

Vox-Cop

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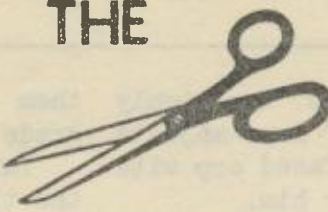
CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

JUNE 1948

Yankee BY THE Clipper



VOX-COP

June, 1948

COURTESY COURSES FOR COPS

By John Kelso

A FULL-FLEDGED courtesy, or public relations course, will be taught and repeated annually, to every man in the Massachusetts State Police force.

It is believed this is the first time A project of this type has been launched anywhere by any law enforcement agency below the level of the famed FBI and the equally-renowned Scotland Yard.

Part of the 12 week's arduous curriculum for would-be troopers now includes a long course in such subjects as "relations with public and press...racial and religious understanding...good will...public confidence..... respect for rules...assisting persons in distress...the importance of courtesy and self-control."

The program is being put into effect, at the suggestion of Public Safety Commissioner John F. Stokes, by Lieutenant Arthur T. O'Leary, 37-year-old commandant of the training school in Framingham.

"We will absolutely prohibit wisecracking by State Police officers to the motoring 'or general public," explained Lieutenant O'Leary.

Such remarks as, 'Where the h--- do you think you're goin', to a fire? or 'Do you think you're Barney Oldfield or something?' are not going to be tolerated, and should never be used by any carefully selected, well-trained law enforcement officers.

"Remarks like these," he hammered away, "denote ignorance on the part of those using them."

"Furthermore," continued O'Leary, "Many citizens receive their only impression of the police over the telephone, and often that first impression is a lasting impression."

So, he said, he is going to do something about public-to-police phone calls too. Few people telephone the police

without having what they consider to be a very good reason," he said, "and frequently they telephone with some trepidation. They may be worried, frightened and excited--or all three.

"All this must be borne in mind by the officer answering the call, and his voice should suggest calmness and courteous efficiency.

"Public relations gets a jolt from which it may never recover when the telephone rings a number of times before a tired voice says, 'Yeah.'"

What Lieutenant O'Leary wants mainly to impress on State Troopers is that most of their dealings are not with criminals. They are with law-abiding citizens, and, especially, motorists.

"To treat an offending automobile driver like a thug is unpardonable--a disgrace," he admitted, "and old-style police tactics have no place on our State's highways."

O'Leary, of course, does feel that State troopers are not as brusque, possibly, in their dealings with the public as are some other agencies, but he did acknowledge that headquarters has been the target of scattered complaints from the general public, something almost unheard of in former years.

Thus he is resolved to do all that he can to stamp out the sources of these irritations.

Do not get the impression that Mrs. O'Leary's boy Arthur is known in cops' circles as a Casper Milquetoast. He has always been able to get tough.

The first pinch he ever made as Patrolman O'Leary many years ago, involved a man high in public life in the Hub, who was speeding like all git-out one summer's night on a Cape Cod-to-Boston highway.

O'Leary blew his whistle. The car screamed to a halt, and out jumped a

florid-faced gentleman who was highly provoked at such an act of lese-majeste on the part of a baby-faced cop with green sticking out all over him.

But O'Leary wrote out a ticket...and today O'Leary and that speedster of 1931 are firm friends. That might sound like a dreamy statement popping from the overworked mind of a "Sunday writer," but it's true.

The incident taught O'Leary what he considers to be invaluable lessons. Firmness. Courteousness. Efficiency.

"If a State trooper does his job correctly, he will be respected by everybody," Arthur maintains.

As O'Leary talked, he was sitting behind his table-desk in the commandant's tent on the southern periphery of the drill grounds. He was flanked by Sergeant John Collins, who has been turning out troopers for a long time; Sergeant Johnny Blake, Ted Williams' closest friend, and Patrolman Joseph Lynch, a husky six-footer who is the physical education instructor.

Morale is high there and Sergeant Collins, who has trained such men in his time as State Detective Daniel Murphy and O'Leary himself, classified that current crop of recruits as "one of the best ever."

Chief reason, perhaps for the high spirits of the rookies is that most of them, being former GI's, get substantial money allowances from the Veterans' Administration under the provisions of the on-the-job-training program.

"A State trooper's base pay is \$1200 a year," Lieutenant O'Leary pointed out, "But the money the majority of these men get from the VA brings their pay up to \$2040. Additionally, they are fed and clothed. Not bad."

Recruits are generally whistled out of bed at 6 a.m. They run a mile, then police their tents, eat breakfast and make ready to stand formal inspection. The remainder of the day is spent in hard intensive drill--drill that the average young man couldn't take.

Recruits still spend considerable time learning to ride motorcycles, although officers admitted they will use

them very little once they make the grade.

Target shooting plays a big part in the training and, occasionally, Ted Williams, out of courtesy to Johnny Blake, drops around to give the boys a few pointers. "Best pistol shot I ever saw," smiled Lieutenant O'Leary.

"I can remember one time down on the Cape," he said, "when Ted visited us, and wisecracked all the time, and shot a perfect 300 with a strange pistol. That means he clipped the bull's-eye in 30 straight tries. Terrific."

Training continues until 10 p.m. and the men keep up this pace daily, except week-ends, when Saturday is a half-holiday and Sunday is theirs to do with as they please.

Movies are shown in the evening occasionally, but most of the films deal with subjects the trainees are studying. One relatively new movie is on pediatrics. "Never can tell when a trooper, rushing some woman to a hospital, might have to serve as a physician," the lieutenant said.

At the end of three months those who successfully have completed the rigorous routine are graduated. -- Boston Post

C.S.P. officers know Lt. Leary as an outstanding police instructor. Courteous himself at all times, he has made many friends throughout New England. We extend our good wishes to him and his fine recruits. -- Vox-Cop

COURTESY INSPECTION

A real public service is that being performed by the Coast Guard Auxiliary through its courtesy inspection of pleasure craft in New England waters. While unofficial and made only upon request, this inspection gives the owner every chance to have his craft shipshape as far as safety is concerned. The members of the auxiliary give their time with no remuneration for this important task. All boat owners should cooperate by having their craft looked over by these public-spirited men. --Boston Post

The BULLETIN and SCOTS PICTORIAL

Glasgow, Scotland

No Black Cap in First "No Hanging" Trial

THOMAS SENTENCED TO DIE FOR P. C. MURDER

Donald George Thomas, 22-year old Army deserter, of Mayflower Road, Clapham, London, first man to be found guilty of murder since the House of Commons "no hanging" decision, was sentenced to death at the Old Bailey, London, recently with a shortened formula and without the Judge donning the traditional black cap.

The Old Method

Hitherto, as soon as the jury have given their verdict, the chaplain wearing a cassock, appears on the dais and takes his stand in silence behind the Judge.

The usher utters the following death sentence proclamation, "My Lords, the King's Justices do strictly charge and command all persons to keep silence whilst sentence of death is passing on the prisoner at the Bar upon pain of imprisonment. God save the King."

While this is being uttered the Judge's clerk unfolds the black cap, which the Judge always carries with his white gloves as part of his regalia, and places it on top of the wig of the Judge.

Then follows the actual death sentence and prayer, and the chaplain responds to the prayer with a loud "Amen."

Nowadays the Judge still carries his black cap and white gloves, but leaves them on his desk beside him while he passes sentence.

The services of the chaplain are not needed, as in the new sentence there is no prayer requiring his response.

*The Bulletin View***Should We Arm
the Police?**

SO far there is no specific proposal for arming the police, and we can hope that there won't be. But the fact that the Home Secretary is to be approached on the subject is an ominous indication of the extent to which the general idea may be in the air. Mr Chuter Ede himself made several unduly pessimistic references to it in Wednesday's debate, and the abolition of the death penalty may well set people thinking that it ought to be seriously considered.

But is that really the case? Arming the police is not the sort of thing that should be rushed into in a panicky sort of way, out of fear of what may happen as a result of ending capital punishment and an alarmist haste to take all possible precautions.

There is no doubt that there is a good deal of public uneasiness about the abolition of the death penalty, ranging from doubt whether ordinary opinion is ready for the experiment to outright condemnation of it as a dangerous step.

But this is something that has to be looked at sanely. To arm the police would be to break completely and drastically with a long-established, much admired, and successfully working tradition. The fact that the British police have been unarmed has been part of the general respect for the law in these islands, and, paradoxically enough, a considerable factor in police powers both to maintain order and prevent disorder.

Moral Force

At one level, because the police were not armed the ordinary criminal has not been armed either. At another level, the absence of firearm violence from police methods has made the British police forces famous for their ability to do their job by the quieter and less spectacular means of conciliation and persuasion which is as often moral as physical.

This does not mean that if the

police were provided with pistols, for example, there would be a lot of "shooting up," or that our streets would be liable to the sort of duels between crime and the law which sometimes happens in American cities.

But it is practically certain that more criminals would take to firearms. And there would go out of the fabric of our island civilisation an "atmosphere" which we at present take more or less for granted but whose loss we might feel very keenly indeed.

Facts First

The only thing which might reconcile us to the loss—and the one pointer to the need to arm the police which could not be ignored—would be actual facts, actual events, which made the change necessary. But where are these facts and events?

It is true that there have been instances of armed crime since the war. But these have been due more to the war crop of unlicensed and illegally entering firearms than to anything else. They have meant danger and death for the police, but not to a degree which obviously made the police powerless or the police job impossible.

It is also true that in some quarters the police forces are not big enough to be quite satisfactory, but the remedy for that is more policemen, not the arming of those already available. And if it turns out that the abolition of the death penalty brings an increase in armed crime, as one argument goes, it might be much better to bring back the death penalty than to arm the police.

On all counts, then, this seems to be emphatically not a step to take merely on precautionary grounds. Its sole justification would be a crime increase of a kind which so far there is no sign of, and which may not happen—especially if we don't provoke it by anticipation.

The Bulletin View

Death Penalty Logic

THIS week's debate on whether or not to keep the death penalty in the British calendar of punishments should be a test of clear thinking. It isn't, perhaps, going to be quite the open debate that at first seemed likely, for the Government, though leaving the matter to a free vote, have hinted pretty clearly that they are not in favour of letting capital punishment go.

Undoubtedly a good many people feel that there is a case for getting rid of the death penalty. But perhaps not everyone who shares this feeling has seriously considered whether it arises from a desire to deal humanely with the criminal, or from a possibly unconscious desire to escape from any responsibility for the taking of the criminal's life.

This question of humanity is a difficult one. The idea of retributive justice—an eye for an eye, a life for a life—would not be much accepted to-day as a justification for capital punishment. We feel, rightly enough, that in to-day's organisation of society we're too civilised for that.

Is a Life Sentence Better?

But is it more humane to condemn a criminal to life imprisonment for murder than to execute him? No doubt if we had to make a snap decision between being executed to-morrow or starting an 18 years' prison sentence most of us would choose to live. But would cold, unhurried reflection really prefer to spend a lifetime in a cell, with the deprivations of prison our portion?

That's a fundamental question that takes some answering. Most people tend to burke it, to shy away from the idea that death might be more merciful than a life sentence. It's much easier to take another tack altogether, and argue that the death penalty assumes justice

to be infallible, and that the very finality of capital punishment means that it is impossible to right a wrong if—as has sometimes happened—the law should punish the innocent instead of the guilty.

And that, of course, is a point. If a convicted murderer is imprisoned and not executed, and evidence ultimately turns up which proves him innocent of the crime, he can always be given back his freedom. If he had been executed he couldn't be given back his life.

Years That Can't Come Back

But supposing the absolving evidence turns up years after the man's sentence. He can certainly be released, but can he be given back the years of his life that prison has swallowed, or freed from their influence and mark? Surely there is a very real sense in which life can't be restored in either case.

The clear risk in this whole matter of keeping or getting rid of the death penalty is that people may think they are behaving humanely to the criminal when what they are really doing is running away from responsibility for his execution. It's a natural reaction to shrink from accepting, even indirectly, as no more than one of the citizens in whose name the law acts, responsibility for a fellow-citizen's death.

But it's not an argument for getting rid of the death penalty, especially when its apparently positive side of humanity to the criminal may be something like a sentimentalism. That's a false escape from responsibility. And clearly it becomes dangerously false if there is any case for believing that the death penalty acts as a deterrent to the criminal. But that's an argument of which we are sure to hear much more to-morrow.

The Bulletin View

No Hanging for Five Years

THOUGH it was by a "free vote" that the House of Commons decided to suspend capital punishment for five years, the decision was a defeat for the Cabinet, which had decided that members of the Government should not vote against the death penalty. And the Cabinet deserved its defeat.

For its chief spokesman, the Home Secretary, used the one argument for hanging which does not, and cannot, carry conviction—the argument that, though the death penalty is a bad thing which ought to be abolished, this is not the proper time to abolish it.

Is Hanging More Merciful?

This is the argument which is used against almost every proposed reform—against schemes for Scottish self-government, for instance—by people who cannot find any solid reason for refusing to make a change, but simply dislike the idea of taking the sort of risk which every change involves.

Much more genuine and respectable reasons for doubting whether it is wise or right to do away with hanging can be found. Something was heard of some of them in last night's debate. There is the firm belief, held by some people, that only the fear of death for themselves can prevent violent men from killing those who stand in their way. There is the honest question whether it is really more merciful to imprison a man for life than to hang him. There is the possibility that public opinion is not really prepared for the disappearance of the death penalty and may demand either its restoration or the introduction of some cruel and unusual punishment to take its place.

It is true that experience seems to provide an answer to some of these arguments. Capital punishment has been abolished in many countries, and it does not appear that crime has increased as a result.

It has been said, too, that Fascist Italy was the only land which brought back the death penalty after it had been abolished.

But this statement is certainly not quite true. In a number of European countries which felt themselves too civilised to allow capital punishment before the war traitors and quislings were executed, legally or illegally, after Germany's defeat. The Allies themselves have executed German and Japanese war criminals. And though capital punishment was formally abolished in Soviet Russia the "liquidation of anti-social elements" soon reappeared on a scale never equalled in days when hanging was a fully recognised legal penalty.

It may be said, and quite truly, that Britain is not Russia and that we are not faced in this island with the problem of what should be done with war-time quislings. Moreover, what Parliament has now decided on is a five years' experiment. If it does not succeed—if the number of murders increases or public opinion is not happy about the disappearance of hanging—the death penalty will return almost automatically.

Experiment Worth Making

The truth is, of course, that it will be difficult to bring back capital punishment once it has been suspended. But it is also true that, in present conditions, the experiment is probably well worth making.

The number of people who have studied the matter and who feel that the fear of hanging is a necessary deterrent is small. Nearly all the members of the present Government who were in Parliament in 1938 actually voted for its abolition then.

If they had had the courage of their convictions they would have avoided a nasty snub from the House of Commons last night.

LONDON NEEDS BOBBIES

London is short of bobbies, and Scotland Yard is all upset. It is all a matter of money, you know, it seems that, what with the Attlee Labor Government and unions raising scuff all over Britain and the United States, it's just impossible to get new recruits for the force. Twenty to \$24 a week won't give a man enough to live on, even with reduced rations, not to speak of a tankard of beer now and then and shoes for the missus and the children. And so London is short of cops, to the number of 4,730.

But of course, as we understand it in America, the bobbies are not really essential to the maintenance of peace and order. Some of them direct traffic to the left side of the highways, but the remainder are for decorative or dress purposes, much after the fashion of the Guard of Whitehall. For is it not well-known that the British are a law-abiding people? And has not Scotland Yard operated so efficiently for generations that the stain of crime, or the will to it, has been eliminated altogether from the British blood?

London bobbies are personifications of the majesty of the law. They carry neither clubs or revolvers, depending wholly on their prestige--and a bit of beef, now and then, if there is a scuffle in the Limehouse section.

Now this is all by hearsay, for it is many a year since we visited a public house in Blighty. But we have the word of our visiting cousins that Britain truly is a land of law, in great contrast to the scandalous goings on in the United States. A few bobbies more or less won't matter. Folk do the proper things all the while there, you know.

---Waterbury American

KEEPING RACKETS OUT

Connecticut State Police are in the midst of breaking up what they say is a lottery racket which operates with a net

profit of \$50,000 a week. At the same time they have been cracking down on horse betting, which, gathering from the number of arrests, must have been operating fairly extensively in Litchfield county.

These attempts to curb violations of the state's anti-gambling laws will unquestionably draw the same old comments from the apologists for gambling to the effect that gambling is a human weakness that can't be cured by laws or police action and that the only way to control it is to legalize it.

Some states, like New York, have tried legalized gambling. And there have unquestionably been improvements made in the actual operation of race tracks. Betting odds aren't as likely to be manipulated and races aren't "fixed" as they might be otherwise. But the two basic evils are still there. One is that people are gambling who can't afford this diversion. The other is that wherever gambling becomes a big business, or even a medium sized business, there is a tendency for gangsterism and racketeering to creep in.

Connecticut's good sense has thwarted every attempt to open up this state to the gambling business, and we have every reason to be thankful. Racketeers have never been able to support themselves in the fashion to which they are accustomed in Connecticut, and the separation of fools and their money has been kept at a modest level.

Police in New York City have recently discovered that even the legalization of horse racing has not solved the problem of rackets connected with betting. Pinball machines, even pinball machines that don't pay off in money or even in free games, still serve as a medium for gambling in New York, and a fight between the owners of pinball machines for monopolies in the field threatens to bring on violence and racketeering according to police in that city. The result is that New York police now have launched a campaign to rid the city of all pinball machines, no matter how free of gambling attachments.

The lesson for Connecticut to remem-

ber is that gambling and racketeering can't be divorced successfully by any kind of law and if we don't want the second we'll have to get along without the first. The State Police are doing everybody a favor when they crack down on small time operators. Prevention is easier than cure.--Waterbury Republican

PICKPOCKET EXPERT CAUGHT

Salt Lake City, -- (UP) -- Louis Bishop, 56, author of a series of articles on how to spot a pickpocket, was held on a charge of picking pockets, police reported.

Two detectives said they spotted Bishop lifting a pocketbook from Sam Holley, Hayfork, Cal.

THEY CAN STAND A CLEANUP!

In stores and on newsstands throughout the country there are millions of "Comic" books published for "the children." They were originally designed to be amusing, as a supplement to the comic strip in the daily newspapers, and of course, to make money for their publishers.

Like everything else, those who go to extremes got into the business and the market became flooded with a lot of stuff which never should have seen the light of day. And then too, those characters who get so much pleasure and satisfaction by "amusing" the young (by destroying their morals) got into the moneymaking game, and for the communists the field offered a fine opportunity to spread doctrines of hate in the minds of the youngsters.

The better grade of publishers, their editors, artists and writers have struggled hard to compete against these phoney. But youngsters, emulating their parents in one more respect hunted for

the books that were filled with salacious or debasing drawings and tales.

Some of the stuff that has been getting into the hands of the young is rotten enough to arouse the usually unruffled tempers of policemen. Judges and teachers as well as others interested in curbing juvenile delinquency have gone about as far as possible in their efforts to eliminate the "comic" book menace. But apparently there are just enough greedy gents in the business to keep on with their lewd and salacious calling.

The Connecticut State Police magazine, "Vox-Cop," reports a meeting of the Groton Lions club, at which Lieut. William E. Mackenzie, commander of the barracks at Groton declared that many crimes which the police are called in to handle these days are the direct result of children reading such so-called "comic" books.

Even locally, he said, the situation is bad. The evil is by no means limited to the cities. It is everywhere. He offered a remedy, by asking this particular service club to get behind a national campaign to clean up the newsstands and the stores which sell this filthy type of book. The idea, this policeman thinks, would spread, until eventually no one would dare offer for sale any books exploiting crimes and sex in the manner which has become so prevalent.

Recently, the head of one of the large distributing organizations told a convention of publishers that in the last six months the number of obscene magazines offered for sale had been substantially increased. He urges that this stuff be suppressed now, before the wrath of the public is stirred to force the dealers to act.

Business must be pretty bad for this type of dealer, when he resorts to traffic in dirt in order to make a profit. For the good of our country, all of us ought to get behind the movement to rid the country of this cancer which is eating at the vitals of young America.

---Bridgeport Sunday Post

CRIME AND COMICS

State's Attorney Meade Alcorn the other day pointed out the pernicious effect some so-called comic books are having on young people. In at least one crime the technique adopted by the defendants was based on information supplied by one of these books. Traffic in this intellectual opiate is heavy, a fact that can be confirmed by a look at the piled-up shelves of practically every news dealer or drug store. The books themselves are a heterogeneous collection running from the mildly educational to the fantastic, from the amusing to the scatological. The modern comic book is to the teen-agers, and not infrequently to their parents, what Nick Carter and Old Sleuth were to an earlier generation. There is one significant difference, however. Some of the comic books do overemphasize and glorify crime, sex, and anti-social practices. In an older day virtue always triumphed, and if sex intruded it was at best a sketchy obstruction to the main story.

Concern about comic books is not confined to Hartford. Chicago has been spurred to activity by several crimes directly traceable to this type of literature. A local Cleanup the Comics Committee has been formed. Members will wage a vigorous war against the purveyors of shady stories to juveniles. Other cities, including Philadelphia, Detroit, Seattle and Los Angeles have passed local ordinances under which the sale of harmful comics are banned.

Some educators have suggested that the most effective brake of the sale of harmful comics would be censorship in the home. Proponents of this plan are not fully aware of small-fry trade practices. All a youngster needs is a half dozen comic books, censored and purchased by parents, to set himself up in a brisk business. Comic books pass from hand to hand like legal tender in the juvenile world.

It would be unfair to denounce in sweeping terms the comic books that are sold locally. Some of them are highly

amusing, some contain educational material. Some, although seemingly fantastic, have actually forecast the scientific shape of things to come. But those that violate the tenets of good taste or help to stimulate anti-social activity should be swept off the newsstands and into the trash can where they belong.

---Hartford Courant

A COP ON "COMICS"

Lt. William E. Mackenzie, commanding officer of the Groton Barracks of the Connecticut State Police and president of the Lions' Club of Groton, told the members of that club recently of a number of cases of juvenile delinquency which he traced directly to children reading lewd and bawdy comic books. He suggested, "a cleanup" of the newsstands of Groton, hoping that it would cause the idea to spread.

State Police officers who rise to barracks commands are not the sort of men who get excited about things unnecessarily. Lt. MacKenzie reports from actual experience what every thinking person ought to know without having to have a Ph.D attached to his name. When the imaginative and impressionable minds of boys and girls of tender years are stimulated in the wrong direction by suggestive and indecent books and pictures, they very often translate those bad impressions into actions which establish them as juvenile delinquents. Whose fault is that?

Any conscientious newsstand operator should cast an eye of careful scrutiny over the character of the wares he offers to the juvenile trade, if the distributor with whom he deals fails to do so. But the real job in this matter rests with the parents. Wise parents will make it their business to see to it that carelessness in this respect does not do lasting injury to their offspring.

---Ansonia Sentinel

Jail Terms Talk

The lottery ring in Torrington which was put out of business in April by the State Police had been doing a gross business of between \$5,000 and \$10,000 a week according to the best estimates which could be made.

Consequently, when eight defendants were fined a total of \$6,950 by Judge James E. Murphy in Litchfield Superior Court yesterday, they should have been able to put up the money without too much trouble.

But Judge Murphy didn't let the penalties end with the mere payment of fines. For five of the defendants he also stipulated terms ranging from six months in jail to one to three years in prison.

Jail sentences are admirably adapted to the purpose of discouraging gambling rackets, and we are pleased that Judge Murphy saw fit to impose them.

Where the money pours in from the suckers as lavishly as it is reported to have poured into the coffers of this Torrington outfit, fines, even heavy fines can more or less be written off as business expenses.

But jail sentences can't be written off quite so easily.

We suggest that anybody who contemplates the operation of gambling rackets in this area take careful note that we aren't letting offenders off with mere payments of fines.

Waterbury Republican

Behind The Bars Is The Right Place For Them

By MORT



Waterbury Republican

Gambling Doesn't Pay

Judge James E. Murphy of the Superior Court is to be commended for the stiff fines he imposed on a number of lottery law violators in Litchfield County. Sentencing eight gamblers, he imposed a total of \$6,950 in fines. There, even in the supposedly lucrative illegal business of gambling, is something these men may remember.

All too often the profits made at gambling have more than offset the penalties incurred when offenders were caught in violations. Because of this net balance in favor of violating the law, there has been constant temptation for old and new hands to continue to seek easy money in this man-

ner.

If all judges before whom gamblers appear and are found guilty under the laws of the State would be as uncompromising as Judge Murphy was in this instance, the effect could only be wholesome.

Easy money is a universal temptation. The excitement that goes with taking chances adds to the gambling appetite. One way to discourage this weakness in human nature is to make it unprofitable.

If "gambling does not pay" is made a truth literal in its force, then the maxim will have become what all good proverbs are, namely, "a short sentence based on long experience."

Hartford Times

'TALK FAST' Is By-Word With Lt. Carroll E. Shaw, Chief of Westbrook State Police Barracks And A Man Who Loves His Work.

THE NEW ERA

By H. E. Josten

"Talk fast, please, I'm very busy" That was my greeting on that day back in 1945 when, as county editor of The Middletown Press I made a routine telephone call to the Westbrook barracks asking for news. The commanding officer Lt. Carroll E. Shaw, had taken over command of the station a short while before and this was my first experience with him. His unreserved frankness, although cordial, was quite a jolt to this newspaperman whose experiences with police officers had never been anything like this, and I found myself wondering what kind of a man Mr. Hickey had moved in on us from Hartford. In the years that have passed since our first meeting, I have come to know this Connecticut Yankee very well and can now understand clearly the factors which motivate him first to take care of the matters which at that moment are the important ones and to insist that those who would inject into the picture anything of secondary importance "talk fast". There is never a compromise with expediency.

Born in New Haven

Lt. Carroll Edward Shaw was born in New Haven on Aug. 22, 1904 and attended Hillhouse High School in that city. After graduation, he enlisted in the United States Navy and served aboard the battleship U. S. S. Pennsylvania in many parts of the world. Upon discharge, he completed his education in New York and Montreal, Canada, where he had gone as Canadian manager of the New York Society Blue Book and Register, a register of influential persons of social standing. A year later he returned to Connecticut, passed the Federal Civil Service Examinations and was certified for employment in the US Veterans' Bureau. He received special training in the New York and Newark offices of the Bureau and was then appointed deputy disbursing agent of the Veterans' Administration in Connecticut. Shaw's tenure of office in Hartford marked the turning point in his career. The newspapers printed frequent and glowing accounts of the crime busting activities of the famous Alcorn-Hickey combination and Shaw made up his mind that this was the type of work he was going to

learn more about.

Some time later, the notorious bandit, Gerald Chapman, had been arrested as the killer of a New Britain policeman. Columns were written about the career of the then County Detective Edward Hickey who had successfully identified, trailed, and arrested the infamous killer, and whose exploits in the field of crime fighting had won him the admiration and respect of many. The Chapman case settled it for Shaw and he decided right then that he, too, was going to make law enforcement his career. A lot easier said than done, however. He soon found out that in those days before the Merit System, you just couldn't walk into an open competitive examination and pit your skill and knowledge against that of the other fellow's.

He made a study of the situation, outlined his plans and in September, 1929 Shaw was appointed a Probationary State Policeman (at a much lower salary than he had been receiving) and ordered to report to the Training School at Ridgefield. From that time to the present day he has had a most interesting, varied, and exciting career. He has taken part in the investigation of every kind of major crime from murder down and has been successful in bringing before the bar of justice some of Connecticut's most vicious criminals. As a result of Merit System promotional examinations, Shaw was appointed a sergeant in 1939, a lieutenant in 1941, and is now No. 1 on the eligible list for captain. He has been on detached service in Ridgefield, Canaan, Bethany, and Stafford Springs, and served on the Governor's War Council as Chief of the Auxiliary Police Section which comprised 5500 officers sworn in for the duration of the war.

In 1940, Commissioner Hickey appointed Shaw to represent the Department at the Massachusetts State Police Academy in Boston, where, with 40 other troopers from Massachusetts, he took a long and intensive course in police science and finished first in the class.

The Bradley Murders

He then entered MIT where, under the Massachusetts Department of Education, he took special

courses in Criminal Investigation and Scientific Crime Detection. Returning to duty in Connecticut, he was assigned to the Recruit School where he taught the new men the latest and most modern methods of fighting crime. In 1941, Shaw was sent to the National Aquatic Schools in South Hanson, Mass. where he studied lifesaving and water safety.

In March, 1944, Lieutenant Shaw was assigned to the command of the Westbrook Barracks and since that time has made many friends in the precinct by his direct manner, his courtesy, his 24-hour-a-day interest in good law enforcement, and his consideration for others regardless of their circumstances.

His first act every morning is to visit the cell block and talk with whomsoever may have been locked up during the night, and to make sure that all of the prisoners wants have been attended to. Even with the most hardened criminals, men who have committed distasteful crimes, there is never, as far as Lieutenant Shaw is concerned, the least bit of personal feeling, subscribing firmly to the tenet that "The Law Will Take Its Course".

To illustrate the point, we make brief mention of the triple murder case in East Haven in September, 1946. Robert Bradley, a giant negro from New Haven, was first picked up by Shaw as a good suspect less than 24 hours after the discovery of the first body. As the investigation developed, it became evident that these were the most vicious, cold-blooded, and brutal murders one could imagine.

Bradley enticed each of his three victims, one at a time and about a month apart, into the woods on the promise of getting them dates with women who enjoyed nothing more than outside frankfort roasts as long as the frankforts were roasted in a pit in the ground. Bradley would ride the victim in the victim's car, always a late model one, to the spot where the girls were to meet them. Arriving at an isolated place off an old dirt road in the woods, Bradley would tell the victim to help him get the pit dug before the arrival of the girls, and from a canvas bag which he carried he would hand the victim a shovel,

which, incidentally was always a short handled one so that the victim when working would be in a bent over position. Bradley would take an axe from the same bag and proceed to chop down the brush around the spot where the pit was to be dug.

When the victim had dug the hole large enough (large enough to hold his body, that is, because he was actually digging his own grave, although he didn't know it), Bradley would get behind the victim and with a terrific blow with the axe bash in the man's head. He was then stripped of all his clothing, rolled over into the hole and the brush was placed over the filled-in grave to camouflage it.

Each of Bradley's three murders were the same in every detail and all were committed on a Sunday morning. After each killing, Bradley would go home, wash up, have a good breakfast and drive the victim's car to New York City where, posing as the victim, he would sell the car. He would then return to New Haven by train and start lining up the next victim, somebody with a new car who was interested in going on a hot dog roast in the woods. How many more killings Bradley might have added to his total if he hadn't been arrested will never be known. The investigation however, brought out the fact that two more men had appointments with Bradley for a trip to that Rendezvous in the woods. The case long and tedious, was started and followed through by men of the Westbrook Barracks and took long, hard hours raking through city dump, and garbage piles before eventually digging up the bodies from the self dug graves in the woods. One can well imagine the personal feeling of hatred one might justifiably have for this man Bradley, one of the most savage killers in the criminal history of Connecticut.

Intensely proud of the investigation which led to the arrest and prosecution of the man on three counts of murder in the first degree, Shaw nevertheless considers it all in the day's work. Recently Robert Bradley went to his death in the electric chair at Wethersfield, a part payment on his debt to society. And one of his last messages before he went into the death chamber was to a State Policeman assigned to guard him on a trip to court for the last appeal, to whom he said: "If you get down to Westbrook be sure to give Lieutenant Shaw my best regards".

Shaw is a man who loves his

work, not only loves it but eats and sleeps it and it's refreshing to observe his enthusiasm. He thinks fast and acts even faster and once he believes he's right there's never a moment's hesitation. As he once remarked to me: "It's always open season on policemen. Critics of the policies of the police are still in the majority and in continuous session. Whatever is or isn't done by the police is always a matter of discussion and criticism by some. I don't mind it, it's an old American custom, but right makes right and once I'm convinced I'm right I call them the way I see them."

Yule Parties Worthwhile

The lieutenant refuses to talk about his ambitions, but it is obvious to all who know him that his ambition is related to the field of law enforcement. The prevention of crime, too, according to Shaw, is playing a greater part in the picture all the time, and he is convinced that the work of his barracks in this direction is providing very definite and satisfactory results.

His Christmas parties for children are the talk of the state and statistics show quite conclusively that because of them and other public relations work among children, juvenile delinquency has taken a terrific blow in his area. Weeks of laborious work are necessary on the part of the entire personnel to put these parties across, but Shaw is convinced that they are well worth every effort expended. The hundreds of letters that come into his office from parents and children alike after every party make him very optimistic about things in Middlesex County. Also quite encouraging is the fact that 20 influential men of the community, recognizing the merits of crime prevention programs, got behind Shaw last year and are co-operating to the fullest in every phase of the work.

Lieutenant Shaw believes that his "boss", Comsr. Edward J. Hickey is the shrewdest criminal investigator in the country today, not only because of his native ability in the field, but also because of his national police contacts and wide resources built up mostly by himself over a period of 25 years and which he has the faculty of using to the very best advantage. According to Shaw, Commissioner Hickey has done more to raise the prestige of the police profession, not only in Connecticut but all over the country, than any other single individual in history.

Let's Give the Policeman a Well-Deserved Salute

By R. H. LYON, Harrisburg

To most of us who walk or drive, there's a very human factor which fits into the pattern of safety on our streets that rarely merits more than passing thought. That is the policeman.

The presence of the blue uniformed guardian customarily is looked upon as just a part of the day-by-day picture. Certainly we can't imagine just what his absence would mean in the smooth operation of the city's activities.

So this is a tribute to the "cop" — the officer on the job, in fair or inclement weather — who unobtrusively but efficiently considers our safety as just a part of his day's work.

Most police departments under command of their officers, do an outstanding service in their community.

But it is the individual service extended by the officer "on the beat" that is particularly noticeable. So many little courtesies, so many small acts stand out. The help extended the nervous elderly citizen who may depend upon the arm of the traffic officer to guide him to safety; the sightless or otherwise more or less disabled man or woman who may be afraid to make the venture alone during the peak periods at the more congested crossings; the very small boy or girl who likewise depends upon the good-natured officer on the corner.

To some folks this little message of commendation for the city police may seem like "laying it on a little too thick." Yet so often the activities of the police are criticized rather than commended. Or, the efficiency of the service isn't noticed at all.

Let's give our friend, the policeman, a deserved salute!

(THE HARTFORD AUTOMOBILER)

**"TAKE IT EASY"
IS STILL A GOOD SLOGAN**

U.S. CRIME SHOCKS INDIAN LAW OFFICER

By James Canavan

"The profound influence which Mohandas K. Gandhi had on the nearly 400,000,000 people in India was the largest contributing factor in the low crime rate which India now enjoys," said B. Thimmaraj Urs, senior superintendent of police for the State of Mysore, India.

Urs, who is here in Boston studying police detection methods, has found conditions vastly different here than they are in his country. The types of crime are different because customs are different.

In India Urs supervises 9000 policemen. These men enforce law in an area containing 28,000,000 people. The essential difference between the conditions of crime in India and in the United States is a matter of volume. The incident rate of crime in India does not begin to approach the huge crime rate which we have in this country.

To Urs the impressive factor about crime in this country is its tremendous volume.

"If we in our country had such a crime rate we would be unable to control it. As the figures show, for our very large population our rate of crime is very small. Also, our crimes are of a different type. When in our country we have a crime of theft, it is not because the person is selfish, and wants things which do not belong to him but only because, in most cases, he is hungry," said Urs.

Urs, who has been in this country less than a month has been greatly impressed with our modern methods of detecting crime. He has found our means of tracking down crime amazingly astute.

While in Boston Urs has been awed by the vast traffic problems we have here. In India, of course, they are confronted with no such problem. Having directed traffic at Washington and Summer Sts. one day last week Urs remarked, "I'll be glad when I can get back home."

Besides the absence of traffic prob-

lems the other thing which they do not have in India that we have here in abundance are women offenders. In India women offenders are unheard of. The strict laws of society prohibit women from doing wrong. Indian women travel in their own society and if they do something wrong they are ostracized. Rather than incur the wrath of their society they adhere tenaciously to their code.

Some of the crimes of which American women are guilty are unheard of in India. The large amount of crimes committed by women here in this country startled Urs. At first he thought they were motivated by men who used women to do the actual crime. When he was shown this was not so he found it difficult to believe.

Divorce and its attendant difficulties are not known in India. The customs of the country which have been passed down for generations have made people respect the social amenities. These customs, which the people have revered down through the years explain why today women offenders are unknown.

Urs finds that the people themselves are no different in his country than they are here. They have the same desires, the same ambitions and fundamentally want their country to be the best on earth. All activities are carried on with this in view.

During Urs' recent visit to Ireland he was deeply impressed with the Irish people. They were, he found, the nearest in spirit to his own. Their fervent desire that their country would always have peace is coming also to India. Their age-old customs, too, have been instrumental in keeping down the crime rate. The fear of becoming ostracized is so enveloping that the people of either country try very hard to stay within the bounds of the law.

"There is a very evident reason for this," says Urs. "Because both our countries are primarily agricultural, the people are so busy with the all consuming job of sustaining themselves out of what the earth will give them, they

have little time to fall in with thieves."

Since the death of Gandhi the people of India have made many new personal rules to govern their lives by which they in some small way try to repay their huge debt to this little man whose very life was one of continual sacrifice to make India become a great and free nation.

"There is no meter made by which it would be possible to gauge the great loss Gandhi's death was to the people of India. The news of his death went the length and breadth of the land.

"Everyone knew that something great was lost, India would never again be the same," said Urs, with an unmistakable note of sadness in his voice.

"It is very rarely," said Urs, "that any country produces a person of his great stature. He saw his country through some very trying days. The people's unquenchable desire for freedom was his desire. He led the life that he wanted his people to lead. It was to him they looked for leadership, he never failed them.

"The scarcity of crime in India can directly be attributed to the people's faith in the message of their leader.

"This does not mean," said Urs, "that crime in India does not exist, for it most certainly does, otherwise I would not be here in your country.

"As far as murder is concerned we have that too, as do all people. The essential difference between murder in our country and elsewhere is merely in the weapons used.

"Where in a great many countries the revolver or gun is used we still use the dagger or dirk. Perhaps using this old-fashioned method indicates an obvious lack of progress but we would rather have it that way."

Urs was 15 years of age when he first met Gandhi when the leader came to Mysore University to talk with the students. They all sat out on the grass and Gandhi told them all just what their country expected of them. It was at that time that Urs decided to dedicate

his life for the betterment of his country.

Gandhi's Christ-like behavior was a vast spiritual force. There was nothing selfish in his attitude. The only request he ever had was that his people live happily. Never to destroy the peace between one nation or another."

Urs continued, "As far as crime is concerned the methods are essentially the same. All that differs is the aspect of approach. Although our particular structure of society tends to do away with some type crimes it definitely does not do away with all of them.

"Our big problem at the present time is to reduce all crime to absolute minimum so that we will have plenty of time to do all we can to make our country a better one.

"As Pandit Nehru said just recently 'Produce more or perish.' Our country is growing and will continue to grow. We must make our country the best we can for all future generations. Our obligations to our children is great, we can't fail them.

"We must do away with poverty. No country can be good if it is poor. At the present time we are exporting enough. We must send out more. In our country we grow many things which can be used by the rest of the world. It is our moral responsibility to do all we can to help every country. For this reason we are now importing from the United States equipment and machinery which will help us to increase production.

"All of this is part of the huge mosaic which is the world. Part of this mosaic is India with her millions of people who are more than willing to help if only they are given the tools so necessary."

Urs, a soft spoken, young man who looks unlike a police superintendent, hopes to do his part by drawing a chart of comparative police detection methods. This done, he then hopes to put into practice the ones which best will satisfy the needs of his country.

---Boston Post

Safety Rim Demonstrated



STATE POLICE inspect deflated tire after new safety device demonstration. Joseph Samoska, explains to the officers, Sergt. Leslie Williams, State Police safety division, Hartford, (left) and Officer Vincent Searles, Westport Barracks, how the new "beading" of the tire-rim prevents a tire from coming off the wheel even though the machine might be traveling as high as 65 miles per hour. The State Police car in photo is equipped with the new safety device on five wheels and will be used on patrol on the Merritt Parkway.

(Waterbury American)

Local and State Police Cooperate

"The Team Clicks"

VOX-COP

June, 1948

POLICE DEPARTMENT

City of Torrington

PHONES { OFFICE 4112
{ HOUSE 7227

HUGH E. MEADE, CHIEF

TORRINGTON, CONN.,

May 25, 1948

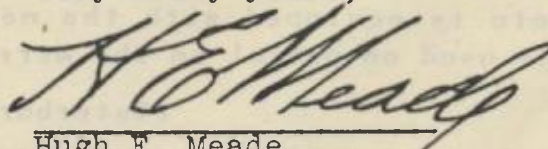
Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police Headquarters
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

I want to thank you sincerely for your cooperation in helping to make our recent Police School the success that it was. Capt. Leo Mulcahy's talk on "Laws of Arrest-Searches and Seizures" was most beneficial to the applicants, as was Lieut. Henry Mayo's session on "Evidence-Procuring, Preserving and Presenting." Both of these officers were well received by the class, and, as usual, the State Police proved outstanding again in stealing the spotlight for the school session.

Again, our sincere thanks for your splendid cooperation, and with kindest personal regards, I remain

Very truly yours,



Hugh E. Meade,
Chief of Police

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

June, 1948



ARTHUR HARRIS
SUPERINTENDENT



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
MILFORD, CONN.

PHONE 481

June 8, 1948

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I wish to take this opportunity to express my thanks to you and the boys of your department for the favor extended to us in policing our town Wednesday, May 26, 1948, thus enabling our boys to attend the Testimonial Dinner for Chief Fowler at the Fireside. It is gratifying to know that on occasions such as this we may call upon you for assistance and be assured of a job well done.

Again thanking you and with kind personal regards, I am

Very truly yours,

Arthur Harris
Superintendent of Police

AH:M

APPRECIATION LETTERS

TREADWAY-CAVANAUGH POST NO. 64
AMERICAN LEGION
EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

Leominster, Mass.
June 1, 1948

May 31, 1948

State Police Barracks

I want to take the opportunity at this time to thank the men of your department for the splendid service I have received from them during my term of office as Service Officer for the American Legion Post #64. Everyone has been a perfect gentleman and I was given service night or day. I hope the next man going into my office has the same support. Thanking you again.

Service Officer
William Darcy

June 7, 1948

Dear Sir:

On Sunday May 30th I was travelling from Hartford on route 15 toward Worcester, it was my misfortune to have a mechanical failure of my car cause my trip to come to an abrupt halt.

While under my car trying to make temporary repairs to allow me to continue my trip, an officer of your command in passing saw my plight, turned around and came back to inquire if he could be of any assistance. This gentlemanly officer contacted a garage and my car was repaired at a reasonable price.

My object in writing this note is to try and give credit to Officer #155 for the courteous kind treatment and to congratulate you and your men for the way they perform their duty as well as things above and beyond their tasks.

Sincerely,

Thomas J. Carrigan

(Trooper #155 is Officer Richard A. Schwarz of Stafford Springs.--Ed.)

To the State Police Department:

In gratitude for service and help given to us during our time of distress in Hartford, we wish to send our deepest appreciation to our unknown benefactor, Trooper No. 142 and with this closing thought I will add:

A police officer you should never
fear
For he is a friend
When you are in need.

Yours truly,

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Progin

(Trooper No. 142 is Off. John Ehlert
of Station H. -- Ed.)

Lakeside, Oregon

May 21, 1948

Gentlemen:

Words cannot express our gratitude to the kind men, the doctors, the firemen and the state police, who combined their efforts to save our little granddaughter, Susan Lee Church.

In behalf of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Church and ourselves let me say to each one of them, "thank you from the bottom of our hearts."

Sincerely,

Mr. & Mrs. William J. Church
Mr. & Mrs. Risk Ferrell

(The state policemen referred to are Officers Hickey, Fitzgerald, and Donohue of the Groton Barracks -- Ed.)

APPRECIATION LETTERS

West Hartford, Conn.
June 2, 1948

Dear Colonel Hickey:

Last Friday night, May 28th, while returning from New Haven on the Wilbur Cross Parkway, I had a blowout in one of my rear tires.

I was, to put it mildly, somewhat apprehensive about changing a tire in the midst of the Memorial Day traffic on the Wilbur Cross Parkway but very fortunately State Police Officer Jack Croce pulled up almost immediately and his cooperation and assistance was of great value to me.

Both Mrs. McConaughy and myself appreciated very much the courtesy extended by Officer Croce. This treatment along with similar treatment at various times in the past makes us all very happy to know that the Connecticut State Police is constantly at our call.

Sincerely,

Pierce McConaughy

TYLER, SEWARD, KUBISH POST, NO. 44
AMERICAN LEGION
BANTAM, CONNECTICUT

9 June 1948

Dear Sir:

In reference to the recent Military funeral held on May 21st and the Memorial Day Service's on May 31st at Bantam by this Post of the American Legion.

The job done by the State Police of the Litchfield Barracks on those days was most certainly commendable. The efficiency with which your men worked directing traffic and assisting us in every possible way before, during, and after the ceremonies deserves praise of the highest degree.

The Litchfield Barracks has done much to preserve the integrity of the State

Police of Connecticut, and by their continuous cooperation with this American Legion Post have shown that they most certainly are an asset to every citizen in their area.

On behalf of all the members of the Tyler Seward Kubish Post I thank you and your men for your active help and sincere cooperation.

Sincerely,

Edward Pol
Post Commander

East Haven, Connecticut.

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to acknowledge with heartfelt thanks the many favors and kind deeds shown to me by you and your department in the recent loss of my husband.

I appreciate greatly also the thoughtful contribution from the benefit fund.

The kindness of everyone at this trying time was a source of comfort I shall always remember.

Sincerely yours,

Olive I. Murphy

In a Western city there is a sign which reads:

"167 Persons Died Here Last Year From Gas -- 11 Inhaled it; 9 Put a Lighted Match To It; 147 Stepped On It."

-- John Newton Baker

Men are queer animals. They have always known that one horse can run faster than another, and yet they will squander millions of dollars to see that simple fact demonstrated over and over.

--Sunshine Magazine

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

June, 1948

RED HERO BECOMES AN AMERICAN AGAIN

The round-trip ideological journey of Fred Beal began 36 years ago in Lawrence, Mass. There, although he was only a skinny youngster of 15, he fought through the bitter textile-mill strike of 1912, applauding when the strike's radical leaders cried that the way to hasten the victory of the workers was to smash the ballot boxes. Fred Beal saw nothing strange in that, at the time. He participated in some more strikes, went to jail and joined the Communist party.

By 1929 Fred Beal had become a first-class party operator. When there was labor trouble in the textile mills of the South, the Communists sent him down to see what he could do. He moved in and called a strike at the Manville-Jenckes plant in Gastonia, N.C. and put on a big show, for a time. But on June 7, 1929 something went wrong. The local police chief was shot dead and a warrant was sent out for Beal's arrest. After two trials Beal and six others drew long prison terms. However Beal was not present when it came time to begin his sentence. He had jumped bail and gone to Russia.

In Russia Communist Beal was well received, for a time. He gave lectures, wrote articles and was given a fine job in a tractor factory. But in three years Beal was back in the U.S., a much disillusioned man. "The workers in Russia," he wrote, "were hungry and they were in rags. I never saw the equal of that misery in this country."

For four years Beal dodged back and forth across the U.S., evading both the police and his erstwhile party friends, who were righteously trying to bring him to justice now that he had announced

that Siberia was not a synonym for Paradise. During his fugitive years Beal managed to write an autobiography called Proletarian Journey, which irked the Reds even more. In 1938 the police--tipped off Beal says, by a communist--caught up with him at last. He went back to jail, served four years and then got a parole. But even then he was not a free man. He had lost his citizenship.

On May 19, however, Fred Beal finally came to the end of his roundtrip journey. He stood once more in the same Gastonia courthouse, anxiously watched the judge examine letters of reference from a dozen solid citizens including Norman Thomas, Socialist presidential candidate, and David Dubinsky of the I.L.G.W.U. Then Beal reached out and fondly grasped the bit of paper which made him a citizen again. "Your honor," he said, "I would rather be an American prisoner than a free man in Russia." ---Life

"Communism is the result of democracy turning to mobocracy. It is the result of the masses forgetting the rights of the individual and thereby losing not only mass rights, but individual rights as well. Orderly democracy brings about representative government with rights of each man carefully guarded through a written constitution which insures against monopolistic government. Communism is government monopoly. It is ownership of a nation and its people by one man or a few men under the guise of it being owned by all men. Under communism the people own nothing. They are slaves." -- J.W. Hawkins, high school student, Groesbeck, Texas.

A TRIP TO TEXAS, THE LONE STAR STATE

By a Connecticut Yankee

On May 17, 1948, at 3:30 PM, on orders of Lieut. Hulburt, I left Station "C" for the Railroad Station in Hartford, Conn., to meet the Tolland County Detective, Arthur Koss, for a trip to the Lone Star State, to bring back Edward Holgerson, escapee from the Tolland County Jail, who had been apprehended in Kingsville, Texas.

At 5:20 P.M. we were aboard a N.Y. N.H. & Hfd. train bound for New York the first stop of our journey. We were in New York just long enough to leave our train and get aboard the "Sun Shine Special", which was to be our home for the next three days. This is one of the fast special trains that take Connecticut Yankees into the fair Southland in a hurry.

We were on the train only a few minutes before we were informed by a Texan that we would soon be in the fair State of Texas. He told us that according to the old land grants, and also according to the way all Texans figure, that the State line would be crossed as soon as we left New York and then we would be in the United States of Texas.

We retired early so that we would not miss any of the country in the morning. About the time that we fell asleep we left the good old State of New York and started the long haul over the mountain range into the level valley country to the west. What a night! The train rocked and jolted over what I thought was an old log road. I was informed later that we had not left the tracks all night, but I was sure though that the engineer was taking short cuts as he knew that we were anxious to get to Texas to get our man and to see that great state.

The morning broke clear as a bell and we were rolling rather smoothly through the level river valley country of Ohio and Indiana, great rolling country dotted with beautiful farms and small towns.

The afternoon rolled around and we passed through part of Illinois and then

crossed the Mighty Father of Waters, into St. Louis. This mighty river was on the rampage again, somewhere to the north, as it was a raging river of brown mud at this point.

We followed the Mississippi for some time and then into the State of Arkansas. This again was great rolling country and cattle country to boot. Just a mere trifle according to the Texan, who had appointed himself to be our unofficial guide.

We retired for the night and in the morning awoke with the feeling that something great had happened to us. It had! We were in the State of Texas. The train passed through the famous town of Kilgore, where the oil wells sprout like mushrooms in the streets of the city. In fact, the fever is so great that I actually saw oil wells sprouting through the roofs of buildings.

After passing rapidly through the oil territory we got our first glimpse of the range country of Texas, cactus and sage brush everywhere, and herds of cattle at a distance. The weather had become noticeably warmer and we knew that we were in the south.

Some grand views of a great two lane concrete highway were obtained as it stretched out across the countryside, straight as an arrow and curiously absent were the fences and the shoulders of the highway. Either you stay on this highway or you just don't.

Upon arrival at Austin, the capital, we found the temperature to be 95 degrees in the shade. In a very few minutes we were meeting the Secretary of State, Paul Brown, at the Governor's office. He extended us a very cordial welcome and steps were taken immediately to see that we received action on the Governor's warrant. All of the necessary papers were made up at the office of the Attorney General and we were on our way again to Kingsville, our final stop.

After twelve hours of bus rides through rangeland, we arrived at the Kingsville Police Station where we were greeted by Deputy Chief J. Parker, who secured in a nearby hotel, excellent

quarters for us. By this time we had no doubts that we were in the deep south as the temperature in Kingsville had been 92 at the time of our arrival, and as the time of our arrival, and as the day progressed, had risen to a sizzling 96.

That afternoon, at the local police station, we met Chief George Lester, who had apprehended Holgerson, in the course of an investigation. He informed us that he spotted Holgerson from a flyer that had been sent out and that he had taken extra precautions in planning his arrest.

In turn we were introduced to Sheriff James C. Scarborough, of Kleberg County, who has charge of all the investigations in the county and who also has complete charge of the Kleberg County Jail. This jail is located about eight miles out of Kingsville.

Kingsville, a city of about 7,500 population, was shown to us by the Sheriff and the Chief, who took turns to show us the points of interest and who also took great pains to see that we enjoyed ourselves. We went through the County Jail with a population of 150, for a starter. One of the most interesting things we witnessed was a rodeo parade. This parade was complete with 150 cowboys in full dress, riding their famous cow ponies, on saddles valued at several thousands of dollars.

A special trip was made to the famous King Ranch, a million acres of lush rangeland. This is the largest ranch in the world. The main ranch house, which is surrounded by many acres of grass, was visited. One of the things which was outstanding in this area was the great amount of blue grass, the Kentucky kind, which is being experimented with in this area. Another thing that I noticed was the absence of sand. Just wonderful ranchland covered with this coat of grass. The ranch, which is fenced in, is cut into many sections of fine tarred roads.

This ranch specializes in the raising of Texas beef cattle. Once again another first for the state that is first in everything, one ton beef cattle. Boy! What a lot of steak! These cattle resemble our Herefords but are twice as

big. We also took a look at "Assault", the famous race horse, who was busy eating this Kentucky, 'forgive me, Texas bluegrass.

On the road back to Kingsville, I saw the Texas jack rabbits. They are monsters and at first I thought that they were dogs with long ears and bent hind legs.

Back in Kingsville, we more than enjoyed the genuine Texas steaks. Let me tell you that they are the real "McCoy", and that is not just Texas bragging.

As Kingsville is about 10 miles inland from the Gulf of Mexico and only 80 miles from the Mexican border, we met several of the Border Patrolmen, who give this area a special going-over to prevent the entry of fugitives and subversive agents into this country of ours.

No chance afforded us the pleasure of meeting the Texas Highway Patrol or the famous Rangers, for which we were very sorry. The Sheriff told us that all of the protective agencies that cover the State of Texas cooperate 100 per cent in their efforts to combat crime.

That evening we left Kingsville with our prisoner Holgerson, en route to Corpus Christi, the nearest airport, for a flying trip back to Yankeeland. It was with regret that we had to refuse the kind invitation of the officials of Kingsville to stay a while longer and see more of their country and some of Mexico.

From Corpus Christi to Dallas we went by air and then changed to a DC 6 airliner for Washington, D.C., and New York City. As a storm was in progress, we came back into Connecticut, from New York, by train to Hartford.

Sheriff Scarborough, Sheriff of Kleberg County for 30 years, was certainly a great host. He asked us to extend his best wishes to Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and all of the members of our department. He wants us to know that at all times he and his men stand ready to assist us whenever possible.

It was a great trip, a great state, and the wonderful hospitality extended to us will make the trip one of long pleasant memories.



COPS WITH IDEAS



VOX-COP

June, 1948

STOLEN BICYCLE TRAPS SLAYING SUSPECT

New York City Police recently arrested a twenty-one-year-old unemployed truck driver for the murder of Basil Walthall, sixty-two-year-old bank-vault attendant, who was shot in his home in Jamaica Queens, at 5:30 a.m. in an attempted burglary, on May 26.

John E. Schuhert, the defendant, has been in trouble since he was fourteen. A stolen bicycle was his undoing. He was picked up after he took a swing at a detective waiting for him in his rented room in Jamaica. Schuhert, who had jumped bail after his arrest last December for stealing a bus, has a wife and twenty-month-old daughter.

Mr. Walthall, a vault attendant in the Empire State Building branch of the Manufacturers Trust Company, was awakened by footsteps in the living room of his home on the first floor. An armed intruder had come in through the window by a ladder. The window is six feet above the sidewalk. As Mr. Walthall started for the burglar, who had just gone through clothing on a chair, the footpad fired one shot from a .38-caliber revolver. It hit Mr. Walthall in the chest. He died a few minutes later.

A short distance from the ladder police found a bicycle, which it developed, had been stolen from George Wood, sixteen, of Eighty-seventh Avenue, Jamaica. While checking its serial number police learned that a young man wearing a peaked cap had been seen riding it in the neighborhood shortly before the slaying.

Detectives from the Jamaica Squad recalled that the person who had stolen a North Shore bus in Flushing last December also wore a peaked cap. That man was Schuhert. Immediately his Rogues' Gallery photograph was circularized, and scores of detectives began visiting Queens rooming houses. They learned

where Schuhert was staying.

When he came into his room at night, there were three detectives in it. He sensed he had uninvited visitors. He tried to dash out after throwing a right at Detective Frank Oberlander. Schuhert who also had a .38-caliber revolver in his room, wound up with a few bruises and a scratch on his face.

District Attorney James P. McGrattan told Magistrate Joseph B. Globocki in Queens Felony Court, that the breaking of the case was a "landmark of achievement." Schuhert was held without bail for action of the Queens Grand Jury.

As a result of the arrest, Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander, who termed it the "greatest piece of detective work in recent years," personally praised Inspector John Appel and eleven detectives.

DOCTOR AIDS STATE POLICE OFFICER ON POST-NATAL CARE AFTER BABY'S ARRIVAL

State Policeman Ernest J. Morse of the Westbrook Barracks, Conn. delivered his first baby on May 25th.

After he had attended Mrs. Gordon Edwards of this town at the breech birth of a seven pound, 12 ounce son, Dr. Russell Lobb gave Morse certain instructions in post-natal care and said:

"You won't have to call me when you deliver the next one."

Morse, father of a 2-months-old daughter, had gone to the Edwards home at Dr. Lobb's request, to take Mrs. Edwards to Middlesex Hospital at Middletown and he said, "found it a little too late."

"There wasn't any time to waste and I had to think fast or be fearful of results," the officer admitted. "The baby was pretty well on its way and all I could do was to call the doctor and do

what had to be done."

The delivery of the seven pound-plus boy lasted about seven minutes, Morse recalls. "I spanked some life into him and the little lad began to howl. I knew then that everything would be all right."

Dr. Lobb, whose office is in Deep River, arrived about five minutes after the baby.

"Morse did a first class job," was his comment.

Morse, member of the State Police department for a year, and an ex-marine, observed: "At least there's variety to this job."

TROOPER OUTWITS DRUNK WITH GUN

George Nichols of New Haven was \$25 poorer today because of what happened in Old Saybrook on May 1.

Nichols was arrested by Off. Ernest J. Morse after State Police of the Westbrook barracks had received a complaint that he was causing a disturbance at an Old Saybrook home.

When Officer Morse arrived at the scene, he allegedly found himself looking right into a double-barreled shotgun being pointed at him by Nichols. When Nichols placed the gun down a moment later, however, in order to light a cigarette, the trooper quickly disappeared out of a door to come around behind Nichols and make the arrest.

GOOD WORK

Hartford, fortunately, has relatively few murders. When such a tragedy does occur here, it is reassuring to have citizens and police cooperate effectively in making a prompt arrest, soon followed by a confession. Few of us have ever had the shock of waking in the early morning to discover that a neighbor has just been murdered. Albert L. Lueth of 234 Ashley Street had that unwelcome experience Wednesday. He wasted

no time in calling the police. A cruiser was at his door within three minutes. Thanks to the mutual alertness, Policeman Leo Gerard was just in time to get the automobile license number of the man who later confessed to the crime. Headquarters, notified of the latter's escape, then sent out an alarm. Police in East Hartford, among other communities, set up road blocks to trap the car, should it come their way. Within forty-five minutes after the alarm went out, the arrest had been made.

Perhaps we take such a course of events too much for granted. It is, of course, the job of the police to apprehend murderers as well as lesser criminals. That job is not always as well done as it was here on Wednesday. It is equally the duty of any citizen who suspects that something is amiss in his neighborhood to notify the police. But in the middle of the night it is easy to dismiss what sounds like a cry as simple imagination, or a dream.

Had Mr. Lueth not investigated when he suspected something was wrong, the police might have had a long search for the murderer. Had the cruiser sent in response to his call been less prompt, the search would inevitably have been more difficult. The cooperation of the Ashley Street citizen, the Hartford police, and the East Hartford police was a welcome example of civic alertness. Their good work prevented any possibility that the early morning stabbing might have remained unsolved. Murder is tragic enough when the culprit is quickly caught and dealt with.

---Hartford Courant

The cooperation in this case is the law enforcement officer's dream. A civilian -- a good cop -- and assistance from another department.---Ed.

DON'T TRY IT

Stepping off corners
Without a good look
Is a way to get into
St. Peter's Great Book.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

June, 1948

Modern Criminal Investigation

Five weeks of careful trailing of suspected members of a safecracking gang by detectives of the Safe and Loft Squad were brought to a fruitful conclusion at 2 a.m. May 18, in Brooklyn in a burst of gunfire. The detectives trapped the gang at work in the Atlantic Terminal Company, 263 Maspeth Avenue, killed the leader, wounded another man and snapped handcuffs on five others including a woman.

The gang leader, Thomas DeLucia, alias Tom Fay, 42, of 1114 Sixty-third St., Brooklyn, fell dead with a bullet in his chest as he tried to break out of the trap. He was pointing a loaded .45 caliber automatic pistol at the detectives when Detective Howard Phalen beat him to the shot. DeLucia, once convicted of attempted burglary, had a record of seven arrests, including one for homicide.

The attempt to rob the safe of the Atlantic Terminal Company, which is a kerosene distributor, followed a care-free evening at Ebbets Field, where the gangsters had watched the Dodgers lose to the Boston Braves, 12 to 3. The nine detectives under Captain Raymond McGuire watched the game, too, but at a discreet distance, keeping one eye on the batters and the other on their quarry. It was the first time in their five weeks of hide-and-seek that they had seen the entire gang assembled. They were sure some coup was about to be tried.

From the ball park, the gang members got into two sedans and drove away. The police followed in three cars. Finally the sedans drew up in front of the Atlantic offices, a one-story building on a dead end street. Five men got out of one car and entered the building.

The police, having parked their own cars, slipped up on the building. They saw that one of the sedans was still occupied. In a matter of seconds they had a man and a woman under arrest. The man described himself as Vincent Bonagura, 25, used-car dealer, of Long Island City Queens. He insisted at first that he

and the woman, who described herself as Gertrude Tobias, twenty-six, restaurant worker, were there on a date, innocent of larcenous intent. Both, however, were taken into custody.

Captain McGuire then led an advance on the front door of the office while Detective Phalen and Detective Dominic Donoto went to the rear of the building. Somebody made a noise which alarmed the burglars. They rushed for the rear door and ran into Detectives Phalen and Donoto. Seven shots were fired, three of which found their marks. In addition to the bullet that killed DeLucia, two others hit Frank Gaggiano, thirty-two, wounding him in the abdomen and left arm. He was taken to Greenpoint Hospital in a critical condition. The other members of the gang surrendered.

The nightwatchman at the building, Charles Schneider, twenty-seven, Brooklyn, told detectives he had been reading a magazine when the burglars entered. At gunpoint they made him ring in on his call box to keep the burglar alarm from sounding. They warned him not to move or make a sound.

The detectives said the gang was equipped with a forty-five-piece set of burglar's tools. The capture of tools and prisoners, was made possible by a tip received by Captain McGuire five weeks ago. The news of the capture brought Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander to the building. He congratulated the squad and called their feat "one of the finest jobs in many years of police history."

The Target of the gangsters, apparently, was a double-doored wall safe in the main office. It contained only \$5, the collections taken in an employees baseball pool.

The woman prisoner was arraigned before Judge Nathan R. Sobel and held in \$2,500 bail as a material witness. Arthur Levine, Assistant District Attorney, questioned her.

The others were arraigned, charged

with robbery, burglary, assault, possession of burglars' tools and violation of the Sullivan law. All the men had criminal records, according to police. Magistrate John F. X. Masterson held them without bail for a hearing.

(One can't read about this outstanding performance of crime detection and apprehension of a desperate "mob" without recalling the work of the late Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell, not only as a skilled detective but as an instructor in police training. We would like to think that these good officers were some of his students.--Ed.)

AN OLD SCHEME STILL OPERATES

How a heartbroken East Boston mother spent her life savings and sold her home to get \$9750 to a South End man, to obtain release of her son from State Prison was revealed by South End police last week.

Details of the alleged "shakedown" came after Detectives Michael J. O'Brien and George J. Harnden took John Minchello, 32, into custody after hearing details of the story from Mrs. Fannie Brazzo of East Boston.

Minchello, a presser, who police say had been introduced to Mrs. Brazzo by his wife, Pauline, with whom she formerly worked, was said by police to have made a clean breast of obtaining the money. They said he admitted he had been bluffing about knowing "big shots" and had done nothing toward trying to get a parole for the prisoner. The money, he is said to have told police, was all lost playing the horse races.

Mrs. Brazzo's son, Anthony, 23, was sentenced to State prison March 5, 1926, for two and one-half to three years for breaking and entering in the nighttime and assault with a dangerous weapon. While in State prison he was placed on trial in Middlesex county on a charge of robbery and kidnapping of Mr. and Mrs. Warren H. Allen of Rye, N.H., who were

kidnapped Jan. 14, 1936. He and another youth were given four to five years on a charge of robbery and on the Middlesex county case was given 12 to 15 years to be served on and after the four to five year term, another 12 to 15-year sentence in the Allen robbery and two eight to 10-year sentences for kidnapping. He is not eligible for parole until Dec. 10, 1956.

Police say Minchello first told Mrs. Brazzo that he could get her son out of prison and that she gave him \$200. He returned later and told her he needed more money to "grease" his powerful friends, police were told. A third alleged visit by Minchello, Mrs. Brazzo said, brought a demand for \$1000, which she paid.

On a fourth trip he allegedly demanded \$2000 more. Not having the money, she sold her home and gave him the \$2000 which represented her share of the sale, police were told.

Even this, police say, was not enough to satisfy Minchello and he went back a fifth time. This time, according to police, he received \$1000 more. Mrs. Brasso, she told police, didn't have the \$1000 and had to borrow it.

On later occasions, police claim, demands were made for more funds, but all her money was gone and she was in debt and she couldn't give it. Then she became suspicious of Minchello's story, she said, and last February began making demands for return of the money. She made several visits to Minchello, she said, in company with her husband, Charles.

Minchello is alleged to have told police that he won \$300 one day at a race track and went back the next day and plunged the \$300 and lost it and \$1400 more in addition to the \$300.

Detective O'Brien stated that Minchello told him that he had been worried sick over demands for return of the money, as he had no funds. Because of the worry, he said, he had been unable to work and is obtaining aid from the welfare department for himself and family.

BOMB UNDER CAR SEAT KILLS DRIVER

Arlington, Va., -- A 32-year-old electrical contractor was held for questioning in the murder of his former business partner, who was killed last week by an elaborate bomb planted under the front seat of his car.

The contractor, Billy L. McDaniel, was taken into custody at Harrisonburg, Va., and returned to Arlington on an open charge. The victim was William Denekas, 30, father of two young children, who broke up his partnership with McDaniel two months ago, after a quarrel.

Denekas was fatally injured by a terrific explosion apparently touched off when he stepped on the starter of his car. The auto had been parked all night in front of his rooming house.

16, of obtaining watches on credit from jewelry stores, using a forged Social Security card for identification, and later pawning them.

The father of the girls, Stephen, 56, of Ozone Park, Queens was charged with coaching the girls in the scheme.

Dorothy was found guilty of the charge last February, and was placed on probation because of her youth.

At Dorothy's trial Maureen, who had dyed her hair, tried unsuccessfully to assume the entire blame for the swindles.

The girls live with their mother, Marion, from whom their father is separated.

NORWALK POLICE MAKE
DRUNKEN FLYING ARREST

BUNGLING BURGLAR LEARNS TOO LATE

Pittsburgh, -- Marshall Johnson, 30, hung his head early this month as Judge Henry X. O'Brien scolded him for being a disgrace to his profession.

Johnson was convicted of stealing a dozen bottles of scotch from a safe. He left behind:

- His fingerprints on a bottle.
- His wife's picture.
- His social security number.

Judge O'Brien gave Johnson 18 months and told him: "You are undoubtedly the most careless burglar ever brought before me."

Norwalk, --(AP)-- Norwalk Police reported an arrest on a charge of drunken flying.

Sergeant Albert Herman said Fred I. Eliason, 36, of Wilton, was booked on a charge of operating a seaplane while under the influence of liquor after he had made a "duck" landing at night in Norwalk harbor.

The arrest was made on the complaint of Walter Strickman, proprietor of Strick's floating seaplane base, who said Eliason rented the seaplane from him in the afternoon to fly to Shelton for a visit with friends.

When Eliason returned at 10:40 p.m. Strickman complained to police, he landed the plane without lights and with its engine dead.

After filing the complaint, Strickman posted a \$300 real estate bond for Eliason's release.

BRUNETTE (EX-REDHEAD, EX-BLONDE)
ADMITS FORGERY

A pretty brunette, who in her two previous court appearances had been successively a blonde and a redhead, pleaded guilty, along with her father, to a forgery charge in Queens County Court.

The girl, Maureen Bedell, 19, had been accused, with her sister, Dorothy,

Early road laws in the United States required that an automobile driver who met a horse-drawn vehicle must stop, shut off his motor, get out and lead the horse past the car.

BANK EXAMINER TURNS
BANK ROBBER, IS CAUGHT

Pocatello, Idaho, -- A Federal bank examiner, who turned holdup man for two hours and was caught because he lisped, pleaded guilty to a bank robbery this week.

Rudolph B. De Packh, who said he had been connected with banks for many years held up the First National Bank at Grace, Idaho, and escaped with \$2,860.

The bank was one which he had visited at least four times in the last eighteen months as a Federal examiner. Alvin Whitehead, cashier and one of three employees locked in a vault for an hour and a half recognized De Packh by his lisp and despite his disguise of coveralls and dark glasses.

"I know Federal laws as well as anyone," said De Packh, thirty-seven. "I'm better off if I plead guilty." He said he almost took enough to settle some Nevada gambling debts and a \$500 deficit which he said he had at an Elko Nev., bank.

WIDOW, 51, FACES FORGERY CHARGE
IN STORE SWINDLES

A well-dressed, attractive widow of 51, described as "a woman of a thousand aliases," was charged with forgery and grand larceny in Felony Court in connection with department store swindles.

The prisoner is Mrs. Letitia Halcott, of Highland Ave., Otisville, N.Y., termed "apparently the best-dressed women in Otisville and a social leader" by Assistant District Attorney Paul F. Reilly.

She was released in \$1500 bail, pending grand jury action.

Reilly said Mrs. Halcott had defrauded department stores of thousands of dollars during the last six years.

"We have only scratched the surface of our investigation," he said, "and so far she has admitted signing 500 sales slips and giving false names.

"She comes from one of the best

families," he added.

Reilly said Mrs. Halcott once was a sales girl in a department store, where she learned it was easy to buy articles costing less than \$10 on credit, giving fictitious names.

Mrs. Halcott, he said, came from Otisville, which is 5 miles from Middletown, about twice a week, and bought articles on credit, which she later returned to the stores for refunds.

The woman was arrested in Saks Fifth Avenue Monday, after she had ordered two slips costing \$8.95, giving a false name.

Her attorney said she was willing to make restitution and was cooperating with New York City authorities.

GAMBLERS RENT HOME PHONES

Newark, N.J.---Following police raids on three homes where bookmakers were found taking bets by telephone, Public Safety Director John B. Keenan warned that householders renting their phones for such purposes face both cancellation of service and prosecution.

Mr. Keenan said he understood that gamblers have been offering \$30 and \$35 a week for the use of residence phones. Householders entering such agreements become "partners in crime" with the bookmakers, he said, adding that police would not accept ignorance of the law as an excuse.

OKLAHOMA JUSTICE

When Mrs. Bill Tucker of bone-dry Oklahoma City found her husband with his arms around Winnie Barnhill, the local bootlegger's telephone girl, she drew her .22 to blast the home breaker. Instead, she plugged Bill. At the trial the judge handed out a \$50. fine and 30 days in jail, but not to Bill, Winnie, or Mrs. Tucker. The sentence fell on Hugh Nott, the bootlegger, in whose home the investigating sheriff found 36 pints of whisky.

Our Observant Sergeant Tuffy

VOX-COP

June, 1948

PAY KEEPS LONDON SHORT OF BOBBIES

London, -- Scotland Yard and the London metropolitan police force are 4,730 men under normal strength, primarily because of poor pay rates and poor employment conditions compared with other jobs.

This was asserted by Sir Harold Scott, Commissioner of Police for the London metropolis, in an annual report on police activities.

Men feel, he continued, "that the disadvantages of work in all weathers, at night, at week ends and on public holidays are not compensated by existing rates of pay." Housing problems and "almost unavoidable social segregation which police work entails" also have hampered recruiting.

The average London "bobby" earns from £5 to £6 (\$20 to \$24) a week.

Now we understand the reason for applications to C.S.P. Check back numbers of Vox-Cop and read the applications from London. -- Ed.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

Intelligence is not fixed for life in an individual but is a factor that can be varied up and down by the individual's own efforts, according to Dr. George W. Hartmann, professor of Education, Teachers College, Columbia University. While some of the controlling factors are constitutional and fixed, others are dependent on the energies and stimuli present in a person's environment and these can be regulated by the individual after he reaches maturity.

This applies to criminals and coppers alike. -- Ed.

A STREET SERMON

One of our boosters a lawyer, who

seems to have an ear open for good advice, heard another bit the other day when he was crossing Main St. The driver of an automobile negotiating the intersection missed the approach and skidded to a stop near the traffic officer at that point. A sheepish expression came over his face and he said to the police officer: "I'm sorry."

"Always do the right thing," the cop replied crisply, "and you'll never be sorry."

WOMEN BARTENDERS OUTLAWED IN UTAH

Ogden, Utah -- Women generally may be good influences--but behind the tavern bar they tend to "lower morals."

At least, that is the opinion of Ogden city commissioners, who have made it unlawful for women to serve as bartenders.

Good idea for a Federal Law. -- Ed.

CONVICTS WRITE FOR DETECTIVE MAGAZINES

Several convicts at Ohio Penitentiary have a profitable pastime -- writing for true detective magazines. An editor of one of the country's best known detective magazines told a Waterbury reporter that a steady flow of manuscripts comes from the Ohio "big house."

"The fellows seem to have a lot of time there," smiled the editor, "and they read the papers and contribute fillers and articles."

Then he pulled out a fat folder which contained a score or more manuscripts. "See, these are from convicts" he said. The contributions were neatly printed in ink and they were accompanied by the required "evidence" which is usually a newspaper clipping. Most convicts use their names without shame in writing for magazines. Their mail is handled through the Columbus post office boxes.

The interesting angle on this dis-

closure is that any newspaperman could do the same thing these convicts are doing. They could rewrite their own or other newspaper stories and submit them to magazine editors for consideration. But the trouble is that not many do.

---Yankee Pedlar WBRY

"Coppers" ought to lead in subscriptions for such magazines stories. The "cons" certainly bought the "Dicks" stories for inside "info". The exchange might help enlighten some of the "bulls" on how "Crime Pays".--Ed.

"Circumspecto" means "look around carefully."

FLAG THEFTS

Widespread theft of American flags in cemeteries in Salem, Mass., and other places during the past few days will arouse deep indignation and demands for a closer watch on our burial grounds, particularly over Memorial Day. Vandals who would stoop to such tactics need to be taught a lesson. Every effort should be made to track them down and take them to the courts.

Cemetery thieves are operating everywhere and need attention especially in State Police jurisdictions. Specific laws govern such offenses and carry heavy penalties. We need some examples in our courts. So get busy and "bring em in." -- Ed.

MEANEST THIEF

To the Editor of the Hartford Times:

The meanest thief, whoever he is, stole the potted flower plant from the grave of my deceased loved one at Mt. Pleasant in Zion Hill Cemetery some time between Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

He should hang his head in shame.

That kind of thievery is the lowest, most disgraceful kind of all. W.F.L.

THE USE OF MIDDLE NAMES

"Special Service" was taking statements and fingerprints recently following a raid and as each offender gave his full name a thought occurred to one of the exacting officers who took occasion then and there to enquire: "How did the use of middle names begin"? We were stuck for the answer and within the week sought Haskin's Service for advice. Here it is:

Middle names have been used from a very early period. Originally the Romans used only one name but soon adopted three: the praenomen or forename, the nomen or name, and the cognomen or surname. The first marked the individual, the second the clan or tribe, and the third the family. In the early Christian church names were given on baptism or admission into the church. The number of Christian names varied, depending upon the selections by the godparents.

CALLING ALL POLICEMEN

When an out-of-town visitor in Columbus, Mississippi, overparks he can be sure of getting one of the world's most unique traffic tickets--without a glowing policeman attached. For the amazed motorist finds tagged to his car a "ticket" which allows him to stay parked as long as he likes and extends a cordial welcome to the city from the entire police force. There's no need for a visit to the nearest police station to pay a fine for violating a parking law. Instead, the motorist is invited to the city hall in case he needs any assistance while visiting Columbus.

---The Ford Times

One of our Connecticut-Florida vacationists respectfully asks -- "South Carolina Papers please copy". Why???

PREACHER TURNS COP, COP BECOMES PREACHER

New York City, early in June, read with interest and personal pride, about two unusual Bronx residents. A Roman Catholic priest turned "copper" and trailed a burglar from the rectory of St. Helena, Roman Catholic Church, 1315 Olmstead Ave., Bronx, to the I.R.T. subway station at Westchester Avenue and 177th Street. The sneak thief stole valuable vessels and sacred vestments from the church. As he was leaving the church premises with the loot he attempted to avoid detection and apprehension by using the exit into the rectory. Confronted by the housekeeper, upon being questioned to his identity and purpose of intrusion he informed her that he was the night watchman. Aware of his untruthfulness, the housekeeper called the assistant pastor, Rev. John R. Reilly, who promptly picked up the suspect's trail and, with the aid of the parish car, followed him cautiously to a subway entrance. Observing the 61-year-old thief, Russell Greene, also of the Bronx, carrying a bundle with difficulty and making for the subway, Preacher Reilly called out for assistance to several taxicab drivers, who, incidentally, were waiting for cash customers. The cabmen responded promptly. Greene, taken by surprise, yelled "Police! Police!" He got both police and a priest. Father Reilly soon discovered the bundle to be church property. He continues to receive congratulations from his many admirers, including the cops, who chalked up another assist on fielding scores under "Stolen Property Recovered."

The Bronx a few days later was again pleasantly surprised when a New York City policeman, John A. Parsons, age 43, attached to Emergency Squad No. 6, was ordained a Methodist Deacon at services in the Methodist Church, Saints Paul and Andrew, 86th Street and West End Avenue. Eight hours after Bishop Oxnam had placed his hand on Patrolman Parson's head and recited: "Take thou authority to read holy scriptures in the church of God and preach the word", the new deacon

reported back for police duty with his squad at 209 East 122nd. Street.

Ever since he went on the midnight to 8 a.m. shift six years ago, Patrolman Parsons has been studying for the clergy. At sixteen he wanted to become a minister, but the financial needs of his family were more pressing.

He will continue the dual role of policeman and deacon until October, 1949, when he will have completed twenty years with the police force and eligible for a pension.

Sponsored by the St. George Police Association, Patrolman Parsons started studying at New York University in 1942. He will receive a degree of Bachelor of Science in religious education from the university on June 9. Meanwhile he is working toward a master's degree at Union Theological Seminary.

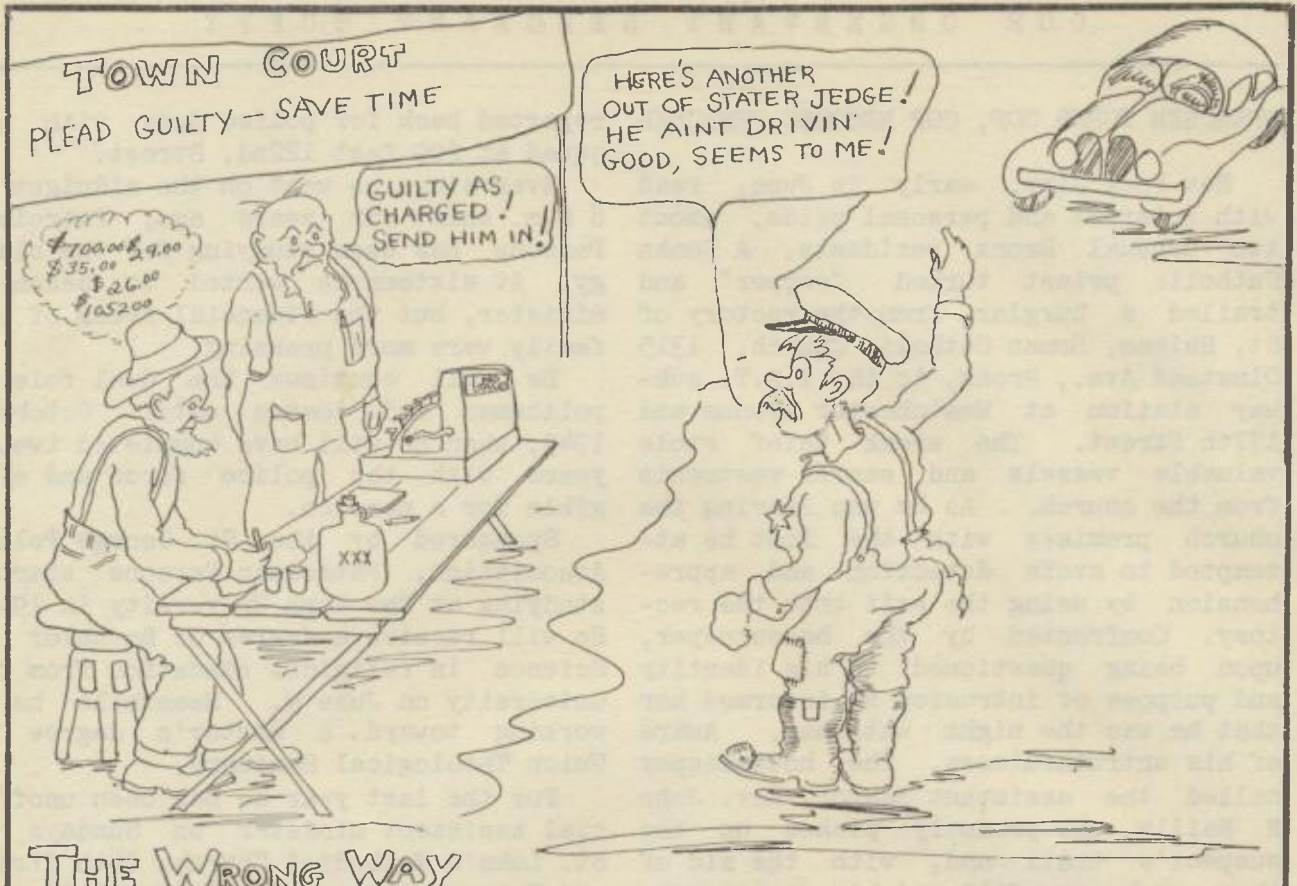
For the last year he has been unofficial assistant minister on Sundays at St. Luke's Methodist Church, 24th Street and Katonah Avenue, the Bronx, under the Rev. A. Hamilton Nesbitt, a Police Department chaplain.

Litchfield County Old Timers will undoubtedly be interested to learn that the Reverend A. Hamilton Nesbitt, New York City Police Chaplain is the good minister who served the State of Connecticut and City of Torrington with distinction in the early days of World War I.

He was extremely active in the American Protective League and his outstanding patriotic services were commended in 1918 by State and Federal authorities. A great booster for law enforcement and police officers, we fully appreciate his personal and official interest in Deacon Patrolman Parsons.---Ed.

AN OLD TRICK

Frank Reymer of Pittsburgh confessed that he scanned obituary columns and then robbed homes of families attending funerals.



THE WRONG WAY

THE RIGHT WAY



REVIEWS

Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota, Rhode Island and Wisconsin are the states that have no death penalty.

The white center line on highways was originated in 1911 by Edward N. Hines, a road commissioner of Wayne County, Michigan.

More than half a million summer visitors spent an estimated \$21,000,000 in Connecticut in 1947.

The first State Highway Department was established in 1891 by the State of New Jersey.

HIGH PRESSURE

For honest salesmanship you can't beat a country general store. One small emporium in town has a display of bottled dye, designed to touch up grey hair. Near by there's a sign:

"The Best Thing We Have for Grey Hair Is a Lot of Respect."

SPEAKING OF COMICS

"America loves her thugs and doesn't want them to die."

So says Stewart Holbrook, well-known author and authority on American folkways, in commenting on the widespread acceptance of the claim of an aged man in Oklahoma that he really is Jesse James.

The Vermont-born writer points out that ever since the notorious train robber and killer was pumped full of lead in 1882 by one of his own men, "Bud" Ford, there has persisted a legend that it was not Jesse who was killed, but another member of the robber gang, and that Jesse had sang in the choir at

the funeral of the man who was killed in his stead.

This legend is a manifestation of the desire of Americans not to let their heroes die--even if they are killers and outlaws, he says.

With the passage of time we have a tendency to gloss over the vices and crimes committed by our bandit-heroes, and to clothe them with virtues they never possessed in real life, declares Holbrook.

"There is a myth that Jesse James was really a kind-hearted person who loved his mother, who was crazy over children, and was kind and gentle with his horse. He was no such thing. He was a cold-blooded killer. Once he placed a log across the track of a railroad, and after a train had been derailed, he killed the engineer in cold blood as he crawled out of the cab. The engineer was the father of five small children, who were left fatherless and destitute by the killer's action.

HINTS FOR "TOUGHIES"

By Tuffy

It is far better to be associated with a few who are right than with the mob which is wrong, because right is always the winner in the end.

You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.

There is a sure way to avoid criticism: be nothing and do nothing. Get a job as street sweeper and kill off ambition. The remedy never fails.

We have a belated tale about the May Day parade in New York City. An onlooker was shoved by a policeman and got angry about it. "Don't push me," he said, "I'm an anti-Communist."

The cop eyed him icily, "I don't

care what kind of a Communist you are-- move on!"

It is possible to see a lighted match at a distance of three miles. The initial flare upon striking is considerably brighter than the steady flame of a match and hence should be visible at an even greater distance than three miles under favorable conditions.

Do you light up a cigarette at 50 M.P.H. The match may blind you for a moment only. And if you're lucky that may not be your last moment.

"Enuf Sed"

CANCELS T-109??

Governor Shannon intends to present a peacetime civilian defense program for Connecticut to the 1949 general assembly.

The chief executive said the problem of peacetime civilian defense loomed large in discussions at the four-day national governors' conference in New Hampshire from which he returned on June 19.

Although the governor said he could not be specific as yet about the pattern of the Connecticut defense program it probably would be "similar to the civilian defense units that operated in World War II."

He stated, however, that modern warfare would demand new methods of civilian defense.

"Air raid wardens and warning devices may not be very practical in these days of super-sonic flight," the governor observed.

Emphasizing that the governor's conference had no "confidential information" which led to talk of civilian defense, the governor said there were two reasons for planning such a program now.

"First," he said, "it is to be a peacetime setup that can function in case of emergency or disasters, such as

floods, hurricanes or fires.

"And secondly, if war should come, coastal states are not going to have warning enough to make plans for defense."

GOOD ADVICE FOR ALL POLICE DEPARTMENTS

By "The Old Professor"

ATTITUDE: When dealing with the public, officers should make every act an entirely impersonal duty. No officer should unnecessarily humiliate any citizen, nor should any officer idly or unnecessarily interfere in the affairs or conduct of citizens. Officers should, at all times, be courteous and considerate, but firm and resolute in carrying out their proper duties.

Above all, officers should always be as courteous to the citizens or offenders as is consistent with the circumstances. Tangible returns on acts of courtesy and kindness may not show immediate results, but in the long run, they have their rewards. An officer should be as courteous to the law-abiding citizen as a good salesman would be in trying to sell the citizen a bill of merchandise.

Officers should be kind, considerate, and courteous to one another in their own organization. The highest point of efficiency cannot be reached by any organization unless the members work in complete harmony.

Constantly criticising others is a very bad habit for any officer to form. Most of the time it is unjust and unfounded, and sooner or later it marks the disgruntled officer as a no good "so and so."

Friendly constructive criticism confidentially given to the person in fault is usually appreciated. We should never criticise and gossip about a person to all others. In most police departments there is too much petty jealousy. Knocking the other fellow will not get you to the top rung of the ladder. The most successful police officials are men who try to help the under-dog, who give

good counsel to the erring officers along the way, and at the same time build up esteem and respect from their subordinates and from the general public.

Each officer should try to help every other officer to do a good job. The older officers should give aid and counsel to the newly-appointed officer that the new officer may do his job well. What one officer does, be it good or bad, casts a reflection on the entire personnel of your department.

From the record you are making today, you are building the reputation that will follow you all through life, the same as your shadow, and there is no way to get away from it. For your own good name and for those with whom you work--make it the best.---(On Guard---The Kentucky Peace Officers' Magazine)

WHAT IS F.M. RADIO?

This is a question now being asked by thousands of people, and rightly so. It is usually answered by a number of terms which are so technical that after the first sentence, the average person is bewildered. They then become entirely disinterested. However, its introduction into the radio field is a boon to the users, and in Springfield and Hartford it is almost impossible to sell a radio without it. To the broadcast stations it provides a dual outlet. In this way, they may broadcast a second program, such as fights and ball games, independently of their regular programs. Its installation is inexpensive to both the station and the listener. The best part about F.M., or frequency modulation, is its noise reducing qualities, a vacuum cleaner or electric razor does not affect the reception in any way. Even lightning and electrical storms are not heard as "static" in these receivers. Doctors' machines, and most types of man made static which are eliminated, make it an ideal instrument, especially in city areas. The above, plus an improved tone really make this type of radio a desirable asset, and prospective

purchasers should explore its possibilities.---Thompsonville Press

Since October 1940, C.S.P. has had F.M. Radio for police service. Ours was the first state police department to buy it; in fact we were the guinea pig. Remember how we were ridiculed for not taking on A.M.? Lucky for us F.M. came through! ---Ed.

AMBULANCE SPEEDS

A Lawrence, Mass. District Court justice rejected the plea of an ambulance driver that he was on the way to pick up a patient when police halted and arrested him for driving so as to endanger lives. In making a finding of guilty, the court observed that while the ambulance should have been given the right of way, excessive and dangerous speed was not a privilege. It's something that should be impressed on operators of all emergency vehicles, public or private.

Connecticut jurists would undoubtedly take the same action if given opportunity. We have too many ambulance accidents. Privileges granted are being abused. C.S.P. drivers take notice.

---Ed.

TRUANCY

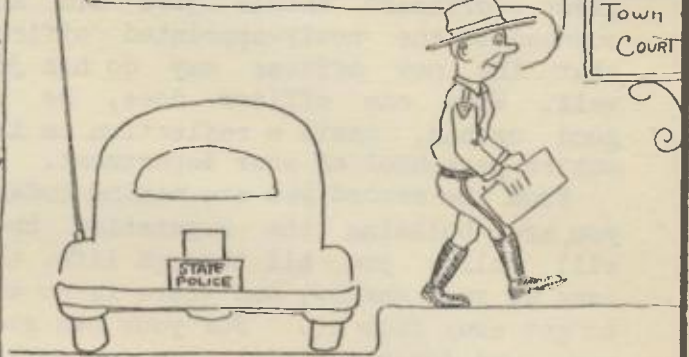
Attendance at some of the schools in Concord, N.H., was so poor at morning sessions on the day when the circus arrived in town that the truant officer was sent to the lot to pick up the strays. The procedure illustrated the point that an exercise of legal authority can be at the same time technically correct and practically unwise. The local school superintendent would have done better by having his teachers dismiss all students who had shown up for their classes.

OFFICER QUILP BY EFFESS

YOU DID A GOOD JOB GETTING THOSE BANK ROBBERS LAST ISSUE EVEN IF YOU DID NEARLY LOSE THEM. BRING THESE WARRANTS TO THE PROSECUTOR.



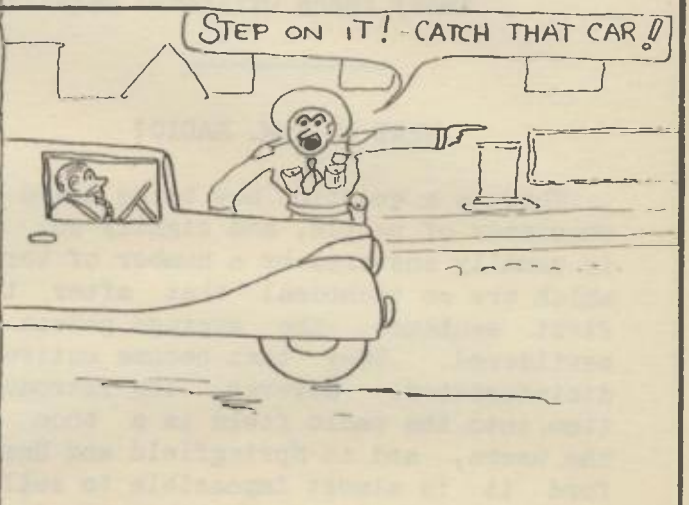
I'M NOT GOING TO BE LONG. I'LL LEAVE THE MOTOR RUNNING. NO ONE WOULD DARE STEAL A POLICE CAR.



IT'S GONE! UP THE STREET! HELP! POLICE!



STEP ON IT! - CATCH THAT CAR!!

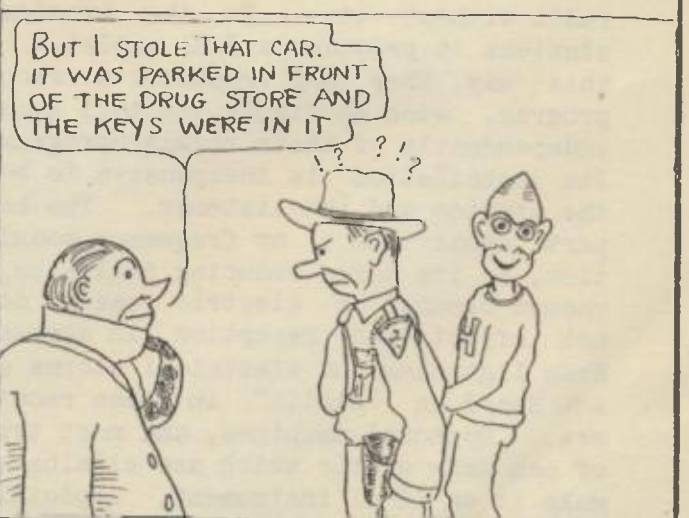


ARE YOU GOING TO ARREST ME TOO?

WHY SHOULD I? YOU HELPED ME GET MY CAR WITH YOUR CAR



BUT I STOLE THAT CAR. IT WAS PARKED IN FRONT OF THE DRUG STORE AND THE KEYS WERE IN IT



We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

June, 1948

FOR EVERY CHILD who is in conflict with society the right to be dealt with intelligently as society's charge, not society's outcast; with the home, the school, the church, the court and the institution when needed, shaped to return him whenever possible to the normal stream of life.

Article XIV
Children's Charter

TO SAVE CHILDREN'S LIVES

There are certain rules which will save the lives of many American children if parents will follow them.

The death list of children, accidentally killed in the United States, runs to about thirty-eight a day and many of the fatalities should have been foreseen and could have been prevented by due care.

Hundreds of children are injured every year by getting their hands on a knife, a pair of scissors or some other dangerous instrument. Parents, of course, know that little children grab for anything they can reach and, consequently should understand the importance of putting these dangerous weapons out of their way.

In addition, extreme care should be exercised in connection with anything of an electrical nature. Despite safety devices, damp floors and wet hands make a dangerous combination in connection with anything electrical. Obviously, little children do not know of this peril and, as a result, a number of them are electrocuted every year.

While it would be cruel to accuse the

parents of the victims of criminal negligence, the facts almost sustain the allegation.

Hundreds of children are scalded to death because they could fall into steaming water. Other hundreds are burned to death and some of them die because they have been permitted to play with matches or left unguarded around dangerous fuels and fires. Additional hundreds die every year because they put something into their mouths that injured them, such as poisonous substances and objects that are swallowed. Moreover, shotguns and other firearms are carelessly left where children can reach them and "play soldier" with fatal results.

It is impossible to call attention to every instance of accidental death that threatens the thousands of American children who will die before 1948 expires. It is likewise impossible to establish rules for parents to follow. Certainly, it behooves all parents to act wisely and prudently to prevent their children from succumbing to a peril which could be avoided by the exercise of reasonable foresight.

---Willimantic Chronicle

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY WANES,
BUT NEGLECT BY PARENTS GROWS

Juvenile delinquency is on the wane and parental neglect on the increase in Connecticut.

This was revealed in the annual report of the Juvenile Court for the State of Connecticut, covering 1947, released June 1, 1948.

"The 3,706 delinquent children who came to the court's attention in 1947" the report states, "represent a 9 per cent decrease from the figure reported in 1946, thus rounding out the fourth consecutive year when it has been the court's privilege to report a drop in Connecticut's delinquency figure.

"Once again neglect cases have shown an increase -- the court having handled in 1947 a total of 1,085 such cases as compared with 1,037 in 1946.

"The resulting 5 per cent increase is considerably less than that noted for 1946 which recorded a 13 per cent increase in its neglect cases over the preceding year, but this steady upward trend during two years marked by presumably favorable economic conditions is indeed disquieting.

"In a distressingly high percentage of these cases the controlling reason for the filing of the neglected petitions was housing.

"Since so many marriages are at best precariously established, their ultimate success and stability depend in a very real measure on relatively favorable living conditions.

"The press occasionally brings some sorry housing condition to the public's attention. It would be comforting to believe that these cases, which are usually graphically squalid, were atypical, but unfortunately they are duplicated again and again in the files of this court."

Of the 3,706 delinquents handled in 1947, 84 per cent were boys, 16 per cent girls, 88 per cent white, 12 per cent Negro, 33 per cent previously known to the present and former juvenile courts, and 67 per cent first offenders.

The "dangerous years" appeared from

the report to be the early teens. Through the age of 11 years there were less than 10 per cent in any one age group. After that the report showed 10 per cent were 12 years of age, and 14 per cent, 13; 21 per cent, 14, and 25 per cent, 15. At 16 the percentage dropped off to 4 per cent, and at 17 to 1 per cent.

Offenses for which delinquents were committed included various types of stealing, 24 per cent; acts of carelessness or mischief, 18 per cent; damage to property, 13 per cent; unlawful entry, 8 per cent; truancy and school complaints 7 per cent; being ungovernable, 7 per cent; sex offenses, 7 per cent; running away, 6 per cent; taking automobile without permission, 4 per cent; injury to person, 3 per cent; and other offenses, 3 per cent.

"Reflecting the generally favorable employment situation," the report noted, "support order collections increased to \$154,794.78, as compared with \$140,077.53 collected in 1946.

"It is to be remembered that the average parent coming before this court has not developed any great sense of responsibility in financial matters, and, consequently, the discharge of his monetary obligation to his children is only accomplished by constant and vigilant supervision of his account."

Only 198, or 5 per cent of the delinquents were committed to correctional schools. Of these 114 or 58 per cent were boys, and 84 or 42 per cent were girls.

"We know full well those elements which make for happy children, but have yet to discover how all children may be blessed by their possession," the report states.---Hartford Times

Vox-Cop notes in the 1947 annual report, administrative staff listing, several former members of C.S.P., Ellen C. M. Dunn, David F. Donovan, Peter A. Cygan, and Charles J. Kiernan. C.S.P. extends good wishes and congratulates all staff members of Juvenile Courts for their outstanding service to Connecticut Communities.--Ed.

VANDALISM COSTS HUGE SUM EVERY YEAR

By
William E. Brennan

One of the most vexing problems of juvenile delinquency, the wanton smashing of school windows by stone-hurling boys that for the past decade has given school officials throughout the country nightmares as damage ran to many millions of dollars, may be on the way to solution due to innovations by Boston and Chicago officials, which have already caused a drop in damage this year.

Harassed Boston school department officials, who had tried every method from pleading by school marms and lectures by policemen, only to see the damage continue to mount year by year, think they have possibly touched the right responsive spot in child psychology.

Appeal To Pride

The new scheme, brainchild of James H. Mooney, superintendent of construction of the school house department, is so simple that it is a wonder that it has not been tried before. He convinced Superintendent of Schools Arthur L. Gould to try his scheme. It was to have the art classes in all the schools compete to turn out posters on protecting school property. The one selected from time to time was to be posted in all schools in an appeal to the pride of the children.

Two months ago the first poster was selected, the work of a student at the High School of Commerce. This poster, named "America's Pride," carries an eagle and the words, "Fine Schools" and, "Do not destroy school property." The silk-process posters, in handsome colors were posted in all schools. Soon the amount of broken-window damage began to drop.

Although the posters have been in schools only three weeks, the reduction in broken window damage was at once apparent as school pride apparently began to affect the boys. Although the signs

are hopeful, officials are keeping their fingers crossed hoping that the \$450 drop in damage in the first four months of this year will be reflected even more strongly in the next four months.

One thing that makes Mr. Mooney hopeful is that whenever anything was tried in the past it seemed to make conditions worse instead of better. While praising police for their efforts in sending officers to lecture the school children, he said that time after time such lectures were followed with even worse waves of damage.

Much other great damage, he said, other than broken windows is done by boys and youths using the gymnasiums of schools for basketball games and other sports. Water fountains are broken and other damage done. This damage alone, he stated, amounts yearly to about \$20,000. Many of the breaks in school-houses where there is extensive damage, he said, is due to students trying to get at their marks so they can destroy them, and these are easily caught when a check is made of what cards are missing.

Many teachers, he stated, are doing a splendid job in getting money turned in for damage done by boys. In the past few weeks \$401 has been paid in by parents for damage done by their sons and the juvenile courts are co-operating.

Police Assigned

Police Commissioner Thomas F. Sullivan is also co-operating on a new scheme whereby it is hoped to reduce damage, as well as catch the culprits. In schools where the damage has been extensive, policemen have been quietly sent to catch the culprits. In more than one case, Mr. Mooney said laughingly, school attendants have been startled when visiting the school at night to find themselves seized and an explanation demanded by a policeman they weren't even aware was in the building.

Officials here are also watching closely an experiment by the Chicago School Board which is bringing astonishing results in reduction of school vandalism. In the Windy City the yearly

damage was driving school officials to distraction, reaching a high of \$271,897. Then, the board hit on a scheme of giving \$2000 worth of books to the library of the school having the lowest number of broken windows. To their astonishment, the figure dropped from 66,799 two years ago, to 27,105 broken panes of glass last year. Heartened by these fine results and determined to cut the damage of vandalism to much lower figures, the Chicago school board this year has adopted a still more liberal program.

They have announced that they will give away five times as much as last year to the schools who have the least damage. The prizes will include a tape recorder, a portable playback, a 16mm movie projector, AF and AM radios, books and other prizes. Already the idea is showing further results. The first four months of 1948 revealed still another 1000 drop in broken windows, even over the reduced figures of 1947.

Here in Boston, the broken window damage has been steadily climbing higher year by year, with but one exception, since 1939. In that latter year, replacement cost of glass took \$31,997.19 from the taxpayers' pockets. The three following years showed less damage and then, in 1943, the pronounced upward climb started.

Steady Jump In Damage

In that year, the cost was \$31,408.57 but it increased \$5000 to \$36,832 in 1944; to \$44,806 in 1945, and to \$51,105 in 1946. Last year it cost the serious amount of \$64,683. In this year of 1948 however, the cost of having glass installed jumped one-third, affecting the total numbers of windows damaged but also affecting adversely the pockets of the taxpayers. This one item alone of broken windows has mounted to the serious total of \$346,145 in nine years.

The history of the broken school window problem here is an interesting one, a survey of the figures shows. These facts, as compiled by the schoolhouse department, do not at all show that the heavy damage is done in districts where

the so-called underprivileged children reside. In fact, these schools have a rather low average damage on the whole, while in some of the districts better off as far as worldly wealth is concerned, the picture is not so encouraging.

While the slight drop in damage in the opening months of this year is encouraging Mr. Mooney admits that there is still a long way to go to bring this serious phase of delinquency under control, but, as he points out, officials are hoping and still trying to find new methods to eliminate this costly vandalism.---Boston Post

POLICE PLAN TEEN AGE JOB AGENCY TO FIGHT JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

Mayor William O'Dwyer of New York, announced recently that he has approved a plan for the establishment of an employment bureau for teen-age youths in the Police Athletic League and that such an agency will be set up by the league immediately.

The plan was developed by Sixth Deputy Police Commissioner James B. Nolan following a conference on juvenile delinquency problems. Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander and Nathaniel Kaplan, chairman of the New York City Youth Board, attended and approved the plan.

The agency, to be known as the placement division of the P.A.L., will have as its staff an employment counselor, a secretary and a file clerk. A working industrial council composed of leaders in industry, commerce and labor will be established to guide and implement the work of the new unit.

The new division will be under the jurisdiction of the Juvenile Aid Bureau of the Police Department, of which the P.A.L. also is a part. Deputy Commissioner Nolan is in command of the J.A.B.

The Mayor said the placement division will have as its primary objective the assistance of boys and girls under twenty-one in obtaining gainful employment, either full or part-time, to promote their self-reliance, courage and

initiative. Applications for jobs will be obtained by Commissioner Nolan from P.A.L. youth centers and patrolmen representing the J.A.B. in the various police stations throughout the city.

The placement division, the Major said, will try to obtain jobs best suited to the capacities and interests of the individual boys and girls. If they need additional vocational training, he said, the co-operation of the Board of Education will be sought in providing it.

Establishment of the placement division was conceived by the Mayor as a means of fighting juvenile delinquency and breaking down barriers and eliminating prejudices in employment because of race, creed and color.

A MOTHER'S COMPLAINT ABOUT THE BLAME FOR DELINQUENCY

TO THE EDITOR OF VOX-COP -- Sir: How I hate that expression "juvenile delinquency"--as if all children were presupposed to be vicious. It is only when they are exposed to the viciousness of adults that they become tainted. They are criticized for reading the comics (that adults invent, illustrate and publish, growing wealthy on children's dimes); for playing with guns (invented surely by adults); for playing "cops and robbers" and war games (also devised by adults). At least they don't drink liquor, or commit adultery.

Many people in high places read mystery stories, murder and horror pulps. They say such "escape literature helps them relax." Well, no one seems to think ill of them for this. Of course, if some of the comic artists should illustrate these thrillers as the comics are illustrated, they would be as horrendous!

Anyway, maybe children need to "escape," too--from the dullness and lack of perception of adults. As a child I "escaped" by reading Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, Robert Louis Stevenson; Sir

Walter Scott, Shakespeare, Dickens, Hugo and the Bible.

If Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn were alive today, some one remarked, they would be called "juvenile delinquents."

Do what you wish with this hopping mad letter from a mother who believes in the goodness of people and children, and who hopes for Izaak Walton clubs everywhere.

J.K.

JUDGE BLAMES PARENTS, SCHOOL SYSTEM AND CITY

Five boys implicated in a series of crimes climaxed by a rifle attack on the home of a Brooklyn school teacher recently were sentenced to indeterminate terms in the New York State Training School for Boys by Magistrate James V. Mulholland in Brooklyn Children's Court. Two others were placed on probation.

All seven were found guilty of juvenile delinquency by Magistrate Mulholland but sentence was delayed four weeks to permit a thorough investigation.

"What they did is only a symptom of a condition in our society," said the judge at the end of the five-and-a-half hour hearing, "the responsibility for which ... is jointly that of parents, the Board of Education and the City of New York ... Crime is crime, whether by youth or adults ... The growing tendency to excuse crimes of violence by youth by placing the responsibility on inhibitions and other so-called emotional reactions has reached the border of incredulity."

TUT-TUT

"You must learn to control your temper." A court in Norwich, England, thus admonished Peter Chase, 18, and placed him on probation. His crime: Killing his grandmother by throwing a brick at her.

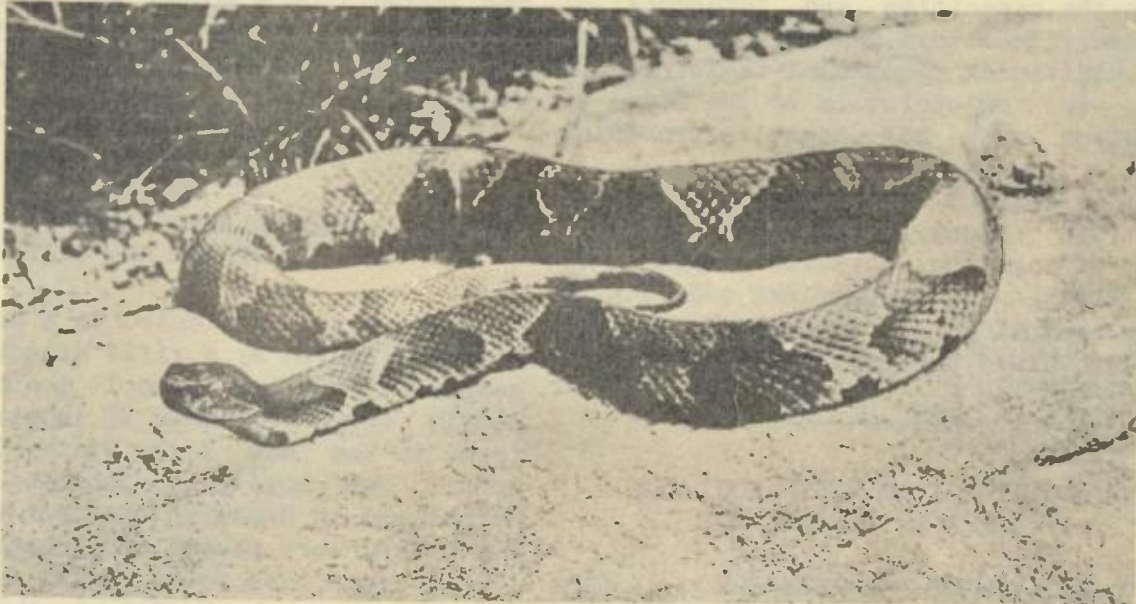
IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

June, 1948

FIRST AID TIPS

SNAKEBITE VICTIMS SAVED BY FIRST AID



COPPERHEADS such as this one will soon become a danger to Connecticut vacationists. Directions for treating their bites and that of other snakes are apply tourniquet, (which must be released at least every 12 minutes), 2 inches above bite, make cross-cut incision with sharp knife or razor blade at bite, apply suction at each cut for 15 minutes every hour, apply serum. (Photo courtesy of New York Zoological Society)

Copperheads Try to Avoid Humans Who Are Safe Unless They're Careless

By **ARNOLD MAYER**
Herald Technical Adviser

With the approach of summer many Connecticut vacationists may again have their rest and recreation ruined by becoming victims of snakebite.

This mishap is liable to occur since of the four types of poisonous snakes in the U. S., Connecticut is inhabited by two, the copperhead and the timber rattlesnake.

The copperhead is more abundant and is probably the only poisonous snake in southern Connecticut, although rattlesnakes are numerous in the woods of the northern sections of the state and in Hartford and New Britain areas.

Both of these snakes have the triangular shaped heads, catlike eye pupils, and deep depressions

midway between but below the level of the eyes, which are the distinctive characteristics of the pit viper class of snakes, the category most dangerous to man.

Individually the copperhead—which is often confused with the harmless brown water snake—may be identified by the dumbbell shaped design on its body, darker in color than its brown back.

The rattlesnake can be recognized by the rattles on its tail which make a noise similar in sound to the shaking of pebbles when the snake is angry or is about to strike.

Contrary to common belief the poisonous snakes never strike unless molested, that is they will never seek out a person to hit him with their poison.

WATCH YOUR STEP

In fact, they will often try to escape when attacked. Their striking is most often due to a person's unwittingly stepping on

them or bothering them in some other way.

The best policy to follow with vipers is to watch one's step in the woods and to keep away from a snake if it is found.

However, if one comes across a poisonous snake and wishes to kill it, the best method to follow is to pin his head to the ground with a stick—a fork shaped one if possible—so that he cannot turn his head to strike, and then proceed to crush him with a club or the heel of one's shoe.

It is very seldom that someone in this part of the country dies of a snakebite, for if first aid is given to a victim within a reasonable length of time and the poison is stopped from spreading, no worse condition will result than the stricken person's becoming very ill by getting weak, dizzy and sick in the stomach. He will perspire profusely and bleed from body openings.

QUICK GUIDE FOR ORGANIZING A
LOST PERSON SEARCH

FIRST, get a complete description, plus all facts that may bear upon disappearance.

The name, age and physical appearance of the individual, including clothing worn, must be learned at once, and that information given to all searchers, who should write it down for reference.

SECOND, organize search crews--get trained men if possible--and appoint leaders.

THIRD, decide and announce equipment, rations, signals, etc. to be used.

FOURTH, decide when and where to search. Use maps if available and use a search method which fits the terrain.

BE PREPARED, train now for the search you may be called to later!

DOGS?

Unless they have been trained to follow human scent picked up from shoes or clothing, dogs are of doubtful value. If used, they should be kept leashed and handled by their owners.

In many instances, dogs have been used successfully, says the Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police, who adds:

"In searching open country and wooded area, not only trained bloodhounds have been used with success, but ordinary family dogs have been employed. In some instances excellent results have been obtained, for the family dog, in thrashing through brush and coming upon a lost child, will immediately begin to bark or will remain with the child, thereby assisting the searchers."

The Rhode Island State Police report:

"We have used bloodhounds for eleven years and with them, have found a great many persons after dark. We send our dogs out immediately upon request, whether it is day or night. In extremely hot weather, if daylight were awaited the heat might obliterate a scent. When searching parties are used, we find a

'skirmish line' search very successful."

LEADERSHIP AND DISCIPLINE

Because of their authority, experience, and knowledge of the country, police, or State or Federal forest rangers or game wardens are the logical leaders of lost person searches. But even when such men are available, it is desirable to have supplementary leadership. It is particularly important to place Boy Scout groups under the charge of leaders who know and are known to each boy, and so are able to use the Scouts to the greatest advantage, provide the necessary care for them, and maintain proper discipline.

Captain Petty, Oklahoma Highway Patrol, suggests "that more emphasis be placed on leadership and proper maintenance of discipline among the searching groups....Considerable disunity results when discipline breaks down, and causes unwarranted confusion among various organizations comprising the searching party."

Says the Chief of the Maine State Police: "You should only employ in your searching party members of organizations who are used to hardships and discipline. This would include police, soldiers, game wardens, experienced woodsmen, experienced members of the Boy Scouts and similar organizations. This is necessary because inexperienced people will select the easier walking, and will not hold to the direct line which you have given them. Therefore, the area will not be properly covered. Many lost persons have been located in a given area after the area had been 'combed' by so-called searching parties.

The Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police states: "First and foremost, it is extremely important that a very calm and level-headed person be assigned to visit with the person who has lost the child. It is remarkable how much helpful information the right person can secure by calming and reassuring the person who had charge of the

child."

"In searching for children, the immediate area where the child was last seen should be carefully explored, also such places as closets, open spaces beneath porches, out-buildings and vehicles of all sorts, in particular the under portions of same."

FOUND!

When the lost person is found alive, three factors determine the protective steps to be taken. They are: (1) the length of time without food or shelter; (2) the time of year, and (3) his stamina.

Certainly the victim should be fed moderately and moved to shelter as quickly as possible. If in a weakened condition, he should not be permitted to walk, but should be wrapped up and carried on a litter or in a vehicle.

A considerable degree of shock can be expected. Essential first aid should be given at once, followed by medical attention as soon as can be arranged.

If the lost person is not restrained, hunger may cause him to overeat, with possible serious results. If he has been without food only a few hours, the feeding should be slow, but can be generous. It is best to give him food a little at a time, but frequently. If he has been without food for several days, he must be literally spoon fed for a time, then the diet may be gradually increased under observation in a hospital or at home under a doctor's care.

If the lost person is dead when found the body should be covered without being moved, and a messenger sent for a police officer or the coroner. Until one or the other arrives, a guard should be posted.

If found in water, the body should be brought ashore at once to establish whether life may still exist. It must be assumed in such a case that until examination proves otherwise the person is alive, and that he may be saved if artificial respiration is applied. It is

entirely possible that submersion preceded the arrival of rescuers by only a few minutes

---Boy Scouts of America Magazine
"Lost"

Each C.S.P. Station and Division has on file the Boy Scout Magazine "Lost". It constitutes part of our in-service studies. Read it -- Study it -- It is for your information and aid.

This pamphlet has been developed because so little authentic information on the subject was available.

Scout councils are frequently called upon to assist in this type of emergency service, for which the public has come to expect Scouts to be prepared.

State law enforcement agencies and forestry organizations -- were asked to aid in compiling more complete information.

Keep posted on such matters. The Scouts are trained and skilled in woodcraft. Be a good scout.---Ed.

DID YOU KNOW?

That at 20 m.p.h. most States require that your car's brakes be able to stop your car in 30 feet?

That the average automobile has 14 different sections of rubber hose with a total length of approximately 18½ feet?

That when you increase your speed from 30 miles per hour to 60 miles per hour, the braking distance is four times as great?

That at 30 miles per hour, you are traveling 44 feet per second?

That at 20 miles per hour you travel nearly as far reacting and putting your foot on the brake as you do while stopping the car after the brakes have been applied?

That at 30 miles an hour a car will travel the length of a 440 foot block while a pedestrian is crossing a 40 foot street?

"Lock Your Car"
And Discourage Car Thefts

Circumspecto

VOX-COP

June, 1948

NEW LONDON

Apprehended at gunpoint within a half hour after an attempted burglary at the residence of Miss Gertrude Coit of 146 Huntington St., two Meriden youths who Desk Sergeant Clarence Wells said identified themselves as Donald H. Hadden, 21, and James Cooper, 18, were being held by the police on breaking and entering charges.

Their apprehension followed a spectacular chase through brush and swamp land off Broad St., between Colman and Learned Sts., with Patrolman Cornelius Moriarty and John Heard sharing in the capture.

With Heard at their heels and firing a warning shot as they disappeared into the brush, they literally walked into the muzzle of Moriarty's gun.

Miss Coit, who had surprised the pair in the act of ransacking a bureau in her home at 8:35 a.m., was with the two officers when they came across the men standing in the driveway of the Cushman-Burke Motors garage and sales room at Broad and Colman streets. They fled into the garage when they spotted the police car and emerged from a side door to enter the brush and head in the direction of Learned street.

Heard took after them afoot and Moriarty turned the car about, after Miss Coit had alighted, and sped to Learned street to head them off. As he waited, gun drawn, Hadden suddenly came out of the brush and received a curt order to halt or be shot.

"Okay," Hadden replied, walking meekly towards the officer.

Cooper was nowhere in sight but he apparently realized he was trapped and he too, emerged and gave himself up.

Moriarty then fired a shot into the air to give his location to Heard. The latter soon reached Moriarty's side and together they handcuffed the pair and brought them to police headquarters where statements were taken by Detective

Clarence E. Martin.

The speedy capture led Capt. John J. Courtney to commend the two patrolmen warmly. "They deserve great credit for their quick thinking," he said.

WATERFORD

The case of a horse reversing the tables on a man who was leading it away without the owner's knowledge fell into the lap last Tuesday of State Policeman Arthur P. Kathe of the Groton Barracks.

The man, a Bridgeport resident whose name was not disclosed because he obviously was mentally ill, boarded a train at New York and got off here instead of in his home city. He then started walking to New Haven and as he passed a field near the Oswegatchie firehouse, Waterford, he spied the horse grazing.

With no other means of transportation available, he decided to climb aboard the horse but the horse had other ideas. The animal refused to let the man mount. So the Bridgeporter led the horse from the field and started walking along the highway. The horse again became headstrong and declined to pass the Niantic River road. It was determined to go to the left. The man let the animal have its way and together they headed south in the Niantic River road.

Everything was going along okay until they reached the residence of Clarence E. Banta. He owns the horse. His wife jumped when she saw the pair and was quick in rescuing the horse. She then called the Groton barracks and Kathe responded.

NEW BRITAINITE CHALLENGES JUDGE

Alphonse G. Savage of New Britain talked himself into Hartford jail re-

cently. Before Judge Thomas E. Troland in Superior Court he said he would pay \$100 of the \$500 due his wife, Mrs. Anna E. Savage, for support of their children.

"I'll pay \$100 now and a small payment each week on the balance," Savage said. "You can put me in jail if you want to," he continued.

Judge Troland said he didn't like to be challenged. Atty. M. S. Falk for Mrs. Savage suggested a continuance for a week.

Savage then declared it cost him \$25 every day he came to court and objected to the proposed continuance. Judge Troland found him in contempt and ordered him committed to jail.

BRIDGEPORT'S COMMERCIAL TRAFFIC

An average of 1,298 trailer-trucks pass through Bridgeport during an eight-hour period, according to a police survey, it was said early in June by Supt. John A. Lyddy. Of this number of large trucks, 736 travel east, 562 west bound.

Most east bound truck traffic occurs from the hours of 11 p.m. to midnight, Supt. Lyddy said, while the majority of heavy west-bound trucks pass through the Park City from 3 a.m. to 4 a.m.

Supt. Lyddy also revealed last night that the heavy rumbling of trucks along State and John streets may become a thing of the past. According to the police chief, various patrolmen have been assigned to duty at the City Plaza and near the Fairfield avenue viaduct, throughout the night and early morning hours, to direct operators to the Railroad avenue truck route, instead of the recently inaugurated one-way thoroughfares.

BRIDGEPORTER WINS NATIONAL AWARD

Patrolman Albert Meehan of the Bridgeport police department, received national recognition for the fatal shooting of an armed bandit on Fulton

street April 4, when the story was dramatized Tuesday night June 9, at 9:30 on NBC's "Call the Police" program. Patrolman Meehan was awarded the Lever Brothers Plaque for Valor following the broadcast, and a check for \$100 sent to Supt. John A. Lyddy for presentation to him. Credit for the story was given to Bob Sawyer, police reporter of The Bridgeport Post, during the broadcast.

LITCHFIELD

When Casey goes to bat he doesn't always strike out--but this time it took him six years to make a hit.

On Apr. 10, 1942, Bill Casey was a state policeman stationed at Litchfield Barracks. There was a one-car accident on Route 8, Harwinton, and he was assigned to investigate it.

He found that the car was owned by Mrs. Marie Fray of Winsted, who had loaned it to Frank "Sparky" Lehmann of Torrington. Lehmann had wrecked the car during the snowstorm. He had also disappeared after the crash.

Harwinton Justice Court issued a warrant for Lehmann, charging him with reckless driving. But Policeman Casey couldn't locate him.

Monday, some six years and two months later, Bill Casey heard that Lehmann had returned to Torrington. Bill had been promoted to detective sergeant in the meantime, but he wanted to get his man in person. He did.

The officer used the same warrant issued in 1942. Ordinarily it would have been good for only one year. However, Lehmann admitted he had left the state immediately after the accident and had remained during the interim in Maine and Massachusetts. His absence had postponed expiration of the warrant's validity for use against him. He said he had returned only three weeks ago.

So it was that Casey, at long last, got his man.

Lehmann is now at liberty under \$50 bond for appearance in Harwinton Justice Court, the court which issued the original and still effective warrant.

NEW HAVEN

Captain of Detectives Raymond J. Eagan said last Wednesday that a former suitor of Ida Balboni, 23-years-old brunette who was found strangled in her room here, was being brought here for questioning.

The man, Eagan said, was taken from a New York bound bus at Bridgeport and turned over to New Haven police after being booked on a breach of the peace charge.

The body of Miss Balboni was found in her apartment in a rooming house at Park Place in the rear of the Yale University gymnasium last Tuesday afternoon.

Detective Eagan and Coroner James J. Corrigan said there was every indication she had been strangled.

Eagan said the woman was formerly of West Haven. Identification was established by John Balboni, a brother, who told police the woman had another brother and four sisters living in the greater New Haven area.

Eagan said the body was discovered lying on a bed covered with a bedspread, when a policeman summoned by a neighbor, broke into the room to investigate a strange odor. Dr. Sterling P. Taylor said the woman had been dead about two days.

Coroner James J. Corrigan announced that William T. Simjian, 21-year-old AWOL Marine, had admitted strangling Ida Balboni.

Simjian, a New Havener, said that he had killed Miss Balboni sometime between 5:30 and 6:45 a.m., but denied that he had gone to her apartment with the intention of slaying her.

A crew member of the dredge General, anchored in New Haven Harbor, found the bunk of First Mate Richard C. Joyce empty at 1:30 a.m. and feared the mate had fallen overboard. A few minutes later, the dockside bunks of Officers Stephen Tritaik and Dominic Napolitano, operators of the New Haven police boat, also were empty and the former occupants

were grappling around the dredge. After several hours of this, First Mate Joyce emerged from a stock room below deck, where he had fallen asleep, and asked what was going on. The bunks of the police officers remained empty the rest of the night--it became too foggy for them to get back to the dock.

EL PASO, TEXAS

Representing J. Edgar Hoover, Hugh Clegg, assistant director of the F.B.I., delivered an inspiring message to the sheriffs at a luncheon on the opening day of the National Sheriffs Convention.

Mr. Clegg paid high tribute to the National Sheriffs' Association for its leadership in promoting Junior Deputy Sheriffs' League throughout the Nation. "These leagues", he said, "are in step with modern law enforcement work. Not primarily set up as crime or delinquency prevention organizations, nevertheless, the results of the sheriff working with the boys of his county as their friend, cannot help but assist us in our main job--crime prevention".

On the same theme, crime prevention, Mr. Clegg made an impassioned plea to his audience to "bring the world back to God". He urged strong leadership in the home, and that discipline be tempered with affection. He advocated adequate salaries for teachers, law enforcement officers, and the leaders in religion.

"The best means of preventing crime and foreign 'isms' is through religion", he said. "In these days when foreign 'isms' with their Godless ideology are marching through the world, we must preach faith in democracy and the dignity of man".

He advocated better salaries to sheriffs and deputies. He called for adequate staffing of local sheriffs' offices, and a thorough training schedule. "Training," he said, "is the anti-toxin for interdepartmental jealousythe vaccine for brutality. Jealousy is nothing but frustration suffered by an inferior."

C I R C U M S P E C T O

OLDEST SHERIFF?

Sheriff James Moloney of Lake County, Painesville, Ohio lays claim to being the oldest sheriff in the United States. He was born September 17, 1865, which makes him 82 years old. He has been sheriff of Lake County for the past 12 years.

The veteran sheriff has one hobby--collecting canes. He owns more than 500 walking sticks. He has one particularly novel cane--it opens into a 12-foot fly fishing rod.

YOUNGEST LADY DEPUTY

Miss Mary Ann Peckett, 21, believes she is the youngest lady deputy sheriff in the United States. She was recently sworn in as a deputy by her father, Sheriff Robert Peckett of Grafton County Franconia, New Hampshire.

RELATIVE PUTS UP 10,000 DIMES FOR DRIVER'S RELEASE

Thompsonville -- Ten thousand dimes were posted as bail for Victor Baker of Sumner Avenue, Springfield, Mass.

The \$1,000 bond was furnished by a relative who is employed by a coin machine company. Baker was arrested on a technical charge of reckless driving after an accident on Enfield St. near Alden Ave.

Police said Baker's car struck John G. King, 41, of 19 Warner St., Springfield, who was crossing the street. King was taken to Springfield Hospital with a fractured leg, arm and possible head injuries.

FILE AND FORGET

In Worcester, Mass., Helen Pedone and Julie Carelli complained to police that their wallets had been stolen at the

annual policemen's ball.

WOMAN TROUBLE

A 100-pound woman in Palo Alto, Cal., angered by cops who were questioning her, sent three of them to hospitals by kicking one, breaking another's ribs, jabbing a cigarette in the third one's eye.

PROSPECTING

In Hamilton, Wash., hard-working burglars finally completed a tunnel through the vault floor of the State Bank of Hamilton, which has been out of business four years.

POLICEMAN KILLED

Officer Don McDonald, 25, of Springfield, La., was killed Feb. 24 by a drunk whom he was arresting. The slayer escaped, but on the following day asked a man on a Shreveport bus how he would feel if he had just killed a man. He put the question to a special deputy sheriff, Clyde McAdoo of Caddo parish. McAdoo placed the slayer under arrest.

GEORGIA

A Negro boy of 11 years had been indicted in Macon County Superior Court on a charge of stealing lawnmowers. He was an orphan, ragged and hungry. His attorney, provided by the court, told of his pitiful condition. Judge W. W. Harper was reluctant to send him to a correctional institution, but was at a loss what to do with him.

Members of the jury, which had been called for the session, came to the rescue. Good citizens of the Georgia community agreed to see that the orphan had clothes, food, and a place to live. The boy was paroled to a relative.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

June, 1948

INVITATION TO STEAL

No sensible man would leave a loaded gun in a place where teen-agers could play with it. If he did he'd be open to the charge of criminal negligence. Yet thousands of otherwise thoughtful persons leave their automobiles unlocked and with the ignition keys in them. This is an open invitation to youngsters to embark on a joyride that may end as it has frequently, in consequences more grievous than larceny. The Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Police Department has been conducting a campaign against unlocked cars. As a part of that educational campaign, they have stressed the fact that "kids can be killers" when they are driving a stolen car. Nearly two-thirds of all stolen automobiles are taken by juveniles, many of them only twelve to fifteen years of age. They are inexperienced, irresponsible, and a menace to themselves, to pedestrians and to other drivers.

When you leave your key in your car you are actually inviting some youngster to become a thief. More than one-third of the boys and young men in state reformatories are there for stealing cars. In a recent check in Milwaukee over a four months period, every youth committed to the reformatory for auto larceny admitted that the key was in the car in every theft perpetrated.

When you consider the present cost of automobiles and the difficulty of replacing them, it's ironical that their owners have to be advised to protect their property. But the direct connection between unlocked cars with ignition keys and juvenile delinquency is too marked, too clearly established to laugh off. In Milwaukee, a concerted drive against this practice brought such a fantastic drop in auto thefts that the figures submitted by the Police Department were questioned by the FBI as to their authenticity. Efforts to enact a law making it a punishable offense to

leave ignition keys in unattended cars failed in Wisconsin as it has in Connecticut. But even in the absence of a law remarkable results have been attained by continually pounding home to motorists the idea that by this bit of carelessness they are actually contributing to juvenile delinquency.

---The Hartford Courant

KEY IN THE CAR

The unhappy escapade involving two young soldiers and a stolen car has finally come to a conclusion. The net result is that two seventeen-year-old youths will serve a sentence in the State Reformatory. Another young man, a twenty-seven-year-old policeman, has lost a leg. When the two culprits are released, they may suffer further punishment from Army authorities. Nobody planned it that way. If it could be undone, there is not one party to the incident who would not have it otherwise. But this is a sample of the bitter fruit that follows when ignition keys are left in unlocked cars as an open invitation to car thieves.

---Hartford Courant

A FAMILY SAFETY CAMPAIGN

You have no doubt read that more accidents occur in the home than in any one other place. This gives us a cue to an interesting family job on the week end.

At breakfast or lunch bring up the idea that there are lots of chances for people to have accidents right in the house. Then, the family can make plans together to form a "Safety Treasure Hunt." As individuals or in two's or three's, mother, father and children can try to search out all the things that

might cause accidents. One group can take the kitchen, another the back porch or the basement.

After the first survey is made, the whole family reports back and talks about the hazards. Then they go on to other parts of the house and the yard.

It will be surprising to learn how many dangers there may be -- the way knives are put away, a frayed electric-light cord, floors that are waxed too highly, small rugs on which one can easily trip--all sorts of things.

The final step, of course, is to decide what needs to be done and who shall be responsible.---United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

CONNECTICUT SYSTEM FAVORED

Far behind most states in the matter of traffic control, Massachusetts has finally recognized the value of white traffic lines in the middle of all state highways.

Registrar of Motor Vehicles Rudolph F. King told a local group recently an attempt will be made to obtain an appropriation sufficiently large to undertake a state-wide program patterned after the system which has been in effect in Connecticut for many years.

Recognition of the value of painting white lines on all state highways is somewhat belated, but nonetheless welcome to Massachusetts motorists.

Motorists coming from Connecticut into Massachusetts are struck by the contrast in the system of traffic markings. Connecticut has long recognized the value of marking highways through use of luminous paint. Not only are the roads clearly marked, but trees and posts on curves are well marked with both luminous paint and glass reflectors.

Massachusetts is now engaged in an attempt to extol her natural beauties to lure vacationists here. It is a highly competitive field. Other New England states are spending as much, if not more on advertising programs designed to bring the vacationist's dollar into

their areas.

In the case of Connecticut, with her beaches, a progressive highway construction program and a modern system of traffic control, there is much to offer the average motorist. Under the direction of her very able state police commissioner, Edward J. Hickey, Connecticut using simple but effective methods, has moved far ahead of other New England states.

It is difficult to comprehend why there should be further delay in adopting at least the part of the Connecticut system relating to the marking of highways.

Imagine the difference in driving conditions on many roads in the Berkshires, say the Berkshire Trail from Pittsfield to Northampton for example, if the Connecticut system was adopted. The road is narrow and full of curves. Under ideal driving conditions, it is hard work to travel the highway. During a storm or heavy fog, it is actually dangerous. Use of luminous paint and glass reflectors on curves certainly would improve driving conditions.

Mr. King is to be commended for his attitude on the matter of improving traffic markings on state highways. It is to be hoped that he receives the full cooperation of other departments. Even Massachusetts' unpredictable legislators can hardly fail to realize the value of such a program from a safety standpoint when the request for an appropriation comes before them.

---Springfield Daily News

SHOW DAD YOU ARE SAFE DRIVER

By Sheila John Daly

Every high school fellow and gal has problems at some time during dating or school career. If you're an unlucky character who's kept awake tossing on the pillow every night and date-dreaming through study hall, give these problems a once-over-lightly -- perhaps they'll solve your own problems.

"My father is usually a good natured

guy, but when it comes to letting me borrow the family car, he really puts his foot down, but hard. I'm almost 17 and have had my driver's license for about eight months now, but still he hesitates to let me drive alone, particularly when I want to borrow the car for a date. I think I'm quite capable of handling the car, since I passed my driver's test with flying colors, but he argues that I need a lot more road experience before he'll feel safe letting me drive alone. What can you do to win against an argument like that?"

You've talked the State into believing that you're ready to handle a car--now all you have to do is bring your own father around to their way of thinking! He's probably worrying more about your crashing your head against the windshield than he is about your denting the fenders of his one and only jalopy, so you'll have to prove to him that you're a safe and sane driver. Why not make a deal with him? Ask him to let you drive the car whenever the family is going somewhere in a group, and while he is able to keep his eye on you, show him that you know all the tricks of careful driving, watching the road carefully, obeying all traffic signals and showing consideration to the other cars on the road.

And once you've shown him that you're a good driver and he lets you use the car, make sure that you always drive as carefully. Your dad won't be able to sleep nights if you are careful when he's in the car, but pull out from the curb in a cloud of dust as soon as he gets out. If you're strictly a four-wheel and two-handed driver, your pop will be willing to let you share the family car.--Boston Post.

WORD TO THE UNWISE

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey's plea for cooperation over the holiday week ends might rightfully be

called a word to the unwise. The wise will, if it is at all possible, refrain from cluttering up the highways by unnecessary travel. The long week ends and the possibility of fair weather will be an invitation to venture onto the highways that a lot of people will not be able to resist. The great majority of these will be keenly aware of the perils abroad and will conduct themselves accordingly. The great pity is that even the most careful driver is still to a degree at the mercy of the careless, the hoggish and the scatterbrained. These are the unwise people who should dwell on Mr. Hickey's statement that there will be 280 State policemen strictly enforcing the laws over the holiday week ends.

Motorists are advised to observe the posted speed limits, and otherwise to conduct themselves like people who place a certain value on their own hide. It would take more than the 280 State Policemen to rule carelessness and recklessness off the highway. Some people drive as though they were in a hurry to break their necks. But if that impulse could be held in check over the holidays, the careful driver would have a much better time of it. There can be little sympathy for the driver who runs afoul of the law over the week ends. Not only has he had ample warnings from State and local Police that the laws will be strictly enforced, but if he has even one mental cylinder working, he will be at least dimly aware that holidays and homicides go hand in hand.

---The Hartford Courant

(This summer (1948) provides long holiday week ends for all excepting State Police Forces. We carry the burden for the enforcement of motor vehicle laws during such week ends. Our cars are equipped with appropriate identification markings which serve as notice to all potential speeders that they are being watched for law violations. Warnings and summons are required in appropriate instances. Save lives by strict enforcement. -- Ed.)

GIVE 'EM THE WORKS

State's Attorney Meade Alcorn has lashed out at drunken drivers of automobiles and at minor courts for being, in his opinion, too lenient with these offenders. He would have the courts impose jail sentences on all who are convicted, to the full extent of the law. Just fines, sometimes partly remitted, a jail sentence wholly suspended, will never take these irresponsible dealers in death off our highways. Mr. Alcorn is right. And on his side he has experience. He noted that since his office began three months ago to urge imposing sentences to the limit of the law, he has had fewer cases of this type.

The State's Attorney went further with the novel proposal that conviction for drunken driving should be followed by automatic permanent suspension of the operator's license. That, too, is a sensible proposition. The Department of Motor Vehicles has at times been altogether too free with returning licenses. Mr. Alcorn's plan would not be quite so harsh as it sounds. He would permit the return of the license by a proper court, just as it may be proposed to return forfeited rights under the new amendment to the Constitution. The record of Connecticut courts indicates that the process would be practically immune to political and other influences that have nothing to do with the merits of the application for the license. The State's Attorney has made a constructive suggestion. Something like it should be adopted through appropriate legislation. Mr. Alcorn will have the large body of sober drivers with him.

---The Hartford Courant

SWEDEN HARD ON DRUNKEN MOTORISTS

The severe measures taken in Sweden to prevent drunken driving and to punish motorists who drive while under the influence of alcohol were outlined recently by Sven Bladh of the Skane-Malmo Life Fire and Casualty Companies in Malmo,

Sweden, who is now in this country studying American insurance methods.

Mr. Bladh's comments were made following a recommendation offered by States Attorney Meade Alcorn for the automatic life suspension of the license of drivers convicted twice of drunken driving. Mr. Alcorn's recommendation was made to the Eastern Conference of Motor Vehicle Administrators.

In order to get a license in Sweden, Mr. Bladh said, a driver must take a road test and obtain a statement from some reliable person that he does not use alcohol to excess.

Anyone suspected of drunken driving, Mr. Bladh continued, is given a medical test to determine the concentration of alcohol in his blood. Anything less than 0.8 and 1.5 parts concentration can make the driver subject to a fine or imprisonment. If the concentration of alcohol is above 1.5 it usually leads to a jail sentence.

When a driver is either fined or jailed he might also lose his license for various periods of time and, under the Swedish law, permanent loss of a license is possible.

STRICT LAW ENFORCEMENT IS
THE BEST RECIPE FOR SAFETY

By Lieut. William E. Mackenzie
Commandant, Groton Barracks
Connecticut State Police

A long time ago humanity discovered the absolute necessity of restricting itself. Experience taught the masses that self-government required the imposition of restraining influences on human impulse. Governing bodies were instructed by the people to enact legislation which would operate for the benefit of all.

These acts of the legislature were called laws. They were conceived by the people, for the people, and in the best interests of the people, and the mere fact of their existence should have been sufficient. But it was not. It was

soon evident that agencies to enforce these laws were as necessary as the acts themselves.

And so, Police Departments were born. Here again, this was something the people wanted. It was not forced upon them. They conceived the idea, and through their representatives in their governing bodies enacted into law the establishment of police agencies, to enforce the application of their self-made laws on themselves. Seems a little confusing, if not ridiculous, doesn't it?

Regardless, the above formula is the one by which we live. Of course the idealistic way of life would embrace a complete citizen-knowledge of every existing statute plus the desire to live according to the expressed tenets. But as this is next to impossible, why not lighten your law-enforcement officer's burden with a measure of self-policing: whether you're driving your car, functioning as a pedestrian, or following your daily pursuits?

Experience teaches that you'll live longer -- and happier! -- New London Life

TWO LANES OF TRAFFIC WILL PASS
THROUGH EACH BORE WHEN BIG
ENGINEERING PROJECT IS COMPLETED--
LAST LINK OF WILBUR CROSS PARKWAY

Seventeen miles from the center of Waterbury the state highway department is drilling through a hill of rock for the first highway tunnel ever to be built in Connecticut. It will be a 1,200 foot twin-bore tunnel through New Haven's West Rock, accommodating two lanes of traffic in each bore, and when completed will be the last link of the Wilbur Cross Parkway which will give the state 90 miles of continuous dual lane highway from Vernon in the North-east, connecting with the Merritt Parkway to Greenwich at the New York state line.

Construction of the tunnel was begun in March of this year and is expected to be completed in the late fall of 1949.

It will cost almost two million dollars to build.

The route for this part of the Cross Parkway was established in 1930 and after several plans for skirting the ridge of rock in New Haven were studied, it was decided in 1940 that drilling through the rock would be the most expedient way of building the highway. The cost of a right of way was the determining factor in choosing the tunnel route as it was estimated to be \$100,000 less than running the highway around the ridge and would also be seven-tenths of a mile shorter.

West Rock Tunnel

Spectacular Phase of Job

The West Rock Tunnel, as the project is called, is the most spectacular phase of the parkway construction. It calls for great engineering skill in blasting, safety precautions and particularly in the matter of ventilation. Although the work on the tunnel is actually only in the preliminary stages of excavation at present, clearing away loose glacial drifts of rock and drilling into the face of the ridge, there is a workman constantly on duty to watch out for rock scalings and to initiate measures for the prevention of accidents. An over-charged blast of dynamite has already damaged a house in the Fountain Rd. section of New Haven, and the workmen now have orders to make blasts light enough to prevent similar accidents.

The 1,200 foot twin bore tunnel will be concrete-lined, granite-faced with concrete masonry portals. The center lines of the two bores are parallel and 63 feet apart. Each bore will have a clear width of 28 feet to accommodate a 23 foot concrete roadway and two, two and a half foot concrete sidewalks. The roadways will be on a three per cent grade rising from west to east.

Elaborate Ventilating Equipment Planned

About midway between portals, the bores will be connected by means of a short cross tunnel or gallery from which will issue a concrete-lined ventilating shaft. This shaft will contain the ex-

haust flues and ventilating machinery, and will extend vertically about 200 feet to the surface of West Rock Ridge.

About 8,000 cars a day are expected to pass through the tunnel, but it will be subjected to heavy peak loads such as after a Yale football game when there might be from 50 to 80 cars inside one tube at the same time. With such heavy concentration the installation of ventilating equipment is a guarantee of protection to the state and the travelling public. Although the equipment will not operate frequently, it will maintain a satisfactory condition as to carbon monoxide and visibility. It will furnish ample ventilation for the anticipated maximum traffic and a margin of safety in case of stoppage of traffic.

Important also to the safe operation of the underground highway the lighting system has been designed to meet both day and night conditions. Luminaries are located on the centerline of the ceiling throughout the length of the two tunnels. Starting 20 feet from the end of the tunnel, 300 watt luminaries are spaced approximately 30 feet on centers for general illumination. During the daytime, all the 300 watt luminaries will be on, while at night every other one will be turned off by a time clock.

To obtain suitable transition brightness at the portals so that the eye will have ample time to become adapted to the interior light, there will be ten 750 watt luminaries between the first two 300 watt luminaries and six more 750 watt luminaries between the next two regular 300 watt luminaries.

Although the length of the tunnel is only 1,200 feet, the West Rock project actually includes 2,560 feet of drilling and grading. Its \$1,934,200 cost will be borne by revenue brought in from the two existing toll stations on the Connecticut parkway system.

Walter Maynard is the highway department's project engineer in charge of supervising the drilling and blasting.

---Waterbury Sunday Republican

concerned, Connecticut is again the safest state in the Union, but that's hardly surprising. Not for nothing has it been called the land of steady habits.---George Ryan, Boston Herald

AUTO DEATH SEAT

Accidental injuries to automobile drivers, caused by sudden stops, are known officially as "steering-post injuries." When the driver is forced against the steering wheel, his chin may be lacerated, his lower jaw fractured, and, in more severe cases, the upper jaw and nose may be hurt. Chest, knee and ankle injuries are also common.

The driver, nevertheless, occupies the safest seat in the car. It is the "guest passenger" in the front seat beside the driver who faces the greatest danger. In a report made recently by Dr. Claire L. Straith, chief of the plastic surgery division, Harper Hospital, Detroit, it was shown that occupants of the "death seat" are injured in the proportion of about 3 to 1, as compared with drivers.

Children sitting on mothers' laps or standing in the front are frequently injured and occasionally killed when sudden stops cause crushing injuries on the dashboard. Of 50 patients who came to Dr. Straith with facial injuries from automobile accidents, about 70 per cent were girls and women who had been riding beside the driver.

To substantiate his "death seat" theory, Dr. Straith secured figures from the Detroit police department showing that in 219 car accidents involving multiple occupants, 260 passengers but no drivers were hurt. There were only 13 accidents in which drivers were injured but passengers remained unharmed.

In another study it was found that 372 persons were injured in 289 cars carrying passengers, and 248, or 69 per cent, of these were riding in the front seat. More than one half of the front-seat riders suffered head injuries, including facial cuts and damage to the

As far as traffic conditions are

teeth, chin, nose, cheeks, ears, forehead, and skull.

To reduce this staggering toll of accidents, Dr. Straith offers a list of practical suggestions in automobile engineering. It includes the removal of knobs, cranks, drop-down ash receivers, and sharp ledges from the dash, and the substitution of rubber crash padding in front of the guest passenger. Hinging the windshield so that it would be forced outward just short of the glass breaking point is also suggested.

For the protection of the driver a collapsible steering post is recommended. The horn rim could be placed on the under side of the wheel to prevent injury to face or chest in case of breakage. Raising and padding the lower edge of the dash would lessen knee injuries, and fewer floor pedals might minimize ankle damage.---Newsweek

SPEEDING MOTORIST FINED \$10
IN FIRST CONVICTION BY RADAR

More extensive use of radar as a means of traffic control was foreseen with the first conviction of a motorist for speeding after he had been "clocked" by a radar unit in N. High St.

Harry J. Leyland, 45, of 919 Granville Rd., was charged with traveling 47 miles per hour in N. High St. at Blenheim Rd. when he passed a radar unit operated by Patrolman W. G. Miller. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$10 and costs by Municipal Judge Fred L. Donnelly.

Police Chief Charles M. Berry said he believed the case was the first one of its kind in the nation. Chief Berry pointed out that the only evidence introduced in the case was the reading taken from the portable radar unit.

As a result of the case, Chief Berry said the department would make more extensive use of its one unit and will consider plans to purchase additional sets.

The chief said he was confident evidence obtained by use of radar equipment

would be accepted by a high court in event a test case were taken there. Radar experts have promised Chief Berry they would appear in court should a test case be held.

The radar units will give police a closer check on speeders since they have proved more accurate than "clocking" by the use of a speedometer in a cruiser. Leyland was arrested by Patrolman C. L. Phillips, who was in a cruiser and working with Patrolman Miller.

---Columbus Evening Dispatch

MAXIMUM SECURITY

PM's noted columnist, Albert Deutsch is busy these days on a daily serial about what 'Maximum Security' means at Alcatraz Penal Island. His latest column may be of interest to our sheriffs and wardens. It recalls our visit to the 'Rock' in 1944.

"Alcatraz is a psychological strait-jacket as much as it is the Nation's tightest physical prison. Its main purpose, when the five-acre island was taken over as a Federal penitentiary for intractable criminals, was to strike terror into the hearts of desperados. Its basic principle of operation is: "maximum security, minimum privileges."

It was opened in 1934, when G-men were shooting it out with successive Public Enemies Number One, such as the late John Dillinger, the late Pretty-Boy Floyd and the late Baby-Face Nelson. It was the logical response to the "treat-'em-rough" dictum in the war on the underworld waged during the dark days of the Great Depression. It was created by former Attorney General Homer S. Cummings more to frighten off prospective tough guys than to keep them safely locked up when they reached a dead end.

Whether it has achieved its object of serving as a crime deterrent is a question still being debated in penological circles.

You don't find at Alcatraz the snarling, gorilla-like Number One Killer

types found in lurid crime stories and comic strips. You see instead prisoners quietly reading in their cells or working industrially in the prison shops.

It is impossible to describe in detail the incredibly efficient measures used to prevent Alcatraz escapes. The central control room--where a guard, or correction officer, is locked in like a prisoner for eight hours a day, in three round-the-clock shifts--looks like something Buck Rogers dreamed up, with electric and electronic equipment all over the place. Some of the steel-barred gates which abound at Alcatraz can be opened only by remote control from this room. A guard, instead of opening the gate with a key, rings a bell. The control-room officer uses windows, mirrors and signals to assure himself that all is well, then presses a button which causes the door to open mechanically.

You can't imagine how anybody could possibly break out of this place. In 1937, two inmates did succeed in jumping out of an unused prison building into the treacherous waters of San Francisco Bay swirling around the rocky island. Their bodies were never recovered, but officials are certain that they never reached the mainland alive. A daring break-out by four men was foiled in 1943. Warden Swope showed me the patched-up gun gallery within the main cell-block which a desperate and acrobatic prisoner, in May, 1946, managed to scale. There he crouched in wait for a passing guard, overcame the latter, seized his keys and gun, and touched off the two-day "Battle of Alcatraz" that left two guards and three convicts dead and many wounded. It all proved a futile gesture: it was the gesture of men without hope, men who felt they had nothing to lose but lives doomed to run out in caged confinement.

As one Alcatraz correction officer told me:

"They got years to figure out the one loophole or weak spot on the island. One of our main jobs is to find that loophole first, and to plug it up before they can breach it."

Yet the same officer observed that

the work of Alcatraz guards is easier than people on the outside might expect in the Nation's Number One prison for desperate and tough criminals. Nearly all the prisoners realize the futility of escape, and become more or less resigned to the rigorous routine.

Prison regulations are strict, and they are sternly enforced. Particularly bad actors and rule violators are set apart in solitary confinement in a corner of the prison known as Block D. One man a former member of Detroit's Purple Gang has been in solitary for nearly four years. Others are known to have been in "The Hole" for periods of one year or more. In Block D are four dark cells, with double gates and a solid steel door, leaving the inmates in pitch blackness. Men are seldom confined there for more than a week at a time."

M.P.H.

Important to remember
If speeding while you drive
Is though life begins at forty,
It may end at forty-five.

---By Sidney R. Baron

TOO RISKY

A man desiring to have his life insured dropped into an insurance office to fill out an application.

"Do you ride a motorcycle?" asked the agent.

"No," said the man.

"Drive a car?"

"No."

"Perhaps you are an aviator?"

The applicant laughed. "No," he said, "I have no dangerous --"

"I'm sorry," the agent replied briskly, "but we no longer insure pedestrians."

---Jackson Journal

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



VOX-COP

June, 1948

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD



LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER ON THIS EXTENDED FOURTH OF JULY WEEKEND, AND SHATTER ALL PREVIOUS ENFORCEMENT RECORDS.

REMEMBER THE THREE "E'S" IN OUR ENFORCEMENT PROGRAM: "EFFORT - EFFICIENCY AND ENERGY."

STATION "C", STAFFORD

Station "C" kept pace with June traditions when two of its personnel, Officer Theodore Sheiber and Dispatcher Tina Rogledi were united in holy matrimony on June 5th. The wedding took place Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock in St. Edward's Church. The ceremony was followed by a dinner and reception at the Maple Grove Inn. In the evening the couple left for a wedding trip to Canada. Ted and Tina have our congratulations and best wishes for a happy and successful future.

LONG TIME STATE COP

Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt, Commanding Officer of Station C, Connecticut State Police, completed June 17 a quarter of a century as a State Policeman. It was his Silver Anniversary.

(We don't know which sounds longer a quarter century or 25 years. Anyway, it's a long, long, time, no matter how you count it.---Ed.)

And anyway, Lieutenant Hulburt got himself a gubernatorial citation in honor of the anniversary, a citation which Governor James C. Shannon wrote as follows on June 11:

"Dear Lieutenant Hulburt: According to the personnel records you will have completed 25 years of service to the State of Connecticut on the 17th of this month.

"There is great satisfaction to me in the fact that so many persons have been connected with the State for an appreciable number of years. Connecticut owes much of its reputation for serving its citizens ably to the loyalty of these men and women."---Stafford Press

SHOOTING NURSES

Members of the Johnson Memorial Hospital Revolver Club entertained Lieutenant and Mrs. Harris J. Hulburt, State Policeman Formeister, and State Police-

woman Margaret Jacobson of Station C at the Olde Homstead Inn, Somers.

Miss Margaret Watson, Superintendent and nine nurses of the hospital staff who belong to the club were present in addition to the guests.

The nurses have been shooting at Station C since last November every Monday evening. The Target practice ended on the Monday before Memorial Day, to be resumed on the Monday after Labor Day.

Miss Medora Mitton of the Nursing staff scored the highest during the season-94. The nurse who showed the greatest improvement is Miss Stella Fugal.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Much enthusiasm was shown the first week-end of bike riding. Will it last? What with our rainy weather maybe the opportunities for riding will be few. Some fellas look like they were part of the bike and others look -- well, they just don't.

What happened to the new ford everyone at "D" was sure he was going to be the private owner of?

J.T. did it again! From time to time we've told you about J.T. Murphy's love of keeping things neat and cleaned up. Another complaint of theft came into the station and J.T. was assigned. After a visit with the complainant he made two more visits and the case was closed and the stolen articles returned. You might say his report was written before the case was assigned.

Al Powell's life has just begun. He was forty on June 8. His friends gave him a surprise party, at least he says it was a surprise.

The Joe Donovans are in the midst of moving. That is, Joe makes the arrangements and Irene does the moving.

Lieut. Rivers has been bragging again. He was guest speaker at the Putnam Rotary. He explained to them just what makes the Connecticut State Police the best in the country. He didn't neg-

lect to point out to them our willingness to cooperate with local police departments, citing an example in the case we helped Putnam City Police to solve when Montgomery Ward suffered a loss of approximately \$5000.00 through theft.

Sgt. Herr is telling about the big ones again. The other day someone sneaked in a 30-pound cod when they were fishing, spoiling the Sarge's record of having the biggest one of the day's catch. Meanie?

What to do. When the man you're looking for has a jeep that turns out to be a boat and he's sitting out in the middle of a pond and can't hear you when you yell. Ask Norm Winslow for the low-down.

We think we must have hit some kind of a record. Checking through our case numbers from May 1 to June 3, we found four fatal accidents, two untimely deaths, and one suicide.

Susie Kenyon is busy marrying off one of her daughters. As always mama thinks daughter too young to marry, but really mama was married when she was much younger, and she appears to have done okay for herself.

The usual spring rush of breaks, thefts and disappearing motor vehicles has caught up with Station "D". It must be that the clients are seized with a restlessness in the spring that they have been storing up through the winter. Two of our clients also stored up much strength when you consider that one of them stole a 1050 lb. reel of wire, and another walked off with two stoves, one of which was an old-fashioned wood burning range such as grandma used to have.

STATION "E", GROTON

FLASHBACKS

So it's June again....the month of brides and tides....tides remind us of weather....weather reminds us of what

we've been having (how could we forget it?).....in short, we're all wet....how about you? MYERS and HAFERSAT with fingernails full of caulking compound... ..they don't really need the river for their boats....most any street will do

PAUL HICKEY and GUNNING concluding short enlistments with the Navy, re: sig. #19 search....Now Paul's off to Aquatic School in New York....FRANK DOWLING is a little damp, too, doing communications on the beach during the sig. #19....SARGE WILLIE FARROW and ART ANDREOLI peeking through the raindrops at the Red Sox in Boston....guess we're in a fog....wish somebody would tell us to dry up....FITZGERALD and TYRON SMITH dude-ing it up at the ranch in New York

our LUCY B. at Station "A" with her little blue sewing machine for a few days....DET. SGT. FRANCIS MANGAN convalescing from operation, hurry up back, you're missed....SARGE O. AVERY and his borrowing pipe and wide-angle lens.... COUNTY DETECTIVE ED SHEDROFF with his appetite and acquiescence....JACK (Jet propulsion) SMITH....here today.... California tomorrow....here the next day....and oh, yes, according to Joe De Bona the boss of Station "E" returned after her short vacation, new look and all....our JERRY B....We know this is not up to standard, probably the result of damp rot, see you next month....if the mud dries up sufficiently to crawl out of it.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

No one in Westbrook complaining about the rainy week-end weather.

The stork seems to have an affinity for our good Officer Ernest John Morse. A fledgling father of two months himself, he recently turned to and delivered a bouncing baby boy of nine pounds to Mrs. Gordon Edwards of Centerbrook. The baby is doing well, even to his name -- "Ernest John Morse Edwards."

A new center of activity has located

at Station "F", in the form of Battery C, AAA Gun Battalion of the National Guard. We have Jeeps in the garage, trucks in the yard, and First Sergeant Giles K. Dibble in the report room. "Jiggs" made our acquaintance back in 1934 when he was Custodian of the Barracks.

The crusade capably conducted by "Butch" Conlon for safeguarding the morals of the truck drivers on Route #1, recently terminated in the arrest and subsequent incarceration of one "Post Road Annie". We wonder if there is any significance to the fact that during court Annie petitioned the judge to send her to the county jail for thirty days. Request granted.

The first fatality while building the new Baldwin Bridge, Old Saybrook occurred just prior to the Memorial Day weekend, when two of the workmen fell from the top of a pier forty feet in height. One man landed on a barge beneath, while the other fell into the river. Both were rushed to the Lawrence Memorial Hospital in New London in the State Police Ambulance with Officers Burton and Morse.

Can we draw any comparison between the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, and our own four "Mighty Motorcyclists": to wit: Moran, Mayer, Morse and Menard? We sincerely hope that Doc Menard's profile can be whittled streamline so that it will be less wind resistant. Our sincere sympathy to Officer Baldwin whose aspirations to head the quartet took a sad (if undignified) tumble. Not to be outdone by the Copper, the Brass also shone in the competition for the yet unannounced title -- Lt. C. E. Shaw and Sergeants Tierney and Mielke.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

We wish someone would ask the weather man to shut off the faucet. Summer will be over without any sunshine. Harry Gussman also wishes the rain would stop for a while. We had the lawn all fixed

up with lime, fertilizer, grass seed and the rain makes the grass grow so fast Guss has to cut it twice a week, and it takes all day to do it once.

At our monthly meeting on the 10th., Lieut. Remer's brother, Frederick of Greenwich, Conn., gave an interesting talk on Lie Detectors also exhibiting a "Keeler Lie Detector." "Doc" gave the history of the gadget and then tried to get someone to use it on. Strange, but we couldn't get one volunteer in the crowd. However, Off. Smith was picked on and he had the gadget put on and was asked a few routine questions while everyone gathered around. When Smitty got a little excited "Doc" took off the chest strap and let Smitty go before the machine got to jumping up and down. Well it wasn't that bad. The strange part about this Lie Detector is that the questions are all prepared and given to the victim to read over before the machine is applied. Even knowing what he is going to be asked, the machine points out that you have not told the truth. Seems like a square deal to everyone. Anyway its good to know that there is a Lie Detector in the State although "Doc" says he will not appear in any Criminal Court and gave us his reasons which are his and we won't publish them.

Off. Carlson and Garage Foreman Gereg went to Vermont fishing a week ago. You should hear the stories of the Big Trout but no one has seen any. It is rumored the Trout saw two "Big" Fishermen too. Hope the Trout were not like those "Man-eating" fish at Lake Candlewood, that "Woody" talks about. This column would like to publish some of the stories, that "Woody" (Dispatcher Woodard to you) tells. You know about the Animal in Australia that jumps over trees, fish that lie in wait and devour horses in one gulp, and whales that are 200 feet long etc., etc.

Sergt. Ferris is running close competition with our Bloodhounds in finding lost children, (Without the barking). He solved the case of the boys clothes on a raft with no child around, and then went out on the complaint of two missing

children from Wilton, who had been missing nearly all day and the Sergt. found them, throwing stones, a couple of miles from home while enroute to see their anxious parents. Everyone was happy about it, especially the day shift who were all enroute home but re-called to walk thru the woods. Keep it up Sarge.

Off. (Smiles????) Searles is putting up a pretty good front about being pleased to be off desk duty. Mrs. Searles is not so pleased about it. Anyway Searles is now of the alumnae of Desk Officers. Off. John Carlson is about to take up the career for the next six months. It will give him time at night to go fishing, and also go over the plans for that new house he is about to build.---"Mac"

STATION "I", BETHANY

It's a good thing our sick men have returned to the fold for there's plenty of work for all.

On May 14, Wilfred Pelletier, connected with the Metropolitan Opera Company, and his wife, Rose Bampton, a concert artist, complained that their summer home on Good Hill Road, Oxford, had been broken into and many articles stolen. At the same time the summer home of Camille Pelletier, son of Wilfred, located nearby, was also broken into. The total of these two thefts amounted to several thousand dollars.

On Saturday, June 12, Off. John O'Brien accompanied by Off. Jerome Smith of Sta. "G" went to the home of Alphonse Butkiewich, in Norwalk. When O'Brien went into the house, Butkiewich left through a rear window in his pajamas, slipping down the fire escape into the arms of Jerry Smith. Some of the Pelletier loot was found in Butkiewich's home. At the home of Butkiewich's mother, Officer O'Brien and "Casey" Shortell of the Ansonia P.D. located a truck load of stolen goods, including a refrigerator, silver fox jacket, sterling silver,

tools, household appliances, linens, rugs, and many other items, all of which were brought to the Bethany Barracks.

With the stolen articles only partially identified, this cleans up the two Pelletier breaks; a break at the home of George B. Wesley, on Hogs Back Road, Oxford, which occurred last Fall, in which \$1300. worth of belongings were taken; a break at the home of Clarita Crosby, in the Starr Plain Section of Danbury, committed on May 12; and there are still many unidentified items, indicating more jobs to be checked.

Just before O'Brien brought in Butkiewich, Tom Leonard brought in a prisoner from Cleveland, Ohio, charged with Abandonment of Wife and Minor Children in Derby; and Tom Duma, who has been doing some investigating around Woodbury, arrived with the janitor of the Woodbury School. There had been many complaints from the school concerning petty thievery, including the theft of \$17.00 from a teacher's pocketbook, to which the janitor confessed. The cells were filled.

While this was being completed for Vox-Cop, a neighbor, Edward Harrison, of Munson Road, Bethany, came to the barracks reporting that his wife, Rose, age 23, a victim of a nervous breakdown, had left her home at 10:00 A.M. and he had been unable to locate her. She had threatened several times to go into the woods and forsake everything. With all available officers, Lieutenant Clarke and Sergeant Ritchie went to the Harrison home---Clate Gaiser and Ken Tripp brought the blood hounds---and Bob Halpin of the Bethany Airways took Off. George Bartholomew up in one of his planes. After circling the area, they spotted one of the hounds proceeding southerly in a clearing. Continuing on a short distance in the same direction, they spotted a woman seated at the edge of the woods who proved to be the missing woman.

Although physically uninjured, she was in a highly nervous state and incoherent. The whole operation took about one hour.

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Smith of 21 West St., Naugatuck, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on June 6th with open house.

Mrs. Smith, the former May A. Powers of St. Johns, Newfoundland and Mr. Smith a native of Seymour, were married June 6, 1898 in St. Francis Church Naugatuck, Conn. by the late Rev. James Fanning. Mrs. Rose Adamson Gibbons was maid of honor and was in attendance at the reception. Frank Brennan of New York was best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are the parents of three sons, William F., of Paterson, N.J., George of the Naugatuck Police Department and Thomas P. Smith of the Connecticut State Police Department, stationed at Bethany Barracks, nine grandchildren and two great-grandsons. Mrs. Smith is a member of the Altar Society of St. Francis Church.

Until his retirement in 1946, Mr. Smith was employed at the U. S. Rubber Company. He is an honorary member of the Naugatuck Fire Department, a member of the Naugatuck Fish and Game Club, and Naugatuck Aerie of Eagles and St. Francis Church.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

London fog moved in on Litchfield. Officer Thompson en route to the barracks to start the midnight shift was slowly proceeding north through a heavy fog when he came upon a car barely creeping along the road and was forced to follow it for some distance. He was fast becoming impatient as this car was to quote Thompson "Going slower than a snail moving backwards". Suddenly a very slight lifting of the fog and Thompson beheld a man walking in front of this car carrying a lantern, to augment the headlights of the car, carefully guiding the operator through the fog. The operator was the wife of the man leading the way and was retaining back seat drivers status even though

handling the wheel.

Officer Calkins was given a pleasant surprise when he sent word to West Buxton Maine that he held a warrant for a former Thomaston Conn. resident, and requested that they pick up this man and we would extradite him, when the Maine State Police informed him that the man wanted to come back himself and would start at once. True to his word the man started back and each time he stopped called the station and advised us of his progress. In Connecticut this man went first to his father's home in Cheshire, called here, and then declined an offer to come and pick him up and reported to Thomaston by bus. Inquiry as to why he had not come back when requested to do so by local authorities brought forth that he did not think it worth while until the State Police went after him and then he knew he would come back whether he wanted to or not and he might just as well save us the trouble.

An 88 year old man was presented in one of our local courts on a charge of Intoxication (his first offence). The judge continued the lecture but indifference on the part of the prisoner was quite evident and he blandly turned to the arresting officer and winked. The Judge unable to make any impression finally pronounced sentence of 15 days suspended and then explained that the sentence would be put in force if he was brought in again. The prisoner replied "Thanks sonny I knew you would take care of me."

DAILY FLASH AT "L"

Lt. Schwartz -- Worry, Worry, Worry, when will that sun shine so my house can have a roof.--Sgt. Casey -- warming up on the new Woodpecker song much to the discomfort of Dispatcher Sherlock. Officer Calkins figuring on planting rice if the rain doesn't stop today. Duren singing a new version of "Where is my wandering boy tonight". Falzone looking forward to Father's day (we hope he gets a new pipe) (pew). Hawley, celebrating --the Boston Braves hit first place today. Hurley smelled out that Tavern

dweller who stole 73 dollars in Thomas-ton and retreated to Waterbury. Johnson vacationing at home beach. Kovach vacationing in Arizona. Larson doing the usual. Schrader, getting callouses on his knees laying the floors in his new home. Swicklas, the answer man, has the answer for everything. Thompson, looking for bottle caps for a well advertised soda pop. Waltz, the scientific sherlock today. Wilcox, added Gunsmith to his shingle of Hunter, Trader and Trapper. Dispatcher Mary Sherlock and Clerk Clara Toce, burning up the golf courses (Patty Berg better watch out). Chef Eddie Grabner has proven that his cooking is second only to his model boat making.

HEADQUARTERS

Our good friend T. W. S. Parsons, former Commissioner of the British Columbia Provincial Police and now serving as Provincial Commissioner of the Boy Scouts Association of British Columbia, early this month sent his congratulations on our recent issue of Vox-Cop. "To my mind" stated Commissioner Parsons, "this comprehensive publication works in several directions--all good. State Administration, the public and the police all have a place in the sun -- and that is as it should be."

"I do not know what happened last year, but I keep thinking of Connecticut wishing that I were back again. It is a long time since I so thoroughly enjoyed myself. Out here in the West, all of British Columbia down to Oregon, we are having a dreadful time with floods and it will be years before we are back to pre-flood conditions. The damage is certainly overwhelming."

It is nearly a year since Commissioner Parsons visited C.S.P. We think of him often and of the many pleasant evenings we enjoyed his company and his stories of the Golden West. His loss as a police executive is certainly the gain

of the British Columbia Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts Association. We wish him continued good health and a long enjoyable "retirement" as Commissioner of the British Columbia Provincial Council.

Bristol -- Lt. Daniel J. McGillicuddy 65, retired, who was in charge of the desk at police headquarters here for a number of years, died Tuesday June 15, at his home, 43 George St., following a long illness.

A native of Ireland, Lieutenant McGillicuddy came to this country in 1888 and directly to this city, which has been his home ever since. Nearly 40 years ago he joined the Police Department until he was retired two years ago, on account of his health.

Twenty-five years ago he was made a sergeant and placed in charge of the desk at headquarters. He was made a lieutenant about 10 years ago. For a time before his retirement he was a special officer at a local theater.

For a number of years Lieutenant McGillicuddy was vice-president of the Connecticut State Police Association and was made a life member of the association at the time of his retirement two years ago.

"Dan" was a true friend and always cheerful. As desk officer in Bristol P.D. he greeted all comers with a smile and many a cheery word. Ever cooperative and courteous he made visiting law enforcement officers feel "at home" despite the mission. One of the Old Timers who served loyally and faithfully under the late Chief Belden he lived to enjoy his retirement with his family and friends. We shall miss him at our annual State conventions.--Ed.

Edward F. Burke (Eddie) of Rochester and Kodak fame visited Headquarters this month in his Connecticut tour. A former member of Rochester P.D., U.S. Army (Military Police) and Past President I.A.I., Ed Burke is one of the country's

outstanding photo consultants. A capable speaker he has on many occasions demonstrated the need for photography in law enforcement work. He presents many photos taken at crime scenes, as well as in traffic cases, which often often proved to be the deciding point with the jury.

"The camera," Ed said, "will pay for itself many times over. In many instances it is the only way possible for preserving certain types of evidence. Hundreds of guilty persons have been acquitted because the jury could not get a true picture of the crime scene from the oral presentation of witnesses. A true picture is a photograph."

Supt. William J. (Dewey) Roach of Waterbury, who served in World War II with Ed Burke is convalescing from his recent illness. Dewey and Ed had a brief reunion in St. Mary's Hospital, Waterbury. Ed came up from New York City upon learning of Dewey's illness. Incidentally Waterbury PD had to detail a traffic officer to the third floor of the hospital for control of Dewey's visitors. We thought of amending the Fire Safety Code for Dewey's stay.

SPECIAL POLICE GUARD POLITICAL DELEGATES

Philadelphia's full complement of 4500 patrolmen and detectives are on duty to aid and protect delegates and visitors to the Republican and Democratic National Conventions, but a hand-picked force of 130 men serves what amounts to the conventions' own "private police force."

This unit set up its own police headquarters in the Commercial Museum, directly adjoining Convention Hall.

From this headquarters, using two-way radio and all the other developments of a modern police force, the safety and welfare of the huge convention hall crowd is under constant supervision.

Assigned to this force are 80 uni-

formed patrolmen, chosen for their experience in handling large crowds and 50 city detectives, men with years of experience in spotting underworld characters who try to worm their way into large gatherings of people.

Operating on two tours of duty--extended to three if special sessions are called during these conventions--these law enforcement agents are on constant guard.

TWO CROOKS GET HIS \$175

Wilfred A. Dumais, 47, Laconia, N.H. was back home last week a much sadder but wiser man, who won't have anything to do with the big city penny matching crooks in the future. They got his \$175 in Boston early this month.

Dumais told police he was waiting for a train to Laconia at North Station when a man about 45 years old got into conversation with him and suggested they take a stroll to kill time. On Canal St., they met a third man an accomplice of the stranger, who suggested a penny matching game. At first Dumais won a box of cigars, but his luck didn't hold out when they began matching for money and his funds were soon gone and the men disappeared.

SON HOLDS UP GAME TO STOP MOM'S LOSSES

Columbus, Ohio -- A 20-year-old youth landed in jail with the explanation to police that, "ma's been losing too much money playing poker and I decided to stop it."

He said he found his mother and three others playing cards in the kitchen of a nearby home, produced a pistol and announced, "this is a stickup." Then he scooped up the cash off the table and left.

Before the police arrived in answer to the card players' call, the youth had returned with the money.

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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