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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

MAY 1948

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May, 1948

Pompton Artist Presents Connecticut Troopers With Portrait At New Jersey Meeting



Presentation of the painting of a "Typical Connecticut State Trooper" to Connecticut State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey by a Pompton Lakes artist, Edouard Dreux, highlighted the meeting. Present at the unveiling of the painting were four members of the New Jersey State Police and county officials who held a dinner at Wanaque Valley Inn preceding the ceremonies. In the photo left to right, are: Sergt. D. Rutter of Pompton Lakes state police barracks and Trooper Russel Olson, whose photograph was used for the painting. (Photo by Russell Zito)

Paterson, N. J. --- A spirit of good neighborliness prevailed at the meeting of the Men's Division of the Passaic County League in their headquarters May 11, when an oil painting portraying a typical Connecticut State Trooper was presented to Edward J. Hickey, state police commissioner of Connecticut, by Edouard A. Dreux, of Pompton Lakes.

Mr. Dreux is a professional portrait painter and teacher, and his studio is at Pompton Lakes. He does free lance commercial illustrations and his portraits, land and sea scapes land in private collections in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, North Carolina and Connecticut. Notable are his portraits of His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, which hangs in the chancery of St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York; and one of State Sen. Charles K. Barton, of Passaic County, which hangs in the senator's summer home, Old Lyme, Conn.

The portrait of the trooper, for which State Policeman Russell L. Olsen of Connecticut posed as model is 26 by 30 inches, and shows the stalwart policeman standing beside a police motor car with the typical smile of Friendliness and courtesy. In the unveiling ceremony Mr. Dreux called State Trooper Olsen forward to stand beside the picture, and the startling likeness and the clever interpretation of the man "and his duty" brought forth a round of applause from the audience. Mr. Dreux said, "I painted this picture of a trooper as a symbol of what a state trooper means to the public--ever vigilant protection

and to show my appreciation of the service rendered to me personally by the Connecticut police. I hope this picture will give you as much pleasure in keeping it as I had in painting it."

Maurice Kalts, school commissioner, and program chairman, then introduced Mr. Hickey, state commissioner of Connecticut, who thanked the artist and the league, and in accepting the painting said he extended the thanks of the 300 state policemen of Connecticut.

The speaker told the audience that Russell Olsen, the model for the portrait joined the department in the early 39's. At the beginning of the war he enlisted in the army, and although he was discharged as a captain from the U. S. Forces, he again took his same position in the ranks as a state policeman.

Mr. Hickey said, "The subject this evening is a state trooper, and I am proud to say that I was a state trooper too." He then went on to explain the merit system of the department in his state; and the promotional system, and through this method of the department, "we are attracting the type of individual that desires a career of service." "We think we have the oldest state police department, it having been established in 1903, Pennsylvania claims the senior rating. We try very hard to please our visitors; but sometimes we may have to give you a little white ticket," he said jokingly, "if you don't heed the 55 mile limit." We would like to have you all use our good roads, and highways, which we are striving to make safe for travel.

When you are traveling up in Connecticut, remember that the state police is just as anxious to cooperate with you as you are with them."

We Welcome you to Connecticut as you have welcomed me to New Jersey-but be careful-keep under 60 miles an hour.

Floyd E. Jones, county clerk and president of the league, opened the meeting with the surprise feature when he asked Fred Feegel, state trooper from the neighboring state to sing the national anthem. Mr. Feegel has a resonant tenor voice and he entertained the audience by singing the following numbers: "Wonderful Mother of Mine"; "Because"; "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"; and the beautiful "Lords Prayer" by Malotte.

Among the honored guests who were introduced to the audience were: Lieutenant Adolph Pastore, Connecticut State Police, Lieutenant John Albright and Sergeant Joseph Wright, of Pompton Lakes state police; Major William B. Nichols substituted for Colonel J. Schoeffel, who was prevented from appearing by a previous engagement. David Hundertmark, Passaic County freeholder, of Pompton Lakes, who promoted the idea of the presentation was introduced for a special bow. Also Robert Wardie, Carl Unger and George Schulting, freeholders; and labor Commissioner John Wegner.

The Dreux painting adorns Connecticut State Police Headquarters with Steve Dohanos painting of A Connecticut Trooper and Car which appeared on the cover of the Saturday Evening Post, March 1945.

9 OF 10 "MISSING" HUSBANDS NOT
MISSING PERSONS BUREAU CASES

By Judith Crist

For thirty years May has been the boom month for the Bureau of Missing Persons of the New York City Police Department, but the average woman need do little worrying if her husband fails to show up. This is the comforting verdict of Captain John Cronin, head of the bureau, delivered recently, in his office at 400 Broome Street.

"Nine times out of ten," Captain Cronin said, "a husband who leaves home takes his union card, toothbrush, razor and an extra pair of socks. He's leaving under his own steam. That's a voluntary absence. That's not our department."

There is only one chance in ten, the bureau chief explained, that the errant male is in the hospital, one in three thousand that he has been murdered or kidnaped. "If," he said, "we made a case every time a woman reports her husband missing when he's an hour late for dinner, we couldn't find enough policemen in the city to cover the job."

Furthermore, Captain Cronin declared, it is not his bureau's function to follow up a husband's haunts and cronies in order to locate him. "We can't spend the city's time and money chasing around gin mills. We spend a quarter of a million now doing what we do."

The bureau's purpose, he explained, is to find a missing person and establish the identity of the dead, injured or insane. Other departments carry on from there. If, for example, a missing husband is found happily living his own life, the bureau merely informs his wife that he is alive and well. "He's got a right," Captain Cronin said. "There's no law we got to bring him back, not if he's over eighteen."

If a husband has left under his own steam--and there is usually evidence of this--the Court of Domestic Relations or some other adjunct will help the wife swear out a warrant for his arrest. Only then will the bureau reveal his whereabouts.

When the worried wife calls the bureau, her husband's name is checked against a list of persons reported by hospitals and the morgue. This list, complete by 11 a. m. daily, includes such descriptions as "unidentified white male, dead on arrival, about thirty-five" and so on. Should his name or description not appear, she is advised to go to her local precinct station and enter a report on the missing person, listing everything from his tattoo marks to his characteristics, habits and mannerisms, to whether publicity on the disappearance is desired. By the time this is done, the husband has frequently returned. Less than 25 per cent of the frantic calls turn into actual cases.

One school of psychiatry, Captain Cronin reported, declares that a woman who fears her absent husband is dead or injured indicates her subconscious desire to get rid of him. "And I'm inclined to go along with that," Captain Cronin announced. "There are women who just get jittery and call up all the time. They think it's the respectable thing to do--even though they probably hope for the worst. They almost drive us crazy."

The captain, happily married, he declared, for eighteen years and father of four, vowed that any "oldtimer" around the bureau would back up his misogynic views. The bureau workers' aggregate of 300 years' experience with missing persons has led them to two theories. One is that men and women are missing "because of money or interest in the other sex." The other is that a husband wants to find his missing wife because he loves her, while a woman wants to recover her husband either for financial reasons or because she doesn't want another woman to have him. "There are a few exceptions," the Captain conceded generously, "But that's the way we see it around here. Women are a lot more practical than men and their vanity gets offended when men don't come home."

Of the approximately 1,000 active cases on file, 400 are concerned with missing persons. By the end of the year less than one-half of 1 per cent are

still open. Seventy-five per cent of "missing" persons "find themselves," Captain Cronin reported cheerfully.

NUMBER WRITTEN ON SAND
LEADS TO ARREST OF TWO

Westbrook, --AP-- Two Hartford men are awaiting arraignment in Old Lyme Town Court to face burglary and theft charges and State Police credit their arrest to a woman who scratched the license number of their car in the sand of the beach at Sound View.

The woman's name was withheld by police at her request, but a spokesman at the Westbrook Barracks said she had observed the pair entering cottages in the Sound View region.

Without pencil and paper to write down the registration number of the car in which the two allegedly drove away, the woman scratched the number in the sand and then called State Police, giving them the number.

State Police said that the two youths Edward Karp, 20, and Meyer Ginsburg, 20, were apprehended by State Policeman John Wollasschlager near the Middletown town line. The registration number of the car corresponded to that reported by their woman informer, they said, and added that it also checked with the number she had scratched in the sand.

COCKFIGHTING RAIDED

State Police of the Western Division have taken bold strokes against the widespread outcroppings of big-time gambling hereabouts. The five promoters sentenced to jail by Superior Court Judge Inglis should be held up as examples to prospective operators, showing that the higher courts are willing to back up the State Police in checking the fever so damaging to the welfare of many working-class families. The State Police effort to stamp out gambling is excellent. It should be continued.

Assistance could be given by lower courts in the early processes of handling gambling cases. In the crackdown on the bloody cockfighting main at Cheshire, the court admitted that many spectators arrested gave fictitious names. The 86 rounded up furnished a total of \$2,600 in bonds, most of which will be forfeited. Half of the amount will go into the state coffers; the other half to the town treasury. However sizeable this amount seems, it is peanuts to the men who foster this cruel sport.

If they can give a phony name and avoid the white light of publicity, they can consider the money well spent. It is cheap protection for the illegal activities in which they engage. Admittedly, it was a tedious task just to line up the 86 in the middle of the night and record the charges and collect the fine. The extra time involved to insure the correctness of the names, by checking draft cards or social security registrations would have been well spent. The true names of those who would revive in Connecticut a sadistic form of entertainment would have been on the record. They would not have been proud of it.

---Waterbury Republican

DOLLAR-A-DAY TOO HIGH FOR POLICE CHIEF

Southboro, Mass., --(UP)-- A dollar a day is too much to pay a police chief, selectmen decided recently.

So this community's 19-man force is due to be scrapped May 1 and the state police will take over problems of crime.

In the past the police chief in this town of 2,330 persons has been paid \$1 a day. His 18 officers were paid on an hourly basis and worked a rotating schedule so each was on duty every 10 days.

"Ten years ago it cost us \$2,500 a year for police protection," said Chairman Philip Burke of the selectmen.

"This year's appropriation was \$4,810. That's too much."

Actress Becomes State Police's Prettiest Officer



Prettiest lieutenant-colonel on the State Police force Wednesday night was Adele Jergens, actress in the "Fuller Brush Man" after she was presented a troopers hat by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. From left to right: Lieutenant Governor Robert Parsons, Miss Jergens, State Trooper Edward Faith and Commissioner Hickey (Courant Photo).

Fuller Brush Man Gets In Bushnell, \$4000 Free Sample For Hospitals

Knock! Knock! Who's there?

It's your Fuller Brush man. He not only got one but both feet inside the doors of the Bushnell Memorial Auditorium Wednesday night.

And did he leave a free sample? Indeed he did. It was a donation of approximately \$4000, the entire evening's net receipts to the city's three hospitals, Hartford, St. Francis and Mt. Sinai. The exact figures will be known today.

The occasion, of course, was the premiere of the new film, "Fuller Brush Man," a Columbia picture bringing merry distinction to one of Hartford's most celebrated industries. The serious side was the donation by Alfred C. Fuller, chairman of the Fuller Brush Company, of the evening's proceeds to local institutions to mark National Hospital Day.

And figuring—but figuring!—svely in the midst of things was Adele Jergens, Columbia Pictures star who plays opposite "Red" in this helter-skelton dream-piece about how Hollywood thinks Fuller Brush men brave the rigors of their business.

Also in the audience were representatives of the three hospital boards, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey of St. Francis, William H. Putnam of Hartford, and A. I. Savin, of Mt. Sinai. Nurses from the three institutions

ushered the audience to their seats.

The "formal" part of the program, Commissioner Hickey, master of ceremonies, promised, would be brief, and it was. Mr. Hickey represented the hospitals, and thanked all who had contributed to the success of the evening. Columbia Pictures and E. M. Loew's Theater here had given the use of the film, Miss Jergens her attractive appearance, the Fuller Brush Company the entire receipts.

Miss Jergens said in part: "This is a proud moment. This afternoon I visited your hospitals and saw the splendid work being done there. It has made me very grateful to be part of this benefit program."

And when she finished speaking, Commissioner Hickey invited her to become an honorary member of the Police Chiefs Association of Connecticut, and of the Connecticut State Police. As badge of membership in the troopers, he presented her one of the gray, broad-brimmed hats which make evildoers cry, "Cheez it, De State cops!"

The Morning Chuckle

DIVIDED HONORS?

To the Editor of the Courant:

I note with some dismay a photograph in Thursday's Courant in which the headline writers prattled: "Adele Jergens Becomes State's Prettiest Police Officer." And the report calls her the prettiest lieutenant-colonel on the force.

It is hard to contain my indignation. It seems to me that only a year or so ago, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey awarded Miss Esther Williams similar honors. Certainly, at any rate, she got a sombrero. I have only the utmost pity for anyone who thinks Miss Jergens prettier than Miss Williams. And Miss Williams can swim.

I am greatly disturbed by the designation of Miss Jergens as a lieutenant colonel. I don't know if this means she outranks Miss Williams, or not, but it plainly illustrates the fallacy of direct commissions from civilian life. Imagine overlooking the years of hard work Miss Williams put in to earn the right to associate with the men of our State Police. Imagine overlooking the work they put in to associate with Miss Williams.

INDIGNANT.

Hartford.

OUR COUNTY DETECTIVE

Of paramount importance to the Nation today is the strict enforcement of its criminal laws. The attention of both Federal and State governments are fastened on this today and the results achieved have indeed been gratifying.

To a large extent the proper enforcement and carrying through of the ideals of justice depend upon a competent and efficient County Detective who, having a real knowledge of law and of his duties to his office, gives to that office the finest type of efficient and progressive direction.

In this connection the record of Rowe H. Wheeler, detective for Windham County these past several years, is interesting. He has made a fine record in office and under his leadership criminal cases, through the office of the State's Attorney, have been given vigorous prosecution, the results obtained indicating clearly the ability and integrity of the individual. Mr. Wheeler and his aides give the utmost of attention to every case under their jurisdiction in order that the true interests of Justice may be served and the people of Windham County particularly those in this area, have long confided in the individual.

The work of the modern detective is far more arduous than would appear to the layman. A wealth of detail must be scanned in every case and efficiency in office is of utmost importance. So thorough has been the work of County Detective Rowe H. Wheeler that occasion is rare when defendants arraigned in court enter a plea of innocent. Lawyers, too, have every high regard for the individual and usually are satisfied to ask for leniency rather than oppose the evidence collected by the detective for prosecution.---The Putnam Patriot

LEGAL LAUGHTER

We like funny laws. Passing them must be almost as much fun as reading them, for the statute books of the land

are liberally sprinkled with the ludicrous.

In Joliet, Ill., it's illegal to try on more than six dresses in any one store. That's good for a laugh but it also tickles the imagination. Why was the law passed? Our guess is, a disgusted alderman was late to town meeting because he'd been shopping with his wife.

Get caught stealing soap in Mohave County, Arizona, and you'll have to wash yourself with it till the stuff's used up. What a picture that paints! Desert rat intent on scrubbing overalls pilfers laundry bar. Sheriff nabs grimy ruffian. Compulsory bath follows. There's poetic justice for you with true Western flavor.

In Gary, Ind., you can't get on a streetcar if you've eaten garlic within the last four hours. Good for Gary! Undertakers in Shreveport, La., can't give away book matches. That's one anti-strike law they can't blame on Taft and Hartley. California State says you need a hunting license to get a mousetrap, and Baltimore forbids cruelty to oysters. You can't board a Seattle bus carrying goldfish unless you're sure they'll lie still. Says a New Hampshire traffic regulation:

"When two motor vehicles meet at an intersection, each shall come to a full stop, and neither shall proceed until the other has gone."

--From the Denver Post

WHY MIGRATE?

Wilmington, Del., A state policeman, working on a traffic survey to learn why people leave Delaware for Pennsylvania, stopped a car driven by Pat Nolan, Claymont, Del., High School student, and inquired where he was going.

"Marcus Hook (Pa.)", said Nolan.

"What's in Marcus Hook that's not in Wilmington?" the policeman asked.

"My girl," replied Nolan.

"Go ahead," said the state policeman. -- AP

National Commander James F. O'Neil American Legion Visits Connecticut



Left to right: Chief Michael J. Godfrey, Hartford Police; Chief Henry P. Clarke, New Haven Police; National Commander O'Neil, Chief of Police Manchester, N.H.; Supt. Wm. J. Roach, Waterbury Police; Commissioner E. J. Hickey, Connecticut State Police; Chief Kenneth Howland, Woodbridge Police.

TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION

The public knows that the Federal Bureau of Investigation is a great deterrent mostly because of the efficiency with which it runs down lawbreakers. But too few know what an aid it is in noncriminal investigations that affect people of many walks of life.

In the mammoth files of the Identification Division of the Bureau in Washington, there are more than 107,000,000 sets of fingerprints. Over 80% of such prints are in the non-criminal file which includes members of the armed forces, government employes, persons fingerprinted in applying for jobs in important national defense plants, and persons who voluntarily had their fingerprints recorded as a means of identification.

A typical case is that of an old man who in April, 1946, asked the Los Angeles Police Department for assistance in locating two sons and a daughter from whom he had not heard since 1903. He believed his sons had served in World War I. An appeal was made to the FBI. In its files it found fingerprint cards bearing names and dates of birth reasonably agreeing with the information furnished by the father, together with information as to places of employment of the individuals in 1942 and 1943. The father was thus enabled to contact his sons through whom he located the missing daughter. Three months after he first called on the police, he gratefully acknowledged the help that had been given him.

This closed one of the thousands of incidents in which the FBI has helped in the identification or location of missing persons.---Thompsonville Press

WAYS OF ADVERSITY

Coventry -- The "meanest thief" nomination for this year could go to somebody living in or near Coventry, state police think, but the town's reputation is saved by a credit balance on the oth-

er side: The world's nicest people live here too.

Monday morning, Mrs. Helen Bassett, principal of Center School, discovered that somebody had entered her office over the weekend. A strongbox had been rifled. Missing were a block of tickets to the eighth grade operetta and \$150 in cash. The money and the proceeds of the play were to be used by the eighth grade for a trip to New York City. State Trooper James W. Dick and Policewoman Margaret Jacobson have the case.

Tears brimmed in more than one pair of eyes in the eighth grade. Mrs. Bassett couldn't resist that look. She offered to make up the loss from her own pocket.

Then the children showed the stuff they are made of. There was a short discussion. A spokesman said, "No, Mrs. Bassett. Thanks very much, but you mustn't do it. We'll give up our trip this year."---Hartford Times

POLICEMEN'S SALARIES UP 23 PER CENT

By Alfred Leech

UP -- The policeman on the beat is getting higher wages, too.

The International City Managers' Association reports that in cities of more than 10,000 population the average police salary has increased 23 per cent in the last three years.

The association says the public also is getting better police protection. The number of police per unit population has increased, lightening the work load of the average policeman and improving efficiency.

The association said qualifications for policemen have been raised and that more cities have put police retirement plans into operation.

The annual cost of police protection to the average city-dweller increased to \$6.17 last year, a rise of 22 cents, the association said. Cities above 500,000 population averaged \$8.32 per capita for police costs. Cities under 25,000 average \$3.35

New York City has the highest paid regular police. They get \$3,900 yearly. New York's police chief gets \$13,500 and is the nation's highest paid police executive.

The nation's capital is second to New York in salaries. In Washington patrolmen get \$3,398 yearly. Toledo, Ohio and Long Beach, Cal., follow with \$3,300.

Reports from 877 cities showed an average of 1.89 police for every 1,000 residents, an increase of 4.4 per cent over 1946. The City Managers' Association said there has been a "steady upswing" in police per capita since the wartime low of 1.58 per 1,000 population in 1945.

FORMER POLICE CAPTAIN HERE HAS
KEY ROLE IN DISPUTE WITH RUSSIA

Col. William T. Babcock, former captain of the local police department who is now serving in the army in Germany, is one of the key figures in the dispute raging between Russia and the western powers which is threatening the four-power administration in Berlin.

With Britain and the United States accusing Russia of trying to strangle trade between Berlin and the rest of Germany, Colonel Babcock recently sat with members of the Allied Kommandantura, Berlin's only functional four-power body, and heard such words as "slanderous," "disgusting" and "contemptible" hurled by the British and American deputies at the Russians. Colonel Babcock is an American representative.

Brig. E. R. Benson, British deputy commander in Berlin, answered Soviet charges that the west was looting Berlin by saying the capital had been pillaged only by the Russians, in 1945 when they captured it.

He cited a long list of factories taken from the British sector by the Russians. He asserted also that trade between Berlin and the west was virtually at a standstill because of Soviet restrictions.

Colonel Babcock endorsed Benson's

charges as "a true and clear picture of the situation."---New London Day

GOING, GOING -- SPLASH!

Morris -- They sure raised a ruction at the auction here.

It seems, the way the State Police got the story, that this Isidor Bernstein from over Waterbury way bought a local farm and decided to sell the farm machinery.

Not many people showed up, and those who did weren't in a buying mood. Their bids weren't high enough to suit Bernstein, so he started bidding against them.

What with one thing and another, Miller, the auctioneer, got annoyed. Finally he waved a \$10 bill in the air, and said it would go to anybody who would throw Bernstein into the nearby pond.

That was too good a proposition for a couple of the fellows to pass up. Bernstein had to put up a battle to escape a ducking.

Before they got through, State Policemen Wilbur Calkins and Neil Hurley showed up and placed Miller, who is 30, under arrest on a charge of disorderly conduct.

Walter Blagys, 20 of Watertown and Arthur Odenwelder Jr., 22, of Goshen, were held on charges of breach of the peace.

WCTU HEAD FAILS TO GET POLICE POST

Pasadena, Cal., --(AP)-- Mrs. Bessie Lee Cowie, elderly but sprightly head of the WCTU was turned down on her application to become a policewoman.

Mrs. Cowie, who recently pushed through a city ordinance requiring better lighting of cocktail bars, wanted to join the force so she could enforce the law. But Police Chief Clarence Morris said Mrs. Cowie's age, 87, was somewhat above the department's limit.

"Otherwise," he commented, "I know Mrs. Cowie would be a fine addition."

CARNIVALS IN CONNECTICUT

MISTER HUSH

The approach of warm weather marks the opening of another touring carnival season in Connecticut. Some of these outfits offer programs and amusements which are clean and entertaining. Others are held by the State Police and other law enforcement bodies to fill neither of these categories. Those falling into this second classification must be checked upon and eliminated if the moral standards of the State are to be safeguarded and maintained. This represents a community job as well as a police job and should so be regarded.

State Police investigations and court records have revealed instances where certain of these carnivals have as their chief attraction acts bordering upon the obscene, or even crossing this border to the territory of downright indecency. In other instances it has been charged that some of these companies not only make a feature of gambling devices, but go beyond this by leaving little to chance through the alleged use of controlled wheels which give assurance that the percentage is entirely for the "house."

Stamping out these undesirables has not proven easy. Efforts at their elimination have been made more difficult by the cleverness of operators who cloak their nefarious activities in respectability by affiliating with some worthy community organization on the basis of running a benefit show in their name. These organizations in many cases receive but a small percentage of the total proceeds and are left, following the departure of the carnival, with the stigma of its improper conduct.

The police are campaigning, year after year, to control and stamp out this type of thing. Material aid can be given their efforts if organizations planning benefit carnivals this season are on their guard. If careful check is made upon the operators of these amusement shows and their methods, the threat to moral values can be reduced materially.

---New Haven Evening Register

A Mr. Hush, but for a good reason, he says, is Capt. Leo Carroll, of the state police, head man in the Milford cabin raid.

The closely-guarded secret of the atomic bomb paled into insignificance last week as state police joined with Milford authorities in covering up the identities of 22 citizens--many reported to be New Haveners--bagged at the Home Acres Cabins in a lightning raid.

Humane cops and court authorities were playing in-and-out-the windows with reporters from a half-dozen newspapers in a strenuous, and successful, effort to keep the lid down.

Not accorded such kindly treatment were the DiMeola brothers, Alfred 38, Albert 47, and Rolf 52, alleged proprietors of Home Acres.

Nor was John J. Perrini, 28, alias Barnett, a used car salesman employed by the DiMeolas, according to Capt. Leo F. Carroll, of the state police special service division.

Except for Carroll, everybody concerned in the big-time raid on the cabins had been strictly a Mr. Hush when it came time to give out the names.

This is because the state cops were looking for an entirely different brand of customer when they swooped down on Milford en masse.

Carroll said his men nabbed numerous "nice, married people" and, accordingly, felt it merciful to keep their names in the dark.

According to Capt. Carroll, the state cops acted on information from a Milford resident regarding classified advertisements that had been appearing in Bridgeport and New Haven newspapers.

The state police official declared strongly that rumors making the rounds in New Haven, Milford and Bridgeport purportedly explaining why the state cops reneged at releasing the names are utterly false.

Capt. Carroll said: "We of the state police have no secrets."

Explaining that the sole reason for

not publicizing the names was to possibly prevent a deluge of broken homes and broken hearts, the state cop declared he stands willing at any time to back up this contention.

---Excerpts from Sunday Herald

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS BELIEVE YOUR EYES

This happened before Judge Raymond J. Devlin in Hartford recently: Witness was testifying in case involving automobile accident and Judge had been making some inquiries. As he did so, he consulted photostatic copy of accident report witness had filed with Motor Vehicles Department. Looking at photostatic copy, Judge Devlin inquired: "Did you file an accident report?" "Yes," came the reply.

Judge then asked if he was driving in direction indicated, on highway stated, at location described, and witness answered in affirmative. Judge then showed photostatic copy of report to witness and, pointing to what obviously was witness' signature asked, "Is this your signature?" "No," came reply, to amazement of judge and attorneys.

Witness' attorney then took over and repeated same questions Judge Devlin had asked, also pointing to signature and asked, "Is this your signature?" "No," again was reply. Amazed, lawyer asked, "Do you mean to tell me you didn't sign this report and this isn't your signature?" "No," came the reply. "Never in my life I write on black paper with white ink."

-Elm City Clarion-

SIGNS OF JESSE JAMES

We knew it was coming. The high and higher prices being demanded for everything we need made it inevitable. No wonder the cry has gone up that Jesse James is still alive.

---Waterbury American

NOT EASILY FIRED

The so-called merit system which is practiced in Connecticut has its drawbacks, one of them being the disinclination of bosses of departments to discharge employes, who, because of laziness, inefficiency, or slowness in their work, would not be employed in a similar capacity in private business. In practice, there is a burden on the boss of the department. He must be able to prove his charges if the discharged employe wants to take an appeal, and in some cases, it's like going to court in a protracted lawsuit.

No wonder the average executive, especially a busy one, feels that life is too short to go through all that rigamarole. Under this condition, the best workers in the service of the state are constantly being tempted to leave for private industry, while the less capable workers couldn't be pried loose from their jobs by anything short of a murder trial.---Bridgeport Telegram

MAKES PARENTS PAY THE BILL

A magistrate in Prince Georges County has done a remarkably unorthodox thing. In sentencing four juvenile delinquents to state reformatory schools, Magistrate Arthur P. Owens of Hyattsville ordered the parents of the boys to pay most of the cost of keeping the boys in custody. The parents will pay \$20 a month per boy while the county taxpayers will pay only \$1 per month for the support of each boy.

In passing the novel sentence, Magistrate Owens remarked that "the county has been paying too many bills that can be attributed entirely to parental neglect."---Baltimore Sun

Traffic Cop: An authority who can instantly reduce one's station in life to a whistle-stop.

Local and State Police Cooperate

"The Team Clicks"

VOX-COP

May, 1948



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE



TOWN OF GREENWICH CONNECTICUT

April 20, 1948

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

Dear Commissioner:

As you know, we are just finishing our newest In-Service Police Training Course and feel it is entirely fitting we should thank you once again for the cooperation of the State Police in furnishing instructors and help in carrying out the course.

We feel sincerely that with the cooperation received from your Department, the F.B.I., the Connecticut Chiefs of Police Association and the Motor Vehicle Department we have had a real "bang-up" school.

If we are to advance to the recognition entitled to in law enforcement, good sound training is one of the most important avenues of approach. This I know we both believe in.

Hoping this note finds you in good health, I remain,

Most sincerely,

John M. Gleason

John M. Gleason
Chief of Police

JMG:jac

COOPERATION

VOX-COP

May, 1948



CITY OF NEW LONDON

CONNECTICUT

DEPARTMENT OF SAFETY
DIVISION OF POLICE

JOHN J. COURTNEY
CAPTAIN, COMDG.

May 22, 1948

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

Dear Sir:

I wish to call to your attention two incidents which occurred today that displayed to a marked degree the splendid spirit of cooperation and efficient police work performed by the members of your department attached to the Groton Barracks.

This morning a person living on the outskirts of the city reported his automobile stolen. Within one hour, even before it was broadcast over the police teletype system, this stolen car was recovered by a member of the Groton Barracks.

This afternoon the Billard Academy, this city, reported the theft of their Station Wagon from their grounds. It was immediately reported by phone to Officer Robert Donohue who was on desk duty at the Groton Barracks. Seven minutes later Officer Donohue reported that the car had been recovered in the town of Old Lyme. Such efficient work and alertness calls for the highest commendation.

I would appreciate it very much if you would convey my thanks to Officer Donohue and the men responsible for the recovery of the cars mentioned.

Sincerely yours,

John J. Courtney
John J. Courtney
Captain, Cmdg.

jm

(The officers responsible for the recovery of the stolen cars were Officers Arthur Kathe and Lloyd Babcock.---Ed.)

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

May, 1948

Crime And Criminals

(Irish Digest)

ARSENIC IS THE MYSTERY STORY WRITER'S favourite poison (and possibly, too, the real-life amateur murderer's), but the effect of arsenic on the system is not so easily determined as mystery story writers would have us believe.

The inhabitants of the Austrian province of Styria are habitual arsenic eaters. To them arsenic trioxide is a tonic. Aconitine, on the other hand about which we hear almost nothing in detective fact or fiction, is a poison so deadly that one milligram (approximately one twenty-nine thousandth of an ounce) is quite definitely a lethal dose.

Carbon monoxide, which has been the cause of many suicides and the "cover" for many murders, presents few problems for the homicide expert. It is one of the oldest poisons known to man. During the second Punic War, Carthaginians seized their Roman enemies and "fastened them in the public baths for guarding, where the glowing fire and heat took away their breath and they perished in a horrible manner".

-- F. L. Collins, Homicide Squad

ONE OF THE PICKPOCKET'S FAVOURITE tricks is to pretend to notice some dust on the victim's shoulder and then to start brushing it off vigorously before the surprised stranger quite knows what is happening. He deliberately thumps away at the victim's shoulder with one hand while he slides the other in and out of his pockets.

Sometimes he will bump into you suddenly and heavily while you are walking along the street. Perhaps he will ask you for a light for his cigarette and then stamp heavily on your toes while getting it. Maybe he will crush against you while you are getting into a tram or a railway carriage. Whatever the trick, it is designed to appear perfectly natural, perfectly accidental, and, at the

same time, to distract your attention sufficiently long for him to steal your money.

Take the case of a gang working on a crowded bus, tram or train. When they have selected a potential victim, two or three of them will keep bumping into him from time to time pretending that they are being pushed. This gives the actual thief the opportunity to tap the victim's pockets to find out where he keeps his money.

When he locates it, he gives a sign to the others, who go to work.

Waiting until the vehicle sways, one will lurch at the victim suddenly as if he is falling over. Pretending to save himself, he will grab the victim firmly by the arms and pinion them to his side. The surprised man struggles to free his arms without noticing that his wallet and his money are already disappearing.

-- Louis C. Mansfield in the
Belfast Telegraph

NEW ZEALAND DOCTORS CLAIM THAT LACK of sugar in the system develops criminal tendencies. Most of these symptoms disappear as soon as the individual is given more sugar.

Blood tests of criminals in New Zealand showed a marked deficiency in glucose.

-- W. J. Ross in the Irish Radio
News

IN THE EIGHTY ODD YEAR'S HISTORY OF Broadmoor Prison, where nearly all the inmates are either killers or attempted killers, adjudged insane, only two have escaped and got clear away. One of them was never heard of again--he may have killed himself or been killed. The other surrendered after almost forty years!

He was James Kelly, of Liverpool. An upholsterer, he had been condemned to death for murdering his wife, but had

been reprieved on the grounds of insanity. About a year later, on January 28, 1888, he disappeared from Broadmoor. A friend outside helped him in the escape plan--smuggling a rope into Kelly, giving him some money, and hiding a suit and a hat in an agreed place nearby.....

Then, in April, 1927, a footsore, half-starved, wizened little man, with a wrinkled face and white hair, limped up to the main gate of Broadmoor and asked to be taken back. He said he was James Kelly. But no one remembered him. His story was not believed at first, but finally the Home Office granted his plea for readmission. He died there three years later -- a killer who had wandered the world as a sailor, beggar and tramp before returning to Broadmoor.

---Garda Review

WALLANDER SEES EX-CONVICTS
AS PINBALL BACKERS

Twenty-five per cent of the men who manufacture and distribute pinball machines in New York are ex-convicts. Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander charged recently.

For this reason, he said, city officials have devised "definite plans" to rid the city "once and for all" of the machines and their masters. First step is the current confiscation of all such machines in the five boroughs, he added.

A recent investigation of the "key people" in the pinball machine business revealed that one out of every four "have criminal records," he said. The men were not "big time gangsters," he added, but could become "big shots" if allowed to operate unhampered.

Asked if they represented well known gangsters, the Police Commissioner said he could not yet tell, but "we believe that the problem has greater ramifications."

"We feel this keenly," he said, "and we don't intend to allow them to remain in this city with their machines and just contribute to impairing the morals of our youth."

SAFECRACKER, 74, SHOT BY A NIGHT
WATCHMAN AFTER HE EXPERTLY OPENS SAFE;
2 HELPERS CAUGHT

Camden, N.J., -- A veteran safecracker, who had spent nearly half of his seventy-four years in jail, was shot to death here recently as he plied his nocturnal trade and taught it to two neophytes. The latter were captured.

The victim was Charles Taylor, called by police the dean of safecrackers in this area, who had been paroled two months ago from Holmesburg Prison in Pennsylvania. He had a record of sixteen arrests and convictions and had spent thirty-five years in various jails and prisons.

The shooting took place on the ground floor of Redmen's Hall, which has quarters for a fraternal organization upstairs and business establishments on the ground floor.

The night watchman, William Dixon, who lives upstairs told police he heard noises downstairs at 4:45 a.m. and went to investigate. The sounds came from the offices of a candy distributor, the French doors to which were closed.

"Come out!" Mr. Dixon called.

The noises stopped, but there was no answer and no response to his command, whereupon the night watchman fired four shots through the door. He then ran out and called police.

Police found Taylor dead on the floor of the office beside a safe which had been expertly opened. They found two other men hiding behind a pile of candy boxes in the basement. They identified themselves as William Mason, twenty-eight, and Walter R. Brennan, thirty-eight, both of Philadelphia.

There was less than \$10 in the safe, but police said the money was only incidental to the lessons Taylor was known to be giving younger men in the art of safecracking.

Taylor was last convicted in 1947 under the professional thief act. His first arrest was in 1893. He was the first convict ever to escape over the wall of the Eastern Penitentiary in Philadelphia. That was in 1913.

PITCHING HORSESHOES

By
Billy Rose

This story has two heroes, each named Johnny.

Our first hero is a criminal named Johnny Whitton, alias "the Mutt."

Our second hero is a detective named Johnny Cordes, who has been praised by several commissioners as "the best cop New York ever saw."

I used to know Cordes when he and Johnny Broderick worked as a team on the Broadway beat. Broderick was the toughest cop on the force and Cordes was probably the smartest. As a lot of hoodlums will testify, this Sherlock Holmes-Joe Louis combination broke many a case and many a head.

Cordes first met the Mutt about twenty-five years ago. Passing an East Side drugstore one day, he saw the Mutt helping himself to the day's receipts with one hand and pointing a gun at the druggist's head with the other. The detective went in and subdued the crook with the butt-end of his pistol, but during the scuffle, the Mutt shot him twice. A cop on the beat heard the shots, mistook Cordes for the hold-up man, and shot him twice more. Johnny was in the hospital for months, and a judge who frowned on cop-shooting sent the Mutt to Sing Sing for fifteen years.

When the Mutt finally got out of prison, he went looking for Cordes who had been promoted to lieutenant in charge of the Harbor Squad. "Remember me, copper?" he said.

"I think of you every time it rains," grinned Cordes.

"I heard up in Sing Sing," said the Mutt, "that you sometimes get jobs for guys you sent away and who come out, wanting to go straight."

"Sometimes I do," said Johnny, "But if the guy crosses me, I never let up on him."

"I won't cross you," promised the Mutt.

Cordes got him a job on the docks. And when a minor steamship official

fired the Mutt because of his record, Johnny got to a vice-president and had him reinstated.

"I'll make this up to you some day, Mr. Cordes," the ex-con told him.

Some time later, several cases of machine guns disappeared from one of the docks. The Commissioner sent for Cordes and told him this was one case which had to be cleared up fast. If the artillery fell into the hands of one of the heist and hijacking mobs around town, there was no telling what might happen.

Among the men picked up for questioning was the Mutt. When he said he knew nothing about the theft, some one suggested giving him the bright-light treatment.

"I think he's leveling," said Cordes. "Let him go."

The Commissioner really started putting the pressure on Johnny when stool pigeons reported the machine guns were being offered for sale to the various "combines." Late one night, Cordes got a phone call from the Mutt. "You'll find what you're looking for in the lot behind the warehouse at Twelfth Avenue and 18th Street."

Armed with tommyguns and shovels, Cordes and his men raced to the lot. Under the trash heaps, they found the machine guns wrapped in tar paper and burlap.

Next day Johnny went looking for the Mutt to thank him. The dock boss told him the ex-con hadn't checked in in several days.

Three months later, the Mutt's body was found floating in the Hudson.

"He sure paid me off," said Cordes, as he looked at the bashed-in head. "Too bad it had to be with his life."

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THE FOOL AND HIS MONEY

It is difficult to ooze sympathy for the young Windsor man who was "flim-flammed" out of \$1,000--his entire sav-

ings--the other day, by two men in a beer parlor. They had bet him \$100 he could not produce as much money as they in a prescribed period and then, on the pretext of counting it, ran off with the bankroll.

The victim's gullibility is even more amazing when it is recalled that two men in Toronto took \$900 from a Fort Erie youth by exactly the same technique scarcely a fortnight earlier.

Saddening as the experience must have been for the young men concerned, to the police it is only further proof of a fact they have known for a long time--it is impossible to write the law that will protect human nature against itself.

--Toronto Globe and Mail

"I WUZ ROBBED!"

Hongkong, China -- A pickpocket was apprehended as he engaged in his trade on the Hongkong waterfront, reports Father Carroll I. Quinn, a Maryknoll Missioner from Baltimore. As the policeman was talking to the victim, the thief slipped from his clothes and shoes in a flash and dived into the harbor. The policeman pursued the thief in a boat, overtook him, and brought him back to the pier. The dripping thief was ordered to dress again. Then it was discovered that another thief had walked off with the first thief's trousers, shirt and shoes.

JUDGE SAYS PERSONS HAVING PISTOLS
ILLEGALLY SHOULD SERVE TIME

Superior Court Judge Thomas E. Troland says he has no sympathy for people who carry loaded automatic pistols and when they are guilty they should be required to serve some time.

The court said John Cascone, 60, of Hartford, must serve at least 30 days in jail on a charge of carrying a pistol in an automobile without a permit. The balance of a one year jail term was suspended and Cascone was put on probation for one year.

FALSE INFORMATION BRINGS \$100 FINE

A \$100 fine was imposed on Theodore Talioferro, 42, of 158 Temple St., by Acting Police Court Judge Milton W. Horwitz, on a charge of giving false information to the police. He was found not guilty on a morals charge.

Evidence was offered to show that Talioferro on April 1 accused a Hartford policeman of improper conduct with a 14-year-old girl, and then withdrew the charge after admitting he had made it up because of a grudge against a Cincinnati, O., policeman.

'LONELY' VISITORS HOTEL THIEF PREY

Dressed in a sheepskin coat, Jacqueline Landry, 22, admitted before Judge T. A. Fontaine of Montreal that she robbed \$250 from a guest in an uptown hotel.

The accused told police she had been "working the hotels" since being released from Kingston penitentiary where she served a three-year term for burglary committed at St. Jerome a few years ago. From burglary she switched to a more artful method of thieving which called for the use of her wiles on lonely strangers in town. One victim, after being robbed of \$900, refused to press a complaint.

Dressed in an evening gown she was walking along the hotel corridor when she bumped into a fur buyer from London, England, who had come to Montreal for the fur auction sales. She met him directly opposite his room door and invited him to attend a "dance downstairs."

She suggested that since the dance was formal the stranger change into his evening clothes. They went into his suite and when he went into an adjoining room to change his attire, the accused took his pocketbook and disappeared.

She was arrested in the hotel by Sgt. Dets., and gave them a confession which was scrutinized by the court before she was sentenced to 2 years in the penitentiary.

--Montreal Police & Fire Bulletin



C O P S

WITH IDEAS



VOX-COP

May, 1948

POLICE OUTSMART MAN AND WIFE, TRAPPING THEM IN BLACKMAIL PLOT

Apprehended by four policemen as he stooped under a tree in North End Park in New Britain to get a package, which he thought contained \$4,600, James J. Carroll, 26, a New Britainite, was held in \$20,000 bail on a charge of blackmail. His wife, Mrs. Mildred Carroll, 26, who was sitting in an automobile on Blake Road nearby, was also held in bonds of \$500 on a breach of the peace charge. A telephone call and three letters had demanded money from a victim.

The capture developed from plans by Lt. Michael J. Flynn, head of the Detective Bureau, New Britain, and State Police Capt. Leo Carroll. As Carroll, the accused was caught by four policemen, 23 members of the State and New Britain Police were surrounding the section of the park, off Blake Road.

Local and State Police Officers fixed up a dummy package and following the blackmailers instructions placed it in a given spot isolated in the wooded area of the park. When the extortionist reached for it, off went a signal which lighted up the immediate area revealing his presence, his car and wife as well as the squad of police. Arrested, he soon admitted his scheme but is still trying to figure out how he missed all the cops and how the sky became so quickly illuminated.

of 2 Garden Street, charged with breaking into John's Service Station on the Berlin Turnpike near Route 72 and taking about \$250 worth of tires, tubes, tools and several radios.

The break was reported to Detective Backiel and State Policeman Charles Pritchard. They browsed around the neighborhood.

In a ravine near a road in back of the station, Detective Backiel found some of the tires and tools stored. He thought they might have been left there by the thief to be picked up on a return trip.

So he settled down and waited, from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. Then an automobile with two men in it drove up. Detective Backiel asked some questions and Phelps admitted taking the goods.

The second man had been asked by Phelps to drive him to Berlin, and apparently did not know Phelps' reason. He was not held.

Phelps told police that he had driven Wednesday night to New London and then to Bridgeport. On his way home, about 2 a.m., he ran out of gasoline near the service station.

In looking for gasoline, Phelps decided to go into the building. The Hartford man then made several trips to the ravine, bringing five tires, a couple of radios, the tools and tubes.

Vox-Cop congratulates "Al and Charlie".

BACKIEL WAITS BESIDE BERLIN PIKE LOOT FOR 10 HOURS

A patient 10-hours wait by the side of a road last Thursday netted State Police Detective Albin Backiel a Hartford man whom he charged with breaking and entering and theft.

Held is Walter E. Phelps, Jr., 22,

PATROLMAN TUGS DYED HAIR, GETS SLAYING SUSPECT

Patrolman Alfred Garcia, a New York City policeman of two years' standing who has been doing some post-graduate work at the Police Academy in hope of getting an appointment as a detective had a chance to do some field work a few

days ago and seized the opportunity.

He was on his way back to the police station in the Bronx after a session at the Police Academy. On boarding a Seventh Avenue express at Fourteenth Street he was struck by the appearance of a fellow straphanger. The man had a scar on his left cheek and another on his right hand and in other ways resembled Sam Vesequez, for whom an alarm had been broadcast as a suspect in a holdup and killing.

The trouble was that the passenger's hair was a glossy black instead of being red. Patrolman Garcia edged close to his man, confirmed the points of resemblance and yanked out a handful of hair from his head. The stranger yelped, the passengers stared, and Patrolman Garcia was relieved to discover that the hairs he held were red at the roots.

Pulling up his neighbor's right sleeve, Patrolman Garcia was delighted to discover the name "Violet" tattooed on his arm. Although the man denied at first that he was Vasquez, Patrolman Garcia arrested him and later he admitted his identity.

He also admitted the fatal shooting of Manuel Medina Muniz, of the Bronx, in a holdup.

LOST CHILD FINDS OWN WAY HOME, WITH COP'S AID

Patrolman Anthony D'Arcangelo's child psychology worked again.

A resident of the Fort Hill, Groton, Conn., recently notified town police that a three-year-old child was in her yard and could not find the way home.

Town Policemen John Johnson and D'Arcangelo responded to the call and had no luck interrogating the child, who burst into tears each time the patrolman asked where home was.

Then D'Arcangelo recalled a similar experience and remembered the success he had. In a gruff voice he told the youngster to "go home."

The child turned and headed cross lots. The police car followed and the

patrolmen shouted encouragement occasionally. Sure enough, the child wandered right to the doorstep of home about one-quarter of a mile away.

"HOLDUP" VICTIM'S STORY FAKED; ADMITS INVENTION TO POLICE

A youthful store delivery truck driver with a vivid imagination soon found himself entangled in his own web.

Roland Mason, 24, of 52 Stanley St., started a widespread alarm early one recent afternoon when he notified East Hartford police that he was the victim of a stickup by "two New York bandits," who threatened his life with a .45 army automatic.

While police were getting more details at headquarters, state authorities alerted all of New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania to be on the look out for the "bandits" driving a black sedan.

Soon, however, Chief Timothy J. Kelleher, Capt. Timothy J. McNamara and Detective Sgt. Vito Bushnell began to lift their eyebrows as Mason spun his yarn. The bandits, he said, accosted him on Forest St., in an isolated section on the east side of town. One robber stuck the gun in his stomach and demanded his money -- \$40.60. Then he was ordered to lie down in the G. Fox & Co. truck he was driving while the holdup pair jumped into a black sedan and disappeared.

Mason gave the police a complete description of the "bandits", their clothing, the color of their hair and eyes and other minute details. But he couldn't remember the registration of their car, except that it was a New York marker.

"When you have a .45 stuck in your stomach," observed Chief Kelleher, "you don't remember what the man with the gun is wearing or the color of his eyes, his hair and his shoes. The most natural thing to do, if you could think of doing anything, would be to get the registration number."

After listening to Mason for five

minutes, the police officials concluded that the holdup was a "phony" and called off the chase.

Meanwhile, outside, Sergeant Bushnell searched the truck and found the missing money concealed in a hose in the heater.

Mason acknowledged the holdup existed only in his imagination. He was held on a charge of giving the police false information and released under bond of \$500.

NEW JERSEY TROOPERS FIND MISSING RINGS

State Police in Ramsey, New Jersey recovered two pieces of jewelry valued at \$700.00 less than seven minutes after receiving a teletype message from the New York State Police at Ferndale. Jewelry, a diamond engagement ring and a wedding ring had been left in the powder room of an ice cream and lunch room on Route #17.

Message said simply that the clerk at the ice cream and lunch room had told a Mrs. Louis Tuttle of Delhi, New York he was an ex-bartender and that she had gone to a powder room and inadvertently left her rings lying on a wash basin. Two New Jersey Troopers, Pepe and Clark were sent out to investigate and despite the meager description of the premises they started search for an ex-bartender now running a new ice cream parlor. Near the New York State line they discreetly looked over a place and failing to find the rings asked the proprietor, a question as to patrons that day. He indicated quickly that he was an honest individual as well as an ex-bartender when he promptly produced the rings.

"COPS END SPRING HOUSE CLEANING"

Resident State Policeman, James L. Parrott, New Hartford, and Officers Andrew Yurtin, Canaan Barracks and George Panciera of Hartford Barracks within the past week succeeded in solving the numerous deprivations which occurred in

the systematic robbing of summer homes of Hartford and West Hartford residents in the northern highlands of the state. Since May 1, 1948 the Hartford and Canaan Barracks have been daily receiving complaints of these deprivations. Few if any of the cottages or summer homes were included in our listing of vacant houses or were included in our vacant house patrol. Sta. B assigned Officer Yurtin and Sta. H assigned Off. Panciera and Special Service assigned Resident Officer Parrott not only to investigate the complaints but to take appropriate action and initiative as to the course to be followed in the detection and apprehension of the culprits. The amount of property stolen within the period gave rise to suspicion of gang operations.

Officer Panciera soon learned that the marauders were also visiting the Massachusetts towns which bordered the Connecticut scenes. He put in many hours both on and off duty assignments in patrolling the state line seeking information. Officers Parrott and Yurtin did likewise south of the state line. Dressed in clothes that gave them anything but the appearance of State Police officers, they worked night and day. Saturday afternoon their efforts were rewarded when they spotted a car on Route #9 driven by one Philip Gelinis, 26, a resident of Bloomfield Avenue, Windsor. Using a suitable pretext they gave Gelinis's car the once over and observed it loaded with household utensils which later proved to be stolen from cottages the previous night. Earlier in the week, this lone thief and robber had become stranded on one of the roads off the beaten path leading to a summer colony and a hiker in the woods noted that two of the registration digits on the Connecticut plates were nines. Later the same day, Officers Parrott and Yurtin happened to be talking with the hiker and he related his observations. They went to the scene but found no car. Now they were seeking a Connecticut car with at least two nines and on spotting Gelinis's car along Route #9 observed it bore two nines in its registration num-

bers. They trailed it cautiously to the rear yard of the Gelinas home where a quick search of the car and the premises revealed the loot that had been taken from the numerous cottages. Valued between \$7,000 and \$10,000 it was displayed in the Hartford Barracks on the following Sunday. Complainants came from all directions and made claim within twenty-four hours for most of the property.

An amusing incident occurred on the Gelinas property when a small shed was found to detain a number of Rhode Island Reds. Recalling the old adage that "Chickens come home to Roost" one of the Officers opened the door of the coop and out flew one of the Rhode Islanders and headed north towards Southwick, Massachusetts. Within an hour the troopers from the Russell Barracks of the Massachusetts State Police were down in Bloomfield making claim for the coop full of Rhode Island Reds on behalf of their owner, one John Case of Southwick. By Monday a few remaining odds and ends were awaiting identification. One thing was certain however, the week end passed without a complaint of unlawful entry in Northwestern Connecticut.

Vox-Cop congratulates Officers Parrott, Yurtin and Panciera and urges that they be given liberty to catch up on their fishing now that they have successfully terminated their hunting expedition.

BOX OF BOOTY

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police are traditionally associated with the wide-open spaces of Canada. But recently Mounties made a sensational haul in the safe-deposit vaults of a Montreal trust company.

For a long time the RCMP had been carrying on a quiet nationwide search for stolen securities. When the trust company found that one of its boxholders had given a fictitious name and address, it consented to the opening of the box.

In it, the police found \$1,200,000 in negotiable securities and cash, Canadian and United States. No one came forward to claim the hoard, but the Mounties soon identified the owner. S. T. Wood, RCMP commissioner, described him as a "well but not favorably known Montreal resident."

The \$600 in United States currency found in the box gave the government an open-and-shut case. Foreign Exchange Control Board regulations limit the maximum that may be held by a Canadian citizen to \$10. Income-tax authorities also took notice for no tax had been paid.

The commissioner said there was no doubt the money had been collected by black-marketing in butter, sugar, meat, gasoline, tires, and liquor. No black-market ring uncovered during the war had given any indication of making such profits, he admitted. This money, therefore, apparently the property of one man opened up new objectives for the RCMP.

NUMBER OF 'LADY' COPS INCREASING

The chances of being arrested by a lady are improving. There are now an estimated 1,000 "lady cops" in public service.

Women police are employed by 141 or more U.S. cities over 25,000 population, according to figures of the International City Managers' Association.

The Annie-Get-Your-Gun trend is most pronounced in big cities. A survey sponsored by Wayne University, Detroit, showed that New York City employs 174 policewomen. Chicago has 79 women police officers, including nine of the Chicago Park District force. Detroit has at least 60, Indianapolis 56, and Washington, D. C., 35.

Not included in these figures are police matrons whose job in most cities is to supervise women and girls in custody. A policewoman is defined as "a woman officer engaged in active law enforcement duties such as patrols and investigation."

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

May, 1948

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE

(INCORPORATED)

TRAFFIC  DIVISION

1704 JUDSON AVE. • EVANSTON, ILL.

April 20, 1948

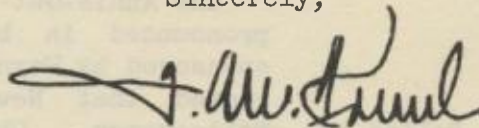
Mr. Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Connecticut State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing to extend sincere congratulations for the splendid showing made by Connecticut in the recent National Traffic Safety Contest.

I am certain that you and the members of your department are gratified for this recognition of your efforts. May your program produce even greater results in 1948.

Sincerely,



Franklin M. Kreml
Director

FMK:shv

I

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

May, 1948



CITY OF NEW LONDON

CONNECTICUT

DEPARTMENT OF SAFETY
DIVISION OF POLICE

JOHN J. COURTNEY
CAPTAIN, COMDG.

May 21, 1948

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

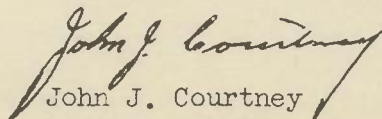
Dear Sir:

On May 17, 18 and 19th, 1948 a Hobby Show was conducted in this City. By request this Department entered a booth in the show. Among the items displayed at our booth was a police teletype machine. Through the courtesy of the Southern New England Telephone Company the machine was hooked up with the Police Teletype System operated by your Department under the very capable direction of Lieut. Walter Boas, Officer in Charge of the State Police Communication System.

I wish to take this opportunity to call to your attention the very splendid spirit of cooperation exhibited by Lieut. Boas and his staff of the Connecticut Teletype Bureau. They could not do enough for us, and it was through their efforts that our exhibit was a success. Everyone who viewed the teletype machine in operation was very much impressed by it. One of the reasons it was a success, was the fact that before every operation, either Lieutenant Boas or one of his staff explained the operation of the police teletype system and then proceeded to give a demonstration.

Please convey our thanks to them and assure them of our complete cooperation at all times.

Sincerely yours,


John J. Courtney
Captain, Comdg.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

May, 1948

STATE PARK AND FOREST COMMISSION
STATE OF CONNECTICUT

GEORGE C. WALDO, Chairman
Fairfield
ARTHUR M. COMLEY, Vice-Chairman
Bridgeport
JULIAN H. NORTON, Treasurer
Bristol
THOMAS HEWES, Hartford
JOSEPH W. POWDRELL, Brooklyn
EDWARD C. CHILDS, NORFOLK



KEEP CONNECTICUT GREEN

165 CAPITOL AVENUE
Post Office Box 1558
HARTFORD

Director
Acting Superintendent, Parks
DONALD C. MATHEWS

State Forester
RAYMOND KIENHOLZ

May 5, 1948

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Sometimes as we rush along through the working day we fail to recognize and appreciate the cooperation of others.

I would like to take time out, however, to let you know of our appreciation for the wonderful cooperation given to this agency, particularly by your Radio Division under Lieutenant Boas and Frank Bramley. They have been most cooperative and I wish only that some of the other controlling agencies in the State operations could take a lesson from these fellows. I would also like to tell you, too, that the manner in which the men handled the traffic at Indian Well State Park in Shelton during the boat race last week was also appreciated.

These are not bouquets but simply honest statements as to the way that we feel about your men.

Sincerely

Donald C. Mathews
Director

DCM
MEH

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

May, 1948



The Commonwealth of Massachusetts
Department of Public Welfare

Donald C. Gates, M. D.
Superintendent
James C. McLean
Assistant Superintendent

Massachusetts Hospital School
Canton, Mass.

May 12, 1948

Lieutenant Henry Mayo
Connecticut State Police Barracks
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Lieutenant Mayo:

On behalf of my family I want to send you and those of your immediate department our personal gratitude for the fine work done in trailing antiques stolen from our home in Gray, Maine. Rarely have I known of such an efficient and complete performance as your force displayed, and I certainly wish to acknowledge the courtesies of Officers Nelson, Braithwaite and Mary Doyle during our trip to Hartford.

I guess you can realize how pleased we were to locate these old pieces of furniture which had been in the family so many years. I have taken the liberty of sending the enclosed letter to Governor Shannon and trust it may to a small extent reveal our appreciation to those of you who carried the ball.

Very sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Donald C. Gates".

DCG:ERM

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

CITY COURT OF NORWICH
NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

April 26, 1948

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

As you no doubt know, I am somewhat handicapped as Prosecuting Attorney by the fact that there are no officers of the Norwich Police Department who are readily available for investigative assignments. As a result, I have had to call upon the Groton State Police barracks for assistance on many occasions. Almost without exception, the assistance requested has been immediately forthcoming and the results have been, on the whole, excellent.

Most generally these assignments have devolved upon Officer John Smith who is currently attached to the Groton barracks and my purpose in writing this letter is to commend this officer to you. In view of the spirit of cooperation which he has always displayed and the outstanding results he has achieved, I feel that I cannot do less.

Any prosecutor likes to have his cases come to him well prepared and of course sound preparation is typical of the work of your department. Officer Smith's work, however, reflects an outstanding ability in this regard.

He has been largely instrumental in assisting this office and the Norwich Police Department in clearing up over thirty breaks within the past six months. In each case where a confession was obtained, Officer Smith was solely responsible for obtaining the same. Since these breaks, involving as they did the theft of goods and money running into thousands of dollars, constituted a serious problem in this city, we are all extremely grateful to your department and particularly to Officer Smith.

I know from my personal observation that Officer Smith worked long and hard on these and other cases in this city without thought to family and personal obligations. This unselfish devotion to duty, rather than the results obtained however, welcome, is the motivating fac-

tor of this letter. I could not allow the same to pass unnoted in the record.
Kindest personal regards.

Sincerely yours,

John Eldred Shields

GEORGE E. WRIGHT
79 SOUTH MAST STREET
GOFFSTOWN, NEW HAMPSHIRE

April 22, 1948

Dear Sir:

I just want to express my appreciation for the courtesy and help given me by one of your patrolmen on highway #15 near Vernon on the afternoon of April 16th.

We were returning home after spending the winter in Florida and as usual the trunk was packed to capacity with all sorts of articles with the spare tire in front so that all of them had to be removed when we had a puncture just as we reached some construction.

He insisted on helping me load all this back into the car, directed me to the nearest garage and seemed to just naturally be friendly. I presume he reflects the attitude of your department and wish some other states might have the same policies.

Very truly yours,

George E. Wright

(P.S. The officer involved was Ludwig T. Kolodziej, of Stafford Springs Barracks. -- Ed.)

April 26, 1948

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I should like to commend and publicly thank Lt. Frank V. Chameroy of Wethers-

APPRECIATION LETTERS

field, Conn., for his efficiency and courtesy in locating me and returning a lost handbag, containing papers of value to me, articles of sentimental value and a sum of money.

In little more than one hour after losing this bag out of a car, while in heavy traffic on Sunday night, April 18, 1948, Lt. Chameroy had located me and I had the bag in my possession.

I attempted to thank Lt. Chameroy but he very modestly brushed his efforts aside saying, "It's all in line of duty".

As I am stationed in Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, N.J., it would have been inconvenient for me to return the following day to identify the bag, Lt. Chameroy very kindly invited me to his home, where I identified the bag and also met his charming wife.

I am most grateful.

Sincerely yours,

GRACE E. KEARNS
1st Lt., ANC

U.S. NAVAL SUBMARINE BASE
NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

May 4, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to express my gratitude for the very fine and prompt assistance rendered to me by Officer Emerthal, badge number 156, and the personnel of the Westport Barracks. On Friday night, April 16, 1948, I was driving west on Merritt Parkway at about 7:30 in the evening. My fan belt broke which, of course, immobilized my car. Despite the fact that it was a dark night and I was parked in the shadow of an overhead crossing, Officer Emerthal spotted me in about ten minutes. He radioed the barracks for assistance for me and, as a result, I was on my way again in less than forty minutes.

This incident only serves to increase the already great admiration I have for the Connecticut State Police which I have formed through two years of very close association with the personnel of Groton Barracks.

Very truly yours,

L. R. Hardy,
Lieut. Comdr., U.S.N.

BENTON & BOWLES, INC.
444 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 22, N.Y.

May 3, 1948

Dear Sir:

On Sunday, April 18th, I had the misfortune to break the connecting rod on my new Ford motor while traveling south on U.S. #5. I was driving to my home in White Plains in order to get a train to New York and then a train to Cincinnati for an important meeting.

Due to the kindness and the efforts of one of your men who happened to drive along in a patrol car, I was able to make arrangements for leasing an airplane to fly me to New York and was able to get to the airport because he very kindly rushed me there in time to make all connections. No one could have been more helpful than he.

I am sorry I do not know his name but perhaps through this description you can identify him and commend him. In any case, I thought you ought to know of the helpfulness shown to me, which I deeply appreciate.

Sincerely,

H. H. Dobberteen

(The officer concerned was John Ehler, of our Headquarters Emergency Services Division. -- Ed.)

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

STATION WONS
54 PRATT ST.
HARTFORD 4, CONN.

Dear Sir:

I have recently assumed new duties here in Hartford as a news editor and reporter for the Yankee Network News Service.

I had the occasion recently to drop in on Station "H", headquarters, on business and I wish to say at this time that never before in my career as a newspaperman have I received such courteous and efficient treatment at the hands of any force of police.

Officer Faith of Station H went out of his way to extend to me every courtesy and showed me exactly the how and why of the Conn. State Police.

Officer Feegel of the communications section also was not only courteous but demonstrated to me clearly how and why the force is rated as one of the tops in the country.

Maybe it's out of place for a newspaperman to compliment a police force but in this instance I can only say if the rest of the Connecticut State Police force is half as efficient and qualified as Officers Faith and Feegel then it must be a pretty good outfit.

Sincerely,

Lou Moore

Hartford, Conn.
May 20, 1948

Dear Commissioner:

Recently, it became necessary for me to make a speedy trip to the Town of Derry, New Hampshire in response to an urgent telephone call regarding serious illness in my family.

At that time I talked with your Dispatcher and requested permission from him for road courtesy from Hartford to said Derry, New Hampshire. This Dispat-

cher, whose name I am sorry to say I do not recall, was very helpful in obtaining this road courtesy service for me, with the result that I was able to make excellent time when it was so important for me to reach Derry.

I am simply writing at this time to express my deepest appreciation for this courtesy. I can now fully understand why your Police Department is held in such high esteem throughout the country.

Incidentally, this incident occurred on May 11th at approximately 2:30 p.m.

Respectfully yours,

Eugene M. Murphy

NORWICH STATE HOSPITAL
NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

May 5, 1948

Officer Frank Dowling
Connecticut State Police Barracks
Groton, Connecticut

Dear Mr. Dowling:

I want to commend you personally and to express my deep gratitude for the excellent work which you did in my home during the fire, and during the most difficult experience in my life on the morning of May 1, 1948.

Your efforts were beyond the line of duty, and I shall not forget them, and shall remember them with genuine appreciation.

Sincerely yours,

Riley H. Guthrie, M.D.
Superintendent

It does a heap o' good sometimes,
to go a little slow,
To say a word of comfort to th'
man that's stubbed his toe
---James William Foley

LOCAL BRIEFS

VOX-COP

May, 1948

GUILFORD

EXCITING LIFE OF A GUILFORD POLICEMAN

Officer Henry Hill of the Guilford Police Department succeeded in capturing a runaway horse at Clapboard Hill recently after being called to the vicinity by a resident who reported the animal coming in from Madison on the Post road in fine fettle and quite oblivious to the serious traffic hazard which was created.

After some investigation and driving to and fro on Boston street and the new state road, Officer Hill spotted the horse as it jumped the fence from Rolfe Gardens to the Post road. He succeeded in cornering it between his parked car and the fence and put a rope around its neck, but the spirited steed did not take kindly to the idea of having its freedom thus curtailed, and took off first vertically and then horizontally, leaving the cop with a red hot glove where the rope sang through it.

Taking up the chase by automobile again, the officer located his quarry in the driveway of R. H. Rolf's place at Clapboard Hill and repeated the capture, again resorting to the animal's forelock for a halter since his rope had disappeared. This time the animal seemed more ready to listen to reason, and was led to Rudy Tereschenko's place on the hill, where it has since been receiving food and shelter. Efforts of Guilford and Madison police to locate the horse's owner have not been successful.

Officer Hill fared badly later; however, in a more domestic scene. He had come home from a delightful anniversary party, it seems, and found that some particles of the refreshments had lodged under the plate of his false teeth. Taking them out to clean them, he laid them on the table, turned aside for a moment to get the tooth powder, and looked back to find that the teeth had disappeared.

A fine state of affairs indeed, mused our sleuth as he cast about for a clue.

In a matter of seconds he was on the trail; the family dog was just disappearing into the next room. Called upon to halt, in the name of the law, the pup turned around, grinning at Henry with the cop's own teeth.

"Hey, bring those teeth back here" ordered Mr. Hill.

"Wurff wurff!" answered the dog, amid a shower of molars. And that, boys and girls, is the fascinating tale of the destruction of a perfectly good set of choppers. In fact, it puts a new twist to a very, very old gag: "Dog bites man's teeth."

THOMPSONVILLE

SAME STORY EVERYWHERE

If ever a situation was "loused up" --an expression we do not like, but which we use for emphasis--it is the parking situation in the Thompsonville section. The Police Commission must face it, it can not duck it. There is inconvenience and dissatisfaction everywhere. There is also the loss of business, meaning money, to the Thompsonville merchants. We can not remember a time when feeling ran so high against the Police Commission for its inept handling of this problem. We might add in passing that it is no pleasure to write in this vein. A newspaper, however, is a public institution, for the public, and has a certain duty, under circumstances such as this.

NEW HAVEN

READ IT AND WEEP

New Haven police are looking for a name for their new harbor patrol boat, but they're not likely to adopt the suggestion of Frank Smith, New Haven Register columnist.

He wants them to call it "Whose Scow."

LOCAL BRIEFS

STAMFORD

Stamford policemen were "fully justified" in shooting and killing Joseph Tomasino, 35, of Brooklyn, N.Y., during a gun battle with safe robbers last Apr. 4. Coroner Theodore E. Steiber claims.

Tomasino was one of four men surprised by police as they attempted to rob a safe in a Stamford restaurant, the coroner said in his official finding on the man's death. He was wounded mortally in an exchange of shots between the safe robbers and the police.

Sgt. William Murphy and Patrolmen Angelo Sabia and Alexander Briar were the officers who fired on the burglars.

The coroner said the evidence did not indicate "with any positiveness" which officer felled Tomasino. He said he was satisfied "the officers found it necessary to use their guns in defending themselves and in trying to apprehend these burglars, and that the shooting of Joseph Tomasino was fully justified, and that the police officers of the city of Stamford are entitled to complete exoneration in this case."

HARTFORD

As far as Miss Ann McGuinnis, 550 Farmington Ave., is concerned, the Hartford Police Department is like the cow that gives a big pail of milk and then kicks it over.

Miss McGuinnis was driving to work. She stopped at an intersection as the green light turned to amber. A motorcycle officer pulled up beside her.

"Miss," he said, "I want to congratulate you on your driving; for stopping on the amber light. If there were more drivers like you things would be much better."

Miss McGuinnis gave the officer an appreciative smile and allowed it was very nice of him to take his time to compliment a motorist as well as criticize one. The two were fast developing a mutual admiration society when the light turned green.

Her day starting on such a friendly

note, Miss McGuinnis drove on to work with a smile on her face and a song in her heart for the world in general and the Police Department in particular.

She parked her car on a side street where she has been leaving it for years and went into her place of work. She told her friends and associates about the traffic officer and the cheer and good will spread through the organization.

Miss McGuinnis was still in high spirits at the end of the day when she went to get her car to drive home. There on the windshield, tucked neatly under the wiper, was a billet doux from the Hartford Police Department for over-time parking.

STAFFORD SPRINGS

The borough court in Stafford Springs was puzzled. It had just sentenced a man to 90 days for theft of a suit, two shirts and a sweater. But there stood the culprit in his newly acquired wardrobe. He had chucked his old clothes in the river and had no others. The court didn't think it would be proper to send him off to jail in his undies. So the Chief of Police went home and brought back a coat, pants and shirt, so the pilfered raiment could be returned to the owner. Only trouble was the chief weighed 200 pounds, the accused about 130. The pants folded almost twice around him, but as a bystander remarked to him, "You got 90 days to alter them."

EAST HARTFORD

A 31-years-old Manchester man who played cops and robbers in East Hartford recently won't be doing it anymore, say East Hartford police.

They arrested the man, Henry H. Keane of 38 Girard Avenue, Manchester at 2:22 a. m. after a 60-miles-an-hour cross town chase. Three police cars "bottled" him up on Burnside Avenue between Tolland and Elm streets.

Keane is charged with reckless driv-

LOCAL BRIEFS

ing, impersonating an officer, and having stolen goods in his possession.

His arrest grew out of a complaint by Mrs. Frances E. Fitzgerald of East Hartford. She said Keane had stopped her car earlier in the evening at Silver Lane and Whitney Street. She told Police Keane said he was an officer and asked to see her license and registration, then followed her home in his 1948 sedan equipped with a State Police Department plate. Keane stole the plate from a State Police car parked in the rear yard of a state policeman's home while the officer was off duty.

Mrs. Fitzgerald became suspicious and phoned police who immediately sent out an alarm. Police cruisers spotted the car on Burnside Avenue and chased it west to Main Street, back on Burnside Avenue to Bidwell Street, to between Tolland and Elm Street on Burnside.

NEWINGTON

AN OLD TRICK

Policeman Fred Callahan was on a ride with his family on the Berlin Turnpike on a recent Sunday night when he saw a car weaving across the road. Watching his chance, he passed it and hurried to the Drive-In Theater, where he knew there was a policeman on duty. The policeman, it turned out, was Chief William Halleran.

When the policemen looked inside, they blinked and did a "double take." Nobody was behind the wheel. But on the right side of the front seat, one man was sitting on the lap of another. At the last minute, it turned out, the driver had decided not to be caught behind the wheel, but he couldn't get his passenger to take over.

Both were arrested: Ernest Colangelo 65, was charged with drunken driving, and Ernest Martinelli, 39, both residents of 34 Charles St., Hartford, with driving without a license. The policemen say Martinelli told them Colangelo had been driving when Callahan passed them. Then Martinelli took over, but

changed his mind when he heard the police siren.

WEST HARTFORD

POLICE COOPERATION

Five o'clock traffic was snarled at a Farmington Ave. intersection when a Hartford policeman enlisted the aid of a passing pedestrian.

The patrolman asked the young man to "push this button when I give you a signal from the middle of the street."

At the officer's signal, the pedestrian stood at the curb and methodically pushed the button, changing the overhead traffic light from "stop" to "go."

After traffic cleared, the patrolman returned to the corner signal box. He thanked his push-button helper and dismissed him with:

"Now you'll have something to tell the folks when you get home."

The young man wore a broad grin as he walked west on Farmington Ave. When he returned to work that night he related his experience to fellow workers. The pedestrian helper was Policeman Louis Wingo of West Hartford.

HARTFORD

EFFICIENT WORK

Stalled Car Full of Women Is
Rescued by Police Officer

To the Editor of The Courant:

It was a nasty, rainy night, and the traffic was all bogged down in the middle of Main Street, with horns blowing, and tempers brittle, and tops blowing off here and there in general.

We were in the middle of it, and our car sputtered, and died--quite, quite dead. And then the light turned, and we were supposed to go; but we couldn't. The driver in back of us got very loquacious on the subject of women drivers.

And then Officer 21 (bless him) came

LOCAL BRIEFS

over and said, "What's the matter lady-- stuck?" Were we stuck! So he had the irate driver behind boost us over to the curb, and then he said to do what he said. So we, in turn, stepped on this, turned this thing on and off, pulled this and that gadget in and out, interspersed with lifting up of the hood and peeking and tweaking at this and that. All this time it was pouring the proverbial cats and dogs, with an occasional lamb and goat tossed in for good measure and he, that nice Officer 21 was getting drenched all the time. And by and by one or two or four other folks came along; and they peeked under the hood.

Finally Officer 21 came up gleefully with a loose wire, which he said should be hitched to something or other and wonder of wonders, it worked!

And I never did see such a nice Officer as that 21 guy. And if I was his boss, I'd give him a nice shiny, good-conduct medal for being so darned nice to a car full of women on a nasty rainy night, with the traffic all bogged down in the middle of Main Street.

Mrs. Sydney W. Mac Alpine

PLAINVILLE

PLAINVILLE POLICEMAN KILLED

Plainville, -- Harry L. Silk, 54, a member of the Plainville Police Force for the past 15 years, was killed April 11, in a three-car collision on U. S. Route 7, in Rutland, Vt. Silk, who was alone, was en route from a fishing trip at the time of the accident.

BRIDGEPORT

An excited Bridgeporter hastily summoned police to a store where, in passing, he had noticed that the combination handle of the office safe had been hammered off. On the alert to trace down a robbery, the coppers rushed in and started spreading fingerprint dust around the place. The store proprietor

was notified. But that was the end of the "robbery." He told the police that "the break" had happened a year ago and the safe had never been repaired.

WATERBURY

WATERBURY IMPROVES

Waterbury's juvenile delinquency was termed "negligible by Supt. of Police William J. Roach, speaking at a meeting of social service, police and charity representatives at The Elton.

Asserting that the Police Department received "all the cooperation to be desired" from the Juvenile Court, the probation officers, welfare organizations and local churches, Supt. Roach said "our record for juvenile delinquency has been kept at a minimum.

WINSTED

WINSTED EVENING CITIZEN REPORTS

The Winsted police department apparently had no advance knowledge of the raid designed to break the lottery racket by the State Police, and consequently made none of the arrests. They assisted later, however, in bringing confiscated materials to the Town hall.

WATERTOWN

TOO MUCH APOLOGY

A father of a hit-and-run accident victim recently wrote a letter to The American, criticising the Watertown police. His son had been knocked off his bicycle by a driver who didn't stop. According to the father, the police who investigated didn't inform the State police and put out an alarm for the guilty motorist until 26 hours later--and only then at the fathers request! On the face of this recital, police action in this case certainly seems casual and slipshod in the extreme.

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

May, 1948

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE"

The numerous successful raids against the gambling interests by our officers in the past two months have brought much favorable comment, not only from the public press but from many of the State's Attorneys and Judges of our Criminal Courts. As we review the happenings within the past two months we also have turned back the pages of the activities throughout the state since the first of the year, and it is interesting to note that in Fairfield, New Haven, New London, Hartford, Litchfield and Windham Counties, as well as the Waterbury district, the continued attack on this organized crime is having a telling effect. The offenses against society that grow out of organized gambling have been reduced to a minimum in this area and we hope the record will continue. It will be maintained only by persistent effort. While it is true that a little bet now and then will not tend to corrupt one's morals, it is more truthful to say that "Great oaks from little acorns grow." The community that is lax in maintaining good law enforcement as it pertains to organized gambling soon finds a crime wave prevalent. Tolerating gambling sooner or later leads to corruption. Corruption leads to murder and where murders of this sort prevail there is not good law enforcement. Too many times such cases go unsolved and reflect discreditably upon law enforcement agencies. The law being with us, there is no other course to follow but to enforce it. We're greatly encouraged when our courts and State's Attorneys throughout the state lend their support in making public statements as follows:

"We desire to express our appreciation to the officers of your department for the fine help and cooperation we

have received in ferreting out these violators and bringing them to the bar of justice; to the officers of the State Bureau of Identification for the excellent and almost incredible results they have obtained not only in detecting these crimes but in bringing to light many clues which ultimately prove the guilt of such offenders. The cunning and resourcefulness displayed by violators of this kind required not only honest but well informed police personnel who are capable of outsmarting such criminals. Our State Police have proven their worth and we are proud of their work."

A "GOOD COP" RETIRES

When a hard-boiled police officer breaks down and weeps, it is news. Deputy Chief John P. Fleming of the Springfield Police Department created front-page news yesterday when he succumbed to human emotions, shook off his hard-boiled "cop" exterior, and shed tears as he bade farewell to his associates at Police Headquarters and relinquished the office in which he had been entrenched since 1932.

Legislation enacted by the Massachusetts Legislature and accepted by the City Council early in 1947, which reduced the compulsory retirement age from 70 to 65, caught Deputy Chief Fleming in its net. Being still in robust health, he preferred to remain "in the harness," but legislation dictated otherwise. By special permission of the Civil Service Commission, however, he continued to function as deputy chief pending the establishment of an eligible list and the appointment of his successor.

The elevation Wednesday night of Capt. Francis M. Gallagher to the post

of deputy chief necessarily brought to an end the colorful career of Deputy Chief Fleming, who is now enjoying a vacation to which he is entitled before formally joining the ranks of Police Department pensioners on May 16.

A thorough policeman in every sense of the work, he has functioned in every executive capacity in the department, including that of chief, which office he filled with merit as a provisional appointee following the death of Chief John L. Maloney and prior to the appointment of the present chief, Raymond P. Gallagher.

Deputy Chief Fleming distinguished himself early in his career as a uniformed officer. The fact that he showed unusual promise was quickly noted by the late Chief William J. Quilty, who detailed him to the Detective Bureau three years after he joined the force. Deputy Chief Fleming soon acquired a brilliant reputation for solving major crimes. His long record for arrests range from those for petty offenses to first degree murder.

Because of his outstanding ability as a plainclothes officer, he retained a close alliance with the Detective Bureau, in the activities of which his interest never waned following his promotion to deputy chief. His office adjoined that of the captain of detectives and he frequently played a conspicuous part in the interrogation of prisoners. He exhibited an uncanny ability to "break" stubborn criminals who had been through the "mill" and who invariably knew all the answers.

Although giving the impression that he was hard-boiled, his gruffness was merely on the surface insofar as his contact with fellow members of the department and the public was concerned. He displayed many excellent qualities which served to endear him with his fellow men. He now leaves the department with the well wishes of every employee, some of whom shed tears with him as he clasped their hand in a warm farewell yesterday.

There is consolation in the retirement of Deputy Chief Fleming in the fact

that his loss will be evenly balanced by the elevation of his successor, Deputy Chief-elect Francis M. Gallagher.

---Springfield Republican

Connecticut State Police veteran officers for years have enjoyed the confidence and cooperation of John P. Fleming as a detective, lieutenant, captain, and deputy chief. Regardless of rank, he has always been a "good copper." His honesty and trustworthiness has never been questioned. His devotion to duty and whole-hearted cooperation made him a legion of friends everywhere. None of us ever went to Springfield on a visit or passed through to the Canadian cities or to the far western states without extending a greeting to "Father John P" as he was affectionately known to us "Nutmeggers." His fine and loyal work in many of Connecticut's famous cases with Springfield angles included the Chapman, Watkins, and Kingston cases. Burglars, auto thieves, and gunmen saw him frequently on the witness stand in Hartford County Courts as an officer who was positive in his identifications and as to facts pertaining to criminal records. While Springfield knew him better than we did, we all recognized him as a good citizen and loyal public servant.

We wish him a long, happy and healthful retirement. We urge him to visit us again and be our guest as frequently as possible. Good luck and good health, John! -- E. Jay

AN OLD FRIEND

Early this month Vox-Cop received a cordial greeting from former Captain Ralph Kingsley of the New Haven Railroad Police. "Ralph" is now enjoying a well earned retirement in Shrewsbury, Mass. after 33 years of faithful police service to the "New Haven Road". He sends good wishes to his many police acquaintances in Connecticut. His last post of duty, Waterbury Division, brought him in constant relationships with the old Bea-

con Falls Station and he particularly inquires of Captain Schatzman and Mulcahy. Captain "Bill's" unfortunate accident gave "Ralph" some concern. Ralph Kingsley never failed in his duty towards fellow officers. Always cheerful he responded to many difficult requests, the kind we seldom ask today because of changing transportation activities. Few agencies had mobile units in the late "Teens" and early "Twenties". Then we really needed railroad police cooperation. Today we take it for granted and of course get it. Vox-Cop extends every wish to Ralph and his successors.

JOSEPH M. NYE,
SECRET SERVICE EX-AGENT,
DIES

Joseph M. Nye, seventy-nine, who had been an agent of the Secret Service and the State Department, died at his home, White Plains, N.Y., on May 17 of a cerebral hemorrhage.

As a Secret Service agent Mr. Nye helped to guard Presidents Theodore Roosevelt, William Howard Taft and Woodrow Wilson. During and after World War I he was also a special agent of the State Department assigned to escort various prominent visitors about the United States. King Albert of the Belgians and the former Prince of Wales, now the Duke of Windsor, were among them. Mr. Nye received several foreign decorations and had letters of thanks from both the King and the Prince of Wales.

Mr. Nye was born in Boston. His first Federal service was as an identification expert in the Federal prison system. Later he specialized in detection of forgery and counterfeiting with the Secret Service. He went to work for the Guaranty Trust Company in New York City in 1920 as an executive assistant of the bank. He was in charge of its frauds bureau and contributed several techniques to cut down fraud on banks.

In 1932, when check-raising and for-

gery in speakeasies grew to proportions that led to a special police drive, Mr. Nye's office was the focal point for the campaign. At that time, because of his success in tracking down forgers, he was considered the bogey man of criminals engaged in the racket.

Ed. note--Some of the veterans of Federal Service may also recall Mr. Nye's service during the 1924-1936 Presidential campaigns as Special Aide to the nominees--John W. Davis and Alfred M. Landon. Mr. Nye was a close friend of former secret service chiefs, the late William J. Flynn and the late William P. Hazen.

DENMARK

A Swedish member of the police force challenged a colored prisoner's statement that he came from Denmark. The officer knew, he said, that there are no colored people there. His doubts were resolved, though, when the prisoner explained that he meant Denmark, S.C. References to such transplanted geographical names can easily be misleading. In Utica, N.Y., for instance, although it bears the name of a North African city that was famous in the days of the Scipios and Hannibal, there certainly are not any Carthaginians.

April 16, 1948

Connecticut Traffic Div.
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sirs:

I and most of the motorist who visited Connecticut at one time or another were treated like criminals. It is that the opinion of the police of Connecticut that all the people from New York state are criminals?

I stoped at a fellows house one night and I wasn't there half an hour when two cops pounded on the door and wanted to know what that N.Y. state car was doing

out front. What did those stupid cops expect me to do take the car in the house with me. They told me that I had to put the car in the garage. That was in New Haven.

A friend of mine got a job in Hartford the first night he left his car out in the street all night he got a ticket for it. But Connecticut cars were all around no tickets were given. So the next night he went to the garage, and he was told it would cost one dollar to park the car for the night, but when he saw N.Y. State license plates the price went up to two dollars. So he asked a fellow out of town who he worked with if he could keep his car in his yard the fellow said he could. Three days latter a Conn. State trooper wanted to know what that N.Y. car was doing there and how long it was going to stay in his yard. If that was in N.Y. state we would of told him if was none of his business, but in the first place state troopers don't bother out of state cars and neither do the local cops. I could right all night about the way N.Y. motorists are threatened, one fellow I know was in Conn. one week and the cops wanted him to buy Conn. license plates.

Now Im going to tell you the way N.Y. cops treat Conn. motorists. On the street I live on a Conn. car parks all night every night for the past two weeks no cop even got carrios. When I used to live in Port Jefferson every night you could find a car or two from Conn. parked all night no cop ever bothers the cars. right on Main street of Port Jefferson at a bording house a Conn. car was parked there for 3 months or more and the man worked in town no cops even bothered him. One man I know who lives in Patchougie he moved from Conn. last April got a job in Patchogia used his car to work and parked it out in the street every night and he didn't get New York plates until his Conn. plates or markers I think thats what there called in Conn. expired. Maybe we are more democratic in N.Y. then the people of Conn. Because the way the cops act in Conn. certainly does not sound like America to me. One time a fellow and me

went out left our car outside of a resturant and a friend of the fellow I was with came in and told us that two cops were watching my car, but he knew the cops and told them that I was alright. I stood in Conn. one week and I had my belly full of cops and Conn. hospitality. how about an answer so I'll know why were supected as crimanalys.

Yours truly

NEW YORKER

April 26, 1948

Dear New Yorker:

Receipt of your letter of April 16 to the Connecticut Traffic Division, Hartford, Conn. is hereby acknowledged and its contents noted.

Please be informed that the Connecticut State Police Department enforces the law impartially without favor. The fact that a motorist comes from some other place than Connecticut and has out of state license plates has no bearing on the situation whatsoever.

Our motor vehicle laws are designed solely for the safety and orderly movement of highway traffic, and they are enforced with this purpose in mind.

Of course you must realize that if a person moves to Connecticut and becomes a resident of this state, he must then register his car in Connecticut and obtain Connecticut Operators Licence as soon as possible.

Let us thank you for your interest in matters concerning Law Enforcement and for your effort in bringing it to my attention.

Very truly yours,

Edward J. Mickey

Commissioner of State Police

Our Observant Sergeant Tuffy

VOX-COP

May, 1948

Grand Jury Witnesses

The recent session of a Grand Jury in Litchfield county resulted in indictments against two individuals on separate murder charges and set a few precedents. One of the cases considered by the Grand Jury did not include among witnesses the accused. He happens to be a fugitive and not available within the state at the time of the Grand Jury inquiry. Women for the first time were on the grand jury panel. When the subpoenas arrived for service on the eve of the Grand Jury and disclosed that witnesses were wanted in the fugitive's case for testimony before the Grand Jury, one of our "Deep Sea Lawyers" immediately raised the question as to whether a person could be indicted by a Grand Jury in absentia. The question not only prompted the use of the dictionary but also of the Connecticut Reports. A good station has a dictionary at hand so we will not further define "absentia." Connecticut Reports are not available at all stations, in fact only Station "C" at Stafford is fully equipped with a complete set. Each county seat maintains a county library in the Court House just in case you are interested in actually reviewing such matters. Being curious and anxious to have the answer to the question a visit was made to one of the County Court Libraries and soon we were deep in the history of crime and nearly forgot the real purpose of our visit. The index soon directed us to Volume 21 for the years of 1851 and 1852. Almost a hundred years ago the same question was raised in the case of the State vs Wolcott and others. The case originated in New Haven County, was tried in New Haven in the October Term of 1850. Said the learned Judges who heard the appeal on the grounds that the accused Wolcott had been indicted by a Grand Jury while confined in the State's Prison on another charge.

"The ninth section of the Bill of Rights in the constitution of this state

is not applicable to an inquiry before a grand jury; nor is it essential to the validity of an indictment, that the accused should be present at such inquiry, or that notice should be given him for that purpose."

"Therefore, when the accused, during the inquiry by the grand jury, which resulted in an indictment against him, was confined in the state's prison, had no notice of the proceedings against him, and no opportunity to be present, and was not present; it was held that the indictment was not thereby invalidated."

"It is not usual for the court, without special reasons, suggested, on application, to give directions regarding witnesses to be called before the grand jury."

Next we looked over Volume 47 for the years 1879 and 1880 and found a case, State vs. Henry Hamlin and others. Here an indictment was found in the Superior Court of Hartford County, on the 10th day of December 1877. One of the accused, John H. Davis was not present when indicted. Incidentally, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court at that time was the Hon. John Duane Park. The State's Attorney in Hartford County at that time was none other than the Hon. William J. Hamersley, later a Justice of the Supreme Court. Said the court in the May Term of 1879:

"It is not the right of a person against whom a charge of crime is pending before a grand jury to be present at the examination of the witnesses."

These two cases settled the question pretty well and we're now waiting for a quiet evening in our Barracks so that we can renew this discussion. More than likely we will be told, "Oh, that's back a hundred years ago, there's a lot of changes." Maybe, but in 1926 the Supreme Court of the State of Connecticut, presided over at the time by Chief Justice George W. Wheeler found no error in the Chapman case (Vol. 103 - 1926) and he was indicted in absentia. The Kemp

case around 1940 also relates many interesting points on the powers of a grand jury. Incidentally, this contribution to Vox-Cop gives us a chance to say a word or two complimenting Lieut. Hulburt of our Stafford Station. He's acquired quite a library of the Connecticut Reports and we can well understand his intelligence in criminal cases. All he needs to do is reach over on the shelf and pick out one of these books, turn to its pages and find all kinds of criminal cases which indicate styles and patterns in crime that have been followed through these many years. In fact there's nothing new in crime. The truth of the matter is that criminals today are smarter in many ways in concealing crime and taking advantage of every opportunity that develops. The automobile, the radio, modern weapons and public indifference as to public morals contribute much to crime of today. Let's not mention anything about laxity in law enforcement.

OFFICER QUILP

Effess's friend, Officer Quilp in the April 1948 issue of Vox-Cop got into difficulty with Sergeant Tuffy, when caught smoking in uniform while on duty. While poor Off. Quilp was down on the farm sweating it out, another pair of state coppers elsewhere in New England got into difficulty over smoking in uniform while on duty. Phil Gustafson's interesting article, How to Catch a Burglar appeared in the Saturday Evening Post for April 3. The lead picture in the story shows two New England State Policemen and one Detective making a criminal arrest. All have butts sticking out of their mouth including the uniformed men. Then came the May 8 issue of the Saturday Evening Post and the critics in letters to the Editor went to town on the smoking in uniform. Bet all the tea in China that some of these same critics are cigarette smokers. Nevertheless the public does not like to see uniform men on duty smoking cigarettes.

Pictures or no pictures a good bet is not to smoke while on duty, in uniform. There's a time and place for everything including smoking. Let's not get caught off base.

DID YOU KNOW

There was a time when it was against the law to ride on a train on Sunday in Massachusetts. In 1850 a person who took a railroad train on Sunday in Massachusetts was liable to a fine of \$10. Railroads permitting passengers other than those journeying to church were punished by having their Sunday trains suspended for two successive Sundays. As late as 1860 the Massachusetts statutes provided "Whoever travels on the Lord's Day, except from necessity or charity, shall be punished by fine not exceeding \$10 for each offense."

Police officers in large cities of the U.S. were not always required to wear police uniforms. In New York City when they were compelled to wear uniforms for the first time in 1853, they submitted indignantly declaiming it an invasion of their rights as free men.

"PAGE ALL BANKS"

The State Supreme Court approved a reduced verdict of \$895 for Roger Williams, Providence Journal-Bulletin cameraman, in his assault and battery suit against a former Providence policeman.

Williams had charged that Joseph D. Atruda, a former traffic patrolman had forcibly pushed him into a cruiser car after Williams was stopped from taking pictures of a downtown disturbance on the night of September 20, 1946.

A jury in Superior Court had awarded Williams \$1000. The Supreme Court affirmed Altruda's liability, but cut the verdict by \$105, eliminating a claim for lost wages.

MERCY BY LAW IN ENGLAND

For 400 years the ritual of condemnation in Britain had not changed. The chief usher of the court enjoined silence "upon pain of imprisonment" while the clerk placed a black cap on the judge's white wig. Then came the solemn words: "The sentence of the law upon you is that you be taken from this place to a lawful prison and thence to a place of execution and that you be there hanged by the neck until you be dead and your body be afterwards buried within the precincts of the prison in which you shall have been confined before your execution and may the Lord have mercy on your soul." The sheriff's vicar responded "Amen".

Last week in Old Bailey, where countless London murderers have heard their doom, the ancient ritual was missing. The vicar remained seated and silent, the black cap lay on the bench unused, as Mr. Justice Hilbery intoned briefly: "The sentence of the court upon you is the sentence prescribed by the law, namely that you suffer death by hanging."

Donald George Thomas, 22, convicted of killing a police constable, stood in the dock half-smiling. For, like the judge, he knew the words were meaningless, a formula for use only until the newly voted abolition of the death penalty becomes law. Thomas was soon informed of an automatic commutation of life imprisonment. With good conduct he will be out in fifteen years.---Newsweek

P.S. -- We know now why English "Bobbies" became deeply interested in Target Practice. -- Ed.

NEVADA POLICES ITSELF

"We're not dealing with dummies any more," Nevada gambling operators were warned last week. "People who patronize our state are smart. They've read all kinds of magazine articles about your

games; some of them know more about operating the games than you do yourselves."

The warning came from William Moore, a member of the Las Vegas Last Frontier Hotel, a swank gambling spot. At a meeting called at Carson City to explain Nevada's tough new tax laws, Moore told the state's gamblers:

Too many stories are getting around about gambling houses "rigging" their dice, card, and roulette games. The commission has enough complaints to "fill a big filing case" about crooked gambling in the Tahoe area west of Reno. Eighty per cent of Reno's divorce lawyers are advising clients to steer clear of the more notorious establishments.

To clean up Nevada's key gambling industry, Moore reported, the state has assigned investigators to watch all houses closely. Operators not satisfied with the automatic house percentages will have their licenses lifted.

Moore added a warning about roughhousing customers, which also has caused complaints. "It is a simple matter," said Moore, "to take care of a drunk without knocking him in the head or sloughing him in the face." -- Newsweek

P.S. -- And we thought "The Golden West" had some honest gamblers. -- Ed.

MODERN TWIST

Moving pictures were shown to Judge Howard W. Alcorn and a jury in Superior Court in the case of Robert Francis, a minor, against Miss Millie G. Ellovich. The boy claims he was struck and injured on Albany Ave. by a car driven by Miss Ellovich. The movies showed Robert throwing snowballs, riding a bicycle and participating in games. The showing was intended to refute testimony that his activities had been curtailed by the accident.

P. S. Not a bad idea to duplicate in criminal activities when tips are being pursued.---Ed.

OFFICER QUILP

EFFESS

I'M GOING TO RESIGN! I'M SICK OF THE STATE POLICE! "BE SOBER AND RELIABLE. DO NOT CONSORT WITH PEOPLE OF LOOSE OR EVIL CHARACTER!" WHO WANTS TO LIVE THAT WAY?



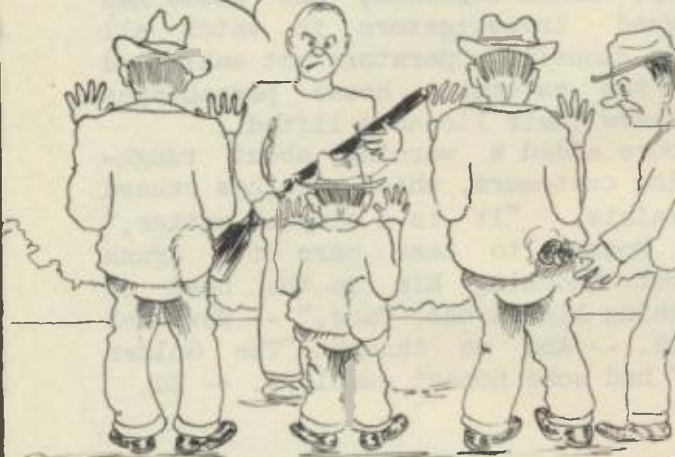
HEY RUBE! WHICH WAY TO PROVIDENCE?

HOLY SMOKE! THE E. ADVILLE BANK ROBBERS! GREEN CAR AND ALL! - I'LL ACT STUPID UNTIL I GET THE SHOTGUN IN THE BARN -

JUST A MINUTE MISTER I'LL ASK PAW IN THE BARN.



AND DONT MAKE ANY FUNNY MOVES. POP, COME AND FRISK THESE GUYS!



COMMISSIONER, THIS IS YOUR FORMER OFFICER QUILP. AS A CITIZEN AND TAX PAYER I DEMAND - OH? - YES - YESSIR! I SURE WILL THANKS!



I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO WORK POP. COMMISSIONER SAYS FORGET THE SUSPENSION AND COME BACK TO WORK - NEEDS ALL THE MEN HE CAN GET!



WELL! HE GOES BACK TO WORK LEAVING ME WITH THREE BANK ROBBERS! HE MUST TAKE AFTER HIS MOTHERS PEOPLE THE QUILPS WERE NEVER LIKE THAT!



IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

May, 1948

WE READ THE DOCKET

C.S.P. In-Service Spring Training programs have about concluded, with possibly two or three exceptions. Ninety-eight per cent of the department attended the Air Safety Enforcement School held at Trinity College on April 1 and 2, conducted in cooperation with Director Kenneth H. Ringrose of the State Aeronautical Department and the Civil Aeronautic Administration of New York and Washington.

Representatives of CAB, CAA and the State Department of Aeronautics gave freely of their time for the particular program held at Trinity College, April 1 and 2. Director Ringrose, a former member of the Connecticut State Police Department directed the program and did a fine job. His Assistant "Hank" Wetherell, as usual, made a fine contribution. The Washingtonians and the New Yorkers were all splendid teachers and fine speakers.

While air safety is not new to C.S.P. this particular course was very instructive, timely and worth while. Our own Sergeant Williams participated in the program in explaining the accident forms and reports.

Again Officer Freddie Feegel "stole the show" when the school concluded with his rendition of popular songs. Fred-dies' rare voice was a great help in relieving the tension.

C.S.P. thanks all for their attention cooperation and assistance.

In mid-April, Lieut. George Remer of Westport and Off. Edward Formeister of Stafford attended the seminar in homicide investigation for State Police at the Department of Legal Medicine, Harvard Medical School, Boston. Again members of C.S.P. were fortunate in being selected for this particular course and joined with other New England and Eastern states in attending this important seminar.

Earlier in March our Commissioner

attended the course for 4-5 days with other State Police Superintendents from the Eastern states as well as Mid-Western states. We tried to find out from Lieut. Remer and Off. Formeister how the State Police Superintendents made out in the various examinations and inspections but our efforts were futile.

Dr. Moritz and Dr. Snyder and Captain Lee as usual do all their talking in the schoolroom. The local papers indicated that both classes were entertained at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel by Captain Lee. From all reports these affairs at the Ritz are the last word.

Word is around that all students go on a diet waiting for these dinners. Need we say more?

Off. Howard Sternberg is at the Traffic Institute, Northwestern University, Evanston. His letters to many of his fellow officers indicate that he is studying real hard, having little relaxation and looking forward to an early return to Station "F" to enjoy the summer. Wonder who will attend the Fall session at the Traffic Institute?

Lieut. Henry Mayo at Station "H" conducted a special In-Service Training for firearms and target shooting. All of the station personnel were given the opportunity to get some actual handling of these important weapons. Lieutenant Mayo has set an example for other stations. Many of us remember when he was the first to give any instructions in fingerprinting when he was almost a recruit at Station "D".

The Hartford and New London Chapters of the American National Red Cross have awarded three scholarships to three members of the Department for attendance at the Red Cross Aquatic Schools which will be held from June 16-26. Off. Paul Hickey from Station "E" with Off. Harry Myers as an alternate will represent

Station "E". Officers Vernon Gedney of the Traffic Division and Off. Ben Davis of Station "A" with alternate Officers Beizer and Mulligan will represent the Headquarters and Western Divisions, respectively. When they return it is expected that they will be assigned to the Marine Division. "Buck" Ehlert better watch out.

New England Police Revolver League Indoor Matches for the weeks ending in March list Off. Formeister, Station C, first; Det. Boyington, Station K, second; Off. Dymkoski, Station I, third; Off. Buffa, Station B, fourth; Off. Beizer, Station B, fifth on departmental scores.

C.S.P. is holding its own. We urge Lieutenant Smith to keep in touch with the various Lieutenants. If progress is to be made it can only be done by constant practice. Let's Go.

Off. James M. Reardon and Francis J. Whelan of the Fire Marshal's Division, C.S.P., attended the Arson Investigators' Training Course at Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana from April 26-30.

Local Fire Marshal, Eugene Legge, of Waterbury, Connecticut also attended the course which was given to 160 investigators from 38 states and several Provinces in Canada. Thirteen state policemen representing six states were enrolled.

C.S.P. officers report that the curriculum included coordination between police and fire officials in arson investigations, procedural considerations at the fire scene, technical aids to investigators, incendiary devices and the arsonists, psychiatric factors in arson, factors motivating arson, and medicolegal investigation of deaths in fires.

C.S.P. now has three members of the department who have attended and qualified in the course sponsored by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, The Public Safety Institute, Purdue University and others.

STUDY WHAT MAKES A 'SAFE DRIVER'

New York University's Center for Safety Education has announced it will conduct a research study on "The Driver-His Nature, Needs and Improvement." The study will be conducted and findings published through a grant made by the Eno Foundation for Highway Traffic Control.

The Center feels that there is great need for a publication which will present a summary of important considerations dealing with Safety in relation to the automobile driver. The research study is designed to investigate certain unsolved problems and, through the analysis and integration of data, present in one publication a comprehensive treatment of the nature, needs and improvement of the motor vehicle driver in relation to accident prevention on streets and highways.

Some of the problems to be investigated are: (1) what do accident records and violations tell us regarding drivers; (2) how do psychophysical aptitudes and limitations contribute to accidents; (3) what relationships do emotions and attitudes have to safe driving; (4) what are the personality characteristics of the accident repeater, and (5) what recommendations can be made for constructive state and city programs to improve driver behavior.

The "survey" and "experimental research" methods will be utilized in the research study, and will be conducted by specialists in traffic safety and psychology, in cooperation with safety organizations and official state agencies and bureaus.

MODERN DEFINITIONS

FIRMNESS -- An admirable quality in ourselves and pure stubbornness in other people.

PHILOSOPHER -- A person who always knows what to do until it happens to him.

We must think today of Our Children's Tomorrow

VOX-COP

May, 1948

The Children's Hour

By BARTON BRALEY

Between the dark and the daylight,
There comes from each radio tower
A series of gentle broadcasts
That are known as the Children's Hour.
And the girls and boys are gathered
To listen with bated breath
To Educational Programs
Of murder and sudden death.

Then the air is athrob with sirens,
As the ears of the Little Ones
Tune in to the soothing echoes
Of "Gats" and "tommy-guns."
And the eyes of the kids are popping
As they listen and wait, perplexed
By the Educational Problem
Of who will be rubbed out next.

Grave Alice and Laughing Allegra
And Harry and Dick and Tom
Hear music of sawed-off shotguns,
Accompanied by a bomb.
They quiver and shake and shiver
At the tender and pleasant quirks
Of a gang of affable yeggmen
Giving some "punk" the works!

And they listen in awesome silence
To the talk of some mobster group,
As they're opening up a bank vault
With nitroglycerin "soup."

Oh, sweet is the noise of battle
To children's listening ears,
As the guns of detectives answer
The guns of the racketeers.
And these Educational Programs
Will make the youngsters cower,
And the night will be filled with nightmares,
Induced by the Children's Hour!

Peter Downie Pays Visit To Boys Town

Peter Downie, a 1942 graduate of the Boys Town high school, visited Boys Town for a week recently during a 30-day leave from the Navy. While here he attended the ordination of his schoolmate, the Rev. John Farrald, to the Priesthood. Father Farrald is a 1940 Boys Town graduate.

Peter, who came to Boys Town in 1938 from San Antonio, Texas, enlisted in the Navy following his graduation from high school, and is now a petty officer, 1st class, with the rating, PN 1.

He is now stationed at the Medical Research Laboratory, Submarine Base, New London, Conn, where he is a psychiatrist's aide. His work consists of administering tests to candidates for the Navy's submarine service, to determine their aptitude, both physically and mentally, for this branch of the service.

John Gyllenband Wins All-America Penman Honors

Johnny Gyllenband, 12, Unbarger, Texas, a sixth grader in the Boys Town elementary school, has been selected as a member of the All-American penmanship team in the 19th annual National Diagnostic Penmanship contest sponsored by the National Board of Examiners at Kissimmee, Fla., Father Flanagan announced this week. (May 14 - Possibly Father Flanagan's last message.)

The All-American team is composed of the best penmen in respective grades throughout the country. As a member of this team, Johnny will compete with other team members for final national honors.

Out of 81 entries, judges award good handwriting certificates to 60 Boys Town students. This places the rating of the entire group five percent above the national standard, according to Mr. Dale E. Spencer, chief examiner in the competition.

THE RIGHT REVEREND E. J. FLANAGAN

Readers of Vox-Cop were saddened with the news on May 15 disclosing the sudden passing of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Flanagan in Berlin, Germany. Monsignor Flanagan, affectionately known as Father Flanagan, founder of Boys Town, Nebraska when stricken was on an inspection tour of German youth facilities at the invitation of the United States Army. He had made a similar tour in Japan last year. Vox-Cop has frequently used his writings for In-Service Training as an aid to combat juvenile Delinquency. We mourn his passing. He had an unshakable faith in boys. Youth, he felt was capable of anything. The slogan with which he promoted the interest of Boys Town is known the world over as, "There is no such thing as a bad boy."

Father Flanagan lived up to his convictions. He not only deplored juvenile delinquency but he did something about it. Frequently he offered sanctuary and a new life to boys charged in distant states with atrocious offenses. At Boys Town the homeless and the criminally inclined found that they had standing in the community and responsibility was placed upon them as they developed. The Community was founded by Father Flanagan in 1917 and incorporated as a village in 1936. It is administered by the boys themselves under the supervision of the adults. They make their laws and they enforce them. They reward merit, punish malicious delinquency. Some of us may remember the Boys Town Choir that came to Bushnell Memorial in Hartford some few years ago. Their voices were marvelous and their training, under the leadership of Father Flanagan reflected creditably. Others have been trained for various vocations and to date we have not heard of one delinquent who claimed Boys Town as his Alma Mater.

Tid-Bits Of Wisdom

By Father Flanagan

"Among qualities of character which are most desirable and which will be of the most value in life there is none more necessary than gratitude."

"In spite of the fact that gratitude costs nothing—nothing but a few words of thanks, a hand-clasp, or occasionally a return of a favor shown, it is a sure gem in man's garden."

"Lack of gratitude has caused man more heartaches, more sorrow, than perhaps any other failing in his nature. It has turned an aged father's or mother's hair white, and sent them heart-broken to the grave; it has deprived friendships of their sweetest understandings; and it has robbed many a generous-hearted man or woman of faith in mankind."

When Christopher Lynch, noted Irish lyric tenor, came to Omaha recently to sing a benefit concert for the Boys Town music department he was greeted at the Union Station by a quartet of tenors from Father Flanagan's famed Boys Town Choir, Eddie Dunn, Henry Eng, Ruben Hernandez and Frank Kerns. Mr Lynch was enthusiastically received by the large audience at the concert.

The Rev. John L. Farrald, a 1940 graduate of the Boys Town high school who was ordained to the Priesthood recently, celebrated early in May his First Solemn Mass at the Dowd Memorial Chapel at Boys Town. Father Farrald has been assigned as one of Father Flanagan's assistants at Boys Town.

MAGAZINES URGED
TO STOP OBSCENITY

Distributor's Group Head Calls
on the Publishers to Clean
House in Public Interest

Magazine Publishers were told recently by George Brauning, president of the Atlantic Coast Independent Distributors Association, that in the last six months the number of obscene magazines for sale had increased substantially. He urged that publishers of such magazines withdraw them.

"I humbly ask the publishers to clean up their lines and eliminate obscene titles now," Mr. Brauning declared during the morning session of the association's annual convention, attended by 1,000 representatives of publishers and wholesale distributors, in the Commodore Hotel.

"Throw out indecent material before its too late," he said to the publishers. To the distributors he said: "Are we going to permit this type of publication to be distributed to the dealer's stands and wait until the wrath of every citizen is aroused to the extent of cleaning up not only questionable titles but many others as well?"

"We don't claim to represent the District Attorney's office, the Watch and Ward Society, the church or the Parents-Teachers Association", he said, but the latest titles that we've been asked to distribute shouldn't be read by children. Is business so bad that independent distributors have to grovel in the dirt and muck of human sensibility to make a profit?"

Mr. Brauning said that in addition "certain comic books are exploiting crime and sex as features and are jeopardizing the acceptance of all comic magazines." Much criticism also has been directed to comic books for the excessive number of titles and returns, he added.

"Unfortunately, these charges are true in most cases," he said. There are far too many titles distributed. Of the 200 active comic books, perhaps fifty

are worthy of distribution."

At the afternoon session, a forum of distributors agreed that the "pocket book problem" had become acute. The forum said dealers have been overloaded with titles the public does not buy, and recognizing that the pocket book was a "good buy", requested the withdrawal of "worthless releases" and the issuance of fine books. ---New York Times

LIEUT. MACKENZIE ASKS CLEAN-UP
OF COMIC BOOKS

Lieut. William E. Mackenzie, president of Groton Lions club, told members at a meeting last month at the Wagon Wheel restaurant of the juvenile delinquency brought about by "so-called" comic books. Lieutenant Mackenzie, commanding officer of the Groton state police barracks, stated examples of crimes which were the direct result of children reading bawdy and lewd comic books.

He said the situation locally is bad and told of comic books he had seen here that were not suited for juvenile reading. Mackenzie suggested that the Lions Club start a campaign to correct the situation. He said if local news-stands were cleaned up the idea would spread and perhaps this juvenile menace could be stamped out.

Mackenzie appointed a committee to investigate the situation and see what steps can be taken to correct the situation. Dr. Lawrence B. Smith was appointed chairman of the committee which will make a report at the next meeting. Others appointed to the committee were S. B. Butler, Joseph Guilden, Theodore Morrissette and Deane C. Avery.

Juvenile Delinquency: Federal prison guards in Mexico City caught Rosa Maria Martinez trying to smuggle in marijuana, hidden in the folds of her baby's diaper. ---News Week

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

May, 1948

PREPAREDNESS

The secret of why the Connecticut state police operate so efficiently in emergencies is revealed in the address given yesterday afternoon by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey at the state medical examiners' meeting in Fairfield. "Emergency Planning for Public Disasters" was the title of the address, and in it the commissioner described in considerable detail the plans which his department has made to cope with almost any contingency that would be likely to arise at a disaster. These plans show the result of careful and painstaking study. Apparently nothing has been overlooked--from caring for the injured and identifying the dead, to gathering and marking valuables collected at the scene, handling traffic and crowds, and so forth.

It is interesting to note that Commissioner Hickey gives due recognition to the importance of keeping the public fully and immediately informed through the radio and newspapers when a disaster occurs, in order to forestall hysteria and assure orderly procedure. Any planning which did not take this into consideration might go for naught. Facts must be made available quickly if exaggerated rumors are to be offset and the confidence and cooperation of the public obtained. As the commissioner sagely points out, hampering dissemination of the truth would serve only to create chaos and confusion.

This careful planning to cope with a holocaust which nobody hopes will occur but which always is a horrible possibility, is characteristic of the way the Connecticut state police under Commissioner Hickey are handling their lesser tasks and explains in a large measure why Connecticut can boast of having one of the most efficient police organizations in the country.

---Torrington Register

OUR BLUE RIBBON CONSTABULARY

"Since his appointment in 1940," says Yankee Pedlar in the Waterbury Sunday Republican, "Commissioner Edward J. Hickey has concentrated his energies on making the Connecticut state police force the best constabulary in the United States.

"No resource has remained untapped in the single-handed drive of this heavy-set man to gain this lofty objective for the 275 men and 12 women whose regular and specialized service he now directs.

We believe that most Connecticut citizens familiar with the activities of the state police will agree with the Waterbury columnist and consider that his praise is not misplaced.

No father with a family of sons could have watched over their welfare more actively and devotedly than Commissioner Hickey has watched over the welfare of his troopers and every last man of them realizes this. On the other hand the Commissioner has been alert and open-minded to every modern development of police practice. In order that Connecticut might have the advantage of all such developments, he has conducted a special academy at Bethany where the best equipped men of other states have lectured and demonstrated before our troopers.

The departmental magazine which enjoys the witty title of "Vox-Cop" has been a constant inspiration to the men, and the ideals which have been held before them at all times have been of the highest.

Because of the leadership furnished by the Commissioner and the enthusiasm and ability furnished by the officers and men, Connecticut now has a state police force equipped to deal not only with the ordinary duties of policing our highways, but with any kind of emergency which might arise. In the early days of the state police, Connecticut legislators were dubious about increasing the size of the force, and indeed doubtful whether we needed such a force at all. If there is any man now unconvinced, he is obdurate. The next legislature might consider the advisability of increasing the size of the state police force to give all communities the benefit of its protection against any outbreak of lawlessness, and above all, to promote safety on our state highways by vigilant patrol.

---The Bridgeport Post

THE ART OF DRIVING ON CURVES

When you whirl a stone at the end of a string, centrifugal force "thrusts" the stone outward, but the string keeps the stone from sailing off into space.

Similarly, when you drive your car around a corner, centrifugal force tends to "thrust" your automobile toward the outside of the curve. But the friction of your tires on the roadway keeps the car from sliding.

Naturally, this outward thrust is stronger when you are going fast than when you are traveling slowly. It is also stronger on a sharp corner than on a gradual curve.

A good driver knows these facts and treats them with a great deal of respect. But he also has a high regard for traffic laws and for the principles of safety.

Some drivers will deliberately cut across the inside of a left curve. They even regard it as skillful driving because "cutting" makes the curve more gradual and permits them to continue at higher speed.

This same driver is often the one who eases his right turns by "stretching" them so he comes out of the curve on the left side of the road.

Both these practices are illegal and dangerous; they foul the lanes for oncoming traffic.

When you see a curve ahead, reduce your speed, if necessary, before you reach the turn. Enter the curve slowly enough so you will not need to brake on the turn. Then you can accelerate slightly as you begin to "straighten out." All the while, stay on your own side of the road.

Braking on a curve is a sign of incompetent driving. It proves that the curve was misjudged. Besides, braking on a curve is dangerous; it increases the danger of a skid.

Caution on curves is advisable for other reasons. First, you cannot see far ahead on turns. Second, the oncoming drivers may "cut" or "stretch" the corner and invade your traffic lane. You should be prepared for emergencies.

The art of driving on curves means skill in controlling the speed of your car, and a watchful eye for hazards around the corner.---Buick Magazine

PARKWAY SPEED LIMIT RAISED

State authorities have had a change of heart regarding the speed limit on the Wilbur Cross Parkway, which has been boosted from 40 to 55 miles an hour between Meriden and Hamden.

On a road built for express motor travel, it has seemed a bit absurd to try to maintain a limit which might be suitable on a two-lane highway with reasonably smooth surface and few curves.

A strict watch should be kept. Violators will be unable to find reasonable excuse for exceeding a limit which is so obviously adjusted to the express character of the highway, while conforming with the dictates of safety considerations. Examples should be made of those who disregard it. There is ample leeway now for everyone.

---Meriden Daily Journal

TRAFFIC LAW TIPS

A safety check may save your neck!

That was the terse advice offered by H. Elmer Marsh, Vermont commissioner of motor vehicles, in urging motorists to keep safety equipment of their cars in tip-top shape.

"We are co-operating with safety authorities throughout the nation in a 'Learn and Obey Traffic Laws' Program," Marsh said.

"The law requires that your car have certain equipment for safety, and it's there when the manufacturer delivers the car. But it is up to the driver to keep it working properly."

He said National Safety council figures show that 18 per cent of all vehicles involved in fatal accidents are defective. A recent nation-wide police

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

check-up showed one out of three cars defective, and one out of seven with bad brakes.

The major safety equipment was listed as brakes, lights, mirror, windshield wiper, horn and safety glass. Many of these items will wear out or become damaged with use, and the motorist must see that they are maintained in good condition.

"Periodic inspection by trained mechanics is the answer," Marsh said.

"Professional drivers such as bus and truck drivers, inspect their vehicles before every trip. That's a good idea for every driver, and it would save many lives."

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE USING RADAR ON SPEEDERS

The State Police find that a new radar speed measuring device is curing a lot of their headaches.

They've used this device less than a year, but according to Frank A. Bramley State Police supervisor of maintenance and radio equipment, it has already proved well worth its cost. Mr. Bramley demonstrated this new piece of equipment at the Crystal Research Laboratories School at Allyn Street. The demonstration was part of a lecture on the "Use of Electronic Devices in Police Work" which he delivered to the school's students.

Device Measures Speed

Before revealing its headache curing powers, Mr. Bramley explained how the speed measuring device worked. He said that radar waves are sent out from a smallish black box which is placed so that it faces an approaching vehicle. When the waves hit the car, a signal is reflected back. This signal, he said is amplified by the device and interpreted on a meter so that it shows in miles per hour the exact speed of the car. The car's speed is also recorded in miles per hour on a graph, giving police a permanent record.

If the device is placed at a traffic light "it will record the rate of deceleration of each car, the rate of acceleration, the number of cars that stopped for the light, the number that didn't stop. In short, it will record just about everything we could possibly need," said Mr. Bramley.

"Does it record license numbers?" one student asked.

Mr. Bramley admitted it did not.

But he immediately gave an illustration of how it cures some of the State Police headaches. He said that recently citizens of a "certain Connecticut town" complained to the State Police that a lot of outsiders were driving through their town on a state highway at excessive rates of speed. The citizens called a protest meeting.

Meanwhile, the State Police put the measuring device and a state policeman to work in the town. On the night of the protest meeting, the state policeman had his evidence prepared. He brought it to the meeting. It revealed that cars had been driving through the town at excessive rates of speed. But it also revealed that most of the cars were owned by citizens of the town.

The protest meeting, said Mr. Bramley was quickly broken up.

NORTH CAROLINA MOTOR VEHICLE A VERY ACCEPTABLE MAGAZINE

Vox-Cop extends congratulations to North Carolina for its outstanding achievement in motor vehicle traffic fatality improvement for 1947 over 1946 and commends the Highway department for the excellent "North Carolina Motor Vehicle" issue recently received here.

Issue Number 10 has everything -- news stories, statistics, charts, photographs, cartoons, gossip and jokes. The material is well-edited and the layouts and printing are pleasing to the eye.

North Carolina is a state to watch when considering standings in the National Safety Council annual awards.

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



VOX-COP

May, 1948

RIDGEFIELD ACRES

(Station "A")

Off. Louis "Diamond" Marchese was sadly surprised last week when he awoke in the tonsorial chair of New Milford's finest, "Sammy Klein", to discover that he had acquired a very close "Harvard Hair Cut". He is now running a close second to Off. Noxon.

Off. George "Bunny" Bunnell had quite a bit to think about on Sunday, May 3rd, when he was assigned to investigate the Fatal Airplane Accident, which occurred in the vicinity of the Danbury Airport, as it was the day prior to his first lesson in the art of flying.

Det. Sgt. Robert Murphy and Officer Charles Gorman apprehended a man in Newtown, recently, for "Pool Selling". Bond was set at \$2500.00, and later in the day we were informed that someone was at Associate Judge Pitzschler's Barber Shop. The judge had just started to cut one of his customer's hair, and, ceased his operations to draw up the necessary papers for posting the bond. As soon as the Judge dropped the scissors the accused immediately grabbed them and started to cut the Customer's hair. The Judge and the customer started to get a little excited, but Sgt. Murphy informed them that it was alright as the accused had cut hair since he was

10 years old. (P.S. -- Accused actually finished the job.)

"ECHOES AND ALIASES OF STATION A"

Lieut. Tucker -- watching the weather every Saturday -- Midget Races.

Sgt. Palau -- getting his kitchen back in shape after recent fire, which fortunately stayed in kitchen on the stove, but not where it should be!

Off. Bonuomo -- "Hey Bananas -- what's the story on the Suspicious Person?"

Off. Bunnell -- "Bunny" -- still trying to get a Sig. 29 on those "Air Patterns".

Off. Davis -- "B. C." -- is trying to get something to rhyme with Sig. 50 please?

Off. Dunn -- "Honeybun" -- trying to gain weight, only smokes what he "Grubs".

Off. Giardina -- Has finally finished painting that kitchen ceiling, and has now taken to planting "Gardinias".

Off. Gorman -- because of recent slump of the Brooklyn Dodgers, "Smoke" is limbering up the old arm.

Off. Jones -- No time for golf until his new lawn resembles a Fairway.

Off. Lineweber -- Can't keep track of him now since he took his new Buick home!

Off. Marchese -- Who is he?

Off. McMahon -- "Burp" -- like Dunn

has given up smoking, but not to gain weight.

Off. McNamara -- Getting ready for a trip?

Off. Meagher -- "Junior" -- finally got a passport and was allowed to move back to Bethel.

Off. Meli --- Where did Meli go?

Off. Merritt -- Sig. 15 at Miry Brook Fire House.

Off. Noxon -- Still "munching" Lobster with Sgt. Murphy.

Off. Small -- "Tracy" -- It is rumored that he is taking language (what language) lessons from Marchese.

Off. Stefanek -- "Approximately" -- is getting his house in shape.

Off. Wilson -- He may be "Silent Sam" but you can't prove it by me.

State Police, to ask if she was actually guilty of trespass. "Yes," replied the officer - and told her why.

That, then, was that. No more grape-picking for her; but gratitude to the Lieutenant for steering her in the right direction.

Early this month, Lieutenant Hulburt received a sort of balancing note from the young matron, balancing her account for the innocent theft of the **grapes**. With the note was the before-mentioned \$3.60. The writer told the officer that she was sorry she couldn't send more to the Heacocks, but that she had recently had hospital expenses.

The note was signed: "The little girl who picked the grapes."

LAW BREAKERS GALORE

STATION "C", STAFFORD

INNOCENT LAW BREAKER ADDS TO HEACOCK FUND

The building fund for the Rev. Roland T. Heacock, temporary minister of Stafford Springs Congregational Church, has been built up by contributions to more than \$1,000 - and the fund was increased this week by an unexpected donation of \$3.60.

Mr. Heacock's home in Staffordville was recently burned with all of his and his family's possessions.

It was from an odd source the contribution came - like this:

In the fall of 1947, a young matron from around here went picking grapes around here. She happened to pick a few bunches of the fruit from the highway side of a stone wall surrounding a certain piece of property in the area.

The owner happened to see her at the picking, and gave an impromptu lecture on trespassing and stuff like that there.

On the verge of tears, the young matron called on Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt, Commanding Officer of Station C,

Attempted bribery of a state policeman, a slight touch of petit larceny, illegal passing of a school bus, reckless driving and a dozen overtime parking cases earned for the offenders a total of substantial fines in the Borough Court of Stafford Springs recently - with 90 days of suspended jail sentences thrown in as an added lesson.

The wise guy who thought he could wriggle out of a slight of hand transaction in a car sale by slipping a state cop a finif or maybe more, is Waino Kyllonen, Jr., of Rockville. He found out state cops don't bribe easy.

Kyllonen was picked up by Officer James Dick for allegedly buying a car in Hartford on a conditional bill of sale, and then reselling the car in Manchester before the title was clear. On the way to Station C, the officer declared Kyllonen offered him from \$5 to \$25 to drop the investigation.

Dick refused to do business - and Kyllonen found himself saying "good morning Judge" in court. Judge Bruce hung a fine on him - the limit of his offered bribe - and then added a 60 day suspended sentence in Tolland County Jail to keep him out of temptation. The suspended sentence will be washed out in 12 months - if Mr. K. stays out of

trouble.

Mrs. Mary Anna Bugnacki of Stafford Springs formerly of New Britain was accused of stealing items worth less than \$15 from a home on Village Hill where she formerly boarded. The Judge found her guilty and sentenced her to 30 days in jail - sentence suspended for a year. A gentleman friend John E. Godberre of Stafford Springs, charged with receiving stolen goods, was found not guilty and let go. Both had been staying at the Village Hill residence.

Fred Bickerton, New Britain, pleaded guilty to reckless driving on Route 15 on April 19. Through his attorney he pleaded nolo. The plea won for him a fine of \$32.

The final \$24 in fines was accounted for by 12 good car drivers and true who stepped front and center to pay \$2 the copy for each overtime parking ticket.

Attorney Roger Gleason former head of the Connecticut office of the F.B.I., now practicing law in New Britain, appears occasionally in our local courts representing clients who drive too fast etc. Roger is making many new friends in these parts and we find it always a pleasure to do "business" with his new clients.

DANIELSON DREAMS

(Station "D")

Vacationing is the topic of the day hereabouts. Donovan and Hart's have theirs behind them, but J.T. Murphy is talking of visiting his French relatives in Canada; Powell is all up in the air on his way to Mexico City, provided he can persuade his wife; Lieut. Rivers is best-manning in Pennsylvania; Sgt. Herr never plans for the future, but takes what it has to give; Johnson is headed for the farm and talks about getting his hay in early this year; Marikle and Winslow are practicing with their hammers

and squares; McSweeney will get a chance to see his school-teacher-wife; J.B. Murphy is already swinging the golf clubs and that leaves O'Grady and Smith, who are not too communicative about their plans. Susie Kenyon is accompanying T. Petrini on a man-hunt up the St. Lawrence, knowing that Canada is the place where the police force get their man.

Things have settled back into routine again after a week of the emergency squad and sundry persons setting up an exhibit for the Department at the local Chamber of Commerce exhibition held at the Danielson State Armory. The affair was a success and to quote a local paper the State Police exhibit was easily the best there. Visiting policemen from Stations E, K, and C helped to man the exhibit, with radio dispatcher Gallichant on the teletype.

Parades, races, horse shows, etc., are filling in the odd moments when things slacken a bit, but with two fatalities, two attempted assaults with intent to murder, and a couple of untimely deaths, we are all waiting with baited breath to see whether or not a third case turns up in any or all of the above-named categories. Depredations are coming in in bunches and are being taken care of with efficiency and dispatch.

Off. Winslow has been trying to get into the hero class. An alarm from the Sergeant's Motor Sales Company, where a break had been made recently, sent him flying to the scene only to find that faulty plumbing had set off the alarm. This was followed a couple of nights later by an alarm from the local bank. He rushed down to find that the interior of the bank was having a face lift and one of the painters had dropped his brush on the alarm button.

J. T. Murphy celebrated his twentieth anniversary with the department and has made application for the four stripes to be sewed on all sleeves belonging to him.

Pop Clocher is back on the job again, which means Joe Palooka is garageman again.

WESTPORT ECHOES

(Station "G")

Things have been very quiet down at the South-west corner of the State and we don't know whether its because of all the "Good Policemen" we have or whether its the "Lull" before the Storm. Anyway we thought it might be of interest to the many friends around the State to know some of the nicknames attached to the personnel of Station "G". We know that all the personnel know each other with additional monikers and probably you do to, but in case you have forgotten we will try to give you a little insight of what each is doing and a laugh here and there. Its all in fun and while some may take the gas on the expose, all we offer is sympathy.

- Lieut. Remer -- Uncle George.
- Sergt. Ferris -- Just plain "Sergt".
- Sergt. Foley -- Foo-Lee.
- Off. Abel -- "Abe".
- Off. Angeskis -- "Cowboy".
- Off. Baylis -- "Buck".
- Off. Bennett -- "Cover Boy".
- Off. Bishop -- "Bish".
- Off. Boston -- "Gabby".
- Off. Campbell -- "Soup".
- Off. Carlson -- "Swede".
- Off. Costello -- "Shorty".
- Off. De Filippo -- "Flip".
- Off. Emmerthal -- "Emmery Wheel".
- Off. Fray -- "Stone Face".
- Off. Howell -- "Sleepy".
- Off. French -- "Banjo Eyes".
- Off. Hurst -- "The Head" -- You should see the new haircut.
- Off. Jackman -- "Still Lou".
- Off. Mathews -- "Fatty".
- Off. Murphy -- "Irish".
- Off. Northcott -- "Babe" -- You should see the size of him.
- Off. Nichol -- "Nick" -- Sometimes known as Baby Face.
- Off. O'Brien -- "Chappy" and E.B.-O.B.
- Off. O'Connell -- "Spook" -- The Spook of the Parkway.
- Off. Pfeifer -- "Indian Joe" Ugh? How?

- Off. Quaintance -- "Skin" -- What a waist line. Girls take note.
- Off. Searles -- "Smiler".
- Off. Smith -- "Smitty" or J.F.S.
- Off. Struzik -- "The Feet".
- Off. Sullivan -- "Sullie", -- Soon to be known as fatty, no wonder he just purchased a new set of Golf Clubs.
- Off. Turrell -- "Captain".
- Off. Virelli -- "Chief or D.A."
- Off. Wallace -- Yet to be named????
- Off. Warner -- "Digger"
- Disp. Woodard -- "Ridgy" from Danbury.

- Disp. Doolan -- "Shady".
- S.P.W. Petrini -- "Petunia".

By the way of further interest Det., Sgt. Frank J. Bowes and wife Betty are the proud parents of F. J. B., Jr., 8 lbs. and 7 oz. Congratulations! Father doing nicely.

Station "G" personnel have read with interest the Nebraska Safety Patrol Publication "Pro-Bono Publico".

We think it is quite interesting and humorous and Lieut. O. H. Witt, editor, is to be commended on the first issue.

BETHANY HILLS

(Station "I")

May 17 -- A son Donald 8 lbs. 13 oz., born at the Waterbury Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Leo Dailey. Congratulations from all, and we've already reserved a spot for the new cop.

Walt Foley has returned after a seige of "sick leave". He's still all laced up in that sacro-iliac girdle but we hope he'll soon be as good as new.

In keeping with the state-wide raiding season, we too have had a couple in our territory.

Various reports had been received about cock fights in the territory but no one seemed to know exactly where they were being held. Late on the evening of May 7, it was learned that the last fight of the season was to be held in

the Mixville Section of Cheshire. When our boys walked in, things were in full swing -- the pit, some dead birds and some only half dead, that had to be killed later. The spurs were confiscated as part of the evidence, as well as a scale. Net -- 88 arrests and one injured policeman, resulting when Frank Cassello, a member of the raiding party, fell over a fence he was supposed to jump over. Frank is still at home nursing a sore leg. All wish him a speedy recovery.

The Home Acres Cabins, on the Post Road, in Milford, had been kept under surveillance for some time at the request of Milford Police. This place had been reported to be used as a house of assignation and when it was checked, it was not unusual to see Connecticut cars lined along the front of an adjoining gas station, waiting their turn at the cabins, where they might stay from an hour to three or four hours. On May 14, together with various members of the Special Service Division and the Milford Police, 26 arrests were made at the cabins. The principals were fined \$200. each and given suspended jail sentences, while the frequenters forfeited \$50 bonds.

With heads bowed in silent prayer, we pause to mourn the passing of brother Officer William Murphy. His many years of service have proved him a fine policeman and a good friend, with a sense of humor enjoyed by few. He will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

LITCHFIELD SHOWERS

(Station "L")

On May 20, two inmates of the Litchfield County Jail, Travis Dodd, 22, and Robert Earhardt, 20, escaped from the bastille by walking off the premises when certain liberties were granted them pursuant to jail duties. They fled into the woods and waded through swamps in water hip deep to throw bloodhounds from

our Bethany Barracks off the scent. They managed to conceal themselves for a period of two days and then on the evening of May 22 a heavy downpour of rain prompted the fugitives to change their minds about the discomforts of the jail. The jail was heaven compared to the wooded area that they were hiding in and as they plunged through the swamps they saw so many state policemen in the woods and on the highways that they were never able to get any amount of sleep and very little food. They did break into a cabin where they found some clothing but little or no food. With night coming on and a thunder shower and cloudburst threatening the peace of the evening, they decided to seek out Deputy Sheriff Clifford Stoddard at his home in Bantam, and surrendering to him, they were taken back to the jail where our good friend Sheriff Harry B. Morse and Lieutenant Schwartz had a long chat with the fugitives which resulted in warm food, a clean bunk and a good night's sleep. They were tired alright but not half as tired as the boys in Station "L" and other Stations located in the western area who were engaged in the pursuit for more than 48 hours. The hounds, the patrol cars and the woodsmen kept the fugitives within an area of approximately four miles and when everything else failed the heavens opened up and forced the return of the escapees. Lucky Boys!

ROLL CALL AT "L"

Lt. Schwartz -- rapidly becoming an authority on construction work, what with his new home and the proposed addition to "L".

Det. Sgt. Casey -- still on the soap box proclaiming the extraordinary abilities of his "Doodle Bug." Sarge was handicapped with a strep throat but thats over now.

Off. Wilbur Calkins -- gone south at this writing to get a prevue of the future Miss North Carolina in the form of a new niece.

Off. Frank Duren -- still able to speak fluently without cussing even though the experts have tried to break

him down.

Off. Paul Falzone -- displaying great talent daily in his housekeeping ability in the absence of a house boy. Claims he received his masters degree at home.

Off. Charles (New York) Hawley -- working hard between visits to the Big Town. What's the attraction, Yank?

Off. New Hurley -- Hard at it looking for a hit and runner down in Watertown. Our boy Neil never gives up.

Off. Arthur Johnson -- Technical advisor on construction to Lt. Schwartz just one step behind Ernie Schrader in the building of his new home in Avon.

Off. Albert Kovach -- This seasons most eligible bachelor just back from a quick trip to Montreal. What's up, Al?

Off. Loren Larson -- The culinary ability of "Lars" still makes itself evident during the days off of Chef Eddie. His specialty, "Cheese Dreams". They're really delicious.

Off. Ernie Schrader -- 2nd technical advisor to the Lieut. hard at it completing his new home in Bristol.

Off. John George Swicklas now in the process of making up his mind on whether or not to add another half acre to his garden in view of the new mouth to feed. Said mouth due this fall.

Off. Alden Thompson -- gives great performance in daily impersonations of the barracks orators.

Off. Robert Waltz -- as usual with his ready wit keeping those dining room conversations rolling merrily along.

Off. John Wilcox -- Promising that someday he will take up the speaking habits of Frank Duren. John has a wonderful vocabulary, too.

HEADQUARTERS

Distinguished visitors at Headquarters for the month of May included Miss Ann Collins and Miss Catherine Carroll, students from St. Joseph's College, West Hartford.

Miss Collins is the granddaughter of

the illustrious Meridenite, the late Thomas Lawrence Reilly who served as Congressman from the Second District (1910-1914), as Sheriff of New Haven County (1918-1922), and as Mayor of Meriden (1905-1909).

Miss Carroll is the granddaughter of Edward J. Gorman, an outstanding citizen of Stamford, who declined many offers for public office in Stamford. Presently a respected resident of Ridgefield, Mr. Gorman continues to enjoy a happy and peaceful retirement.

Former Congressman Riley was a great advocate of better working conditions, shorter hours and pay increases for postal workers. We remember him well for his fine orations. An excellent after-dinner speaker, he graced many occasions with famous recitations. In the House of Representatives, April 19, 1914, during a debate on the Mexican situation, his rendition of "Your Flag and My Flag" prompted an ovation and nationwide enthusiasm. As we approach Flag Day (June 14) we might recall these verses and revere the memory of a great Connecticut son, born in New Britain, September 20, 1859 and laid to rest in Meriden, July 9, 1924.

YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG

Your flag and our flag
and how it floats today!
O'er your land and my land
And half the world away.

Blood-red and rose-red,
Its stripes forever gleam;
Snow white and soul white,
The good forefathers' dream.

Sky blue and true blue,
With stars that beam aright;
A glorified guidon of the day,
A shelter through the night.

Your flag and my flag--
Oh, how much it holds!
Your heart and my heart
Secure within its folds.

Your heart and my heart
Beat quicker at the sight;
Sun kissed and wind tossed,
The red and blue and white.

The one flag! the great flag!
The flag for me and you!
Glorified, all else beside,
The Red and White and Blue.

WESTBROOK TIDES

(Station "F")

Killingworth Volunteer Firemen are recently in receipt of First Aid certificates after following a course ably conducted by Officer William H. Connolly, Instructor at Station "F". Report has it that the Firemen are now doubly on the alert since the town joined the Southern Middlesex Ambulance Association.

Off. James Ferguson delivered a lecture before the United Men's Club of Chester last week on "Traffic Safety". The talk was well received.

"Fergie" is cutting down on his food, and guarantees that soon he will be known as "Slim Jim".

We're more firmly convinced now, that to argue with a cop is futile. The classical orators would be hard pressed in a debate with our "Butch" Conlon or "Buzz" Burton.

Off. Suchanek has arrested a "Margo" who is a house breaker, not a crime breaker. Please note "Shadow".

Our diligent student, Howard Sternberg, reports that he will be able to cope with the summer situation at Westbrook, after a month more of arduous study. He is still examining the mail for letters from home.

A little bundle from Heaven is now reposing at the home of big Off. Ernest J. Morse.

Recently Ernie, while standing in front of a New Haven Church, was approached by a little woman of mature years, who asked if he minded if she

shook his hand. She explained that she always respected the work of the State Police, but that was her first opportunity to speak to one.

Dispatcher Frank J. Pavelka has left the ranks of Westbrook and has accepted a position as a Town Police Officer in Clinton, of which Lieut. W. E. Bushy, retired, is a police commissioner. As a replacement for Frank we introduce Arthur C. Gaudette of New Britain, No. #427.

Recently observed -- Sgt. Edward P. Tierney and Dispatcher Pete Puzone discussing the relative methods and arts of Horticulture. Needless to say, it was a one way conversation.

Competition between Officer Arthur Mayer and the N.Y., N.H. and Hartford R.R. has reached its peak. Art will fence in his own property.

The entire personnel of the station and most of their friends in the territory have suffered a severe shock at the recent death of Bill Murphy. He had a long and varied career as a police officer, which reflects creditably on the honor of the department. Small in stature but mighty in heart Bill leaves a large gap in our ranks.

There was some downright honesty down state last month. In East Haven a woman grocery shopper picked up with her bundles a package containing \$321 in bills and change which was ready to go to the bank. Next day the lady returned it, saying she thought it was a package of "greens," which wasn't far wrong. In New Haven, after an unknown lady shopper had departed, a storekeeper discovered she had left her pocketbook holding more than \$1,000. He scoured the neighborhood looking for her, finally found her complacently seated in a bus station. The handbag held her life savings.

THOUGHTFUL

"I see you're using balloon tires now."

"Yes, they're easier on the pedestrians."

Officer William Richard Murphy

William Richard Murphy, 49, a member of the Connecticut State Police since March 10, 1925, died of a heart attack on May 22 at his home in East Haven. A veteran of the department, his death was wholly unexpected as he had covered his assigned patrol on the Wilbur Cross Parkway on May 21, as usual.



Officer William Richard Murphy

After meeting the requirements of the Training School at Ridgefield, Recruit Murphy was assigned to Westport Barracks and next to Centerbrook Barracks. For a year or more he served the New Haven office of the Motor Vehicle Department. Then followed details to Beacon Falls and Westbrook Stations. At various times he was detailed to the Fire Marshal Division on inspection service. On November 18, 1947 he resumed patrol du-

ties for Bethany Barracks with the opening of the new Wilbur Cross Parkway from Hamden to Berlin.

His outstanding service on July 1, 1943 was recognized by the Department's Board of Awards with a Citation and Award for Meritorious Service as a result of his part in the capture of an armed AWOL soldier who had held up a gas station and kidnapped the attendant. Again, on November 30, 1941, Officer Murphy apprehended an armed automobile thief near Middletown under trying circumstances and was cited for meritorious conduct.

A veteran of the Mexican Border campaign and World War I, he served his country faithfully. "Bill" (as he was affectionately known to his associates) worked diligently on all assignments.

Funeral Services were held on May 24 in New Haven. The following were detailed to represent the Department: Captain Leo J. Mulcahy; Lieutenants Victor J. Clarke, Carroll E. Shaw, and Irving Schubert; Sergeants Dorence Mielke, H. Theodore Strand, and James L. Dygert; Officers Vernon C. Gedney, Arthur P. Kathe, Leland B. Cable, and Lloyd D. Babcock. The bearers were Officers Russell T. Burton, Arthur E. Mayer, Edward Engstrom, Thomas J. Duma, Donald C. Browne, and W. Clayton Gaiser. Commissioner Hickey, Major Kelly, Captain Carroll, Captain Schatzman and scores of State Police personnel in civilian attire also attended the services.

"Life is mostly froth and bubble;
Two things stand like stone: -
Kindness in another's trouble
Courage in our own."

(Lionel Gordon)

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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