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CONN. STATE POLICE DEPT.



EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

JANUARY 1947

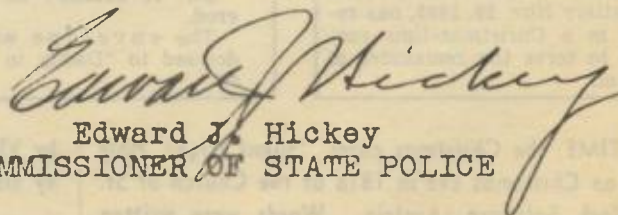
NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS
to
FELLOW OFFICERS

Sometimes the going is easy - sometimes it's tough. But easy or tough, you have been on the job, day in and day out, hot or cold, wet or dry, all year long. You have had your share of the luck that goes with the grand old job of being a law enforcement officer - good luck as well as bad luck.

As you review the accomplishments of 1946, I know that your achievements linger in your mind and that you are determined to profit from the lessons of the past and press on to greater heights in the future.

When I think of the part you have all played, and are still playing, in the interest of law and order, it is difficult for me to express my feelings adequately. You have done a good job, and I am mighty thankful for the loyalty of men like you.

So, my thanks for the hard licks you have had during the past year, and more power to you in the future. May you and those near and dear to you have a happy and prosperous New Year replete with spiritual and material blessings!



Edward J. Hickey
COMMISSIONER OF STATE POLICE

It Was A Merry Christmas

Kindly Judge Aids Woman Shoplifter

Chicago — (AP) — Judge Frank Donoghue took over the role of Santa Claus in Women's Court yesterday.

Tearfully, Mrs. Monell McHale, 37, admitted stealing \$12.32 worth of clothing and other articles from a department store. She told the court her husband had been unable to work because of illness and they had no money for Christmas gifts for their three children.

After pronouncing sentence—a suspended fine of \$1—Judge Donoghue told her, "This was not the right thing to do but it is not a serious crime." He handed her a \$5 bill. Then a hat started going around the courtroom and an additional \$15 was given to her.

Party by Police Answers 2 Boys' Letters to Santa

Semi-Invalid Brothers, 8 and 9, Get the Toys They Asked For—Turkey, Too

--New York--

Letters to Santa Claus mailed in care of the Bronx police brought a bag of toys and a round of Christmas cheer for two little boys, both semi-invalids, at a Patrolmen's Benevolent Association Christmas party yesterday, at the Old Slip station, Old Slip and Front Street.

Says He Fled Prison in '95

Man, 77, Surrenders in Iowa, Wants to Finish Sentence

FORT MADISON, Iowa, Dec. 25 (AP).—Charles Hart, seventy-seven, who says he escaped from the Iowa Penitentiary Nov. 29, 1895, has returned in a Christmas-time surrender to serve the remainder of his term.

Dave Boone Says

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."

I don't know how many billion words have been used by the diplomats of the United Nations but those 14 are all that are needed. They would do the job if subscribed to and adhered to by all.

And no superstaff of interpreters, secretaries and stenographers is needed to get the meaning across. Perhaps no 14 words in history are packed with so much meaning for the world. Go through all the speeches of all our leaders for all time and you won't find anything as plain and as important as the 14 glorious words of Bethlehem.

School Carols Draw Protest in 'Frisco

San Francisco — (AP) — Does singing Christmas carols in schoolrooms violate the state constitution?

The Civil Liberties Union wants to know and has asked the San Francisco school board what about it, saying "mothers had protested that singing carols in classrooms is contrary to their home teachings."

ALBANY, Dec. 24.—Four murderers and an arsonist received Christmas paroles from Governor Thomas E. Dewey today.

Christmas Letter Can't Be Delivered

Clinton, Iowa.

(AP.) — Confessing it "gave me the biggest lump I ever had in my throat," Postmaster W. T. Oakes opened a Christmas letter today to read a childish scrawl:

"To Daddy, with love." Then three "X" marks. It was signed "Dickey."

But it couldn't be delivered.

The envelope was addressed to "Daddy in Heaven."

Newspaper's Santa Gets Quick Response to Plea

New Haven, — (AP.)—

A little fellow's plea to Santa Claus for shoes, pants and a sweater so that he would be better protected against the cold when he returned to school after the holidays opened the hearts and purse-strings today of many New Haven folk.

New Haveners read about the eight-years-old boy in an account in the Sunday Register. The story told how one of its reporters, playing Santa Saturday in a local department store, was moved as he listened to the lad's story.

The paper wasn't long on the street before its telephones started ringing.

So when Santa comes to the boy's house tomorrow night, his bag is going to be full of new clothing. And the lad's brothers, five and three, are not going to be forgotten either.

Their mother was grateful today as she learned Santa would come after all.

She won't see him. Neither will she see the gifts. She is blind.

Children Visit Grave of Moore, Christmas Poet

New York-- Two hundred children, accompanied by their parents and many old-timers, made the thirty-sixth annual pilgrimage Christmas Eve to Trinity Cemetery, to the grave of Clement Clarke Moore, author of "A Visit from St. Nicholas," the Christmas poem which begins, "'Twas the night before Christmas....."

Mute Child, 3, Speaks Upon Receiving Gift

Hattiesburg, Miss.,

(AP.)—A pair of Christmas-gift shoes so affected a 3-years-old mute that he regained the use of his voice long enough to say "yes ma'am" to a Hattiesburg saleswoman who asked the child if the shoes fit

FOR THE FIRST TIME, the Christmas carol, "Silent Night, Holy Night," was sung on Christmas Eve in 1818 at the Church of St. Nikola in Oberndorf, Salzburg, Austria. Words were written

by Vicar Josef Mohr of the church and the music was composed by his friend, Franz Xavier Gruber.—[New York Times

Silent night, holy night,

All is calm, all is bright.

Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.

Holy Infant so tender and mild,

Sleep in heavenly peace,—

Sleep in heavenly peace.

Cops Don't Have to be Brutal

By WARNER OLIVIER

Policemen know that whatever happens in a race riot, they will be heavy losers. Now, in many cities, they are developing new tools to prevent and relieve tension—for their good and the public's.

ON a day last fall the crowded industrial city of Richmond, California, came perilously close to a race riot. A fight broke out near a city school between a white and a Negro boy. In the melee, the Negro boy drew a pocketknife, and the white boy suffered a cut on the leg. It was a trivial incident—as trivial as the Belle Isle bridge fight which started the bloody and costly Detroit riots of 1943; as trivial as the fist fight which inaugurated the shocking Columbia, Tennessee, clashes last spring; as trivial as most of the incidents which resulted after World War I in major riots in twenty-three American cities.

Rumor, always the incendiary Johnny on the spot, lost no time in plying its torch in Richmond.

Within half an hour, Richmond flamed with the story in garbled and magnified form. Some reports said the Negro had cut off the white boy's foot, others that he had slashed his victim so that it was necessary to amputate the leg, still others that he had killed the white boy.

In another section of the city, a rumor-heated, hysterical white boy scratched himself on the chest, spread red ink on his shirt and rushed into his mother's place of business shouting that the Negroes had cut him up and were after him. His mother called the police, and five minutes of intelligent questioning convinced them that the boy was lying.

But Richmond, civically ill from war elephantiasis, was ripe for a racial holocaust. Immediate

and competently administered injections of truth were essential. The police had moved rapidly from the beginning. Their human-relations detail had collected all the facts about the school fight within half an hour after it occurred. Members of the detail had talked to the boys involved in the fight and interviewed their parents. They knew the facts. The police detail was increased in the periphery of the Negro-white section of town. Police officials made use of the radio to tell the townspeople exactly what had occurred. They also made certain that the Richmond newspapers had accurate knowledge of the events. There was no trouble.

It was smart preventive police work, but it wasn't dreamed up on the spot after the crisis was at hand. It was the result of planning and education. The American policeman has not always or often enough shown a high order of intelligence in his prevention or handling of race riots. Frequently he has shown brutality, prejudice and ignorance, forgetting that he represents the law and is solemnly charged by the Constitution of his country not to discriminate against any person.

A Federal grand jury is now investigating charges that during the racial upheaval in Columbia, state policemen broke into Negro homes and business establishments, wantonly destroyed their property and viciously manhandled them as prisoners. In the Youngstown, Ohio, clashes in October, 1945, Negro youths told of being maltreated and whipped after being picked up on mere suspicion.

In the Detroit riots of 1943, policemen in some cases watched mobs beat Negroes into insensibility and made no move to protect the victims. In other cases, they themselves were needlessly violent in handling the situation.

The bill of particulars could be greatly lengthened, for such things have occurred in many cities and small towns of the country—North, South, East and West. In many of the same places and at the same time there were examples of intelligent police work and of great personal heroism on the part of officers. The above citation of hysteria and terrorism in time of racial tension is not made to prove that police as a group are worse than other American citizens. It is offered rather to show that the policeman on your block is a man subject to the same prejudices and emotions that rule his fellow Americans.

They are on the Spot—and They Know It

INTELLIGENT police of the country are keenly aware of the situation and as keenly disturbed by it. They know that, whatever may happen in a race riot, the police are always heavy losers—if not in respect to lives and serious injuries, certainly in prestige. No matter how they handle a race riot, the police cannot win. For both professional and humane reasons, therefore, police departments in various cities of the country are taking steps toward sending their individual prejudices to the cleaner's. They are going to school to learn how to handle racial tensions, how to lessen the possibilities of race riots and how to deal with such riots if preventive work fails.

They are avoiding no issues. They indulge in frankness rather than verbal pussyfooting. "You can't discuss a racial problem unless you strip it of all sugar-coating and put it out on the table," they are told. They discuss their own prejudices and the faults of their department. They examine clinically the handling of race situations in their own and other cities, both the skillfully handled cases and the bungled jobs. THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

NO matter how efficient a police force may be and no matter how careful to observe civil liberties of a long standing, it will always have to fight its way against an undercurrent of opposition and criticism from some of the very elements which it is paid to serve and protect; and to which it is in the last analysis responsible. This is the enduring problem of a police force in a democracy

Bruce Smith

The Yule Log For 1946

A Christmas Tragedy

Italian Couple Flying to Visit Sons in Argentina Die in Crash

BUENOS AIRES, Dec. 25 (UP).

—A poignant Christmas tragedy was disclosed today in the crash of an Argentine trans-Atlantic plane near Rio de Janeiro two days ago in which twenty persons lost their lives. Among them were an Italian couple, Giovanni Quaglia, fifty-nine, and his wife Marina, fifty-eight. Their two sons came to Argentina several years ago, and after working hard had succeeded in saving enough money to bring their parents from Rome. It was disclosed that one of the brothers wanted his parents to make the trip by steamer, but the other insisted they come by plane because he wanted them to arrive in time for Christmas.

Holiday Telephoning Sets State Record

New Haven — (AP) — The Southern New England Telephone Company, which serves all of Connecticut, reported today that it handled an estimated 175,000 out-of-town calls on Christmas Day, a new record.

The company said the volume of toll traffic was almost 20 per cent greater than on Christmas in 1945, the previous record breaking holiday.

The company had 2,700 operators, 550 more than on Christmas last year, working during the day.

Judge Marks Birthday By Releasing 50 Men

BUFFALO, Dec. 25 (AP).—City Judge Clifford J. Chipman celebrated Christmas and his birthday today by passing out cigarettes and reading the story of the Nativity to fifty-four prisoners—and suspending sentence on fifty of them.

"Boys, I'm sorry to see you here today," he told the group, most of whom were charged with disorderly conduct or intoxication. "Since it's Christmas Day and my birthday, too, I am suspending sentence on most of you. Go home and enjoy the holiday with your families."

Come Home To Mother And Sisters Father Asks Paula Welden By Radio

Stamford, Dec. 23.—(UP).—In a poignant Christmas appeal, the distraught father of missing Paula Welden tonight begged the Bennington College student to come home "to your mother and sisters who love you so much."

W. Archibald Welden, industrial engineer, broadcast his appeal on a Stamford radio station to his 18-years-old daughter, who disappeared from the college campus December 1.

"Paula, in just two more days it will be Christmas," the father said in his plea. "If this appeal reaches you, know that we love you and want you."

"Whatever prompted you to leave us, if you have gone of your own free will, be sure that we can find a better answer to your problem by working on it together."

"Wherever you are, just pick up the nearest telephone and ask for me. You won't need money. Just ask the operator to reverse the charges."

"I will come for you immediately, wherever you are, and bring you back home to your mother and

sisters who love you so much and miss you so terribly."

The missing sophomore is the oldest of four daughters.

Her father also asked anyone having information about Paula to come forward.

"Just knowing something," he said, "will make this a little happier Christmas for all of us."

State's Attorney William Travers Jerome, Jr., who conducted the investigation, said the case is at an "absolute standstill."

"After 23 days of searching," Jerome said. "We know little if anything that we did not know the day Miss Welden dropped out of sight."

State Police Lieutenant Robert N. Rundle and State Policewoman Dorothy Scoville, who have returned to their homes for the Christmas holiday, will return to Vermont to continue the search for the missing girl. State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey said Monday they will remain in Vermont as long as they are required by State's Attorney Jerome.

Nine Children, All Polio Victims, Home To Make Family's Christmas Joyous

Randall Minn., Dec. 24. (AP.)

The Christmas cup of joy was Frank Anders household.

Three months ago the nine Anders children were stricken, one by one, by infantile paralysis.

Today all nine were able to gather around the Christmas tree in their small farm home near here, all recovered or nearly recovered from the dread disease.

Veteran's Turkey Stolen

FORT FRANCES, Ont., Dec. 25 (CP).—A. Halverson and his British wife went without their turkey today, although it was the first Christmas together for them after five years of war. Some one stole the turkey, the man he had bought to cook it in and all the trimmings when he laid the parcels down in the lobby of a Fort Frances Hotel Christmas Eve.

Quiet Holiday Is Observed In Hartford

Volume of Telephone Calls and Wires Shows Home Ties Renewed

Travel Remains Fairly Normal

Thousands Throng To Services Held In Churches of City

Holiday Fatalities For U. S. at 230

By The Associated Press

The gaiety of the Christmas holiday turned to sadness today in scores of the nation's homes where black crepe replaced the green holly as a mounting toll of violent deaths, most of them in traffic accidents, were recorded since early Christmas Eve.

The number of traffic fatalities



JANUARY IN PHOTOGRAPHS

Helicopter parcel deliveries, Christmas parties and lost children were prominent in January news items.

Upper left, Lt. Wm. Mackenzie received a pie cutter and immediately sliced the pastry.

Upper right, Lt. Elton Nolan displays the package he received via the most modern transport at Canaan. We don't know the contents of that parcel.

Lower left, Hi-jinks at the Ridgefield station Christmas party at the barracks Jan. 5. You'll find the Commissioner behind that white apron.

Above, Trumbull Policeman Joseph Kane holds three-year-old Edward O'Donnell who he had found wandering in the woods after a recent brief disappearance.

---(Bridgeport Post Photo)

Yankee Clipper

VOX-COP

January, 1947

DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER

*He learned these words by heart when he
was a cadet at West Point*

“THE discipline which makes the soldiers of a free country reliable in battle is not to be gained by harsh or tyrannical treatment. On the contrary, such treatment is far more likely to destroy than to make an army. It is possible to give commands in such manner as to inspire an intense desire to obey; while the opposite manner cannot fail to excite strong resentment and a desire to disobey. The one mode or the other springs from a corresponding spirit in the breast of the commander. He who feels the respect which is due to others cannot fail to inspire in them regard for himself; while he who feels disrespect toward others . . . cannot fail to inspire hatred against himself.”

GENERAL EISENHOWER says: “The words above have meaning to every man who has ever served in the armed forces of the United States, particularly on this second anniversary of D-day. They express the spirit which should always guide the leaders in the armies of a free nation. They were first spoken by Major General John M. Schofield in an address at West Point in August, 1887. By the time I was a cadet in 1911 they had been cast on a bronze tablet at an entrance to old South Barracks where they could be seen daily by passing cadets — and every plebe was required to memorize them. These are, literally, the ‘words to live by’ of the U. S. Army, and the great leaders are the ones who have lived up to them.”

(THIS WEEK MAGAZINE)

HICKEY AGAIN HEADS STATE POLICE FORCE

Governor Reappoints
Commissioner to Third
Term of Four Years

Governor McConaughy Saturday announced the reappointment of State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey for a third four-year term.

Commissioner Hickey, who lives in West Hartford, first was appointed by former Governor Baldwin in 1939, and was reappointed in 1943. The new appointment becomes effective July 1 and is a direct one by the Governor, which does not require confirmation by the Legislature. The commissioner's salary is \$20,000 yearly.

Mr. Hickey is a veteran police official whose experience has included work with the Pinkerton Detective Agency, United States Department of Justice, Naval Intelligence during the first World War, and as Hartford County detective from 1922 until 1939.

As county detective, Commissioner Hickey was a leading figure in the outstanding criminal cases in Hartford County, including the trial of Gerald Chapman which led to the conviction and execution of the notorious criminal for a New Britain murder.

In 1934, Mr. Hickey was the Republican nominee for sheriff of Hartford County, but was defeated. Recently, he was made a Knight of the Order of St. Gregory. He has had an outstanding record as commissioner of state police during the past eight years.

Mr. Hickey is chairman of the state March of Dimes campaign.

(Hartford Courant)

SALUTE TO MR. HICKEY

The reappointment of State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey by Governor McConaughy for another four year-term may be viewed with not only equanimity but pleasure. Mr. Hickey has filled this post with such distinction that it would be difficult to conceive of even the most partisan Governor, of either party, failing to retain this valuable public servant in office. There are many good things about Connecticut but none that stands out more clearly than the efficient, honest, and resourceful Department of State Police. Week in and week out, month after month they do their job well, whether it be regulating highway traffic, arresting criminals, finding lost persons or solving murder mysteries.

Every organized group of persons, whether in public departments or in private enterprise, develops esprit de corps in proportion to the amount of leadership at the top. In this sense the Connecticut State Police are infused to a man with the kind of honest and intelligent zeal for public service that characterizes Mr. Hickey's work. Connecticut, before this, learned well how the untouchable honesty of one man in public life could have a marked effect in keeping a community virtually free from corruption. For thirty-four years Hartford County was out of bounds for big-time gangsters largely because of the diligence of Hugh M. Alcorn, Senior, a tradition now maintained by his son. Teamed with the elder Alcorn for many years, Mr. Hickey shared with him the honors that

he so richly won in public service.

As Commissioner of State Police, Mr. Hickey had added further proof of his value to the community, both in his official capacity and through the many civic enterprises with which he has identified himself. Deserved compliments should not be saved for obituaries. Now that Mr. Hickey has been reappointed it is as good a time as any to salute him. --(Hartford Courant)

OUTBREAK AT CHESHIRE

(Meriden Journal)

Officials of the State Reformatory at Cheshire and the State Police who assisted them are to be congratulated upon the efficiency with which they met the emergency created when two prisoners escaped after a guard had been slugged.

That the two men were rounded up in the woods across the highway east of the institution and were back in their cells about an hour after the outbreak is a source of much gratification. Such pleasure, particularly for residents of Cheshire, is shared by neighboring Meridenites.

So seldom does such an incident occur, it might be considered only human if guards and those in charge tended to relax somewhat in maintaining constant alertness against that form of emergency. But it has been demonstrated that the nearby state institution is ready at all times in the event of an attempted break.

Prisoners confined here are thus impressed by the power of the institution and the quick availability of the State Police.

And they need to be, for behind those red walls are some young thugs with a capacity for crime that would not halt at capital offenses.

It may be recalled that a little over 20 years ago a prisoner killed a guard who had befriended him, and escaped, not being captured until some years later. That crime was committed in nearby woods when the guard turned his back for a moment and was struck with an axe wielded by a member of a working party. In more recent years a staff member was murdered and his wife fatally injured by an inmate, who was quickly captured.

In the latest instance a guard, incidentally a Meriden resident, was struck from behind with a milk bottle while he was unlocking a door. He might have suffered the fate of the slain guard, but fortunately, his injuries are reported to be not of a serious nature. But the incident shows the vicious inclinations of some of the young prisoners confined there.

No doubt there will be speedy action in bringing the two captured men before the Superior Court and having their sentences increased by many years. They deserve full punishment, but more, their fellow prisoners need to be shown the futility of trying to escape.

Cheshire and other towns in the area will find much satisfaction in the prompt display of efficiency and authority of the Reformatory staff. They appreciate the reminder that there need be no fears of thugs escaping from the institution and terrorizing the vicinity. And they are pleased that it was done without any serious casualty.

"JUST LIKE BOGART ISN'T"

That's what they say about Connecticut State Trooper Kimball. He's tough and he bakes a mean cherry pie.

Humphrey Bogart worshipers, conditioned to a diet of hard-boiled detectives, will wince at news of a Connecticut state trooper whose toothsome pies have been enthusiastically acclaimed by gourmets.

And (hang on, now, movie-fans) he preaches an inspiring sermon, too!

This incredible cop is Albert Henry Kimball, a soft-spoken, blond young man with mild blue eyes. Kiddingly described by his colleagues as "just like Humphrey Bogart isn't," Kimball is the pinup pie-baker of Gov. Raymond E. Baldwin and ex-Gov. Wilbur L. Cross.

For purpose of an unbroken continuity, it should be explained that Kimball's successful debut as a preacher was responsible for his emergence from the ranks as an imaginative culinary artist. But he's far from being a panty-waist.

In January, 1947, Kimball, now with the Traffic Division in Hartford, was attached to Sub-Station C in Stafford Springs. There he earned a tough-cop reputation.

One night he actually out-Bogarted Bogart by running a couple of car thieves off the highway, whacking their heads together and disarming them before they could collect their wits. On another occasion, he single-handedly rounded-up a half-dozen hoodlums.

Early one snowy Sunday, Lt. Harris J. Hulburt, commanding officer, was summoned to the phone. The party at the other end of the line was Mrs. Clayton

Small, wife of the local minister.

"I know you people can do anything," said Mrs. Small with a flattering display of confidence. "Will you please send someone over to preach a sermon? My husband is ill."

Although Hulburt was understandably a trifle shaken at this bizarre request, he quickly pulled himself together and sent for Kimball.

"Are you ready for a dangerous mission?" he asked.

"Certainly," declared Kimball, who naturally assumed that a couple of convicts had broken prison.

"Then patrol to the Methodist Church and preach a sermon to the congregation," ordered Hulburt.

Tough-cop Kimball paled, but duty called. As an astounded congregation stared at his natty uniform, the resourceful trooper drew a convincing parallel between the deeds of the State Police and that of the Good Samaritan.

"My little sermon interested the good people," reports Kimball with excusable satisfaction. "They enjoyed it so much they asked me back again."

Since his debut, Kimball has appeared at other churches; at Rotary luncheons, Elks banquets and at PTA meetings. Recently, he was guest star on a radio show. There are few blank pages in this tough cop's engagement book.

Kimball didn't know it, but this initial success was to bring him added fame--this time as a chef--and the opportunity to rub elbows with governors. Impressed by Kimball's professional performance, T. E. Murphy, an editorial writer for the Hartford Courant, did a piece in which he commented on the versatility of Commissioner Edward J.

Hickey's State Police. The writer, however, closed on this challenging note: "Commissioner, can you bake a cherry pie?"

Unfortunately, Hickey couldn't and can't. But Kimball could and did. He donned an apron in the kitchen at Sub-Station C and baked a juicy pie with a crust as light as an old maid's kiss. Accompanied by the beaming Hickey, he called at the offices of The Courant; and there the bewildered editors were compelled to eat crow--and (which was no travail) the cherry pie.

In Kimball's life, one thing inevitably leads to another; and he wasn't particularly startled when Governor Cross hinted that he is partial to blueberry pie. He got the pie, and Kimball got a thank-you note.

Governor Baldwin is another Kimball fan. When he, too, announced that he has a decided weakness for pies, the hard-working cop came through with an apple confection for his excellency. With the governors setting the vogue, it rapidly became de rigueur in Connecticut to receive a Kimball masterpiece. Now it's a case of one pie after another, with Kimball (when he isn't busy straightening out hoodlums) employing the rolling-pin on behalf of this celebrity and that.

Since Kimball baked his way to fame, his wife, the former Marjorie Sears, has ordered him to take over the household pastry division.

"She says that if I can make pies for governors, I can certainly bake them for the family," says Kimball.

--Startling Detective Magazine
By Joseph De Bona

STATE POLICE ON LEACH CASE DINNER GUESTS

State Police officers, who have been working day and night to solve the mystery killing of James A. Leach, Christmas week, were entertained at a dinner by Chief Michael B. Carroll at Verdolini's Restaurant, Meriden in appreciation of their painstaking investigations.

Chief Carroll praised the co-operation shown by the state police, and complimented the detectives, who are led by Captain Leo Carroll, for their fine spirit, extraordinary abilities, and perseverance.

Present at the dinner were Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, Major John Kelly, Captain Leo Carroll, all of the state police, Captain Walter L. Kurcon and Commissioners Frederick R. Slagle and Arthur Taylor.

State police detectives feted at the dinner included Sergeant Edward Shedroff, James Conlon, Samuel Rome, John Zekas, John Pomfret, Michael Santy, and Edward Flanagan, now county detective for New Haven. Several were unable to attend the function.

From the local department there were Sergeants Raymond Custy, Lawrence DeRosa, Detective David Doherty and Patrolmen Arthur A. Iwanicki and William O'Neil.

Commissioner Hickey, pointing out that almost two months has elapsed since Leach was murdered, said, "I am not the least bit discouraged. The fact that we are pulling together will bring the desired results."

Members of the local detective force were lauded by Captain Carroll who said that "I can't find a bit of fault with them."

(Meriden Record)

HICKEY URGES DOUBLING OF DIMES GIFTS

State Campaign Head
Says \$100,000 Deficit
Looms As Drive Opens

The people of Connecticut were urged to double their donations to the statewide March of Dimes campaign this year, by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, who as chairman opened the state drive in a talk over Station WTIC recently. The campaign will run through February 1.

Commissioner Hickey pointed out that the campaign, right at the outset, is faced with the task of overcoming a deficit of more than \$100,000. In past years, movie theaters had raised that sum for the March of Dimes in Connecticut, he said, but this year the "large motion picture chains have instructed local managers of their theaters not to take collections for the 1947 drive."

He continued to say in part:

"That means that our campaign revenue in Connecticut will be at least \$100,000 less than last year or the year before unless we find some means of offsetting this loss. We can offset it only by making up the deficit, and we can make that up only by obtaining more and larger contributions from the people of the state.

"Fortunately, the infantile paralysis campaign is not dependent upon large gifts or substantial donations. It is a campaign that succeeds because the contributions are small and from a great many people. It is because of this fact that I do not hesitate to urge the people to double their donations this time. Only in this way can we obtain the money to finance our program. Instead of giving a dime, I urge

you to give a quarter. If you have been giving a quarter or half a dollar, make it a dollar. If your contribution has been a dollar, then make it two.

"The program of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is one that deserves the support of every person. It is a program of, for and by the people, and it is the people who benefit. In every county in Connecticut, there is a chapter of the National Foundation, which is composed of outstanding citizens and members of the medical profession. It is the chapters that have the responsibility for the disbursement of the money collected in our campaign each January.

"This money is spent in a great many ways to help the polio patient. It pays for hospitalization, doctors and nurses. It pays for the very best of skilled medical and surgical attention. It pays for long and costly treatments while the patient is in the hospital. After the patient leaves the hospital, it pays for the monthly clinics where our medical staff carefully checks the progress of recovery. It pays for braces, and shoes, and crutches and wheelchairs. It pays for respirators, hot pack machines, special baths and other technical equipment. It even pays for the rehabilitation of the crippled patient. It does everything that is humanly possible, first of all to check the disease, then to prevent any trace of residual paralysis, and finally to restore the patient to complete health and sturdy limbs.

"By escaping an epidemic, Connecticut was able to defray its own costs during the year. But every state struck by an epidemic had its chapter treasuries quickly depleted of available and surplus funds. Where this happened

the National Foundation stepped into the breach and furnished whatever funds were needed to meet the emergency.

"The funds that are being collected now by the army of volunteers that is at work in Connecticut will finance the cost of polio work during the year. It is our only source of revenue that enables us to provide the high standard of care and treatment for polio sufferers. Without the generosity of the people of the state, we cannot accomplish much."

(Hartford Courant)

TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE DEPARTMENT

I want to thank all for the 100 percent contribution to the March of Dimes which totals \$249.31 and will be acknowledged at WTIC.

Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner State Police
January 15, 1947

REWARD NOW \$2,600 IN MONTVILLE MURDER

Because of a nationwide broadcast recently under the auspices of "True Detective Magazine," the reward offered for the apprehension of Lorenc Wawrzyn Kleczewski, wanted on a charge of murder, has been increased to \$2,600.

The State of Connecticut on Dec. 19 had offered a reward of \$2,000. The magazine in its broadcast added \$600.

Kleczewski is sought by State Police for the murder of Mrs. Stella Mioduszwski of Jerome Ave., Montville, his landlady. Her dismembered body was found, partially burned and secreted in her home on Dec. 14. It is believed by police she was killed

Dec. 2.

Kleczewski was born in Poland on June 8, 1912. He is described as five feet, three inches tall, and weighs 150 pounds. On Mar. 11, 1946, while a fireman aboard the steamship "Tobruk," he deserted at St. John's, New Brunswick. He was picked up Mar. 22 by the border patrol and charged with illegal entry. He forfeited a bond of \$500 and went to Uncasville, this state, and worked in a paper factory, making his home with Mrs. Mioduszwski.

(Hartford Times)

OPINION UNCHANGED

Pittsburgh, Jan. 15--(AP)--Hailed before a magistrate on a loitering charge, Thomas Coll was identified as the writer of a recent letter to the newspapers praising city police as "the best in the world."

"What do you think of the police now?" asked Magistrate Frank Zappala.

"I still think they're efficient. The officer only did his duty," responded Coll.

"Case dismissed," said Zappala.

PROTECTION MOVE BACKFIRES

Chicago, --(AP)-- A week ago when Mrs. Esther Mitzenmacher went to Florida for a vacation her sister, Mrs. Helen Dawson, and her husband, Sam, moved into her home to guard it against burglars.

Yesterday Mrs. Dawson went to her own home to pick up some clothing. But she discovered that burglars had been there and had stolen clothing and jewelry she valued at \$2,752.

Mrs. Dawson told Austin police she and her husband were moving back into their own home.

FORMER STATION C STATE POLICEMAN
TO DRIVE FOR GOVERNOR
JAMES L. McCONAUGHY
- RUSSELL STARKS

State Policeman Russell N. Starks, once stationed at the Stafford Springs Barracks, will drive for Connecticut's Governor James L. McConaughy.

Starks will succeed State Policeman George Boston who drove for Governor Baldwin.

A native of Winsted, Starks was a newspaper reporter before he joined the State Police in 1938. He was stationed here in the early '40's, and served in the U. S. Navy during the war.

In 1941, the officer was instrumental in tracking down an escaped mental patient, Louis Padgett, once an investigator for Governor Thomas E. Dewey, when the latter was Assistant States Attorney for the Southern New York District. Padgett was alleged to have threatened the Governor's life.

Padgett had been confined in the Gallenger Hospital, Washington- and when he escaped, officers from several states were after him. He was said to have been armed, and with a dog in his automobile.

On tour of duty, Sparks spotted Padgett's car in Torrington. He followed it, after notifying the Canaan Barracks of his suspicion. Other policemen were assigned to the chase, and they followed Padgett to Pawling, New York, through little used back roads.

In Pawling, New York and Connecticut officers cornered the fugitive in a freight yard, and forced his surrender. Padgett was returned to the hospital.

After his return from service with the Navy, Starks was presented with a citation for his part in the Padgett capture.

Officer Boston also was involved in a thrilling episode only recently when he captured two men in a stolen car near Stamford. One of them suddenly jammed a gun against his belly and threatened to shoot. Boston talked fast, and the two men decided to surrender rather than shoot it out.

(Stafford Press)

WALLANDER REMEMBERS

A welcome Christmas gift from Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander to his men was an extra fifteen minutes for their meal periods every day, making an official total of forty-five for those with clock-watching superiors. The half-hour meal period was fixed by former Commissioner Richard E. Enright in 1918, when Mr. Wallander was pounding a beat and gulping his food.

STATE COPS ACCEPT 130 AFTER EXAM

There are 91 World War II veterans among the 130 men certified for appointment to the state police, after passing the first civil service examination for permanent troopers since 1940.

Durational appointments were given to many temporary troopers during the war, but this is the first regular exam in six years.

The successful candidates will be called up as they are needed, and after being interviewed by State Police Comr. Edward J. Hickey they will be assigned to police school for three months, and then will serve as patrolmen-trainees, at \$1,680 a year, plus maintenance.

At the end of that period they will be appointed regular patrolmen, at \$1,980.

(Sunday Herald)

A fascinating item reported in David Marshall's "Grand Central" charrily entertaining and endlessly informative book is that Grand Central Terminal is probably the only structure in America where playing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" is formally prohibited. The organist played it on Dec. 8, 1941. All over the station people came to attention, and more passengers missed their trains that day than ever in the Terminal's history. Hence the taboo.

PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY

MAN SAVED FROM JUMP BY POLICEMAN'S BANTER

By Esmonde J. Phelan

Bristol -- Patrolman William Jackson hasn't got a degree in psychology, but when it comes to applying it in a practical way he has proved himself a master.

The officer's unplumbed talents came to light Sunday afternoon when a distraught, 68-year-old widower threatened to leap from the 100-foot-high retaining wall at the rear of the post office on Main St.

Standing below the wall, the policeman rejected his first impulse to order the man not to jump. "Do you want a glass of beer?" he halloed.

"No!" shouted the widower.

"Let's make it a glass of wine."

"No!"

"Well, then, how about coming to dinner with me?" the officer persisted.

"Nothing doing," the man cried, edging forward. It looked bad.

"If you jump," Jackson cried angrily, "I'll crack you one!"

A smile spread over the despondent man's face. A second

later two employes of the Palmisano Construction Company, who had observed the man climb the guard rail to get to the edge of the wall, grabbed the elderly man and pulled him back to safety. The man, whose name was not disclosed by police, was taken to headquarters and subsequently allowed to go to his home.

"A number of the workmen who joined me at the foot of the wall thought I was crazy talking the way I did," Jackson said later. "My idea," he added, was to take the man's idea off what he was intending to do long enough for someone to reach him and pull him to safety.

"Perhaps," mused the bluecoated hero, "psychology is, after all, nothing more than common sense dressed in Sunday clothes."

POLICE RADIO GETS PLAYFUL, INTERRUPTS PASTOR IN PULPIT

It's a good thing the Middletown police carefully censor their language in talking over the police radio.

The congregation at the Church of the Holy Trinity sometimes find themselves tuned in to the police wavelength when their pastor, the Rev. Dr. Clyde D. Wilson uses his new public address system.

Last Sunday's service was temporarily disrupted by a voice shouting "All right, we're coming in." Everybody looked startled, until they remembered the way the address system cuts up.

The explanation is that the public address device has coils of the same frequency as the police radio hookup. There won't be any more disturbances, for an electrician is changing the coil setup for the church.

(Sunday Herald)

THE POWERHOUSE

By Jimmy Powers

(New York Daily News)

Miami -- Some of our athletic heroes might learn a thing or two from Gen. Ike Eisenhower, who is down here having his valves ground and carburetor readjusted, or something, at the big Army hospital which was once the Miami-Biltmore Hotel and Dodgers' training base. The general demands courtesy from his MP's, and he won't tolerate any breach of this order. Ike maintains everyone is entitled to a common or garden variety of everyday courtesy and that bystanders are not to be chivvied by motorcycle wheels, herded back with clubs, or sprayed with dust and exhaust gases as he goes whirling past. Ike makes it a point to drive slowly, give back grin for honest grin, return any salutation from the sidewalks, and shake hands now and then, or sign an autograph for a high schooler.

We talked to Ike about it and learned he has a keen sense of appreciation for the feelings of the man in the street "If a man will hang around for hours at a railway station or hotel entrance just to see me," said Ike, "I don't think it is fair for him to be clubbed back at the last minute by police and given a rude pushing around, public figures have certain public responsibilities and obligations. I order everyone in my control to exercise the greatest care and courtesy. It is a shame sometimes to see the beating decent American men and women take from their public servants. A police officer is a servant. He should act like a servant, too. He is not an Indian potentate or an Aztec god who is untouchable and not to be disturbed by the rab-

ble. What this country needs is a little more small town courtesy on all sides."

What particularly impressed us about Ike's dignified treatment of golf course caddies, swimming pool attendants, and curbstome fans was his sincerity. He honestly likes people and has a sense of gratitude toward the taxpayers who feed and clothe him. In a strict sense, military men are members of a national police force. Their job is to protect us, as a nation, and to serve us. Ike, in a way, is a glorified desk sergeant, as he himself puts it. We wish certain baseball players, boxers and other sports headlines would grasp this fact. We have watched glowing-eyed boys hang around outside dressing chambers of the Dodgers and Giants. They waited patiently long after the game for their heroes to shower and dress. When they emerged, they stood and gawked in open admiration. The more impetuous crowded up for a handshake or an autograph. In 90% of the cases, the ballplayers curled their lips in disdain, rudely shoved their way ahead, and acted as if the waiting fans were a damned nuisance which should be eliminated by force. We have seen some annoyed heroes curse their idolizing groups and use obscene and profane language that sizzled young ears to a livid pink.

Of course, autograph hounds can get into your hair. You sometimes get a coat-pocket ripped, or a freshly washed hand soiled with fountain pen ink. A train is sometimes missed, or a hot supper kept waiting somewhere. But, what of it Sports is no one way street. There's a price to pay for those fat paychecks. A ballplayer or boxer cannot ladle off the cream and go serenely on his way. He must

suffer a certain amount of discomfort. It's all part of the contract. He should put himself out for his public. We always thought Bill Terry made a terrific mistake when he cut off his telephone service to sports writers. Bill didn't wish to be disturbed by phone calls interrupting his sleep, or bridge game. The fact that the phone calls came from men who represented millions of readers, his public, his bosses, if you want to put it that way, were forgotten. Bill now confesses he was wrong....."I was a lousy public relations guy," Bill once told us. "I looked on you fellows as damned nuisances. I didn't realize you were only agents for the fans who kept those turnstiles twirling."

(N. Y. Daily News)

POLICE PROTECTION COST INCREASES

(Police Chiefs' News Letter)

Police protection cost urban dwellers 19 cents apiece more in 1944 than during 1943 even though police department personnel declined in strength. The cost increase reflects higher salaries paid by departments, both to help existing personnel meet higher living costs and to attract and keep needed new personnel, according to a report by the International City Manager's Association.

Police personnel losses during the last few years are indicated by figures showing that, as of January, 1944, the average number of police employees per 1,000 persons for cities over 10,000 population was 1.33. This represents a decrease of 21 per cent from the 1.68 policemen average of 1941.

Municipal police departments

during the three war years suffered a net loss of one officer out of every five to the armed services, or to higher paying war industry jobs. Total police department expenditures, for 1944 not including retirement, for 944 cities reporting was \$4.76 per capita, an increase of 18 cents per person over the previous year. About 75 per cent of the increase resulted from higher salary and wage expenditures.

Total police department expenditures increased 38 cents per capita during the five year 1941-45 period; however, a pie-chart would show that expenditures for salaries over the same period went up 53 cents above such costs in 1941. Decreases in expenditures for equipment and other non-salary items have offset more than 25 per cent of the increases in wages.

Personnel problems of police departments during the last few years are illustrated by figures showing turnover rates ranging from a low of 6.8 police employees per 100 police employees in cities in the 100,000 to 250,000 population group to a high 12.1 in cities in the 10,000 to 25,000 population group.

The association's report, prepared for the 1945 Municipal Year Book, shows the eight-hour day in effect in 78 per cent of all municipal police departments; all cities of more than 100,000 population, moreover, have an eight-hour day or less. In smaller cities with greater manpower shortages, the effective size of the department is increased in some communities by lengthening the work day. For example, about 20 per cent of the 662 cities in the 10,000 to 25,000 population group report an average shift length of 10 hours a day, and about half the 20 per cent report work days of 12 hours or more.

JUDGE ORDERS MAN TO PAY DAMAGES

Judge Abraham S. Bordon, of Common Pleas court paid "questionable tribute" yesterday to the liquor-carrying capacity of Bernard H. Griswold, Greenwich, but ordered him and his mother, Hazel Griswold, to pay total damages of \$798.74, to the M. & R. Transportation Company, Inc., Springfield, Mass., and its driver, Saleem Ashook, Westfield, Mass., for personal injury and property damage, sustained in a motor vehicle accident.

A private car owned by Mrs. Griswold, and driven by her son, collided with a trailer truck owned by the M. & R. company and operated by Ashook on the Post Road in Greenwich at 3:30 a.m. May 10, 1946, and the trucking firm and Ashook instituted suit claiming damages of \$500 and \$2,000, respectively.

Guilty of Negligence

Finding that Griswold was driving on the wrong side of the road at the time of the accident, and therefore was guilty of negligence, Judge Bordon in his decision remarks in part as follows:

"The fact that five highballs consumed by the defendant operator did not, in the opinion of the police, warrant his arrest for drunken driving is a questionable tribute to his capacity, but does not influence the Court's opinion that, at the time of the accident he was in no condition to operate a motor vehicle on a busy highway. His claim that the plaintiffs' truck pulled out of line in his path is attributable to the improper functioning of his faculties which could not, under the circumstances, guide and control proper conduct and comprehension.

Ashook Awarded \$300

Judge Bordon also declared that he was inclined to accept the testimony of Ashook as against that of Griswold and one of the latter's witnesses who, according to the Court, was "three sheets to the wind" at the time of the mishap.

Ashook was awarded damages of \$300 for personal injuries and the trucking company was granted \$948.74 for damage to its vehicle.

Philip R. Shiff was counsel for the plaintiffs, and Plotnick and Plotnick represented the defendants.

HUNGARIANS ADMIT MAKING SAUSAGES OUT OF POLICEMEN

Budapest, Hungary -- (AP) -- Police said recently that seven persons were under arrest and had confessed to charges of making sausage from human bodies.

Authorities said the suspects acknowledged killing two Hungarian policemen and chopping up the bodies for sausages which were sent to Austria. No date has been set for trial.

POLICE ARREST TWO IN MERIDEN ON HOLDUP CHARGE

Meriden -- The combined State and local police detail working on the Leach murder case stepped a bit out of role recently to investigate an early-morning holdup and robbery of a Meriden man, and within several hours had arrested two men who later admitted stealing \$43 from James Watkins, 20, of 30 Veteran Street about 1 a.m. as he was on his way home, State Police Captain Leo F. Carroll of the special services division reported.

ROGER!

The justice department's loss is New Britain's gain as Roger F. Gleasons resigns as special FBI agent in charge of Connecticut to become a lawyer in New Britain.

In addition to carrying out his often difficult duties as state chief of the G-men during the past four years, Gleason took on the added task of aiding in police training, and he has played a great part, through his speeches before civic groups, in informing Connecticut citizens of the many ramifications of organized crime and of the dangers of subversive groups.

With Gleason succeeding Milford's Richard H. Simons, who in turn succeeded James Madigan, as our chief special agent, Connecticut has been particularly fortunate in the men FBI Dir. J. Edgar Hoover has sent here to represent him.--J. D.--

(Sunday Herald)

SHOCKING BRUTALITY

The ruthless slaying of a Tennessee motorist by two hitchhikers whom he had generously given a lift is no less than frightening to the average citizen. How many such brutal or insane people are there walking about the streets waiting for opportunity to murder innocent citizens? That is the question that arises in the minds of law-abiding folk.

Consider some of the facts involved in the Tennessee case. The two ex-Marines, who had been given dishonorable discharges, apparently set out with the purpose of stealing a car. The murder was incidental to that objective. News Stories indicate that they did not even bother robbing the victim. After they

had tied the motorist to a tree they became worried over the get-away time element. They were afraid that the man might be able to free himself quickly and report the car theft to the police. So they came to the simple but unbelievable decision that the easiest way out was to kill the autoist.

There is a problem for psychiatrists to ponder. The loot obtained was of minor importance--not a car for permanent use but one to be used as a means of getting places and then probably deserted beside the road. Murder was a secondary consideration. It had to be performed as protection against accusation for a crime that would very likely have drawn no more than a few months in prison.

That situation is the one which gives good citizens cause for worry. They feel capable of coping with minds that are normal or a bit abnormal, but they feel at a complete loss when they encounter individuals who have no appreciation of a code of living which calls for some humanitarian regard for fellow beings.

The lesson in this case is so strong that it can hardly be disregarded. Motorists and others should be careful not to jeopardize their lives by trying to be kind to people they do not know.

(Waterbury Sunday Republican)

THIEVES CLOSE PLANT

Chicago -- (AP) -- Burglars--not labor trouble--caused a work stoppage at a Chicago metal plant.

Thieves broke into the L. & E. Sheet Metal Products Co. and stole tools and clothing. The plant was forced to close until the tools can be replaced.

VALENTINE 'HONEST COP' HEADED POLICE FOR 11 YEARS

The head of New York City's police from 1934 to 1945, former Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine, sixty-four, died Dec. 15 in Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn.

Expressing grief at the death former Mayor F. H. La Guardia, who appointed Mr. Valentine commissioner, said:

"He was the greatest Police Commissioner New York City ever had. He left to his successor an entirely new and different department from the one he inherited. He was a fine public official, a gentleman and a gentle soul."

Wallander Eulogizes Him

Mr. Valentine's successor, Arthur W. Wallander, commented:

"He was a good cop, an honest and intelligent police officer, and an able conscientious public official. His passing will be felt deeply by all of us in the department who worked with him down through the years."

The commissioner ordered flags on all police stations flown at half staff for ten days in mourning for Mr. Valentine.

To generations of patrolmen yet to come, Lewis J. Valentine will always be regarded as New York's perfect cop.

When he was on police duty he was efficient, unemotional and ruthless with enemies of the law, no matter who they were. Mr. Valentine considered himself on police duty twenty-four hours daily from the day he became a patrolman, on Nov. 17, 1903, to the end of his police career on Sept. 6, 1945.

Rise Was Not Rapid

But his devotion to duty did not win him rapid promotion, but

rather slowed up his career and made him the shuttlecock of corrupt politicians and pusillanimous police officials.

For the first ten years he was an ordinary "harness bull." When he finally became a sergeant, and his gift for weeding out the unworthy was discovered, he was often shunted to a stagnating precinct where his talents were buried.

This treatment continued after he became lieutenant and he was shifted so often and so far from home that for many years he passed almost three hours a day traveling to and from work.

Official hatred for his efficiency and honesty continued and although he placed seventh on the list for captain, he was passed over for appointment time after time.

The hardest blow of all came after he finally became Deputy Chief Inspector. Because his campaign against big-time gambling and gamblers proved too costly to them and the politicians who supported them he was demoted to captain and sent to Queens.

It was not until Mr. LaGuardia became mayor in 1934 that Mr. Valentine reaped the rewards of his refusal to sell out. He was immediately appointed Chief Inspector and within nine months succeeded General John F. O'Ryan as Police Commissioner. He remained as head of the department until the last few months of Mr. LaGuardia's administration.

By that time, he so symbolized the honest cop that he was honored as no other commissioner had ever been. All three major candidates for the mayoralty in 1945 guaranteed, before election, to keep him as head of the city's police.

But Commissioner Valentine said he felt he had deprived his

family of many things. He resigned his 12,500 a year post to accept a \$50,000 position as master of ceremonies for the "Gang Busters" radio show.

If anybody wished to learn the political health of the city from 1910 to 1934 all they had to do was look for Lewis Valentine. If he was out in the sticks, good government was out of power. If he was in, an important job, reform had hit the city.

The stocky, square-jawed, gold-eyed policeman established his creed while still a rookie patrolling a desolate beat in the Navy Yard section of Brooklyn. He shunned favors and those who wished to bestow them, knowing a favor accepted meant a debt that must some day be repaid.

For years he voiced his stand to systematic fellow patrolmen and hammered it home bitterly to the men he regarded as traitors. But not until 1934 did he do so publicly. Then, as chief inspector he told his men:

"Be good or be gone. This department has no room for crooks. There will be plenty of promotions, but only for merit and hard work. The day of influence is over."

Lewis Valentine was unaware of the power of influence or politics when he became patrolman. He was born in Trautman Street, Williamsburg, Brooklyn, on March 19, 1882, and left Brooklyn Manual Training High School in 1898 and became a wagon boy for Abraham & Straus.

Three years later he passed both examinations for police and fireman and when the Police Department called him first he became a probationary patrolman at \$800 a year.

His fellow patrolmen urged him to get a "rabbi" if he wanted to get ahead. A "rabbi" had no religious affiliation but he did

have political connections, which could get a patrolman small favors, such as a beat nearer home or an easier assignment.

Depended on Tests

Patrolman Valentine said he would depend on Civil Service examinations. Older men shook their heads and explained that even if he were to pass all of them he could never go higher than captain unless the reigning commissioner promoted him and unless he had some one to reach the commissioner's, or Mayor's, ear.

"I'll take my chances," he snapped.

Then on Sept. 24, 1934, Inspector Valentine was sworn in as police commissioner.

A tremor of fear ran through many of the 19,000 men in the department when his appointment was announced. The stallers knew of his insistence on efficiency; the thieves, his demand for complete honesty.

"Merit Alone Counts."

His first announcement assured the decent men. "Merit alone is the only thing that counts," he told them. "I am behind the good men who produce.... I have no use for shirkers or dishonest men. The Police Department is no place for them."

The new commissioner proved a hard taskmaster. During his regime there were more than three hundred dismissals for drunkenness and dishonesty and many resignations and suicides, the latter mostly among higher officers.

Yet the department thrived under his impetus and from the new blood he pumped into it. He found the men wanted and appointed them to important posts. One of them was Arthur W. Wallander.

Commissioner Valentine revived the confidential and strong-arm

squads and shocked the city later by his "muss 'em up" order. This was directed against gangsters, and he told his detectives, pointing to one well dressed thug in the line-up:

"When you meet men like this don't be afraid to muss 'em up. Blood should be smeared all over his velvet collar."

His devotion to his job obliterated almost any sense of humor he possessed. Once he brought a laugh by remarking, after he had been told that Vito Marcantonio had challenged him to a fight: "I'll meet him with a flit gun."

After his resignation he busied himself with the radio program and in writing his autobiography, "Nightstick." Last May he took six weeks out to travel to Japan at the request of General Douglas MacArthur and helped to modernize the police department there and in Korea.

Even his last job was devoted to fighting corruption. He was sworn in just before Election Day as chief investigator of New York State's Election Frauds Bureau.

When he returned from Tokyo, he was asked how it felt to be back.

"Brother," he sighed, "it's good to see a New York cop again."

(Herald Tribune)

BANNING A HOLIDAY MENACE

(Hartford Times)

The orders of the City Fire Marshal with respect to use of Christmas trees in places of public assembly, the warning by the State Commissioner of Health against their use in institutions over which he has authority, the suggestions of the State Fire Marshal regarding precautions

against fire in the holiday season, are all justified by experience. That experience includes the death of many bed-ridden elderly people a year ago in the Niles Street Hospital fire. If anybody should ask, "What authority has any bureaucrat to order this or that with reference to Christmas trees and decorations," let the answer be the authority of whatever specific laws that may apply, plus the duty of the officials to protect the public from any repetition of holiday disasters.

It is too easy for fire to consume the resinous leaves of dry evergreens to take any chances with them. Poorly rigged-up electric lighting devices have caused many a fire. Lighted candles also start disastrous blazes. So do carelessly handled cigarettes, cigars and matches.

The authorities who have issued orders or suggestions do not relish being known as kill-joys. Nobody wants to take away from Christmas any of the pleasure that comes from children joyously taking gifts from the trees, or their delight in the tinsel and lights. But if the trees and decorations and lights are potential causes of death and disaster, then it is best to deny them in the homes, hospitals and other places where joy could be turned quickly into sorrow.

If one must have a Christmas tree, how much better to set it up on the lawn, or even on a piazza or other out-of-doors site! There it can be a source of pleasure when lighted, not only to the children of the household, but to all who see it as they pass along the streets.

LEST WE FORGET

FRANCIS A. PALLOTTI

As we would at the passing of an older brother, we grieve for Judge Francis A. Pallotti, our friend of many years standing. From the time we saw him as a boy, rampaging up and down Fitton Field at Holy Cross, as an All-American football player, he has been our friend. The boy grew into the man, the man into a great lawyer and a great Judge. The Governor of this State asked us what we thought of his appointment as a Judge of the Superior Court and we replied, "He has a great heart, and will be a great Judge." He was all that, because he was a great man. Above all, he had the quality of simplicity. Everyone was good, everything was good, all people were good. He came from Hartford's East Side. He grew up in a growing America, composed of Catholics, Protestants and Jew, Yankee, Scotch, English, Irish, Poles and Italians. He was a part of the process of the melting pot. His very simplicity made him a great and grand and glorious man. May his soul rest in Peace! On Tuesday morning week we saw him step out of his car at the New Haven County Court House. He was then obviously ill, because he put his hands against those granite walls in an effort to get his breath. We saw a great Warrior and a Happy one, with a great soul!

(Thompsonville Press)

CORNELIUS A. MOYLAN

Mayor Cornelius A. Moylan, 50th mayor of the City of Hartford, died at St. Francis Hospital, Hartford, recently after an illness of two weeks.

Mr. Moylan was born in Hartford on January 23, 1898. He

received his early education at the Immaculate Conception School, and then entered Williston Academy, in Easthampton, Mass., where he distinguished himself as a scholar and athlete. He entered Yale University in 1920 and was graduated in 1924. He completed a three-year law course at Yale in two years, and received his LLB degree in 1926.

Following graduation, Mr. Moylan was admitted to the bar, and became associated in law practice with the late Judge Francis A. Pallotti. He became junior partner in the firm of Pallotti, Covello, and Moylan in 1928.

Prior to becoming mayor on December 4, 1947, he had served as Hartford Police Court judge, state unemployment compensation commissioner and later its chairman, state senator from the First District, and director of the Legal Aid Bureau.

(Catholic Transcript)

Mayor Moylan paid with his life for serving Hartford conscientiously and to the full extent of his powers and strength during a critical time. A strong constitution was depleted by the unconscionable demands of the mayor's office; an ailment which many less rugged survive, proved fatal to one weakened and worn by unrelenting labor and worry for the city's good. As a private citizen, the mayor had won high standing in the legal profession and derived from it a comfortable income; his life with his wife and five children was peaceful and pleasant. Once elected to the mayoralty he had countless vexatious problems to cope with, and he addressed himself to these with sincerity and zealous application. He was helped neither practically nor psychologically by political elements which some-

how seemed to think that they, rather than he, had been elected mayor, or by a curiously and at times recklessly hostile press justified by nothing in the record. In many quarters of Hartford, if there be anything like integrity left among us, there should be some rather rigorous examination of conscience as to the treatment Mr. Moylan was dealt. To repeat, he paid with his life for his honest efforts; his wife and children bereft of him because of the exactions of office (some of them absolutely needless), must go on paying in grief.

(Hartford Courant)

THE PASSING OF A GREAT LEADER

In the passing of Captain Louis E. Lutz, the New England Police Revolver League has lost an enthusiastic and loyal friend. For over twelve years he was the principal mainstay of the League, from the original meetings at Needham and later after retirement from the Boston Police Department, as drill master and instructor of firearms, he became its active and full-time Secretary.

He saw the League grow in membership and influence, not only among the Police Departments of New England but in the business world, as evidenced by the contributions from several hundred executives.

His plans for the indoor matches were well thought out. If the shooters did not come to him, he went to them.

He was salesman par excellence--his background of training as drill master and instructor of firearms in the Boston Police Department made him realize that the League was an organization badly needed to foster revolver practice in every Police Department in New England. He argued that the police officer, compelled by custom to carry a gun, should be able to "draw last and hit first." Few men knew how to use a gun and here was an opportunity to teach these men expert marksmanship. His goal was a revolver range in every Police Department.

He was active in the early days of our organization. His wealth of experience was invaluable. His name among the police chiefs gave confidence to the work of the League and there gathered about us the names and influence of the most prominent men in public life as Honorary Directors: Gen. Daniel F. Needham, Hon. Paul G. Kirk, Col. George A. Colbath, Supt. New Hampshire State Police, Edward J. Hickey, Comm. Dept. State Police, State of Connecticut, Hon. Arthur T. Lyman, Oliver Wolcott, Old Colony Trust Co., Boston, the late Hon. Eugene C. Hultman, the late Hon. Eugene M. McSweeney--and scores of others.

The passing of Captain Lutz is now a challenge to those of us who have worked shoulder to shoulder with him.

We pause to pay him our deep gratitude and respect for the pioneer work which he accomplished.

We declare that his efforts have not been in vain and difficult as may be the task before us to replace him, we pledge that the work so well established during his administration shall go forward with renewed vigor and zeal.

--(N.E.P.R.L. Bulletin)

4 COPS WIN PRAISE FROM POLICE BD.

Bristol Bluecoats Aid
In Capture of Safecracking Pair

Four Bristol policemen, who participated in the capture some weeks ago of two New Britain burglars, were commended this week by the board of police commissioners upon the recommendation of Chief Edmund S. Crowley.

Receiving citations were Sgts. Joseph Ryan and Eugene Hennessey and Patrolmen Robert Grace and William Mead, Jr.

The cracksmen were arrested following the crash of their car in Bristol.

They were armed and had burglar tools in their possession at the time of their arrest.

The Bristol arrests led to the apprehension of other men in New Britain and Meriden, with state police joining in the investigation.

The burglars are believed to be of a group which has made off with numerous safes through central Connecticut since Labor Day.

The technique of the burglars was similar in each instance. The safes were carried from the buildings, removed to isolated spots in either Berlin or Farmington and opened.

The burglaries are believed to have brought the gang a total of \$22,000.

In one instance in New Britain the burglars familiarized themselves with the routine in a dentist's office, entered after the doctor had gone for the day, and removed the safe.

(Sunday Herald)

POLICE WHISTLE Baffles Expert

Cambridge, Mass., (AP)-- A policeman's whistle failed to register with Dr. Richard H. Bolt, Professor of Acoustics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, so he paid \$20 today in district court. Policeman Francis A. Burns testified that the professor neglected to slow down his automobile at an intersection and did not heed his whistle. The expert in sound contended that he did not hear the signal.

WHEELBARROW TO HELICOPTER

Helicopters will make deliveries in sixty-six Connecticut towns next Thursday to customers of G. Fox & Company's department store in Hartford, by way of contrast with the method of delivery advertised when the store was founded 100 years ago. Founder Gershon Fox proudly announced in 1847 that "deliveries of fancy goods will be made by wheelbarrow." The helicopter deliveries will be made to the first customer in each of the designated towns who placed an order after yesterday's announcement.

COURT FITS SENTENCE TO PRISONER'S NEEDS

The drunk had informed Court Officer Joseph Garvey that he wanted to be sent some place to "sober up" when he was about to be arraigned before Judge Charles R. Summa in City Court today.

Judge Summa imposed a five-day jail sentence.

"That's not enough," remarked the accused, adding, "I need 15 days."

He was accommodated.

(Waterbury American)

POLICE CHIEF LAYS BLAME ON PARENTS FOR ERRANT YOUTH

Dubuque -- (NC) -- Careless parents are blamed for juvenile delinquency by Chief of Police Joseph Strub, of Dubuque.

"Homes that maintain a strong feeling of religious obligation among the family, where parents not only take time to supervise but to love their children, provide the only solution to today's shocking juvenile delinquency problem," Chief Strub said.

In his 11 years' work with the juvenile court, the chief disclosed that he had invariably found moral deficiency in the home directly responsible for delinquency.

TEEN-AGER LEARNS WHO MAKES THE LAW

Omaha, Neb. -- (AP) -- An Omaha high school student who was suspended for three days for lighting a cigarette as he left the school building didn't think the order was legal. He asked City Solicitor Edward Sklenicka if there was a state or city law against smoking. "When you are in school," Sklenicka told the youth, "what the principal says is the law."

POLICE CRACK JUVENILE CRIME RING

Denver -- (AP) -- A group of 20 teen-aged boys and girls, described by Policeman Phil Thompson of the Denver Juvenile Bureau as the most highly organized gang in the city's history, was in custody.

Officers said the gang, which included four 14-year-old girls, was "so well organized that the town was divided into districts and thefts were made in that man-

ner."

Thompson declared one youth, questioned concerning a robbery, replied, "No, that wasn't in our territory."

Police said more than \$5,000 in loot, ranging from typewriters to automobiles and clothing, assertedly was taken by the gang since it began operating last August.

Thompson said 18 of the youths were 16 years old or less. The youngest was 12.

BURGLARS DEVISE WAY TO BREAK GLASS QUIETLY

A burglar's technique in breaking glass quietly to avoid detection, a method which veteran policemen here said was new to them, was revealed Tuesday in an alarm received at State Police headquarters and relayed over the statewide teletype network. According to the message received here, burglars entering the Drafto Corporation plant at Cochran, Pa., Monday night smeared windows with heavy black roofing cement before breaking the glass in order to deaden the sound. Among the articles reported stolen was a Drafto metal disintegrator which police said would be effective in cutting armor plate and safes.

HOT CRIME CLEW MELTS OVERNIGHT

Detroit -- (AP) -- A hot clue to an attempted safe robbery melted today.

Investigating the report, police discovered a neatly formed footprint in the snow outside the store.

A detective carefully picked it up, packed the snow solid and placed it in the store refrigerator.

Today they found Exhibit A had melted.

**\$240.20 IN ROOSEVELT
DIMES REPORTED STOLEN**

Julius Gomes, 65 Phoenix Ave., Waterbury, complained to police that 2,402 Roosevelt dimes (\$240.20) he has been saving for the last eight months were stolen from his home yesterday. Detective Sgt. Charles McWeeney said the man kept the dimes in a box under a dresser in his bedroom. The sergeant further said that most of the merchants of Gomes' neighborhood had been saving Roosevelt dimes to exchange them for regular coins to keep Gomes' savings growing.

(Waterbury American)

**GIMBEL SAFE TAKEN
BY SLED BURGLARS**

Greenwich, Conn. -- Burglars who moved with the legendary soft-footed silence of Santa Claus and then reversed the jolly fellow's role by using a sled to haul away rather than leave riches entered the home here of Bernard F. Gimbel, New York department store executive. They made off with a 150-pound safe, which police said contained \$10,000 in cash and jewelry valued between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

Police Chief John M. Gleason and Detective Capt. Thomas J. McConnel said the burglars apparently carried the safe from a closet on the second floor, down the main staircase and out to a terrace, where they placed it on a child's sled and pulled it across a wide expanse of lawn to the driveway.

All this was done, the police said, without disturbing any of

the eight servants sleeping in rooms directly above the rifled closet or a cocker spaniel sleeping in Mrs. Gimbel's room, which opens about six feet from the closet. While the police made a survey of the premises today, Chief Gleason said, the cocker spaniel raced about and barked incessantly.

Chief Gleason said that Mrs. Gimbel told him that she and the servants were the only ones at home last night and that before retiring she placed the jewelry she was wearing in the safe in the closet. Shortly before 10 A. M. today, according to the police, Mrs. Gimbel went to the closet to get money to be used for New Year's Eve.

The safe was gone. It was described as being 15 x 18 inches in size and weighing "at least 150 pounds."

UNUSUAL

Los Angeles -- (AP) -- Mrs. Nadine Rathbone told police that two men attempted to rob her in her flower shop.

Her reply to the stick-up order was: "If you need the money worse than I and my four children, take it."

Instead of taking her money, Mrs. Rathbone said, they gave her \$5.

**THIEF OUTDISTANCES
COLLEGE TRACK STAR**

Manhattan, Kas. -- (AP) -- Ray Adee, a Kansas State College two-mile track star, heard a prowler in his fraternity house kitchen and gave chase.

But Adee lost the race.

The thief, despite the burden of a chicken, bowl of potatoes, quart of milk and two pounds of fish, outdistanced the trackman.

COMMENDATIONS

"WELL DONE"

Where conduct by state policemen and officers is exemplary, the accolade of "Well Done" is often bestowed by the Commissioner.

Usually this is done privately but this month Vox-Cop joins the Commissioner in saying "Well Done" publicly. The cases we cite are typical of the outstanding work done by members of the department year in and year out which are often mentioned only in the officer's personal file.

--Editor

STOLEN CAR CHASE SUCCESSFUL

Officer George Fogarty while on his assigned patrol in the town of Orange on Route 1 gave chase to a car traveling at a high rate of speed west on Route 1. He notified Station I of the chase by radio but was unable to get close enough to get the car's registration numbers. Shortly it was established the vehicle was a stolen car with New Hampshire registration stolen in East Hartford that morning.

The chase continued and Officer Fogarty, realizing he could not overtake the car radioed to Station I to notify the Milford toll house.

The speeding car, however, went through the Milford Toll house at high speed without stopping.

Station G alerted the Greenwich toll house and the N. Y. Parkway Police. Officers Northcott, Fray, Howell, Ciecierski and Davis were assigned to the chase by Station G.

Meanwhile the car was traveling at 90 to 95 m.p.h. toward New York State.

During the chase Officers Fray and Northcott got their cars side by side in front of the stolen

car in an effort to halt it, but the operator swayed the vehicle from side to side in an effort to escape and struck Officer Fray's car on the left side and then continued on.

The stolen car was eventually stopped $\frac{1}{2}$ mile East of North St. in Greenwich by officers from Stations I and G. Total distance covered - 40 to 45 miles over icy and dangerous roads.

Here's what the teletype sent by the Commissioner said:

"CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL OFFICERS. PLEASED TO LEARN NO INJURIES TO OUR MEN. GOOD JOB!" COMMISSIONER HICKEY.

LAKE ZOAR COTTAGE BURNS

At 2:15 a. m. Jan. 7, Officer Jasonis while on his assigned patrol in Southbury discovered a house on fire in the Lake Zoar section. He notified Station I by radio and the station called the Southbury fire department.

Meanwhile, Officer Jasonis climbed an ice-covered embankment in an effort to reach the cottage to save the occupants. He slipped on the ice and injured his knee badly but continued on only to find the heat from the building was so intense he couldn't get near it.

Other officers and the fire department came to his assistance. When the fire was finally under control three bodies were found in the ruins of the cottage.

From the Commissioner to SP Beth:

CONGRATULATIONS TO OFFICER JASONIS UPON BEING ALERT AND INSTITUTING THE FIRE ALARM."

AIRPLANE CRASH CONTROL

A third case cited this month is a timely effort that can best be told by quoting the Commis-

2 C O M M E N D A T I O N S

sioner's letter of commendation to Lieutenant Remer, Station G commander:

"Again I want to compliment you upon the handling of the emergency which arose Sunday evening, Jan. 5, when notice was given your station of an American Airlines transport in distress and flying about the Westport area for a crash landing. We were visiting at Station A, Ridgefield, when the radio and teletype alarm was received.

"Short-handed, and with storm conditions increasing your difficulties on the parkway, you were faced with a critical situation when first reports said the crash landing had occurred on the beaches between Bridgeport and Westport. Subsequent investigation, however, establish the scene as on Jones Beach, L. I.

"Your alerting your limited personnel, directing field activities over the radio and searching parties on the beaches as well as keeping SPH, Station Z, (Sikorsky Plant) LaGuardia Airport and the New York and Connecticut press informed deserves commendation.

"We were all proud of your performance and more so when the final report was received."

Commissioner Hickey

ANOTHER 90 MPH CHASE!!!

On August 23, 1946, a car parked in Westbrook was damaged considerably while the vehicle that struck it continued on. An alarm was instituted which resulted in Officer Frank Dowling sighting the "wanted" car in East Lyme. It was a New Jersey Registered car.

Officer Dowling observed a man drove the car but had a woman passenger as he turned his car to give chase. The two cars roared east at 90 MPH on the straight

stretch leading easterly from the Golden Spur.

In constant communication with Station E, Officer Dowling kept the station informed of developments and additional patrol cars were stationed at the toll house to assist.

These didn't feaze the fleeing operator for he tore through one of the narrow lanes at almost 90 MPH and tore across the Plaza. Fifty yards behind him, Dowling cleared the same chute.

The pursuit continued until the New Jersey car failed to negotiate the curve at Buddington Road, Groton, and the car went out of control, smashed head-on into a tree and stopped.

Dazed, but uninjured, the driver climbed from the wrecked car and told a story of having stolen the car in New Jersey early that morning, picking up his "date" in New York City and starting for Boston.

Asked a general "Why?" his only answer was that he "guessed he must have gone crazy."

It is difficult to portray in words the full danger of the chase, but there is no question that Officer Dowling's conduct in this case was exemplary.

To Officer Dowling:

"Congratulations, Frank. Your persistence in this chase under hazardous conditions deserves an honorable mention."

Commissioner Hickey

VICTIM BITES HOLDUP MAN

Portland, Ore., -- (AP)-- J. H. McCusker bit the leg of a man attempting to hold him up.

Now police hold David A. Crawford, 21, on a charge of assault and robbery, asserting Crawford's leg had the unmistakeable marks of teeth when they stopped him.

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

January, 1947

NEW ENGLAND POLICE REVOLVER LEAGUE

FIRST SERIES POSTAL MATCHES 1946 — 1947

CLASSIFICATION ON AGGREGATE OF MATCHES 1, 2, 3

	Team	Match 1	Match 2	Match 3	Total
CLASS 1					
Springfield Auxiliary P. D.	1	1140	1151	1146	3437
Mercer & Dunbar Guards, Hartford	1	1160	1143	1133	3436
Newton Police Dept.	1	1136	1150	1150	3436
Springfield Police Dept.	1	1128	1129	1133	3390
N. H. State Police	1	1118	1114	1144	3376
Gardner Police and Auxiliary	1	1111	1108	1127	3346
Belmont Police Gun Club	1	1098	1117	1127	3342
Connecticut State Police	3	1099	1120	1122	3341
CLASS 2					
Springfield Police Dept.	2	1092	1125	1113	3330
Springfield Armory Guards	1	1112	1105	1112	3329
Brookline Police Dept.	1	1119	1105	1104	3328
Needham Auxiliary Police	1	1109	1112	1106	3327
American Brass Co. Guards	1	1100	1107	1119	3326
Wayland Auxiliary Police	1	1104	1115	1101	3320
Connecticut State Police	2	1085	1117	1108	3310
Needham Police Dept.	1	1088	1106	1098	3292
CLASS 3					
N. H. State Police Dept.	2	1098	1089	1099	3286
Connecticut State Police	9	1092	1076	1108	3276
Springfield Auxiliary Police	2	1097	1073	1101	3271
Needham Police Dept.	2	1080	1088	1078	3246
Springfield Auxiliary Police	3	1082	1084	1074	3240
Natick Auxiliary Police	1	1067	1087	1083	3237
West Haven Police, Connecticut	1	1066	1061	1083	3210
Gardner Police Dept. and Auxiliary	2	1062	1062	1071	3195
CLASS 4					
Connecticut State Police	8	1052	1052	1088	3192
Connecticut State Police	12	1068	1081	1040	3189
Springfield Auxiliary Police	4	1047	1075	1065	3187
Wayland Auxiliary Police	2	1036	1072	1073	3181
Mobile Police, Springfield	1	1037	1061	1071	3169
Longmeadow Auxiliary Police	1	1049	1056	1062	3167
Connecticut State Police	5	1070	1039	1052	3161
Springfield Police Dept.	3	1029	1069	1061	3159

ENTRE NOUS

VOX-COP

January, 1947

	Team	Match 1	Match 2	Match 3	Total
CLASS 5					
Belmont Police Gun Club	2	1048	1049	1060	3157
Connecticut State Police	4	1054	1045	1058	3157
Connecticut State Police	7	1008	1053	1090	3151
Connecticut State Police	11	1032	1058	1051	3141
Brookline Police Dept.	2	1043	1041	1056	3140
Plymouth Savings Bank	1	1061	1026	1041	3128
Watertown Police Dept.	1	1067	1033	1024	3124
Connecticut State Police	1	1034	1038	1041	3113
CLASS 6					
Gardner Police & Auxiliary	3	1052	1032	1024	3108
American Brass Co. Guards	2	1012	1039	1054	3105
Bourne Police Dept.	2	1033	1021	1045	3099
Longmeadow Police Dept.	1	1021	1016	1041	3078
N. H. State Police	3	1003	1039	1031	3073
Bourne Police Dept.	1	1011	1034	1018	3063
Athol Legion Police	1	993	1039	1031	3063
Belmont Police Gun Club	3	1004	1027	1022	3053
Mobile Police, Springfield	2	1007	1027	1019	3053
CLASS 7					
N. H. State Police	4	997	1040	1013	3050
Mercer & Dunbar Guards, Hartford	2	1027	982	1037	3046
Springfield Auxiliary Police	6	999	1023	1016	3038
Springfield Armory Guards	2	1012	1004	1021	3037
Connecticut State Police	10	996	1011	1025	3032
Springfield Police Dept.	4	1010	1009	1009	3028
Connecticut Police Dept.	6	1023	978	1017	3018
Gardner Police & Auxiliary	4	1016	979	1009	3004
Springfield Armory Guards	3	970	1007	1005	2982
CLASS 8					
Springfield Auxiliary Police	5	980	981	1017	2978
Springfield Police Dept.	5	980	988	1009	2977
Westinghouse Police	2	995	964	1011	2970
Derry Police Assn., N. H.	1	970	1007	992	2969
Federal Reserve Bank	2	1006	981	971	2958
Westinghouse Police	1	961	991	990	2942
Watertown Police Dept.	2	951	955	1031	2937
Athol Legion Police	2	941	963	1002	2906
West Haven Police, Connecticut	2	948	962	959	2869
CLASS 9					
Federal Reserve Bank	3	967	957	944	2868
Springfield Armory Guards	4	935	953	961	2849
Belmont Gun Club	4	934	952	945	2831
Springfield Armory Guards	5	889	936	1004	2829
Gardner Police & Auxiliary	6	906	931	962	2799
Gardner Police & Auxiliary	5	908	903	954	2765
Springfield Police Dept.	7	912	913	934	2759
Mercer & Dunbar Guards	3	928	932	853	2713
Athol Police Dept.	1	939	985	766	2690
CLASS 10					
Springfield Auxiliary Police	8	905	901	822	2628
Springfield Police Dept.	6	855	895	838	2588
Springfield Armory Guards	6	842	891	847	2580
Springfield Police Dept.	9	789	870	819	2478
Springfield Police Dept.	8	819	767	888	2474
Mobile Police, Springfield	3	800	845	824	2469
Springfield Auxiliary Police	7	846	832	779	2457
Springfield Auxiliary Police	9	792	744	784	2320
Springfield Auxiliary Police	10	590	699	608	1897

(New Haven Sunday Register)

If you have found yourself restricted by the Old New Haven City Ordinance that prohibits you "from holding a circus parade on Sunday or that day observed or designated as Memorial Day," just try kissing your wife--or shaving--on the Sabbath anywhere in Connecticut. It's against the law! Or it was, under old and in many instances still valid, though unenforced laws, statutes or ordinances -- Connecticut's famed Blue Laws.

Even if you think you can stay out of the courts, you'd better watch your step in the Constitution State. According to Dick Hyman's "It's The Law," recently published by the Apry Book Co., Inc., you are nearer to "fine or imprisonment or both" than you think.

Almost every one in the State is likely to have the sheriff at his door any day now. Under the Blue Laws it was and still is illegal "for a man to have a sprig of holly in his house on Christmas Day."

But don't feel too badly if New Haven's Section 497- "no person shall keep for use any wooden spittoon, unless lined with fire-proof material" -- is disturbing your arm chair habits. You may be one of the happy few in need that "no person is allowed to chew tobacco without a doctor's permit."

NO LOVE

No wonder true love never runs smooth in Connecticut. The laws are against it. It's against the law "for a man to write love letters to a girl whose mother has forbidden him to see him. But if she does meet him on the sly, and they take a walk in Silver Lane, "it is against the law to kiss in the moonlight without a chaper-

on." If they decide to go dancing so they can at least be in each other's arms, they will discover that "in Norwalk all couples in public dance places must be at least six inches apart." Even if by chance they happen to meet on the street and, while Momma isn't looking, seek a bench where they can enjoy the beauties of The Green together, they "may not sit closer than eight inches to a person of the opposite sex on Connecticut park benches."

Next time you visit your barber you'd better order a new hairdo. "An old Blue Law states that every male shall have his hair cut round, according to a cap."

All in all, animal's lead a dog's life in Connecticut. Although no persons in Clinton "shall allow their chickens, cattle or tigers to be led by chains" along the street, the law forbids fowl to "trespass on a neighbor's lands, to walk in another's orchard in dead of Winter or to fish in Farm River." "A Willimantic ordinance decrees that a horse must carry a tail-light when travelling after dark." And in New Haven it is unlawful to "suffer or permit cattle, horse, mules, asses, sheep, goats, fowl, geese, or public squares of New Haven for the purposes of being pastured thereon" either "with or without a keeper."

NO THEATER

Connecticut is no place for "straw hat" theaters. "A law in Hartford forbids dramatic readings," and "an old ordinance in New London forbids the appearance in public of any female performer of any sort."

Traffic laws are a horse-and-buggy of a different color. As

if life at Church and Chapel weren't congested enough already, Section 817 of New Haven's ordinances demands that "no street railway car shall be moved through any street or part of any street within a radius of one mile from the city hall at a speed greater than at the rate of 10 miles." They may speed up, however, provided they do not exceed a "speed greater than 12 miles an hour."

Even while New Britain burns, "it is unlawful for fire trucks to go over 25 miles an hour." At the other end of the ledger, "an old law prohibits anyone to ride a bicycle more than 65 miles per hour."

Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty probably railroaded the State law that says "no fish may be caught by spears except suckers and eels" (Supplement to General Statutes, Section 1315c), and the Glastonbury ordinance that "prohibits a husband from beating his wife with a razor strap, yardstick or any other like object."

Sunday drivers are licked before they start by the old Blue Law that states that "no one shall cross a river on Sundays but an authorized clergyman." As for little and big shavers, Connecticut forbids "throwing away used razor blades."

What's that? You're going out to get drunk before you land under the jail? Well, watch it, brother, when you cry into your beer. In Connecticut it's unlawful for "anyone to pump any air into beer for pressure unless the air is 'pure'!"

WOMEN TOPS AS COPS, CLAIM

Chicago,--(AP)--Police Capt. Timothy Lynne, who has command of 60 policewomen, says they're

better than men cops.

The women officers are less conspicuous than men policemen, said Lynne, and they are more persuasive talkers and thus can direct many potential lawbreakers away from crime.

"Women are so darned stubborn," Lynne declared, "that it's only natural they should keep on digging at even the smallest clue."

To Capt. Lynne -- "You're telling us!!!--We have the cream of the Crop--Vox-Cop.

THREE STATE POLICEMEN PROMOTED BY HICKEY

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey recently announced the promotion of Sergeant Edward J. Shedroff of Colchester to the rank of detective sergeant and Detective John C. Lawrence of Windsor to sergeant and Policeman Ralph C. Boyington of Hebron to detective.

Detective Sergeant Shedroff has been a member of the force since October 3, 1930, was promoted to detective November 1, 1945 and to sergeant last March 2. He has been on duty at Colchester Barracks but his new assignment will be the special service division at headquarters.

Sergeant Lawrence has been a State Policeman since October 11, 1937 and was promoted to detective November 1, 1945. He is assigned to the Hartford Barracks.

Detective Boyington, who is attached to Colchester Barracks, also joined the department October 11, 1937.

SIGLER NAMES NEW MICHIGAN POLICE CHIEF

Lansing, Mich.,--Gov. Kim Sigler, a Republican, appointed Capt. Donald Leonard, head of the uniform division of the Michigan state police and former state director of civilian defense, as state police commissioner succeeding Oscar G. Olander.

Olander, who had held the post for the past 20 years, had written the governor earlier in the day he was retiring from the office.

Leonard at 43 takes over his new duties with a long record of national and state honors.

Among his most important assignments was his service as state director of civilian defense and the war. He was designated custodian of all Chrysler Corp. property in Detroit, Hamtramck and Highland Park following the evacuation of the plants during the sit-down strikes.

In 1943 he was the Governor's representative in charge of all police details in the Detroit race riots. Last year he served as co-ordinator of the investigation of the Thompson and Young murders in Oakland county.

Leonard was acting commissioner while Olander was in Japan last year. He was a member of the American civil defense mission sent to England by the Federal Government during the war to study air raid protection methods.

Leonard, a graduate attorney, joined the department as a trooper in 1923. Appointed successively detective sergeant, lieutenant and captain in charge of a district, he was appointed superintendent of the uniform division Dec. 15, 1945. He has 10 departmental citations for merit.

His undergraduate and law studies were completed at Wayne university, and he did graduate work at the University of Michigan.

A member of numerous police organizations, commissions and committees, he was the only non-chief of police to be elected president of the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

SCHOEFFEL AGAIN HEADS N. J. STATE POLICE

Col. Charles H. Schoeffel was recently appointed head of the New Jersey State Police department for his second five-year term.

His promotion from the ranks has been an inspiration to New Jersey's "finest."

CSP has had the pleasure of Colonel Schoeffel's company at State and Provincial meetings of the IACP in Connecticut and as an examiner in promotional examinations.

Colonel Schoeffel is known throughout the nation's police circles as a gentleman, an outstanding police administrator and as a friend to ambitious police officers.

Vox-Cop sends felicitations and best wishes for continued good health and prosperity.

IN OLDER HARTFORD

50 Years Ago

From the Times, Jan. 4, 1897.

Police Chief Bill assigns a squad of Policemen to escort the Governor's parade and will also have skirmishers along the line of march.

25 Years Ago

From the Times, Jan. 4, 1922.

The State Police appear in their new uniforms of dark whipcord and brass buttons.

GROTON STATE POLICEMEN
HOSTS TO 600 CHILDREN

(New London Day)

Despite the snowstorm that made travel hazardous, more than 600 children from most of the rural communities of New London county attended the annual party of the Groton state police barracks at the Submarine Base last night and the transportation of the young guests was accomplished without a single mishap.

Through cooperation between the state police, bus operators and drivers, and school boards and school teachers in the various towns, the children were taken to and from the Base in buses. The operators donated the use of the vehicles and the drivers and the school teachers, who accompanied the children, all gave their services free.

The party was held at Dealy Center theatre, which was obtained through the courtesy of Capt. Charles W. Gray, commanding officer of the Base and commissioned and enlisted personnel were assigned to assist the state policemen in entertaining the children and insuring their safety. Most of the men attached to the Groton barracks participated in the party and men were brought in from other barracks to cover the territory while the event was in progress.

The storm, which was particularly severe up-state, prevented State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey from attending, but his greetings and those of the state police department were extended to the children and teachers by Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy, head of the police in the eastern district.

Policeman Fred Feegel of the state police communications division, a tallented soloist, pleased the children with many Christmas carols, accompanied on

the piano by Policeman John E. Gunning of the Groton Station.

The young guests were mystified by feats of magic performed by Malcolm G. Greenaway, a member of the faculty of Bulkeley school and Don Fraser entertained them by them by drawing a series of crayon sketches of various prominent persons, and amused them with a ventriloquist skit with his dummy, Elmer.

A fine show by the Rufus Rose Marionettes brought the entertainment to a close, after which gifts of candy, ice cream, etc., were distributed to the children.

Lieut. William E. Mackenzie, commanding officer of the Groton barracks, spoke briefly before the party broke up and expressed the appreciation of the department to all of those cooperating in making the event a success. He specifically mentioned Captain Gray and his staff, the bus operators and drivers, school board officials and teachers, and those who participated in the entertainment program.

The party was arranged by a committee composed of Lieutenant Mackenzie, Detective John H. Smith and Policemen Paul Hickey and Robert B. Donohue, all of the Groton barracks.

KIDS HAVE FUN WITH STATE COPS
ON TWO EVENINGS
AT THE LOCAL BARRACKS

Two groups of kids in the patrol area of Station C, State Police had a high old time, a darned lot of fun, on two recent evenings at the station.

On Monday, the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Harris J. Hurlburt, and policemen at the station were hosts to the officers' families and children.

On Friday, the Station was the

terminal of a Mystery Ride taken by the Junior Hi-Y in Wapping.

LAWFUL GOINGS-ON

On both evenings there were riotous goings-on--lawful, of course, because of the surroundings.

More than 75 attended the Monday evening party, including not only local officers but such distinguished adults as Edward J. Hickey, Major John Kelly, and Captain Leo Mulcahy, of the Department, State's Attorney Donald C. Fisk, County Detective Arthur Koss, the Rev. John Loughran, Pastor of St. Edward's the Rev. Anthony Carron, Assistant Pastor, and Chief William Silk of the Stafford Springs Police Department, and Mrs. Silk.

Of the guests, more than 50 were children of the officers and their small fry friends.

It was quite an entertainment, opening up with a complete Turkey dinner in the dining room. Later Santa Claus arrived, with gifts for the kids, distributed from a big tree set up in the conference room.

Later, the Barracks was open house for the Children of the neighborhood with light refreshments for them. They were also allowed to present their requests for gifts--to be delivered Christmas Day--to Santa.

A good time was, indeed, had by all.

60 ON MYSTERY RIDE

There were 60 youngsters who started out on last Friday's Mystery Ride, from Wapping, destination unannounced. It was a straw ride (and the juveniles left a trail of straw hither and yon throughout the Barracks.)

The group, several strawloads of them, arrived at the Barracks about 8 to be greeted by Lieutenant Hulburt and officers. The

boys and girls were taken on a tour of the Barracks to see Radio and Teletype in Action--and to hear a talk by Officer Margaret Jacobson on the work of a State Policewoman, and by Officer Henry Gowdy on the work of a State Policeman.

As J. C. N. in his dispatch to the Hartford Courant remarked: "The straw ride became more like a sleighride as they were ready to ride homeward through fast-mounting snow."

(Stafford Press)

A BLOW AT DELINQUENCY

In these days of much publicized juvenile delinquency, it is cheering to hear that the two young newsboys in Westbrook who recently aided the police in capturing three automobile thieves have been handsomely rewarded by their employer, the New Haven Register. At the Westbrook Barracks' annual Christmas party recently, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey presented wrist watches, gifts of the paper, to Robert L. Steinson, eleven, and William W. Stevens, thirteen, in recognition of their help.

It is a desirable practice to demonstrate in this tangible fashion to impressionable teenagers that while crime by all accounts does not pay, collaboration with the forces of law and order may bring real benefits. This is not to suggest that young boys can or should be bribed to be law-abiding instead of swelling the ranks of trouble-makers. But it is quite worth inculcating in their minds the idea that using their wits and their legs in behalf of the law instead of in defiance of it can be just as exciting, and on occasion remunerative. This is aside from the

fact that it incurs considerably more gratitude from society.

The two boys who were so significantly honored before more than 1300 young admirers, all of whom may be expected to take the lesson to heart, helped the State Police apprehend three car thieves early last month. The boys saw the trio park a car near the railroad tracks, jump out and run. Thinking this rather suspicious, the junior G-men raced to the barracks and notified the police, who, on apprehending the men, found that they had stolen the automobile.

The lesson is now firmly implanted in all those youthful minds that tangible benefits as well as public gratitude may follow cooperation with the law. Some psychiatrist say that delinquency among young boys and girls is mostly a matter of craving attention. If equal or greater attention and applause can be obtained by aiding law enforcement, instead of flouting it, obviously it is preferable to do so. In Westbrook, at least, juvenile delinquency has taken a hard blow.

--(Hartford Courant)

FBI CHIEF RE-ECHOES MRS. BRIGGS

Connecticut's own Evelyn Briggs of the state police department, had the jump on FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover. . . . Two months ago, this column interviewed Mrs. Briggs, who stated that crimes, especially in sex, were on the upgrade among women in the Nutmeg state.

Our story incidentally, was reprinted in full in the police department's publication, "Vox-Cop."

From Washington now comes a story in which Hoover reports "drastic increases" in violent

crimes by women and warns that more female arrests "portend a future rising juvenile crime rate."

While discussing the role of women in crime, the FBI chief emphasized the relationship between female crime and juvenile delinquency. "Mothers and sisters participating in lawlessness," Hoover says, "can quite conceivably have an adverse effect on children because, in the average family, the mother is closer to the child than the father and spends more hours per day with the youngsters."

(Sunday Herald)

BOYS BREAK INTO GIRLS' COLLEGE GYM, EMBARRASSING POLICE OF NEW LONDON

New London, (New London Day) There's a pretty good chance that things aren't going to turn out so well for the College Heights five when they play the PBA Juniors in the "big game" of the season, if the game gets to be played.

Three members of the College Heights hoopsters are waiting for a hearing in juvenile court.

It came about this way:

Someone at Connecticut College today telephoned police headquarters and reported that boys had broken into the gymnasium and were raising heck."

Officers William Murphy, Herbert Moran and John Masselli hustled to the gym in a police cruiser and found what might pass for basketball practice in progress.

"What's this?" demanded Murphy.

"Well," answered one of the youngsters, "we're the College Heights Five. We're going to play the PBA Juniors and its our big game. We've lost two straight and we've got to practice hard."

STATE POLICE CONDUCT YULE PARTY IN WESTBROOK FOR 1,300 CHILDREN

Westbrook, -- (Special) --This staid old Connecticut community was rocked to its very foundations by an earthquake of Christmas hilarity recently as nearly 1,300 happy children of the East Shore towns enjoyed the annual Yule party sponsored by the State Police of the Westbrook Barracks.

Guests of Comsr. of State Police Edward J. Hickey, the personnel of the barracks here, the children packed the garage of the barracks for the party. Lt. Carroll Shaw and his troopers were in direct charge.

Two Cited

A highlight of the program came when Commissioner Hickey cited two of the boys present for meritorious service in the public's interest. Honored were William W. Stevens, and Robert L. Steinson, both of Westbrook and Register newspaper carriers, for the part they played in aiding the Westbrook troopers in apprehending three automobile thieves.

The Register presented the two carriers with wrist watches and Commissioner Hickey, in making the presentation speech, said:

"The Register, the Connecticut State Police and the public, are pleased to acknowledge the meritorious service of these two typical American boys in the interest of law and order. The Register for whom William and Robert service Westbrook with the paper, daily and Sunday, presents these gifts as a mark of good citizenship."

On November 8, the two boys saw three men park a car near the railroad tracks here, jump out and run. From the hurried way in which the men left the car, Robert and William, who happened to be passing by, sus-

pected something was wrong. They ran to the barracks and notified police who caught the men at once. Police discovered that the trio had stolen the automobile.

Santa Arrives

Visiting the East Shore boys and girls, upon the insistence of the troopers, Santa arrived with a bag full of gifts.

Santa, Detective James DeMata, of the Hartford Police Department, sent the children into such a whirl of gleeful excitement that it was fully 10 minutes before Lieutenant Shaw could give the address of welcome.

Lieutenant Shaw said the Westbrook barracks boys, Commissioner Hickey, Capt. Leo Mulcahy and Capt. William Schatzman, were proud and happy to be able to stage the party.

The program of entertainment was of top flight variety. There was The Register's Kip the magician, the state's best, and the loveliest juvenile talent that has yet to get Broadway billing. They sang the Christmas carols "Silent Night," "Jingle Bells" "You'd Better Watch Out, Santa Claus Is Coming Tonight." And the audience joined in the choruses. They stepped the light fantastic, "Off to Westbrook," and made a hit. Miss Beatrice Lee Christie bowed with her talented pupils as the waves of applause swept the hall. And Krawkowski's 10-piece orchestra did a fine job as they kept the music ball rolling.

The program of stage entertainment was topped off by Rollo the Clown. He was greeted with awed gasps which gave way to shrills of laughter when the boss of the house piped up with: Daddy, here I am with mother. . . right down here. It was his little three-year-old blue eyes, blonde baby girl. You couldn't

CUR CHILDREN'S TOMORROW

fool her. At least her daddy couldn't.

Toy Department

In the front garage was the toy department. It was just like walking into Shartenberg's. There were hundreds of hobby horses, scooters, dolls, games, books, baby highchairs, teddy bears, swings, wagons, trucks, automobiles (even a couple of jeeps), drums, guns (water) and kiddie cars. The toys, mountains of them, were racked and over the racks were placards....For the 2 to 3's...For the 4 and 5's...Step up those between 6 and 7...For the 8 and 9's, step up and don't ask for too many...And 9, 10, and 11's "do you still believe in Santa?"

And the front garage, also served as the commissary department.

In the audience were children from Westbrook, Old Lyme, Lyme, Old Saybrook, Saybrook, Clinton, Madison, Deep River, Durham, Middlefield, Killingworth, Branford, East Haven and Essex. There were other towns outside of the Westbrook area also represented.

Guests of Lieutenant Shaw and his staff included Miss Katherine Collins, secretary to Commissioner Hickey; State's Attorney Thomas C. Flood of Middlesex County and Middlesex County Detective George Dunn. Also Walter B. Mills, circulation manager of The Register; Judge James M. Kelly of Middletown; James McIllduff, parole officer of the Connecticut State Prison; Detective James DeMata, Hartford Police Department; State Rep. Stuart Joslyn of Chester; Benjamin Schlossbach, proprietor of Castle Brook Inn, Westbrook; Thomas W. Flood, Middletown lawyer and many of their wives.

First Aid Station

A first aid station in Headquarters was manned by Mrs. Wallace Gelina and Policewoman Katherine Haggerty. Registered nurses were parked alongside the building.

Aiding Santa Claus in the presentation of the program were the following Westbrook officers:

Dorence Mielke, Thomas Ahern, Lloyd Babcock, George Baldwin, Francis Bozentka, Frank Chmielecki, William Connolly, James Dwyer, Edward Engstrom and James Ferguson.

Edward Gayer, Roy Goodale, Joseph Glynn, Arthur Mayer, Leonard Menard, George Roche, Howard Sternberg, Joseph Suchanek, Joseph Sullivan and state policeman, Mrs. Harriett Simmons, and Officer William Murphy, Elizabeth Lanzi, William Brink, Frank Pavelka, Peter Puzone, William Young and Sam Solias.

(New Haven Register)

THE ELM CITY CLARION

When State Police at Westbrook Barracks staged annual Christmas party Sunday afternoon for youngsters of area, they practiced thoroughly safety and fire precaution measures they have been preaching every day of the year.

With approximately 1,300 children in attendance, uniformed firemen stood beside each exit of barracks garage where party was held and another uniformed fireman, holding fog spray apparatus, stood beside fireproofed Christmas tree. Two nurses also were in attendance.

Outside building were two ambulances ready for emergency service and, as final precaution, Westbrook Hook and Ladder Company with loaded hoses, stood guard outside building. There were no accidents however, police reported.

(New Haven Register)



Connecticut Progress

Published By THE STATE DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION.



December, 1946

Vol. 7 - No. 12

Youth Awards In Eighth Year

Each year since its inception in 1939 the Connecticut Development Commission has devoted one issue of "Connecticut Progress" exclusively to the story of the "Annual Youth Awards" granted to members of 4-H Clubs and students in Vocational-Agriculture for outstanding work in agriculture, home-making and leadership.

During two of the war years it was necessary to curtail the formal presentations to a considerable degree and a boy and girl representative was chosen to receive the awards from the Governor in behalf of all the recipients.

For the past two years, however, the awards presentation has been a part of the annual meeting of the Connecticut Farm Bureau Federation.

The presentations this year will be made during the afternoon session at Hotel Bond, Hartford, on January 2, by Chairman Willard B. Rogers, assisted by Sidney A. Edwards, managing director of the Development Commission. Mr. Edwards' interest in agricultural youth is longstanding and it was he who organized the first county 4-H Fair in the country in 1923.

The awards committee, which takes final action for the selection of the winners, is made up of: Frank H. Peet, Commissioner of Agriculture; Dr. Alonzo G. Grace, Commissioner of Education; Dr. A. N. Jorgensen, President of the University of Connecticut; Harry L. Page, Master, Connecticut State Grange and Edwin P. Rowland, President of the Connecticut Farm Bureau Federation.

Governor Salutes Rural Youth

"Since the first of the Annual Youth Awards in Agriculture and Homemaking, in May 1940, one of the most pleasant duties of the Governor has been that of presenting the awards each year to a fine group of junior citizens of Connecticut."

"I am honored to have been the first to present these tokens of recognition to outstanding young people from Connecticut's rural areas, and I look back with genuine pleasure to the meetings I have had with so many fine young people, some of whom have since become adult leaders in their communities and in the State."

"As I leave the Governor's Office to take up my duties in Washington, one of the home contacts I shall miss particularly will be that of making these annual presentations. I congratulate the Connecticut Development Commission for the plan of Annual Awards and the Connecticut boys and girls who have earned the individual awards through solid achievements in their chosen fields."

Raymond E. Beaman
Governor

State Leaders En- joy Youth Work

Watching the progress of young people who have been members of 4-H Clubs or Vocational-Agriculture groups which includes Future Farmers of America is one of the interesting phases of their work, say Ray L. Hahn, supervisor of Vocational-Agriculture for the State Department of Education and A. J. Brundage, State 4-H Club Leader.

It is always encouraging to see members go on to state honors and in some instances gain national fame, both men agree. For instance, this year Stanley Gilnack of Glastonbury, recipient of a Youth Award from the Development Commission in 1945, was elected an American Farmer at the annual convention of the Future Farmers of America at Kansas City.

In order that a boy may attain the rank of American Farmer he must have been a member of FFA for at least three years; must have a successful farming operation under way for at least a year out of school; must have had satisfactory school standing and shown an aptitude for leadership in school, club and community projects.

Stanley has been a busy boy for the past few years. His chief projects have been poultry and dairy with particular emphasis on the latter. He was elected president of the Connecticut Chapter of Future Farmers of America at the annual meeting last July and at the same meeting was awarded the State Star Farmer award. He is a member of the Hartford County Farm Bureau.

Anita Gelston of East Haddam, one of the girls who received a Youth Award last year, received signal recognition at the State FFA meeting this summer. Since the by-

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)



WM. AUSTIN, III
Darien
New Haven County
4-H



PHILIP DANIELS
Hadlyme
Raye School
Vo.-Ag.



GLORIA GROUTEN
Farmington
Hartford County
4-H

JANE BALLARD
New Fairfield
Fairfield County

4-H



FAYE
DEMORANVILLE
Danielson
Windham County
4-H



THADDEUS
GUDELSKI
Meriden
Meriden
High School
Vo.-Ag.



ALBERT BISHOP
Guilford
Guilford
High School
Vo.-Ag.



JOSEPH DOWNES
Durham
Middlesex County
4-H



R. B. HURLBUTT
Gales Ferry
New London Co.
4-H

MIRIAM
BLUMENTHAL
Danielson
Windham County
4-H



JOEL EDDY
East Woodstock
Windham County
4-H



ELEANOR JACKSON
Portland
Middlesex County
4-H



MARTIN CARLSON
Bridgewater
New Milford
High School
Vo.-Ag.



RICHARD GALAISE
Winchester
Gilbert School
Vo.-Ag.



STANLEY JEZERSKI
Thompson
Tourtellotte Mem-
orial High School
Vo.-Ag.

D. P. COMPUTZZI
Woodbury
Woodbury
High School
Vo.-Ag.



ROBERT GAYLORD
East Canaan
Working
Vo.-Ag.



ARTHUR JOHNSON
Southington
Lewis High School
Vo.-Ag.



JEAN CRITCHERSON
Stonington
New London Co.
4-H



THOMAS GLEMBOSKI
Colchester
Bacon Academy
Vo.-Ag.



LYNDALL KILTON
Madison
Hand High School
Vo.-Ag.



CHARLES LAMPHERE
Norwich
Norwich
Free Academy
Vo.-Ag.



KENNETH A. PORTER
Amston
Tolland County
4-H



BERNARD TANNER
Warren
Litchfield County
4-H

ADRIAN LILLIS
Newtown
Hawley School
Vo.-Ag.



BARBARA RANDALL
Wallingford
New Haven County
4-H



ALICE THORP
South Coventry
Tolland County
4-H



DANA MILLER
Enfield
Enfield High School
Vo.-Ag.



RONALD SAGLIO
Hebron
Windham
High School
Vo.-Ag.



ROBERT THORP
South Coventry
Windham
High School
Vo.-Ag.

CAROL W. MINER
North Stonington
New London Co.
4-H



HERMAN SCHNABEL
West Simsbury
Hartford County
4-H



WARREN TRYON
Glastonbury
Glastonbury
High School
Vo.-Ag.



MARILYN MURPHY
New Preston
Litchfield County
4-H



WALTRAUT
SCHWARZKOPF
Killingworth
Middlesex County
4-H



JUNE VASILLOV
Brooklyn
Killingly
High School
Vo.-Ag.

ROBERT PECKHAM
Woodstock
Woodstock
Academy
Vo.-Ag.



EVERETT SKINNER
Brooklyn
Windham County
4-H



RONALD WATROUS
Higginum
Woodrow Wilson
High School
Vo.-Ag.



EDWARD PEDERSEN
Sharon
Housatonic Valley
Regional H. S.
Vo.-Ag.



BEVERLY STAEBNER
Lebanon
New London Co.
4-H



JULIUS R. YALE
Meriden
New Haven County
4-H

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

laws of FFA are such that only boys are eligible for State Farmer awards, the association, in recognition of Anita's outstanding work along agricultural lines, made her an Honorary State Farmer.

Among those who will receive awards for Vocational-Agriculture excellence this year are Dominic P. Computzzi of Woodbury who has represented the Woodbury FFA at the University of Connecticut Milk Judging contest for the past two years and Robert Gaylord who has been out of school for two years and who holds a State Farmer Degree and headed the Housatonic delegation to the National Convention in Kansas City in October.

4-H MEMBERS ACTIVE

It remained for Roland Wickson of Stepney Depot, Youth Award winner in 1945, to bring Connecticut into the spotlight at the national 4-H Club Congress at Chicago this month.

According to A. J. Brundage, State Club Leader, Roland placed seventh in the national sheep shearing contest in a field of over 40 contestants. Mr. Brundage considers this as very good in view of the fact that scoring was done on the Australian system in which shearing starts at the rear and the face and legs are not trimmed. Young Wickson using his own system, which is most common here in the East, started at the front and trimmed the face and legs, at the same time doing the job faster than the other contestants.

Among the 4-H recipients this year who have gained state or national experience are: William Austin of Darien who was on a state dairy judging team which went to the



Governor Raymond E. Baldwin presents a certificate to a winner in the 1946 Youth Awards program. He is assisted, left, by Sidney A. Edwards, Managing Director, Connecticut Development Commission.

Richmond, Virginia contest; Miriam Blumenthal of Danielson who won a trip to the convention for her foods project, and Jean Critcherson of Stonington who won her trip for outstanding club record.

Joel Eddy of East Woodstock went to Chicago as the state winner in tractor maintenance and Gloria Grouten of Farmington, who in 1945 won national recognition for a dress made from grain bags, has been selected to attend the National 4-H Club Camp in Washington, D. C. next spring. Carroll W. Miner of North Stonington, whose farm work project in 1946 won him a trip to Chicago, worked an average of 10 hours a day besides attending high school.

Marilyn R. Murphy of New Preston has been a member for eight years, two of which she has led her

own club, and last June was a delegate to the National 4-H Club Camp at Washington, D. C. Barbara Randall of Wallingford, the only girl in a family with four brothers, does her share of work on the home farm and even works at a nearby dairy. She also attended the national camp at Washington in June.

Everett Skinner of Brooklyn has done outstanding work in poultry and pheasant projects and is nominated for the national camp in 1947. Beverly Staebner of Lebanon was the 1946 Food Preservation Champion for Connecticut and for this work was awarded a trip to the 1946 National Club Congress in Chicago. Julius R. Yale of Meriden, a member for ten years, attended the Washington camp in June as a result of a farm labor project amounting to 3,862 hours.

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APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1947

NEW YORK CHICAGO ST. LOUIS ATLANTA DALLAS LOS ANGELES CLEVELAND PHILADELPHIA MEMPHIS BALTIMORE KANSAS CITY



December 31, 1946

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

Dear Colonel Hickey:

About this time last year I returned from approximately five years service with the Army Air Corps, and with V-J Day past, it was decided to resume our annual custom of having a Christmas party, and to have it a joint Christmas and "Coming Home" affair. When the committee informed me that the toastmaster selected was to be a State Police Officer, I was amazed, but permitted all plans to be carried out as arranged.

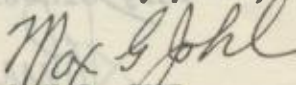
Came the party with several hundred present, and long before the pleasant evening was over I understood why my fellow workers had called upon the Connecticut State Police for a toastmaster and master of ceremonies. It was clearly evident that Lieutenant William E. Mackenzie was "Tops."

For this year's Christmas party held 13 December at Norwich Inn, it was the unanimous choice of all our employees that Lieut. Mackenzie be again asked to preside. This he did cheerfully and willingly, again demonstrating his versatility in an outstanding manner.

The traditions and splendid reputation of the Connecticut State Police have long been exemplified by the Commanding officer and men of Station E, at Groton, and have endeared them to the community, and while not exactly in "line of duty" as a State Policeman, it is in my opinion, courtesy acts like the afore mentioned that reflect favorably not only on the men themselves but upon the man at the top that guides and backs them up, warrant commendation.

On behalf of the employees of the Max Pollack Company plants at Groton and Willimantic, I wish to record through you, our sincere appreciation for the excellent service rendered by Lieutenant William E. Mackenzie, Connecticut State Police

Sincerely yours,


MAX G. JOEL
President

APPROCIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1947

224 FILE 14 SP HARTFORD CONN
TO SP ALBANY NY- SUPT JOHN A GAFFNEY

JAN 7-47

THE MANY FRIENDS OF INSPECTOR CHARLES LA FORGE IN THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE HAVE ASKED ME TO SEND THEIR CONGRATULATIONS TO INSPECTOR LA FORGE AND HIS ASSOCIATES FOR SUCCESSFULLY AND PERMANENTLY TERMINATING AL ROCCO'S CRIMINAL CAREER.

AUTH & SENT COMMISSIONER EDWARD J HICKEY

FEEGEL

5-45 PM



STATE OF NEW YORK
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
DIVISION OF STATE POLICE
ALBANY

JOHN A. GAFFNEY
SUPERINTENDENT

January
Thirteenth,
Nineteen Forty-Seven.

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Many thanks for your teletype message conveying congratulations to Inspector La Forge from his friends in Connecticut and also to his associates on their success in terminating the criminal career of Al Rocco.

Please extend to them my appreciation for their thoughtfulness.

Very sincerely yours,

John A. Gaffney

JAG/j.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1947

THE WOOSTER SCHOOL
REVEREND JOHN D. VERDERY, HEADMASTER
DANBURY, CONNECTICUT

December 10, 1946

Commissioner of State Police
Commissioner's Office
Hartford, Connecticut

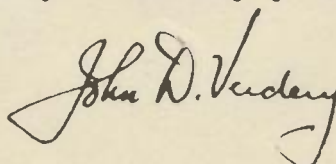
Dear Sir:

I imagine that most of the letters you receive about the conduct and efficiency of your officers are criticisms of their shortcomings. It occurred to me, therefore, that you might be interested in a word of praise.

In connection with the recent disappearance of one of our boys who has now been safely returned, I should like to offer my thanks to you, which I trust will be forwarded to the proper persons, for the cooperation, understanding and intelligent help which we received from the officers of the Ridgefield barracks. We could not have asked for anything better and, in my opinion, these men carried out their assignments far beyond the minimum demands of their responsibility. Their courtesy toward the boy's parents and toward the school, and their excellent handling of the boy himself from a psychological standpoint on his return deserve the highest praise.

Even though they would probably say they were merely doing their job, it seems to me that they did it so well that I cannot refrain from offering my thanks to you, the head of the department, in the hopes that it may eventually reach the individual men involved.

Very sincerely yours,



JDV:CE

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1947

THE WILSON H. LEE COMPANY

ORANGE (NEW HAVEN) CONN.

December 24, 1946

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

My dear Commissioner:

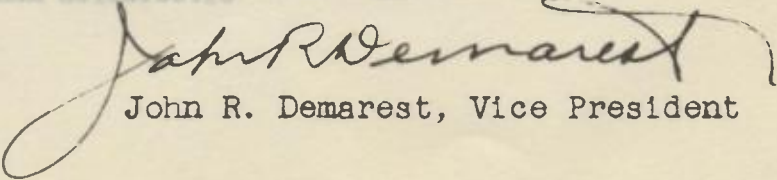
I wish to commend to you the excellent job done by your Officer Thomas C. Leonard who, working with Chief Carl A. Peterson of Orange, was able to have restored to us over 13,000 pounds of linotype metal stolen from our plant over a period of time. Due to the nature of this material stolen we recognize perhaps more than anyone else what a difficult job it was to trace it down and to be able to positively identify it as having come from our plant. I found Officer Leonard most cooperative in working on this case and should like you to know that we very much appreciate his efforts in our behalf.

As long as I am writing I should like at this time to say that whenever I have had occasion to ask the State Police for any kind of service it has always been carefully and efficiently taken care of.

With the Season's Greetings, I remain

Sincerely yours,

THE WILSON H. LEE COMPANY


John R. Demarest, Vice President

JRD*T

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 194

The New Haven Register.

Established 1812

DAILY AND SUNDAY

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

December 20, 1946

Captain William Schatzman
State Police
Bethany Barracks
Bethany, Connecticut

Dear Captain Schatzman:

We wish to thank you for being with us as
our guest at The Register carriers Christmas party.

It was nice of you to come and we want you
to know that The Register appreciates it.

Thanking you again,

Sincerely yours,

THE NEW HAVEN REGISTER

W.B. Mills
Walter B. Mills,
Circulation Manager.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1947

WILLIAM J. ROACH
SUPERINTENDENT
DANIEL J. CARSON
DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
CITY OF WATERBURY
CONNECTICUT

January 2nd, 1947

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

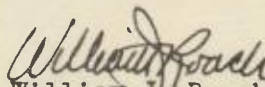
Dear Commissioner:

Before 1946 gets out of hearing distance, I want to express to you and the members of your organization the gratitude of the Waterbury Police Department for the fine cooperation given to us by the Connecticut State Police during the past year.

It is with a great deal of comfort that the heads of the various municipal and town police departments know that our "Big Brother," the Connecticut State Police Department, with its numerous facilities, is at our beck and call.

At this time I would also like to extend our very best wishes to the Connecticut State Police Department for a bigger, brighter and most successful New Year.

Sincerely yours,


William J. Roach
Superintendent

WJR/jm

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

UNITED STATES NAVAL BASE
NEW YORK, N.Y.

Commissioner, State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

As of midnight, this date, I will no longer be Trial Justice of the town of Weston. Having served in this office for many years, and having had close personal contact with your organization, it seems fitting at this time that I take this formal means of complimenting and thanking your staff for the many courtesies which have been shown me while in public office.

I have at all times found the members of your organization excellent police officers and thorough gentlemen. They have presented their cases intelligently and have been a credit to their service. It is a deep sense of appreciation of their help which prompts this letter and I should like, if possible, that this matter be made an official part of the record of your organization. Although having come in contact more often with the Westport Barracks since they are adjacent to the town of Weston, with the rotation of personnel I have met many officers from stations throughout the State.

It has been a pleasure to serve with the Connecticut State Police and in this closing official act, may I say "well done" to the Force and all its members.

Very truly yours,

DONALDSON STRONG
Commander, U.S.N.R.

THE WINDSOR TRUST COMPANY
WINDSOR, CONNECTICUT

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

Dear Mr. Hickey:

I wish to take this opportunity to tell you how much my family and I appreciated the efficiency and thoughtfulness of your State Troopers who were handling the traffic jam Friday night during the snow and rain storm on the highway going into Tolland from the west. I do not know their names nor how

many there were, but the way the situation was handled, and their thoughtfulness, made quite an impression on us all. I wish that motorists could show as much consideration for the Trooper as the trooper did that night for the motorist.

Sincerely yours,

Earle E. Edwards

SCOTT V. DePALMA, INC.

109 Market Street, Paterson, N.J.

Commissioner of Motor Vehicles
Hartford, Connecticut.

Dear Sir:

Thank you for your courtesy shown to our driver by your Officer John Carlson, #128, on December 16.

The tail light has been installed on our G.M.C. truck and we are sure it will not happen again.

Again thank you for your courtesy.

Very truly,

J. J. Oppenheim
Secretary

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I want to thank you for making it possible for me to receive the "Vox-Cop" while I was serving overseas.

I was visiting with ex-Lt. Heinold the other evening and asked him where I should write to make my address change and he informed me to write to you.

I can honestly say it is one of the most interesting and educational books I have ever read. It gave me many a pleasant moment of reading while on Saipan and Guam.

After I had received about three copies some of my buddies read them and from that moment on they were forever hounding me for the latest issue to read. It really had quite a circulation over there.

I also want to take time to wish you "A Very Happy New Year."

Sincerely yours,
Alfred A. Arnold

APPRECIATION LETTERS

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE
BOSTON, MASS.

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

Dear Sir:

With the coming of the Holiday Season we of the United States Secret Service wish to extend to you and your associates, our appreciation for the cooperation and assistance given us and trust that our friendly relations will continue in the future as in the past, and also to extend the Season's Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Sincerely,

M. R. Allen
Supervising Agent

WILLIAM CHADWICK
OLD LYME, CONNECTICUT

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

Dear Sir:

Over a year ago I reported that a row boat of mine had been removed from my land.

Officer Edward Gayer from the Westbrook barracks was sent to investigate. The boat evidently had been taken by some of the neighbors and had been returned. However, I wish to say that the courtesy and interest shown by Officer Gayer made me ask his name. I wrote it down, but have been ill for a year, and just came upon the card. You probably receive many complaints -- this for a change.

Very truly yours,

William Chadwick

WEST HAVEN CHAPTER
ORDER OF DeMOLAY
WEST HAVEN 16, CONNECTICUT

Connecticut State Police Department
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Gentlemen:

West Haven Chapter Order of DeMolay wishes to express its appreciation to the Department for providing a speaker at our annual Father and Son Banquet to December 13, and to Officer Kimball for his excellent talk.

We have received a better understanding of the problems of the Department and I am sure that the idea of safety and careful operation of a motor vehicle has been definitely sold to those present.

Very truly yours,

Robert Bossler
Committee Chairman

NEW DEPARTURE
DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION
BRISTOL, CONNECTICUT

Captain Ralph J. Buckley
Traffic Division
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Captain Buckley:

On behalf of the Bristol Exchange Club, I'd like to thank you most sincerely for your cooperation with us in getting the Newington Home children safely to Bristol for the club's Christmas party December 24th. Thanks to your men, everything went off very smoothly. Your men did a magnificent job. I saw them even carrying the crippled youngsters into and out of the theater. That was certainly "beyond the call of duty" and the act deserves Exchange's warmest commendation.

Every Exchangite knows of the notable part played in the party by the State Police and of its very real contribution to the party's success. I want you to know how deeply grateful we of the Exchange are for that contribution.

Sincerely,

W. A. Garrett
Public Relations Dept.

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

January 2, 1947

Commissioner Edward Hickey
State Police Headquarters
State House
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

The outstanding courtesy and consideration afforded us by Officer L. T. Kolodziej of the Stafford Barracks prompts me to write this letter of appreciation to you.

We went into a skid in Tolland on Sunday, December 29, which caused our car to turn over. Officer Kolodziej was summoned and he saw to it that a wrecking car came to the scene. He personally conducted us to Rockville, made sure that we obtained hotel reservations took me to a place where I could obtain baby's milk for our infant son and brought another occupant of the car to have her eye treated at the hospital. Before he left, he made sure we were comfortable for the night.

I believe the officer was supposed to go off duty at four or five o'clock, but it must have been well after nine before he finished his ministrations.

The man is a credit to your corps. I have travelled and worked in many parts of these United States, but have never met his peer among men of civic responsibility.

Expressing my deep appreciation to you, and, through you, to Officer Kolodziej, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

John V. Delaney

Box #2
Litchfield, Connecticut

THE E. HORTON & SON COMPANY
WINDSOR LOCKS, CONNECTICUT

Officer C. Casella,
State Police,
Bethany, Conn.

Dear Officer Casella:

No doubt you have arrived at the conclusion that the writer had entirely recovered from the accident on the Hamden road on August 19th, when the Hamden Fire Department boys as well as yourself and others of the State Police worked so hard to release me from the car.

As a matter of fact, I am only just now recovering enough so as to spend an hour or two each day in the office. Had a very severe time and finally had to go to the Hartford Hospital where something like 2-qts. was drawn out of my left side. Needless to say that I got quite a shock, and while recovering slowly, it is very slowly.

I have certainly not forgotten that was done for me at that time, and I want to take this opportunity of extending thanks to you and the others who may have assisted in removing me from the wrecked car.

Needless to say that I have been sorely puzzled to understand what happened, and how it happened, since it is the first accident that the writer had had, and he has driven more than $\frac{1}{4}$ million miles.

Again, let me thank you for your kind assistance at that time.

Sincerely yours,

Joseph C. Regan

NASH ENGINEERING COMPANY
SOUTH NORWALK, CONN., U.S.A.

Commissioner of Motor Vehicles
Hartford
Connecticut

Dear Sir:

I am enclosing herewith Officer's Report No. 1885 which I received on December 12, 1946 in New Haven for an obscure rear marker due to a burned out bulb.

I wish to compliment you and the officer through you for the manner in which this was handled. The officer was very courteous and it is gratifying to know that when one is stopped by an officer of the law, that he is accorded such fair treatment.

Respectfully yours,

Thomas MacLean

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

January, 1947

MODUS OPERANDI BANK ROBBERS

from

BUREAU OF CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION

NEW YORK STATE POLICE

The prohibition era acquainted criminals of the metropolitan area with the rural sections of New York. This was accomplished by the fact that alcohol necessary to the manufacture of whiskey was, in a large measure, produced by stills hidden away in uninhabited areas of New York and its neighboring states. The frequent arrests of still operators and the subsequent repeal of the 18th Amendment deprived the bootleggers of lucrative returns.

Some of the leaders in the manufacture of illegal alcohol possessing, as they thought, a thorough knowledge of the rural areas of New York and its adjoining states initiated a career in bank robbery. Over a period of years, other younger criminals undertook to emulate the original mob. As a result of efficient police operation, the northeastern section of the country has managed to place a large percentage of the robbers of its banks in prisons for long terms. The following information dealing with the method of operation of bank robbers is published as general information.

The modus operandi or mode of operation of bank robbers with few exceptions has been standard. Proficient bank robbers activate a carefully planned operation when they rob a bank.

There are four main parts to a well constructed plan for the commission of this type of crime.

1. Casing
2. Hideaway
3. Transportation
4. Getaway

Casing

The bank is carefully observed over a period of time to acquaint the robbers with its physical aspects and its system of operation. The banking hours, day of the week and time of receipt of monies from the Federal Reserve Bank and of large deposits for payroll purposes are important factors. They also ascertain the time of day when the least number of employees and customers are present.

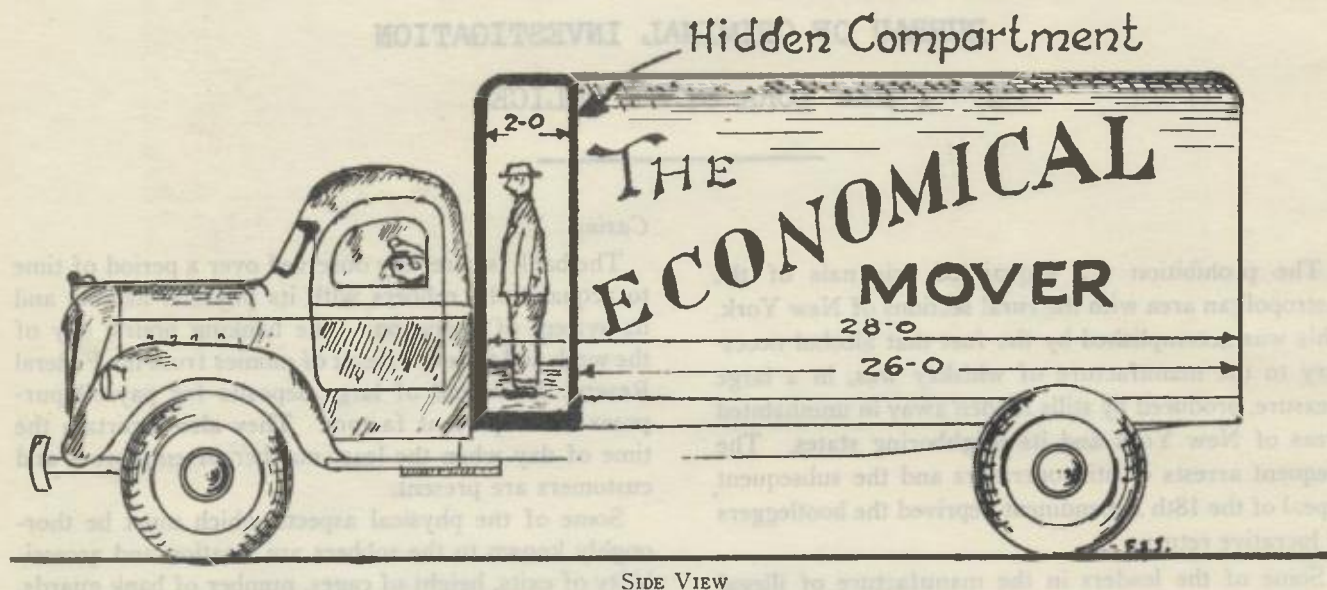
Some of the physical aspects which must be thoroughly known to the robbers are location and accessibility of exits, height of cages, number of bank guards, location of alarm buttons, location and operation of tear gas apparatus if the bank is so equipped, location of the money vault and the hours that it is open. In addition, traffic conditions in the immediate vicinity of the bank are carefully studied as are the locations of foot policemen and the routine of motorcycle and motorpatrol police. Various means of obtaining the necessary details involved in casing a bank are used. The following demonstrations, each of which was used in a bank robbery within this state, are cited.

- (a) A younger brother of one of the men who participated in the stickup had been a member of a CCC camp located several miles from the bank. He was instructed to make frequent trips to the bank to get bills changed. He spent many hours sitting in a lunch room opposite the bank observing traffic conditions, the number of people entering the bank and the activities of the police.
- (b) One of the robbers, who was considered an expert in his field, made numerous trips to the bank over a period of many weeks and on each occasion had bills changed.

- (c) A native of the village in which the bank was situated was carefully instructed to obtain the necessary information.
- (d) An accomplice, not present at the time of the robbery, obtained employment on a construction job for several months. He lived in the village and stopped in the bank frequently for change. He supplied detailed information on the interior of the bank, in addition to the day of the week and the time of day that a large sum of money was received to cash construction company employees' checks.
- (e) Many banks are cased without ever being the subject of a bank robbery. The reason for this is that the bank robbers often case a considerable number of banks and choose the one which is most vulnerable.

a stolen car and several sets of stolen plates were secreted at the farm. Two of the robbers traveled to the farm by bus bringing rifles which had been converted into machine guns. The night before the crime, the five men arrived at the farm in two legitimately registered automobiles. The plan was to get back to the hideaway after the stickup by secreting themselves in the cattle dealer's truck. (See illustration "a" under "Getaway" for details.)

- (b) The bank robbers arranged to hide out in the cellar of the home of the local man who had cased the bank for them. The stolen car was driven from New York City a week prior to the stickup and hidden in a patch of woods adjacent to the hideaway. The night before the robbery, the four participants traveled separately



Hideaway

In many bank robberies, an important phase of the plan is the securing of a safe hideaway. Most bank robberies are committed in rural territory by mobs from metropolitan areas. Police road blocks, augmented by radio, places the odds against the robbers driving any appreciable distance after the commission of the crime. To combat this condition, the robbers secure a hideaway within a reasonable distance of the bank. Experience reveals that an inconspicuous home or farm in a sparsely inhabited area is the usual choice.

The hideaway is often utilized as a drop for the stolen car and guns which are to be used in the stickup. The bank robbers arrive at the hideaway in a legitimately registered car the day before the date of the proposed robbery and make their final plans for the commission of the crime. Several cases of the use of a hideaway are set forth as examples.

- (a) Five bank robbers used the farm of a cattle dealer located eight miles from the bank. Several weeks before the date of the robbery,

by public conveyances to the hideaway where they remained until the time set for the robbery. The stolen car was removed from the woods and used in the stickup. After the commission of the crime, the car was driven into the woods a short distance from the village where the crime occurred. The local man, who had cased the job, picked the robbers up in his automobile and drove them to the hideaway. Subsequently, the case man was apprehended as were the stickup men who had left the hideaway and separately started for New York City.

Transportation

Automobiles capable of traveling at a high rate of speed and in good mechanical condition are the choice of bank robbers. To confuse the authorities, license plates are stolen from a locale far removed from the scene of the proposed robbery weeks, and sometimes months, in advance. This is usually true also of the car which is to be used. Plates are sometimes altered by cutting out a numeral or letter and substituting one

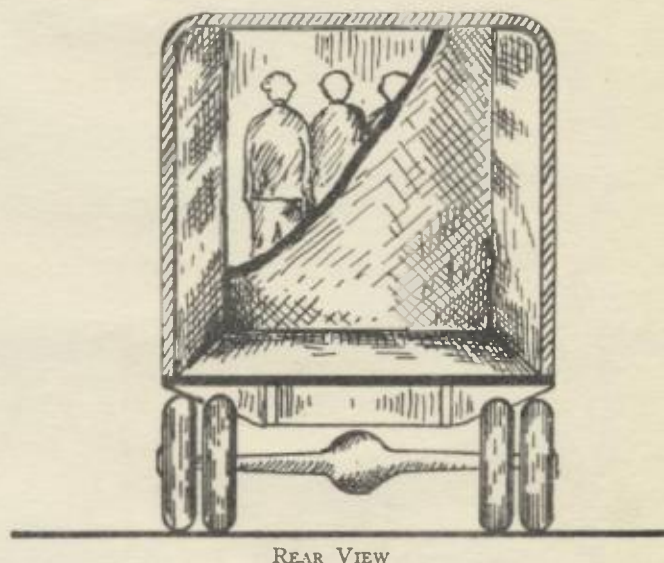
removed from another plate by a skillful welding process. When the occasion warrants and the expected proceeds are high, an automobile is purchased and a registration secured under a fictitious name and address. Bank robbers get rid of a stolen car immediately after the stickup. They drive it from the hideaway to the scene of the stickup and transfer to a legitimately registered car as soon as possible.

Getaway

This phase of bank robbery is very important to the robbers and is thoroughly inquired into and planned in the first stages of the operation. Road maps are used, police posts and stations are spotted, traffic posts noted, main and secondary roads are driven over for the purpose of acquainting the "wheel man" or driver with turns, timing, etc., railroad grade crossings are carefully noted and train times studied to prevent being trapped at a crossing. In some instances, large motor vans are used and in one plan an airplane was to be used. The following examples are cited.

- (a) Five men who had established a hideaway at the farm of a cattle dealer robbed a bank in New York State. (See "Hideaway" Subdivision a.) They planned to ditch the stolen car used in the robbery and enter the cattle truck at a rendezvous a short distance from the village. The cattle dealer missed connections and three of the bank robbers were apprehended by troopers after a gun fight in which one was killed and one wounded. Investigation later disclosed that two of the robbers concealed themselves in the hay loft of a farm for three days. They were then driven to New York City by a local man for the sum of \$1400.00. He concealed them in the back deck of a coupe.
- (b) Five men who had completed the robbery of a bank concealed themselves until nightfall in the home of a local man. Two were captured attempting to hitch rides; two others concealed themselves in a truck and reached New York City. The fifth man, traveling on foot, followed the right-of-way of a high tension line into New York City. It is interesting to know that he had supplied all participants of the robbery with quantities of red pepper and instructed them to shake it on their clothes and shoes to prevent blood hounds used by the New York State Police from picking up a scent. In addition, they were instructed to step into any cow manure they discovered to confuse the blood hounds. Having been a participant in previous bank robberies where blood hounds were used in the search, he endeavored to combat the possibility of apprehension by these methods. He was captured after spending two days in the woods during which time he drank swamp water and ate wild vegetation.

- (c) Three men robbed a bank after which they drove the stickup car to the railroad station in the same village, a distance of less than one mile, and boarded an outgoing train. The robbery plan in this case was timed to enable the bank robbers to make connections with the train.
- (d) Information was received from an authoritative source that in several bank jobs large van trucks were used in the getaway. A false panel is installed in back of the driver's cab (see illustration).



REAR VIEW

Editor's Note: See illustration for one of the means by which suspicious trucks may be checked to combat this type of getaway.

It is well realized that the post war era will bring new problems to police. The criminal has always been quick to utilize modern improvements and inventions. There is little doubt that the walkie-talkie, small automatic weapons with increased fire power and other products of the recent war will be adopted by them. However, it is believed that the basic plan of robbing a bank will remain unchanged.

Police are in a better position to furnish protection when they are familiar with the operations of banks and have knowledge concerning the handling or movement of large sums of cash.

Police should encourage bank officials to furnish them with this type of information. Police should supply their telephone numbers and other information covering procedure in emergencies to enable bank officials to properly instruct their staffs. This should include notification, without delay, of the presence of suspicious characters. Bank personnel should be impressed with the importance of closely observing bank robbers and making a detailed mental note of their activities, peculiarities of action, appearance, etc., during the commission of the crime.

Coordination of effort by bank and police officials will minimize the success of criminals.

SAFETY MINDEDNESS

HOW TO DRIVE ON ICE AND STAY ALIVE

By Jack Cluett

When winter comes, death is a constant menace to the motorist; here are some hints to protect you against disaster.

If you want to go to the left in this automobile, you turn the steering wheel to the right. When you wish to stop, you take your foot off the brake. In order to get to the top of that grade ahead, you don't press down on the accelerator -- you ease up on it. As a matter of fact, the entire operation of this vehicle is almost completely the reverse of all you learned when you started driving.

Yet oddly enough, this car is not a new Detroit development, a circus clown's jalopy or a snafued contraption assembled by a dizzy mechanic. I'm talking about your own car -- your Buick, Chevrolet, Plymouth, Ford or Cadillac. And if my instructions are too complicated, then you'd best play safe and lock your car up for the winter. Otherwise you may wake up in the hospital some cold evening with a steering wheel wrapped around your neck.

Next time you go into a chilly garage and warm up the family bus for a frosty drive, remember that the winter months are the most dangerous driving period of the year. One out of every five fatal traffic accidents occurs on snowy, icy, muddy or wet road surfaces. Skidding accidents total more than 300,000 a year-- which means that some 1,500 men, women and children are carried directly from snowbound highways to the nearest morgue.

Looking at the casualty lists, my guess is that there's not one driver in a thousand who fully

understands the art of negotiating ice, snow and sleet. I don't and I've been at it for more than 30 years. I've known skillful drivers with 50,000 miles behind the wheel who have no more business driving a car in slippery weather than a 10-year old child. In fact, the best summer drivers make the worst winter drivers because their driving habits, instincts and reactions are so thoroughly fixed that they cannot be changed at an instant's notice.

I once saw a veteran driver stuck in an icy gutter on level ground from which, with a little knowledge, he could have extricated himself in 15 seconds flat. But, like most creatures of habit he gave her the gun, spun his rear wheels the equivalent of 50 m.p.h. for 20 minutes, then gave up in disgust and phoned for a tow car. The poor devil, who had come up from the South, was so used to having his car respond when he pushed the accelerator that he was unable to change a habit of 25 years' standing to meet a new situation.

Write the following rule on your mind in indelible ink, and it will keep you from getting nowhere fast the next time you're stuck in ice, snow or slush. If whatever you're doing doesn't get you out of your predicament immediately, stop doing it. In other words, when the car doesn't respond to rear-wheel spinning, more of the same won't help.

In all icy conditions, easy does it. If your right rear wheel is pocketed in a depression or cup of ice, spinning will merely make the cup smoother and therefore harder to get out of. Nine times in ten, on level ground, the rocking technique will extricate you promptly. Timing and coordination are essential to this winter-driving

tactic and at no time should the wheels be allowed to spin.

Suppose your right rear wheel is buried in a 10-inch snow trap --too deep to rock out of--and your left rear wheel is on dry pavement. Your first experience in this predicament may startle you if you're not an automotive engineer. The right rear wheel will spin while the left rear, where traction is desperately needed, remains stationary. How come? Well, the secret lies in the differential. Each of the rear wheels is mounted separately on its axle and connected to the drive shaft by a gear and pinion device which allows the motive power to flow to the wheel which offers the least resistance. In rounding a curve this would be the outside wheel, and in our present impasse it would be the wheel buried in the slippery snow.

If we could somehow transfer the motive power from the uselessly spinning right wheel to the left one, we would be out in a jiffy. If the car were on jacks we could accomplish this easily by firmly grabbing the right wheel. But that process would be a little dangerous as well as messy in our present position, so instead, we tighten the rear wheel brake-adjustment nuts (if we have a wrench and know where the nuts are) so that the wheel won't turn. Now all the power will be transferred to the left wheel, and the car will roll up and out easily.

Another help in an emergency is to let half the air out of the trapped tire. The lowered pressure will result in much more traction surface, increasing the tire's grip. But once out and away, don't drive far on the deflated tire. And still another aid is emergency or snap-on chains (not to be confused with

the larger conventional type.) They are excellent for getting out of ice and snow pockets, but are of no value in preventing skids on icy curves as there is too much bare tire between the all-too-few link sets.

Now let's see how you got into that ditch in the first place. Chances are you skidded there, and the reason you skidded brings up Newton's Law of Motion which reads, "Anything moving tends to keep on moving and in a straight line." Now in dry summer weather you can pretty much forget Mr. Newton unless you're trying to set a speed record. But on snow or ice, without chains on all four wheels, you'd do well to memorize Sir Isaac's little truism before venturing forth.

Traveling on dry concrete at 40 m.p.h., the shortest distance in which you can stop after sensing danger is 124 feet. In the time it takes your eye to transmit the emergency to your brain and thence to your muscles-- $\frac{5}{8}$ of a second is normal -- you will have traveled 36 feet. After you apply your brake you will go an additional 88 feet before you come to a full stop, or a total of 124 feet. That's more than 11 car lengths.

On packed snow at the same speed you will travel 250 feet or about 23 car lengths before you can stop, and on glare ice, without chains, you will hurtle ahead for 716 feet. That's 40 yards longer than two football fields laid end to end. If there's the slightest curve in front, you may as well forget the brakes and pray for a fence because you are now a victim of Mr. Newton's inexorable Law of Motion which, in this case, will continue in force until you are on your beam ends over in that cornfield.

But let's assume you're a reasonable careful driver. You

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

realize a dangerous ice condition exists and you've cut your speed to 25 m.p.h. Suddenly a left turn looms up unexpectedly. What do you do? The average driver will slam on his brakes and instinctively turn the steering wheel to the left. This is the surest way to throw the car into a side skid, sending it spinning into a tree or telegraph pole.

No, you mustn't do anything suddenly or violently. If the rear end starts to skid to the right, you must turn your wheel slightly to the right too, until enough traction has again been built up to allow you to gradually turn left around the curve. Conversely, if you start to skid to the left, you must turn your steering wheel in the direction of the skid, not away from it. Any braking action must be done as gingerly as though you were walking on eggs. Just the slightest pressure--then a little more until control has been re-established.

Remember, on ice, brakes turn rear wheels into a pair of uncontrollable toboggans. Even a sudden let-up on your accelerator is taboo, because the braking action of the engine itself will have the same diabolical effect as your foot brake. The very best insurance against skidding is slow, careful driving on chains on all four wheels.

Let me remind you that the the work required to stop an object in motion increases as the square of its speed. Thus an auto traveling at 60 m.p.h. is nine times (3x3) as difficult to stop as one traveling at 20. If you find yourself rolling along at 60 this winter, you might remember that if you should suddenly strike an icy stretch and skid into a tree or stone wall, your impact force will be the same as if you had pushed your car over a

cliff 120 feet high! A hearse will drive you away, not a tow car.

An icy hill seems to baffle more drivers than almost any other driving condition. As they near the top and start to slow, they invariably shift into second and give her the gas from force of habit. This practice always ends in failure. First, make sure there are no cars already stuck on the hill. Second, get as long a running start as possible, even if you have to back-track several hundred feet. Third, start in high and stay in high. As you approach the crest, gradually ease up on the accelerator so that the wheels won't quite reach the spinning point.

With patience and know-how, you can buck your way out of a level driveway covered with a foot of snow. It's the rocking technique on a larger scale. Gain a foot, then back up as far as you can and assault again. Each time you backtrack you'll have a longer assault run and therefore each successive spurt will be longer than the preceding one. Be sure, though, to stay in one set of tracks at all times--and don't spin those wheels.

Beware of fall and winter fogs--not so much because of visual conditions, which are bad enough, as because of the ever present threat of icy roads. As little as 50 feet in altitude or a slight shift in the wind can change the temperature from 33 to 32 degrees, or the difference between a wet concrete highway, which may be perfectly safe at 50 m.p.h., and an icy death trap which is dynamite at 25 m.p.h.

My advice to anyone living north of the 37th parallel of latitude is: always be prepared for winter driving. The longer you've driven a car the harder this task will be, because you

first must forget almost everything that applies to summer driving. Then you must substitute a set of totally unnatural actions which make driving on ice, snow and sleet one of the most difficult maneuvers in present-day life. And even after you've mastered the ticklish technique, you'll still have to be ever alert for the many millions of car-owners who never have learned and never will learn the ABC's of winter driving.

(Coronet)

CONN. HAD 3RD BEST TRAFFIC RECORD

(Thompsonville Press)

Hartford, Conn. -- Connecticut had the third best traffic fatality record in the country for the first ten months of 1946 as compared with 1945, according to figures received by the Highway Safety Commission from the National Safety Council. Connecticut leads the country in reduction of auto fatalities for the first ten months of 1946 as compared with the same period of 1941, the last pre-war year.

Rhode Island has the best record with an eleven per cent decrease of deaths in 1946 as compared with 1945. Arizona is next with a decrease of 5 per cent. Connecticut is third and the only state in the union to show no change, or totals of 189 deaths for the first ten months in both years. States showing big increases for the same periods include Wyoming, with a 135 per cent increase and South Dakota, with a 100 per cent increase.

Connecticut's reduction for the first ten months of 1946 as compared with the same period in 1941 is 40 per cent. Other states show reductions in that category, but Connecticut's is the most outstanding. Some

states show comparative increases ranging up to South Dakota with a plus 72 per cent. Population and mileage rates are taken into consideration in computing the comparative state records.

CHRONICLE AND COMMENT

Certainly one of the worst storms in years was the rain, ice and sleet storm of last week end. Fortunately, most people knew enough to keep to their home, and keep off the road, except where it was absolutely necessary to drive an automobile. Nevertheless, it is interesting to note that the attendance at the Churches was substantial last Sunday.

Every one in the community should keep in mind the work of the local Polio committee, headed by Patrolman George T. Fleming. The committee will sponsor the benefit performance for President Roosevelt's birthday. Many of our citizens are aware of the ravages struck by this dreaded disease which appears in many crippling forms. This is one of the greatest American charities, as well as being a great medical preventive project. It should receive the support of all.

--Thompsonville Press

TREES

I think that I shall never see
Along the road an unscrapped
tree

With bark intact and painted
white

That no car ever hit at night.
For every that's near the road
Has caused some auto to be
towed.

Sideswiping trees is done a lot
By drivers who are not so hot.
God gave them eyes so they could
see,

Yet any fool can hit a tree.

PARKWAY SPEED LIMIT RAISED

(Waterbury American)

Over the protest of Samuel B. Plotkin, one of their fellow-members, the majority of the Merritt Parkway Commission have voted to raise the maximum speed limit on the thoroughfare to 55 miles an hour. Their action was taken, one reads, on a recommendation from State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey that the higher rate would contribute to more effective enforcement of the state traffic law. Mr. Plotkin had previously advocated that the former maximum limit of 50 miles an hour be lowered, as a means of assuring, as he put it, "safer driving on the parkway."

By virtue of the special traffic conditions that obtain along that boulevard, a higher rate may be practically more "reasonable" there than it would be on ordinary highways, still more city streets, where more or less steady streams of cross-traffic present a fairly constant hazard of serious proportions. Even so, a vote to raise the maximum speed limit anywhere at all, at a time when the number of casualties due to injudicious speeding has been tending to grow at a fearful rate, might appear to be rather dubiously discreet.

As to the state police commissioner's reported suggestion that a 50 to 55 mile maximum rate will be easier to enforce, that seems to invite an inference that many drivers had been disregarding the prior somewhat more moderate speed limit. In that case, it would evidently be easier to "enforce" the law if the maximum speed limit were raised to a level corresponding with that at which the greatest number of parkway operators are generally satisfied to travel. If the official limit suits most of them.

the state police presumably won't be under such an onerous obligation as heretofore to chastise them for exceeding it.

On the whole, though, the burden of proof should be on such operators as those who may be gratified to have the maximum limit increased, when and if they are charged with reckless driving. With the special privilege to be accorded to them, they may fairly be required to carry a commensurately greater portion of responsibility for their conduct on the parkway.

HOW TO MAKE A PARKWAY UNSAFE

(Bridgeport Post)

The authorized speed on the Merritt parkway at the present time is 50 miles an hour. The prevailing speed of traffic is from 55 to 60 miles an hour.

Now the Merritt Parkway commission with the approval of State Police Commissioner Hickey, proposes to increase the legal speed to 55 miles an hour. This means that the actual speed of traffic will be from 60 to 65 miles an hour.

Commissioner Hickey says that the higher speed limit "can be more efficiently enforced than the present 50 mile limit." This is merely another way of saying the present limit is not enforced. If the Commissioner thinks he is going to enforce the new limit at exactly 55 miles an hour when the law says 55,--then this represents the triumph of hope over experience. He ought to know better.

The truth of the matter is that the Merritt parkway is no longer the safe road it once was. It is getting more dangerous with the return of full peacetime

traffic.

It ought to interest both the Merritt Parkway commission and Police Commissioner Hickey to know that the engineers who designed this parkway laid it out for a maximum safe speed of 50 miles an hour. That doesn't mean 55 or 60. The curves and grades were computed on this basis and to the extent that we are allowing traffic today to over-step the 50-mile limit we have strained the safety factor to the breaking point.

To make matters worse, the blinker lights which used to illuminate the edges of the highway have been taken out and now in times of bad weather it is very difficult to see the side of the road. Sometimes almost impossible, -- the driver watches the mark in the center or drives by instinct.

By removing these safety factors, increasing the speed and inviting the public really to "let it out" on the highway, we are asking for trouble and we are going to get it.

Watch the accidents pile up. And watch the Merritt Parkway Commission and the state police commissioner alibi themselves and say it was two other fellows named Joe and Jake who were responsible for the increase in fatalities.

MERRITT SPEEDWAY

(New Haven Register)

The Merritt Parkway Commission has voted to increase the maximum speed limit on the parkway from 50 to 55 miles per hour. This increased speed rate will become effective as soon as new speed signs can be obtained and erected. This move, in its broader aspects, would appear one toward

the transformation of a parkway into a speedway.

It has been stated that the action was taken after State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey had recommended a higher speed limit would make for more effective law enforcement. This seems admission the present 50 mile limit is regarded as an invitation to step it up to higher rates. It is difficult to see where a 55 mile rate will lend strength to enforcement. The same rigid clamp down on excessive speed stands possible at either limit, if patrolling State Police are so instructed.

It should be noted this commission action was not unanimous, one member favoring a reduction in the existing 50-mile limit in the interests of safer driving on the parkway. There is much to support this view-point. Many of the vehicles now utilizing this route are of prewar vintage, with the assorted ills and weaknesses in tires, parts and equipment which age brings. During the first six months of the current year highway deaths increased 40 per cent nation-wide over those for the same six months of 1945. The return to the road of war-stored vehicles, greater mileage possibilities and higher speed limits were heavy contributing causes.

During this same six month period Connecticut experienced 109 highway fatalities in 1946. 107 in 1945 and 163 in the pre-war 1941 period. Here is definite indication the war-enforced curtailment in speed and mileage brought marked reduction in serious accidents. It would appear that what compulsion accomplished in wartime, driver volition must accomplish in peacetime.

The Connecticut Motor Vehicle Department figures that a car traveling at a 50 mile an hour

rate will require some 183 feet in thinking and braking time before it can be brought to a complete stop. Heavy burden is thus placed upon the person behind the wheel. It goes without saying than many persons are incapable of operating even a mechanically perfect vehicle of a 50 or 55 mile speed because of physical, mental or emotional factors. If death is not to be invited to ride the parkway, the call must be one of sensible self-enforcement.

"OPERATING UNDER THE INFLUENCE"

The Commissioner of Motor Vehicles is alarmed over the increase in the number of cases of and convictions for "operating under the influence" of intoxicating liquor or drugs. He wants to bring to the attention of the owners and operators of establishments that sell intoxicating liquors the Connecticut statute which states that "if any person, by himself or his agent, shall sell any alcoholic liquor to an intoxicated person, and such purchaser, in consequence of such intoxication, shall thereafter injure the person or property of another, such seller shall pay just damages to the person injured, to be recovered in an action under this section." This law is quite general in scope, and in view of its provisions, it would be smart indeed for the seller of intoxicating liquors to use considerable caution in selling such liquor to a person already under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

--Thompsonville Press.

HERE 'N' THERE

By Tee Vee

We were stopped on the highway by a state cop the other day in Watertown and this marked the first time since 1925 that we had been stopped and the first time we had ever been asked to show our license. There's a stop sign and a red blinker in the center of Watertown and we presumed that the blinker was a caution light. We slowed down, watched a state cop's car approach from the right wondered why he didn't stop for a stop sign we thought was there and continued along. When he motioned for us to stop we thought he was clearing the way for a firetruck or ambulance and never dreamed that we had committed an error. He explained to us that we had passed both the blinker and the stop sign, that it was a part of his job to see that these warnings were obeyed thus preventing accidents. He could have given us a summons for we were quite wrong and yet we've always prided ourself on signs, whether there's anything coming or not. We have often been kidded by our passengers for being so cautious but we'll continue the practice just the same. At any rate, the cop explained things in a very decent manner, too. His action was a credit to the state and to the state police department for we know that highway patrol officers do not always conduct themselves in as fine a manner as he did. His barracks, Litchfield; his number, 113; his name, Alden Thompson. --(Torrington Register)

LIFE'S WARNING SIGNS

Rev. J. A. Dillon of the St. Joseph's R. C. Church, Waterbury, delivered a sermon on Sunday, Jan. 5th in which he compared the duties of a Priest with those of a State Policeman.

One of our troopers was at the church that day and after listening to the sermon asked Fr. Dillon for a copy.

We feel it will be of interest to others and reprint it fully here.--Editor

The other day I happened to pick up a newspaper and there I read about an accident. According to the print an automobile was traveling along a dangerous road when it skidded on some ice, turned over a few times and landed against a tree. The driver was taken to a hospital but as often as is the case, it was too late. The occupant was dead. Yet, the account went on to say that all this could have been avoided if only the occupants had obeyed the signs along the road and drove at a reasonable speed.

After thinking over the report, it struck me how closely our own lives compare to it. Just like that poor fellow who left his home, entered his car and drove away, each one of us enters upon our highway of life at birth. Likewise, just as no one could have told him that that trip was going to be fatal to him, so from the moment of our birth neither we nor anyone else could say which of our trips through life would be fatal or not. But we have an advantage.

Everyone of us is taught how we should live and avoid disaster in life. As every driver is taught how to drive a car, how to read signs and how to obey the rules of the road so we too learn

how to live almost from birth. First our parents teach us according to the best of their abilities. Then we enter school and again we are given all kinds of instructions and training for life.

But, alas after all our training it seems we forget all we learn. Your state, realizing this, helps us out by placing all sorts of signs along our motor highways warning us of the conditions we are traveling under. They tell us of approaching intersections, of curves, of hills, when it is possible to travel faster, when to travel slower and what is the reasonable speed -- the safe speed. And you know, Our God, did this many years ago for us. He placed warning signs along our highway of life. Instead of the familiar warning black and yellow signs, that are placed along our motor highways, God placed His eternal and moral signs, the ten commandments, the Beatitudes and the laws of His Church to guide us along our highway of life. It warns us of all the bad curves in life, its dangerous hills, the best speed to be used on this highway so that we will get to our destination, which is heaven the place we set out to reach at birth.

But, God, knowing his most prized creature when left to himself will ignore these signs, that he will think that he knows better; and at time even think he knows all that there is to be known. To overcome this, God formed His Priesthood. He chose men and set them aside to be ever vigilant guardians, i.e., to be the human guiding light for all men at all times on earth. And most of all to see that all who enter upon the highway of life will reach their goal. Your State Trooper is a man set aside by the State to not only enforce

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

the laws of the state, but more so to be the human guide, the ever watchful aide and also to see to it that all that enter the motor highway will leave it in one piece. I hope that none of you believe that a State Trooper is a killjoy to your pleasure driving or that a Priest is also a killjoy patrolling our highway of life. Remember both are there to guide us, to look after us, to protect us not for their own good but for ours. Oh it is true, often an occasion arises when a State Trooper has to stop us along the motor highway and give us warning in one form or another. But remember he does this not to protect himself but to make sure that no "too-late-accident" will happen to us. So also the Priest, there are times when he has to stop us along the highway of life to advise us and to warn us that if we continue at the rate of speed we are traveling that we will end up with a fatal accident to our souls. And nearly it is always embarrassing or unpleasant. But since both are bound in conscience to do all that they can whether it is pleasing or not to them or to us, they still have to make sure that no "too-late-accident" happens to us.

And so dearly beloved if we follow and take notice of the signs along our highway of life, just as well as we should take notice of the yellow and black signs along our motor highways we should never fear of failing to reach our goals. When all obey the rules of our State highways it leads to material happiness, while all who obey God's laws along the highway of life it will lead them to eternal happiness.

Rev. J. A. Dillon

ARMY OFFICERS, OTHERS AT TRAFFIC INSTITUTE

Evanston, Ill.,--Eighteen Army officers, civilian technicians and other War Department safety personnel received certificates of graduation here recently on completion of a three-week course in traffic control and accident prevention at the Northwestern University Traffic Institute.

Graduation exercises were held in the Lutkin Memorial Auditorium on the Northwestern University campus. Lt. Col. Franklin M. Kroml, director of the Institute, presided at the ceremonies.

This was the first course of its type ever conducted for the Army by a civilian institution. Similar courses for Army personnel will be held at the Traffic Institute in 1947. These courses constitute one phase of the Army's nationwide accident prevention program.

DOG DISARMS FARM HAND

Hicksville, L. I. -- James Boyd, thirty-nine, a Florida potato picker, packed his lunch and a .32-caliber Savage revolver in an onion bag and kept the bag close beside him -- but not close enough--as he picked potatoes for Henry Froehlich, farmer near here. A roving dog appeared on the scene, snatched up the onion bag and fled across the field to Hicksville Air Park, a near-by flying field. Before Boyd could get there, some one had discovered the pistol and called police. Boyd landed in jail for possession of the weapon which he said he had brought north to protect himself against "these northern hoodlums."

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

ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS - DECEMBER, 1946

	Accidents	Arrests	Warnings	Total
Station "A"	32	13 (40.62%)	14 (43.75%)	84.37%
Station "B"	17	4 (23.53%)	7 (41.18%)	64.71%
Station "C"	30	9 (30.00%)	17 (56.66%)	86.66%
Station "D"	37	9 (24.32%)	17 (45.95%)	70.27%
Station "E"	34	11 (32.35%)	11 (32.35%)	64.70%
Station "F"	38	14 (36.84%)	15 (39.47%)	76.31%
Station "G"	44	11 (25.00%)	28 (63.63%)	88.63%
Station "H"	43	12 (27.91%)	11 (25.58%)	53.49%
Station "I"	25	7 (28.00%)	11 (44.00%)	72.00%
Station "K"	34	6 (17.65%)	15 (44.11%)	61.76%
Station "L"	17	7 (41.17%)	4 (23.53%)	64.70%
Traffic Division	2	0	1 (50.00%)	50.00%
Special Service	1	0	1 (100.00%)	100.00%
	<u>354</u>	<u>103</u> (29.10%)	<u>152</u> (42.94%)	<u>72.03%</u>

COCKEYED TRAFFIC SAFETY SCHEME

For its part in a nationwide campaign of publicity to promote development of a fixed habit of safe and sane motoring, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has just set up the first of an intended series of 500 large billboards, to be distributed from end to end of the state, calling the attention of drivers to the distressful consequences of irresponsible recklessness. The object in view is obviously in the highest degree commendable; but, as to the good sense of this particular means of seeking to advance it, one's mind misgives.

To begin with, it manifestly flies in the face of a long continued campaign of the commercial practice of littering the borders of state highways with advertising signboards. Such posters are not only eyesores, it has been maintained, but positive menaces to public safety, because they obviously must be intended to distract the attention of drivers from the traffic lanes they are traversing. The possible consequence of such distraction, it has been submitted, is a colli-

sion, either with another car or with a tree, a pole, a fence, or a wall at the side of the road, and perhaps a fatality, or more than one, as the result. Yet now we hear that the normally sensible Commonwealth of Massachusetts is going in for the erection of billboards on a wholesale scale, for the purpose of warning motorists to drive safely!

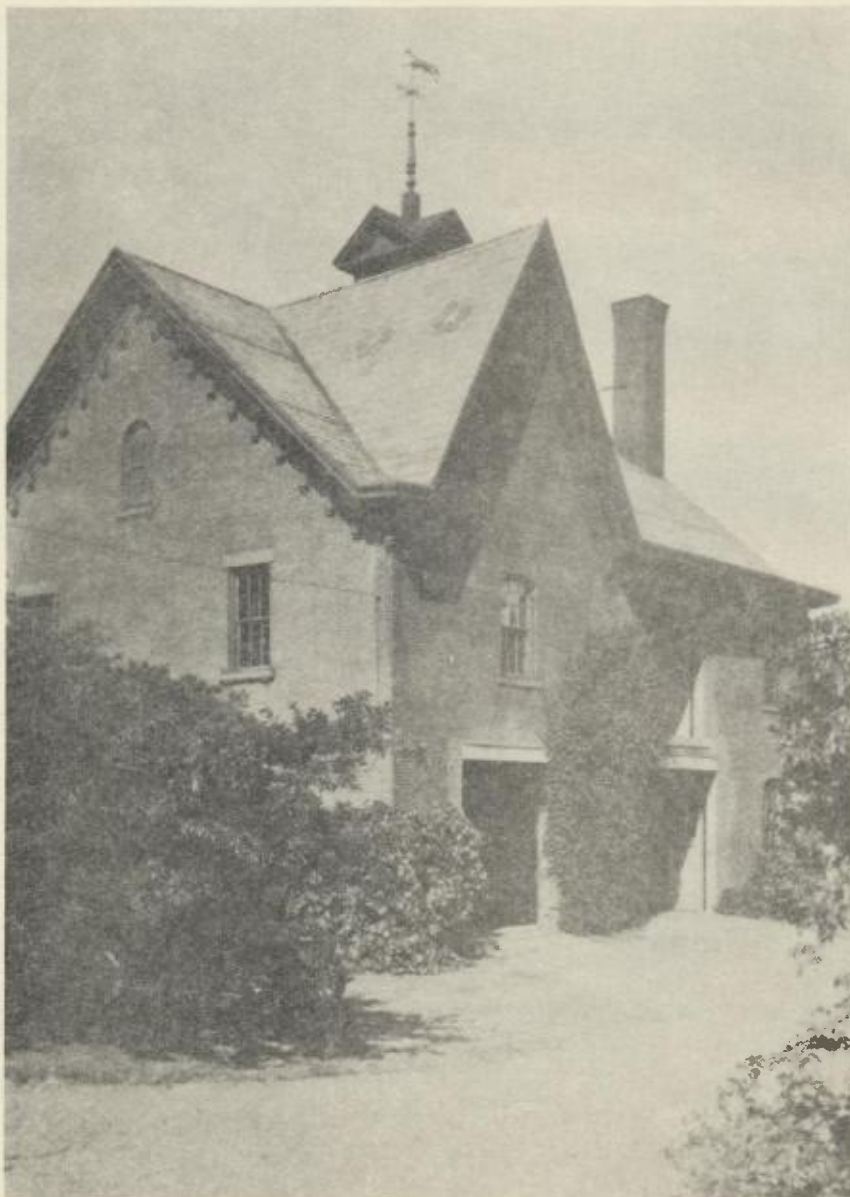
Besides its inconsistency on that score, the scheme may be said to show a deficiency of practical understanding of how best to attack the problem it is addressed to. To put it succinctly, it may be doubted that anybody ever was, or will be, converted to firmness in the habit of driving carefully by reading a billboard in the course of swiftly passing it by. Taking a stiff penalty, or an ascending series of them if necessary, would seem much more likely to impress the average individual with the importance--for himself, directly and personally--of the salient point the commonwealth would like to have him and his kind keep always in mind and scrupulously respect in motoring.
(Waterbury American)

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



VOX-COP

January, 1947



DOWN MEMORY LANE

This photograph, loaned to us by our good neighbors, the Misses Taylor, 90 Washington St., shows the stable that stood where the lower garage at Headquarters is now located.

Old-timers on the department will remember that the stable was part of the Senator Bulkeley estate. The State Police department moved into the building in 1924 after renovation. When the WPA began work on construction of a new Headquarters and barracks building, the old stable was demolished in 1936.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

On Christmas Eve, Officer John Small spotted a stolen car that was reported stolen from Bethel a short time before. Its operator, a states prison violator of parole, did his best to get away, but it wasn't good enough, as Off. Small finally succeeded in stopping him after a 75-80 mile an hour chase. He was immediately placed under arrest, and on January 15, 1947 he was presented before Judge Murphy, on charge of theft of motor vehicle and habitual criminal. Found guilty he received a sentence of four to thirty years in States Prison. This will begin after he completes serving twenty-two months, on previous charge, from which he was on parole.

"Speedy Justice"

Officers Robert F. Meli and George Najjar left for Cleveland, Ohio for an offender who was wanted at Danbury on a charge of obtaining money by false pretense. They left on January 9, and returned with him on Saturday January 11. On January 13, he was arraigned in Danbury City Court, and received six months in the county jail. (Case Closed.)

Resident Officer Robert J. Murphy resorted to his most primitive means of investigation, when he tracked down his man on foot (and without the aid of snow-shoes) by following him thru the snow from cottage to cottage, until he caught up with him.

The above occurred when Off. Murphy was called to investigate a series of Breaking, Entering, and Thefts, which were discovered in the Riverside Section, Lake Zoar, Newtown, Conn., and apprehended a man and a woman. Both

are now awaiting trial, in the Newtown Town Court on charges of breaking, entering and theft (12 counts) and lascivious carriage. The man is also held for revolver without a permit.

Officer John Jones did some brilliant detective work on a recent case in the town of Bethel when he was assigned to the investigation of obtaining money by false pretense, which was first reported as a lost check, by a contractor from Danbury. This contractor paid off his four employees with checks made out to cash, and after paying them off it was learned that he was missing a check. Off. Jones checked at the bank, where the cancelled checks came back, and found that the check he possessed, which was obtained from a place of business in Bethel, after it bounced, was folded the same as another check amongst the cancelled checks, which was endorsed by a lad of 16, one of the contractor's employees. Confronted with these facts the youngster admitted that he received two checks instead of one, and that he cashed it in Bethel. He was presented in the Bethel Justice Court, and because of his age and no prior convictions, he was placed on probation.

Student State Policeman, Lucy Boland, recently assigned to this Station, really got her baptism, under fire, when she ran into quite an assortment of sex cases, involving various races, colors and creeds. But her recent training in the "Waves" prepared her well, with the result that she handled them like a veteran.

An enjoyable evening was had by all at our belated Station A Christmas party, which was held January 5, 1947. (Postponed a

week before, because of bad weather.)

The guests were not only pleased with their wonderful gift packages, but were, also, pleased with the extraordinary table service rendered by the "Slim and Graceful" waiter, with initials "E.J.H."

Many thanks to our good Captain, for assistance of Officers John F. O'Brien, Carl Carlson, Arthur Lassen and James Costello, while Station A Personnel attended the Christmas Party.

STATION "B", CANAAN

"Gateway To The Berkshires"

Shadow Rock Farm
Lakeville, Connecticut

January 13, 1947

Chief of State Police
State of Connecticut
Hartford, Conn.

Sir:

This is an entirely unsolicited letter of commendation for the police work of Officer Buffa of the Canaan Barracks.

Early in December a diamond and ruby ring belonging to my wife, and a family heirloom, disappeared. Because of my own disinclination to believe that it could have been stolen I continued to search for the ring for several weeks before notifying the Canaan Barracks. When I did notify them, Officer Buffa was sent to investigate. Within a few days he had identified the thief, obtained a confession, and arrested him. I am now engaged

in an attempt to trace the ring itself.

The man involved in the theft was an employee of a local contractor.

The speed and efficiency with which Officer Buffa found the solution to this case and acted on it is a matter of record which will come to your attention in due course, if it has not already reached you. But Mrs. Ingersoll and I have comment to add to the official record. Life in a small village involves many intimate and delicate relationships - particularly with servants, neighbors, contractors and workmen who have all been personal friends for many years. Intelligence and understanding in a high degree were required in Officer Buffa's investigation - for no less than a score of people had every opportunity to have committed the theft but would have been mortally offended by the slightest inference that they were suspected. Officer Buffa conducted himself with perfect tact, showing a quick appreciation of local characters and relationships.

In my capacity as a journalist and publisher I have dealt with various police officers and departments for twenty years. I cannot remember a single instance of abler police work, even though this is on a small scale, than Officer Buffa's and I would like to do everything possible to make sure that his work comes to the attention of his superior so that your department may benefit from the knowledge of his capabilities.

Most sincerely,

Ralph Ingersoll

Officer Buffa again wins the

trophy of "Respectful Recognition" from his fellow workers for a thorough bit of police work in the apprehension and successful prosecution of a rustic thief whose desire for diamonds clouded his better judgement.

On January 3rd, Lieutenant Nolan received a letter from Mr. Ralph Ingersoll of Lakeville, former editor of New York's PM, in which he stated that a gold ring holding two diamonds and a ruby, had mysteriously disappeared from a dressing table in his home; the stones were valued at \$1400.00 - but were of primary interest because of the attached sentiment. Mr. Ingersoll continued that there were no definite suspects--plumbers were working at his home but gave no undue cause for suspicion.

With only these fragmentary bits of information, Officer Buffa began his investigation of Case B-458-B; little realizing his search would eventually take him through the back streets of Brooklyn, New York.

Through systematic questioning of neighbors, village "characters," and members of the plumbing staff, Angelo finally came upon the logical suspect #1. He had been in the particular room in question, had taken some time off from his duties, had visited the "Big City" and subsequent to his return - had purchased a car. Needless to say, the above series of incidents pointed a cold finger of guilt at him. The soft, persistent voice of Angelo did the rest with the result that Litchfield County now has one less person whose lust for diamonds overshadows his sense of responsibility to his community.

A complete membership of the Salisbury Parent-Teacher Asso-

ciation together with many of the local Legislators greeted Lieut. Nolan at the Lakeville Center school on the evening of January 16th and listened with eager interest to his discussion of the topic, "Crime, Cops and Kids," in which he elaborated in a most versatile manner on the much discussed, yet seldom solved problem, "Juvenile Delinquency." His lecture, sincere in approach and thorough in detail, brought home quite forcibly to the listening audience the dire necessity for a more stringent parental control mixed with an understanding born of good example.

Judging from the many verbal expressions of appreciation accorded the Lieutenant, we feel that a solution to the Juvenile Problem in Salisbury is much closer to fact as a result of a few well chosen thoughts adroitly and earnestly expressed.

Officer Larry Beizer, having labored diligently over a period of many weeks in the preparation of evidence in Case B-226-B, a series of tool thefts, has found that his effort was not in vain; the two accused received "Three to Five" after a jury had deliberated only a very short time.

Thus, with "Little Joe New Year" already sitting up and smiling, we close the book on this, our first entry, and hasten back to watch the swirling snow as it gradually blankets the Berkshires.

STATION "C", STAFFORD

COMR. HICKEY KNIGHTED

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner of Connecticut State Police, has been made a Knight of St. Gregory, the highest honor that can be attained by a layman in the Roman Catholic Church.

The honor was bestowed by Pope Pius, the 12th. Two other laymen were so honored at the same time.

Announcement of Mr. Hickey's knighthood was made this morning from the Chancery office, Hartford, by the Most Rev. Henry J. O'Brien, D. D., Bishop of the Hartford Diocese.

(Stafford Press)

(Station C was the first to send congratulations to our Knight -- Editor)

STATION "D", DANIELSON

WANTED-----OLD JOKE BOOKS

Per request of Off. Frank Shay, please forward all used or discarded joke books to Off. Norman E. Winslow, care of Station "D". Would appreciate any works on elocution or public delivery also. For explanation see or communicate with Off. Shay, so he can tell it in his own quiet way.

Every lady dreams that some day she will have her hand kissed in the manner such as royal courtiers used in the days of old. Imagine S. P. W. Susie Kenyon's surprise when one of her

clients, a Russian to whom she had been giving some helpful advice on freedom allowed girls in these United States, as compared to the close watchfulness as practiced in the old country, clicked his heels together, that is as much of a click as sneakers will allow, and bent low over her hand and kissed same in the courtly manner attributed to the aforementioned courtiers, murmuring, "You're a lovely lady!"

P.S. Susie says his moustache tickled.

Last month the mention of wedding bells in our column brought forth loud protestations from the kitchen, but Off. Angell, checking a two-truck accident in the vicinity of Willimantic, was asked by one of the drivers if the chef that was assigned to Station "D" wasn't the one that was going to marry a girl in Colchester. We would say that the story had really got around and that something should be done about it.

Off. Winslow, driving along the road minding his own business, was rudely brought to alertness when a passing motorist forced him off the road and only with expert maneuvering was he able to avert an accident. Off. Winslow had visions of standing before the well-known gate and making his peace with one St. Peter.

Recovering himself he took off after the offending motorist, bringing him to a halt after a brief weaving chase. Imagine his surprise when the operator of the car turned out to be St. Peter in full "spirits." Winslow, however, was not properly impressed by the name and so arrested him for operating under the influence. It isn't everyone that gets to tell St. Peter off.

Off. Kimball's cherry pie brought him state-wide and even national fame. With Off. J. B. Murphy it is prune pie, except he doesn't make them, he eats them, and we don't think that he will become famous for it. With J. B. around everyone has to guard his share of prune pie or J. B. hurries through his meal so that he can eat his own pie and start on someone else's.

Station "D" is all in a dither getting ready for its annual banquet, January 20. We have invited members of the R.I.S.P. from the Scituate and Chepachet barracks, and so far have received 23 acceptances. We hope they have a good time over here.

RHODE ISLAND OFFICERS AT PARTY GIVEN BY CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE

Danielson,--(Special)--Connecticut and Rhode Island State Police enjoyed their first joint social function in Danielson recently as the Rhode Island officers were special guests of Station D's second annual banquet. held at the K of C Home.

The police of the two states, their wives and friends ate, sang and danced, both round and square dances, together.

Included in the party of about 100 were the men of Chepachet, Scituate, and headquarter stations of Rhode Island, the entire personnel of the Danielson Station, representatives from the Hartford headquarters, and their wives and friends.

Greetings were exchanged between the two departments by Major John C. Kelly of Hartford Headquarters and Captain James Norman of the Rhode Island State Police. Lieutenant Albert Rivers, commander of Danielson Barracks, was master of ceremonies. The banquet featured a

full course steak dinner, prepared by Chef Leo Caya of the local station.

Banners of both states were given prominent place in the banquet hall.

(Hartford Courant)

STATION "E", GROTON

"The Sub Base"

The American Red Cross
Norwich Chapter
Thayer Building
Norwich, Connecticut

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Re: Kochanski, Henry
Pvt. U.S. Marine Corps

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

We wish to commend the splendid cooperation our organization received from the men at your Groton barracks under the direction of Lt. Mackenzie, in transporting the above-captioned wounded Marine from the State Line on the Merritt Parkway to his home in Occum.

Without the use of your ambulance and drivers this Marine, who is completely paralyzed from the waist down, would not have been able to come home for Thanksgiving and Christmas, the first he has had since he was wounded on Iwo Jima, March 2, 1945. You can see what these trips meant to both him and his family.

We wish to thank you and all the members of your staff that participated in this humanitarian project.

Very truly yours,

(Mrs.) Dorothy K. Streeter

Mr. Joseph Cronoque, kitchen-man, has been a surgical patient at the Lawrence Memorial Hospital for the past several weeks. We wish him luck and hope for a speedy and complete recovery.

Mr. John Phelan, building super, has been doubling in suds during Bro. Joe's absence. Then John caught the bug and went down. Up came the team of Larrick & Ladd, dispatchers par excellence. Both learned that "Duz does everything." "Old dishpan-hands" they're known as these days.

"Honeyboy Fitz" has been taking the fingerprint course up at H-que. Whorls and loops are as easy for him now as counting the number of grey hairs in Skel's transformation. Incidentally, that cut-glass-lace-curtain feud keeps hot even in cold weather. We thought that after the grass had died on the fairways, it might subside, but it looks like the feller was right when he said you never could stop a couple of good Killarney-men from scrapping.

Andy Yurtin called at old "e" (for easy) the other day. He brought the dog, the one that has a name like a man. Oh well, some folks have no sense of humor - at all.

Officer Frank (the Dapper) Dowling, is the Winnah and New Champeen! He leaves for the Traffic Institute at North Western the last of this Month. Won a scholarship - you know. We wish him all the luck in the world. Say Frank, Fizzie wants to know if he can rent that little book.

Officer Luke Clancy caught himself a dilly the other day.

Patrolling he started a tail on a west-bound gent. Away they went, faster and faster, out of the territory and into eff's. Finally, at seven T or better, Clancy brought down his pigeon, who proved to be a salesman for the Gazda Octarator- "Puts Wings on Your Car," said the literature. Clancy allows that the claims are not over-stated, but remarks in passing - "Whew."

"Smiler" (P.J.) Hickey is back with us again, we think. His recent transient activities re: the Montville Murder have made him almost a legend in these parts.

Robt. B. and John H. just completed their work on the Station Kiddies Party. Now they're bending their energies toward making the Station Personnel Party a success.

The Smith-Petrini crime crusade just goes on and on. It used to be generally singles, but now it's more frequently doubles. The State Farm and County Jail are groaning under the weight of new admissions as a result of the work of this indefatigable pair.

Ship Owners Myers and Hafer-sat spend most of their "spare" time at the Ship yard. The early spring launching should give us good control over Long Island Sound -- or something.

"Jimmy" Gleason sends New Years Greetings from Hollywood to Groton's Troopers. He says, "Remember--Another Crash Dive will make Station "E" famous!"

STATION "G", WESTPORT

As the New Year Rolled Around
Lieut. Remer, sporting his
Christmas ties, from daughter,
Jo-Ann.

Sgt. Foley, still Station
"G's" duplicate of Esquire.

Sgt. Ferris, still refusing
potatoes.

Off. Abbotts, on sick leave.
Hurry back! Costello carrying
on.

Off. Abel, still house hunt-
ing.

Off. Angeski, now known as
"Vacant House Jim."

Off. Baylis, still trading
with Officer Soltis.

Off. Bennett, back on desk
duty.

Off. Boston, otherwise known
as "Laffey," is back from The
Tour of the World, and is now on
patrol at Station "G".

Off. Bowes, no longer a tenant
of Station "G", after locating an
apartment in Fairfield.

Off. Carlson, back from the
South, saying that dark complex-
ion, "tain't no lamp."

Off. Ciecierski, still holding
the title of "Chop, Chop, Joe."

Off. Costello, trying on last
year's blouse, and exclaiming,
"What a difference a year makes."

Off. Davis, installing an
electric plug for the new switch-
board, and connecting it with the
traffic light at West Parish
Road. No "Juice" Benny, try
again.

Off. Emmerthal, still the mas-
ter electrician of Station "G".

Off. Flanagan, still holding
the title "The Singing Irishman"
and the theme song, "The Girl
That I Marry, must have \$\$\$\$."

Off. Fray, "Fuming George,"
his part in the chase after a
stolen car recently was short
and not sweet, when grounded by

car thief, Joseph Carter.

Off. French, "Sgt., who can
help me wash my car, my back
hurts."

Off. Howell, with that school
girl's figure, still going back
for second helpings.

Off. Jackman, our new finger-
print expert.

Off. Lassen, still looking for
two shirts.

Off. Mathews, a member of the
"Stork Club," with the following
officers who have also joined:
Ciecierski, Mathews, Murphy,
Northcott, and Officer Searles.

Off. Nichol, still our little
"Cherub," and still shaving with
adhesive tape.

Off. O'Brien, still greeting
you with "Hi, Chappy," and "The
Top of the Morning to You."

Off. Smith, getting ready to
leave for Northwestern.

Off. Sobolewski, still "Com-
mander of the Ski Patrol,"
Angeski, Ciecierski, and Sobolew-
ski.

Off. Soltis, still telling
Off. Baylis, he will come out
ahead in the next deal.

Off. Struzik, still spending
his "Days Off in Canaan."

Off. Swaun, still giving the
boys the old "Lather" that he has
no stock in the Soap Company.

Off. Virelli, still trying to
tell his twin daughters apart.

Dispatcher Bonuomo, still
looking for "Mail."

Clerk MacDonald, still gaining
weight.

Dispatcher Woodard, enjoying a
week's vacation.

Mechanic Gereg, still Doctor
of the horse-less-carriages at
Station "G".

Mechanic Smalley, entertaining
Assistant Building Superintendent
Gussman, for the "Lost Week End."

Mechanic DeFlorio, still
looking for a pail of "Steam."

Building Superintendent Brit-
to, playing his favorite tune on

the waxing machine.

Assistant Superintendent Gussman, now becoming a man of means, with a growing bank account.

Chef Nelson Speer, worrying about Fridays, (Fish Day).

Assistant Chef, Fanny Mae Speer, with her slip still showing.

Station "G" now sports a new cord switchboard, which has given us extra lines and extensions, enabling us to receive more complaints from the public. We know it is going to improve our service to the public. Plus dispositions at the barracks, because there won't be anymore disconnects during conversations.

Till February, 1947,
All the "Editors" of Station "G"

STATION "H", HARTFORD

A Christmas party was held for all officers of Station H at the Bond Hotel, the first of its kind here at H and a good time was had by all. Star of the evening was Charles Pritchard in his rendition of a poem entitled "The Dying Hobo."

Many thanks to those officers that took over for us for the night.

Bill Braithwaite is hot on the trail of a "yellow truck," allegedly responsible for the death of a West Springfield man, which failed to stop after side-swiping a car in the wee hours of the morning. Go get it Bill.

Butch "Call me Jungle Fighter" Pal, is also hot on the trail of the one responsible for his new nickname of "Brownie,"

says he has some inside dope on this and will start a name of his own for the one responsible.

Jack Kennedy, has decided to return to his first love for his livelihood and retires from the department to take up selling. He leaves with the best wishes from all of us.

Brother Massicotte is on hand each morning to greet the members of our legislature and see that they are well taken care of.

Buck Ehlert is out Bloomfield way deep in the throes of an investigation, proving that he still rates as a cop and even though he has been tied up with the Emergency job he still can and does know what to do.

Harry "Pappy" Leavitt has returned to the station after his relief spell as executive officer nights, says that it was not as easy a job as it looks.

EFFECTIVE SERMON

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 16-- (AP)--Rev. Dr. Charles A. Fisher, rector of the First Presbyterian Church, delivered one of his most effective and shortest talks recently--to three gunmen.

When the tough-acting trio seized him on a dark street, the minister calmly said:

"You wouldn't rob a minister would you? And besides I have no money."

The leader lowered his pistol, stammered an apology, and fled with his accomplices.

"What those boys need is a good talking to," he told police.

STATION "I", BETHANY

Welcome to the second addition to the Fogarty family - mother and daughter reported as doing well. If she wants to be a cop she'll have to change her ways - George says she doesn't like to eat.

With the New Year, we also welcomes Mrs. Haggerty back to the fold. She reports "Billy" - referred to by some as "Timmy" - is THE BEST EVER.

Sergeant Strand recently cleared up several of our "indecent exposure" cases with the apprehension of one George Dietz, Jr. If any of our surrounding stations apprehend a young man for bothering girls, we should like to compare descriptions as apparently there is more than one of these "artists" operating in this territory.

Dave Dunn has a new technique, catch 'em before they do a job - When he picked up Whitney Coe and Robert Johnson, both of New Haven, with a stolen car, he found them armed and learned they were looking for a place they could "knock off." After questioning, they also admitted holding up the Acorn Tavern, in Meriden. These men have been in the "arms of the law" many times and are now bound over to Superior Court. Nice job, Dave - you ought to rate double score on personal contacts for that one.

As a sure indication that the "war boom" is on the wane, we tell you of the Poe family, of Oklahoma, who made their way to Connecticut and Massachusetts during the early years of the war to make their fortune. While

still in Massachusetts, they suddenly found themselves without work and destitute of funds. Mr. and Mrs. Poe and their 17-year old son decided they had but one alternative - to hitchhike back to their native soil from Fall River, Mass. Landing in Derby, Conn., without food for two days, they requested temporary shelter, which was provided. When the matter came to the attention of the Mayor, he fed them and contacted Headquarters for assistance. "LHQ" had the three Poes brought to the Bethany Barracks, and as school was not in session, they were "put up" at the Academy until other arrangements could be made. Frank Cassello turned cook to provide the Poe Sunday dinner. Later they were turned over to the Welfare Department, who will see that they reach Oklahoma.

WARNING TO ALL MOTORISTS -- If you're driving a stolen car, KEEP OFF Fogarty's patrol. One such operator, when spotted by Fogarty in Orange, decided to give him a run for his money, sped through the toll house and on down the parkway. The roads were icy but if he could "shake the cops" a few chances would be worth while. George had other ideas and set out in hot pursuit. Doing some fast talking over his radio, he was joined in the chase by some of his "G" pals and the car was finally corralled in Greenwich. As the man was wanted by East Hartford Police, he was later released to them. Thanks to the boys from "G" for their help and our hats off to you, George, for a record drive - Orange to Greenwich in some 20 odd minutes - and all still "right side up."

Tom Duma, alias, "Barrymore" alias "Esquire," is still "Com-

mon Plea-sing" and reports at the barracks only on occasion. Wotcha doin' with your old clothes, Tom???

Tom Leonard set out one Monday morning to get a few "facts" about a 13-year old girl who had been reported missing by her mother since the previous afternoon. Tom learned that she had last been seen in the company of William Durant and Roland Marsh, a couple of "bad actors" with long records. One of the lads was a former "pal" of Lomachinsky's - a well-known law breaker in the Valley, now doing a stretch in the "Field." By nightfall, Tom had the two in tow but they would admit nothing. Meanwhile, as the complaining mama had reported her missing daughter returned, she was questioned concerning her activities and admitted being with Marsh and Durant when they stole a car in Ansonia the night before and the three set out for a trip to New York. Sticking to the back roads to avoid apprehension, they lost their way many times. Both boys had taken a turn at the driving and on arriving in the Bronx the car was in such bad shape they abandoned it and returned home by train. Both Marsh and Durant are bound over on Injury or Risk of Injury to a Child and Theft of a Motor Vehicle. The girl has been turned over to Juvenile authorities.

Joe Jasonis believes in "covering his patrol" end to end. Recently assigned to Route #6, he was in the far end of Southbury, in the Lake Zoar region, when he discovered a house on fire atop an embankment that was apparently impassable. Not being too familiar with the roads in this locality, and realizing there was no time to lose, Joe

climbed the hill, well coated with ice and snow. When he reached the top he found the fire had gained too much headway for him to get near the building to arouse any occupants who might be there. After the fire department had cooled the ruins, a search revealed the charred remains of a man, a woman and a small child, burned beyond recognition, but believed to be Peter Galligan V, his young wife and their 9-months old child. Galligan had been in the Merchant Marine during the war and had occupied this small, partially-converted, summer cottage since June of 1946. He had been laid off at the Plastic Shop in Sandy Hook because of lack of work and around the holidays, he and his family left to visit relatives in South Norwalk and New York, leaving New York on January 6, apparently to return to Southbury. The cause of the fire is undetermined. Joe, in his effort to "save a life" ended up at home, off duty for several days, nursing "water on the knee" resulting from a fall during the hill climb. A nice try Joe and we think your "Doc" better give that blood pressure another check - can't be too much wrong with it if you can shinny up a place like that without ill-effect.

New England's icy roads of late
Have made us sweat and cuss,
Lest "Inner Sanctum" be our fate
Where the temp's some 90 plus.

As fence posts loom like ugly
ghosts
We hope they miss our fender
Or in the sweat box we must roast
Until reports we render.

It's double trouble we must face
there
If mishap is our plight

That furnace heat - the bosses' glare
Have you licked 'ere you start to recite.

So let's all use caution whenever we drive
To have a clean accident sheet
And pray for an early Spring to arrive
To rid us of ice, snow and sleet.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

"Litchfield Echoes"

On Jan. 4, 1947 a New Haven Railroad engine and tender were derailed on the Shepaug Valley branch a short distance from this station. First officer at the scene was Officer Arthur Johnson who found that the fireman, E. J. Fagan of Danbury had his right foot caught between the steel plates of the deck between the engine and tender. Officer Johnson radioed this station for a cutting torch and Guy Zinzer and John Angelovich of Bantam responded with their equipment and with the assistance of Officer Johnson they cut the steel deck and freed Fagan. Fagan was taken to the hospital in Torrington with a badly fractured and smashed lower right leg.

The welders were delayed in using the cutting torch because sparks from the torch ignited Fagan's clothing. Again the barracks was radioed and requested to send a roll of asbestos which was procured and taken to the scene by one of our cars. Just a few seconds after we got the asbestos to the scene Chief Bruce Nearing of New Milford arrived with asbestos, having violated a few motor vehicle laws to get to the scene in record time. If you are going to beat Bruce to the scene of any trouble to emer-

gency you have to start early. He always knows where to get what is needed and how to get it there fast.

Lieut. M. D. Smith and his emergency crew and equipment responded to a call from Lieut. Schwartz. Capt. Schatzman arrived to take charge of the State Police Detail. Det. Sgt. Casey arrived at the scene shortly after the derailment and had set up traffic posts so that although several hundred cars and persons were at the scene within a short time of the derailment traffic moved along smoothly. Sgt. Casey had a stretcher detail standing by to carry Fagan to the waiting Torrington ambulance and the stretcher had to be passed under the cars of the train to the other side of the tracks to another waiting stretcher detail. The rural population turned out in full force to view the wrecking operations conducted by the railroad. It took two full days to hoist the engine and tender back onto the tracks. The area was roped off to safeguard the spectators from injury from the engine which might topple over at any time and from the 27,000 volt hi-line under which it was necessary to operate. A few anxious moments were had on Jan. 5, 1947 when a large steel cable snapped while the wrecking boom was under the hi-line and the cable came within inches of striking the hi-line. Officers from Station "A", "B" and "H" assisted Sta. "L" officers in handling this detail for the safety of the public.

Railroad officials have been praising Officer Johnson for his work in the cab of the engine while trying to get Fagan out and to ease the injured man's condition until he could be freed. Conditions in the cab were not good. The cab was

filled with steam which made it very uncomfortable to breathe and which made it hard to see. The four degree above zero temperature didn't help matters any (on Sunday morning when the detail returned for Sunday's operations at 6:30 A.M. it was five below Zero). Everyone at the scene was envying the many GI's who showed up wearing government issue cold weather clothing which was just the thing for this kind of weather.

Lieut. Schwartz had handled emergencies from headquarters where he had everything at his command to handle any situation with efficiency and dispatch but now he experienced the trials and tribulations of the commanding officer of a small station caught in an emergency, alone in the station, who must call out all necessary man power and equipment and who must keep a level head and a civil tongue to answer the many phone inquiries which come in demanding details of the situation before the commanding officer even has a chance to get an officer on the scene. Needless to say Lieut. Schwartz filled the requirements of such a commanding officer in his usual cool, efficient manner and while we are handing out credits we must mention he was backed by ever efficient Clara Toce who always seems to have the phone connections made to necessary points before anyone can ask her and by Dispatcher Mary Sherlock who turned in a fine performance at the radio.

Noticeable in this present emergency as well as in past events is the fact that when confronted with a real emergency a Conn. State Policeman gives freely and unstintingly of his time and labors and saves all the "beefing" for the long slow days when there is nothing else to do. The

entire station personnel was called out for this emergency and it is noteworthy that despite the cold and the terribly long hours put in for two full days, the only difficulty experienced by the Lieut. and Sgt. was in trying to get the men to leave the scene long enough to eat and absorb a little heat. Once again we saw how real men respond when called upon for a little extra effort for the good of their brothers.

Some difference between bossing 60 cooks on the U.S.S. Admiral Hughes enroute to Japan and points west and our elbow rubbing Kitchen at "L", but "Julie" sounds happy with "whoo, whoo's" when he dishes out the calories to dispatchers Clara Toce and Mary Sherlock; and the good food still comes!

Lieut. Schwartz just enjoyed a week of winter vacation.

January 14, 1947.

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

Dear Commissioner:

At 10:48 A.M. on January 4th, 1947 our local freight train from Danbury to Litchfield, with engine 372, was derailed at Bissell's crossing in Litchfield and as a result of that derailment left our right of way, moving to a lower level, and in doing that caught the right foot of Fireman Fagan between the so-called apron of the tender and the rear end of the locomotive cab.

A passing motorist carried word of our difficulty to your people at Litchfield. Officer

Johnson went to the site immediately and as soon as he learned of the fireman's injury he called a doctor and an ambulance and also the Washington Supply Company for men and equipment to burn free the steel work of the engine which held the fireman's foot. All of this was done so that the fireman was on his way to the Hungerford Hospital at Torrington by 11:55 A.M.

Subsequently your people sand-
ed the branch highway at that point for us and when our tool train ran out of food during the rerailing operation on January 5th your people assisted us in having a local store open from which we could make the necessary purchases.

Captain Schatzman and his organization stayed with us from the beginning of this thing to the end and anticipated every requirement of ours in which they could assist at all. On behalf of this company, I want to thank you for the work which they did and say that if it had not been for Officer Johnson's prompt report and the ensuing speedy calls for help, that Fireman Fagan would not now be as well along toward recovery as he is. It would be appreciated if you would convey to your organization at Litchfield our gratitude for the fine work which they did. With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

B. F. Bardo

HEADQUARTERS

A city item under the caption "One Hundred Years Ago" in the New York Tribune - "The officers of the Night Police request us to call attention once more to the number of stores found open.

Saturday and Sunday night, the watchmen were obliged to contract the limits of their beat to watch some of the half-dozen stores that they had no means of fastening. Will merchants and their clerks not attend to their own interest and security? (The first hundred years - Vox-Cop)

From the Courant - the important item to us in Governor McConaughy's inaugural message:

"The state of Connecticut should be as good an employer as any. I want all state employees to know that they have the right of access to their departmental heads at any time for a discussion of affairs pertinent to their employment.

"I urge establishment of a Group Life Insurance Plan for their protection and working conditions as pleasant and adequate as any that can be found in private employment.

"At present nearly all state employees are receiving a cost of living bonus voted at the last special session. This totals over three million dollars for the biennium. I recommend that this be continued."

CSP "Elders" will be pleased to learn that among the hundreds of Christmas greetings received at Headquarters one in particular brought back many pleasant memories:

"To the Commissioner and Officers of the Connecticut State Police - with all good wishes for the Holiday Season" - Mr. and Mrs. Robbins B. Stoeckel, Melbourne Beach, Florida.

Another greeting was from Dr. Karl F. Heiser in Vienna, Austria. Dr. Heiser is serving in the Allied Group Control Council, U. S. Army. We miss his psychology courses in our In-Service Training. Happy New Year and a

speedy return, Dr. Heiser.

(Neither time nor space permits listing the good wishes from many others - Ed.)

Excerpt from a letter written by Lt. Col. Franklin M. Kreml, director of the Northwestern University Traffic Institute to Commissioner Hickey:

"It is a pleasure to advise you that State Policemen Jerome F. Smith and Frank M. Dowling have been awarded Automotive Safety Foundation \$650 Fellowships for study at the Northwestern University Traffic Institute beginning February 3.

The Jan. 9 to Feb. 5 In-Serv-ice Fingerprint and Photography Class includes the following officers: James Reardon, Kimball, Gunning, Gaiser, McMahon, Connolly, Stephenson, Rome, John B. Murphy, Marikle, Yaskulka, Buffa, Wilcox, Jackman and Lawrence.

KEYS TO THE SITUATION

A recent theft has come to our attention because of the importance attached to the stolen item.

Recently while operators of two trucks owned by the Lowell Transportation Co., 625 West 23rd St., New York City, were eating at the Cypress diner at Middletown, a bunch of keys was stolen from each of the two trucks.

Included on the key rings were the keys to each truck, a key to the burglar alarm siren on each vehicle. The burglar alarm siren can be turned off only with this key.

The transportation company operators believe this theft may be a preliminary move to a high-jacking. They operate a fleet of 30 trucks.

ACTION BY BOARD OF AWARDS

On Jan. 24, the Board of Awards unanimously approved the following applications for awards and citations -

State Policeman George Boston, Westport Station for bravery on December 13, 1946. Apprehended in Bridgeport, Harold Haggberg and Herbert Lindh, armed auto thieves.

Det. Sergt. Edward Shedroff, Special Service, Headquarters, for bravery on October 27, 1946. Apprehended George Lapine in East Hampton, an escaped prisoner.

State Policeman Dimitro Pawchyk, Bethany Station, for meritorious service on July 15, 1946. Apprehended Edward Comcowich in Shelton, a dangerous criminal.

The awards will be presented with appropriate ceremonies at a later date.

FUTURE PROBLEM?

From a recent teletype message over the communications network: "STOLEN AIRPLANE - PIPER CUB J-3 MODEL ON FLOATS - A TWO PLACE YELLOW IN COLOR WITH A BLACK NOSE AND SILVER FLOATS. NUMBER NC-33513 OWNED BY THE CUB HAVEN FLYING SERVICE. LOCK HAVEN, PENNA.

"STOLEN AT APPROXIMATELY 2000 THIS DATE FROM THE RIVER DAM. HAS A FLYING RANGE OF BETWEEN 150 AND 200 MILES."

The result the next day:

"STOLEN PIPER CUB J-3 NC-33513 RECOVERED."

(A future problem?--Editor)

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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