

KC-894 - 162682

Vox-Cop

Vol. 5

ISSUED BY THE

No. 4

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

DECEMBER 1947

Connecticut
State Police Department



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



Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner

Yankee BY THE Clipper

VOX-COP

December, 1947

State Police Meeting Here Attended By Woman Captain In New Hampshire

A pleasant, grandmotherly appearing woman modestly attired in black took her place among State Police officials in their conference here Monday.

She was Captain Frances Glesner Lee of the New Hampshire State Police, and she can hold her own with any law enforcement official in the business.

Mrs. Lee, active in police work for the past 16 years, is educational director of the New Hampshire police organization. In addition she is a consultant for the Department of Legal Medicine at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

A resident of Littleton, N. H., Mrs. Lee maintains a crime laboratory at her home there.

She is attending the two-day regional meeting of the state and provincial section of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, here. --Hartford Courant

Connecticut Man Given Institute Post

Ex-State Policeman New Training Director At Traffic School

Evanston, Ill., Dec. 3—(Special.) —D. Gerald O'Connell, member of the training staff of the Northwestern University Traffic Institute since 1942 and former Connecticut State Police officer, is the institute's new director of training.

Mr. O'Connell succeeds Arthur R. Forster, who resigned December 1 to enter private business after an 11-year affiliation with the institute and Traffic Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

A native of New Haven, Conn., Mr. O'Connell is a graduate of the Junior College of Commerce of that city and has attended Northwestern's University College. He joined the Connecticut State Police in 1936. He served as an instructor

in the Connecticut State Police Academy and represented the department on the State Traffic Commission.

In 1939 Mr. O'Connell won an Alfred P. Sloan Award to attend the then nine-months course in traffic police administration at the Northwestern University Traffic Institute. He was graduated in the spring of 1940 and returned to the Connecticut State Police.

Gets New Post



D. GERALD O'CONNELL

Joined Institute in 1942.

He became assistant director of training for the institute in 1942. He has conducted traffic police training courses on the Evanston Campus and at other universities throughout the country and has served as guest lecturer in a number of police departmental training schools.

During the war Mr. O'Connell assisted the Traffic Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police in making traffic surveys of Oak Ridge Tenn., and Baltimore, Md. His most recent assignment in the training division has been the administration of the institute's five-months course in Traffic Police Administration. Twenty-nine men are attending the 1947 fall course on awards provided by the Kemper Foundation

for Traffic Safety, Chicago, and the Automotive Safety Foundation, Washington, D. C.

Mr. O'Connell is married and has two daughters, Ellen, 4, and Frances, 2. The O'Connells live in Evanston. --Hartford Courant

Police Radio Meets More Competition

Broken in Upon by Taxi, Truck Calls to Concern of Officials

Police are getting all kinds of non-police messages mixed up with their official radio calls.

This may soon interfere seriously with their work, chiefs say. They ended a two-day meeting Tuesday at the Hartford County Building. Officials from 12 Atlantic seaboard states and the province of Ontario, Canada, were present.

In the early days of police short wave, the police had the channels pretty much to themselves. But now frequencies have been awarded to taxi and truck companies and others.

The situation was topic of a lengthy discussion at the final session of the regional conclave of the State and Provincial Section of the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

Principal speaker at the session was Captain Frances G. Lee of New Hampshire State Police and consultant at the Harvard University School of Legal Medicine.

Miss Lee discussed homicide investigations and the work of the Harvard school in training medical examiners and policemen. She stressed the importance of policemen protecting evidence at the scene of a crime for the coroner and said that it is now possible to take samples of blood at the crime scene and determine what part of the body the blood came from and whether it came from one or more persons.

The group viewed a demonstration of the Connecticut State Police disaster setup, including all types of emergency vehicles. Also displayed was the use of radar in clocking speeding vehicles.

(Hartford Courant)

OVERHEARD BY "JAY FLIP"

One of the highlights of the recent meeting of the Atlantic Region of the I.A.C.P. was the dinner given by the Connecticut State Police Department to the delegates on Monday evening, December 1, at the Hotel Bond. An excellent meal put everyone in good humor.

The entertainment was provided by the State Police Department with each station and division contributing a portion. Officer Fred Feegel led group singing during the evening and had everyone harmonizing. He also obliged with some fine solos. Accompanists for the whole program were Mr. Ernest Mc-Aviney on the piano and Mr. Iver Coleman on the organ. Musical numbers were offered by a C.S.P. octet which included Captain Urquhart, Lieutenant Lavin, Detective Sergeant Casey, Officers Angeski, Davis, Feegel, Gunning and Whelan and by the Policewomen's chorus. Instrumentalists were Officer Benjamin Davis on the guitar, Miss Betty Koss on the xylophone and Officer John Scribner on the "squeeze box".

Vying for story telling honors were Chief John "I got a million of 'em" Gleason of Greenwich, Inspector Vincent "Francois" Murphy of the Rhode Island M.V.D. and Mr. Lou "Connecticut Yankee" Katz.

Many a hearty laugh was heard when C.S.P.'s own comedians took the floor. Skits were offered by Sergeants Williams and Washburn, by Detective Zekas and Officer Parrott and by Officers Esposito and Dunphy. Others who were well received were pretty Judy Nelson, 12-year-old dancing star, cartoonist, Martin Branner, creator of the comic strip "Winnie Winkle" and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daly, magicians. A novelty mimic singing act by Joe Sullivan and Ed Cook of Bridgeport had the crowd in an uproar.

In his own inimitable way, Commissioner Hickey kept things rolling as master of ceremonies. Governor and Mrs. McConaughy, who had entertained the delegates at the Executive Residence earlier, graciously spent the entire

evening with the group, and judging by the many chuckles coming from the head table, enjoyed the excellent entertainment. Incidentally, Governor McConaughy received a cherry pie from Connecticut's baker, Al Kimball.

Compliments were flying thick and fast as the group broke up, and one and all agreed that a fine job had been done by all concerned.

There certainly is a lot of "hidden" talent in C.S.P.

THE POLICE

Sp. Officer F. J. Banta
Flint Michigan Police Department

He raved and stormed and fumed about,
He raised his voice in an angry shout,
He said the town could do without
THE POLICE.

He said he was going to have his say,
He cursed the taxes he had to pay,
He said they were worse than thrown away
ON THE POLICE.

He said they cumbered the very ground,
They were wasting time in idling 'round,
When they were wanted they couldn't be
found
THE POLICE.

He said to duty they turned their backs,
They couldn't follow a felon's tracks,
They were creations of political quacks
THE POLICE.

They were living fat from the public
crib,
Heavy of flesh on leg and rib,
Parasites all --- ad lib -- ad lib
THE POLICE.

Then one dark night was his heart ap-
palled,
His cash was away from his business
hauled,
He RUSHED to the phone and GLADLY called
THE POLICE.

Terryville Puts A Big Cop On Duty

Joseph Truskoski, Six Feet Six, For- midable Looking Limb of the Law

Terryville's first day-time cop is a big man. His name is Joseph Truskoski and he's six feet, six inches tall, weighs 315 pounds, wears shoes size 12 1-2, and cannot find a pair of gloves to fit him. The size of his suits is 48 or 50, long stout, but he takes them in at the waist. He hasn't got that much of a bay window yet.

He doesn't worry about getting an extra sized bed; he just lets his feet hang over the edge of the usual ones. Officer Truskoski hasn't been bothered by Pullman berths either for the simple reason he has never been in one. Actually, he explained, he has only been on a train about twice in his life.

"I usually travel in a car," he said, "it's more fun. You can see the sights that way."

He's a fit looking specimen of young American manhood, bred in Terryville but born in Bristol. The interview was carried on in a driving rain, and Truskoski had to be followed from one corner to the other as he directed traffic. It was his busy time of day, the children's hour when the pattering of little feet are heard descending the school staircases and turning across the main streets. He was working on a time schedule. The hours of the three schools had been staggered so that he could take care of them all. Finishing with one he got into the '46 Plymouth and moved on to the next busy corner.

A Challenge to Speeding Drivers

A lot of drivers haven't gotten used to seeing him around yet, and come speeding along the main highway from Hartford or Bristol. The minute they see his big hulk looming up before them they jam on the brakes. No one wants to start an argument. Truskoski looks at it philosophically, supposes they'll get used to him and forget about stop signs again.

Terryville, he explained, has been in need of a day policeman for a long time. The three schools are located along the "main drag," and parents have wanted some protection for their children.



OFFICER TRUSKOSKI, before the police car, is shown wearing his uniform, size 48 long stout, which had to be taken in at the waist. He is larger than his three brothers who all top six feet themselves, and believes he is probably the biggest man in the town. He left his job as a machinist to become one of Terryville's two paid policemen

Photo and Story from Sunday Republican

"The teacher would try and hold up traffic for the children," he said, "but drivers wouldn't pay much attention to her. They just thought she was another jaywalker."

Three years ago Truskoski was

elected constable. This year, after Terryville elected its first Democratic first selectman, he was appointed to this six-day week job. There are one paid night policeman and five other constables on the force.

IS JUDGE CRATER ALIVE?

Re-print from R. C. M. P. Quarterly

The disappearance on August 6, 1930 of the Hon. Joseph Force Crater, Justice of the Supreme Court, State of New York, was the subject of widespread inquiries in Canada by the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, as it was in the United States and other countries by their own police forces.

A circular issued by Commr. Edward P. Mulrooney, Police Department of the City of New York, announced at the time that the city would pay a \$5,000 reward for any information resulting in the locating of the missing man. This offer was withdrawn a year or two later, but the file has continued to remain open though no fresh information has been elicited.

Born in the United States, Justice Crater was 41 years old when he vanished. A big man, six feet tall and weighing 185 lbs., he had a semi-dark complexion, brown eyes, upper and lower dentures, and apparently was in good physical and mental health the night he stepped into a taxi never to be seen again by his relatives or friends. His dark brown hair, which he wore parted in the middle and "slicked down", may now be white, or he may be bald, for even then it was greying and getting thin on top. The tip of his right index finger had recently been crushed and, if the judge is alive today, probably bears the scars of that mutilation.

The missing man was a natty dresser and invariably wore his hat at a rakish angle; being only size 6-5/8, his head was unusually small considering his height and weight. He seems to have had a penchant for bow ties, and usually affected coloured shirts. The Missing Persons Bureau announcement specified that Crater "wore tortoise-shell glasses for reading, a yellow gold and somewhat worn Masonic ring; may be wearing a yellow gold, square-shaped wrist watch."

Discreet investigation by the R.C.M. P. from Vancouver to Halifax, and by officers of the Immigration Department in their examination of persons entering

this country, have failed to uncover any trace of Crater during the intervening years. From time to time some persons have claimed they saw him and been proved wrong. The last dozen years have shed no new light on this baffling case so far as Canada is concerned, but the following from a recent issue of the New York Sun seems to show that the question of Crater's whereabouts is far from being a dead issue:

"Although it is 17 years since Justice Joseph Force Crater of the State Supreme Court disappeared the city police, at variance with other officials, believe that Crater merely decided to 'get away from it all' and that unless he died of accident or natural causes meanwhile, he is still alive.

"The Crater disappearance gained a place high on the list of world famous disappearances and it seems now as though it is destined to remain a permanent mystery. Crater, who would be 58 years old if alive today, was believed at the time of his disappearance to be a man with everything to live for. He had only recently reached his professional goal -- the Supreme Court bench. He had many friends in all walks of life, he had reasonable wealth and it was generally supposed that he had a very happy home life.

"The possible causes of his disappearance were many and varied during the first months that followed it. Some thought he was a victim of amnesia. His counsel believed he had been slain by blackmailers, but never had sufficient evidence to warrant placing the possibility to the District Attorney. There was talk of his having been murdered as a result of an unfortunate friendship acquired in Broadway night life, in which he indulged occasionally. The police believed, and still do, that he 'took a runout powder'.

"Particular interest was added to the initial surprise of Crater's disappearance by the discovery that through a Court aid he had withdrawn, without

explanation, a large sum of cash from a bank shortly before he vanished. Some say the amount was in five figures. There was also the seeming indifference of his wife over the disappearance, which occurred when she was at the summer resort in Maine.

"Both police headquarters and the District Attorney's office are weighed down with huge piles of documents purportedly bearing on Crater's departure from the circles which he had inhabited. The Surrogate's Court declared him dead--officially--years ago. The insurance company paid the 'widow' the \$20,000 on Crater's life insurance policy. And Mrs. Crater remarried.

"Through the years almost countless persons sought to explain Crater's disappearance. Hundreds reported seeing him. One recognized him posing as a sheep herder in the North-west Pacific country. Some one else said he was a ranchman in the South-west. Another recognized him hiding out as a hermit in northern New Brunswick, Canada. The police were told he operated a huge bingo game somewhere on the North African coast during the last months of the war.

"Last December a man reported that he had spotted Crater seated opposite him on a train in the West. The man who saw Crater was at the time reading a detective story magazine which reviewed the Crater case and carried his picture. The police followed up all these tips, no matter how fantastic and improbable. Nothing ever came out of them. The December tip was the last one received, but the police believe that through the years there will always be new tips to check. They know human nature."

SOMEBODY STOLE MY CAR
POLICE LEFT IN STARK DARK

Westport--It took James Stark of Darien an uncomfortable two and one-half hours recently to prove that he was he--all because Stark made a phone call and then forgot about it.

At 12:50 a.m., he telephoned State

Police that his car had been stolen from in front of a Norwalk store. Twenty minutes later, Stark found himself in the State Police Barracks trying to explain things.

It developed that Stark had been calling on a young lady. Leaving, he was unable to find his car in the place he thought he had left it and decided that the machine had been taken by a rival. But after reporting the apparent theft, Stark discovered the car two blocks away.

So Stark got in and started to drive home along the Merritt Parkway. He recalled the phone call only after a State Police cruiser, its siren screaming, drew along side.

"It's OK boys, I found the car again," Stark called.

"Oh yeah?" came back from the cruiser.

For two and a half hours, Stark was questioned. Things were complicated because he had with him no means of proving his identity. Not until he had repeated word for word the conversation reporting the apparent theft were police satisfied.

CONNECTICUT SPEED LIMITS
MEAN LITTLE TO MOTORISTS

Nearly one-half of the motor vehicles operated on Connecticut state highways are being driven at speeds in excess of the posted limit, State Highway Com. G. Albert Hill claims.

Beginning the speed studies in 1942, the department's traffic engineering section has checked the speeds of slightly less than 100,000 vehicles as of Oct. 1, this year.

Of the 99,544 vehicles observed over the six-year period, 43.5% were traveling in excess of the 40 miles per hour overall state limit. Nearly 7% of these were exceeding 50 m.p.h.

Maximum speeds above this ranged to 95 miles an hour, the average being 72.25. The average speed of the total number observed was just under the limit or 39.2 m.p.h.

JUDGE HOLDS INTOXICATION
NO EXCUSE IN MURDER CASE

The Christian Science Monitor

Lawrence, Mass.--Drunkenness "cannot be converted into a shield to protect from punishment of a serious crime," Massachusetts Superior Court Judge Abraham E. Pinanski said in a charge to a jury considering a murder case here recently.

The defendant, Vincent Dellechiai, who later was convicted by the Essex County Superior Court jury of first degree murder in the slaying of seven-year old Louise Ann Kurpiel, had testified during the trial that he had been drinking heavily and had no recollection of the crime.

The verdict carries a mandatory capital sentence.

In his charge to the jury, Judge Pinanski said, in part, "The defendant's condition has been characterized as very drunk, intoxicated, almost drunk, and feeling 'pretty good'....From all the testimony what do you find the facts to be? You have a right to accept or reject all or any part of the testimony in this respect, and when you determine the facts then you will apply the law as follows:

"Intoxication has been frequently referred to in this case....The mere fact that one who kills another was intoxicated does not necessarily indicate that the killing was not done in a deliberately premeditated manner."

"Drunkenness cannot be converted into a shield to protect from punishment a serious crime. Many crimes are committed under the stimulus of liquor. And the effects of liquor upon the mind and actions of men are well known to everybody.

Drink 'Excuse' Refuted

"Voluntary intoxication is never an excuse or palliation for crime. It would be subversive of all law and morality if the commission of one vice like drunkenness or crime as it is under our statute here should be allowed to excuse

another crime.

"One may be perfectly unconscious of what he is doing and yet be responsible for his conduct during drunkenness. You will consider what evidence there is in this case as to how drunk, if at all, the defendant was that night. ...Drunkenness is no excuse for killing another....

"No matter how drunk one may be, and no matter what the intention may be, the law does not permit drunkenness under such circumstances to be an excuse for the crime."

Judge Pinanski pointed out to the jury that "if you are satisfied upon the evidence that the defendant killed the deceased but that he was incapable of conceiving a deliberately premeditated intention to kill because of intoxication, he is not guilty of murder in the first degree but he is guilty of murder in the second degree."

AGENCIES AGAINST CRIME

It is easy to remember the list of agencies and methods which must be utilized and coordinated to deal effectively with delinquency and crime. They all begin with the letter "P".

More and better Police, better Prosecution, better Probation, better Prisons, better Parole, more effective Programmes of Prevention.

--(Austin H. MacCormick, Teamwork Against Crime.)

Reprint from R.C.M.P.

Charleston, W. Va., -- Charleston police had a new purse snatching procedure to cope with.

Mrs. E. C. Leonard said an automobile swerved to the curb where she was standing to board a bus and a man leaned from the vehicle, grabbing her pocketbook containing about \$7.

LONELY 13TH JUROR NEVER CALLED
IN BUTEAU TRIAL

Unheralded and unsung, but an important adjunct in the Buteau murder trial in New Haven during the past eight weeks was the thirteenth juror, William H. Hine, a retired fish dealer from Madison.

Small in stature and overlooked by most of the spectators was this alternate juror, ready upon instant notice to take an important part in the proceedings, an opportunity which never did arrive.

Each morning as court opened, Judge Thomas E. Troland called for the jury and the six men and six women were ushered to their seats in the jury box with due ceremony.

As they finished taking their places, the judge would turn to a court officer and say: "Lead in the 13th juror."

From a post far away from the jury room where the others deliberated, the tall attendant would appear through a separate door accompanying the slightly built alternate, who then, amid silence, walked to his post on a chair just outside the regular jury box.

He was there to see and listen but could make no comment or take part in any of the proceedings. Only if a regular juror became incapacitated was he officially present, but he had to be ready to "sub" on short notice.

He took no part in the deliberations. When the rest of the jury filed out, he came along last in charge of a different attendant and bound for a separate room.

What his opinion was in regards to the guilt or innocence of Buteau was unknown and of no concern to anyone except himself as long as the other 12 jurors stood and responded to their names when tolled by Clerk Bree.

He was the substitute on the sidelines, ready if needed. Only in event some juror was incapacitated was he needed.

Then he was ready upon a moment's notice to join his fellows with full information obtained in the long days of listening.

The lonely 13th juror had no part in the verdict. What he thought he kept to himself and will probably continue to keep to himself.

It might have been--no one knows--that the same verdict might not have been returned if Mr. Hine suddenly found himself a part of the body which decided the fate of a fellow man.

But he did not have the opportunity because the 13th juror was never called to enter into the deliberations that decided the case.--Meriden Journal

BUTEAU CONVICTED

James O. Buteau stands convicted of murder in the first degree for the slaying of James A. Leach, assistant manager of the W. T. Grant store here, on October 25, 1946.

To the Meriden public, which has followed every detail of the Buteau trial with intense interest, the verdict means a relief of tension. Justice has been done.

The impartiality of the trial was manifest. Judge Troland, who presided, gave every opportunity for defense counsel to present their case for Buteau, whose life must be forfeit under the verdict unless the further legal steps, taken on his behalf, are successful. There was no hurrying of procedures. The proper atmosphere of calm deliberation was preserved at all times. In spite of his criminal record, the prisoner received every privilege due him. Never has there been a more outstanding example of the fairness of our system of law, under which a man is considered innocent until he is proved guilty.

The jury fully deserves the compliments of Judge Troland on its careful and conscientious discharge of its duties. It was a long trial, with many dull moments, while technicalities were being threshed out. But the jurors remained attentive and alert at all times.

The State Police and the Meriden police, who cooperated in the long inves-

tigation of the Leach murder, should be commended for their collection and assembling of the facts presented in court. Due to their efficient efforts, the State's case seemed impregnable--and so it turned out.

Further justice remains to be done in the case of Albert Berard. That Berard will be treated with the same fairness as Buteau goes without saying.

---The Meriden Daily Journal

GOOD SAMARITANS

Two truck drivers who posed as good Samaritans in Ashford the day before Thanksgiving, turned out to be good Scotch lovers in Samaritan clothing. At least, that is the charge made by another truck driver, who claims the Samaritans got away with two cases of the smoky dew while they pretended to be giving him a lift. It was, he contends, the Scotch that was lifted.

Edward J. Ivanowski, Lowell, was driving a trailer truck, filled with assorted freight, toward Massachusetts along Route 15 near the point where Ashford infringes on Union. The truck overturned, scattering the assorted freight--including a shipment of Scotch --along the highway.

Along came the Messrs Ernest V. Pollard and Huntington L. Wells, also of Lowell, also in a truck. Hey buddy want help? they asked. Yes, replied Ivanowski-- and the Samaritans went to work, transferring the assorted freight into a standby truck. Oddly, when the checkup was made, two cases of the before-mentioned Scotch were missing. Being imported, the Scotch was valued at 50 bucks the case, or a total of a century note.

It is said that the Samaritans loaded the Scotch into their own truck. Anyway, they got themselves arrested by State Policeman Thomas O'Brien of Station C. They admitted, the officer avers, that they had placed the Scotch in the wrong truck--the one they were

driving.

The pair of Samaritans were released in \$500 bail; and must appear in Ashford Court to explain their juggling of the whiskey--juggling which the State Police call theft.--Stafford Press

CHILDREN PLAY IN JAIL AFTER TERRORIZING TOWN

Fosston, Minn., -- Two boys, 8 and 10 years old, who terrorized this town with real and toy weapons stolen for their real-life version of a Wild West movie, sat in jail playing checkers and reading comic books.

They were innocent-looking children dressed in blue denim play togs. They cried when they told Sheriff Torkel Knutson they were sorry. Knutson withheld their names.

"We were just trying to be like those bad men in the cowboy movies," the 8-year-old said. Tears stood in his eyes.

"We've got two little boys locked up now," Knutson said. "They're not bad, they're just boys."

"Remember," he said, "that most western thrillers, after the shooting dies down, manage to end happily. Maybe this one will too."

SCHOOL BUS

The driver is greeted by his first name,

As they stream inside the door
With bubbling laughter, a push or two,
While the engine starts its roar.

Their voices ring out until they have drowned

The words of adults who give in
With smiles, remembering how much joy
Is part of a child's merry din.

--Pauline S. Chadwell
Lynnfield, Mass.

MOSHER, ACE 'PRIVATE EYE', QUILTS

By
H. E. Klappert

Garden City, N.Y.--After 47 years of criminal chasing, Capt. Herbert S. Mosher recently put away his magnifying glass, his meerscham pipe and checkered hunting cap, threw his book on Bertillon measurements in the waste basket, and locked his desk at Pinkerton's National Detective Agency, Manhattan, for the last time.

Howard W. Nugent, former deputy chief inspector of the New York State Police Criminal Investigation Bureau, is taking over in Mosher's place as manager of the Criminal Investigation Department of Pinkerton's eastern division.

As far as Mosher is concerned, from here on in he will get his crimes and criminals the easy way--from the pages of his daily newspaper.

A mild-mannered man, soft spoken, white-haired and wearing horn-rimmed glasses, he looks like an executive. But ask almost any federal, state, or municipal detective in the country who Capt. Mosher of Pinkerton's is and he'll tell you. And always with praise for the man who has the reputation of being one of the best criminal investigators in the country.

Office Boy Start

Mosher joined the Pinkerton Agency in 1900 in his native city of Chicago. He had been working as a reporter on the Chicago Press and met William A. Pinkerton through a kidnapping story on which he had worked. Pinkerton put Mosher to work as an office boy in the Chicago office.

In a few months he went out as an investigator and worked rapidly up to supervisory positions, as assistant superintendent, then superintendent of the St. Louis office, then general superintendent in charge of the Kansas City division, general superintendent of the Chicago office, and, since 1922, manager of the criminal investigation department of the eastern division of

the agency.

At first he worked on small cases, helping local police in drives against pickpockets and confidence men. But his flair for investigation soon made him a name and he has worked for the past 25 years on larger cases almost exclusively, kidnappings, murders, big jewel robberies.

Rosenthal Case

He can talk about crimes and detection for hours, each story better than the one before. The famous in law-enforcing circles, and the infamous in criminal circles all know him. And he knows them.

In the Rosenthal kidnapping case, for instance, Mosher working with Inspector Harold King, then in charge of the Nassau County detective division, and Capts. Patrick McVeigh and James McCoy, of the New York City Police, was instrumental in the apprehension and conviction of all participants in the crime. It is the only kidnapping case on record in which all the criminals involved received more than 25 year sentences.

Charles Rosenthal lived in Lawrence with his parents. In his '20s, he had a reputation as a man about town. Lured to a house on Riverside Drive by a woman who later turned out to be a mulatto, Rosenthal was taken to an apartment in Harlem and held for \$100,000 ransom.

Traced by Cash

Mosher and the police made contact with the kidnapers through the personal columns of the newspapers and made arrangements to deliver the money as instructed. Two attempts to deliver the money failed when the kidnapers, wary of the police, failed to collect the cash.

Finally the money was delivered, as directed by the kidnapers, to a hotel in New York City. Despite police surveillance the money disappeared from the hotel room in which it had been placed. Police immediately sent out, over teletype wires, serial numbers and descriptions of the currency.

A few days later they picked up a man named Charles Blumenthal, who tried to change a \$500 bill in a suburban bank. Questioned, Blumenthal implicated a hotel employe, the mulatto woman and two others. All received long jail sentences. Rosenthal was released by the kidnapers when the money was received.

Mosher also worked on many other cases of local interest. He helped capture the men who held up the Rimler and Horning jewelry store on Fifth Ave., getting away with \$125,000 in jewelry. He also worked on the as-yet-unsolved murder of a New York City gangster named 'Muttie' Kassoff, whose body was found in the salt marshes between Oceanside and Long Beach.

Mosher and his criminal investigation department have been of frequent aid to local detectives in breaking cases which might otherwise have gone unsolved.

Today, Mosher lives in an apartment on Hamilton Place. But detecting does not die out in his family with his retirement. His daughter, Mrs. Mary C. Dickinson, with whom he lives, was, during the war, the Long Island Rail Road's only woman detective. And his son, Herbert F. Mosher, has been for 18 years a New York City forgery detective.

Mrs. Dickinson's daughter, Mosher's granddaughter, Mary Jewel, is a student at Mount Saint Vincent, where she is studying journalism. But the odds are that she'll end up in some sort of detective work.

Vox-Cop extends all good wishes to our life long friend "Cap." Mosher. These many years he has been a loyal and outstanding advocate of law and order. Never too busy to talk to the young fellows and always a counsellor. May he live all the days of his happy retirement.

CHECKING THE HEADLIGHTS

When Commissioner Hickey of the state

police department orders a checkup of the automobile headlights it will be recognized by motor vehicle drivers that there is good reason for it.

Headlights vary almost as much as the appearance of cars. There are those which are exceedingly bright, almost to the point of being blinding. There are others which are not properly adjusted and once in a while there is opportunity to note that a car has but one light. There are drivers who are courteous enough to dim their lights as other cars approach, some do when they observe others doing it and there are a few who have machines which do not permit such a quick change, but the last named seldom are responsible for the lights which shut out another's view of the highway.

It has never been believed that there are many who intentionally drive with only one light. Headlights burn out quite as unexpectedly as do bulbs in a house lighting system and without drivers suspecting it. In such instances there is certainly reason for directing the drivers' attention to the defect. Where lights are too strong, where lowering the beam isn't practical and where lights are out of adjustment, it is in the interest of highway safety, that drivers should be ordered to make corrections, and the ordering of the inspection of headlights by the state police should bring about better and needed compliance with the regulations. Motorists for the most part will agree that it is timely.--Norwich Bulletin

Congratulations to State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, who spurred his troopers last week into immediate action against drivers who blind other autoists with highbeam lights or otherwise endanger pedestrian and vehicular traffic by driving with one head light only in operation, or with one beam on low, the other on high. If police in cities and towns will only cooperate with equal vigor travel on Connecticut's roadways will be safer for all concerned.---Bridgeport Post

STATE POLICEMAN CATCHES SECOND
AUTOMOBILE THIEF IN THREE DAYS

State Policeman Edward O'Connor of the Groton barracks is coming into his own as an expert in recovering stolen automobiles and apprehending alleged car thieves.

Through his initiative he collared a suspected thief early one recent Monday morning in Ledyard in a car reported missing from Dedham, Mass., and he duplicated the feat again at 3:30 a.m. Wednesday on the Groton-New London bridge.

He was on duty in the vicinity of the toll plaza when he spotted a car, reported missing from Providence an hour and a half earlier, going through a toll lane. He followed the machine westward on the bridge and when it turned off at the exit to Williams street he pulled alongside and forced the driver into the curb.

He found Thaddeus D. King, 28, of 136 Colfax street, Providence, behind the wheel. Also in the car was a set of registration plates which King, according to the state police, admitted had been stolen. King, they added, also confessed stealing the car in Providence.

King, who has a police record for automobile theft in Rhode Island, will be presented in the local police court on a fugitive warrant which will hold him in custody until Providence police arrive to return him to that city. He has waived extradition.

It was through Officer O'Connor's alertness early Monday morning that he was able to recover the car stolen in Dedham, Mass., and arrest William E. Vail, 24, of that city on a theft charge. He observed the machine in a Ledyard gasoline station, which had been closed for the night, and investigation disclosed that Vail had taken it from a Dedham garage. Vail, who also waived extradition, has been returned to Dedham to face trial.

--The New London Evening Day

SLEUTH TAKING HELICOPTER LESSONS
FOR NEWEST ATTACK ON CRIMINALS

By
Pete Mastronardi

The New York City Police department, which boasts of being the only police agency in the country with an aviation branch, is following in the footsteps of the Connecticut State Police force by adding a helicopter to its division-- and soon will announce it also has a member in the department qualified to hunt criminals by helicopter.

The new pilot-to-be is Rodman Wanamaker, aviation aide to New York Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander, who is taking instructions at the Sikorsky Aircraft corporation plant.

Wanamaker has already had over 30 hours instruction and ten hours of solo time.

Assigned to the New York Police Emergency Service Division, Wanamaker drives to Bridgeport five days a week and receives instruction at Seaside park with the S-51 helicopter.--Bridgeport Post

Detroit, -- Santa Claus, who appeared before Recorder's Judge Joseph J. Gillis under the name of William Gallagher, was free of a drunkenness charge--but only because he promised to be a good boy until Christmas.

Police who arrested the 69-year-old Gallagher recently told Judge Gillis they found him trying to climb down a non-existent chimney on Michigan Ave.

"Your honor, I am the spirit of Santa Claus in a hardware store," explained Santa-Gallagher, still wearing his red suit when brought before the jurist.

"You seemed to have been quite full of other spirits last night," retorted Gillis. "But I know this is your busy season. I'll suspend sentence if you won't tangle with any other spirits."

Santa agreed.--(AP)

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
510 Trust Company Building
New Haven, 10, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

The personnel of the F.B.I. in Connecticut joins me in extending to you and the members of the Connecticut State Police best wishes for a most pleasant holiday season and good health, happiness, and every success in 1948.

Sincerely yours,

J. J. Gleason
Special Agent In Charge

ELMER SPEAKS HIS PIECE ON CITY TRAFFIC

To All Cities With Traffic Problems:

Gents: I call your attention to a statement by a traffic student, saying that there is no chance of the American traffic problem showing much improvement as long as it is left to a Police Department and its slogan—"Keep it Moving!"

"Keep it moving" is the whole policy of the police. It is founded on the idea that a twirp at an auto wheel is endowed with extra rights and privileges and it has been carried to a point where

THE ONCE OVER
By H. I. Phillips

the autoists now believe it themselves.

The whistle has been substituted for the brain, and the white glove has replaced horse sense and efficiency in traffic control all over America.

"FASTER" has eclipsed "Let's have a little regard for the rules of the road," and "Get out of there!" has taken over for "What's the big hurry?" As traffic expert says, "Things have reached a stage where the police don't believe in their own traffic signs."

The traffic ordinances and laws are no longer being enforced; they are being

dismissed with flourishes, ruffles and whistle serenade.

Not until the guy behind the wheel is shucked of the idea he is perishable goods by community action will he realize that for short trips he might as well leave his car home. And until he starts leaving it home, there will be no improvement in traffic congestion.

FIFTY PER CENT of the coots congesting traffic are using a seven-passenger sedan to travel six blocks or so for a stick of bubble gum, a buttered roll or a pinball machine. They would walk if they didn't have the complete co-operation of the police in traveling the easy way.

Seventy per cent of the auto drivers of America never heard of the elemental rules of the road, or passed a proper road test, and they are being encouraged to drive over their own grandmother rather than apply a brake.

Yours hopefully,
Elmer.

Elkhart, Ind., -- A judge has ruled that it is no offense for an Irishman to argue with a policeman about the greatness of the Notre Dame football team.

Patrolman Roger Kendall said that when he arrested Daniel J. Duggan, 53, for intoxication he was greeted with a "loud argument about the greatness" of the Irish squad.

"So you mean to tell me you argued with another Irishman named Duggan about a Notre Dame team?" asked City Judge Arthur Conley.

Kendall said he did.

"I find you both not guilty," said the judge.

AUTOS OWNED BY FARMERS

Farmers own 20 per cent of all licensed automobiles in the United States.

It is estimated that 47 per cent of all rural highways in the United States are surfaced.

LEAKY EXHAUST KILLS FOUR ON
DOUBLE DATE

Sutton, W. Va. --- The Dean brothers had a "double date" with the Brown sisters, but all had an appointment with death.

The bodies of the four young West Virginians were found recently in a carbon-monoxide-poisoned automobile, State Trooper L. L. Gum reported.

He said the gas evidently seeped from a broken exhaust pipe, killing Hayward L. Dean, 28, his sailor-brother Levia J. Dean Jr., 21, and Margaret and Freda Brown, 25 and 20 years old, respectively.

NO EXCEPTION

Wall Street Journal, --- There were four inquisitive brothers.

Walter stepped on the gas to see if he could beat the train to the crossing. He couldn't.

George struck a match to see if the gasoline-tank on his automobile was empty. It wasn't.

Henry patted a strange bulldog on the head to see if the critter was affectionate. He wasn't.

Now the lone surviving brother swore he would never let his curiosity get the better of him--but he did. He asked a girl to marry him just to see if she was engaged. She wasn't!

WALLANDER ATTACKS 'FIXERS'

New York City, --- Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander, addressed forty-one graduates of the Police Academy recently at headquarters and told them to steer clear of "fixers" and keep their minds on their jobs.

"You will, in all probability," he said, "come in contact on your posts with persons referred to as 'fixers'--you know, the persons who are supposed to be able to have you promoted to de-

TECTIVE or assigned to traffic. Well, let me assure you, they cannot take care of you. If you aspire to be a detective or desire transfer to some other assignment, you will get it on merit. There is no other way."

LADY OFFICER NABS AUTOIST

Hops Car for Chase to
Make First Arrest

Pittsburgh, -- Mary Conway, one of Pittsburgh's "lady police," became the first woman to make a "running arrest" since the auxiliary police organization was formed here a year ago.

When a motorist ignored her signal to stop at an intersection, Mary commandeered an oncoming car, jumped on the running board and tooted her whistle. She forced her quarry to the curb a few blocks and several whistle toots later.

The motorist objected, and vigorously. About an hour later he was released on \$50 bond for a hearing on two charges--failing to heed a uniformed officer's command and disorderly conduct.

FEARS SUPER-HIGHWAYS
MAY HYPNOTIZE DRIVERS

Dr. Griffith W. Williams, associate professor of psychology at Rutgers University, suggested at the ninety-third annual convention of the New Jersey Education Association that a dazzling concrete highway unrolling before the eyes of motorists might have a hypnotic effect that would contribute to accidents.

"The trance is a familiar problem today," he said. "Think of the ribbon of concrete with the sun shining ahead. The motor hums, your attention is lulled; a perfect setting for the trance. Does the radio in your car increase or decrease the possibility of going into the trance?"

SCORES WEATHER BUREAU IN FIRE REPORT

Hartford, -- (AP) -- State Fire Marshal Edward J. Hickey, reporting on the grass and woodland fires caused by the October drought, criticized the use by the U.S. Weather Bureau of wind velocity and direction balloons equipped with lighted candles.

"The use of such device is considered by this office as hazardous at all times," asserted Hickey, who is also State Police Commissioner.

During the October drought, he said, the Weather Bureau regional headquarters in New York discontinued the use of the balloons, but since then the practice has been resumed.

Said Hickey:

"We have information that these lighted balloons have traveled as far as 45 miles and in one instance remained lighted for 20 miles and burned out on the ground in close proximity to a tobacco warehouse. This occurred during the drought. On numerous prior occasions in the past few years, the remains of many of these devices have been found in burned woodland."

Hickey reported that 16 of the 39 grass and woodland fires investigated by his office during the October drought were of incendiary origin. They were set by youths ranging in ages from 14 to 20 years, he said.

"Two fires were set to procure compensating employment as fire fighters," said the report, "and the others were set for excitement."

In addition to the 39 fires investigated by his office, Hickey said many other grass and woodland fires occurred during the drought.

POLICEMEN EXCEED QUOTA IN
CHEST FUND CAMPAIGN

100 Pct. Participation by All
Personnel, Lyddy Says

Strong backing for the Greater Community Chest Campaign was reported re-

cently when Supt. of Police John A. Lyddy announced that members of the Bridgeport Police Department are adopting a deduction plan of giving to the drive this year, and with solicitation not yet completed have already attained 150 per cent of the goal set for the group.

Superintendent Lyddy promised that when the final report for the department is made at the next Community Chest report meeting, in the Stratfield, the department will show 100 per cent participation by all personnel.

TODAY'S BRIGHTENER

Chicago -- Charles Washburn and his family were en route to Butte, Mont., aided by friendly Chicagoans after the family was robbed of \$200 by a pick-pocket.

Washburn, his wife and three children were stranded in a downtown hotel after arriving from Boston until a stranger learning of their plight lent them \$100. Later a young couple appeared at the hotel and thrust \$100 into Mrs. Washburn's hands despite her pleas.

On leaving, Washburn said "When you get to know it, Chicago really has a big heart."

MIDWEST JURY KNOWS HOW TO HANDLE VETO

Omaha, -- The jury marched into District Judge Willis G. Sears' court and the foreman announced it had a unanimous verdict.

"I count only 11 signatures," the judge said. "I thought you said you were unanimous."

"We are, Your Honor. Eleven of us are unanimous. This fellow over here," said the foreman, pointing to one member, "he doesn't agree."

After a brief lecture on court procedure, the jury left again--and was back in a few minutes with 100 per cent agreement.

Entre Nous



OFFICER QUILP

By EFFESS



LT. FRED BRANDT COMPLETES
25 YEARS OF SERVICE IN S.P.

Early arrivals at the dining room for the evening meal Dec. 11 were surprised to see an arrangement of tables that gave the appearance of a festive occasion. The main table was aglow with the light of 25 candles burning on a large cake.

Shortly the commissioner, major, and three headquarters captains were joined by others in the dining room and until Lt. Brandt sat down some people wondered what the occasion was.



Lieut. Brandt at his desk receives congratulations on his 25 years of State Police Service.

Then Commissioner Hickey rose and spoke informally, expressing the congratulations of the officers and men to Lt. Brandt who on that day celebrated the 25th anniversary of the date he reported for duty with the State Police Department.

The Commissioner spoke of the day the genial Fred Brandt first came to his office while he was county detective and expressed a desire to become a State Policeman. He touched on the highlights of the department quartermaster's service during the changing years and lauded his record and willingness to serve.

Major Kelly then presented a new smoking pipe to Lt. Brandt on behalf of

the department to which "Fred" replied with thanks and an expression of satisfaction with his 25-year association with the department.

Lt. Brandt was appointed to the department Nov. 28, 1922, and reported for duty Dec. 11, 1922. He had previously served as a special policeman for the Town of Branford and had six years of service as a Hartford policeman. On March 22, 1924 he was assigned to Canaan, then known as substation 3 and was appointed temporary lieutenant of the station Aug. 1, 1927 after having previously served as officer in command. He was classified as a lieutenant July, 1933 and remained at Canaan until Nov. 1, 1945 when he was assigned to Headquarters as Quartermaster.

VOX-COP

The Connecticut State Police Department's monthly publication, "Vox-Cop" was first published as such in June, 1943. Judging by the oral and written comments of members of the department and the public since that date, it has met with a measure of success that more than justifies the effort and expense that has been put into it.

The title,--"Vox-Cop"--was first used for a mimeographed publication back in 1940 by a class of rookies at the Connecticut State Police Academy. This class decided to publish (for class consumption only) a single sheet dependent upon the activities of its various members. The students consulted with their officer instructors about a fitting title for their publication, and "Vox-Cop" was suggested by the officer instructors. This name was inspired by a column popular in that era in Liberty Magazine,--"Vox-Pop"--"Voice of the Populace or People." The suggestion offered by the officer instructors met with the approval of the class and this title was adopted. This initial publication of "Vox-Cop" died with the graduation of that class.

The 1941 training class again took up the publication for a short period, continuing the use of the name "Vox-

Cop". In June, 1943, "Vox-Cop" was again revived, this time at Headquarters when it was resurrected for a much more ambitious undertaking. It was thought at the time advisable to have a departmental organ not only for In-Service use, but to keep the members of the department who were on military leave and in active service informed as to departmental matters. Further, it became increasingly apparent that the department lacked means of keeping its growing numbers acquainted with various activities. "Vox-Cop" might be the means of telling an officer at the Colchester Barracks that his friend and class-member at Westbrook or Canaan Barracks has acquired a wife; grown a mustache; cured a speeding motorist of the hiccoughs; had a second baby or solved a difficult hit-and-run case.

In "Vox-Cop," the awarding of a citation could become an inspiration to all the men and women of the department; in short, "Vox-Cop" would be a high-class gossip outlet--a means of satisfying the natural hunger for news about those with whom one is associated.

In addition to its human interest value, the contemplated house organ might also be a method of keeping the personnel posted on new developments in the field of police sciences and related subjects.

Considerable discussion of the policies, style, and cost of such a house organ preceded the final decision to begin publication. It was decided to keep the cost at a minimum by using mimeographed sheets between simple covers. The value would be high by the very fact that it was a cooperative enterprise, with the work done by personnel of the department.

The Connecticut State Police Department has 11 stations scattered about the state, and it was decided that adequate coverage of events could be maintained if one officer in each barracks was designated reporter for the personnel in his territory. Each reporter meets a deadline for getting his news to Headquarters in Hartford, where "Vox-Cop" is published. There, the news is edited. However, experience

shows that very little blue-pencilling is necessary.

During the war, members of the Connecticut State Police who served with the armed forces were mailed copies of "Vox-Cop". They were particularly appreciative of news items concerning their colleagues at home, which made home seem nearer to them. Members of the department who were doubling in investigation, traffic duty, and a hundred wartime extras, were interested in the letters from their colleagues overseas and were kept in more or less constant touch with them through the publication of the letters in "Vox-Cop."

Many a policeman's wife keeps a clipping file of editorials, "letters from the people," or news stories covering the activities of the policeman in which she is interested, as reported in the newspapers she may read. The Connecticut State Police Department does the same task, on a wider basis, and collates all of the state's newspapers to glean clippings, which show not only the local viewpoint, but also a state-wide picture of the activities of the whole department. These clippings are sifted, and a large portion of them reprinted in "Vox-Cop." Thus, the state policeman, himself, can see the state-wide picture. Unfavorable comments are reprinted faithfully, as well as favorable editorials, and it is gratifying to know that the unfavorable comments are few and far between.

The Connecticut State Policeman may find in "Vox-Cop" interesting items concerning other police departments and policemen throughout the world. Accounts of new or unusual criminal methods and precedent-setting court decisions throughout the country are reprinted there. Such information, being made readily available and presented in an informal manner, is more easily absorbed than the same information presented in a more formal manner, and has been shown to have a high educational value for the members of our department.

Among other reprints in "Vox-Cop," are included some of the many letters of appreciation directed to the department

or its members for various services rendered. When these letters appear in print, for the whole department to read, they not only bring a glow of satisfaction to the officers whose efforts are thus publicly recognized, but they also help to stimulate a desire on the part of other officers to earn praise for work well done. It is a very human quality to seek and bask in recognition.

Furthermore, the reprint of letters of appreciation helps to publicize the efforts of the department, which, in many cases, would not receive publicity in newspapers. "Vox-Cop" is read by members of the officers' families (most avidly by his proud children), by his friends, and by newspaper editors. Therefore, those most interested in the welfare of the department and its individual members find these letters of appreciation to be a welcome balance against the occasional letter of criticism written by people who have suffered real or fancied wrongs at the hands of department personnel.

Timely In-Service training articles, prepared by outstanding authorities in their various fields, are presented in "Vox-Cop" and they help keep the members of the department on their mental toes. In a recent departmental promotional competition, many of the questions in the written examination were based on articles which had been published in foregoing editions of "Vox-Cop". The results of the examination were so favorable as to indicate that these articles must have been studied by the candidates.

Hardly an issue of "Vox-Cop" has passed by without pages devoted to paying tribute to persons or organizations who have been helpful to the Connecticut State Police Department or its individual members. It has sincere praise for other police departments that have done outstanding work, or for individuals and organizations who have contributed to the cause of honest, intelligent policing. For "Vox-Cop" believes that praise, as a one-way proposition, is barren. Sincere compliments have never been detrimental to public relations.

Above all else, we have striven to

keep "Vox-Cop" interesting, for without true interest, a publication such as this would prove to be just a waste of effort, time, and money. A department might spend large sums of money on fancy covers, paper, and printing, but, unless the publication's contents reaches the hearts and minds of those for whom it is intended, it is worthless.

"Vox-Cop" continues to hold the attention of the members of the Connecticut State Police Department and of those others who have a personal interest in them, only because it is constantly alert for those articles and letters and stories that are of human interest, humorous, in good taste and educational. The greatest emphasis is placed on those things which are close to a state policeman's personal interest, to his family's interest, and to his future career as a policeman.

The wholesome relations between the Connecticut State Police Department and other police departments, and with the members of the press are due in part to our publication of "Vox-Cop." This is borne out by the favorable written comments from the heads of police organizations and from newspaper editors and columnists throughout the entire world.

We feel that "Vox-Cop" helps to weld together in a closely-knit family the members of a department necessarily scattered to the far corners of the state. We feel that it goes a long way toward maintaining the morale of the department. The very fact that the Connecticut State Police Department maintains its own publication through the efforts and interest of its own personnel is in itself a gesture of departmental harmony, and one to which we point with pride.

---Contributor, Sergeant Harry Taylor joined the State Police 3-7-38, was promoted to Sergeant 10-16-45, attended Traffic Institute 2-15-45 to 6-12-45 and has served the department as Sergt. Station C, night Executive Officer and State War Council Liaison Officer. He has served as speaker on many occasions for the Dept. in schools, camps and social and fraternal organizations on matters pertaining to highway safety.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

December, 1947

WHAT IS WISCONSIN WAITING FOR?

From a Story by Homer G. Bell
Director of the State Traffic Patrol

What is Wisconsin waiting for? Crime and threatened violence, to say nothing of nearly a thousand highway traffic fatalities annually, point to the definite need for a well-trained and adequately equipped state highway police force.

Obviously the cooperation of various local authorities is to be commended, but without detracting in the least from the importance of such cooperation it would be well to give serious consideration to the ultimate results. It is extremely doubtful if there is a single chief of police or sheriff in Wisconsin who will say that he has a sufficient number of regular officers to patrol his city or county efficiently under normal conditions--certainly none have the personnel to cope with emergency conditions for an extended period.

Law enforcement executives throughout the United States are agreed that 90 per cent of the duties of their departments is directly associated with motor vehicle traffic. The modern motor car is not restricted by city limits, county lines or state boundaries--in practically every crime committed today the criminal resorts to the use of a motor vehicle during some phase of his operations.

In 1941 the Wisconsin legislature created the State Traffic Patrol. Within the limits of the facilities which have been available we have built up an efficient, courteous uniformed state law enforcement organization. Funds appropriated by the 1947 legislature will enable us to almost complete the latest type FM state police radio system by the summer of 1948, including 3-way mobile transmitter-receiver units in our patrol cars.

Under present law the authorized

strength of the State Traffic Patrol is 55 officers, which is far short of the number necessary to properly patrol the public highways and perform the many duties imposed upon them by statute. If Wisconsin had kept pace with other states which enlarged their state highway police organizations during the past 10 years we would now have at least 250 state officers on duty. During past sessions of the legislature I pointed out the need for additional personnel and predicted the inevitable increase in highway traffic fatalities and rural crime which we are now experiencing.

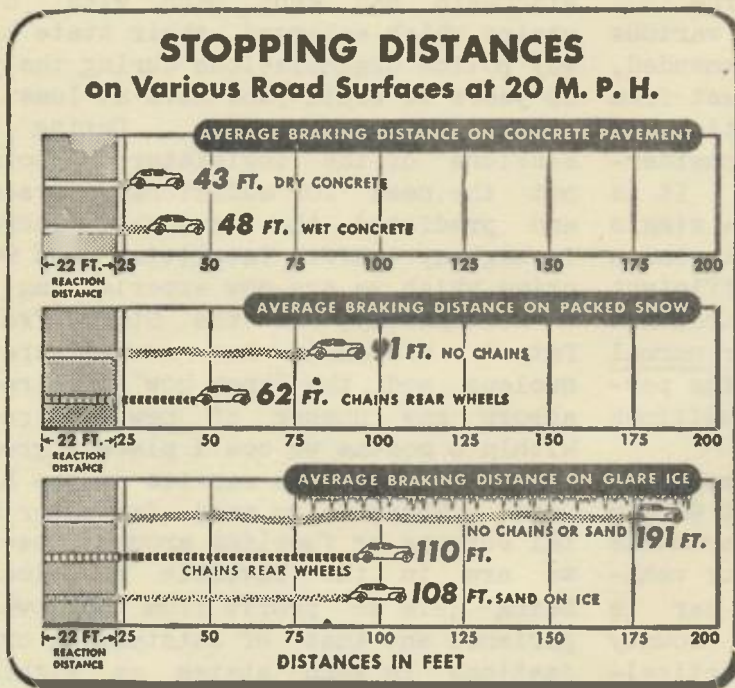
Fortunately, in the State Traffic Patrol Wisconsin has a well-trained nucleus and the "know how" required to absorb any number of new recruits. Within 6 months we could place a greatly augmented force in service on the highways. There is no need for experimental surveys or fumbling around, because we are in the enviable position of being able to profit from our own experience and that of outstanding organizations in such states as Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri and Pennsylvania.

With a force of 250 to 300 state officers highway traffic fatalities in Wisconsin could be cut in half, and there would always be immediately available trained personnel under a central command to assist local authorities in the event of public emergency or disaster. The savings in human lives and property which could be accomplished annually is inestimable. Several hundred young, capable and physically fit Wisconsin veterans of World War II are eagerly awaiting an opportunity to enter the state service.

What is Wisconsin waiting for?

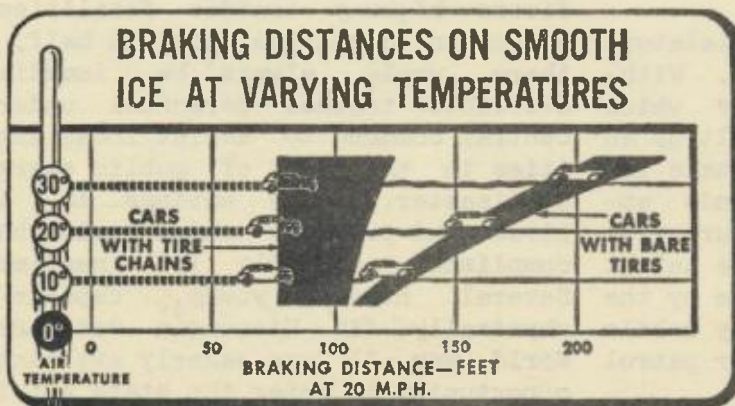
Between ages of five and nineteen — of three who die **ONE IS KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT!**

CHILDREN SHOULD BE SEEN *not hurt* DRIVE CAREFULLY



WINTER IS HAZARDOUS FOR MOTORISTS

War production and safety authorities are concerned because last winter's traffic death rate in the snowbelt was 53 per cent above preceding summer rate. Chart shows National Safety Council research facts. A car travels 22-foot "Reaction Distance" while driver reacts and applies brakes after seeing reason to stop. Major winter hazards are skidding and reduced visibility. Are your brakes, tire chains, windshield wiper, defroster and lights in good condition for winter driving? Neglect of any one may mean sliding to the junk pile or hospital!



BEWARE OF THAWING TEMPERATURE

Did you know wet ice at near thawing temperatures is twice as slippery as ice at zero temperatures? This National Safety Council chart shows braking distances on ice at varying temperatures with and without anti-skid chains. Facts are based on thousands of tests on Lake Cadillac, Mich., and at Iowa State college.

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

December, 1947

SUBPOENA DUCES TECUM

TO Commissioner Edward J. Hickey

Of West Hartford County of Hartford State of Connecticut

Greeting:

By authority of the State of Connecticut You are hereby commanded to appear before
THE COURT OF HIS EXCELLENCY, SANTA CLAUS, ESQ. S. P. C. C. P. F.

to be holden at the BARRACKS OF THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE AT WESTBROOK
within and for the County of MIDDLESEX

on the 21st day of December, A. D. 1947, at 1:00
o'clock in the after noon, then and there to participate and assist in a certain cause therein pending, wherein
JUVENILE DELINQUENCY is the ACCUSED, and

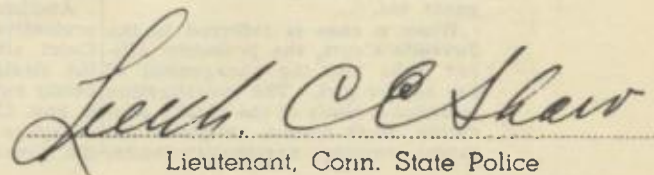
ALL JUVENILES, THE COMMISSIONER AND PERSONNEL OF THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE are the
PROSECUTING OFFICERS

Hereof fail not under penalty of the law in such case made and provided.

Dated at Westbrook this 12th day of November A. D. 1947.

To any proper officer to serve and return.

A TRUE COPY
ATTEST


Lieutenant, Conn. State Police

Station F, Westbrook

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY WAR AFTERMATH

Of late, the national press has carried bizarre stories of major crimes performed by teenage boys and girls who subsequently, on being taken into custody offer no concrete reason for their acts.

It's the same in Waterbury, according to Charles J. Kiernan, 28 Ellsmere Ave., and Miss Sally O'Callaghan, 27 Jackson St., Ansonia, probation officers for the Waterbury District.

Asked why offenses against the law are so frequently occurring, the officials point out that "the war has left its mark and is still the greatest contributor to juvenile delinquency. Mothers got used to working when the manpower shortage during the war occurred and they don't want to give up their jobs. Sometimes, the mothers have to work because of illness of the husband or father."

The officials point out that children without parental supervision are wont to get into mischief more so than the children whose parents keep a disciplinary eye on them.

There are three probation officers in the Second District. There are two other districts in the State. Rudolph R. Schirmer, Jr., the third officer of the Waterbury Juvenile Court, happened to be out on assignment when a representative of The Republican called at the office on the second floor of the First Federal Savings & Loan Association Bldg., 48 Leavenworth St.

Mr. Kiernan and Miss O'Callaghan pointed out that the Second, or Waterbury District, embraces 11 towns including Waterbury, Ansonia, Beacon Falls, Derby, Middlebury, Naugatuck, Oxford, Prospect, Seymour, Southbury, and Wolcott.

Kiernan Former Member State Police

Mr. Kiernan and Miss O'Callaghan have been employed here about a year. Mr. Kiernan is a native of Old Lyme, was graduated from the Bulkeley School, New London, and Springfield College, Springfield, Mass., where he took a special course in psychology and sociology. He served awhile on the State Police as an assistant to Capt. Leo Mulcahy, instructor at the State Police Academy, Bethany. He entered the Coastguard in 1942 and served four years, being honorably discharged, as a lieutenant. He is married and has one child, a girl, Katherine, 2 1-2 years old.

When a case is referred to the Juvenile Court, the probation officer looks into the background of the boy or girl. The investigation includes a study of the child's education, work record, religious and moral training, personality traits,



CHARLES J. KIERNAN

character and habits, leisure time activities, family life, home and economic conditions. The study also includes a mental and physical examination and if psychiatric treatment is needed the Court provides for it, at the Court's expense.

The Court gets referrals from parents, relatives, police, schools or social agencies.

The chief reason, the probation officers find, for the failure of juveniles to stay on the straight path is family and home conditions. But the officials point out that the parents can't always be blamed.

The probation officers find the investigations always interesting and frequently pathetic. There is the case of the mother whose weakness for liquor was blamed for her children's misfortunes. The woman would go off on a drinking tour and always came back wearing men's shoes.

Happy Ending Brought About By Probation Officer

Then there is the case of a girl who left Waterbury with another teen age girl "to run away from home." The girls landed in a Midwestern city and after awhile the second girl came back to Waterbury. The girl who remained out West obtained various jobs, "learned about life" and finally, when authorities caught up with her found her working in a gambling place as a dice-girl. She was returned to Waterbury, straightened out by the Probation Officers here and today is happily married to her boyhood sweetheart.

Another girl, taken under the protective care of the Juvenile Court after she had strayed from the straight and narrow path, recently entered a convent to become a nun. Cases of this type please everyone concerned and especially the Juvenile Court authorities.

There is the unfortunate case of four boys, now confined to state institutions from the Connecticut School for Boys up to State's Prison. In this case, authorities feel that the parents are to blame because they were found to be non-cooperative. They were greedy for money and remained working while their children were left to their own wayward devices.

There are the cases of the defective delinquents, that is, children who get into trouble because of feeble-mindedness. These cases require special attention. One boy, of that class, had a penchant for starting fires. His eyes would dance with brightness at the approach of fire apparatus and he would clap his hands in glee while watching firemen at work. He was placed in a state institution.

Theft Great Offense Among Juveniles

Investigators find that theft is the greatest offense among the juveniles. Always, when taken into custody, the story is the same — ice cream and candy were purchased.

Recently three children, two girls, one 7-years old and a boy, 8-years old were picked up for shop-lifting. They had visited several downtown stores and had gotten away with about \$13 in merchandise.

The Juvenile Court authorities say that they find the Waterbury Police Department "very cooperative."

The officials explain that when juveniles are referred to them, an informal hearing is held, after which they are placed on probation. It is pointed out by the officials that when a juvenile is on probation he is not "checked," but given sympathetic and friendly help. The probation officer works with the parents as well as with the child.

The Waterbury officials are looking with keen interest on an announcement made Nov. 11 whereby a nine-man committee was appointed to study juvenile delinquency and child neglect and to propose a program to the next General Assembly. The committee was named by the State Public Welfare Council, the judges of the Juvenile Court and State Welfare Comsr. Robert J. Smith. Establishment of the group was authorized by the 1947 Legislature.

In closing, the court officials here make it clear that when a juvenile is committed to some institution as a last resort he or she is not sent to that institution for punishment. This step is taken when the officials feel that the delinquent might benefit from the training at the institution where he is given vocational training and receives closer supervision and discipline -- Wby. Sunday Republican

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

December, 1947

ARSON---ADMISSIBILITY OF EVIDENCE CONCERNING THE ACTIONS OF TRAINED POLICE SERVICE DOG

Re-print from R.C.M.P. Quarterly
By
R. V. Stokes

Owing to the risk it involves to human life and property, the crime of arson has always been regarded as one of the most serious in point of gravity. Because fire destroys the evidence, incendiarism is ordinarily a most difficult thing to prove, and though in modern criminal investigation the scientific crime detection laboratory has proved to be a real boon in establishing the elements necessary for a trial and conviction, this crime still is peculiarly difficult when it comes to building up a case. If a fire is set for revenge, to defraud an insurer, to conceal evidence of another crime such as robbery, or in pursuance of some other unlawful purpose, the experienced investigator knows how to go about looking for clues. But if the person who sets the fire is a pyro-maniac or fire bug the lack of apparent motive complicates the investigator's problem, and short of actually catching the incendiarist in the act of setting the fire it is practically impossible to prove that a crime was wilfully committed. The present case will therefore, be of interest because, for the first time in Canada so far as we know, a police service dog helped to furnish evidence linking an arsonist with his crime.

On April 8, 1947, a barn in the Aulac, N.B., district burned down under mysterious circumstances, and less than two weeks later the New Brunswick Telephone Company telegraph wires in the same district were cut. There was no reason to believe that these events were related in any way or caused by the same person, but while conducting an investigation into them the R.C.M.P. heard that

Harry Ronald Stokes of Aulac had threatened to burn down a large schoolhouse in Sackville, N.B., also that he planned in the near future to burn down one of three hay barns situated not far from the railway station in his home town. It has been laid down that an intention to commit a crime does not amount to an attempt, that in order to constitute the offence of attempting something must be done to follow out the intention. Accordingly the only course open to the police was to await developments, but in view of the allegations against Stokes members of the R.C.M.P. kept the barns under close observation.

For several days nothing happened. Then, on the evening of April 22, 1947, two investigators took up positions some 40 yards apart in a bush about 30 yards from a highway and 300 yards from the barns. This location, midway between the barns and Stokes' home, was the nearest hiding-place from which the investigators could see what was going on without being seen themselves.

There was no moonlight, but the night was calm and clear. About 10:15 footsteps sounded, coming down the highway not far from where one of the investigators was concealed. As the steps drew nearer a man recognized as Stokes was seen to leave the road in the direction of the barns and disappear in the darkness.

A few minutes later and before the culprit could be located, the investigators saw flames issuing from one of the barns and heard running steps coming toward them on the road. The fleeing man, when about 75 yards away apparently saw them, for he jumped across a ditch and headed across a stretch of marshland. By the use of flashlights Stokes was recognized and pursued, but he was too far ahead and eluded capture. The investigators turned their attention to the flaming barn, but it was beyond saving; within a few seconds it had

become enveloped by fire.

Inquiries at Stokes' home shortly afterwards revealed that he was not there, so with the assistance of Chief of Police J. A. Bowes of Sackville the place was kept under surveillance. Half an hour after midnight Stokes was seen to emerge from among some trees about 150 yards away and to walk down the road to his house. He was arrested upon arrival and it was noticed that he wasn't in possession of a grey overcoat which he had worn immediately before and during the fire. He had evidently been in some deep grass or bushes, for his pants legs were wet almost to the knees. However, he would admit nothing beyond stating he had gone for a stroll and that his pants got wet when he took a short cut on the way home.

Police Dog Wolf was put to work on the case. Given the scent the dog was led to the spot where the suspect was first seen returning home. He picked up the trail without trouble and back-tracked over it through fields, woods and swamps to a tree stump on the side of the highway that goes past the destroyed barn. The missing coat was hidden under this stump, and a pair of woolen gloves taken from one of its pockets was saturated with kerosene--the accelerant for keeping the fire going after it had been ignited. From the stump the dog continued toward the still-smouldering ruins of the barn to the point from which the man had been seen running after the fire had been first noticed.

Included in the evidence offered by the Crown was testimony regarding Wolf's behaviour and actions in retrieving the coat. Defence counsel objected strongly to the introduction of this evidence, citing R. V. White, 37 B.C.R. 43, but his Honor, overruling the objection, held that the evidence was admissible in that it was corroborative and not to be compared with the case of R. V. White in which a man was convicted almost wholly on evidence of the actions of two bloodhounds. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty and the Court sentenced the accused to four years' imprisonment in Dorchester Penitentiary.

YOUR JOB

Wherever you're working, in office
or shop
And however far you may be
from the top,
And though you may think you're
just treading the mill,
Don't ever belittle the job that
you fill;
For however little your job may
appear,
You're just as important as some
little gear
That meshes with others in some
big machine,
That helps keep it going though
never is seen.

They could do without you, we'll
have to admit,
But business keeps on, when the
big fellows quit!
And always remember, my lad, if
you can,
The job's more important----(oh
yes)----than the man!
So if it's your hope to stay off
the shelf,
Think more of your job than you
do of yourself.
Your job is important; don't think
it is not,
So try hard to give it the best
that you've got!

And don't think ever you're of
little account,
Remember, you're part of the to-
tal amount.
If they didn't need you, you
wouldn't be there,
So, always, my lad keep your chin
in the air.
A digger of ditches, mechanic, or
clerk--
Think Well of Your Job,
Yourself and Your Work!

(Missouri State Highway Patrol)

Dangerous Police Assignments Handled with Minimum Risk

The use of tear gas by our police departments helps apprehend criminals without unnecessary bloodshed

TEAR GAS means fewer dead police heroes and less hazardous police work. Let's have less hush-hush and more training in the proper use of non-hazardous weapons.

Just as firemen, wherever possible, use fog to minimize water damage, so the police are placing increasing reliance on gas to quell riots, to make dangerous arrests, and to apprehend barricaded criminals and lunatics. The advantages are not only the conservation of citizens, but the conservation of police officers as well.

Public Uninformed

Except in the comparatively rare event of civil disorders, neither the public nor its elected officials sees this phase of police work. In fact, it is not only neglected but soft-pedaled as well. Few police books, though they carry 600 pages on theory, classification of officers, and countermeasures, contain even the merest mention of apprehension without bloodshed or the efficiency of non-toxic gas. Some of them do point out that "no one, officer or private person, with or without a warrant, is privileged to use deadly force merely to stop the flight of one whose arrest is sought for a non-dangerous felony." When the police are summoned to the scene of a crime, they are likely to know the degree of dangerousness involved. They can hardly hold a hearing at the scene. They must either try to catch the offender or virtually watch him escape. The books speak of the almost universal right to use "non-deadly force" but do not call it gas. What is it—wrestling?

Riots are not the isolated phenomena they once were. Mass picketing per se is incipient mob violence. In law a riot requires no more than three persons. Says Perkins' *Elements of Police Science* (1942), "If a riot is of such a nature that it cannot be subdued by mild measures, the menace to the public is so great that any force necessary to terminate it may be used. This, however, is to end a present menace. If the menace has ceased, and the only present purpose is to stop the flight of one or more of the offenders, deadly force

may not be used if the riot did not amount to a felony."

This appears to mean that a mob may be dispersed by machine-gun fire, but that the fleeing ring leaders may be apprehended only by non-lethal means. In most cases both the dispersal and the apprehension may be attained by the informed use of modern gas weapons. Yet they are rarely recommended or approved in print. Toward the use of gas there seems to be a shame as false as that toward venereal disease a few years ago. Many city officials and police chiefs regard their possession of gas as unfavorable publicity. They purchase the material sub rosa, use it as quickly as possible when necessary, and try to have the public know little about its use and to forget that little expeditiously. The resentment of organized labor is a sufficient explanation. The open purchase of a large amount of gas munitions by a city might be looked upon as an unfriendly act. A large purchase of firearms, on the other hand, would probably pass unnoticed. This has the aspects of reverse thinking, detrimental to labor, the public, and to the police.

Other Police Equipment

The public sees and comprehends the modern means by which the police reach a hazardous scene. High-powered cars and motorcycles are accepted necessities. The latest type of radio with which the cars are equipped no longer has to be purchased with money collected from police dances. The nightly crime and police stories on the radio have especially dramatized the click of the teletype, using it as a symbol of police atmosphere and action. The police telegraph call boxes are almost as familiar as the fire alarm box. All these are accepted as essential police equipment by officials and the general public.

The result is that officers are quickly informed and go promptly to the danger spot. The sooner they are there the better for the public, but the more hazardous for the police, because frequently the criminals are still present. Usually the officers cannot "go in with guns blazing." They must first find at

whom to blaze. Criminals in the presence of uniformed officers have no such problem, and their weapons frequently are superior to those of the police. Often in such situations, the difference between life and death is the possession of non-toxic gas material and devices that are dependable and do not cause permanent injury. Gas is particularly effective in driving a barricaded person into the open. It is the alternative to gunfire. For that reason it should also be the preferred means of handling mobs.

Tear gas (CN) is usually adequate for the situation. In some cases, sickening gas (DM) is required. Both gases come in shells and in grenades. The shells are non-explosive and are used in a gas gun. A short-range shell sends a blast direct from the gun muzzle to a distance of 40 feet in one second and has a cloud spread of 25 feet. For riot control there is a projectile that delivers a heavy visible gas up to 225 feet from the operator. The projectile indicated for dislodging barricaded persons has tail fins for accurate flight. Time-fused to start gas discharge in 3.4 seconds, it penetrates doors, windows, and partitions. There is also a flare shell with a parachute which rises 150 feet and furnishes 30,000 candlepower for a minute. Also available are gas billies that fit in the pocket. They are effective for guards as well as for policemen. They include the instantaneous blast-type and the 3-second spray-type for covering more territory. Finally, there is the gas grenade that discharges through openings in top, sides, and bottom. One type breaks into three sections, each traveling in a different direction and acting as a separate discharging grenade.

All these gas projectiles and grenades are non-hazardous, non-explosive, non-leaking. Their effective and economical use requires training, which is being given increasingly, and the municipality's officials should encourage widespread knowledge in the use of gas.

POLICE OF CONNECTICUT
MOURN HANRAHAN OF STAMFORD

The death of Capt. Daniel A. Hanrahan, chief of the Stamford detective bureau, is being mourned throughout police circles in Connecticut.

"Dan," as we all knew him, not only was the last of the famous old-time cops, he was one of the few police officials who took a fatherly interest in criminals.

Perhaps this was one of the secrets of his success as an investigator . . . but his attitude went far beyond the call of duty.

"Dan" had a soft spot in his heart for all unfortunates, criminal or otherwise.

"Dan" had the respect of folks in all walks of life. Always ready to serve his community and fellow officers he gained many friends not only in police circles but in business and professional circles.

Many a Stamford youth who has grown up and settled down to a normal life owes Dan a debt of deep gratitude and it is these people, more than anybody else in public life, who are saddened.

Stamford will not seem the same without him in law enforcement matters. Courageous, painstaking and thorough as a detective he contributed much to the detection of crime in his community.

We had many years of cordial relationships with Dan and his passing brings to memory the early days of law enforcement without use of teletypewriters, radio or the fingerprinting of criminals. The old time detective made personal contacts for the exchange of police information: photographic units and camera eyes were assets to the old sleuth and Dan Hanrahan did not lack any of these qualifications. Yet he accepted the modern practices and procedures with a determination that disclosed unusual talents. His detective instincts gained for him a high regard among the outstanding detective bureau heads of the state and elsewhere. We shall miss him. To his departmental associates and to his good family we ex-

tend our sincere sympathy.

CSP was represented at his funeral services by a uniformed delegation under the command of Captain Leo Carroll and Lieutenant George Remer. --E.Jay H.

November 24, 1947

My dear Commissioner Hickey:

I attended a funeral mass this morning for Mrs. Foley, mother of two of "your boys" and a very good neighbor of ours.

It was a beautiful mass and most outstanding, I thought, was the voice of one of your troopers. I do not know his name but he certainly is a credit to your department.

It was a lovely tribute to so fine a person.

Sincerely,

A neighbor

C.S.P. CONTRIBUTES TO
FRIENDSHIP TRAIN

The C.S.P. making a 100% contribution, donated \$126.00 toward the purchase of food in Greater Hartford's Campaign for the Friendship Train. A total of seven box cars of food for Europe's hungry was realized through the generous contributions of many firms and individuals.

CITY OF HARTFORD

Dear Friends:

Please accept my warmest and most sincere thanks for your completely generous contribution to the Greater Hartford Friendship Train.

Edward N. Allen
Mayor of Hartford, Connecticut

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

December, 1947

ANTI-SOCIAL GUY FINDS STATE COPS ARE ON THE BALL

A two-pit punk who preferred to learn his lessons in pool halls and back alleys rather than in the class room graduated recently from the reformatory to state's prison.

The social misfit was Fred Bennett, 19, of Danbury and Bethel, who by the record has been in trouble since he was 12 and, on the record, has opposed the law consistently for the past five years.

A beetle-browed fellow who seems to carry a challenge against the world in his eyes, Bennett was sentenced from one to three years in prison by Superior Court Judge John Comley in Waterbury for having escaped from the Cheshire reformatory where he was serving time for theft of a gun.

It was this theft, and his imprisonment for it, that led to his breaking out of the Cheshire institution, burning with the desire to get even with the person who was responsible for putting him there.

What might have happened if the state police were the dumb bunnies he thought them to be would indeed be a story of a far different nature--and considering the stupidity he exercised in pulling off his anti-law antics, he didn't have a chance.

The case in question which immediately affects Bennett's escape from Cheshire dates back to last spring when he visited a cousin, Martha Broadbrook, who was acting as a nursemaid to children of a family visiting Africa.

When Bennett left his cousin, a valuable revolver left with him. The owner on his return discovered the loss and Martha knew who was responsible.

Proper Atmosphere

Police evidence reveals that Bennett had planned a series of "jobs" and wanted the gun to give his work a proper atmosphere.

Martha reported her suspicions to the police and a warrant was put out for his arrest.

In the meantime, police say, he beat his way to the west coast, got into trouble in that area, served time and when released, headed back to Danbury.

He was arrested here on May 12.

Taken to the New Haven lockup he was arraigned in court where he was sentenced to the Cheshire reformatory.

Bennett, police learned, found out that Martha had turned him in and he was beside himself with the ambition to "get even."

His chance came on Nov. 19 when he was assigned to an outside detail and he went over the hill.

Immediately upon word of his escape, state police, one jump ahead of him, put a guard around Martha, unknown to him and to her.

They knew that he would try to make his way back to Danbury and eventually attempt to wreak revenge on the cousin.

How right they were.

Bennett did try to get back to Danbury and he was caught within a few miles of his destination.

The report of his re-capture gives credit to the efficiency of our state police.

Search Successful

At all strategic points, troopers under barrack and divisional commanders put up road blocks.

One of them was at the junction of Sandy Hook and Newtown. Stationed here were Troopers Leon Merritt, Edward McMahon and Louis Marchese.

They searched every car, truck, trailer and wagon.

Finally they were rewarded.

An Illinois car dealer towing a machine was stopped. His passenger, a pick up, was Fred Bennett. Yanked from the car he was turned over to Capt. William Schatzman.

Bennett finally admitted what police had theorized all along and he was jailed at the Bethany barracks.

In Waterbury superior court, Bennett, a thoroughly beaten and bewildered fel-

low pleaded his cause with the excuse that he never had a break.

Perhaps that is so. His family life, what little there was of it, was not pretty.

However, by the record, Bennett never tried. And on the record he was judged.

In sentencing him to state's prison, Judge Comley was moved to remark:

"You have been a consistent failure as a criminal and you don't even know how to commit a crime successfully. There may be someone in state's prison who can bring out the good in you. You might have far more success in being good than in trying to evade the law."---Sunday Herald

DOG'S WELCOME BARK FRIGHTENS THUGS

Philadelphia, -- Night Watchman James Harris figured his mongrel pup Skip was no watch dog because he welcomed friend and stranger alike with a friendly bark.

Thugs slugged Harris recently and when the watchman regained consciousness, Skip was licking his face. The intruders were gone. Harris still had \$30 in his pockets and the company safe was untouched.

Harris said he was sure Skip's bark of welcome frightened the thugs away.

"PEDESTRIAN FATALITY"
REPORTED ON PARKWAY

North Haven, -- Nov. 15 -- The first "pedestrian fatality" on the newly opened portion of the Wilbur L. Cross Pkwy. way reported to Bethany State Police Barracks recently--a doe which ran into the side of an auto.

Trooper Henry Kaliss said that Willet Ives of Wallingford reported that a deer was killed when it ran into the side of the car. Investigation proved, however, that it was a doe and not a deer, the officer said.

RATTLES TRAP THIEF; OWNER RECLAIMS CAR

Baltimore -- J. D. Allen has his nine-year-old automobile back, rattles and all.

Allen told Judge Joseph Sherbow the old family bus was stolen. While reporting the theft to a patrolman, his ear caught a familiar noise.

It was his own car chugging up the street--the same old rattle in the trunk--said Allen, so he and the officer dashed to the laboring vehicle and arrested its three occupants.

GIRL ADMITS SLAYING TWO, POLICE SAY

Dyersburg, Tenn., -- A 16-year-old blonde told police she slew her "fussing, fighting" grandmother and 14-year-old brother with an automatic shotgun because she feared a beating for running up a telephone bill.

Ruby Mai Sorrell was quoted by Sheriff John Yarbo as saying she shot and killed Mrs. Mary Lou Sorrell, 59, and Edgar Wade Sorrell when they chased her from their farmhouse.

"For the past few months I have been fussing and fighting with my grandmother," Sheriff Yarbro quotes her. She said she made frequent telephone calls to a cousin in Memphis. The telephone bill was delivered the day of the crime.

"My grandmother and brother were chasing me," she continued. "I thought they were going to beat me because of the telephone bills. That's why I killed them."

Arrested on a first-degree murder warrant as she sipped coffee in a Dyersburg restaurant, the girl told police she went to Memphis, 70-miles away after the killings. She said she walked about the city until morning, then returned to Dyersburg where she took a hotel room and slept until 11 a.m.

When arrested, the sheriff said, she was in company of a man booked as Jerard McKenna, 23, of Palisades Park, N. J.

Connecticut's Roll Call for 1947 Police Organizations

VOX-COP

December, 1947

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE

<p>President Charles W. Dullea San Francisco, Cal.</p> <p>First Vice-President Homer Garrison, Jr.</p> <p>Second Vice-President John M. Gleason Greenwich, Conn.</p> <p>Third Vice-President Walter F. Anderson Raleigh, N.C.</p> <p>Fourth Vice-President G. Harry Nelson Jamestown, N.Y.</p> <p>Fifth-Vice President Emile E. Bugnon Wood Ridge, N.J.</p> <p>Sixth Vice-President C. B. Horrall Los Angeles, Calif.</p> <p>Secretary John F. Murray Perth Amboy, N.J.</p> <p>Treasurer L. J. Benson Chicago, Ill.</p>	<p>Executive Secretary Edward J. Kelly Washington, D.C.</p> <p>Sergeant-at-Arms E. A. Garner Sarasota, Fla.</p> <p>Criminologist Dr. Carleton Simon New York, N.Y.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">STATE & PROVINCIAL SECTION</p> <p>General Chairman Col. Chas. H. Schoeffel New Jersey</p> <p>Vice-Chairman (East) Col. H.J. Hatcher North Carolina</p> <p>Vice-Chairman (West) Chief Earl M. Larimer Minnesota</p> <p>Secretary Col. H.H. Waggoner Missouri</p> <p>Advisor Bruce Smith New York City</p>	<p>Regional Chairmen</p> <p>North Atlantic Col. Ralph W. Caswell New Hampshire</p> <p>Southern Col. H. N. Kirkman Florida</p> <p>East North Central Col. Robert Rossow Indiana</p> <p>West North Central Capt. C. J. Sanders Nebraska</p> <p>West South Central Chief W. J. Elliott Texas</p> <p>Mountain-Pacific Chief G. P. Carrel Colorado</p> <p style="text-align: center;">TRAFFIC DIVISION</p> <p>Director Franklin M. Kreml Evanston, Ill.</p>
--	--	--

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR IDENTIFICATION OFFICERS 1947-1948

<p>President Capt. William A. Winfield Rochester, N.Y.</p> <p>First Vice-President Lieut. John F. McHugh Mount Holly, N.J.</p>	<p>Second Vice-President Chief R. W. Nebergall B of I, Des Moines, Iowa</p> <p>Secretary-Treasurer Supt. Leroy Goodwin B of I, Youngstown, Ohio</p>
--	---

C O N N E C T I C U T ' S R O L L C A L L

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR IDENTIFICATION OFFICERS CONT.

Editor

Mr. T. Dickerson Cooke
Institute of Allied Science
Chicago, Illinois

Sergeant-at-Arms

Major John O. Simon
Munising, Michigan

Foreign Representative

William A. Wong
Honolulu, Hawaii

Legal Representative

Emory J. Smith
Attorney at Law
Chicago, Illinois

Chief Inspector

Emmett A. Evans
B of I, Chicago, Ill.

George A. Kanz

O.S.B.
Salem, Oregon

Lawrence A. Kelly

Fayetteville, North Carolina

J. E. Letburneau

Trios Rivieres,
Que., Canada

Herbert S. Mosher

Pinkerton's National Detective Agency
New York, New York

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Chairman

Supt. Oscar J. Digert
B of I, Milwaukee, Wis.

Lieut. Frank V. Chameroy

B of I, Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Albert G. Perrott

Indianapolis, Indiana

Quinn Tamm

FBI
Washington, D.C.

NEW ENGLAND ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE

President

Chief Kenneth E. Howland
Woodbridge

First Vice-President

Chief Nelson G. Bourett
Cranston, R.I.

Second Vice-President

Chief Arthur Mc'Isaac
Concord, N.H.

Third Vice-President

Chief Francis Cone
Bennington, Vermont

Fourth Vice-President

Chief Wm. J. Callahan
Athol, Mass.

Fifth Vice-President

Chief Earl Bradbury
Brewer, Maine

Sergt. at Arms

Chief Walter Sandstrom
West Hartford, Conn.

Executive Director

Chief James Crosby
East Prov., R.I.

C O N N E C T I C U T ' S R O L L C A L L

CONNECTICUT STATE ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE

President Chief Hugh Mead Torrington, Conn.	Secretary Treasurer Chief Timothy J. Kelleher East Hartford, Conn.
First Vice-President Chief Edw. D. Geary Southington, Conn.	Recording Secretary Supt. John A. Lyddy Bridgeport, Conn.
Second Vice-President Chief Henry P. Clark New Haven, Conn.	Sgt. at Arms Chief Joseph Castiglioni East Haven, Conn.

STATE POLICE ASSOCIATION OF CONNECTICUT

President Chief John Brennan Stamford, Conn.	Executive Committee	Off. James McCue New Britain, Conn.
First Vice-President Supt. Dewey Roach Waterbury, Conn.	Commissioner Hickey State Police Hartford, Conn.	Off. Howard McInnis West Hartford, Conn.
Second Vice-President Chief Michael Godfrey Hartford, Conn.	Chief Jerry Dorney Norwalk, Conn.	Off. Henry Tiedeman New Haven, Conn.
Secretary Supt. John Lyddy Bridgeport, Conn.	Chief Thomas Murphy Norwich, Conn.	Off. Chas. Hall Bridgeport, Conn.
Treasurer Chief William Hart New Britain, Conn.	Chief Henry Clark New Haven, Conn.	Off. John Norton Waterbury, Connecticut
	Sgt. W. Gruber Connecticut State Police	Garrett Farrell, -- Retired Hartford, PD

HARVARD ASSOCIATES IN POLICE SCIENCE

President Det. Sgt. William Menser Connecticut State Police	Secretary Treasurer Capt. Frances Lee New Hampshire State Police
Vice-President Capt. Harrie C. Gill Rhode Island State Police	Sergt. at Arms Lieut. Michael Cullinane Massachusetts State Police
Honorary President Capt. Ernest F. Stenhouse Rhode Island State Police	Medical Legal Advisor Dr. Allan Moritz Harvard Medical School

CONNECTICUT'S ROLL CALL

HARVARD ASSOCIATES IN POLICE SCIENCE CONT.

Board of Directors

Capt. Herbert F. Gray
New Hampshire State Police

Sgt. Donald M. Herron
Maine State Police

Lieut. Albert Rivers
Connecticut State Police

Capt. Emmett J. Donovan
Pennsylvania State Police

Capt. Jos. Crescio
Districts Attorneys Office
Cambridge, Mass.

Insp. Edward Daugherty
New York State Police

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS
CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT

Comm. Edward J. Hickey

Maj. John C. Kelly

Headquarters

Capt. Leo F. Carroll
Special Service

Capt. Ross V. Urquhart
Inspection & License Div.

Capt. Ralph J. Buckley
Traffic & Training Div.

Lieut. Adolph Pastore
Detective Division

Lieut. Robert N. Rundle
Detective Division

Lieut. Frank V. Chameroy
Identification Bureau

Lieut. Frank W. Shaw
Photographic Bureau

Lieut. Walter J. Boas
Communications Division

Lieut. Carlton L. Klocker
Communications Division

Lieut. Frank A. Starkel
Deputy State Fire Marshal

Lieut. Irving Schubert
Fire Marshal Division

Lieut. Frederick Brandt
Property Custodian

Field Division

Capt. Wm. L. Schatzman
Western District--Bethany

Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy
Eastern Dist.--Colchester

Executive Officers
Field Stations

Station A, Ridgefield
Lieut. Harry T. Tucker

Station B, Canaan
Lieut. Elton T. Nolan

Station C, Stafford
Lieut. Harris J. Hulbert

Station D, Danielson
Lieut. Albert Rivers

Station E, Groton
Lieut. Wm. E. Mackenzie

Station F, Westbrook
Lieut. Carroll E. Shaw

Station G, Westport
Lieut. George Remer

Station H, Hartford
Lieut. Henry Mayo

Station I, Bethany
Lieut. Victor Clarke

Station K, Colchester
Lieut. Paul Lavin

Station L, Litchfield
Lieut. Philip Schwartz

Emergency Services

Station I, Bethany
Lieut. Michael D. Smith

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1947

Heads Up For Safety



Be Careful and Live



CITY OF NEW LONDON

CONNECTICUT

DEPARTMENT OF SAFETY
DIVISION OF POLICE

JOHN J. COURTNEY
CAPTAIN, COMDG.

November 22, 1947

Col. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
State Police Headquarters
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

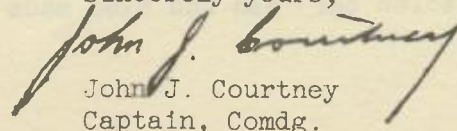
At 12:25 P.M. today Mr. Wells Grimes of this City reported his 1937 Chevrolet Coupe, Conn Reg. JD-206, stolen from its parking place on Bank St. A fellow employee of Grimes had observed a sailor drive his car away. The Groton Barracks was contacted and Officer Paul Hickey, who was on Desk Duty, was given this information and was also told that the stolen car was observed heading out on Route 1-A in the direction of New Haven. Officer Hickey stated that he would relay this information immediately to the Westbrook Barracks via State Police Radio.

At approximately 1:00 P.M. Officer Hickey called this Department and reported that the stolen car had been recovered in Saybrook by Lieutenant Carroll Shaw, Commanding Officer of the Westbrook Barracks, and two sailors apprehended for its theft. Lieutenant Shaw had observed the stolen car pass the Westbrook Barracks and immediately jumped into his car and gave chase, overtaking it and successfully effecting the apprehension of the two sailors and recovery of the car.

I wish to commend Lieutenant Carroll Shaw for his alertness and efficient performance of duty in recovering the stolen auto and capturing the thieves. I also wish to commend Officer Paul Hickey for his very prompt cooperation in notifying the Westbrook Barracks to be on the lookout for the stolen auto. Please convey our thanks to them.

This demonstration of such prompt and unselfish cooperation is indeed appreciated.

Sincerely yours,


John J. Courtney
Captain, Comdg.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

POLICE HEADQUARTERS
ORANGE, CONNECTICUT

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing you this letter so that you may know how I personally feel about one of your officers, Frank Cassella stationed at Sta. I.

On October 29th, I received a call from a Mr. Harold Taylor of New Haven who was visiting a friend of his on the Derby Tpke., Town of Orange. At about 7:40 pm, his 1940 Chev. Sedan had been stolen while he was inside visiting.

I immediately sent out the alarm via your station at Bethany and I myself went out to look for same. I came across the car abandoned about a mile from where it was stolen. After contacting the owner and turning his car over to him, he complained of having some shot-gun shells and a hunting knife stolen from the car.

A short while later the same evening I met Officer Cassella at my office and was relating the story of having found the car and the owner complaining of the theft of shells and knife.

I then accompanied Officer Cassella to the scene where the car was abandoned and there your Officer Cassella found a jacket that was left there by one of the thieves. He at once became very interested in the case and asked if he could help me try and find out, if possible, who stole the car as this jacket had several laundry marks in it. As I am very handicapped with facilities, I was glad to have him take a keen interest in trying to find out who stole this car.

It was while he was diligently working on this car theft that he got information that led directly to an armed robbery that occurred in the town of Ansonia, Connecticut in the early part of the summer, by, or part of, this group that stole this car in Orange, on Oct. 29th. This same group of four colored youths all 17 yrs. old came from Bklyn. N.Y. in a stolen car and had also made

an improvised black jack and they all admitted that they were intending to hold up another liquor store in Ansonia.

The details of this case you no doubt know about.

What I wish to say is this, that Officer Frank Cassella in my opinion deserves ninety per-cent of all the credit due for the arrest of these four young hoodlums from out of the state. This also applies to the solving of the armed robbery in Ansonia.

Let me again thank you and all the officers who in the past have been of great assistance to me in my small department.

Very truly yours,

Carl A. Peterson
Chief of Police

Wilson Point
South Norwalk, Conn.

My dear Sir:

I have noticed in the papers an item to the effect that you have issued instructions to all State Police to stop this dangerous and illegal practice of driving a motor car with only one headlight, and also to insist on motorists dimming their lights on approaching another car. This is most encouraging.

I wish to express my great appreciation for this action and am quite certain that after a few arrests the selfish motorists who indulge in these practices will soon learn that they will have to follow the rules.

Yours very truly,

E.H. Peabody

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



VOX-COP

December, 1947

STATE POLICE ASSOCIATION OF CONNECTICUT



The above photo was taken at the Association convention July, 1910 at Stamford.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

HARK!

Merry Xmas! Happy New Year! to you all,
From the personnel at Station A:
And in this joyful Yule-time period
May your hearts and souls be gay.

Let's all start the coming New Year
At a very smooth and righteous rate;
In the year nineteen - hundred -
And forty-eight.

"SAY! WHAT IS IT? WHERE ARE WE?"

The "Juke-Box" is playing "White Christmas" - Everyone is excitedly conversing - The plates on the dinner tables are steaming with piping hot food - Waiters are hustling about - The room is exquisitely decorated with a beautiful Christmas tree, streamers, tinsel and wreaths - Say! what is it? Where are we?

"Why it's the Annual Station A Personnel Christmas Party, which will be held on Sunday, December 28th, 1947, at Station A, under the able catering of Victor Gilbert's "Stone Henge Inn" staff."

Many thanks to our arrangement committee, who assures us that it will be as successful as our last year's celebration.

STATION "B", CANAAN

Christmas in its cloak of wintry winds buttoned down with fluffs of snow will always be a season of joy and excitement to the millions of youngsters whose firm belief in that chubby gentleman named Santa Claus lends fervor to us older folks struggling to maintain ourselves as neighbors, forgetting the myth of superiority whether in color, race, or creed. It is a time when even the lonely church spire, carved in majesty against the darkened skies, beckons each to a moment of

prayer and thanksgiving within the quiet walls where silence lends comfort to the weary.

Thus, with a profound feeling of gratitude to those whose assistance throughout the year has made my job a pleasant one, and to the many within our organization whose friendship has been a most pleasant experience, may I offer greetings mingled with wishes for the most prosperous of all New Years.

LIEUTENANT NOLAN

Looking back in retrospect on the year 1947, we find that our officers have covered a field diverse in activity--from searching out the deer jackers whose number has been legion, to the investigation of a Magnesium explosion in the town of North Canaan. We have been present with the sorrowful neighbor whose helpmate has met with untimely death and we have assisted the ill, through ambulance service, to hospitals throughout the state. Our men have given advice tinged with sincerity to those about to dissolve their homes and have patrolled the many villages whose faith in our protection makes us proud.

Hours have often seemingly had more than their allotted sixty minutes and days have many times required duty beyond their limits, yet there have been many compensations: the youngster whose eyes lit up again when his stray pet had been found and the old timer brought to anxious relatives after having wandered away. Then, too, the ever present challenge to the investigator culminated with success when the perpetrator of a deadly assault had been apprehended.

We have met the many obstacles confronting each in the pursuit of constructive police work and, through dint of sincerity and application, have plodded steadily to the brink of a new year with the knowledge that team work spells success in any field of labor. Yes, we have had a full year, pleasant because of the gratitude of those we have helped, and happy because of the cooperation extended among ourselves--one with the other.

STATION "C" STAFFORD

Wednesday evening, December 10th, found Station "C", Stafford, a bustle of activity. Children of the station officers took over the station, for the Annual Station Christmas Party for them. At six o'clock, a large group, including the children, their parents, and other guests, among them Commissioner Hickey, Major Kelly and Miss Collins, sat down at attractively decorated tables, in the dining room, and partook of a most delicious Christmas dinner, prepared and served by Ray, "the Chef", assisted by several of the officers and other station personnel.

With the sound of sleigh bells from the distance, the children and grown-ups gathered in the conference room, where there was a beautifully lighted Christmas tree. Santa arrived with not one pack, on his back, but two, both overflowing with a gift for each child. The gifts, along with bags of candy, nuts, and oranges, were distributed by Santa, (Houseman Furness), assisted by Lieut. Hulburt. During the visit from Santa, about fifteen neighborhood youngsters arrived to tell Santa what they would like for Christmas. They also received candy, nuts, oranges, and ice cream.

Following the departure of Santa, Commissioner Hickey entertained the group with two reels of colored movies, showing different department activities. Throughout the pictures one would hear a small voice, from here and there, say, "I'm going to see if my daddy is in the picture. Oh! There he is now. Did you see him?" From older members of the audience came the remarks, "They certainly are well fed. They seem to be eating most of the time", whenever pictures showed the officers getting their meals from the chow wagon. Everyone enjoyed the movies and thanks Commissioner Hickey, for showing them.

Among the guests present were Capt. Mulcahy, Lieut. and Mrs. Paul Lavin, Lieut. and Mrs. Wm. Mackenzie, Lieut. Pastore, State's Atty. and Mrs. Donald

Fisk and son John, and County Detective and Mrs. Arthur Koss, and daughter Betty.

Lieut. Harris J. Hulburt and the entire personnel of Station "C" wish each and everyone a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Most Happy New Year.

Commissioner and Mrs. Edward J. Hickey and Station "C" personnel attended a most impressive ceremony at the Congregational Church, Stafford Springs, Conn., on Saturday afternoon, December 6th, when Miss Corrine Hulburt, daughter of Lieut. and Mrs. Harris J. Hulburt, was united in marriage with Mr. John Goodhall, son of Mrs. Ruth Goodhall, of Eastford, by the Rev. Henry Clark, Minister.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, and was attended by Miss Ellen Abbe, of Somersville, as maid of honor. Mr. Sherwood Bauer, of Pomfret, was best man. The bride was attractively attired in a gown of white brocaded satin fashioned with a fitted bodice, a bouffant skirt extended into a court train. Her full length veil of silk net was caught to a wreath of white chrysanthemums. She carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

A buffet luncheon was served in the church parlors, to the guests.

The young couple have the best wishes of all their friends for a long happy life together.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

In November a banquet was held for the personnel of Station "D" and a few guests. Everyone had a good time.

Marcus Johnson has returned from another visit to the hospital.

Off. Marikle is accepting congratulations on the birth of another daughter, Helen, who arrived December 7.

Off. McIntosh has begun the long search for an apartment in the territory so that he can bring a bride here

to share it with him.

Off. Clancy has been taking lessons from the Indians in smoke signalling just in case the telephone gets out of order in the backwoods where he is living now.

Station "D" is proud of its shooting team which won first place in the state. And also of Off. Powell who attained third place among the individual shots.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

I was born humble,
Yet I must mumble,
"Merry Christmas to all
From the biggest to the small,
And wish good cheer
For the coming New Year."

CHRISTMAS EVE AT STATION "D"

On Christmas Eve before the Hart (h)
Stood O'Grady listening to the Wins-low
sigh.

Outside on the Rivers with joy to im-
part
Zurowski went Marikle-ly skating by.

He turned back as the Clock(er) on the
wall
Boomed out the hour and softly called
to J. T. and J. B., who in Clan(cy)ish
pose

Stood apart, looking down their nose
At McSweeney and Maloney whose voices
were raised

In a Galli-chant, a hymn of praise.
The Smith-y showed off his Powell-ful
muscles

And to prove his strength gave Johns'-
son a tussle.

On the table the McIntosh apples lay
There came a hush as Sue Kenyon did
say,

"The Ham(bl)in the Ovan-Don nice and
Browne.

Come let us the table gather around".

Thus the people from the corner north-
east

Sat themselves down to a Christmas
feast.

And to each other and to you, do call,
"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year
to all!"

STATION "E", GROTON

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS FROM STATION "E", GROTON

Another year has passed us by, leaving
its impression.

Parades of things and times and places,
a never-ending procession.

Our most devout and earnest wish for
nineteen forty-seven

Is that each day's good deed moved us a
little closer to heaven.

It's been quite a year at Station
"E": a short review - we think you'll
see - we've done our job and do compare
with cops and Stations anywhere. True,
not many placques adorn our wall, but
be it spring or in the fall, the work
goes on with energy apace; we bow to
none to save our face. To start the
year in February, Case E-1075-B, a man
named Koss became unwary, the charge was
"Bestiality," the cop who solved it, our
Andreoli. Big Joe Laframboise, a few
days later, nemesis'd a young law bait-
er, one Roland Champagne, a boy who
chose to break & enter, who now so-
journs in Cheshire Center. In March our
one and only Fitz collected his initial
bit; his quarry--some lads in a stolen
taxi, one with a knife stuck in his
belt (said weapon might have been in
Fitz's backsie), but with Skelly assist-
ing they must have felt, the cards were

very poorly dealt. Next, we come to 1537-C, a local gent named Lubchansky - who appealed conviction on "right of way" - but learned he still would have to pay - when the file was built by you-know-who - that's right - 'twas Robert Donohue. Then came the case of Cedric Carpenter, charged with assault to murder - his victims indeed would be buried if it were not for the work of Gunning and Paul J. Hickey. On June the twelfth Off. Leland Cable proved to us he still was able, a burglar to take with leisure, when in Hawkin's Store he made the seizure. Romie DeRico was the man who's now reposing in the can. A real tough crime we know is that solved by our Officer Hafersat. The offender drove and hit and run, but reckoned without our favorite son. A part of the car he left behind, which Otto did not fail to find. Indecent Exposure, we know you'll agree, involves all kind of difficulty, but for Kathe in 1664-B the crime presented no mystery. John McCarthy soon proved his mettle, when breach of peace troubles he quickly did settle, involving four hard-hitting Preston scrappers, when finished by "Mac" were not quite so dapper. Our handsome Frank Dowling got tired of fish Acabbo was hauling - wow - what a dish: a P.U. Permit the gent refused to acquire - thoroughly arousing #108's ire. Not once or twice, but three times and four - Common Pleas is busy settling the score. Seven to ten years in Prison - Robert Malm heard the sentence as his'n. His attacks on women had become almost a myth until solved by the only John H. Smith. Gunning found himself in quite a pickle, until he wisely spent a nickle, not one, but two H-R's killed four cows, and now our John is taking bows. A small boy took the registration, J.G.'s nickle was too must temptation. Came Eddie O'Connor, #2-6-0, it did not take him long to go - the rafters soon were heard to ring - O'Connor had one Thaddeus King - a fugitive from justice, he - with a longing for Connecticut to see. But Massachusetts wanted him - his record was indeed too grim. Stop with this

one? Oh no, brother - in 48 hours Ed had another! H. Archibald Myers went much further - arresting Dave Main - intent to murder. He worked this one without a clue - but didn't give up, just followed through. A couple of gals to their own delight, summoned hearses and taxis to Navy Heights. Annoying a neighbor, the records say, in their own inimitable way, Lucy Poland got the case and shortly had the time and place. The two gals in court for their crime did pay, and learned to rue the day that luscious Lucy came their way. From this short recounting you can see our motto is "Diversity". Besides these cases, there's many more to help us build a perfect score. Our brass hats and civilian boys and girls have done their stint of twists and twirls - while behind the scenes there was sure to be - our Captain, Leo J. Mulcahy. Space prohibits further relation - we close now - with pardonable elation.

WESTERN DIVISION

From Massachusetts to the Sound,
The word has gone around and 'round
That Christmas now is very near at hand;
So, from New York State to the River,
We praise the one Almighty Giver
For blessings we enjoy throughout the
land.
A shout, in chorus, rises from the West,
A very Merry Christmas to those you love
the best!

Capt. William L. Schatzman

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

That faraway look in the eyes of the Westbrook Trooper as he trudges along the cold and deserted stretch of beach on his appointed rounds of abandoned cottages, is not an expression of despair. It is the puzzled look of one who can't quite understand why that "breathing spell between seasons" hasn't caught up with him. Still as death here, except for the lashing of angry waves against the bulkheads, the newcomer to the Troop soon comes to the realization, reluctantly, that nearby the show must, and does, go on - with crime and carnage in the leading parts.

The town of Westbrook was shocked last Saturday by the sudden and demoralizing death of its beloved 28-year-old Fire Chief Mark Holbrook - a man with a dream. Only the day before had his happiness reached a new high when he was granted the opportunity to work on the construction of the recently authorized new fire house for which he labored and fought with all that was in him. A cable attached to a tree trunk that was being removed by winch, snapped, and with great force struck Mark in the chest. The barracks ambulance with Officer James Ferguson at the wheel, in a mad dash for the Middlesex Hospital sped over icy roads at break-neck speed, but to no avail. Mark passed to his reward on the outskirts of Middletown.

In the death of Benjamin Harwood on Nov. 28th at his palatial home in Chester, the department lost a very good friend. The respected Mr. Harwood, was loved by all who knew him, and even in death wore the aura of simple dignity which so characterized his life.

Now it can be told. For more than an hour and a half, officers investigating the discovery of a human body in the deep woods of Chester nearly two miles from the nearest road, were hopelessly lost in the dense forest. Their professional "guide", who "knew every inch

of ground in these here parts" apparently suffered a sudden lapse of memory, and it was not until foot soldier Art Mayor climbed a tall tree to identify and locate the North Star, that the lost battalion breathed easily again. Object of the search, the decomposed remains of an eccentric hermit who preferred to live alone in rock shelters until he starved to death, presented an identification problem - but not for long.

Various and sundry means of scientific crime detection surround us almost to the exclusion of the "horse sense and hard work" methods of days gone by. It was refreshing to see those Essex breaks solved by persistent foot work on the part of Officers Ferguson and Sternberg. With nothing but a few spots of blood indicating a cut hand, as the only clue, two days and many contacts later a candidate was found who "matched up". John S. Tatko stands charged with Breaking, Entering and Theft.

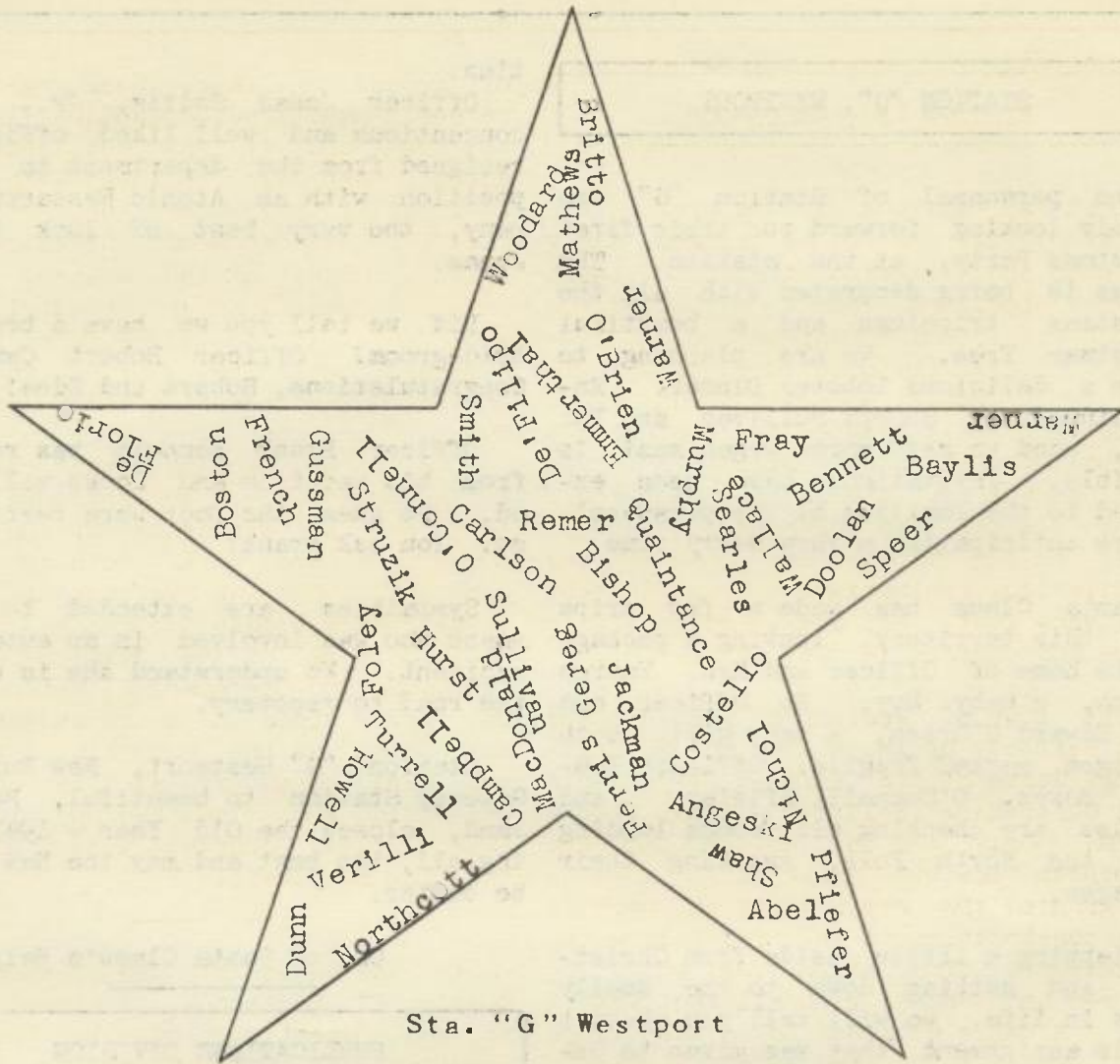
In the name of the personnel of Station F, Westbrook, I extend to all of you "Greetings of the Season" -- greetings of that enchanting time of year when harmony among humans approaches the sublime, and from every heart, in joyful strain, comes "Peace on earth, Good will toward men."

This is the fascinating time of year when God in His Heaven must feel just a little proud that he created us in His image. Kindness rules us and forgotten are the petty hates, grudges, bigotry, greed and intolerance, and there emerges a corrected sense of values with a real and sincere regard for the happiness of others.

Gone are all thoughts of self during this Holy Season and the true reward is the thankful smile of the neighbor, whom you never really appreciated until now; grateful acknowledgment from the family circle for the year's toil in its behalf, and the joyful, glorious and sacred laughter of children.

Merry Christmas!

Lt. Carroll Shaw



Sta. "G" Westport

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

To

STATIONS

- A
- B
- C
- D
- E
- F
- G
- H
- I
- K
- L
- SS
- TS
- IS
- HQ

LEGEND

- A Better
- Connecticut
- Does
- Exist
- From
- Good
- Honest
- Ideals
- Kindness
- Loyalty
- Self Sacrifice
- Truth Sincerity
- Industry Stability

AND

Hardy Qualifications.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

The personnel of Station "G" are happily looking forward to their first Christmas Party, at the station. The garage is being decorated with all the Christmas trimmings and a beautiful Christmas Tree. We are planning to serve a delicious Lobster Dinner. Entertainment by Joseph Sullivan and Ed. Cook, need we say more. Organ music is possible. Invitations have been extended to the families of the personnel. We are anticipating a very merry time.

Santa Claus has made a few trips thru this territory, leaving a package at the home of Officer and Mrs. Warren French, a baby boy. To Officer and Mrs. Edward O'Brien, a baby girl, both packages marked fragile. Officers Boston, Bowes, O'Connell, Pfiefer, and Searles are checking all roads leading from the North Pole, awaiting their packages.

Stepping a little aside from Christmas, and getting down to the smelly facts in life, we will tell you about a little assignment that was given to Officer Abel. It seems that one of the high class Skunks of Norwalk decided that the housing situation was acute so decided to double up with another family on Keeler Avenue, Norwalk. Now this skunk was no ordinary animal, as there was one whole floor that was vacant (the cellar). That was below him, so he took over the parlor and refused to be dispossessed. Mr. Skunk took refuge under the bureau where he was found on guard by Officer Abel and Mechanic DeFlorio. Ultimatums were exchanged and the war was on. The skunk put up a strong defense and from more than one direction. Abel attacked, then counterattack was made by the skunk. After many retreats the skunk was evicted and returned to his natural home. When Officer Abel and DeFlorio returned to the station they were evicted and both served their dinners behind the garage. Two changes of clothes later and a dash of Gardinia, Abel and DeFlorio returned to their du-

ties.

Officer Jonas Soltis, Jr., a very conscientious and well liked officer has resigned from the department to take a position with an Atomic Research Company, the very best of luck to you Jonas.

Did we tell you we have a brand-new bridegroom? Officer Robert Campbell. Congratulations, Robert and Edna!

Officer Frank Bennett has returned from his vacation and looks well rested. We guess the Deer were resting also. You ask Frank?

Sympathies are extended to Mrs. Amann who was involved in an automobile accident. We understand she is well on the road to recovery.

Station "G" Westport, New England's Gateway Station to beautiful, New England, closes the Old Year - 1947 wishing all, the best and may the New Year be better.

One of Santa Claus's Helpers

PUBLICATIONS DIVISION

Great events in the 1947 history of the Publications Staff:

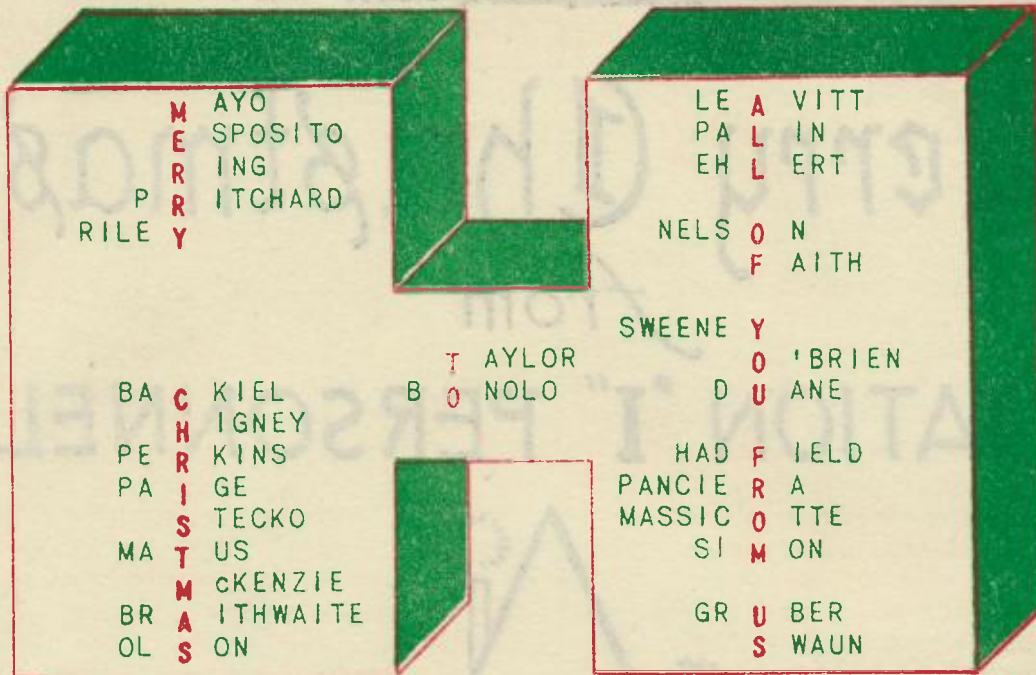
Bob Sweet married the former Verna Lockwood at Windsor, June 14.

Cover girl Lois Hansen, went one whole day recently without once saying she was hungry.

Beverly Robichaud reneges on her promise to be included in a morning class in conditioning. Also, one instance when she didn't scream after making an error in typing.

Bob Blessing said "Yes" without thinking when someone asked for something special in the office supplies line.

Danny Flagg converts Petty calendars into fireside Christmas cards.



STATION "H", HARTFORD

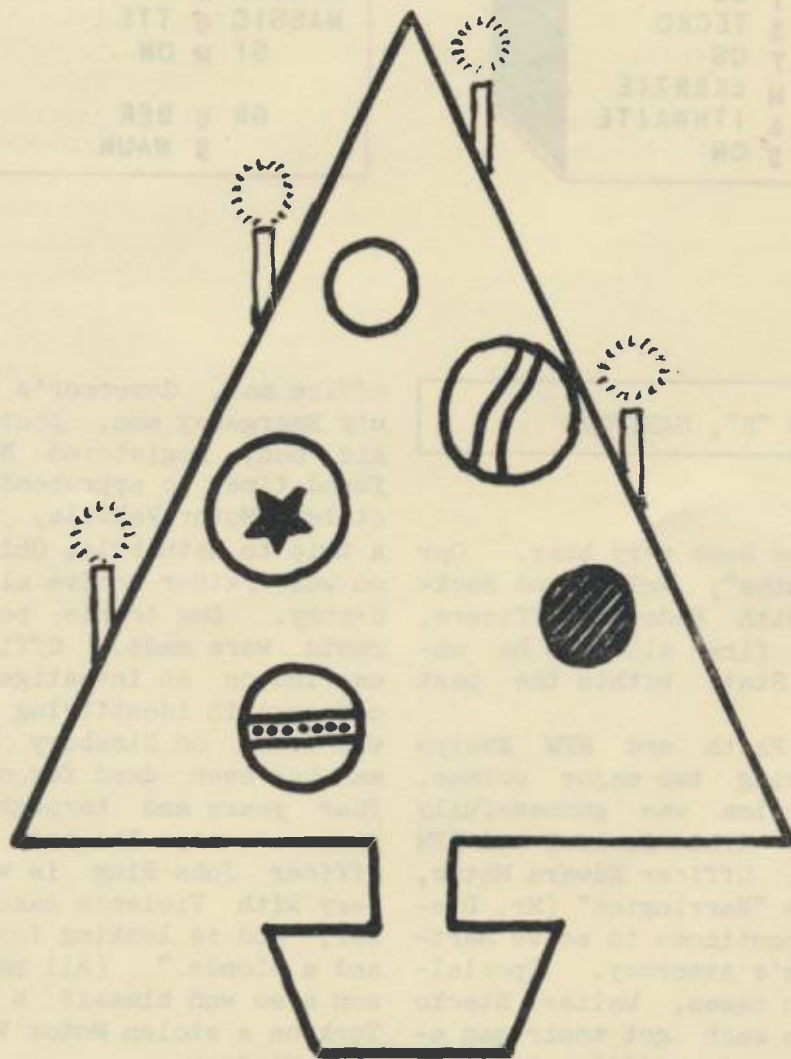
Station "H" has been very busy. Our "Super Duper Sleuths", Nelson and Backiel, working with Federal Officers, sniffed out the first still to be uncovered in the State within the past two years.

Off. Edward Faith and SPW Evelyn Briggs busy solving two major crimes. A third major crime was successfully concluded by Det. Albin Backiel and SPW Dorothy Scoville. Officer Edward Matus, better known as "Harrington" (Mr. District Attorney) continues to serve Hartford County State's Attorney. Specialist in Hit & Run cases, Walter Stecko and Dan McKenzie each got their man again. Roy Paige, in addition to being

office man, Governor's chauffeur, Deputy Emergency man, photographer, First Aid man, Registered Nurse, and cook, found time to apprehend a thief with a stolen Motor Vehicle, thereby earning a trip to Asthabula, Ohio. Marcel Simon was rather active also on thefts in Granby. Due to his perseverance, arrests were made. Officer Simon also carried on an investigation with other officers in identifying a skeleton that was found on Simsbury Mountain. This man had been dead for over a period of four years and through his skill and perseverance, the body was identified. Officer John Ring is working on a Robbery with Violence case in South Windsor, and is looking for "two brunettes and a blonde." (All males) Det. Nelson also won himself a fast trip to New York on a stolen Motor Vehicle case from East Windsor.

LIEUT. VICTOR J. CLARKE COMM. OFFICER

Merry Christmas
from
STATION "I" PERSONNEL



LIEUT. VICTOR J. CLARKE COMM. OFFICER

ALP

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

As one travels east through picturesque hills and valleys over the celebrated New London Turnpike, following the contour of this rugged country, now stripped of its beautiful foliage and dressed in a bleak, grey dress by old Mother Nature, one eventually enters into what is generally known as the Garden Spot of New London County, nestled in these great hills where one sees upon entering the community, The Great Station "K" standing majestically, a symbol of law and order, the Flagship of the Great Eastern Division. It is, to be sure, dreary at this season of the year. Traffic that rolled in long streams over our fair countryside through the summer has dwindled somewhat, and the peaceful countryside and its inhabitants have settled back for a quiet old New England winter - we hope.

The entire personnel assigned to Station "K" enters into the winter season with fond memories of a somewhat hectic summer and fall, assisting with strikes, refresher courses and assisting our neighboring stations with some of their problems and we now look forward to a more quiet season that lies ahead.

The officers and civilian personnel attached to this station are hale and hearty and are enjoying very good health. We have added a few new faces to the personnel, who are still struggling to get acclimated to this rugged area and the rural life of a cop at "K".

As the year 1947 nears its closing and the Christmas Holiday is but a few days off, may we, the Personnel at Station "K", extend to all, the Season's Greetings and our sincere wish that you and yours continue to enjoy health, wealth and prosperity for many years to come.

"Merry Christmas and a Bright and Happy New Year."

EASTERN DIVISION

With the year of 1947 behind us, we can look back with mixed emotions. Certainly it was a most diversified one - a year jam-packed with activities that kept the entire personnel on their toes.

The writer recalls the modest beginning of the "Summer Refresher Course". Our good friend, Commissioner Thomas S. Parsons of British Columbia, was with us and spending some time "resting" at the summer White House. The Boss was also there, keeping a promise not to do a thing during his vacation - not even to having a phone?

While watching the breeze whip the waves into rolling white caps, he suddenly queried, "What do you think of getting the Department together for a little refresher? Nothing pretentious, just a chance for them to relax a little. His listeners agreed it had merit (thinking of resting at the beach, quaffing soft drinks, etc.) and then over to Station "F", where with the stroke of his worn pencil, helicopters were flying, transatlantic pilots lecturing, including Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, and we were head-over-heels in an advanced Air-Sea Rescue program, the first of its type in the country.

Because we have "firsted" in so many police activities, we are wont to lose sight of the originality and foresight of our leaders.

But Commissioner Parsons, a recognized police authority with forty-five years of experience both in this country and Europe, aptly expressed his great admiration and feeling when he said to this writer, "I would deem it an honor and privilege to work under your Commissioner."

As the Year 1947 draws to a close, the Officers and Staff of the Eastern Division Connecticut State Police, wish you, your families and the readers of Vox-Cop a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

It was not long ago that the building at Station "L" was newly painted, inside and out, including the cell. Joseph Duszak and Herbert Finkle were confined in the cell, being held for bail on a charge of possession of unidentified traps and shortly after being released on bail, it was discovered the walls of the cell had been used to describe the feelings of the two accused towards law enforcement officers of the Fish and Game Dept. and the State Police at Litchfield, by means of illustrations and printed words. Not being of decent design and printable language, steps were immediately taken to see to it that the above subjects were brought to justice and made to pay for their nefarious crime.

In due time, Finkle was arrested and charged with drawing obscene pictures and printing indecent language, changed by the court to disorderly conduct. Duszak, not being implicated, was not charged with the crime. After testimony in court, Finkle was fined \$25.00 for his attempt at obscene art and verse. We hope he has learned his lesson. The eagle eye of Officer Arthur Johnson and the photographic ability of Officer Alden Thompson provided the evidence needed for a conviction.

Because of the many means of communication available to the public, there was some doubt about the request made by phone to the barracks on the morning of Nov. 12th. To his sorrow Robert Heady of Kent learned it does not pay to incite suspicions in the minds of the police. The caller stated he was Edgar Thorpe of Kent, and he was calling for Robert Heady, who was seriously ill at Thorpe's home. He requested an Officer contact Mrs. Robert Heady in N.Y.C. and advise her to contact him at his Kent home and gave his phone number, listed to him.

Officer Bob Waltz, newly assigned to Station "L", was assigned to follow up

this request and in short order learned that Heady was hale and hearty, had been trying for some time to reconcile with his estranged wife, who was in N.Y.C. and at the time of the telephone call to the Barracks also sent a telegram to his wife from the Kent R.R. Station, being identified by the Station Agent. Needless to say, Heady was arrested and charged with Disorderly Conduct and admitted he made the telephone call to the barracks, hoping that when a police officer contacted his wife in N.Y.C. she would understand that he intended to go to all means to get her to come back home. Unfortunately for Heady, no one was ready to post his bail and he languished in the Litchfield County Jail until he was presented in court. At that, he was fined \$10.00 and given a 10 day jail sentence, execution suspended, and placed on probation for 1 year. We think that Heady is sadder but wiser. Officer Waltz is a welcome addition to Station "L".

When Stanley Traskauskas, sentenced to 17 months in the Litchfield County Jail by Judge Vine Parmalee, on several counts of Breach of Peace, decided he no longer liked the accommodations at the jail, he took a powder and for 48 hours or more, the personnel at Station L were busy beavers. All responded willingly to the extra hours of duty necessary to bring Stanley back to Litchfield Jail and the credit for his apprehension goes to the resourcefulness of all officers assigned on the case. Thanks to adjoining station personnel for their efforts on the case.

Officer Albert Kovach, lately of Station "I", is also a welcome addition at Station "L". He fits in like the hand in the glove and we notice he likes George, our houseboy. They both claim Hungarian ancestry.

We wonder what a good explanation of the phrase "Esprit de Corps" would be. We think we have it at Station "L" when an off duty shift gathers around Off. Charles (three o'clock) Hawley and listens to a narration of "Dangerous Dan

McGrew," "The Face on the Bar Room Floor", "Casey at the Bat" and others. While we regret Station "B's" loss, we are glad he is at Station "L".

While the temporary loss of Chef Durand as a result of recent injury is deeply regretted we are happy to have Officer Loren Larson back in harness. "Lars" is wearing a back brace but his eagerness to hold up his end of the load is noted with admiration by his fellow officers. Hope the brace can be laid aside as Xmas present from his doctor.

A good opportunity to get acquainted in the area presents itself to the personnel while checking posted property. Having close to 200 properties under protection, all hands, not otherwise engaged, are making checks before the Litchfield County winter sets in.

"SEASONS GREETINGS"

May we extend to you and yours sincere wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a most Happy and Prosperous New Year. May many blessings be showered on all of you and the true spirit of Christmas "Peace on Earth, Good will toward Men" continue throughout the coming years.

Personnel at Station "L" - Litchfield

FIRE MARSHAL'S DIVISION

The official staff and personnel of the State Fire Marshal's Office extends the Season's Greetings.

Progress is reported on the enactment of regulations under the Fire Safety Code. Places of assembly are now controlled, and hotels, outside stairways and heating and cooking facilities will be included before the new year.

A state conference on the plan of the President's Conference on Fire Prevention and Control is to be held at Strathcona Hall of Yale University on January 5, 1948. Local officials, firemen and building inspectors, both rural and city, interested in this subject are invited to participate. Those attending will hear several leading authorities on fire prevention, both national and state-wide, and instructions will be given in the application of the Fire Safety Code provisions.

Highlights of 1947, Fire Prevention Week (Fire Engineering)

Bridgeport, Conn.--The "Father of Fire Prevention Week" and, through the years, its most articulate ambassador, T. Alfred Fleming, Director of Conservation of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, spearheaded a program in observance of 1947 Fire Prevention Week before more than 250 city and state officials on October 8 at the Stratfield Hotel, Bridgeport, Conn.

Following Mr. Fleming's address, in which he emphasized the destructive waste of life and property by fire in this country, there was an exhibition of fire fighting and fire prevention equipment.

Mr. Fleming commended State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey for setting up one of the best systems of fire prevention standards in the United States. "If other states would follow the example of Connecticut, they would truly attain the goal of fire prevention," he said. The meeting was sponsored by the Bridgeport Safety Council and Mr. Fleming's talk was broadcast over radio station WICC.

Detective George Mitchell is convalescing after a serious illness and treatment at St. Francis Hospital. We all trust that he will be sufficiently recovered to enjoy the Christmas holidays.

A LETTER TO SANTA FROM THE
TRAFFIC DIVISION

Dear Santa:

We know this is your busy time of the year so we'll not make this letter too long.

There are a few things we'd like to have this year so we're taking this means of letting you know. Of course, you know we are always asking for greater activity in motor vehicle enforcement, more drunk driver tests, higher percentages of police action in motor vehicle accidents, more men for patrol duty, more warnings for violations and defective equipment from patrolmen, and fewer fatal accidents, so we won't mention them this time.

Please bring our Captain (Ralph Buckley, that is) a supersonic, modernistic ash tray to put near the door of our office so that when someone drops a butt into it, it will automatically hand out a slip listing the evils of being a slave to Madame Nicotine. (Hello Joe.)

For our Sergeant, Leslie Williams, we'd like a high-powered microscope with automatic attachments to spot an error in an accident report, check it and send it back to the officer whose name appears on the bottom.

Please give Al Kimball a new set of boxing gloves. The old ones are worn out from giving demonstrations to people who have been misled by all those stories about his baking cherry pies and cakes.

Ed Dooling, he doesn't want much, he has everything now, but we feel he could use a good pair of suspenders or an all-expense trip to Ireland without having to leave a phone number.

Couldn't you supply one of your gnomes as a helper to assist Vern Gedney when he goes out with that Radar equipment? Those cases are really heavy, Santa, and Vern's arms are getting long to the point where he can almost scratch his knees without bending.

Henry Kaliss doesn't want much either, Santa, all he wants is a new car for the Spring as his 1941 model doesn't

have much spring left. Just give him, also, a few pounds more of weight, so we won't have to look twice to see him when he walks by.

Don't forget our civilian helpers, Santa. Don't forget they're here just because they're quiet. Anne Hagarty would like another trip like the one she had last year to California, and Barbara DeGroat would like another ring to go with that engagement ring she had put on her finger a little while ago.

We have been good boys, Santa, haven't we? We've been out there punching at our statistics, we get in there talking it up with the folks in the towns, we've been protecting our school children, and we even got a marriage proposal and two requests for relief from Ireland for Captain Mulcahy through our publicity story in that Irish Newspaper!

Don't forget all our friends in the field, Santa, be sure of a Merry Christmas for them all!

Your Friends,

THE TRAFFIC DIVISION

MERRY XMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!!!!

COMMUNICATIONS DIVISION

A wish for a joyous Yuletide Season is sent to each and everyone, and may each day of the coming New Year be filled with health, happiness and good cheer.

SPECIAL SERVICE DIVISION

May every Joy be yours on Christmas Day
To make you happy and very gay
May HEALTH - CONTENT - - and loads of
GOOD CHEER
Be with you and yours Christmas and
throughout the YEAR!

Merry Christmas
from

EMERGENCY DIVISION

LT. M. D. SMITH... COMM. OFFICER

SGT. H. G. WASHBURN

BUCK EHLERT

P. BRET NASH

FRED STEINMAN

DON FOURNIER

J. SIKORSKY

JACK DUNPHY

AL PEICHERT

ROGER BLOOD

ROGER JOHNSON

B. SAVIO

ANN GIGLIO



BUREAU OF IDENTIFICATION

SEASONS GREETINGS

The entire personnel of the State Bureau of Identification take this opportunity to wish our many friends and associates our sincere wishes for a cheerful Christmas and a Very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

PERSONNEL OF THE STATE BUREAU
OF IDENTIFICATION

SONGS OF THE SEASON

Offered by the Policewomen's Chorus
at I.A.C.P. Dinner.

We're 12 policewomen good and strong,
parley vous
We're 12 policewomen good and strong,
parley vous
We're 12 policewomen good and strong,
with brother officers we get along,
hinkey dinkey parley vous.

We're on the job, both nite and day,
parley vous
We're on the job, both nite and day,
parley vous
We're on the job, both nite and day,
we get our gal 'fore we hit the hay,
hinkey dinkey parley vous.

The state policewomen are on your trail,
parley vous
The state policewomen are on your trail,
parley vous
The state policewomen are on your trail
they won't give up till you land in
jail, hinkey dinkey parley vous.

Are you sorry now for your crime,
parley vous
Are you sorry now for your crime,
parley vous
Are you sorry now for your crime
the state's attorney will give you
time, hinkey dinkey parley vous.

A year and a day for your crime,
parley vous
A year and a day for your crime,
parley vous
A year and a day for your crime
at Niantic you'll spend your time,
hinkey dinkey parley vous.

Now little girl your time is done,
parley vous
Now little girl your time is done,
parley vous
Now little girl your time is done
crime doesn't pay for anyone,
hinkey dinkey parley vous.

To all our guests we say adieu,
parley vous
To all our guests we say adieu,
parley vous
To all our guests we say adieu,
we're awfully glad that we met you,
hinkey dinkey parley vous.

Comm. Hickey, we've been thinking
Jobs are sometimes awfully queer
No one knows where we are going
No one knows why we are here!

Major Kelly, we've been thinking
This was once your favorite song
But it won't be when we're finished
Are we right or are we wrong?

Capt. Carroll, we've been thinking
Your assignments we all fear
If this weren't an HQ order
Capt. Carroll, we wouldn't be here.

Capt. Lee, we've been thinking
Can't we all be captains, too
Won't you tell us how to do it
Many many thanks to you.

Gentlemen, Gentlemen, we've been think-
ing
Up till now, our job's been swell
If for this we all get fired
Apples, apples we must sell.

Now that we have sung this ditty
Singing's not our specialty
But the gals from C.S.P.
Welcome all from I.A.C.P.

THE EFFENPOOFS SONG

Theme Song of Station F's Party

To the barracks down at Westbrook
To the place we love so well
Even tho for lack of men who work like
hell

Hail the personnel assembled with our
hopes and spirits high
And the brass and copper blended into
one

Crime detecting and patrolling of the
roads we know so well
And the Rescues in our own Long Island
Sound

It's the outfits summer White House
And I'm sure you will agree
It's the one and only place we want to
be

Chorus---

We're poor little lambs who have lost
our way:

Baa Baa Baa

We're lonely black sheep who have gone
astray:

Baa Baa Baa

Officer, gentlemen, none on the knee

Damned from here to eternity;

Lord have mercy on such as we:

Baa Baa Baa

CAPTAIN SHIMKUS TO RETIRE
AS MASS. S. P. EXECUTIVE

According to an announcement made recently by Mass. Comr. of Public Safety John F. Stokes, Capt. William V. Shimkus, State Police Executive Officer for the past five years, will retire from active duty January 1 after completing nearly a quarter of a century of service.

Lieutenant and Adjutant John P. Sullivan, will succeed Captain Shimkus as head of the Uniformed Branch of the State Police

Commissioner Stokes also announced the promotion of Lieut. Everett I.

Flanders, State Police Training Officer, to the grade of adjutant; and First Sergeant Arthur T. O'Leary, State Police Public Relations Officer, to the grade of Lieutenant.

Captain Shimkus originally enlisted in the service April 24, 1923. He was promoted to the rank of Corporal on Feb. 15, 1925, to Sergt. on March 1, 1926 and to First Sergt. on June 1, 1927. He was made Lieutenant on April 1, 1929, and on April 15, 1942 was installed as Captain and Executive Officer.

Captain Sullivan enlisted in the State Police April 3, 1923. He served as Division Inspector for a period of three years and had served in all of the four troops of the State Police.

Lieutenant Flanders is an attorney and was graduated from law school in 1929. For the past year he has been in charge of the training school at Framingham.

Lieutenant O'Leary, prior to joining the state police, in 1933 was a Boston newspaper reporter. For the past year and a half he has served as the Public Relations Officer for the Department of Public Safety.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE
BOSTON, MASS.

December 18, 1947

Dear Sir:

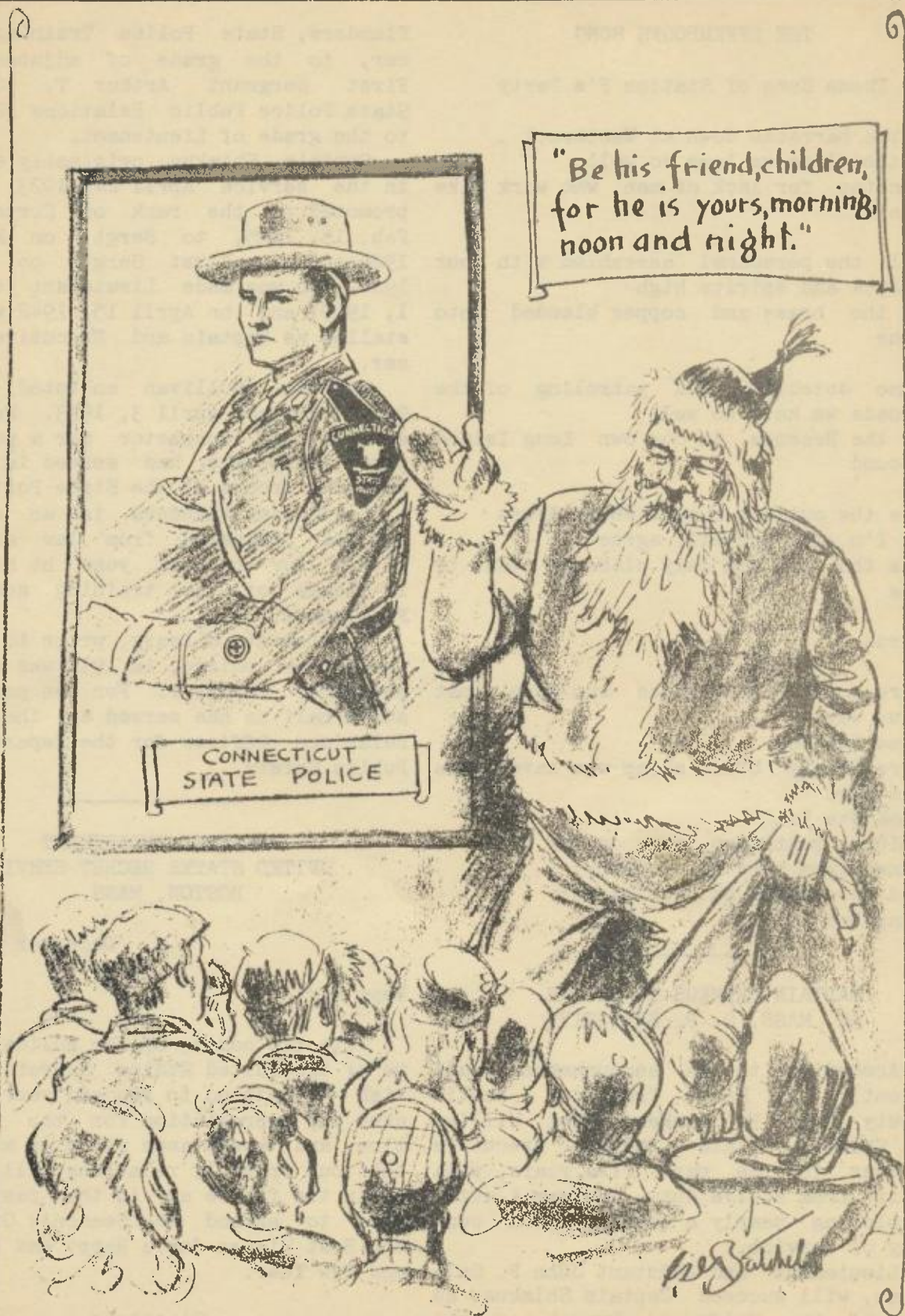
With the coming of the Holiday Season we of the United States Secret Service wish to extend to you and your associates our appreciation for the cooperation and assistance given us and trust that our friendly relations will continue in the future as in the past, and also to extend the Season's Greetings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

Sincerely,

M. R. Allen,
Supervising Agent.

THE BIG DAY

All In Readiness For State Police Yule
Party In Westbrook Sunday, Dec. 21, 1947.



This cartoon, drawn especially for The New Era by C. D. Batchelor of Deep River, who is the Pulitzer prize-winning cartoonist of the New York Daily News, has been designated as the "official cartoon" of the Third Annual Children's Christmas Party which will take place at the State Police barracks in Westbrook Sunday.

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."