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EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

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BOSTON LEADS ALL BIG CITIES OF NATION IN SOLVING KILLINGS----

By William E. Brennan

Murder will out.

While the trigger-crazy killers throughout this country are adding every day to the growing list of unsolved slayings that are driving police to distraction and filling detective bureau files with folders of unsolved cases, Boston stands ahead of all big cities with an amazing total of 96.3 per cent of all homicide cases here solved during the past 10 years.

The basic reason behind this startling and welcome evidence of efficient police work has been the clever deduction and inexhaustible patience of a small group of detectives that form the homicide squad, operating from the detective bureau at police headquarters, under direction of Deputy Superintendent James F. Daley.

Most folks haven't the slightest conception of the workings of a homicide squad, at least the Boston version, which has proven so successful.

To make the Boston situation even more unusual, one must consider that all the murders and cases that may turn into murder, are handled by a force here that is less than one-third the size of that in any other city of like population, and work on a 24-hour call basis as against the three-shift program in other cities.

Much of the success of Boston in solving its murder problems comes through the years of training that have made Lieutenants Joseph B. Fallon, Raymond A. L. Monahan and Francis G. Wilson the smooth working, efficient smashers of murder puzzles that they have proven themselves by cold facts to be.

Still another angle to this work of unraveling the intricate trails left by murderers is the highly important work done by the staff of civilian stenographers of the homicide squad. These men, who sit in at the questioning of suspects, rarely getting much more than a fleeting glimpse of the face of the person questioned while their fingers are flying recording in shorthand the various questions and answers, often come up with the right answer that means the difference between the solution of a case, or the relegating of it to the files of the unsolved. These civilians, due to their close contact with so many capital crimes, have become as sharp in scenting out the right trail as the detectives they work with, and the sleuths readily admit that they would often be lost but for the help of their stenographers.

These stenographers who are passed by when the glory is passed out and seldom see their names appear in print are William J. Shanahan, the chief stenographer and veteran of thousands of homicide investigations, Thomas F. Burke, Harold T. Stapleton, George Godfrey and Harold Kraus.

So that the public may get an idea of how these men work who break these puzzling murder mysteries that seem to baffle other cities, let us give an illustration. A person is found murdered and a report is flashed to the station house in the district where it happened.

Police headquarters is notified and, if it is at night, the detective bureau rouses the man from his bed at home and gives him quickly the salient facts as

they have been uncovered up to that time.

Quickly, a police car is sent while the detective is dressing and within a few minutes he is at the scene of the crime and takes over the reins of the investigation. First, his training tells him what the medical examiner will want when he arrives and this information is all made ready. As soon as all evidence that can be found at the scene of the crime is concerned, the course of activity moves to the local police station.

The homicide man immediately becomes the general who maps the plan of battle. One by one, the witnesses are brought in to him for questioning. Carefully, every statement is recorded and policemen from that station, reinforced by detectives from police headquarters, are sped in and out of stations, checking each detail of the story as told by the witnesses or suspects. No smallest detail is left unchecked, as too often in the past some minor, seemingly trivial statement proven to be untrue has been the means of sending a murderer to the electric chair, whereas if it had been left unchecked he might have slipped free of the law.

Here again, during the questioning of a suspect or prisoner, the vast experience of the homicide squad detective comes to aid the law. There are certain questions that must be asked and others that must not be asked. The investigator must proceed always with the thought in mind of the day that his case goes before a judge and jury in Superior Court, where a man or woman will stand with life at stake. The question wrongfully asked could well be inadmissible in the court and, therefore, valuable evidence lost to police.

One often hears of the so-called third degree and most of the public, due to movie, radio and lurid stories in pulp magazines perhaps, have visions of burly policemen wielding sticks, or rubber hose to obtain admissions from those suspected of major crimes.

Nothing is actually further from the truth. Although the writer has covered

the investigation and questioning at hundreds of murder cases he has never yet seen a prisoner abused to make him confess. Police don't have to depend on this type of brutality to obtain the evidence they need. The results are obtained through a much simpler means and is therefore much more damning when the evidence reaches a jury.

For instance, a suspect who police have reason to believe is the murderer but who has steadfastly denied any part in the crime is taken into the room for questioning by one of the detectives. He is warned of his rights and told that anything he says may be used against him.

Then the questioning begins. Police start away back as far as they can reach and bring the suspect up to and past the time of the slaying. Everything he says is noted down by the quick fingers of the police stenographer. Often the first story seems very plausible. He is sent back to his cell to await the next step.

Meanwhile a force of detectives has been despatched to check every single detail of his statement. Often a discrepancy is found that quickly solves the case. If nothing of importance is discovered, then police are ready for the next step.

The prisoner is returned to the questioning room where he is confronted again with the homicide officer and police stenographer and again he is told to tell his story. Step by step he is taken again over the ground previously covered. This questioning is sometimes gone over as many as half a dozen times.

If the suspect is telling the truth, then his story will remain the same for he will have no reason to change it. If, however, he has been lying from the start and is telling a manufactured story, he is bound sooner or later to change some part of the story in the retelling, and is quickly caught up by the detective who proves he has been lying.

Hundreds of times in the past decade this repeated questioning has proven the undoing of murderers. Once he has been caught in one lie he soon finds himself

enmeshed deeper and deeper as he tries to add lie to lie and usually realizing how he has mired himself, he comes clean and tells police the real story of his part in the slaying.

Sometimes it is he along that is implicated. Not often he involves others who hadn't up to that time entered the picture as far as police know.

Another angle which undoubtedly helps Boston to obtain its high rating of solved murders is the fact that a number of superior officers in charge of stations have at one time or other spent extensive periods on homicide work, or in other bureaus linked with this type of crime.

The late Inspectors James A. Dennessey and Henry M. Pierce, laid the foundation for Boston's present homicide squad, and a good job they did. Their years of experience they passed on to men who now hold down those important posts. Others who once did homicide work are Captain John F. McCarthy, Captain Louis DiSessa, Deputy Superintendent James J. Hinchey, Captain Francis W. Russell, Captain Bernard J. Graham, Captain Francis M. Tiernan, and Sergeants Arthur M. Tiernan and Leonard Banks.

Captain John H. Cloran ballistics expert having trained for years under Sergeant Edward J. Seibolt, retired, when the latter was gun expert here.

The general public would be surprised if they were to be introduced today to any of the three lieutenants, Fallon, Monahan or Wilson, who now form the homicide squad. All three are very soft spoken men, gentle mannered and the direct antithesis of the burly, blundering policeman. But if anyone has committed a capital crime, don't let the gentle manner fool you because there are sharp brains waiting there that have trapped clever killers.

---Boston Sunday Post

POLICE SERGEANT GETS
LAW SCHOOL PROFESSORSHIP

Frederick J. Ludwig, thirty, of 1575

Unionport Road, the Bronx, a police sergeant who worked his way through Columbia Law School while serving as a patrolman, has been appointed a professor at the University of Nebraska College of law, it was announced Thursday, August 5 at the district attorney's office.

Sergeant Ludwig, said to be the first member of Phi Beta Kappa to join the police force, entered Columbia in 1943 while working as a patrolman from midnight to 8 a.m. Although he reportedly averaged three hours of sleep daily during the next two years, he was graduated with honors in 1945 as co-winner of the Robert Noxon Toppan Prize in constitutional law.

Nominated for the professorship by Frederick K. Beutell, dean of the University of Nebraska, Sergeant Ludwig will begin teaching with the opening of the fall term. He said he will give courses in criminal law, procedure and administration, family law and an advanced seminar in legal problems of criminal administration and penology.

For the last two and a half years Sergeant Ludwig has been attached to the office of District Attorney Frank S. Hogan as counsel in the appeals bureau. He joined the police force as a patrolman in 1940 after being graduated, cum laude, from City College. In 1942 he received a master's degree in education from City College. He was promoted from patrolman to sergeant in 1946.

Sergeant Ludwig, who is unmarried, said he believes his new appointment makes him the youngest full professor in any law school in the country. He based his contention on listings in the Teachers' Directory of the Association of American Law Schools for 1948.

Mr. Hogan praised Sergeant Ludwig for his services and said Sergeant Ludwig would go on leave from the Police Department to accept his new post. "I had hoped he would accept a place on my staff," Mr. Hogan said, "but he is eager to continue his work with the Police Department, where I am confident his excellent ability will enable him to make valuable contributions to law enforcement."

---Herald Tribune

MORONS MAKE MONEY AND
GET ALONG WELL IN SOCIETY

By Alton L. Blakeslee

New London, Conn., -- Morons make money and get along pretty well in American society, one study shows.

They earn as much as typical nonmorons of the same background, race, and age, and female morons may earn more than women or girls of normal intelligence.

They marry, have many of the same interests, are just about as active in organized social activities as nonmorons. They seem to get in bad with the law more often, but not in serious crimes.

"In their humble way, most of them are worthy citizens who bear their share of the social burden and do nothing to threaten the welfare of society," concludes Dr. Ruby Jo Reeves Kennedy, professor of sociology at Connecticut College.

By moron, Dr. Kennedy means a person with an I.Q. of 50 to 75. The normal I.Q. ranges between 90 and 110. She studied 256 morons in a large Connecticut town in 1946-47, comparing them with a group of nonmorons who matched them in age, sex, nationality and father's occupation, which was skilled or semiskilled factory worker.

The typical moron was like the typical nonmoron in many ways. Both had jobs, homes, owned radios, had telephones, read newspapers and magazines, liked movies best as recreation and shared in group activities.

The male moron and nonmoron and the female moron earned between \$35 and \$55 a week. The female who wasn't a moron made less, about \$25 to \$45. The reason, perhaps was that the nonmoron females were in clerical and sales work, with most of the moron females having factory jobs which on the whole paid a little more during the war.

All saved money, except the female moron.

But the nonmoron differed from the moron in many respects. Usually the

nonmoron had gone to high school, while the moron rarely got past the eighth grade. The nonmorons were much less likely to have any records of arrests.

The study showed, Dr. Kennedy said, that these morons were getting along in society without having to be put in institutions. They weren't social menaces. Their higher record of arrests, she said, meant not a tendency toward serious crimes, but rather that "a sizeable proportion of the morons do not adhere strictly to the conventional codes of conduct, and show much more irregularity in behavior than nonmorons."

Educationally, their potentialities seem to be weak. In jobs, they do the laboring. Employers said they regarded them as especially poor in matters involving use of judgment and ability to master complicated tasks. Employers rated them high on regularity on the job, promptness in getting to work and friendly relations with fellow workers.

In marriage and sex, the morons did not show any striking difference from what is regarded as normal conduct, Dr. Kennedy said.

"Human adjustment in society is so much a matter of degree, and depends upon such a varied composite of factors, that one would find it hard to set up a rigid standard of social adequacy," she concluded.

---Boston Sunday Post

KILLING SPREE ENDED

A killing spree in Ohio, which resulted in seven murders, has been ended with the death of one murderer at the hands of law officers and the capture of the other. Both were "graduates" of reformatories, out on parole. Both had records which proved them dangerous men, capable of any sort of crime. Both had shown their venomous dispositions during incarceration. Both had manifested a desire to take revenge on reformatory employes who had been in charge of them during their confinement. Yet both were let loose on society without warning to pursue their careers to their tragic

culmination.

The lives of the innocent victims of this pair can not be restored. That one of the criminals has already collected the wages of his sin, and that the other murderer will probably soon be in a position to do the same can be no recompense or consolation to the bereaved.

There is something vastly wrong in a system which permits such a catastrophe to develop. These men should never have been paroled. The parole board which released them has much to answer for. And yet, under the rules by which such a board must operate, it is likely that everything will be found in order.

---Meriden Daily Journal

ANNIE OAKLEY IN WHITE

Chief of Police William F. Silk of the Stafford Springs Police Department now knows that the historians weren't kidding when they wrote about Sure Shot Annie Oakley who could hit any target accurately, shooting from shoulder, from hip, or from wherever. Miss Margaret Watson, Superintendent of Johnson Memorial Hospital convinced him last week.

Seems woodchucks and other types of local wildlife have been havocking about a cucumber bed at the hospital, and gnawing the tender young shoots down to a whisper. Peter Panciera, outdoors man at the institution set a couple of traps, and caught a couple of the marauders--woodchucks. They were easily disposed of.

On Saturday, however, the trap was found to be confining a large, ugly, and aggressive skunk! That was a polecat of another color. No one cared to risk a scentful drenching, so Chief Silk was notified and asked to act as executioner with his trusty revolver.

When the Chief arrived, he met Miss Watson, and said, half in fun, half in earnest:

"What about some of these crackshot nurses around here, who have made such good scores during target practice at

Station C last winter doing a little practical target practice?"

"Why that's an idea," Miss Watson said, "give me your gun."

So Chief Silk more or less reluctantly turned over his Colt .38 police special to the superintendent. She took the revolver, the proper shooting stance and wham! Drilled the striped little intruder clean through the head from a distance of 25 feet. Another skunk bit the dust.

Then she returned the Colt to the slightly stunned chief, and went about her more conventional hospital duties.

P.S. Miss Watson has made a score of 92 out of 100 in pistol target shooting.

P.P.S. Any lurkers who have any idea of creeping around Johnson Memorial Hospital had better beware. Miss Watson is but one of a half dozen straight shooting nurses there.

---Stafford Press

HARTFORD DRIVER WITH 'FRIENDS' GETS SPECIAL ATTENTION

By Allyn Hemenway

The watchful policeman spotted the driver of the automobile, as he went through the stop sign, and hailed him to a halt.

As the bluecoat approached, the driver rolled down the window and said: "Before you say anything, officer, I want you to know that I have lots of influential friends in Hartford."

"Well," responded the policeman, whipping out his book of violation tickets, "in that case, you won't have any trouble getting rid of this!"

He proceeded to fill out the stub and handed it to the crestfallen driver.

Returning to the curb, the cop came upon a friend who had witnessed the incident and queried him about it.

Oh, I was just going to give him a warning," the policeman said, "but if he's got so many 'influential friends,' he might as well make use of them."

---Hartford Times

"TO ME IS ENTRUSTED"

The people of the State of Connecticut were not only profoundly shocked when State Police Lieutenant Harry T. Tucker was found guilty of several charges placed against him, they were grieved and saddened. For Tucker had a brilliant and outstanding record in the service, and the Connecticut State Police department has, time and again, been rated the best in the United States which means the best in the world. Under the splendid leadership of Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, who was himself one of the original members of the force, the State Police have done excellent work, and the people of this commonwealth have a justifiable pride in them.

When Lieutenant Tucker was first charged with 19 counts of dereliction of duty, many said, "Wait until he has a chance to tell his own story--probably some of his enemies have trumped up a case to 'get' him."

But, alas, when he faced Commissioner Hickey at a hearing, the case was so strong against Lieutenant Tucker that he pleaded guilty to eight of the allegations brought, and was found guilty on two others. Nine counts were withdrawn. Tucker was sentenced to demotion to the rank of patrolman, and suspended for two months without pay.

It was a sad duty that confronted Commissioner Hickey, and it was a blow to the honor and the prestige of the Connecticut State Police force. Tucker was found guilty of submitting false reports to headquarters, claiming that crimes committed in his jurisdiction had been solved. On the basis of these fraudulent entries Tucker had obtained a high efficiency rating. Other charges to which he pleaded guilty were failing to respond to a call for help from New Milford police, and to being absent from the state without permission.

"I am a Connecticut State Policeman--a soldier of the law. To me is entrusted the honor of the Department." This is the first paragraph of the Code of Honor of the Connecticut State Police.

Every member of the Department is expected to live up to it. Officers, from Commissioner Hickey down, stress the importance of the code.

When any man in a position of trust and honor falls from grace, there are always those who gloat and take joy in his misfortune. However, the great majority of decent people are saddened and dejected by such a spectacle. There is one consolation, however, and that is this: The charges were not hushed up. There was no attempt to protect the guilty, nor to gloss over the sins of commission and omission. The accused had a fair trial, was represented by counsel and pleaded guilty. The penalty invoked, under the circumstances, does not appear too great.

To say that this has not hurt the reputation of the State Police is to be guilty of misstatement. Of course it has hurt that reputation. It will take time and effort to rebuild it. But the people of Connecticut have great faith and pride in the organization, and it is up to every man and woman in it to be zealous, alert and moral, and to bear constantly in mind the core of the Code of Honor: "To me is entrusted the honor of the Department."

---Danbury Times

ONLY ONE HURT

*As neighbors, we know that lights and radio-telephones are working twenty-four hours every day at 34 Ellsworth Road. The home of Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner of the State Police, is a fuse box of police activity even during his unawaking hours.

Last week an unfortunate scandal hit the department when Lieutenant Harry T. Tucker was demoted to the rank of Patrolman and suspended for 60 days. On Friday he pleaded guilty to eight charges and was found guilty of two others. His offenses ranged from the fraudulent submission of reports to non-cooperation with New Milford Police department.

Tucker has been with the force since

1925 and was in charge of the Ridgefield barracks before promotion. His deceptive reports attributed several crimes, which could not be solved, to petty thieves or other innocent criminals. Because of the high number of "successful" investigations Tucker received 14 efficiency awards over the past three years.

But the State Police under Commissioner Hickey's leadership handled the case openly and justly. Tucker was given a hearing by the Commissioner so that he might defend himself against the 19 charges. The offenses were made public upon his conviction and there was no attempt to shelter the ex-lieutenant or the State Police force. Besides his demotion and suspension, Tucker was stripped of his falsely earned awards in

front of the policemen he had commanded.

The case which could have been a black eye for the State Troopers actually illustrated the best fiber of the force. When the one rotten apple was discovered, Mr. Hickey showed that he would handle the case honestly. "We'll punch it hard and throw the book open to the public," he said.

Since the Commissioner's entrance to office in 1939, Connecticut citizens have had a police force which they can be proud of. The Tucker case cannot obscure the efficient and honest law enforcement of the past nine years. The clean-cut execution of this case testifies to the intrinsic honesty and character of State Police.

---West Hartford News

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

"I will be loyal to my superiors...."

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

BILL AUTHORIZES SUBVERSIVE SQUAD

Passing the lower house of the Michigan legislature with but one dissenting vote, House Bill No. 24 is now before the state senate. It authorizes the commissioner of the Michigan State Police, in effect, to establish and administer a subversive activity investigation unit within his department.

The commissioner is given full power to select and appoint at his discretion full-or-part-time employees and to preserve their anonymity if necessary. He is authorized to set up a central file of information and data gathered in the course of investigations, such information and data to be confidential

discretion of the commissioner. The act also authorizes other state and local agencies and officials to cooperate with the commissioner in carrying out the intent and purpose of its provisions.

State Police Commissioner Donald S. Leonard, commenting upon the proposed statute, expressed gratification at the safeguards it would set up to keep the results of the unit's investigations confidential so that no innocent person might be damaged by indiscriminate release of partial or misleading information.

It is believed that Michigan is the first state to take such legislative action.---Police Chiefs News

PERTINENT & OTHERWISE

OCHONE, OCHONE

Around and About

Two proofs this week that "The Bulletin" not only gets around in the U.S.A. but is read there. First is a copy of the Connecticut State Police magazine, "Vox-Cop," which contains facsimile reproductions of three "Bulletin Views" on the death penalty and kindred topics. The second is an editorial from the Chipley (Florida) local paper saying that our "weekly Bulletin" is a bargain in anybody's money.

Poor Do

"Vox-Cop" produces a real shock. It details a courtesy course for cops, and says there's to be no more police wise-cracking at the expense of motorists or the general public.

Such remarks as "Where the h--- do you think you're going, to a fire?" or "Do you think you're Barney Oldfield or something" are not going to be tolerated.

Golly, aren't the Yank films going to be dull in future!

Canadairs

Cracking good show, the Ministry of Civil Aviation forming its own police force, isn't it? Think there's any truth in the rumour that the Ministry is carrying on current policy and insisting that they're to be dressed like Canadian "Mounties"?

The Winner!

It looks to me, chaps, as if there's a lad on "Pravda" who'll be getting it in the neck very shortly. You see, in honour of Aviation Day, they ran a special number to boost up the Red Air Force, and a very handsome job they made of it indeed. For instance, did you know that it was because nearly all the German 'planes were fighting the Muscovites "that the Anglo-American air forces met with no serious resistance?"

A Myth

No, I didn't think you did know it. But there it is, "Pravda" says so and that's it settled. But after that and several other new lights on recent history don't you think it was jolly careless to refer to

the legendary feats of our airmen during the war.---The Bulletin

Glasgow, Scotland

(Now that Vox-Cop has "made" Scotch Papers--we anticipate new and thrifty recruit applications.)

COP KEEPS DATE,
BUT FRIEND WAS CALLED AWAY

By Art McGinley

Jimmy Alexander has made a habit of being punctual all his life and that was why he was at the State Capitol Wednesday noon, August 4, on the stroke of twelve.

Jimmy, former Hartford fireman and now a member of the Casper, Wyo., Police Department, was at the State Capitol to keep a date he had made 20 years ago.

On Aug. 4, 1928 he had said farewell to this friend, Levi Allen Rock, who was leaving Hartford to make his home in Boston...

"I'll see you in front of the State Capitol just 20 years from today," Mr. Rock said to him, adding, "I'll be there exactly at noon and I'll expect you to be there."

Jimmy agreed and there was the traditional handshake to seal the bargain.

The stalwart Wyoming policeman kept his vigil in front of the State Capitol Wednesday for more than an hour, pacing up and down, disappointed his friend had failed to appear.

Then he went to the State Health Department to search the records to learn his friend, Levi Allen Rock, had died at Tolland Feb. 24, 1942.

"When we both lived in Hartford," said Mr. Alexander today, "we had many

appointments and he invariably was late. I used to take him to task for it and so when he was going off to Boston to live he made this appointment for 20 years later and said, "I'll show you I can be on time' . . . but fate fixed it so that it wasn't to be."

"This thing of being punctual," he went on, "once broke up a romance. A young lady I was courting here in Hartford was invariably late for our dates: we quarrelled over it and love went out the window."

Jimmy Alexander is leaving for Wyoming. He will be accompanied by his brother who is to make his home there.

Jimmy, a pistol shot of national renown, is pistol instructor for the Casper Police Department. He has competed in tournaments all over the country and has a trunkful of gold medals, badges and ribbons.---Hartford Times

and when he saw a car he did not know he would take off the radiator cap and tie on a tag saying that if the owner would call at his office and leave 50 cents he could get his cap.

But if someone steals a parked car, the owner frantically rushes to the police. Suppose they only took his keys? Do you not think the police would soon break this habit if, when they saw a key in the ignition they took the key and left a small tag on the wheel, calling attention to the "oversight" and saying that the officer on the beat would give the man his key, or if the officer had left that it could be found at the police station? No charge, no fine, only a courteous attempt to protect the man's car. A trip or two of this kind I think would cure the evil.

Connecticut Voter
Washington, D. C.

KEYS IN STOLEN CARS

To the Editor of The Times:

A few days ago there was an article in the Times about the dilemma of the police in the matter of car owners leaving their cars parked with the ignition keys in the lock.

Lots of us give no thought to four great services until we need something.

(a) Many never get to the gas station until the gas tank is empty or oil has worn out.

(b) Many never go to a bank and exercise their credit until they're broke.

(c) Many never darken a church until they're in trouble and do some real praying.

(d) Many pay no attention to police or their warnings.

In a town not a thousand miles from Hartford, lived a gentleman quite up in the church. There was a parking lot near his office that belonged to the church, and anyone could use it so far as I know, but this gentleman hit upon a scheme of looking over the cars--and I guess he knew most of the regulars--

THAT "CALL GIRL" CASE

A good many people, even outside New York City, continue to be interested in the so called "call girl case."

In that one, it may be recalled, three women were convicted of "loitering" for purposes of prostitution. The evidence that convicted all of them was obtained by surreptitious "tapping" of telephone wires leading into homes and hotels, the police having obtained permission for this from New York's Supreme court. They can do this in New York by informing the court they have reason to suspect someone is violating the law.

If legal permission to wreck the privacy of a home can be had by police, it is argued, what guarantee has anyone of privacy as he or she talks on the telephone? For police may suspect almost anyone of almost anything, and listen in. Acting on a malicious "tip" from an enemy, police might tap the telephone of the most upright and decent person in New York. For weeks all his business conversations would be recorded and he might be harmed in a business

way. He and his wife, or daughter, or mother, might discuss intimate family affairs--and each word would be jotted down by a brass-buttoned stenographer with ear phones on a tapped wire. The possibilities of such snooping are enormous, and all bad.

"Meanwhile," as one New Yorker put it in a letter to a New York newspaper, "many of the city's streets are infested with hordes of assorted hoodlums, muggers, rapists, thugs and killers, some of whom at least might be apprehended if police were pounding beats. But beat-pounding is a hard and dangerous job, whereas wire-tapping is nice work if you can get it."

Another aspect of the case has interested a good many women. They ask, and with good reason, "If these call girls can be arrested, tried and sentenced to prison, what about the men with whom they consorted? Aren't these men equally guilty under the law?"

The entire case has aroused a great deal of attention, and probably the last has not been heard of it. However, whatever its other implications may be, to many the invasion of private rights involved in the tapping of telephone wires by police is by far the most important.---Danbury News-Times

brother Tom when he went on a 13-day sitdown in the legislature for the veteran's bonus.

These Supina brothers are men of action. Give 'em a gripe and they get into their boots and saddles. They become living posters. Not the Supinas to sit around and grumble at political wrongs like you and you, developing high blood pressure, neuroses and what not.

Steve Supina should have been inside a Sabatini novel instead of bucking the commandments of a stodgy public which hasn't been so panicked since Orson Wells' radio from Mars. He would be a swell cloak and dagger hero--in another century, but not around here, please!

An exhibition like Steve's sometimes does a lot of good, like lighting a match under a torpid horse. Breathes there a man with soul so dead who hasn't had the exact same urge, but because of this reason and that, put his dream on ice.

Steve has an unfettered mind. With him to get the impulse is to do it. These Supinas are for free enterprise.

With definite limitations, such as throwing hot bombs around, we earth-bound creatures are fascinated by Ashford's bombing messenger.--E.B.

---Sunday Herald

WILD BLUE YONDER

We aren't pointing with pride exactly. But all the 47 states will have to admit that with the Supinas, Connecticut has one family whose slogan is "Never put your ideas or bananas in the refrigerator."

Steve Supina thought the UN wasn't doing enough, if anything, about world peace. He was not alone in his position but he was unique in flying his Piper to Lake Success and dropping a bomb threat.

It's lucky nobody was hurt by the bomb, which the police said was the real thing.

It would be more mistaken to give out with a peep cheering Steve for his act than it would have been to eulogize his

ANOTHER EMBEZZLEMENT

Connecticut is confronted by another bank embezzlement, this time of \$107,000 from the Peoples Savings Bank in New Britain.

The State Banking Department accuses the late president and treasurer of the bank, Paulin Nurczyk, but given assurance that the bank is completely sound and, since it is fully insured, the depositors lose nothing.

The embezzlement was accomplished by forging withdrawal orders on inactive accounts. This is similar to the manner in which a bank in Bristol was looted, according to revelations made a year or so ago.

Connecticut does not have many such

incidents. Even so, the fact they do occur occasionally is disturbing, not only as reflecting the dishonesty of individuals, but also because they show that in spite of all our precautions it is still possible now and then to steal a large sum from a bank. Where that occurs, large responsibilities usually have rested on a particular individual whose activities escape close supervision.

General tendency when such things are revealed is to wonder why the dishonesty was not discovered earlier by the State Banking Department, which makes regular examination of all such institutions. The Banking Department, however, does not regard itself as a detective, and does not accept responsibility for the detailed management of banks. It lays down certain requirements as to business practices and makes examinations to determine that they are being carried out. Its inspections would also, in many instances, disclose evidence of dishonesty although not always, as the Bristol and New Britain cases indicate.

Probably there is no way in which banks can be made theft-proof. When one form of stealing is guarded against, a shrewd man or woman will find another loophole. The best protection is through the establishment of numerous checks on every transaction and the exercise of the greatest possible vigilance by officers and boards of directors, together with great alertness and keen attention on the part of the State Banking Department. The latter must not be too complacent about its responsibility.

It is good to know that the New Britain depositors suffer no loss. It will be better if a very long time intervenes before there is another such evidence of dishonesty.---Hartford Times

CAUSE FOR ALARM

Chicago, -- (AP) -- Police of three counties thought for a while they might have stumbled on a fleeing desperado.

But what an anti-climax!

Harry C. Bauman, 29, of Chicago, led the policemen on a 60-mile chase.

Bauman roared through three Elgin, Ill., stop signs, got out into open country--then really stepped on it.

Elgin policemen Dale Ramft and Richard Diceman, chasing Bauman at a neat 80, alerted nearby police by radio. Kane, Cook and Du Page county officers joined in the pursuit. Bauman seemed immune to whizzing bullets.

After an hour and a half, P. M. Hale, a Wheaton, Ill., policeman, put a bullet through Bauman's left rear tire.

Curious police thronged around the car to see the desperado. Bauman wasn't desperate; he was meek.

Seeing they had no duplicate Dillinger, the officers asked only one question of Bauman: "Why?"

"You scared me," Bauman said.

He was booked on a charge of reckless driving.

N.Y. CITY COPS SPOIL PLEASURE
OF SHINY NEW CAR

It was because Anthony Matarazzo, 33, looked unusually cheerful for anybody at 7:30 a.m. as he sat in a neat, shiny car at Broadway and 51st Street, that Detectives Samuel Bress and Lawrence Callow were prompted to question him. Anthony was no stranger to them.

"Where did you get the boat?" asked Bress.

Anthony said it was his car and could prove it.

Nevertheless, the detectives took Matarazzo to the West 47th street station and, after an hour or so, said they had got from the by then gloomy Anthony the story of the acquisition of the car, which resulted in his being booked on charges of grand larceny and impersonating a police officer.

To make your children capable of honesty is the beginning of education.

---John Ruskin

The Flats That Weren't There Unsuspecting Drivers Hoaxed by Highway

By **DICK HARTFORD**

It's disturbing to have a flat tire and it's also disturbing to think you have a flat tire when you don't.

Sgt. Harry Taylor, chief of the State Police safety control, eastern division, encountered this situation the other day near Meriden.

He observed a car parked off the highway and stopped to offer assistance.

"Nothing's wrong, I guess," said the driver. "Thought I had a flat tire, though. Guess I didn't." He drove away still uncertain.

Before Sergeant Taylor reached his car to drive on, another motorist stopped. Two men and two women hopped out. Around the car they went, looking at and feeling of all four tires.

"That's funny," they said as Sergeant Taylor came up to them, "sounded like every tire went flat all at once."

When the second car came along, Sergeant Taylor realized what was causing this sounds-like-a-flat tire business. The State Highway Department had been "mudjacking" the road bed.

In "mudjacking" a hole, three inches in diameter, is cut through the concrete. Then fresh concrete is forced under road to jack up the low spots.

The holes had not been filled to the level of the road, so when the cars went over they made a noise somewhere between a slurp and a plop.

During the next 50 minutes, Sergeant Taylor explained this to 11 different motorists who stopped for flats they didn't have.

Hay Rides High State Trooper Scores In Match with Farmer

By **DICK HARTFORD**

There's one farmer in Columbia who knows now that the State Police know a thing or two about a load of hay.

Officer Marcel L. Simon, a member of Sgt. Harry Taylor's safety patrol, eastern division, came upon a load of hay in Columbia. Officer Simon, who has an eye for balance, didn't like the looks of the way the hay was riding.

The officer and farmer stopped for a chat.

"Your load doesn't look too safe," said Officer Simon.

"Well, I think she'll ride okay," said the farmer.

"It's too high," said Officer Simon.

"Don't think so," said the farmer.

"You don't have enough binding—I'm afraid those two little ropes won't hold," said the officer.

"I reckon they will said the farmer. "I've only got about a mile to go."

"Well," began Officer Simon, "since you have only a short distance to go, I'll just give you a warning this time."

The farmer went along. About 200 yards later, he lost most of his load of hay. As he was surveying the result, Officer Simon came along.

"Well," said the farmer, rubbing his chin. "I guess you were right."

Iced Radiators

Police Find New Way To Cool Off Hot Car

By **DICK HARTFORD**

Sgt. Harry Taylor's safety patrol, eastern division of the State Police, has uncovered a new method of cooling off hot auto radiators.

Officer Howard S. Sternberg, a member of the patrol, was cruising along Route 15 outside Tolland when he observed a car pulled off the road. He noted that the car's radiator was steaming.

It is the custom of the safety patrol service to stop and offer aid to motorists when they appear in trouble. Officer Sternberg followed the custom.

Grouped around the front of the car were an elderly man and two women. One of the women held a jug of lemonade.

As Officer Sternberg approached, she was reaching into the jug, picking out cubes of ice and daintily dropping them into the steaming radiator.

One on the Aisle

Passing Show Absorbs Old Man at Roadside

By **NAT SESTERO**

An elderly, but ardent observer of the passing motor parade unwittingly got himself classed as a traffic hazard the other day by Connecticut state police—even though he was only sitting quietly in a chair.

When the weather is good down in Old Lyme, motorists whizzing along Route 1 have seen the familiar figure of an old man, cane resting between his knees, intently watching the cars race by as he sits in a chair on the shoulder of the road.

"We had to class him as a traffic hazard the other day," said Sgt. Harry Taylor, chief of the state police safety control squad, eastern division. "But it

was done gently and with consideration," he smiled.

As State Trooper Marcel L. Simon was cruising Route 1, he spotted the man sitting quietly at the roadside—but with his feet on the concrete.

Simon stopped, explained to the man that he was a hazard to motorists—and likely to get hurt. The man said nothing. Simon suggested that he draw back a bit. The man got up, the officer politely moved his chair back, and the man resumed his vigil without uttering a word.

As Simon started down the road the man watched him go, then turned his attention to an approaching car.

PARTING SHOTS

(The American Legion Magazine)

LET BYGONES BE BYGONES

The newly-elected Justice of the Peace in a small Alabama town was considerably abashed when an awkward, blushing couple confronted him and demanded that he perform their marriage ceremony.

He stumbled through a brief service and pronounced them man and wife. But as the couple continued to stand before him, he surmised that they wanted some sort of a religious blessing.

"May the Lord bless you," he said solemnly. "There, there, it's all over. Go and sin no more!"

---By Webb Garrison

DEFINITION

A lawyer is a person who helps you get what's coming to him.

---By A. A. Lattimer

FOR FAST OPERATORS

The GI's who were there all remember the subtle and sometimes impenetrable humor of the British during the Yanks' wartime friendly invasion of that beleaguered isle.

The English put up with us and our brash ways simply because they had no other choice, but some of them never passed up the opportunity to get in a good jibe at the "bloomin' Yanks."

In one small town not too far outside a busy seaport, the main street was definitely a danger area as big American trucks roared down it at high speeds on their way to the army camp on the other side of town.

The mayor posted several signs requesting a reduction of speed upon entering the village outskirts, but they had no noticeable effect. Then he took them all down and put up two big signs, one at each entrance to the town. Afterwards, traffic purred along the main thoroughfare, hardly raising the dust.

Perhaps it was the effect of the signs, for on them were printed these words:

**PLEASE YANKS
DRIVE SLOWLY**

The child playing in the street may be yours!

---By Marshall K. McClelland

3-2-1

When you point your finger accusingly at someone else, remember you have three fingers pointing at yourself.

---By Buster Rothman

SPARKS

(Republic Steel)

MOTTO

We got a "kick" out of reading a motto on the wall of superintendent Fred Joswig's office, Niles Steel Products Division, Elyria. It was titled *Organization* and reads:

"Organization is the art of getting men to respond like thoroughbreds. When you call on a thoroughbred he gives you all the speed, strength of heart and sinews in him. When you call upon a jackass, he kicks."

THE CLOCK WORKER

The man who works with his eyes on the clock

Just gets to the end of the day--

But he doesn't get far on the road to success

For he isn't headed that way.

HENRY GRADY WEAVER,

a businessman who has the knack of writing for busy people, is the author of the following:

"If I work hard enough and long enough at that one job, then the time may come when two or three, or four or five, or maybe even eight or ten persons may voluntarily seek my counsel. Then and only then can it be truly said that I have earned a worthwhile influence."

We who make steel learn and know safety from A to Z. We think about it all the time and we get results.

Steel has cut down the number of accidents so sharply that now it has fewer injuries than any other heavy industry. The latest figure was about seven accidents in the steel industry for every 500 men per year.

Which brings us to something we've had on our minds a long time.....**MAKE YOUR HOME A SAFER PLACE IN WHICH TO WORK AND LIVE.** For accidents, in the home more than any other place, run up in the millions annually.

**Father
Flanagan's
Sayings**

(Boys Town Times)

(TWENTY YEARS AGO)

"Youth needs the force of good and attractive examples. Children are not philosophers, but they are apt imitators. They may easily be led to follow, where they cannot be driven."

(FIFTEEN YEARS AGO)

"If we would save the delinquent boy from crime and communism, we must train him in religion and Americanism."

"The America of tomorrow will be as free and as fine as Americans of today want it to be. It is being wrought now, in our homes, our churches, our schools and communities. It is to our own best interests that the job be well done."

(TEN YEARS AGO)

"The home is the oldest established unit in human society. When the home fails, a small but a vital part of the community fails. It becomes a danger point of infection for the whole community, and the whole community, in some measure, becomes affected by the failure."

(FIVE YEARS AGO)

"The future of our country is in the hands of our youth. We shall have no need to fear for the future if we give the proper religious and social training to the fathers and mothers of the future now."

(ONE YEAR AGO)

"In today's boyhood we have our future leaders, and in shaping their lives and characters, we are determining our own destinies. We shall, in a few short years, lay down our burdens, and how well we have done our tasks will be in the province of today's youth to estimate and appraise."

(FOR EVER MORE)

"There is no such thing as a bad boy."

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

August, 1948

THIEVES AND SHOPLIFTERS ENJOYING BANNER SEASON

By George Tucker

Thieves and shop lifters are turning 1947 into a bonanza.

From New York to Los Angeles they are stealing everything they can get their hands on.

The members of a gang that looted a Fifth Avenue store of \$50,000 worth of jewelled ladies watches, and the man who stole a dozen baby's nipples in a Waco, Texas dime store are partners unaware in a nation-wide pattern of theft and burglary.

No figures for the first six months of the year are available, but the Spectator, which publishes the insurance year book, expects the looting and the pilfering to continue at an accelerated pace.

Last year, said the year book, insurance companies paid theft claims amounting to \$26,346,174--a 61.2 per cent jump over the previous year.

"We expect as big an increase in 1948," the Spectator said.

The increase in burglaries for 1947 over pre-war figures was 15.3 per cent, and in larceny 2.6 per cent.

Says the editor of a paper on ways and means of combatting shop-lifting in department stores: "Some items are difficult to steal but there seems always to be at least one resourceful operator handy who rises to the occasion. In one store, a man stripped himself naked, grabbed an automobile tire, and rolled it out of the store. Everyone was too astounded to notice the tire until it was too late."

The editor added: "To make this trick work, it would seem best to park your car near the store and keep the motor running."

Another bold example of store looting was the man who drove a truck under cover of darkness up to a Rutherford, N.J. grocery store, pried open the back door, filled the truck with canned goods, and

drove away. He didn't even bother to close the door, which still was swinging ajar when the dazed manager arrived next morning.

Last year a plague of shop-lifting hit stores in Montgomery, Alabama. Store managers said a majority of the people apprehended turned out to be self-sustaining and of the better type of citizen. They paid their bills and lived decently. The stealing seemed to be an unexplained mania. One food store caught an average of ten to 12 shop-lifters daily. The manager said the children in the town had organized into clubs and secret societies, and their "standing" in these underground communities was determined by the amount of merchandise they pilfered.

THAT LUCKY FEELING

John Earl Jones, thirty-four, had what he felt certain was a winner in a 25-cent combination on the numbers, but long after the drawing he found himself in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn, far from his usual sources of information.

He approached a stranger, who looked like a friendly sportive fellow, and asked, "Do you know what number came out today?"

"No. Why?"

"I think I got a sure winner."

"You got a policy slip?"

"Sure."

"Let's see it."

Jones produced the slip.

"You're under arrest," said Plainclothes Patrolman Joseph Katcher, of the 20th Inspection District.

In Brooklyn-Queens Night Court, Magistrate John R. Prendergast commiserated with Jones for having made such a wildly improbable choice in a city of 7,000,000 and paroled him for a hearing in Brooklyn Gamblers Court on a charge of possessing a policy slip.---Herald Tribune

CALIFORNIA YOUNGSTER TELLS POLICE
HE KILLED WOMAN TO GET MONEY

Martinez, Calif., -- Eleven-years-old Thomas Edwin Harrington, who wanted money like the "other kids" was arraigned recently on a charge of murder.

The complaint filed by Deputy District Attorney Wakefield Taylor charged the boy with the premeditated shooting of Mrs. Daisy Ebling, 42, at her grocery store in nearby Mt. View. The boy was trying to get money from Mrs. Ebling.

Thomas chewed bubble gum throughout the proceedings. Officers said he "seems to be enjoying all the attention he's getting."

Sheriff James N. Long of Contra Costa County said earlier that young Harrington admitted the shooting and said he had planned it three months ago.

"I saw other kids with money, and I didn't see why I shouldn't have some too," Long quoted the youngster as saying.

Taylor said the maximum penalty is life imprisonment because of the youth's age. Officials still were considering whether the case would go through the superior or juvenile court.

The boy is one of nine children of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harrington, who came here three years ago from McAlester, Okla.

After his arrest, Long said, he showed remorse only once, when his family was mentioned. He also reacted when the sheriff took his bubble gum away at one stage.

Officers said the boy came from a family whose modest cottage is as "neat as a pin," and whose children all possessed a well-scrubbed, neatly dressed appearance.

THOMPSONVILLE MAN PAYS FAT SUM
FOR STRANGER'S LAWN CARE LESSON

A Thompsonville man took a lesson in the care of his lawn and it was an expensive one, State Police reported Friday.

He told authorities he'd been out-talked by some fast-talking New Jersey strangers. When they got through, he had paid \$132 for a few dollars worth of manure and humus spread on his lawn.

They drove away with his check and he looked at the land. He couldn't remember telling them he wanted that much humus, but there it was. "This is a lot of humus," he decided. He called his bank immediately to stop payment on the check.

The bank, which is a short distance from his home, said sorry, they'd just cashed the check. Then the Thompsonville man decided he was really mad. He called the State Police.

They picked up the New Jersey truck which the man had described, but the driver and his partner were not the same ones who had delivered the manure. And questioning the victim showed that the process had been entirely legal.

"It isn't the first time it's been done, but it's the first time this year anyone has reported falling for it," State Police Sergeant William E. Gruber said.

Investigation showed, he explained, that the humus had been purchased in Manchester for about \$20 a load. Then the truck drove up in front of the impressive Thompsonville lawn and the agent discussed the lawn's need of the humus with its owner.

The owner looked around, decided how much he'd need and said yes, he thought he could use some. The men on the truck began dumping it here and there while the agent kept talking. The owner asked how much it was.

The agent kept on talking, the owner pressed him for a price, and finally the agent allowed that it was about three cents a basket. The owner relaxed. The men kept piling it on the lawn. The owner tightened up again. Finally he told them to stop and asked for a bill. That's when he found out he'd just received \$145 worth of humus.

He argued until the man brought it down to \$132, then he paid it, Sergeant Gruber noted. The humus agents left, then the other developments took place.

2 FAKE N.J. STATE POLICE
ROB KINGS HOME OF \$730

Two robbers who posed as New Jersey State policemen entered the home of Joseph Resnick, Brooklyn, recently and escaped with \$280 in cash and \$450 in jewelry. Mr. Resnick was ill in bed.

One of the men rang the door bell at 9:30 a.m. and when it was answered by Mrs. Mildred Resnick, displayed a shield and asked to see her husband. As she led him up the stairs to the bedroom, he was joined by a second man who pulled a revolver and announced "a stickup." The men took the cash from Mr. Resnick's trousers and stole a set of golden earrings valued at \$350 and a Masonic ring worth \$100.

While they were in the house a maid and window cleaner worked, unaware of what was going on, and a butcher boy delivered a package which was accepted by Mrs. Resnick as the robbers watched. The window cleaner said later he thought the men were doctors. As the pair left the house, one of them muttered: "Wait till we get the guy who gave us this tip."

---Herald Tribune

Bishop of Massachusetts.

Zayka, who had been living with the seventy-one-year-old clergyman for the last three years, apparently surprised Pike ransacking the farmhouse late yesterday while the bishop was shopping authorities said. "I shot the boy twice, then hit him with an ax and dragged his body down in the cellar," Pike allegedly told police of Providence, R. I., where he was captured after a wild bullet-ridden chase in the bishop's car. He shot twice at the bishop when the latter came up his drive as Pike was leaving the house. Both shots went wild.

A native of Bath, Me., Pike was befriended in 1941 by the bishop, who employed him at odd jobs. The youth subsequently left the farm and was arrested in Boston in 1945 for carrying a revolver. Sent to Shirley Industrial School for Boys, he escaped after a month but was recaptured. Freed the following year, Pike returned to the bishop's home stole two guns and was captured and convicted after fleeing to Harrisburg, Pa. He was paroled Jan. 29 after serving eighteen months of a five-year sentence for burglary at the bishop's home.

YOUTH HELD IN DEATH
AT HOME OF BISHOP

Bolton, Mass., -- A youthful Concord Reformatory parolee pleaded innocent to a murder charge Aug. 6 in the slaying of a chore boy employed by an Episcopal bishop, at whom the ex-convict also fired two shots.

Frederick S. Pike, sixteen, of Charlestown, Mass., was ordered held without bail by Judge George E. O'Toole in Clinton District Court for the session of the Worcester County grand jury at Fitchburg. Some 100 persons crowded the courtroom.

State Police Detective Anthony S. Lacaire testified that Pike signed a confession admitting he shot and hacked to death Paul Zayka, seventeen, at the Christmas Farm home of the Rt. Rev. Raymond A. Heron, Episcopal Suffragan

ROBBER KICKS DOG,
IS CAUGHT, KILLS SELF

Berkeley, Calif., -- A bank robber lay dead Aug. 6, because an old and testy bulldog resented invasion of his privacy.

The robber, who told police he was Isaac G. Fox and had served prison time in Tennessee, snatched a Federal Bureau of Investigation agent's gun while being questioned and killed himself.

It was 3:05 p.m. Aug. 5, when Mrs. Levonne Ames opened the door of a branch of the Bank of America to let out a late customer. Fox pushed his way in.

Drawing a revolver, he covered the eleven bank employees and quickly collected between \$7,000 & \$8,000. Then he drove away.

But Fox did not know the city, A

mile away he drove into a dead-end street. He abandoned his car and leaped into a backyard.

There lived Buggs, a twelve-year-old toy bulldog. Buggs made an angry run at him, and the dog's yelp of pain brought his owner, Mrs. Frank J. Goldfuss.

Mrs. Goldfuss called her husband and together they pursued Fox in their car. They overtook him two blocks away.

"Why did you kick my dog?" Mrs. Goldfuss cried.

Fox drew his gun, took the Goldfuss's car and started to drive away.

Mrs. Goldfuss screamed. Motorcycle Policeman Connie Poules drove up.

Fox put his gun to his head. Twice he pulled the trigger, and twice the gun failed to fire. He was disarmed. The money was recovered and Fox was taken to the North Oakland police station.

There Fox made his last snatch--for the F. B. I. gun that killed him.--A.P.

THIEF EXPRESSES SORROW
FOR BREAK IN STATION

Philadelphia, -- "Sorry," wrote the thief who broke into Frank Jordan's service station, "but I didn't have time to clean up the mess.

The note-writing thief had this excuse: "If your safe was as easy to crack as your station I would have had plenty of time."

The thief made off with three tires and tubes, a case of motor oil and a box of wrenches.

Beside the note, the apologetic thief left Jordan a gift, a carton of cheese.

ELLINGTON MAN WITH 90,000 CHICKENS
SURPRISED TO HEAR 40 WERE STOLEN

Ellington, -- When a fellow has about 90,000 chickens, he isn't pat to notice a few of them are missing.

That's why Nathan Cantor was slightly surprised recently when State Policeman Walter Smiegel of the Stafford Springs barracks told the poultryman he had come

upon 40 chickens and a rooster in a Somers barn which had been stolen from the Cantor coops.

Smiegel, who has a reputation as a fast recoverer of stolen automobiles, was investigating another matter with Sgt. John C. Lawrence and Trooper Richard Schwartz when he came upon the chickens and rooster in the barn.

Sensing a barn was an unusual domicile for chickens, which like to roam and scratch, Smiegel chatted briefly with Robert Walters, 23, and Emile Soucy 29, concerning the situation.

Upshot of it all was, the trooper said, the arrest of both on charges of theft

NEW YORK POLICE MAKE
MOST ORDERLY ARREST

New York, -- Detectives made what was probably the most orderly arrest in the history of the police department. Not a whisper of protest came from two men who were stopped because their car had blinding headlights.

"We're deaf mutes. Please write your questions" one of the men wrote on a pad.

"Where is your registration certificate?" wrote Detective Hugh O'Neill.

"We stole the car," William H. Columbo, 21, wrote back. He and the other mute, John Degrazio, 22, were arraigned on grand larceny charges.

SOMETHING SMELLY ABOUT THESE FLOWERS

Hartford, -- Three-dollar corsages sold on a street corner for 75 cents went like hotcakes until police stepped in.

They arrested Harry M. Anderson, Manchester, who they said ordered the flowers by phone, billing them to prominent persons and then hawking them at bargain rates.

Anderson was charged with obtaining goods under false pretenses.

Circumspecto

VOX-COP

August, 1948

OKLAHOMA CITY

When anyone mentioned the Oklahoma City police force, the Jungle Club always laughed.

It was just outside the city limits.

Coppers could resent its boot-leg whisky and illegal dice games. But resenting was as far as the boys in blue could go.

Until recently.

Suddenly Jungle Clubbers were startled to see a city vice squad smashing in the doors..."Hey! We're in the county.. You can't do this to us!"

"The heck we can't" came back Chief of Detectives Dwight Brown, as his crew seized a dice table and 102 pints of scotch and bonded whiskies.

"The city annexed you guys three days ago."

It was no gag.

The wily City Council had sneaked through an annexation ordinance--right past some extremely embarrassed newspaper reporters.

The city manager called in Police Chief Smokey Hilbert and whispered "Jungle Club" in his ear.

Then the police laughed.

HARTFORD

A call was received at Police Headquarters from a local convalescent home that a woman patient--almost 100 years old--was missing. She was in the habit of taking a stroll, but had always returned in a short time.

A few seconds later, the dispatch was out over the air, and all cruisers in the vicinity were alerted with her description.

One of the policemen cruising around spotted a woman who answered the description. He drew alongside, asked her name and if she was the missing patient.

She admitted she was and said that

she did not realize she had been out so long.

"Well," said the policeman diplomatically, "it's too warm to walk today and if you will allow me, I'll be glad to drive you back to the home."

The old lady stood by the door and looked up at the officer and then pulled back. He thought that she might be a little embarrassed that her ancient "new look" might reveal her limbs, as she slid into the car.

The officer smiled, placed his hand on her shoulder and said, "It's all right, grandma, I won't look."

"Is that so," snapped the old gal. "You listen to me young man, if you had been around here about 75 years ago, you would have."

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

A witness testified in court that his brother-in-law threatened him.

"How did he threaten you?" the brother-in-law's attorney asked.

"He said he'd like to knock my teeth down my throat," the witness replied. "But that does not mean anything to me. I had all my teeth pulled some time ago."

WEST HARTFORD

The policeman opened up the bag and there were several live chickens, their necks bound together with string. The possessor, Thomas Fitzgerald, of no certain address, said he had "found" the chickens. Charged with vagrancy and trespassing on railroad property Fitzgerald was given 30 days with judgment suspended. In Town Court Wednesday, Judge Harold K. Watrous told the defendant, "We don't want you in West Hartford--so get."

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

MIDDLETOWN

The quickest way to get a ride in a '49 Ford in Middletown is to say "Aw, shut up."

So found Atty. Howard P. Feinberg, of Brooklyn, N.Y.

The out-of-state lawyer was driving along the main stem when he noticed that across the street a vacant parking space was waiting for him.

Without bothering to see whether U-turns were permissible, Feinberg cut to the left and swept across the street.

As he turned, he heard someone shout from behind him.

"What do you think you're doing? You're not supposed to make a U-turn here."

Feinberg made the mistake of responding: "Aw, shut up." Unfortunately, he didn't turn back to see who had addressed him.

It was none other than Traffic Sgt. Ed Hill, driving the new cruiser.

Sgt. Hill followed Feinberg in the semi-circular turn, and pulled up across the street.

The Feinberg vehicle managed to get itself parked, and then its driver joined Sgt. Hill in the new Ford, and they motored to headquarters. Yes, a bond was required.

DETROIT

A stubborn will to escape the fate of his father kept a young policeman alive in spite of several serious bullet wounds inflicted by two unknown gunmen.

And from the hospital bed where he now is given a 50-50 chance to live, 23-year-old Rookie Casimer Kaliszewski even was able to give police a little help in tracking down the two youths who fired on him as he walked his beat alone early one morning.

Kaliszewski, whose father was shot to death by bandits 23 years ago when he too was a rookie cop, is sure he recognized his assailants. But he couldn't name them and was too weak to

attempt a description.

"Do you know who shot you?" asked a detective.

The slight nod meant "yes."

"How many were there?"

Two fingers were lifted from the white sheets in a feeble gesture.

"Can you name them?"

"No," said an almost imperceptible shake of the head.

"Would you be able to identify them?"

Again came the nod.

Police began a roundup of suspects.

At the bedside where her son lay so close to death, Mrs. Helen Kaliszewski remembered with anguish a similar experience when Casimer Senior died in her arms not long after he joined the police force.

Through the nightmare of waiting she recalled how young Casimer, born six months later, told her of his decision to become a policeman like his father.

"The same thing can't happen to me that happened to daddy," he assured her then. "Lightning can't strike twice in the same place."

BOSTON

A policeman and a \$40-a-week laborer were richer by \$30,000 and a 10-room house because they were "nice" to an elderly spinster.

The will of Miss Lena M. Stadtmiller Jamaica Plain, filed recently left Policeman Peter A. Coletta \$10,000 in cash and Albert E. Dosch, a bachelor, \$20,000 and the 10-room house she once lived in. Miss Stadtmiller died July 17 at the age of 96.

Dosch, who now lives alone in a six-room house in Roslindale, had driven the woman on shopping trips and to concerts for years. Coletta, now vacationing and unaware of his windfall, had done chores for the woman since he was a boy.

The will disposing of a \$75,000 estate called for bequests of \$22,000 to friends and former servants, left the remainder to Central Congregational Church in Jamaica Plain.

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

DEEP RIVER

So ya wanna be a state cop, eh?

All State Policeman Edward Gayer has to do to complete an assignment is to find a missing sidewalk--flagstone, that is.

One day the sidewalk is serving its useful purpose in front of Palmer's store along Main St. So, the next day it turns up missing. Not a flagstone left.

Operating on a hunch, Gayer says he's going to inspect the front yards and back yards surrounding a lot of new Cape Cod type homes which have been springing up in the vicinity. There's a chance, he opines, that some homeowner has a new flagstone walk or a terrace out back.

CHICAGO

The robber looked disdainfully at the \$56 he had taken from a truck driver, Verne Burbridge.

"Not very much," he complained.

"All I have," said Burbridge.

"Married?" asked the bandit.

"Two kids," replied the truck driver.

The robber handed back the money.

"You need it worse than I do," he said.

"Get going."

LYNBROOK, L. I.

Nassau County police kept a fruitless watch last week at the Jamaica Race Track and Roosevelt Raceway for a bettor with a \$1,000 bill.

A bill of that denomination was part of the \$3,080 in cash obtained by burglars who some time the previous night robbed the real estate and law office of Charles J. O'Connor, Lynbrook.

Entrance was obtained by shinning up a pipe to the roof, where a ventilator was removed and a knotted rope used to descend to the office. The money was

taken from a steel cabinet, which had been forced open. A safe containing a larger sum resisted efforts to force it open.

NEW BRITAIN

Patrolman John Zielinski, on NB cruiser duty, had the misfortune to be assigned to a bit of cowboy duty.

When the desk was advised that a stray mare was browsing and grazing on lawns in the Stanley St. area, John had to leave his car and get a horse.

He succeeded in his assignment despite the fact he had never served in the cavalry.

NEW HAVEN

A campus cop employed by a well-known institution of higher learning in this locality was testifying in the Court of Common Pleas in the case of a woman he had arrested for "resisting and villifying an officer," namely, himself. He stated he placed the charge against her because she had said he had "big ears and a double chin."

STATE POLICE SOLVE 3-YEAR-OLD THEFT

Salisbury, -- The State Police always get their man. This adage was illustrated when Henry Maciora, 27 Eustin St. New Britain, was arrested on a charge of possession of stolen property and Burton Kellerstadt, same address, on charges of breaking and entering and theft, by Trooper Cleveland Fussenich, Canaan Barracks.

The two were released under bonds of \$500 each for appearance in Salisbury Court. They are accused of theft of an outboard motor reported missing by its owner, Harold Smith, Twin Lakes. Smith reported the theft three years ago.

PEABODY, MASS.

If Police Sgt. John J. Purcell gets a legal green light he and his paint-splashing deputies have a sure-fire plan to eliminate illegal parking in this city.

He's awaiting approval by the police chief, the courts and city councilors. When he gets it, he said, he'll make short shift of any automobile he finds straddling a driveway or blocking a hydrant.

He'll paint 'em. But good. In red, blue, yellow and green.

"Just giving tickets isn't enough," he said. "Folks pay their fines and then buzz down to the nearest no-parking area and park. It's demoralizing. But if this scheme doesn't stop 'em, nothing will."

First thing he wants to do, he said, is buy a lot of paint.

"Not light stuff either," he explained. "Good, solid lead paint. Water-resistant. It would be good to put a few buckets in every squad car and let 'em cruise. When they spot an illegal parker--hop out and paint him. The automobile, that is."

Of course, the constables won't paint the whole car, he said. They'll just print things like "illegal parker" or "bad citizen" or "obey parking laws" in two-foot letters on the side of the out-law vehicles.

"That ought to be good enough--with a ticket thrown in to boot," he mused. "Good, loud colors should be might effective. I think red, blue, yellow and green would be naturals."

The "Purcell plan," said the crusading cop of 15 years' experience, is a tooth-for-a-tooth method. It's making the punishment fit the crime.

"If a man takes someone's life, the law takes his either with capital punishment or life imprisonment," he said. "If a burglar takes your jewels, the law takes his freedom. Why not use the same system with traffic violators?"

"A man who parks illegally is just being mean to other folks," he said. "He's being inconsiderate. Painting his

car would give him the same treatment he's giving other people.

"I don't know," he said, "maybe there's some reason we won't be able to go ahead with the plan--but no one can say it isn't a humdinger of a way to make people park where they belong."

MEMPHIS, TENN.

Mounted Policeman Peter Zaroli owns a beautiful bay horse--but he doesn't know who gave it to him.

The horse, says Zaroli, belonged to a friendly young boy named "Bobby." Pete doesn't know his last name--never did find out.

The mouny and the lad met on a downtown Memphis street about five years ago. Bobby and his mother had driven in from the farm to shop and the boy's mother parked near a fireplug.

Zaroli let the mistake pass with a warning, and Bobby hopped out of the car and struck up an acquaintance with Tim, the officer's horse.

Tim is quite an animal. He guzzles soft drinks out of the bottle and chews gum. Bobby was delighted. The friendship between Bobby and the officer grew with each visit the lad made to town. An additional bond developed when they found out they had the same birthday.

Then Bobby wasn't around for several months. Zaroli wondered what had become of him. Later he met the boy's mother--parked in the usual place on a downtown street.

Bobby, the mother told Zaroli, had died. Brushing away her tears, the woman told the officer her boy had asked that his horse be given to his policeman friend. She asked Zaroli for his address.

Last week two men in a truck pulled up at Zaroli's home. A Tennessee walking horse was in the rear of the truck. There was a birthday card signed, "A Friend."

It was Zaroli's 51st birthday. Bobby would have been 13 that same day.

POLICE FIND \$100,000 IN HOVEL
OF RECLUSE WHO STARVED TO DEATH

Miami, Fla., -- (AP) Police began a methodical check this week of a junk-crammed house rented by a 63-year-old recluse who died of starvation although she had a fortune of over \$100,000 hidden away.

Amid stacks of newspapers, piles of furniture and crates of odds and ends, City Attorney George F. Meister and Police Sgt. John Parkerson sought a clue to some relative of Mrs. Julia Kearney.

A search of her shabby, one-story hovel already has uncovered more than \$20,000 in cash and \$80,000 in negotiable bonds and securities.

Two weeks ago Mrs. Kearney, who lived alone, collapsed on her weed covered front yard. She was removed to a hospital where doctors found she was suffering from malnutrition. She died last Thursday.

A nurse making a routine check of the dead woman's belongings found \$1,600 in cash in her purse and three diamond rings sewed to her underclothing.

When police got a court order to enter her house in hope of finding a clue to some next of kin, they located the fortune.

A check showed she slept on an untidy mattress. Clothing lay littered over floors strewn with empty tin cans and egg shells.

One room was filled to the ceiling with old furniture, bolts of cloth, crates of empty paper bags, wooden trunks and heaps of rags.

Neighbors who described her as "very secretive and very stingy," said when she went shopping she hitch-hiked to save bus fare.

A 15-year-old boy said he helped her carry old papers from the house about a year ago but quit when she hinted she might charge him for the papers.

Meister said it may take a month to probe through the "unbelievable stack of trash" for some trace of relatives and for further riches.

"We are trying to contact a Mrs. M. L. Powers of Brooklyn, N.Y.," he said.

"She may be the dead woman's daughter."

POLICE OVERTAKE QUEEN;
SHE SPURNS AN ESCORT

Stafford Springs--"If it isn't trolley cars, it's something else," said Lt. Harris J. Hulburt, commanding officer at the state police barracks here.

"We had just finished escorting a trolley car over the hills to the Massachusetts line when we were called on to escort a queen. But the queen refuses to be escorted.

The lieutenant explained his problem:

"Edwin W. Fogg, of Dorchester, Mass. has a cottage on an island in Stafford Lake. Mr. Fogg was down for the weekend. A swarm of bees moved in and took over his veranda. The family called the state police.

"Now we are not afraid of them, but we just don't like 'em, and the queen bee apparently does not like us either. She left the veranda and through a hole in the novelty siding made her way into the cottage proper, followed by her army.

"There's nothing in the book about digging a queen bee out of her tribe," the lieutenant sighed. "I think somebody is going to get stung on this job before we're all through."

---Hartford Times

SUSPECT IN HOLDUP RUNS OUT OF SHOES

Boston, -- A man who allegedly ran so fast he sprinted out of his shoes was captured in a downtown doorway by police who accused him of robbing a New York seaman of \$10.

Frank Balliro, 20, of North End was booked on suspicion of unarmed robbery after a Scollay Square holdup in which Michael M. Eisenburg, a seaman on the Woodstock Victory, lost his wallet.

Police said Balliro lost his moccasin-type shoes in a three-block chase by two officers who fired a warning shot.

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

FATHER ARRESTS HIS OWN SON

Philadelphia-- (AP)---The 19-year-old son of a Philadelphia policeman was sentenced to three months on a disorderly conduct charge after his father testified that he was "a bad boy."

Patrolman Harold Jones told Magistrate William A. Byrd he arrested his son, Harold O. Jones, and a companion after chasing and shooting at their car for several blocks.

The policeman testified his son received a bad conduct discharge from the U.S. Navy.

"He has spent 18 months in a reformatory," the patrolman said, "and I have many, many times gotten him out of trouble in Philadelphia, Camden (N.J.) and New York."

Magistrate Byrd committed young Jones to the House of Detention with the remark that "it's a humiliating thing for a police officer to have to come in and testify against his own son. It takes plenty of courage."

The son's only comment concerning the disorderly conduct charge was to call his father a "liar."

. BAILS OUT SON HELD IN PLOT TO KILL HER

Bloomsburg, Pa., -- (UP) -- Mrs. Mary Young, sixty-two put up a \$2,000 bail to release her son from jail where he was held on charges of plotting to have her strangled for her insurance.

Jack Chester Young, thirty-one, of Stillwater, Pa., was arrested July 15 when state troopers overheard his alleged offer to pay a friend \$5,000 to choke his widowed mother to death.

Mrs. Young who lives in Bendertown, Pa., greeted her son at the Columbia County Courthouse by extending her hand to him and saying, "How are you, son?" He took her hand and replied, "All right." They left the courthouse together and drove off to the mother's home.

The alleged plot was disclosed to state troopers by Sheldon Yost, twenty-nine, of Stillwater, who reported that Young offered him \$5,000 to kill the woman. Police set a trap and hid in the living room of Mr. Yost's home while the two men discussed the plot in the kitchen.

THE LAW GETS THE BIRD

Kenosha, Wis., -- If you want to talk turkey, don't do it to an ostrich. You may get the bird, even if you're a cop.

Kenosha County Deputy Sheriff Floyd Hughes was cruising along Highway 41 when he saw a big bird sitting despondently beside the road.

"I thought it was a turkey," he said, "But when he stopped his car and approached, the bird got up.

"Got up, and up, and up," Hughes said, "until it was looking down at me."

He decided to take the bird into custody.

"Then," said Hughes, "I discovered that ostriches kick like horses."

He enlisted the aid of George Foster, nearby farmer, and the two induced the

bird to accompany them to Foster's barn. Back at the sheriff's office, Hughes learned the adult 200-pound bird had escaped from the Hansen Bird Circus earlier yesterday in Racine County. It was reclaimed by the circus.

LONDON, ENGLAND

British police, who carry no pistols, were armed with a wire paper clip and bits of litmus paper.

They were on the snoop for anyone using gasoline sold for commercial vehicles in pleasure cars.

Gasoline sold for commercial purposes contains diphenylamine. Litmus paper dangled into the gas tanks will change color if diphenylamine is present.

Entre Nous



VOX-COP

August, 1948

New Police Statute Given Effect



Policeman James L. Parrott of Pine Meadow has been appointed resident state policeman for Canton and New Hartford for two years. This is the first such appointment under the statutes and other towns without local police will sign similar contracts within the next few days. The statutes allow for ten. Each town and the State Police Department pay an equal share of the cost on the new service. Officer Parrott, a department member since 1925, has been serving these and neighboring towns on a special detail since April 1943. The statute which provides for these appointments is Sec. 622i of the 1947 Supplement. Shown, left to right, are State Policeman Parrott and the persons who negotiated the contract, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, First Selectman Olin W. Murphy of New Hartford and First Selectman Roscoe C. Bristol of Canton.

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Sec. 622i. RESIDENT STATE POLICEMEN FOR TOWNS NOT HAVING ORGANIZED POLICE DEPARTMENTS. The Commissioner of state police may appoint not more than ten suitable persons as resident state policemen in addition to the regular state police force to be employed and empowered as state policemen in two or more adjoining towns lacking an organized police force, and such officers may be detailed by said commissioner as resident state policeman for regular assignment to such towns, provided each of such towns shall pay an equal share of the cost of compensation, maintenance and other expenses of such detail. Such towns and the state police commissioner are authorized to enter into agreements and contracts for such police services, with the approval of the attorney general, for two-year periods. The state police commissioner shall exercise such supervision and direction over any resident policeman so appointed as he deems necessary, and each appointee shall be required to conform to the requirements of the state merit system. Each resident state policeman shall have the same powers as officers of the regular state police force and be entitled to the same rights and subject to the same rules and regulations as the state police department.

VANISHING NEW ENGLANDERS

George E. Sokolsky, King Features ace columnist, whom we see occasionally in New York at the Banshees dinners, Saints and Sinners luncheons, and at the Editors and Publishers annual conference, recently wrote an article for the King Syndicate about the sturdy characters he found up in Berkshire County, Massachusetts, while vacationing far from the New York skyscrapers. Maybe some of Vox-Cop's readers are among George's avid admirers; hence a reprint might prove refreshing. Here it is:

We were gathered in the simple Congregational church in Lee, Mass., to bid farewell to Frank Pease, the local druggist, whose father before him had run the same store since 1860. I turned to Edward Rogers, the president of the Lee Savings Bank, himself well up in his eighties, to say how sorry I was that my old friend had passed on, but Rogers replied:

"I suppose it will make no difference a century from now."

These men who pass three score and ten and even four score speak the word, century, almost with intimacy. And as they see their little group go, one by one, they grow hardened to the inevitable. I well remember that little group that gathered in the back room of Pease's drugstore 15 years ago when I first came to these mountains to visit.

There was Judge O'Brien, garbed in the dress of a Dickens character, a master politician who manipulated the local vote, and Judge Bossidy, who presided over the local court and practiced law on the side and knew everybody's history and character for miles about and meted out justice with kindness. There was Frank Pease himself, a Yankee of old stock, with a capacity for friendship rare anywhere. There was Edward Rogers, who was a newspaperman and became a banker and quoted poetry and told stories and knew the lore of every village and town in this region and most of their inhabitants. And

there were others. Of all this company, only two octogenarians remain to see the new generation spoil so swiftly what their forebears labored so valiantly to create.

For these men came out of the Civil War generation. They had grown up with the country. They had fought the battles over the tariff, and hard and soft money, monopolies and trusts in that back room. They had witnessed the passing of the Yankee and the influx of new peoples, Irish, Italian, Pole and Jew, into their communities. They had watched the railroad grow and decline and had known a different life before the automobile changed everything. They knew the time when Americans spoke of freedom lovingly and no one mentioned the word, security.

They had known many presidents. Lincoln was a household word with their parents and Garfield and Cleveland summered in these parts. When they think of Roosevelt, it is Theodore they have in mind rather than Franklin, who belongs to our, rather than to their generation.

They recall periods of prosperity and depression, the ups and downs of a free economic system without too much concern, for they can recount how in all troubled times the energetic and flexible survived and built while the laggard and complainer tried to live on other people's money. And they say that the same kind of people failed in the last depression as failed in all others. And that the same kind of people survived and succeeded.

Hard-headed were these men I used to meet in the back room of Pease's drugstore; yet they were controlled by a strong sense of morality. They were tolerant or error but not of bad intent; they hated no one, but measured character with uncanny accuracy.

I recall a merchant coming to these parts to set up a store. He seemed modern and lively and all out for success. But the backroom philosophers decided that he was not a valuable addition to the community. He, according to their judgment, lacked that quality that they

called character, and they said that he would not last. And he did not last, not because they said so but because he did not last.

It had been a wonderful experience to know and have the friendship of these old Americans. There must be men like them in such a city as New York, but there are no back rooms behind stores in New York--no cracker-barrel atmosphere, no big, pot-bellied stove, no peaceful leisure for talk, no roots that run back for two or three centuries in the same soil. These men lived through the greatest period of creative force in America. They were not concerned too much with Europe or Asia, nor even with the American continents. They lived in New England--and loved it."

George's column also prompts Vox-Cop's contributor to add: Such sturdy characters did much for the cause of law and order during the critical periods of law enforcement. Not only did they meet their civic responsibilities in our jury trials but in their duties as members of our grand juries and our justice trial courts they were steadfast and firm. At times they may have appeared tenacious but, all things considered, justice prevailed under their guidance. How we would appreciate such stock today in many places!

"ONE OF BRIDGEPORT'S FINEST"

Our good friend, "Eddie" Shugtue of the Bridgeport Sunday Post recently wrote a feature article on Lieutenant John Browne. Vox-Cop is pleased to reprint in part many of the high spots emphasized in "Eddie's" column and to congratulate Lt. Browne on his long and outstanding service to Bridgeport Police Service.

"Long John Browne is one of those policemen, who is liked and respected by a lot of the people he has caused to be tossed into jail--and there have been plenty of them--since the veteran lieu-

tenant has been credited with more raids and arrests, than any present member of the local force. And he is beloved by his fellow cops for the interest he has taken in their welfare through the years.

John James Browne was born on Willard Street, June 1, 1873 and, at 75, he is just as hale and hearty as any man 30 years his junior for he has known how to take care of himself. A teetotaler all his life, his only vice is that he smokes a pipe. His dad was a painter and his parents had 14 children--seven boys and an equal number of the opposite sex.

With all those mouths to feed it was necessary for all the Browne youngsters to start work early in life, so John began bringing home a paycheck at the age of 12. After working in local plants, Long John became ambitious for law enforcement work and on January 4, 1906 gained appointment to Bridgeport's Police Force as a patrolman.

He was promoted to the rank of sergeant in 1916 and ten years later advanced to a lieutenantcy. Lieut. Browne served under six superintendents. He began under Eugene Birmingham, who was succeeded in turn by John H. Redgate, Charles Suckley, Patrick J. Flanagan, Charles A. Wheeler and his present boss --John A. Lyddy.

His first beat was guarding the construction material at the Stratfield Hotel, which was in the process of being built when he joined the force. He then was sent for a "stretch" of 11 months on Water Street, which was truly a tough neighborhood in those days.

Browne was the first bank policeman in Bridgeport being assigned to watch around the financial district in 1911. Now the banks have their own policemen, several of whom are retired members of the local force.

For three years he served as dog and liquor agent and his jobs in this work included seeing to it that all canines in town were licensed, that saloons kept order (and remained closed on Sundays). He also had to keep check on gambling institutions and what was

called Bridgeport's "red light" district. A blow up came in 1916 with Burns detectives being brought to town to supersede the local police in conducting a raid on a place operated by the famed "Baby Doll."

Lieut. Browne was shot at twice during his career as a policeman. The first occasion came in 1912 at Main and Fairfield avenue, and the second time was one night on Hamilton street around 1920.

As Browne recounts the story of the first shooting:--"A man named Charles Mueller went into the Bridgeport Savings bank (now the Bridgeport People's Savings bank) and handed in a note written in red ink requesting a large sum of money. He was told that the bank did not have that much money available, but if he came back the next day it would be ready. Police were alerted to watch the bank and when Mueller did not appear at the appointed time Detective Sergt. Peter Hackett decided to watch near the man's home and trailed him to Main street and Fairfield Ave.

"At that point Hackett arrested him," according to Browne, "But Mueller jumped away from him and pulled a gun. Myself and Patrolman Ellsworth Deitz saw what was happening and ran to Hackett's aid. Deitz was shot in the neck and died. One bullet missed me, while another hit the buckle of the late Alderman Tom Doherty's suspenders, and did no damage. An Italian barber, whose name I forget was slightly wounded. Mueller ran down Fairfield avenue and I was able to collar him under the Railroad station viaduct. The poor fellow was adjudged insane and I think he is still alive."

Lieut. Browne was one of the organizers of the Bridgeport Police Department Benevolent Association and has been its only president, serving in that capacity for 24 years. The organization furnishes a \$1,500 death benefit to each member and augments its treasury each year with a special program. He has been chairman of all these events which included baby shows, band concerts and for the past dozen years boxing programs.

SO THIS IS BRIDGEPORT

By Bailey A. Barnum

You do find some honest people in this world--at least that is what Mayor Jasper McLevy believes.

The mayor was surprised last week when he received a letter from a New York city insurance firm informing him they were prepared to pay any damage done to his auto when hit while parked on a downtown street about a month ago.

It seems that a customer of the insurance company struck the mayor's car F-Z 169, not knowing whom it belonged to and left the scene, but later reported it to the insurance firm.

But, says Jasper--"I didn't even know that someone hit my car until I received the letter."

P.S. Damage was small.

The Squire of Monroe relishes the story about the candidate for the Bridgeport police force, a former Monroe resident who was being verbally examined by a police official in New Haven.

"If you were by yourself in a police car and being pursued by a desperate gang of criminals in another car going sixty miles an hour on a lonely road, what would you do?" asked the police official.

"Seventy," the candidate from Monroe replied.

COSTLY SWIM AS THIEF TAKES WALLETS

Worcester, -- Three men were swimming. While they splashed, a thief smashed the window to their car, stole three wallets. Losing \$12 in the triple theft was John W. Law.

A six-year-old boy was making his first appearance in the chapel at Annapolis, sitting in the rear. At a pause in the music, his little voice was heard in the quiet, "Damn it, dad, I can't see a thing!"

Avery Wins State Police Scholarship

Officer to Attend Traffic Course at Institute in Illinois

Sergeant Osmus Avery of the Connecticut State Police Department was named recipient of a \$250 scholarship to attend the fall course in traffic police administration at the Northwestern Traffic Institute in Evanston, Ill.

Sergeant Avery, who lives in Waterford, is a member of the Special Service Division attached to the Groton station.

A scholarship certificate was presented to him in a brief ceremony in the office of Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

The certificate was presented by James R. Johnson, representing the Connecticut Inter-Industry Highway Safety Committee. Sergeant Avery was one of eight state police and highway patrol members from all sections of the country who were given scholarships by the Automotive Safety Foundation. Several \$650 fellowships also were given to state officers.

Program Explained.

In making the presentation Mr. Johnson said that the automotive industries he represents are deeply interested in highway safety and that the training of police

SERGEANT AVERY IS PRESENTED WITH AWARD



Shown in the photo left to right is Mr. Johnson presenting a scholarship certificate to Sergeant Avery with Commissioner Hickey looking on.

officers is an essential part of the safety program.

"While this award is made to an individual," Mr. Johnson said, "the benefits from it will be realized by the entire department through the ability of Sergeant Avery to pass on the training he receives."

The Kemper Foundation for Traffic Safety, Chicago, made similar awards to municipal police officers.

The fall course in traffic police administration at the Northwestern University Traffic Institute will begin September 2 and continue through January 22, 1949.

VETERAN POLICEMEN LEAVING THE FORCE

This past week Hartford's Chief of Police, Michael J. Godfrey, announced the retirement of two veteran members of the force. They are Lieut. Bernard J. Havens, who is retiring because of a recent illness and Patrolman Henry J. Marsh, whose resignation will be effective at the end of August after 25 years of service.

Lieut. Havens, a veteran of 33 years, is a native of Hartford and was appointed a Supernumerary on May 16, 1916, a regular October 6, 1919, a Sergeant, June 19, 1939 and a Lieutenant on October 18, 1945. He attended Hartford schools and enlisted in the 61st Infantry of World War I. He was wounded and gassed in St. Mihiel, in the Argonne and after the Argonne and after the Armistice was a member of the late General John J. Pershing's Composite Regiment parading in Paris, Brussels, Coblenz, New York and Washington, D. C.

His father, James F. Havens, was a city policeman having served over 30 years. His brother, James F., Jr. was also a member of the force. Lieutenant Havens is a Past Commander of the Hartford Police Post, 2849, V.F.W. and Past President of the Patrolman's Benevolent Association. We have known Lieutenant Havens and his family since our childhood days. It is with regret that we learn of his illness and his retirement. Ah! "Time Marches On." Vividly do we recall Lieutenant Havens' father, affectionately known to all us kids in the Hollow as "Jim." He was one of the many fine police officers who resided in "Frog Hollow." Nearly all members of the Hartford force were Sons of Erin. Those were the days when all coppers wore grey helmets, long blue coats with a patent leather belt about the waist. "Jim" was a proud and happy father when his sons joined the police force. Our good wishes for "Barney's" speedy recovery and a long and happy retirement.

Patrolman Henry J. Marsh, who completed 25 years as a member of the department in August, is also a native of Hartford. He was appointed a Supernum-

erary August 6, 1923 and a Regular April 20, 1925. Both Lieutenant Havens and Patrolman Marsh were commended by the Police Board on September 5, 1924 for the capture of an auto thief, one James McNamara. On February 6, 1926, Marsh was again commended by the Board for the capture of another thief. Henry Marsh was for a long time a motorcycle policeman and during the latter years of his service was assigned to the parking meter division. When first assigned to the motorcycle division he followed the famous "Red" Allen, who for many years made traffic violators toe the mark or answer to the court. Henry, while not as forceful a character as "Red" succeeded in gaining the good will and cooperation of Hartford motorists. He did make frequent court appearances. Well informed as to the details of his cases he told his story clearly and concisely. He placed responsibility entirely upon the court and prosecutor for support of his efforts. With these retirements, we find our acquaintance-ship in the Hartford Police Force becoming more and more limited. Our paths do not cross as frequently, therefore the new faces of a younger generation, widen the gap. Yes, "The Time Marches On."

STATE POLICE ASSOCIATION OF CONNECTICUT HOLDS CONVENTION

The entire slate of officers was unanimously reelected at the 46th annual convention of the State Police Association of Connecticut on August 2.

The officers are as follows:

Chief John R. Brennan, of Stamford, president; Supt. William J. Roach of Waterbury, first vice president; Chief Michael J. Godfrey, of Hartford, second vice president; Supt. John A. Lyddy, secretary; Chief William C. Hart, of New Britain, treasurer; and Rev. Walter J. Lyddy, chaplain.

Executive Committee elections included, Chief Thomas P. Murphy, Norwich, (who retired as Chief August 15th.);

Chief Jere Dorney, Norwalk; Chief Henry P. Clarke, New Haven; Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, State Police; Sergeant William A. Gruber, State Police; Patrolman Henry Tiederman, North Haven; Patrolman James McCue, New Britain, Patrolman Howard McInnis, West Hartford; Patrolman Charles Hall, Bridgeport; Patrolman Dennis J. Norton, Waterbury.

Past President Garrett J. Farrell was given an ovation when presented by President Brennan to the convention. Attorney E. Gaynor Brennan, Stamford, son of Past President William H. Brennan and counsellor for the association was presented a wrist watch by the membership for his many services rendered to the association. He gave the principal address and outlined the early struggles of the organization, especially in seeking legislation.

After luncheon the visitors were taken for a boat ride and given the courtesies of Pleasure Beach. The members of the Bridgeport Police Branch deserve the thanks of the organization for a gala day, an orderly program and for the many courtesies extended to the delegates.

CONNECTICUT'S PROGRAM FOR EASTERN STATES EXPOSITION

Although the State Police Department is the oldest law-enforcement agency of this type in the entire country, its facilities for the protection of Connecticut and its citizens are definitely of the ultra-modern variety and the department's exhibit in the Connecticut Building at the 1948 Eastern States Exposition will bear eloquent testimony to the fact.

A fully equipped message center operated by Officer technicians will highlight the police program at the West Springfield fair, during the week of September 19 to 25, according to the State Development Commission, and will symbolize the lightning-fast activities for which the department is completely organized.

"Walkie-Talkies," two-way radios and clacking teleprinters will relay dispatches to patrolling cars in widely separated areas of the State, showing visitors the extensive network of individual stations which the constabulary mans.

A large electrified map of Connecticut, mounted on the wall of the exhibit and flanked by photographs of the 12 State Police posts, including Hartford Headquarters, will light up the location of each area contacted and point out the state-wide distribution of all cars on patrol.

The activity of the Department's identification bureau showing typical procedure followed, will be depicted, and a set of 16 pictures, illuminated for better understanding, will point up other activities carried out by the State Police in its constant vigil to be prepared for any emergency.

Joining the State Police at the long-famous exposition will be five additional state departments which have been allotted exhibition space in different sections of the brick and stone Connecticut Building, and four manufacturers who will display some of their world-famed wares.

Connecticut wildlife and the 16,066 acres set aside for recreation, over which the Fisheries and Game Board has jurisdiction, will be indicated by species of fish and small animals featured in their native surroundings. Flanked on one side by a log pen holding live deer, and on the other by pens and cages containing pheasants, raccoons and foxes respectively, an illuminated, glass tank with swimming fish and crustacea will spotlight the vast facilities which the State affords to its citizens, sportsmen and vacationists.

Agricultural pursuits and their important role in the health and livelihood of Connecticut's people will be demonstrated by a colorful array of farm produce, prepared by the Farms and Markets Department. The regulatory services performed for the benefit of the farms and many shopping marts of the State by that department's inspectors

will be explained by posters and charts.

The safety, security and prosperity of the State's labor force and manufacturing plants as the objectives of activity in its nine distinct divisions will be portrayed by the exhibit of the Department of Labor and Factory Inspection.

A theatre, featuring a complete showing ever 15 minutes and telling the story of the Highway Department's accomplishments in construction and long range planning, will be installed beneath the balcony of the Connecticut Building. Kodachrome slides hooked up with a transcribed commentary will depict methods of estimating highway values in relation to utility and safety and some of the operations performed in maintaining the extensive roadways over which the Department has control.

Motorists who travel along the State's arteries, under the vigilant eye of the state patrolman, will have a chance to test their automotive skill in a "Drive-O-Meter" which will be occupying one corner of the Motor Vehicles exhibit; and their responses to the many problems which arise on the road and the proper action to be followed, will be judged by a system of questionnaires.

Connecticut craftsmen will set up shop in booths prepared by the E. Ingraham Company, Bristol, the Lux Clock Manufacturing Company, Waterbury, and the R. Wallace & Sons Manufacturing Company, Wallingford, and each will display such noted products as clocks, watches and fine silverware, respectively.

Airplane equipment and accessories will be featured by the United Aircraft Corporation, East Hartford, with such advanced designs as a Wasp Major engine, the latest model engine for jet 'planes and a Hydromatic propeller as installed in the many different types of airplanes which the Connecticut aircraft industry supplies.

The A. C. Gilbert Company, New Haven, has chosen a number of its more outstanding developments from the Hall of Science to thrill visitors of all ages, and these will include electric trains, talking stations, remote-control robots

and other mechanical toys.

Reminiscing on the trip through New England which he made with the missus and daughter early in his long career as U.S. marshal, Hamden's Bernie Fitch told this story about himself recently.

They had been motoring through Vermont, and, with nightfall fast approaching, decided to obtain night's lodging. Bernie, spotting rooming house, left wife and daughter in car while he inquired about securing couple of rooms.

"Wal," said the old-time Yankee, shaking his head doubtfully, "you look all right to me, but I want to know a little more about you. What do you do? What kind of background have you got?" "Oh," said Bernie nonchalantly, "I happen to be U.S. Marshal for Connecticut." "Oh yeah," was the quick rejoinder. "and I'm Hawkshaw the detective, but I'll give you the rooms anyway."

Harry W. Tuttle, West Haven's recently retired police chief, is leaving Connecticut to make his permanent home at Lake Park, Fla., new residential area five miles north of West Palm Beach. Doctors declare Harry must have plenty of warm sunshine if injured back is to be healed, hence the shift. When the couple visited Palm City, near Stewart, Harry greeted former N.H. police sergeant George Rowley, 83, first sergeant for whom Tuttle worked when he started as Cop in Dixwell Ave. Rowley later was shifted to Howard Ave. station. He's still hale and hearty although not doing as much farming on his eight acres.

Oklahoma City, -- Who says vacations don't do any good?

Policeman J. C. Farris got back recently, looked at a secret service "wanted" sign, stepped out on the sidewalk a few moments later and picked the man up.

He was wanted for forging a treasury check.

THE FREQUENCY CHANGE

By Frank A. Bramley

As a result of rulings by the Federal Communications Commission we are changing the talkback or 2-way frequency of all our cars.

For the past five years Lieut. Walter Boas and the writer have been attending conferences and meetings that necessarily proceeded this change. The complete cessation of the manufacture of radio equipment for civilian use during the war provided a valuable interlude to plan changes that had to be made due to the tremendous growth of the radio industry.

Both Lieut. Boas and I were members of the nationwide Radio Technical Planning Board and assisted in the formulation of plans that have resulted in a minimum amount of change for us. The unparalleled growth of radio communication made it necessary to completely re-shuffle all the frequency assignments to stations in the light of more advanced knowledge. The leading engineers and executives of the radio industry were members of this planning board and hundreds of meetings and conferences were necessary to iron out all the complex problems presented by the various ramifications of radio.

The original frequency assignments to radio stations could be compared to the design of our older highways because in fact radio frequency channels are highways of voice communication. The old frequency assignments were hit or miss, random assignments made with little or no knowledge of modern conditions or requirements. The change just had to be made, but change usually hurts someone and is likely to be painful to everyone while it is taking place.

In spite of very careful planning a number of serious errors crept into the proposed changes. For instance - Television was seriously troubled by interference, so their assignment had to be changed. More growth than anticipated occurred in some services and less in others so these inequalities had to be

corrected. Each additional change delays the whole procedure because frequency moves these days are like house moves. You cannot move until someone ahead of you does and so on.

In this respect we are trying to set an example. Being a very large system we are moving first, yet others are already waiting to move in where we move out, although the F.C.C. does not require us to have our change complete until July 1, 1950.

We have three frequencies assigned to us: one for the main stations, one for cars, and one used occasionally for walkie-talkies. The main station and car 3-way frequency remains unchanged, but the car two-way or talkback frequency is being changed from 39.18 megacycles to 39.26 megacycles. This frequency was picked because it is possible to readjust the original equipment to the new frequency with a minimum of cost. A more complete explanation of the process should be interesting to many.

When we state that the car frequency is 39.18 megacycles we mean that the electric currents that the car radio sends out vibrate at the unbelievable rate of 39,180,000 times a second. This unbelievably fast vibration is controlled in every car by a little piece of rock called a "quartz crystal". It is just a thin slice crystalline material about the size of a postage stamp and not much thicker. To be specific, it is about 53/1000 of an inch thick and since the thickness of the crystal determines the frequency it is possible to grind our old crystals a little thinner and make them vibrate on the new frequency.

We are fortunate that we have George Antanaitis with us because he was formerly employed in a crystal manufacturing plant and knows well how to grind these delicate objects to an exact frequency. This fact has resulted in a great saving to the state because a change in frequency would ordinarily require the purchase of new crystals for every car at a total cost of about \$4000.000, but Mr. Antanaitis is pains-

takingly regrinding every one with a minimum of cost.

It is interesting to know the degree of accuracy that crystal grinding requires. Each crystal is a thin slice of a very rare material crystalline quartz that is found chiefly in Brazil. By examination under polarized light and by X-ray the axes of a carefully selected crystal are determined. Then a thin slice is cut from a certain part of the crystal at an angle, an exact number of degrees from the axis. Quartz is extremely hard and can only be cut with diamond wheels. The slice is then rough ground to the approximate thickness required and the thickness must not vary from corner to corner more than 1/2000 of an inch. This is the rough preparation. From here on the grinding is done by hand and then etched in hydrofluoric acid, an acid which dissolves glass and quartz. After each slight grinding or etching operation the crystal must be tested to determine the strength of its vibration and, of course, its frequency of vibration. The final thickness will not vary more than one millionth of an inch. It is this last part which George Antanaitis is doing. He changes the period of vibration from 39,180,000 per second to 39,260,000 per second. This is, to say the least, a very painstaking operation and the measurement of itself must be very exact.

All measurements of any kind are subject to slight error and .1% error would not be unusual for fairly careful work. We are required by the F.C.C. to keep our errors from all causes to .01% and in practice we try to keep them twice as good as that or .005%. This is equal to a measurement accurate to two parts in 10,000, or in terms of the currents in your car transmitter, we try to keep them adjusted so that they vibrate, 39,260,000 times a second plus or minus 2000. The little wafer of quartz is the gadget that does this for us and it is the part we must adjust in order to conform to changing radio conditions.

It will probably take another month to complete our changeover because we can only do one station at a time; we

are finding that it is very difficult to get every car changed in one day because there are always some that are not available. By the time this is read the eastern half of the State will be completed, but the big stations like Westport, Bethany, and Headquarters will be last. Litchfield, Ridgefield, and then Canaan are scheduled for the week beginning August 23. In addition to the necessary conformance to F.C.C. regulations, we should derive a slight advantage to ourselves. The new frequency should result in slightly better 3-way communication.

THE OHIO GOURMET

Somewhere in Ohio a burglar is probably at this moment preparing Oysters Rockefeller. The reason we think so is that a lady in Lakeland, Ohio, has written us requesting a second copy of "Recipes from Antoine's Kitchen," recently offered by THIS WEEK magazine.

"I was unfortunate enough to be the victim of a robbery," she writes, with remarkable restraint, "and among other valuables taken was my copy of the Antoine booklet.

Ohio can boast the most fastidious second-story men in the nation.

Cleveland, -- (AP) -- A pedestrian came out on top here in a clash with a motor bicycle.

Arlie Crane, 38-year-old used car buyer from Cleveland, Tenn., picked himself up unhurt after being struck by the cycle, but cyclist Quinton Snow, 17, was hospitalized with lacerations and a possible concussion.

MENLO PARK, CALIF.

The Rosa Motor Sales Company threw up its hands and ran this ad:

"Murdercycle --- 1944 two cylinder. Please come and buy this thing before we get killed trying to ride it--\$345."

---Rem. Law Enf.

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

August, 1948

JUNIOR COPS

Little cops are swinging a big stick at juvenile delinquency.

They are known by a variety of names --such as junior policemen and junior deputy sheriffs. They are lads who range in age from 10 to 18. They have been organized in many cities.

They are getting results. Look at the record in Mattoon, Ill. It shows that 405 youths were taken into custody there in one year. Then the junior police force was formed. The next year only 13 youngsters were arrested.

Action is taking the place of talk at many points on the juvenile delinquency front. The idea of putting a large part of the problem in the hands of juveniles has spread rapidly in the last two years. Officials estimate more than 250,000 have joined the groups of cub lawmen so far. The number is growing.

Kid cops serve as traffic guards, near schools, patrol playgrounds, help guide crowds at parades and scenes of accidents, hunt lost children, keep hoodlums within bounds on Halloween, take part in all kinds of sports.

Main Aim: Crime Prevention

But the main aim is crime prevention. The young officers learn to keep out of trouble themselves and seek to keep others out of trouble, too.

The National Sheriffs Association tells how the plan works in junior deputy sheriffs leagues. It goes like this:

A sheriff calls in the kids. He tells them his job is to crack down on crime. He wants the youngsters to help him. He puts across the idea that he is their

friend--not a bogeyman.

The youths look around the office. They see the rogues gallery. They read case histories. Some make it clear the criminal is shoveling coal in prison now because he took a wrong turn as a boy. The sprouts inspect the jail--a dreary place, at best. They hear a court trial.

When the lads sign up for the league, they pledge to uphold the law and set a good example. They get identification cards and badges; receive instruction in traffic safety and first aid.

Charles J. Hahn, executive secretary of the association estimates 400 leagues with a total of 250,000 members are functioning.

"Every report a sheriff has made to us on counties in which leagues have been organized indicates a marked decrease in delinquency," he says.

Such reports have come from sheriffs at Yuma, Ariz.; Ventura, Cal.; Lynchburg, Tenn.; Seattle, Wash.; Lewiston, Idaho, and other places.

There are at least 20 junior police forces. Two of them in Illinois--at Harrisburg and Mattoon--have earned wide notice.

Police Chief Edward H. Davidson established the junior cops in Mattoon late in 1946. There are 745 of them now.

The city is pleased and proud. Businessmen chip in to rent buses to take the boys to big league ball games in St. Louis and Chicago. Churches treat them to picnics and parties.

Mattoon System Became Model

The Mattoon system became a working

model for similar programs in a half dozen other cities.

Eddie Wise, father of six sons and a daughter, founded the Harrisburg force. He watched the ranks grow to more than 300 lads.

Wise figured there should be a clearing house for the exchange of information among scattered banks of young lawmen. So he organized the National Association of Junior Police. He is the executive secretary.

"Letters from all over the country are proof that an intense interest has been aroused," Wise says. "Although we have only approximately a dozen JP units as actual member-units to date, to become affiliated with the national association.

"We now are striving to establish 10,000 junior police forces in America, with a membership of more than 2 million boys."---(A.P.)

HAPPY HOLIDAYS JUNIORS

To All the Girls at Your House

How is your little sister? Did you know that almost two out of every 5 little sisters under school age who are killed in accidents are killed by fire?

To All the Boys at Your House

And how is your little brother? Did you know that almost 1 out of every 4 little brothers under school age who are killed in accidents are killed by fire?

Keep your big eye--the one that never misses a thing--wide open and you may be the hero in your family.

Do You Want to be Sure to Keep A Wreath Off Your Door?

Guaranteed to you swimmers who will

1. Give your stomach at least an hour to digest your food before you go into the water, and
2. Rest a while first, if you are tired; cool off if you are hot, and
3. Go where the swimming is safe, preferably under supervision of qualified

life savers, and

4. Always have someone go with you, and
5. Only demonstrate things you can do, and
6. Be sure the water is deep enough, and free of obstructions before you try to dive. Measure it. (Ever see anyone with a broken head or neck? One might be the end of you.)
7. Don't stay in the water too long, and
8. Don't go beyond your depth, either in the water or in a canoe or small boat unless you can swim, and
9. If you are in a wooden boat or canoe and it capsizes, stay right there until help comes. Many a grown man has been lost, swimming away. Wood won't sink unless it is awfully watersoaked.

---The W.B.A. Review

CLEANING UP THE 'COMICS'

Fourteen major publishers of the estimated 34 who turn out about 270 different "comics" books every month have adopted a morals code. It is intended to cleanse these weird pictorials of their more objectionable portrayals of sex, sadism, vulgarity and assorted horrors.

A variety of authorities having condemned "Comics" as a menace to American youth, it might be advisable for the remaining 20 publishers of comics books to take a look at their hand with the view to joining the cleanup parade.

While the publishers' tardy action has the appearance of being voluntary, actually they are just getting under the wire. The last Legislature shelved a bill by Sen. Harold I. Panken (D., N.Y.) to investigate "comics" which are "obscene glorification of violence and crime." Indignant public sentiment congealing into an active force has promised prompt revival of the issue in the next Assembly.

This new self-policing by the "comics" industry is simple self-protection. And it is to their interest to do a good job of it. The public has been too aroused to countenance half-way measures.

---New York World Telegram

"Dear Clarion Ed: There are, unfortunately, still some persons who believe that what was good enough for them in the way of education is good enough for their children.

"Good education does have a tendency to make better citizens of its possessors.

"Look at this harvest of Page One head lines on a single day:

"16-Year-Old-Boy
Given Life Term
(for the rifle slaying of his mother.)

"Two Boys Kill Girl
In Crib With Hoe
(The boys 7 and 11 killed their two-year-old sister.)

"Brothers Held In
Bludgeon Slaying
(The brothers, 15 and 21, beat a 6-year-old boy to death.)

"Convicted on Charges
Of Abusing Daughter
(A 28-year-old father locked his five year old daughter in a closet and neglected to properly feed her.)

"11-Year-Old Girl
Gives Birth To Baby
(Nothing is said of the father in this Atlanta, Ga., story.)

"These stories originated in Minnesota, Georgia, Wisconsin, California and Louisiana.

"They could happen here, and in one form or another undoubtedly have.

"Of course it is the parent's fault when children become delinquents.

"Education will help the present growing generations from becoming the sort of parents whose children contribute to the delinquency problem.--

---C. F. Bissell."
(Elm City Clarion)

LET'S FACE IT

Anybody who lays down the law about how to handle children is either tactless or childless. It's easy to tell the family next door how to handle the son or the daughter who prematurely feels grown up.

So some of the lecturing Judge Samuel Friedman gave to Fairfield parents the other day comes under the heading of easier-said-than-done.

When Judge Friedman brought in the parents as well as the teenagers, bawled them out bitterly and placed all on probation, it was the first time that Fairfield county took an honest and intelligent view of juvenile delinquency.

This isn't to say that because they're on probation, the parents will find it easier--at this late stage--to gain the confidence of their boys and girls. Pity mothers and fathers who face these situations, for surely not all of them have earned it.

But the kids are their kids. It's time that the problem goes back where it came from. It's good that Fairfield is facing it properly.---E.B.

---Sunday Herald

GROTON POLICE MAKE KIDS HAPPY

Kids and cops alike wore broad grins one morning early this month at the Groton Patrolman's Benevolent association's second annual Kiddies' day at a carnival at Poquonoc Bridge.

About 1,500 children, ranging in age from two to 14 years, got a kick out of everything because everything was on the house.

The children were treated to free rides, ice cream and soda under the watchful eyes of Groton policemen. All policemen not on duty were on hand to see that things ran smoothly. The youngsters lined up for free eats.

The policemen handed out 3,000 cups of ice cream and 3,000 bottles of soda to the children, many of whom made several trips to the stands.

The kids, faces smeared with ice

cream, thrilled to rides on the dive bomber, octopus, merry-go-round, miniature trains and others.

Buses from all sections of the town pulled into the carnival grounds about 9:30 and discharged cheering loads..

Several children stopped at the edge of the grounds and asked if the carnival was free. When told by policemen that it was, their faces lit up and they rushed inside.

MARRIED 15-YEAR-OLD
IS CONSIDERED JUVENILE

New York, -- Marriage of a 15-year-old boy on probation as a juvenile delinquent does not change his status as a child and automatically make him an adult, Justice Jacob Panken ruled recently in Children's Division of the Domestic Relations Court.

The ruling held that the boy, fictitiously identified as "James Dawkins", continue under the jurisdiction of the Children's Court.

Justice Panken observed that the boy, arrested for carrying a deadly weapon commonly used by gangsters, "eloped to another state and was married by misrepresenting his age as 18.

"He is still a child", Justice Panken's decision said. "The duties and obligations delegated to the court to protect this boy have not been dissolved by his misconduct. That is the law. Marriage does not as a matter of course emancipate. Under some conditions it does the opposite--(it enslaves)."

GIRL IN LONDON COURT
IS WORRY TO PRINCESS

London, Eng. -- Princess Elizabeth showed concern when she sat in juvenile court recently listening to the case of a 15-year-old girl found drunk in the street "with her arms around a lamp-post.

The 21-year-old heiress-presumptive

looked worried and uncomfortable as the girl burst into tears and sobbed to the magistrate that her stepmother hated her and invented lies about her.

The Princess, paying her first visit to the court, had surprised a number of boys and girls who apparently did not mind being brought up in court and threatened with detention.

But they did not want the future Queen of England to catch them at it.

One little girl burst into tears, clung to her mother and cried: "Whatever will she think of me? I'll never be naughty again."

Princess Elizabeth, in a powder blue outfit, listened attentively most of the morning and then lunched with the magistrates. She went back to the courtroom again in the afternoon.

John Watson, chairman of the court commented: "Princess Elizabeth was extremely interested in the proceedings and sat through 30 cases from early morning until the court adjourned in the afternoon. The visit was her own idea and did not arise from any formal invitation.

TWO TEEN-AGE YOUTHS
ADMIT SLAYING DRIVER

Beloit, Wis. -- Robert Daniel, Rock county state's attorney, said that the admission of two 16-year-old Beloit youths that they had killed a taxicab driver brought to light gang activities of at least five teen aged boys.

The two youths were seized by Beloit police after Ernest Bradley, 33, was shot to death in his cab. Police said they made oral statements that they had killed him in a robbery attempt.

Daniel said his investigation showed that the pistol used to kill Bradley was used in the robbery of a Beloit hamburger store a few weeks ago, and belonged to a third boy.

He said two other boys have been implicated in a series of juvenile felonies.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

August, 1948

POLICE SCIENCE LEGAL ABSTRACTS AND NOTES

Peter A. Dammann

Federal Court Enjoins Third Degree Tactics of State Police

A French citizen suspected of murdering his wife recently obtained an injunction from a federal district court restraining Georgia law enforcement officers from further detaining and questioning him without a warrant and without advice of counsel in violation of the Fourteenth Amendment of the Federal Civil Rights Statute. *Refoule v. Ellis*, 74 F. Supp. 336 (N.D., Georgia, 1947). The case is apparently the first in which a federal court by means of an injunction has directly interfered with criminal investigation by state authorities.

The district judge based his injunction upon a finding of fact that plaintiff had been questioned over long periods of time on four separate occasions by local police without advice of counsel and under circumstances which the judge held to be "inherently coercive." The first questioning, which was conducted at police headquarters, commenced in the late evening and concluded at 3:30 o'clock the following morning. Four days later plaintiff was again questioned, this time from just before dark until 10 o'clock the next morning, but he was held in custody until 4 o'clock that afternoon. On the third occasion five days later plaintiff was questioned in the chambers of a judge of the Civil Court of Fulton County from about 1:30 o'clock a.m. until 4:30 o'clock a.m. On none of these three detentions had a warrant been issued for his arrest. The last questioning occurred about 20 days later between the hours of 8:30 p.m. and 2:45 o'clock the following afternoon, when he was finally placed in the County Jail under charges of sodomy. He alleged that during the interrogation he was forced to submit to seven lie-detector tests and that the police had inflicted violence on his

person to coerce his confession. Holding that it was unnecessary to resolve a sharp conflict in the evidence as to whether plaintiff had been physically maltreated and as to whether he had submitted to the examination and lie-detector tests voluntarily, Judge Underwood found that the case fell within the rule of *Ashcraft v. Tennessee*, 322 U.S. 143 (1944), which bans as a denial of due process the use in state criminal proceedings of confessions obtained under circumstances "inherently coercive."

Since the defendant state officers contended that they had a right to question plaintiff in such a manner and indicated they would do so again if they found it desirable, the court concluded that a preliminary injunction was necessary to protect plaintiff from further infringement of his rights under the Constitution and the Civil Rights Statute (17 Stat. 3, 8 U.S.C.A. S.43). The court enjoined "the exercise of personal restraint over plaintiff by defendants without a warrant or confinement without lawful arrest, and from further questioning plaintiff without his consent after being afforded an opportunity of consulting with his counsel."

For law enforcement officials, the most interesting question in the *Refoule* case concerned the court's jurisdiction to issue the injunction against the state officers. Plaintiff had claimed federal jurisdiction both on the grounds of diversity of citizenship and of the infringement of a federal right. The court's opinion would seem to indicate that the Fourteenth Amendment alone was sufficient to vest the Federal court with jurisdiction, although he also relied heavily on the Civil Rights Statute. This act, adopted by Congress in 1871 as a result of the civil war, authorized an action for damages or a suit in equity in a federal court against "every person who, under color of any statute, ordinance, regulation, custom, or usage of any State or Territory" deprives any person "of any rights, privileges, or immunities, secured by the Constitution and laws."

A further demand by Refoule to suppress various statements and recordings secured during the periods of detention was denied by the court on the grounds that a court of equity is without jurisdiction to pass on the admissibility of evidence in a criminal case and that Refoule would have an opportunity to challenge the use of the evidence in a criminal trial by appropriate objection. (But see the case note in the last issue of this journal by Conwill, Suppression Prior to Indictment of Confessions Unconstitutionally Obtained (1948) 38 J. Crim. L. & Criminology 509).

Rejection of Testimony of Officers Who Abuse Arrested Persons

The Supreme Court of Tennessee has recently announced an unusual rule requiring the rejection of all testimony of law enforcement officers who participated in physically abusing the defendant. In *Churn v. State*, 202 S.W. (2d) 345 (Tenn., 1947) defendant had been convicted of possessing a still for the manufacture of intoxicating liquor. At the trial defendant testified that the sheriff and two deputies who arrested him had beaten his head with their pistol butts in an unsuccessful attempt to extort a confession. One of the deputies admitted the assault. Since defendant was also able to prove a plausible alibi and since the testimony of the three officers was materially contradictory, the Tennessee Supreme Court could have reversed the conviction on the sole ground that it was unsupported by the evidence. However, the court took the opportunity to rule that the testimony of the officers should have been rejected, and proceeded to denounce third degree practices in the following language:

"We now go further than we have found occasion to go in any reported case heretofore and lay down the rule that, when it appears beyond reasonable doubt that an officer, unless in self-defense, or so required to prevent the

escape of one charged with a felony, has physically assaulted a prisoner while in his care, thus violating his official obligation, the criminal law and the constitutional rights of the prisoner, his testimony, and that of his associate officers present without protest at the time, will be received with great caution. The testimony of officers of the law who so far disregard their obligations, while admissible, will not be given favorable consideration in the determination of the case. A partial analogy is offered in the well-established rule that the courts will not admit the testimony of officers who have violated the constitutional prohibition against searches and seizures, holding it to be better that the guilty should escape than that officers of the law should be permitted to give testimony procured by violation of the law they are sworn to enforce.

"This case might well be reversed upon the strength of the alibi and the directly contradictory testimony of these officers as to the material matters hereinbefore mentioned, but we choose to put the reversal squarely upon the ground of the rejection in toto of the testimony of these officers because of their abuse of the prisoner, which could have for no other purpose than to force an admission from him of guilt,-- or in the otherwise unlawful exercise of brutal and cowardly impulses."

Lie-detector Test Results Inadmissible as Evidence

The supreme court of Kansas, in *State v. Lowry*, 163 Kans. 622, 185 Pac. (2d) 147 (1947), recently reversed a trial court conviction because the prosecution had been permitted to introduce in evidence the results of lie-detector tests upon a complaining witness and a defendant accused of felonious assault. The Kansas Supreme Court held that the lie-detector technique had not yet gained sufficient scientific recognition to warrant the acceptance of the test re-

sults as competent legal evidence. At the same time, however, the court pointed out that its holding should not be interpreted as discrediting the lie-detector "as an instrument of utility and value," since "its usefulness has been amply demonstrated by detective agencies, police departments and other law-enforcement agencies conducting criminal investigations."

(For a detailed discussion of the legal status of lie-detector test results, see Inbau, F.E., Lie Detection, and Criminal Interrogation (2d ed., 1948) at pp. 83-96.)

Compulsory Urinalysis Not Violative Of
Constitution Privilege
Against Self-Incrimination

The privilege against self-incrimination has been held not to apply to an urinalysis made under police supervision. In *Ridgell v. United States*, 54 A. (2d) 679 (D.C. Mun. App. 1947) defendant, who admittedly had had a "few" beers, overturned his automobile, killing a passenger. Shortly after the accident he was taken to a hospital where he voluntarily gave a specimen of his urine in order that police could determine its alcoholic content. In affirming a conviction of negligent homicide, the Municipal Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia did not limit itself to the narrow ground that defendant had waived the privilege by submitting to the test voluntarily after being warned that the results might be used against him. Instead the court indicated that it would consider as admissible the findings from an urinalysis regardless of whether the specimen was given voluntarily. "The whole history of the privilege against self-incrimination shows that it was designed to protect against testimonial compulsion. There was no such compulsion here," the court ruled. It cited *McFarland v. United States*, 150 F. (2d) 593 (App. D.C. 1945) cert. denied, 326 U.S. 788 (1946), a murder case in which defend-

ant, an enlisted man, had been subjected to a compulsory physical examination by military order. The discovery during the examination of blood upon defendant's body was held admissible on the grounds that "out of court as well as in court, his body may be examined with or without his consent."

The rule of the *Ridgell* and *McFarland* cases is consistent with the view urged in 8 *Wigmore, Evidence* (3d. ed. 1940) S. 2263,2265 and accepted by many courts that is, that the privilege against self-incrimination should be limited to oral statements and should not be extended to cover physical data obtained through scientific examination. (For more extensive discussions of this problem see *Mamet, Constitutionality of Compulsory Chemical Tests to Determine Alcoholic Intoxication* (1945) 36 *J. Crim. L. & Criminology* 132.)

CASE OF THE FOURTEEN DRIVERS

By Karl Kohrs

The fog that blanketed Route Two, near Lexington, Mass., one winter morning, completely hid a treacherous patch of ice at the bottom of the hill. A car came down the hill, spun crazily on the ice, side-swiped the guard rail, then thudded to a stop in the middle of the highway. Dazed and shaken, the driver wrenched open the door and staggered back up the road. His cry of warning was cut short as another car loomed out of the fog and crashed into the first. A second car ploughed into the wreckage, then a third, then a fourth.

When Massachusetts State Police arrived at the scene, they found 14 cars piled up in a shambles of wreckage. A dead man lay in a snow bank at the side of the road. Investigation revealed that he was the driver of the first car and that he apparently had been struck by one of the other vehicles. The other 13 drivers not only denied having struck the man but insisted that they

hadn't even seen him, the fog having reduced visibility to zero.

In the State Police crime detection laboratory, examination of the victim's clothing under a powerful microscope revealed a minute speck of dried paint. It was gray on the outer surface, black on the side imbedded in the clothing. This meant that it had come off a black car. Six black cars were involved in the accident. Specimens of paint taken from each differed in chemical composition, age and wear, and only one showed an undercoat of gray. Police finally established that the seventh car had struck the first driver. This was the only car that had originally been gray and had been repainted black.

Laboratory Fixes Responsibility

Massachusetts like a number of other states, depends more and more on the test tube and the microscope to fix responsibility for traffic accidents. That scourge of the highway, the hit-run driver, is no longer safe from detection. A sliver of headlight glass, a strand of human hair stuck to the edge of a fender, a fabric pattern outlined in the dust on the head of a bolt--these became irrefutable evidence when magnified thousands of times by powerful microscopes and then photographed. Last year, Massachusetts solved 88 per cent of its hit-run cases, and in 87 per cent of the cases, convictions were speedily obtained.

The nation's traffic toll presents a grim picture. In 1947, deaths reached an estimated 32,000, with more than a million injured. The costs in lost wages, medical expenses, insurance overhead and property damage stands at more than two billion dollars. Many of the fatalities were inflicted by hit-run drivers, but few offenders escaped.

---Parade

PLASTIC SURGEON STATES UGLINESS CAUSES CRIME

Chicago--A plastic surgeon who has operated on 376 penitentiary prisoners

in a 10-year experiment expressed the belief that ugliness or deformities may have served as the trigger that started them off in crime.

The operations to improve the appearances of the convicts were preformed at the Illinois State Penitentiary near Joliet by Dr. John F. Pick of Chicago. He reported that only 0.9 per cent of the patients undergoing the surgery had been returned to the institution as crime repeaters.

Furthermore, the plastic surgeon added, there was improvement in the behavior of the convicts at the prison long after the operation.

In a talk prepared for the United States Chapter of the International College of Surgeons, Dr. Pick said:

"A physical defect or deformity, though usually only a contributing factor, can be a dominant cause of crime... It is felt that where bodily defects or gross features exist in the youthful delinquent, who all his life has been referred to as, 'Monkey-Face', 'one-Eared Dago', 'Fish-Face', 'Dog-Ears', or 'Limp' that such defects be corrected and their trigger value removed before the boy delinquent becomes a man criminal."

The project was begun in 1937 around a nucleus of 6 "problem" prisoners, Dr. Pick said. One was a young man born with ears pinned against his head in a kind of upside-down position. The second had a gross foot deformity and was unable to hold any job long. The third seemingly got along well in life until he lost his nose. The fourth had webbed hands and feet and the fifth was covered with unsightly painful skin tumors.

The sixth, who though conscious of a peculiar looking face, claimed he never had any urge to commit a crime until one day his seven-year-old son shied away, with the remark: "Daddy, you look just like a bad man; why don't you change your face."

Since then, a flood of applications for plastic surgery have been made by families or friends of prisoners who hope the change will give them new confidence.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

August, 1948

Meriden, Conn.
July 15, 1948

Dear Lt. Shaw:

I wish I could fully express my deep gratitude to you and your men for all you did for me last week. The prompt, efficient manner in which you removed my wife from Saybrook to the Meriden Hospital will never be forgotten, and the consideration and courtesy shown us both can never be repaid.

I, for one, am very grateful for our State Police and they are, indeed, a credit to our state.

Please accept my humble thanks for a service rendered, even though in a line of duty, yet at a time when most needed and appreciated.

I am forwarding a copy of this letter to Commissioner Hickey.

Sincerely yours,

August W. Gregor

HARTFORD BRIDGE COMMISSION
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

July 14, 1948

Dear Sir:

I wish to express the appreciation of the Hartford Bridge Commission for the assistance which your department is rendering during the present reconstruction activities in the toll lanes of the Charter Oak Bridge Toll Station.

The handling of traffic at a toll station under normal conditions can sometimes be difficult. Removal of vital lanes from use, operation of heavy construction equipment among the traffic lanes and movement of workmen and materials have created problems which only specially trained men could efficiently

dissolve. Your assignment of State Police Officers to duty at the Charter Oak Bridge is another indication of the close cooperation you have given us since the opening of the bridge to traffic.

I would particularly like to compliment Officers John Ehlert, Harry Leavitt and Raymond Piascik for their service, as well as those others whose names I cannot now recall. The many visitors to our State, as well as our own motorists, must have been impressed by the efficiency and courtesy of these men.

Very truly yours,

Hartford Bridge Commission
Charter Oak Bridge

By Robert S. Newell
Acting Manager

July 24, 1948

My Dear Lieut. Clarke:

May I drop you a line and let you know of the efficient work your State Trooper Mr. Edward B. O'Brien is doing. We were stuck twice in his territory in less than an hour and in both instances he came to our rescue with a smile. Believe me, brother, it does your heart good to see a State Trooper doing such a nerve wracking job with a smile; but then I guess it's his smiling that keeps him on, even though we dumbbells journey out on these long trips with our old jalopies. We arrived home safe, and my family and I join in gratitude to State Trooper Edward B. O'Brien, and to Mr. Robert Arnow Jr., the garage man who did such efficient work.

As ever,
Respectfully

Joseph F. Scala

APPRECIATION LETTERS

Hartford, Conn. Duma's permanent record.
July 27, 1948

Dear Colonel Hickey:

Mr. Herman Kaplowitz, a client and friend of mine, was involved in an accident in Southbury, Connecticut resulting in a fatality. Officer Thomas Duma of the Bethany Barracks was despatched to the scene of the accident and assigned to the investigation. Mr. Kaplowitz was arrested and held pending the coroner's hearing. Now that the coroner has filed his report exonerating Mr. Kaplowitz, I want to let you know how both my client and I feel about the manner in which Officer Duma handled this matter. Mr. Kaplowitz and his wife, who was a passenger in the car, were considerably upset over the incident and Mrs. Kaplowitz particularly, was on the verge of hysteria. Both of them tell me that Officer Duma treated them with the utmost consideration and did everything that he could to lighten their burden. His questioning of my clients at the scene and later at headquarters was very fair and tactful. As a matter of fact, Mr. Kaplowitz feels that, had it been handled otherwise, the effects on his wife might well have been serious.

Later at the coroner's hearing Mrs. Kaplowitz was questioned and, of course, Officer Duma was present during the questioning. Mrs. Kaplowitz broke down completely and became hysterical and it was Officer Duma's tactful handling of that situation which finally restored her equilibrium.

While I was not present during Officer Duma's testimony before the coroner I have seen a transcript of the evidence and also talked with Officer Duma after the hearing. The transcript discloses that Officer Duma made a very thorough an efficient investigation and was entirely fair to everybody involved.

I was so impressed by Officer Duma's fairness and efficiency that I couldn't let the incident pass without calling it to your attention. I hope that the department's policy will make it possible to file this letter as part of Officer

Sincerely yours,

Joseph W. Ress

East Orange, New Jersey
July 25, 1948

Gentlemen:

Please accept my thanks for your services this morning in contacting my brother and relaying my message to him. Your kindness has made it possible for him to reach my mother's bedside before a letter could be on its way; after attempts to reach him by telegraph and telephone had failed. It is indeed gratifying to know that there exists an organization which is willing to go beyond the ordinary requirements of duty to assist their fellow man. I cannot express the gratitude I feel.

Very sincerely,

Isabella M. Watters

Groton, Connecticut
August 3rd, 1948

Honorable Sir:

I desire to express the appreciation of the residents of Lord's Point also my deepest appreciation for your kind consideration in allowing the Squad of the Safety Division to put on their demonstration of Life Saving and Safety instructions at Lord's Point, Connecticut yesterday August 2nd, 1948.

Their work was put on in a most impressive manner and was witnessed by all of the residents of the Point and some of those who do not live at the Point all summer. There were many words of grand advice given to all by Sgt. Williams and all his assistants worked in perfect unison with him at all times

APPRECIATION LETTERS

and the work of each and every man was carefully watched and studied by about 250 people on our dock and on the shore where an unobstructed view of the demonstration was afforded to all. I and we all want to express our thanks also to Lieutenant W.E. Mackenzie of Barracks E to whom I spoke about getting this demonstration put on and who was instrumental in putting in an appeal to you Sir asking that you allow the Safety Division to come to Lord's Point. The kindness of you and Lieut. Mackenzie will long be remembered by all who witnessed the work. Again thanking you Commissioner for your great kindness, I am,

Sincerely yours,

W. Irving Dowsett

COMMISSIONER OF POLICE
COUNTY OF NASSAU
MINEOLA, NEW YORK

August 3, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

Inspector Stuyvesant A. Pinnell, Commanding Officer, Detective Bureau, has invited my attention to the outstanding cooperation, extended to this Department in the case of the so-called "United Nations Bombing" at Lake Success, New York on July 22nd, by your Major Kelly. His efficient and courteous assistance proved very helpful and deserves commendation.

You may rest assured that this Department will always stand ready to reciprocate the fine spirit of cooperation which was so eminently displayed by Major Kelly.

Sincerely yours,

John M. Beckmann
Commissioner of Police

Forest Hills, L. I.
New York, New York

Dear Sir:

I want to take this opportunity to compliment you and your men on the courtesies extended to my wife and myself on the Wilbur Cross Parkway near Meriden, July 22. I had a little motor trouble and within one minute one of your radio cars came to my aid and called the A.A.A. Within 5 minutes 2 other cars came to see if they could be of any service.

I only wish that some other states could follow such perfect coordination.

It's always a pleasure to enter and tour the State of Connecticut.

With kindest regards and many thanks.

Yours very truly,

Lawrence Kaushan

FIRE CHIEF'S EMERGENCY PLAN
WESTCHESTER COUNTY

August 2, 1948

My dear Commissioner:

On Sunday, August the 1st, I had the misfortune of being involved in an accident on the Merritt Parkway at the Toll Station near Greenwich.

The purpose of this letter is to express my appreciation to two members of your staff for the efficient and capable manner in which they performed their duties.

Please express to Officer Mathews, shield 197, and to Officer Struzik, shield 130, by thanks for their assistance.

Sincerely yours,

B. Richter Townsend

APPRECIATION LETTERS

New Rochelle, New York
August 16, 1948

Gentlemen:

On July 26, 1948, Officer William J. Matthews of Field Station G, issued a warning to my wife, Mrs. Estelle D. Stout, on the Merritt Parkway near Stamford.

We were on our way to Bethlehem, Connecticut to spend our vacation, and the car my wife was driving had a flat, and unfortunately at a point on the road where it was not very easy to park off the Highway. Instead of proceeding to a more accessible spot she proceeded to change it while parked on the concrete. I advanced up the road about a mile before I realized she was not behind me, and while walking back I was picked up by Officer Matthews, who drove me to the scene of her mishap.

Seeing her plight, he was most courteous and helpful, putting a flare on the road and detouring the traffic around her car. After the tire was changed, he had her drive further up the road, off the concrete; and after examining her license and registration, he issued the warning.

Perhaps the customary bawling-out and a summons is what one would generally expect; however, the manner in which he handled the situation and explained her poor judgment for not risking the loss of the tire, in driving to a more suitable location where she could get off the Highway, was very commendable. He certainly is a credit to your Department.

Very truly yours,

John J. Stout

Derby, Connecticut
July 26, 1948

Dear Mr. Hickey

On January 18th, I was hit by a car on my way home on New Haven Avenue in Derby.

Permit me to express to you and your organization my appreciation and thanks for the prompt and effective manner in which Officer Carlson handled the situation that night.

I believe that the promptness of Officer Carlson's presence at the scene of the accident materially aided in reducing the seriousness of my injury, which otherwise might have been fatal.

Again let me express to you and your organization the thanks of both my family and myself for the services rendered me by Officer Carlson on the above mentioned night.

Very truly yours,

Giuseppe Tontini

Torrington, Conn.
July 26, 1948

Dear Comm. Hickey:

I wish to thank you for sending the two police officers after the boys and myself and taking us to your police barracks.

Lieut. Schwartz of Litchfield, was very quick to answer the letter and quickly arranged for our trip and was very polite over the phone and so were the officers that took us over that taught me to always be polite to whoever I go with.

The boys and myself were very much interested in the guns that were shown us...the laboratory where the hand was put in a bottle to preserve was a interesting sight, I would not want to ever to take it out and feel it.

That day will always be a banner day to all of us and we all cannot wait until we have reached the rightful age to join your men. To thank you again for a wonderful day we remain your friends.

Robert Knox
Richard Slade
Billy Nevin
Robert Rosenbeck
Richard Purcell

Our Observant Sergeant Tuffy

VOX-COP

August, 1948

MISSING YOUNGSTERS KEEP POLICE BUSY EVERYWHERE

Zanesville, Ohio, -- Three-year-old Jerry Lee Huffman, missing all night, was found at 7 a.m., trapped in a wire fence, after his collie led searchers to the area.

The child was naked and almost unconscious from exposure. His foot was caught in the fence and a wild grapevine was twisted about his neck. He was found at the edge of a cornfield, a mile and a half from his home near Philo, from which he disappeared between 6 and 7 p.m. the day before with his dog.

The dog, Laddie, came home about 6 a.m., then led searchers to the cornfield. Chilled in the 55 degree temperature, Jerry was brought to Bethesda Hospital here by the Rev. B. C. Kries, a Methodist minister.

Milton, Mass., -- Four-year-old Francis Reidy, who wandered away from a blueberry picking party in the Blue Hills Reservation, was found alive after an eighteen-hour search.

Rescuers came across him sitting calmly on the ground by a bridle path. He was covered with mosquito bites and poison ivy--but apparently suffered no serious effects. More than 250 volunteers and police failed to find trace of the boy in a night-long search.

New London, Conn., -- Found in Phoenix, Ariz., Robert J. Higgins, 15 missing from this city since July 15, is being returned home. He is a son of Mrs. Patricia Higgins of 55 Rosemary street.

Young Higgins, who left some of his clothing at Cinders beach, Riverside park, in an apparent attempt to lead searchers to believe he had drowned, was picked up for questioning in Phoenix. Local authorities were notified.

Higgins told his mother he was going swimming when he left his home the morning of July 15. He failed to return that night, and Mrs. Higgins called the

police. The next morning his brother, Lyman, 19, discovered Robert's clothes on the beach.

A search of the Thames river by police and coast guard failed to find either the youth or a makeshift row-boat which he often used. But police learned he had been seen near Hodges square the night of July 15 in different clothing.

Thus made wary of a drowning hoax to throw them off the trail, police spread a wider dragnet but still confined their search for the most part to New England. Inquiry to St. Johnsbury, Vt. where it was thought Higgins might have gone to visit a friend, proved fruitless.

("Spare the rod" and call the cops!!
(1948) --- Ed.)

MIDNIGHT ALARMS

Ever wondered late at night while on patrol about the Hum in the utility wires! They hum because the wind vibrates them like the strings of a musical instrument.

NEW LONDON'S FATHER AND SON ON THE ROAD TO FAME

Former Captain of Police William T. Babcock, New London, is continuing his service in Germany for the U.S.A. We were thrilled last week on a short visit to the Berkshires to find that his son William Jr., is playing first trumpet with the symphony orchestra at the Berkshire Music center, Tanglewood, in Stockbridge, Mass., this summer.

Chosen as a result of competition with several other young artists, Babcock was selected by Serge Koussevitsky himself to be the recipient of the Boston Symphony scholarship to Tanglewood. The scholarship is presented annually to a talented musician by the trustees

of the Boston symphony.

Babcock, who will enter his final year at the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston this fall, plans to go into the music field in radio.

We recalled our first treat with Bill Jr., and his trumpet. A "send off to war" party was staged early in the War II period by New London Elks for law enforcement members with a grand entertainment program. Bill Jr. performed in fine style. His father was among the group due to leave the following day. "Dad" has been gaining fame and renown in the service and now Junior is making a name for himself in symphony. May the years bring them continued good health and success.

WANT TO KEEP YOUR ARMS?

(Milwaukee Journal)

Driving with one arm outside the automobile is a dangerous habit. Yet hundreds of people habitually drive this way. Recently we saw a patrolman in a squad car doing it--of all people.

In this area a young man lost an arm when his car was sideswiped by a truck. At Clinton, Ind., a driver lost the essential parts of his elbow and will have a stiff arm for life. He had the elbow lying on the window ledge and protruding somewhat beyond it when the collision occurred. This sticking of the left elbow out of the window is a widespread habit.

Want to keep your arms? Then keep them inside the car when you are riding.

(A good practice to be followed by all drivers..C.S.P. "An ounce of prevention" may save your arm. Maybe your life.)

JUST IN CASE YOU ARE ASKED

Q. What is the difference between probation and parole?

A. Judge may put a wrongdoer on probation for a certain period of time, during which he is free to go about his

business although his conduct is carefully supervised. A parole is given to a prisoner who is already serving a term in prison for some offense.

Q. Is it good policy to leave a window open on the side of the house opposite to that from which a hurricane is approaching?

A. The Weather Bureau says that some authorities have advocated opening a window in order that pressure inside and outside the house will be equalized as the center of low pressure approaches. However, since the pressure gradient in a hurricane is slight when compared to that of a tornado, a small opening is sufficient to equalize pressure. In most instances, air seepage through chimneys and around doors and windows is sufficient to prevent any dangerous, pressure differences.

Q. Is the legal age for making a will the same for women as for men in all the states?

A. For the most part, the legal age for making wills is the same for men and women. There are some exceptions. In Illinois the age is 21 for men and 18 for women. In Missouri a woman must be 21, although a man can will personal property at 18. Maine allows a married woman or widow of any age to will real and personal property. In Wisconsin, a married woman can dispose of property by will at 18 years of age.

---Haskin Service

Seats in a new patrol wagon at Winthrop (Mass.) are to have deep cushions, another accessory of gracious living probably unmatched anywhere in the Russian Utopia.

In the West an elevator has been stolen from a vacant building and police seeking the higherups are obliged to walk.

(We clipped these from Senator Soap-er's Column. Yes, he gets paid for them. -- Ed.)

CAN IT STAND THE TEST?

The FBI has described in its Law Enforcement Bulletin another of those attempts to obtain incontrovertible evidence by means that may or may not violate a person's constitutional rights. This one seems to be of the nature of compelling a person to testify against himself. The Attorney General of Iowa, in which State it is being used, tells the police evidence obtained through it is admissible, but the Supreme Court has not yet said so.

This is nothing less than a motion picture film to convict a person of a charge of drunken driving, or drunkenness without driving, or anything in which drunkenness has a criminal import. The FBI publication says that such films as have been presented in prosecutions up to date have surpassed "the slapstick of the old Mack Sennett comedies."

In the police station in Waterloo, Iowa, there has been set up a "movie studio" in the basement. There pictures are taken of alleged drunks trying to walk a straight line. Variations from the horizontal and the vertical are revealed under brilliant light, by painted lines showing black against a white background, one line on the floor and the other across the back wall. It is said that a glance at the movie before the trial begins is enough to make any drunk plead "nolo," at the very least, and "guilty" if he has a conscience.

The question is whether this is not cruel and unusual prosecution, or even pre-trial punishment, or torture, even though the legal sharps describe it as a test to determine the accused's "coordination reflexes, balance and general demeanor." The fact that in thirty cases in Waterloo there have been twenty five convictions and five cases pending, does not answer the constitutional query.---Hartford Times

(Seems as if anything that tends to prove drunken driving is unconstitutional, so let's quit bothering the drunks and press our efforts to enforce no parking restrictions.--Ed.)

HITCH-HIKING LAW

If people have been asking you why Connecticut's anti-hitch-hiking law is not enforced, here's the reason. State Police Captain Ralph J. Buckley of the Traffic Division explains that the Connecticut law does not bannish thumbing but merely makes it illegal "on or within the limits of the traveled portion of any public highway." Thumbers seldom operate from the actually traveled portion. They stick to shoulders and curbs. -- (Oh Yeah!! -- Ed.)

HAS ANYONE TOLD YOU?

ACCIDENTS on the road can be decreased this summer if cars are equipped with a Look-Out Lite. Plug it into the cigar lighter and run the light on its 12-foot cord out to the top or side of the car when you have tire or engine troubles. "You'll find that the magnetic base adheres to any metal part. Eighty red flashes a minute warn approaching cars of danger. Or you can have a steady, no-blinking white light.

EYEGLASSES won't fog up if you polish them with Specloth. After more than two years of research these polishers have been permanently impregnated with a synthetic that will prevent fog for 12 hours. Cooks who wear glasses will find this new development a great help.

CONNECTICUT led the nations cigarette smoking last year with a per capita consumption of 2,393 cigarettes.

(Yes, and some of the contributors, we know too. -- Ed.)

"COP HAPPY"

To socialite bachelor Elliot Lambert 22, of St. Louis, Mo., a policeman's lot is a humble but happy one. Like many boys Elliot, who is an heir to the Lambert Pharmacal Co. fortune (Listerine), has wanted to be a cop ever

since he was a youngster and his grandfather became president of the Board of Police Commissioners. After two years of war he found college dull, quit last winter to join the St. Louis police force as a rookie. Now a "probationary patrolman" (pay: \$210 a month), Elliot's happiest moment came when he helped catch his first burglar.

A salute to the United States Marine Band, which has reached its 150th anniversary. Authorized on July 11, 1798, it has provided the music for the inauguration of Presidents at the White House from 1801 (John Adams) to now.

(We have a young man from Manchester, Conn. in the Marine Band, the son of "Chet" Shields, Hartford County Building Assistant Superintendent.--Ed.)

Did you know that Norway and Sweden are the two other European police departments beside the British bobbies that do not carry guns.

We read a little item in the Bridgeport Press the other day under the caption "Twenty Years Ago." June 14, 1928. When George Cochran of Wilton picked a Ford run-a-bout on Branchville Road to force off the road, he picked the wrong car. State Police Officer Walter Boas was driving and he did not like it at all." Walter not only disliked the trick pulled on him but the Ford run-a-bout. Remember? We were not permitted to have the tops up rain or shine. And we ran the motorcycles snow, rain or shine. And we didn't sit around in half dozen lots watching traffic jams because we could make the excuse we were listening to radio signals.

J. E. Johnston, 75, Fort Worth Texas

author of "If you Drink--Don't Drive, If you Drive--Don't Drink" has written 1,700 safety slogans.

A "Prof" on Yale campus, John Marshall Phillips (Professor of the History of Art and director of Yale's Art Galleries) is a respected crime detector. Widely known as America's first authority on antique silver his knowledge has saved collectors and the general public millions of dollars through the detection of forgeries. An amazing number of bogus heirlooms turn up. "Some of them owned by wealthy collectors who thought they were priceless," Professor Phillips states. "Some were acquired by museums and galleries and were so skillfully made that they fooled even the experts."

(A good place and person to know when an authority is needed in such cases.--Ed.)

HOOVER URGES HIGHER PAY FOR POLICEMEN IN NATION

Washington, -- (AP) -- J. Edgar Hoover of the FBI thinks it's time the nation's policemen got a raise in pay.

He says the pay of an average policeman today "is disgraceful in comparison with his responsibilities."

Writing in the August issue of the FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin, Hoover says that even in cities of over 500,000 population the average maximum pay of a patrolman is \$3180. He added:

"When we consider that the base pay for a stenographer in the government service ranges from \$2168 to \$2394 the inadequacies of police salaries are apparent.

"It is indeed a shortsighted policy which sends a man to a daily job requiring the tact of a diplomat and the courage of a soldier at a wage which is lower than that paid for far less skilled employment."

OFFICER QUILP

Effess

OFFICER QUILP, GET A MR NORTON AT THE COURT HOUSE AND BRING HIM TO THE RAIL ROAD STATION. HE'S HERE FROM WASHINGTON ON A VERY IMPORTANT INVESTIGATION.



I ALWAYS GET THESE GOOFY ASSIGNMENTS. I'LL FIX IT RIGHT NOW. I'LL BE VERY UNFRIENDLY AND I WON'T GET THEM ANY MORE!



THERE! I DIDN'T SAY ONE WORD TO HIM. I'LL BET HE'S SORE!



NEXT PANEL — ONE WEEK LATER

TO OFFICER QUILP FROM COMMISSIONERS DESK

IMMIGRATION OFFICER NORTON APPRECIATED YOUR COURTESY IN NOT TRYING TO PUMP HIM LIKE MOST POLICEMEN DO. HE IS A QUIET MAN AND ENJOYS MEETING QUIET MEN. IF MORE POLICEMEN WERE OF THE SAME TYPE OF CHARACTER OUR WORK WOULD BE MORE PLEASANT. I LIKE A MAN WHO MINDS HIS OWN BUSINESS. CONGRATULATIONS OFFICER, I HAVE INSTRUCTED SGT TUFFY TO GIVE YOU ALL SUCH ASSIGNMENTS.

E.J.H.

I AM A SORT OF QUIET GUY AT THAT, THE QUIET SINISTER TYPE.



Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

August, 1948

STATE OF CONNECTICUT INSPECTION STANDARDS

Revision of 1948—(Abbreviated)

(Stickers are issued by the Motor Vehicle Department after the following standards have been met during Motor Vehicle sponsored inspection.)

REGISTRATION

Check engine number and other notations on registration certificate with the car to see that the registration is correct.

NUMBER PLATES

Number plate must be legible, securely fastened to plate bracket and nothing may be attached to the number plate except the official insert or corner bracket. Plates, insignia or devices may be attached to the back of the plate bracket in such a manner that, if loosened, they cannot fall or move so as to cover letters or numbers on the number plate. Plate frames must not cover any portion of the plate inside the beading. Plate must be attached so that the entire area inside the beading is visible and located so as not to be obscured by bumper, bumper guards or any other part of the vehicle.

HORN

Horn must be securely fastened to a part of the vehicle and shall be audible for not less than 200 feet with sound not unusually loud. Horn must operate properly when engine is running and lights are on. Horn must be operated by button or other device supplied by manufacturer and not by any other arrangement.

Only ambulances, fire apparatus or police patrol cars are permitted to use a siren without written permission of the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles.

WINDSHIELD AND WINDOWS

Windshield shall be clear of posters, stickers or other nontransparent materials, except as required by law, and free from breaks, cracks or discoloration which impair driver's vision or create a hazard.

All 1938 model vehicles and those of later years must be equipped with a windshield of approved safety glass. This also applies to replacements and to all window glass.

Glass in windows other than windshields that is badly cracked or broken so that it is loose in the frame is hazardous and must be removed or replaced.

WINDSHIELD WIPER

May be hand or power operated and shall be in good working condition.

MIRROR

Shall be in good condition and so mounted as to give adequate view of the highway to the rear.

HEADLAMPS

Service, aim and adjust headlamps according to manufacturer's standards. The Connecticut law requires that headlamps reveal persons and objects on the road for a distance of 330 feet. If the lamp is so aimed that the top of the "hot spot" of

the high beam has a drop of $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 inches in 25 feet, the road area will be properly illuminated for a distance of more than 500 feet.

TAIL LIGHT AND LICENSE PLATE LIGHT

The law definitely requires that tail lamps shall be red in color. Some replacement lenses show a purple light and are, therefore, illegal. Certain of the tail lamp lenses are equipped with reflex glass.

STOP LIGHT

Stop lights are required according to the Directional Signal Law on all vehicles that require directional signals, also on school buses, taxicabs and vehicles used in livery service. They are not required on other vehicles but should be in operating condition on all vehicles so equipped. Flashing stop lights are illegal except on school buses.

PARKING LIGHTS

One parking light must be provided on the operator's side of the vehicle which operates in conjunction with the tail light. If separate parking light is absent a parking light in the headlamp is a legal substitute.

A lamp behind the "sealed beam" unit in a "sealed beam" headlamp conversion, especially if this is an all glass lamp, will give a ring of light visible at night which may be accepted as a parking light.

MISCELLANEOUS LIGHTS

Red lights are prohibited on the front of any vehicle, except police cars and ambulances, without written permit from the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles.

Signals should be installed not less than 24 inches nor more than 6 feet from the ground if there is any possible practical place within the limits for such installation.

STEERING OPERATION AND WHEEL ALIGNMENT

Wheel alignment should be checked by visual examination and by test. Camber, caster and toe in should be set to factory specifications.

Check for excessive vertical or side shake in wheels, bent rear axle or wheels improperly mounted or misaligned with respect to axis of vehicle.

Check also for excessive play in steering wheel, looseness in front end and steering mechanism, loose king pins, worn drag links and tie rod ends, broken or very weak springs or other defects in front end and steering mechanism.

Check up on front end if front tires show "cupping" or irregular wear. This may be due to errors in alignment which can be

discovered only by thorough check of front end and may result in excessive tire wear.

MUFFLER AND EXHAUST SYSTEM

Check exhaust system and muffler for leaks. The hazard due to carbon monoxide poisoning as a result of leaks in muffler and exhaust system is very serious.

TIRES

Check tires for badly worn sections of the tread or side walls, bulges, cuts or other defects which might result in an unexpected blowout or otherwise prove to be a hazard.

BRAKES

Inspect, repair and adjust both service and parking brakes according to manufacturer's specifications.

ENGINE NUMBER

If engine number is mutilated or appears to have been tampered with, if the engine number is not the same as the number on the block, please fill out an engine number slip.

REFLECTORS

All vehicles must have an approved reflector in the rear, amber, crystal or red in color.

All passenger motor vehicles must have an approved reflector in the rear, amber, crystal or red in color, or an approved reflecting tail lamp lens.

ALL VEHICLES six feet or more in width must be equipped with two reflectors in front and two in the rear so mounted as to show the width of the vehicle. Color of front reflectors shall be crystal or amber; color of rear reflectors, crystal, amber or red, preferably red, since neighboring states definitely require red.

DIRECTION SIGNALS

Approved direction signals are required on vehicles so constructed or loaded that the distance from the center of the steering wheel to that part of the body or load which obstructs the visibility of the hand signal exceeds twenty-four inches. They are required on all vehicles or combination of vehicles with body length of more than fourteen feet from the center of the steering wheel to the rear of the body except as noted below.

If the plastic face on a signal is so weathered that little light shows through, it should be replaced.

Signals should be installed so as to be visible from the rear and also to vehicles approaching from the opposite direction in the other lane of traffic.

ONE-HAND DRIVING

A warning from Motor Vehicle Commissioner Elmer S. Watson that one-hand driving may lead to serious accident--- or to frightful injury--is pointed up by a reference to an accident case happening recently in the vicinity of Yantic, on Route 32. The motor vehicle commissioner points out that driving with one arm out the window may bring "truly horrible injury." The accident just the other day near Yantic is certainly an apt example. Two cars, meeting on a very narrow bridge at that point, collided in passing. An occupant of one car had an arm out the window. In the crash the arm was torn off, remaining on the bridge while the driver of the car containing the injured man, after one horrified look, drove the victim at all possible speed to a Willimantic hospital.

There are several points that ought to impress the motorist in this situation, and at least one that might be called to the attention of the state highway department. The bridge in question is so very narrow that two cars may pass on it--two of the wider modern cars, at least--only with the exercise of the greatest caution. Yet the bridge is not especially well marked as too narrow for two way traffic, as it certainly should be. In fact it seems remarkable that the bridge has not, long since, been listed for replacement with a structure of proper width for it is a menace to modern day traffic, and it also seems a wonder, in a way, that other serious accidents have not occurred at this point.

But getting back to the habit of driving with one arm out the window, the commissioner points out that there is not only improper control of the car when the driver does this but grave risk of serious injury if an accident occurs suddenly. Medical science goes further than that. Doctors recently have been discussing the crop of arm and elbow and the progress made in restoring some of the injured members to ordinary use--

as well as the lack of progress made with more serious cases. Because some careless driver of an automobile hangs his arm out the window, or merely sticks his elbow out, sideswipe accidents have brought a number of highly disabling arm injuries in recent years.

The sudden impact of a piece of steel from a passing car side thrown violently against an elbow joint, may well shatter the joint and cause lifetime disablement. Or more horrible injury may result, as in the situation at the bridge near Yantic, when the driver or an occupant of the car hangs his entire arm out of a window. In other words, there is a lesson to be learned from the experience of other drivers. Keep your arms inside the car, where there is at least some protection from the steel body. Don't even put your elbow on the window sill, where it will project from the car, for you may end a brief trip with a crippling injury.---New London Day

DANGEROUS SLOW DRIVERS

Highway Safety Comsr. Catlin's recommendation that the State Police Department give its attention to "slow-poke" drivers in the interest of greater safety on the highways deserves not only attention but action. Cars that are moving at 25 to 30 miles an hour on highways that authorize speeds up to the state maximum constitute in themselves a traveling center of constant hazard for every one passing or approaching them.

The people in such slow-moving cars are also running a constant hazard themselves. They are likely to become involved in a three-car smashup if two other cars hit each other immediately beside them, or they are likely to tangle with a car that attempts to pass them and then cuts in abruptly if it suddenly sees another car approaching is sure safety in slow motion is fallacious.

The irritations that are aroused in

so many drivers because of general enforcement of slow going by one of these "slowpokes" are psychological causes of accidents. Long restrained, the delayed drivers either take chances in passing or hit up speed beyond what should be taken when they get past. A disturbed mind is all the more likely to do something that will cause grief.

In an effort to straighten out road difficulties caused by slow drivers, a few years ago one or two states had traffic policemen order such drivers to pull over to the side of the road and remain standing for 10 minutes now and again while normal moving traffic got into good motion. This would give periods of relief, at least. Certainly, it is not fair to other motorists to allow such accident-inviting drivers to move at their own free will along our highways.---Waterbury Republican

WOMEN MORE FORGETFUL THAN MEN
SAYS LOCKSMITH LOOKING TO PAST

By William T. Souney

Women are more forgetful than men, says Thomas J. Moccock. People call him when they have locked themselves out of their homes or automobiles or when they have mislaid their keys.

Mr. Moccock is one of the few locksmiths in Hartford. He makes his living by picking locks and opening safes. Strictly within the law, though.

In his years of going to the rescue of keyless locked-outs he has found that the women "take the cake" on all counts.

"Why I have even had them come to me to have keys duplicated and then when reaching in their purse for the key find they have forgotten to bring it along," he said.

Mr. Moccock operates the Hartford Lock Shop at 271 High Street. He has been in business in Hartford for the past 25 years, being situated at various times on Asylum and Main streets and Union Place.

At one time or another, by his own

admission, he has opened practically every safe in Hartford.

Mr. Moccock does most of his safe cracking with an electric drill and an assortment of other small wires and tools.

He pooch-pooched the idea that anyone can open a safe by touch. "That Jimmy Valentine stuff is a lot of bunk," the legal safecracker asserted. The way safes are made now it's practically impossible to do it by touch, he added.

Mr. Moccock said that he can open most safes in a couple of hours. One "burglar proof" job once took him 14 hours. "That was a tough one," he stated.

His business is not without its share of laughs, Mr. Moccock asserted. He told of two men coming into his shop one day. Both of them had been imbibing slightly and said they couldn't open the door of their car.

The locksmith opened the car door and the men drove off only to return about an hour later. They had the wrong car.

It was the same make and the same color and was parked near where they had originally left their auto. "No wonder they couldn't open the door," he added with a chuckle.

Mr. Moccock wages a unique one-man campaign against drunken driving. When a man, who has obviously been drinking too much comes in with a tale of woe about not being able to get into his car, the locksmith takes the serial number of the door lock and tells the driver to come back in about three-hours.

"I let him wait long enough to get sobered up a little before I get the door open," he said.

The slightly built Mr. Moccock, who has been a locksmith since 1900, likes a bit of a joke on himself. When going out on calls he carries his tools in a little black Boston bag. Going into a house one night he was met at the door by a man who said "right this way, doctor."

Mr. Moccock, a little bit speechless, followed the man through the house to a door. The man opened the door and said "There he is, doctor." There on the bed

was an aged man. Beside him was a table loaded down with medications.

"There's some mistake," said Mr. Moccock, I'm a locksmith."

Without a word he was shown further through the house to the kitchen door, the key for which had been lost.

---Hartford Courant

Men and Manners

SLEEPY DRIVERS AS DANGEROUS
AS DRUNKEN ONES

By George Ross Wells

Nearly everybody is accustomed to handling machinery in these days and this country. But this does not mean that nearly everybody handles machinery expertly. With a great many machines inexpert handling does little harm. A person may be inattentive and yet manage to run ordinary household and much shop machinery well enough. But automobiles are a different matter. If they are driven by inexpert, by careless or by inattentive people the drivers are in deadly danger. And not only the drivers but also any others who are unfortunate enough to be in the general neighborhood.

At least three times in recent weeks terrible accidents have occurred because an automobile driver went to sleep. In two cases the cars left the road and crashed against trees. In the third the car collided head on with another car coming in the opposite direction. Death resulted in each of the three cases.

Driving an automobile on public roads calls for constant alertness. But constant alertness is very tiring and anyone who has driven a long time tends to become sleepy. The sleepy driver is as dangerous as the drunken driver, perhaps more so, as he is less liable to realize that he is not in good condition to drive. The more familiar the road the greater the chance of becoming sleepy. When there is a great deal of traffic the problems of driving are great enough to keep the driver awake. But on a

quiet, familiar road it is a burden to keep full attention on driving and the driver tends to doze. It does not require many seconds of drowsiness for a serious accident to result.

There is not much use simply resolving not to go to sleep. The driver who finds his eyelids tending to droop acts wisely if he pulls off the road for a brief nap, or a short walk up and down the roadside. The presence of a talkative companion helps enormously.

No tests can be made which accurately measure a driver's ability to keep attention at a high level. He himself may not know. But he can always stop driving when he is sleepy and by so doing save many lives. -- (Hartford Times)

VACATION STUFF

Are the milk bottles and morning newspapers piling up on your front porch as you sun yourself at the beach? If so you are extending an invitation to the housebreaker. Shades drawn, lights out, when added to the above are as good as an engraved invitation to the lawless to step right in and look around. It happens every day. No matter how often police authorities warn vacationers, some people have to learn the hard way.

J. Edgar Hoover's annual warning has just been republished by the Connecticut State Police in their sprightly monthly magazine. To Mr. Hoover's admonition about milk bottles and papers he adds another injunction: when you go away, make sure that a neighbor knows where you are so that you can be reached in an emergency.

And don't forget the cat. Mr. Hoover doesn't say anything about it, because that doesn't come within his province. It's a crime to make an animal dependent upon you for food and then suddenly pull the props from under him by your abrupt disappearance. So after you cancel your milk order and arrange things with the neighbor, do just one more thing: make plans to have the cat cared for in your absence.---Hartford Courant.

"TEN HOURS ON THE WOODPILE!"

By Milton Silverman

Early one evening in Palo Alto, California, a retired Coast Guard captain, Jesse W. Glover, was driving to a movie when he spotted two smashed cars and an ambulance by the side of the road. He stopped and discovered that the victim of this fatal accident was one of his closest friends.

The next day he met a local city official. "I wish I could get at those speeders!" he snapped. "If I were only on that city commission, I'd sure lower the boom on 'em!"

A week later, Captain Glover was appointed to Palo Alto's Board of Public Safety and given authority to clean up the city's traffic mess. He proceeded to "lower the boom." His campaign cut the city's average traffic death rate by over 60 per cent.

Palo Alto -- population now about 22,500 -- is a thriving suburb about 30 miles south of San Francisco. It has one of the highest automobile registration rates in the U.S., about five cars for every 10 people. Nearly all of its streets are straight and tempting to speeders, and many of its intersections are blinded by trees and shrubs. Two high-speed highways cut through the city.

Last December, in spite of these conditions, Palo Alto had gone 13 months without a traffic fatality. Only one other city its size in the country (Klamath Falls, Ore.) was leading it in National Safety Council records.

Fifteen years ago, however, these factors--plus the attitude of the local inhabitants--had combined to give the city one of the blackest traffic records in the country. Over a six-year period, its traffic death rate had averaged about 30 per 100,000 population, more than twice the average for small cities.

Back in 1933, when Cap Glover went to his first meeting of the Board of Public Safety, he said, "We've got the laws on the books already. We'll just enforce them."

"Excellent," agreed the others.

"We'll enforce them with no exceptions."

"Hey, wait a minute, Cap!" said another member. "We're in business here. We can't get that tough. Our clients, our customers will tear us apart--"

"Okay," said Glover. "I'm retired. Nobody can touch me. I'll take the responsibility."

Orders went out to the police department to crack down. Get tough. If they break the law, arrest them. No exceptions.

Within 24 hours, the entire city was in an uproar. Motorists had been arrested for driving 16 miles an hour in a 15-mile zone. Pedestrians had been arrested for touching one toe to the street at a no-crossing area.irate merchants wailed that customers were shopping elsewhere. Outraged visitors hurled epithets at "those small-town cops."

What burned many violators to a crisp was their discovery that absolutely no one--not even the mayor--could fix their tickets. When they came into court, they found a sign on the judge's desk which read:

THINGS THAT WE KNOW
WITHOUT BEING TOLD

1. You were not going that fast.
2. You are a careful driver.
3. The cop did not pace you.
4. The fast ones got away.
5. You favor law enforcement, but--

Many violators were frankly unable to pay the stiff fines. So cap Glover arranged to have them work out their sentences on the now-famous "Palo Alto Woodpile." This was a spot down by the railroad tracks where men were put to chopping wood and women assigned to sewing clothes for the poor.

The judge's standard pronouncement became: "Ten dollars fine or ten hours on the woodpile--take your choice!"

Particularly surprised by the campaign were a lot of bigwigs who found they had to take punishment like everybody else--sheriffs from near-by

counties, visiting big-city politicians, movie actresses, generals, congressmen, senators, physicians, clergymen, a member of the President's cabinet, relatives of the mayor, even Glover's young son.

But today even the Palo Alto merchants agree the woodpile has had a good effect--"Customers feel safer when they come here to shop." Even more impressive was the effect on traffic safety--accidents were cut by 40 per cent.

Any city can do the same and the National Safety Council reports that many have.

During the war years, when 23 of the police chief's 27 men went into the service, the Palo Alto program collapsed and the 1945 record was one of the worst in the nation. This only proved the point. In 1946, with its police force back at work, the city got tough again and traffic deaths went down.

Police Chief Zink, speaking for the now retired Cap Glover, says:

"I hope we've learned our lesson for keeps. We can't give speeders a 'sporting chance.' They must be treated as potential killers. We've got to be tough."

---This Week

THE PEORIA POLICE EMERGENCY CAR

O. F. Brinkman

Mr. O. F. Brinkman, an experienced police reporter on the staff of the Peoria Journal, Peoria, Illinois, has supplied us with a clear description of the safety-emergency car now used by the Peoria Police Department. Combining in one unit, a light Dodge truck, the features of a patrol car and emergency truck, it would seem that here is a unit which can serve moderate size cities adequately and usefully. Police readers, who desire additional information as to the effectiveness of this unit are invited to correspond with Capt. E. J. Lavin, Director of the Traffic Bureau, Peoria Police Department, Peoria, Illinois. -- Editor.

The Peoria Police Department boasts of having in service one of the nation's best equipped safety-emergency cars. Manned by three trained crews under the supervision of Capt. Edward J. Lavin, head of the Traffic Bureau, the car is ready for service at all hours of the day. Because of its general adaptability to diversified traffic and police duty the car, its uses, and its equipment will be described briefly in this article.

The emergency car was equipped and designed so that it could be dispatched by police radio to all automobile accidents, large fires, and other disasters. Under such conditions and by reason of its construction it can be converted into an ambulance to remove the injured to a hospital in the case of extreme emergency. For more routine work the car is equipped with a public address system, independent of the two-way police radio hookup, which address system is used daily to warn pedestrians against downtown jaywalking and to obey the automatic traffic signals.

The car itself is a light Dodge truck which is painted white and trimmed with gold lettering so that it may be readily recognized at accident scenes or on other duties. A series of cabinets and racks have been built in the truck to house the following equipment: A fireman's ax, sledge hammer, two iron chisels, four metal splints, a crow bar, shop coats to protect the uniforms of the officers, heavy leather gloves and similar equipment. There is also included fire extinguishers containing chemicals for use in fighting gasoline fires and 20 feet of steel tow rope which can be used to right overturned vehicles or to remove wreckage from the streets. The car carries a cutting torch with two 250-foot lengths of hose to cut away parts of automobiles, trucks buses or other objects in which persons are pinned or trapped due to the accident.

The car also has a complete OCD medical field kit containing sufficient instruments and medical supplies to give emergency treatment or to allow a sur-

geon to perform an emergency operation at the scene of the accident. There are in addition six rubber sheets, two rubber pillows, a box of ammonia capsules, first aid remedies for burns, and bandages. An auxiliary stretcher for moving injured persons prior to the arrival of an ambulance is a part of the medical equipment.

In cases where an inhaler is necessary the officer in charge of the car sends in a radio call for the fire department's squad which is trained in this type of emergency work.

The latest addition to the car is a portable drunk-o-meter operated on a battery set or with regular house electric hookup. With this kind of apparatus tests can be made at the scene of an accident, a hospital, or wherever required. It should be understood that tests are not given unless the subject volunteers for otherwise the tests would have no legal status. This procedure is a new endeavor on the part of the Peoria Police Traffic Bureau, but the successful record of the Evanston Police Department over a period of years has convinced officials of its value.

This briefly describes the Peoria Police Emergency Car. It should be noted in conclusion that all crews have been thoroughly trained to use the equipment of the car and further to properly handle a camera and to prepare accident reports. In this way the traffic bureau is able to maintain constant routine patrols while at the same time to always have in the field a crew ready for any common type of emergency or accident.

-- The Journal of
Criminal Law and Criminology

COMMISSION WANTS 'SLOWPOKE' DRIVERS TO STOP CONGESTING HIGHWAY TRAFFIC

The Connecticut Highway Safety Commission wants "slowpoke" motorists to stop congesting traffic and causing accidents.

The commission does not insist that the slowpokes drive faster, but wants

them to give the right-of-way to following traffic on trunk lines.

Commission Chairman Robert I. Catlin Friday asked State Police to apply increased "educational" pressure on the slowpokes. He sent his request to State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

Mr. Catlin defined slowpoke drivers as those "moving 25 to 30 miles an hour on highways marked for higher speeds, such as routes 1, 5, 15, 44 and 6."

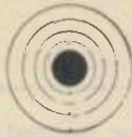
He pointed out that many of the "wrong lane" accidents which the slowpokes cause have a "high severity in personal injuries and even fatalities."

"There is an economical phase to this subject also," he stated. "Congested highways lead to demands for additional roads which, in instances, would not be required if maximum safe capacity of trunk lines was being obtained.


"I am sure Commissioner Hickey's efficient highway patrol can obtain cooperation of all thoughtful drivers in developing a reasonable, safe rate of speed on main lines to avert congestion in long lines of cars on two-lane roads.

AN OBJECT LESSON

If You, Mr. and Mrs. Motorist, had been convicted of speeding, how would you like to visit a morgue to view the bodies of two victims killed in an accident? It sounds rather gruesome and not at all attractive. If you don't like the idea, don't get caught speeding in Caribou, Maine. For seven motorists convicted on a recent date of speeding, had just that experience. Judge Irvine E. Peterson sent them to the morgue to look at a couple killed as the result of recklessly trying to get somewhere in the next minute. • With Maine's highway death toll running the highest since 1941, the Judge resorted to a quite unusual but fully warranted sentence. The report is that the seven morgue-sentenced motorists returned and very soberly paid their fines. An orchid to Judge Peterson for what should be a very salutary object lesson.---Hartford Courant



C. S. P. REVOLVER TEAM



VOX-COP

August, 1948

The Connecticut State Police Revolver team won three first, three second and six third place awards at the recent United Services of New England, Inc., Pistol and Revolver matches held at Camp Curtis, Wakefield, Mass., recently. Announcement of the awards was contained in a letter received by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey from J. P. Bill, M.D., secretary of the sponsoring organization.

Lt. Michael D. Smith, departmental revolver instructor was coach of the team which consisted of Det. Sgt. William Casey, Det. Ralph Boyington, and Officers Edward Formeister, Albert Powell and Leo Dymkoski. Officers Leland Cable and Jerome Smith were alternates.

Connecticut Troopers placed in the following events: Blackinton Timed Fire Match, Officer Formeister, first; Blackinton Rapid Fire, Detective Boyington, third; Ex-Governor Tobin Match, Formeister and Boyington team, third; Yankee Network News Match, Casey, Boyington, Formeister and Powell team, third; Suffolk Downs Match, same four man team, second; Boston Linen Club Match, same four man team, first; Wm. R. Hearst Match, Det. Boyington, second; Crowell Match, Officer Formeister, third; Crowell Slow Fire, Officer Formeister, third; Hon. Mrs. Cutles Match, Detective Boyington, first, Officer Formeister, second, and Neidner Slow Fire Match, Boyington and Formeister team, third.

Trophies and medals will be suitably engraved and forwarded shortly to Commissioner Hickey for presentation.

In commenting on the team's participation in the matches, C. David Berg, president of The United Services of New England, Inc., declared: "The Connecticut State Police team cooperated to the fullest extent in making the tournament an outstanding success. Their performance on the target range was above average and they proved to be worthy competitors."

THE UNITED SERVICES OF NEW ENGLAND
29 FELLSWAY EAST
MALDEN 48, MASS.

August 2, 1948

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

The officials of the United Services of New England were much impressed with the work, conduct and general behavior of the group of officers under command of Lieutenant M. D. Smith from your department during the pistol and revolver tournament at Camp Curtis Guild, Wakefield, Mass., the past weekend.

Their performance on the target range was above average. Groups from the Boston and Massachusetts State Police Departments were ever mindful that the Connecticut State police team was a worthy competitor.

Your officers cooperated to the fullest extent in making the tournament an outstanding success, and gained desirable experience that should prove of value in their everyday duties and in future competitions.

May I extend my hearty congratulations to Lieutenant Smith and the men who represented your department in our matches for their excellent showing against worthy competitors, and to you, Mr. Commissioner, for having the foresight and interest in the training of the men under your command in order that they may be better fitted to protect the citizens of your State.

Hoping that we may again have the pleasure of entertaining a team from the Connecticut State Police in our tournaments at Camp Curtis Guild, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

C. David Berg
Colonel Mass. N.G. Retired
President U.S. of N.E.

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE REVOLVER TEAM

SHOOTING MATCHES ARE WORTH WHILE

Det. Sgt. William T. Casey: It was impressed on me that these competitive matches are certainly one of the worth while activities that police may take part in. Best of all the features for police teams is the opportunity to meet and become friends with fellow policemen and build up friendships that may last through the years and stand our departments in good stead when an investigation is needed in a distant field. Between the matches there is always a gathering behind the firing line while everyone sets to work preparing his gear for the next event. The shooters of the various departments mix, introduce themselves, find they have mutual friends in their respective towns, and another friendship is launched. A very common sight is to see two strapping lads shaking hands and to hear the oft repeated words, "Anytime you want anything up our way, just send a message and you'll get it." Another contact has been made in the interest of good police work.

Most noticeable was the type of man participating in these matches. No sloppy Joes--no fault finders and no sore heads. One couldn't help but be impressed with the clean cut type of men making up the teams, from the aging veterans to the fledgeling novices. Most impressive was the fact that in the few differences which arose over rules for a certain match, the captains of the various teams didn't hold out for the last possible advantage for their own team but the differences were settled and agreements made on what was the best possible solution in the interest of the match and the good of all shooters. Individuals were always ready to retire their personal advantages for the good of the sport.

Det. Boyington: Such competition as that sponsored by the New England Police Revolver League has done much to stimulate interest in shooting among members of protective services.

A student of firearms should be psychologically conditioned to the need in order to insure that he will do his best and rapidly become proficient. The capable coach puts his students at ease, instills confidence with clear, concise instructions and demonstrations of his own ability to practice what he preaches. He determines whether errors are caused by improperly adjusted equipment, or faulty technique on the part of the shooter, then applies corrections. Tact is very important. The student's confidence and interest may be shattered by a careless remark. Encouragement is necessary, as in any other field.

Those of us selected to compete in the annual tournament held by the United Services of New England, at Wakefield, Mass., were fortunate in being coached by Lt. M. D. Smith and guest instructor Phil Roettinger. We were doubly aided by the unruffled presence of Lt. Smith competing beside us on the firing line.

Officer Edward Formeister: "No shooter has been able to explain why he can shoot such good scores when among friends, or even putting on an exhibition for some visiting guests when nothing is at stake. Then take the same shooter in the same crowd and put a medal up for a prize and all will shoot as if their very life was at stake. The result is that tenseness instead of relaxation rules the firing line." I believe I talked to every shooter at the match at one time or another during the three-day stay. All seemed happy that the Conn. State Police was getting a team organized for match shooting. Good for the sport, they explained. What amazed me most was that although all shooters would lend anything in their shooting kits and talk about shooting, matches and their reasons for making good scores or poor scores, not one talked of, or asked questions about police pay, working hours, time off, retirement, etc. All were there to get their share of glory and plunder for their respective departments and not to compare various departments.

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



VOX-COP

August, 1948

HAMMONASSET HOLIDAYS

August 4 completed the third departmental outing at Hammonasset Beach when state policewomen, radio dispatchers at Headquarters and in the field, clerks and garage service men, field stations, joined with the Field Captains and Executive Officers in baseball, volley ball, weights and swimming contests. The two prior outings were attended by members of the police force as well as the executives. "Alumnae" were also included by representatives from several State's Attorneys offices in the role of County Detectives. Three Field Captains provided for the entertainment and program. Meals were provided by Station F through the field kitchen under the guidance of Lieutenant "Mike" Smith. A grand time was had by all, but without being critical of the other events, it really took the civilians on the third affair to put things over with a bang. These boys and girls entered into the spirit of the occasion and many of them proved to be exceptionally fine athletes good sports and exceptional personalities. The telephone operators from Headquarters really stole the show. We tried to get the editor of Vox-Cop to publish some of the pictures taken of some of these fair lassies in their sporting and swimming togs. If you can't find the photographs in this issue, it is not our fault. We tried. We have been asked to extend to the Commis-

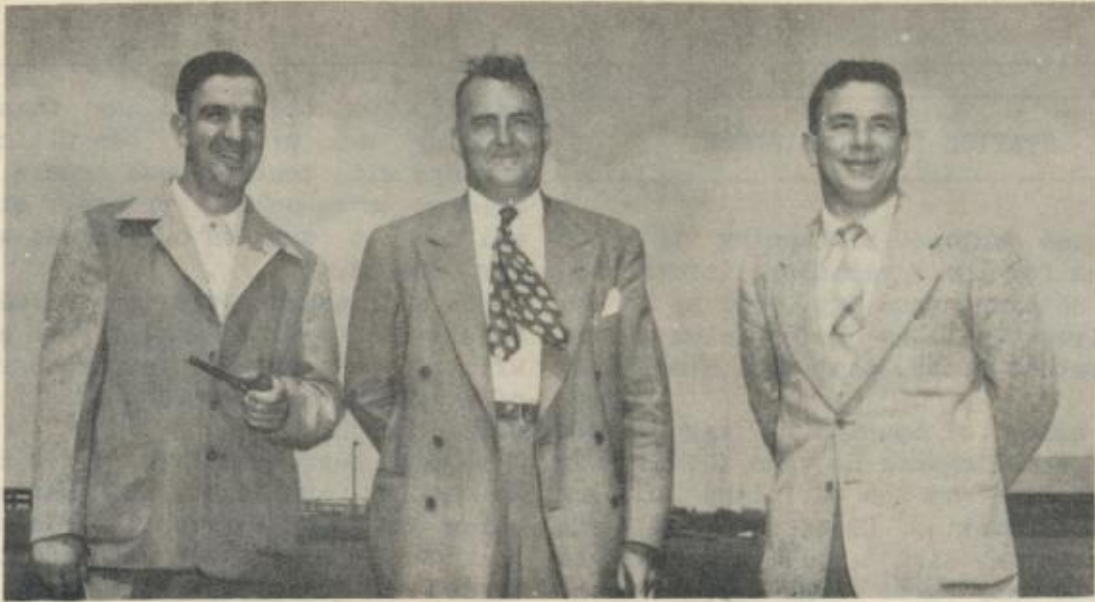
sioner and his staff our thanks for three gala days. Yes, we are looking forward to the Xmas program.

AWARD FOR SHOOTING



SPW Mrs. Evelyn Briggs, Headquarters, escorted by Detective Albin Backiel, Station "H".

"CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE ALUMNI" AT STATE POLICE OUTING



Left to right are "The Three Smiling Eds": County Detectives Edwin F. Pequignot, Litchfield County, Edmund S. Flanagan, New Haven County and Edward Shedroff, New London County.

"THE WRECKING CREW", EMERGENCY SERVICE



Left to right: Off. John H. Ehlert, Lieut. Michael D. Smith and Off. John Dunphy.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

In case anyone is planning to go to Cape Cod for their vacation, information can be obtained from Sgt. Herr as to the most direct route as he can always find the shortest route, that is, almost always.

The honor of Station "D" was upheld by chef Hamblin when he won the potato-teaspoon race at the civilians' outing at Hammonasset. Disp. Maloney and Clerk Browne didn't pull together so well with only three legs between them, they were still going south in the three legged race when everyone else was going north. SPW Kenyon didn't get much further. Zurowski says he played ball on the winning side, but each side kept its own score. Speaking of baseball, Millie doesn't do too badly on the baseball diamond. Officer and civilian personnel alike enjoyed their particular

outing, but the civilians thank Capt. Mulcahy who provided the ultimate in outings with tents, sound trucks, water-melons, coca-colas, prizes, etc. We all wish to express our "bread and butter" thanks.

An unpleasant surprise to Joe Guilbeault was to find himself with a broken wrist. This means an enforced vacation of approximately two months, if you can call it such.

Lieut. Pastore called in his capacity as Acting Captain of the Eastern Division for just a friendly visit to let us know he was on the job and to check to see if we are still a part of the State of Connecticut. We haven't seceded to Rhode Island yet.

The Lieutenant and his family spent a week or so in the vicinity of Washington, D.C. during his vacation. Alberta was thrilled to think President Truman acknowledged her enthusiastic wavings as he was leaving the White House. P.S. The Lieutenant wasn't there.

UNDER THE BRIDGE AT GROTON

(Station "E")

Station "E" is again in the limelight with Sgt. Osmus H. Avery being awarded a scholarship to the Northwestern Traffic Institute. Upon his return, he will be an expert in that line, as he is in so many others. Personnel of Station "E" wish him Good Luck and we know that the Institution will have no better student.

We hope that the readers of Vox-Cop recognized that "Bathing Beauty" on the front page of the Bridgeport Herald as being Station "E's" Gerry Ballestrini. She's on vacation now.

Lieutenant William E. Mackenzie is also on a well-earned vacation, at Cape Cod.

Sergeant William E. Farrow is also on vacation.

Officer Jack Smith, after six months of relentless pursuit of criminals, a-

long the shore, has gone to a "Dude Ranch" in the Catskills and we expect most anytime to hear that he has signed for the Rodeo in the Garden next winter.

Officer John Kearney recently arrested three "Cattle Rustlers." They admit they went to the barn and stole the bull but the bull got away from them. However, they will be presented in one of our local courts.

Officer Leland B. Cable, back from the shooting expedition which the State Police Pistol Team took part in, in Massachusetts, reports a very enjoyable trip.

Det. Sgt. Francis J. Mangan reported to be recuperating from his operation and expected back to work within a few days.

Everybody at "E" enjoyed the picnics at Hammonasset, though there were reports of lame muscles after each picnic.

The Water Safety Division gave a wonderful exhibition at Lord's Point in Station "E" territory the other day and the natives were amazed at some of the

things our boys can do.

Officer Gail Smith, a gain to "E", a loss to "D", still sharp-eyed and forcing the trucking industry to obey Connecticut's Public Utility Laws.

Miss Lucy E. Boland, also on vacation, but did not confide in her colleagues, as to her plans.

Station "E" had a hold-up at Niantic and due to the close cooperation of Station "E" and Station "F", the hold-up men were apprehended in a very short time by Officers, Suchanek, Gayer, and Morse of Station "F". This also closed a hold-up job for Station "H". Thanks Boys -- Good Work.

The Groton-New London Bridge had a novel experience recently when a horse reportedly dropped dead at the toll house.

William D. E. Colgan, manager, said he had no official report of the event, but the intended recipient of the horse, Louis Stone of Clinton, asked him, "What happened to the horse that died in the lane of the bridge?"

Colgan stated his understanding is the animal was being transported Wednesday in a trailer to Clinton, and died while passing through the toll gates.

It was reported the truck driver remarked at the time that the horse must have died of shock when he heard of the new low rates on the bridge.

Regarding the new rates, which have been effective slightly more than a month, Colgan said they apparently have attracted more motorists to cross the bridge. He said official reports are not yet completed for July, but they probably will be the highest of any month since the bridge opened. This he attributed to vacations and good weather in addition to the new \$3 books.

The unofficial car count was slightly more than 550,000, as compared with an official count of 537,794 last July. Unofficial receipts are approximately \$50,000, against official receipts of \$48,365.56 last year in July, Colgan said.

Spotting an item in The Day's 25

years ago column, to the effect that the then Thames river highway bridge (the first railroad bridge) which had been opened for a short while, had collected \$24,608 in tolls from 70,933 vehicles for July, I thought it would be interesting to compare these with today's figures for the newer Thames river bridge. Manager Colgan was pleased to give me the approximate figures (their July accounts haven't been audited yet) which, compared with use of the bridge 25 years ago, shows 800% increase in travel. This past July about \$52,417.89 was paid in tolls by approximately 565,000 vehicles using the bridge. Another interesting comparison is that 25 years ago, the average cost per vehicle was around 34 cents, whereas this past July the average was roughly 9½ cents or two-thirds less.

Back in 1923 455 horse-drawn vehicles crossed over the Thames bridge during the month. Knowing these are a rarity around here these days, I put this question to the bridge manager, "Have you any record of the number of horse-drawn vehicles using your facility?" "We haven't a separate record," he replied, "but I do know of one old fellow from up country with a horse-drawn rig who seldom misses a day of using the bridge over and back." That would account for about 60 usages for this class of locomotion, or only about one-eighth the total of a quarter of a century ago. Incidentally, I was told that July 1948 established a record all-time high for bridge crossings.--New London Day(Judge)

P.S. Some of us remember the days when the ferry handled all traffic across the river--no bridge, few autos, plenty of pedestrians, bicycles and many horses.--E. Jay)

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

LAST WEEK: (report from East Hampton's Rotary News)

Miss Harriet Simmons, policewoman of

the Connecticut State Police force, gave us one of the most impressive and down-to-earth talks on juvenile delinquency we have ever heard. In Miss Simmons' words, "Juvenile delinquency is one of the most serious problems of our day". She stated, in practically every case, it is found the child who gets into the toils of the law, has had no religious guidance by the church, or disciplining or training in the home, for which parents are responsible and are to blame.

From Miss Simmons' talk we must agree that the religious influence of the church will go a long way toward solving the problem of juvenile delinquency. It would seem to us, therefore, in order to help correct this condition, that each one of us (whether we be Catholic, Jew or Protestant), help the church in its mission. Your Minister, Priest or Rabbi will be mighty glad to see you in church. Your presence will encourage him and help him to do a better job. Also, we know he would be delighted to have you say to him, "What can I do to help you in your endeavors"?

SEE YOU IN CHURCH!

Then too--why not have some of the local clergy as members of our Club?

The American Egret, A South American bird long unknown in this area, is back.

Announcement that the bird is again frequenting New England was made by the National Audubon Society and the announcement, accompanied in New York newspapers by a picture of the bird, immediately clicked in the mind of Lt. Carroll E. Shaw of the Westbrook State Police barracks. Lieutenant Shaw recalled that one of the birds has been spending the summer around Tiffany Pond, near the Shaw home on Ingham Hill Road. A flock of eight or ten have been seen on the Great Meadows. The flock on the Meadows seem to take off and nest on the Lyme shore about sun down. It is hoped that boys with air rifles will not attempt to molest these rare and long absent birds.

---Hartford Courant

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Sgt. Joseph P. McAuliffe and Officers Finnegan, Hart and Cludinski of Station K responding to a recent drowning at Bozrah displayed common sense in making search for the victim. After thoroughly dragging the entire area of the lake, they reached the conclusion that it might be worth while to remove the dock and make further search. They were rewarded with the finding of the deceased. Station K has had a rather busy summer. It is not generally known that they have a large number of lakes within the territory. Many campers are attracted to the waters. We like to believe that when better men are needed, K will provide them.

LITCHFIELD PASTURES

(Station "L")

Heat wave strikes Kent Mountaineer.

The July heat got the best of one Paul Seger, of Kent, and he decided that a bit of the cup that cheers would be the answer to cooling off. Result was that he took so much that he celebrated his feeling cool, and wound up arrested and locked up in the "Special Guest" quarters at station L. The quarters ordinarily are as comfortable as those in any other station but the cooling off that Seger had done before arriving took effect and he decided that a camp fire in the center of the guest room would warm him up and prevent his catching a summer cold. Our Woodsmen Off. Johnson and Wilcox while making reports, smelled smoke, and on opening the cellar door found the source. There complacently warming himself over his campfire was Seger; he had started the fire using the magazines and newspapers that had been within reach and the cellar was just full of smoke. This story may be a bit

off of the actual facts in the case but the next day Judge Kilbourne in the Litchfield Justice Court decided that it would do and decided further that the even temperature at the county jail would be the best for Mr. Seger, and he now is sojourning there in complete comfort, with no worries for thirty days.

PERSONALS

Our amateur gardeners Swicklas and Calkins are strutting these days and it is becoming exceedingly hard to figure who is going to flood the market first with their prize products. However Calkins seems to be drawing back, he's going to spend the last two weeks this month preserving those peas that are as big as golf balls, while Swicklas is going to pickle those cucumbers that are as big as watermelons. Swicklas has been holding his own but of late has been retiring to his old dignified self, and becoming really paternal, guess it must be that the new papoose which is due soon is on his mind.

Off. Larson returned from his two weeks holiday, looking and feeling fit and ready for what may come, as is Officer Thompson, who has been extolling the virtues of the Maine Lobsters. course he hasn't been able to convince anyone that they can compare with those that inhabit the Conn. shores. While Thompson merrily goes on, Hawley can be seen sitting dejectedly picking at his food, and counting on his fingers, the days to go until he gets his days off and can rush up to Boston, to bolster the morale of the Braves baseball team. They're still on top, he says hopefully but each new loss in the games played, brings a more mournful look. Falzone has that proud as a peacock look as he struts in his new uniform, says all will be wonderful if he could only find a new car issued to him when he returns from vacation. Neil Hurley can be heard making discreet inquiries from our expert 'tactitioners' on building and home owning, and giving forth with information about the down payment on that chateau down in Watertown. We all hope you can make it, Neil.

COMMUNICATIONS DIVISION

Two of the Communications Division staff left the employ of the department this month. Mrs. Mabel Query, completed more than 25 years of state service in the State Police and prior to her transfer to the Teletype Division was with the State Comptroller's Office and Motor Vehicle Department.

Miss Claire Noonan, who has served as telephone operator at Headquarters leaves to be married shortly and to make her home in Manchester. Claire came to the department about the time that her sister, Mrs. Anthony Zemetis, terminated her services. The Noonan sisters from Meriden were both very popular and competent operators. They made many friends in the department and Claire displayed her swimming ability and athletic inclination at the outing at Hammonasset two weeks ago. Our good wishes to Claire.

Mrs. Query will be remembered by the older members of the department for her many years of night service on the switchboard. Always courteous, jovial and friendly, she rendered competent and faithful service, not only to the State Police Department but to all law enforcement officers and departments throughout the state. She, too, we are informed, is about to go on a honeymoon, and may be enjoying it at this time. May she live long and enjoy good health and prosperity.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

Col. William T. Babcock, former Captain of Police at New London sends us a note from Berlin, Germany. He extends his very best wishes to Connecticut friends. Having missed two or more copies of Vox-Cop, the Colonel writes to make certain of our mailing list. Colonel Babcock is Deputy Commander of the

Office of Military Government in the Berlin Sector. His military experience ranks top in police service.

THE ENFIELD SHAKERS

Often the thought struck home when called to Osborne State Farm in Enfield for one reason or other. This is the site of the Shaker Colony, wonder what happened to them!

Then a recent article in the Thompsonville Press brought us some light on the subject. This newspaper commented on the fact that "some middle-aged persons" would remember the Shaker sect which left here a number of years ago. This provoked a number of telephone and oral conversations concerning the Shakers. It also caused considerable speculation. Horace B. Brainard, an authority on the history of Enfield, and the Shakers in particular writes as follows:

"It is at least a bit enticing to attempt to qualify in the class of 'Middle Aged Persons who remember the Shakers'. It was my good fortune for many, many years to know and do business with the Enfield Shakers. From my very earliest days many of the members of this sect were familiar to me. It should not be expected of me to know the Sisters as well as I did the Brothers, yet in the late Nineties I very often, with parties of my friends, did enjoy many a fine dinner that the Sisters so pleasingly served. I am very happy to state that this friendship of long ago has not as yet been entirely broken. I glory in the fact that Ricardo Belden, the last survivor of the Enfield Shakers, sees fit to visit with me about twice each year. Ricardo has claimed for several years now that he was the only one of our former townspeople of that Faith alive. That would seem to, in a way, answer your question as to the late Sister Annie Stevens.

"It may interest you to know that Ricardo was united with our Shakers at a very early age and at a time when our country was deeply interested in the

kidnapping of 'Charlie Ross' from his home in Pennsylvania. It was reported that Ricardo was the missing 'Charlie' and detectives visited the Shakers, but upon seeing Ricardo realized that they were on another wrong track. 'Charlie' was never found. In the early days there were five communities of Shakers in our town. The North Family, The South Family, The East Family, The West Family, and the Church Family. Years ago the West Family united with the South and the East Family with the North. In each of the families there was a Trustee that was known as Elder.

"I was to know Elder O. Pease, then Elder Richard VanDeusen and later Elder Clark of the North Family. Of the South Family I remember Elder Robert Aitken and then Elder Thomas Stroud. Of the Church family there was Elder George Wilcox, who I suspect is the Shaker 'who was about town with his horse and buggy on Saturday mornings.' I remember him on many other mornings as well and very often at hours when most of us were sleeping. Then I would be awakened by 'Up, up, Horace, haste, speed, tarry not,' as he would hail my father when at an early hour he would be on a mission of obtaining a repair part for some farm machine. It was my good pleasure also to know Elder Arthur of the Canterbury, N.H., Shakers. He also was from Enfield. The leader of this Faith in America was Mother Ann Lee. She came from England. She visited Enfield quite often. On the road that passes just East of the Church Family, and thence North in the direction of Springfield, you will note before you reach the location of the North Family a sharp hill on your right. This was known as Ann Lees hill. The Town of Enfield was blessed for many years by this thrifty, law abiding sect that aided in no small way in the maintenance of our prosperity. They loaned large sums of money to people outside of their Faith. Many of the buildings in our village were built in part of the lumber that they supplied. It would not be impossible to find lead pipe that they manufactured.

"I for one regret that only in Han-

cock, Mass.; Canterbury, N.H.; and Sabbathday Lake, Maine, can one find the survivors of this once large group of kindly people."

(When we are again "roaming" in moonlight and the poison-ivy around the farm looking for one of the "Impulsive AWOL Boys" we will wonder no longer about the kind Shakers.)

The personnel of Hartford State Police Headquarters underwent the severest questioning possible. The headquarters was inspected by 43 children from the Children's Museum. Young members of the "Know Hartford" Club registered great disappointment when they were told that the cell block was not open for inspection because it held two prisoners. However, police equipment, the criminal records room--and a murder car--made up for it.

Boston, -- Three-year-old Richard Brown spent two hours trapped in the spin-dryer of his mother's wasner until firemen hacked and chiselled him free.

His mother, Mrs. Thomas J. Brown, said the youngster crawled in while her back was turned. When she couldn't get him out she called police who decided it was a job for the firemen.

Richard was uninjured but Mrs. Brown needs a new washing machine.

HEADQUARTERS 103RD AAA BRIGADE
STATE ARMORY
WEST HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

August 16, 1948

Dear Sir:

I wish to express my sincere thanks for the splendid manner in which Units of this Brigade were convoyed with escorts assigned by you, both to and from Camp Edwards, Massachusetts on the 31st

day of July and 14th day of August.

The courteous and efficient way in which the officers of the State Police handled the numerous traffic problems is a credit to the State Police Department of the State of Connecticut.

Respectfully yours,

Russell Y. Moore
Brigadier General
Commanding

CHIEF JOHN P. FLEMING

The family of the late retired Police Chief John P. Fleming, of Springfield, Massachusetts, deeply appreciates the sympathy extended by the Connecticut State Police Department.

West Hartford 7, Conn.
August 6, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

No doubt many letters of commendation have come to you for the manner in which your department so ably paid tribute to our late mutual friend, Frank A. Starkel.

I cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing my personal feeling to you and your department for the glowing tribute that I read in the last two days emanating from your department which truly exemplified Frank, and firmly entrenched the State Police Department in the hearts and minds of the friends of our late co-worker.

His work will be carried on by others inspired by his devotion to duty.

Very truly yours,

Arthur N. Rutherford
Building Inspector

AT YOUR SERVICE
By Charles W. Jacobs

Safety in Passing

Many times while driving on the open road, you see drivers pass the car ahead of them and barely manage to get back in the right-hand lane before oncoming traffic whizzes by. Perhaps you yourself have had similar experiences. Such "narrow escapes" occur every day.

Few motorists realize, perhaps, the distance required to overtake a car, pass it, and return to the proper lane. If they were aware of the facts, they would allow themselves a more generous margin of safety.

Let us take an example. If your passing speed is fifty miles per hour, you are traveling 73.3 feet per second. If the car you are passing is going forty miles per hour, it covers 58.7 feet per second. You gain less than fifteen feet per second.

If you are following at a safe distance, it will take approximately three seconds to reach the car ahead, nearly four seconds to pass, and another three seconds to get far enough ahead so you can safely return to your original lane -- a total of ten seconds.

Now suppose another automobile is approaching from the opposite direction at fifty miles per hour. This means that the ten seconds required for passing will "eat up" 1,467 feet of the space between the two cars. To give yourself a minimum of two seconds clearance, you will need an additional 293 feet of space. In other words, in this situation, you will need 1,760 feet for safe passing--one third of a mile.

These figures, of course, will not apply to all situations; but they do show how great a distance is required for safety. Your best guide is to make a habit of not taking chances.

Of course, you cannot know exactly how fast the approaching car is traveling. But you will find that with a little practice in observing this detail you will be able to estimate speeds rather closely. When in doubt, assume

that the other fellow's speed is fifty miles per hour or more. And don't attempt passing when a narrow escape seems likely.

Do not pass on curves, ascending hills, on railroad crossings, or intersections.

Another point: Don't prolong the passing period, even when the road is clear. Increase your speed enough to complete the passing quickly. Sometimes it is well to drop back a short distance and gather speed in your own lane, so you can turn out and pass quickly and smoothly when your opening develops.

Remember, you travel 733 feet in ten seconds at fifty miles per hour. So does a driver approaching you at the same speed. Give yourself a generous margin of safety.

70 Worth Street
New York 13, N.Y.

August 12, 1948

Connecticut State Police Dept.
Division of Highway Patrol
Hartford, Connecticut

Gentlemen:

On Sunday, August 8th, at 6:00 o'clock P.M. it was my misfortune to have an automobile break down on route 1 just west of New London.

Had it not been for the presence and enthusiastic cooperation of an officer named Kimball, for all I know I would still be stranded on the road. Officer Kimball fulfilled every imagineable requirement of a State Trooper and was most kind to me and my wife. We hasten to take this, our only way of expressing our appreciation to him.

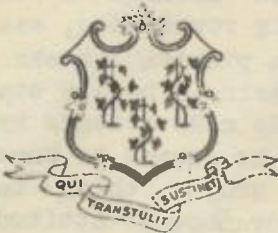
Very truly yours,

J. P. Gillies, Jr.
3171 Bronson Road
Fairfield, Conn.

IN MEMORIAM

VOX-COP

August, 1948



JAMES C. SHANNON
GOVERNOR

STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

July 21, 1948

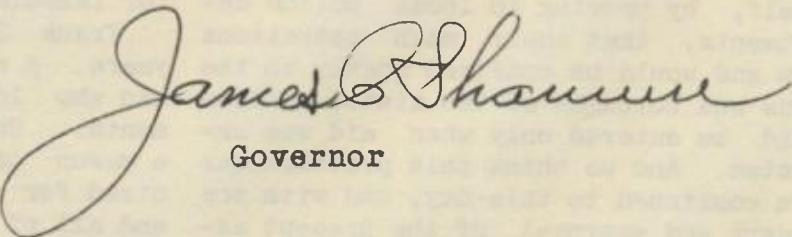
Dear Mrs. Starkel:

I was greatly shocked to learn of the death of your husband under tragic circumstances in the service of our State. Although your personal sorrow transcends all other reactions to his passing, may I say for the many fellow workers who came to know and admire him over the years, that his passing brought a sincere and deep feeling of loss to us all.

One of the outstanding members of our splendid Department of State Police, Frank was also a highly respected citizen and beloved friend to countless people in every part of Connecticut.

Please accept my personal as well as official condolences.

Most sincerely,


Governor

M

Mrs. Frank A. Starkel
19 Willard Street
Hartford, Connecticut

I N M E M O R I A M

Tuppy Wright Recalls

LT. STARKEL WELL KNOWN ABOUT STATE

We were among the many who attended the funeral of State Police Lt. Frank A. Starkel in the West Hartford Congregational Church recently. We went there with Thomas F. Cavanaugh, former chief of the Waterbury Fire Department, through whom we met the late lieutenant. Lt. Starkel, it should be recalled was killed in a blasting accident at Newington. The Waterbury fire marshal and Lt. Starkel had many meetings together in War days, and before that time. But Chief Cavanaugh and Mr. Starkel were more or less intimate by reason of their attendance at the various chiefs' conventions throughout New England, and at the annual sessions of the Interstate National Chiefs' Association, in various cities of the country.

In our meetings with Lt. Starkel we just looked on. Fire questions were discussed by the other three, and the conversation enlightened us greatly in the matter of fire protection. Lt. Starkel was really the liaison officer of the State Police Department. It was his duty to sell the good will and friendship of the State Police personnel and this he did almost daily during all of his years with the Department. The State Police, organized in 1903, principally for the purpose of providing police protection for the small towns, was never a popular organization until such men as Frank Starkel, Capt. Frank Stiles and Bob Hurley started a campaign in its behalf, by proving to local police departments, that their main operations were and would be confined mostly to the towns and boroughs of the state; cities would be entered only when aid was requested. And we think this practice has been continued to this day, and with the consent and approval of the present active commissioner, Edward J. Hickey.

Robust Fellow;
Giant's Handshake

Frank Starkel was a big robust fel-

low, jolly, and friendly; his handshake was that of a giant, for he never let go, until he had secured a cordial grip. He had a big round face, was boyish looking, with pinkish cheeks that showed daily barbering, before starting on his rounds. He made friends by the hundreds, because he seemed to know what to do and the proper thing to say. There was never any "bossy" attitude on his part. His line of procedure was to gain the consent and approval of whatever plans were in his mind. He outlined everything clearly and painfully, and without any show of egotism. If he had to give a more exact description of what was wanted, he did it cheerfully, and gracefully. He was a fast talker at times, but what he had to say was an understandable explanation of the situation or issue under discussion. No man could laugh more heartily. And it was always a sincere laugh, too. People liked to meet him to watch his big frame shake with laughter. He made parties merry, by what he had to say and stories that sometimes rocked the ribs of his listeners. For years Frank Starkel promoted State Police legislation in the General Assembly. He was sent there for the popularity he enjoyed throughout the state. Legislators liked to listen to his talks, and argument for this or that bill concerning the State Police. A good spender, he liked to argue important matter over the lunch or dinner table. He held to the old theory that a tasty cocktail or two and a filled stomach could bring about a clearer understanding of questions under debate and for immediate decision.

Frank Starkel deserved many more years. A slick dresser, he was a young man who loved life, and all of his moments. Company was everything to him; a Mason of high degree, he was recognized for his real worth to that body, and all of its great aims.

We wonder who'll succeed him. The pattern has been set by Frank for his successor. Comsr. Hickey has a task before him.

---Waterbury American

I N M E M O R I A M

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY, INC.
BRIDGEPORT 2, CONN.

July 26, 1948

Dear Sir:

I was greatly disturbed upon returning to my desk after vacation to be confronted with a note of the untimely death in the line of duty of my very good friend and co-worker in explosives storage, Lieut. Frank A. Starkel. I had the pleasure of working with Officer Starkel since about 1935 in the drafting of the Explosives Storage Regulations and the application of the Regulations to the operations of ammunition manufacturers. I had the highest regard for him as an officer and a man and believe that I personally, as well as the entire Remington Arms Company, enjoyed his confidence to an unusual degree. His loss will indeed be felt by us as well as by your office.

I might add that Remington Arms Company is most desirous of maintaining the relationship of mutually beneficial criticism and cooperation which always characterized our dealings with ill-fated Officer Starkel.

Very truly yours,

A. J. Greene,
Patent Attorney

RINGLING BROS.
AND
BARNUM & BAILEY

August 2, 1948

Dear Colonel:

A friend has just sent us the press clippings of the account of the death of Lieut. Frank A. Starkel. It is the only

news we have had that such a tragedy has befallen one of our friends.

Lieut. Starkel was on our Circus throughout its 1948 Connecticut itinerary. Though he was orthodox in pointing out regulations to be complied with, his insistence was quite sympathetic and pleasant of manner.

We all learned to like Lieut. Starkel much, and deeply regret that fate has removed him from us. Will you please convey our sincere condolences to his family and friends.

Sincerely,

Ringling Bros. and Barnum and
Bailey Combined Shows, Inc.,

By - Herbert Du Val

August 4, 1948

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

It is difficult to say in a mere letter how very gratefully my mother my brothers, my sister, and myself appreciate the many expressions of sorrowing sympathy and of deep friendship and personal loyalty of yourself and all of the members of the State Police of the State of Connecticut, on the occasion of the death and funeral later for my fine late brother, Frank. We are always going to remember vividly these expressions and acts of Frank's associates and true friends.

If you have occasion during the course of the next few weeks or months to personally meet any of Frank's other friends outside of the State Police Department, will you please express to them for us these same words of appreciation.

Again thank you for all of the family.

Very sincerely yours,

Henry A. Starkel

I N M E M O R I A M

The following extemporaneous remarks were made by Rev. Donald H. Finley at the late Lt. Starkel's funeral services:

It is sheer presumption to attempt to speak beyond the beauty, the sincerity, the victory of the New Testament witness which Chaplain Kennedy has just read. The picture I would draw is but a poor charcoal sketch of the assurance which the Gospel displays. Just these few words in the hope of making more noticeably contemporary that which is eternal.

Death is always untimely. The incompleteness of life has always cried out against the unreason of death. Yet the hope of immortality, deeply entangled as it is with our sense of God, points though with a tremulous finger to a life beyond our sight. What makes moments such as these so dramatic to our sensitivities is not only the tragedy which is revealed--but that here and now we stand in the midst of one of those experiences of life when the heart is stronger than the eye; and the sense of God is more convincing than the unre sponsiveness of a broken life. Death a million times repeated has not slain that hope--for men have been able to look beyond the blotches of unreason and injustice, unexplained and unexplainable.

We, too, must look beyond the unexplained and the unexplainable. It is human that we should pass judgment upon this premature death as a denial of Frank Starkel's elementary rights - for hopes have been denied and plans have been shattered. But - he has become forever a part of the splendor of human life and its achievements. His work is part of the glorious tradition that will always be handed down to succeeding generations. He has become part of the conscience of the men with whom he served! To say such things is not to build a fool's paradise as a refuge from disconcerting realities - it is to make the great and liberating discovery that we need no longer allow the visible and tangible to tyrannize us. Rather may we take our stand with the unseen spiritual

forces - evident in the human personality - and eternal with God.

July 23, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

I am very sorry to hear of your great loss of a good officer.

Lieut. Starkel was a great man and he did very good work, which we shall all remember him by.

Lieut. Starkel visited me at St. Francis Hospital, when I was convalescing from a leg amputation; which I received on school traffic in West Hartford, April 13.

I never met Frank before, but I heard a great deal of his fine work, so when he introduced himself I felt I knew him a long time, and I was very glad to see and meet him.

At present I am resting at the Avery Hospital.. I expect to be here for a few more weeks.

I haven't made any definite plans for my future as yet; but I do plan to continue my work as a law enforcement officer.

Commissioner, I want to thank you and your department for the fine cooperation and great interest you have shown in my case, in apprehending the culprits that caused my accident. Thanks again.

As ever,

Officer Steven Fedus
West Hartford Police

Our heartfelt thanks to the Commissioner, Officers, and Civilian Personnel of the State Police Department for sympathy and assistance given in our recent bereavement.

THE STARKEL FAMILY

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."