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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

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Yankee BY THE Clipper

VOX-COP

November, 1947

Detective Played Major Role In Famous Gilligan Murders

Rowe H. Wheeler Recalls Exhuming Of Body From Cheshire Cemetery And Eventual Arrest and Conviction of Barkhamsted Woman

By THE YANKEE PEDLAR

Rowe H. Wheeler, an old friend of the Pedlar's and the smartest sleuth in Connecticut, dropped in the other day to renew acquaintances. Mr. Wheeler has been chasing crooks (and catching them) since 1908 when he was appointed to the old State Police force.

Editor-in-Chief E. Robert Stevenson began swapping reminiscences and he mentioned the famous Barkhamsted murders in which Aimie Archie Gilligan was sentenced to life imprisonment.

"I remember the case very well," said Mr. Wheeler, speaking in the carefully measured tones of his calculating Yankee drawl. "One of the first bodies we exhumed was in the old cemetery in Cheshire . . ." and thereby hangs a tale. Mr. Stevenson had done something few people ever do with any degree of success. He got Windham County's ace detective to talk.

It was a cold, dark night in November back in 1914, when Mr. Wheeler, accompanied by State Policeman Robert A. Hurley and Dr. Wolfe, the famous toxicologist, slipped into the Cheshire burial ground and began to remove the earth from a grave that had been covered-in many months before. It was the final resting place of an elderly man who had died at the Gilligan home for the aged. The two state troopers had strong suspicions that the number of inmates that had passed on at the institution had had their deaths hastened. A curious newspaperman had supplied the first inkling that all was not well. Mr. Wheeler recalled.

After hours of arduous digging, the investigators finally reached the rough box. Taking it from the grave, they carried it to the sexton's tool shed and set it up on saw horses. Flickering beams from a kerosene lantern furnished the only light on the eerie setting.

"I'll never forget it," said Mr. Wheeler calmly.

"As I opened the coffin lid, Dr.



ROWE H. WHEELER

Wolfe took one look at the corpse and snapped: 'Arsenic.'

The victim was so well preserved from the effects of the drug that the troopers at first were led to believe they had opened the wrong grave. Dr. Wolfe performed an autopsy, removing the dead man's vital organs, all of which contained evidence of the lethal drug.

Mrs. Gilligan Highly Esteemed In Community

Mrs. Gilligan was a highly esteemed citizen of her community. She was honored for her kindness to old people and the generous charities to which she subscribed.

Building a case against her was a difficult matter. There had to be a strong fabric of evidence woven and getting to it was not easy. When the detectives were satisfied that the well-to-do residents of the Gilligan home, who had entrusted themselves in their declining years to this scheming woman, had been made victims of her plotting or were about to be, the police had to move cautiously. An important link was forged, when they found one old man

whose constitution didn't react to the poison - slugged dosages as promptly as the administrator expected. Detective Wheeler got a chance to talk with him. "What do you drink?" he asked.

The Egg Nogs Made Him "Feel Funny"

"Egg nogs!" the old timer answered.

"Have they tasted different, lately?" the detective pressed.

"Yes, by gosh, they do—they make me feel funny." Wheeler was astonished. The man had consumed enough poison to kill a dozen ordinary beings.

That was enough. One of the potions was analysed in some unexplainable manner known only to shrewd policemen, but in any event it gave Wheeler and Hurley the information they needed to obtain a warrant for the kindly old lady's arrest. "It was one of the most difficult tasks I ever performed in my 40 years in the police business," Mr. Wheeler remarked.

Several other bodies were exhumed and examined for evidence of the killing doses. It was found in nearly every case. When the State Police tied in the appropriation of funds from the bank books of one of the inmates, the state had its case. Mrs. Gilligan won a second trial and it was midway in this hearing that she broke down, changed her plea and was sentenced for second degree murder.

Editor Stevenson recalled a lot of other famous criminal investigations in the days when the only equipment a state trooper had was a railroad pass and a horse and buggy. By a strange coincidence, Mr. Wheeler had been in one or most of them.

---Waterbury Sunday American
P.S. We subscribe fully to this tribute to Rowe Wheeler. We do want to make one correction as to the Gilligan case originating in Barkhamsted. It happened in Windsor, Hartford County. ---Vox-Cop

Screen Queen Crowned

With State Police Hat

(HARTFORD TIMES)

Screen star Esther Williams became queen for the day on her first visit to Hartford, but the memento of the occasion to be carried back to Hollywood is not the usual key or a parchment scroll.

It is the blue-ribboned grey felt hat of the Connecticut State Police, the gift of Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and the department.

The unusual crowning of the MGM beauty came about this way: The snappy uniforms of the State Police were the first things to meet her eyes as she crossed over the state line en route to Hartford from Worcester Friday morning. Her greeters were the police detail waiting to escort her car.

* * *
MISS WILLIAMS commented admiringly on the uniforms, including the hats—especially the hats.

In Vernon, where the movie actress stopped briefly at an antique shop, the subject of the hats again came into the conversation.

"Do you really want one of these hats?" asked Officer Alfred Kimball.

Miss Williams quickly took up the officer's inquiry with: "Why that would be wonderful!"

* * *
SHORTLY AFTER her arrival in the city, while Miss Williams was being greeted at Hartford Club by a group of notables, among them Mayor Allen and Mrs. Allen, Officer Kimball strode into the room bearing a State Police hat for the visiting movie star.

He had reported Miss Williams' tribute to Commissioner Hickey, who promptly saw a fitting way to crown a queen. The department also sent Miss Williams a pair of gold-plated lapel buttons in the form of the state police insignia, suggesting Miss Williams have earrings made of them. And that she will, she declared.



NEW LOOK for screen star Esther Williams as she receives a State Police hat. Officer Alfred Kimball here tries the hat on Miss Williams for size.

AN ARMISTICE?

If we, today, should see them standing
there,
Rank upon rank, in every city square,
And see their wounds, their anguish as
they died,
Where would we go, where could we turn
to hide?

If we, today, should meet the men who
sailed
Through death-strewn seas, nor thought
that they had failed
If by their death they made the people
free,
Could we explain to these, who died at
sea?

If we, today, should meet the men who
fell
In heavy mud, or cindered in the hell
A tank can be, for peace no price can
be
Could we endure their eyes if they stood
here?

If we, today, could meet the men who
knew
Death rode beside them every hour they
flew,
Yet thought the price was cheap that
they must pay
For our integrity, what could we say?

For we are faithless guardians of their
trust.
Their gift to us lies broken in the
dust,
How many children cry, today, for bread?
Where, now, your dream, brave legion of
the dead?

..... C. C. H.

EVEN AS DON QUIXOTE

New York -- Two young Connecticut
knights went to the rescue of a damsel
they thought was in distress on Armis-
tice Day and their chivalrous impulses
led to their arrest by the New York Po-
lice.

The young men, who identified them-
selves as Edward P. Healy, 21, of Water-
bury, William Streaman, 21, of Bethel,
with Theodore Harrison, 21, of Phillips-
bury, N.J., were in the lobby of the
King Edward Hotel at 120 West 40th St.
when a young woman being escorted by
two brawny gents cried out, "I'm being
robbed!"

The young trio rushed to the woman's
aid, engaging in a loud altercation
with the brawny pair, who ended the ar-
gument by drawing their guns and arrest-
ing the chivalrous knights on charges of
disorderly conduct.

Healy, Streaman and Harrison learned
to their mortification that they had
fallen for an old, old dodge. The young
woman, Anna Poletti, 18, was being ar-
rested for violation of parole when she
tried to outwit the two detectives who
had her in custody by shrieking she was
being robbed.

Next morning the good magistrate
recognized the chivalry of the three
Nutmeggers and rendered the expected
verdict--judgement suspended.

CHIEF DEFINES 12 KINDS OF DRUNKS
OMITS ONE WHO PESTERS NEWSPAPERS

Hawthorne, N.J.,--(AP)--Police Chief
Ryan Vandervalk told members of the
Men's Club of the St. Clement's Episco-
pal Church that there are 12 different
kinds of drunks that police have to
handle.

They are:

1. The leaning drunk: Wants to lean
on something or somebody.
2. The singing drunk: Harmless, but
a nuisance.
3. The crying drunk: Always wants
to weep on some convenient shoulder.
4. The running drunk: Half runs and
half staggers as he goes.
5. The fighting drunk: Gets nasty
after a few drinks and wants to fight
everyone.
6. The wife-beating drunk: Always
wants to fight with his wife.

7. The charitable drunk: Gives away money or anything else he has with him.

8. The religious drunk: Heads for the nearest church and goes to sleep.

9. The suspicious drunk: Always suspicious of someone.

10. The talking drunk: Always wants to make a speech.

11. The important drunk: Feels important and knows all the important people.

12. The loving drunk: Wants to hug and kiss every woman he meets.

POLICE FIND MISSING BAG OF TEETH TOPPING LIST OF BIZARRE RECOVERIES

Middletown, Conn. --- The Police Department's lost and found section has had many bizarre requests for help but one turned up recently that had police chuckling a bit.

One very anxious employee of a dental firm walked into the station and asked Sergeant Edward J. Dooley for help in finding a bag of false teeth. That's right, not just a set of false teeth, but a whole bag of them.

The man who lost them was really sweating. He could see the luckless owners of the teeth living on soup for many weeks while their dentists worked overtime to fit new teeth for them. He also could see his boss as well as the dentists frothing at the mouth over the loss.

Police in their lost and found work have discovered that strangely enough the lost article usually is just where the worried owner left it and not where he thought he left it. This was the case with the teeth. The employee thought that he left the bag in a market here while he was making a purchase. The truth was that he left it on the running board of his car when he parked it on Ferry Street. Police retracing his route discovered the bag of teeth right where he had accidentally left it. It had fallen off the car into the road. He was a much happier dental employee when he left for Hartford. He

had been making the rounds of local dentists, picking up work to be done in the dental laboratory, when he lost the bag of "choppers."

Almost as strange were two other requests for help received by police. One woman lost a pocketbook containing a large sum of money and valuable papers. A stranger in the city, she had no idea where she lost it except she thought it was on a bus. She could not remember what bus or where it was going but police working from the point where she boarded the bus soon found the pocketbook on the bus right where she had mislaid it.

The police had another call for a mislaid pocketbook. The woman had gone to a veterinarian to bring home a pet cat that had been under treatment. She got the cat home all right but found her pocketbook missing. Retracing her route to the animal hospital she could not find it. Police were called in and went back over her route with no luck.

They returned to the woman's home and were about to look there when the sharp eye of the policeman found the missing purse. The woman in putting the cat in the car had laid her purse on the fender of the car and evidently forgot about it. The officer found it wedged in between the fog light and the front bumper of the car.--Hartford Courant

HARVARD ASSOCIATES IN POLICE SCIENCE ELECT OFFICERS

The first Convention of the Harvard Associates in Police Science was held at Harvard University in Boston Saturday October 25. Det. Sgt. William Menser CSP was elected president; Capt. Harry Guill Rhode Island State Police, Vice-President; Capt. Frances Lee, New Hampshire State Police, Secretary and Treasurer and Inspector Michael Cullinane, Massachusetts State Police, Sergeant at Arms.

Lieut. Albert Rivers of the CSP was appointed to the Board of Directors.

Please, Officer, Call Me a Copette!



LADIES OF LAW—Looks like a group of housewives or members of a tea club. They are full-fledged officers, members of the Connecticut State Police Department.

By JAMES HARRINGTON

Twelve Connecticut women have invaded an occupation that for many years was regarded a job for men only. So quietly and successfully was the invasion made that after five short years they are established as a part of one of the state's most important organizations.

The 12 are members of the Connecticut State Police Department, full-fledged policewomen, with all the powers and capable of performing most of the duties of the male members of the department. In addition they are given additional assignments in which only a woman's complete understanding could bring about desired results.

The policewomen are most versatile, as completely at home at social functions as they are in the field, working side by side with the men of the department in attempting to solve intricate cases.

FIVE OF THE 12 were former teachers, four were nurses, one was a social worker, one a school librarian and one a former stenographer. Mrs. Evelyn J. Briggs and Mrs. Kathryn B. Haggerty, appointed Nov. 1, 1942, were the original policewomen of the department. Mrs. Briggs, who had been a social worker in Middlesex County, works out of headquarters, and Mrs. Haggerty, a former registered nurse, is assigned to Groton Station.

The first appointment of women in the state police department followed enactment by the Legislature in 1941. Subsequently other amendments provided for the appointment of additional policewomen.

Those appointed included: Mrs. Mary H. Daily, registered nurse, Feb., 1944, assigned to Bethany; Mrs. Ruth W. Amann, Feb., 1945, former stenographer at headquarters with prior experience in a physician's office, Westport; Mrs. Harriet Howland Simmons, school librarian, Feb., 1945, Westbrook; Mrs. Susan J. Kenyon, school teacher specializing in recreational work, March, 1944, Danielson; Mrs. Margaret E. Jacobson, teacher, Feb., 1945, Stafford Springs; Miss Mary E. Doyle, Oct., 1946 nurse with army experience, Canaan; Miss Theresa M. Petrini, teacher, Nov., 1946, Ridgefield; Miss Lucy Boland, Jan., 1947, nurse with naval experience, Groton; Mrs. Lois F. Miller, teacher, Feb., 1945, Colchester; Mrs. Dorothy T. Scoville, teacher, Feb., 1944, headquarters.

THEIR DUTIES include the in-

investigation of crimes involving women or minors; to investigate complaints and reports of suspected illegal acts in which women or minors are concerned.

They are also required to investigate public places and recreational facilities for the purpose of protecting the morals of women and minors; cooperate with courts and other public and private agencies and interested groups to promote wholesome conditions in the community for girls and women, investigate cases of juvenile delinquency; supervise offenders on parole; look for and take into custody delinquent or neglected children and maintain records and make reports.

The minimum qualifications of state policewomen require a knowledge of modern practices in investigation and prevention of crime and the apprehension and proper treatment of women offenders and minors; knowledge of the problems and attitudes of women, ability to win their confidence and ability to prepare comprehensive reports. Before appointment they must have had not less than five years employment in probation, parole, penological, social, group or in law enforcement work, or as a nurse, teacher or investigator; or graduation from college and one year's experience as stated; or an equivalent combination of experience and training.

CANDIDATES MUST HAVE reached their 25th but not their 41st birthday; not less than 5 feet 3 inches nor more than 5 feet 10 inches in height, with weight in proportion to height; must have strength and endurance necessary for performance of their duties, normal vision and hearing and be able to pass a color test. They must have a motor vehicle operator's license before appointment.

All 12 state policewomen were trained at the state police academy at Bethany, and in addition, the first two in the group, Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Haggerty, from the training school conducted by the New York City Police Department. All of them are trained in the use of firearms.

THEY HAVE BEEN called out at midnight or later to care for a woman who suddenly had become violently insane; and an emergency transfer to a state hospital found necessary. They have gone out in the country at all hours of the day and night to the aid of women without near neighbors.

As an illustration Policewoman Miller remained for some time to care for the mother of a child found dead after a long search in Colchester. The child's mother collapsed and needed constant attention which the specially trained

policewoman was able to give.

State policewomen work side by side with their male associates, and not one complaint has ever been registered against them.

Capt. Leo F. Carroll, head of the special services division of the state police department, has direct charge of assignments for the policewomen. He explained that though assigned to definite barracks and shifted from time to time, the women sleep in their own homes or apartments. They are quickly reached when necessary from the barracks by telephone, or in the field by radio.

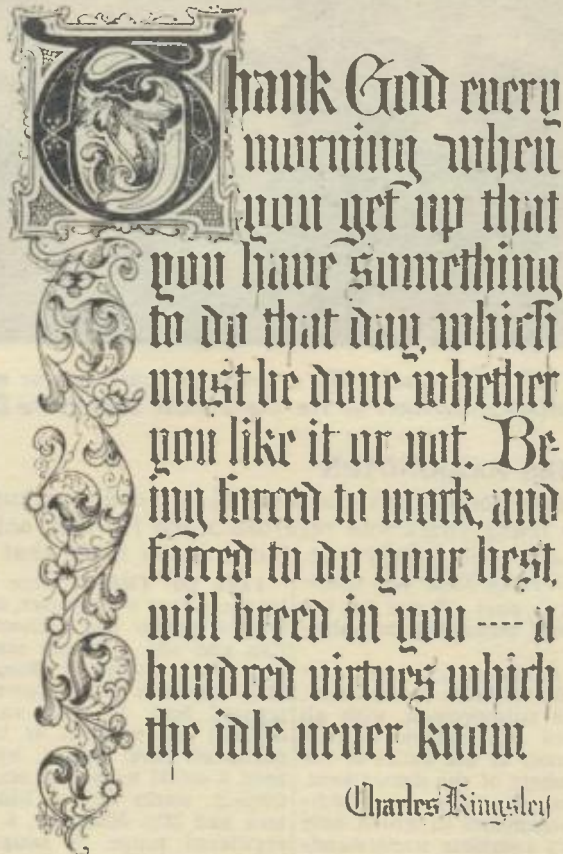
They accompany every female prisoner sent to a state institution following state police investigation. They have flown to points as far away as Texas and Iowa to return prisoners to this state.

THEY WERE PARTICULARLY helpful in the smashing of the

abortion ring in Hartford and New Haven counties; in the Hartford County conspiracy cases; in breaking the Jimmie Strato case which involved a murder at Boxwood Manor in Old Lyme in 1943; another Old Lyme murder in 1944 when Ida Sienna was slain behind a billboard by a sailor; the Grove murder in Berlin in 1945 when a body was discovered in a shallow grave; the Hackly rape cases in 1946 and the Madden-Bradley case this year.

In addition, they have successfully investigated scores of sex cases and dozens of theft cases. They have engaged in all sorts of investigations, such as that of Mrs. Scoville going to Vermont to aid in the search for a missing girl student. Truly, state policewomen have earned the excellent reports made of them and their work.

(Hartford Times)



Fingerprint Equipment Laboratory

Farewell



Farewell: A New York mounted cop tips his cap in salute to Geneseo, a veteran police horse, killed last month when he bolted and ran into a four-month-old, \$3,200 Cadillac car. His rider, Patrolman Patrick Gillen, was injured; the car's driver escaped unharmed. (New York Daily News Photo)

THE POLICE HORSE

It is good to read that in spite of the arrival of our atomic age the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are going to get back their horses.

There must be psychology in this, even if we can't be sure what sort of psychology it is. Because we recall that when the redcoats were mechanized there was considerable uneasiness across the country. It seemed as if a very substantial prop had been yanked from under the law.

Subsequent developments may have proven a Bren gun carrier to be singularly inept in chasing a jewel thief across the barren lands, and as far as dignity goes a horse doesn't have to lay up for repairs. Besides a horse can

sense a trap and a tank can't.

People are so used to mechanized arms that they frequently yawn at their approach, while to anyone with a guilty conscience the approach of a snorting steed is as terrifying a sight as can be found outside a bazaar.

Sentimental reasons confirm the need of giving this famed Force its once inseparable companion. We have exceedingly few genuinely Canadian institutions left. And with the possible exception of corn on the cob and Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, the Mounted Police stood easily at the top of our indigenous boasts.

---(Hamilton Spectator)
R. C. M. P. Quarterly

SO THIS IS BRIDGEPORT by Bailey A. Barnum

MEMO TO STATE POLICE COMMISSIONER ED HICKEY AND TO CITY AND TOWN POLICE CHIEFS: Strict enforcement of the regulations against driving with lights on the high beam when approaching other cars would prevent a lot of wear and tear on motorist's nerves—and perhaps save a few lives! . . . And while you are at it, why not dust out a few cells for the fellows who drive with one light on the high beam and one on the low beam? And solitary confinement for the "one light" drivers! (Bridgeport Post)

A Good Crusade

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey has ordered his men to start a drive to round up motorists who violate the headlight laws at night. This will be good news to law-abiding motorists who find night driving complicated by bad drivers with piercing headlights who fail to dim them when passing. There are also generally a number of cars with only one headlight. Of course, this condition may be accidental to begin with, but it is quite possible for a motorist to start out driving with two good lights and have one of them go bad on the road without his really noticing it. But the prevalence of these one-eyed cars gives rise to the suspicion that a good many motorists are driving that way deliberately, being either too lazy or too indifferent to make the necessary repairs.

At any rate, Commissioner Hickey has given orders to his men to round up both types of drivers. The motorist who fails to dim his lights when passing a state police car, may be tagged for his discourtesy, and other motorists who are thoughtful about it will say "hurrah!" There is too much of this thoughtlessness on the road anyway. Accidents are born of it.

Along that line, we would suggest to the Merritt Parkway Commission that it issue a general rule forbidding the use of the high beam or bright headlight at any time on the parkway. There is no real need for it there. On a crowded night, such as a Saturday or Sunday night, the long line of piercing lights in the opposite lane adds greatly to the difficulty of driving on the parkway. Since the cars are following each other closely and the parkway itself is plainly marked with no grade crossings on it, there is no excuse for using the long-distance high beam headlight.

Here's wishing the state police success in their drive. It will save lives, or at the very least, it will save tempers and make night driving pleasanter as well as safer.

(The Bridgeport Telegram)

The Danbury News-Times

DANBURY, CONN., NOV. 17, 1947

LIGHTS MUST BE LOWERED

State Police to Check Nightly on Drivers Who Fail to Obey Law.

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey today directed all state policeman to rigidly enforce laws pertaining to night driving. He told them to pay particular attention to cars with bright lights and those failing to extend courtesies of the road by dimming them while passing others cars or pedestrians.

Cars operating with one headlight beams out of focus will be stopped for inspection, the commissioner said, and a summons to court is to be issued in all such cases.

The instructions were issued over the state police radio Commissioner Hickey said, and officers were instructed to take immediate action.

The Danbury News-Times

DANBURY, CONN., NOV. 18, 1947

POLICE NAB 16 DRIVERS

Summon Motorists for Defective Equipment and Failure to Dim Lights.

A campaign by state police of Ridgefield barracks to enforce provisions of the Motor Vehicle statutes which make it mandatory for the operator of a car to dim his lights at the approach of another vehicle was well underway today as State Police Lieut. Harry T. Tucker revealed that 16 persons were given summonses last night and early today in the Danbury territory for such offenses or for otherwise having defective lighting equipment.

In one case, a driver who led State Policeman Louis Stefanek a merry chase for a distance of several miles on the Danbury-New Milford road early this morning at speeds up to 75 miles per hour was arrested on charges of speeding and failing to dim the lights on his car

THE MAD HATTER

The state's Drive Carefully — Be Courteous program has taken effect in the Danbury-Ridgefield area.

At night you rarely approach a car that doesn't dim its lights — a courtesy that was revived through the efforts of state police in putting this program over.

We suggest that every car owner apply for one of those bumper streamers reading: "Give the pedestrian a chance — dim your lights."

Checking Blinding Headlights

Automobilists who drive with headlights glaring into the eyes of approaching drivers are among the most dangerous users of the highways. They are discourteous as well as dangerous. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey of the State Police Department does well to announce that the members of his department have been instructed to issue summonses to drivers who do not depress the headlight beams when they approach other cars, who are driving with only one light, or whose lights may be seriously out of focus.

Experienced drivers are aware that a light may get out of order while the car is being driven. All the more important to look at one's lights when-

ever one may do so at night, for at most service stations replacements may be had.

As for the person who does not depress the light beam of his car when he approaches another driver, there is no excuse. He is a menace to public safety. The approaching driver, to be safe, must stop and even then he may be struck by a following car. Punishment for deliberately using lights that blind drivers cannot be too severe. There is, in fact, no need for using blinding headlights in any part of Connecticut if drivers always keep their cars under control. It is to be hoped that Commissioner Hickey's order will result in immediate improvement in night driving conditions.

(Hartford Times)

Local and State Police Cooperate

"The Team Clicks"

VOX-COP

November, 1947

THREE STUDENTS HELD FOR SETTING 11 FIRES IN FAIRFIELD, TRUMBULL

State Police from the Westport Barracks and Fire Marshal's office, cooperating with Fairfield police, recently arrested three Fairfield High School students who said they started fires for "fun and excitement." One of the fires was a \$30,000 blaze.

The "unnatural" behavior of one of the youths, who drove past the scene of a haystack fire as firemen were fighting the blaze, led to his arrest and roundup of the other two youths.

The teen-ager drove past the fire without stopping or slowing down and this action, termed "unnatural," caused State Policeman Frank Bennett and Fairfield Policeman Michael Farkas to suspect the youth.

Det. Sgt. William Sullivan, of the Fire Marshal's office, was at the scene, directing state police activities. State Policeman Frank Bennett apprehended the driver of the car. The operator attempted to flee when he noticed the police car following him but finally drove into a ditch when he made a sharp turn and was captured.

Investigation disclosed that the youth had two empty gasoline cans in the back of his car.

Taken to the Westport barracks, he was questioned by Sgt. Sullivan, Lt. Christian Schick of the Fairfield police and Fairfield Policeman George Butkus. He admitted setting the series of fires and implicated his two companions. They were taken into custody at their homes.

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey sent telegrams to the Fairfield police and the State Police divisions involved in the successful investigation "congratulating" them for breaking the case.

Officer Frank Bennett continues to meet critical situations along the Meritt Parkway area and his assistance in this case brought much praise from Fairfield authorities.

STATE AND HARTFORD POLICE COOPERATE IN IDENTIFICATION OF SKELETON FOUND IN WOODS

Edward Lowry of Grand Street and Raymond Richard of Riverside Street, Hartford, both 17 years of age, were walking in the woods Nov. 5 on Talcott Mountain, Simsbury, when they found the partially-clothed skeleton of a human.

These boys are intelligent. They marked the place they found the bones and then notified the police.

The police in this instance were the Hartford bluecoats who immediately informed the Hartford barracks of the find.

It wasn't long before Lt. Henry Mayo, and Officer Marcel Simon of Station H and Officer Sam Rome, Special Service, were looking over the scene of the discovery with the two boys. Officer Roy Paige took photographs, Lt. Mayo notified the medical examiner and then the area was searched.

In this case the bones were lying on a rocky slope. As they lay they were not more than 4 feet from end to end and were disconnected. Man's clothing found was styled for winter--hunting cap, winter underwear, coat, sweater, vest, suitcoat and topcoat. Colors of the garments couldn't be determined.

High shoes, 2 quarters, a nickel, 2 dimes, one dated 1943, 7 pennies, a jackknife, American Waltham pocket watch in silver, with the silhouette of a train in gold on the back, a can of Petersen's ointment, celluloid collar, bow tie, one dental plate, and a pair of sun glasses were found in the immediate vicinity. Officer Simon found a walking cane hanging to a tree limb 30 feet from the body.

Medical Examiner Dr. Owen Murphy of Simsbury listed the articles and then turned over articles to be used in possible identification to Officer Rome.

Information pooled at the scene and opinion placed the age of the man at about 70 years of age, height about

5'10", and of slim build. No indications of foul play were found.

When the identifiable remains and the facts were presented to Lt. Frank V. Chameroy, Identification Bureau head, by Officer Rome the next day, the lieutenant stepped to the unique missing person file he maintains. The file lists persons reported as missing under age and height cross-file index.

In the 75-85 age group only one man was listed on the 5'10" classification - William Stacy. A check into the name file revealed the following teletype originated by the Hartford police Dec. 17, 1943: "Missing since Dec. 12, 1943, William Stacy, 84--5-10, grey hair, wearing oxford grey cap and pants, dark overcoat. May be found around New Haven."

The estimated height and age were close, but the cap, appearing in the message and on the skeleton's skull was the point that indicated the skeleton was that of Stacy.

The Hartford police were notified of developments in the case and sent Det. E. Root to Woodbury with Officer Rome to interview Mrs. Harriette Stacy, a niece by marriage to the missing man and Willard Stacy, a grand nephew.

They identified the watch together. Mrs. Stacy declared the missing man had worn celluloid collars and black bow ties. She described the clothing worn by Mr. Stacy at the time of his disappearance. It checked.

Mr. Stacy and his wife had lived at 500 Ann St., Hartford, at the time of his disappearance, but later she moved to Massachusetts.

Det. Root and Sam Rome went to East Bridgewater, Mass., and locating Mrs. Stacy asked her to identify the personal articles found on Talcott Mountain. Mrs. Stacy did. She told the officers her husband who walked in the woods for pleasure, left the house on Ann St. for a walk one day and never returned. That was in 1943, but it was just a few days ago that a teletype message was sent out by the Hartford Police saying, "Cancel Item 6 of 12-17-43, re missing person Willard Stacy."

"A ROOKIE"

By

Sergeant William F. Palmer
West Orange, N.J., Police Department

He's young, courageous and dressed in blue

And chose his profession the same as you.

They'll call him a "rookie" that is true

But he'll learn the hard way like most of us do.

Alert, progressive and most sincere,
He'll do a good job to build his career.
Many a night he will patrol his beat,
In cold and rain or snow and sleet.

He may get discouraged as most of us did,

And wish he were home with his wife and the kid.

Going to Police Schools and meeting new friends

He'll advance along and follow new trends.

Keep up his spirit and teach him the way,

For he's your friend and to him you can say:

"Figure it out for yourself, my lad,
You've all that the greatest of chiefs
have had."

Two arms, two hands, two legs, two eyes.
And a brain to use if you would be wise;
With these attributes we all began
So aim for the top and say, "I can."

48 STATES INCREASE POLICE 40 PER CENT

The long arm of the law is wagging a bigger fist in the rural districts to cope with hijacking and other away-from-city crimes.

The council of state governments reports that state police personnel in the 48 states have been increased 40 per cent since 1944.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

November, 1947

WOMAN IN BATHTUB HIDES BOOKIE SLIPS; COP GETS 'EM

Baltimore,--In his stormy career as chief of the police vice squad, Capt. Alexander Emerson has retrieved burning policy slips from a furnace and snatched them out of a suspect's mouth before they could be swallowed, but never before has he had to get them out of a bathtub--with a woman in it.

He described the situation to a magistrate at James H. Morris' hearing on bookmaking charges.

"I saw him throw the slips into the bathroom and close the door," Emerson said.

"I opened the door. I could see only her head and shoulders, but I knew she was sitting on the slips. I told her to give me the slips or I'd come on in. She gave them to me."

Morris was fined \$100 and costs. Charges against the woman in the tub were dismissed.

shouted: "I know damn well you won't."

The youth asserted that his father then forced him to stuff the woman's body in a wash boiler and two days later Wesley said, his father brought the body to the ranch and tossed it into a hog pen. The other sons, Carl, now sixteen, and Clark, twelve, supported the story, Sheriff Slocum said. The boys said fearing they would "get the same treatment: had sealed their lips in the intervening years. Wesley explained his disclosure now this way:

"I was worried about my mother's death all the time I was in the Army. With all the people getting killed in the war, it made me want to tell about how my mother died. I wondered if I would die myself before I had a chance to tell what happened to her."

Vandavoort himself, who said he was acquitted by a Caldwell, Kan., jury of charges that he shot and killed his first wife in 1911--insisted: "Seems to me like my wife just run away."

3 SONS SAY FATHER KILLED MOTHER IN '41

Colorado Springs, Col., -- Breaking a silence of years, the three sons of Junia Wesley Vandavoort, sixty-one-year-old farmer, accused him of the shooting of their mother six years ago.

Vandavoort was held under technical arrest, but no formal charges had been filed against him pending further investigation of his son's accusations.

Sheriff Ray Slocum reported that the eldest son, Wesley, twenty-one, told officers his mother "was crawling under a barbed wire fence when he (Vandavoort) shot her three times."

"After the first shot," the son, a former soldier, declared, "she begged him not to kill her and that she wouldn't run off again."

Wesley said his father replied with two more shots from a .22 rifle and

N.J. LAWYER IS CONVICTED OF CHEATING BLIND CONCESSIONAIRE

Elizabeth, N.J. -- Harry Lieb, a thirty-nine-year-old lawyer, of Newark, was convicted here of stealing cigars from a blind concessionaire in Union County Courthouse last Feb. 21 and March 7.

Eight women and four men returned the verdict in Common Pleas Court after an hour's deliberation. A previous jury of eight men and four women had disagreed on a verdict. Lieb was convicted of two counts of petit larceny. He broke down and wept when the verdict was pronounced.

Witnesses charged that it was Lieb's practice to take expensive cigars from John Nargi, and pay the blind man for a cheap brand. Nargi discovered his loss by feeling his cigar boxes and finding

that his expensive brands were dwindling rapidly.

Detectives were detailed to the case. They initialed the cigar bands of expensive cigars, they testified, and then hid in the balcony of the courthouse rotunda and watched Mr. Nargi's customers

Lieb, it was testified, was doing research on some titles at the time. The detectives testified they saw Lieb take cigars from the expensive box and pay only for cheap ones.

Lieb took the stand in his own defense and denied the charges. He admitted, however, that on March 7 he had absent-mindedly taken seven cigars from Mr. Nargi and paid only for four.

POLICEWOMAN CATCHES OWN ERRING SPOUSE

Cleveland--Policewoman Betty Anthony got her man, both as an officer of the law and a wife.

With perhaps something more than the usual satisfaction of doing her job, she arrested her alimony-indebted ex-husband for failure to support their four minor children.

The 28-year-old policewoman has been on the husband-hunt for more than a year, when the alimony checks stopped coming.

UNDER THE HAT

St. Louis,---William H. Ray really had something under his hat besides his head when detectives picked him up for questioning. When they lifted Ray's hat, the officers found a .31-caliber revolver parked on his head.

SUSPECT SEIZED IN SAFE THEFT
BEGS FOR MERCY

Armed with .12 guage shotguns, Hartford detectives recently captured Ernest Mundle, 23, as he was alleged to be hammering open a safe in a shack in the north meadows that had been stolen from the L. & S. Motor Company, a Hartford

concern, some 20 hours before.

Inside the safe police said were \$20,000 in war bonds, postal saving bonds, bank books, personal papers and about \$1,000 in cash. Interestingly enough police reported the original complaint listed every item and the amount of cash found tallied with the reported loss. Deputy Chief Thomas J. Hickey said police had been planted in the vicinity of the shack since early morning when an automobile and the safe were found abandoned.

After seeing a man enter, Detectives Joseph P. McDonald and John Flanagan crashed in to the shack leveling riot guns at Mundle and ordered him to surrender. His hands extended to the sky, Mundle begged for mercy and cried out "Don't shoot, don't shoot, I'm coming right out."

At headquarters Mundle said he broke into the L. & S. Motors and by means of auto jacks loaded the 500-pound safe into the trunk of a car and drove to the north meadows. The car, owned by Philip Hansling, was found on Fishery St. and the safe about a half a mile beyond.

The break was discovered by Harry Lazinsk, a partner, who while driving by noticed the lights on and upon investigating discovered files and desk drawers opened and the safe gone.

Shortly before midnight, Mundle was taken to the L. & S. Motors where he showed police how he loaded the safe into the stolen car. He told police he entered the establishment himself and was alone on the job.

TROOPERS TURN TROUPERS

New Jersey State Police troopers now have taken to playing at cops and robbers. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey is producing a thirty-minute motion picture, written by Sergeant C. A. Vance, telling the history of the state police and illustrating how they go about solving crimes. The troopers are being assisted in their acting by a group of professionals.

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

November, 1947

Angel Escort

by OFFICER ALEX KOSTOK

That wasn't an ordinary escort assignment I had October 17th--I escorted an angel. That may sound odd to you, but let me tell the whole story so you'll understand.

My duties started at 7 a.m. that day and until 3 o'clock they were routine. At 3 o'clock, however, I was assigned by radio to provide an escort for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Groth of Essex St., Deep River, who were taking their 11-month-old daughter, Susan Carol, to the Graduate Hospital in Philadelphia for an emergency operation.

It seems this little baby had swallowed a stone while at play and the stone lodged in her lung. The family doctor, after trying unsuccessfully to remove the stone, had ordered the baby taken immediately to Philadelphia for an emergency operation by a specialist.

They told me that time was short; six hours from the time the first attempt had been made to remove the stone a fever and possible infection would develop. If the fever should develop while traveling, we were told to forget about going to Philadelphia and instead to take the baby to the nearest hospital for immediate treatment.

After I picked up the Groth car in New Haven we got through New Haven with the help of the New Haven P.D. but when we were traveling through Milford the Groth car behind me started to steam. That was a turn in events we didn't expect. Station "I" was notified of the difficulty and they informed me they would try to make arrangements to have the parents and baby flown to Philadelphia.

We stopped to have the fan belt of the Groth car tightened and when Station "I" told me the weather had can-

celed plane traffic to Philadelphia we continued on to the parkway.

Well, the car started to steam again near the Milford Toll house and that's when Major Kelly gave me orders to put the family into my car and continue to Philadelphia.

Now it was 4 o'clock. Station "G" officers helped in traversing the Parkway and at the State Line a Westchester Parkway cruiser took up the lead. When the patrol car assigned to escort us over the Henry Hudson Parkway left us I hit Riverside Drive on my own.

The territory I was traveling through now was foreign to me, but I watched the traffic signs carefully and kept going.

Sure, I was nervous; we were all tense in that car. I have a little boy of my own and when I heard that little girl crying, with a rasp in her voice, I realized there was an angel riding with us, too.

I looked into the mirror often and that's how I saw the mother feeding the baby her bottle. By that time I was trying to remember what I had for dinner.

And let me tell you, too, that it's a trick to change a diaper on a sick baby in a speeding car. That mother did it, though.

I was a tired cop when we got to the Graduate Hospital in Philly at 8 o'clock -- five hours out of New Haven, but that was a general service report I was happy to write.

It's easy for me to remember what I ate after that trip. I had a nice thick steak--something that little girl is going to eat a few years from now because she's getting along fine.

Do you understand now about that angel?

Stone Extracted From Baby's Lung

Philadelphia — Susan Groth, 1, of Deep River, Conn., is a "pretty sick baby," according to authorities at Graduate Hospital here, but the stone she inhaled while playing in her sandbox has been removed and it is expected she will recover.

According to the hospital officials, the stone was taken from Susan's lung Saturday night. She was rushed to Philadelphia in a Connecticut State Police Cruiser when her doctor said specialists here could best handle her case.

'WARE OF BOUNDING CHECKS

Stafford merchants are warned by State Police against the eager, fast-talking stranger with the fluttering check book and the willing fountain pen. The combination, according to Lieutenant Hulburt, probably spells trouble in the way of a bouncing check.

The Lieutenant issues the warning locally, because the bum check operators have been working in practically every one of the cities and larger towns in Connecticut--and too many merchants in those communities have accepted checks for merchandise, only to find that they are made of an excellent grade of rubber which enables them to bounce high and far. The message they bring back to the merchant: "No Funds."

Homing pigeon check writers play all sorts of retailers, but have an especial fondness for sellers of clothing, haberdashery and liquor. The latter have been stung hard and frequently.

There is, the Lieutenant advises, just one way to avoid being stung by bad checks: don't cash them. What if you do lose a sale? If you cash bad checks you lose not only a sale--but merchandise and money as well.

Cash on the drum head is the best rule when dealing with strangers. Or, for that matter, with some people you know.--Stafford Press

EXCHANGES

A new police magazine issued by the Colorado State Patrol is added to the Vox-Cop exchange list this month.

The Colorado Patrol's house organ is a neatly mimeographed publication and is received as Number One of Volume One. Featuring the organization's shield and the slogan, "Be Courteous But Firm," the issue carries an editorial by G. R. Carrel, the department's chief, who comments on the creation of the Department of Education and Safety within the patrol.

One of the long range purposes of the

magazine is to provide each patrolman with a handbook or manual covering all of the aspects of his job. Instruction material is arranged in such a manner that it may be removed from the magazine and placed in a notebook for permanent reference.

We feel the magazine will serve its purpose well and congratulate the patrol on the initial issue.

Delving into our exchange list we find we regularly list as welcome the Canadian Police and Fire Bulletin, published at Montreal, Canada; the New Jersey State Police Triangle; On Guard, the Kentucky Peace Officers' Magazine; the Michigan Police Journal and the Illinois Policeman combined with Police Journal. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police quarterly magazine reached us this month. The FBI monthly law enforcement bulletin is a constant source of reference to our personnel.

Vox-Cop finds these magazines a valuable source of instructional material on police matters.

The Colorado, New Jersey magazines and Vox-Cop are state police house organs in the strict manner of speaking, the others on the state police magazine list are professional issues accepting advertising to defray the cost of publication. All publish bi-monthly except Vox-Cop and On Guard

Each magazine has its merits aside from the others. The triangle keeps us up-to-date on the activities of New Jersey officers, police reading material and current crime. Sgt. C. A. Vance is the capable editor.

On Guard, edited by Capt. G. C. Kopp, consistently carries editorial matter which merits reading twice. One of these editorials is reprinted in our own November issue. Capt. Kopp writes with a wisdom which seems to be acquired over a greater number of years than his photograph would indicate he possesses.

The Illinois Policeman in each issue carries valuable commentary on the styles in crime in Illinois. Each issue has the case history of a nationally-known case in which Illinois patrolmen and investigators participated.

The Michigan Police Journal in each issue features stories by national authorities on various phases of crime prevention. This publication's fight against juvenile delinquency has been particularly commendable.

Written in both French and English the Canadian Police and Fire Bulletin has a staff of feature writers that is second to none. One of the articles used in our In-Service training was written by the Bulletin's resuscitation expert, Milton Brunner.

"NEW HAVEN POLICEMAN APPOINTED TO NATIONAL LAW AND ORDER COMMITTEE OF THE AMERICAN LEGION"

The appointment of Policeman John J. Hogan, Sr. of the New Haven Police Department to the National Law and Order Committee of the American Legion was announced early this month by Arthur Connell of Middletown, Connecticut, who is National Executive Committeeman for Connecticut.

Officer Hogan is a member of the Traffic Bureau of the New Haven Police Department and was awarded the Silver Star September 12, 1918 at Thiachourt, France while a member of Company "D", 14th Machine Gun Battalion, 5th Division. He is also Past Commander, Post 47 of the American Legion, Past Commander of Hemingway Post, Past Chairman of the Legion Distress and Relief Committee, Co-Chairman, Membership, Second District, American Legion and for the second consecutive year has been designated the "Number One" Legionnaire for Connecticut. In his spare time he is also active in Knights of Columbus Circles.

His brother police officers throughout Connecticut congratulate him upon his appointment to the National Committee.

National Commander of the American Legion, James F. O'Neil of the Manchester, New Hampshire Police Department also deserves congratulations for the high honor bestowed upon him, and we in Con-

necticut and New England who know him have every confidence in his ability as a leader and as to the success of his administration as a National Commander of the American Legion.

Who said that a policeman's lot is not a happy one?

ASK THE CRIME EXPERT

By
Lawrence Gordon Roberts

Is it true that boiling water does not wash out bloodstains? Which do burglars fear more, a male or female watchdog? Are surgeons performing brain operations to cure criminals? For the answers to these and other questions you may have, Ask The Crime Expert. Send in your questions and watch for the answers in Startling Detective's exclusive department.

Q. I have read of detectives finding bloodstains on clothes after they have been washed. How is this possible when any housewife knows that boiling water will remove blood, such as from a nose-bleed, from clothing?--Mrs. Myrna Marks, Pensacola, Fla.

A. Boiling a bloodstained shirt in water does remove visual trace of blood, but actually it serves to set the stain in the material. Exposed to ultra-violet rays, the outline of the stain becomes visible, though it cannot be seen by the unaided human eye.

Q. Would it not solve part of our crime problem to take the worst criminals out of all the prisons and ship them out of the country somewhere--to Alaska or some island in the Pacific?--M. J., Nampa, Id.

A. No, this would be the worst possible policy. Penal colonies have no place under any democratic form of government. Out-of-sight, out-of-mind is not the answer to the crime problem. The realistic approach places the emphasis on crime prevention and rehabilitation--keeping as many people as pos-

sible out of prison in the first place and helping prisoners to prepare for their return to society.

Q. Which make better watchdogs--males or females? Or does it just depend on the individual dog?--C.D.R., Bayonne, N.J.

A. Home owners will be interested to learn that properly equipped housebreakers have no fear of the fiercest male watchdog. Clever burglars merely bring along a female dog with them. If not tied, the best-trained male watchdog will leave his post. If secured, he will, without barking, permit the female to be led up to him on a leash. At such close range housebreakers then have their choice of untying the watchdog and leading him away or clubbing him on the spot.

Q. What is there to this business I've been reading about brain operations to cure criminals?--Frank Brown, Newburgh, N.Y.

A. Surgeons resort to prefrontal lobotomies in cases where individuals are so confused emotionally that it interferes with their ability to conduct their affairs properly. Stated simply, the surgeon cuts the nerves connecting the seats of emotion and reason in the brain. Modern psychology has discovered that the motivation behind the conduct of many habitual criminals is some such emotional disturbance and inner conflict dating back to an early childhood behavior problem. It should be noted, however, that this surgical technique is by no means considered a sure cure in reputable medical circles.

Q. During a recent argument with a friend, I maintained that the judge ought to send a certain public enemy to Alcatraz. My friend says it isn't up to the judge to say where a convicted felon is to go, that the judge sets only the type of sentence and the government determines the place. Please set me right on this.--John Green, Riverside, Cal.

A. Your friend is quite right. Determination of which federal prisoners are to be shipped to the Alcatraz penitentiary is not the judge's function.

That's strictly a classification matter for Director James V. Bennett's Federal Bureau of Prisons.

Q. Is it true that the older a criminal gets, the less oily his or her skin becomes and the less likely they would be to leave fingerprints?--(Miss) V. J., Toronto, Ont.

A. Yes. The fingerprints of any individual tend to become more indistinct with increasing years. Like a shiny nose, oily fingerprints are a characteristic of youth.

Q. Can you tell me how many police officers there are in the British Isles?--S. G. D-W., Toronto, Ont.

A. Responsibility for maintaining the King's Peace among the 40,000,000 citizens of the British Isles devolves upon some 60,000 unarmed police officers. Unarmed police officers are possible, reports the Home Secretary, only because of "happy relations" between police and public.

REV. MR. H.R. SHERMAN
BECOMES NEW CHAPLAIN OF
TENNESSEE HIGHWAY PATROL

Our good friend Reverend H. Roger Sherman, Jr. formerly Chaplain of the Michigan State Police and frequently a visitor to Connecticut has been appointed Chaplain of the Tennessee Highway Patrol by Commissioner Lynn Bomar of Nashville, Tennessee.

Chaplain Sherman is now Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Franklin, Tennessee. Congratulations to Tennessee Highway Patrol and the Reverend Mr. Sherman.

Police in Calcutta, India, recently were ordered to "shoot to kill," to put an end to a long reign of gangsterism.

Every man is a damn fool for at least five minutes every day. Wisdom consists in not exceeding the limit.

---Elbert Hubbard

**NEW BRITAIN'S SATURDAY NIGHT CLUB
HEARS ABOUT DETECTIVE AL BACKIEL**

Not long ago at a meeting of the New Britain Saturday Night Club a paper was read. That fact in itself isn't news--they've been reading papers at club meetings for years--but this paper was all about Detective Albin Backiel, one of New Britain's favorite sons and one of our department's outstanding investigators.

It all came about this way. One of the requirements of the Saturday Night Club is that each member submit to the membership a paper of his own composition. Therefore, Rodman W. Chamberlain wrote 49 typewritten pages, well-written pages, too, about our "Al".

The paper, titled, "Albin Backiel, Soldier and Sleuth", said the nice things about Al people usually have said only in their obituary.

One of the introductory paragraphs read: "This is the life story of Albin Backiel, detective of the Connecticut State Police Department. It is not a "rags to riches" story -- there were rags, to be sure, but no riches -- at any rate, not riches in the sense of money wealth but richness in character, in integrity, in honor, in courage, yes, richness there and manyfold.

The story of Backiel's life and career began when Chamberlain met him in the National Guard prior to the outfit's movement to the Mexican border in chase of Pancho Villa. It follows through with Backiel, as first duty sergeant, acting as one of the unit's leaders in the Mexican Border campaign, returning to New Britain and then being mustered again for World War I service.

It indicates that Al learned most of his early English from constant perusal of the infantryman's field manual and describes his participation in war engagements in France.

Al's experiences in officers training school in France and then his assignment as a lieutenant to the 80th Division, the Blue Ridge Division from Virginia, are colorfully related. We can imagine Al as a shavetail commanding

a platoon from the hills. They called him the "Yankee Polack" before they learned to respect him.

Al was still in the National Guard in 1925 and the outfit was at Niantic when Governor Trumbull arrived one day to inspect the camp. While the Governor was making his tour, Al engaged members of the State Police escort in conversation.

The result of the conversation was an interest in becoming a state policeman which culminated in his appointment to the training school May 12, 1926.

Since then, Backiel's work is on record with this department. The record lists many tough cases cracked. One of the top jobs was in the Mary Solak murder case. That occurred in Hartford in 1941. The resume in the story described Backiel's work from the time he was handed the investigation until he picked up the murderer, John Smarzenciec at Cheetowaga, N Y. A snowplow cleared the way for Backiel at that time.

A few more pages and the story came to a close. but of course Backiel's career hasn't ended, he's still adding more pages to the record.

**BRIDGEPORT BOY,
SON OF POLICE LIEUTENANT
RECEIVES HIGH CHURCH HONORS**

The Rev. Edmund R. Cody, son of Police Lieut. and Mrs. John Cody, of 89 Coleman Street, Bridgeport, Connecticut, pastor during the past 10 years of St. Joseph's church, second largest Roman Catholic parish in Idaho, was invested as a monsignor of the Catholic church Nov. 6, in Pocatello, Idaho.

Lieut. Cody and his wife Hattie, and a sister were present at the ceremony

Father Cody is a graduate of Sacred Heart school, Bridgeport. In 1915, he entered St. Mary's college and seminary at Emmetsburg, Md., where he graduated with high honors in 1922, with a Bachelor of Arts degree. Father Cody also has a Master's degree from the University of Idaho.

Father Cody served five years as pastor of St. Mary's church in Moscow Idaho. It was here that Father Cody was commissioned by his bishop, the Most Rev. Edward J. Kelly, to write the history of the Boise diocese.

Late in 1930 Father Cody published a history of the Coeur D'Alene Mission of the Sacred Heart. He is also interested in Catholic Action and has served as director of the North Central Deanery of Catholic Action for the diocese.

FUGITIVE FROM LITCHFIELD JAIL BACK THERE
CATCHING UP ON SLEEP

Litchfield--State Police from the Litchfield Barracks captured Stanley Truskauskas, 36, who didn't enjoy the few days of liberty he had after his escape from the Litchfield County Jail.

During the third day of the search for Truskauskas, state police knew they weren't far behind him when a bloodhound picked up his trail in the Harwinton woods, but the fugitive apparently took to a brook and the dog lost the scent about 2 p.m.

Officers then visited every home in the relatively sparsely populated area along the Farwinton--New Hartford town line, giving the residents a description of the escaped prisoner and asking them to be on the lookout for him.

Early in the evening a call was received that he had been seen, and was heading toward the Weingart Farm, where he formerly worked.

Officers Ernest Schrader, John Wilcox, Arthur Johnson and Wilbur Calkins then sped to the Weingart home and waited. When Truskauskas knocked at the door, they answered it.

At the time of his escape, Truskauskas had served a little more than six weeks of his 17 months sentence imposed on three counts of breach of peace.

After his capture he told Lieut. Philip Schwartz, station commander, he hadn't slept or eaten since he scaled the jail yard's fence.

"You sure looked as if you hadn't,"

Lieut. Schwartz remarked as he made preparations to return him to a warm cell.

RADIO SHOW QUIZ NETS
PATROLMAN \$4,970

New York -- Patrolman Charles Smyth came up with one snappy answer on the radio show, "Break the Bank," and won \$4,970, the fourth largest bundle of cash ever awarded on a radio program.

Smyth, quizzed about men of fact and fiction named Charlie, had answered seven of eight questions correctly when time ran out on the show last week. He returned last night and was asked:

"What vice president named Charlie, known for his peace plan, served under Coolidge?"

"Charles G. Dawes," he answered.

Smyth, married and the father of a 5-year-old son, said he would buy a house.

MUSICAL SLEUTH

To Arturo Toscanini there came a profoundly touching letter. It was written by a radio listener, a woman, who had lost her newborn baby and didn't want to live. And her doctor had warned her that only the will to live could save her. Then she had heard Toscanini's broadcast one night and had decided that she could well afford to carry on in a world where such lovely music could be heard.

The woman did not sign her name, and Toscanini deeply desired to thank her for her communication and let her know that he understood. So he had his secretary telephone every hospital in New York. With nothing but the date of the letter to go on, plus the fact that the woman had lost her baby within the past few days, they found her.

And then to the recuperating patient went a picture of the grateful maestro, inscribed: "From Arturo Toscanini, Detective."

---Wall Street Journal

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

November, 1947



MICHAEL J. GODFREY
CHIEF

City of Hartford

CONNECTICUT



OFFICE OF CHIEF OF POLICE

October 16, 1947

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I want to thank you most sincerely and, through you, the personnel of the Groton Barracks for the kind, courteous and thoughtful treatment accorded me at the time of my accident in East Lyme, Connecticut on August 9th and also during my confinement at the Lawrence and Memorial Associated Hospital in New London.

At the scene of the accident, Sergeant Goodale, resident Officer at Niantic, and another State Police Officer, whom I also believe to be a Sergeant, were very considerate of everyone involved in the accident and worked with utmost speed and calmness. My grandson, age 22 months, whose only injury was a black eye, was covered with blood from one of the other occupants of my car. The Officer who was with Sergeant Goodale took him to my cottage at Crescent Beach and instead of walking into the house with him, he left him in his car until he had explained the circumstances to my family. As it was, my daughter-in-law was on the verge of hysteria and I am sure it would have been much worse if he had walked in with the youngster in his condition.

At the hospital, two of your Officers came to see me on the second day with orders from someone to offer me all the facilities of the Groton Barracks including the ambulance if I wanted to go home. As I had a second week at the shore and was without a car, a State Policeman brought my family to the hospital each day and every night and returned them to the cottage.

Commissioner, when I left the hospital in New London after three weeks, my personal physician told me that the progress I had made in recovering was remarkable, and he gave me all the credit, but I know better. It was these thoughtful deeds that did the job.

In closing I just want to say thank you again and please convey my thanks and appreciation to all the boys at your Groton Barracks.

Sincerely,

Peter A. Anderson

First Deputy Chief

PAA:B

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

COMMITTEE ON EDUCATION AND LABOR
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES

November 10, 1947

Dear Sir:

I wish to take this opportunity to express my deep appreciation to the two State Troopers for the fine job they did during the accident we had on October 31 at Westbrook, Connecticut when we were hit by a truck from behind and driven into a truck in front of us.

I do not have the names of these two Troopers therefore, I would appreciate it very much if you would express to them my appreciation for their courtesy and help.

Very sincerely yours,

James L. Murray

(Officer Daniel J. Reardon, now of Bethany Barracks, and Officer William H. Ackerman, Jr., now of Colchester, were the officers concerned in this case.-Ed)

THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN
AND
HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY

Dear Sir:

Your organization was very helpful to us on November 8th when your people intercepted a New England Transportation Company bus north-bound from South Norwalk to Danbury just outside of Ridgefield and returned that bus to Branchville so that passengers on our train

No. 142, which was detained on account of a fallen tree across the track north of Branchville, could be continued on their way.

I want to thank you very much for this fine service and say that this is another instance in which we have called upon you and you responded 100%. Thank you again.

Yours sincerely,

B.F. Bardo, Superintendent

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION
THOMPSON, CONNECTICUT

November 14, 1947

Dear Mr. Hickey:

Some time ago our high school had been broken into on different occasions resulting in a loss of money and damage done to equipment; however, Lieutenant Rivers and officers under his command gave much of their time and effort which finally resulted in Officer Marikle apprehending the individual and solving the case.

It is a pleasure for any citizen to know and to publicly express that such a fine organization exists in our locality. I, therefore, wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation and thanks to you, the leader of this fine organization, to Lieutenant Rivers, Officer Marikle and others of the Danielson State Police Barracks for a job well done.

Sincerely yours,

Jerome J. Ryscavage
Supt. of Schools

APPRECIATION LETTERS

SPRAGUE ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES, INC.
777 MAIN ST., BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

November 14, 1947

Gentlemen:

Last night about six o'clock near Park Avenue my wife had the misfortune to run out of gas on the Merritt Parkway.

For the courtesy and the consideration shown her by two of your troopers, who were on patrol at that time, please accept this more formal expression of appreciation than her verbal ones last night.

Pennsylvania advertises that the troopers are the friends of the automobilist; Connecticut demonstrates it.

Sincerely yours,

ss: John M. Mullin, Treasurer

HEADQUARTERS
EUROPEAN COMMAND
OFFICE OF THE PROVOST MARSHAL
CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION DIVISION

Frankfurt, Germany
14 November 1947

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

Dear Commissioner:

Just a word to let you know that my training in the State Police has more than helped me not only to get a direct commission from master sergeant to first lieutenant, but it has helped me in my work to the extent that I was given the job when I arrived here of reviewing the work of all the CID agents in the field (about 250 of them), making suggestions, correcting their work etc. Today the captain in charge of operations is leav-

ing to take over a detachment in the field and I am now in charge of "operations" for the division.

All in all tho, I would rather be back on the state police doing first aid work and photography. I guess it follows the old saying that the grass always looks greener on the other side of the street, but I have spent so many years out of Connecticut that I guess home-sickness finally has caught up with me. Now that I have attained what was always an ambition of mine, that is to be an army officer, I find that the supposed feeling of elation is not there and I would rather be a good cop back home. Well Commissioner I know you are always busy so I'll close sending my best personal regards to you and the Connecticut State Police.

Charles F. McCarthy
1st Lieut., C.M.P.,

We live at #7 Laurel Park-Norwich. Two doors away is a nice little family of three - Nils, Margie and Michael Pierson. Michael is about three years of age. His Mother tells me this one:

A couple of weeks ago she took him to Sunday School - for the first time. When she called for him at the conclusion of the children's period, the first thing he said to her was "Mom - why is God up so high?" Like all good mothers who have the answer always ready, she replied "That's so he can watch over all of us." Quick as a flash, Mike comes back with "Humph, I thought the State Police did that!" ---Contributed by

Lt. W. E. Mackenzie

TELLS THIEF TO MAKE JOB COMPLETE

New Haven, -- A dog's leash is hanging in front of a Winter St. house with this sign attached:

"Notice. Whoever stole my dog---the leash goes with it."

POLICE OFFICIAL TURNS PAINTER
(IN OILS) AT 52

Inspector Murphy Finishes 31 Works
in Year; Finds Art is Antidote to Cares

By Tom O'Hara

Deputy Inspector Francis X. Murphy, who is in charge of the Police Department's fleet of 400 motorcycle patrolmen, explains how he took up oil painting. A year ago, when he was fifty-two, he decided to paint a few pictures for his apartment in off-duty hours and now has thirty-one finished works.

As a child, Inspector Murphy recalled, he did pen-and-ink drawings and, since he became a patrolman in 1917, contributed cartoons to "Spring 3100," the department's monthly house organ. Now, when he isn't worrying about the "lumps and bumps squad," the patrolmen who are injured on their hazardous motorcycle duty, he is completely sold on oils.

"I never did an oil painting until a year ago," the inspector said at his home at 211 West 107th Street which is embellished with a number of his gay, colorful landscapes and seascapes. "I priced oil paintings I liked in the galleries and found they cost \$300 and up. So I started dabbling in oils on cardboard, and soon I was painting on canvas."

Used Color Photographs

Equipped with a small color camera he and his wife, Mary, motored to the nearby countryside for likely subjects. Using these photos, plus suggestions from Swiss art calendars and other art work, to say nothing of his imagination Inspector Murphy painted pictures.

"I started star-gazing and watching the clouds and the sky," the inspector explained. "Of course, many times I wanted to go out but couldn't because I had to stick close to the job." In the summer, he said, he and Mrs. Murphy drove up around Beacon, N.Y., and took many color photographs and observed natural colors.

His first three works were called

"Twilight on the Hudson," "White Christmas" and "Blue Bridge." They were given to friends. In his office at the Motorcycle District 306 West Fifty-fourth Street, is "Winter Glory," a wholly imaginative work which travelers have identified with the Canadian Rockies. He has just finished a seascape called "Portland Head Light," a blue and white Maine coast scene.

Voices Interest in Walker

Great interest was expressed by the inspector in the work of Mickey Walker, former professional middleweight boxing champion of the world, who took up art two years ago and is favorably received as a modern primitive artist.

"Mickey is very bright, very bold with colors," Inspector Murphy said. "I am a little more careful. I sort of sneak up behind the picture. When he makes a red, it is fire red. When he makes a blue, it is a brilliant blue. I go at it more conservatively."

The inspector is not interested in financial gain. Oil painting, he said, takes him away from the cares of his job while at the same time keeping him in close touch with his office. He holds a citation for bravery, awarded in 1937. He tackled an armed holdup man who had just robbed a liquor store at Broadway and Fifty-seventh Street and fled into the Fifty-ninth Street station of the Independent subway.

---N.Y. Herald Tribune

Washington, -- President Truman said that if he were starting a newspaper he would want some police reporters as basic members of his staff because of their ability to get facts.

Mr. Truman made the statement to members of Sigma Delta Chi, professional journalistic fraternity, attending their 28th annual convention. Laughing, the President said some columnists are reporters who have got so well off they "don't have to worry about the facts."

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

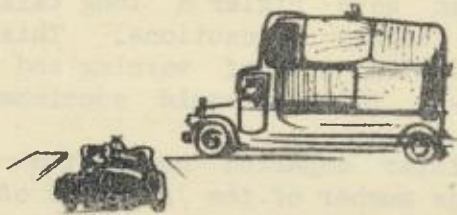
November, 1947

CAR CAROLS

by Berton Braley

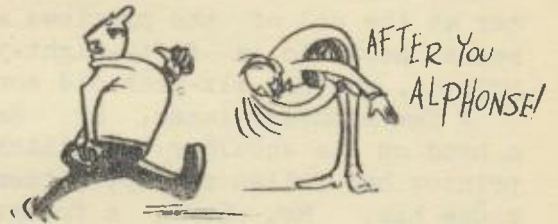
illustrations by
R. Osborn

COMMON LAW



Never mind what the statutes say--
Today, tomorrow and yesterday,
A Load of Stone has the right of way.

ETIQUETTE



With Good Manners in a car
It is quietly suggested
You will safely travel far
And you won't be much arrested.

BACK SLAPPERS



Beware of the zombies, both female and male,
Who follow at fifty -- right smack on your tail!

THE VIPER



The Traffic Snake squirms in and out
And out and in and round about;
Don't emulate, for 'evven's sake,
That silly asp, the Traffic Snake.

SPARE THAT TIRE



Experience teaches
To skid a jalopy
So hard that it screeches
Ain't clever, but sloppy!

BODY ON SHOULDER, FIREMAN WAITS
FOR SHOW'S END TO PREVENT PANIC

Cincinnati, -- Fireman Walter Saul sat through the double feature at a neighborhood theater, but he didn't enjoy it because the head of a dead man rested on his shoulder.

Mr. Saul gave this account of his experience which left him "pretty shaky,"

Mr. and Mrs. Saul entered the theater at the end of the previews and took seats next to a fifty-eight-year-old printer, and his six-year-old son.

A few minutes later, Mr. Saul felt a head on his shoulder and thinking the printer had fallen asleep, attempted to rouse him. Mr. Saul, a former member of the fire department's life-saving squad, put his head over the man's heart, checked his pulse and discovered the man was dead.

The fireman said he decided to wait for a break in the program before removing the body because he "didn't want to cause a disturbance that might have led to a panic."

The second picture over, Mr. Saul carried the body from the theater and summoned an ambulance--after he told the six-year-old boy who was unaware that his father was dead, to go home and bring his mother because "your father is sick."

scouter car when he observed an auto go through a stop sign at the busy intersection. He gave chase and ordered the driver to the side of the road.

Not knowing that the operator of the car was Harold R. Bixler, national chairman of the American Society of Safety Engineers and former director of the National Safety Council, and at present executive vice president of the Bridgeport Chamber of Commerce, the policeman gave Bixler a long talk on traffic safety precautions. This was followed with a brief warning and then Bixler was told he could continue on his way.

As Bixler departed he jotted down the badge number of the guardian of the law.

The next day Superintendent of Police John A. Lyddy and Policeman Costello each received a letter from Mr. Bixler in which he lauded the policeman's attention to duty.

In addition to praising the policeman the letter asserted that Bixler had not intentionally made the violation but at the time he passed the stop sign it was dark and his mind had been focused on a nearby traffic light.

The policeman, a member of the State Police department prior to joining the local force, said last night he was going to frame his letter. Congratulations Domenic.--Vox-Cop

MOTORIST WHO DIDN'T STOP AT
"STOP" SIGN COMMENDS COP WHO
LECTURED HIM ON SAFETY

By

Pete Mastronardi

A Bridgeport civic leader whose auto was halted by a policeman for passing a stop sign in the west end a fortnight ago, has commended the law-enforcer by letter for his alertness and courtesy.

Policeman Domenic Costello, a member of Headquarters precinct, was driving along Maplewood avenue in a

FINGERPRINTS, PHOTOS OF POLICE
CANDIDATES TAKEN IN SPRINGFIELD

Springfield, Mass. -- Police Chief Raymond P. Gallagher today ordered 45 candidates for appointment to the Police Department fingerprinted and photographed to make certain they have unblemished past records.

Admitting this was the first time in the department that such action was taken, Gallagher said it was necessary because of the large number of vacancies.

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

November, 1947

"They Make Our Crossings Safe!"

say the police chiefs of 472 American cities

by Franklin M. Reck

YOU'LL BE SEEING him again this fall: Dick Jones, twelve years old, standing on a curb, his arms outstretched, holding back a group of boys and girls with school books under their arms.

Dick is one of 325,000 boys and girls, just approaching their teens, who are protecting the lives of children in some 3,500 cities in the United States. They are members of the School Safety Patrol, identified to the world by their white Sam Browne belts.

These kids have performed a miracle. They have reversed a trend. They have knocked statistics silly.

Here's the fact:

When you and I, adult Americans, venture to cross a street our chances of becoming victims of a traffic accident are 50 per cent greater today than they were back in 1922.

This doesn't surprise us. It's just part of the tremendous increase in car traffic.

But when our grade-school youngsters start out for school, their chances of being hit are far less than in 1922. Where patrols operate, the hazard is almost zero.

Newark, N. J., hasn't had a single school fatality at school crossings in 30 years. Racine, Wisc., hasn't had an accident of any kind at school crossings since its first patrol went into action in 1926!

In 35,000 grade schools, this fall, safety patrols are now being organized. They are gathering in school rooms under a faculty adviser, listening intently while a special police officer tells them:

"You boys and girls have been picked by your principal because you are leaders who can win the respect and obedience of your classmates. You didn't have to serve if you didn't want to, or if your parents objected, but once you signed your application, you pledged yourselves to do a job.

"You must report at school 15 minutes before morning and afternoon starting hours, to march to your posts. At morning and afternoon dismissals, you will be let out of class five minutes early.

"Remember, when you're on duty at the street corner, you're not supposed to direct motorists. Stand on the curb, facing the street, and when there's a lull in traffic, send the children across. If a parked car prevents you from seeing what's coming, step out into the street a couple of paces, but no more than three . . ."

When your boy becomes a member of a safety patrol he is trained under a plan worked out by the American Automobile Association, the National Safety Council, the National Educational Association, and the Congress of Parents and Teachers. A patrol member isn't permitted to take risks. Prevention, rather than heroism, is the purpose of the program.

A SURVEY of American cities of 10,000 population or over recently completed by the FORD TIMES throws some new light on the social contribution these boys and girls are making.

The police chiefs of 25 percent of these cities were willing to hazard an estimate of the number of accidents avoided by patrolling of crossings. *These police chiefs estimated that there would have been 7,000 accidents at their school crossings in 1946 had there been no patrols or other supervision!*

The national average might approach, on this basis, 30,000 accidents per year.

By contrast, about one-half of all of the American cities in this population group were represented in answers to this survey, and *reported only 165 accidents in 1946 on patrolled crossings.*

About 18 percent of the police chiefs submitted estimates on the number of fatalities that would have occurred at school crossings had there been no patrols. *Their estimate: 522 fatalities at school crossings in their cities alone had there been no patrols!*

Actually, there were only four fatalities among the reporting cities which included over 40 percent of the total number of cities of this size.

DICK JONES and his fellow patrol members not only save lives and hospital bills, but they help hold down the police payroll. In the cities reporting in the FORD TIMES survey, police heads estimate that they would need a combined total of 7,000 additional men to duplicate the work of the school patrols. Charles J. Kraft, Jr., of the New York Health

Education Department, says: "We would need four policemen at each intersection to restrain boys and girls from dashing off the curb."

These are some of the reasons why police chiefs answered questions asked in the survey in such numbers and with such enthusiasm . . . why Leonard Mills, police chief at Pawtucket, R. I., wrote: "Their service is simply inestimable," and Herbert T. Jenkins of Atlanta, Ga., stated flatly: "We could not do without it."

The traffic accident record for children from 5 to 14 years old is the lowest of any age group except babies. It might be lower if all communities had adopted the official school safety program.

What can your community do to help the Safety Patrol?

Considering the benefits, the cost of operating such a program is insignificant. For cities of moderate size, the usual expense is the salary of one officer plus a small amount for incidentals. Syracuse, N. Y., for example, sets aside \$4300. In return for this investment, the city went through 1946 with just one accident at patrolled corners.

Detroit, third largest city, spent \$51,878 in 1946. Waukesha, Wisc., laid out \$90. In many cities, automobile clubs sponsor the program. Civic clubs, PTA's, and veterans organizations may be counted on to pay for belts, badges, and outings for patrol members.

IF YOUR CITY is interested, write the National Safety Council, 20 North Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., or the American Automobile Association, Pennsylvania Avenue at 17th St., N.W., Washington, D.C., asking for the School Safety Patrol plan.

Get the backing of the Board of Education, the school administration, and the police department.

Plan from the outset to adopt the standard uniform and signals. In that way, motorists from all parts of the nation will be able to recognize a patrolman when they see one.

Make sure that, in each school, patrolmen are selected as a recognition of merit, not as a punishment.

See that not only patrols but the student bodies get a thorough course of training and safety conditioning. Sound movies and much printed material are available both for patrol meetings and school assemblies.

To provide outings and other rewards for patrolmen, Hannibal, Mo., collects \$500 from its citizens and takes its patrols to St. Louis for a major league ball game. At Eau Claire, Wisc., Emmett Bennett, director of school police, takes his boys and girls to a movie a month, a fall football game, a spring picnic, and a two-day jamboree at the state convention.

The most valued award of all is to send your patrols to Washington, D. C., for the annual School Safety Patrol Assembly. Last May, 15,000 patrol members from 14 states paraded in the nation's capital, met General Eisenhower, and enjoyed a well-earned round of entertainment.

Plan your training to give patrol members pride in their organization. San Francisco and San Diego, Calif., insist on spotless uniforms, correctly worn. Their patrols march in formation to their posts of duty. The best of them can drill like a crack Army platoon.

YOU WILL DISCOVER, as the program gets under way, that one of the finest results is the development of character in your own twelve-year-olds.

When a sewer blew up in Terre Haute, Ind., Jimmy Truelove was patrolling a crossing near the Fairbanks School. As fragments of pavement showered about him, his instinct must have been to run. Instead, he rushed into the street, herded four terrified children to safety, and remained on guard to warn others from the spot. By the very nature of its work, patrol duty teaches boys to think of others.

At Jamestown, N. Y., during a heavy snowstorm, a section of pavement sank about two feet, creating an unusual traffic hazard. The boy on duty at that spot called to another student to notify the principal, then remained overtime at the sunken pavement to prevent snow-blinded motorists from dropping into the hole. This boy had developed a civic consciousness at the age of eleven.

WHAT OUR 325,000 patrolmen are learning about driving habits, good and bad, will pay dividends for years to come. Every day, these young people are standing on street curbs watching all the foolish things people do with a car, and forming their own judgment of such behavior. They see their own classmates and friends endangered by too much speed, by inattention, and chance-taking. When these boys and girls begin driving themselves, they'll remember what they learned as safety patrolmen.

Leonard Mills reports that Pawtucket, R. I. combines an excellent safety program with a course of driver training. As boys and girls graduate from patrol work, they learn to drive under police supervision. In one year, 300 such double-trained students were graduated and received their drivers' licenses. In the full year following the issuance of the licenses, not one of these 300 was involved in an accident.

Nobody knows exactly who organized the first school Safety Patrol. As early as World War I, it became apparent to public-spirited citizens that if automobile traffic were to continue to increase, while some 2,000,000 grade school children attempted to ford the crowded streams of travel without help, the toll in heartbreak would be more than the public would tolerate. So here and there, students were organized to guard their classmates. Since then, the program has steadily grown.

It will continue to grow. For it pays dividends in more ways than saving lives . . . dividends in youthful citizenship, thought for others, and driving wisdom.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

November, 1947

PROPERTY SEIZED IN POLICE INVESTIGATION

Sec. 870f - DISPOSITION OF PROPERTY HELD AS EVIDENCE. Any property held by the state as evidence in, or in connection with, a criminal prosecution or investigation and unclaimed by the owner, or a legal representative of the owner, within three years after final disposition of such prosecution or investigation, may be disposed of by the state's attorney of the county in which such prosecution was brought or investigation had, with the approval of a judge of the superior court, by auction, sale, destruction or otherwise, as such state's attorney and said court may deem proper, provided any cash or currency of the United States so held and unclaimed shall be transmitted by the state's attorney upon the auction or sale of any such property shall be accounted for by the state's attorney to the court, and such sum, minus actual expenses incurred in the auction or sale of such property, shall be transmitted forthwith to said treasurer and shall thereupon become part of the general fund of the state.

Public officers not required to return to owner property held in good faith for evidence. State VS Magnano, Conn. 97, Page 543.

An officer may not hold such property indefinitely except, possibly articles which can have only an unlawful use. Bruchal VS. Smith, Conn. 109, Page 316.

A court before which a criminal cause is brought has inherent power to direct that evidence in the cause be returned to the owner, delivered upon his order, or otherwise disposed of when it is no longer required for the purpose of Justice. Conn. 109, Page 316.

A Police officer, in the absence of expressed statutory sanction, cannot be held liable as garnishee for personal property which is being held as evi-

dence against an accused person or as to which there is a reasonable probability that it will be so required, so long as such condition continues. Conn. 109, Page 316.

HARVARD STATE POLICE SEMINAR

By

Russell Starks CSP

As in the past several years the Connecticut State Police Department was again privileged to send officers to the Seminar in Homicide Investigation held Oct. 20-25 at the Harvard Medical School in Boston, Mass. Lieut. William Mackenzie and Officer Russell Starks attended the session just completed. Lieut. George Remer and Officer Edward Formeister will attend the spring session.

It has been a policy of the Commissioner since his earliest association with this department to make available to as many of its members as possible the instructional facilities of the finest schools and courses dealing in police science. This course at Harvard Medical School, which has now been completed by thirteen of our department, stands head and shoulders above any of a similar nature offered anywhere in the country.

Afforded those attending this seminar is the knowledge to be gained from the lectures of the instructors and teaching facilities of a medical school which ranks among the first five in the world.

The sessions are held in the McGrath Memorial Library, a library which has the most abundant collection of books on medical-legal subjects in the world. Instruction is augmented by colored slides, motion pictures and actual instruments used by pathologists in their investigations into crimes related to

IN - SERVICE STUDIES

their field of endeavor.

Each lecturer provides with his talk a mimeographed outline of its salient features. Looseleaf binders are provided each student and in these he retains these outlines. He therefore has at the conclusion of the course a ready reference volume to take back to his station. Here, in concise form, is a publication which has inestimable value both to the graduate of the course and to his brother officers in the station where he is assigned.

As in all major crimes the modern method of investigation into homicides and unexplained deaths does not fall to one or two "ace" investigators. The ultimate responsibility for the final presentation calls for participation by a half dozen or more experts in their particular field. The everyday policeman--the so-called officer on the road, if you will--who is cognizant of the many eventualities which may arise from a suddenly confronted crime scene, will be better prepared to observe and protect items of pertinent evidence if he can avail himself either directly or indirectly of the teachings provided at this Seminar.

As some of you may know, the guiding hand and instigator of this course at Harvard is a most gracious, motherly woman--Mrs. Frances G. Lee, of New Hampshire. She is Capt. Frances G. Lee, of the New Hampshire State Police Department, and is accorded all the deference, honors, and consideration which go with that office. Many individuals interest themselves in police departments and police work. But few, if any have had the foresight and common sense to be instrumental in creating a course of instruction so valuable and worthwhile to policemen from over so wide a territorial area.

Mrs. Lee has made herself familiar with police and police problems. Her comments are always pertinent, her appreciation stimulating and constructive. Yet what appeals most to the average officer is the fact that she

renounces the usual layman's ideas of thrills, excitement and romance supposedly connected with police work. She has interested herself in their work from the professional angle alone. She has recognized a field wherein she could make a contribution both from a material and financial standpoint. To add that this contribution is worth while is a masterpiece of understatement.

Captain Lee spends hours through the long New Hampshire winters making the model simulated crime scenes which are shown the students at the Seminar. They are built to scale, correct to the smallest detail, and exhibited under glass. A written set of circumstances and information is given the student. He must employ his powers of observation and endeavor to tell what happened and if possible who did it. The subsequent relating of what actually happened by the instructors tests your abilities or lack thereof. The majority of the scenes are based on actual crimes and the outcome is a matter of record and indisputable.

The officers at this session had an unscheduled treat when Dr. LeMoyné Snyder, pathologist for the Michigan State Police and author of one of the best books of its kind--"Homicide Investigation", gave an off-the-record and behind-the-scenes talk on the Overell trial recently completed in Los Angeles. Dr. Snyder was an expert witness for the state in this trial, one of the longest murder trials in the history of American courts. It consumed 20 weeks and testimony taken is bound in 6,000 pages.

It is unfortunate that more Connecticut State Police officers cannot attend this course. I am sure that if it were left to the Commissioner there would be more. The limitation is by reason of the available quarters, size, and other commitments of the teaching staff, etc. It has been indicated that this situation may be changed. In the meantime, about all I can do is proffer the contents of my notebook to any state police

officer who cares to look at it or refer to it for some special case he may have under investigation.

Following is the roster of this fall class just completed:

Det. Sgt. John Welch Blizzard, Delaware State Police; Insp. Wilfred H. Clark, Ontario Provincial Police; Trooper Carroll Edward Cook, Maryland State Police; Sgt. Albert C. Elmore, Virginia State Police; Det. Insp. Raymond L. Foley, Massachusetts State Police; Trooper Clifton F. Hildreth, New Hampshire State Police; Sgt. Lloyd H. Hoxie, Maine State Police; Det. Arthur V. Jones, Pennsylvania State Police; Sub. Insp. Carl Ledoux, British Columbia Provincial Police; Trooper George A. McKeagney, New Hampshire State Police; Insp. Harold L. Kemp, New York State Police; Lieut. John Francis Kennedy, Rhode Island State Police; Insp. Robert J. McDowell, New York State Police; Det. Carl L. Lawrence, Delaware State Police; Lieut. Wm. E. Mackenzie, Connecticut State Police; Off. Andrew H. Monti, Vermont State Police; Det. Insp. Cornelius J. O'Leary, Massachusetts State Police; Trooper l/C Preston B. Rowland, Maryland State Police; Lieut. Harold Shippee, Rhode Island State Police; and Off. Russell N. Starks, Connecticut State Police.

HICKEY SPEAKS TO HARVARD CRIME GROUP

Col. Edward J. Hickey, commissioner of state police, last month traveled to Boston to address the seminar in homicide investigation for state police at the department of legal medicine of the Harvard Medical school.

Hickey's topic of discussion was airplanes and airplane accidents.

He stressed the importance of speed in getting to the scene of the crash, and methods of operation in rescuing survivors from the wreckage before the spread of fire.

The commissioner used as one of his

examples the plane crash that occurred in Cheshire about a year ago.

The seminar, an annual affair, lasted for five days, and was attended this year by two members of the Connecticut State Police--Lieut. William Mackenzie, commander of Groton barracks, and Trooper Russell Starks.

They were selected to attend by Hickey for reasons of record and aptitude.

Other Connecticut troopers who have attended the seminar in recent years include Lieuts. Adolph Pastore and Albert Rivers, Det. Sgts. Francis Mangan, William Menser, Harold Washburn and Edward Shedroff, Dets. Sam Rome and John Doyle, and Sgts. William Sullivan, John Lawrence and Osmus Avery.

All these men returned to the seminar's last day this year, for the reunion, election of officers and banquet.

Capt. Frances G. Lee, feminine member of the New Hampshire State Police Department, has for some years played an active role in the direction of the seminar.

Other famous members of the instructional staff include Dr. Herbert S. Breyfogle, chief medical examiner of Virginia; Dr. Frank R. Dutra, College of Medicine, University of Cincinnati; Dr. Russell S. Fisher, Harvard Medical School; Dr. Richard Ford, Harvard Medical School; Dr. Milton Helpern, medical examiner's officer, N.Y.C.; Dr. Walter W. Jetter, Harvard Medical School.

John G. Lee, United Aircraft Corp.; Dr. Ralph E. Miller, Dartmouth Medical School; Dr. Alan R. Moritz, Harvard Medical School; Dr. LeMoyne Snyder, Michigan State Police; Frank Stratton, Boston City Police; Dr. Joseph T. Walker, Massachusetts State Police, and Justice Harold F. Williams of the Mass. supreme court.

John Lee, of the United Aircraft in East Hartford, with Hickey a member of the staff, also participated in the discussion of airplanes and airplane accidents.

NEED FOR POLICING OF RURAL SECTIONS
EXPANDS STATE COP ROLE
IN 37 STATES

Bigger and better-trained state police forces are pushing a new offensive against highway hijacking and other rural crime. State police in 37 states now have full police powers and are spending some \$42 million a year to curb crime outside cities as well as enforce highway traffic laws. The 11 states where state troopers are still confined to highway patrol duties exclusively are spending another 13 million annually for that purpose alone.

Need for stricter law enforcement outside city limits plus increase of travel on rural highways has caused some state police departments to almost double their forces since the war. The expanded agencies are adopting vigorous new programs for training personnel in crime investigation and accident prevention and are buying new auto, radio and other equipment at a capacity rate.

Recovering from wartime manpower shortages, state police and highway patrol agencies in the 48 states have scored a 40 per cent personnel increase since 1944. Nearly 14,000 men are now employed by these agencies. Biggest state police force in the nation is Pennsylvania's, with 1,361 troopers and 139 civilian employes. The unit has full police authority.

Radio-equipped state police vehicles have increased 84 per cent since, 1944. Now 5,590 state police cars are equipped with two-or three-way radio and are invaluable in coping with hijacking of farm produce on the way to markets, thefts in farm and rural areas, and other crime-on-wheels. Forward strides in this field have been swift since Federal allocation of 103 new police radio channels last year.

Though state police and highway patrol agencies still suffer from the car shortage, the number of vehicles operated by these units increased from 6,254 to 7,537 in the past two years. State police, operating over long dis-

tances and often in remote areas, are finding autos more effective than motorcycles for most uses. In consequence, the number of motorcycles used by troopers is declining.

Training of state police, both rookies and veterans is becoming much more intensive, with emphasis on crime investigation, accident prevention and public relations. Florida rookies go through a tough five-week training schedule before being assigned jobs. Delaware troopers now get 17 weeks training. The Northwestern University Traffic Institute and several state universities are training state police.

SPEEDER GIVES THANKS
TO ARRESTING OFFICER

Middletown, -- A motorist paid a \$15 fine in City Court with thanks to the policeman who arrested him.

Elijah K. Hubbard, 47, of 1177 Prospect Avenue West Hartford, pleading guilty to a charge of speeding, said that because of a faulty speedometer he didn't realize he was traveling 70 miles an hour.

He then turned to State Policeman Vernon Gedney, the arresting officer, thanked him for stopping him and praised him for doing his duty.

If Gedney experienced any surprise, he covered it with a broad grin.

Elsewhere in this issue appears a reproduction of a newspaper photo of the beauteous Esther Williams being presented with a hat by Officer Kimball. In the accompanying footnote and article Officer Kimball who is famous in his own right as a speaker, preacher, baker (pie that is, not cake), etc. is bestowed the given name of Alfred. In order to avoid a great many good-natured chidings and for the sake of accuracy we wish to make a correction. It should be Albert not Alfred.

Frankly Speaking

VOX-COP

November, 1947

POLICE CENSOR COUGHLIN, HOWEVER,
WANTS BRIDGEPORT PEOPLE TO FORGET
TOUCHY ENIGMA

Lt. Joseph Coughlin, the Bridgeport police department's movie censor who put the hex on "The Outlaw" but okayed "Forever Amber," wishes everybody would forget the whole thing.

"The more you stir up people about a movie," he mourns, "the more business you make for it."

"I hear a lot of people went to see "Amber" and were disappointed," he added with mild satisfaction.

The reason 'Amber' got by whereas "The Outlaw" didn't, according to Coughlin, wasn't just because Linda Darnell hasn't got what Jane Russell has.

In fact, "The Outlaw's" non-acceptance was based almost entirely on the salacious advertising that preceded its appearance.

Stirred by "The Outlaw's" advance reputation, local groups, including clergymen and laity, made it their business to register protests with the police department.

They were especially burned because in this area Bridgeport was the only city where "The Outlaw" was scheduled to be shown.

These official protests, plus a few scenes in questionable taste, were enough to kill the film with Coughlin.

"We had something to hang our hat on if we had to go to court," is the way he puts it.

In the case of "Amber" there wasn't so much as a peep of protest made before the film bowed in at the local theater.

But he's got a few words to say about the movie industry, in general, which he charges hasn't been turning out enough good pictures lately.

"They don't have the punch, they used to have," says the veteran morals minder.

"And people aren't going to the movies the way they used to.

"That's because the movies aren't giving 'em what they want to see.

"Pictures don't have to be off color to make money.

"They just have to be entertaining."

HARD TO DISCOURAGE

The gambler is never discouraged. Even now as New York police are staging one of the greatest campaigns in the history of the metropolis to clean up racing bookies and operators of numbers games, these same Tin Horn sports, as Comsr. Wallander calls them, are giving expression to the belief that the "heat" will soon be off. They are firmly convinced that reform is so short lived that they will soon be doing business again at the same old stand.

Waterbury has its counterpart of what goes on in New York. Gambling persists here in spite of police efforts to stamp it out. Only recently three men were arrested on the charge of making book. We would not prejudge this trio but we can certainly say that they were foolhardy if they did take bets here in the face of the determination of State's Atty. William B. Fitzgerald to eliminate gambling in Waterbury. Only a few months ago several raids were staged by Waterbury police. The offenders were arraigned before the bench and the court did everything but throw the book at them. The fines and sentences imposed were severe when compared to those passed out in former years. But such is the enticement of easy money that book making persists. The only answer to the challenge of the bookmakers is constant vigilance and prompt action on the part of the police.--Waterbury American

FRANKLY SPEAKING

WALLANDER SAYS BRUTALITY TALK IS EXAGGERATED

"The recent unfavorable publicity the New York Police Department received in connection with alleged police brutality may demoralize some policemen to such an extent that they may start looking the other way in some cases to keep out of trouble," said Police Commissioner Arthur Wallander when he recently addressed the Men's Club of St. George's Episcopal Church at a Communion breakfast.

"Judging by the unfavorable publicity the Police Department is receiving, you would think that our whole police force had suddenly fallen down and was going around batting every head they saw," Commissioner Wallander said.

He then pointed out that New York City has "characters" who sometimes resist arrest to such an extent that the patrolman attempting to make the arrest is the one who is hurt.

"We don't want policemen to be flattered when making an arrest," Commissioner Wallander said. "The law gives a patrolman the right to use force when necessary to make an arrest. The force in some case may be excessive, but who are we to say that the force was excessive if we weren't there and don't know the circumstances in the case."

He asked the public to reserve judgement in cases where police brutality is charged until the incident has been thoroughly investigated.

"You have a good police force," he said. "It is made up of God-fearing honest men. The chief ambition of many policemen is to have a little home in Queens and raise a family in a righteous and religious way."

reporting back to the boss. "It's like striking oil, Boss. The yokels are practically without the kind of service we are set up to give them." Only one more little detail to attend to: the fix. That's old stuff. Just walk in, show a handful of the green stuff, watch the hick cop's eyes bulge with greed, and then sell him. Cops? A dime a dozen.

The trouble is, the cop's eyes didn't bulge out with greed. He sort of took it in his stride, though he seemed interested enough. At least he wanted to get the details. You could hardly blame the boys for wanting to make a quick tour of the Naugatuck Valley after transacting their business. After all, it's mighty pretty at this season of the year, and a fellow never knows when he might run into a nice little spot that he can mark down as a potential business site.

But don't say anything about Connecticut hospitality after what happened. Here this Lieutenant Victor Clarke of the Bethany Barracks goes and arranges a reception committee for departing guests. It would be interesting to know what Messrs. Benedetto and Taub think about the whole thing. They'll probably have a wonderful opportunity to think the matter over and, perhaps, to brood a bit about the fix that somehow became unfixed.

As a result, Louis Benedetto and William Leonard Taub of Park Avenue and Fifth Avenue, respectively, described by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey as "prominent New York racketeers" are being held for "conspiracy to bribe a police officer, and to hamper and obstruct justice." Connecticut justice, that is.--Hartford Courant

THE UNFIXED FIX

A couple of the boys from the big town decided to move in. After casing the terrain they probably saw in the Naugatuck Valley, practically virgin territory. One can almost imagine them

GAMBLER'S BODY FOUND IN TRUNK OF DETROIT CAR

Detroit.--The rope-trussed body of 35-year-old Gust Andromalos, described by police as a gambler, was found recently in the trunk of his automobile

on an East Side street.

Police quoted friends as saying Andromalos was last seen Oct. 29 in a downtown coffee house district.

Officers said acquaintances told them he had \$30,000 in his pockets at that time. The only money found on the body was two pennies, although the fingers bore two large diamond rings.

Andromalos' arms and legs were bound behind his back and the legs drawn up by a rope looped twice around the neck.

Police said death apparently resulted from strangulation since the only mark on the body was a bruised nose.

Inspector Joseph V. Krug of the Special Investigator Squad said "we were pretty sure he was in the numbers rack-et."

We don't want it to happen here and to prevent any such case it behooves every law enforcement officer in Connecticut to be ever vigilant in the performance of duty.--Vox-Cop

"SOME ARE WISE, AND SOME ARE OTHERWISE"

Every now and then some incident happens upon the highway where a motorist is stranded or in distress. Hundreds of instances of this kind have received the prompt and courteous attention of Connecticut State Police patrol officers. By custom and tradition the good police officer will invariably stop, inquire and investigate such circumstances. Vox-Cop has reported month after month, year after year letters of appreciation from grateful pedestrians and motorists who have received assistance beyond the call of duty.

Frankly speaking, complaints of inattention of such matters have become so rare that when one is brought to notice it becomes conspicuous. One incident, however, not receiving proper attention by an officer destroys all the good accomplished by the other two hundred and ninety-nine. "Let's look at the record.

At about 4:30 P.M. on July 22, a motorist, traveling on one of the state highways suddenly became violently ill. Weak and exhausted, he pulled over to the side of the road. It was a clear, bright day, and daylight time as you may recall. The sick man turned on his headlights in the hope that he would attract a passing officer or motorist. Several motorists passed but only one stopped, and found the sick man almost unconscious. The good samaritan managed to get the home telephone number of the stricken motorist and going to the nearest house telephoned to the ill man's wife and daughter who responded post-haste. A doctor was hastily summoned. He ordered an ambulance shortly after he arrived at the scene. With the ambulance approaching the group on the side of the road, along came a state police car operated by a uniformed state policeman, merrily rolling along as he evidenced no interest or curiosity. All of the good samaritans watched the state police car go by. They saw the state police markers, and the uniform. Yes, and one person was alert enough to recognize the insignia of the American Red Cross fastened to the license plates. Rushing the victim to the hospital, the doctor found that the sick motorist was stricken with ptomaine poisoning. Before the evening had progressed very far, he learned that more than fifty persons who had attended a luncheon that day were likewise stricken and required medical attention. We know but the one who had been stricken along the highway and ignored by a state police officer.

It required several days to establish the identity of that officer. His excuse proved to be most unsatisfactory. The disciplinary action taken will never compensate for the unfavorable reactions expressed by the group standing on the highway when a thoughtless state policeman passed up the opportunity to uphold the tradition and splendid reputation of the C. S. P.

Once again let us remind each and every member of this department of the following paragraph in the Code of Hon-

or:

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

"FOOL ME ONCE, SHAME ON YOU
FOOL ME TWICE, SHAME ON ME."

During the late summer, a Hartford County resident was troubled with bees in his attic. The swarm gained entrance through a small hole and picked out a corner of the attic to build their hive. The property owner phoned the local police and getting nowhere called the nearest state police barracks for assistance in clearing out the hive. Imagine his surprise when he was informed that bee clearing was not within state police duties. "Call the Fire Department" was the police response. Then the Assistant Chief of the Fire Department, who had never had any experience with bees in his many years of fire service, being called, came to the rescue when he remembered that a good neighbor was a former apiarist. The chief called him for assistance. Then things began to happen. The attic was darkened, persuading the Queen Bee and her retinue to leave and alight on a tree in the front yard. Folks began to gather including the sidewalk superintendents. The ex-apiarist garbed in his protective netting, climbed a ladder and was able to trap the Queen bee in a box. The hundreds of bees naturally followed the Queen into the trap and the large gallery of spectators cheered.

Another good samaritan interested in bees, came forward and accepted the swarm of bees.

DUMAIS ONCE CONFESSED
"BLACK DAHLIA" SLAYING.

Arrested In Morals Case

Springfield, Mass. -- Joseph A. Du-

Mais, 30, of Claremont, N. H., who earlier this year provided a hoax confession to the "Black Dahlia" sex murder in Los Angeles, was arrested at a hotel here early this month with a Miss Jean Ayers on a morals charge.

Police said the pair had been living in a pup tent near Worcester and went to the hotel just before Armistice Day. While a soldier at Fort Dix, N. J., Dumais told authorities he murdered pretty Miss Elizabeth Short of Medford and left her body in a Los Angeles lot last January. Miss Short was known by the sobriquet of "Black Dahalia" because of her fondness for black garments and accessories which accentuated her pale coloring.

Dumais was held in custody for 22 days last winter until his "confession" was proved a hoax. -- Vox-Cop trusts Springfield P. D. sends him anywhere but "South of the border".

NO VANDALISM

There have been so many deplorable instances of vandalism lately where cloth-headed kids wrecked schools and other buildings, that it's interesting to note that boys can have fun with their elders without smashing things up.

Edgar Curtis of Salem Willows, got a boot out of watching a crowd of eight boys operate near his home on Halloween. They chose the dimmest spot on the street between a couple of street lights and divided into teams of four boys each.

When an automobile approached they started an imaginary tug of war. The four boys on each side of the street assumed the positions of straining on the non-existent rope. The driver would come to a dead stop and sound his horn, but the kids gave him no recognition as they leaned backward with tense arms and emitted grunts and groans.

When the driver seemed to have had enough one of the boys would stroll into the street through the space where the rope was supposed to be stretched. It didn't help the tempers of the dri-

vers to learn they had been hoaxed but no one was hurt.

There are some other places in Connecticut where the energy and inclinations wasted on stone throwing in and at residences could be abandoned or frustrated and these "tugs of war" substituted.--Vox-Cop.

"BEWARE OF ALL ENTERPRISES THAT REQUIRE NEW CLOTHES." --THOREAU

We note with interest the Yankee Pedlar's column in the Waterbury Republican of November 9, 1947 which follows:

"CLOTHES DO NOT MAKE STATE TROOPER"

You have to hand it to Comsr. Edward J. Hickey and the Connecticut State troopers. The other day there came to the Pedlar's desk a specially addressed envelope bearing the latest issue of Vox-Cop, the State Police magazine. Featured in the publication was an article about state police uniforms which appeared in this column several weeks ago. The piece was critical of the dress of the Nutmeg troopers, particularly their summer attire which calls for "Bring 'em Back Alive" jungle hats and incongruous ties. The account went on to say that every commissioner has tinkered with the outfits but none has succeeded in achieving the snappy, practical appearance reflected in the dress of the New York troopers.

Vox-Cop's editor didn't disagree with the criticism (how could he?) but he observed correctly that clothes don't make the state trooper any more than they do the gentleman. Members of the force, he wrote, are more concerned about fair salaries, decent retirement benefits, good working conditions and efficient equipment than they are about a Brooks Bros. touch in their suits. Speaking for his associates, the trooper-editor observed that all of these factors, in Connecticut, add up to good public service employment, which is something the

troopers are happy to be able to say that they have.

While on the subject of State Police and just to show that it is as easy to throw a nosegay as a scallion, it should be said that the lifesaving training which the troopers get is well worth whatever it costs in the way of state taxes. The demonstration put on by Comsr. Hickey's men at Lake Quassapaug last September was an enlightening performance. Many are still wondering, however, whether the "drowning victims" of the water carnival got off with anything short of double pneumonia. The exhibition was staged by a staff of picked troopers, but the fact is that any member of the force is capable of doing the same thing if given half a chance at a rescue.

"DETECTIVE PROVES HIS WORK IS NEVER DONE"

A detective's work is never done was proven again by Detective Sergeant W. T. Regan of the New Haven Police Department on his day off recently when he arrested an alleged thief on Crown Street. Just two weeks earlier, while also enjoying another day off, Regan started an investigation which involved a series of burglaries in New Haven which dated back to 1945.

Strolling along Orange Street late one afternoon, Detective Regan suddenly spotted one Owen Joyce leisurely walking along, and knowing his record, the detective decided to keep an eye on him. As Joyce entered a Crown Street entrance of a furniture company, Regan concealed himself behind a car and waited for Joyce to come out. His suspicions were justified when a few minutes later Joyce emerged with a table radio under his arm. Stepping up to him, Regan cleared his voice and said, "Hello Owney." The startled radio carrier attempted to give Regan the radio with the remark, "Here, you take the radio and let me go." The alert detective, needless to say, promptly

"gromykoed" this subject and placed Joyce under arrest charging him with theft of goods exposed for sale. Regan said, "The nerve of this fellow stealing a radio and walking nonchalantly past two store employes."

Thieves and burglars have little respect for working schedules, leave days or vacations and it seems like old times to have a detective enjoying a "busman's holiday."

could be brought to a halt by the aid of law enforcement and timely publicity. He was given the assurance that Connecticut Elks would cooperate with him in this crusade and that law enforcement had already demonstrated that no exceptions would be made in enforcing the moral laws of the state.

It was most refreshing to hear one of our National Leaders express his beliefs of this dastardly business.

"ONE MAN WITH COURAGE
MAKES A MAJORITY"

Grand Exalted Ruler L. A. Lewis of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, who hails from California, made his official visit to Connecticut Elks on November 1. The Connecticut State Elks Association entertained the Grand Exalted Ruler at their annual banquet at the Hotel Taft, New Haven.

Grand Exalted Ruler Lewis is an eloquent speaker and was given a cordial reception by more than five hundred members of Elk Lodges in Connecticut, which included a large number of local and state police officers.

Grand Exalted Ruler Lewis, in his remarks, included a denunciation of obscene shows and immoral exhibitions, by fraternal organizations and his timely remarks met the acclaim and spontaneous approval of the gathering.

He likewise condemned highly commercialized gambling and called upon Connecticut Elks to fully cooperate with him in prohibiting such performances in the Elk's Lodges in Connecticut. In fact he asked the members to lead the way for clean and wholesome entertainment and pointed out that the Elks could render a great service to their communities by refusing to allow such affairs.

The charming Californian demonstrated that he had the courage of his convictions when he sounded such a warning and he pointed out that such affairs

STATE'S ATTORNEY PRAISES FAIRNESS OF
STATE POLICE

New Haven, -- (Special) -- The fairness of the Connecticut State Police in dealing with accused persons was cited in Superior Court here November 13, by State's Attorney Abraham S. Ullman.

Counsel for James O. Buteau of Meriden, on trial for murder, had claimed that statements by his client had been under duress.

Addressing the court, Mr. Ullman said:

"Now, your honor, I want to say this, that for some six and one-half days we have been listening to intermittent claims of unfairness towards this accused, of things that he was subjected to, of the violation of constitutional rights, of forced confession, of psychological treatment. We have heard lots of talk about it, but no evidence whatsoever. Now, I say this, if your honor please, that these six and one-half days have not by any means been a waste of time, because it succeeded in demonstrating something that we who are close to the State Police have known for a long time: and that is their readiness to be fair and straightforward and honest with an accused person, and not to take advantage of him, or of his incarceration or of his presence with them. I think that that has been amply demonstrated finally, at large, in a court of this state, and I think that it deserves to be spread upon the record."

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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