwitted these men in the dark, I still have great respect for them.

People hide their valuables in obvious places. Usually the jewelry and other worth-while stuff is locked in drawers. If people keep trunks in the attic and leave all unlocked except one, it is a sure sign to the burglar that this one contains the choice loot.

Most burglars don't like dogs, especially little dogs that bark. But dogs don't bother me. I have always been a dog lover and somehow dogs like me. In all my career of housebreaking, I never had an unpleasant experience with a dog.

The society page often gives news of people leaving town, especially in the smaller cities. I have always been a careful reader of the society pages in these towns, for I found them very helpful in my trade.

The use of a gun against a burglar is a subject of much talk among householders. I know, because when I was one of them (a householder) I often engaged in big talk about what I would do if confronted by a prowler. Now that I have been a thief, I have no definite advice to offer. Sometimes a burglar is dangerous to human life, sometimes he isn't.

The average burglar is more afraid of you than you are of him. He has his freedom to lose, you have only silverware or jewelry at stake. He is probably much more anxious to get out of trouble than you are to catch him. Hence he will flee if you let him.

You have a perfect right to shoot, but just remember he's awfully anxious to get away. I never carried a gun. I don't believe in shooting. My distaste for guns prolonged my burglary career, but it saved me from ending up in the electric chair. As far as I'm concerned the burglar

who carries a gun is a fool.

Liquor is seldom a factor to professional burglars. As a thief I could never afford to have my mind clouded. And I could never afford to drink after the job was done, for it would have loosened my tongue, and a loose tongue often gets men into trouble.

Seldom have I been frightened while looting a house. I always figured I knew more about my particular business than my customer did. I was in better position than he to anticipate the psychological shock of discovery. The one exception was the time I tiptoed down a hall, turned a corner and came smack up against a man glaring at me. It was a mirror, the man was me, but it took me two days to get over it.

In between jobs, I always stayed at good hotels, for the guests there are seldom suspected of being criminals. I never robbed a hotel, an employer, a poor man or a friend. This may be called a personal scruple--or a practical policy. As for the hotel, I always wanted to be in position to come back. As for the employer, I figured that I owed him faithfulness. (Most of my life I had been an employer.) A poor man I always regarded as someone to be protected. I once broke into the house of a friend by mistake. When I discovered my error I backed out quickly.

For several reasons I was a lone wolf. The first partner I had in housebreaking was a man who could be relied upon to stumble over every piece of furniture. He wanted to shoot every cop that came along: he wanted to work without gloves (which I never did). I got him a good job as a machinist, for which he was fitted, and never had another partner. Police operate a stool-pigeon system, and if you don't

have a partner who can talk, or associates who know what you are doing, you are in the least possible danger.

I usually spent the night in my victim's house. I preferred vacation jobs, when the people were away and it was safe to hang around inside until morning. Then you could walk down the street with a suitcase, which the victim provided, and pretend you were on your way to a morning train. (Once a police car gave me and my suitcase a lift at 5:30 a.m. when I said I was going to a bus station.)

Disposing of stolen stuff is always a problem. I was successful at this because I had been a businessman and knew what prices to ask. I never patronized a fence if I could avoid it, for fences are crooks and I didn't want to get mixed up with the criminal element.

I went to reputable merchants of precious metals and jewels in big cities. I shopped around to find the best prices. Most burglars don't do this--because most burglars are not good businessmen. But the cash I received for stolen goods during my five-year career didn't stick with me, and it doesn't stick with any other burglar I ever heard of.

I was finally caught by the police after they had been called by a neighbor who saw me getting ready to climb into a window. The window was in the shadow but my silhouette showed against a street light a block away. The neighbor was waiting up in a darkened house, watching for his teen-age son to come home. Previously I had thought I could avoid all possible contingencies, but I had not figured on neighbors with gadabout sons.

A prison is not a very nice place. The inmates all of all grades of intelligence and moral-

ity, with the lowest tending to drag down the highest. Prison did not do me as much harm as others because I was older and less impressionable, but while in prison I saw many young men being transformed into permanent criminals by their hardened associates.

The life of burglary between the ages of 55 and 60 was a hard strain on my heart. I didn't think so then: I thought I was having a fine time. But later I found I had shortened my life perhaps 10 years by the constant necessity of being alert. It wasn't worth it. I now have only a few years left in which to live and to redeem myself with my family and with society.

When I was growing up I had too much money--from a wealthy father. When I got into legitimate business for myself, I was making money hand-over-fist by the time I was 30. Looking back, I realize I didn't have a sense of real values in life. I had merely money values. When I reached 55, I probably was materialistic in my thinking, and the step to burglary was a product of that thinking.

At the time I thought I was smart, but now I see I was dull and shortsighted. I could have been somebody, but now I am worse than nobody. I cannot get a decent job, for I always insist on telling my prospective employer about my past. But the thing that hurts most is the recollection of how stupid an intelligent person can be when he thinks he can beat the laws of life--either man-made or God-made laws.

(Reprinted from Coronet)

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1947



WILLIAM C. HART
CHIEF OF POLICE

CITY OF NEW BRITAIN
OFFICE OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT
NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT



March 29, 1947

Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:


I should like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for the keen observation of the men in your Identification Bureau, who, by their alertness, were able to determine that one HENRY FRAZER, wanted by the State of New York for Felonious Assault, is a resident of this city.

The cooperation extended by your department in the apprehension of Mr. Frazer is an example of the fine workmanship this and other departments throughout the State of Connecticut have received during the past, and continue to look forward to.

The continued success of the Connecticut State Police Department in detection of crime is a credit to your leadership for which the citizens of our State should be grateful.

Very truly yours,

NEW BRITAIN POLICE DEPARTMENT


Wm. C. Hart, Chief of Police.

rms

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

SALEM PLAYHOUSE
173 Church Street
Naugatuck, Connecticut
Eugene W. Pasho, Manager

Edward J. Hickey, Esq.,
Commissioner, Dept. State Police,
100 Washington St.,
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Ed:

When I called you nearly two weeks ago, relative to the loss of money at the Salem Playhouse, I was considerably disturbed due to the fact that it appeared to be an inside job and the theft was apparently accomplished by someone to whom confidence had been extended. Lieut. Victor Clarke phoned me promptly, advising that he had assigned Officer Tom Leonard.

The details of the case undoubtedly have been filed with you. However, I would like to especially commend the efficient job Officer Leonard did. Several days had elapsed before the assignment of this officer and, in the meantime, all suspects had been questioned once or more which made Leonard's job infinitely more difficult. However, by skillful questioning and unusual alertness, the guilty person was apprehended and turned over to the proper authorities.

I am greatly indebted to you, Lieut. Clarke and Officer Leonard for solving a very disturbing problem.

Respectfully yours,

Ralph S. Pasho

SCOVILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Waterbury 91, Connecticut
Department of Employee Relations
366 East Main St.

Lieutenant Victor Clarke
Commanding Officer
Bethany Barracks
Bethany, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

At this time I wish to commend Officer Thomas Duma for his very cooperative and courteous treatment at the time I had my accident on Friday, March 14, 1947, on Route 69.

After going through an unpleasant experience such as I had on Friday, it was a pleasure to be so considerately treated.

I feel that it is only too infrequently that matters of this nature are brought to the attention of supervisory officers and it is for this reason that I am writing this letter as a slight token of appreciation to Officer Duma.

Very truly yours,

James R. Schlegel
Assistant Employment Manager

Commissioner of State Police

Dear Sir:

I wish to take the liberty of writing to thank the State Police for the splendid job in which they recovered my spare tire, stolen from my wife's car.

Officer Frank LaForge of the Colchester Barracks did a splendid job in which the tire was returned. Officer Frank LaForge must be congratulated for what little evidence he had to work on.

Again thanking the State Police for a splendid job, I am

Yours truly,

John M. Gallagher
East Haddam, Conn.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1947

UNIVERSITY OF CONNECTICUT
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
AND
MIDDLESEX COUNTY FARM BUREAU
COOPERATING

Cooperative Extension Work
in Agriculture and Home Economics
State of Connecticut
MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

EXTENSION SERVICE
COUNTY EXTENSION WORK

March 17, 1947

Lieutenant Shaw
Westbrook State Police Barracks
Westbrook, Conn.

Dear Lieutenant Shaw:

Words are not adequate to express our appreciation for your hospitality and the wonderful time you showed the 4-H boys and girls on Saturday. Besides having a good time, they learned many interesting things; and, we think they came away with a much clearer feeling that the State Police officers are their protectors and friends.

Will you please express our appreciation to the other officers for their time, their friendliness and their patience.

Sincerely yours,

Edward L. Palmer

Edward L. Palmer
County Club Agent

Marion S. Watson

Marion S. Watson
Assoc. Club Agent

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1947

THE CONNECTICUT  LIGHT & POWER CO.

36 PEARL STREET

HARTFORD 1, CONNECTICUT

March 13, 1947

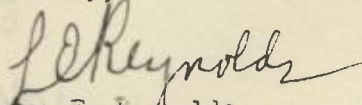
Colonel Edward J. Hickey
State Police Commissioner
State Police Department
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

My dear Commissioner:

After a week of rest, I am back on the job, not completely recovered from injuries sustained in the accident on the Colchester Road, Monday night, March 3, but well enough to sit here and reflect a bit on how lucky we are to even be around. I also have an opportunity to reflect on the many kind things that were done for us, and, Commissioner, you and your State Police officers are right out there in front.

Officers Faith, Duane and O'Brien were most kind, and, of course, I shall never forget your personal interest in the situation. Thank you so much for the transportation back to Hartford and the very fine manner in which my family were kept abreast of what was going on. Mrs. Reynolds is particularly appreciative of your personal interest, and all of the occupants of our car will be forever grateful to you and the very efficient State Police Department.

Sincerely,



Lester E. Reynolds
Auditor and Assistant Treasurer

LER:fw

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1947

PRESIDENT
WILLIAM J. ROACH
SUPT. OF POLICE
WATERBURY, CONN.

SECRETARY-TREASURER
TIMOTHY J. KELLEHER
CHIEF OF POLICE
EAST HARTFORD, CONN.

RECORDING SECRETARY
JOHN A. LYDDY
SUPT. OF POLICE
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

THE CONNECTICUT CHIEFS OF POLICE ASSOCIATION



ORGANIZED OCTOBER 30, 1934

March 17, 1947

Col. Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Connecticut State Police Department
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

At the last meeting of the Connecticut Chiefs of Police held at the Housatonic Lodge, Stratford, Connecticut, on March 10, 1947, it was unanimously voted by all members present that through this office we extend to you our sincere appreciation for your kindness in assigning your Lieutenant Boas to our meeting and for the wonderful and comprehensive explanation that he rendered to us in connection with the assignment of radio frequencies.

We are all mindful of the present situation and the great problems that are now in the hands of the Federal Communications Commission regarding frequencies, particularly those assigned for police use. Lieutenant Boas did explain these problems to us in clear fashion and for it all, we do want to thank Lieutenant Boas through you and likewise, we want you to accept our appreciation for your kindness in sending Lieutenant Boas to us at that meeting.

Very truly yours,

John A. Lyddy
Superintendent of Police
Recording Secretary

JAL/gs

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1947

DELAWARE FLOOR PRODUCTS INC.
WILMINGTON 99 DELAWARE



WALTER J. BINDER
PRESIDENT

Thursday,
March 27, 1947

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

Dear Mr. Hickey:

Last Sunday, March 23, I had an accident with a new cadillac car on the Merritt highway, just outside of Norwalk - an accident that involved no other car nor any injuries. The back wheel simply fell off and it involved the necessity for us to be towed into town.

One of your troopers happened along and was most courteous and helpful. He called your headquarters who in turn called a towcar and then took us to a garage and to the station. He should be commended for the very courteous way in which he treated us. His number is 26-G and I later inquired and found out his name is Arthur Lassen.

I want to thank you and express the hope that someday Delaware State Police can do something as nice for some resident of Connecticut - if they are unfortunate enough to have an accident in Delaware.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Walter J. Binder".

Walter J. Binder

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1947



ELMER S. WATSON
COMMISSIONER

STATE OF CONNECTICUT
DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES
HARTFORD

11 March 1947

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

Dear Colonel Hickey:-

May I take this opportunity to express to you my sincere appreciation for the help that your officers, who were assigned to our Branch Offices, gave during the registration-rush period. They were extremely courteous. In most cases they pitched in, helped out with the controlling of the people, and assisted the inspectors to see that applications were signed.

I might say, "They handled the public in true Connecticut State Police style".

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Elmer S. Watson".

Elmer S. Watson,
Commissioner

APPRECIATION LETTERS

CONNECTICUT CIRCLE
52 Whitney Avenue
New Haven 10, Conn.

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

My dear Ed:

I liked very much "A bit of Erin." You certainly gave the CIRCLE and Mr. Prendergast a very prominent position in "Vox-Cop," but it was a splendid issue, one which helped to do real credit to a group who have made of themselves a real inspirational part of this country and who will, in the future, be a credit not only to their lineage but to all those who draw the breath of air of this free country of ours.

Cordially yours,

H. F. Morse

HIGHWAY SAFETY COMMISSION
State Office Building
Hartford 4, Conn.

April 3, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Just a word of appreciation for the splendid contribution of your Department to the over-all State Safety Program which, supplemented by the excellent report presented to me by Captain Ralph Buckley as part of the State Con-

test Report, has borne fruit beyond our expectations - the winning, again, of the GRAND AWARD IN THE NATIONAL TRAFFIC SAFETY CONTEST for the year 1946.

May we continue to work together in the future, as in the past, for the safety of our people.

Sincerely yours,

H. Russell Tryon
Field Representative
Highway Safety Commission

BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS
TOWN OF GLASTONBURY

April 9, 1947

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Department of State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir:

The Glastonbury Board of Police Commissioners wish to express their sincere appreciation to you personally and each of your personnel participating in the Glastonbury Police School of Instruction for supernumeraries. The presentations of your officers given at the school were set forth in a clear and understandable manner.

Thank you again for your continued cooperation.

Very truly yours,

B. Brainard Bell
Clerk

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

April, 1947

Unusual Accidents in 1946

By Paul Jones, Director of Information, National Safety Council

Odd Accidents

It used to be news when a man bit a dog. But in 1946 a dog shot a woman.

And that's not all. A kangaroo shot a man. So did a rabbit. A deer took a gun away from a hunter. A fish chased a fisherman off the road by sneezing in his face. A bee, a goose, a grasshopper, a mouse and a turtle got into the act, each in its own quaint way. And an ice cube knocked a woman cold.

All this, and more, was

turned up by the National Safety Council in its annual roundup of odd accidents. And if you haven't already begun to suspect that things were a little wacky in the year just past, read on!

Miss Jeanette Esslinger was standing on the sidewalk in St. Louis when an ice cube fell out of a hotel window. It hit her squarely on the head and knocked her colder than the ice cube. At the hospital they treated her with—an ice pack!

More understandable was the strange case of the kangaroo that shot the man. This happened in Australia when Arthur

loaded the rifle and put the butt on the kangaroo's neck to pin it down. The kangaroo reached up, twined a fore-paw around the trigger and shot Crosbie through the arm.

As Margaret Standring was walking along the street in downtown Philadelphia, she was understandably bewildered when two women and a man suddenly began beating her on the head. She was burned up a little at this. But not as much as if they hadn't. For the not-so-cold fact was that Miss Standring was on fire. A cigarette, tossed from a nearby building, had landed in her hair. No other cigarette can make this statement!

Alice Martin, 52, and Emily Hauser, 66, were zipping along the streets of Des Moines, Ia., on a motor scooter one day, having a very fine time indeed, when what should loom up ahead but a corner. As they scooted unceremoniously around it, the scooter unceremoniously upset, depositing both ladies on the pavement with considerable force and little dignity. Sympathetic friends suggested the scooters trade in their vehicle for an automobile—or, if youth must have its fling, a kiddie car.

Many a bee has caused a traffic accident, but a super-busy one in Hammond,

Ind., cracked up three autos by merely stinging the driver of one of the cars. The driver, Walter Sohl, drove into another car, which then crashed into a third machine.

Put a mouse and a woman in the same car and something has to give. So when Mrs. Orson Rheingold, of Albany, N.Y., found she was sharing her car with a traveling field mouse, she just did what came naturally. The car smacked into a pole and the field mouse returned to the field.

In Fresno, Calif., Leonard Guarro, 21, was completing what he hoped had been a satisfactory test for a driver's license. As he nervously parked the car he stepped on the accelerator instead of the brake. The car leaped the curb and zoomed through the plate glass window of an office—the office of the examiner who was giving Guarro the driving test. License denied.

Back in the meatless days Del Halstead licked his chops as he drew a sight on a big buck deer near Buckhorn Station, Calif. Just as he released the safety catch on his rifle, he was hit from behind and sent sprawling. Another buck had bounded out of a thicket and landed, ala the Marines, in the nick of time. Halstead not only lost his gun—he lost two bucks!

Equally as obliging was a blaze started in a tavern at Hugo, Okla., burned off the cap of a hydrant, released a stream of water and drowned itself.



Crosbie shot a kangaroo through the hind legs and it fell on its back. Crosbie re-

PASSING SCHOOL BUSES

A large number of motorists have learned--the hard way--that they must not pass a school bus which has stopped on the public highway to discharge passengers.

There has been so much of this going on in the county lately that the local and state policemen have been keeping a sharp eye open for violators of the law. The result has been a large batch of arrests, convictions, and fines, in several of the county towns.

The practice has become particularly bad in regard to school buses. It is customary for the youngsters to run and push and shove each other around when they emerge from the buses just as they do when released from the confinement of a day at school.

They dash around in front of buses and behind them, simply because they are children filled with the joy and competition of youth. For years they have received instruction in the proper behavior of young Americans entering or leaving buses, but such advice fails to check their natural tendency to shout and run when the bus comes to the curb.

The state has seen fit to protect these children with the enactment of a stern law. Motorists have recently acquired the habit of dashing on, hoping to be able to pass the bus before the door is opened, in their mad rush to go nowhere. Some have ignored the law entirely, so the police are out to put an end to it.

The police are to be commended for their vigilance, for as soon as these reckless drivers realize that a stiff fine or a jail term is the penalty for speeding past a stationary bus, they will obey a law voluntarily.

--(Bridgeport Post)

NEW YORK POLICE ADDS
SPECIAL EMERGENCY TRUCKS

The Emergency Service Division of the New York Police Department has a group of new trucks equipped for any job that might come along.

The division is under the command of Inspector Frederick J. McKenna and works independently of the New York Fire Department.

The new trucks -- each costing \$20,000--contain over two hundred different bits of equipment. Some of the items are listed to give an idea what is needed for big city police work. They include:

Lyle gun, eleven axes, seven saws, two sledge hammers, hydraulic jacks, signaling flags, horse belt, animal lasso stick, gas masks, fire extinguishers, life-belts, handcuffs, tear gas bombs, pole-climbing equipment, sub-machine gun, rifles, shotgun, floodlights, generator, water pump, rowboat, life net, inhalators, first-aid kit, camera, skull guards and six picks and shovels.

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

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

The division prides itself on

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

--(Michigan Police Journal)

DRIVER TESTING DEVICE SHOWN
BY AETNA LIFE

A new device for "road testing" drivers in emergency situations without endangering life and limb has been developed as a loss prevention service by the public education department of the Aetna Life Affiliated Companies of Hartford.

Known as the Aetna Driverometer, the new device is being given its first public showing at the seventeenth annual convention and exposition of the Greater New York Safety Council, which opens today at the Hotel Pennsylvania in New York City.

The driverometer is equipped with a steering wheel, and accelerator and brake pedals. The "windshield" consists of a motion picture screen upon which are shown a number of different driving situations which end in an emergency.

Careful selection of these situations makes it possible to test drivers on a number of safety factors including the speed with which they react to danger, their ability to distinguish colors, the acuteness of their hearing, their ability to estimate speeds of other cars, and the amount of attention they pay to the road ahead.

The motion picture film, in

color and with sound accompaniment, depicting these situations was made by the Aetna's Motion Picture Bureau especially for use in the driverometer. Besides adding greatly to the realism of the tests, it gives each driver an entirely set of conditions and makes it difficult for him to anticipate the signal.

Safety authorities who have seen the driverometer before its first public are agreed that it represents an important new achievement in the educational loss prevention field. The driverometer will be shown by the Aetna at company-sponsored exhibits at large conventions and other gatherings throughout the country.

--(Hartford Courant)

OUR COUNTY

By H. E. Josten

County Chatter:

State Police action against motor vehicle operators who violate the standing school bus law continues, much to the satisfaction of parents with children in school or youngsters about to enter school. Children, their young minds tuned to thoughts of Eastertime and longer daylight hours for play, are often oblivious to the dangers of the open road. It remains for us drivers than, to be doubly careful whenever youngsters are within view.

(Excerpt from the Middletown Press)

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

ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS - MARCH, 1947

	Accidents	Arrests	Warnings	Total
Station "A"	32	13 (40.63%)	16 (50.00%)	90.63%
Station "B"	17	6 (35.29%)	7 (41.18%)	76.47%
Station "C"	26	8 (30.77%)	13 (50.00%)	80.77%
Station "D"	28	7 (25.00%)	14 (50.00%)	75.00%
Station "E"	25	11 (44.00%)	10 (40.00%)	84.00%
Station "F"	31	17 (54.84%)	6 (19.35%)	74.19%
Station "G"	43	9 (20.93%)	27 (62.79%)	83.72%
Station "H"	40	11 (27.50%)	13 (32.50%)	60.00%
Station "I"	14	6 (42.86%)	5 (35.71%)	78.57%
Station "K"	16	4 (25.00%)	9 (56.25%)	81.25%
Station "L"	12	6 (50.00%)	3 (25.00%)	75.00%
	284	98 (34.51%)	123 (43.31%)	77.82%

Accident Enforcement Action for February 1947 --- 81.95%
 Accident Enforcement Action for March 1947 --- 77.82%

ANOTHER SAFETY AWARD

Once again safety-minded Connecticut has won recognition for its outstanding record on the highways. For the third time in the past seven years this State has carried off the grand award of the National Safety Council. Connecticut has also won honorable mention in three years of the decade that the contest has been held, to round out a record no other State can match. In the face of the rising trend of automobile accidents throughout the nation last year, with more cars than ever on the roads, and many of them decrepit, Connecticut was one of four States whose highway fatalities declined. New Britain, Bridgeport, Middletown and Willimantic were cited specifically by the Council for their individual safety records in 1946. Most to be commended was New Britain, the largest city in the nation to complete the calendar year without a single traffic fatality.

Connecticut may well be proud of the plaudits it has won through the cooperation of State and municipal officials, motorists and pedestrians. In these days when traffic deaths generally have reached alarming levels, the consistency of Connecticut's preeminence is remarkable. But in keeping highways safe, past achievements are sometimes more of a handicap than a help. Connecticut cannot now decide to rest on the laurels she has won. Each winning of the grand award makes complacency a little easier and a repetition correspondingly more difficult. It was true in 1946 that Connecticut was about twice as safe a place in which to drive as was the nation as a whole. What the statistics will tell when 1947 is over depends on tens of thousands of individual motorists and pedestrians, as well as on the responsible agencies. It would be gratifying if we could make Connecticut permanently the safest State in the nation.

NEW DISC WILL SPEED EMERGENCY CALLS



Delayed alarms have long been found to be a factor in the high property damage and loss of life figures as the result of fire in the country annually.

Norman R. Howard of 2504 S. E. 64th Ave., Portland 6, Oregon, has designed a disc listing the local fire and police department numbers that may be installed easily on any telephone. This installation is pictured above. The disc bears the fire department number printed in red and the police department number in black. A window cut-out allows it to be placed directly over the original set disc so that the home phone number is plainly visible.

Mr. Howard, in his letter to Commissioner Hickey declared: "In a recent magazine article I read a statement by you in which you stated--'Every citizen should memorize the telephone number of the Police and Fire Department.'

As a fire investigator for the Portland Fire Department I have seen the times when a matter of seconds meant the difference between life and death or the difference between a small or large fire."

The inventor concluded with, "I will appreciate any letters of comment on this disc from your friends or fellow law enforcement officials in the Eastern States."

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

SAFETY PROBLEMS

Traffic accidents to school children in the nation last year increased 24 per cent chiefly affecting the 5 to 14 year age groups. Statistics show that accidents take the lives of more youngsters than eight leading childhood diseases.

This is an appalling situation and one that should get the undivided attention of every community in the country.

It is not enough just to plan for the prevention of accidents unless the children themselves can be taught the importance of taking every precaution. For example, one child out of every six children killed by motor vehicle accidents was coming from behind a parked car; one of every four killed or injured was playing in the road.

Although Connecticut has the lowest increase in traffic deaths of any state in the nation, the worst period of the year lies ahead with the shorter days and more dark driving rapidly approaching.

In addition to the aforementioned causes of traffic accidents, the Connecticut Highway Safety Commission lists these: running from playfields in quest of baseball or football, failure to use crosswalks going to and from school, and running on last-minute errands to the store just before the evening meal.

The following remedial measures have been outlined and strongly recommended:

Check appearance and repaint, if necessary, all "School" signs.

Repaint all crosswalk signs near schools.

Post "No Parking" signs in front of school buildings and school yards.

Have all teachers conduct safety instruction courses the

first week of school with particular emphasis on walking and bicycle riding habits.

The final recommendation, and the one that seems to have the most important bearing on the accident problem of any, is a suggestion to every driver to operate as if every child walking, playing or riding on the highway was his or her own.

--Bristol Press)

FACTS AND FIGURES

Feature facts, boiled down from Commissioner Watson's report on 1946 traffic accidents listed in State Motor Vehicles Dept., include these:

One person killed every 36 hours.

Ratio of injured to killed, 49 to 1.

One person injured about every 44 minutes.

5-6 P.M. most dangerous hour for motorists.

Approximately 64 accidents were caused daily.

Ratio of adults to children killed, 7 to 1.

December recorded highest number of accidents.

Highest number of accidents occurred on Saturday.

January recorded highest total of ped-fatalities.

Of 243 killed, 184 were males and 59 were females.

Highest number of accidents occurred on straightaways!

Five women drivers and 60 male drivers lost their lives.

Ratio of operators injured to operators killed, 59 to 1.

Ratio of passengers injured to passengers killed, 85 to 1.

Ratio of pedestrian injured to pedestrians killed, 19 to 1.

(Excerpt from the Elm City Clarion--New Haven Register)

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX COP

April 1947

JUDICIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

The Importance of Photographic Evidence

(Note: This article relates to an actual case. Fictitious names are applied to the principals. In addition to the importance of photographic evidence the narrative reflects the necessity of using every precaution in making an arrest and in the detection of criminals. Every criminal is a dangerous enemy to society and to arresting police officers.--E. Jay H.)

The word "Identification" in police circles applies wholly to the identification of criminals. Still, we must not think of crime every time we hear the word "Identification," as we all realize the fact that every individual has sometime in his life found it necessary to identify himself for a personal or business reason.

But when we say, "Criminal Identification," what do we really mean? Finger prints and photographs, of course, are important factors. Hand-writing is also very important and is a branch of criminal identification which should be given considerable attention.

The services of hand-writing experts have been used to great advantage in many important criminal investigations. An experienced and qualified hand-writing expert is a valuable asset to any identification or

detective bureau.

Photography seems to be the predominating factor in all branches of criminal identification. It is essential for an expert to be or have as an assistant a qualified judicial photographer.

A qualified judicial photographer should have a thorough knowledge of photography and should be prepared to answer any question pertaining to the subject. We dwell considerably on the subject of photography because it is of such importance to the identification men.

To relate the many interesting cases on which we have worked would consume much more space than our editor of Vox-Cop could provide.

However, one case in which the photographs were made by the "Eye" of the flesh of a murdered policeman proved conclusively that a steel jacketed bullet and not a leaden bullet, as the defense insisted, had caused the death of the policeman, is worthy of narration.

It will be recalled that during the summer of the early thirties a police officer of a neighboring department was murdered by his prisoner. Nearly every newspaper in the United States carried articles on this case.

Patrolman Dennis Shea of the

concerned Police Department was detailed with another officer to proceed to the home of one John L. White, who was under suspicion for receiving stolen property.

Shea's orders were to bring White to headquarters for the purpose of interrogation.

Upon arrival at the home of White, Shea and his brother officer were informed that White was not at home. The officers decided to await his arrival and some hours later a blue roadster drove up to the house. Another car followed close behind.

Shea inquired if the driver of the blue roadster was White and was assured that he was. Shea informed White he had orders to bring him to headquarters for investigation. White readily agreed to go, but asked permission to go into his home and inform his wife of the matter. He was permitted to enter and upon doing so, proceeded to a bedroom where his wife was lying.

Shea followed him about the house until he came to the bedroom and, seeing White's wife attired in a nightdress, permitted White to enter the bedroom alone, he remaining just outside the bedroom door.

When White entered the bedroom; according to his wife, he secured his 45-caliber automatic pistol, and after speaking with her, rejoined Shea and started for his automobile for the purpose of accompanying Shea to headquarters.

Shea and White proceeded in White's car while the other officer entered the car which arrived with White's. Both cars started for headquarters with the prisoners driving their respective cars, White and Shea leading. They proceeded a short distance, when the car following White became stalled, due to tire trouble. White continued with

Shea.

He passed a turn in the street which would lead him to headquarters and continued on one block and a half in the wrong direction where he shot and killed Shea. This was about 6:30 in the morning. He placed Shea's body in the tonneau of the car and drove forty miles into the next county where he buried the body in a carefully dug grave under the roots of an uprooted tree. He then burned the clothing of his victim.

A state-wide search was started in an effort to recover the body of Shea. Six days after the murder, children playing in the woods on a lonely road, discovered a pile of ashes. They reported the find to their parents. The ashes were carefully sifted and a button belonging to the uniform of the dead police officer was found.

Prosecuting Attorney Edwards was immediately notified and he hastened to the scene with his investigators, including the "Eye" who was to make photographs of all conceivable evidence.

A search for the grave of Shea systematically started by six men who worked in circles from the ash pile until they had traveled one and one-half miles, when they found the body of Shea. The "Eye" made photographs of the ash pile and of the body before the grave was disturbed; also photographs of the body before and after being exhumed.

Later, in the coroner's rooms, it was discovered that Shea was shot through the neck, the bullet passing through the vertebra. Here is where the "Eye" made the photographs which convicted White.

Photographs of the bullet wound, exact size, were made, proving that the wound caused by the bullet entering the flesh was

larger than the wound caused by the bullet leaving the body from the other side of the neck.

The case went to trial and the defense claimed that while White was driving his car to headquarters, Shea continually covered him with his revolver. This caused him to become uneasy and he pushed the officer's gun in an upward direction. The gun discharged and Shea shot himself.

These statements were easily broken down when it was proved by the "Eye's" photographs that a steel-jacketed bullet caused the death of Shea as shown by the condition of the flesh where the bullet entered and left the body.

Shea's gun was loaded with leaden bullets while White used steel-jacketed bullets in his gun.

The prosecution claimed that if a leaden bullet had caused death, the bullet passing through the neck would have made a smaller hole where it entered and, after passing through the vertebra, it would be somewhat flattened and would have caused an ugly wound in the flesh where it left the body. White, however, was convicted of the crime of murder.

The value of the "Eye's" photographs to the case was made evident by a newspaper story written by one of the jurors who convicted White. This juror writes in part:

Juror's Story

"We were concerned only with the question: What caused the death of Patrolman Dennis Shea? That brought up the second question: Was it a bullet from John L. White's gun or from the gun of Officer Shea that produced the fatal wound? We began at once to thrash out this most important point and, in doing so, it was

the shooting itself with which we concerned ourselves.

"What kind of a bullet was it that inflicted the wound in Shea's neck? Here was an involved question. We had facts, however, with which to work. We knew Patrolman Shea's revolver was loaded with leaded bullets when he left the precinct station and we knew, too, that White used steel-jacketed bullets in his gun.

"Some of us were familiar with fire arms and with the ammunition used in them. Some of us knew from experience the kinds of wounds inflicted from the different types of pistols. Some of us had gained this knowledge from service in the World War; therefore we could rely upon our own knowledge, aided by that gained from the witnesses.

"Then a study of the situation from every conceivable angle and through scrutiny of the pictures of Shea's dead body, upon which the wounds were plainly shown, indicated beyond a doubt that a steel-jacketed bullet had caused the wound.

"Here was conclusive proof; a leaden bullet fired from a revolver into human flesh would have made a rougher wound and might have flattened a bit in passing through the bone of the vertebra, but a steel-jacketed bullet would have gone straight through and cleanly through.

"Here it was at last; a steel-jacketed bullet, we cared nothing about its calibre, had killed Dennis Shea, and John L. White's gun had been loaded with steel-jacketed bullets. Therefore, with these things definitely cleared up in our minds, we felt we were ready for a vote on White's guilt, and he was convicted for the murder."

IN - SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

April, 1947

THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY

OPERATING DEPARTMENT

G. R. CROWLEY

SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE

NEW HAVEN 6, CONN

March 25th, 1947.

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

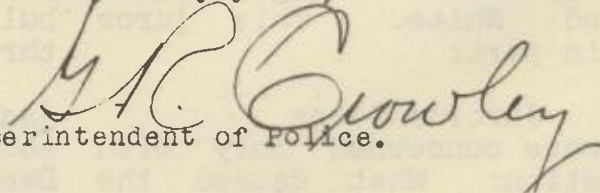
Dear Commissioner:

I want to take this opportunity to thank you, and thru you, Lieutenant Chameroy, for the splendid instruction our men received in latent fingerprinting at your headquarters in Hartford on March 18th and 19th.

Our officers who were present at the classes on both days were profuse in their praise of the men conducting the course and went away from Hartford certainly with a better understanding of latent fingerprints.

Again thanking you and with kind personal regards, I remain

Very truly yours,


Superintendent of Police.

M

IN - SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

April, 1947

THE AMERICAN LEGION
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
INDIANAPOLIS 6, IND.

April 9, 1947

IN REPLY REFER TO DATE AND NO. 3384-33

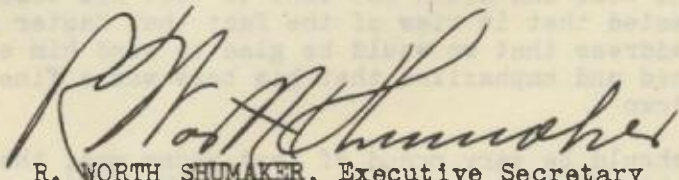
Mr. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
State of Connecticut
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Conn.

Dear Mr. Hickey:

While our supply of the Baarslag reprints on Communism is quite low, I feel that your request for 350 additional copies for distribution to your officers and policewomen should be granted. I am, therefore, sending you the 350 copies of the reprint, under separate cover, as asked for.

Expressing commendation on the swell job you are doing in your position, I am

Sincerely yours,


R. WORTH SHUMAKER, Executive Secretary
National Americanism Commission

Reprints of "How to Spot a Communist" and "Slick Tricks of the Commies" by Karl Baarslag obtained from the National Americanism Commission of the American Legion will be distributed to State Police Department personnel as In-Service Training Article #27 for May 1947.--Editor



THE GENERAL TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY

AKRON, OHIO

OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT
IN CHARGE OF RETAIL MERCHANDISING

April 4, 1947

Col. Edward J. Hickey
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Col. Hickey:

If you want the opinion of an outsider on the State Police under your jurisdiction, I am sure that I can gladden your heart because of a very delightful experience with one of your men on Thursday, March 20th or possibly the 21st.

Mrs. Poor and I had been in Boston, visiting our son and enroute to our daughter's home in Great Neck, we had a flat tire, incredible as that is, on a car equipped with GENERAL Tires.

We are both in our sixties and had experienced considerable difficulty having the tire jack work properly, as a part had been removed by someone, although, with the use of a small screw driver we were making a little headway toward jacking up the car.

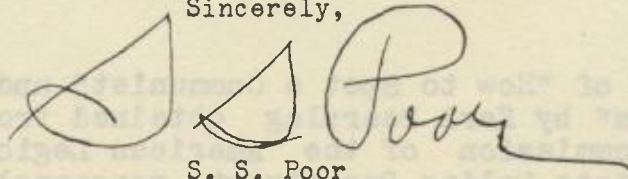
One of your men, whose name I believe is Connors (I wrote it down but mislaid my memo) came along and assisted us in a splendid way by taking a jack from his car. He was most courteous, respectful and certainly possesses a fine personality. Mrs. Poor was tremendously impressed with him and very frankly told him that her experience with State Police was extremely limited but that she was never more pleased to see anyone on the highway than she was to see him.

Mrs. Poor told him that she would like to reward him but his answer was that he had a fine boss and would not want to 'let his boss down' by accepting gratuities. I commented that in view of the fact that Easter was approaching if he would give us his address that we would be glad to send him a ham for Easter, however, he again refused and emphasized that his boss was a fine man and he was not going to 'let him down'.

You should be very proud of that young man, the same as we are. We would like to send him something but he was so emphatic in saying that he did nothing but what you wanted him to do and certainly would not do anything which you did not want him to do that we could not help but admire him. He certainly brings great credit to those in the State of Connecticut associated with your administration.

Assuring you that it gives me considerable pleasure to tell you this, believe me to be

Sincerely,



S. S. Poor

SSP:HJD

Commissioner's note: The officer was Edward A. O'Connor, now of Groton Barracks.

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

April, 1947

Crime Doesn't Pay —Or Does It?

By CAPT. GLEN S. NORTON
Retired, Seattle Police Department

When Jesse James and his brother Frank
Robbed a railway train, or he'd up a bank,
They would take the loot and their loyal crew
And head for a stream called the Little Blue,
And there in the shade of the scrub oak trees,
Protected by friends, lead a life of ease.
They were simple men, not the least bit proud.
And they shared their wealth with their own damn
crowd.

So it's p'lain to see, no one could say,
In the good old days crime didn't pay.

* * *

And that bold gent called Robin Hood,
Who dwelt in the forest of old Sherwood,
Would stick up a coach on a lonely moor,
Rob a lord or a duke, just to aid the poor.
Each one felt he was in his debt,
For they sang his praise, and they laud him yet.
So once again I'm compelled to say:
In the good old days, crime sure did pay.

* * *

But that was back in the long ago,
And things have changed—on the radio
The programs we listen to today
Will convince us all that it doesn't pay.

One always knows well in advance
That the poor old crook don't stand a chance.
With all them smart guys on his trail,
He's either hung or he goes to jail.
Those super dicks always get their man.
And lock him up in a crummy can.

* * *

But I'm hopin' hard (I'm a nawful sap)
That some day one of 'em beats the rap.
I only want it to happen once
Just to make some Sherlock look like a dunce.
I'll be satisfied, and never more
Will I want it to be like days of yore
When Robin and Jesse had their way,
For they damn near proved THAT CRIME DOES
PAY.

* * *

A poet's wife said to her mate:
Next week we've got a heavy date,
I'll need a new gown, darling, so:
Please slip your babe a wad of dough.
He answered, Dear, Is this a joke?
You know, my love, I'm always broke.
I barely make the grade each day,
For you know, sweetheart, RHYME DON'T PAY.

Sheriff & Police Reporter.

Independent Newspapers Ltd.

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TELEGRAMS
INDEPENDENT, DUBLIN

22nd March, 1947

Mr. E. J. Dooling,
193 Meadows Street,
Naugatuck,
Conn., U.S.A.

Dear Mr. Dooling,

I was indeed very charmed to receive your letter, together with a copy of "Vox Cop", which our Editorial people enjoyed very much. I asked our columnist to give your people a line or two on the subject, and as a result, he wrote a full column, as per enclosed.

I am also sending you under separate cover six copies of the paper which you might like to give to your friends.

With renewed best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

A. J. Fitzpatrick (3)

CIRCULATION MANAGER
INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPERS LTD.

AJF/EOH.

Tatler's
**Leader
Page
Parade**

VOX Pop. is the abbreviated form of what some people say they must heed before they are elected, and forget about afterwards. Now, then, you six-markers, what is Vox-Cop? Sorry. I did not mean to hit the gong so hard.

"Vox," as anyone who has ever failed Matriculation will tell you, is the Latin for "voice." "Cop," however, would puzzle even Mr. Cicero of Arpinum in Latium, whose Latin by all accounts was up to Leaving Certificate standard and even beyond it—if one cares to take the matter any further.

Evidence to hand indicates that "Cop." is the abbreviated version of the genitive singular of a second declension American noun meaning "of the Connecticut State Police."

Th-s would probably leave Mr. Cicero scratching his Roman pate. Which is only just, as he, since his time, has left too many people doing the same thing!

In short, "Vox-Cop." is the monthly magazine of the Connecticut State Police Department. As the current issue is the St. Patrick's Day number, it is printed mainly in green ink—and a right tasteful job it is.

Irish Descent

A GLANCE through it would seem to indicate that this far-away police department is a branch of the Garda Siochana. That is not because it contains facsimile reproductions of seasonable greetings from Commissioner M. J. Kinnane, Chief Superintendent E. A. Reynolds, Chief Superintendent H. V. MacManus, and Chief Superintendent F. Burke, but because of the frequency with which Irish names and items of news occur.

The head of the Department, Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, himself is of Irish descent, as his name would imply. He is no stranger here for he has toured the country pretty extensively. A police chief of international repute, he was recently made a Knight of St. Gregory by the Holy Father.

Nutmeg State

IRELAND has staffed more than the Police Department in the Nutmeg State. Legal discrimination at home in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and the Famine of the last century all resulted in

Irishmen supplying the labour for among other things, Connecticut's canals and railroads. By 1860, there were over 55,000 Irishmen in the State. To-day they are numerically second only to the Italian-Americans. Hartford, New Haven, Bridgeport and Waterbury were the cities they favoured.

Many of them rose to renown in politics, medicine, and the law. The police, fire, post office, and transport departments were—and are still—predominantly Irish.

Fighting 9th

"IRISH loyalty to America has always been great," says the "Connecticut Circle." "George Washington commanded that St. Patrick's Day be observed in the army in gratitude to his Irish warriors. The Fighting Ninth of Connecticut, which won many laurels on the battlefields of the Civil War, was composed of Irishmen under Captain Lawrence O'Brien. A monument to the memory of that heroic regiment stands at City Point in New Haven."

Barrack Gossip

GOSSIP from the stations, includes this little item from Station "G," Westport (Westport, Conn., I would have you know, solely in my own interests.):

"Overheard in the office the other day, a discussion as to why the 'O' was placed in front of numerous Irish names. O'Brien who still carries the 'O' claimed that he was a descendant of the people from the halls of Tara which was ruled over by an Irish King, named Brian Boru. So in asking where the "O" came from if he was a descendant of Brian, he couldn't give a plausible explanation.

What's In a Name?

COMMISSIONER CREAGH, an authority on Irish history, explained that the "O" was placed in the O'Brien by the English to give the Irish a title, which was dropped upon arrival in the United States upon learning it was an English title. To substantiate this, the king from whom O'Brien was originally descended was named Brian and not O'Brien.

O'Brien also claims to be related to the late president of Mexico whose name was Oberon, a displaced Irishman, whose ship, captained by an Englishman, failed to make the Port of Boston, landing in Mexico. All of the foregoing is substantiated by the well-known fighting Irish of Westport, O'Virelli, O'Angeski, O'Sobolewski, and O'Ciecierski."

All of which would lead the O'Tatler to deduce that Station "G," Westport, has not lost the gentle art of the Irish "leg-pull."

Publicity

IDENTIFICATIONS made by finger prints, especially latent finger prints, are always good material for interesting newspaper articles. The average newspaper man is anxious to get such stories and the public likes to read them.

"Finger prints lead to the arrest of burglar," "Finger prints found on safe only clue to thieves," are headlines which are common in the daily newspapers in almost any part of the country. Such headlines usually begin an interesting article in which finger prints play an important role.

When a good identification has been achieved by an expert, or a conviction is secured by finger print evidence, naturally the expert is pleased with his success and it is gratifying to have the citizens of his town know of his good work.

Many an identification specialist has become famous by such newspaper publicity and he is looked up to as model detective.

But, what benefit does the system derive from such publicity in the press? Does this type of publicity help to identify thieves? Do the criminals gain any knowledge from these interesting finger print stories, which tell of the clever work of a finger print specialist?

The less publicity given latent finger print identifications, the better; that is, in the public press. Such news items, although interesting to the general public, are a detriment to the system.

A recent newspaper article elaborately explained how a finger print specialist developed some latent finger prints at the scene of a crime, mentioning the chemicals used for the process and the method of identifying. The newspaper in which this article appeared has a wide circulation, and as criminals as well as law abiding citizens read the newspapers, articles of this nature are being broadcast in directions which do the system more harm than good.

The number of "glove jobs" is increasing every month. Why? Because the criminal reads so often of thieves being identified by latent finger prints left at the scene of a crime.

Such identification should not be given to the press for the purpose of interesting the public in police work. Stories of this nature should be confined to police circles.

A short time ago the editor spoke with a fourteen year old boy who was arrested for petty house breaking. In his pocket were found a pair of rubber gloves, stolen from a local store, and used by this boy when he broke into homes. When asked what the rubber gloves were used for the boy replied:

"I wear them when I break into a house, so that I won't leave finger prints."

He was then asked "What do you know about finger prints?" and he answered, "I read in the newspapers how the police catch burglars by finger prints."

Here is a case of a mere child starting out to be a burglar and well schooled in the procedure of the police in investigating

a crime with the aid of finger prints. This is one of many such cases which have happened within the past few months.

There are more amateur thieves using gloves in the commission of crime than there are professional thieves in the country and this condition is laid entirely to the publicity given the system by the public press.

Not alone should finger print news be kept from the press, but also the movements of police officers investigating a crime. Of course, the press is entitled to news, especially when it comes to crime, but they should not be given information which hinders the detectives in their investigations.

Many times one or more thieves are implicated in a crime and one is apprehended. The police are successful in gaining the names of the others implicated, and perhaps succeed in securing a confession. If the search for the missing thieves can be carried on quietly, without publishing anything concerning a confession, or any information secured from the thief in custody, the chances of apprehending everyone concerned in the case are greatly in favor of the investigators.

No business is more entitled to pleasant publicity than the police, but the publicity should not hinder the work of combating the criminal.

Specialists

THE work of criminal identification specialists, or finger print experts in charge of police identification bureaus, covers a wide range. Naturally finger prints are of importance at the scene of a crime and are always given careful consideration, but then, too, the specialist should train himself to consider every possible condition found at the scene.

Men who are in charge of identification work should strive to achieve greater honors and greater reputations than merely as finger print experts. This can easily be accomplished by training, with experience as a teacher.

A well known identification specialist recently made suggestions to the editor relative to his procedure upon arriving at the scene of a serious crime. His greatest task was to encourage his superiors to instruct detectives and uniformed officers of the department to guard every conceivable piece of evidence found at the scene of a crime, and to instruct these officers as to what might be considered evidence.

The decision of his superiors was made evident by an order issued which stated that all officers arriving at the scene of a serious crime were not to touch or move, or allowed to be touched or moved, any article until the arrival of the identification specialist. The procedure of this specialist is first to make photographs of the scene, portraying every article just as it was left by the perpetrator of the crime.

This is of vast importance, as photographs of this type have been accented as serious arguments in trials of such cases.

The position of fire arms, if there are any, are noted and measurements are made, to a scale, of every piece of furniture in the room, specifying the distance from the body to each piece of furniture.

There is a lot of detail to this work, but it is all in a day's work of an identification specialist and often proves to be the convicting evidence in serious crimes. Any identification man can train himself for this work. Each case will give him the experience which will soon make him an expert. Build up a reputation as an identification specialist trained in every method of criminal identification.

Small articles which apparently have no significance very often prove to be the convicting evidence. In the Leopold and Loeb case in Chicago, eye glasses found near the scene of the crime were the means of successfully closing the case. Eye glasses are always a valuable clue and many times serve as the means of positive identification.

Eye glass lenses are made to a formula. Every optician files the formulae of his customers, so that the correct lenses can be made again in case the originals should become broken or lost. A small instrument is placed on the lenses of eye glasses which will reveal the formula. Once this has been ascertained, it is necessary to search the files of opticians for the person who had the glasses made.

His next move is to make a careful search for latent fingerprints. Any article that is removable and on which latent fingerprints have been developed is removed to the identification bureau after it has been properly labeled and marked as an exhibit.

In murder cases, special at-

tention is given to the position in which the body is found. Photographs are made from several angles.

(Note: The two feature stories--Publicity and Specialists--in this section are reprinted from the Journal of Criminal Identification, December 1924--Ed.)

Newcastle, Del., -- (AP) -- Patrolman Francis J. Hewlett, Newcastle's one man night police force, can lay claim to having "the eyes of the law."

Seated at his desk, he telephoned Delaware State Police Headquarters five miles away.

"Listen, he said, "two guys just broke into a grocery store right across the street. They can see me, so if I make a move they'll scam."

For 10 minutes Hewlett, "stayed put." Then two state troopers rushed into the grocery. The burglars ran out the back way--right into the arms of two policemen covering that end of the building.

FINGERPRINT CLASS

A bit of brass is included in the current class in fingerprint classification and photography at Headquarters.

When the roll is called up yonder this is the way it sounds: Lieutenants A. E. Rivers, Elton Nolan, and Philip Schwartz; Sergeants Dorence Mielke, Frank Leighton and J. F. O'Brien; Detective John Pomfret and Officers George Noxon, J. T. Murphy, Leland Cable, Fred Virelli, Roy B. Paige, Edward Higney and John Casey.

STATE CAR PLEASURE BAN URGED

In another call for economy in state government, House Minority Leader John P. Cotter of Hartford last night demanded that state officials and employees be forbidden to use state cars "for driving to and from work and for pleasure."

The state owns approximately 2,000 cars, he said in the weekly broadcast of the Democratic minority, adding:

"It is a tremendous item among the overall expenses of the state."

Cotter also urged a reduction in the amount of printing done by state departments and the consolidation of departments "whose functions are duplicated or overlap."

Cut Down Waste

He likened the need for economy in the state government to the "same needs of the individual taxpayers who have been forced to retrench on their personal budget spending because of the high cost of living." --(Sunday Herald)

STATE COPS SAVE NORWALK FAMILY

Norwalk,--Two State policemen, assisted by a bucket brigade of neighbors, played a major role in saving the lives of five persons, at an early hour recently, when they battled a fire in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Court, 132 Winfield Street, keeping it under control until the arrival of the Norwalk Fire department.

The blaze was discovered by Sgt. Jesse Foley and Policeman Charles Flanagan, of the Westport barracks, at 4:32 a.m., while on routine patrol of the area. They aroused the family, escorted three children, including Eliza-

beth Court, 41 was overcome by fumes as she was being led to safety, but was soon revived.

Detecting the cause of the blaze in a short circuit in the electric refrigerator, the State policemen shut off the electricity.

Damage, according to Mr. Court's estimate, was several hundred dollars.

MAGIC HAND DEFIES CAMERA DETECTIVE

Cleveland--(UP)--The hand was proven quicker than the eye here recently when a newspaper photographer using stroboscopic equipment failed to catch secrets of Harry Blackstone, the magician.

The new stroboscopic camera catches action at a speed of 1/30,000th of a second. It revealed shawls in mid-air, stopped a card-waterfall, caught Blackstone producing a bouquet of flowers from his coat collar, and exposed ducks tumbling from an aerial trough. But it failed to reveal how Blackstone sawed a girl in half. The photo showed a power circular saw cutting right through the girl's midriff.

Lou Moore, Cleveland Press photographer, stationed himself in the Hanna Theater front row during a matinee performance. Blackstone informed the audience of the contest. Coming out of the darkroom later, Moore conceded defeat as long as the camera remains in front of the performer.

In Milwaukee a "blind" beggar was arrested when a policeman noticed him reading a newspaper. "I wasn't reading," the mendicant pleaded, "I was just looking at the pictures!"

--Hy Gardner in Parade

NATIONAL IDENTIFICATION
ASSOCIATION

NEWS LETTER

There has been much effort on the part of some police agencies to inaugurate a system of universal fingerprinting. Such universal fingerprinting implies the fingerprinting of every person within the confines of the United States. These prints would be on file at a central bureau and would be available to all police and law enforcement agencies. The purpose of such a file is not primarily to assist in criminal identification, but rather is set up as an aid to identify the many unidentified dead persons encountered in the course of police work.

All efforts to introduce legislation on a national scale along such lines have met with much difficulty and have been consistently defeated. Some of our identification experts feel that universal fingerprinting alone will not completely satisfy all conditions whereby positive identification can be made. It is pointed out that at the disastrous circus fire which occurred in Hartford, Connecticut, several years ago, the hands of most of the victims were completely burned from the body. Under a system of universal fingerprinting, identification of these persons could not be accomplished.

An identification system has been suggested whereby every person would wear a metallic disc similar to the "dog tags" used by the United States Armed Forces. This metal disc would of necessity be manufactured from some high melting point metal so that destruction by fire would be minimized. It appears that perhaps a combination of both uni-

versal fingerprinting and a metallic identification medallion worn about the neck may be necessary to solve the problem.

In some parts of the country effort has been made to start a system of universal fingerprinting within a local community. The State of Maine, for example, was most successful in having legislation enacted whereby all of the school children in the State of Maine were fingerprinted and their fingerprints filed with the State Bureau of Identification.

Chief Kenneth W. Howland of the Woodbridge Police Department, Woodbridge, Connecticut, has also made effort to have all of the school children within his community fingerprinted. In order to accomplish such a system as universal fingerprinting, it was necessary to obtain the cooperation of the parents of the children. Consequently, Chief Howland issued to each school child a printed form which was to be completed by the parents of the child and returned to the police files. It is interesting to observe that Chief Howland was successful in receiving the cooperation of 85% of the school children enrolled in the two schools of the community.

EASY NIGHT AT POLICE STATION

Fitchburg, Mass., -- (AP) -- Pranksters filched a sign from a nearby parking lot and placed it on the front steps of the police headquarters.

The sign read: "Closed 5:00 p.m. to 9:30 a. m. No trespassing."

Police said it worked fine, "not even a drunk disturbed the premises."

YOUR FRIEND IN BLUE

Whether he is in uniform or plain clothes, whether patrolling his beat or on his way home after a strenuous day, the policeman is really never off duty. He is one public servant who is on call 24 hours a day, for people in trouble or in need of help naturally turn to the man with the badge and brass buttons.

And it isn't only crime that keeps the policeman busy. He is likely to come into our lives in hundreds of ways: to rescue a kitten that has climbed a drain pipe, to find a lost child for a frantic mother, to direct an out-of-town visitor to the nearest bus stop. If your house catches fire while you are asleep or away from home, it is often the cop on the corner who warns you, turns in the alarm, and even fights the flames until firemen arrive. Night or day, he is alert to every indication of trouble or danger as he patrols his beat.

You may never have to report a robbery or murder, but if Junior accidentally locks himself in the bathroom, you depend on the police to get him out. Or you may enlist their help to straighten out an erring child before he gets into serious trouble. When parental bullying and threats have failed, a patient policeman, in a heart-to-heart talk, can generally teach a wayward boy respect for law and order. For the cop on the corner is the child's first contact with the law, his first glimpse of the machinery that keeps organized society working for the good of all.

The policeman may even have been responsible for your safe arrival in the world. A doctor is not always available when needed, but the cop on the beat generally is. Thanks to his ex-

pert training, he knows how to deliver a baby in an emergency; how to keep the infant from strangling, how to put the first drops of Argyrol in unseeing eyes or breathe the breath of life into tiny lungs that are not functioning as they should.

Rich or poor, young or old, no matter what your station in life, remember that the policeman is your friend. Whether he is helping an old woman across the street, clearing the way for a doctor on an urgent errand of mercy, breaking up a fight between a couple of urchins or giving first aid to an accident victim, his blue uniform is recognized today as a proud symbol of patient and unselfish service in a civilized society.

--(Reprinted from Coronet)

SCHUSTER SAYS COPS OF OLD
COULDN'T CALL OUTSIDE AID

Andrew Schuster, who retired after 25 years of police service, wowed Seymour cops, officials and guests, when he was invited to speak at a roast beef dinner sponsored by the Police Benefit Assn.

Most of the speakers praised the young cops and supernumeraries who were getting certificates for graduating from a police training course.

Schuster got little enthusiastic applause with his comparison of police work in the old days, saying:

"When I was a cop, we didn't have outside help.

"Today, when things are tough, you call in the state police."

--(Sunday Herald)

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



VOX-COP

April, 1947

THE FIRST CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE BARRACKS



PHOTO -- Courtesy of our good neighbors, the Misses Taylor

This photograph shows the building that housed this department's first station in July, 1921. Located on the east side of Washington St. near Capitol Ave., it was demolished in 1931 to provide space for the present State Office building.

Cornerstone exercises to mark the beginning of construction on the present State Police Headquarters building were held April 22, 1937. The present headquarters, shown at the top of this page, is located one block south of the site of the "First Station".

"Time Marches On"



On March 28, 1947, Chief Inspector Michael I. Silverstein retired from the Police Department at Mount Vernon, after 41 years of unexcelled service in the field of law enforcement.

Mike, as he was and is affectionately known, is now a police consultant, and recently visited old friends at Connecticut State Police Headquarters.

As Mike related a story of reciprocity between the State of New York and the State of Connecticut to Lt. Fred Brandt, Lt. Robert Rundle and Capt. Leo F. Carroll, the above photo was taken by Officer James Tatro.

The story referred to is worthy of mention here, for Mike was one who always enjoyed hunting bears rather than bunnies.

On July 20, 1925, Trolley Inspector Jacob Schumacher and Motorman Haglan I. Nicoll were murdered by three thugs at Mount Vernon. On Aug. 14, John Marino was arrested and on Aug. 16, David DeMaio was arrested, and the third member of the murdering trio, William Daley, was arrested on Aug. 20, 1925, by Connecticut State Policemen, Stephen Stanton, Sergt. Walter Lennihan, Bernard Scully and William Silk, under our case number 210-8D. Daley was subsequently electrocuted for this crime. With profound gratitude Mike Silverstein often expressed a desire to repay Connecticut for its service.

On Oct. 3, 1936, at 1:45 AM, at Gulf Beach, Milford, Deputy Sheriff Peter Kaminski was murdered. The police of Milford turned to Mount Vernon for assistance because residents of Mount Vernon owned property in the area of the murder. Then, with a drive born of police knowledge only, Mike Silverstein secured the custody of a known criminal, John Palin, of Mount Vernon, who was returned to Connecticut. On May 5, 1937, before Judge Wynne, Quinlan and Ellis, Palin was sentenced to death. On March 18, 1938, the Board of Pardons commuted this sentence and Palin is confined in the criminal insane ward of the Norwich State Hospital.

Mike Silverstein has always lived and labored the life of a cop's cop which has made him the widely known and much loved individual that he is, particularly within police circles.

Orchids to Mike Silverstein!



THE COMMANDANT OF THE UNITED STATES COAST GUARD

WASHINGTON

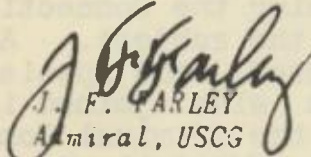
The Commandant of the United States Coast Guard takes pleasure in awarding the SECURITY SHIELD OF HONOR to the

DEPARTMENT OF STATE POLICE
STATE OF CONNECTICUT

for services as set forth in the following

CITATION:

For valued and important contributions to the Port Security program of the United States Coast Guard. In the early stages of the program, the Connecticut State Police made most important voluntary contributions of equipment and facilities in furtherance of the Port Security program of the Coast Guard. In addition, instructors were provided by them for the training of a nucleus group of Coast Guard personnel in national security, anti-sabotage, and police methods, which training was of inestimable value in the development of the Port Security forces. The Connecticut State Police rendered material aid to the Coast Guard in preventing injury and loss to waterfront facilities and vessels in the Connecticut area thus assisting and facilitating the safe and uninterrupted flow of our country's manpower and war materials to the battlefronts of the world.


J. F. FARLEY
Admiral, USCG
Commandant

30 January, 1947

HEADQUARTERS

MORAL TURPITUDE

With the General Assembly in session, we are once again reminded daily about the subject of MORAL TURPITUDE and queried as to its legal meaning. Proposed bills by the score are being introduced at the Capitol, as usual, while bills include the term "moral turpitude."

On one recent occasion a lay member of one of the legislative committees openly inquired as to the purpose of having the moral turpitude clause included in the FINGER PRINT ACT. The immediate response by several members of the legal fraternity who are also members of the legislative committee definitely indicated the opinion of the majority - moral turpitude is and was included in the FINGER PRINT ACT to prevent the finger printing of those accused of so-called minor offenses, those violations of the motor vehicle, zoning, advertising, license, and numerous other laws generally classed as petty offenses or misdemeanors.

It is not our purpose to attempt writing a legal opinion on the subject - too many learned and qualified jurists have already confused the issue - but we have been searching the Connecticut Reports on the subject. As might be expected, the Special Service Division also joined in the search, and the Criminal Consulting Engineer officially known on the ether waves as 3 HQ brought to our attention the Kurtz vs. Farrington case, Conn. 104, page 257. While the issues in this citation did not concern fingerprinting of any accused,

questions were raised as to types of crimes which involved moral turpitude. This case is of interest to all police officers, including those who are a bit timid about when and whom to fingerprint, and to those who advocate that everyone who violates any law should be fingerprinted upon arrest regardless of the existing law that definitely states that only those persons over 16 years of age who are charged with crimes involving moral turpitude shall be fingerprinted, etc.

States the Supreme Court of Connecticut in the 104 Conn. starting on page 257:

"In this State crimes whose punishment must be imprisonment in the State Prison are regarded as necessarily infamous, also those crimes which may be punished by such imprisonment when the nature of the particular crime involves moral turpitude; and crimes whose penalty must be imprisonment in the county jail will be regarded as infamous when the nature of the offense involves moral turpitude and the term of imprisonment may be six months or more.

"A first offense against the National Prohibition Act is punishable only by fine and, therefore, is not an infamous crime within the meaning of Section 5705.

"Moral turpitude, in its legal sense, cannot be defined with precision, since it varies with the changing standards of society but it may in a general way be said to involve any act of inherent baseness in the private, social, or public duties which a person owes to his fellowmen or to society or to his country, her institutions and her government.

"To support, protect and obey the Constitution of the United

States is the highest civic duty of every citizen, and one who threatens its integrity by violating the National or State enforcement laws passed aid of the Eighteenth Amendment is guilty of an act which necessarily involves moral turpitude."

We recommend that every police officer take time out, when waiting around court houses during trials, to go to the Law Library and read this opinion in detail. It includes the citations of other authorities on this subject and a good student will further pursue these references:

95 Conn. p. 500 - 11 Atlantic, p. 861

15 Idaho, p. 755 - 99 Pacific, p. 1054

And may we respectfully urge those officers who may not be familiar with locating case reports in the Bar Library, to put aside their bashfulness and timidity because the librarian happens to be a charming young lady or an austere type of person. Walk right up to her bravely, but courteously - just as though you were to give her a summons for obstructing traffic on a Sunday afternoon in August, and let her know your wants. Nine times out of ten the austere lady will shower you with so much attention that you'll feel right at home. Try it sometime - it will convince you how much one can learn in checking up on moral turpitude. That's how lawyers get that way!

QUOTES VERSE 23;
WINS SUSPENSION

Newark, N. J.,--(AP)--A 70-year-old defendant, charged with loitering in the Pennsylvania Station while under the influence of liquor, looked the judge straight in the eye and quoted Verse 23, Chapter 5, of the Book of Timothy.

"Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities," he recited in stern tones.

Police Judge P. James Pellicchia, Jr., called for the court Bible, thumbed quickly through it, then announced his verdict--sentence suspended.

WOULD-BE ROBBER
FOLLOWS ADVICE

Chicago,--(AP)--A tall youth, dressed like a cowboy and carrying a big pistol, stopped Miss Mary Bernard, 35 and tiny, and said, "This is a stickup."

"Go away, little man, play cops and robbers somewhere else," Miss Bernard told Damen Ave. police she replied to the gunman.

Miss Bernard then sought refuge in an apartment building hallway and leaned against a battery of apartment doorbells. Several of the tenants shouted down and one or two started walking down.

The gunman let out a whoop and fled.

PARENTS' RESPONSIBILITY

It may not be the ultimate remedy for juvenile delinquency, but prosecution of parents who deliberately neglect their obligations toward their offspring is a proper step for the authorities to take. Recently people were shocked to read of a Norwalk father and mother who took a night off together and spent it drinking in a tavern. Their four small children were left to their own devices. Fire broke out. Three of the children escaped but an 18-months-old baby was suffocated. The parents were arrested on charges of neglect of children, intoxication and breach of peace.

In Windsor Locks recently parents of five children in one family and six in another were given what amounted to secret trials on charges of violating Section 733G of the State statute which provides penalties for endangering the health, safety or morals of children under 16. Perhaps the secrecy was justified as it is in trials of juveniles. Its purpose was to prevent stigma attaching to the children, who allegedly were endangered by the actions of their parents. The woman in the case had locked her children in the house while she went out on a date with the man, who is father of a large family. The woman was given a suspended jail sentence; the man was fined \$5 on each of two charges and put on probation for three months.

These prosecutions should bring home to persons not aware of their responsibilities to their children, the fact that the law regards such responsibilities seriously. Parents are entitled to relaxation--most parents earn it, for bringing up youngsters is no easy task. But the responsibilities of parenthood are seri-

ous ones. Where they are disregarded, or taken so lightly as to endanger the safety or morals of children, or lead to delinquency of any kind, then stern action should be taken. The authorities in Norwalk and Windsor Locks took action that will be indorsed by the great majority of citizens, alarmed by the increase in delinquency not only of children, but of adults also.

SATURDAY EVENING POST COVER

The poets sing of spring as a great awakening, and for the flowers, the trees and the birds--who have been resting up all winter down South--it may be. But when spring waves her magic wand over mankind, the effect is about the same as if she had used a blackjack, and the gentle spring zephyrs operate as if they contained a light general anesthetic. As the sap rises, ambition sags, and as the birds rejoice, men and women greet the annual revival with a heartfelt yawn. Exemplifying this seasonal languor in Stevan Dohanos' cover painting on the April 12 issue cover, is Sgt. William McDonough, of the Bridgeport, Connecticut, Police Department, a hard-working man when not posing for a spring-fever picture. He runs the department's sign shop.

Vox-Cop Congratulates Bridgeport P. D.

STATION "B", CANAAN

Canaan, Conn.--Miss Jeanne Marie Menser and Miss Florianne Menser, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William N. Menser of Green Acres, became the brides of Henry E. Pozzetta of Canaan and Joseph L. Maloney of Norfolk at a double wedding ceremony performed by Rev. Bernard I. McGurk and assisted by Rev. Leo Weston and Rev. Eugene Torpey at St. Joseph's Catholic Church Monday morning, April 7.

Miss Katherine Menser, sister of the brides; Miss June Williams, Miss Theresa Picard and Miss Lorraine Picard of Hartford, were the bridesmaids.

Following the wedding a reception was held at the Community Studio after which the couples left on wedding trips.

Mrs. Pozzetta is a graduate of Housatonic Valley Regional High School and attended Mount St. Joseph Academy in West Hartford.

Mr. Pozzetta, the son of Natale Pozzetta was graduated from the same high school and attended Fordham University. He is associated with the Newkirk Funeral Home in Canaan.

Mrs. Maloney was graduated from Mount St. Joseph Academy in West Hartford.

Mr. Maloney, son of Mrs. Lester R. Roberts is employed by H. B. Blanchard & Sons in Norfolk. He is a graduate of Gilbert High School in Winsted, and a World War II veteran.

Both couples will make their home in Canaan.

Detective Sergeant Menser and Mrs. Menser marked their 22nd wedding anniversary Easter Sunday, April 6. The anniversary celebration was held coincident with the wedding on April 7.

STATION "E", GROTON

A Career Day for Bulkeley School Students was sponsored by the Guidance Dept. of the school at New London on April 14. That in itself is not an unusual fact, but that the State Police profession ranked fourth among professions in which the students expressed an interest is unusual.

Speakers representing 36 different professions were at the school that day to give information concerning vocations to groups of students. A total of 52 students expressed a desire to learn more about the Conn. State Police Department. Lt. William Mackenzie, Groton station commander, was happy to oblige.

Only business administration, forestry and the U.S. Navy had larger interested groups than the State Police.

The large S.P. conference attendance is an indication of not only the attractability of the job but also the high esteem in which the department, its personnel and work are held by the Bulkeley Student body.

In fact, the consensus of opinion in New London County is that the "Hickeymen" are "Good Joes."

HOLDUP OF STORE FAILS WHEN WOMAN FAINTS

Philadelphia, -- (AP) -- A 60-years-old woman storekeeper fainted and foiled a holdup.

Mrs. Cornelia Vitorelli said she swooned at the sight of a pistol held by one of two young robbers.

Recovering, she found the intruders apparently had opened the cash register but found nothing. All the money in the candy store was in her pocket.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

APPRECIATION LETTER

FLASH - Safe job at Old Saybrook Railroad Station solved - a good case to get off the books before Inspection.

Requisitions being submitted to HQ for blinders for the boys now that the Summer season is rolling around. Witness last Sunday's traffic - we are awaiting warmer weather and the bathing beauties.

All is adither getting ready for inspection. Zero hour approaches - too soon in some respects - and soon enough in others. Should be over by the time this is in print - over but not forgotten - and as was the old Model "T" Ford tied together with bale wire, so our landlord's investment is reinforced and held together for a while longer. Our work is his gain.

Practically all of Station F moved to Willimantic and Putnam for the raids last Saturday - only ones left to comfort the Lieut. were the cook, dishwasher, janitor and a few rookies - in spite of all, we weren't missed too much.

Slim Connolly's Junior just out of the hospital after an illness and operation - getting along fine and a big load off Slim's shoulders.

Our two Harry-etts back from the South, but unable to catch up with work here. Captain Carroll continues to monopolize their talents.

Well, back to the broom, mop and pail.

April 13, 1947.

State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Gentlemen:

A little incident yesterday prompts this note of gratitude.

About mid afternoon, on Highway 15, somewhere east of Manchester, I sat in my parked car, off the road. Although there was no outward sign of trouble, the State Trooper was on the job and stopped to offer help. I explained that a previous similar experience made me believe I would be able to start my motor after it had had a rest. He told me where I could get aid if I needed it. When I did start to walk to a repair station I met the emergency truck on the way. The Trooper had phoned for the help, though I had not asked him to. Unfortunately I did not note his number so cannot identify him. However, I want you to know that I appreciate his thoughtfulness. Particular-ly I commend him, and you, on his manner. He did not approach as one looking for a law breaker. His quiet calm voice, and gracious courtesy to this middle aged woman were a tribute to the training and character of the men on your force. Though the incident was a minor one, in no way spectacular, I wish to express my thanks.

Sincerely yours,

Adelaide Le Count

STATION "D", DANIELSON

The old saying, "There's more than one way to skin a cat," proved to be true when Off. Guilbeault had a hit-and-run case. With the help of the local reporter an account of the accident ended with the information that an arrest was expected within 24 hours. The culprit was evidently not a detective or police story reader and believed this statement and worried about it so much that he finally called to say that he was the person that we were looking for and to come see him and he would give a statement telling how the accident happened. Sometimes it pays to advertise, even for a criminal.

Off. Henry Marikle is pretty busy with his children right now. That is to say, Hank is making a tour of all schools in the Station "D" territory showing safety movies and giving a short lecture on the subject. This is in connection with a Traffic Safety Contest sponsored by us. Children up to the third grade are competing in a poster contest and children from the fourth through the twelfth are competing in an essay contest. The class having the best essays and posters in each school will be awarded a certificate of merit by one of the state traffic commissioners. The children all are enthusiastic and are taking home things gathered from Hank's shows.

We are glad Marcus Johnson is back with us again after two weeks on sick leave, one of which was spent in the hospital. Certain people around the barracks are quick to point out that Marc always did like nurses and per-

haps his visit to the hospital was pleasure as well as necessity. No matter, we're glad he's feeling better.

We're also glad to welcome back Off. Vincent McSweeney, even though it is only temporarily. Mac has a wife living in the territory and she's probably happy about the assignment, too.

The old place is beginning to take on an extra shine for that special day when a well-known captain of the Western Division will make an official call. We were glad to welcome four student officers to help, and when they aren't out on patrol you'll find them with a broom or rake in their hands with Sgt. Herr in their wake making helpful suggestions. These boys were sent here for experience and they are getting it.

Off. O'Grady may turn the table on an April Fool prankster. An urgent call was received at the barracks that a motorist had knocked down a young lad and that he appeared to be dead. When our officer arrived on the scene he saw only the motorist and no body. The motorist informed that while he went to telephone for help the corpse got up and walked away. Naturally a questioning of the local youth brought no confession of guilt, but Off. O'Grady has a good idea who it might be and the culprit will be surprised when he gets caught.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

Officer Charles Pritchard, proved again that he is ever on the alert for law violators, coming upon a night spot on the Berlin Turnpike, that was well populated in the early hours of the morning, checked and found a large crap game in progress. Beating a hasty retreat, and summoning assistance, then along with Officer Sweeney teamed up with Newington town officers Halloran, and Blinn, staged a raid, apprehending 16 men deeply engrossed in following the galloping dominoes across the green table.

The owner of this establishment said that it was a friendly game, sponsored by a group of friends of a poor unfortunate fellow, and that he was only the innocent victim of his generous heart in that he allowed the game to be held. However, the judge did not quite understand his "Big Heart."

An examination of the dice found in this place revealed that it was indeed a friendly game, but friendly only to those so favored. The dice being of the "dishonest type," one set in particular, so made that no so called "naturals" could ever be made. Lovely people these "friendly" gamblers.

One of our patrol officers followed a car down the road at an excessive speed and after clocking same proceeded to do his duty, and while getting the information from the operator asked the operator if it was known how fast the car had been traveling. The reply came back very quickly, in a "Veddy British Accent," "About 100 kilometers," further questions revealed that the op-

erator did not know how fast that would be in good American miles per hour. The question now is asked "What would your answer be?" This officer is satisfied he had the correct one, and explained it to the operator but on relating the incident found he wasn't the only one that had to look up the length of a kilometer.

Personalities at Station H, -- Spanky Bonolo is still hard at work on his new house, Braithwaite and family all recovering from a seige of colds, Esposito back from a vacation of 1 week which had him floored for 4 days with a cold, Junior Doyle back from his spell of illness, and plugging hard--Doc Paige, smiling again now that he has a home to live in--Pappy Leavitt fretting because he can't get in the know on the pension action--Perkins running hither and thither looking for a place to live--Buck Ehlert with a new supply of sharp needles looking for a place to sink them--Lt. Schubert pushing the Sergeants, Gruber-Lawrence and McAuliffe, and the Sgts. pushing all of us to keep pace with the increased activities on all patrols -- Everyone getting ready for the big inspection-- result we're all happy.

Swampscott, Mass., April 15-- (AP)--Patrolman Frank E. Delano was patrolling his beat along King's Beach today when he saw a man wading in the surf.

Curious--Delano walked down to the shore.

Cautious--He called two other policemen after discovering the wader was fully dressed.

Confused- The man said only that he had a new pair of shoes that hurt him and someone told him that salt water would fix them up.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

The old saying, "There's more than one way to skin a cat," proved to be true when Off. Guilbeault had a hit-and-run case. With the help of the local reporter an account of the accident ended with the information that an arrest was expected within 24 hours. The culprit was evidently not a detective or police story reader and believed this statement and worried about it so much that he finally called to say that he was the person that we were looking for and to come see him and he would give a statement telling how the accident happened. Sometimes it pays to advertise, even for a criminal.

Off. Henry Marikle is pretty busy with his children right now. That is to say, Hank is making a tour of all schools in the Station "D" territory showing safety movies and giving a short lecture on the subject. This is in connection with a Traffic Safety Contest sponsored by us. Children up to the third grade are competing in a poster contest and children from the fourth through the twelfth are competing in an essay contest. The class having the best essays and posters in each school will be awarded a certificate of merit by one of the state traffic commissioners. The children all are enthusiastic and are taking home things gathered from Hank's shows.

We are glad Marcus Johnson is back with us again after two weeks on sick leave, one of which was spent in the hospital. Certain people around the barracks are quick to point out that Marc always did like nurses and per-

haps his visit to the hospital was pleasure as well as necessity. No matter, we're glad he's feeling better.

We're also glad to welcome back Off. Vincent McSweeney, even though it is only temporarily. Mac has a wife living in the territory and she's probably happy about the assignment, too.

The old place is beginning to take on an extra shine for that special day when a well-known captain of the Western Division will make an official call. We were glad to welcome four student officers to help, and when they aren't out on patrol you'll find them with a broom or rake in their hands with Sgt. Herr in their wake making helpful suggestions. These boys were sent here for experience and they are getting it.

Off. O'Grady may turn the table on an April Fool prankster. An urgent call was received at the barracks that a motorist had knocked down a young lad and that he appeared to be dead. When our officer arrived on the scene he saw only the motorist and no body. The motorist informed that while he went to telephone for help the corpse got up and walked away. Naturally a questioning of the local youth brought no confession of guilt, but Off. O'Grady has a good idea who it might be and the culprit will be surprised when he gets caught.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

Officer Charles Pritchard, proved again that he is ever on the alert for law violators, coming upon a night spot on the Berlin Turnpike, that was well populated in the early hours of the morning, checked and found a large crap game in progress. Beating a hasty retreat, and summoning assistance, then along with Officer Sweeney teamed up with Newington town officers Halloran, and Blinn, staged a raid, apprehending 16 men deeply engrossed in following the galloping dominoes across the green table.

The owner of this establishment said that it was a friendly game, sponsored by a group of friends of a poor unfortunate fellow, and that he was only the innocent victim of his generous heart in that he allowed the game to be held. However, the judge did not quite understand his "Big Heart."

An examination of the dice found in this place revealed that it was indeed a friendly game, but friendly only to those so favored. The dice being of the "dishonest type," one set in particular, so made that no so called "naturals" could ever be made. Lovely people these "friendly" gamblers.

One of our patrol officers followed a car down the road at an excessive speed and after clocking same proceeded to do his duty, and while getting the information from the operator asked the operator if it was known how fast the car had been traveling. The reply came back very quickly, in a "Veddy British Accent," "About 100 kilometers," further questions revealed that the op-

erator did not know how fast that would be in good American miles per hour. The question now is asked "What would your answer be?" This officer is satisfied he had the correct one, and explained it to the operator but on relating the incident found he wasn't the only one that had to look up the length of a kilometer.

Personalities at Station H, -- Spanky Bonolo is still hard at work on his new house, Braithwaite and family all recovering from a seige of colds, Esposito back from a vacation of 1 week which had him floored for 4 days with a cold, Junior Doyle back from his spell of illness, and plugging hard--Doc Paige, smiling again now that he has a home to live in--Pappy Leavitt fretting because he can't get in the know on the pension action--Perkins running hither and thither looking for a place to live--Buck Ehlert with a new supply of sharp needles looking for a place to sink them--Lt. Schubert pushing the Sergeants, Gruber-Lawrence and McAuliffe, and the Sgts. pushing all of us to keep pace with the increased activities on all patrols -- Everyone getting ready for the big inspection-- result we're all happy.

Swampscott, Mass., April 15-- (AP)--Patrolman Frank E. Delano was patrolling his beat along King's Beach today when he saw a man wading in the surf.

Curious--Delano walked down to the shore.

Cautious--He called two other policemen after discovering the wader was fully dressed.

Confused- The man said only that he had a new pair of shoes that hurt him and someone told him that salt water would fix them up.

STATION "I", BETHANY

Spring is here with all its fever and has hit Station "I" like the atomic bomb.

Lieutenant Clarke has taken a week's vacation, and we expect is doing his spring plowing not very far from here. Lieut. Henry Mayo is the C.O. for this week. Good to see you, Lieutenant. "Buzz" Burton has his eyes on the Niantic River, and it is reported that he has already launched his good ship, "Mayflower." Tom Duma has celebrated the arrival of spring along with John O'Brien with a new suit.

Leo Dymkoski is looking toward his cottage at Lordship and the salt water breezes, while Carl Carlson and Jim Lenihan are thinking of all the work they have to do on their respective estates. Tom Leonard who has just returned from a trip to New Orleans informs us that spring is really something down south... please note the southern drawl on this fast-talking Yankee.

Of course we are not mentioning the spring cleaning going on at the barracks because that takes all the spring out of Spring.

Chief of Police George Fogarty was tendered a testimonial dinner at the Milford Elks Club by brother officers of Station "I". This party was attended by many friends that Chief Fogarty made while attached to this department. He was presented with a .38 Calibre Revolver.

For the past month, Officers Edward Higney, Frank Cassello, and Detective Anton Nelson have been working on the theft of watches by various persons from the U. S. Time Corporation in Middlebury. Many of these watches were being sold in Con-

necticut and out of state. This past week climaxed the case with the arrest of several more persons in addition to those previously arrested. Approximately 200 watches have been confiscated and more expected to be confiscated. All accused are now awaiting presentation in the Middlebury Justice Court. These officers have done a fine job and are to be congratulated on their good work.

During the absence of a chef at the Bethany Barracks both Detective Anton Nelson and Policewoman Mary Dailey acted in that capacity. The following delicacies were prepared by their delicate hands and enjoyed by the personnel of this station: Officer Kimball please note--

Hors d' Oeuvres
Pâte de Foie Gros en Truffles
Norwegian Sardines Vin Aigrette
Celery en Branche
Canape Ramenoff

Soups
Cream of chicken a la Reine
Consomme Julienne
Cream Congalaise

Meats and fish
Baby Pampano Meunier
Sirloin Steak Braconiere
Plank Steak Bouquetiere la Dailey
in casserole
Cheteaubriand Maitre d' Hotel
Blanquette of turkey
Shirred eggs Antone in casserole

Vegetables
Broccoli au Gratin in Casserole
Asparagus with Hollandaise
Grilled Tomatoes
Potatoes au Gratin

Desserts
Vin Aigrette
Baba au Rhum
Souffle Glace
Cherries Jubilee

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Student Officers Donald Hurst and Lawrence Crotta reported to Sta. L at noon on April 7, 1947. They have been a welcome addition to our very limited personnel and we would be glad to see the two of them assigned here permanently on completion of their training. They have been kept busy morning, noon and night since arriving here. We have had plenty of activity to interest them including a suicide, fatal auto accident, and the escape of Robert Erhardt from the Litchfield County Jail. Erhardt did his best to contribute to the education of the student officers. He broke jail at about 4:15 PM, April 11, 1947, burglarized the home of State Representative Isabel Rylander, stole a suit, shirts, tie, socks and shoes belonging to Mr. Rylander, broke into the garage of the Litchfield Fuel Co. and stole a dump truck with which he got stuck, returned to the garage and stole another dump truck and was subsequently captured about one half mile from the jail by six local men.

The six local men, Charles Linsley, Frank Hannon, Larry Carberry, Anthony Bergin, William Brennan and Edward Tobin were parked in the center of Litchfield on West St. and noticed a Ford Dump truck go through the center with very dim lights and being operated in such an erratic manner that they decided the driver must be drunk. They then noticed that the truck belonged to the Litchfield Fuel Co. and decided that it was a strange thing for the truck to be on the street at that particular time of night so they decided to follow it. They had not heard of the

escape from jail but had noticed police activity around the town during the day. They decided to check up on the truck.

When the truck stalled on a hill Linsley approached the driver and questioned him and learned that he was named Erhardt. Linsley did not know that Erhardt had been confined to jail and had escaped but he knew him by reputation and knew he was a car thief so he hauled Erhardt out of the truck and into the light thrown by the lights of Hannon's car. Further interrogation of Erhardt by the amateur sleuths convinced them that all was not on the up and up so they decided to take him to the police.

Before they could do this Erhardt broke away and started running. Linsley took after him and after the two of them hurdled several chicken fences Linsley overtook and recaptured Erhardt. Hannon had skillfully maneuvered and kept the lights of his car on them during the chase. Our friends took Erhardt into the home of David Todd and used his phone to call Sta. L and ask that an officer come up and investigate a man they thought had stolen a truck.

Det. Sgt. Casey and Student Officer Donald Hurst went to Todd's immediately and were joined by Officer Wilcox. Erhardt was handcuffed to Student Officer Hurst (the Findleys taught us a thing or two) and transported to Sta. L. Erhardt was nicely dressed in a fine blue suit, clean white shirt and brand new black shoes. We were trying to figure where he got the flashy clothing when a call was received from Representative Rylander who stated someone had been in her home and stolen a pocketbook. We asked if her husband was missing a suit and a check revealed that he was.

When Erhardt was returned to the county jail on April 12 he was again handcuffed to Student Officer Hurst who was clad in the blue denims worn at the Academy. The jailer was willing to accept Erhardt without a new mittimus as he was serving a term at the jail but he would not accept Hurst without a mittimus. It was an honest mistake as the student attire is the same as that worn at the jail by prisoners. Hurst was then introduced to Jailer Prindle and to jovial High Sheriff Harry Morse who had been smiling in the background.

The commanding officer who gets Student Officers Hurst and Crotta will be a lucky man. They reached Sta. L just in time to help us get ready for inspection. They have the makings of excellent state policemen. Both do an excellent job of washing down walls and after the intensive training given them by Officer Towne in the use of the wax remover, wax and the buffing machine they should be super duper troopers.

Officer Wilbur Calkins and his wife and Dispatcher Mary Sherlock and her boy friend represented Sta. L at the Torrington Firemen's Ball on April 11.

TRAFFIC COP SUPREME

There are continuing problems, upon the settlement of which the nation awaits for decisions of the United States Supreme Court. That august body of nine men is the supreme legal authority, the last word.

We have traffic cops, also supreme in their own particular field. When they say "stop" and "go" the motoring public obeys. They are, in traffic matters, the last word, and woe unto those who

refuse to heed their orders.

A collision of authority occurred in Washington the other day which seemed like the celebrated meeting of the irresistible force and the immovable body. Involved were a traffic cop and a member of the U. S. Supreme Court.

Justice Frank Murphy happened to be a passenger in a car which ran afoul of Washington Traffic regulations, making a wrong turn at Pennsylvania Avenue and 14th Street. The driver was promptly waved to the curb, told of his offense and then ordered to drive the officer to police headquarters for booking.

Immediately, Justice Murphy dissented, making known his identity. He didn't try the old one of certain influential connections, but stood upon his own prominence. With that he threw in a supreme court opinion protesting a policeman's right "to deprive someone of his liberty for a misdemeanor."

But, of course, it didn't work. No cop on record has lost an argument on traffic matters. He might be won over by one who "yessed" him or had the good luck to mention the name of a mutual friend. But arguing with one of those fellows is the height of futility. And Justice Murphy was no exception to the general rule.

It might appear in order to deplore the fact that a Supreme Court Justice tried to influence a traffic cop in the performance of his duty, but that is hardly necessary. Traffic cops can take care of themselves. As a Meriden officer once told a school class, "When I raise my hand, I am the law." Quite true, Mr. Justice, quite true.

--(Meriden Journal)

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

Stanley Holowenko
183 Maple Street
Fall River, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Did you ever go motoring, and your car got stuck, on a lonely road? Lifting up the hood, a hundred thoughts ran through your mind. Am I out of gas, is it the ignition, is it the carburetor, and you're just wondering what you are going to do.

Well, that happened to me Sunday, April 6th, when along comes a state trooper, stops and helps you to get started.

I must state here Mr. Winslow is certainly a nice person, and an asset to any division of state troops. Any division of courteous and polite state troopers only reflect back to their supervisors.

I want to thank you and Mr. Winslow for the kind cooperation and courtesy.

Sincerely yours,

Stanley Holowenko

WAUREGAN MILLS, INCORPORATED

Lieutenant Albert Rivers
State Police Station D.
Danielson, Connecticut

Dear Lieutenant Rivers:

We wish to take this opportunity to thank you for your sincere interest and cooperation in our request for assistance in preventing the breakage of electric bulbs in our street lights.

We would like also to state that Officer Murphy has done a fine piece of work in clearing up this situation. The fact that we

have not had a single complaint about bulbs being broken since the investigation speaks for itself.

Let us again compliment you and your officer on the splendid result obtained.

Very truly yours,

WAUREGAN MILLS, INCORPORATED

Thomas E. Hawes, Agent

Commissioner's note: Officer John B. Murphy was the officer concerned.

LONDON CONSTABLE
SEEKS JOB HERE

Sir:

In writing to the Embassy in order to obtain information of the object I have in view, I was advised to write directly to you, Sir.

I would be very grateful, Sir, if you would consider my application for appointment to the Connecticut State Police Force, if practicable.

I am at present serving in the Metropolitan Police Force, but due to the fact that my entire family are sailing over to America in the near future, I respectfully request, Sir, that this application be favorably considered.

Thanking you, Sir, in anticipation of an early reply.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

G. R. Saunders

Note: (Constable Saunders has been invited to call upon us when he reaches America.--Ed)

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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