

Vox-Cop

Vol. 5

ISSUED BY THE

No. 8


CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

APRIL 1948

Yankee BY THE Clipper



VOX-COP

April, 1948

CONNECTICUT GAMBLERS GET RICH HARVEST

\$65-\$75 Million Held Annual 'Take' in State With Penalties Small

The annual "take" from gambling in Connecticut averages from \$65,000,000 to \$75,000,000, a State Police officer told members of the Hartford Civitan Club recently.

Lieutenant Henry Mayo, in charge of the Hartford State Police Barracks, said that the types of gambling which result in millions of dollars changing hands include betting on horse races, dice-games, cards, and the numbers game.

Makes Million, Fined \$100

One man, he said, who had made about a million dollars in a year of gambling, was arrested and presented in court. He was fined \$100, the police officer added.

Another man who was arrested following State Police investigation was shown to have taken in from \$25,000 to \$35,000 a year during the war. He begged police for a break, Lieutenant Mayo said, but was refused any consideration. Presented in court, the man was fined \$5 and costs.

In one town, he said, he learned that one of the community's "biggest racketeers" was encouraging high school children to bet money in football pools.

Many courts, the lieutenant said, are inclined to consider as petty some of the gambling cases that are presented in them. They think, he said, that because chances in football pools cost but 15 or 25 cents, that large amounts of money are not involved.

He said he did not believe that small friendly gambling games should necessarily result in vigorous prosecution, but he recommended that more serious consideration be given in the court to professional gaming enterprises.

---Hartford Courant

BIG TIME GAMBLING

The estimated annual "take" of \$65 to \$75 million by gamblers in this State is probably too modest. This figure was set by Lieutenant Henry Mayo of the Connecticut State Police. Anyone who has even a superficial knowledge of the way money is spent on the horses and the gambling table will agree that it was, if anything, an understatement. Gambling in the United States today runs into big money. What goes on in Connecticut is actually small stuff compared with the traffic in the big time. Only recently one gambling syndicate is reported to have paid \$150,000 for the bookie concession at one Florida Hotel. Those in the upper brackets deal, not in thousands, but in millions.

If it were merely a matter of professional gamblers winning and losing to each other, the State Police authorities could well say, "a plague on both their houses," and let it go at that. However, the millions that the big boys make is siphoned from the pockets of thousands of workingmen and women who can ill afford it. Nor is that all, Professional gambling is the source of a host of evils. Where it is allowed to flourish it leads to corruption of public officials. And even the courts are frequently tainted. The concentration of huge sums of money means the concentration of power in the hands of unscrupulous men who habitually buy their way through life.

It is shortsighted to believe that opposition to professional gambling is prudish or puritanical. A study of the police blotter in any city where gambling is winked at will show that there are dozens of crimes including embezzlement, assault, and even murder that can be traced directly to the gaming table. Any judge who believes that professional gambling is petty stuff needs to have

either his head, or his conscience, or both examined. And note this: Lieutenant Mayo pointed out these crowds will even stoop to encourage high school students to bet money. No pocket is too small for them to overlook.

The fact that some local authorities in Connecticut have been extremely lenient in dealing with these parasites is disquieting. Lieutenant Mayo cited several instances where judges and local police officials showed an ominous tenderness for the easy-money boys. The official attitude of the police and the courts toward bookies, touts, and professional gamblers is a pretty good index of integrity. Where there is leniency or an inclination to gloss over the matter, there is almost certain to be an unwholesome relationship between the official and the underworld.

The State Police have established an excellent record in helping to break up some of these rings. They have every right to be disturbed when they see friendly courts and prosecuting authorities treating this low form of human life with kid gloves.--Hartford Courant

BY THE YANKEE PEDLAR

State Police Officer
Warns Against Gamblers

Lt. Henry M. Mayo of the State Police astounded thinking people recently when he estimated the annual gambling take in Connecticut to be in the neighborhood of 65 to 75 million dollars. The minimum proportions of the estimate is 13 millions more than the state's extraordinary budget for which the sales tax was adopted as a method of financing. The budget is a two year affair and its appropriations are to provide decent salaries for public school teachers, a portion of the veterans bonus, urgently-needed improvements and expansions in the state's hospitals for the mentally ill and more beds for Connecticut's tuberculosis sanitoria.

As a veteran officer of the State Police, Lt. Mayo knows whereof he speaks. Under Comsr. Edward J. Hickey's direction this fearless trooper has waged aggressive warfare against gamblers and vice lords for more than 15 years. He has bucked up against the gambling interests in every country in the state. He knows the big shots and the small fry and he's pinched them all whenever the evidence, which is not easy to obtain, has warranted.

Lt. Mayo has reason to have good faith in his estimates of the gold in the gambling "industry" even in the airtight underground in which it must operate in this state in view of the cat-like readiness of the police to pounce upon it.

It may be that the state trooper might have the same difficulty in citing chapter and verse to a legislative committee on taxation as he sometimes does in closing a case, if he were asked to prove his statement. But those who know Lt. Mayo and his reputation for pursuing a subject to its final conclusion would take his word for whatever figure he chose to make the astonishing amount that is raked up in rackets in Connecticut every year.

---Waterbury Sunday Republican

MORE DRUNKEN DRIVERS

The annual report of Chief Sandstrom of the West Hartford Police Department, showing an increase of more than 50 per cent over 1946 in the number of arrests for drunken driving in 1947, is in line with reports of such arrests in other towns. The current year is not expected to show any great lessening of arrests due to mixing gasoline and alcohol. In fact, the State Police have reported increased numbers of drunken drivers, with the interesting observation that many drunks have caused their own arrests by driving into snowbanks and being unable to extricate themselves.

In West Hartford 69 arrests were made last year on charges of drunken driving.

That the judgment of the arresting officers was good in most cases, is shown by the fact that 56 of the 69 were found guilty in Town Court and seven cases were pending when the annual report was made up. Only six defendants were found innocent.

So long as booze is to be had and addicts are on hand to drink it, there will be danger from drunken drivers. It is no favor to these people to turn them loose, to remit part of their fines or to be merciful in other respects. They merely are impressed with their ability to get away with their offenses, and so are encouraged to repeat. As the number of their victims increases the attitude of the courts and the public toward them must become more severe. A drunken driver of an automobile is an enemy of society.--Hartford Times

CENTAURS LEAVE CHICAGO

The Chicago Police Department has unhorse all of its mounted patrolmen and established their fundamentals in the seats of cruising cars--thus removing one of the more picturesque features of life in the big city on Lake Michigan. The move was made in the name of efficiency, the authorities insisting that an officer in a car is better capable of enforcing the law than an officer on a horse.

Well, there are two schools of thought about that, the other schools represented by New York and Boston, both of which cities are retaining their horse cops--New York, even increasing its stable by 30. New York had 270 police horses during the war and only recently increased the number to 300.

The mounted cop and his horse are a pleasure to watch. It is not much of an exaggeration to call the combination a Centaur, they're so closely co-ordinated. They seem to think and act as one.

Police horses seem highly intelligent in their work and respond instantly to hand and word signals, so quickly,

in fact, that they remind the observer of fancy-trained circus "high school" horses. They are marvelous in the handling of crowds, gently but firmly holding back the front lines by nudging individuals with their withers--never too rough, never too easy, but j-u-s-t right. They are careful not to trample anybody with their dancing hoofs.

Both man and beast are, of course, carefully and expertly trained. We once knew how long the training takes, but we have forgotten. We do remember, though, that it requires quite a few painstaking months.

Speaking of the efficiency of the mounted officer, Inspector James P. Meehan, in charge of the mounted arm of the New York police, says that a recent survey of police problems in New York has resulted in a recommendation that mounted patrolmen replace men on foot on the entire waterfront patrol. Inspector Meehan declared that a mounted man has an advantage of ten to one over a man on foot.

Commenting on the control of crowds by mounted officers, Inspector Meehan said: "If an excited individual in a crowd grabs at a horse's bridle, the animal will rear and plunge, and the crowd will back away." He added: "I've heard of crowds upsetting automobiles--but I never heard of a crowd upsetting a horse."

Chicago made a mistake, maybe?

---Stafford Press

ON YOUR MARK

The lanky Akron cop blew his whistle and walked over to a confused looking jay-walker.

"Do you live in Akron?" asked the cop.

"No, Brooklyn."

"Well, that explains it. But listen bub, here in Akron we do it differently. On the red light we crouch, on the amber we lean forward a little and on the green we cross. Fast!"

ODDS STACKED AGAINST CAR THIEVES;
POLICE RECOVER ALL BUT ONE OF 42
VEHICLES STOLEN HERE LAST YEAR

With automobile thefts on an increase here lately, a study of records at police headquarters shows the folly of it all on the part of car snatchers.

Only two cars of the scores stolen since January, 1942, have not been recovered while on the other side of the ledger there have been numerous arrests and convictions. Of the 42 cars taken here in 1947 all were returned to their owners by police but one.

The study was prompted by the binding over of two men to the superior court from the police court recently on car theft charges and the arraignment and conviction of three others for taking an automobile without the owner's permission.

In sounding a warning to would-be thieves, Police Capt. John J. Courtney said present day police methods make it unwise for anyone to drive off in an automobile belonging to someone else. The odds are stacked against them, he said.

Early Reports Help

Most apprehensions are the result of early reports to police of the theft of machines by car owners. Police cars, both locally and in nearby communities as well as those manned by the members of the state police department, are alerted within a few minutes after the desk sergeant at police headquarters learns of the theft.

"If the car snatchers slip through the net set up against them, they can consider themselves lucky," Captain Courtney said.

He recalled many instances in which the police agencies worked in concert and within a matter of hours had the thief behind bars.

One of the men bound over to high court last week, he related, was captured through the efficiency of the radio alarm system. A vehicle reported stolen from Bank street was found ten minutes later by a member of the motor

patrol with three men occupying it.

He also recalled the time a few weeks ago when two men were picked up in Westbrook by a member of the state police department who had obtained the registration number of the stolen machine by a teletype broadcast sent from here.

Bridges Best Road Blocks

The captain also pointed to the countless times stolen cars have been stopped and the operators apprehended at the toll lanes of the Groton-New London bridge.

"The toll lanes are the best road blocks hereabouts and we get the finest cooperation from the toll collectors employed by the state and from the officers and men at the Groton state police barracks.

"If we obtain the report of the theft early enough and, providing the thief heads for Groton, he is driving into a perfect trap," Captain Courtney said.

A similar situation exists for stolen cars being driven either toward New Haven or Hartford. The state police at Westbrook and Colchester have the roads under surveillance and are ready to pounce on the stolen vehicle the minute they spot it.

Modern Horse Thieves

"We find," the police captain continued, "that most of the cars reported missing from city streets were taken by young men who apparently did not realize the seriousness of the offense. But they are old enough to realize what would have happened to them in the old days if they stole someone's horse."

A current practice by car thieves, Courtney pointed out, is to start locked cars with a gadget which hooks onto the ignition wires and controls the starting and shutting off of the ignition. No key is necessary. Because of this method, the police are advising automobile owners to keep their car doors locked.

Courtney believes the two locally unrecovered cars were taken by professional thieves. As for the others, who either want to go somewhere in a hurry

or perhaps take a joy ride in someone else's car, the police captain cautioned them to think twice.

"Our radio and teletype system makes it a dangerous bit of business. They have about as much chance as a swimmer trying to hide from other bathers by taking refuge on the life raft at Ocean Beach park," he asserted.

---New London Evening Day

GOOD POLITICS?

The proposed appointments in the Police Department are frankly politics. Are they good politics?

The changes contemplated include assignment to specific duty and Supt. William J. Roach has risen to point out that under the charter that's his function. Reference to the charter bears him out. He is given "the sole right to assign officers, including members of the detective department, patrolmen and supernumeraries, to their respective duties." There's no question about the law.

Neither is there any question about practices of past mayors with respect to assignment of policemen to various duties. They have had their say. In this case, Mayor Snyder did not go about it in the right way. He should have acted through the superintendent after consulting him. If that had been done there would probably have been no fuss.

At any rate, the situation isn't past mending. Mayor Snyder and Supt. Roach are to confer again on this matter. Both men express themselves as willing to make such concessions as seem in order. The mayor is a fair man who, we are sure, must see that the superintendent's authority over his men requires that in orders for changes and transferrals he be given a voice and such orders be transmitted through him.

Supt. Roach also questions the merit of several of the proposed appointments. He says that qualified men are being shifted out of expert posts and

unqualified men put in their places in a way which will impair department efficiency. This is justly his deep concern. And if politics threatens to interfere with the best kind of police work, it is bound to be bad politics in the end as well as bad government. This aspect of the matter, presented in the light of Supt. Roach's long and close knowledge of his subordinates' capabilities, should also have, as we're sure it will, the mayor's most careful attention.--Waterbury Republican

POLICE TEARS FLOW LIKE WATER
AT ABANDONED PRECINCT STATION

By
William W. O'Donnell Jr.

There long have been those in the Providence Police Department who were fond of the old Chaffee Street precinct station which was closed two weeks ago, but no one ever expected to see tears shed so profusely over it as happened recently.

Patrolman Joseph Di Lorenzo started the mourning while working alone in the old station house, now being used as a substation for the North End precinct. Normally, DiLorenzo isn't considered too sentimental.

As he explained it later, he "couldn't help myself" so he placed a call to headquarters and asked for assistance. Within five minutes fully a dozen policemen and firemen were "crying their eyes out" in different sections of the building.

Fact of the matter was that workmen engaged during the day in cleaning out the old structure inadvertently tossed some hot ashes from the boiler on top of an old ash heap into which a discarded tear gas grenade somehow had found its way.

Capt. Clement G. Greenhalgh, night commander, acknowledged he felt bad about the closing of the old station but he said he surprised even himself with the unexpected show of emotion that be-

set him as soon as he entered the building.

Lt. Fred L. Badger and Pvt. Edward Carberry of the Fire Department Rescue Squad set up electric ventilators in the building and rid the place of fumes within a few minutes.

Captain Greenhalgh said the grenade was of the 1931 issue and was the type no longer in use, which had to be ignited before it released its fumes. Consequently the hot ashes touched it off, he said.--Providence Journal

THE ELM CITY CLARION

Retirement of Harry W. Tuttle after 38 years of police work, during 24 of which he served as chief of West Haven department, recalls his outstanding feats here when he was sergeant in Detective Bureau and later special investigator attached to late State Attorney Alling's office. Harry and the writer really started into serious business years ago when we climbed telephone poles together for New Haven Road.

Harry is a West Haven boy, born November 4, 1884, in present Seth Taylor Funeral Home, next door to police headquarters he was later in life to direct. After attending Union School he worked for the late N.E. Smith, Superintendent of telegraph and telephones, in Yellow Building. This was in 1902 and a couple of years later he joined SNET. He became lineman for NH Police Dept. in 1908 and in January 4, 1910, was appointed patrolman and assigned to Dixwell Ave. Precinct.

That was time NH bought couple of well-trained police dogs in Belgium. Harry was given one to accompany him, other being kept in Grand Ave. Station. Harry never cared for the big beast he had and wept no tears when it was assigned to Patrolman Ferdinandus. Later Harry went to Howard Ave., going from there to the Detective Bureau in 1913. He joined State attorney's investigators in 1917, serving until 1924 when he was named WH chief. Few around here have

played a part in so many criminal cases.

Harry is the man who abruptly ended the criminal career of the notorious Henry Budlong in 1915 but not before the latter had shot and killed Detective Ben Dorman here. Tipped off that Providence tough guy had stolen large auto robe and might attempt to sell it at some garage, a trap was laid in auto center near Crown and Park Sts. Dorman happened along, Budlong glimpsed him and as the two met, Budlong shot Dorman in the stomach, detective dying later in hospital. His assailant fled.

Shortly thereafter Budlong was traced to East Bridgeport, hiding out in big trolley car barn. Tuttle hastened to spot, joining two Park City detectives. Budlong sensed trap and attempted flight. Cornered by Tuttle he drew his revolver, but before he could fire Harry shot from hip, felling the thug. Taken to the hospital, Budlong was a tough guy right up to his death a few hours later, refusing offices of priest, screaming threats and obscenity and passing with a curse on his lips.

Harry broke famous deaf mute murder case in Crown St. All parties concerned were NY residents, making identification extremely difficult. All were deaf mutes. Young woman was lured to boarding house here by man who, later joined by scheming partner, bludgeoned the girl to death in boarding house room. Working with Harlem sleuths Harry skillfully brought about situation in which two suspects suddenly weakened and told all. Both were later hanged in Wethersfield.

It was Tuttle also who broke widely-discussed Kauseruskaus murder case in Milford 30 years ago. Mother of five discovered beaten to death when husband returned from work. We have never been able to completely efface from memory the sight of a woman's bloody body, tossed brutally down the cellarway of a little cottage in the woods, as five young kids, whimpering and crying for their mother, stood about a small bonfire in backyard, trying to warm themselves in the wintry rain.

We joined in chase for suspect seen running through nearby brush but he es-

caped large cordon, later getting trolley car to Church & Chapel and finally taken another for his Bridgeport home. Only clue was coat, discarded in flight. There were no marks of identification and Tuttle was about to drop garment when he found a few pieces of what looked like confetti. It later proved not to be confetti but thin paper discs punched out from phonograph records during manufacture. Working doggedly Harry finally traced coat to suspect, who was caught a few moments after he had finished washing bloody pants.

Kauseruskaus was the man's name. He was tried, convicted and sentenced here in one of the speediest murder trials on record, later being hanged in Wethersfield. As Harry and the writer stood in the death chamber that Spring night, and watched the slayer take his position under the noose, the scene of the crime, the slain mother, the whimpering children, kept flashing before our eyes. And so, as the miserable murderer swung and twisted in the air above us, we couldn't feel very sorry for the wretch.

C.S.P. and Vox-Cop sends all good wishes for a speedy recovery, Harry.

STATE POLICE GROWTH

WAR DRAINED police forces in many states are being rebuilt to cope with increasing crime and traffic deaths in rural areas, according to the 1948-49 edition of the Book of the States, published by the Council of State Governments.

Manpower total of the 48 state departments has been increased from 9,961 as of January, 1945, to 13,944 as of July, 1947, appropriations increased from 38 million dollars in 1944 to 56 million dollars in 1947.

Strengthening of police forces coincides with an increase in law enforcement problems, the Federal Bureau of Investigation having reported that crime in rural areas increased 7.5 per cent and dropped 2.3 percent in cities in the first half of 1947.

Communications systems have been expanded and improved, and 5,590 of 7,537 police automobiles now are equipped with two-way and three-way radios.

Getting and holding capable police officers involves difficulties, the book states. "In only 11 states is the police personnel under the civil service system and in many areas appointments are based upon, or influenced by, political considerations," it said.

"Per capita increases in salaries have been small. In 1944, the average salary-wage of all employes in the 48 departments was \$2,083. In 1947, it was \$2,383--a \$300 increase. At least part of the expenses of police personnel generally is paid, but their total income is low.

In many other callings, salaries and wages have risen to such heights that it has become a major problem to secure and retain well qualified men for state wide police."

In its general conclusion the book reported "The present situation is encouraging. More effective law enforcement is possible through the improvements of the last two years, but there still are many obstacles to be overcome. Higher salaries must be paid, personnel selection and discipline must be removed from partisan politics, and disability and retirement systems based upon sound actuarial principles must be established." -- Traffic Review Winter 1948

THAT DRUNKEN DRIVER

That Drunken Driver! The AAA stands four square behind the whole campaign for cleaning up the condition that exists today in regards to "driving under the influence." We back Commissioner Hickey and his State Police for broader use of Chemical Tests, to prove both innocence and guilt. We favor separation of places selling gas and liquor, and jail sentence for flagrant and repeated violations. We Do Not provide Bail nor Legal Service for those involved in liquor complaints.

*The Commonwealth of Massachusetts**Department of Public Safety*

In 1920 the Massachusetts Legislature enacted a resolve for an investigation of the necessity and desirability of organizing a State Police force.

For the purpose of making the investigation necessary to carry out the will of the Legislature, the Adjutant General and the Commissioner of Public Safety were empowered to hold such hearings as might be deemed advisable, and were directed to report their recommendations to the next General Court.

Acting upon the recommendations made by the investigation board, the Legislature in Chapter 461 of the Acts of 1921 authorized the appointment of fifty additional State Police officers together with such other employees as were deemed necessary for the administration of the force. These men were placed in training for a period of two months upon the completion of which they were organized into Troops A and B of the State Police. Troop A began operations November 1, 1921 and covered a territory which included part of all towns in all but the four eastern counties of the state. Troop B began operations also on November 1, 1921 and covered the four western counties. In November 1922, Troop C was organized and covered Worcester County with headquarters at Paxton. Troop D was organized and began operations in the southern section of the state in May 1923 with its headquarters at Middleboro.

The strength of the organization was increased by various legislative enactments until 1929 when the express limitation of number of additional appointments to the State Police was eliminated from the law. Thereafter the number of the additional increments was to be governed by the availability of appropriations for the purpose. Thirty new members were provided for in 1929 to take

office after training as of April 1, 1930.

Subsequent selections of personnel for appointment to the State Police have increased the strength of the force to approximately 325.

The personnel of the State Police includes both uniformed officers and detectives. The headquarters of the uniformed force is at 1010 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, and four troop organizations are located at strategic points throughout the state. Troop A at Framingham serves the eastern section; Troop B at Northampton, the western section; Troop C at Holden, the central section and Troop D at West Bridgewater, the Plymouth County, Bristol County and Cape sections. From four to seven sub-stations are located in each troop area at intervals of about twenty miles and situated so as to take advantage of the roads best suited to an effective patrol of their territory.

The detectives of the Division of State Police are distributed between the headquarters office at Commonwealth Avenue and the offices of the various District Attorneys, with the exception of the office of the District Attorney of Suffolk County. Their duties are performed under the direction of a Supervisor of Detectives. Recruits for enlistment in the uniformed branch State Police are required to be citizens of good character and reputation, between the ages of 21 and 29, and must pass the prescribed mental and physical examination for enlistment. Upon enlistment they are subjected to an intensive training period of three months duration. During this period the subjects taken up are as follows: calisthenics dismounted close order drill with manual of arms; personal hygiene; criminal law; State Police rules and regulations;

First Aid; water safety and rescue; motor vehicle laws and procedure; motorcycle riding, care and repair; auto driving, care and repair; traffic direction and control; pistol marksmanship; care of firearms; use of riot gun, gas, submachine gun; physical combat; gas and smoke; care of uniforms and equipment; scientific aids in crime detection; photography aids to police; ballistics; public relations; procedure in raids; investigations and reports; juvenile delinquency; racial prejudice; communications; departmental procedure; cooperation with local police; fingerprinting; fire prevention laws; arson and incendiarism; District and Superior Court procedure. The instructors have been carefully selected from officers who have had long service in the department and who are especially qualified for their particular duties. Frequent critiques are held on the work of students and constant inspections are made to keep the student body "on their toes". On certain specialized subjects, the assistance of judges, district attorneys, etc., as lecturers, has been secured. Following graduation from school, the new officers are assigned to Troops, and for the next six months of their service are detailed to patrols and investigations under the supervision of an experienced officer. If, at any time during the six months' probationary period, they are found to be unfit for police work, they may be discharged without reason being given.

In order that a high standard of efficiency may be maintained the training and education of State Police does not end with the recruit school. An advanced police school is in operation in the department and is known as the State Police Academy.

A central teletype switchboard is located at Department Headquarters, Commonwealth Ave., Boston, through which direct connections are made to all troop headquarters and sub-stations of the State Police, also connections are made with the Registry of Motor Vehicles, the Board of Probation, the office of the Adjutant General, the centre of the

Rhode Island Teletype system at Providence, and the State Police of New Hampshire. A separate teletype machine is connected with the Boston Suburban Circuit. Through this Circuit, the police departments of 32 cities and towns in greater Boston are reached by the State Police teletype system. From Department Headquarters, Boston, and through any of the State Police stations, teletype connections may be made to 13 other states, including New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Delaware, Connecticut, and Vermont.

At a cost of \$162,000 the Department has been equipped with a state-wide three-way frequency modulation radio which has been in service about four years.

In addition to the foregoing the State Police also have portable 25 watt transmitters. The latter are of great value and particularly adapted to furnishing radio services in a designated area in time of public emergencies.

For the examination and analysis of objects of evidence in criminal cases, chemical, ballistics, photographic and handwriting laboratories are maintained at the department headquarters at 1010 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

The increased use of scientific methods and chemical aids to criminal investigation necessitates a well-equipped Bureau of Photography with trained personnel.

A fingerprint and photographic unit of the department is also established at the Troop "B" headquarters at Northampton for the convenience of state and local police in the western counties of the state; a similar one is located at the headquarters of Troop "C", Holden, and another at the headquarters of Troop "D", Bridgewater.

The uniformed branch of the State Police exercises its authority in the rural sections of the Commonwealth and devotes its time to the policing of these rural areas where, in most cases, the smaller towns have insufficient law enforcement officers to adequately police their section.

STATE POLICE RAID IN BALTIC

Saloon of J. A. Girouard Broken into: Seven Frequenters Arrested -- Trial Sunday afternoon and Six went to jail

September 11, 1911 -- Much excitement was caused by the Sunday raid by the State Police in Baltic when the saloon of J. Albert Girouard was entered by force, the proprietor and seven frequenters being taken and held until given a justice trial in the afternoon. The village was much disturbed over the affair, which resulted in the proprietor and one frequenter paying their bills and the six other frequenters going to jail.

Complaint was made to the state police that Mr. Girouard was violating the law regarding the sale of liquor after hours and on Sunday. Plans were made to swoop down upon him Sunday morning, so State Policemen Rudd, Wheeler and Jackson came from New London by auto and met Assistant Superintendent A. L. Story at East Great Plain about 9 o'clock Sunday morning. Going by the back way, they reached Baltic just before 10 o'clock where Constable Maguire was called upon to assist them.

J. Albert Girouard runs a licensed saloon in the basement of the Ladd building, in Baltic, which was surrounded by the officials. Demands were made at the door to open, but no one responded and the door was broken in. This caused a general hustle to get to cover, the frequenters hiding behind barrels and the counter in an endeavor to get away, but they were all taken. The saloon keeper was found behind the bar dispensing drinks and the men were seated about the room drinking and playing cards. The frequenters were Michael Brennan, Napoleon Monroe, Theodore King, Daniel Andrews, George Fisher, Gustus Racine and Harry Wright.

The state police also seized two barrels of whiskey, a quantity of gin and 10 dozen bottles of beer, which were taken in an express wagon to the town hall and locked up. The men were also

placed in the lockup there. They desired a speedy trial and were accommodated, word being sent to Prosecuting Agent Burnham in Griswold and Justice Henry H. Pettis in this city, and they went to Baltic and gave the men a hearing at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon. At the time of the breaking in of the doors of the saloon there were several hundred people about and the town hall was crowded at the trial.

Mr. Girouard was charged with keeping open on Sunday and to actual sale to Michael Brennan and pleaded guilty to both charges. A fine of \$50 on each count was imposed and he paid a total of \$136.80. The frequenters pleaded guilty as such and were fined \$5 and costs, amounting in Brennan's case to \$24.80, while the bill of the other six was \$11.79 in each case. Girouard and Brennan paid, but the other six hoped to get the money and were kept at Baltic until evening. The money not coming, Constable Maguire brought them to the jail here about 8 o'clock.

The state police came back here on the return and their presence was quickly noised about with much effect about the city, it is claimed. It is reported that complaints have been lodged concerning Norwich places and that forcible entrances may be made here in the not distant future for similar violations. Liquor violations, auto and motorcycle law violators are being looked after carefully by the state police, and while they have not taken a hand locally with autos and motorcycles, they have done so in other places.---Norwich Bulletin

The absent-minded gangster came home at two a.m. He took off his clothes, switched off the light, and hopped into bed.

His wife awakened from a deep sleep. "Is that you dear?" she inquired.

The absent-minded gangster got out of bed and hunted for a mirror. "It better be," he snarled, "or there'll be a murder committed around here!"

ON MEETING EMERGENCIES

by *William F. Halsey*

Fleet Admiral, U.S.N., Ret.

Attacking Gambling

How much money is taken by the gambling interests from the earnings of those silly enough in Connecticut to bet on the horses is not known. The amount has been estimated to be many millions of dollars. That it is a tremendous sum seems obvious. Were it not, there would not be so many attempts to establish this illegal business in Connecticut.

The raids the other day in Litchfield County were merely a few added to a list that is growing alarmingly. Not long ago racketeers attempted to buy protection by trying to put through a proposal that certain officers of the State Police be put on their payroll. Of course, they made a mistake. They were sent to prison. But an occasional failure does not stop those who are cynical about "controlling" the racket. They keep up their efforts to corrupt authorities and to reap a lush harvest in Connecticut. That they fail to reach their objective is testimony to the conscientiousness of the State Police and to the co-operation the latter get from local police.

The raids in Litchfield County will not be the last. There assuredly will be more. They will be pointed to by some people as evidence that there should be legalized gambling in Connecticut, on the ground that the State "cannot" prevent men and women from wagering their money.

That is the same line of argument that was used to undermine the prohibition law. That law collapsed, through failure of enforcement authorities to do their duty. Fortunately there is a different situation with reference to gambling. In this nefarious traffic the authorities are active and effective. The State Police deserve commendation for their efforts to suppress this most costly form of law violation. They deserve even broader co-operation than they are getting.

(Hartford Times)

"No Captain can do very wrong if he places his Ship alongside that of an Enemy."

— HORATIO NELSON

Admiral Nelson wrote these words in a memorandum to his officers on October 9, 1805. Twelve days later he was killed aboard his flagship at the Battle of Trafalgar, in the hour of this greatest admiral's greatest victory.

The detection devices and long-range weapons of modern warfare have made it almost impossible for a captain to heed Nelson literally; but no device, however perceptive, and no weapon, however annihilative, can prevent a man from heeding the spirit of Nelson's counsel.

In effect, Nelson was saying that the best defense is a strong offense. That is a military principle, but its application is wider than war. All problems, personal, national or combat, become smaller if you don't dodge them, but confront them. Touch a thistle timidly, and it pricks you; grasp it boldly, and its spines crumble. Carry the battle to the enemy! Lay your ship alongside his!

— This Week Magazine

KEEPING AFTER THE RACKETS

The estimated "take" of \$50,000 a week by a lottery ring recently unearthed by the Connecticut State Police is, as such things go, fairly modest. On an annual basis this amounts to better than \$2 million a year, which is nice money if you can get it. Following on the heels of other such raids and attempts to "fix" the State Police for protection, this latest development would indicate that the easy-money boys sprout like poison ivy. You dig them up in one spot and they reappear somewhere else.

There are other interesting aspects to this latest foray into the realm of easy money. It is reported that one printer involved with the lottery ring attempted to withdraw. He was assaulted by one character who sports a picturesque "Fat" in front of his surname. Then another of the gang advised the printer that it would not be healthy for him to change his mind about being official printer for the outfit.

A lot of people assume that there's nothing particularly bad about the lottery racket. They jump to the conclusion that it's a form of gambling that gives the poor man a run for his money. They forget that these rings develop such a financial stake in perpetuation that violence or bloodshed are the familiar handmaidens of the racket. Furthermore, acting on the theory that a sucker should never be given an even break, the odds against the purchasers of lottery tickets are fantastic. The man or woman who plunks down a half-dollar for a lottery ticket doesn't even know what the odds are. In most cases they are even longer than the suckers enjoy at the dog or pony tracks. They approximate those of the slot machine. If anybody ever made any money playing slot machines, he has successfully hidden his identity.

The worst thing about these lottery rings is that they put vast sums of money, and thus power, into the hands of men who are without scruples. Nine times out of ten they would utilize this power to corrupt public officials. That they have made no particular headway in Connecticut is due to the incorruptible nature of the State Police under Commissioner Hickey. In that the people of Connecticut are fortunate. Other States have not fared so well. They have permitted the poison ivy of professional gambling to spread so that eventually it dominates the political life of the community. To the specious argument that you can't eliminate gambling entirely, it must be said that by timely and effective attacks at its roots, as in this instance, it can be cut down to size. The Connecticut State Police are doing an excellent whittling job.

(Hartford Courant)

Safest State

CONNECTICUT wins a signal honor in the findings of the National Safety Council; it takes the title of "safest state" in traffic fatalities for the fourth time, the only state to win the honor more than once. In fact the council says that the Connecticut traffic mileage death rate—4.2 deaths for every 100,000,000 miles driven in this state—is about half the national rate, a fact which alone has much significance once you stop to think of it. But in all of the justifiable pride at this new honor, one thought on the other side of the subject seems in order. Will Connecticut drivers please bear in mind that you don't hold such a title without the exercise of due care at all times when out on the roads? In other words this state can slip from a fine record to a miserable showing in the twinkling of an eye if motorists relax their vigilance in operation.

This may sound like pessimism but a little of it to save a few lives is justified. In other words eternal vigilance is needed to hold a good traffic record. Every driver in the state needs to have this fact brought forcefully to his attention. For it is a fact that there is still plenty of room for improvement. Anyone who drives even a moderate amount about the state must be impressed by this fact. Carelessness, lack of attention and downright recklessness are still to be met on the highways, despite all the work that has been done, and the job consequently is a continuing one. The other day a New Londoner was driving to New Haven and got the scare of his life. On Route 80 he encountered a driver who had evidently dozed off — or at least was completely oblivious to his surroundings—and who came straight for the local man's car at a speed of at least 40 miles an hour. At the last moment the driver seemed to arouse himself; if he hadn't it would have been a choice of a highway fence or a head-on crash. In any event he narrowly missed hitting the local car, the driver of which could do nothing to get out of the way. There wasn't room to dodge.

The state officials and employes who are responsible for this fine record deserve the commendation of everyone. They have kept everlastingly after careless drivers and their efforts have brought considerable result, with reference to past good records, but there is still a real job to be done. Disregard of traffic laws and speed limits is one item that still needs plenty of attention. Motorists who skim along across the new Thames river bridge, passing cars that are observing the 25 mile an hour limit, the offenders many times probably doubling that speed, need to be brought to book. The risk of an accident in which someone or some car will go over the edge of the high level bridge is ever present.

But all in all the state deserves a little pat on the back for its continued good showing in this national contest. (New London Day)

Connecticut First

Long before the present generation was born, Connecticut had become known by state and national tradition as "The Land of Steady Habits." In a relative sense at least, by comparison with the other 47 states in the Union, it still is. Having been acclaimed four times in eight years by the National Safety Council as "the safest state in the nation" with respect to traffic conditions, Connecticut manifestly has unusual cause for self-congratulation. No other state, from Maine to California, has come within three citations for distinguished merit of matching this one's record in matters of traffic safety.

Connecticut people might naturally and in some degree excusably yield to a temptation to feel complacent about it; but if they are as prudent as the traditional reputation of their state makes them out to be, they will do nothing of the kind. Objectively considered, the essential point about Connecticut's achievements in relation to traffic control is not that this state's performance has been superlatively good, but rather that those of most of the others have been inexpressibly poor. While we pamper our state vanity by meditating that we stand in less need of improvement than many of the communities associated with us in this nation, we had better take sober note of the fact that there is plenty of room for improvement in Connecticut, too.

The bull's-eye we have to aim at is a year's tabulation of traffic statistics showing no fatalities at all, and no serious casualties. We may never make it, but by something approaching unanimous cooperation in the attempt we obviously might come a lot closer to it than we or any other state has got thus far in all the years since motor vehicles were first invented.

(Waterbury American)

SIGN in a Delaware chemical plant:
IF YOU INSIST ON SMOKING, PLEASE
TELL US WHERE TO SEND THE ASHES.

Connecticut Named 'Safest State' in U.S.

Honored Third Time for Low Traffic Death Rate

CHICAGO, (P).—Connecticut was named again today as the "safest state in the nation" by the National Safety Council. Oklahoma City, Okla., and Wil-

mington, Del., shared honors as the safest cities participating in the council's 1947 safety contest.

Connecticut is the only state to win the grand award more than once. It previously had won the 1940 and 1946 contests.

Thomas H. Mac Donald, commissioner of the U. S. Public Roads Administration, judged the contest. Regarding Connecticut's performance, he said that state

"stands a model for effective state-wide accident prevention work."

He noted that Connecticut's traffic mileage death rate (deaths for each 100,000,000 vehicle miles) is 4.3—just one half the national rate.

Oklahoma City and Wilmington received recognition for their traffic safety programs which reduced traffic deaths 44 per cent and 69 per cent, respectively.

Local and State Police Cooperate

"The Team Clicks"

VOX-COP

April, 1948



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE SERVICE

MEMORIAL HALL

NORTH HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

CHIEF OF POLICE:

April 7, 1948

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
State Police Department
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:-

It is my desire to bring to your personal attention services rendered to me and my department, by Officer Thomas Duma of the Bethany State Police Barracks for instructing First Aid in both the Standard and Advanced courses.

Officer Duma, under the command of Lieutenant Clarke, was one of three instructors that equally divided the hours spent to teach eighteen police officers the very important study of First Aid.

In my opinion he extended a very valuable service, far beyond the call of duty and did it in a most efficient manner. Many of the hours Officer Duma spent instructing was on his own time when I knew he could have enjoyed the privacy granted him after his regular tour of duty.

It is the wish of myself and my department that you be informed of this and we wish to express to you our deep gratitude and appreciation for services rendered by a man in your department.

Sincerely yours,

Leno T. Berniere
Chief of Police

COOPERATION

VOX-COP

April, 1948



AMERICAN RED CROSS

NEW HAVEN CHAPTER

12 HILLHOUSE AVENUE

NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

April 13th, 1948

Mr. E. J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Mr. Hickey:

I would like to commend Officer Duma of the Bethany Barracks for the excellent work he has done in volunteering to assist Police Chief, Kenneth W. Howland of Woodbridge. They taught an Advanced First Aid course together for a combined class of Policemen from North Haven, Woodbridge and Bethany.

It is through the fine example set by the State Police in their First Aid training program and the combined efforts of Police Chief Howland of Woodbridge, who is a Red Cross First Aid Instructor, Police Chief Leo J. Berniere of North Haven, and Officer Duma, also a Red Cross First Aid Instructor, that this class was made possible.

I understand from Chief Leo T. Berniere that Officer Duma contributed his off duty time to do this teaching, and, as it happened, Chief Howland was tied up part of this time; without the aid of Officer Duma the course would have been difficult to complete.

At this time, I want to thank you for the fine example you have given local Police Forces in First Aid training, and also for the excellent cooperation shown by yourself and your men.

Yours very truly,

F. LeRoy O'Neal,
Director, Safety Services

FLON:ER



City of Hartford

CONNECTICUT



MICHAEL J. GODFREY
CHIEF

OFFICE OF CHIEF OF POLICE

April 17, 1948

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police
Washington Street
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to take this opportunity of thanking you, and through you Sgt. Williams and Officer Vernon Gedney, who lectured on Traffic Problems and Laws of Arrest at our training program during the past ten weeks of our in-service program.

The talks given by you were most interesting and I have received a number of valuable comments from members of my department who were present at this school. Our training program was in operation for twelve weeks, the first week being devoted to a refresher course in fingerprinting, the second week a refresher course in photography and the ten weeks of in-service training. There was a total attendance of 244 Officers.

Again let me express my sincere thanks and appreciation for your cooperation.

Sincerely,

Michael J. Godfrey
Chief of Police

MJG:B

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

April, 1948

The Mexican Swindle

By Richard Hallet

The Mexican Swindle is with us again; or it's probably more accurate to say that it never left us. It has been going fifty years or more, and its long life is due to our wonderful credulity, or the "willing suspension of disbelief." Everybody likes a fairy story; and by the same token, everybody likes to take part in one.

The Mexican Swindle was the Spanish Swindle, to begin with; but some time after World War I it moved into the Western Hemisphere, to get closer to the scene of action. It came to Mexico City. Specimens of the letter have recently come to people in Portland; and the language of it is cloudy but alluring.

The writer of it is in prison in Mexico City. He is not a bad man at all, only an unfortunate one. He is imprisoned for bankruptcy. Apparently he still goes to jail for debt in Mexico, at least if you believe the writer. He is holding out on his creditors. He has got the sum of \$375,000 in United States bank bills. This cozy nest-egg is concealed in the secret compartment of a trunk; and the trunk "is now in a Customhouse in the United States."

Now, The Rub

Well, of course, there's the rub. You can't get at the trunk, and apparently your young daughter can't either. She doesn't come on the scene very prominently, but he does say that he appeals to you, away off there in the United States, because somebody who knows you has spoken highly of you, and because this is a very delicate matter on which the "entire future of my dear daughter" depends.

The unfortunate prisoner offers you one third of all that money in the trunk; but what do you do to earn it? Well, you are invited to come to Mexico City and pay certain expenses, "so the embargo on my suitcases can be lifted".

You don't learn anything in detail about that embargo, whether the suitcases are in a pawn-shop or held by a hotel for an unpaid bill. Ten years or so ago, the letter used to say that one of the prison guards had to be bribed, to lift that "embargo"; but the prison guard is not a part of the story nowadays.

You simply lift the embargo on the suitcases, and then you get them back, and in one of them is a baggage check for the trunk with all the money in it. This check was given the prisoner at the time he was checking his trunk for "North America", but apparently he was nabbed before he could follow the trunk.

The prisoner tells you that the reason he can write you freely as he does is because he is in charge of the prison school. But even so he doesn't tell you everything. He gives you a name and address, such as Senor Jose Cueto, Calle Donceles No. 40; you write to that address; and you get back a delectable letter, saying you are to go to such a hotel, and on such a night at such and such a time you are to stroll through the lobby carrying a white carnation in your buttonhole.

A Stranger Approaches

A stranger will approach you, you will answer him befittingly, whereas he will take you by the arm and lead you outside to a taxi. You are alone in the great city, a friend--less gringo, a minuteman--if it be indeed true that one is born every minute--but fear no evil. The chances are that before too long you will be deposited headfirst in some lonely trash-can; you will be in no situation then to say "Thank you for a lovely evening."

But at least you have had a wonderful dream of those dollars in the false bottom of the trunk.

The old Spanish Swindle, which came out of Madrid, Spain, was more complicated, and on the whole more romantic. It did more than appeal to your greed; it touched your heartstrings.

My father got one of those about the turn of the century. It was signed by a man who called himself Nickolas Halletovich. He was of the Russian branch of our family; and had made the bad mistake of coming to Spain on a diplomatic mission. The mission had ended very badly. Halletovich was no Molotov, and the upshot was, he had been thrown into prison and was now lying there under sentence of death.

There was no hope for him at all but he had a small daughter, aged 12, living in an obscure lodging in the Calle de las Palmas; and in her bedroom was this trunk with a false bottom; and in that false bottom was \$137,000 British pounds. Halletovich propositioned my father in this wise: Send only \$500 to this address, which would be used as passage money to get the daughter across the pond to the American Halletts. My father was then to bring her up properly, give her an education, and see that she was married to some suitable man.

No Trouble Involved

There would be no trouble about this, because she was to have half of the money, my father retaining half for his kindly humanity in consenting to pilot the young lady through the dangerous years of adolescence.

I know it looks pretty transparent but I remember at the time I was a freshman in Harvard and I was all on fire to go through with it. I was only eight years older than this senorita and I thought it possible that as she grew older, I might fall in love with her and marry her; and then the Halletts would have all the money in that false bottom, and the Halletoviches would be lost in the shuffle.

And against this glowing prospect you could only set the possible loss of \$500...Well, my father refused to be tempted by that castle in Spain; but there were those who believed Halleto-

vich where thousands wouldn't. They sent \$500 and the little daughter never came. Some of them actually went to Madrid to bring her back in person; but they never caught sight of her.

The Calle de las Palmas address was tricky. If you sent a letter, it reached there all right; if you knocked on the door in person, there was only the liquid gleam of an ominous black eye through the wicket, and a muttered protestation of ignorance. There was no such person there.

All very silly, beyond question; but a sad proof of human gullibility. The strength of its appeal is seen in the fact that after 50 years of profitable life, and with only minor changes in the threadbare story, it is still raking in the coin.

---Sunday Telegram & Press Herald
Portland, Maine

'COPS AND ROBBERS' REAL IN COLCHESTER AREA

Colchester, Conn. -- A 17-year-old youth was shot and wounded and three other boys captured by state police in a manhunt in the Marlborough area recently.

In Middlesex Hospital, Middletown, was Lionel Benoit, 17, of Reed St., Swansea, Mass., shot in the neck by State Trooper Kevin McDonald as Benoit fled from a barn in Marlborough.

The youths were sighted in Marlborough about 2:30 a.m. by State Trooper Joseph Sikorski. They were driving a Rhode Island car, he said. When they saw the policeman a race began which ended when the boys turned into a wooded area.

Sikorski collared two of the boys: Earl Campbell, 16, of 15 Corrington Ave. Providence, R.I., and a 15-year-old boy.

The other two fled. Sikorski radioed for help. Residents of the area were alerted. In the meantime the car was searched and a quantity of cigars, cigarettes, and candy and about \$100 in cash was found, police reported.

The loot was stolen from a filling station owned by Michael Stern in Gilman.

At about 7 a.m. police were called to the Maple Inn in Marlborough. A 12-year-old boy, Alva Currie, had found the boys in a hayloft and had run for help.

Earlier in the morning state troopers had visited the Maple Hill Farm about four miles north of Colchester and warned Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Currie that there were suspected car thieves hiding out in the vicinity. The idea of real "cops and robbers" in the quiet rural community excited young Alva Currie, seventh-grade pupil at the Center School.

After breakfast he went out to the barn to look at a sick cow. While there he said to himself, "I guess I'll go up in the hayloft and scare out those robbers." He climbed up the ladder and peered over the hay. His eyes fairly popped when he saw two strange men roll over in the hay.

Alva scurried down the ladder and raced for the house as fast as his 12-year-old legs would carry him. His mother called the State Police, and within a matter of minutes five police cruisers pulled up in front of the farmhouse.

As the two boys fled from the barn one of the policemen fired into the air. Benoit turned and pointed his hand at the police, Commissioner Hickey said, "as though he held something." McDonald fired, hitting Benoit in the left side of the neck. The bullet came out of his cheek. He dropped. The other youth, Donald MacIntosh, 16, of 57 Lippett St., Providence, halted and was captured.

All the boys are charged with breaking and entering and possession of a stolen car.

THIEVES GET STINGING

In Philadelphia recently two thieves heaved and hauled two big boxes from the yard of A. Freeman Mason at night.

They got stung.

The boxes were bee hives, empty of honey, filled with bees.

Apiarian Mason decided the thieves had an unpleasant time. "Every bee at this time of the year is ready to sting at the drop of a hive," he said.

HOLD-UP MEN TAKE
OVER ALL COMERS

In Los Angeles, last week, two men walked into W. F. Koehn's shoe store and robbed him of \$11. They took him to the rear of the store and tied him up.

They started to leave when in walked Allan Murrel, a salesman. They took him to the rear and tied him up.

The robbers started out again. This time they encountered a customer, Fred Haber. They held him up and took \$109. Haber took the walk and got tied.

Again the robbers started out. They discovered Charles Howard, deliveryman for a distilled water company. He was relieved of \$50, and although the back room was getting crowded, he joined the rest.

Next time the robbers met no one. They closed the door behind them and walked down the street. The police are still looking for them.

STIFF SENTENCE IMPOSED
BY PRISONER HIMSELF

Astoria, Ore. --- James Hansen pleaded not guilty to a charge of drunkenness.

Municipal Judge Robert Anderson heard the evidence. So did Hansen. Both obviously found it staggering.

"Now what would you do, Mr. Hansen, if you were in my place?" the judge asked.

"I'd find the prisoner guilty", said the defendant.

"What sentence would you impose?" his honor asked. Hansen pondered, then replied:

"Fifteen dollars fine and 20 days."

POLICEWOMEN

VOX-COP

April, 1948

TRAFFIC POLICEWOMEN

Harvey J. Scott
Superintendent of Police
Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE BUREAU OF POLICE of the City of Pittsburgh in May, 1947, found itself in a position comparable to many other police units throughout the country. Our police duties were greatly expanded and no additional manpower was provided to handle them.

It became apparent at once that the most efficient use possible must be made of the men available. We found that we had 180 full-time police officers and 37 cars and ambulances assigned to protect children at school intersections. This duty amounted at the most to about four hours a day, but because of the time factor and transportation problem involved, it was almost impossible to make any efficient use of the hours between morning and noon or noon and afternoon assignments.

Since this was certainly not an economical use for full-time officers, a plan was evolved by the Bureau of Police, City Traffic Engineer Donald M. McNeil and the Better Traffic Committee to replace every officer primarily assigned to a school intersection with a woman part-time school traffic guard. This action meant that police officers and a considerable number of police automotive units could be returned to general police duty. The economy factor also was considerable, based on a flat salary of \$500 for a ten-month year amounting to \$90,000 for the school traffic guards as against \$462,000 which it would cost to assign regular police officers to these corners.

An Advisory Committee composed of representatives of the public and parochial schools, the Better Traffic Committee and the Bureau of Police was formed to advise and recommend on a policy and procedure for the Bureau of Police to follow. This policy was concerned with the qualifications and du-

ties, selection, training and assignment of school traffic guards. This committee also was responsible for the establishment of an administrative and supervisory program for the school traffic guards.

The qualifications for a school traffic guard are as follows: She must be a citizen of the United States; be a resident of the City of Pittsburgh; be in good physical condition and be able to pass a physical test each year; have completed two years of high school or its equivalent; be of good character and have a friendly personality toward children.

The primary duty of our traffic guards is to regulate and control vehicular and pedestrian traffic at main intersections in the vicinity of schools so as to insure safe crossing for our school children. They must report on duty and control traffic at their assigned intersections from at least 30 minutes prior to the beginning of the morning and afternoon classes and remain on duty until five minutes following the scheduled starting time of the classes. They must also report to their assigned intersections at least 15 minutes prior to the earliest scheduled dismissal of both morning and afternoon classes and control traffic at their assigned intersections until 30 minutes following the last scheduled class dismissal.

These working hours are subject to slight modifications to meet various conditions. Under no circumstances are the school traffic guards required to work more than an average of 75 hours per month during the ten-month school period. While on duty, our school traffic guards must wear a standard uniform provided by the City of Pittsburgh consisting of a blue overcoat with a de-

POLICEWOMEN

tachable lining, a blue "Wave officer" type suit consisting of a skirt and jacket, a "Wave officer" type hat and white gloves. Traffic yellow raincoats and white plastic rain hoods also are provided. In addition to the control of traffic at their assigned intersections, the school traffic guards must perform the necessary police duties in swearing out informations and presenting the necessary testimony for the prosecution of any driver whom they observe committing traffic violations in the vicinity of the school to which they are assigned. They shall also report on standard accident reporting forms all traffic accidents which occur in the vicinity of the school to which they are assigned. They must make out daily work reports and such other police reports as are requested from time to time by the superintendent of the Bureau of Police.

School traffic guards are selected by the superintendent of the Bureau of Police when openings occur. Employment is provided for those persons who have obtained the highest ratings on the qualifications previously listed and who have satisfactorily completed the training course. This course places special emphasis on adaptability to this type of work, punctuality and regular attendance, attentiveness to instructions and sincerity of purpose. Also taken into consideration is the fact that applicants should live within four blocks of the intersection at which they wish to work. The course consists of a two-week training period, the first week of which is classroom work and provides 24 hours of instructions in the following subjects: Traffic laws and regulations; power of arrest; report writing information and court procedure; first aid; rules, regulations and policies of the Bureau of Police; child psychology and the operation of school safety patrols. The second week is devoted to field training, at which time the applicant works on the corner to which she will later be assigned. This phase of the training is under the supervision of a traffic patrolman.

Determination of the need for officer

protection at each school crossing in the City of Pittsburgh was based on a study of the conditions existing at the crossing. These conditions involve:

1. Vehicular traffic volume.
2. Pedestrian traffic volume.
3. Age group of school children using crossing.
4. Characteristics of the street:
 - a. Width
 - b. Existing traffic equipment.
 - c. Right angle crossing or otherwise.
 - d. Visibility
 - e. Mass transportation stops.
5. Speed of traffic and gaps in traffic.
6. Past accident experience
7. Other reasons requiring the presence of an officer.

Our initial list of 100 intersections to which traffic school guards were to be assigned was based on a study of these factors.

We are now using the Report on Warrants for Traffic Officers at School Intersections which was developed by the International Association of Chiefs of Police and the Institute of Traffic Engineers and which, except for certain minor changes, fills our need admirably for a standard on which to base school guard assignment.

The school traffic guards are a traffic function and are under the supervision of a lieutenant of policewomen and two assistants. This lieutenant of policewomen is directly responsible to the inspector of traffic and all questions of policy and administration are settled by him.

To date we have 79 school traffic guards trained and assigned to corners. There have been no injuries or fatalities at any intersection protected by a school traffic guard, although one guard was injured slightly saving a child from a possible accident. Our women school traffic guards were at first greeted with some skepticism, but because of their good work they have won the admiration and respect of motorists and pedestrians alike.

-- (Traffic Review Winter 1948)

POLICEWOMEN

POLICEWOMEN FAVOR BIG FAMILIES

Our old friend Bill Brennan ace reporter for the Boston Post recently wrote a feature article for Sunday readers quoting several well-known Boston policewomen as to juvenile delinquency being prevalent in large families of children.

Birth Control advocates have repeatedly claimed that such large families tend through poverty and a lack of parental supervision to add seriously to the problem of law enforcement agencies.

From Boston's policewomen, many of them products of large families and whose daily chores bring them in closer touch with the actual situation than some of the short-haired women and long-haired men who hold themselves out as experts, comes an emphatic and unanimous -- "NO."

Journalist Brennan reports: "Miss Marie Wall, youngest of a family of 11 children, is one policewoman who brands the big family theory in juvenile delinquency as a fallacy and an untrue fraud.

"Such talk makes me disgusted," the tall auburn-haired female arm of the law stated the other day when the subject was brought up. "In fact," she continued, "the direct opposite to lack of family control is the true picture.

"I can speak from personal experience," she went on, "because my father and my mother both worked. While we weren't exactly poverty stricken we had a hard row to hoe financially to keep all ends going and feed 11 little mouths. It was the training that we got and that children in every other big family by necessity gets that has stood us in such good stead since. While all 11 in my family haven't got big executive jobs to be sure they all have substantial positions today."

Miss Wall went on to point out that in every big family of children each child learns responsibility and the necessity to do his or her share of the work willingly, cheerfully and well because no mother, no matter how devoted,

could possibly do all the work without the help of the little mothers and little fathers that the older children become.

Equally in agreement with Miss Wall were other policewomen. Miss Dorothy Coleman, daughter of a policeman and one of seven children; Mrs. Margaret Foley whose family numbered nine children; Mrs. Theresa Connolly Madden, in whose family there were eight boys and girls, and Mrs. Margaret McHugh, acting sergeant of the crime prevention bureau. The latter came from a big family of boys and girls and it was through her efforts that her little brothers and sisters, left fatherless and motherless in early childhood, were brought to maturity.

Juvenile delinquency is a result, work of the policewomen shows, of a let down of parental authority or a lowering of the standards of conduct of young girls and boys that once were demanded in every decent home.

This laxity which allows 'teen age girls to wander through some of the more unfavorable sections of the city during the after darkness hours coming in contact with situations which they have not gained the necessary maturity to understand and cope with, is a direct product of the late prohibition era, some of the policewomen claim.

They point out that previous to prohibition which brought so many social ills to this country, conventions, particularly for women, were much stricter than today. Women as a whole were never seen in cafes drinking except for such few as slipped through the "ladies entrance" of such places as catered to them.

With prohibition and the consequent glamor and excitement of visits to speakeasies with their air of intrigue and heavily barricaded doors and peep holes, the policewomen point out, came a breakdown in the standards of women generally who indulged in them, bringing not only a subsequent loss of their high respect for strict observance of the laws, but a general relaxing of the

standards of conduct that they had hitherto professed.

Policewomen meet the results of this every night they are on the street. Mrs. Foley for instance brings out the point. "Every night we run into evidence," she stated, "that the blame for juvenile delinquency belongs squarely on the shoulders of the parents.

"In our trips through the city there isn't a night that we don't stop at least a dozen girls, too young to be out at such an hour but doing nothing that is actually a violation of the law," she continued. "We stop these girls and we question them. We try to tell them that they are exposing themselves to dangers from unscrupulous men that may well wreck their lives, and ask them to be good girls and go home.

"In many instances they refuse to go home. They listen to what we have to say and then tell us that they had full permission from their mothers to go tramping around the streets late at night. We extract from them a promise to at least tell their mothers that they were stopped by policewomen and questioned and repeat the advice they were given.

"Sometimes the advice works and we don't see the girls again, but only too often," she continued, "we run into them under similar circumstances within a few nights. When we stop them and inquire as to whether they carried the message to their mothers as requested the answer is invariably the same. Mother told them that it was all right to go on running around the streets with pickup acquaintances as long as they did nothing actually morally wrong.

In fact, according to these earnest women whose entire efforts are bent toward redeeming of the juvenile and particularly the girls, the size of the family doesn't enter into the picture at all. Their experience, they say, has proven that the cases of juvenile delinquency come from all types of families, the very rich as well as the very poor, the middle class and the lone child as often as one from a family of a dozen or more.

LATEST STYLES IN CRIME

Careless Carrie From Maine

Mrs. Annie Faber of Calais, Maine, apparently becomes as attached to old car license plates and driving license, as a man becomes attached to an old hat or an old pipe.

The old plate lover was recently picked up in Union Conn., when State Policeman Walter Smiegel noticed that her Maine plates had been issued in 1946. The officer stopped her, and asked to see her driving license. That was dated 1946, too, but issued in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Faber couldn't quite understand why the Connecticut policeman was so fussy, she was driving, she said from Pennsylvania, and nobody had bothered her before either on her way from Maine or on her way back -- and she had driven through a lot of states.

Well, the officer couldn't see eye to eye with Careless Carrie from Calais, and invited her to visit Station C, State Police.

At the barracks, she was put out, no end, when told that her car must remain here until a new driving license and new plates arrive from Maine. She was forced to proceed to her destination by bus. Also she had to return to appear in Union Court to answer charges of driving without a license and without proper registration.

When Mrs. Faber didn't show up in Court, she forfeited a \$25.00 bond.

HE LOVES HIS WIFE

In Los Angeles, Aldewin W. Hasler was sued for \$3,550 damages by his ex-wife Daisy, who charged that he had broken the heels off her velvet pumps, cut both sleeves off her fur coat, punched holes in her nylons, thoroughly shredded one evening dress, cut the backs out of her galoshes, and mixed dirt into her face cream.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

April, 1948

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA, QUINNIPIAC COUNCIL

19 WHITNEY AVE.
NEW HAVEN 10, CONN.

April 12, 1948

Commissioner Hickey
State Police Hdqtrs.
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Commissioner:

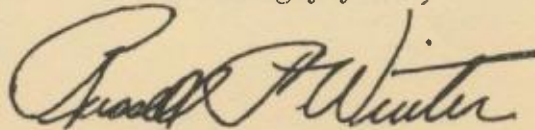
May we take this means of expressing our gratitude and appreciation for the very fine demonstration of police dog training and attack that the dog training team from the Bethany State Police Barracks put on for a joint Court of Honor of the Boy Scouts of Orange, Woodbridge and Bethany at the Orange Town Hall Monday, April 5th, 1948. The sound pictures which they also showed were very interesting and the entire program was immensely enjoyed by all the scouts, parents and friends in attendance.

We wish especially to thank Lt. Clarke for his cooperation in sending these men to us and also, the training team themselves for their fine demonstration. It is my personal feeling that something special like this once in a while does much good in proving to the boys that their efforts as scouts are appreciated. It also shows them that, aside from the men who are actually working with them in their scouting, many others stand ready and willing to help when the opportunity presents itself. This is especially true when such a highly respected group as the State Police can find time in their already overtaxed calendar to put on a demonstration such as this for them.

We assure you that if you ever need any assistance of the type that scouts are prepared to give you will find us very willing to cooperate.

Again thanking you we are

Scoutingly yours,



Russell P. Winter, Advancement Chairman
West District, Quinnipiac Council B. S. A.

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

VOX-COP

April, 1948



CONNECTICUT STATE FARM FOR WOMEN
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

April 14, 1948

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

You have to hear so many things which are unpleasant, perhaps you would be interested to hear the opposite.

Last week, two girls, age 17, left our grounds without permission. When we heard from them later in the week, they were detained in Cincinnati, Ohio. When trying to decide how to effect their return, I discussed the total situation with Captain Carroll. We both realized how complicated and expensive it was to send for them. He assured me that your department would assist but, after considerable discussion, he suggested that I might "gamble a little". If we asked juvenile workers to return them by way of Travelers' Aid, we knew they could escape. Strengthened by my discussion with him, I decided to try this. You may be interested to know that the girls arrived in New London in accordance with the railroad schedule as given me from Cincinnati. While I cannot know what the girls will do in the future, my feeling is that we have gained something by the confidence placed in them.

May I take this opportunity to thank you and all of your workers for the splendid cooperation which we always receive.

Yours sincerely,

Elsie A. Shearer

Elsie A. Shearer
Superintendent

EAS/AF

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

86 Midway Oval
Poquonnock Bridge, Conn.
March 3, 1948

BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA
QUINNIPIAC COUNCIL
19 WHITNEY AVE.
NEW HAVEN 10, CONN.

Dear Sir:

March 4, 1948

My husband and I wish to thank the Groton State Policemen for the acts of kindness shown to us on the night of February 29th. We appreciate deeply your promptness in sending the ambulance after Dr. Goldmeier's call; also your making an extra trip to the Hospital for me when I had no other way of getting home.

These kind acts will always be remembered by us.

Gratefully yours,

Mrs. Stephen Penisky

CHARLTON PUBLISHING CORPORATION
CHARLTON BUILDING
DERBY, CONN.

March 5, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

Last night en route from Greenwich to Derby, my gas pedal disconnected itself and fuel escaped from the tank. I was marooned on the parkway near Bridgeport but an officer of the State Police stopped to assist me to start and I thought you should know how grateful I am to Officer Mathews (I believe he's with the Westport Barracks).

Nowadays we expect to encounter pleasant State Policemen - but here's one who's a good mechanic too! I had to write you when I finally learned that Mathews was off duty, on his way home to dinner. Spending almost an hour helping me, under those circumstances, entitles him to an award for services "beyond the call of duty".

An officer like Mathews is a credit to the whole service.

Sincerely yours,
Ed. Levy, Pres.

Dear Capt. Buckley:

The Committee on the CAVALCADE OF SCOUTING joins me in expressing to you our special thanks and appreciation for your fine cooperation in connection with the CAVALCADE. It was a great show - and the panels, demonstrations and exhibits by outside groups and agencies helped a lot to add color and scope to the event.

We are particularly grateful to the CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE for its splendid cooperation in maintaining a Booth at the Cavalcade.

This was splendid cooperation, much appreciated by us all.

Yours very sincerely,
QUINNIPIAC COUNCIL, B. S. A.

David A. North, Scout Comm.
Chairman, CAVALCADE OF
SCOUTING

Samuel D. Bogan, Scout. Ex.

339 Chestnut St.
New Britain, Ct.
March 8, 1948

Dear Sir:

I would like to express our most grateful appreciation and heartfelt thanks for the courteous and understanding services rendered to us by Policeman Swaun.

Last Friday our elderly neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. David Morrison, Mother and I decided to brave the cold to attend the High School Basketball Games in New Haven. After a very enjoyable evening we started the cold ride homeward. We started out bravely, but you can imagine

APPRECIATION LETTERS

our consternation when our car balked several times and then decided to stop. We knew that we were on the Wilbur Cross Highway but we could see no houses or filling stations at which to get help.

After making several unsuccessful attempts to stop passing cars, you can perhaps realize the appreciation we felt when a car finally stopped. It proved to be Policeman Swaun whose courteous and timely suggestions we immediately followed. He not only secured a mechanic and a tow car but also took us to the garage to see whether or not the repairs could be made. Since it was impossible to immediately repair the car, his thoughtful suggestion that he bring us home was thankfully accepted. Thus our evening ended in a much happier, warmer, and healthful way than would otherwise have been possible.

Although we have often heard about the State Police, we have never before realized the innumerable, helpful services that they perform in such a friendly, courteous, and efficient manner. We would like to call your attention to the courtesy and kindness of this officer whose understanding certainly proved him "a friend indeed".

Sincerely,

Helen H. Prest

153-20 Sanford Avenue
Flushing, New York

March 22, 1948

Honorable Sir:

I feel I must tell you how very much I appreciated the courtesy extended to me by one of your staff on Saturday, March 20th. I was driving with my husband to Mt. Holyoke College to pick up my daughter for the Spring vacation...I had a flat tire about two miles from the gas station and could not raise the car as my hydraulic jack gave way under pressure. My husband was just recover-

ing from pneumonia and he could not assist me. I got a lift to the nearest gas station, but their truck had broken down and there was no one to assist me. Officer Quaintence, #145, gave me his assistance for which I was profoundly grateful.

It is indeed a pleasure to find that in this world of selfish people we occasionally run across a gentleman who went beyond the line of duty and helped to abolish the old "bogey" that policemen are only out to "get" you.

Sincerely yours,

EHW:FF

Edna Hubbard West

T.M. Cleland
R.F.D. 2
Danbury, Conn.

March 20, 1948

Dear Sir:

On March 11th while driving my car through Ridgefield, Conn., on my way from my home to New York City, I was stopped by one of your officers and given a summons to court in Danbury because I had, quite inadvertently, forgotten to renew my registration--not having driven my car for nearly a month previously. Today I have answered the summons and appeared in court, and the officer in question having stated his charge, the court imposed a minimum fine. But the least of the penalties, aside from this one, which I have suffered in consequence of this incident is a loss of \$1200.00, and the greatest is the breaking of a record of 44 years of driving during which I have never before received a summons or been in a traffic court or in an accident of any kind.

This being the case, it might be supposed that my sentiments toward this officer would not be altogether cordial.

The name of the officer is George D. Bunnell, (No. 60) and the real purpose

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

of this letter is to commend this young officer as a credit to your fine organization. He performed his duty with all possible courtesy and dignity, albeit with an inflexibility by which I am greatly the loser, and on which the State of Connecticut is to be congratulated. This was my first experience of any kind with the State Police, and it occurs to me that you might be interested to know that this officer's conduct, both on the road and in court, has left me with a very high opinion of the organization. Nevertheless, I shall do my best to keep clear of it in the future--in the capacity of malefactor, at least; though I should be glad to do anything within my means as a friend.

Yours very truly,

T. M. Cleland

P.S. I neglected to say that the moral of this incident appears to be that crime does not pay, but politeness does.

HOLDEN & FLYNN
750 MAIN ST.
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

March 31, 1948 Dear Sir:

Dear Colonel Hickey:

I want to take this opportunity to congratulate, through you, the efficiency, cheerfulness and willingness of Sgt. Mangan of the Groton Barracks. On the 26th of March, 1948, I had occasion to contact him and the treatment that I received from him was deeply appreciated.

If you consider it part of your policy in the Connecticut State Police, I would appreciate it if a copy of this letter be incorporated in the permanent files of Sgt. Mangan.

Very truly yours,

Benedict M. Holden

POLICE DEPARTMENT
PELHAM MANOR, NEW YORK

March 26, 1948

Dear Sir:

On behalf of myself and the men of this Department, I wish to thank you very sincerely for your very kind assistance, and courtesy in detailing your officers to escort the funeral of the late Michael J. Spillane, Sergeant of Police, who has left our ranks.

The members of your department conducted themselves, in a manner which reflects credit on your fine organization, and we were proud to assemble with them in paying a final tribute to a brother Officer who has left our ranks.

Very sincerely,

James McCaffrey
Chief of Police

CITY OF NEW LONDON
CONNECTICUT
DEPARTMENT OF SAFETY

April 6, 1948

I wish to take this opportunity to call to your attention the splendid police work performed by Trooper Edward O'Connor of the Groton Barracks in clearing up an auto theft case in this City on this Date which resulted in the arrest of a sailor named William F. Young.

Shortly after 11:00 P.M., April 5th, 1948 Trooper O'Connor who was on patrol in the Flanders section of the Town of East Lyme, observed a suspiciously parked car and when he got out of his car to check it he observed a sailor behind the wheel of the car. As O'Connor approached the car it was driven away at a fast rate of speed. O'Connor pursued in his police car and after a two mile chase,

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

the suspicious car went out of control and crashed into a tree. A sailor alighted from the car and ran into the woods but not before Trooper O'Connor obtained a good look at him. A search of the entire area was made by the Trooper and a detail of State Policemen in charge of Sergeant James Dygert. On the seat of the car, which upon investigation proved to have been stolen from the rear of a restaurant on Golden St., this City, O'Connor found a white sailor hat with the name "W.F. Young" stenciled thereon. At 6:00 A.M. this date, the Naval Authorities at Ft. Trumbull, this City reported that a sailor named William F. Young reported in at this time. Trooper O'Connor went to Ft. Trumbull and identified the sailor as the one he had observed operating the stolen auto. A warrant was issued and Young was placed under arrest.

This department is again indebted to your department due to the alertness and perseverance of Trooper Edward O'Connor. Please convey our thanks to him.

Sincerely yours,

John J. Courtney
Captain, Comdg.

April 16, 1948

Dear Sir:

The Milford District of Quinnipiac Council, Boy Scouts of America, wish to express to you our appreciation of the work of Officers Walter W. Foley, and Clayton Gaiser at the Court of Honor held last night in the Parish House of the Congregational Church.

These officers were most cooperative in showing pictures of the training of dogs and putting on an actual demonstration with dogs after the movies. Their work made this Court of Honor meeting a highlight for well over 100 boys in attendance.

Greatfully yours,

A. A. Baldwin,
Chairman Advancement Com.

March 27, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

Tom Haggerty and I both want you to know how much we appreciate the attention you gave us last Saturday when you took the time, during the busy morning, to telephone us with information about the identification in the Corey case. I don't believe we would have received that attention from our local constabulary.

The Citizen is the smallest daily in the state and we were proud of the story we were able to carry in last Saturday's edition, particularly since we went to press so early, at 11:45 o'clock. Once again, many thanks for your consideration and cooperation.

Very truly yours,

THE CITIZEN PRINTING CO.

BY -- Ted Vaill

LEO J. L'HOMME POST, NO 21
AMERICAN LEGION
Danielson, Connecticut

April 12, 1948

My Dear Lieutenant Rivers:

Please be assured that Leo J. L'Homme Post 21, The American Legion, is deeply grateful to you for the very great help you gave us in our recent Lite-A-Bike campaign.

Many thanks to Legionnaire, Sgt. Robert Herr for checking names and to Officer John Murphy for taking the pictures.

Your fine cooperation contributed in no small way to the success of our efforts in this safety campaign, again thanks.

Sincerely,

Leon F. Clark, Adj.
Leo J.L'Homme Post 21
57 School Street
Danielson, Conn.

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

April, 1948

FUNERAL RITES CONDUCTED FOR FRANK VIRELLI

Services were conducted March 20th in the funeral home of John Lesko, 1390 Fairfield Avenue, for former State Police lieutenant, Frank Virelli, who died in Florida, March 12, and in St. Raphael's church with a solemn requiem Mass.

A delegation of State policemen in dress uniform formed the honor escort, and preceded the funeral procession as it entered the church. Bearers, all members of the State police organization were: Capt. William Schatzman, Capt. Ross Urquhart, Lieuts. George Remer, and Adolph Pastore; Detective Sgts. Frank Bowes, and William A. Sullivan.

Major John C. Kelly was in command of the detail.

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, was detained because of an assignment which called him to Canaan.

John A. Lyddy, superintendent, represented the Bridgeport Police department.

The State police delegation included Lieut. John Hanusovsky, Sgt. William Foley, Detective George Mitchell, and State Policemen Arthur Andreoli, Guy Bonuomo, Angelo Buffa, Michael Santy, Edward Giardina, Frank Casella, Salvatore Esposito, Louis Marchese, Frank DeFilippo, Robert Meli, George Panciera, Thomas Nichols, Vincent Searles, Albert Pethick, Fred Feegel.

LIEUT. FRANK VIRELLI

The passing of Lieut. Frank Virelli at his home in St. Petersburg, Florida on March 13, and his funeral a week later in Bridgeport, bring thoughts of his life's work and of the early days of the State Police.

It may be hard for the younger generation to visualize the laxity that existed at the turn of the century in the enforcement of law and the lack of personnel and equipment for the investigation of felonies, particularly in the country towns. Evils stemming from liquor, gambling and prostitution were rampant, and these crimes lead to felonies such as robbery, arson and murder just as surely as little ones lead to big ones in the planting of acorns in fertile soil. The only difference is that the speed to maturity is greater.

To overcome these adverse conditions the State Police Department was organized in 1903 with a maximum of 10 men as a pioneer experiment in the State control of crime by direct action. Opposed by every lawbreaker, every crooked politician, and a lot of fogies who resent and suspect everything that is new, the Department could only survive by "delivering the goods" in a big way. It took brains, loyalty, and an endless amount of work, but the new organization "had what it takes" and more than justified its existence.

In 1905 when Lieutenant Virelli was first employed by the Department he was a supernumerary policeman in the City of Bridgeport with an itch for investigation and adventure, and during the next 25 years he had plenty of both. On three occasions these inquiries took him back to his native Italy. He participated in the investigation of hundreds of crimes, and it was said at the height of his career that there were more men in State's prison on account of his efforts than those of any other detective in the State. He worked in every county in the State, and had the respect and confidence of the State's Attorneys and Coroners. Before the day of County Detectives he was close to the State's Attorney's office in Bridgeport,

particularly during the 10 years that office was occupied by Hon. Homer S. Cummings. In due course he became an Officer, a Sergeant, a Lieutenant, and then Deputy State Fire Marshal, with an office and staff in Headquarters, but his real work was that of a skillful detective, and as such he contributed much to law enforcement.

In 1940 Lieutenant Virelli availed himself of the liberal retirement law passed in 1939, and retired after 35 years of service. Shortly thereafter he removed to St. Petersburg, Florida, and settled down to enjoy the sunshine for which that City is famous.

Lieutenant Virelli had some peculiar characteristics. He seldom took a vacation and if he did take a few days off it was generally for the purpose of working on some case that his superiors did not consider worth the time and expense involved. He was greatly helped in his work by the fact that he kept a card index and a complete file of all of the cases that he worked on, and some that he hoped to work on. His files contained not only copies of his reports but newspaper clippings, and every scrap of information about the subject matter in hand that he could collect. His work, amusement and recreation were all rolled up together, and might be labeled State Policeman. In the suburbs of St. Petersburg he built a comfortable home and an oversized garage. In this garage building he had several four-drawer steel cabinets filled with these case records and criminal information. These were his most prized possessions to the day of his demise.

During the past year Lieutenant and Mrs. Virelli celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary. The widow, several children, and grandchildren survive him. A son, Frank Jr., is a valued civilian employee in the State Bureau of Identification, and the family is further represented in the service by a nephew, Officer Fred Virelli of Station G, in Westport.

The real thing for which Lieutenant Virelli should be best remembered in

police circles is that back in the "horse and buggy days" of the police business he was one of a small coterie of shrewd, hard-working detectives who by their outstanding success in the prosecution of crime convinced the people that the State Police were essential in maintaining peace and decorum throughout the state. By their good work these pioneers put the State way out in the front row in law enforcement, and at the same time set a cornerstone for the ultra fine organization that is now an important department in the State government of Connecticut.

---W.F.S.

"Evil...is immortal
But men must kill it--and keep on trying
So long as we would be human."

---Extract from B.B.C. radio play,
The Dark Tower.

EAST HARTFORD ASSISTANT CHIEF
JOHN FOLEY RECENTLY RETIRED

John W. Foley, assistant chief of the East Hartford Police Department retired April 9 at the age of 65 years and after completing 36 years of honest and faithful service with the force.

This department has had many occasions in the past to work with John, one of Connecticut's veteran "cops". The following message was sent via teletype from his friends among the State Police April 9:

TO PD EAST HARTFORD
ATTN. ASST. CHIEF JOHN W. FOLEY

Commissioner Hickey and the entire State Police Department extends best wishes on the completion of your official career. May the coming years bring complete happiness and well deserved rest. Hail and farewell!

Auth. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner State Police

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER
H. A. R. GAGNON R. C. M. P.

In Connecticut we were shocked when the news of the sudden death of Deputy Commissioner Gagnon of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police was announced on the air waves. We saw him last at the Chief Constables Convention in Montreal last June. His address given to a restricted audience was without question the highlight of the convention. We extend to our Canadian friends at Ottawa and throughout the Dominion our sincere sympathy. The current issue of the R.C.M.P. Quarterly editorializes on their late associate as follows:

"THE FORCE LOSES A NOBLE SON"

"Struck swiftly by death since the Quarterly's last appearance, Deputy Commr. Henri Albert Royal Gagnon, C.B.E., A.D.C., first and only deputy commissioner of the Force to die in office, was an undeniably capable officer whose life was founded in and inseparable from the Force's many traditions. His father, the late Supt. Severe Gagnon, was an original officer of the N.W.M.P. and took part in the historic trek of 1874 across the plains to the Rockies; his mother, Emma, was a daughter of Hon. Joseph Royal, third lieutenant-governor of the Northwest Territories before the formation of the prairie provinces. Of such pioneer stock was he born at the Mounted Police barracks, Regina, on Feb. 20, 1893, when the foundations of civilized society still were being laid in that part of the West, and through childhood in this heart of the Force's activities was he cradled and reared. It is but small wonder then that he should at an early age decide to follow in the footsteps of his father, and that he carried out that resolve. Literally all his 54 years were spent in close touch with the Mounted Police; and his untimely death severs yet another and very strong link with the Force's beginnings, for he was the last "original son" of the Force--to use an appellation so often applied to a member whose fa-

ther was one of the Force's original members.

His parents sent him in 1901 to Montreal where in due time he graduated from St. Mary's College, and soon afterwards, in 1911, he was commissioned a lieutenant with the Royal Canadian Regiment in Quebec City. With the outbreak of World War I he enlisted at once and went Overseas with the First Contingent of the C.E.F. Throughout that conflict he served with distinction attaining the rank of major and spending 18 months in Belgium and France where he was wounded. He was demobilized from the permanent force in October, 1919, shortly after his arrival back in this country with his bride the former Helen Johnson whom he married on August 19, two months, before, at Gretna, Scotland.

It was on Feb. 1, 1920, that he realized a long-cherished hope by being appointed inspector of the newly-named R. C.M.P. In the next 27 years he was destined to serve in most parts of Canada. From "A" Division, Ottawa, Ont., his first post, he was transferred three years later to "E" Division (British Columbia) as paymaster and supply officer. In the autumn of 1927, he went to "G" Division (N.W.T.) and during the five years he spent there in the Great Bear Lake district he knew a freedom of spirit and movement which so appealed to him that he was to look back on those years as the happiest of his life.

From Northern duties Inspector Gagnon was moved to his old stamping grounds at Quebec City, as officer commanding the sub-division, and three years later, in the summer of 1935, he was appointed to the command of Montreal Sub-division. In this latter role his dynamic personality brought vigour and enthusiasm to many important assignments, not the least among them being the conspiracy prosecutions which sprang from newly-instituted R.C.M.P. drives against a rampant border-smuggling evil, and he assumed and met willingly obligations that might have daunted many.

His first promotion, that to superintendent, came the following year, and 13 months later he was appointed acting as-

sistant commissioner and given leave of absence for one year while on loan to the municipal authorities of Quebec City for the purpose of reorganizing the local police department.

This over with, he returned to the R.C.M.P., assuming his substantive rank of superintendent, to head the Force's busy "C" Division (Quebec Province), in which capacity being a fluent French and English bilinguist, he was an ideal representative for the Force during the opening four years of the war. Then, in 1943, with the rank of assistant commissioner and as Officer Commanding "F" Division (Saskatchewan), he was transferred to Regina, Sask.--the community of his birth which had been commanded by his father in the "gay 90's".

After two years there he was moved back to Ottawa and appointed Director of Criminal Investigation. In this position, which gave him ultimate responsibility for all major Federal investigations across the nation, the war now approaching its final stages imposed heavy obligations upon him. Most memorable among the duties of national importance that fell to his lot as D.C.I. was his supervision of the lengthy and sensational espionage inquiry that led to the arrest and conviction of a number of Soviet-fostered agents operating in Canada. His promotion to Deputy Commissioner followed on Mar. 11, 1947, a rank that made him the second highest guiding figure behind the Dominion's law-enforcement machinery.

A genial man of public spirit, the late Deputy Commissioner contributed in countless ways to whatever community he happened to be in. Witty, engaging, his was a pleasing personality, and in his personal relations he coupled a courtliness of manner with a rich sociability that attracted many friendships. Wherever his duties took him his rich gaiety of spirits brought him friends, and particularly is this true of Montreal which came to appreciate him in a way that will colour his memory with a warmth of affection.

Deputy Commissioner Gagnon's bril-

liant career was on the point of acquiring new lustre, for he was slated, had he lived, to succeed to the commissionership. But this was not to be; Fate, that inexplicable arbiter of human destiny, intervened--denied him this crowning consummation of his ambition. If a man dies when he is on the point of reaching the summit of his calling there is bound to be speculation on what changes he might have wrought had he attained his goal. Though such speculation is idle--there is no way of assessing what one might have done--, it may be said truly that Deputy Commissioner Gagnon was equipped by experience and training to contribute to the Force's glory, and in vital times like these when the fabric of the Force's handiwork is so complex it is a regrettable loss that a hand so capable and skilled should be turned from the loom.

High tributes have been paid this departed son of the Force, and when Commissioner Wood spoke in grateful appreciation of his outstanding service he did homage in behalf of all R.C.M.P. personnel. The Rt. Hon. Mr. J.L. Ilsley, Minister of Justice and Minister in Control of the Force, had this to say of him:

"His whole career as an officer of the Force was well worthy of its high traditions. To executive capacity of a high order he added an unflinching sense of duty, the highest character qualifications and an intellectual approach to consideration of police problems which gave him much distinction. The Force and the country have suffered a great loss".

Memory of the dead is their best monument, and though Deputy Commissioner Gagnon has passed from this mortal coil he will continue in the memory and affections of many both in the Force and out of it. The benefits of his achievements are now interwoven into the Force's traditions to enrich its heritage to those of the future. On such things the strength of the Force greatly rests."

OLD-TIMER SERGT. GUS RAY
TO RETIRE FROM FORCE MAY 1

Another of Connecticut's veteran policemen will leave active duty when Sgt. Augustus Ray of the New London Police Department, turns in his badge May 1, after a long career of law enforcement.

Age and length of service are placing the popular desk sergeant on the retired list after 30 years of service. A serious injury sustained in an accident a few years ago failed to deter the veteran from performing his police duties; the injury simply removed him from the motorcycle squad and put him on desk duty.

Before joining the New London Police Department, Sergeant Ray was a cabinet-maker by trade. He is also skilled in building boats and plans to keep himself busy in this line of effort after his retirement.

An outstanding officer of the law, Sergeant Ray is extended the best wishes of a wide circle of friends in the State Police Department.

His son, Robert Ray, a member of CSP is now on military leave and serving as an Army Captain in Washington, D.C.

Don't give up though the pace seems
slow--
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's
cup;
And he learned too late when the night
came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out--
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest
hit,--
It's when things seem worst that you
mustn't quit.

The hardest battle of life is the battle
against ourselves. Win that battle and
we are masters of all we survey.

Reprinted with permission of
Most Rev. Richard J. Cushing, D.D.,
Archbishop of Boston.

NEBRASKA SAFETY PATROL ISSUES
"PRO BONO PUBLICO"

DON'T QUIT

Success Is Failure Turned Inside Out

When things go wrong, as they sometimes
will,
When the road you're trudging seems all
uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are
high,
And you want to smile, but you have to
sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit--
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it
out.

"Pro Bono Publico," the newest police publication, is issued by the Nebraska Safety Patrol under command of Capt. C. J. Sanders. Lieut. O. H. Witt, safety education and training officer, is editor of the bi-monthly publication which seeks to help secure unity and bring late materials and methods before the Safety Patrol personnel.

The first issue is a lusty, mimeographed publication with a blue cover bearing the patrol's insignia. Tips for traffic officers, letters of commendation, facts about Nebraska, and motor vehicle accident data are among the highlights of the house organ.

Vox-Cop welcomes "Pro Bono Publico" as an associate and extends best wishes for its success.

WRAPPING IT UP

On the witness stand, the old mountaineer was as cool as a cucumber and as close as a clam. The prosecuting attorney was beside himself with anger and impatience.

"Sir," hissed the lawyer, "do you swear upon your solemn oath that this is not your signature?"

"Yep," replied the witness.

"Is it not your handwriting?"

"Nope," said the witness.

"Does it resemble your handwriting?"

"Nope."

"Do you swear that it doesn't resemble your handwriting?"

"Yep."

"You take your solemn oath that this writing does not resemble yours in a single particular?"

"Yep."

"How can you be certain?" demanded the lawyer.

"Cain't write," replied the witness.

DEER RESCUED FROM RIVER
THAWED OUT BY STATE POLICE

Last month Vox Cop readers were amazed at the story which originated in the Groton Barracks, Station "E" as to the public reaction in the case where a dog was abused, then killed.

Now, here's a story from Westport, Station "G" which originated in Wilton, out west of Westport Barracks when three state policemen attached to Station "G" went on a round-up on a recent Saturday afternoon.

With lassos twirling, they rescued a deer that dogs had chased into the Norwalk River. The officers roped the dazed animal and brought him to the barracks to thaw out. When the deer, a yearling buck, began to respond to the warmth of the barracks garage, a game warden took him to Beardsley Park in Bridgeport. There, in the company of three does, he could recover completely

without fear of dogs.

A telephone call that the deer had jumped into the middle of Norwalk River came to the barracks about 3 p.m. Officers Edward O'Brien, William Mathews and Robert J. Murphy discovered the small buck kneeling on its forelegs in about three feet of water in the center of the stream. Apparently half-paralyzed from fear and the icy water, it made no effort to move.

The state policemen lassoed the deer, pulled him to the shore, bundled him in blankets and carried him in the cruiser to the barracks garage.

"He began to show signs of life right away," Officer Murphy said. "We called Game Warden Albion W. Jack. He took the deer to the Beardsley Park Zoo. They have wanted a buck for some time.

There the deer will have a large outdoor area in which to roam, once he recovers. And fences will keep the dogs away, Mr. Jack said. "He was in no condition at the time to be let loose again in the woods."

It now remains for Station "F" at Westbrook to go hunting for whales.

SISTERS IGNORE WORRIED FRIENDS

State police at the Ridgefield barracks received a call recently from worried friends and neighbors of two elderly sisters in the West Lake section who, they said, did not answer their doorbell and gave no response to familiar calls from the outside.

They feared something had happened to the spinsters and wanted an investigation.

Sgt. Robert Murphy and Troopers Leon Merritt and John Jones were sent to the house, circled the place but saw no signs of life.

Finally the three troopers closed in on the place and peeked into a window. What they saw were two pair of eyes peeking right back at them! The ladies, it seemed, just didn't want to be bothered.

OFFICER QUILP

BROADVILLE BANK ROBBED!
 QUILP AND NODDY GUARD POINT 22 ROAD BLOCK

QUILP

EFFESS



HAVE A CIGARETTE QUILP

NOT IN UNIFORM IN PUBLIC!
 SERGEANT TUFFY LETS ME
 SMOKE MY PIPE IF I SIT ON
 THE BARRACKS INCINERATOR
 ONCE I SMOKED IT
 IN THE REPORT ROOM
 AND HE MADE ME
 PAINT THE WALLS ON
 COUNT OF THE
 SOOT



WHY EVERYBODY SMOKES / EVEN
 THE LIEUTENANT - HE GETS THOSE
 CIGARS FROM THE RUBBER
 RECLAMATION COMPANY IN
 NAUGATUCK!

HE DOES'NT
 SMOKE IN UNIFORM
 GIVE ME ONE
 I'LL TRY IT!



GET TO LIKE THEM!
 THAT SMUDGE POT YOU
 SMOKE OUGHT TO HAVE
 SIX BUILT IN AIR WICKS!

OH!
 THE CAPTAINS
 CAR!



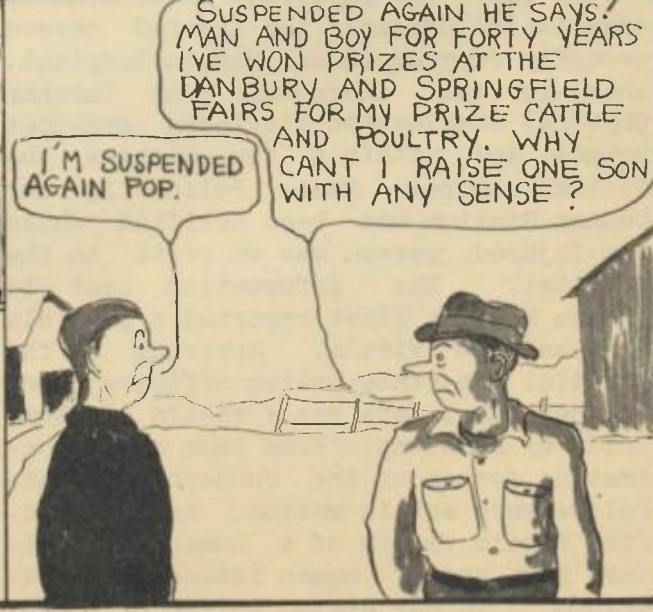
CAPTAIN!

OFFICER QUILP, CONSIDER YOURSELF
 UNDER SUSPENSION PENDING A
 HEARING! THE CHARGE
 IS SMOKING IN UNIFORM
 IN A PUBLIC PLACE!



CHEER UP QUILP! A
 SUSPENSION IS A
 VACATION!

NOT FOR ME IT ISN'T -
 MY FATHER HAS SIXTY
 COWS - WHEN I GO HOME
 I HAVE TO HELP MILK
 THEM!



I'M SUSPENDED
 AGAIN POP.

SUSPENDED AGAIN HE SAYS!
 MAN AND BOY FOR FORTY YEARS
 I'VE WON PRIZES AT THE
 DANBURY AND SPRINGFIELD
 FAIRS FOR MY PRIZE CATTLE
 AND POULTRY. WHY
 CANT I RAISE ONE SON
 WITH ANY SENSE?

COMMISSIONER HICKEY SPEAKS TO
LITCHFIELD COUNTY OVER WLCR
APRIL 13, 1948

Recent major crimes in Litchfield County, Connecticut prompts me to take this occasion to thank not only the local and state police officers in Litchfield county area, but the many law-abiding citizens who have cooperated with law enforcement in making this community a better and safer place in which to live, to play and to work. The recent unfortunate experiences within the county in no way reflect any organized crime or indicate to me that we are entertaining any crime wave in this section of our beloved state. Both murder cases were isolated instances and developed without warning to the people within the affected communities. The Canaan case in the middle of March really tested the Connecticut State Police working organization for its efficiency, effectiveness, and ability.

A stranger to Canaan area, a paroled convict murdered his wife in the night season in a sparsely settled section of East Canaan. Two law-abiding residents came upon the injured woman lying along the side of the road, and thinking her the victim of an automobile accident, picked her up, placed her in their automobile, and hurried to a local medical office where the physician after a hasty examination ordered the injured person promptly removed to the Canaan Hospital. There in the emergency room further physical examination disclosed gun-shot wounds, and within a few minutes the victim expired. State Police in our Canaan Station had been notified while the injured person was en route to the hospital. The information sent to Canaan Station first reported a possible "hit-and-run" victim. Arriving at the hospital the state police officers soon learned that she was a victim of homicide by shooting. From then on the operating forces of the Connecticut State Police were set in motion. An unidentified female victim of a homicide is always news and of human interest to everyone. To our state police officers,

it means work, hard work, yet fascinating work. Most important is prompt and immediate identification of murder victims. In this case fingerprints produced that identification. Then came tracing the victim's movements since the original fingerprinting. A correctional institution produced the family history; told of the erring husband also with a criminal record, and disclosed the last known residence of the victim. Next we learned the victim's husband to be our only suspect. Within an hour, four sections of the State of Connecticut were activated from Canaan. Our organization was functioning simultaneously in Litchfield, Fairfield, Hartford and New London Counties. Our state policemen and state policewomen were obtaining full particulars of a broken home, of tragic lives, and before high noon of the day following the crime, the victim had been identified, probable cause established, a warrant obtained and the accused sought after being advertised throughout the country. His flight took place before the identity of his victim was known. He is still a fugitive, and we are actively engaged in bringing to justice this major crime perpetrator.

Then again last evening, the peace and quiet of Litchfield Hills were again disturbed when suddenly gun-fire took the life of one of New Hartford's fine citizens -- Albert Belden, of Nepaug. Known throughout the community by the school children of Bakersville and the good people in the Nepaug District, Mr. Belden met his untimely death at the hands of one whom he (Belden) had befriended in many ways. The details we will not discuss for the moment--they are too gruesome for this occasion. I do; however, want to emphasize again how much it means for the welfare of a community to have responsible citizens respond to their civic duty, in and during these critical instances. In both of these cases the forces of law and order were given prompt and immediate opportunity to set our machinery to work. Specialists and skilled investigators were available at once--the local police in

E N T R E N O U S

Canaan and Torrington were most cooperative--the news agencies through press and radio were of exceptional help to all of us in getting out the necessary alarms to the public and in keeping the surrounding towns in Connecticut, Massachusetts and New York fully posted on important developments. In Canaan we have a fine group of Connecticut State Policemen under the able leadership of Lieut. Elton Nolan, assisted by Sergts. William Menser and William Tripp, and several police officers. Their training and experience are assets not only to our department but to the entire Litchfield Area. They know their business. They move into trying situations with coolness and calmness. In both of these major cases, the officers from Canaan Station, working with County Detective Edward Pequinet of the State's Attorney's Office and the local police in Canaan, Torrington, and New Hartford, have again carried out the traditions of the Connecticut State Police Department in maintaining law and order.

I am honored and privileged to serve with them as Commissioner. May I thank WLCR for giving me this opportunity to express my thanks to Station WLCR personnel and to our local state police officers as well as to the law-abiding people of this county and beyond its boundaries.

To the law violators I simply want to say: I am sorry--you are in trouble with the law--the lesson in each case is a costly one and again proves that Crime does not Pay!!

W L C R
23 MAIN STREET
TORRINGTON, CONNECTICUT

April 14, 1948

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Please accept my sincere thanks for the courtesy extended to Messrs. Carlson, Corbett and Clark of my staff in granting us the opportunity of presenting your comments on the recent crimes

in Litchfield County.

I am pleased that WLCR was able to present this important public interest feature. May I extend this invitation to use our facilities whenever you deem commercial radio of aid and assistance to your department.

May I add my personal congratulations to you and the officers and men of your department for your splendid work in connection with the solution of these crimes.

Sincerely yours,

Frederick E. Bieber
General Manager

COPPER CABLE KNOWS
ALL ABOUT CATTLE

A state police "expert" on cows and bulls recently concluded a months-long undercover investigation by arresting three youths accused of cattle rustling in Stonington and vicinity.

He is Trooper Leland B. Cable of Groton state police barracks--and Lieut. William B. Mackenzie, commanding officer reports he isn't a bit surprised.

"Cable," says the lieutenant, "is our expert on livestock.

"He previously served as a campus cop at the University of Connecticut at Storrs."

According to Mackenzie, Cable learned so much at the university that he can distinguish between a bull, a cow and a plain heifer.

"Those rustlers didn't have a chance once Cable got on the job," says Mackenzie admiringly.

The rustlers really are lucky. Lucky that is, that they didn't commit their offense 10 years ago.

Then the penalty for rustling livestock or stealing horses was death.

Rhode Island state police, says Mackenzie, will be after the men--when Connecticut is through with them--on suspicion of rustling in the vicinity of Westerly. -- Bridgeport Herald

The Observant Sergeant

VOX-COP

April, 1948

LOS ANGELES LADY COPS PLAY FOR KEEPS

The above headline may be news in California but in Connecticut it is an old story. Just in case you doubt it, read the Los Angeles story and then reflect on our CSP girls' activities.

"Open season on the Hollywood two-legged "wolf" has been declared.

Twelve Los Angeles policewomen have been assigned to the Police Academy here to learn judo, law enforcement, swimming, and public relations. These members of the "glamor" squad will also be the first women in the department to carry pistols. What's more, they'll know how to use them if they have to.

Sgt. Charles How, self-defense instructor at the academy, denies that tangling with the gals is as much fun as it might sound. "When they learn the technique, they practice on us instructors," he said. "And these lady cops play for keeps."

DID YOU KNOW

...that a device sufficiently sensitive to weigh a fingerprint is being used in metal tests aimed at improving jet engines?

The difference between an annulment and a divorce? An annulment of a marriage is a decree stating that marriage has never validly existed, and the status of the parties with respect to property, etc., is as if the ceremony had never taken place. A divorce is a rupture of a bona fide marital situation and may carry with it disposition or division of property and declare the rights of each party to the divorce.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police Force, world standard for efficiency in civilian protection since 1873, uses nearly every form of transportation known ... including the airplane. Along with fine planes of Canadian manufacture

the "Mounties" are using Beechcraft twin-engine 18's because of their reliability, speed and cruising range in all kinds of weather.

The first automobile armored car was designed, with a Colt automatic machine gun mounted on it, for use at a military academy.

...Cockfighting is outlawed in 47 of our 48 states. In Florida it is legalized.

U. S. SUPREME COURT OVERRULES BAN ON LURID PUBLICATIONS

A sixty-four-year-old New York State law banning the sale of publications devoted to the lurid details of "bloodshed, lust and crime," was declared unconstitutional by a 6-to-3 decision of the United States Supreme Court in Washington early this month.

With a majority opinion hinged on freedom of the press, the high court reversed the conviction of Murray Winters, New York bookseller, who was fined \$100 in 1943, for violation of the statute enacted in 1884. The case was carried through New York State courts and into the United States Supreme Court, where arguments were called for in three separate terms before the decision was reached.

Specifically, Mr. Winters, who is in business at the Wehman Brothers bookshop 712 Broadway, was charged with possession for sale of 2,000 copies of a magazine called "Headquarters Detective, True Cases From the Police Blotter."

The decision, according to Justice Felix Frankfurter, who wrote the three-man dissenting opinion, also struck down parallel laws in nineteen additional states and raised doubts about similar statutes in four others.

He added that the ruling invalidated similar laws in Connecticut, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland,

Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Washington and Wisconsin, and raised a question as to validity in Colorado, Indiana, South Dakota and Texas which have statutes of a like nature.

THIEF SUED FOR DAMAGES

Is a safe-cracker liable to civil damages? The question came up recently in New York Supreme Court where Justice James B. M. McNally started hearing a suit of the Aetna Casualty and Surety Company to recover \$707.25 from Stanley Patrek, thirty-three, now doing fifteen to twenty years in Dannemora Prison for robbing the Yonkers Savings and Loan Association of \$15,260.54 on June 2, 1945. The surety company, which insured the Yonkers Assoc., charges Patrek with damages to vault, safe and window grates of \$626 and the unrecovered \$81.25 from his robbery. Patrek, pleading his own case, said that he was not liable, because he was imprisoned for grand larceny and the burglary charge was dropped.

--- P. S. The Court ruled again against Patrek.

DRIVER OPENS DOOR, IS BLAMED IN CRASH

Albany ---Justice Francis Bergan, of State Supreme Court, has ruled that a vehicle may be culpably "involved" in an accident without having contact with another vehicle.

The case revolved about an accident near Keeseville on Oct. 10 when a truck, owned by the F. & G. Carloading Company, of New York city, left the road and overturned. The driver of the truck, Ernest Davis, of New York City, said he had swerved to avoid an open door on the car of Howard W. Baker, of Essex County, N.Y. Clifford J. Fletcher, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, held Mr. Baker culpable and suspended his operating license.

Mr. Baker appealed to the Supreme Court for review of the case and restoration of his license. He argued in

court here that his automobile "had no contact with the truck," and that the manner in which his car was driven" in no way could have been a contributing factor in the accident."

Justice Bergan, however, ruled that if Mr. Baker "opened the door of his vehicle in such a manner as to affect in any way the operation of the other vehicle, he is involved in the accident."

He ordered the suspension to stand.

GETS LASH IN WIFE BEATING

Annapolis, Md., -- Richard Hall, twenty-five, was lashed ten times with a cat-o'-nine-tails for beating his wife. It was the first lashing sentence imposed herein decades. The punishment for wife beating remains on Maryland law books from Colonial times despite several attempts in the General Assembly to remove it.

SOUND CONVICTS TIPSY DRIVER

Pomona, Calif., -- A new technique of wiring drunken drivers for sound has given the police their first conviction in two years. A jury convicted Howard Goddard of Ontario after a wire recording of his police booking and sobriety test followed his arrest was introduced as evidence. The police plan to use motion pictures on tipsy drivers which will be synchronized with the sound effects.

SPIRIT OF SERVICE

An electric wire downed by a falling tree. 4,800 volts---burning! sparking! Two young boys about to douse it with a garden hose. That was the picture facing Richard Cashman, Waterbury telephone installer when he drove to the scene.

He halted the boys, explained how water might conduct the high voltage, and stood guard until the current was shut off.---SNET

THE OBSERVANT SERGEANT

FIRE ALARM SOUNDED BY
POLICE MOBILE PHONE

The alarm summoning three volunteer companies of the Guilford Fire Department to the Spencer Iron Foundry blaze late in December was sounded by mobile telephone.

Sgt. Edward Healey of the Guilford Police discovered the fire as he was driving past the Spencer plant and used the mobile telephone in his car to notify firemen.

Speeding into action, the Guilford volunteers were able to limit damage to an estimated \$12,000.---SNET

LEAP OFF 90-FOOT BRIDGE
FOILED BY STATE POLICE

Columbia, Pa., -- A 33-years-old former taxicab driver who wanted to take his "good old time" about leaping from a bridge tower 90 feet above the Susquehanna River was held in jail after his rescue by state police.

The man, Claude E. Miller of Elizabethtown, Pa., stood for two and a half hours atop the tower, and defied all attempts to coax him down before a last-ditch plea concerning his dead mother brought him to a lower level where a policeman nabbed him with a flying tackle.

Q. Is there a record of the first policewoman in the United States?

A. The first instance on record of a woman having police powers in this country was during the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, Oreg., in 1905. Her job was to help guard "the moral safety of women and girls."

Q. Are there any American republics that still adhere to the custom of driving to the left instead of right?

A. With the adoption of the right-hand rule of the road by Uruguay, all the American countries now adhere to this rule, according to the National Highway Users Conference.

---Haskin Service

A good citizen respects himself and respects the rights of others.
He avoids bigotry and intolerance.
He puts the welfare of his country and his community before his own advantage.
He is moderate in his thinking and moderate in his actions.
He is moderate in his use of luxuries.
He realizes he has a personal responsibility to himself, to his family and to his country.

A policeman in Cambridge, Mass., tore up a speeding ticket when a clergyman he had stopped explained, "You have to be fast these days if you want to save souls."

--- P. S. Leave it to the clergy to have a good excuse!

"AND IF YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT"

Is it a crime for a widow to give a share of her insurance money to the man who murdered her husband? Not at all, said the New York Court of Appeals. There is no law against her being nice to a criminal, as long as she had nothing to do with the killing and didn't help the killer escape.

In Dallas, Edward C. Parrish decided that he was really getting just too drunk and disorderly, phoned the cops, had himself arrested.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

In New York, Henry W. Lorrenz reported it will be possible soon to light a match to find out if a gasoline tank is full. He announced the invention of a non-explosive fuel tank.

In 1947 there were 10 accidents in the United States which killed more than 25 people.

WHO? . . . US?

In explaining how he cracked a robbery case in Haddam recently, a State Police officer told the press that he had followed a tip picked up "in the underworld" in Waterbury.

Now, Waterbury has been described at times as the sourest city a vaudeville trouser ever hit.

The political administration of Waterbury, over a certain unfortunate period of years, achieved a notorious reputation for its shortcomings in the fields of bookkeeping and ethics.

Out-of-town people have often complained that Waterbury is a difficult city to find one's way around in.

And nobody could ever say that Waterbury is scrubbed and disciplined to the point of dullness.

But it still comes as something of a jolt to learn that here, right in our unsuspecting midst, we have a real, genuine "underworld."

We had always thought, for instance, that those sleek, black limousines belonged to the funeral directors.

It had always been our innocent belief that all those people with violin cases were musicians.

Every so often we have heard that so and so "had been taken for a ride," but we always imagined it just meant a trip to Seymour to see cousin Effie or a ride out to Quassapaug to look at the fish. Apparently we've been living in a fool's paradise.

While we're groping for the armholes in our bullet-proof vests, however, there may be some consolation in reviewing the crime which the state cop said was linked to Waterbury's underworld.

A group of operatives said to have been from Waterbury entered the cottage of a Haddam man, bound him to a chair with neckties and towels, and made off with what few belongings could be found and easily removed.

The victim, it turns out, is an assistant professor of music at one of Connecticut's universities, a man whose profession hardly suggests accumulation of great wealth.

If Waterbury actually has its own gangland now, there seems to be an acute lack of mob executives with good judgment in lining up prospective business.

The Haddam job, as any underworld boss of even mediocre ability would have foreseen, netted only \$20 in cash, a few pieces of clothing and a radio.

In the event that the law doesn't threaten the continuance of Waterbury's newly - established underworld, bankruptcy does.---Waterbury Republican

P.S. "Great oaks from little acorns grow."

MAKING LANGUAGE PLAIN

(The Hartford Times)

The Social Workers Club of the Council of Social Agencies heard some sound common sense this week at a meeting called to discuss public relations for staff workers.

Three speakers, John R. Reitemeyer, publisher of the Courant, Ellsworth Grant, vice-president of the Allen Manufacturing Company, and Charles E. Brunelle, head of a public relations organization, told the group that social workers must talk in language the ordinary person understands in order to improve their public relations.

Social workers, in particular, and members of some other professions speak in a language which the ordinary person understands only with difficulty or not at all. They seem to use words, not to make their meaning clear, but to confuse it. Each group has its own jargon of complicated and stilted expressions. That is true of doctors discussing symptoms and treatment of illness, or engineers dealing with questions in their field and others, as well as the social workers.

The latter were well told the need for simple terms and easily understood words. For instance, the speakers were asked, "How can we prevent the emotional blocs of lay workers?" When Mr. Reitemeyer asked for an explanation of the term "emotional bloc" he was told that

THE OBSERVANT SERGEANT

it means "pattern of background attitudes," a remark which made the situation about as clear as it was before for the ordinary person.

Pretty much everyone who hears social workers use their lingo recognizes that they have a jargon of their own which is far from easily understandable. The charge lies more or less against all businesses and professions, even newspaper work. The difference, however, is that in many businesses such expressions are colloquial and easily understood. Even if they are peculiar to a trade or business, the casual listener gets the gist of what is meant. If, for instance it were said that one were going to "put a snapper on the end of this" and added, "you said a mouthful," everyone would get the idea. -- "Ain't it the truth."

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT?

What do you think about while going home from work? Do you think that your cares and worries are over for another day or are you just plenty tired and don't do much thinking?

The Highway Safety Commission doesn't profess to know the answer, but sends along a few facts to give you something to think about.

Last year in Connecticut there were approximately 28,000 accidents and a little more than 4,800 of them were caused between the hours of four and six p.m. That number is more than twice as many as the average for other two-hour periods.

The picture is even darker as regards persons injured in auto accidents during those two hours. About 1,450 were injured as compared with an average of 675 for other two-hour periods. Nearly three times as many pedestrians are injured and twice as many car occupants are injured in those two hours.

Labor estimates show that a majority of Connecticut working people are on their way home from work during those two hours. In fact it is estimated that about 90 per cent of the workers are on

their way home from 4:30 to 6:30 p.m.

Do pedestrians who worked hard become fatigued and less careful?

Do workmen who guard against accidents in the factory all day suddenly throw care to the winds?

Do traffic jams cause drivers to become reckless while hurrying home?

There are many more questions that cannot be answered. But it is a fact that 4 to 6 p.m. are the most hazardous traffic hours of the day.

That is something to think about while walking or driving home from work.

BY THE YANKEE PEDLAR

The State Policeman
And The Kind Matrons

Are State Policemen human beings? Apparently some people don't think so. They seem to imagine them as a group set apart from all normal, everyday existence with the right to emerge from their barracks only in the line of duty.

It may come as a surprise to these folk to learn that many of the state troopers are happily married men and have even gone so far as to become fathers of quite attractive boys and girls.

One such trooper of our acquaintance was walking through the city streets the other day in full uniform, holding on to the hand of his blonde, two-year-old daughter. After the third well-meaning matron had accosted him with, "Oh, dear, is the little girl lost?" his patience began to wear thin, but he managed to smile and replied cheerfully, "No, I'm taking her to jail. She just shot her husband."--Waterbury Republican

MENLO PARK, CALIF.

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

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

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

April, 1948

Father Flanagan Says

That which a person values is an index to his character. What we are or hope to become is revealed by the values we cherish. Value is the wellspring of action. To value is to desire, to desire is to strive, and to strive is to become. A proper sense of values therefore is essential to any program of character training.

The individual of strong character possesses motivations that stand high in the scale of values. He knows what he wants. Other interests may seek to divert his striving, but his sense of values gives him a strength of purpose that others do not have.

The person who lacks a well-defined sense of values is subject to many ills and griefs. He has difficulty in making decisions. Even after he has made a decision he has difficulty in carrying it out. His enthusiasm is superficial and fleeting rather than deep-seated and enduring. He falters in the face of hardships.

There are many kinds and degrees of value. Anything a person holds as important has some value for him, whether it be money, power, social preference, physical well-being, pleasure, scholarship or some other good or apparent good. The highest values, however, are those which are the basis of the good life.

A sense of values may be acquired in three ways--by precept, by example, and by experience. Teaching helps the boy to recognize the value of a mode of behavior. Example inspires him to accept this mode of behavior as his own. Through experience his appreciation of the value of acting in a certain way is enriched and strengthened.

The most important factor in helping

the boy to acquire a high sense of values is experience. Not until he has actually experienced the value of anything, and thereby made it a part of himself, can the boy be said to have possession of it. The more a value is experienced the more effective it becomes as a motive for living.

Experience then, should be the starting point of all value training. It is a simple matter to find common values which appeal to the boy and from these to proceed to the discovery and creation of new values. Whenever we connect a value already held by the boy with a greater value yet to be acquired we give the boy an added incentive to accept it.

Play is a powerful motivation of childhood. All boys like to play. But the boy, if he is to develop into a normal and happy youth, also has to learn to accept responsibility. He has to learn to work as well as to play. The boy more readily accepts the value of work if it is in some way connected with his play life. Imagination as well as discipline is needed.

The value of work can be destroyed for a boy if his parents make his work punitive and unpleasant. The value of an act is measured by the satisfaction it brings. Threats and scoldings may get the job done, but the value of doing it is lost, for instead of finding pleasure in what he does the boy looks upon work as a drudgery, a sort of necessary evil.

The more satisfaction a value brings the more positive will be the boy's attitude toward that value. Love rather than fear, and understanding rather than punishment, should be used in cultivating a sense of values in the boy. In this way the boy acquires a motivation that is lasting and helpful.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

April, 1948

DAVE BOONE SAYS

Three more people were killed recently by one of those big trailer trucks from which the trailer comes loose so often and runs wild. Hardly a day passes without an accident of this kind, but you don't hear anything from those committees, commissions and safety-first boards.

There must be something wrong when so many of these loaded trailers break away and mow down autoists and pedestrians. Maybe it's just that the truck deliveries operate at such speed on curves that no trailer connection can take the strain.

Anyhow, you hardly ever see a traffic cop or a state policeman slowing down a truck driver. It's a common sight to see trucks whiz by cops when the cops are chasing some little fellow in a mid-get flivver.

Murder on the highways will continue to increase, if you ask me, as long as towns, cities and states look the other way when these supertrucks slam through at a mile a minute.

THE KILLER

The trouble with statistics is that they are difficult to visualize. We read, for example, that more than 10,000 people are killed by fire each year. But that doesn't come home until we break it down, mentally, into individual tragedies that could happen to us, our families, and the people down the block.

Here are a few headlines, all taken from recent issues of newspapers, that illustrate better than argument the horror of fire:

"Concord, N.H.--Mother, Son Die in Fire."

"Sylvester, Ga. -- Child Burned to Death."

"Tigard, Ore.--Fire Kills Two Men."

"Utica, N.Y.--Eleven in Family Burn to Death."

"Mallard, Ia.--Farm Hands Meet Tragic Death in Fire."

"Chatham, N.Y. -- Five Persons Die from Stove Explosions."

"Oskaloosa, Ia.--Child Dies in Farm Home Fire."

"Marietta, Okla.--Farm Woman, Child Perish in Flames."

"Lewistown, Pa.--Trapped in Her Room, Child Suffocates in Early Morning Blaze."

"Dillon, S.C. -- Two Children Lose Lives When Home Burns."

This list could be continued indefinitely. Great fires make the headlines nationally--but it is the "little," isolated blazes which cause most of the death and damage. And it can happen to you unless you use all precautions possible to prevent fire.

---Thompsonville Press

Minneapolis---Patrolman Donald Nelson had his own suggestion to put in the employes' suggestion box when he found doors to a Minneapolis advertising firm open late at night.

Walking into the office while making his rounds, Nelson spied a suggestion box for workers' ideas, and dropped in this comment:

"You may find it safer to lock your doors at night."

IF EVERY ONE

If every one who drives a car could lie a month in bed,

S A F E T Y M I N D E D N E S S

With broken bones and stiched-up wounds,
or fractures of the head.
And there endure the agonies that many
people do,
They'd never need to preach safety any
more to me or you.

If every one could stand beside the bed
of some close friend,
And hear the doctor say, "No hope" be-
fore the fatal end,
And see him there unconscious, never
knowing what took place,
The laws and rules of traffic I am sure
we'd soon embrace.

If every one could meet the wife and
children left behind,
And step into the darkened home where
once the sunlight shined,
And look upon "The Vacant Chair" where
Daddy used to sit,
I'm sure each reckless driver would be
forced to think a bit.

If every one who takes the wheel would
say a little prayer,
And keep in mind those in the car de-
pending on his care,
And make a vow, and pledge himself to
never take a chance,
The greatest crusade for safety then
would suddenly advance.

From the Uplift

Seymour Taylor
Traffic Consultant
Salt Lake City, Utah

NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY
TRAFFIC INSTITUTE

Police Public Relations

When the policemen with Ph D's,
Are as many as the holes in cheese,
And demand for sheepskins cause rise in
price of mutton
"Where you goin--to a fire?"
Will no longer give rise to drivers'
ire.

Instead he'll hear, "Sir, May I inquire,
If perchance the destiny of your jour-
ney,
Is a combustible body in state of con-
flagration?"
To this there is no indignation.

Never more will coppers say,
"So, youse won't talk eh?"
When on the suspects face a sneer he
does essay
For his toughness will abate
And officer hastens thus to clean the
slate
"You mean to state that you decline
To make an oral declaration
Concerning the anti-social depredations,
Of you and your associates."

Should gregarious persons at the corner
meet
Discussing things that do and do not
matter
For officer to use his age old patter,
Will be as dead as last year's flies,
These word's he'll use to make them
scatter:

"May I apprise you that my duty--
Compels me to request that you disperse
With an irreducible minimum of delay."

When officers so educated by number are
congested
How cultural it will be to get arrested!

---Anonymous

Submitted by Captain Dickerson
(Reprinted from Colorado State Patrol)

During a convention in Los Angeles
one of the downtown boulevards was
roped off for a parade. Only official
cars with such signs as "Potentate" and
"Past Potentate" were allowed there; all
other traffic was halted or re-routed.

But one ingenious Californian got by
the police blockade and drove noncha-
lantly down the street. His placard
read: "Past Participle."

---Irish Catholic

HELL ON THE HILLTOP

It takes a spectacular crash now and then to keep everyone thinking about it, but what under the heavens will it take to make the powers that be do anything effective about the death-trap at the top of Clapboard Hill? For twenty years, since the building of the new road north of Guilford, people have been piling up their cars at this spot, and occasionally getting killed there.

Similar intersections at Branford and East Haven have an island of "dummies" which force traffic to keep to the right around the signs, and tend to slow down the cars approaching. When Route 80 was built, an enormous traffic circle was constructed at North Madison; it seems as if a better distribution of funds might have been made by whittling that down to ordinary size and building another at North Guilford and one at Clapboard Hill. But that's water over the dam now.

Last year a genuine improvement was made at Clapboard Hill when a black pavement was put over part of the road at the intersection in question. Previously, one of the elements of hazard had been the tendency of westbound traffic to follow the center line of the old road to the left. But this improvement is not enough. We believe that a center island which would force westbound cars to keep to the right until they reach a point where vision over the brow of the hill is clear, would help. There should also be more drastic warning to traffic approaching from the west, which is frequently surprised by encountering cars from the opposite direction cutting across to make the left turn.

We also know from daily observation that a large proportion of the westbound cars cross the center line of the new road, swerving to the left through momentary indecision or because of the illusion of a wider road, as they approach the intersection. With traffic whipping up over the hill from the opposite direction, it's a miracle that accidents are as few as they are there.

While it appears probable, with the

present U.S. 1 deteriorating under the heavy traffic it now carries, that a new and relocated route will be built before many years, we believe that some not-too-expensive steps can and should be undertaken immediately by the state to improve the situation at the intersection in question.

---Shore Line Times

FORMER N. U. T. I. DIRECTOR
NOW WITH GENERAL MOTORS

Detroit -- Arthur R. Forster, former director of training, Northwestern University Traffic Institute, Evanston, Illinois, has been appointed to the staff of the Field Operations Section of General Motors, it was announced by W. G. Lewellen, GM vice president in charge of the distribution staff.

Mr. Forster, after graduating from Northwestern University in 1934, served in the Accident Prevention Bureau of the Evanston Police Department for two years. He then attended a nine-month course at the Harvard University Bureau for Street Traffic Research on a fellowship. Later, he became a field representative for the Safety Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police. Eventually, he was transferred to the staff of the Traffic Institute, and in 1939 was appointed director of training. In that post he supervised fellowship and short course training programs, engaged in research and writing in the field of traffic control techniques, and cooperated with other universities and police agencies in training programs.

He entered the army in July, 1941, as second lieutenant, and among other assignments, served with the Transportation corps at Oran and later with Headquarters, Fifth Army in Italy. He was on active duty 50 months and finished his military career as a lieutenant colonel, with the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star and European Theater ribbon with four campaign stars.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

April, 1948

Hints On Making Safety Talks

By Sergeant D. W. Handrick
Colorado State Patrol

When you give a safety talk you are trying to sell something. That something is safety. Whether you sell safety or not depends upon how well you sell yourself; upon the kind of a job you do in delivering your talk. In order to sell yourself or your product, you must gain and hold your listeners interest. You yourself must be sold on your subject and be enthusiastic about it. You must know your subject thoroughly, and present it in an interesting and understandable manner. Above all, you must remember that you are dealing with people whose likes and dislikes are as varied as there are persons in your audience. It should also be kept in mind that there are many things competing for your listener's attention, such as his home, family, job, friends, hobbies, sports, and many others. All of these things present the speaker with a very difficult but not impossible task. These problems can be overcome by the speaker who is really interested in his subject, or who really wants to put his message across.

Before going any further we should make one thing clear. There is no magic formula by which we can solve these problems, or by which we can become good speakers overnight. We can, however, become good speakers by diligent study and hard work. Anyone who really wants to do so can become a good speaker unless he is physically incapable of speech. All of us carry on every-day conversations with our friends, and when we become enthused over some subject we do a very commendable job of public speaking. Why? Because we know our subject, are interested in it, and are enthused about it. Giving a safety talk amounts to the same thing basically, although we must put forth some time and effort to learn the whys and wherefores.

Actually, public speaking is a tech-

nique which must be learned just as we must learn to play golf, or read and write, or to drive a car. We have heard much about "born public speakers" or "excellent impromptu speakers", but it is very doubtful that there ever was a good speaker who did not have a great deal of preparation or instruction. By knowing and following a few simple rules however, we can do a very creditable job.

Material

Material for your safety talk must be gained from your own experiences, or from reading articles or stories about traffic safety. It is also a very good idea to keep a notebook of traffic safety material. Such a notebook could contain articles on safety, safety pamphlets, copies of safety talks, accident statistics, poems, safety slogans, and charts or graphs. Notes which you make yourself to give you ideas might very well be kept in this notebook along with copies of talks you have used before. Make the most of every available source of material.

Knowing your subject is one of the most important parts of making a safety talk, therefore, every effort should be made to know traffic safety thoroughly. Constant study is necessary to keep you well informed and up-to-date on traffic accident problems, as well as to keep you conversant with their remedies. The biggest mistake a speaker can make is to attempt to give a safety talk on some phase of traffic safety with which he is unfamiliar. After you have gathered your material be sure you understand it thoroughly before attempting to include it in a talk.

Preparation

Poor preparation is the mark of a poor speaker. When a speech has been

well delivered you can be sure it was well prepared. A good speech consists of well-related material, with a strong beginning, the subject matter, and a strong ending. Such a speech requires careful preparation with a great deal of thought given to its arrangement and contents.

Always make an outline whether you write out the speech or not. See to it that the outline is properly arranged, having related points together. In order to make an outline, you must first gather your material, then make your outline, arranging the various items in their logical order. Confine your material to one subject. It is a poor policy to try to cover the whole field in one talk, as your listeners can grasp only so much at a time. Use your outline either by memorizing it or by having it before you when you speak. If you write out your speech in full do not use it when you speak. When a speech is read, that is just the way it sounds to the listener, who probably will let his thoughts turn to something more interesting. By using your outline you can avoid getting off the subject, or talking about disconnected items. If you will stick to an outline, you will begin where you should, cover your subject properly, and end where you should.

Giving The Talk

There are various causes of stage-fright, although the greatest single cause is probably the lack of preparation. If a person knows what he is going to say when he faces an audience, his tendency to be frightened will be greatly reduced. Knowing what you are going to say always makes the saying easier.

When you are introduced, take your time in getting up to take your speaking position. If you must walk a short distance, do so slowly. Wait several seconds after you have reached your position before beginning to speak. Take a long, slow, deep, breath, and look your audience over thoroughly. Look intently at several persons in different sections of the room. Move around some

even if you must walk across in front of your audience and then back again. All of these things will tend to put you at ease if you will practice them every time you get up to speak. Remember too, that some of the best speakers and actors always are affected with stage-fright, at least momentarily, every time they appear before an audience.

Establish immediate eye contact with your audience and maintain it throughout your speech. Look directly at some person and talk to him; then change to some other person. If you look at a person who is not looking at you, continue to look at him until you catch his eye; he will find it difficult not to look at you after that.

Always look directly at your audience. If you gaze out the window, at the ceiling, or at some object in the room, you will soon find your audience doing likewise. When a listener's eyes leave you his thoughts also wander, because it is difficult to look at one thing and concentrate on another.

When you assume your position before your audience, don't strike a pose. We have all seen speakers who do this by standing rigidly, one foot slightly forward, with their hands clasped tightly behind their backs. A position like that is not only awkward, but it is unnatural and tiresome. Be natural; be relaxed with your hands free to give expression to your thoughts. Use your hands freely to emphasize your words just as you would in ordinary, everyday, conversation. Have you ever tried to put your hands in your pockets while you described some object to someone who had never seen it? If not, try it sometime. The experience should be enough to show you how to properly use your hands to express ideas. Avoid studied gestures as they merely make you appear stiff and awkward.

Always be genial, friendly, and honest. Keep yourself on the same plane with the audience, and take them into your confidence. Avoid "talking down" to them, or giving them any reason to believe that you feel superior in any way. Talk about "you" and "I", and use

"we" and "us" frequently. When pointing out some bad habit or fault, avoid saying "you should do so and so"; instead say "we should do so and so", or "we make this or that mistake". All of us are egotistical to a certain extent which makes us susceptible to flattery; even so, most of us dislike a show of egotism in someone else. This fact should make two things apparent to the speaker; some flattery will make his audience feel more kindly toward him, and he must make every effort to allow no show of egotism on his own part. Give some thought to your own reaction to other persons, and you will discover some pitfalls which are easily avoided.

Use plain, simple, language in delivering your speech. Flowery language with big words may sound good, but it does not get ideas across to listeners. To convince a listener you must make him understand and grasp the idea you are trying to put across. When you use plain, simple, language, both the learned and the unlearned will understand. Keep in mind the fact that you are not trying to show anyone how large your vocabulary is, but that you are trying to get people to drive and walk safely.

If you want to put your audience to sleep, stand rigidly, without motion, stare directly ahead at one spot, and speak constantly in the same tone at the same speed without lowering or raising your voice. This is the method of the hypnotist when he goes into his act. Avoid a monotone by lowering or raising your voice occasionally; by talking rapidly at times, slowly at others.

Avoid distracting your listeners' attention by little speech or physical mannerisms. The incessant repetition of sounds which are not words such as "ah", "er", "eh", "uh", and so forth, can be very disconcerting. These utterances often cause a listener to completely lose the train of thought. Should you reach a place where you are unable to immediately think of what you want to say next, stop and make no sound of any kind until you are again ready to say something. It is not necessary to make sound continuously; in fact, a short

pause will often be helpful in retaining the attention of your audience.

Some physical mannerisms which disturb an audience are, twisting the fingers, rubbing the hands together, playing with a watch chain or similar object, smoothing the hair, jingling coins, swaying backward and forward, and clasping the hands first in front of, and then behind the speaker. Watch yourself constantly for any of these or similar bad habits and take steps to eliminate them as soon as they are discovered.

We very often hear someone make the remark, "I can't make a speech because I can never think of anything to say". Get that same person started talking and nine times out of ten he will be hard to stop. Many speakers make the mistake of talking too long. When you reach the end of your talk, bring it to a halt.

The rules which we have discussed here might be summarized as follows:

1. Gather your material.
2. Make an outline.
3. Know your subject thoroughly.
4. Be enthusiastic.
5. Stick to one subject or one phase of safety.
6. Use your outline; do not read or memorize your speech. Use your own words.
7. Take your position slowly, breathe deeply, and wait several seconds before speaking.
8. Establish and maintain eye contact.
9. Move around some.
10. Always look at your audience.
11. Don't strike a pose. Be natural and use your hands freely.
12. Be genial, friendly, and honest.
13. Avoid "talking down" to your audience. Use plenty of "you's", "we's" "us's", and "I's".
14. Avoid any show of egotism or superiority.
15. Use plain, simple, language, and vary your speed, tone, and loudness of voice.
16. Avoid speech or physical mannerisms which are distracting.

17. Don't talk too long.

It should be thoroughly understood that the foregoing discussion is not in any way to be considered as being a course in public speaking; nor is it to be considered as a complete discussion on the points mentioned. It actually is only a few hints which it is hoped may be of value to those who are called upon to give safety talks. Anyone who is genuinely interested in public speaking should take a course in the subject from a competent instructor, or secure a good textbook on public speaking to which he can make frequent reference. For further study you are referred to the pamphlet "How to Make the Safety Speech", by Irving J. Lee, published by the National Safety Council, and "Basic Principles of Speech" by Lew Sarett and W. T. Foster, published by Houghton Mifflin Company.

"CRIMINALS USE WEIRD JARGON"

The Boston Post has a famous police court reporter, William E. Brannon and recently he wrote an article for the Boston Sunday Post under the title of "Criminals Use Weird Jargon". Of interest to Vox-Cop readers is the following:

Every grade of criminal from pickpocket to high-class confidence men all have their own names in the lexicon of the underworld and most of them wouldn't mean a thing to the average citizen. In fact, many of them seem to indicate just the opposite to what they sound like in English.

For instance, a cannon is not a gun of big calibre at all. It means a pickpocket. A gun is also a pickpocket. Then there are colorful names for the various jobs in a pickpocket gang. There is the stall who crowds into the victim while his accomplice is known among his fellow thieves as the hook or the wire. The stolen wallet is referred to as a poke.

Safe crackers have various names in the jargon depending on the method they use to open the "can" as all safes are known. Some safe crackers use "soup" or nitro-glycerine as it is known to you; others rip the safe open; still others employ the can-opener method. In this latter method a heavy six-foot steel bar fashioned exactly like your old-fashioned can opener is used and it rips steel like a sardine can.

There is the Peterman or blowman for the "soup" jobs and the ripper or peeler as the can opener method gangs are called. Another familiar name for a pistol is a Roscoe.

The member of a gang who is used to "case" the scene of a planned robbery is the man set there to observe conditions and he is known as a caser. To blow the whistle is to squeal to the police. A booster is a shoplifter, a scratch man is a forger and a pad man is a numbers writer. A torchman is an arsonist.

A shill is one who operates mostly at fake sales to get the suckers bidding, while a sap is a blackjack. All thieves are "heisters," a derivation of hoister, as anything stolen in the criminal language is "lifted."

A screw is a prison guard and the prison itself is stir, ice means diamonds and an automobile is always a crate. Marihuana drug is tea and a machine gun is a typewriter.

Mugging in slang used to mean a kiss of a sort, but to the underworld it is a particularly vicious type of unarmed robbery which has become a favorite with a certain class of thieves. This type of robbery which came out of the slums of New York a few years ago has resulted in many deaths by strangulation of the robbery victims. The victim is seized from behind, an arm held across the throat until he becomes unconscious and he is then robbed. Too frequently the grip is held so long that the victim loses his life.

Hoppie and snowbird are names for dope addicts and a pusher is the name given to a passer of counterfeit money. Passers of bad checks are known simply as paper men because the checks they

write are always on paper and worth just that although, of course, their victims don't realize it.

When a thief speaks of a sneeze it doesn't mean he has caught cold. It means simply that you can forget the cold part of it. He has just been caught or arrested, if you will.

While diamonds are known as ice the diamond thief isn't called an iceman as you might suspect. He is known by the fancy name of a pennyweighter. To all thieves a traveling bag is known as a keister.

One form of the confidence game is called the pigeon drop. Others are known as the money box game in which phony money making boxes with elaborate wiring are sold to "suckers," and the diamond switch in which a gullible victim thinks he is buying a handful of stolen diamonds at a great bargain but after the clever sleight of hand switching finds he has only a handful of bits of worthless glass.

A shiv is a term usually used in prison and means any piece of steel, usually a file, sharpened down into the shape of a thin, very sharp knife and easily hidden in a sleeve. A tog is the name for a coat carried over an arm by a pickpocket to hide his operations. Another form of the same is a newsman who uses a newspaper for similar cover.

To be put on ice is the underworld expression for being held as a suspicious person at a police station, not booked on any specific charge but unable to get bail or call a mouthpiece (lawyer).

Smacksmen are those engaged in the penny matching racket through which victims, usually taken into the game by a fast talking accomplice of the real crook who convinces the "sucker" that they will trim the smackman, but it always ends up with the victim's pocket empty.

The pay-off racket pays off thieves in big money, running into the millions throughout the country every year. This form of confidence game is one in which a wealthy man is met through subterfuge and brought to believe that one of the

thieves owes him a great favor. He is then let in on killings being made at race tracks or the stock market.

By past posting of races the victim sees them apparently winning thousands of dollars. What they are actually doing is having the clock in their room set ahead, and then pretending they are playing it as their clock shows it hasn't run yet. After the "sucker" has been convinced that they knew their stuff he is let in on a few small bets and wins them. Then when they are ready to "take" him the man is induced to put up thousands of dollars. This time the horse loses. They feel terribly sorry and promise they will make it up with a new tip later. Actually, they never made any bet at all with the money. If the victim is gullible enough he takes his loss and never tells anyone. If he becomes suspicious he tells police and they start after the crooks who usually try to buy off prosecution by "kicking-back" part of the money to call off the complainant.

Congress recently passed the first law that provides for the punishment of a federal or state police officer or prison guard whose negligence results in the escape of a federal prisoner, the maximum penalty being a fine of \$500 and a jail sentence of one year.

---Colliers Magazine

Q. Why is the payment of money as a penalty called a "fine"?

A. The word comes from the Latin *finem facere*, meaning "to put an end to." The term originated in England in 1275, when the courts began to permit convicts to be released from prison when they paid a sum of money.

Q. What is sabotage?

A. Sabotage is malicious damage done to machinery or an industrial plant by workers at variance with their employers. The word is derived from the French "sabot" a wooden shoe.

---Haskin Service

PUBLIC ACT NO. 38

AN ACT CONCERNING PERMITS FOR
CARRYING PISTOLS AND REVOLVERS.

No permit for carrying any pistol or revolver shall be issued under the provisions of section 2665 of the general statutes as amended by sections 939e and 940e of the 1939 supplement, unless the applicant for the same shall give to the issuing authority, upon its request, full information concerning his criminal record, and such issuing authority shall thereupon take a full description and the fingerprints of such applicant and make an investigation concerning his suitability to carry any such weapons. No permit shall be issued if the applicant has ever been convicted of a felony.

PUBLIC ACT NO. 46

AN ACT CONCERNING FALSE COMPLAINTS TO
POLICE DEPARTMENTS AND THE USE OF
INFORMATION BROADCAST ON POLICE RADIO
FREQUENCIES IN FURTHERANCE OF CRIME.

Any person who knowingly makes to any police officer, deputy sheriff, sheriff or prosecuting attorney a false report or a false complaint alleging that a crime or crimes have been committed, or who makes use of any information that has been broadcast on local or state police radio frequencies for the purpose of furthering crime or aiding and abetting the flight of criminals, or who knowingly interferes with the detention of criminals or the apprehension of criminals, shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars or imprisoned not more than thirty days or both.

PUBLIC ACT NO. 322

AN ACT CONCERNING ESCAPE FROM KEEPER
WHILE AT WORK.

Section 6176 of the general statutes is repealed and the following is substituted in lieu thereof: Any person legally confined in any county jail or

work house who shall, while employed at labor without such jail or work house or on any county property escape or attempt to escape from the custody of any keeper shall be imprisoned for not more than three years.

PUBLIC ACT NO. 358

AN ACT CONCERNING PROCEDURE ON
ISSUANCE OF BENCH WARRANTS

Section 1. Upon the representation of any state's attorney that he has reasonable ground to believe that a crime has been committed within his jurisdiction, the superior court or, when said court is not in session, any judge thereof, may issue a bench warrant for the arrest of the person or persons complained against, and in such case shall, except in cases punishable by death or life imprisonment, fix a bond for the appearance of such person or persons in such amount as to said court or to such judge appears reasonable. When any person is arrested on a bench warrant issued by order of the superior court or, when said court is not in session, by a judge thereof, the officer or indifferent person making such arrest shall forthwith bring such person before the clerk or assistant clerk of the superior court in the county where such warrant was issued, which clerk or assistant clerk shall thereupon order such person to enter into a recognizance with surety to the state in such sum as said court or such judge has fixed conditioned that such accused person shall appear before the superior court having criminal jurisdiction then in session or next to be held in and for the county where such bond is required, to answer to the bench warrant and information filed in such case; and on his failure to enter into such recognizance or if the offense charged in such bench warrant and information is not bailable, such clerk or assistant clerk shall issue a mittimus committing such person to the jail in such county until he is discharged by due course of law.

Sec. 2. Section 6461 of the general statutes is repealed.

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



VOX-COP

April, 1948

JAMES L. McCONAUGHY
GOVERNOR
L. RICHARD BELDEN
EXECUTIVE SECRETARY



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

March 4, 1948

Dear Lieutenant Smith:

From the personnel records I learn that the 20th of this month marks the twenty-eighth anniversary of your entering State service.

This is just a note to tell you how much the State and I personally appreciate these years of loyal and efficient service. As Governor I have been deeply impressed by the number of persons who, like yourself, have been employed by Connecticut for twenty-five or more years.

Very sincerely,

Lt. Michael D. Smith
259 Vine Street
Hartford, Connecticut

k



Dear Lt. Smith:

When Governor McCaughy was making his plans for a few days away from the office he wrote the enclosed letter to you so that it would reach you on the anniversary of your entering state service. I am forwarding it to you because I think you would want to know of his thought of you.

Sincerely yours,

Marian P. Cartland
Personal Secretary

March twentieth

"RIDGEFIELD ESTATES"

(Station "A")

Another series of Breaking, Entering and Theft cases has been cleared, with the apprehension of a Waterbury Quartet, one 18 year old burglar, with three others ages 19, 21, and 23. Keeping pace with the statistics -- especially the age groups.

Numerous summer homes around the New Milford-Roxbury section had been broken into, and all kinds of articles stolen. The car registration of one of the culprits was learned and when it frequented the vicinity once too often it was traced to Waterbury by Officer Gorman. Waterbury Police were informed and having similiar breaks, put a watch on the car. Chief Inspector Bendler and Waterbury Detectives are to be commended also. They picked up the lads and found most of the stolen goods with them in the car from the home of Frederick March of New Milford. We found the outfit involved in about 15 breaks, both in New Haven and Litchfield Counties.

Two have already been sentenced to Cheshire, and two more are awaiting trial in Litchfield County Superior Court, while a fifth is being returned from the Army for trial.

Officers Thomas V. Dunn, Charles Gorman, William McNamara, and Chief Andrew Nearing of New Milford certainly did a swell job. Waterbury's Detective Bureau deserves much credit for prompt and efficient cooperation.

A long prison term for Harry W. Sheppard was given by Judge John Cornell, of The Criminal Superior Court, at Bridgeport, when Sheppard plead guilty to 13 counts. It ought to serve notice to all burglars that this area is a tough place for operations. We aim to please -- property owners and residents by speedy apprehension and vigorous prosecutions.

Off. George Noxon is taking the week off to get his hair curled. (PS The barber is taking the same week to help him.)

Off. George "Bunny" Bunnell is taking a weeks vacation, Spring house cleaning time is sure here. Both vacationists; however, will be included in the "house cleaning."---"1A"

WINDHAM BREEZES

(Station "D")

Spring is manifesting itself in more ways than one around the Danielson area. Of course the boys are getting the station cleaned and polished. The equipment, uniforms and grounds are included. The editor of the local paper was so impressed at seeing the boys working he gave them a whole article in a special box.

SURE SIGN OF SPRING!

We saw something this morning that warmed the cockles of our heart...indicating that warm, spring weather was "just around the corner" ...(where have we heard that expression before!!)... We saw a lot of "cock-robins" on a certain Estate (it really is D-state) on Westcott road...They weren't looking for any worms, although we presume that they have heard the saying "the early bird catches the worm". This type of "cock-robin" is more interested in "snakes", "wolves" and "whippets"...

All kidding aside, it was really refreshing to see these State Troopers all dressed up in dungarees doing their early morning calisthenics with brooms and rakes--cleaning up the lawn. They must be right "on the tail" of Spring.

---Windham County Transcript

SPW Kenyon can be seen tripping the light fantastic nowadays. Her two daughters are running a dancing school for youngsters and at any moment she is apt to strike a ballet pose, it being well-known that a ballerina has to put in a great many practice hours.

Miss Maloney has started off the vacation parade with a week's shopping for the new look in Boston and other points west and north.

Three of our fine officers have been involved in dog cases within the past month. Off. Donovan and Off. McSweeney can be heard disputing as to how a dog dies, whether or not his nose points to-

ward home, or his feet point up in the air, or whether or not he lies on his back when he's sleeping. Off. Johnson became convinced that the reason his dog died was because it was a three-legged animal and when he found himself in the water, he couldn't swim and thus drowned. Off. McIntosh doesn't talk about dogs, but he has had his trouble with them. Donovan also had trouble with a small dog on a leash on the streets of Putnam. The dog, a very young puppy, jumped up on the officer and started to nibble at his puttees. Off. Donovan resented this a little and said to the small boy at the other end of the leash, "That dog of yours is pretty fresh isn't he?" "Naw," the boy replied, "he just don't like cowboys."

Alphonse "Pop" Clocher is having a vacation. He's staying with his son in Jewett City until he is feeling his own self again

The question of the ancestral background of Off. Marikle has been a moot one for years. A photograph taken at a luncheon for the Lebanese U.N. delegate, places "Hank" in the right category. Picture upon request for proof of the above statement.

Station "D" isn't often honored with a visit from Commissioner Hickey, we being practically in the State of Rhode Island, but the other day he did stop in to see how we all were on his way from some place to another place. We thought he was looking especially well and hope that he will call often now that inspections are in the clear??

The underprivileged boys at station were made happy when they found they were able to complete their college education in the one day course at Trinity College. Seriously, the boys talked the seminar over amongst themselves after they returned to the station and all agreed that it was well worth while, particularly the boys that were fortunate enough to enjoy the ozone at the air demonstration at Bradley Field. Boy, was it cold and windy at Bradley.

Jewett City in the territory of the Danielson barracks, was honored by the

visit of His Excellency, Caucille Chamoun, Chairman of the Lebanon Delegation at the UN Conference and Minister of Interior of Lebanon, who was a guest of Thomas Assmar on Sunday afternoon, February 15, at the latter's home on North Main Street in Jewett City. He traveled by train from New York to New Haven and from New Haven to Jewett City, he motored with friends. A State Police escort was furnished from New London to Jewett City by Stations "E" and "D".

Lieut. Rivers and Off. Marikle attended the reception given in honor of his excellency. He proved to be very democratic in his associations and a brief story of the history of the Lebanese was highly entertaining. All questions asked regarding the subject were answered promptly and enthusiastically. As Minister of Interior, His Excellency is in charge of all security services, included in which is the state police numbering 3500. It was interesting to learn that the department is made up of divisions similar to ours, such as traffic, criminal investigation, keeping order and that it is equipped with radios and a bureau of identification with laboratory attached. One of their divisions, political activities, is not included in our department however.

On behalf of Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, His Excellency, Caucille Chamoun was extended an invitation to visit Headquarters to compare police policies practiced here to those in Lebanon. He advised he would do his utmost to accept this invitation before his departure sometime in March.

Lt. Albert Rivers
Danielson, Connecticut

It has been a pleasure meeting you at Jewett City. Please accept my best wishes and convey my thanks to Commissioner Hickey for his kind courtesy.

Caucille Chamoun Minister of
The Interior of Lebanon

(Station "E")

Earlier in the month, we were in Superior Court. 'Twas the Spring Criminal Session, holden at Norwich. We were indulging in a secret happy chuckle to see an old acquaintance, the Honorable Kenneth Wynne, on the Bench, appraising the situation with an experienced eye. (His other eye was busy, too!) Our new State's Attorney, Robert Palmer Anderson, tall, alert, and confident, dignified the Prosecutor's table with his appearance. Hovering at the State Attorney's elbow was our own Ed Shedroff. This was "Eddie's" day. "On trial"? The judge's other eye! The sentence had long since been passed on the Sarge; he was and is IT! There isn't a finer officer and gentleman anywhere on this old lopsided globe! To know him is a privilege! And then there were the lawyers, throwing their weight around, not the least of whom was (tiny) Harry Schwartz, counsellor and county commissioner. In one of the chairs in the jury box reposed scribe extraordinary Joseph Debona, of the "Sunday Herald". Outside the rail not an empty seat; even the aisles were filled (shades of the Hon. Carl Foster).

At the north end of the chamber the high, stout iron fence of the prisoner's enclosure did not shut out the curious gaze of the patrons of justice. Neither did it prevent the unfortunates from a full view of the proceedings against each of their fellows. Some fifteen transgressors awaited their turn, while many more enjoyed a short reprieve in the audience, by virtue of their previous capacity to meet bail requirements. Today we accepted pleas - Pleas of guilty - only! "I move for sentence, your Honor" - all day - on and on. One by one, two by two, and sometimes as many as three - altogether. Out, over, up and back. Jail, State Prison, Reformatory. "I move that the accused be put to plea in Case No. 4668, your Honor". The Sheriff moves the prisoner

forward, arraigns him at a respectful eight feet from the Bench. The State Attorney extends the information to the Clerk. "Your age sir?", Clerk John Burke inquires quietly. "We waive the reading of the complaint". Public Defender George Gilman, courteous and efficient, is the man who speaks. "How do you plead, sir?" - it's the Clerk again. Almost inaudibly comes the reply "Guilty". A recitation of the facts by Mr. Anderson, the record of the accused - and then the recommendation. A plea, not a denial, but a plea for mercy by Mr. Gilman. And then the tense moment of silence as Judge Wynne moves forward a little in his chair. Infinitely patient and understanding, he quietly addresses all three of the principals in this drama. Almost as if he were thinking aloud he explains his impression of the situation and then his conclusion and sentence. So soft-spoken are his words that much of the time they may be heard only by the persons most interested. You can almost hear the straining of ear drums in the audience, so anxious are they to profit by his words of wisdom. The flying and noiseless pen of the court stenographer records them for posterity. And then the prisoner is led away, back to the enclosure in the north end of the chamber. About twenty minutes, that was the average for each. Twenty minutes of almost freedom. Through it all, the dignity and decorum of the Connecticut Superior Court hurls defiance at those who would desecrate its unassailable position in our great Democracy.

One of the things which left a profound impression on the writer was the fact that out of the 15 prisoners in that cubicle, one officer was largely responsible for bringing NINE of them to justice. Aldege Bessette, Eugene Paquette, Donald MarcAurelle, Henry Loomis -- Burglary and Receiving Stolen Goods -- THIRTY-THREE counts in all, against these gentlemen. Thirty-three separate and distinct burglarious entrances into business and mercantile establishments and homes, with the loot as high as \$1200 in cash from one. Anthony and

John Angelico, charged with Violation of the Gaming Laws, i.e., Booking Horses. Marion Ravenscroft and Jean Bell, subornation of perjury. John Golden -- conspiracy and larceny of \$60,000. And all admitting their guilt and taking their punishment. Sentences ranged from \$100 and 30 days suspended up to three years in State Prison. All the result of one Officer's intelligence, ability, insight, experience, intestinal fortitude and stick-to-it-iveness. Sure, we all helped, a little here and a little there. But Officer John H. Smith, "attached" to the Special Service Division of Station "E" is the man who untiringly labored, day and night, without regard for weather or hour or personal hardship to once and for all put a stop to the depredations of these anti-social individuals who existed by preying on their brothers under the cover of darkness.

Our hats, individually and collectively, are off to you, Jack, for a great job, WELL DONE!!

WESTPORT FLARES

(Station "G")

SPRING **** SPRING **** SPRING

April 3 -- Spring is here. Car thieves and all. It arrived in Westport just about April 3rd., as Officer Quaintance captured one; Charles Leons of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, who was travelling on the Merritt Parkway in the town of New Canaan. Leons decided he would see New York the free and easy way in a 1941 Cadillac, owned by Clifford E. Herrick, North Kingston, Rhode Island. Leons had gained his courage after a tour of a few Providence Restaurants. Tough stuff that "Rhode Island Red Ink."

April 4 -- Another young man, Vincent Lavalley, age 21, of New Haven, suddenly got the urge to go to New York, after a few visits to the local taverns. Mr. Lavalley decided he was tired and

helped himself to a 1947 Mercury that was parked on Hillhouse Avenue, with the keys in it. Officer LeRoy Emmerthal apprehended car and operator in Stratford, on the Merritt Parkway, before this car had been reported stolen. (Yale Boys may know how -- but not the natives.)

April 6 -- Officer Joseph Sullivan observed a 1939 Chevrolet Sedan, with Mass. Registration, being driven in an erratic manner on the Merritt Parkway in the town of Stamford. A radio check revealed that this car had been reported stolen from Medford, Mass. Officer Sullivan apprehended the two youths, James Walker of Medford, Mass. and James Nunley of Woburn, Mass., who also were on their way to see the big city, but these two boys had planned this trip for days. They were sober, however.

April 6 -- Officer George Boston assigned to patrol Route #1, had just left the Barracks, when a 1946 Mercury Sedan, with a Mass. Registration, operated by two youths, aroused Officer Boston's suspicions. Officer Boston stopped these boys for a routine check. The operator Edward R. Bennett could not produce a license. A check with the Mass. Police, revealed that the marker plate had been reported stolen from So. Braintree, Mass. Upon checking the car further, a Maine Plate was found under the front seat, and a check with the Maine State Police, revealed that the car had been stolen out of Portland, the night before. Accompanying the operator was one: Norman St. Clair Curran, the two youths being from Portland, Maine and on their way to Norfolk, Va. Here's to Dear Old Maine!!

FAIRFIELD COUNTY LOCAL POLICE DEPARTMENTS

April 4 -- Stamford Policeman Sabia on his routine check of doors, found a kit of burglary tools and in further investigation, and with assistance of other Stamford Police, found four men in the act of removing a safe, from the Garden Restaurant, Stamford. The result -- Officer Sabia was shot three times, not seriously, one safe man dead,

three apprehended. Nice going.

April 4 -- In Bridgeport, the same day Officer Bert Meehan also checking back doors, found two colored gentlemen in the act of mugging a third, the two muggers ran, opposite directions. Meehan chased one, who turned and fired six shots at the officer. Missed. Meehan fired two shots -- didn't miss -- killed one, the other apprehended. Better going.

April 11 -- Westport Policeman De Mattio gave chase to a Panel Delivery truck, which was stolen from New York City on Friday, the driver of the truck was identified as Christopher Marvin, age 33 of New York City, who had three companions with him. As they attempted to flee from Officer De Mattio, the truck crashed into five parked cars on Route #1, in front of St. Thomas' Church, Fairfield. Result -- All apprehended, three still in hospital. Alcohol in radiator only.

NOTE: The thieves, robbers, speeders and what have you, had better change their methods, routes and ideas, before entering Fairfield County, as the State and Local Police Departments are always alert. Refer all to A.A.

SOCIAL EVENTS

April 10 -- Lieut., George H. Remer Commanding Officer of Station "G", left today for Boston, where he will attend Harvard University for a week, upon his return he probably will have the title of "Dr." Remer, affectionately, conferred upon him. We expect he will acquire the "Harvard Accent". Sergt. "George H." Ferris, is our commanding officer in the absence of Lieut. Remer, and is receiving wholehearted cooperation from the boys. That's good news to George.

The event of the social Season occurred at Westport on Saturday, April 10, at 10:00 A.M. when the colorful wedding of Mary Speer, daughter of our genial cooking team, Nelson and Fanny Mae Speer was consummated at the Church of Assumption. The event was attended by several of our distinguished personnel, among whom were Mr. Harry Britto and Mr. Harry

Gussman of our Maintenance Dept. The happy couple and their guests attended a reception at the home of the bride, Colonial Road, Westport. Later the bride and groom left for their honeymoon at Washington, D.C. Congratulations.

April 12 -- Mr. Harry Gussman, our versatile, Supt. of Maintenance, is now the envy of all our personnel as he proudly exhibits his Philco Television Set. There isn't a more popular room at the Barracks and Gussman is practically excluded from his room by visiting admirers. (of the "Television Set".)

April 12 -- Nelson Speer, our versatile Chef, is now at home, recuperating from the wedding of his daughter, Mary and enjoying his vacation.--"Mac"

One day recently newspaper headlines in The Norwalk Hour read: "Troopers Nab Pair After Thrilling Chase; Charge Youths Stole, Damaged Local Auto".

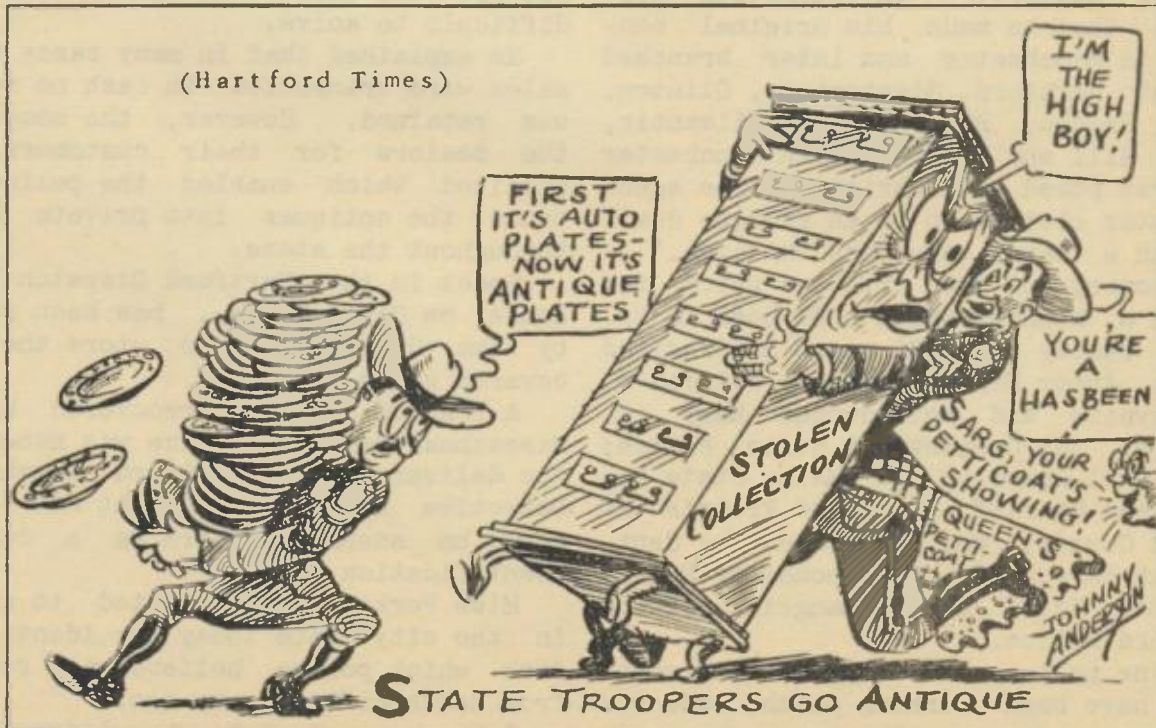
The first paragraph of the story went

on to say: "An automobile chase at near break-neck speed by State Police over Westport roads early this morning ended with the arrest of two youths, one a resident of Norwalk on a charge of stealing a Norwalk man's new automobile, according to authorities. The fleeing car, police said, failed to halt after sideswiping another parked machine in Riverside Avenue, Westport, and the chase ended a short time later on Route 33, north of the Merritt Parkway."

That was another good job chalked up to Westport's credit. The stars in the drama were Officers John Carlson and Joseph Sullivan.

Officer Jerome Smith, Northwestern alumnus, was State Police ambassador of good will recently when he joined a group of representatives of different professions at the Staples High School "Career Day". Only time will tell how many recruits "Jerry" interested in police work.

STATION "H", HARTFORD



MAINE AND CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE
ARREST 5 INTERSTATE THIEVES

Antiques valued at \$10,000, which police say are part of a two-year \$100,000 haul by a gang which has been looting the homes of wealthy summer residents in southern Maine and Vermont, have been recovered in Connecticut through the efforts of the State Police and Maine authorities.

Summer homes burglarized, according to Lt. Henry Mayo, commander of the Hartford State Police Barracks, include those of former U.S. Labor Secretary Frances Perkins in Dresden, Me., and of Dr. Donald Gates, prominent Massachusetts physician, in Gray, Me.

The first lead in the case came recently in Auburn, Me., when five persons were arrested on charges of stealing a \$150 grandfather's clock. They are: Gordon A. Jones, 44; his wife, Marie, 26; her two brothers, Frank B. Norris, 34, and Luther M. Norris, 24; and Robert W. Barry, 22. All are of Auburn.

Jones is well known to Connecticut antique dealers. Investigation disclosed that he made his original contact in Manchester and later branched out into Hartford, Glastonbury, Clinton, East Haddam, Saybrook, Willimantic, Rocky Hill and Windsor. In Manchester he first posed as a Christmas tree agent but later claimed to be an antique dealer with a "large warehouse in Maine."

Recovery of the articles which included a highboy which had been in Dr. Gates' family for 200 years is credited to Det. Anton Nelson, Officer William W. Braithwaite and Policewoman Mary E. Doyle of the Connecticut State Police; Sgt. Earl Chase of the Maine State Police and Sheriff Ferdinand Francis of Oxford County, Me., assisted by Capt. William Barron of the Manchester Police and Det. Sgt. John T. Langrish of the Hartford Police.

Maine police according to Lieutenant Mayo, have been working on the case for almost two years. The gang, he said, operated only in the winter.

They used several methods of approach

he explained. Sometimes they would circle a home and enter through a back door so their footprints would not be seen from the road. At other times, he said, they boldly drove a truck up to the front door and loaded it.

Maine authorities say the gang sometimes lived in a house for several days while they carefully wrapped chinaware in paper and packed it in boxes.

Investigators disclosed that when the gang took the highboy from the Gates home they carelessly discarded letters written by President John Adams to Dr. Gates' great-great-grandfather.

State Police said that Connecticut antique dealers purchased the goods from Jones in good faith.

Much of the property was recovered from the dealers but a portion of it has been bought by private individuals. State Police have already located several articles in the possession of Hartford residents.

Lieutenant Mayo emphasized all the antique dealers had co-operated with the police and declared that without their support the case would have been very difficult to solve.

He explained that in many cases where sales were transacted in cash no record was retained. However, the memory of the dealers for their customers was utilized which enabled the police to trace the antiques into private homes throughout the state.

Space in the Hartford Dispatch Warehouse on Capitol Ave., has been rented by the State Police to store the recovered goods.

A load of antiques recovered by the Massachusetts State Police was scheduled for delivery at the Hartford warehouse. Detective Nelson said that all goods would be assembled here as a central identification point.

Miss Perkins was expected to arrive in the city late today to identify a desk which police believe was removed from her home two years ago.

Policewoman Doyle's knowledge of antiques proved extremely helpful, according to Lt. Mayo.

BETHANY ECHOES

(Station "I")

Spring has brought the "New Look" to Station "I" -- Tom Egan with his NEW choppers -- which are giving him a NEW pain -- Tom Smith with his NEW baby daughter -- even Al Pethick has the NEW look in his citizens clothes, which he's been wearing during his present assignment. Al says he's waiting for that new toupee--a reversible job, blonde on one side, brunette on the other; which will make him the man of the hour. Sergeant Strand still keeps that old look -- in the throes of spring cleaning in preparation for inspection. The dogs are still on the go -- appearing before large audiences and demonstrating the results of their good training. We expect they will soon be so good they will be known as the "Talking Dogs" and will be leaving their keepers, Foley and Gaiser, home.

Off. Harris recently cleaned up a lot of breaks in the valley with the assistance of Officer Pethick. The offender was released from the reform school. He failed in his opportunity to become rehabilitated and soon started a new crime wave in his neighborhood. Borrowing various cars from his neighbors, without the formality of asking the owners, he then broke into several gas stations within the area. Next he gained entrance unlawfully into a local manufacturing plant, stealing candy, flashlights, auto accessories, and numerous other things. These he hid in the attic of his home and in the family garage. "Kid tricks" maybe, but serious to property owners.

Hi-ho Silver -- "Buck" Mulligan rides again. On his way home from work he found two horses wandering around on the highway. Buck stopped; corraled the horses; returned them to the owner; then Buck rides on to fame and maybe fortune --who knows.

The chap who said something about looking for a needle in a haystack hasn't seen anything. Little Ronald

Moore, a three-year-old from Wolcott had been missing from his yard for about a half hour when his very anxious mother put in a call for help from the State Police. She had due cause for being alarmed for not only do they live in a thickly wooded section of Wolcott but only a few feet behind the home is a large pond, adjoining acres of mushroom pits.

The father, who works at the Mushroom Plant, was likewise very much concerned about his son's whereabouts too, for he knew there were many dangerous places in the area and many, many boxes used in the mushroom business, any one of which could be concealing his son with plenty of room to spare.

Things started buzzing at Station "I", and the dogs, rowboats, walkie-talkie and emergency equipment were sent to the scene on the double. Men from both the day and evening crews were dispatched to the scene and were joined by the Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, volunteer firemen, and neighbors in the search of the area. All through the afternoon the crew continued, while the men in the rowboats searched the depths of the water for some trace of Ronald, others combed the mushroom factory and tramped the many miles of surrounding woods.

The entire neighborhood had been alerted to be on the look-out for the little fellow and just before dark he emerged from the woods onto the main highway, after walking about three miles through the woods. He was spotted by a gas station attendant, who informed the searchers. Ronald was returned to his home, tired but happy, as were the many members of the searching crew. All of us were elated; however, that no great harm befell Ronnie. Tis a great job we have -- playing hide and seek with the kiddies and cops and robbers with the bad boys.---"The Eye"

Iipseich, England --- Centre of an argument caused by his green trousers, yellow-and-red tie and light fawn coat, James Lynch was bound over for 12 months for disturbing the peace.

COLCHESTER BEAVERS

(Station "K")

Typical New England weather has finally arrived. The breath of spring dims our memory of snowbanks, shovels and chains that we fondled just a few days back as our National Sport and pastime.

Station "K" too, is undergoing a face-lifting at the present. Again a general inspection, and all the personnel are busy with mops, brushes, and buckets.

Captain Schatzman arrived at the station and officially took over the 'Great Eastern Division'. We, at station "K", extended a warm welcome to the Captain and regret that while on his tour of duty he met with a serious mishap in Guilford. Captain Mulcahy has left for the quiet and peaceful Western Division, via Bethany.

Police business shifted into a new high with the advent of spring, starting off with a case that happened in the celebrated 'Belltown', where live many of our outstanding citizens of the Middlesex County. One of their number complained that between the months of October 1946 and March 1947, he was unemployed and should have been receiving unemployment compensation checks from the State of New York. Only one check reached him. He suspected the other checks had been stolen and forged. Of course his good wife having the last word, voiced an opinion about one of her neighbors. Detective Pomfret was assigned to investigate, and came through with the solution much to the surprise of the husband, and to the chagrin of the wife when she proved to be the thief and forger. You never can tell? Good work, Jonathan!

'Ever-alert' Joe Sikorski observed a suspicious looking car going north on Route 2 in the wee hours of the morning. He gave chase to this Rhode Island registered car for a once over and when he pulled it alongside of the highway the operator turned into a driveway. Joe followed and soon learned the car had

four occupants. All from Rhode Island they had stolen the car, made their way into our territory, broke into a gas station and carried off sundry articles to the value of one hundred dollars. When brother Joe approached the outfit two of the lads made off thru the woods. A call for help and a diligent search by all the "K" clan finally located the two escapees. Officers Ackerman and McDonald did the trick in aiding our Joe. One proved to be a juvenile and was turned over to Rhode Island. The others were held here and bound over. The trio have records in Rhode Island. We want to thank our friends at station "D" for their prompt cooperation and assistance in getting the information from Providence P.D.

On March 7 we had a peculiar incident in the town of Portland. A good citizen was found injured and taken to the Middlesex Hospital in an unconscious condition. There was absolutely nothing to show what had happened on the night when Our Citizen was found injured. Officers Stephenson and McDonald were assigned and with Sergeant McAuliffe, they made investigation and after long and tedious questioning, located the persons who were responsible, for giving the Portlandite a beating. The men were arrested and charged with manslaughter, inasmuch as death occurred from the injuries. Compliments to the three officers who worked on this matter were many as we went to press.

Another outstanding piece of police business for the month was performed by Detective Pomfret. We received a call from the District Attorney's office in New York City, requesting the arrest of John A. Walker, alias Marcus Lowenstein, of Millington Green, East Haddam and late of New York City. He was picked up and held on a warrant charging grand larceny and forgery. Detective Pomfret proceeded to the Millington Green section at 7:35 P.M. and at 9:00 P.M. walked his man into station "K". New York was notified and complimented the department for a fast piece of work. It seems that the said Walker was a much wanted man by the District Attorney's

Office. After getting the man in custody we asked our identification bureau for a check and found quite a record on this man, dating back to 1917. Later, two New York detectives arrived to get their man, and they were elated with the countryside and hospitality of Station "K". When the New Yorkers heard of Millington Green being in the vicinity of the Devil's Hop Yard did they get a laugh, and have a tale for their Brother Officers in the Big City. What a kick they get out of our barracks set-up --bedrooms, baths, kitchen, dining room, lounges and every man a mobile unit. "Yep we're the Hicks up in the Sticks", said one, and his companion remarked only "a tree grows in Brooklyn, but up here boy oh boy what a sight for Brooklynites". Great guys these New York "Dicks" -- right at home along Colchester's Main Strand.

LITCHFIELD HILLS

(Station "L")

When a studio-cottage in our territory burned to the ground within one hour of being posted as vacant property by our Officer J. Jamison Wilcox (April 4, 1948), Officer Wilcox accepted the challenge and within two days had confessions from three persons who had broken into the cottage and damaged the contents and then deliberately set the place on fire. This was a nice piece of work in which the officer first used his skill as a woodsman in tracking down some footprints and comparing the prints with the shoes of a number of persons and finding the shoes to fit the prints. He also did some good deducting as to when there had last been a fire in the fireplace and following up that line he established that, what might have been an accidental fire had been a set fire. A nice piece of work. Congratulations J. Jamison!!

An alert officer on patrol, following his hunches, often brings about the

apprehension of a criminal in matters upon which no alarm has been sent out and no complaint registered. Officer Arthur Johnson gave us an example recently when he was patrolling Rte. #7 in Kent in the wee small hours. Officer Johnson took note of a car bearing New York registration parked in the yard of the New Haven Railroad Station. Now it is not unusual to see New York Registrations in that place as it is only three miles to the New York State Line and residents of that state use our railroad. Officer Johnson checked the car however (the reg. was not listed on his daily bulletin) and found a young man sleeping in it. This young man was of good appearance, had the proper reg. certificate and had a N.Y. Op. Lic. All this might have led some to feel that the matter checked out O.K. but Officer Johnson pursued it further, causing a message to be sent to New York City. It was then established that the car had been stolen in New York City. Officer Johnson's alertness led to the owners recovery of his 1948 Studebaker while still undamaged and interrupted the crime career of a young man, in time we hope to cause his reform.

"Little Arthur" your detective instincts deserve recognition beyond the confines of the Litchfield Penthouse. Nice going Art.

The following is self explanatory:

GENERAL SERVICE REPORT

Town: Thomaston

Date: 3-17-48

Assisted Mrs. Wallace Bolton of Thomaston with her baby carriage which broke down spilling its contents and her baby into the road. Obtained necessary nuts and bolts and repaired carriage so she could proceed on her way. 2:30 P.M. to 3:00 P.M.

Officer Wilbur Calkins

Supervised by Lieut. Schwartz

SPECIAL SERVICE DIVISION

"PEOPLE ARE FUNNY"

Take for instance the fellow, who on learning that the Scales were open on the Berlin Turnpike and believing that he had an overload, stops his truck goes to the bother of jacking-up this tremendous load with his hand-jack and removes one of the giant tires from the wheel of his truck - and, along comes a member of the Special Service whose clear-thinking brain causes him to notice the tire was not even flat on one side!

The Special Service officer advises the Traffic Bureau Officer on the Scales - and a tired truck driver with an overloaded truck is located.

Grayflex was purchased by his father two days after he was born. When his father made prints on the enlarger, Robert used to count out the exposure time and in this way learned to count at a very early age. His favorite camera is the Graflex and he uses it extensively in taking baby pictures and portraits in his neighborhood. Pictorials are his favorites and he is always on the lookout for an unusual scene. Robert says that he likes photography, but it is his ambition to become a writer.

In the basement of the Shaw home there is a complete darkroom and all members of the family develop and print their own negatives.

The youngest son, Richard 6 years old will in all probability soon be learning to master one of these cameras and carry on the family tradition.

---Hartford Times

Folks Behind the Camera

LT. SHAW AND FAMILY SHARE
INTEREST IN PHOTOGRAPHY

By
Einar Chindmark

It isn't often that all members of the same family will discover mutual interest in one hobby and stick with it. Such a case is that of Lt. Frank W. Shaw of 9 Livingston Rd., East Hartford, who is in charge of photography for the Connecticut State Police, and his family. Lt. Shaw has been with the State Police since 1930 and he has seen photography grow from the time it played a very insignificant part up to the present, when it is regarded as highly essential in all branches of police work.

Lieutenant Shaw's wife, Dorothy, became interested in photography soon after their marriage and can handle a Speed Graphic, a Grayflex (series D) or an 8x10 view camera. She considers children her best subjects. Not only does she like photography, but she can sketch and paint as well.

Their son, Robert W. Shaw, 14, can also handle these same cameras. The

'DRAMA' IN CRIME

In the interest of "Crime Prevention Week", a police commissioner who is a familiar figure in the radio dramas built around the activities of criminals has asked for suggestions from the public on how to prevent crime.

We have one idea to offer--that there be a more carefully studied consideration of the effect produced on youth by over-emphasis on the dramatic values of crime both in the movies and on the radio. The inevitable ending which seeks to prove that "crime does not pay", can scarcely cancel out the bad effect of all that goes before.

Most of these plug-uglies are egomaniacs. The drama which portrays them as harder and more resourceful than they are by nature simply feeds their vanity and encourages wayward youth to emulate them. -- Detroit News

Tallahassee, Fla., --- C. E. Hames, hotel man, coined the newest slogan for Florida's state-wide drive against forest fires. It is: "Chaperone your cigarettes. Don't let them go out alone."

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."