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EDWARD J. HICKEY,
Commissioner

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August - September, 1947

Kimball's Extras

by Lamont Nichols

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TRUE DETECTIVE

OFFICER ALBERT H. KIMBALL of the Connecticut State Police has the reputation of being one of the most versatile state troopers in the United States. Known to the underworld as a two-fisted fighter in the interest of law and order, his assignments have been many and varied and not once has he let his superior officers down.

Not so long ago in the midst of a blizzard, the telephone rang one Sunday morning in the sub-station at Stafford Springs where he was assigned. The call was from Mrs. Clayton Smith, wife of the Methodist minister at a small country church in Staffordville. She told Lieutenant Harris J. Hurlburt, the commanding officer in charge, that her husband had been taken suddenly ill and would be unable to preach his morning sermon. Could he find somebody to take over her husband's duties? Hurlburt promised to provide a substitute.

Hanging up, he turned to Officer Kimball and ordered him to take the assignment. During the ten minutes it took him to patrol the two miles through the storm, the trooper made up his sermon, taking as his subject the story of the Good Samaritan. Some minutes later the congregation was listening with close

attention as the man in uniform brought the parable up to date comparing the Good Samaritan of Bible days to the state trooper of the present on daily patrol helping the weak and seeking to save the unfortunate. Sharpening up his sermon with actual experiences from his own life and those of his colleagues, he told how homes were broken up by drinking and gambling and how disrespect for the law usually led to serious consequences.

Practically the entire congregation waited after the services to congratulate him, to tell him it was one of the best sermons they had ever heard and to ask him to come back soon. Kimball was somewhat embarrassed; it had been another assignment which had to be completed; he did not feel he had accomplished anything unusual. But word of his eloquence spread swiftly over the state and into State Police Headquarters at Hartford where Colonel Edward J. Hickey, the Commissioner, made a mental note to learn more about this Connecticut Yankee who patrolled the state from Stafford Springs to the Massachusetts border.

Checking his record, Hickey found this trooper, born in Scotland, Connecticut, could handle men as well as apt phrases. Some

CRIME PREVENTION

time before he had happened upon two burly thugs getting away with a stolen car. Physically outmatched, he nevertheless closed in and effected their capture without resorting to gunplay; later, on lonely patrol, three youths in a speeding coupe with Massachusetts plates excited his suspicions. Setting out in pursuit, he checked by radio and learned the trio were bandits fleeing a stickup in Lawrence, Massachusetts. Other police cars were alerted, but before they had time to close in, Kimball had caught up with them. They jumped from their car and made for the woods; the trooper wounded one, the second surrendered, and the third gave up a few days later.

Meanwhile, others were taking notice because of Kimball's impromptu sermon. Invitations for speaking engagements began to pile up. The trooper was asked to talk before granges, men's clubs, parent-teachers associations, schools, religious organizations, town and city police meetings and employees' organizations. As a schoolboy, he had always experienced stage fright when called upon

to recite. Now he found himself speaking informally three or four times weekly on highway safety, hit-and-run accidents, motor vehicle laws and their operation. He even addressed the State Police Academy.

Commissioner Hickey believes that when any of his men can give extra service to the public, without it interfering in any way with their regular duties, they should do so. As a matter of fact, it is his broad view as to what constitutes genuine public service, and his encouragement of his men to be of help to the public whenever and wherever they can, that has made the Connecticut State Police one of the best in the country.

As was to be expected, however, not everyone approved of a state trooper turning preacher. One newspaper in particular had considerable to say about it editorially and in a somewhat sarcastic vein referred to the old song—"now if he could only bake a cherry pie." Hickey read it, tongue in cheek, and chuckled, for he remembered Kimball had once acted as cook for his sub-station for

more than three weeks when a temperamental chef had left without notice. Under orders, Kimball again returned to the kitchen long enough to prepare and bake a cherry pie which was sent to the newspaper with the Commissioner's compliments. The editor called it the best pie he had ever eaten.

For meritorious service, Officer Kimball was awarded a fellowship in 1946 which entitled him to a special semester at the Northwestern University Traffic Institute in Evanston, Illinois. In addition to refresher classes on all phases of police work, the course included a series of lectures on public speaking.

Again on the job, Commissioner Hickey has handed him a new assignment. He assigned him to traffic, as an observer working out of the Hartford headquarters. The Commissioner has asked him for an impartial picture in the interests of good public relations. In other words, he's under orders to find out what the trouble is in today's muddled traffic problems—and that goes for the police as well as the public.

Boy, Missing 18 Hours in Woods, Found Dazed, Covered with Bites

Two-year-old Vernon "Buddy" Matthews, his body covered with scratches, bites, and bruises from an 18-hour stay in the Weston woods, last night was under observation in Norwalk hospital with his mother, Mrs. Vernon C. Matthews, of 599 Reef road, Fairfield, by his side.

The little boy, who wandered away from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Rafa, Davis Hill road, Weston, at 6:45 p.m. Friday, was found at 12:20 Saturday afternoon by five teenage boys who had joined the hundreds of volunteer searchers.

MEETS PARENTS WITH "BIG GRIN"

Although he met his parents with a "big grin," his father said, and seemed not at all upset after spending the night in the dense woods, the child is being kept in the hospital until Monday to prevent any ill effects. He had just recovered from the whooping cough the night before he wandered away, and in view of the recent illness all precautions are being taken. Although he had a slight temperature last night, hospital attendants described his condition as "pretty good".

Buddy was discovered lying atop a five-foot stonewall in an area of dense brush about a mile south of the Rafa home, where he had been staying with his brother, Roger, while their mother was recovering from the birth on Aug. 2 of a third child. Mrs. Rafa and his mother are good friends.

The boys who found the blond, curly-haired youngster were Francis DeLuca, 15, of 121 Main Street; Paul Taylor, 17, Charcoal hill road; Peter Bassaline, 17, 89 Washington avenue, and Edward Doubleday, 17, 31 Lincoln street, all of Westport, and An-

thony Guglieri, 15, of Brooklyn. His mother and father, his older brother, and his grandfather, Clement Matthews, were all at the Rafa house when the first rumors were circulated that he had been found.

They and their friends came running from the house and met a state policeman approaching with Eddy in his arms. When Mrs. Rafa who is an expectant mother, saw the child, she collapsed. She had been up all night awaiting news of the missing boy who had been in her care.

Young Eddy, who was exhaust-

ed and whose body was covered with scratches and insect bites, was wrapped in a blanket and given over to State Police to be taken to Norwalk hospital.

After the child had been taken from the scene, accompanied in the State police car by his mother, Capt. William Schatzman turned to more than 300 searchers who had been summoned in and thanked them all for the "spirit of cooperation with which all of you worked to find this child. All of your efforts were deeply appreciated," he said.

Clement Matthews, the child's

Missing Child Is Restored to His Mother



Sunday Post photo—James P. Schwartz

Vernon "Buddy" Matthews, two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Matthews, of 599 Reef road, Fairfield, who was found Saturday afternoon in Weston, after disappearing Friday night from the home of friends there, is turned over to his mother by State Police Sergeant Jesse Foley.

grandfather, attempted to thank the searchers, but broke down after a few words.

FATHER PRAISES POLICE

The child's father, proprietor of the Parkway tavern in Westport, highly praised the efforts of the State Police, declaring that he was most thankful for their part in the successful hunt for "Euddy".

"I can't begin to tell you how much I appreciate the work of the State Policemen", he said. "Some of them spent 16 or 18 hours searching for Euddy. They did a great job".

A bloodhound owned and trained by the Canine College, of West Redding, had combed the area for about an hour with his trainer, John M. Behan, and was within a few yards of the child when he was found. Earlier the dog had followed virtually the same route as a State police bloodhound during the early morning, with no apparent success. Mr. Behan said that the child had covered the yard and grounds so thoroughly in playing that the constantly crossing trails tended to confuse both dogs.

FIREMEN AID IN SEARCH

Mr. Behan made a wide circle a short time later and the dog struck out in a different direction which later proved right.

Capt. Schatzman estimated that 59 State policemen and volunteers, bringing the total to nearly four hundred, joined the search through Friday night and Saturday morning.

Among the search parties were firemen from Georgetown, Saugatuck, Weston, Easton and Westport along with townspeople from all of these towns. A group of boys from the Westport Y.M.C.A. joined the group in the forenoon.

--Fridgeport Post

Bloodhound Aids Police in Search for Boy



Post photo—Schwartz

State Police, assisted by more than 300 volunteers, searched for Vernon Matthews, two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon C. Matthews, of 599 Reef road, Fairfield, who disappeared in Weston. Working with a bloodhound are State Policemen Walter Foley (left) and Clayton Gaiser, both of Bethany barracks.

Sept 7th

599 Reef Rd
Fairfield

Conn

To
Mr. Mackay, Commissioner of Police

Sir The Matthews family would like to convey their thanks & deep appreciation to you & your men for their wonderful decision & aid when our little boy was recently lost in Western Woods.

It would seem it takes drastic & tragic happenings to make us realize what it means to have trained & organized help available at such times. We feel the tireless efforts of all concerned brought about the return of our dear little boy & so when the affair could have ended so differently -

Again thanking you,

Yours sincerely
Bertha Matthews

Rookie Troopers Even Study Smiles

By JAMES A. HARRINGTON

Sgt. Leslie Williams, supervising the direction of traffic by state police at the new Saybrook bridge last Sunday, smiled.

Motorists, who observed the sergeant, smiled in return. They apparently reasoned that any police officer who so thoroughly enjoyed his work as to smile under the trying conditions prevalent in heavy Sunday traffic had earned an appreciation.

It was not, however, that Sergeant Williams was particularly enjoying the work in the heat of a summer Sunday. It was merely that he was demonstrating to 19 members of the state police training class of the Bethany Academy that a smile works wonders with a fretful public.

To further stress the point, Sergeant Williams scowled at the next group of motorists as he directed traffic over the temporary route for cars approaching the Connecticut River. The trainees saw the result, and were impressed.

Col. Edward J. Hickey, commissioner of state police, from a vantage point saw both demonstrations. He neither smiled, nor scowled, but seemed satisfied "the rookies" were being given proper instructions in the best method of getting utmost co-operation from the motoring public.

Hartford motorists have commented on the excellent work the state police have been doing in directing traffic along the route of the approaches to the new bridge. Few of them know this work has been done in major part by trainees now in the final week of their training course of three months at the academy. When next Colonel Hickey meets the trainees it will be at the Town Hall in Woodbridge when he awards certificates to them.

MONDAY WILL BE the big day. The 19 will report to Commissioner Hickey at headquarters in Hartford for final instructions, assignment to barracks and to be equipped. The equipment consists of uniforms, a car, first aid supplies and all the necessities a full

fledged state trooper requires, and he is then on his own. However, he is still a trainee and for the next nine months his education continues by practical experience. It is not until a full year after he enters the training academy that the recruit knows he has finally "arrived." He knows this when his salary is increased from \$1,600 to \$1,900 a year, and of course his food and lodging.

The trooper can then look back with some considerable satisfaction on the thoroughness of his schooling which began when he selected to attend the academy. His first qualifications were simple. He was between 23 and 31 years of age, at least 5 feet 9 inches tall, and his weight in proportion to his height. He was a citizen and had acquired the equivalent of a high school education.

He had been certified for the position by the state personnel department following a competitive examination, and he had survived an oral examination by a committee headed by Commissioner Hickey. Finally, he had passed the physical test which included not only a complete physical examination but tests of weight lifting, chinning, obstacle racing and the power of the hands in gripping. With all these behind him, if fortunate, he was one of quota taken from the top of the list which usually is large enough to meet requirements of the academy for three years.

IT WAS MAY 8 when the 19 applicants reported to Sgt. Leslie Williams, in command of the academy, and his associate instructor, Sgt. Harold Washburn. Both men are well qualified for their assignment being normal school graduates. Other instructors are Troopers Walter Foley and Clayton Gaiser, who also are charged with the training of the dogs used so successfully in police work. Trooper Foley was with the Canadian Mounties for pointers in the handling of dogs.

The class just graduated is the

third successive group of policemen to be trained at the barracks. It consists of John Foley of Hartford, Joseph Pilkin and John A. Scribner of East Hartford, William H. Ackerman Jr., of Middletown, George V. Bartholomew of Meriden, Wayne H. Bishop of West Haven, Robert C. Campbell of New Haven, Henry L. Cludinski of New Britain, Jack A. Croce of Fairfield, William P. Francis of New Milford, Cleveland B. Fuessenich of Litchfield, Albert J. Kovach of Seymour, Robert L. Lineweber of Oxford.

Lester W. McIntosh of Manchester, Richard R. Mulligan of New Haven, Kenneth J. O'Connell of Milford, Daniel Reardon of Waterbury, Joseph R. Riley of Bristol and Glen E. Thomas of Orange. All but two members of the class are war veterans.

The first day at the academy was one of orientation, the men disposing of their equipment and supplies, and receiving lectures on the purposes of the proposed training. They were told that at the academy they were to be given the fundamentals of police work which were to be put in operation through actual experiences. Classes continued from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. each day with lights out at 11 p. m. But classes were not the only assignments at the academy, every man taking his turn in details named to do all the heavy work about the place. They swept, washed and waxed the floors, cut the grass, did KP duty in the kitchen, and in their spare time hauled railroad ties, rock and sand used in the construction of an out-of-doors target which they later riddled with tommygun, machinegun, rifle and small arms fire.

THEIR LECTURES were given not only by the instructors but all officers in the department as well from the commissioner down; by Chiefs John Liddy of Waterbury Police Department, and William J. Roach of Bridgeport; Joseph Beauchemin of Middletown State Hospital; William Greene of the State Safety Commission; County Detective Rowe Wheeler

of Windham County; agents of the FBI and Secret Service; Chief George Crowley of the railroad police; William McCabe of the Hartford Juvenile Court; William Hanson of the traffic division of the Motor Vehicle Department and Walter Mayo, chief inspector.

The rookies were required to make notes during the lectures, type their interpretations of the subjects discussed, and to be examined on them. Their notes were retained in permanent book form for future references, after first having been given a rating by the instructors. The typing of the notes provided experience for the later typing of reports in actual police investigations.

The curriculum is divided into five parts. The first is general education and is subdivided into courses of how to study, history of policing, public speaking, geography and civil government, standards and ethics of the department, policies and policing as a profession.

THE SUBJECT of Law and Legal Procedures is divided into traffic law, criminal law, law of arrest, rule of evidence and courts and court procedures.

Under Traffic Control, Accident and Criminal Investigation the study includes accident investigation, traffic direction and control, photography, scientific aids to investigation, interrogation of suspects and witnesses, reports and records and case preparation and criminal investigation.

Part 4, Public and Interdepartmental Relations includes public relations, motor vehicle department licensing regulations and records, safety education, traffic engineering, interdepartmental relations, department rules and regulations, general orders.

The fifth course, Skills and Physical Education includes first aid, motor vehicle maintenance and operation, handling and use of firearms and emergency equipment, operation of communications, physical education and military drill and field study trips. The total study time is 544 hours, exclusive of reading assignments.

Six weeks of the training period is given in the classrooms, and then the men are sent out to the various stations for three weeks study in the field. In the company of regular troopers they observe police work as it is actually carried on and then return to the academy to report on what they

had seen and heard, discussing their experiences and exchanging information acquired. They are also sent out to visit state institutions including the mental hospitals, the state prison and reformatory, the state farm and Long Lane Farm and others. On their return their reports are carefully checked as is also done when they visit Superior, Common Pleas, City, Town and Justice Courts.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION is one of the important features in the training of a rookie. In addition to daily calisthenics, the men each Wednesday spend three hours in the Woodbridge YMCA and the rigorous work encountered in out of doors activities makes the men hard as nails. "I lost 20 pounds," Henry L. Cludinski of New Britain confided to a Hartford Times reporter. Robert L. Lineweber of Oxford admitted he had gained 10 pounds and William P. Francis of New Milford neither gained nor lost.

Every graduate has qualified for first aid service; all have been licensed for radio transmission and all have qualified in the use and care of fire arms. They have learned to care for automobiles and to make minor repairs in emergencies. They have used the motor equipped life boat, which was a cinch in comparison with the bucking motorcycles they were mastering in their final week. These were 20 powerful Harley Davidsons obtained to replace the lighter Indians.

They have crashed through woodlands following the hounds, and they have wrestled with the gear provided for their protection yet affording the dogs and themselves the desired practice. They have waited on table, they have washed dishes; they have done everything they were called upon to do without complaint but with some groaning. They were ever mindful of the final result: Assignment to barracks with four days liberty in each month, and 21 months hence their regular vacations each year, a full 21 days.

They are now a part of the 300 state policemen and policewomen of the Connecticut State Police Department, the number provided by law. Mr. Hickey is proud of them as he is of his entire department, which has taken its place in top ranks of such organizations.

(Hartford Times)

He Forgot --

This piece, from the publication of the State of New Jersey Department of Motor Vehicles, is clever and to the point:

He was an unusually good worker and very careful about his own health. He brushed his teeth twice a day with a brush.

The doctor examined him twice a year.

He wore rubbers when it rained.

He slept with the windows open.

He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables.

He relinquished his tonsils and traded in several worn-out glands.

He golfed, but never more than 18 holes.

He never smoked, drank or lost his temper.

He did his daily dozen daily.

He got at least eight hours' sleep each night.

The funeral will be next Wednesday.

He is survived by 18 specialists, four health institutes, six manufacturers of health foods and antiseptics.

He had forgotten that his car's tires were worn to the fabric and that 50 miles an hour was too fast to travel under the circumstances.

Hobo Appreciates Cops' Kindnesses

Grand Island, Neb., (P)—A self-styled "hobo" who liked the treatment he got from Grand Island's "decent, humane" police department, has sent a \$1 bill and a note to show his appreciation.

He acknowledged the money "won't fully cover the expense to your city, but will serve to show the appreciation of at least one 'hobo.'"

The man had been given bath facilities, bed and breakfast at the city jail.

No Gripes Expected

Wanted: 2 Smart Cops For Long, Perilous Duty

(Hartford Times)

By **DICK HARTFORD**

Wanted: Two policemen for dangerous duty.

Qualifications: Must be able to stand erect against the gales, the snow and hail of New England winters, and withstand summer sun and rain.

Must be fearless in the face of heavy and fast traffic. May be any size—tall or short, fat or thin—and any age, but must be visible to speeding motorists at 20 paces.

Smooth, pleasing appearance is preferred but not mandatory.

Duties: To guard the lives of children and pets on Prospect St., Bloomfield, from stations in the middle and at both ends of the street. Helping individual children cross street will not be necessary.

Hours: Early morning to early evening. Will be escorted to and from posts by friendly neighbors.

Surroundings: Very pleasant.

The folks on Prospect St. take a great deal of pride in the neighborhood. Considerate attention guaranteed.

Apply: Arthur White, president of the Cowhill Association, Prospect St., Bloomfield.

Town Manager W. T. Williamson has approved the project as a means of slowing down traffic along the street.

"Finding a couple dummy policemen is not as easy as it sounds," Mr. White explains.

Children Inspect New Guardian



President Arthur White of the Cow Hill Association, Bloomfield, accepts a dummy policeman from Sergeant William Gruber of the Connecticut State Police, while Sergeant Thomas N. Bardon of Bloomfield looks on. John Mosbaugh, 4, and Raymond Turley, 3, make a close-up inspection of the new safety device, which is designed to protect children against traffic hazards on Prospect Street. Similar dummies were placed at either end of the street (Courant Photo).

Dummy Aids In Guarding Of Children

State Police Help Bloomfield Group's Promotion of Safety

The Cow Hill Association of Bloomfield has learned that it pays to advertise. A few days ago Arthur White, president of the association, which is composed entirely of residents of Prospect Street, jokingly appealed for two "dummies" to keep vigil at either end of the street for the protection of numerous small children of the neighborhood, some of whom have narrowly missed being hit by cars while playing.

Mr. White received several replies to his appeal, but the Connecticut State Police came up with the best idea. On Monday morning a police truck proceeded to Bloomfield loaded with two life-size dummy state troopers, neatly carved out of wood and mounted on metal bases. Each dummy carried a sign, "Safety First," and one was placed at either end of Prospect Street, just as Mr. White had requested. The signs were the gift of the State Police to the Cow Hill Association.

Sergeant William Gruber of the State Police accompanied the signs to Bloomfield and publicly presented them to Mr. White, while Sergeant Thomas N. Bardon of the Bloomfield police and many residents of Prospect Street witnessed the proceedings. Through the cooperation of Town Manager W. T. Williamson of Bloomfield, Mr. White expects that permanent concrete bases will be provided for the dummy cops, to insure them standing guard 24 hours a day.

(Hartford Courant)

Miss Margaret Suller: 433 Washington Street, Norwich
Town, Connecticut. Tel. 1134-J.

Name of farm: Hopermead

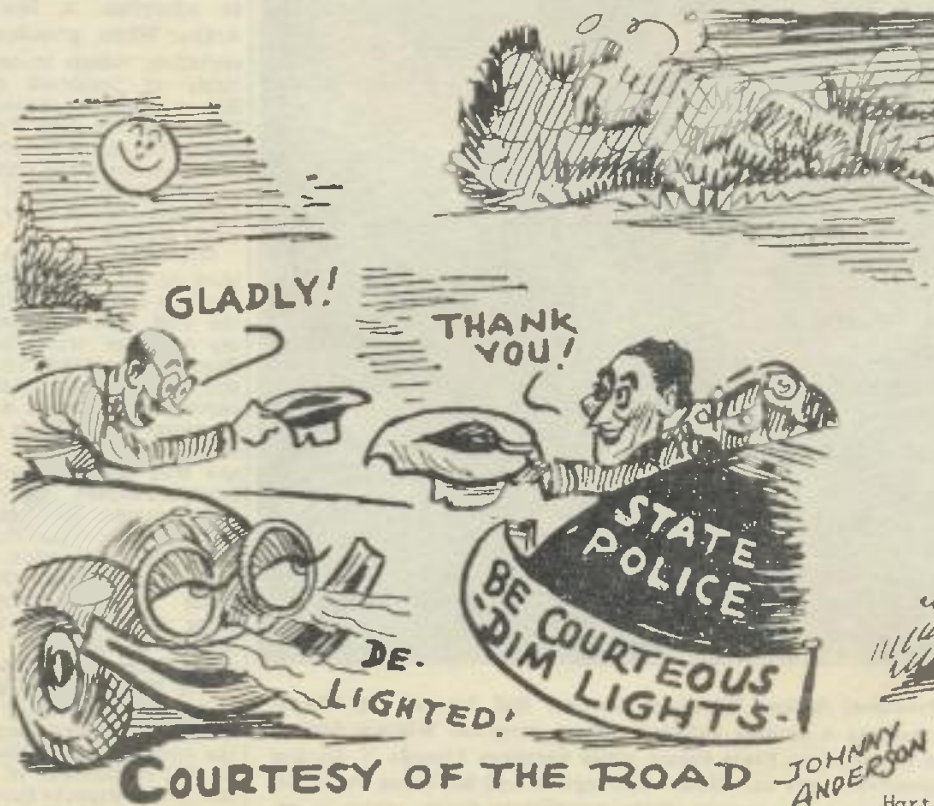
The Girl Scouts of Norwich have occupied our shore front and
cottages, or buildings, to the north of Lane to Lake. Five bldgs.
We occupy the three bldgs. to south of driveway. Old South
Road (now in grand condition) between Schultz property and
the Williamsons. If property was posted last year, fresh
notices were not attached, and all writing has been washed
away by weather and time.

No State in the Union has a State Police Department as fine
as has the State of Connecticut. And no other Department in
Connecticut can match the State Police Department. Our
Commissioner is known abroad and at home. And well
merits the title Knighth.

Margaret Suller

4 Sept.
1947

Cartoonist Johnny Anderson Views Connecticut Scene



Local and State Police Cooperate "The Team Clicks"

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

Buteau, Berard Visit Leach Slaying Scene, In Custody Of State, County Officials

"Break" In Leach Case

The important "break" in the Leach murder case, announced jointly by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and State's Attorney Abraham S. Ullman in this newspaper Saturday, was the "crime story of the year," in the estimation of most local citizens. For the brutal killing of the young assistant manager of the W. T. Grant Company store had aroused shocked indignation throughout the city. The memory of it has remained fresh during the last ten months, and it was mentioned frequently wherever people gathered. Interest had been stirred anew by the recent burglary in the same store, when the large safe was smashed and some hundreds of dollars stolen. So the arrest of two important suspects in the former crime was a highly dramatic development.

Great credit is due the State and Meriden police for their patient and painstaking work in this investigation. The county authorities also gave wholehearted and intelligent cooperation. Commissioner Hickey made special mention in his statement of Chief Carroll, Captain Kurcon and Detectives Raymond Custy, Lawrence DeRosa and David Doherty. This can be a matter of local pride, and Meriden can also be proud that a local boy, who has "made good" on the State Police, got a bouquet from the Commissioner. State Police Detective John Doyle, who lives in this city, has added to his fine record by the work he has done in this case.

The Commissioner is convinced that the Leach murder has been "solved", and that is a great relief to the minds of all. We hope that the last burglary at Grant's can be cleared up, too, in the near future, for the wave of store breaks here during the last year has created considerable uneasiness. Since the Leach crime, no merchant who had to work overtime in his store has felt entirely safe.

Ullman States Grand Jury May Be Convened Next Week

Flanked by high state police and county officials, James Buteau, 29, of 115 Grove Street, and Albert Berard, 33, of 21 Union Street, were brought to Meriden at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon and are supposed to have reenacted the slaying of James A. Leach, 31-year-old assistant manager, in the W. T. Grant Company store.

State's Attorney Abraham S. Ullman, of New Haven, one of the officials attending the reenactment, announced that he will probably petition for a grand jury to hear the evidence on a bill of indictment within 10 days.

Arriving in two cars, Berard rode with Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and Trooper John J. Doyle; while Buteau was accompanied by State's Attorney Ullman. State Police Captain Leo Carroll and County Detective Edmund Flanagan.

Walking in two groups, the suspects in the center, a visit was made to the rear office of the Grant store, and the rest room where Leach was killed.

Emerging from the Hanover Street exit, the two groups walked south to Grove Street, turned toward West Main Street. They went to the YMCA, where Berard was rooming at the time of the killing.

Berard Telling All

It was understood that Berard reenacted the entire scene for the benefit of the state and county officials Buteau, it was understood, still maintains that he was connected only partially.

James Buteau, Polka Dot Bandit And Berard Held

Credit For Arrests Divided By State, County, And Local Police; Claim Partial Admissions; Charges Of Robbery And Murder Filed

State's Attorney Abraham S. Ullman, assistant State's Attorney Arthur T. Gorman and State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey this morning jointly announced that the Leach murder case has been solved with the arrest of two Meriden men.

Charged with robbery with violence and the murder of James A. Leach, assistant manager of the W. T. Grant Store, are Albert Berard, 33, of 21 Union Street and James Buteau, 29, of 115 Grove Street.

They were first taken last night to State Police Headquarters in Hartford and to New Haven today on a coroner's warrant. They will be presented in Superior Court later.

CREDIT FOR SOLUTION

Credit for the solving of the 10-months' old mystery culminating in the arrests today was given by Commissioner Hickey to the following, who, he said, had never given up hope and kept on with their investigation when a break at times appeared almost hopeless:

Capt. Leo F. Carroll of the State Police, who was in charge; County Detective Edmund Flanagan, Lt. Adolph Pastore, State Police, Detective John J. Doyle of Meriden, State Police, Detective Sergeant Edward Schedroff, State Police; Officer J. B. Conlin, State Police.

Chief Michael B. Carroll, head of the Meriden Police Department; Capt. Walter L. Kurcon, chief of the local Detective Bureau, and Detectives Raymond Custy, Lawrence DeRosa and David Doherty of the local force.

REWARDS

Rewards totaling \$8,000, \$5,000 offered by the store and \$3,000 by the State of Connecticut were posted for the capture of the Leach slayers. State and local policemen were barred from participation in the rewards.

STATEMENTS OF MEN

Commissioner Hickey said:

"There is no denial of the crime on the part of one of them," said Hickey, "and the other has made a statement

indicating he was involved in a certain portion of the crime."

SPECIAL CREDIT

Special credit for the break in the case was given by Hickey to the painstaking work of State Police Captain Carroll, County Detective Flanagan and Meriden's Sergeant Raymond Custy.

Buteau was questioned by the police shortly after the slaying, Hickey said, but was released then for lack of evidence.

BUTEAU'S RECORD

Buteau has an extensive local police record, Capt. Walter L. Kurcon said today, showing convictions and time served in penal institutions for crimes of robbery. He has served sentences both at Cheshire Reformatory and at the State Prison at Wethersfield.

Several years ago, while both were in their late 'teens, Buteau and an accomplice were arrested, convicted and sentenced to the Cheshire institution after they had terrorized the city with a series of armed holdups.

Their practice was to commit robberies, mostly of storekeepers, while masking their features with polka-dot handkerchiefs—a resort which gained them the notorious name of "the Polka-Dot Bandits." Often they bound and gagged their victims.

The series of holdups was ended when Buteau and his companion in crime were arrested by the Meriden Police and convicted.

After serving their sentences at Cheshire, the pair in later years were sent to state prison for other robberies here and out of town. Buteau's partner in crime is still an inmate of Wethersfield.

Berard is a former Massachusetts resident who came here several years ago and is well-known locally through extensive employment in several markets, where he worked largely as a meat-cutter. He was employed at a Grove Street market in that capacity at the time of his arrest.

Berard was granted a divorce in recent months and remarried. He has no local police record.

Discovery Of Murder

James A. Leach, assistant manager of the W. T. Grant Store on West Main Street, was found murdered in the store at 10:05 p. m. on the night of Friday, October 25, 1946.

His thrice shot body was discovered lying crumpled beneath an overturned table in a corner of the women's second floor, rear, cloak room. One wound was in the ankle, another in the chest and a third, just above the right eye, which was powder-burned, indicating that the shot was fired at close range.

Discovery of the crime was made

by a group of local police, who searched the store after a citizen reported that he had seen two young men run south on Hanover Street from the rear door.

Leach's body was across a corridor from the store safe, which was presumed to be the target of robbers confronted by the store executive, who had remained after the Friday night closing hour.

Meriden
Journal

Grand Jury Indictment Will Be Sought Against Local Duo Charged In Leach Murder Case

CHIEF PRAISES HIS MEN

Carroll Lauds All For Expert Work In Leach Case

Sometimes a policeman's lot is a happy one, especially when the boss sounds off in fullsome praise, as Meriden Police Chief Michael B. Carroll did this week.

He commended the detectives for their part in helping solve the Leach murder case, in a special order, and then commended the entire force in a general order.

The special order read:

"I am taking this means to convey congratulations to the members of the detective bureau: Capt. Walter L. Kurcon, Sgts. Lawrence DeRosa and Raymond Custy and Officer David Doherty, for their untiring efforts and wide knowledge in the investigation and recent arrests made by the state police and members of the bureau of the murderers of James Leach which occurred on Oct. 25, 1946.

"The work on this crime was of an exceptional high order throughout and the solving of this case reflects credit on the individuals as well as on the entire department."

His general order stated:

"This commendation is given for the intelligence and spirit of loyalty and devotion to duty, given by members of the uniformed

Duty Well Done

The state and local police, like the Canadian Mounties, "get their man". With the arrest of two suspects in connection with a murder committed last fall, it may be that a troublesome mystery has been cleared once and for all. The police have conducted a painstaking investigation in the meantime. They have left no avenue with possible relation to the crime unexplored.

It has been a methodical and relentless process by men concerned first and foremost with public safety. It has been a strict performance of duty, the more difficult because it could not be spectacular in bringing culprits immediately to the bar of justice.

This culmination of a ten-month search is the result of close cooperation between Meriden, county and state police, in which all concerned vie with one another to give credit where credit is due. Commissioner Hickey, in particular, singled out State Police Detective John Doyle and Detective Sergeant Raymond Custy, both of Meriden, for their ceaseless and intelligent pursuance of the objective.

Whether this is the end of the search, or but one step toward final solution of a terrible crime, the manner in which the job has been done inspires confidence in our public guardians. If the final chapter is about to be written in the Leach murder, Meriden residents will feel safer and surer about the future. An unsolved murder casts a shadow from which we will all be glad to be free.

division in the assistance and services rendered in the case of the murder of James Leach which took place on Oct. 25, 1946, at the W. T. Grant store.

"The information and services given to the local and state police assisted in solving the crime."

The chief read the general orders to the platoons as they went on duty and presented the individual citations to detectives who worked on the case.

Meriden Record
Sunday Herald

COOPERATION



CITY OF MERIDEN
CONNECTICUT

FRANCIS E. DANABER
MAYOR

HELEN M. PICINARCIO
SECRETARY

OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

August 29, 1947

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

My dear Ed:

May I offer to you and to the men associated with you in the investigation into the Leach death, my sincerest congratulations. The investigation was long, tedious and exasperating. However, dogged persistency and careful police work brought a successful conclusion to the investigation. I am grateful also for the wholehearted cooperation displayed by your Department toward the Meriden Police Department.

With many thanks and kindest personal regards, I am

Respectfully,

FRD:hp

Mayor

COOPERATION



MAYOR
FRANCIS R. DANAHER
MICHAEL B. CARROLL, CHIEF

Department of Police

MERIDEN, CONN.

28 August 1947



COMMISSIONERS
HARRY J. DRUCQUER
HORACE C. WILCOX
ARTHUR F. TAYLOR
FREDERICK R. SLAGLE

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

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing this letter to congratulate you and members of your department, who were connected in the investigation of the murder of James Leach on October 25, 1946 at the W. T. Grant Store of 32 West Main Street, in Meriden.

This investigation was of an exceptionally high order throughout, showing untiring energy and exceptional ability and wide knowledge of service. All connected with this case had a spirit of loyalty and effort over and above their line of duty and cast favorable comment on the entire State Police Department, which we, as members of the Meriden Police Department, wish to thank you.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Michael B. Carroll".

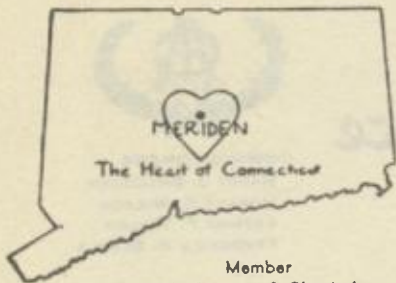
Michael B. Carroll
Chief of Police

COOPERATION

F. E. SANDS, Chairman of Board

C. H. TRYON, President and Treasurer

S. H. WENDOVER, Vice-President, Secretary and Editor



Member
Audit Bureau of Circulation

THE JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.

PUBLISHERS OF

The Meriden Daily Journal

JOURNAL BUILDING, MERIDEN, CONN.

August 23, 1947

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

My dear Commissioner:

I wish to thank you personally for your statement on the "break" in the Leach murder case, which you released to us this morning.

I especially appreciate your courtesy in phoning us at a time when we had a chance to cover the various angles of the story and give a full report. That means a lot to an afternoon newspaper with limited time in which to work.

You and the men under you who had a hand in the investigation have certainly scored a real accomplishment in bringing these two young criminals to book. Congratulations.

Sincerely yours,

Sanford H. Wendover
Editor

SHW:wh

COOPERATION

EMERSON F. PARKER
W. CLARKE CROSSMAN
DANIEL B. DRISCOLL

TOWN OF WESTPORT, CONNECTICUT
OFFICE OF BOARD OF SELECTMEN

September 2, 1947



Lieutenant George Remer
State Police
East State Street
Westport, Connecticut

Dear Lieutenant Remer:

On Monday, August 25th, I received a report from the Westport Police Department to the effect that we have experienced one year without a single traffic fatality.

I believe that you are to be congratulated on the large part your patrols have contributed to this safety record.

The efficient patrol of the heavily travelled highways in our township has been maintained by close cooperation between our Police Department and your Division of the State Police and we certainly can not claim recognition for this splendid work without proper acknowledgement of the efficiency of the patrols under your jurisdiction.

Yours very truly,

E. F. Parker
E. F. Parker
First Selectman

Very truly yours,

M. B. Fowler
M. B. Fowler
Superintendent of Police

MR:M

C O O P E R A T I O N

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947



MORTIMER B. FOWLER
SUPERINTENDENT



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
MILFORD, CONN.

PHONE 481

September 11, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

May I take this opportunity to thank you and the boys of your department for the favor extended to us in policing our town Saturday, August 30th, thus giving our boys the opportunity of attending the American Legion National Convention in New York. Sixteen Veteran Patrolmen and Asst. Chief Harris went as escort to the Milford Post #34 and made a splendid showing.

When we were asked to send sixteen men it seemed almost impossible, particularly because it was one of our busiest days, the Saturday before Labor Day, but with your cooperation we were able to completely cover all assignments and patrols satisfactorily.

Again expressing our appreciation and commending your men and with kind regards, I am

Very truly yours,

M. B. Fowler

M. B. Fowler
Superintendent of Police

MBF:M

COOPERATION

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947



MILFORD POST, NO. 34, INC.

AMERICAN LEGION
FOWLER MEMORIAL BUILDING
MILFORD, CONNECTICUT

Sept. 15, 1947.

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

Dear Sir:

Milford Post #34, the American Legion at this time wishes to express to you, their sincere thanks for your splendid co-operation in assigning your men to work in Milford, while our own Police Legionaires were taking part in the parade in New York.

Without this aid which you so willingly gave, it would have been impossible for our boys to take part in this great parade.

Sincerely,

Walter M. Engel

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads 'Walter M. Engel'.

Adjutant.

SPEEDER THANKS POLICE
FOR CHASTISEMENT GIVEN

Town Court Hears Letter From
Driver Who Says He
Will Profit by Lesson

For the first time in the history of the Westport Town Court, a man who was arrested for speeding has sent his profuse thanks to the police and the court. Charles E. Sigety, a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Naval Reserve, who lives at 1210 Evergreen Avenue, New York City, is the contrite motorist who sent this unusual letter

He was arrested on June 20 by State Trooper James Angeski who made him put up a \$25 bond before letting him back on the Merritt Parkway. In court, Judge Hereward Wake read the letter that had arrived that morning addressed to the Westport police and the Town Court. It read:

"I would like this to be a letter of appreciation for the considerate way I was treated when I was served a summons for speeding on the Merritt Parkway. I have never before been served a summons for any violation of traffic laws in some eight years of driving. However, I very flagrantly violated the law in speeding at a reckless rate along the parkway. It would have been unfair if I had not been served a summons. I was very anxious to reach New York City by 8:30 p. m. and my haste got the better part of my judgment.

"I particularly would like to bring the attention of the court to the success of Trooper Angeski and the desk sergeant (Mike Cuseo) in Westport in their efforts to show me the jeopardy in which I placed other motorists by my foolhardiness, and in chastising me. I have had an opportunity to think the matter over, and I am grateful to those two men for

making an unpleasant and humiliating experience a good object lesson.

I would like to beg the pardon of the City of Westport for the trouble I have caused it, and I want to assure the court my highway conduct will be good in the future."--(Westporter)--

CONGRATULATIONS TO LT. MAGNER

Lt. James R. Magner of the Waterbury Police Department deserves the congratulations of his fellow citizens for the splendid showing he made by winning a fellowship to the Northwestern University Traffic Institute. He won one of those honors and an award of \$650 by competing with the top flight police brains from all over the country in a five-hour examination. We are glad that Waterbury has an officer of such outstanding ability

Aside from the personal advantage which may come to Lt. Magner, his attendance at the Traffic Institute is a good thing for the city. The course is a substantial one, covering more than five months of intensive study. Col. Paul Kreml, director of the institute, who recently visited Waterbury, says that the students usually lose weight during the course, so strenuous the going

Waterbury has difficult traffic problems. They will not be solved for many years. It has few main arteries, many hilly streets, and a great number of offset intersections. All of these conditions complicate the task of directing the flow of traffic. Lt. Magner is a young officer. He should be able to serve the city for many years as a traffic expert after his return from the institute.--(Waterbury American).

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947

WITH NUTMEG FLAVOR

By The Yankee Pedlar

New York State Troopers Praised

In the opinion of an observing citizen New York's State Troopers are by far the neatest, most practical and most comfortably dressed lot of public safety officials in the country. That Connecticut's constabulary would rank near the bottom in any comparative survey seems like a safe guess.

First of all the New York troopers have a uniform consisting of attractive but easily distinguished colors. These are slate gray set off with black piping. Their jacket has a military roll collar embellished with black insets in the lapels. Their gray campaign hat, crushed in the center and circled by a leather chin strap complements their appearance. They wear a modified version of the Sam Brown belt and also wear a leather lanyard that loops over one shoulder and underneath the other with one end attaching to the butt of their service revolvers. This is a safety feature to guard against loss of the weapon should they ever get into combat with their quarry or a troublesome prisoner. They wear gray breeches that are relieved by a wide black piping that disappears in the tops of their black leather puttees. Their ties harmonize with the rest of their outfit eliminating such outlandish contrasts as

flecks of purple and the safari look of pith helmets that enter into the uniforms of the troopers of our own state.

The Pennsylvania State Police wear an equally attractive uniform but the choker collar of their blouses gives them a touch of Gen. John J. Pershing, certainly a dashing figure in 1917, but a little out of date in this atomic age. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police add much to a technicolor movie, but their uniform while spectacularly colorful, is not as adaptable to the every-day work of the state highway patrolman as is that of the New York trooper.

The Michigan State Police wear a blue coat and fawn-colored breeches but their caps detract from the otherwise smart appearance of their clothes. The New Jersey troopers have a uniform that seems patterned after those of the palace guards in the principality of a romantic novel.

The Connecticut trooper's uniform is something that grew like Topsy. At various times officers have at the whim of a commissioner substituted numerals for badges and touched off the lapels of their pockets and the sides of the breeches with gold piping to distinguish themselves from taxi drivers, hotel doormen, meter readers, chauffeurs and sundry other service personnel whose employers suddenly became uniform conscious. The most faraway look however, was injected into the dress when the Department issued

the jungle hats made famous as Comedian Groucho Marx became an African explorer and after Frank Buck started bringing them back alive.

"His Friend demanding what Scarlet was? the blind man answered. It was like the sound of a trumpet". -- Locke --

"Speaking of uniforms for law enforcement agencies, the Book of Knowledge states "the Royal Canadian Mounted Police is the only police force in the world who wear scarlet uniforms." Yes, there has been agitation throughout the years to change this uniform. Since May 23, 1873, when the parent organization of the R. C. M. P. - The North West Mounted Police - came into existence and in police matters were modelled partly on the Royal Irish Constabulary and partly on a system followed in India, it was indicated that "dress" or uniforms were important and it was required that such dress be considered as within the bounds of economy. The Prime Minister of Canada made it clear that he wanted a plain, mobile, purely civil force suitable to the regions of the country with "as little gold lace and fuss and feathers as possible." Above all he insisted there was to be no ostentatious display. Thus was the traditional red coat of the British soldier introduced to the plains of Western Canada. Then after the Northwest Rebellion (1885) one of the "Mounties" went on record for a change when he reported to his Superior Officer, "It is a pity that some kind of uniform cannot be devised for

services in all kinds of duty where freedom of action is required. The present one, while it looks well, cannot be used for boat and general river and lake work." Not until 1901, did the Council by law make any changes and that was limited to discarding the "tunic" and a "field service jacket" provided. Within two years this jacket was cast aside and since June 24, 1904, the scarlet serge of today has been worn by the R. C. M. P. Admittedly the uniform of every police force is a matter of prime importance, for smartness in appearance materially assists in bringing about efficiency. Frequent changes in our own headgear has reflected favorably to public reactions. Neat and well fitting uniforms are good for military morale and, where a police force is concerned, for public morale as well. True it is that other state police organizations have real "dressy" uniforms. We, too, would like "dress parade outfits" but!! we have more than uniforms - good pay - good food - good living quarters - good equipment and good provisions for retirement. When we need "dress parade" maybe the Governor's Foot Guard will be kind and helpful to our wants. -- Vox Cop.

WORTH REMEMBERING

John Paul Stack, general manager of the Henry Hudson Hotel, has this sign posted in his office. "I am a little thing with a big meaning. I help everybody. I unlock doors, open hearts, dispel prejudice. I create friendships and good will.

I am courtesy.

SGT. BUTTS ENDS 44-YEAR
TOUR OF POLICE DUTY

Connecticut Police officers regret to learn that detective sergeant Harry F. J. Butts, sixty-nine, retired recently as head of the New York City Police Department's ballistics bureau, which he founded in 1930.

A gun enthusiast who passed countless, painstaking hours identifying markings on spent bullets and the weapons which fired them, he was responsible for the conviction of scores of criminals whose defenses were shot full of holes after Sergeant Butts left the witness stand.

Sergeant Butts, a policeman since 1903, testified in courts throughout the country. The defense counsel who tried to trip him up by using quickly gleaned bits of information against his years of working with microscopes and cameras nearly always dropped the cross-examination when Sergeant Butts, calm, bespectacled, and unhurried, would explain why it was a scientific fact that the bullet in question came from the defendant's revolver.

Well versed in firearms when he became a policeman, he was one of the first five men named to the Homicide Squad in 1907. It was Grover Whalen, then Police Commissioner, who established the ballistics bureau in 1930 and put Sergeant Butts in charge of it.

The first year of the bureau he was instrumental in connecting the notorious "Two-Gun" Frank Crowley with several shootings and killings. While most of his work led to the conviction of suspects, there was one occasion when he saved a man from possibly going to the electric chair.

The man had been convicted of fatally shooting a Third Avenue chain-store manager. He had been identified as the murderer by

witnesses. While the man awaited sentence another holdup occurred and the robber was captured. The robbers pistol was examined by Sergeant Butts, who proved that that weapon fired the shot which killed the chain-store manager. The suspect confessed.

We have known Harry many years and his service to the cause of law enforcement in New York and for adjoining states will be greatly missed.

Connecticut State Police join Harry's many police friends in wishing him continued good health and a long happy retirement.

"THE ROTTENEST
AND BOLDEST VIOLATION"

Three men pleaded guilty in Watertown Justice Court to a charge of promoting and displaying obscene films. Their case will be disposed of in Superior Court. While the State Police Department is gratified that members of the department nipped this particular showing, it does not by any means feel that imposition of sentence should be the last thoughts on the matter.

The commissioner said at the time of the arrest that this was "the rottenest and boldest violation ever to come to the attention of the State Police." These films were the "rottenest" because of their foul nature. They brought to the screen the slimy voices and anuseous hues of the sewage that festered in the minds of its producers.

Consider now the boldness of the offense. This film was not one of those cheap little reels of nastiness such as police encounter now and then at stag parties. Lewd and degraded as they are, those films are obviously by and for the happily

small-numbered brothel trade. But this film seized at Watertown was the "big-time" in degradation.

To produce a film of this kind takes a lot of perverted talent and a lot of dirty dollars. The production cost of any movie short in color runs into thousands, with \$20,000 not an exorbitant figure. How arrogant these slimy producers and their equally slimy distributors are to bet that amount of money on the expectation of profit through lawless showing in Connecticut and nearby states!

Most discouraging aspect of the affair to the State Police Department is that this film found an audience at all in the state. Certainly the filthy minded producer is banking for his profit on filthy minded patrons. Equally certain is it that the audience in the Watertown case included many so-called respected citizens of communities within the foothills of the lovely Berkshires. Many of them are the fathers of sturdy young boys and fine daughters. Some of them even prattle in public about the problem of juvenile delinquency.

Connecticut wants no part of the lewd film "business." We shall do our best to see that everyone connected with it--producer, distributor, exhibitor, projectionist and every last patron no matter who he is--stands in court to answer to the law and to his neighbors for his indecent assault on the public morality. We shall strive to put each and every participant in jail.--(Vox Cop)--.

54TH I.A.C.P. CONFERENCE

The annual conference of the International Association of Chiefs of Police was held at Dul-

uth, Minn., September 21-25.

Control of crime, traffic, juvenile delinquency and the effective handling of disaster situations were discussed by leading law enforcement officers, traffic control authorities, governmental officials and representatives of the War Department. Police problems arising out of present national unrest were studied behind closed doors and to a restricted attendance.

The Duluth Police Department acted as "perfect hosts."

The Police Department of the Northwestern Railroad certainly did a fine job in providing the "Special" and the entertainment en route from Chicago. Chief Dullea, of San Francisco, was elected president. Connecticut chiefs in attendance included: Supts. Lyddy and Roach; Chiefs Godfrey, Sandstrom, and Crowley; Major Kelly, Lieutenant Pastore, and Commissioner Hickey.

STATE SECTION I.A.C.P. NEW OFFICERS - 1947 - 1948

Col. Charles H. Schoeffel, Trenton, N. J., superintendent of New Jersey state police, last week was elected general chairman of the State provincial section of the International Association of Chiefs of Police during the 1947 Conference held in Duluth. Other officers elected were as follows:

Chairman, western section, Earl M. Larimer, St. Paul, chief of the Minnesota state highway patrol; chairman, eastern section Col. H. J. Hatcher, Raleigh, N. C., director of the North Carolina state highway patrol, and secretary, Col. Hugh Waggoner, Jefferson City, Mo., superintendent of the Missouri state highway patrol.

NEW SUMMER UNIFORMS MAKE STATE POLICE DEBUT

(MICHIGAN POLICE JOURNAL)

The first complete summer uniform ever issued to the Michigan State Police made its initial appearance on Sunday, August 3, and immediately met with enthusiastic approval on the part of the public.

As for the troopers, they are for the new outfit 100 per cent, for it was carefully selected to afford them the utmost in comfort without sacrificing the distinctive features of a uniform. Up to now, changing into summer dress has been largely a misnomer, for it merely meant swapping a heavy navy blue shirt for one not quite so heavy, but still too warm.

The new shirts are a light blue washable poplin, and with them will be worn a tie of a slightly darker shade of blue. The former tie was black. Shoulder emblems are of a new design, and consist of a navy blue shield with the inscription "Michigan State Police" and the seal of Michigan embroidered in gold. The emblems also are washable.

Cadet gray slacks replace the gray britches and black puttees, the latter being discarded for summer wear because they are warm, cut off circulation, and are partic-

ularly uncomfortable in driving a patrol car. The department no longer uses motorcycles so the putts are unnecessary from that standpoint. The slacks are of 14-ounce serge as compared to the 20-ounce material used in the britches. The one and one-half inch light blue stripe, instead of black, blends with the shirt and tie.

The Sam Brown belt will be worn inside the trouser loops and without the shoulder strap to also provide for increased comfort.

With the adoption of slacks, it is now optional for the trooper to wear black oxfords instead of shoes.

Greatest departure from custom in police apparel in this part of the country is the new headgear, a wood fiber helmet such as used in the Army. The helmet, medium gray in color to blend with the slacks, is light in weight, perforated for ventilation, and rides on the head on an adjustable leather strap. Its coolness is further accentuated by a wide brim which provides a shield from the sun. The helmet actually offers greater protection to the officer than the

warm navy blue cap previously worn, as it will withstand a vigorous blow without crushing. A chin strap is provided for use when needed. Police departments in the south which use the helmets have found them very satisfactory.

This is the first complete uniform change to be made by the State Police in 17 years. Preparations for the summer issue were started in January by State Police Commissioner Donald S. Leonard, but long delays were encountered due to material shortages and the congestion of orders in garment manufacturing plants. Various sample uniforms were made up and modeled before the final selection was made.

"Before adopting the new uniform we showed it to a group of about 100 troopers gathered in East Lansing and they were unanimous in giving it hearty approval," Commissioner Leonard said. "We expect that the uniform will give the troopers considerable relief from the summer heat, and we likewise hope the public will find it smart in appearance and a credit to the department."



THE BALTIMORE SUN is disturbed over a report that there has been devised here in Connecticut a radar contraption for scientifically recording the speed of automobiles that may be violating traffic laws. A 45-pound box set up inconspicuously along the highway, maybe in a bridge or behind a tree, would make check of whatever car seemed worth checking and give an exact record to bring into court.

IT SOUNDS OMINOUS, but it would be well to wait for the practical working out of this thing before getting too excited about it. Connecticut Yankees are favorably inclined toward mechanical devices, it is true, but they are also conservative about their being used as sure evidence on someone accused of law violation.

THE LIE DETECTOR, for instance, has been considered with interest for whatever it may be worth to police departments in getting at the truth, but we have had no disposition to take the recording of that instrument as something that could be offered as acceptable court evidence.

A MACHINE for exact measurement of alcohol in an individual arrested on a charge of driving while under the influence was devised a few years ago. A department at Yale that has been making a specialty of a study of alcoholics from all angles made the thing.

IT WAS A BOX affair with a funnel into which the drinker breathed. When his more or less alcohol-loaded breath got in there, an indicator moved so that the pointer would show the amount of stimulant involved. I will not attempt a detailed explanation of the scientific chemical processes by which this was accomplished.

WHEN STATE police, court judges, newspapermen and others were brought together for a demonstration, there was no question about the accuracy of this alcoholic measurement. But when it came to a question of court acceptance of the machine record as evidence, as was tried later, it was thrown out of court. Individuals vary and there could be no exact determination of the degree of their drunkenness, if they are indeed drunk, by a chart showing alcoholic content.

INCIDENTALLY, I asked the Yale authorities where they got the prize individual for an exhibit in this demonstration. He was so plastered when he stepped up he could hardly walk. He blew one breath into the machine, whereupon the indicator whirled as though it would make three wild revolutions before it stopped.

THE YALE EXPERTS said that they had found him on the streets of New Haven where he customarily rambled in uncertain equilibrium. The man was dubious when they offered him a job, but he ac-

cepted readily enough when informed that all he'd have to do would be drink liquor and breath into the machine.

THE SCIENTIFIC men reported that his job with them was the first job on which he had been truly successful, so successful, in fact, that he was then contemplating getting married.

VOX-COP

The value of so-called "house organs" in building good will and promoting that solidarity which is so essential to the success of any group working toward a common end, has long been recognized. Today there are thousands of such publications. The value of each, of course, is proportionate to its quality and to the arrangement and interest of its contents. Such a publication might be crammed with essentially good stuff but if it were presented in a drab, dull way, it would be a waste of time and effort, for the simple reason that nobody would read it.

All this comes to mind in looking over the latest issue of Vox-Cop, the official voice of the members of the state police department. This little publication is full of interesting and informative items about police organizations and police work in general, and about the state police and its work in particular. It has all the ear-marks of being edited by a man who has an understanding of the real purposes of a group organ and who knows how to put the message across in a way that will insure its being read.

Its format is not elaborate or expensive — in fact, it breathes economy — but it is neat and effective.

There is a fine esprit de corps in the Connecticut Police department under Commissioner Hickey, and we are inclined to believe that Vox-Cop plays an important part in maintaining that spirit.

The editor of Vox-Cop is to be congratulated on producing a publication which is a credit to the department which is serving the state so well. ---Torrington Register

HE WALKS WITH DANGER

The lot of a policeman is not always a happy one, as Gilbert and Sullivan pointed out years ago, and as many a disillusioned officer of the law will agree. By many he is regarded largely as a pedestrian who walks up and down the street for the duration of his duty time, exchanging pleasantries with such friends as he may meet. It looks like a fairly pleasant way of earning a livelihood.

Such is not the case, however. There are any number of unpleasant episodes confronting the officer of the law, not the least of which are handling of automobile accidents wherein the principals are usually anything but calm and thoughtful, and the same goes for the belligerent citizen who may have imbibed beyond his capacity.

These are minor things. Over-shadowing all this is the threat of danger constantly poised over any officer of the law. The natural target of any person with criminal tendencies is the policeman who intrudes on such a person. So the policeman walks through life arm in arm with danger.

The dangerous and sometimes fatal moment can come when the patrolman least expects it. That happened in New Jersey the other day when a patrolman went into a restaurant for breakfast. A young man who had just finished eating picked up the officer's gun on his way by the officer and fired five shots, killing the policeman. Questioned, the young man explained he was angry because another policeman had found him asleep in his car and advised him to "walk home for his own good." The young man was sober.

This is not the only instance of danger constantly facing officers of the law. It is happening all the time, as perusal of the news will reveal. To be a policeman calls for courage. Life may go on inordinately dull for days, weeks or even years. But the danger is always there and he knows it. There are not many who envy him his chosen work.

---Middletown Press

Worm's System Results in Fish

Omaha, —(AP.) —Police Lieutenant Worm has a system for helping people remember his name. "Worm, like in fish worms," he says.

About two years ago he met a visitor at the police station here. Recently the visitor was back at the station.

He asked for "Lieutenant Fish."

**CHAPLAIN KENNEDY
RETURNS TO HARTFORD AREA**

Rev. Douglas W. Kennedy assumed his new duties within the past fortnight as rector of St. James Episcopal Church, West Hartford. Our chaplain will reside at 171 Brace Road, West Hartford.

Born and educated in London, Ontario, Canada, Chaplain Kennedy was graduated from the London Central Collegiate Institute and the University of Western Ontario. He received his theological training at the General Theological Seminary in New York, and following ordination in 1935 became rector of Merlin, Ouvry, and Eurieau in Huron, Ontario, Canada. In 1938, the Rev. Mr. Kennedy went to Pennsylvania, where he served as associate pastor to Episcopal students at the University of Pennsylvania and staff assistant at St. Mary's (University Parish), West Philadelphia. From January 1, 1939 until he joined the Canadian Army as a Chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Kennedy served at Christ Church Cathedral in Hartford.

Vox-Cop reached him in the military service in England, France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany. Following the war he returned to Connecticut and accepted the rectorship of St. Paul's Church in Brookfield. Station "A" boys gave him a cordial welcome to Lieutenant Tucker's home town.

Now that Chaplain Kennedy has West Hartford Interests within the neighborhood where Car 185 parks before breakfast, "anything can happen."

Vox-Cop extends a hearty welcome to our good friend and counsellor, Rev. Douglas Kennedy of St. James Episcopal Church.

The fact that two of our chaplains (Monsignor Finn and the Rev. Mr. Kennedy) are receiving honorable mention in the current issue of Vox-Cop prompts a reminder for the boys over east. Chaplain Clarence R. Wagner is on the job at New London, as usual.

Drop around occasionally for a visit with one of your chaplains. It makes one feel good to learn of the interest these busy men have in our spiritual and

material welfare.---THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.



Rt. Rev. Msgr. Leo M. Finn

RE-ELECTED Supreme Chaplain of the Knights of Columbus, the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Leo M. Finn, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Bridgeport, has held that post since 1939. Monsignor Finn was re-elected at the 65th annual meeting of the Supreme Council, in Boston.

--Catholic Transcript

Monsignor Finn also serves as Catholic Chaplain for the Connecticut State Police. Vox-Cop extends congratulations.

State Police Are Praised By Canadian

Visiting Commissioner Rates Department One Of Best on Continent

BY WILLIAM J. CLEW.

Commissioner Thomas S. Parsons of the British Columbia Provincial Police, one of the foremost police authorities in North America, Friday expressed enthusiastic approval of the Connecticut State Police as one of the most efficient and probably the best equipped on the continent.

Here as the guest of Commissioner Edward J. Hickey following a convention of the chief constables of Canada in Montreal, which both attended, Commissioner Parsons visited Governor McConaughy, the State Library, the County Building, State Police Headquarters, the Newington Home for Crippled Children, the State Police Training School at Bethany and the Waterbury Police Department.

Policeman 40 Years.

British born, Commissioner Parsons has been a policeman for more than 40 years. He began his career as a constable in South Africa and has served in other parts of the British Empire. The provincial police of British Columbia, which he directs from his headquarters at Vancouver, is the oldest police force in Canada and the oldest rural force in North America. His department patrols an area of half a million square miles.

For an hour, Commissioner Parsons held enthralled an audience of the chief officers of the Connecticut State Police as he discussed police problems of the Canadian Northwest. Later he was guest of the department at a dinner at the Hotel Bond. Because of his interest in the care of crippled children and the establishment of a new home for their care in British Columbia, he stopped off for a brief tour of Newington Home on his way to Bethany. Berger E. Foss, director, conducted him through the institution.

Meets 'Rookies.'

At Bethany, Commissioner Parsons met the class of prospective state policemen in training there. "We can get along without a lot of things," he said, "but we can't get along without an honest police force. Unless there is order there is nothing."



Commissioner Thomas S. Parsons of the British Columbia Provincial Police, center, shown at State Police Headquarters with Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, right and Major John C. Kelly, left, during visit to department (Courant Photo).

Praises Department.

"Yours is one of the most efficient departments in North America," he said. "Your commissioner had done a great deal to look after your welfare. There are few departments so well paid, so well clothed or so well housed." He said the Connecticut State Police are highly regarded throughout this country and in Canada, and all departments follow its operations and study its methods through the literature the department issues.

The Canadian commissioner was especially impressed with the communications division at Headquarters, commanded by Lieutenant Walter J. Boas. Policeman Frank R. Foley, the communications officer on duty, sent an official message for him to his headquarters, relaying it through Olympia, Wash. The teletype connection with Olympia was set up in 40 seconds.

Commissioner Parsons will leave today for New York and later will visit Washington.

State Police air-sea rescue demonstration off Quotonsset Beach, Westbrook, Thursday, really spectacular, we're told.

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Event staged by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey with able assistance of Lt. Carroll Shaw, commandant of Westbrook barracks.

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Interested spectator was Commissioner T. W. Parsons of British Columbia Provincial Police, guest for week of State Police Department. Parsons voices high praise for our troopers.

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He told of perils facing motorist who ventures out on Alcan Highway which is in his territory. No garages, tow cars or the like, autoist really in hot water if machine breaks down.

* * *

Says many who have run into trouble and then tried walking in search of help have been found victims of wild animals that roam region.

Hartford Courant

New Haven Register

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947

Father Flanagan Says

In many homes discipline of the children is a problem. We often hear it said, for example, that there is less respect for parental authority today than ever before. Just how far this is true I cannot say, but undoubtedly it is responsible for many of the teen-age worries parents have.

After all, the happiness that comes from having a well-adjusted personality is determined largely by the habits of respect and obedience that are acquired in childhood. When discipline is lax, or when it is applied in a haphazard manner so that the child doesn't know what to expect, parental authority breaks down and the child mind is thrown into a state of chaotic confusion.

Thoughtful parents, therefore, not only from a sense of personal duty but also from a real concern for the child's needs, want their children to understand the meaning of family relationships and to respect those relationships at all times. Just how are they to go about their training?

Some believe in dealing with the child in an autocratic and domineering manner--in ordering the child about indiscriminantly without regard for its mental and emotional needs. Blind obedience is demanded, or else

The trouble with such an approach is that it is based upon fear, a negative factor, which leads to a spirit of suppressed rebellion. No method of child training that appeals to fear can be wholly successful. Fear doesn't enable you to trust the child in a black-out. It checks self-expression, stunts personality development, undermines loyalty.

On the other hand, there are parents who go to the other extreme and assume an attitude of patronizing indulgence. Here again parental authority is weakened for a lack of proper discipline. The child who gets his own way isn't likely to have a great deal of respect for the rights of others. He becomes self-centered. Either he ignores the compulsions of environment when they conflict with his personal wants, or he flouts them.

Now, effective child training avoids extremes as you would avoid the plague. It follows a middle-of-the-road course in which compulsion and love are blended. It begins with the child's interests and ends with the child's development as a responsible member of the group.

Just as the way to have friends is to be a friend, so too the way to win respect is to show respect. The child is a sensitive soul with a profound sense of fair play. Show the child you are on his side, let him know what to expect, and he will not let you down.

Every solution to the problem of discipline starts in the home, in which love and parental guidance are made the conditions of mutual respect and cooperation. The psychology of the hair brush has been oversold. Love, understanding and patience are necessary to win lasting respect and wholesome obedience.

But parents should not overlook the influence of example in shaping the attitudes of the child. Respect for parental authority is not encouraged by fighting and quarreling between the parents. Also, if the mother seeks to discipline the child, but her efforts are opposed by lack of cooperation on the part of the father, the confused child is more confused still.

Discipline has always been a problem. But it is more so today with our complex society in which so many outside interests are competing for the attention of fathers and mothers. Nevertheless, the fact that the job is more complicated doesn't mean that parental responsibility is less important; if anything, it is even greater.

We are shocked by the lack of respect our teen-age boys and girls sometimes show for constituted law and authority. But before we pass judgment let us examine our own attitudes; let us make sure we are doing all we can and should do to teach the child proper respect for authority, not only by word of mouth but also by our example. A life without discipline is like a ship without a rudder. It is subjected to every whim. Contentment comes from knowing what to do and in doing it.

(BOYS TOWN TIMES)

Abbott, Costello "Hit Road" To Fight Juvenile Delinquency

By VIRGINIA MACPHERSON
Hollywood, July (UP.) Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, the ex-burlesque comedians who plunked down \$350,000 cold cash to fight juvenile delinquency while the other reformers talked a good campaign, are back "on the road"—this time to pay their own grocery bills.

For the past year all their extra cash has gone into the sprawling Lou Costello, Jr., Youth Foundation. Every cent they earned on personal appearances was turned over to it.

But now the boys are a little short. The kids in East Los Angeles have a tile swimming pool and all kinds of playground equipment. And Abbott and Costello have to go back to work.

"They can't write all that \$350,000 off their income tax," a pal explained. "After a while even rich people reach a saturation point. So now they're set to be funny at the Roxy in New York for two weeks—at \$20,000 per."

The Youth Foundation is named for Lou's son, who drowned in the family swimming pool before his first birthday. And it's really something.

We spent the day there today. Walked over all three acres and had a strawberry milkshake from the kids' own soda foundation. And we would have gone swimming—only we happen to be older than 19.

"Four thousand kids a day come in here," Director P. R. Russell explained. "So we have to limit

our membership to the ones between 6 and 19. And maybe you think my feet don't hurt after playing baseball and basketball and volleyball and pingpong with an army of peppy kids all day!"

But it's not the youngsters that give Russell troubles. Things are running fine now, except for the few times when he relieved some boys of a .45 caliber gun, wooden clubs, and an assortment of rubber hoses.

"They're not angels," Russell explained. "We purposely built the foundation smack in the center of the city's worst section. But we're working to cut down on the gang wars and the vandalism."

Nope, it's not the kids that bother him. It's the schools and the churches and the women's clubs and the residential groups nearby that get in his hair.

"That phone rings a million times a day," he said. "And half the time it's somebody kicking because we let Mexicans and Negroes and Japanese and Chinese mingle with the white kids."

Russell always explains that the foundation is free for all kids—any color, any religion, any financial status. All they need to get in is a big smile. But somebody's always trying to "make a deal."

"If you'll get rid of those Pachucco kids I'll donate to your foundation," they bargain. Russell always turns them down cold.

The youth center needs donations—but not from people like that.

That's why Abbott and Costello are back on the road.

THE DISCIPLINED PARENT

The little girl who lives with me
Is not a great deal over three,
But she has mastered many tricks
That puzzle me at thirty-six.

For instance, she knows how to make
You cut an extra piece of cake,
Or read a dozen pages more
Than you at first contracted for.

When caught in crime she can devise
A hundred airtight alibis.
She's quite unbeaten at debate:
Her bedtime's six, she goes at eight.

She knows these tricks and many more;
And though as I have said before
She's not a great deal over three —
I wish I were as smart as she.

— CHARLES D. RICE

—THIS WEEK MAGAZINE—

Report on Juvenile Delinquency

A decline of the number of juvenile delinquency cases in Connecticut from a high level of 5,628 in 1943 to 4,086 last year, noted in a report of the state's Juvenile Court for 1946, is agreeable to contemplate, in itself. Unfortunately, however, as the sponsors of the report have pointed out, it does not necessarily mean that any substantial progress is being made toward removal of the causes of juvenile delinquency.

On the contrary, they observe, in so far as delinquency may be attributed to neglect—undoubtedly a very important contributory factor—the situation last year was decidedly worse instead of better. The Juvenile Court had before it in 1946 a total of 1,037 neglect cases, compared to 921 in 1945, representing an increase of 13 per cent.

For the improvement shown on the face of the 1946 figures in relation to delinquency,

the Juvenile Court credits "the elimination of many of the stresses and strains of wartime conditions." That was a blessing with which individual responsibility manifestly had nothing whatever to do. If the incidental improvement shown in 1946 is to continue, the court submits, "There must be increased social welfare work addressed to the basic factors contributing to juvenile delinquency, and an intelligent community interest throughout the state in preventive measures."

For a successful issue of that kind of work, social welfare agents obviously must depend in a considerable degree upon a marked improvement of parental responsibility; for, as the Juvenile Court remarks, delinquency stems primarily from the want of it. To the extent that delinquency is attributable to family disorganization, the omens for progress toward eliminating it in 1947 apparently tend to grow darker instead of brighter.

---Waterbury American---

THE COPS WANT JUNIOR

Hempstead Kids Yelled for The Police---Until the Sergeant Yelled Right Back...

There once was a time when the police of Hempstead, Long Island, hustled off to answer complaints about noisy children. During the past year, however, a Hempstead cop's reply to the same complaint would most likely be: "Brother, do you think you have it tough?"

It was just about a year ago that the Hempstead Child Care Center moved 60 two-to-five-year-olds into an unused courtroom right over the station house. Paddling upstairs the first day, the kids were silent in their awe of Hempstead's finest. But the awe didn't last long.

Next afternoon the desk sergeant yelled upstairs that there was so much hollering going on he couldn't hear the reports from the patrol cars. Lawyers complained they couldn't tell a habeas corpus from a writ of certiorari.

Then a truce was declared--court business was transacted during the afternoon nap. A few weeks later the cops who complained most about the racket were observed carrying armloads of toys up the stairs. Court attendants spent their free time upstairs, too -- on hands and knees.

The Child Care Center started when Mrs. Nathaniel Robins, wife of a Hempstead physician, happened to glance through an open tenement-house door. She saw seven youngsters sitting stark upright on chairs, being "cared for" while their mothers went to work.

The Hempstead Center now has six teachers and a director who see to it that the kids have e-

nough puzzles, blocks, slates and other paraphernalia to keep them busy. A cook makes sure that stomachs are well filled. A typical luncheon: veal loaf, mashed potatoes, carrots, string beans, milk. The cost is met by contributions, parents' fees and, until October 1, state aid.

"The kids can spill paint or milk or mess things up generally," says Mrs. Robin. "We have no fancy rugs or furniture. And we have very few behavior problems. Children who have never had much don't get spoiled."

But now the happy alliance between cops and kids is almost at an end; the Center is moving to a home of its own in Hempstead's Memorial Park. Soon the courtroom will be quiet--and just a little dull.---Ralph Bass

(This Week Magazine)

JUST PLAYING

They were "just playing." That is what two little Louisville girls, aged eight and nine, told the police. And how did they happen to be talking with the police? Well, they had been visiting a neighbor's house, in the absence of the neighbor, and having a little fun there.

The fun consisted of: breaking a dining room window to get in; emptying the contents of the refrigerator on the kitchen floor, pouring milk over this mess and then topping it with a layer of mustard; throwing everything out of dresser drawers in the bedrooms and stripping the beds; pulling cushions from divans and chairs and setting a fire on the living room rug; nearly cutting off the head of a chicken in the barnyard; letting a mule into the garden; smearing a dog and cat with green paint

and using the rest of the paint on a pair of the neighbor's trousers.

Just playing. There seems to be more and more of such playing by small fry. Children are practically apotheosized in America. They are regarded as a law unto themselves. Their whims are infallible. Whatever they do is all right. No one will say them nay or restrain them for fear of causing them to have crippling, lifelong inhibitions. They tyrannize over their elders to such an extent that the old saw can now be recast as "Adults should be seen, not heard." Thus are the little ones being trained for the responsibilities, the self-control, the respect for the rights of others, the sacrifice, and the service essential to a sane and happy life as well as to a well-integrated and smoothly functioning society.

The Louisville police have a job on their hands in trying to cope with the little misses who made a shambles of a neighbor's home. A charge of delinquency has been placed against the girls. But the machinery of law enforcement is powerless in such a case. Coping with the problem which is here glaringly illustrated, is the province of parents, the family, the home. Its prevention and its cure rest within the domestic circle. This has been weakened, where it has not been all but destroyed. The result is a rising generation in which a startlingly high proportion comprises hoodlums. At a time when America faces its most exacting test, internally and externally, the future citizenry is, in large measure, being denied the sane discipline which alone makes for personal success and social order.

(The Catholic Transcript)

"OUR FATHER WHICH ART..."

We were discussing the eternal verities the other day with a philosophical seven-year-old and she somewhat bowled us over by asking, "God isn't really in Heaven, is He?"

We hastened to assure her that He was. "God's in His Heaven, all's right with the world," we insisted.

"Well, that's not what they tell us in Sunday school," she declared and thereby of course added to our astonishment. What heresy were they teaching in her Sunday school, we wondered. And we pinned her down on that statement.

"They teach us a prayer," she said, "and it starts off 'Our Father, which aren't in Heaven.'"

"Now wait a minute," we implored. "You're getting it all wrong. It's 'Our Father which art in Heaven.' And that means He really is in Heaven."

"You mean," she said patiently, "that when they say 'aren't' they really mean 'is.'"

"They don't say 'aren't,'" we tried to tell her. "They say 'art' and that means 'are.' That's old style English for 'are.' Our Father which art in Heaven means 'Our Father which are in Heaven.'"

"Only shouldn't it be 'which is in Heaven?'" she asked.

We said it should, and before she asked why they use such poor grammar in Sunday school and why it shouldn't be "Our Father who" instead of "Our Father which," we told her that her mother was calling her.

We don't always realize what a baffling world this is to a seven-year-old and what technical hurdles there are in the way of extreme youth making sense out of either the here or the hereafter.

(Waterbury Herald)

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947

Don't Try To HIT and RUN

BY EMILE C. SCHURMACHER

Even if no one saw you, you'll never get away with it; a single hair or a bit of thread may be enough to prove your guilt.

HERE IS THE SETTING for death and disaster....

You are driving at reasonable speed along one of those smooth highways that make motoring a pleasure. Perhaps you are immersed in thought or the beauty of the passing scenery. Perhaps you have had a cocktail or two, or maybe it is late at night and you are drowsy.

It really doesn't make much difference. You are merely one of millions of law-abiding citizens, bound somewhere in your car. And then--in just a split second--it can happen! Somehow a pedestrian looms up ahead. Frantically you apply the brakes; tires screech and burn. You grind to a stop--but not quite fast enough.

You hear a dull, never-to-be-forgotten thud, like a bag of wet sand dropped to the ground. Depending upon your speed, your car has tossed a human body from eight to 40 feet to the side of the road. The body is crushed, bloody and lifeless.

Still, in that split second, you notice automatically that there is no other car in sight. No witnesses anywhere. Suddenly galvanized by stark fear, you push the accelerator down to the floor. Perhaps you can get away, undetected. . . .

During 1946, thousands of men, women and children were killed by hit-and-run drivers. Yet the most singular fact about this toll of human casualties is that, up to the second of impact, the vast majority of the hit-and-runners were model citizens. Many did not have so much as a parking ticket to mar their driving records. But after the accident occurred, an unreasoning fear, coupled with the wild belief that there were no witnesses, spurred them into a desperate attempt to get away.

Many of them did escape--temporarily. But eventually, thanks to the highly perfected techniques of modern hit-and-run detective work, most of them were caught. Others, unable to live long with their uneasy consciences, surrendered voluntarily.

Scientific and complicated though this type of detection may be, the achievements of State Police criminologists and other law-enforcement agencies depend in the main upon a simple law of physics. "Two objects cannot occupy the same space at the same time," explains Director William E. Kirwan of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation, New York State Police.

"When a car strikes a body, something gives. And in giving, some silent, telltale

and frequently unnoticed witness may be left behind. We have handled cases in which the "witnesses" were no more than a few threads of cloth from the victim's suit caught in the grillwork of an automobile. Or the imprint of a victim's shoe on the muddy underside of a chassis. It is the function of the crime laboratory to make such witnesses "talk".

To facilitate the "talking" process, the hit-and-run sleuths have all the scientific apparatus employed by modern criminologists, such as spectrosopes, comparison microscopes and chemical equipment. In addition they have three "fingerprint" files which are peculiarly their own.

First is a "headlight file," comprising the lenses used by all auto manufacturers. A single sliver of glass found at the scene of a tragedy often helps to establish the make and year of the car involved.

Second is a file of all makes and sizes of tire prints. Contrary to general belief, many hit-and-run drivers leave tire prints behind, because just before or at the moment of impact they will do one of two things: either try to stop quickly, leaving scorch marks which may be photographed, or swerve from the highway, leaving tire impressions in the soft shoulder from which plaster casts may be taken.

Third group is a paint and enamel file over which the laboratory chemist keeps a watchful eye. By analyzing a minute amount of paint adhering to a victim's clothes or body, the chemist can determine the color and sometimes the make of the hit-and-run car.

One night, for instance, the unconscious body of Walter Newton was discovered along a muddy Vermont side road. He died two days later, obviously a hit-run victim. On the road officers of the Vermont Highway Patrol found a blood spot and, 15 feet from it, a diamond-shaped scuff mark. One of the hunting boots Newton wore when he was found bore a similar scuff mark.

The officers learned a Ford had been seen along the road shortly before Newton was discovered. Investigation led them to believe that Sidney Mason of Danby, Vermont, who owned a Ford, had driven along the road at about that time.

Now the investigators examined Mason's car minutely and on its underside found a bit of fiber or thread less than two inches long. They continued their search of the car's underside and found a diamond-shaped mark on the dirt-covered "wishbone." Here was the same scuff-pattern they had seen on Newton's boot.

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

They studied it under a magnifying glass; the two marks seemed to correspond. Thereupon Mason was arrested, though he protested innocence.

Next the diamond-shaped imprint was covered with isinglass and that section of the "wishbone" was cut away. Together with the fiber or thread, it was shipped to the New York State Police Bureau of Criminal Investigation in Albany.

There Director Kirwan got busy with microscope and camera. The dead man's boot was examined to discover which part had been subjected to unusual pressure, and the part involved was photographed. After a similar picture had been made of the impression on the "wishbone," the two photographs were magnified and placed next to each other. The measurements of both imprints averaged 5/64ths of an inch from side to side. The similarity was self-evident. A later examination proved the fiber on Mason's car had come from Newton's trousers, and the case against Newton was complete.

But all hit-and-run cases aren't solved as quickly as that, especially in states like Michigan where the speed limit is defined as "reasonable and proper" and where thousands of miles of superb highways tempt the speeder. Yet Michigan for many years has had Oscar G. Olander as Commissioner of State Police. A pioneer in the campaign against hit-and-run drivers, Olander has instilled the spirit of persistence in his patrols. "Our crime laboratory can tell you who the hit-and-runners are," he tells his troopers. "It's up to you to bring them in."

And the troopers' record of arrests is almost 100 per cent, as exemplified by the case of a citizen with no previous record whom, for the sake of his family, the Commissioner prefers to call "Brown."

It was 1:30 A.M. and Trooper Burnette was at the East Lansing desk, waiting for his relief to arrive. A frantic woman phoned in to say that she and her husband had seen a hit-and-run accident on U.S. 16, main highway between Lansing and Detroit. The body still lay on the pavement, but the hit-and-run car had vanished into the night.

Burnette notified the dispatcher at East Lansing and in a few seconds the meager information was relayed to all State Police cars and stations along U.S. 16. Soon motorists were being stopped by troopers who checked fenders and bumpers. Meanwhile, Burnette had sped to the scene, accompanied by a police administration student in training.

"Upon arriving," says Olander, "they found the usual disheartening circumstances surrounding nearly every hit-and-run accident. An unconscious man had been struck so hard that his shoes lay yards from the point of impact.

Amidst blood and broken glass was a fender signal light of the type carried by many modern cars."

The victim was put in an ambulance. Then, after querying the excited couple who said vaguely that the car looked black and large, Burnette departed with the only items of evidence he could find—the signal light and bits of broken headlamp glass.

A quick check showed that the signal light had come from a 1941 Chrysler. Before daylight police were waiting at public garages in the near-by area as well as in Detroit. Olander ordered a checkup of all recent Chrysler registrations and told garagemen to report any purchase of headlamp parts or signal lights.

For several days, officers checked on every Chrysler owner in the vicinity, either through license plates or dealers' sales records. Every recent repair job was investigated and owners were asked their whereabouts on the night of the accident. All were able to provide satisfactory answers. Meanwhile, the victim had died in the hospital without regaining consciousness.

Four days after his death, during a routine highway check-up, Troopers Anderson and Palmer stopped a Chrysler driven by a Mr. Brown, known to them as a model citizen of suburban Lansing. Glancing over his car, the troopers noted that a signal light was missing and a headlight was taped.

Brown was taken to the East Lansing Station where he not only insisted he knew nothing of the tragedy but said that the entire day on which it had occurred, so far as he was concerned, was a "total blank." He had been drinking afternoon and evening, and remembered nothing until awakening the next day, when he found his car had somehow been damaged.

Although he stuck to his story, his car betrayed the truth when experts of the State Police Crime Laboratory examined it. The signal light and broken glass, found at the death scene, matched perfectly. And although Brown "remembered nothing," several other people did after his car had been checked. Trooper Burnette found a Lansing garageman who recalled having repaired the Chrysler radiator and who positively identified Brown as the man who had brought it to his shop in a cab.

The taxi driver was next located. He remembered not only his passenger but also that Brown had said "the radiator had frozen up." Finally Burnette found an accessory dealer who had sold Brown a headlight the day following the accident and who had thought it queer that the buyer wanted to install it himself, since installation was included in the selling price.

Brown's actions had not been exactly those of an innocent man, and the jury before which he was tried for negligent homicide found him

guilty.

HIT-RUN-DETECTIVES are extremely suspicious not only of lapse-of-memory alibis but also of drivers who claim they fled the scene of an accident unwittingly, unaware that they had struck anyone. Exhaustive tests have proved that it is virtually impossible for a sober motorist not to know when his car has hit a human being.

As for drunkenness, which is not an extenuating circumstance in most states, police technicians admit it is barely possible for a befuddled driver to be unaware of striking a victim. But, they point out, a man in such condition could not very well drive a car and would, in all probability, wreck himself.

Far more accurate than the old-fashioned test of making a driver suspected of intoxication walk a chalk line, the crime laboratory reveals the amount of alcohol in the motorist's or victim's blood. For oddly enough, the test works both ways. It may either be used as evidence against a motorist or, if alcohol is found in the victim, the fact may be helpful in the defense against a charge of reckless driving—though not against hit-and-run.

So rapidly has the science of detection advanced during the past few years that today state police and other law agencies literally can solve cases by a hair, as witness a recent hit-and-run investigation in Massachusetts.

The victim was John H. Sweeney, pipefitter and father of seven children. He was found on Cohasset highway early one morning, still alive though unconscious. His body, with clothes in tatters, bore terrible scorch burns as a result of having been dragged half a mile. Chief Pelletier of Cohasset and Detective Delay of the Dedham District Attorney's office knew how far he had been dragged, for contents of his lunch pail were scattered on the highway.

The driver had left no tire marks, no broken glass, not a single clue. As for the victim, who died without regaining consciousness, his body was so battered that it, too, apparently offered no clue.

Detective Delay faced the formidable task of examining countless cars. But for what? He didn't know. Just something suspicious.

With Lieutenant Walker, another veteran hit-and-run hunter, Delay began walking the streets of Cohasset, scrutinizing cars, looking into parking lots and garages. For ten deadly dull days and nights they continued their hunt for "something." Then, on the eleventh day, they found that something—a single human hair caught in the drip pan beneath a coupe. Wrapping it in tissue paper, they took it to the Laboratory where Lt. Joseph T. Walker and Sgt. William Ratigan, a technician, compared it to a hair taken from

Sweeney's head. The comparison looked promising.

Then the State Police went back to the car and really gave it a going over. The coupe, belonging to John J. Oliver, former special policeman, yielded one other clue. Faintly outlined on a front shackle bolt was an odd pattern, like that of a herringbone fabric. Beneath it was a smooth design that could have been caused by cotton underwear. Delay remembered having seen that pattern in reverse on the victim's clothing.

"With Chief Pelletier we interviewed Oliver," says Delay. "He said he had come home at 11:15 P.M. and gone to bed. But the victim, we knew, had been last seen alive at 12:30 A.M. in Cohasset Square."

The hit-run sleuths cut away the shackle bolt and sent it to the crime laboratory. Then they began searching the neighborhood around Oliver's house for a witness. Presently they found a neighbor who said he had seen a car coming into the Oliver driveway at 1:00 A.M.

In the crime laboratory, Ratigan went into action. "By using a concentrating spotlight on a copy camera, I was able to photograph fabric marks on the bolt," he says. "I then took modeling clay and applied it with great force to the trousers and underwear of Sweeney."

"Thus I obtained reverse fabric marks. I used this method to simulate the condition of the fabrics hitting the bolt. I then took photos of reverse impressions of the modeling clay with the light in the same position. In the composite photos, both patterns matched perfectly."

Still protesting innocence, Oliver was brought to trial. Scientists testified that in their opinion the pattern on the bolt was caused by the victim's trousers and underwear. And the hit-run killer was found guilty and sent to prison for manslaughter.

In their files of "solved" cases, nearly every State Police crime laboratory can point to "silent witnesses" which have helped identify killers. Connecticut recently solved one case through laboratory identification of a few threads of a colorful scarf worn by a girl victim. New Jersey traced a hit-run slayer by examining flecks of fender paint found imbedded in the victim's skin. California brought another driver to justice by finding grill marks from an auto radiator impressed on a victim's back like giant fingerprints.

Of the thousands of hit-run drivers who flee the scene of their crimes, every one believes that he will get away undetected. With millions of cars on the highway, this belief might be valid—were it not for one thing. That is the simple, unalterable law of physics which makes it impossible for two objects—an automobile and a human body—to occupy the same space at the same time. ---Coronet

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

ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS --- JUNE, 1947

Stations	Accidents		Arrests	Warnings	Total
	(1946)	(1947)			
Station "A"	21	34	15 (44.12%)	17 (50.00%)	94.12%
Station "B"	10	16	9 (56.25%)	6 (37.50%)	93.75%
Station "C"	18	32	12 (37.50%)	14 (43.75%)	81.25%
Station "D"	37	26	9 (34.62%)	12 (46.15%)	80.77%
Station "E"	35	37	15 (40.54%)	15 (40.54%)	81.08%
Station "F"	29	50	14 (28.00%)	25 (50.00%)	78.00%
Station "G"	35	46	14 (30.44%)	27 (58.70%)	89.14%
Station "H"	32	48	12 (25.00%)	21 (43.75%)	68.75%
Station "I"	22	31	16 (51.61%)	12 (38.71%)	90.32%
Station "K"	27	36	10 (27.78%)	18 (50.00%)	77.78%
Station "L"	19	18	9 (50.00%)	6 (33.33%)	83.33%
Sta. Tr. Div.	0	3	2 (66.67%)	1 (33.33%)	100.00%
Totals	333	377	137 (36.34%)	174 (46.15%)	82.49%

Accident Enforcement Action for May, 1947 ---- 81.61%
 Accident Enforcement Action for June, 1947 --- 82.49%
 Increase of ---- .88%

COURT DISPOSITIONS OF ACCIDENT CASES

Stations	W/O Penalty		With Penalty		Percentage With Penalty	
	May	June	May	June	May	June
	Station "A"	5	4	17	18	77.27%
Station "B"	1	2	7	11	87.50%	-- 84.62%
Station "C"	0	1	2	5	100.00%	-- 83.33%
Station "D"	1	6	8	10	88.89%	-- 62.50%
Station "E"	2	2	13	13	86.67%	-- 86.67%
Station "F"	3	4	11	13	78.57%	-- 76.47%
Station "G"	3	3	9	15	75.00%	-- 83.33%
Station "H"	1	4	12	8	92.31%	-- 66.66%
Station "I"	1	1	9	7	90.00%	-- 87.50%
Station "K"	3	4	9	7	75.00%	-- 63.64%
Station "L"	2	4	10	6	83.33%	-- 60.00%
Total	22	35	107	113	82.95%	-- 76.35%

Decrease of 6.60%



Dim Your Lights

The suggestion, "Be Courteous—Dim Lights," which has been placed on the rear bumpers of 300 Connecticut State Police vehicles, will meet with the grateful approval of thousands of drivers who are courteous, but who risk death or injury in the glare of headlights when they have to be on the roads at night.

For many years New York City has required the dimming of headlights. It is a safety precaution of the highest order. But in Connecticut, where there are more safety specialists to the square rod than anywhere else in the world, and in Massachusetts, there seems to be a theory that if a driver is involved in an accident at night, and later should have to defend a suit, he would be almost certainly held responsible if he testified that his lights were not on at their highest power. To the credit of Hartford it should be said that a police rule requires dimming of headlights within the City's borders.

Any experienced driver knows that lights on at full power dazzle the vision of on-coming drivers. Evidently there is no positive law against blinding the other fellow, whether on a hill, a straightaway or a curve. Were there, the sign on the State Police cars might be.

"Obey the Law—Dim Your Lights." Instead, the appeal is to "courtesy" on the part of the culprits. Perhaps the fact that the words "State Police" appear over the plea for courtesy may make the request more likely to be heeded. One hopes so, although observation by many drivers indicates that people who would not be discourteous in dealings with their customers or in their ordinary routine of life, become selfish and offensive the moment they sit at the wheel of an automobile.

Anyway, thousands of drivers will be thankful for the attempt of Colonel Edward J. Hickey and his department to correct a potentially dangerous driving habit. May it make night driving much pleasanter, as well as safer.

---Hartford Times

Courtesy Or Threat?

"Be courteous--Dim Your Lights," the state police beseech. Light dimming is undisputably the part of courtesy when it is done right. But the dimming of lights that is instantly followed by brightening them again if the other fellow doesn't make a split second response is a severe pain in the neck. Dim your lights as an invitation to the other fellow to do likewise--don't keep them flickering as a warning that the other guy had better follow suit or else.

---Waterbury American

Impressing the Motorist

THE toll of highway deaths in Connecticut over the Labor day week end was gratifyingly small—if two auto deaths can in any sense be termed "gratifyingly" less than expected. But the point, of course, is that authorities had expected more than two—five at least, according to the most conservative and well informed estimates. And while the people of the state pause a moment to consider the tremendous amount of traffic handled over the holiday by the roads of the state, with less than anticipated number of fatal accidents, a word of special commendation ought to be given to the state police department.

For the state police seemed to be everywhere. There were motorcycle officers patrolling the long lines of cars heading northward from the beaches, their purpose being to keep traffic moving and yet to prevent cutting in and out, a highly dangerous practice in such long lines of cars on two lane-roads. There were state police officers everywhere on patrol in automobiles—both the usual dark colored cars and some of the conspicuous white ones, including a few with amplifier or public address system. At every dangerous intersection where traffic was especially heavy there was an officer, or sometimes two, directing traffic and watching for wild driving.

An innovation this year was a rear bumper sign on state police cars reading "Be Courteous — Dim Lights." Most of the state police vehicles also had a sign on the front—and some on the rear top of the body — advising motorists to "Keep in Line." The rear bumper signs are semi-permanent, not simply strips of cloth or paper, and are painted with "scotch light" paint, or luminous paint of the type used so widely these days on signs by the state highway department. The paint absorbs light rays during the day and glows in ordinary artificial light at night.

It certainly is not amiss to suggest that the patient and diligent work of the state police officers did much to keep the accident toll down—that the presence of so many state policemen on the roads, and the warnings given by signs and by loud speaker trucks, definitely curbed the tendency toward impatient if not out and out wild driving. You have got to impress driving safety upon the mind of many a driver—hit him in the eye with a warning and keep reminding him that he hasn't got the road all to himself and that danger lurks around the corner if he insists on crossing a white line and trying to pass in heavy traffic. The state policemen were johnny on the spot with these warnings, and the follow up was excellent. The motorist who was disposed to take chances could never tell when he might be confronting another state policeman whose job, primarily was to prevent wild driving, and therefore accidents, rather than to make a record in the number of tickets handed out for speeding, reckless driving, etc.

Once more, in other words, the department proved that a closely patrolled state can be a relatively safe state, even when the traffic load is several times heavier than normal. Hence the earned commendation for Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and all his officers and men.

---New London Day



Connecticut faces a crucial problem in Traffic Safety!

Speaking for All State and Municipal Officials and Agencies charged with safeguarding traffic on street and highway I appeal to Connecticut Citizenry to join our 1947 Safety Crusade.

Drive Safely!
Walk Carefully!

The Highway Safety Commission has predicted 380 traffic accidents over the coming weekend, from Friday to Monday inclusive.

The statement also predicts 175 personal injuries and from three to five persons killed.

YOU, who drive on Connecticut's streets and highways and who walk on them, too, are the ones to whom we officials look for practical assistance in making such predictions as the one above fail to develop.

YOU can do this by operating your motor vehicle with care and courtesy, by walking with the same care and thoughtfulness for YOURSELF and all others on public ways.

Unless you are willing to do so there will be about ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE (125) persons killed on Connecticut's streets and highways between this week and the end of the year . . . at least that number.

YOU have no guarantee that you will not be one of that group unless you join with those who drive and walk safely and courteously.

"I am pleased to accept the opportunity offered by THE HERALD to issue to the public the traffic safety appeal noted in this **VOX-COP**. . . Commissioner Elmer S. Watson of the Department of Motor Vehicles and Commissioner G. Albert Hill of the State Highway Department join me in urging the public to use extra care and courtesy on street and highway over the Labor Day week-end . . . and then to continue that cooperation with traffic safety officials right through the year . . . remember this — the life you save may be your own . . . safety pays dividends."

Edward J. Hickey

State Police Commissioner

LIVE and
LET LIVE

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

ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS ----- JULY, 1947

Stations	Accidents		Arrests		Warnings		Total
	(1946)	(1947)					
Station "A"	35	39	19	(48.71%)	20	(51.29%)	100.00%
Station "B"	18	13	7	(53.85%)	6	(46.15%)	100.00%
Station "C"	22	26	8	(30.77%)	13	(50.00%)	80.77%
Station "D"	32	44	11	(25.00%)	18	(40.91%)	65.91%
Station "E"	42	39	18	(46.15%)	12	(30.77%)	76.92%
Station "F"	48	40	12	(30.00%)	21	(52.50%)	82.50%
Station "G"	46	58	17	(29.31%)	36	(62.07%)	91.38%
Station "H"	30	44	12	(27.27%)	16	(36.36%)	63.63%
Station "I"	11	25	13	(52.00%)	10	(40.00%)	92.00%
Station "K"	42	40	14	(35.00%)	18	(45.00%)	80.00%
Station "L"	24	20	9	(45.00%)	10	(50.00%)	95.00%
Totals	350	388	140	(36.08%)	180	(46.39%)	82.47%

Accident Enforcement Action for June, 1947 ----- 82.49%

Accident Enforcement Action for July, 1947 ----- 82.47%

Decrease of ----- .02%

COURT DISPOSITIONS OF ACCIDENT CASES

Stations	W/O Penalty		With Penalty		Percentage With Penalty	
	July	August	July	August	July	August
	Station "A"	8	2	12	15	60.00%
Station "B"	0	1	10	5	100.00%	-- 83.33%
Station "C"	1	2	12	6	92.31%	-- 75.00%
Station "D"	2	1	8	11	80.00%	-- 91.67%
Station "E"	5	1	15	8	75.00%	-- 88.89%
Station "F"	4	2	12	13	85.71%	-- 86.67%
Station "G"	5	1	16	10	76.19%	-- 90.91%
Station "H"	3	4	15	8	83.33%	-- 66.67%
Station "I"	3	5	7	7	70.00%	-- 58.33%
Station "K"	4	8	13	10	76.47%	-- 55.56%
Station "L"	2	2	8	5	80.00%	-- 71.43%
Totals	37	29	128	98	77.58%	-- 77.17%

MAY ----- 82.95%
 JUNE ----- 76.35%
 JULY ----- 77.58%
 AUGUST --- 77.17%

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

ENFORCEMENT ACTION

ACCIDENTS --- AUGUST, 1947

STATIONS	ACCIDENTS		ARRESTS	WARNINGS	TOTAL
	(1946)	(1947)			
Station "A"	38	43	21 (48.84%)	22 (51.16%)	100.00%
Station "B"	21	26	8 (30.77%)	11 (42.31%)	73.08%
Station "C"	28	37	10 (27.03%)	25 (67.57%)	94.60%
Station "D"	32	43	13 (34.88%)	18 (41.86%)	76.74%
Station "E"	42	36	10 (27.78%)	18 (50.00%)	77.78%
Station "F"	36	55	12 (21.82%)	30 (54.55%)	76.37%
Station "G"	50	59	16 (27.12%)	40 (67.80%)	94.92%
Station "H"	34	37	13 (35.14%)	15 (40.54%)	75.68%
Station "I"	29	34	17 (50.00%)	14 (41.18%)	81.18%
Station "K"	36	47	24 (51.06%)	18 (38.30%)	89.36%
Station "L"	20	24	9 (37.50%)	10 (41.67%)	79.17%
Tr. Div.	0	3	1 (33.33%)	2 (66.67%)	100.00%
Totals	366	444	156 (35.14%)	223 (50.23%)	85.37%

Accident Enforcement Action for July, 1947 ----- 82.47%

Accident Enforcement Action for August, 1947 ---- 85.37%

Increase of ---- 2.90%

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947

Self-Starters

Do you have a self-starter or do you go along all right when somebody cranks you up? Do you have fine staying qualities but poor starting qualities? Do you have patience, perseverance, honesty and so on but just don't seem to be able to start anything, including yourself? If your answers are "yes" all well and good. You'll be respected, protected and occasionally uplifted.

But—if you want to step out and rise from the ranks and be Somebody you'll have to get yourself a Self-Starter. Luck and Having a Pull can help a fellow get along, it's true, but they are only of value to the man who can get along without them.

Everybody helps him who helps himself and nothing succeeds like success. So, after all, there's nothing to it. Whatever you do, you must do it yourself—at least you must begin. Don't study too much on "how to be a success" and depend on others' opinions—use your own initiative.

Nobody showed Marshall Field how to do business. Nobody had to stand by and pat Admiral Dewey on the back to cheer him up when he went after the Spanish fleet at Manila. And nobody cranked up Mark Twain or Abraham Lincoln.

They had Self-Starters.

Go get yourself one!

(Mutual Moments)

TOXIC GASES

BULLETIN

BUREAU OF CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION

New York State Police

Carbon Monoxide—Carbon monoxide (CO), carbonous oxide, is a product of incomplete combustion or oxidation of matter containing carbon. While found only rarely in nature it is found to a more or less extent wherever man lives or works. This toxic gas arises from lime-kilns, brick-kilns, charcoal-kilns, coke, coal and blast furnaces, from ordinary stoves, and in the gases of high explosives, in the gases (after-damp) from coal dust explosions in mines, in coal and water gas (mixture of hydrogen and carbon monoxide) used for heating and illuminating purposes, in tobacco smoke, and exhaust gases from internal combustion engines, especially automobiles. A considerable amount is formed in improperly arranged open fires in grates. In ethylene, used in anaesthesia, it may be found as an impurity.

It is a colorless, tasteless gas, lighter than air, with practically no odor except in the pure state when it resembles garlic. However, this odor is not usually noticed. It burns in air with a blue flame and forms explosive mixtures with $2\frac{1}{2}$ volumes of air. With chlorine it combines to form carbonyl chloride (phosgene), which is also a poisonous gas. The most frequent source of CO poisoning is illuminating gas, which contains varying amounts of carbon monoxide ranging from 4 to 16 per cent in coal gas and from 30 to 40 per cent in water gas. There is a certain odor to illuminating gas, caused by certain odoriferous substances perceptible to the sense of smell placed therein by the manufacturer for the purpose of detecting gas leaks, but this odor is not perceived by sleeping persons or those with a defective sense of smell.

CO does not irritate the air passages, so that it may be freely respired. It has, however, a marked affinity (300 times that of oxygen) for the hemoglobin of the blood, displacing the oxygen which is combined in the form of oxyhemoglobin, thus preventing the normal oxygen-carrying capacity of the blood from continuing.

For carbon monoxide poisoning the most effective treatment is to remove the carbon monoxide from the blood as quickly as possible. This may be accomplished

by the immediate removal of the victim from the contaminated air, restoration of respiration, increase in the amount of oxygen and an increase in the lung ventilation. Although the patient may die of asphyxia in carbon monoxide poisoning as well as in drowning or electric shock the situation is somewhat different in these cases. The *important* point to be remembered is that a supply of oxygen (that from the air being sufficient) is *absolutely necessary*. Do not be misled into believing that because the victim is still breathing he is comparatively safe and out of danger, for respiration continues almost to the point of death. In shock and drowning cases artificial respiration is necessary and inhalation of oxygen and carbon dioxide are but accessories, but in carbon monoxide poisoning oxygen and carbon dioxide inhalation are of *prime importance*. The first step is to remove the subject immediately to fresh but *not cold air*. Even though he is breathing he is given an inhalation of oxygen containing 5 per cent of carbon dioxide. The addition of carbon dioxide stimulates the respiratory center and increases the lung ventilation. It has been found that the inhalation of pure oxygen with 5 per cent of carbon dioxide removes the carbon monoxide 5 to 6 times as fast as normal air. Should a mixture of oxygen and 5 per cent carbon dioxide not be available the use of pure oxygen alone should be resorted to. If the patient is not breathing, the inhalation treatment will be *ineffective* until a method of artificial respiration is employed. For this purpose the manual prone method of Schafer is the best. "Time" here is an essential factor. After natural breathing has been restored, the patient should be kept flat and should be moved only on a stretcher. It is dangerous to allow a patient, who has been overcome with carbon monoxide, to sit up or stand and an attempt to walk may cause sudden death. A period of rest should continue for some time to prevent cardiac failure. After-treatment should be used to prevent pneumonia. No liquids should be given until restoration of full consciousness. Prompt attention of a physician is recommended.

Rescue Demonstrations Highlight State Police School

Troopers Get Instructions in Order to Keep Up With Modern-Day Emergencies

State Police, familiar to every motorist as the guardians of the state's highways, have gone three-dimensional.

Air and sea have been added to their domain as they intensify training to cope with the variety of emergencies met in a fast-moving, hard-playing generation.

Virtually every trooper on the roster went back to "school" this summer for refresher courses in effective methods of saving human lives.

Innovation Of Comsr. Hickey

It's an innovation of Comsr. Edward J. Hickey, who believes that special types of emergencies call for special training and study.

He proposed the courses at a recent meeting of the nation's police chiefs in Richmond, Va., and returned home to put the idea to work right at home.

Troopers from the Litchfield, Canaan and Ridgefield Baracks went to school last week, at the fourth "air-sea-land" session held this summer.

Airplanes were the principal subject of discussion, both as an instrument of mercy and a dangerous menace in crashes.

Plane Drops

Lifebelt To "Victim"

The troopers, watching on the banks of Twin Lakes in Salisbury, saw a Stinson plane piloted by Officer George Boston drop a lifebelt to a "drowning victim" three minutes after taking off from Canaan airport four miles away.

At the airport, the men listened to the rescue pilot tell of the dangers of aircraft when they crash. He listed the positions of escape hatches on large airliners, explained how to cut into crashed planes—away from the engines and using an ax, not a blow torch—and stressed the ever-present danger of fire after a plane crashes.

Dr. John F. Kilgus, Jr., of Litchfield, told the troopers that in drowning cases it is essential to "do something and do it promptly."

Don't Wait For Resuscitator

"Start artificial respiration immediately—don't wait for the arrival of a resuscitator," he said, pointing out that suffocation is the principal cause of death in drowning cases. Many victims die with an infinitesimal amount of water in their lungs, he said.

Keep an eye out, he told them, for victims with cardiac complications, epileptic seizures or diabetic



Left, Comr. Merritt Edson, Vt. S. P.; center, Col. Charles A. Lindbergh; right, Comr. Edward J. Hickey.

comas. Be careful to distinguish between heat exhaustion and sunstroke cases, he urged.

John Joy, electrical engineer, warning that hundreds are killed every year by live wires, told the policemen the only safe way to handle fallen wires is with rubber gloves. If a wire drops on a car, the occupant should stay inside until the wire is removed.

In the middle of the lecture on emergency work at Twin Lakes, the police received a report of a drowning in the Burryville section of Torrington. Always prepared, a boat was rushed to the scene. The report proved erroneous. But it demonstrated that "school" to the State Police force must be sandwiched between the day's emergencies.

Comsr. Hickey believes that planes have demonstrated their value in State Police work.

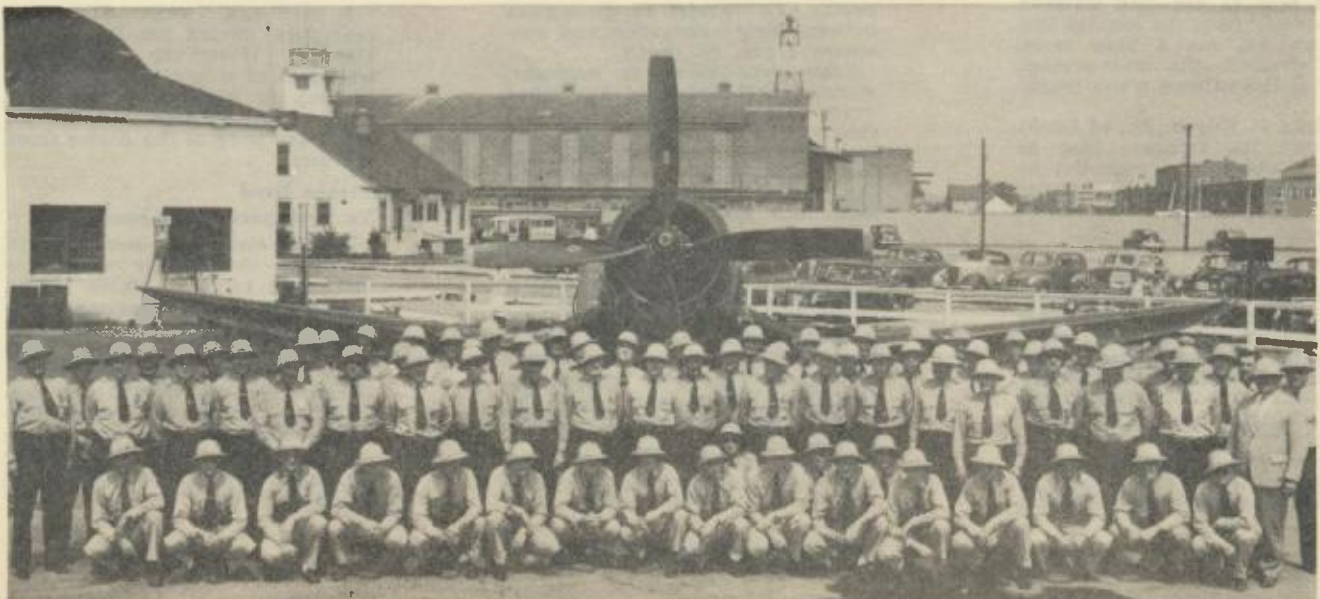
A year ago, while 50 ground searchers hunted for Dr. Dudley Deming, Waterbury physician, who died of a heart attack while walking in Middlebury woods, a State Police-manned aircraft located the body of the doctor from the air.

Planes Used To Transport Bloodhounds

Planes also have been used to transport bloodhounds within the state and to other states to aid in hunts for escaped prisoners.

The State Police do not own any planes, borrowing them from airports when needed, but Comsr. Hickey believes it will be soon necessary to put aircraft beside patrol cars and water craft, making his concept of State Police as an air-sea-land rescue force a reality.

AT WESTBROOK, GROTON AND BRIDGEPORT



Our Fight Against Communism

By **PAUL H. GRIFFITH**

National Commander, The American Legion

FOR more than a quarter of a century The American Legion has been a firm advocate of the American political, economic and social system and a leader in opposing the introduction of foreign schemes to supplant the American system of liberty and justice. Members of the Legion may be proud of that record, but we cannot rest on complacent contemplation of the past. Neither can the United States rest upon past performance nor relax its eternal vigilance. Self-government requires daily attention by the people who wish to continue to govern themselves.

The United States won its liberty from the tyranny of kings. Very soon after that victory it had to reject alliance with the tyranny of the guillotine, which ruled France for a short period through mass executions. As time moved forward we took our stand against European control of any part of the western hemisphere. Still later in the First World War we again fought the tyranny of monarchism attempted by Germany and Austria-Hungary under Kaiser and Emperor. More recently we fought and defeated the tyranny of the Nazi forces in Germany and the fascist forces in Italy and their imitative dictatorship in Japan. Today the most potent tyranny at large in the world is communism, another form of dictatorship, aggression and the defeat of human rights and human freedom.

For years the Legion has opposed communism, as it has opposed fascism and

nazism. That fight we must carry on vigorously. We have two implements for this purpose, education and suppression. The first we may use without limit. The second we must use within the strict limits of law. Our very system of human rights permits an American citizen to believe any fool thing he chooses to believe, and permits him to preach and practice any belief which does not seek to destroy our Government by force and violence. The Legion has never advocated opposing communism by the blood purges which communism has used to oppose democracy. Americans do not need to use the firing squad and the concentration camp to defeat their political, social and economic enemies. They do have need to keep these enemies out of its Government service, out of leadership in its schools, its churches, its labor unions and other places of teaching and trust.

OUR seven-point program for outlawing the Communist Party, and its fellow travelers, by legal process, is sound and necessary protection for the United States; our broader program of continuing education in Americanism is even more important. This free republic is a capitalist state affording the maximum opportunity for wholesome, happy human life ever afforded by any political and social order in the history of the world. Because our system is not perfect, the agitators for foreign ideologies spend their time emphasizing what is wrong with it,

and preaching violent change as the remedy. We who prefer Americanism to communism need to continuously teach the whole truth, continuously use the freedoms we have to improve our American system, correct its errors, and avoid destruction of its basic rights and principles by those who would use our liberties in order to destroy them.

We have a Constitution which secures our human rights and a system of self-government and law which enables us to direct our social order as we ourselves choose. Because everything does not suit us we have no occasion to destroy the very system by which the imperfections can be changed, by peaceful and orderly process. The remedy for what is not perfect in American life does not lie in dictatorship. The advance of American civilization will not be secured by adopting old European tyrannies or Asiatic barbarities, under whatever name. Advancement must and can be had by evolution, not by revolution. We must not exchange liberty for tyranny, the freedom of man for the dictatorship of the state.

The Americanism program of The American Legion is one of education in the whole truth of social order among human beings. We who have fought for the United States in one or more wars against tyranny and the enslavement of mankind are not going to sell our birthright for a mess of dictatorship. We are going to teach and preach and practice Americanism.

Universal Fingerprinting

By Frank V. Martinek

Asst. Vice Pres., Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, Creator of "Don Winslow of the Navy"

An important phase of crime detection, investigation and prosecution, is criminal identification. Identification assumes a vast importance not only in criminal investigation, but also in the commercial and political world. In one instance we may be confronted with the problem of establishing an identity after an offensive act, whereas in another case we may desire to prevent by the same means the destruction of an individual's identity once it is established.

Various methods of identification have been in use, such as:

Photography ("Spoken Portrait" or Portrait Parle)

Anthropometry (Measurement of certain bones of the body which supposedly do not change between maturity and death).

Dactyloscopy (Science of finger prints).

Intallible Method

Of these, the one that seems an almost infallible method of identification is dactyloscopy. It can be applied from the cradle to the grave. An accurate print can be made within the hour of a new babe's birth when its tender tissues are just beginning to develop. The print will compare and identify its owner through his life's span even though the finger tip tissue is aged, wrinkled and time-worn.

Yes, and even beyond life, for a print may be lifted from the dead in the grave as long as decomposition has not dissolved the tissues.

Science recognized from the beginning that whatever method was to be eventually accepted as a universal standard of identification, it had to be in principle and character universally applicable and under all conditions infallible.

FBI System Perfect

Our experience during World War II emphasized the utmost value of fingerprinting civilians who played an important part on the home front.

Ample evidence exists in the Federal Bureau of Investigation's archives to prove the value of industrial identification of employees working on confidential, restricted and secret work.

During World War II, I was privileged to have worked closely with the Federal Bureau of Investigation on security and protection matters. Under the outstanding and able leadership of Director J. Edgar Hoover, this silent service handled the civilian defense fingerprint records with consummate skill and amazing results accrued. No unit of our government did more to help win the war on the home front than did the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

Entering as we are into a new era, the atomic age, we are confronted by monumental problems.

Recently I was privileged to read with great interest a paper entitled "The Good News of Damnation" by the eminent educator, Robert M. Hutchins, Chancellor, on Leave, University of Chicago, and Chairman of the Board of Editors, Encyclopaedia Britannica, given before the Combined Public Relations Organizations of Chicago, wherein he said among other profound statements:

"Let me tell you what we all know. 1. There is no defense against the atomic bomb. The only defense is not to be there when it goes off. 2. In a war in which both sides have atomic bombs the cities of both sides will be destroyed. 3. Since one to ten atomic bombs can reduce any city in the world to ashes, it will not help us much to have more atomic bombs than an enemy country. 4. Superiority in land, sea, and air forces will mean little. The atomic bomb is a weapon directed against civilians: The economy which supports the military can be wiped out before the military can get started. 5. Our monopoly of the atomic bomb cannot last more than five years."

What Must Be Done

Contemplating such devastation as outlined above, universal identification of every man, woman and child is imperative. Because atomic bombs will be used to wipe out the economy supporting the military (civilians on the home front engaged in war work) every precaution is necessary to protect the identity of survivors and positive proof of those who die. It may even be necessary to place our national identification archives where they cannot be destroyed.

These are not mere imaginative suggestions, but are forerunners of actual conditions that confront us. I believe that we who are interested in identification work stand on the threshold of important events. For this reason we should prepare plans for universal identification.

We must, through the process of education, convince skeptics that one need not be a criminal to have his fingerprints taken, classified and recorded in the civilian files of a central agency primarily for identification purposes.

Same As Signatures

I believe the day is here when we should as a matter of course fingerprint all prospective employees in industry and business the same as we obtain their signatures on applications.

No one should hesitate to have his or her fingerprints recorded. The fingerprint is positive identification—it cannot be forged as can a signature, nor altered as a photograph may be changed. It can serve to exonerate the innocent as well as convict the guilty. Court records show many cases of mistaken identity which might have been avoided through dactyloscopy.

Unity of purpose, unwavering cooperation and good will among identification experts, coupled with a full realization of the supreme aim at stake, will bring about a successful and complete reform which will mean one of the greatest evolutions in the field of identification.

Should Be Adopted

Many of our outstanding citizens have advocated universal finger printing. We should be just as prepared in the field of identification in peacetime as our military forces are in preparing for a future possible conflict.

Now that scientific identification has been demonstrated as not merely for the detection and identification of criminals, a public relations plan among men in the identification field should be adopted to follow through and sell to our citizens the value of finger printing for civilian use.

For years I have been an ardent supporter and advocate of unity in identification work and uniform methods of identification and classification for universal use.

I believe all identification men should convince our civilian population that finger prints are not only used in crime, but also for positive identification in the field of industry, business, and all lines of human activity.

Unlimited Advantages

I would recommend that the public relations program start with the child in kindergarten, follow him through the grades, and into college. Once this course of education is exerted, think of the multitudinous uses in the field of identification, such as the execution of wills, real estate and property transfers, authenticity of identities in insurance and annuity plans; in disasters, such as fires, floods, national emergencies, or even war; and in cases of amnesia, mental aberration, and of displaced persons. In fact, the advantages and uses to which the finger print science could be applied are without limit.

It is for these reasons that I propose the development of a public relations program to sell universal identification to the public.—Fingerprint & Identification Magazine.

Between Crossings

A whole lifetime can be spent in just crossing one street.

So, It's Come to This

"Good morning," breezed the telephone operator blithely. "This is Purkle, Hoff, Tift, Meyers, Glupps, Glinzbriff and Enerff."

"Oh," cried the voice at the other end. "Good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, good morning, and of course, good morning."

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947

Is Suggestion an Impulse to Crime?

North . . . South . . . East . . . West . . .

By Frank L. Perrin

Much has been written, and perhaps more spoken, but in the daily press much less has been printed regarding the relationship, if such relationship actually exists, between glaringly headlined publicity in newspapers and identical or similar crimes, committed in alarming sequence, in the zones of circulation directly affected. Within recent months, and more recent weeks, the opportunity has been given to still further strengthen a conviction, long held. This conviction is that given the publicity of sensational daily newspapers which seem to excel each other in the displaying of details of revolting crimes, these, because of suggestion and exploitation, are repeated and multiplied time and time again.

There exists no divided opinion among criminologists, or even among newspaper editors and publishers of long experience, as to the influence upon those of criminal tendencies of what, actually, is the exaltation of even the most dangerous of offenders in the published accounts of their crimes, and their adroitness in at least temporarily escaping capture and punishment. It is by this process that crime becomes regionally infectious.

Law officers in this city and country scoff at the theory that five crimes of an almost identical nature committed within recent months were committed by the same person. Thus it is apparent that the momentarily successful method followed in the first instance, and widely publicized, has been adopted repeatedly in successive crimes.

Of course, the defense of newspaper publishers, here as elsewhere, is that the public demands the publication of news of crime, and that competition, or rivalry, determines the course of even the publisher who would much prefer to minimize, and certainly abstain from the exploitation of

such news. It would be interesting to witness, at close hand or from a distance, a popularity test, here in the metropolis of the West, between two newspapers of equal present popularity and standing, were one to adopt and follow for a year, at least, a policy of minimizing news of crime, while the other, its rival, continued its present policy of headlined crime exploitation. Our friends, the rival editors, would be quick to say that the experiment would be a costly, and perhaps a dangerous one.

Perhaps such a radical difference in appearance and content would attract the attention and comment of both regular and casual readers. Actually, it would be revolutionary. But it is not a foregone conclusion that the greater risk assumed would be by the conservative publisher. The people of Los Angeles are not proud of the questionable distinction they are forced to endure because of the exploitation of offenses committed, in most instances, by non-citizens or by wayfaring strangers. They may agree that it pays to advertise, but they are convinced that nothing is to be gained by advertising crime.

A war-weary world is equally weary of the sordid, the perverse and the salacious. These, in varying forms and thin disguises, have crept stealthily into news stories, into magazines, and books, which find their way into our libraries. They have come without invitation, but perhaps with our tacit consent. The intrusion has, undeniably, left a stain, a black mark, which must be eradicated. The moral fiber of a nation or a people can be eroded and finally broken down by a degenerate literature. It is in what we read and write, as well as in what we speak, that we find reflected what we in fact are.

---Monthly Record

STYLES IN CRIME

CRIME CYCLE SIGNS ARE NOTED BY FBI

1946's 16-year Peak Recalls
Roaring 20's but Evidence
of Gangs' Rise Is Lacking

Washington,--(AP)--The Federal Bureau of Investigation says that criminal activity in the United States reached a sixteen-year peak in 1946.

It reports that a total of 1,685,203 major crimes were recorded in the United States. This figures out at an average of one major crime every 18.7 seconds.

Are we heading toward a crime era like the "roaring Twenties"?

The FBI reports there are definite indications that we are, that widespread gang activity is the next logical step in the crime pattern of the underworld.

There is, however, another "logical step," which the FBI says might just as easily occur.

That is the successful battle of efficient law enforcement agencies against organized crime. We have today the best police enforcement machinery ever devised. Excellent communication systems have made it better coordinated than ever before.

The crime wave which reached a sixteen-year peak last year started in 1944 and 1945. It broke out at the height of rationing of short-supply materials and found expression in black market operations, robberies and hijackings. But probably its most serious implications lay in the youth of the criminals.

Cycle of 20's Recurs

The average age of the most persistent offenders was 17!

In early 1946 the first phase gave way to the second phase. Youthful, even childish, law-breakers grew older and graduated

into more serious crimes. As 1946 came and went the average of the most consistent offenders reached 21.

The FBI says that is the same cycle which occurred in the Twenties after the first world war. In the Twenties, though, the prohibition act led to the vice of bootleggers, beer barons and rum-runners and paved the way for a widespread break down in law and order.

Now that the first two phases of the present crime period have been passed, and the third is about to be launched, crime-killers are keeping eagle eyes peeled for its first symptoms.

The FBI will not predict which way the crime cycle is going to run. Other law enforcement agencies all over the country, however, maintain that gang warfare has not so far shown any appearance, in spite of the recent Los Angeles gang slaying of "Bugsy" Siegel and other similar killings.

St. Louis officials say there has been no evidence of widespread gang activity since the early Twenties. The last case involving gang warfare occurred two years ago when "Dinty" Colbeck, a former big-time gang leader was "rubbed out" as he drove along a dark, river-front street.

The killing was not connected by St. Louis detectives with then current gang activities.

Chicago Tamer Than of Yore

New Orleans authorities say that crime of the "smaller variety" has definitely been on the increase during the past three years, but there is little if any gang activity, they report.

The situation is pretty much the same elsewhere. Seattle's law enforcement authorities report that there is no evidence at

all of gang activity. There were plenty of gang goings-on during the prohibition era in Seattle, but even then, a report says, "the boys dealt more in cases of Canadian stuff than in cases of violence."

Chicago, long the hotbed of major gang crime, says that such crime is "far less" than it was in the "Twenties" and is not increasing. Chicago reports no evidence of warfare between gangs.

Murder is more widespread in Philadelphia than it was in 1920, reports the city's public safety director.

But in Philadelphia there is no indication of any gangs being formed.

In spite of these country-wide reports, the FBI is wary of the future. It says that gang activity is not an "overnight proposition." Unquestionably, advises the FBI, the main gangster tool, the firearm, is more in evidence today than it was before the war. Many guns of all kinds were brought back into the country as "souvenirs" by members of the armed forces. Police departments have been swamped with illegally-owned weapons since the war.-- (New York Times)--

COP KILLS 2-GUN THUG
IN DUEL ON PACKED BUS

While 40 passengers screamed in terror and ducked down behind the seats, a young policeman and a two-gun holdup man shot it out at 12:30 P. M. recently in a crowded crosstown bus at W. 42d St. and Avenue of the Americas, New York City. Risking his own life to save the crowd, the cop knocked one loaded gun out of the fleeing thug's hand and withheld his fire till the gunman began shooting with a second weapon.

Then, wounded twice, the cop steadied his shaking gun arm and drew a careful bead to avoid a passenger whom the robber thrust forward as a shield, and a mother and baby who were in the direct line of fire.

He drilled the fugitive neatly through the head and chest, killing him instantly. Then he collapsed.

Ten Shots Fired

Ten shots whistled back and forth the length of the bus in the furious, two-minute duel. Several crashed through the bus windows into the intersection, crowded with thousands of lunch-time strollers. Luckily, none of the passengers or bystanders was hurt.

The cop, Patrolman Daniel B. Murphy, 28, a bridegroom of three months, was in serious condition last night at Roosevelt Hospital. He has gunshot wounds of the chest and abdomen, but is expected to live.

The gunman was Joe N. Fernandez 23, of 906 26th Ave., Tampa, Fla., a disabled veteran, who had been living with his wife, Dolores at the Hotel Le Marquis, 12 E. 31st St., since May 18.

Shortly before 12:30, Fernandez entered the Prudential Collateral Co., 1119 Avenue of the Americas, at the southwest intersection of the avenue and 43d St. and at the point of a gun stole diamonds valued at \$10,000.--(New York Mirror)--

DAVE BOONE SAYS

I can't see why a bandit should pick a big city passenger bus at high noon in heavy traffic to escape the police. His chances of getting into one of those things at any time were bad.

And he couldn't get out in

time even if he were merely being pursued by telegram or post card!

The incident in a New York bus was one more striking proof of the bravery of the policeman. Most folks are discouraged when a bus door closes too fast in their faces but here a young policeman went in to tangle with an armed bandit and got his man, though riddled himself.

In our crime-swept civilization of today, a policeman goes on the job daily knowing he may be called into a life or death battle at any moment, often with the odds all against him.

And your daily papers bear constant testimony to his honor, his devotion to duty, and his high courage. -- Hartford Times.

BOY GUNMAN SEIZES "HUMAN SHIELD",
BATTLES POLICE

Boston -- (AP) -- A pint-sized grade school boy was held recently on two charges of assault with intent to kill after allegedly emptying his pistol at two patrolmen and dragging another youth at gunpoint from a school yard to serve as a human shield.

Police Capt. John H. Cloran said that Edward Bancroft, 15, five feet one inch tall and weighing only 98 pounds, held off a large force of riot reserves yesterday and slightly wounded one patrolman before an officer crept behind him and clubbed him into submission.

Patrolman James Bray, whose right forearm was grazed by a bullet, said the seventh grade student unexpectedly pulled a gun and fired five shots as he and another officer sought to question him concerning a bundle he had under his arm.

He then dashed into a nearby school yard, the patrolman re-

ported, and seized 15-year-old William Ronan - the "human shield."

While the drama was being enacted, Frank Cushing, a Boston Herald-Traveler photographer, climbed to an exposed position on a nearby building to film a record of the undersized boy's stand behind his human shield for his paper and Associated Press Wirephoto.

JUDGE SKEPTICAL ABOUT OPERATION
ON "CAREER BURGLAR"

Pittsburgh, -- (AP) -- Millard F. Wright, who has spent 15 of his 38 years behind bars, went back to prison after a judge branded as a "publicity stunt" the brain operation he underwent to cure his "criminal tendencies."

Judge J. Malcolm McDonald sentenced the self-styled "career burglar" to two to 12 years for 10 robberies committed in 1945."

Commenting on Wright's voluntary submission to the surgery, performed last April 15, with court permission, the judge said:

"It (the story of the operation) reads like the story of a dime novel surgeon. I have no confidence in such surgery. Hopes perhaps, but no confidence."

Dr. Yale David Koskoff, who performed the operation free of charge "in the interests of research," declined comment on the judge's statements.

Previously Dr. Koskoff, had pronounced it a "surgical success" but said only time could determine whether it would correct Wright's admitted burglary "impulses."

The operation was described by Dr. Koskoff as a prefrontal lobotomy.

"DON'T GIVE YOUR RIGHT NAME"

The other night the local police descended upon a Bank Street apartment and arrested a number of men who, they say, were taking part in a dice game there. Sixteen of the men arrested were booked as frequenters and each forfeited a \$25 bond when their names were called in court.

Or were the names under which they were booked theirs?

Question on this came up when several men with names and addresses similar to those given the police rose to deny any connection with the gambling charges. And a check of the city directory made in this newspaper office failed to locate nine of the accused under the names and addresses given. And when you consider that two of the arrested men were out-of-towners and the total number of frequenters was only 16, the figure nine for the number which couldn't be checked looms large indeed.

It strongly suggests of course that several of the accused gave phoney names and that they got away with it in easy, casual style. And some of them by jovially turning in names and addresses which were slight variants of those belonging to friends or acquaintances--or maybe pet enemies--managed to play a joke or pay off a score at the same time that they squirmed out of unfavorable publicity.

The police profess themselves to be more or less helpless against this sort of thing since the end of the war because no longer as a proof of identification, can they demand to see a man's draft card. But they can demand other means of identification, or should be able to.

Otherwise the records they give out to the press are not only inaccurate, but they are

likely to be unfairly reflective on perfectly innocent parties as demonstrated in this very case.
(Waterbury American)

BURGLARS PUT FAMILY ON ICE

Victims Keep Cool.
Intruders Loot Zero

Police are searching for three men who imprisoned a store executive, his wife and their 6-year-old daughter in a refrigerator when he surprised the trio trying to open the store safe.

The victim was Arthur Wice, 42, of 21 Main St. assistant manager of the National Food Store, 1090 Main St., Branford.

Wice told Detectives it was the first time he had ever returned to the store after closing time. He went in about 8:30 p.m. to pick up a present he had bought earlier for his daughter, he said. As he walked in, a man thrust a gun into his back. Two other burglars walked out of the cooler where they had been drilling holes in one corner of the steel safe door.

"Those three guys were strictly amateurs," Wice told police. "They were badly frightened and so were we. I was terribly afraid that the gun would go off and kill us all."

One of the men demanded money but refused Mrs. Wice's pocketbook, believing it was empty. It contained \$5. The Wice family was then herded into the refrigerator and the door was slammed. The men ran away, leaving a leather suitcase, drill, sledge hammer, two chisels and a piece of iron pipe.

Wice waited about two minutes and released the safety catch on the door, then called police.

(Hartford Times)

CARMELLO AND PAROLE

A move is underway to obtain the release on parole of Thomas Carmello, now serving sentences of 10 and 5 years in Rhode Island State Prison for possession of burglar's tools and a gun, and over whose head hangs a deferred sentence for breaking and entering.

This is not the first time that Carmello has asked to be paroled from State prison. He asked the same consideration in 1931 when he was serving a 16-year sentence for a payroll hold-up, in the course of which a 73-year-old paymaster was slugged unmercifully and robbed of \$4400.

Carmello got his parole that time, after serving only 6 years of his 16-year sentence. He got it because the Board of Parole apparently was convinced, in the words of the law, that he was "deserving of such permit by reason of his good conduct while imprisoned" and because he had "shown a disposition to reform."

He asks a parole now for exactly the same reasons. It is pertinent, therefore, to inquire what he did with the liberty that was given him before.

Here is the record: Carmello was paroled in September, 1931. In May, 1932--less than eight months after his release--he was arrested in New London on a charge of robbery. In August of the same year he was arrested in Norwich for possessing burglar's tools and sentenced to 4 to 5 years in Connecticut State Prison.

After he had completed his stretch there, he was arrested here, in August, 1937, for violation of parole and returned to Rhode Island State Prison to serve the rest of the 16-year term from which the Board of Parole had excused him on his sol-

emn promise to go straight.

In September, 1938, prison authorities discovered that Carmello and some companion prisoners were trying to escape by tunneling under the prison walls. He and they were put into solitary confinement. Soon after, he and certain of his companions broke out of the punishment cells in which they were confined and this time made a getaway over the prison walls. He was recaptured, but required to serve no extra time for the break. Instead, he was released July 30, 1940.

Less than nine months later, he was caught red-handed at Milford, Mass., in an attempted break into a store, and was subdued only after police had taken a gun away from him. He served six months in Worcester County Jail for that. He came back to Rhode Island and shortly after was seen by police with two companions in a car. When the police pursued the machine to see what was going on, a bundle containing three guns and safe-cracking tools was thrown out of it. Carmello was captured and indicted for possessing a gun.

Before that case was tried, he was caught in the act of breaking into a factory in this city. That was in January, 1943. He was indicted for breaking and entering and possessing burglar's tools. He pleaded nolo to both charges and to the pending charge of possessing a gun. In May of that year he was sentenced to 10 and 5 years on the tool and gun charges.

It is from serving the remainder of these sentences that Carmello now seeks to be paroled, on the ground of his "good conduct while imprisoned" and because he "has shown a disposition to reform."--(Providence Journal)--.

WOMAN MURDERED BY
13-YEAR OLD BOY

Ashland, Mass.--Strangled by a 13-year-old boy who left a fantastic collection of clues, Mrs. Dorothy Swenson, 41, of 265 Union St., was found dead in her home here, and less than 10 hours later her youthful slayer had confessed to the crime.

Under questioning of State detectives, Ralph Duckacek, 13, of 33 Central St., Ashland, the boy who delivered papers at her home, confessed that he had killed Mrs. Swenson, but could assign no motive for the crime.

The boy had previously admitted that he was the last person to have seen her alive when he collected 41 cents from her at 7:45 o'clock Thursday evening, July 3.

Sitting in Framingham barracks late last night the boy told how he had committed the crime.

"I went to collect the money for the daily papers," he said. "She gave me 41 cents, and I got on my bike and rode home. After I got home I decided to go back. I went to the back door and knocked. She asked me what I wanted and I asked her for a glass of water. She went and filled a tumbler and then I grabbed her. She fell down on the floor and I wrapped a towel around her neck. Then I found a laundry bag in the back hall and I put that over her head, tied the cord tight and left her there. I don't know why I did it."

JUDGE'S HOLIDAY

Seattle, Wash.,--(AP)--Municipal Judge Earle W. Frost, Kansas City, Mo., was a vacation visitor in Seattle.

And how did he celebrate his holiday? He spent two hours as a guest on the bench in Municipal Court.--(Waterbury American)--.

HUB COP'S SON, 13, FELLED
BATTLING BURGLAR IN HOME

Boston.--(AP)-- Thirteen-year-old John Caulfield, whose father is a policeman, had a chance to "play cop" himself--and he showed no lack of courage.

Surprising a burglar he said "was all of six feet and looked about 200 pounds," young Caulfield battled him until, knocked unconscious.

After attending a movie with his parents last night, the boy went on home ahead of them and said he decided to "play cop and investigate" when he heard someone in the apartment.

"I saw a big, burly man, about 25 going through the drawers of a bureau in the bedroom," he said. "He turned quickly when he saw me and took a lunge at me. There was nothing I could do but fight back. I hit him as hard as I could several times, then he knocked me down and I passed out.

The boy was found by his parents unconscious on the floor. The burglar had fled.

POLITE STRANGERS
GET \$3000 HAUL

Hammond, Ind., -- (AP) -- Two polite strangers entered the Tuscan Cafe and asked the way to the manager's office.

A few minutes later, on their way out, the men politely thanked two employees, Mildred Raby and Dale Hamm, for their help, and left.

The men said nothing about the

\$3000 which Louis Ciucci said they took from him before they tied him up in his office.

BRAZEN THIEVES HAUL
COTTAGE AWAY ON TRUCK

Cleveland -- (AP) -- Anyone who has seen a cottage going west kindly communicate with Julius Z. Papp.

It is a 12 by 21 structure, 10 feet high, with a gable roof, six windows and two doors, last reported westbound on Detroit Ave. in the vicinity of West 117th St., aboard a large truck.

It was standing on skids in the lot next to a house Papp owns on West 45th St. He bought it for \$1,500, moved it from Berea Rd., and planned to add a room "and maybe sell or rent it."

Yesterday in broad daylight two men drove up, hooked on a winch, dragged the cottage aboard the truck and drove out Detroit Ave., said a neighbor girl, Margaret Yonta, 15.

Last night Papp went out the avenue asking people whether they had seen his cottage going by. As far as 117th St. he found people who believed him, because they had seen it.

Beyond that, Papp had to give up.

MAIN STREET LANDINGS, TWO BEERS
PUT NEVADA FLYER IN HOOSGOW

Battle Mountain, Nev.,--(UP)-- The main street of this little Nevada community is no air strip, and no parking place for a pilot who wants a quick beer, Frank Pace learned recently.

Pace, an Ely, Nev., private pilot, got thirsty for a beer while flying over Nevada in his light monocoque. Beneath him was

an oasis for a thirsty pilot, a Battle Mountain bar.

He glided down out of the sky, landed smack on the main street and taxied up in front of the bar, cut the motor and went inside.

"Gimme a beer," he said.

Constable Charles Lemaire arrived minutes later.

"Get that airplane out of the street, you're obstructing traffic."

"I can't. I'm out of gas," said the airman, gulping a beer.

A mention of the Battle Mountain jail made him change his mind. He flew off.

But 30 minutes later he was back again, stepped out of his plane in front of the bar, and went inside.

"Gimme another beer," he said.

The constable came back and jailed him.

Pace, lacking \$500 bail, remained in jail, charged with a gross misdemeanor: "Reckless and careless operation of an airplane on the ground."

CHIEF WANTS CHANGE IN SCENERY

Chicago, --(AP)-- John Pizza, chief of police in suburban Calumet Park, is going to retire after 17 years on the force and open a night club.

"I'm tired of seeing people in trouble and unhappy," said the 40-year-old chief. "I want to watch some happy, carefree people for a while."

BE COURTEOUS
DIM YOUR LIGHTS!

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

JAMES L. MCCONAUGHY
GOVERNOR
L. RICHARD BELDEN
EXECUTIVE SECRETARY



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

August 20, 1947

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

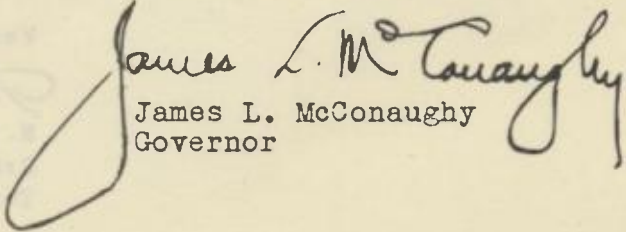
Dear Commissioner:

As you know, the military convoy of the 43rd Division, Connecticut National Guard, successfully carried out its movement over our highways without a single mishap. I was very pleased to learn that this notable feat was accomplished with the cooperation of your department.

The problem of moving such large numbers of men, equipment and vehicles is always a very serious one. It required considerable experience and intelligence to accomplish this during the stress of heavy normal traffic without causing confusion or complaint.

Connecticut's State Police, under your able leadership, continues to rise to every occasion. Please accept my sincere congratulations and commendation for your men who helped our National Guard in this assignment.

Cordially yours,


James L. McConaughy
Governor

M

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947

State of Connecticut

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
HARTFORD. rbd/cb

5 August 1947

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

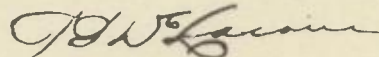
Dear Colonel Hickey:

The Connecticut State Police Department rendered the Connecticut National Guard superior assistance in its motor march to Camp Edwards, Massachusetts during the period 31 July - 3 August 1947.

The police officers of your command were most energetic and efficient in the performance of their duties. The joint planning effected with Capt. Ralph Buckley was conducted with a high degree of dispatch and harmony.

It is hoped that you will feel free to call upon this office to assist you if the occasion for such assistance should arise.

Very truly yours,



R. B. DeLACOUR,
Brigadier General,
The Adjutant General.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

STATE OF VERMONT

MERRITT A. EDSON
COMMISSIONER



RAY C. SMITH
DEPUTY COMMISSIONER

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
MONTPELIER

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

Dear Mr. Hickey:

Thank you very much for your letter of July 1st extending good wishes for the success of the newly inaugurated Vermont State Police.

We shall greatly appreciate your cooperation, and you may be assured our department will cooperate with the Connecticut State Police in every way possible.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Merritt A. Edson", is written over a horizontal line.

Merritt A. Edson,
Commissioner of Public Safety.

MAE/mc

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

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947



DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
(West Virginia State Police)
CHARLESTON

W. E. BURCHETT
SUPERINTENDENT

September 12, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Captain Charles W. Ray, Sergeant R. I. Boone and Corporal N. C. Reger who recently visited your department have returned to Charleston. All three men were greatly impressed with your efficient and well equipped organization and the fine reception given them by you and the officers and members with whom they had contact.

They ask that I make sure to mention the wonderful assistance rendered them by Sergeant Leslie Williams and Sergeant Harold Washburn, who were assigned by you to show them the interworkings of your organization. No effort was spared by either of the two sergeants to make the visit of our men most pleasant and informative.

In the event the West Virginia State Police can ever be of any assistance to you or the members of your department, you may be assured that we shall do everything possible to aid you.

Very sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "W. E. Burchett".

W. E. BURCHETT
Superintendent

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

MAX M. SHAPIRO
ATTORNEY AT LAW
28 WEST MAIN STREET
MYSTIC, CONNECTICUT
TELEPHONE MYSTIC 877

July 29th, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

May I take this opportunity to express my heartfelt appreciation to you and to the personnel of the State Police Department, for the magnificent cooperation that was extended me during my term in office as Prosecuting Attorney for the town of Groton. Your department is unquestionably the most outstanding police organization in the country and the state of Connecticut has a right to be proud of your stewardship and the men who serve under you.

Throughout my entire service your boys never once attempted to usurp the functions of the Prosecutor's office and never were they personally interested in obtaining the conviction of an accused. I humbly believe that this important philosophy and these honorable dealings stem from their Commissioner. May I also pay my respect and tribute to Captain Leo J. Mulcahy and Captain Leo F. Carroll and to Lieut. William E. Mackenzie, who, by his example and conduct, has made the State Police Department a synonym of public service in this community.

With best personal wishes for the continued success of your department and yourself, I am

Respectfully,

Max M. Shapiro
MAX M. SHAPIRO

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

CHESTER BOWLES
ESSEX, CONNECTICUT

August 4, 1947

Dear Ed:

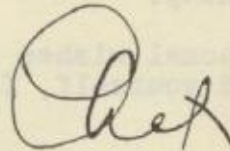
I do want to express my appreciation to the State Police for the splendid job they did here in Essex in solving the boat robberies. It was an extremely able piece of work and it earned your organization renewed respect in this section.

I would also like to take this opportunity to tell you of my own fine impression of Lieutenant Carroll Shaw, Officer Joseph Sullivan, and the others at the Westbrook Barracks. On every occasion on which I have had reason to contact them, they have been courteous and efficient.

I should think you would take a great deal of pride out of all that you have accomplished.

My best regards.

Sincerely,



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

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947



SHELTON, CONNECTICUT

July 2, 1947

Lieutenant Remer
Westport State Police Barracks
Westport, Conn:

Dear Lieutenant:

While enroute from New York City to Shelton, Conn. as a passenger in a car driven by Mr. Ed Northrop of our company last Monday, June 30th, I had the misfortune of becoming involved in an accident on the Merritt Parkway.

The State Police Officers Walter Abel and Robert Northcott responded and took charge of this accident.

I cannot help but highly commend these officers for their courtesy, kindness, efficiency, and above all else their spirit of cooperation during the course of this accident.

It has been my pleasure to travel considerably throughout the United States during the past ten years, and I can truthfully say that if all the officers comprising the Connecticut State Police Force are of the same caliber as Mr. Abel and Mr. Northcott it is definitely a credit to the state, and I will consider it a personal favor if you will notify these men to the effect that I have written this letter.

Respectfully yours,

D. E. McDonald
Factory Superintendent

DEM:DP

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

BOARD OF EDUCATION

TOWNSHIP OF NEPTUNE

OCEAN GROVE, N. J.

ALFRED P. TODD
DISTRICT CLERK

August 18, 1947

Commissioner E. J. Hickey
State Police Headquarters
Hartford, Connecticut

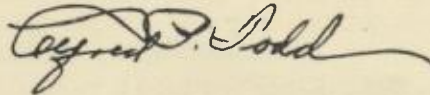
Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I am writing this letter in order to bring to your attention the services rendered by one of the members of your division.

Thursday evening, August 14, in the town of Kent, Connecticut, I was unfortunate to be involved in an accident. We called for the services of the State Police and in response to the call, State Police Officer C. L. Hawley, appeared and took charge. The purpose of this letter is to bring to your attention the way and manner in which Officer Hawley handled the situation. He was very efficient, exacting, and most courteous in his manner, and I believe a credit to your department.

This type of public service rendered should not go unnoticed.

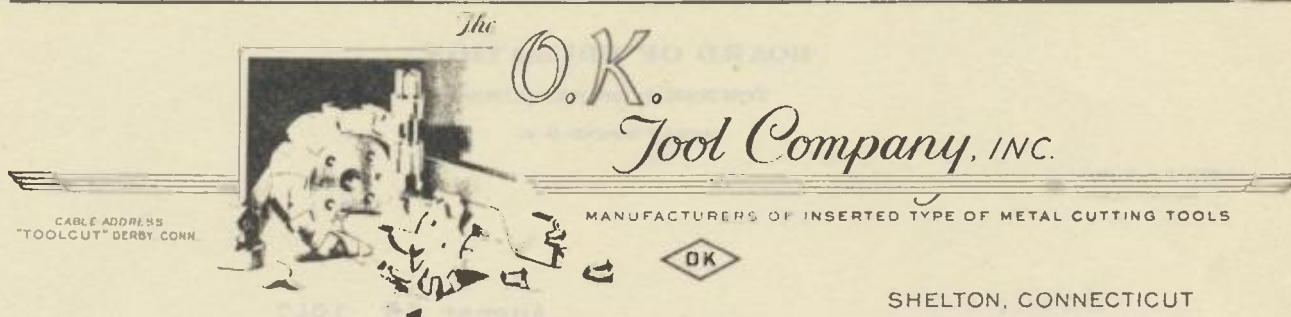
Very truly yours,



APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August-September, 1947



July 2, 1947

Lieutenant Remer
Westport State Police Barracks
Westport, Conn:

Dear Lieutenant:

While enroute from New York City to Shelton, Conn. as a passenger in a car driven by Mr. Ed Northrop of our company last Monday, June 30th, I had the misfortune of becoming involved in an accident on the Merritt Parkway.

The State Police Officers Walter Abel and Robert Northcott responded and took charge of this accident.

I cannot help but highly commend these officers for their courtesy, kindness, efficiency, and above all else their spirit of cooperation during the course of this accident.

It has been my pleasure to travel considerably throughout the United States during the past ten years, and I can truthfully say that if all the officers comprising the Connecticut State Police Force are of the same caliber as Mr. Abel and Mr. Northcott it is definitely a credit to the state, and I will consider it a personal favor if you will notify these men to the effect that I have written this letter.

Respectfully yours,

D. E. McDonald
Factory Superintendent

DEM:DP

APPRECIATION LETTERS

Gold Medal awarded at
Paris Exposition 1889.

L. B. Haas & Co.,
INCORPORATED
Packers of and Dealers in
Connecticut Leaf Tobacco.



Office: 152 State St.
Warehouse:
Rear: 146-152 State St.

Hartford, Conn.

September 15, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner:

Last Saturday night, I had occasion to visit your Washington Street Barracks, with the desire of having one of our farm workers released on bail. The situation was rather complicated as the boy was being held by the Hartford Police on two charges, and wanted by the State Police on a third. I was taken care of by Officer Perkins and I want to take this opportunity to compliment the State Police Department and Officer Perkins for the efficient and pleasant way the matter was handled.

I was very impressed by the courteous and friendly manner of the Officer toward both the Hartford Police Captain with whom he talked and the South Windsor Prosecutor to whom he telephoned. Subsequently, while fingerprinting, photographing and taking a statement from the young man in trouble, Officer Perkins's attitude could not have been more understanding had he been the boy's older brother.

The entire experience has shown me that behind-the-scenes routine, as well as spectacular arrests, give your organization the outstanding reputation which it so deservedly enjoys.

With kind personal regards,

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM P. HAAS, Jr.

William P. Haas, Jr.

**BETHLEHEM
FAIR**

BETHLEHEM, CONN.

Sept. 15, 1947

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

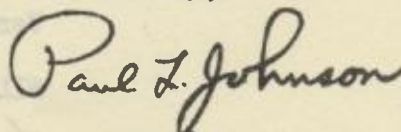
Dear Mr. Hickey:

Once again I wish to express to you on behalf of the Bethlehem Fair our most sincere appreciation of the very excellent help and cooperation extended to us in the operation of our annual exhibition by Lt. Philip Schwartz and his men of the Litchfield barracks.

Lt. Schwartz made several visits to our grounds prior to the fair, going over our problems with our gate, police, and parking officials and his suggestions and help were of great value to us. It is the expressed opinion of our directors that the efficient, courteous and friendly assistance of the men of the Litchfield barracks reflects credit to the uniform they wear and to the department as a whole. Their part in the conduct of the largest fair held by us in our 23-year record is truly to be commended.

Permit me, also, to express our appreciation of the efficient but friendly inspection of our tents and equipment made by your representative, and for the suggestions made by him of steps to be taken in the interest of public safety.

Sincerely,



President
BETHLEHEM FAIR SOCIETY, INC.

VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

THE BULLARD COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF MACHINE TOOLS
FOUNDED 1880TELEPHONE
BRIDGEPORT 6-2511CABLE ADDRESS
"BULLARD" BRIDGEPORT, CONN

BRIDGEPORT 2, CONN., U. S. A

September 4, 1947

SUBJECT

His Excellency, James L. McConaughy
Executive Offices
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Jim,

Coming back from Cuttyhunk Sunday night we encountered a blow-out on the Merritt Parkway, just a couple of miles before reaching the Darien exit. It was hot, late, traffic was heavy and fast - in the "55 mile zone", - and it seemed a tough break. We pulled up onto the grass, I lit my pipe, rolled up my sleeves, and reached for the flash light. I was hardly out of the car before another car pulled in directly behind us, so that his headlights - left on full - made a nasty job infinitely easier than it would otherwise have been. He got out, started kidding the girls, gave me a helpful hand or two, (it's a long time since I've had to change a tire and I was rusty at it); - all in all, he took most of the curse off an otherwise mean job.

You've probably guessed it. It was one of your State Policemen, a fine upstanding fellow named Bennett, from the Westport Barracks. Said that he had driven you around once or twice.

Because most citizens have nothing but black looks for the State Police, and because it is always nice to give anyone a pat on the back when he deserves it, I am writing this with real satisfaction. You have the right to be proud of men like him on your force.

Sincerely yours,

Donald McConaughy

DMcC:imk

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Sugar Hollow Road
Danbury, Connecticut

After going over fourteen miles of road construction, to and from Albany yesterday, it was not too surprising that we had a punctured tire - except that it was one of our new tires on its first trip!

Since it had to happen, it was fortunate for us that it happened in Connecticut, a few miles north of Granby, and on a patrolled road. Officer John F. Sweeney, of the Hartford Barracks, was very kind and changed the tire for us, for I am ashamed to admit that neither my sister nor I have ever learned how to change tires. As we found there was only one service station open in Granby, with no one to send out, we should probably have spent the greater part of Sunday evening sitting by the side of the road had Officer Sweeney not come along.

I have often heard from others of these Good Samaritan acts of our state police officers, but I can assure you that no **one ever** appreciated it more than we did. It seems to me that I am frequently in the debt of the Connecticut State Police Department, both officially and personally, and I am very grateful.

With kindest personal regards,

Sincerely yours,

Ruth H. Monroe
Executive Assistant
State Dept. of Health
Hartford, Connecticut

Modern parents divide their time between worrying over how their children will turn out and when they will turn in. -- Saturday Evening Post -- .

Dear Sir:

I have delayed a long time in writing this, and I can only hope that it will still merit your attention.

I make reference to the courtesy of your state patrolman John T. Small who was called to the scene of an accident that occurred on 22 July in the Sandyhook section of Newtown. I was one of the drivers of the cars involved in the accident. Patrolman Small handled things in a very efficient, methodical and calming way and was courteous and friendly to everyone there. He made what seemed a pleasant conclusion to what might have been, for me, a rather horrible occasion. Before we departed after writing up the report, I had lost a good deal of my nervousness over the accident, (my first and only one in the twelve years I have driven), and was able to rationalize that, at least, no one had been hurt and that if I had to have an accident it was certainly pleasant to have all the people concerned in it so polite about it.

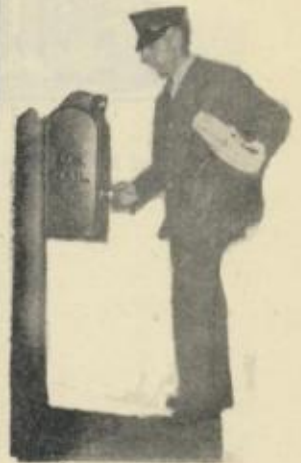
I commend Patrolman Small's behavior to you -- may Connecticut have many more cops like him!

Very truly and sincerely,

ss Virginia M. Young

"I inspire respect and admiration. Everybody loves me. I bore nobody, I violate no law. I cost nothing. Many have praised me, none have condemned me. I am pleasing to those of high and low degree. I am useful every moment of the day. I am courtesy."-- Sid Ascher in Caravan--.

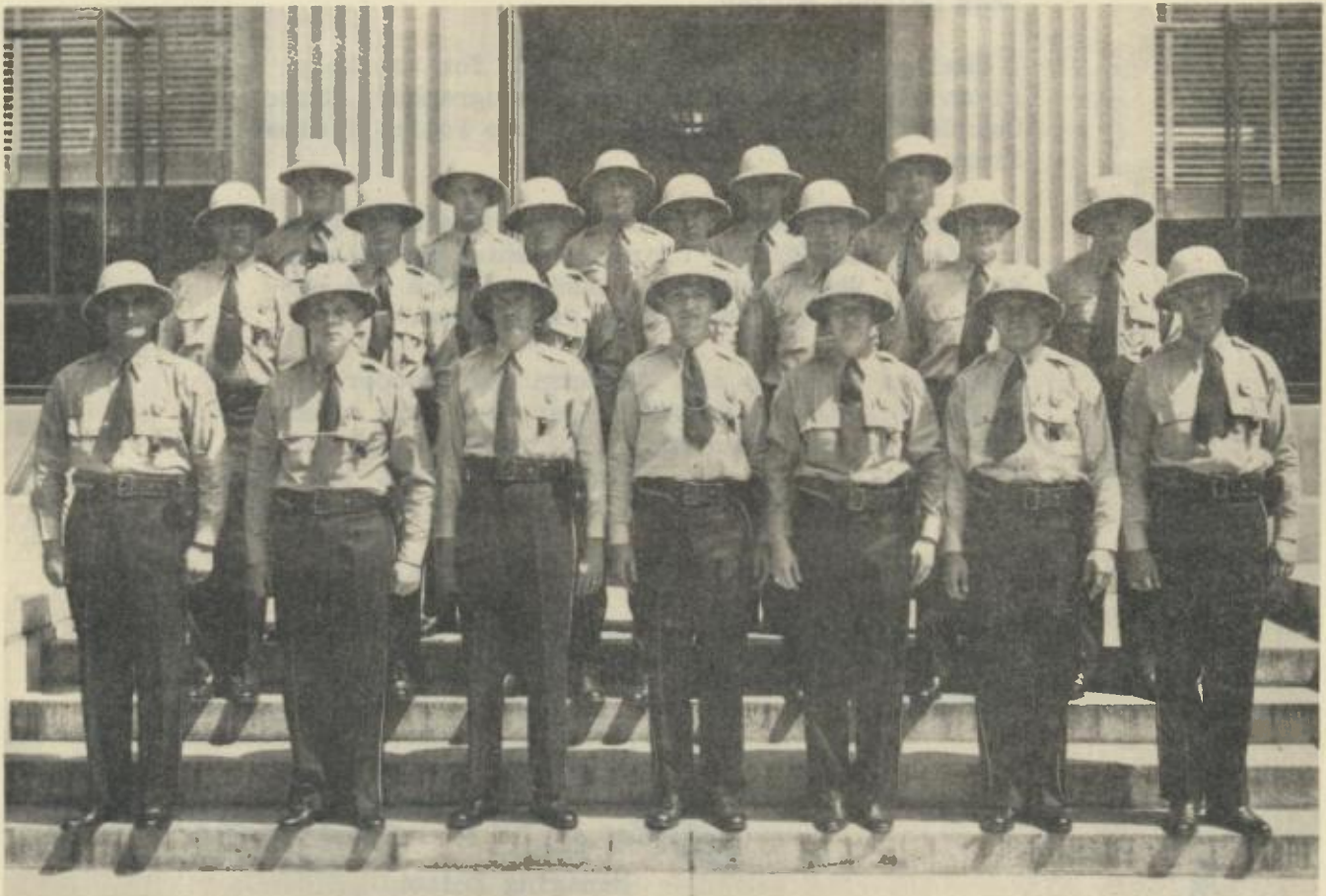
"NOT SNOW, NOR RAIN, NOR HEAT, NOR GLOOM OF NIGHT STAYS THESE COURIERS FROM THE SWIFT COMPLETION OF THEIR APPOINTED ROUNDS."



VOX-COP

August - September, 1947

CLASS OF AUGUST, 1947



Graduated August 16th were the following trainees: First row, usual order, Glen E. Thomas, Richard R. Mulligan, Robert L. Lineweber, Albert J. Kovach, Robert C. Campbell, Joseph Pilkin and Wayne H. Bishop; second row, Lester W. McIntosh, Cleveland B. Fuessenich, John A. Scribner, Kenneth J. O'Connell, Henry L. Cludjnski, John T. Foley and Daniel Reardon; third row, William P. Francis, George V. Bartholomew, William H. Ackerman, Jr., Joseph R. Riley and Jack A. Croce.



ESTABLISHED 1817

The Hartford Times

A GANNETT NEWSPAPER

HARTFORD · CONNECTICUT

Carl E. Lindstrom
Managing Editor

August 16th
19 47

The Honorable Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, Connecticut State Police
State Office Building
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Colonel Hickey:

I feel personally grateful to you for the help given Jim Harrington and our photographer, Einar Chindmark, on the feature of State Police Trainee Program.

Jim mentioned to me particularly, the help given by Lieutenant Victor Clarke, commanding Bethany Barracks, who entertained them at lunch and personally escorted them on an inspection.

Sergeants Williams and Washburn and Troopers Walter Foley and Clayton Gaiser also were of much service to the Times men. Jim reported that Public Relations Officer, Henry Kaliss, went "all out" to get any and all information and pictures wanted.

Both our men appreciated this very much.

I want to say in my own behalf, that I got a lift out of your very fine talk in Danbury the other evening.

Sincerely yours,

Managing Editor



TIMES TOWER ON TALCOTT HT.

BRIDGEPORT

So This Is Bridgeport

By Bailey A. Barnum

Anything can happen on Bridgeport streets these days, in the opinion of Policeman Richard "Dick" Harrington. Harrington owns an auto which has a steering mechanism that locks with the ignition. Tuesday at midnight he parked the vehicle directly opposite Police headquarters and while driving by three hours later in a police car he noticed his car had mysteriously moved to the corner of Harrison street and Fairfield avenue. At 8 a. m. the policeman went off duty and when he went for the auto he found that it was gone. Dick was just preparing to have an alarm sent to all scouter cars to pick up his car when a brother policeman found it parked in front of a hotel, three blocks away. Still puzzled as to how the vehicle was moved Dick is planning to ask the aid of the fingerprint experts at headquarters.

Policeman Sherman Meeks' observation: Any pedestrian will tell you that the female of the speedies is more deadly than the male.

Police Superintendent John Lyddy couldn't have improved on his Labor Day admonition: "The pedestrian may be wrong, but he doesn't deserve a death sentence."

Police Lt. Jack Brennan didn't leave your chronicler hanging on a limb when we predicted in this column on June 29 that Jack would come v-e-r-y close to being top man on the Civil Service list for police captain. Here's what we said.

"We're not picking winners in

the recent examination for police captain but when the list comes out watch for Lt. Jack Brennan's name to appear up near the top, if not right on the button."

And you noticed, of course, that Jack was No. 1 on the final list!

Detective Tom Mullane, who ranked first in the exams for police sergeant, comes in the category of "when-you-win-you-lose." His present base salary as a detective is \$3,180. If, and when, he becomes a sergeant he drops into the \$2,975 bracket and the first year takes a loss of \$205. But the following year won't be so bad for Tommy. He'll lose only \$15.

Hope State Police Commissioner Ed Hickey doesn't think we're stepping out of line if we make a suggestion that next year, when all Connecticut motor vehicles are supplied with shiny new license plates, the police (state and local) should be instructed to hand out tickets to drivers who don't keep their plates tidy.

As you drive over the highway these days, take a look at the plates on passing vehicles. Most of them, even those issued before the war, are in good shape--easily read at a good distance. But a few drivers have allowed their plates to become so badly spattered with mud or oil that it's almost impossible to read them. And what good are license plates if they can't be read?

(Bridgeport Post)

"Let the shoemaker stick to his last," was the comment of Supt. Patrick J. Flanagan of the Police department today after reading an interview given out by the Rev. Nason McKinley, curate of Trinity church, in which the minister asserted that there was

OBSERVATIONS

apparent laxity on the part of someone in permitting the "Phantom Stabber" to escape after attacks upon 23 young women over a period of two years.

Your reporter gets fast action when it comes to State Police Commissioner Ed Hickey. First thing the commissioner did Monday was to make photostatic copies of last Sunday's item about keeping the new license plates tidy--only he went us one better. Addressing copies to "Commanding Officers-- Headquarters --Districts-- Stations" he added the following notation:

"No time like the present! Thanks for the suggestion."

POLICE THRILLS -- Kids were flabbergasted when they got a closeup of the State Police Dept. jeep which cleared the way with wailing siren. One youngster gives a listen as officer lets him in on an in-coming call. Police all along the way were most helpful in taking care of the two-mile caravan. The occasion-- Sunday Herald Outing for the kids of Bridgeport.

NEW BRITAIN

Judge Would Hike Police Salaries

Higher pay for policemen to be initiated by the public at large rather than the police themselves was advocated in a talk here recently by Police Court Judge L. N. Williams.

Speaking at the Police baseball banquet, following a game in which New Britain police defeated Meriden police 2 to 1, Judge Williams pointed out that New Britain police wages have been advanced only approximately \$10 a week since the depression. He said this is insufficient to meet to-

day's inflationary costs. Regular police now receive a base pay of \$52.30 a week and this rises for officers up to \$5,000 a year for the chief.

Sleepy Girl Puts Out Street Lights

A 13-year-old girl Friday night was turned over to the juvenile authorities after she admitted, police said, she tossed stones at street lights to put them out so she could sleep.

At 8:30 Desk Sergeant Patrick J. O'Mara received a complaint that someone was breaking street lights on Campbell Road, Osgood Heights, and he dispatched Policeman William Roy to investigate. The officer learned that the girl, unable to sleep because the lights were shining in her eyes, left the house and threw a few well-aimed stones, darkening the street near her windows.

The girl's father said he gave his daughter a scolding.

Future Fleeing Felons Likely To Be Half Shot

Criminals fleeing before blazing guns of local police will have a 50-50 chance of escaping in the future.

Police Chief William C. Hart has notified his men they will be required to attain a proficiency rating of at least 50 per cent in target range drills now in progress, and that those who fail in slow time and rapid fire rehearsals will have to attend special pistol instruction courses on their own time.

Under The Influence

Some of the excuses given recently by autoists, accused of drunken driving in Police Judge John F. Downes' court recall one

OBSERVATIONS

of the better excuses.

An accused wet driver told the judge not Downes, that he was working on highway construction and the fumes had affected him to the extent of making him seem under the influence of liquor.

"I've heard a lot of excuses," the judge retorted, "but this is the first time I've heard of a man being under the influence of concrete."

MIDDLETOWN

Teen-age Long Lane Girl Pulls Knife on Policeman

Middletown Ptlmn. Alois Petras is a man who has just learned never to underestimate the power of a woman, even a teen-ager.

After spotting two teen-aged girls who had escaped from Long Lane farm, his expectations of an easy capture were rudely shattered.

One of the teen-agers pulled a small knife from her purse and threatened him with it as he stopped them on Villa St.

Petras fooled the girl into believing another patrolman was behind her, and seized the knife as she turned around.

He returned them both to the farm, very much on the alert until they were in the custody of the state authorities.

Driver Picks Wrong Victims

Maurice Arluck, an itinerant N. Y. photographer, picked a fine automobile to push onto the shoulder of Route 9 in Middletown a week ago.

In the car were State Police Comm. Edward J. Hickey and Lt. Adolph Pastore.

Hickey and Pastore said that Arluck drove past them at a high rate of speed and crowded their

car right off the road.

They gave chase, caught him and fetched him to Middletown police headquarters, where he was booked on charges of reckless driving and operating a car without a driver's license or auto registration.

Arluck's luck held out, though. He was left off with a \$25 fine.

Pigeon Pinched

The Middletown police had as their guest for a couple of days a badly battered pigeon. The bird was picked up at Long River valley after having been attacked by a hawk. Sgt. Dooley and the boys patched it up and made a home for it in a waste-basket until they were able to solve the permanent housing problem for the bird.

HARTFORD

"Sharpie" Disguise Works For Police

The Hartford vice squad added something to police technique over the weekend. It's a new disguise: the "Sharpie."

And it works. The squad, some of its members dressed in sporty jackets, floppy trousers and hounds-tooth caps set at a jaunty angle, raided three houses over the weekend. According to the squad the places turned out to be two houses of ill fame and one bookie joint.

Motorists using Hartford's streets were advised today to lower their headlight beams at night, polish up their markers, and cut down on speeding and reckless driving in certain sections of the city.

Police Chief Michael J. God-

OBSERVATIONS

frey instructed his officers and men to start a drive against high headlight beams and against dirty rusty and otherwise illegible markers.

light visible 500 feet and a tail light visible 200 feet when taken for a canter at night.

The board said an unlit horse may mean a \$100 fine or six months' jail term for dobbin's owner.

HAMDEN

Husky Thieves Take Safe and Contents

Police were looking today for a pair of husky thieves who entered the apartment of Renato del Monte from the roof of an adjoining building, hauled a 350-pound safe down two flights of stairs, and made off with it.

The safe, said Del Monte, contained between \$10,000 and \$13,000 in cash and jewels. They also took \$500 from a bureau drawer.

BOSTON

Remorseful Thief Sends Police To Loot

A remorseful thief, who missed jewelry valued at \$42,500 in looting the automobile of Mrs. Alias M. Loew, wife of the operator of a chain of Boston theaters directed police yesterday to clothing worth \$400 stolen from the car.

In a note saying, "I was drunk am returning all." the thief directed authorities to a locker in the Park Square bus terminal where they found the clothing in a suitcase.

HEMPSTEAD LONG ISLAND

Unlighted Horses Banned By Town

The town Board of Hempstead today passed an ordinance requiring riding horses to have a head-

MERIDEN

Clear Language

The new traffic plan that went into effect in Meriden recently brings to mind a number of things regarding traffic cops.

Sometimes people laugh at the exaggerated gestures of the cops. But it is only by this means that the motorists are sure of exactly what the message the cop is trying to transmit.

OLD VIRGINIA

Parishoners Make Up Stolen Collection

Rev. Phillip P. Brennan was packaging the day's collection in his rectory on a Sunday evening a few weeks ago when he interrupted the task a few minutes to walk over to the church to see that everything was in order.

When he returned, the money amounting to \$400, was gone.

On the following Sunday, he told his Virginia Beach parishoners of his ill fortune and appealed to them to make up the amount.

They responded by contributing \$800. (Congratulations! -- Vox Cop--).

SOUTHINGTON

The Butler murder case which has baffled Connecticut State Police for the past five years,

OBSERVATIONS

came to light again this week. Advertisements of the reward offered by the State were repeated in newspapers in this area.

John A. Butler, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Butler of Vermont Avenue, was found dead, apparently slain, early on the morning of July 11, 1942, in a clump of bushes near Black Pond, Meriden. His car, a Packard convertible coupe, was discovered burning several hours earlier not far from where the body was found.

Edward J. Hickey, State Police Commissioner, directed State and Meriden police in an exhaustive investigation of the murder but were unable to find a motive for the act. The young man was known to have left the home of his fiancée, Miss Lorraine DePizzol in Meriden shortly after midnight but his whereabouts after leaving there could not be ascertained.

The autopsy revealed that young Butler died from multiple skull fractures. His body was apparently dragged more than 100 feet from his car in an effort to conceal the crime.

Despite the sizeable rewards offered for clues leading to the solution of the murder, the case remains unsolved. State and Meriden police officials have questioned many people in connection with the crime but have been unable to apprehend the person or persons who committed it.

STAFFORD

Quick Action By Police Saves Barn

The barn on the West Stafford road owned by Charles Matteson was saved from being totally destroyed by fire early on the morning of August 14, by the quick action of State Policemen James McCormick and Walter Smeigel of

the local Barracks.

The two officers were returning to their homes about 12:30 a. m. when they discovered the small blaze as the flames were seeping through the siding of the barn.

Use Blanket

Using a blanket taken from the car they beat out the flames and kept the fire under control until firemen arrived to complete the job.

The firemen credited their action in keeping the damages down to an estimated \$25, whereas if the fire had been allowed to spread much further the whole barn and contents would have been destroyed.

Before the Staffordville Fire Department arrived, one of the officers, awakened Mr. Matteson who brought water to the scene and assisted the two policemen in keeping the fire under control until the firemen arrived.

Officer Smeigel radioed the Barracks and the Staffordville Fire Department made the four mile run in short time.

WESTPORT

Note to Westport state policeman who drives car license marker 8K-676: Please stop hanging that left arm out the window.

You had us thinking you were making a left turn at every intersection from the barracks to North and Park avs., Bridgeport, last week. (Sunday Herald, Westport News).

IN EARLIER HARTFORD

25 Years Ago

From The Times, August 11, 1922
State Police Superintendent Robert T. Hurley is trying to decide what is and what is not gam-

OBSERVATIONS

bling in games of chance at the agricultural fairs in the State.

50 Years Ago

From The Times, August 11, 1897

Several cyclists are fined \$7 each in Police Court for riding on the sidewalks on Park St.

BLOOMFIELD

Two life-size dummy state troopers carved out of wood and mounted on metal bases, have been presented to the Cow Hill Association by the Connecticut State Police. Several days ago, Arthur White, president of the association, which is composed of residents on Prospect St., appealed for two "dummies" to be placed at either end of the street for the protection of the large number of small children in the neighborhood.

Each of the two dummies carries the sign "Safety First." Sgt. William Gruber of the State Police publicly presented the signs to Mr. White on Monday. Sgt. Thomas N. Bardon of the Bloomfield Police Department and many residents on Prospect St. were present. Town Manager W. T. Williamson has indicated that he will arrange for permanent concrete bases for the dummy cops.

WINSTED

Not in the Book, Psychology Works

Police Chief William F. Mulcahy of Winsted is a great believer in the teachings of experience but he is not one to belittle the significance of books.

During the heavy traffic flow into Winsted Labor Day, Chief Mulcahy stood with a book at the start of Main St. It was a big red book, the biggest he could

find.

The chief had it open. As the cars approached, Chief Mulcahy squinted at the license plates to catch the numbers. Simultaneously, the motorists caught sight of the chief.

With slackened speed, the motorists passed the chief and out of the corner of their eyes they noted he was busily making notes in his big red book. Little chills shivered up and down their spines. A terrible end for a beautiful day!

When the chief left his post at the end of the day, he had warned several motorists, but there wasn't a mark in the big red book.

"It's the psychology of the thing," said the chief with a smile.

State Car Around Troubling Police? It's Just Hickey's.

State Police Headquarters has been receiving frequent complaints about State Car No. 185. It has been parked at various recreational places around the state and, according to state regulations, police must report its presence. This rule is part of the State's economy program designed to curb personal use of state vehicles not on state business.

Number 185 happens to be State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey's car and, Governor McConaughy disclosed today, this is the only car the police have been reporting.

Comm. Hickey is one of the most ubiquitous of state officials, and his troopers never know where he will make an appearance in their areas, but obviously know his car number.

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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