

# Vox-Cop

Vol. 5

ISSUED BY THE

No. 5

## CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY  
CommLssioner

JANUARY 1948

# Yankee <sup>BY THE</sup> Clipper



VOX-COP

January, 1948

## CONNECTICUT *Some* *Facts*

Indian Name: (Beside the Long Tidal River) Quinnehtukqut

Nicknames: Constitution State, Land of Steady Habits, Nutmeg State

State Motto: "Qui Transtulit Sustinet" -- He Who Transplanted Still Sustains

State Flower: Mountain Laurel

State Bird: American Robin

State Tree: White Oak

46<sup>th</sup> in Size  
28<sup>th</sup> in Wholesale Trade  
27<sup>th</sup> in Population  
16<sup>th</sup> in Retail Trade  
10<sup>th</sup> in Value Added by  
Manufacture  
4<sup>th</sup> in Population Density  
1<sup>st</sup> in percentage of skilled  
workers to total workers

**RANKS 1st**  
in U.S. in Production of:  
Hats      Hardware  
Firearms      Silverware  
Tools      Clocks & Watches  
Brass and Copper Rolling  
Insulated Wire and Cable  
Office and Store Machines  
Mechanical Power Trans-  
mission Equipment  
Source: U. S. Census of Manufactures, 1939.

Settled in 1633

Adopted Constitution: 1638-39

One of the 13 Original States

Land Area: 4,899 square miles

Geographic Center: East Berlin

Length of Boundary: 371 miles

Highest Altitude: Bear Mountain, Salisbury, 2355 ft.

Number of Lakes and Ponds: Over 1,000 named

Total Mileage of Rivers: About 7,600

State Parks: 52 (15,334 acres)

State Forests: 25 (119,037 acres)

Counties: 8

Towns: 169

Cities: 21

Boroughs: 18

Population: \*2,020,000

Density of Population: \*412.3 per sq. mile

Center of Population: Cheshire

Birth Rate: 18.8

Death Rate: 10.5 (per 1,000 population)

Commercial Farms 1946: 11,000

\*U. S. Census Estimate, 1947



## Christmas Comes But Once A Year

### SANTA DOUBLES AS RESCUER AS KIDS REFUSE TO FLEE FIRE

Chicago,--Santa Claus' little friends wouldn't desert him in the face of danger, so he doubled in the role of rescuer when fire broke out in the Goldblatt Brothers State St. Department store just prior to Christmas.

The blaze, causing an estimated \$15,000 damage, forced the evacuation of 25,000 Christmas shoppers and Santa joined with store officials, detectives and other employes in leading them to safety.

The fire started in an escalator between the first and second floors, and smoke soon seeped up to the eighth floor toy department where Santa was discussing Christmas gifts with a long line of waiting children.

Word of the fire was quietly flashed by telephone to store detectives and special service men on each floor. Store employes circulated among the shoppers, telling them to leave.

But several children set up a howl when they thought they were deserting Santa in a burning building. "Save Santa Claus; bring him with us," some of them cried.

Santa, also known to his intimates as Harland M. Worley, 57, arose to the occasion. He led the children and their parents to the nearest elevator and promised to follow as soon as the floor was cleared.

Music was broadcast over the first floor loud speaker system and store officials said the entire building was cleared in a few minutes. There was no panic and no one was reported injured. Operations were resumed in a short time and store officials said the crowd, including persons attracted by curiosity was "larger than ever."

Santa, too, went back to the eighth floor post.

### MONEY MULTIPLIES AFTER GAL LEAVES IT IN SATCHEL

Worcester, Mass. Police told The Herald recently they were still mixed up about the surprise Christmas present they helped to give Mrs. Josephine Waterbury, of 199 Hawley Ave., Bridgeport.

While she was visiting relatives in Worcester, she reported to police the loss of a suitcase containing \$200.

The police quickly found the satchel with the help of a local transit company but when it was opened for inspection, \$1,034 in small bills, and bank books, securities and bonds totaling nearly \$14,000 tumbled out.

Although they are still scratching their heads, the bag was returned without question of its apparent spontaneous reproduction.

### FIRE PREVENTION EXPERT HERE DEVISES SAFE FLUORESCENT CHRISTMAS TREE

A Christmas tree without the fire hazards of light bulbs and candles enabled Arthur G. Smith, a fire prevention expert with the Travelers Insurance Company, to spend his holidays free of fire worries.

Mr. Smith explained Friday his "fire-proofing" was simply eliminating candles and light bulbs. In place of them he painted his decorations with a fluorescent paint prepared by himself, then focused a 100 watts spotlight on the tree.

"My spotlight was 10 feet away from the tree," he said, "I didn't worry about my tree catching fire." Mr. Smith said if more people adopted his idea there would be fewer fires.

Neighbors and friends who visited his home at 103 Westerly Terrace, he said, "were amazed and pleased with the idea

Several have asked me to help them prepare their trees next year, he said.

His Christmas tree was not as attractive as the trees lighted with bulbs during daylight hours, he said, but his fluorescent painted decorations reflected the light at night with good effect.

The only other drawback to his tree, he said, was it cost him three times as much to "fireproof" it than it would have cost otherwise. "It's worth it," he said, "when you can sleep in peace." --(Better than that--no fires no fatalities.--Vox Cop)

MAN WHO KEPT LOST MONEY REPAYS DEBT

Mitchell, S.D., -- More than 10 years ago, Leo Bauer lost his billfold with \$14 while on his way to a dance. The Mitchell Electric Shop proprietor never found the wallet.

Recently, he received a letter. The unsigned missive contained two \$20 bills and one for \$10. A note said the sender had found Bauer's \$14 and added:

"As I was quite young and very stupid, with a little persuasion I kept the contents. Today I am taking this means of repaying the debt.

"I hope you have a very Merry Christmas. This one error has made a very honest man out of me. If it were not for this fact, I would gladly bring this to you in person."

WOMAN PAYS SIX FINES  
THEN KILLS PEDESTRIAN

Atlanta, Ga., -- A 40-years-old Atlanta woman who less than an hour before had paid fines for six traffic violations Christmas Day drove her automobile on a sidewalk and killed a pedestrian, police reported.

The woman, Mrs. Ethel Humphries, was immediately jailed, charged with suspicion of murder, drunken driving and driving without an operator's license.

Patrolmen F. H. Weaver and D. C. Tay-

lor said Mrs. Humphries drove her car upon the sidewalk where it struck W. L. Lanning, 40, pinning him to a power pole.

Only 50 minutes before they said Mrs. Humphries had paid \$158 in Recorder's Court charged with drunkenness, causing a traffic accident while under the influence of intoxicants, disorderly conduct, resisting arrest, assault on officers, cursing and driving without an operator's license.

AT LEFT OF ELEVATOR  
SLEEPS THE CHRIST CHILD

By  
Nat Sestero

A Child "slept" blissfully in the Hartford Times city room undisturbed by the staccato rattle of machines tapping out the news of the day.

When newsmen stepped into the editorial room they knew Christmas really was here. Right beside the elevator was the manger scene which has greeted them each Christmas week for the past 15 years.

Each paused a moment, gazed at the figurines of the Three Wise Men standing in silent adoration before a hay strewn manger. Then the newsmen peeled off their coats, rolled up their sleeves and went to work.

Behind the annual event is a story.

It began with a copy boy of 16. Fifteen years ago Tony D'Anzi came in one weekend after hours and set up a Nativity scene. He didn't have to be told how much it was appreciated.

Tony left the Times several years later to realize his ambition to become a policeman, and then a photo engraver.

But through the years on Christmas week, Tony has come back to The Times just as silently as St. Nick himself, worked far into the night and left just as quietly, leaving his shining message of Christmas.

"I wouldn't feel right," says Tony, "if I didn't come back to The Times for Christmas."



DETECTIVE PLEADS FOR GIRL HE ARRESTED

Chicago, --- A 19-year-old unwed mother was too heartsick to talk Christmas Day when she appeared before Judge Gibson E. Gorman in Boy's Court on a charge of petit larceny. So up stepped Detective Tim O'Connell.

Pleading for leniency for the young redhead who was charged with taking more than \$200 from stores where she worked, O'Connell told this story.

When he arrested the girl she told him that she took the money to support her nine-months-old son and his father, a war veteran, too ill to work.

The detective, who has handled some of Chicago's toughest criminals in his time, said the couple wanted to get married but couldn't afford it.

O'Connell then offered to be best man. Miss Margaret Healy, a police-woman, agreed to be maid of honor and Judge Gorman offered to perform the ceremony in his chambers. The judge said his services would be "on the house" and gave the bride-to-be a wedding present--a year's probation, a Merry Christmas greeting.

THE CRYSTAL AND THE CRUST

Down in Shelton two husky, happy plainclothesmen, equipped with a pocketful of marked bills, visited the office of Angelo Mas, medical practitioner, who told one of the officers that his nervous system was out of kilter and that it would cost \$500 to put it to rights. The officer paid Mas in marked bills, which were later recovered and Mas was charged with practicing medicine without a license and obtaining money on false pretenses.

Captain Leo F. Carroll of the State Police, whose work in convicting James Buteau of the Leach murder brought him to the attention of Meriden people, said that the raiding officers found lots of money and a crystal ball in Mas's office and home. Mas, said Captain Carroll,

had treated thousands of patients over several years, but his principal stock in trade was "a small crystal ball and a lot of crust."

In apprehending an unqualified person who professes to give medical advice and treat persons suffering from physical ailments the police are doing a noteworthy service. It is bad enough for such a person to take money under false pretenses, but worse than that is the effect his inept advice or treatments may have upon the health and lives of his clients. The study of human ills and how to treat them is complex at best. Only persons who have proved by preparation and examination that they are qualified for this work can be trusted with the responsibilities which it entails. Imposters must be eliminated for the sake of the public welfare.

---(Meriden Record)

Mr. Worthington, the attorney, is cross-examining a physician.

Mr. Worthington: "Doctor, in language as nearly popular as the subject will permit, will you please tell the jury just what the cause of this man's death was?"

The Witness: "Do you mean the proxima causa mortis?"

Mr. Worthington: "I don't know, Doctor. I will have to leave that to you."

The Witness: "Well, in plain language, he died of an edema of the brain that followed a cerebral thrombosis or possibly embolism that followed, in turn, an arteriosclerosis combined with the effect of a gangrenous cholecystitis."

A Juror: "Well, I'll be God damned."

The Court: "Ordinarily I would fine a juror for saying anything like that in court, but I cannot in this instance justly impose a penalty upon you, sir, because the Court was thinking exactly the same thing."

---Sgt. O. B. Shea, Colorado State Patrol.



TOLLAND ECHOES

MOUNTIE FASHION

Needed medicine was delivered to a snow bound family in Tolland New Years Eve, in the best Canadian Mountie tradition by a State Policeman out of Station C, and a Boy Scout of Troop 48.

The Officer, Joseph Koss: the Scout, Louis Hulburt, son of Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt.

Mrs. Thomas Page of Bolton Road had called the Barracks to say that a member of the family was ill, and the medicine was needed. The nearby roads had not been plowed.

Officer Koss drove a patrol car to a point as near as he could get to the Page home, which is situated 500 yards from the road.

Then Koss and young Hulburt, home on vacation from the University of Connecticut, plodded the rest of the way to the house on snow-shoes.

Scout Hulburt's good deed for the day.

Tolland County's own version of the Collier Brothers death in their old New York home last year, was disclosed Christmas Eve with the discovery of the body of Frederick W. Stranger, 63, in the Stranger homestead in Mansfield. The man had been dead, according to the Medical Examiner, at least two weeks.

Stranger's brother, Levi Moses Stranger, 66, was ill with a cold, and unaware of his brother's death.

The gruesome revelation came as the result of a Christmas call by a man named William Baxter, who went to the homestead to wish the brothers holiday cheer. He was met at the door by Levi, who said, in response to Baxter's inquiry, that his brother was lying on the floor.

Baxter went to the spot indicated by Levi, and pawing under several layers of coats, found Frederick's body.

Levi Stranger told State Police that two weeks previously Frederick had fall-

en from a chair to the floor. Levi said he placed a pillow under his head for comfort, and piled coats over him so that he wouldn't catch cold.

The brothers lived alone in the house which is situated on a dirt road leading toward Willington, about a mile from the Mansfield State Hospital. They had lived in Mansfield all their lives and were farmers.

HOW TO DETECT BOGUS BILLS

The Secret Service urges money handlers to study the bills they receive so as to become familiar with the workmanship on them, especially in the portraits.

Compare a suspected bill with a genuine bill of the same type and denomination. Look for these things:

COUNTERFEIT PORTRAIT--Dull smudgy or unnaturally white, scratchy; oval background is dark, lines irregular and broken. Portrait merges into the background.

GENUINE PORTRAIT--Stands out distinctly from the oval background. Eyes appear lifelike. Background is a fine screen of regular lines.

COUNTERFEIT COLORED SEAL--Sawtooth points around rim are usually uneven, broken off.

GENUINE COLORED SEAL--Sawtooth points around rim are even and sharp.

COUNTERFEIT SERIAL NUMBERS---Poorly printed, badly spaced, uneven in appearance.

GENUINE SERIAL NUMBERS--Figures firmly and evenly printed, well spaced.

COUNTERFEIT PAPER--Generally has no silk threads, but these may be imitated by very small red and blue ink line.

GENUINE PAPER--Printed on distinctive paper in which very small red and blue silk threads are scattered. Silk threads not always noticeable on bills that are badly soiled or worn.

A man who escaped from Auburn, N.Y. prison when he was 33 years old has been returned at 62 to complete a sentence of one-to-three years.



THE COLORADO STATE PATROL

Our Pledge

We pledge allegiance to our State and  
Country for all time;  
We pledge to fight the forces of delinquency and crime;  
Each call is like a challenge which we stand prepared to meet;  
Each contact is another step towards accident defeat.

Our duty is not ended when the whistle blows at five  
For, night or day, our vigilance must still remain alive.  
The highways must be guarded--kept from recklessness apart,  
To thus inculcate need of safety deep within each heart.

We practice constantly to keep a steady eye and hand;  
All rules and routes of travel we must know and understand  
We will abide by all the laws through courtesy inspired,  
Yet never overlook the use of firmness when required.

We pledge efficiency and neatness both will prove to be  
The guiding powers through which to shape our personality.  
Our orders are our law--we will obey them to the letter  
And strive, in unison, to make each District ever better.

We're working for humanity,--for justice,--but what's best,  
We work for Colorado--grandest State in all the West.

---Frances E. Asher

NEED OF A FRESH PURSUIT APPARENT

Kansas City, Mo., -- Police chopped their way into a building where, they reported, a dice game was under way recently but before they could make any arrest the players had left the state

of Missouri.

The building is bisected by the Missouri-Kansas state line.

Lieut. Gene Pond who led the Missouri Police said that when he climbed into the building players had abandoned two dice tables on the Missouri side and walked across the line into Kansas, where his men are powerless to make arrests.

Will Johns, Kansas City, Kas., chief of police, reported he sent two men to the building recently and they found dice games were going on in Missouri only. Last Saturday Kansas City, Mo., Chief of Police Henry W. Johnson visited the building and said he saw games being played on the Kansas side only at that time.

THIEF HALF SORRY HE STOLE JEWELRY

Indianapolis, -- Sam Klezmer repeated warm sentiments about the Christmas spirit when he found a brightly wrapped package on his porch.

He looked in and found some watches and costume jewelry which had been stolen from his parked car.

There was an unsigned note, too:  
"I am sorry."

He looked again. Only half of the \$600 loot was there.

NEWARK POLICE HAD THEIR MAN ALL THE TIME

Newark, N.J. -- Newark's "finest" don't like to hear the words "missing persons".

It seems they sent out an ll-state alarm for Edward W. Laird, 53, of Montclair, N.J., whose wife reported him missing.

While the alarm was being sent over the police teletype, Laird was in the Adjacent police headquarters cell block, held following an auto accident.

He later obtained his release on bail and went home. Police canceled the ll state search for Laird when his wife telephoned to say he had returned home.



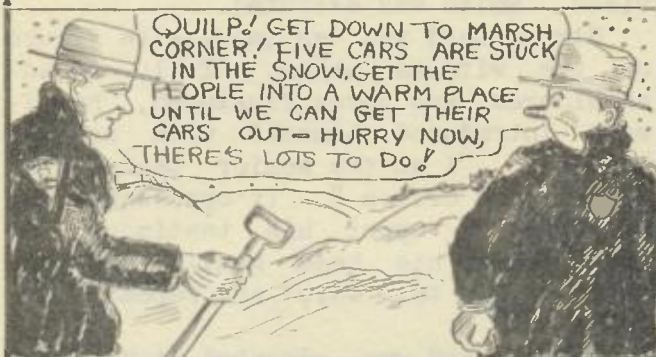


# OFFICER QUILP

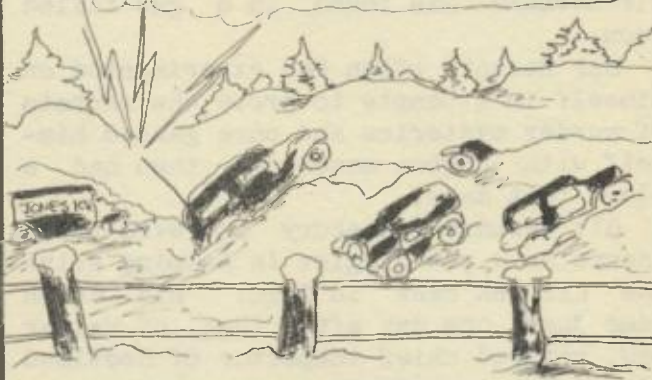
BY EFFESS

WEATHER REPORT- DEEP SNOW CRIPPLES STATION Q TERRITORY, THE MEN ARE UNABLE TO COPE WITH CONDITIONS. ADDITIONAL MEN ON WAY FROM OTHER STATIONS.

OVER THE RADIO "SARGE! COME DOWN AND GET ME OUT! I'M STUCK IN THE SNOW WITH THE REST OF THE CARS AT MARSH CORNER!"



QUILP! GET DOWN TO MARSH CORNER! FIVE CARS ARE STUCK IN THE SNOW. GET THE PEOPLE INTO A WARM PLACE UNTIL WE CAN GET THEIR CARS OUT- HURRY NOW, THERE'S LOTS TO DO!



NOW! GO DOWN LONG HILL AND INVESTIGATE THAT TWO CAR ACCIDENT! BE CAREFUL OR YOU'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR HEAD!

OK SARGE



I LIKE TRAFFIC. I THINK I'LL TAKE THE EXAM FOR NORTHWESTERN NEXT YEAR- OH OH! THERE'S THE ACCIDENT! IM GOING INTO A SKID!- I CAN'T STOP! HELP!



OVER THE RADIO- "SARGE, THIS IS A THREE CAR ACCIDENT NOW. I'M IN IT TOO, CAR NUMBER THREE!"



MANY HOURS LATER- YES HE MUST KNOW! WRITE DEAR COMMISSIONER!



SIR BERNARD SPILSBURY IS DEAD

Students of Criminology were shocked to learn just before Christmas of the untimely death in London of Sir Bernard Spilsbury, seventy, former pathologist for the British Home Office who sent more murderers to the gallows than any other criminal investigator in British history.

He was found dead on the night of December 17, in his laboratory at London University College. Dr. R. Wilsdon said Sir Bernard was found in a gas-filled room.

Sir Bernard often had experimented on himself in attempts to probe the secrets of murder mysteries and once gassed himself with carbon monoxide, then had a blood test made.

Sir Bernard Spilsbury achieved prominence as a pathologist in helping solve the Crippen case in 1910. His death came just one day after that of Walter Dew, retired chief inspector of Scotland Yard, who also worked on the same case.

Hawley Harvey Crippen, an American physician who ran a patent medicine business in London, murdered his wife, a music hall singer known as Belle Elmore. He buried her and sailed for Quebec with his typist, Ethel Le Neve. Using wireless for the first time to help in a criminal case, Inspector Dew captured Crippen and returned him to England. Then the case became Sir Bernard's.

The first problem was to make a positive identification of Belle Elmore, and quicklime, in which she was buried, made that difficult. Then a young pathologist, Sir Bernard worked over patches of skin and finally found a small scar from an operation. He proved from that scar that the dead woman was Belle Elmore; then he proved that she had been poisoned. Crippen was executed.

Through the years Sir Bernard was known as one of the world's greatest medical authorities on homicide. He was credited with convicting George Joseph Smith, England's "Brides of the Bath" murderer, who was brought to trial for the death of his wife, a strong young

woman who had apparently drowned in her bath.

That was Smith's story, and he emphasized that there were no bruises on her body--how could she have forcibly been held under water without leaving a mark? Sir Bernard got an idea. He half-filled a tub in his own house, and a hospital nurse in a bathing suit stepped in and lay down. Sir Bernard took her ankles and suddenly snapped her legs up. The nurse lay limp under water; without artificial respiration, she would have drowned. She was revived. Smith was executed.

Sir Bernard was an impressive figure on the witness stand. Tall, broad-shouldered, and never flustered, he always introduced himself with an unhurried: "I am the senior pathologist of the Home Office " If opposing counsel tried to upset his testimony, he would shake his head gently and say: "No, it was this way," and repeat himself.

Sir Bernard was educated at Magdalen College, Oxford, and St. Mary's Hospital, London. He was Fellow of the Royal Society of Medicine, lecturer on morbid anatomy at St. Bartholomew's Hospital and on forensic medicine at University College Hospital, London School of Medicine for Women and St. Thomas's Hospital. He was the author of "The Medical Investigation of Crimes of Violence." Sir Bernard was knighted in 1923. He retired in 1934 and was named honorary pathologist to the Home Office.

---

C.S.P. HOST TO FOUR  
N.U.T.I. STUDENTS RECENTLY

The Connecticut state police department acted as host to four students of the Northwestern University Traffic Institute during the week of January 5. The men observed the day-to-day operation of the department's traffic control program as a part of the Institute's traffic police administration course.

The visiting police officers were Lt. William D. Hamilton, of the Oklahoma Highway Patrol; Trp. Joseph A. McIsaac,



of the Maryland state police: Trp. Donald E. Oates, of the Michigan state police, and Trp. Joseph F. White, of the Maryland state police.

They made a study of the department's organization, methods of keeping records and making analyses, equipment, training, traffic engineering and safety education programs. The Connecticut department was chosen because it has in operation many of the principles and methods taught in the Institute's class rooms.

Twenty-nine officers, representing police agencies in 12 states, Canada, China, the Canal Zone and the U.S. Army were enrolled in the current course at the Traffic Institute.

---

#### STERNBERG AWARDED INSTITUTE FELLOWSHIP

On January 10, the Traffic Institute Northwestern University announced fellowship and scholarship awards for the coming class starting February 2 and continuing until June 16. Connecticut State Police were honored with the recognition in the granting of a \$650 fellowship to Officer Howard Sternberg, Westbrook Station and a \$200 scholarship to Sergeant Osmus Avery. Sergt. Avery was also designated as First Alternate, and has been keeping his fingers crossed since the announcement in the hope that somewhere, someplace in the world someone of the lucky boys winning a fellowship will have a change of heart. Other state police forces included in the awards were Vermont, Michigan, Missouri and California.

Vox-Cop extends good wishes to all the recipients and to our own comrade. Well Howard, no better man could be found in CSP and all of us are happy you were so found in the examination results. We like this kind of selection and urge its continuance.

---

ASKS FOR 'THE WORKS' AND GETS JUST THAT

Fond du Lac, Wis. --- Joseph Francis Andover

was arrested on a speeding charge. The judge asked him what penalty he thought he deserved.

"Give me the works," Francis replied. "I've got it coming."

The surprised judge imposed the maximum sentence of \$200 and costs, or 90 days in jail.

Francis accepted the jail term.

---

#### IS IT FAIR?

Here Are Two Cases Involving  
Sliding Accidents

To the Editor of The Courant

On Wednesday morning December 31, your paper published a front page story concerning a fatal sliding accident in West Hartford. In that story you printed that the truck driver was arrested and charged with criminal negligence, put under \$1000 bond to appear in court January 5, 1948. He has lost his license and will not get it back until after the coroner's findings.

The same day this man appeared in court, your paper published on the front page the story of another sliding fatality in which a State Trooper was involved. The circumstances were identical. The State Trooper was released in the custody of the State Police Commissioner, had to post no bond, and the Commissioner made a nice statement saying the Trooper was in no way responsible.

Since when does the Commissioner of State Police take over the Coroner's duties and announce that the circumstances indicated that the Trooper was not to blame? It's a nice way to remove the stigma from the State Police Department, but is it fair? Is the trooper any better than the truck driver? Is the Trooper still driving a State Police car?

HOW COME!



SLIDING ACCIDENTS

To the Editor of The Courant:

We have read the letter in your column today signed by "How Come!" from Andover.

The procedure followed in the Simsbury accident case was in accordance with the statutes authorizing the commissioner of state police to investigate the conduct of state police officers. The action taken in this instance was the same as taken in civilian cases handled by the State Police Department. We do not arrest persons unless there is sufficient evidence to warrant criminal charges.

Commissioner of State Police  
Hartford

---

N. J. STATE POLICE  
PROUD OF 1947 RECORD

Trenton,----Homicides of all types--  
--shooting, stabbing, strangling and  
beatings, for a total of 22 tragic and  
brutal slayings were investigated by  
New Jersey State Troopers during the  
calendar year just ended, Colonel Chas.  
H. Schoeffel, State Police head, an-  
nounced New Years Day. He said only one  
murder case remains unsolved however,  
that being the Di Stefano case of July  
22. This case, he declared, was an ap-  
parent gang murder---the type that is  
always difficult to crack. (The Colonel  
was referring to the slaying of Santo  
Joseph Di Stefano, 34, of 83 Maryland  
Ave., Paterson, whose badly decomposed  
body was found in a catch basin on the  
Green Pond Mountain road near Green  
Pond, Morris County, by three small  
children who were frog hunting. Di-  
Stefano had been shot five times in the  
back.) Dispositions of the other cases  
were listed as: three perpetrators com-  
mitted suicide, 8 were prosecuted and 10  
are presently waiting court action.

Team work between the various State  
Police bureaus, in addition to that

rendered by the State Crime Detection  
Laboratory: cooperation received from  
other law enforcement authorities and  
citizens; a crack communication system  
and intelligent and pains-taking detec-  
tive work, brought about the solution of  
the baffling or tough cases. The Colo-  
nel stated all the killings, however,  
required thorough and intelligent in-  
vestigation, taxing his department to  
capacity. "It meant many long hours for  
our investigators in questioning thou-  
sands of persons and running down count-  
less "tips", to say nothing of the many  
miles traveled. The results however,  
are very gratifying," he said.

The Colonel explained the crime of  
murder is not outlawed by the limita-  
tions of prosecution in New Jersey,  
hence, unsolved homicide cases are never  
removed from the department's files.  
Said Schoeffel, "there is always a pos-  
sibility of an anonymous tip, a new  
clue, or even a deathbed confession aft-  
er investigators have exhausted all  
avenues of solution.

The Colonel listed the Dog-leash  
strangulation of Mrs. Anna Katherine  
Schreil, 49, of Plainfield, whose nude  
body was found in a truck near Keyport,  
April 19, as being the most celebrated  
case of the year. He declined any fur-  
ther comment on the slaying as, he said,  
the case is expected to come to trial  
the latter part of January.

The most unusual homicide for 1947  
involved the death of Augie Fairfax,  
53, of Finley Ave., West Belmar on Aug.  
19th. Fairfax is alleged to have ap-  
proached Jesse Brown, 41, of 713 - 11th  
Avenue, Belmar, who was eating his  
lunch, and asked Brown for a sandwich.  
After being given one, Fairfax is al-  
leged to have asked for more, and when  
refused, struck Brown in the face.  
Brown is said to have picked up a brick,  
felling Fairfax, who died shortly there-  
after.

Vox Cop extends congratulations to  
our fellow officers in N.J.S.P. May the  
New Year bring continued success to a  
fine state law enforcement agency and a  
grand organization.



# Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

January, 1948

## THE LAW AND THE MOTORIST

### Timely Comment on Court Decisions and Legal Developments Affecting Car Ownership

By  
Charles C. Collins

What a motorist whose automobile becomes disabled at night and who alights to determine the cause of the trouble must do in order to avoid being charged with negligence which will prevent him from recovering if he is struck by another automobile traveling on the highway has been the subject of many and varied Court opinions.

The Tennessee Courts recently held that it is not negligence for a person under such conditions to fail to turn around and face oncoming traffic in order to see if it would run over his disabled car.

#### Facts in the Case

X was returning home from his place of employment and his car became disabled. He maneuvered it so that only about 12 inches of the automobile remained on the pavement which was 22 feet in width, traffic was very heavy on the paved portion of the highway.

X cut off his driving lights, but turned on his parking lights, two in the front and two at the rear. X and a companion went to the rear of the car and inserted a stick in the gasoline tank to see if the fuel was exhausted. While his companion went towards the front of the car to examine the stick under the dashboard lights, X remained on the edge of the pavement some two and a half feet to the rear of the car.

Y, who was exceeding the speed limit, did not observe X's car until he was nearly upon it and then cut sharply to the left but not in time to avoid X and

his car.

X sued Y for his injuries and damage and recovered a verdict in the lower Court.

Y appealed this verdict and while apparently conceding he was negligent, argued that X was contributorily negligent because of where he was standing and also because X was not facing oncoming traffic.

#### Ruling of the Court

The Court held that Y was negligent and that X was not contributorily negligent and sustained the decision in the lower Court in X's favor. The Court in its opinion said:

"Plaintiff was without fault so far as the breakdown of his automobile was concerned. He moved it as far off the paved portion of the road as was possible for him to do without going in the ditch. He turned off his driving lights and went to the rear of the car to ascertain if he was out of fuel, which was necessary and proper. -- Must he have turned around and faced oncoming traffic to see if it would run over a disabled car, especially one lighted by its own parking lights and the light from the nearby Alcoa Plant? To charge plaintiff with contributory negligence as a matter of law would be virtually to lay down a rule that no man could get out and inspect and try to remedy a disabled vehicle while on a highway or street at night."

Case discussed: Cox, Plaintiff in Error v. Pruden, Defendant in error. Tennessee Court of Appeals, Eastern Section. July 9, 1947.

(Connecticut Motorist)

#### THE "GOON" DRIVER

New Haven Journal Courier  
The State Police Department has a



name for him--the driver who will not dim his lights under any circumstances and has no regard for his own or others' lives. He is the GOON driver with capital letters, according to the report of State Police Comsr. Hickey to the State Highway Safety Commission. This GOON, says the report, "is the same fellow who cries on the officer's shoulder when he is handed a summons and says he didn't know it was the law. He doesn't understand courtesy but reacts only to the big stick."

The police have found a condition they say reminiscent of Alphonse and Gaston, those characters of the comics a few years ago. Car operators each wait for the other to dim lights first and the result is that too few act at all. They find that 94 out of every 100 operators will dim headlights if the other driver does it first. Here is a quick glance at human nature in action.

#### HEADLIGHT DIMMING WIDELY IGNORED

From a survey of 152,097 automobiles operated after nightfall on Connecticut highways, the State Police Department has inferred that about 6 per cent of all the cars registered in the state, or about 40,000 either have defective headlights or are driven by persons who do not choose to observe an official regulation requiring that lights be dimmed at a distance of not less than 500 feet from approaching vehicles. State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey's comment on these findings is, in substance, "We have no other recourse than to 'crack down' on cars without proper lighting equipment and, in so far as we can apprehend them, drivers who fail to dim headlights as required by law."

It's obviously a sound conclusion. Police action to make it effective hardly can begin too soon. If common observation were not enough in itself to warrant it, the State Police evidently have amassed a sufficient store of definite statistics to justify them in acting in accordance with the letter and spirit of Comsr. Hickey's hint. They

made note of nearly 9,000 violations of the law in the course of their survey, it is reported, and classified drivers under seven heads, ranging from the "safe" operator who regularly dims his lights, regardless of immediate circumstances, to "the real GOON who will not dim his lights under any circumstances" at all.

That as many as 9,000 violations were checked in a comparatively brief survey may be taken to suggest that the estimate of 40,000 probably liable to condemnation is by no means fantastically large. In any case it manifestly would be in keeping with sound public policy for the State Police and the courts to start eliminating the violators by making examples, with no gentle judgments of as many as they can detect, arrest, and arraign.--The Waterbury American

#### BURGLAR TAKES ONLY SMOKES, TIRE CHAINS

Rocky Hill--one of the few crimes reported in Connecticut during the storm occurred in Rocky Hill--and maybe it wasn't a crime after all.

Police Chief Elmer Edwards says someone broke into a garage and diner here last night, taking only cigarettes and tire chains. Today the owners are half-expecting the guilty party to show up and pay for the stolen items.---To date no one has paid for the loss.

#### CONVICT REMEMBERS

Gering, Neb., --- Deputy Sheriff Steve Warrick of Scottsbluff County received his 1948 Nebraska auto license plates recently, No. 21-3333, the same ones he has carried on his car for several years. Inside the envelope with the plates was a note which read: "Hi, Steve, I'm pretty sure you'll yet this."

The message was from a prisoner at the Nebraska State Penitentiary, who was arrested by Warrick last spring on a charge of breaking and entering, and who was sentenced to serve from 12 to 15 months in prison last June 28. The prisoner had made the plates.



NO RECIPROCITY ON DRIVERS

The town court in Danielson recently found a 17-year-old driver, licensed in Rhode Island, guilty of driving an uninsured motor vehicle in the state of Connecticut.

To obtain a ruling on the matter of reciprocity between Rhode Island and Connecticut, Motor Vehicles Commissioner Elmer S. Watson asked the State Attorney General for a ruling.

The opinion from the Attorney General's office has just been handed down and serves to strengthen the decision of the Danielson town court. Connecticut laws allow residents of this state between the ages of 16 and 18 years of age to obtain drivers' licenses, but only when they furnish proof of financial responsibility.

Assistant Attorney General Frank J. DiSesa, who wrote the opinion declares that the youthful drivers from other states must meet the same qualifications stipulated by the laws of Connecticut.

Some states may permit drivers between the ages of 16 and 18 to operate cars on their highways without insurance. But not Connecticut. The laws of this state are designed for the protection of motorists themselves, other drivers they meet, pedestrians and out of state visitors on our highways.

After much study and long deliberation, youthful drivers were given permission to operate cars, but the important stipulation of financial responsibility was made paramount in the granting of licenses. Even now there are many people who are not convinced that 16 and 17-year-olds should have the privilege. Undoubtedly the Connecticut law has done much to keep the accident rate down and to insure safe driving on our streets and highways.

Reciprocal agreements in regard to the use of motor vehicles in this state are limited, according to the recent decision, to those concerning the registration of motor vehicles, "but not motor vehicle operators."

Under this interpretation of the law, no 16 to 18-year-old from Rhode Island

or any other state, may operate a non-insured motor vehicle on our highways. In this vital respect our laws prevail for the youngster behind the wheel of an automobile. -- Bridgeport Post

COMBATING A MENACE

Colorado is engaged in an all-out drive to abolish hitchhiking. Like some other states, Colorado has a law forbidding hitchhiking, but it has never before been enforced. Now the governor has instructed the state highway patrol to break it up.

The immediate reason for this action is a wave of crime in which hitchhikers have been involved. Five murders involving Colorado residents in less than a year and uncounted robberies and car thefts have been charged to hitchhikers.

Ride moochers have become a nuisance everywhere, in addition to the risk drivers take when they pick up the thumbers. Frequently they stand brazenly on the highway, thus creating a traffic hazard, and in most instances a little inquiry discloses that they are merely youths on the loose, instead of travelers on a legitimate errand.

Colorado is the first state to attack the menace of hitchhiking in a manner that should bring results. Signs are being placed on main highways in every section of the state warning motorists that hitchhiking is unlawful and involves danger to drivers.

Whether this will be followed by a sustained drive to break up the practice, or whether there will be a great to-do for a few weeks, followed by abandonment of the objective remains to be seen. That is the usual pattern. At any rate, law enforcement officials of other states, which have had experience similar to that of Colorado with hitchhikers, are watching the Colorado crusade with interest.

Perhaps the days of the hitchhiker are numbered.

---New Haven Journal-Courier



# Local and State Police Cooperate

## "The Team Clicks"

VOX-COP

January, 1948

TOWN OF GREENWICH  
CONNECTICUT

Dear Commissioner:

As you know, at last night's session of our Police In-Service Training School the guest instructor was Lieut. Walter Boas of your Department who spoke on "Communications".

His talk was very instructive, interesting and well presented.

Once again, I thank you for your aid to this Department for another contribution of the Connecticut State Police towards making better police officers in the State of Connecticut.

Kindest personal regards.

Sincerely yours,

John M. Gleason  
Chief of Police

JMG:jac

TOWN OF GROTON  
DEPARTMENT OF POLICE

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Please permit me to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the excellent cooperation of the members of the Connecticut State Police Department, Station E, who patrolled our town while we were taking a refresher course. Their ever willingness to cooperate and maintain a friendly relationship with our department reflects on your great leadership.

In addition to the above service, we also take this opportunity to thank you for permitting Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy, Sgt. Leslie Williams, Officer Vernon Gedney and Officer James Reardon to lecture at our school and they were all

outstanding speakers.

Please permit me also to say that Lt. William E. Mackenzie, who has always been a synonym of friendly cooperation, did everything possible to help plan and make our refresher course a successful one.

With best holiday greetings, I am

Respectfully yours,

John F. Scroggins  
Sergeant

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE  
HARTFORD 1, CONN.

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

With the advent of the holiday season and the approach of a New Year, I wish again to acknowledge the assistance rendered this Service by your Department.

The members of your organization have been most helpful and generous in accommodating the representatives of this office on numerous occasions, and it is with deep appreciation that we acknowledge the excellent spirit of cooperation that prevails. The success of our efforts in the enforcement of the immigration laws has been enhanced considerably by the magnanimous aid from your Department.

At this time, may we extend our sincere thanks to you and the members of your capable staff and further anticipate the continued good relationship existing between our Services.

With best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am

Sincerely yours,

D. T. Longo  
Officer in Charge



# The Observant Sergeant

VOX-COP

January, 1948

We have looked over the 1948 calendar and noted the coming long holiday week ends. Feb. 21-22-23 includes Monday as a holiday. May 29-30-31 includes Monday as a holiday. July 3-4-5 includes Monday as a holiday. Sept. 4-5-6 Labor Day on Monday as usual. Thanksgiving, November 25 and Christmas on Saturday. Need we say anything more? Did you mention vacations and no traffic details in 1948?

## GETTING DRIVER'S LICENSE IN RHODE ISLAND NOT EASY

Rhode Island has instituted two-hour examinations for a license to drive an automobile. These are reputedly among the toughest in the nation.

The examination is given in four parts, including a lecture emphasizing rules of the road, a written test on highway rules, a road test, and a group question and answer session. -- Not a bad idea.

## STATE HOPING FOR SKUNKLESS YEAR IN 1948

The Connecticut Humane society smells trouble ahead in 1948.

James R Parker, an agent for 12 years, has been granted a leave of absence for 12 months, effective Jan. 1. He will serve as regional director of the American Humane society's Rocky Mountain area. Parker is the society's official skunk retriever--and there's no one to take his place while he's away.-- We have a candidate! You named him.

## JUDGE FINES FELLOW PASSENGER

Malden, Mass., -- Judge Lawrence G. Brooks of Malden District Court, trousers tucked into ski boots and a light cap on his head, skied part way to court today.

At Medford Sq. a police cruiser taking a prisoner to court on a drunkenness

charge, gave the judge a lift and prisoner and jurist rode amiably the rest of the way.

At the Court House Judge Brooks fined the man \$10.--

## EXPERT ON TRAFFIC CAUGHT IN JAM

Among those caught for two hours in the traffic jam on Bulkeley Bridge Friday was Edward R. Gennette of New Britain. He was one of a group of transportation experts who was sent to China by the United States Government early in World War II to help the Chinese Government solve the traffic problem on the Burma Road.

"This is a shame," he said. "Somebody ought to be blasted for this."--- We thought it was 4 HQ we heard calling for help?

## COP LEAVES TOO SOON

New York---A policeman escorted Louis Fineman, while he carried a \$1,561 payroll from a bank to his plant in Brooklyn. Unfortunately, the policeman left him at the door. When he entered his office, two men appeared with pistols, took the payroll and escaped--in Fineman's car.---It could happen here, but Wow---wow, if it did!

## DO YOU KNOW THE NEW ENGLAND STATE FLOWERS? GUESS AGAIN.

Connecticut--Mountain Laurel  
Massachusetts--Mayflower  
Rhode Island--Violet  
New Hampshire--Purple Lilac  
Vermont--Red Clover  
Maine--Pine Cone

(Connecticut shares the Mountain Laurel with Pennsylvania. Three states in addition to Rhode Island have designated the Violet--Illinois, New Jersey and Wisconsin. The other New England state flowers are "uncontested.")



JAIL IN VIRGINIA IF DRIVING  
BAN VIOLATED

Mandatory jail sentences for Virginia drivers who operate motor vehicles after their operator's licenses have been suspended or revoked has been recommended to the legislature by the state's motor vehicle division.---Hope you make it.

---

CITY COURT TAKES JUDICIAL NOTICE  
OF FRIDAY'S STORM

City Court Judge Harold E. Alprovis took judicial notice of Friday, (Dec. 26) snowstorm.

City Attorney Bernard P. Kopkind, asking that a certain case be continued until Wednesday, Dec. 31, with the warning that the bond would be called in the event the accused did not respond on the new date, evoked a response from Anthony A. DeLucia, attorney, representing the bondsman, and who was present in court at the time Kopkind spoke.

"The accused couldn't make it on account of the roads being blocked because of the snow storm," declared the popular attorney, a well-known figure in City Court.

Judge Alprovis, noting that the case had already had several continuances and that the accused had been arrested as long ago as October 24 declared: "Surely, the roads haven't been blocked since October."---Leave it to "Al" and "Bernie". Having tried all the excuses, they know all the answers.

---

CARPENTER PATROSKI POLISHES HIS BADGE

Glastonbury--William J. Patroski has a job on his hands that's both professional and personal.

He left more than \$100 in carpenter tools in his new house on Williams St. after putting finishing touches on it before moving in. The only window which wouldn't lock was found open the next day. The tools were gone.

Today, Patroski's working for him-

self. He's a supernumerary policeman.

---

"Here's One For The Record"

FLOGGING AS PUNISHMENT  
LINGERS IN MANY LANDS

Flogging as a punishment for infractions of discipline was abolished by the United States government in the Navy and on merchant vessels in 1850 and in the Army in 1861, on the eve of the Civil War. It was abolished in the British Army in 1881 and is virtually extinct in the Royal Navy.

In civil life throughout the world flogging is by no means extinct. It is legal in Delaware, Great Britain, Canada and several countries on the European continent, and in Asia, as a punishment for specified crimes, mainly rape, assault and highway robbery. Nor is legal flogging always a holdover from remote times. As recently as 1920 the British Parliament legalized the use of the cat-o'-nine-tails in flogging persons found guilty of highway robbery.

Penologists both here and abroad have emphasized the efficacy of flogging as a crime deterrent. They point out that hardened characters to whom fines and prison sentences mean little are almost invariably mortally afraid of the whipping post.

---

If Bridgeport's city policemen are walking their beats these days loaded down with aches and pains, 100 to 1 it's because they were jolly good fellows pushing stalled motorists out of ice-traps at busy intersections at the height of recent snowstorms. We never saw a bunch of fellows pitch in with a heavier heave and a ho! It's a great spirit that Superintendent John A. Lyddy is instilling not only in the new crop of rookies, but in the veterans, as well.--Down on the Merritt Parkway we too had our troubles. Oh well, a cop's life is not a happy one unless someone's got trouble.



# We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

January, 1948

## *Mister, Can You Spare a Child?*

*I*T HAPPENED TODAY. I was walking back to the office after lunch. I heard a thud and then a child's scream of pain. Did the battered old truck stop? Oh no! Not for a hundred feet or more. Of course by that time it was too late. Luckily the next car jammed on its brakes. Another ten feet or so and it would have crushed the little form on the road. Some one gently lifted the tousled-haired boy and put him on the grass. Have you ever seen a pool of good red blood on a black macadam pavement? I did today, and it's not very pretty.

The usual crowd of curious office workers gathered around the boy. Insurance clerks they were, working in an office that issued thousands of policies every day. Ironical that they should witness such an accident right at their own front door. Insurance dollars will perhaps pay the hospital and doctor bills but nothing can fill the void in some mummy's heart if he doesn't run and play again. Even if he does walk again, what about his eyes? The left one may be all right; but the right one — I'm not so sure. That side of his face was all covered with blood.

Luckily it all happened just across the street from a doctor's office, on the corner of Asylum and Broad Streets, in Hartford. A doctor and a nurse came out and did what they could to quiet the little tyke, but no one could stop his wracking sobs of pain. Would you stop crying if your head was bashed in and your face clotted with blood? A policeman drove up, helped put the sobbing child in a car, and took the license number of the truck.

Then I saw the little girl. About the age of my little Elizabeth, aged four. Probably held her big brother's hand a few minutes before. More frightened and scared than anything else. A kind lady wiped away her tears, but fresh ones ran down her cheeks. Pathetic. Do you think she will sleep tight in her little crib tonight? Would you? They put her into the car with her brother and drove off to the hospital.

What does a nurse say when she calls up the factory and asks to speak with Mr. Brown or Mr. Jones? "Hello. Do you have a little boy about seven or eight? Now don't get excited. Could you drive out to the hospital right away? He's in the Emergency Room. A truck hit him. Yes, he's still alive. We'll do all we can."

Tonight I passed the spot on my way home. A round chalk mark on the pavement showed where the little boy fell. Inside the circle some one had scrawled "head." A long red arrow pointed in the direction he had fallen. That was all. I walked on, a bit sick inside at recalling the scene. When I reached home I sat down on the front porch and opened the evening paper. There staring me in the face on the front page was still another: "Killed by auto. Margaret —, 8-year-old daughter of Rev. and Mrs. —. Struck while crossing the street in front of her home as she was returning from school."

I have a youngster named Margaret too! Mister, can you spare a child?

*The Hartford Agent*



LOCAL AND STATE POLICEMEN BRING  
YULE JOY TO MANY CHILDREN

Westbrook---With the fire truck of the Westbrook Fire Department chugging away, with hose laid and the entire fire department personnel on duty in readiness for the emergency which did not materialize, some 2,500 kiddies greeted Santa Claus in the huge state police garage here Sunday afternoon, Dec. 21.

The youngsters, assembled from all parts of southern Middlesex County, went home in late afternoon carrying gifts, full of happiness and hot dogs, 5,000 of the latter having disappeared during the afternoon.

It was the third Christmas party held under the auspices of Lt. Carroll Shaw and his associates of Westbrook Barracks, and by far the largest "I don't know where we will put them if we have more than we have now," commented Col. Edward J. Hickey, commissioner of state police. So great was the turnout that scores were unable to get into the garage for the entertainment, and the barracks dining room was set up for moving pictures.

A feature of the affair was a group of 40 boys from St. John's School at Deep River who sang "Adeste Fideles" as their contribution to the party. Gumbo, a trained bear owned and trained by Emil Tallenberg of Clinton, performed. Tod Petry, a magician, delighted the youngsters with mystifying tricks, and Bill Andrews of Middletown, who heckled Santa Claus and scolded the children, got a custard pie in the face.

A clown delighted the youngsters by tossing rubber balls to them as the entertainment got under way. There was singing and dancing, the Christmas carols of course being featured. Toys, thousands of them, were distributed after the show, state police, their wives and women of the section seeing to it there was not a disappointed youngster in the place. From barracks as far away as Groton state police troopers guided traffic through the town, or watched over the parked cars during the party.

There were some crippled children at

the party, and they received special attention. This was particularly true in the case of Eddie Hamlin, 11-year-old Cromwell boy, who has been hospitalized for many months because of severe burns. Eddie was given a gold watch and a citation for his "courageous inspiration to other children," the presentation being made by Commissioner Hickey.

There were many happy hearts in Middlesex County Sunday night, not the least being the manufacturers who contributed the toys, the people who contributed money, and the scores who for the last few weeks gave generously of their services to make this biggest of all Christmas parties in Connecticut a success. Happiest of all perhaps, were those who for the first time saw a demonstration of the love of "coppers" for the kiddies.---The personnel at "F" and their friends throughout the country deserve the thanks of every citizen in the area for giving these youngsters a Very Merry Christmas.

On December 22, the personnel of Station "H" gave a Christmas Party for their wives and children. Lt. Mayo, ably assisted by his fellow officers including Officer John Ehlert, SPW Evelyn Briggs, Katherine Haggerty, and Dorothy Scoville did a grand decoration job on Hdqts. garage. Radio Dispatcher Caruso with his paint brush and colors gave the final touch to the trimmings and banners. Then came the treat. All the "brass hats" were present and to a man all put on aprons and gave us service. We sat and ate with our families and what a meal Manuel and his mates prepared. Charles Pritchard brought 'em both and he let everyone take care of the twins while he ate and ate. We hope Vox-Cop's editor will publish the photograph of the great Pritchards. Santa Claus arrived on schedule in Ehlert's jeep and when he drove into the garage setup, well, our boys and girls were petrified. It was a great moment for the kids--the grown-ups too--a few gulps and an occasional tear was observed here and there. The youngsters soon recovered and gathering about Kris Kringle,



joined in the merriment and gifts were passed out by Santy. Station "H" on its first Christmas party did itself proud.

Earlier in the month Colchester boys and girls--young and old--gathered around the fireplace and festive board December 17, and what a glorious evening. Lt. Lavin and his busy bees with queen bees SPW Miller, clerk Mary Webster and the newly found "K" artist, Radio Dispatcher Norman Taskar produced another "Miracle of 34th Street" in the shooting range of K's basement. A magnificent job it was, its fireplace and chimney so realistic, the trimmings and paintings were worthy of a Fifth Ave. exhibition, yes, at Orington's, and to every youngster Santa Claus, good old Jimmy D'Amato was at his best, giving useful and timely gifts. The older girls from Station "C" were guests--Mabel and Margaret--and did they get a warm welcome from Santy. Station "K" boys and girls have never failed and in this event they outdid all prior parties. We think having the kiddies and mama really put K's party out in front. Lt. Lavin of course has had much entertainment experience and with the aid of his assistants made the evening most enjoyable, and one long to be remembered.

Stafford Station again wanted the station personnel and their families for the annual Christmas Party on Dec. 10. Lt. Hulburt with his A-1 staff including Miss Ward and Miss Jacobson, his chef and all the Tolland County Boys always go all out for the holiday season. With the increased number of babies in the area this year it was necessary to establish another dining room. It is at "C" one notices the growth of the youngsters. Remember the 1940 infants, well they're filing applications now for college entrance examinations. The usual fixings were served piping hot with the apple pie--none better anywhere--and how the Tolland boys can eat. Santa Claus gave an unusual amount of his time to the youngsters not forgetting some of the elders when passing out the pop corn and ice cream. Movies of the

1947 activities broke forth many laughs and the kiddies enjoyed the fun too. We're looking forward to another visit to "C" before next Christmas, just for the apple pie.

On December 20, the Hartford Police Department sponsored a Christmas Party, the first in many years.

A line of some 1,400 happy youngsters encircled Hartford Police Headquarters and funneled into the south entrance as guests of Chief Michael J. Godfrey. All of them were members of the Hartford police Junior Legion of Honor, invited by Chief Godfrey to attend a Christmas party as a token of appreciation by the department for their good behavior.

Routine behind the police "desk" was disrupted at 10 A.M. by the arrival of no less than three Santa Clauses with presents galore. Music, laughter and the rustle of paper wrappings echoed throughout the main floor as wide-eyed children tucked red packages under their arms and gazed at the Santas.

Roller skates, hunting knives, sleds, scooters, flashlights and other gifts, distributed as door prizes, were donated by local merchants. In addition, each youngster received a surprise gift of candy, fruit and nuts as a result of funds contributed by the entire personnel of the Hartford Police Department. Radio station WCCC was on hand to broadcast the party from 11 to 11:45.

Chief Godfrey said he hoped to continue these Christmas programs every year.

Rocky Hill--There are half-a-hundred mothers in Rocky Hill who think the Police Department has a pretty nice group of men on its roster. They are women in whose homes children too sick to attend the police Christmas party for Rocky Hill Dec. 20 got a personal visit from Santa Claus.

The party was given by the department's Mutual Benefit Association. More than 1,000 children turned out for refreshments, gifts, and (at the evening party for young people) dancing.



But the real joy shone from the eyes of bedridden youngsters when they heard Christmas music outside their windows, coming from the department's sound truck, and heard Santa's boots clumping up the stairs. One child had rheumatic fever, others had colds, and there was a large variety of stomach upsets not unusual in Christmas week.

But mothers said when they telephoned their thanks to headquarters nearly every eye was perkier and fussy children grinned and took their medicine without objection ('cause Santa had been there, and he might be watching.) Connecticut State Police were assigned to the town during the party to patrol the area.

---

UNIFYING

The annual kid's party given by the State Police at Westbrook, has, in the course of only a few years, become a real institution in this area. This year the party held the Sunday before Christmas, eclipsed the previous affairs in every way--there were more children there, more presents were handed out, a bigger and better show was presented. The party has taken its place with local youngsters as one of the very real highlights of Christmas to be anticipated like many of the other annual events of the happy season.

A great deal has been written and said about what the party does for youngsters in addition to providing them with a good time...we have all heard how it tends to break down the barriers between the juveniles and the police, and how it helps to bring about a better understanding between the two. And that is undoubtedly true.

But, as we milled around in the overflow crowd the day of the party, we couldn't help but feel that the affair had its salutary effect upon the whole community rather than upon the youngsters only.

It's sort of like a country fair. People gather from many of the towns hereabouts and, under the most favorable

conditions, renew friendships and make new acquaintances. Many of the children are accompanied by their parents, so that the crowd is by no means composed of youngsters only. Lieutenant Shaw wisely asked the help of a citizen's committee, recruited from all the towns about, and this committee was a distinctly unifying force, too.

We are not so sure that the Westbrook party isn't even better for the grownups than it is for the kids.--- The New Era

---

"All in Afternoon's Work"

JUNIOR POLICE ACT FAST; SAVE LIFE,  
SEE GRID TILT

By  
Ed Dorsey

Most people get a day off now and then--especially Sunday--but when you're a member of the Police Department--or the Police Junior Legion of Honor--you're always on duty.

Take John W Knapp of 70 Charter Oak Ave. and George Atwater of Van Block Ave. They're both 15 and both members of the Junior Legion.

It was Sunday afternoon and John and George were on their way to a football game. But, being members of the Junior Legion, John and George couldn't just walk heedlessly by when they saw a car parked near an oil company yard on Huyshope Ave. with its motor racing.

They quickly found things amiss. A man, apparently unconscious, was in the front seat. A hose led from the exhaust pipe into the car.

The junior police went into action. One ran to get Policeman Salvatore Calvo, on duty some distance away. The other pulled the would-be suicide from the car.

Then, having saved the man's life, John and George went on to the football game, and dropped the whole thing from their minds. But over at headquarters, the senior police are still talking about it.--Hartford Times.



## MORE CHRISTMAS PARTIES

Friday evening, January 16, Station "E" boys staged their third annual children's party at the U.S. Sub Base Theatre. No less than 750 eighth grade youngsters from all the schools in New London County except New London and Norwich reached the Atlantic Coast's famous Submarine Base promptly at 7:00 pm. Accompanied by their teachers and in some instances by parents, the boys and girls--our future citizens--gave vent to their enthusiasm when Officer John Gunning lead them in singing the National Anthem. Incidentally, all came in school buses or in public transit vehicles. The drivers of such mobile units contributed their services to the event. Station "E" has won the admiration of all New London County residents in providing this annual event and in conducting the affair with efficiency and promptness.

Captain Frank Fenno, Commanding Officer at the Base extended a hearty welcome to the assembly and Commissioner Hickey spoke briefly as to the purpose of the occasion. He also told the troop that this was the 23rd party he had attended since Thanksgiving Eve 1947! That doubtless accounts for the late and distant radio calls this winter.

The Sub Base Theater is as fine a public assembly hall as any in New London, and when the evening's program got under way with everyone within, comfortably seated and all exits and entrances manned by uniformed sailors and marines, the Connecticut State Police, through Station "E" personnel, were writing another interesting public relations chapter. Humphrey Amedio, Jr., of Norwich appeared not more than 12 years of age but his black paint and tuxedo attire dispelled his age when he impersonated Al Jolson and were it not for our attending Joe Sullivan's show at Stations I and G--Humphrey would have put it over on us. Nevertheless he's good and by the time he reaches Joe Sullivan's age, who knows how good he will be? Don Frazer, despite a severe cold and sore throat did his "stuff" with the crayons and Elmer. Some of the "school marms"

got quite a kick out of Elmer's cracks. Don always responds willingly and favorably to our programs down East. Tommy Tephly, 11-year-old accordionist from Montville, rendered several selections including the polka numbers and from the applause we think Tommy will be in demand throughout the county.

Rufus Rose, from Waterford, and his marionettes stole the show and would do likewise in Radio City Music Hall with the Rockettes on the same program. His talents just can't be fully described by your reporter. He sings and mimics, and the dances he puts on are worth the price one pays to attend the opera. How the kids yelled, screamed and shrieked at "Sam" the "Em Cee"! And does Rufus work during this performance! The youngsters from Seaside have been entertained by him many times; those from the hospital Friday night just roared their appreciations, and incidentally some of the adults present forgot the telephone calls and threatening weather reports, too. Congratulations, Elmer, you and your gang with your first mate, Bob Donohue, ran true to form, but thirty years too late; otherwise, Barnum would have signed up both of you to promote General Tom Thumb.

Jan. 23, again brought Station "E" personnel together for a social evening at the Crocker House. Lieutenant Mackenzie performed, as usual, and all the ladies had a chance to confide in the Brass Hats from HQ. Leave it to Elmer to coach the girls on what to say to the visitors. No one else could have thought out the questions. The fair sex from Station "E" area made it very plain that their outings in 1948 must be elsewhere than Ocean Beach, and that the Christmas Party for "E" is not to be sidetracked again until February 1. And it took Leo Francis no time at all to convince the ladies that only Elmer wanted it that way.

Now that the annual parties have concluded, a few comments are in order. Stations A-B-L-I-G and D provided outstanding events for respective station personnel and all did a grand job.



Through the years, station groups have been more or less active in social events around the holiday season, but it wasn't until 1947 that we decided to go all out for such activities. Each station (except B & L) put on its own show and they combined their efforts. Each Lieutenant acted as stage manager, producer, and "Em Cee". The programs developed, the ingenuity displayed in decorating and dressing up garages, basements, shooting ranges and other departmental quarters, and the splendid esprit de corps clearly proved that we have theatrical talent par excellence. Many of our personnel are so gifted that one wonders why Hollywood remains on the West Coast. The other side of the story however, has its rewards. We met many fine and attractive young women, (the wives and sweethearts of our CSP boys), and the fine healthy and cheerful children of these grand associates. For the first time many of the wives met other wives, our boys met the other fellow's kids and, in several instances, the grandparents came and joined in the fun. We missed our Chaplain Wagner from the Eastern Division at all our parties, his illness and hospitalization prevented him from joining Monsignor Finn and Chaplain Kennedy of the Western Division. Chaplain Finn journeyed to three of the parties and Chaplain Kennedy to two. We had visiting Clergy at Canaan and Stafford Springs. It does make one feel good to know that such good friends are more than anxious to be with us to enjoy the spirit of Christmas. Yes, hard-boiled police officers are regular fellows, even gentle during the Christmas Season. With their wives and families they get together in the joyous season to renew the days of auld lang syne and to pledge every good wish for the New Year.

JUNIOR POLICE IN ILLINOIS  
CUT DELINQUENCY BY 97%

Mattoon, Ill., --- Mattoon's junior police force challenged grown-up law enforcement officers to match its record of cutting delinquency among boys

by almost 97 per cent in a single year.

The junior police--some of whom used to run when they saw a policeman--issued a report showing that only thirteen boys were arrested in this city of 20,000 during 1947. Police picked up 405 boys the year before.

Sunday School attendance among the boy "policemen," all of them between ten and sixteen years old, is about 70 per cent, the report showed. Police questioning of the 405 boys arrested in 1946 disclosed that only two attended church or Sunday School regularly.

The junior police force was organized by City Police Chief Ed Davidson and Police Commissioner O. C. Brown in October, 1946, when the city had the worst outbreak of juvenile delinquency in its history.

HE GAVE UP

Venice, Calif., -- (AP) -- This robber gave up.

He forced his way into Mrs. George H. Blackmer's home, and tied her with her own stockings. He also trussed two visitors. Mrs. Laverne Thompson and Mrs. Lawanna Poe.

There was a knock at the door. It was a neighbor who just dropped in. The robber tied him up, too. Then a baby started crying, and the intruder freed one of the women and demanded she quiet the child.

Then there was another visitor, an insurance salesman.

The harassed robber trussed him up. Then, his patience at an end, he shouted "The ---- with it," grabbed a bottle of milk and left.

Later policemen picked up Austin Rose in a nearby bar and booked him on suspicion of robbery.

Q. Why do Buddhists object to taking life?

A. Buddhists believe that the soul exists over and over again on earth, at times even in animals or plants. Therefore, they believe in never taking life in any form.

---Haskin Service, Wash., D.C.



# APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1948



**THE SOUTHBURY TRAINING SCHOOL**  
SOUTHBURY, CONNECTICUT  
ERNEST N. ROSELLE, SUPERINTENDENT

December 15, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Within the past few weeks three boys who proved to be behavior problems quite beyond our program here ran away from the school and while on runaway engaged in some thefts from private households.

I am writing to express our appreciation and admiration here at the Training School for the manner in which these cases were handled by the officers from the Bethany Barracks under Lt. Victor Clarke. No juvenile court staff in the country, in my opinion, no matter how well trained could have shown more understanding and efficiency in handling these cases than these officers of the State Police. You are surely to be commended on the type of men you have on the force and the splendid training which is given them. Their action in this case is typical of the services which we are constantly getting from your officers in meeting problems which arise and with which we are unable to cope alone.

With the Season's best wishes, I am

Cordially yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "E. N. Roselle".

E. N. Roselle  
Superintendent

ENR:o



APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1948

STATE BOARD OF FISHERIES AND GAME

COMMISSIONERS

PHILIP C. BARNEY, CHAIRMAN, FARMINGTON  
JOHN E. FLAHERTY, M. D., ROCKVILLE,  
FRANCIS L. SHEANE, BRIDGEPORT



ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO  
STATE BOARD OF  
FISHERIES AND GAME  
STATE OFFICE BUILDING, HARTFORD

STATE OF CONNECTICUT

December 17, 1947

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

Subject: Case State vs. Tefel Drenzyk  
State Police Case No. B-487-B

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

With the successful conclusion of the above-entitled case it seems timely to extend the appreciation of this department to you and the personnel of the State Police Department for the very excellent work done on the case.

We were particularly impressed with the fine investigational job done by Officer Victor J. Keilty of Station B, Canaan, and other officers of this barracks. Lieutenant Frank Chameroy gathered ballistic evidence that would have been of utmost importance had the case gone to trial.

A plea of guilty to the serious charge of assault with a dangerous weapon upon an enforcement officer, considering that our warden could not identify his assailant and that the prosecution would be based on circumstantial evidence, indicates the high regard criminally inclined persons have for the thoroughness and efficiency of the State Police Department.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "R. P. Hunter". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large initial "R".

Russell P. Hunter  
Superintendent

TER:nlc  
cc-V.J. Keilty  
F. Chameroy



APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1948

ELMER S. WATSON  
COMMISSIONER

State of Connecticut

REFER REPLY TO

CHARLES F. KELLEY  
DEPUTY COMMISSIONER



SECTION

DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES

HARTFORD, CONN. December 23, 1947

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I was very favorably impressed by the survey made by your men on the use of headlamps and published in the pamphlet entitled "Headlight Courtesy". This is the first report on the subject that I have seen containing enough observations by responsible observers so that the sample could be considered representative of actual conditions.

I sent copies to Mr. O. E. Hunt, Executive Vice-President of the General Motors Corporation and Chairman of the Engineering Liaison Committee of the Automobile Manufacturers Association also to Donald Blanchard, Secretary of the Lighting Committee of the Society of Automotive Engineers. Both of these gentlemen requested enough additional copies to send to the individual members of their committees. So your report is creating considerable interest in the high places. My congratulations to you and your organization for a job well done.

Very truly yours,

W. L. Cross, Jr., Director  
Division of Engineering and  
Inspection.

WLC/CAG



APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

January, 1948

136 Grand Street  
Waterbury, Conn.

**WBRY**

5000 Watts  
1590 Kilocycles

MEMBER OF THE COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

January 19, 1948

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner  
State Police Department  
Hartford  
Connecticut

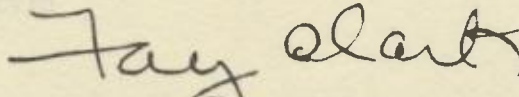
Dear Commissioner:

The other morning I turned off the Litchfield Road, just a little way outside of Watertown. Due to the snow and ice the car "turned" a little too far and went into a snow bank.

Just about that time I thought, "How I'd like to see a state police officer." And sure enough I did. He might well have gone on as though he hadn't seen me, but no, he turned around and came back. As always I was helped in an efficient, courteous manner.

It is a pleasure to tell you that in all my contacts with your men I've found them gentlemanly, well qualified and glad to be of service! This is for the record.

Sincerely yours,

  
Fay Clark



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

---

SEVENTY PINE STREET  
NEW YORK 5, N.Y.

January 10, 1948

My dear Commissioner:

As long as I live I will never forget the efficiency, kindness and courtesy of the Connecticut State Police.

On the afternoon of December 26th, during the height of the storm, my very good friend, Augustin S. Hart, died of a heart attack in my car while we were on Route 15, near Tolland, Connecticut.

Within a surprisingly short time especially considering the conditions, Officers John Kearney #3 and Theodore Sheiber #213 arrived on the scene with an ambulance and immediately took over. Officer John Kearney, particularly, could not have been more wonderful to us. Mrs. Hart and I, together with a Mr. & Mrs. Shepard, whom we had picked up from their disabled car, were taken in to Stafford Springs in the officers car. After going to the undertaker, where arrangements had already been made by your men, we were taken to the barracks. There Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt received us with the same understanding and courtesy and asked SPW Jacobson to give us some food and hot coffee. This she very graciously did, and, needless to say, it was greatly appreciated after our trying experience. While we were eating, Officer Kearney came in to tell us that he had made reservations for us at the Stafford Springs Hotel and we again were very grateful.

To top this off, Officer Kearney arrived at the hotel early the next morning and placed himself at our disposal to help out in any way he could. He took me back to Tolland on Route 15, where I found that my car had been put in a heated garage. While I drove, he led me back into Stafford Springs and took me to the Ford place then to have the car checked and, through his influence, I was able to get a new set of chains. When he was sure that everything was all right, he escorted me

back to the hotel where he said "good-bye" and wished us "God Speed" on the rest of our trip. I have never met a more thorough gentleman and I want to particularly commend him to you. In fact the whole personnel of Station C at Stafford Springs are wonderful and you are to be congratulated on the type of people that you have serving in your organization.

Incidentally we were so grateful that I tried in every way to express my gratitude in a more material way, but it was absolutely impossible to get any of them to accept anything from me. All that I can do is tell you about them and I have already sung their praise to all of my friends.

It gives one a wonderful feeling of security in these troublesome times, to know that there are organizations like yours looking after our welfare.

Thanks again to you and your men at Station C.

Sincerely yours,

Amidee T. Haviland

---

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE SERVICE  
MEMORIAL HALL  
NORTH HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

Dear Lieutenant Clarke:

May I take this opportunity to express my appreciation in behalf of the North Haven Police Department and Mrs. Joseph Castiglioni, for your splendid cooperation in assigning State Police for the funeral of our Chief and friend Joseph V. Castiglioni. Even though the moment was sad, it was a comforting feeling knowing that the Police were close as he would have wanted it.

Again let me express my appreciation for the assistance and courtesy shown me by your office.

Very sincerely yours,

Leno T. Berniere  
Sergeant of Police



APPRECIATION LETTERS

16 FARRAGUT STREET  
SPRINGFIELD 4, MASS.  
JANUARY 12th, 1948

CONNECTICUT GENERAL  
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
55 ELM STREET  
HARTFORD 15, CONN.

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

January 13, 1948

Even though I am still confined to the house and spend most of my time in bed as a result of an accident in which my wife and I were injured last Saturday, January 10th in the Town of East Windsor (Warehouse Point), I feel that the first thing that I want to do is to write to you and express my thanks for the kind and courteous attention that I received from your Officer James Duane #69.

Officer Duane conducted the investigation quietly and with a thoroughness that I have never before witnessed. At all times, his actions were very courteous and sympathetic toward me. My wife and 14 months old daughter were taken by a passing motorist to receive medical attention in East Hartford, and not knowing the extent of their injuries, I was almost frantic, but Officer Duane's demeanor was such that I was made to feel very much at ease despite my worries.

Although my wife and I both received painful injuries, the doctor assures us that they are not serious. Our baby did not receive even a scratch. Since the collision was almost head-on, I can only thank God that I am able to write this letter. However, I would like to add that in the last twenty odd years that I have been driving a car all over the eastern part of the country while living in Alabama where I was born and while serving with the Army and since getting married and establishing residence in Massachusetts, I do not recall any instance at any time where I have been treated as well as in your state and by your officer.

With best wishes to yourself, your Department as a whole and especially to Officer Duane, I remain

Very truly yours,

William E. Cox

Dear Sir:

I would like to take this opportunity to commend one of your excellent officers for the service he rendered my wife and me on Sunday night, January 11, 1948. I am sorry that I cannot give you this officer's name, but I hope the time, the place and his barracks will give you enough information to secure his name.

The incident took place at 9:30 P.M. Sunday night, January 11, on the Hartford approach to the Gov. Cross Parkway off Whitney Avenue, Hamden, Connecticut, and the officer was attached to the Bethany Barracks. Actually the incident was very simple. Your officer passed us just as we were slowing down to see if we had a flat tire. Unfortunately we did and because of our position on the approach to the Parkway, the icy condition of the side of the road and, needless to say, the cold night, my wife and I decided to find the nearest service station for assistance. We had hardly left our car when your officer drove up and asked us if we needed any help and since we did, he secured a repairman who fixed our flat and we were on our way with the minimum of time lost.

Let me say that I have traveled the Parkway between Hartford and New Haven at least three times each week for the past year and on many occasions I have seen your men at work. This, however, was my first opportunity to have them stop for me and believe me, in my estimation, they live up to their fine reputation.

Sincerely yours,

J. Arthur Cope



APPRECIATION LETTERS

---

MRS. WILLIAM B. TALLMAN  
50 NORTH BROADWAY  
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

Connecticut State Police  
Stamford, Connecticut

Gentlemen:

I am one of the many motorists stranded during the blizzard of December 26.

I left the Merritt Parkway at Long Ridge Road at 2:30 P.M. and thanks to the hospitality of Hoths Service Station, I came through the night with no ill effects.

Mr. Hoth had from 20 to 35 people in and out of his station all night, as the state and local police brought the cold, stranded people in to be warmed.

Hot coffee for the adults and milk for the babies appeared as by magic!

Their concern for everyone was untiring and my admiration for your men is enormous.

Most Sincerely yours,

Nancy C. Tallman

---

THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN AND  
HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY  
NEW HAVEN 6, CONN.

January 17th, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

I want to take this opportunity to thank you, and through you, Lieutenant Chameroy for the cooperation in instructing our men on "Evidence and the preservation of same."

Our group of 14 men who are now attending an "in service training school" under our Director of Training, Mr. R. Blake Russell were present at State Police Headquarters, Hartford, Conn. on

January 12th and had a session on the above subject given by your Lieutenant Chameroy.

His presentation of the above subject was very interesting and helpful and our men derived much benefit from his instructions.

Again thanking you and with kind personal regards, I remain

Sincerely yours,

G. R. Crowley  
Superintendent of Police

---

Dear Sir:

My sincere thanks to the grand crew of fellows that rescued me, and saved me from spending a night in my car in a beautiful snow drift in your fair city. I am home safe and sound in Long Island where I shall stay for the winter. I still can't get over how very wonderful those boys were so thanks again, and if I am ever fortunate enough to have any worldly goods to leave I shall stipulate in my will that a generous donation goes to the State Police Department of Hartford Connecticut.

Sincerely,

Edna M. Terrull

P.S. The boys I speak of drove me to the Bondmore Hotel

(Ed.--The officers were Edward A. Faith and Edward Matus, Station H.)

---

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey:

My thoughts are very much with you, your splendid force and the many kind friends I was privileged to meet last summer. Will you please convey my respects to Mrs. Hickey and on my behalf, wish all concerned good health, good luck, and good going for 1948.

T.W.S. Parsons



APPRECIATION LETTERS

---

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

It is my desire to bring to your personal attention services rendered to me and my party by Officer James McCormick of the Stafford Springs Barracks during the height of the storm on Friday, December 26th.

I was returning home from Boston with my wife and two daughters and had picked up a man and his wife together with a 10 months old baby and dog who had been involved in an accident on Route #15 near the Stafford Springs Road. Between the new cement road and Tolland all traffic came to a complete standstill for an extended length of time, but finally we extricated ourselves sufficiently to continue on to the hill leading into Tolland, at which point my car was completely disabled by a burned out clutch. My daughter and I started to walk up the road for help but were soon stopped by Officer McCormick.

As soon as the officer became aware of our predicament he called for a tow car and immediately transferred the entire party, other than myself, into his car and drove them into Rockville where he procured a room for the victims of the accident. He subsequently returned for me, followed through on the procurement of a wrecker and after it arrived drove me to Rockville where I rejoined my family who were at the local hotel. Rooms were not available but eventually he arranged for a most comfortable night's lodging at Oak Lodge in Manchester and drove us there.

In my opinion he extended a very valuable service far beyond the call of duty and did it in a most efficient and courteous manner. It is the wish of myself and my family that you be informed of his actions and we wish to express to you our deep gratitude and appreciation for services rendered by a man in your department.

Very truly yours,

I. R. Carter

Spencer D. Clayton  
Box # 126  
Wilbraham, Mass.  
12-27-47

Dear Sir:

I hope I'm sending this to the right place, but in any event I am a person who has lived around Westchester for thirty odd years or so in Yonkers, Mt. Vernon, and White Plains so I am more than familiar with the Parkway systems.

Fortunately I have never been stuck until last Friday's snowstorm, December twenty-sixth. I spent the long night in Hoth's, or is it Arnows Garage on High Ridge Road? The troopers were in and out of there all night and what impressed me was the way they all seemed to take it as if their job was to be kind to people, get them off the road and into a warm place, shelter and food if possible. I think they did an excellent job both that night and the next morning and a word of praise is really deserved. I feel that I'd like to commend them and this little note certainly didn't kill me to type.

Yours sincerely,

Spencer D. Clayton

---

DE-BADGES 'ROYAL FAMILY'

San Francisco, -- Elmer Robinson began his second week as Mayor with an order to de-badge the city's "Royal Family"---hundreds of holders of honorary gold police badges. Mentioning that the badges have been flashed to street car conductors for free rides and gatekeepers for admission to sports events, the Mayor decreed today: "There shall be no 'Royal Family' in San Francisco while I am Mayor. I don't see any reason for grownup men playing cops and robbers or tin soldiers."



# STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

January, 1948

## IT WASN'T "ONLY A DREAM" THE MORNING AFTER

Boston, --- The Ballad, Only a Dream, became a murderous nightmare for a married railroad brakeman recently as he recounted how he allegedly strangled a woman drinking acquaintance -- then couldn't remember where the crime occurred.

It was hours after John J. Bullock, 22, Medford, told his disjointed story that a squadron of disbelieving police managed to find the Roxbury apartment in which lay the body of the victim, Mrs. Virginia Lawson O'Connell, 30-year-old divorcee.

In the kitchen was the "cute little doll house"--sole remembrance Bullock said he had of the flat. He saw it, he said, as he fled after allegedly throttling Mrs. O'Connell when she sang the song he and his estranged wife had considered their own.

It brought back remorseful memories of happier days, Bullock said in his confession.

First knowledge of the bizarre crime came when Bullock, a former naval veteran, nervously shifted in a chair in a Scollay Square lawyer's office and said:

"I killed a woman, but I don't know where."

And he didn't know, he insisted to police who questioned him after the attorney advised him to surrender. He had gone to the lawyer at the urging of his mother, to whom he first confessed.

"All I know," he told police, "is that it was on a third floor. It was a tiny apartment. Only three rooms. In the kitchen was a little doll house--a cute little doll house."

Mrs. O'Connell had brought him to the apartment, he said, from a nearby Dudley St. cafe where they met while drinking beer Monday night. He said he fell asleep after they drank two bottles of beer, and when he awoke early yesterday he asked her to sing a song for him.

"Only a dream . . ." she began to sing.

"It was too much for me. It reminded me of my wife, so I strangled her," police quoted Bullock.

The cafe and the doll house in the kitchen were the only clues Bullock could offer police. He had noticed the doll house when he fled the apartment coatless and in a daze, he reportedly said.

In a police cruising car he visited the neighborhood but was unable to point out the house. Meanwhile, detectives went to the cafe where the two had met and described the woman to employes and patrons. They identified her by a red coat she was accustomed to wear.

Someone furnished the woman's address, and police went there. They found the door closed, fastened by a snap lock, but the landlord furnished a pass key.

In the kitchen they found a "cute little doll house." On a chair was an overcoat and scarf police said Bullock identified as his.

Across a bed lay the body of Mrs. O'Connell whose 10-year-old daughter lives with her mother.

Learning of the crime, Bullock's estranged wife immediately went to comfort her mother-in-law and promised she would stand by her husband. Concerning his story of the song she said:

"It was being played on the radio the first time we met. We both liked it. I guess you might say it was sacred to us."

The Bullocks who have been twice estranged have a 17-month-old daughter.

## LOSES WALLET AT POLICE PARTY

A nine-year-old boy lost his wallet when he attended the Junior Legion of Honor Christmas party at Hartford police headquarters Christmas week, but he's not worried about the money.



All the cash the wallet contained was 30 cents.

But also in the lost wallet was the Legion emblem, and that's what Herbert Pregozen is concerned about.

However, Dept. Chief Tom Hickey says the boy has nothing to worry about.

"We're not pickpockets down here," reports Hickey, "Herbert will get another emblem."

---

NEW YORK POLICE RECRUIT MAKES CAPTURE  
ON HONEYMOON

Leaves Bride's Side to Chase Purse-Snatching Suspect Being Chased by Woman

Emanuel Hauser, who was sworn in recently as a probationary patrolman, prizes a compliment he received from Arthur W. Wallander, Police Commissioner, at the line-up at Police Headquarters, but even more he cherishes a remark made by his bride when they encountered an emergency Sunday night, Dec. 23.

Patrolman Hauser, an Army Air Forces veteran, was married Saturday evening. He and his bride, were staying at the Broadway Central Hotel, and went for a walk Sunday night. About 7:30 o'clock they saw a young woman chasing a man and calling for help at Broadway and Waverly Place.

Patrolman Hauser got him after a chase of more than a block. The man was Arthur W. Seymour, twenty-seven, who has no permanent address and who also lacked shirt and undershirt, although he was wearing three coats. He had, however, a woman's handbag containing \$50. The bag was claimed by Miss Dorothy Shugard, who said that Seymour had snatched it from her, knocked her down and kicked her. Miss Shugard, now a clerk for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, used to be a quarter-miler on a track team in New Jersey, and said she might have caught Seymour herself, but didn't know what she would have done with him.

Seymour was held in \$2,500 bail for the grand jury on a charge of robbery

and Patrolman Hauser, after being praised by Commissioner Wallander, reported at the Police Academy to start six months of classes and patrol duty.

---

GUNMAN FREES KIDNAPED PATROLMAN, COUPLE,  
AND CHILD AFTER 40-MILE DRIVE

Andover, Mass., -- An Andover patrolman, a couple and their young child were kidnaped by a lone gunman Dec. 23rd, and forced to drive forty miles before being released unharmed. The kidnaper escaped.

The victims were Patrolman William J. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Sarkissian of Lawrence, and their three-year-old daughter, Terry.

Police said the kidnaper started the incident by hitching a ride with Frank Wholey, twenty-five, a Lawrence salesman. At Shawsheen Square, Andover, he threw Mr. Wholey out after cutting him severely about the face with pistol blows.

The patrolman and the Sarkissians came over to investigate, police said, and then the gunman forced them into the Sarkissian car. He held his own pistol and one he took from the policeman as he forced Mr. Sarkissian to make the long drive through Littleton and Leominster to West Boylston. There he forced Patrolman Stewart and the mother and daughter out of the car.

As he made Mr. Sarkissian drive, the kidnaper, according to the victims said repeatedly: "I'm wanted in four or five states, and it won't make much difference if I bump off one or two more."

Mr. Sarkissian reported that the kidnaper released him in Worcester and then took over the wheel of the car, made his getaway, and is still at large.

---

SHOP DICTIONARY

AUTOMOBILE: -- A machine that eliminated horses but made horse sense necessary. Contains over 1000 nuts - the biggest one often in the driver's seat.



## The Man Behind The Badge

By Karl Menninger, M.D.



**THE THOUGHTS** of the man in the car are better known than the psychology of the police officer, whose duty it is to control the sometimes feeble-minded, often illiterate and frequently accident-prone driver. An evolution has taken place in the role of the police officer and correspondingly in his social status.

Many advances have been made in the past ten years over the small town constable and the city political-appointed type of law enforcement officer. State police organizations have the advantages of recent formation, new ideals and higher standards. These standards refer to physical status, intelligence and character.

But intelligence, physique and character are not the only factors to be considered in the selection of competent police officers. Motives and emotions are just as worthy of consideration as brains and muscle. It is important to know why a man wants to do a certain thing, for example, to become a police officer. It is important to know what concept the young applicant has of the profession he is about to join. What does he hope to do in that profession? What ideals does he have and what sacrifices is he willing to make in order to fill his uniform with competence and pride?

There are always certain secret satisfactions or at least secret hopes connected with any new project. Does the young candidate for police training aspire to this job because he wants to look important? Because he wants to bully people? Because he wants to have an excuse for remaining away from his wife longer hours? Because he likes firearms and wants to economize on the expense of target practice? Sometimes these secret motives are of determining importance.

Actually we do not know very much about the deep personal motives that impel men to elect any profession and certainly we know very little about the motives that actuate prospective police officers. This does not mean, however, that it is impossible to ascertain these motives, to study them and their

relation to the successful performance of the work elected, granted a cooperative group of subjects.

From a study of 50-odd police officers of the Kansas State Highway Patrol a number of technical facts of considerable interest were learned. Some inferences were derived, partly from our study of these officers, and partly from a study of other people—persons who have been arrested, and persons who were in need of help for medical reasons.

First of all, the police officer, in choosing his profession, is electing to be a *superman*. He is saying that he wishes to announce himself as stronger, wiser, calmer, more law abiding and, in general, a better man than the average man. In some of these respects he can prove his point; for example, in physical tests. Frequently, although not always, he can prove his point in respect to intelligence.

But in some of these respects it is hard to prove that one is a superman, hard indeed, to be a superman. Nevertheless, a superman is exactly what a police officer has to be. Why?

Because he has to be able to control completely his own criminal impulses! This few people can really do.

We have to remember that all of the radios, bathtubs, neckties, cosmetics and automobiles in the world—all the things that we call civilization—constitute a very thin veneer over the basic biological nature of people who drive the automobiles and use the cosmetics, listen to the radios, do the arresting, etc. Every human being, whether he is a Japanese soldier, a Gestapo thug, a quiet little groceryman, a priest, a poet, a drunken bum, a president of the WCTU, a racketeer or a police officer, has aggressive, destructive, lawless, cruel, selfish, ruthless tendencies within him which are capable of coming to the surface under the right conditions.

I call them tendencies to indicate that while they may rarely come to full expression, they are always there. Civilization is nothing other than the development of a program for controlling these aggressive impulses. Our

entire lives are spent in trying to master and refrain from expressing them, and in helping others to do likewise. We are constantly losing partial control of these tendencies and requiring help from our neighbors or our police officers or our wives.

Now and then some individual gets so confused that he begins to defend the principle that he has a right to be all the things that society and civilization have agreed to prohibit. He may call it rugged individualism, he may call it expressing himself, and he may call it taking the law into his own hands.

However, thoughtful people know that in the long run, no matter how it is glorified or justified or legalized, lawlessness does not work. And in an effort to banish it from our society and banish it from our lives, we have developed a lot of things that help.

One of these aids to the control of aggressiveness is *good manners*. Now and then a police officer gets the hard-boiled sergeant's idea that good manners are not very important. We know he is mistaken. After all, the customs and laws of the country are merely some rules about good manners. It simply is not good manners to take another fellow's property. It used to be, but it isn't now, and it is written down in a book so it is called a law.

Good manners help. So does education. So does religion. So do work and play. In work one has to destroy something; it is certainly better than to cut weeds than to cut throats, and it takes the same kind of energy, psychological and physical. It is better to beat a golf ball around the links or to beat someone at tennis than to use up this same energy in a fist fight.

To this list of somethings that help in the control of the destructive impulses, I give a prominent place to the function of the "umpires." This is my conception of police officers of the new type—an umpire or linesman, whose primary duty is not to arrest people but to enable people to avoid the necessity of being arrested. People need policemen.

People are most comfortable when



they feel there are rules and regulations regarding such things as driving, for example, which exist for a reason (the reason of safety, naturally) and which it is not the privilege of any individual to break.

They are more comfortable when they feel that such rules and regulations are enforced by umpires who are not inverted footpads but who are friends of the driver, not of one driver but of all drivers.

If such a policeman must make arrests, he does it in a very different way from the predatory sadist, the small-man-in-big-blue-pants who exploits his authority to the discomfort of an occasional offender but who in the long run encourages lawbreaking.

But to have this attitude, a policeman has to be a superman. Policemen must master their own aggressive, destructive, sadistic impulses, before they can efficiently master them in others. A police officer becomes in fact a representation of the conscience. It may either be a conscience of ideals or a conscience of vengeance. The police officer has many temptations, and one of them is to use his power and authority vengefully, and hence destructively, instead of constructively. The possession of authority is a great burden. Few can bear it and still fewer can be trusted to employ it constructively.

The man who has secret inferiority feelings, the man who lacks self respect, the man with an overstrong, vengeful conscience, the man with such a burning resentment toward the authority he has had to submit to—such a man will become a bad police officer, a man who promotes public danger rather than public safety. It is of such men that prison bullies, sadistic third-degree inflictors, concentration camp torturers and corrupt wardens are made. Such individuals, given the authority of the law, become the destroyer of the law. They think that to insure respect, they must instill fear.

Every police officer has to remember that people are not only animals, they are also children. No matter how old they are, they are always in certain respects children. This is one reason why the man behind the wheel in a

high-powered automobile is such a different individual from that same man as a pedestrian. A child is small and weak and he knows it and he thinks when he grows up he will be big and strong, but when we grow up we find we are not very big and not so very strong compared to all the forces in the world.

Hence, all people continue to suffer from a feeling of inferiority. If one gives such a person a 90-horsepower engine that will run many times faster than the most vicious stepmother or the most irate uncle or the most vehement father—give such a grown-up child a machine like this, what does he care for little bluecoated policemen or little printed signs that say "slow," or little marks in a book that say "30 miles an hour." The child in him is always tempted to forget the rules and penalties and all the realities of social existence.

But the police officer has to remember them and has to remember the child in every man and the beast in every man—even in himself. If the child or the beast in the man has become dominant, the police officer can no longer stand as a symbol, a reminder, a warning.

He must act. Empowered by his authority, he must oppose the irrational childishness or the ruthless beastliness of the driver. He must put himself on the side of the driver's better self, his adult self, his mature self. And the police officer should never forget there is such a self.

Even the worst man has his ideals. It is on the side of these ideals, on the side of this offender's intelligence, conscience, knowledge and better judgment, that the policeman must align himself. This is the part of the offender which must not be frightened by the policeman but strengthened. It needs help from the police officer in suppressing the rebellious, ebullient element of the personality.

How shall we get supermen of this type into the police profession? How can we get men who are big enough and balanced enough and perspicacious enough to carry the necessary authority without being bullies?

First of all, by clearly defining for

policemen, for officers, for law-enforcement officials of all kinds, the definite psychological requirements of the modern police officer. Then we can look first for leaders who have caught this vision and can impart it to others.

But these men can rise up and new men can learn the way only if systematic educational programs are provided for the training of police officers not only in marksmanship but in psychology.

A further way in which such men can be obtained is by making the monetary compensation of police officers appropriate to the real requirements of the job. It seems absurd to expect men of superior attainment to be attracted by positions which pay sub-standard salaries and offer limited opportunities for advancement. No honest man who goes into police work expects to get rich but he should expect (although I am afraid he cannot now expect it), to have economic security, credit for creditable work and an opportunity for advancement on the basis of merit.

Toward better compensation, there is needed an increased recognition on the part of the public of the principles of safety policing which I have outlined.

But for the public to appreciate it requires that we appreciate ourselves. Nothing is more human than the plaintive wail that no one appreciates us. Every psychiatrist hears it every day from almost every patient as well as his secretary, nurses, colleagues, and to say nothing of his own complaints to his wife and his friends.

It is true that no one is fully appreciated by others but to gain even some of the recognition one deserves, it is necessary to appreciate one's self, not in a false, misleading way, but in a way of true appraisal.

When police officers come to have a high opinion of themselves, recognize that they are leaders in the community, the conscience of the community—umpires in the great game of semi-domesticated human beings trying to live peaceably with one another in a complicated world, they will inspire similar respect, support and admiration from the public at large.



# "BUILDING A BETTER WORLD"

VOX-COP

January, 1948

## STARVING A CHILD

By  
Charles A. Wells

Every robust youngster will read the blood and thunder literature that a young expanding intellect relishes. There is nothing wrong with that--on the printed page, over the air or in the films. Comics, crime mysteries, sports, love themes--all have their wholesome place. But it is also true that such food for the mind and character of any child is not enough. He needs other things just as much as he needs these--but how many parents are seeing to it that their children are getting the other materials these growing lives demand? So few that it becomes a disturbing revelation of the increasing inadequacy of the cultural and spiritual life of our nation. Parents who keep their youngsters stuffed full of comics, crime and other kindred materials are, by their own neglect and indifference, robbing their children of the greatest themes and experiences of all the world--those found in the Bible and other great religious literature. Are you starving your own child?--Norwich Bulletin

## BOY, 10, DRAWS AND PUBLISHES OWN COMICS

Columbia, S.C., Fifth-Grade Pupil  
Features Girls in Briefest of Costume,  
But Villains Fail to Perpetrate  
Much Actual Destruction

A ten-year-old lad has taken the comic book situation into his own hands as author, artist and publisher of two cartoon pamphlets that have a monthly circulation of 500 in his home town of Columbia, S. C. On Tuesday next, young Pat Dilley, creator of "Trixie Pixie Comics" and "Space Comics," will become his own promotion manager with a personal appearance on the National Broadcasting Company's 8 a.m. "World News Round-

up."

Psychiatrists, sociologists and parents who have debated the pros and cons of the comic book's influence on the young may well take a tip or three from the flourishing product of this fifth-grade student at the A. C. Moore School.

## SO THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW? TRY WASHINGTON

Washington, --- Refusing to answer questions is just one way of getting in trouble with Congress.

Another way is to tie your horse to a tree in the capital. Congress says you mustn't do it.

Of course each year there are fewer and fewer saddle-sore citizens who arrive here aboard old dobbin and flout Congress by anchoring him to an elm. But there are plenty of other things a man can do and unwittingly find himself in contempt of the national legislature, which passes all the laws affecting life in the District of Columbia.

These statutes aren't listed in the guide books. And there are so many of them that a cautious visitor, to be certain of keeping out of trouble, might do well to check with his Congressman before adventuring about here in the land of the whereas and the home of the be-it-resolved.

## Trial Balloons are Safe

Otherwise he might decide to go out and fly a kite some windy day and learn that Congress long ago decreed a \$10 fine for kite flyers here. There is no penalty, however, for floating a trial balloon.

Or a conscientious but thirsty tourist could find himself in difficulty here merely by insisting he could stand up in a public place and buy a drink. He can't. Congress says you have to drink sitting down.

Checking into Congressional statutes



still in effect from bygone days, "The Washington Star" found that Congress not only won't let you tie a horse to a tree. It also sternly forbids you to ride the animal on the sidewalk. And, furthermore, it will sock you \$5 if you deliberately sic a dog on another dog--or on a Senator, for that matter.

Suppose you bounce out of bed one morning feeling so good you decide, "I think I'll go fight a bull." Don't do it, mister. Congress has a five-year jail term waiting for guys who fight bulls. A man can even be sent up for a year just for docking a horse's tail.

#### Weeds Ruled by Height

Congress won't let buildings here rise above fourteen stories. It makes a weed illegal if it grows more than four inches high.

You can't go watch an execution if you're under twenty-one, and Congress won't let you hire out any of your children under fourteen "as an acrobat, contortionist or rope walker." The statute provides no penalty at any age for fence sitting.

A few other tips to guide the wary visitor who doesn't want to offend Congress during his stay here:

Don't collect bird's eggs without a special permit.

Don't walk down Pennsylvania Avenue carrying a woodcock--dead or alive--between Jan. 1 and July 1, or it will cost you \$5. The rest of the year it's okay.

Be careful never to challenge any one to a duel, as the penalty is ten days in jail. But be even more careful about wearing the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution--if you're not a member. They can jail you for thirty days on that charge--if you can't pay the \$20 fine.

Congress denies you any right to build a bonfire or kill a starling, but on the other hand it won't let card or dice sharps pluck you bare either. If you lose more than \$26.67 in a fair game you can sue the winner for the money. If a gambler takes more than \$26.67 by cheating you can make him pay back five times what he took from you.

And you won't have to run forever to find a cop. Congress says no fireman or policeman can live more than twelve miles from the Capitol.--Tribune

---

THERE IS ABILITY AS WELL AS COMFORT in being able to think of the little things in life which make for better men although they are never heard of by the general public. We all hear of defaulting bank cashiers, of men in other branches of life who prove unfaithful to trusts committed to them, but we do not think or know about the men who have had the same temptation and an equal opportunity to have gone to the devil, but who fought the battle silently and returned home honest men and manlier men because of their victory over temptation. It is not every man who is tempted who falls, but only one in many who is weak enough to yield and to destroy in a minute the good character which a life has built up. There are thousands of these quietly fought battles and noble victories in every sizeable community. The man who is the best man in any community is the one who has conquered these little things. The things which develop a manhood that endures are seldom read about in print.

SOME OF THESE OLD MOTHERS IN ISRAEL increase their wisdom with their years, which should be the case with us all. They do not yield to second childhood, but just keep at work upon a grander womanhood all the time. Here is what a woman of 77 has to say to wives of the middle aged married man: "Be attentive and sympathetic in quiet, unobtrusive ways. Let him feel he is still your best beloved. Meet him half way in his plans and show him you are interested and willing to help. To whom should you give your care and attention if not to him? You are now to walk down the hill of life together and should be loving patient companions, seeing all the good in each other and ignoring all the faults, so helping and sustaining each other. Wives should remember the worn,



tired man is the outgrowth of the struggle for wife and family. Instead of neglecting him, or being impatient or overbearing, let the wife look in her own heart and see if she is not cherishing a large share of ungrateful selfishness." And the husband as well should not be forgetful that gentle, kindly service at home is just as good for his wife as for himself. Mutual patience and kindness work well early or late in life. One-sidedness always causes matrimonial disension.

TO THE LAYMAN THERE ARE SO MANY things about the processes of law which he does not understand that it seems as if the court machinery adopted very round about methods to reach results. This is evident in the following complaint: "When a man knows that he is guilty and that he cannot prove otherwise, why does he stand up in court and declare himself guiltless? He is not only guilty of the crime charged, but also of falsehood in the declaration he has made. I have been called to testify in many cases in courts and heard defendants without witnesses or attorneys say they were not guilty, and on trial utterly fail to show why they were not guilty. Prosecution for lying should be made in some cases as well as for other offenses." The man who is troubled by this condition overlooks the fact that a plea of not guilty is necessary if the case is to be tried in order that the court may determine what the measure of the guilt of the accused man is. Sometimes when a prisoner is willing to plead guilty, he is not permitted to do so for the reason that justice can be better served if the case is heard in a trial.---Norwich Bulletin

---

#### WOMEN AND CHILDREN IN STALLED CARS ARE RESCUED ON MERRITT PARKWAY

Westport, --- Following the Christmas snowstorm State Police were rescuing women and children from hundreds of stalled cars along the Merritt Parkway

where wind-driven snow drifted to five feet in many spots.

Sergeant Jesse Foley of the Westport barracks said the women and children were being taken in State Police cars to the nearest parkway filling station for shelter.

Meanwhile, he said, two cars were removing the stalled automobiles, as many as two and three at a time, to enable hard-pressed State Highway Department to keep parts of the parkway open to traffic.

The worst drifting, Foley reported, was at the underpasses and other partly protected spots.

High winds and snow plows have helped keep other stretches open to cars with chains. Cars without them are barred from the parkway, the State Policeman said.

Local police reported an estimated 16 inches of snow on the level here at 7 p.m., calling it the worst snowfall "in many years."

Hundreds of commuters were marooned at Westport Railroad Station, their cars snow-smothered, or the roads too impassable for members of their families to drive to their rescue.

Local bus services were reported "practically suspended" by 7:30 p.m.

All secondary roads were closed, and local and State Highway Department crews were concentrating on keeping a single lane open on U.S. Route 1--the Boston Post Road.

Four pieces of snow removal apparatus were reported to have broken down under the weight of the task.

Fire apparatus of Engine Company 4, responding to an alarm for a burning automobile, was stalled for three hours in a drift on Otter Pond Road before highway department snowplows extricated it.

---

More lives were lost in catastrophic accidents in 1947 than in any peacetime year in more than a decade, according to the statisticians of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.



POLICEMEN KEEP ALIVE BOY BORN  
PREMATURELY

Boston, --- A two-pound boy was born three-months prematurely without medical assistance in the kitchen of a Chelsea home recently and was revived by two Chelsea police officers after the mother told them she believed the infant dead.

Afterward one of the officers kept the child alive by breathing into its mouth aboard a hospital-bound ambulance.

The infant was born to Mrs. Charles Targee in the kitchen of her home while her husband was out summoning aid.

Patrolmen Kenzel Kelly and John Siercharski bucked their way in an ambulance through deep snow drifts to the Targee home and found the baby on the kitchen floor.

Mrs. Targee told them she believed the baby dead, but Siercharski went to work and revived the infant by slapping and massaging it.

As Kelly drove the ambulance to Chelsea Memorial Hospital, Siercharski breathed into the infant's mouth to keep it alive.

The baby was transferred later in an incubator to Children's Hospital, Boston, where doctors described his condition as "poor."

POLICE OF TWO STATES RELAY  
SERUM TO BABY

Boston, --- Whooping cough serum from Haynes Memorial Hospital was taken in relays by Massachusetts and New Hampshire police to Plymouth, N.H., recently for a serious ill two-month-old infant.

Dr. Reginald Dewitt of the Scea Speare Memorial Hospital, Plymouth, said that the baby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Goodwin of Plymouth, was in serious condition after being stricken with whooping cough "four or five days ago."

The serum was picked up at Haynes Memorial Hospital by Boston police and turned over to Metropolitan District police. The serum then was given to Massachusetts State Police, who carried it

to New Hampshire and handed it over to New Hampshire State Troopers.

Dr. Dewitt said that Speare Memorial Hospital had "inadequate facilities for contagious diseases" and that the infant was being treated at the Goodwin home.

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE TO RESCUE  
WHEN STORK FAILS

Two State Police officers answered the call of the stork in Cromwell at 2:30 on the morning of the big storm and by use of their automobile for part of the distance and their arms for the remainder, succeeded in getting the mother to Middlesex Hospital in time.

Officers Edward Hadfield of Hartford and Edward Gayer of Westbrook answered the call. They drove their car as far as they could. Then they trudged the rest of the way.

This was but one of the stories related of unusual and interesting incidents in which State Police were concerned. Westbrook Barracks reported the use of oxen to pull stalled cars out of drifts on the Boston Post Road.

In East Hartford near Charter Oak Bridge, State Police found a car deeply imbedded in snow. The officers "had a look inside" and found a man and his wife in evening clothes. The couple left Newton, Mass., at noon for New York to attend a function there. They were placed aboard a truck New York bound, their car remaining in East Hartford.

Also near Charter Oak Bridge, State Police found a car in a snowdrift. The woman occupant, representing a New York firm, had a load of clothing samples aboard and wrapped the samples about her as protection from the cold. So many cars had stopped to assist her, she became afraid of all men and refused to open the door for the police. It was just another problem for them, however, and at 12:30 in the morning the lady was at Hotel Bond and her clothing samples in safe keeping.

Westbrook Barracks reported finding a



car buried in the snow on the Boston Post Rd. They identified it as belonging to a man whose wife had been frantically calling the police. The officers dug out the car, expecting to find the man dead. Instead, the car was empty. The police continued the search and in a nearby cottage found the object of their search comfortably seated before a blazing fire. His wife was notified.

On the Merritt Parkway many occupants of cars refused to leave their machines. A jeep operated by state police cruised up and down the line through the night, checking for possible monoxide gas victims, and providing coffee and sandwiches to the occupants.

#### ALERT TROOPER

#### Arrest of 2 Bridgeporters Leads To N.J. Round-Up of Auto Thieves

Newark N.J. police authorities gave credit to Connecticut State Policeman Walter Abel of the Westport barracks--with supplying the important break in a mammoth stolen car ring which had long been under investigation by the FBI and police of seven eastern states.

Abel's arrest of two Bridgeport men in the Park city recently resulted in a round-up of 35 others, some of whom have already confessed to stealing as many as 50 automobiles.

The Bridgeporters, Frank Savastano, and John F. Fiorenzio, are now in Newark following their waiving of extradition proceedings from Connecticut.

En route to his home from the barracks Jan. 14, Abel spied a large black 1947 Buick sedanette on the road, the driver of which was acting suspiciously.

Ordering him to the curb, Abel checked his credentials and found the car registered in the name of Michael DePhilip, of 1302 West Erie Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

The operator was Savastano.

When Abel asked how come he was driving the DePhilip car, Savastano said he was selling it for a friend whom he was to meet at the Bridgeport railroad station that same night.

Abel suggested they both meet the friend, and arriving at the depot, Savastano pointed out the friend, who was found to be carrying credentials naming him as Fiorenzio.

Now thoroughly suspicious, Abel started questioning Fiorenzio, who said he was actually DePhilip and sometimes traveled under the name of John Putt, of Bridgeport.

Taken to the barracks the two were questioned further and a call was made to Philadelphia to learn if such a car had been stolen.

#### Numbers Checked

The reply came through that this car was registered in the name of DePhilip, and information from police there coincided with that given by Fiorenzio-DePhilip-Putt.

The motor number checked and so did the certificate of ownership. Also the chassis number.

However, Abel was still not satisfied. He searched the car thoroughly, and under the back seat found an eyeglass case with the name of H. Berry, Newark, N.J.

A call was put through to Newark police, who said Berry had reported the theft of a 1947 black Buick sedanette. The motor and chassis number however were different.

Abel then called for the usual laboratory test which soon revealed the motor numbers had been changed. Learning the correct numbers the Philadelphia and Newark police were informed and then the wheels started to grind out justice. An interstate ring has been discovered and the same old conspiracy tactics again came to light--thieves-fixers-fences and their ilk are running to cover. Walter Abel has been doing outstanding work in the Westport area. Keep 'em on the run Walter--don't let them get in your "King's Row."



FAVORS CRIME STORIES

Bill Hall Says It Is The Parents  
Not Crime Stories That Cause  
Juvenile Delinquency

To the Editor Bridgeport Post:

I do not agree with Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Rosenback that we should ban crime stories on the radio and crime literature. I have studied criminology and have found that the most important cause of crime is the child's environment and his home life. City life gives a great opportunity for crime, because people are herded together and congestion causes vice. The many attractions of the city are also temptations for the weak.

Social life becomes an effort to keep up with friends and it is a source of temptation to violate trust, to embezzle, to steal.

If parents would keep their children off the streets, and would pay more attention to the activities of their children, there would be a decrease in juvenile delinquency.

BILL HALL

---

Annual dinner of Connecticut Development Commission in Hotel Bond, Hartford, January 15, attended by about 250 and it was some "clambake."

Willard B. Rogers, chairman of commission, master of ceremonies and he was never better.

Entertainment provided by New Haven Railroad Glee Club and State Trooper Fred B. Feegel. Latter has marvelous voice, far better than many of so-called topflight vocalists of which radio boasts.

Feegel joined in duet with Commissioner Ed Hickey for one number but when it was over one wag bellowed, "Hickey, you make a better police commissioner than you do a singer."

At suggestion of Rogers, group sent greetings to Dr. Wilbur L. Cross who is still patient at New Haven Hospital, recovering from recent respiratory illness.

---New Haven Register

---

EAST HARTFORD POLICE BEAT OUT STORK  
IN SNOW STORM: TWO MOTHERS HAVE GIRLS

Two women, taken to St. Francis Hospital by East Hartford Police during the height of Friday's (Dec. 26th) snow storm and traffic snarl, gave birth to daughters there during the ensuing 24 hours.

Mrs. Alice Healy of 69 Woodland Circle, East Hartford, gave birth prematurely to a girl Friday at 9:25 p.m. The child born two hours after her mother's arrival at the hospital weighed four pounds.

Early Saturday morning a seven-and-one-half pound daughter was born to Mrs. Mary J. Gunning of 42 Hockanum Drive, East Hartford.

Both are patients of Dr. John J. Murphy of East Hartford who said Saturday: "A good deal of credit belongs to the East Hartford Police for their fine work and cooperation in bringing the patients to the hospital under difficult circumstances."

Calls were received at East Hartford Police Headquarters about 5:45 p.m. by Sergeant Jeremiah Moynihan, desk officer, who arranged to have Frederick Frazier and Ralph W. Davidson pick up Mrs. Gunning. The two policemen transported her to headquarters where they met Policeman Otto Miller, who had just picked up Mrs. Healy. Policeman Miller then took the expectant mothers to the hospital. Because of the traffic tie-up on Bulkeley Bridge, Sergeant Moynihan routed the cruiser over Charter Oak Bridge to Hartford and then out Albany Avenue to Woodland Street. The group arrived at the hospital 7:10 p.m.



We of the Connecticut State Police regret the untimely passing of County Detective Frederick O. Johnson at his home Sunday evening, January 25. He served this department faithfully for a number of years and merited his promotional appointment February 1, 1947 as County Detective of New London County. It afforded him opportunity to further his peculiar talents in crime detection and in assisting the State's Attorney's Office. Honest, industrious and trustworthy he was well known throughout the State and New England as an outstanding law enforcement officer. We shall miss him.



Code of Honor  
of the  
Connecticut State Police

\* \* \*

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

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

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

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

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