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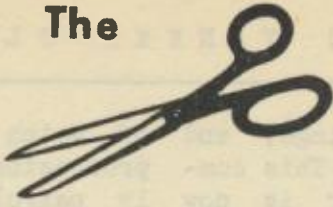
CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissstoner

NOVEMBER 1948

Yankee ^{By The} Clipper



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November, 1948

AN EARLY FRENCH FORCE

By

W. H. Gillespie of the Gold Coast Police

The British Police like to think that they have set an example which other forces of the world have copied. Tracing their history back from Scotland Yard to Bow Street and thence by the way of the Statute of Winchester to the Saxon Thythings, they overlook how much they have copied and borrowed from other countries, particularly from France, in this as in many other practices of civilization.

When in England the preservation of peace was entrusted to constables selected from the community for a year, and paupers were appointed watchmen as a form of out relief: when the legislature, vainly endeavouring to check the rising tide of crime, yearly increased the number of capital offences and London was the unsafest capital in Europe, France was policed by a uniformed and disciplined force. An anonymous Englishman residing in Paris marked the contrast, and in 1763, under the motto "It is right to be taught by an enemy" he published "The Police of France" with the avowed intention of holding up an example of his own land.

The institutions he described being those of a state with a strong central government, differed in almost every respect from those of England. The preservation of the peace was, in practice as well as theory, a royal responsibility and was entrusted to officers appointed and controlled by the King, who in France, was the actual ruler and not a mere figurehead. The Force, known as the Marechaussee, had been founded as long ago as 1356, and, under the Constable of France, dealt with crimes committed by soldiers. Like other mediaeval institutions, the Mare-

chaussee soon extended its powers until its jurisdiction included not only deserters and suspected deserters but also affrays and breaches of the peace in general.

In 1720 the force was reorganized, one company being stationed in each of the thirty generalites into which the kingdom was divided. These companies were declared part of the king's gendarmerie and were commanded by a prevot general, who like his lieutenants, had to have at least four years' military service. Each company had two or more lieutenants who were in charge of subdivisions of the generalite and under whom were the exempts who commanded the brigades of four archers, as the privates were called. The number of brigades to a generalite varied, but twenty might be taken as the average, giving a total of 3,000 men in the whole Marechaussee. Finally, over all were five inspectors, nominated by the king from among the Prevots Generaux, who reviewed the whole establishment, each taking a different circuit each year.

Like other offices of the old regime those of the Marechaussee were purchasable, the newly appointed officer paying a fixed sum to the royal treasury. The pay was usually 10 per cent of the purchase money. Thus a prevost paid about £ 15,000 in modern money and a lieutenant about £ 6,000 receiving pay in proportion.

An archer received the equivalent of nearly £ 300 per annum, and as his prerequisites were considered to amount to as much again, these old soldiers were not badly off, though they had to supply their own horses and accoutrements. Their uniform was blue, lined

with red and with silver facings, and they wore buff bandoliers. This combination of blue and silver is now worn by Police in nearly every part of the world.

Each brigade was quartered at a distance of half a day's ride from its neighbours on every side, and kept in communication with them by regular points. Thus information was quickly spread, and this method of dissemination of news was supplemented by printed informations from Paris. Owing to their descriptions being circulated so quickly no fugitives or travelling criminals could hope to avoid arrest. As a further spur to efficiency a reward of 100 livres, nearly £ 50 to-day, was given to any person arresting a criminal; if to an archer, from the general revenue, but if given to a private person the amount of the reward was deducted from the pay of the brigade in whose territory the arrest occurred.

The officers of the Marechaussee, in addition to supervising the brigades, presided over the prevotal court. The jurisdiction of this court was over vagrants, convicted felons and soldiers; and also over all crimes comprising a breach of the peace, such as affrays, armed robberies and house-breaking, or infringing the royal prerogative, such as coining or levying soldiers. Should however, the crime have been committed in a town it was left to the local court, the jurisdiction of the prevotal court being confined to rural areas.

It will be noticed how closely the working of the Bow Street Horse Patrol established by the Fieldings resembled that of the Marechaussee, although no similar system was established in the English counties, as advocated by the author of the above-mentioned book.

As in most other countries, special arrangements were made for the policing of the capital, where the chief officer for the preservation of the peace was the Lieutenant de Police. This was an official appointed directly by the king, and he was responsible not only for the Police of the city in the modern sense, but also for the censorship and the regulation of all local trades and taxes, and to this end he had powers of summary jurisdiction. The actual duties

of watch and ward were in the hands of professional commissaires, who regularly patrolled their districts and were ready to interfere at the first sign of disorder. These commissaires were also minor officials of the civil courts, drawing fees for the grant of probate of wills, their yearly profits being nearly £ 1,000 a year in modern money.

Below the commissaires came the inspectors, with salaries and fees amounting to nearly as much. These officers were employed in enforcing the regulations dealing with aliens, lighting and buildings. Under them again came the exempts de police, who performed ordinary patrol duty, controlled the traffic and preserved order at theatres and other public places. There was also a guard of a hundred archers who patrolled the streets at fixed hours. Although paid by the king they were ununiformed and ill-disciplined, and appear, like the commissaires, to have been unpopular on account of their excesses.

Finally there was a well-paid and well-equipped horse guard of 200 men organized like the Marechaussee. Four brigades were on duty by day and fifteen by night. Their routes and meeting-places being changed daily, the town was thoroughly supervised and a body of mounted men quickly at the scene of any disorder.

To reinforce the guet a cheval was the guet a pied of 400 men who, with fifteen stations throughout the city were ready by day and night to give assistance in any case of breach of the peace. To prevent corruption the men never served two consecutive nights at the same watch-house, and only the sergeants knew beforehand the route to be patrolled. It is again clear that the temporary system of watching operated in London during 1745-6 by the H.A.C. was copied from the Police of Paris.

The author of the book, having for long resided in Paris, was unable to restrain his admiration for a system "so well contrived, so duly regulated and so strictly carried to execution." Knowing the passion of the eighteenth-century Englishman for his liberty he did not recommend an exact imitation of the whole system. He did, however, ad-

vocate that a body on the lines of the Marechaussee should be established in each county under the control of the magistrates, and that the Police should be made a department of the Government separate from any other and staffed by salaried professional men with no other occupations. Had his suggestions been adopted the Gordon Riots and Peterloo might both have been avoided, and there would have been no need for the appeals for military aid so frequently made by the civil authorities in the early nineteenth century.

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---Police & Fire Bulletin

ANTI-CRIME PLAN OFFERED BY LAWYERS

Lincoln, Neb. -- Nebraska youngsters generally are behaving themselves in the eyes of the law.

Their elders, however, increasingly are guilty of forgeries, and no-fund or insufficient fund checks.

So say a sizable majority of Nebraska county attorneys, queried by the state bar association for facts and recommendations on preventing crime and delinquency.

County attorneys were almost unanimous in the opinion that juvenile delinquency is on the wane while traffic offenses have increased sharply. Frederick Wagener, Lancaster County attorney who conducted the poll, attributed the larger number of traffic violations to better law enforcement.

He blamed high living costs for the increase in check offenses, and urged the public to be more critical in accepting checks from strangers.

Some officials recommended treatment rather than punishment for sex offenders, Wagener said. He was not persuaded this was the best method, but conceded jail sentences do not guarantee against repeat performances.

Authorities recently found widescale sex perversions among Lincoln children, and Wagener believes the same situation exists in other parts of the country.

"Lincoln youngsters are no different

from others," he said. "Some way they are going to find out about sex. It's up to us to decide whether it will be intelligently, through the schools, or sordidly."

Willard M. Wilson, Phelps County Attorney, recommended charging and paroling a child on his first offense. If the youngster "walks the straight and narrow for about two years then the charges are dismissed," Wilson said.

Check offenses could be curbed, according to York County attorney John Zeilinger, "if merchants would be more careful about accepting checks, and less willing to drop prosecutions when their money is returned.

"Our banks have been somewhat lax in permitting their good customers to obtain credit (through insufficient or no-fund checks), he commented. "Some of the "poor" customers feel they are entitled to the same privilege."

Attorney Ernest L. Reeker, Madison, proposed physical examinations and psychiatric or psychological studies of all juvenile delinquents, and required pre-sentence and pre-parole investigation of all felony cases. --(UP)

LADDER OF SUCCESS

100 per cent--I did.
90 per cent--I will.
80 per cent--I can.
70 per cent- I think I can.
60 per cent--I might.
50 per cent--I think I might.
40 per cent--I could.
30 per cent--I wish I could.
20 per cent--I don't know how.
10 per cent--I can't.

The Liguorian.

A young lawyer attended the funeral of a millionaire. A friend arrived at the service and took a seat beside him.

He whispered: "How far has the service gone?"

The lawyer nodded toward the minister in the pulpit and whispered back: "Just opened the defense."

---One Hundred and Eleven

TRAPPED BY TINY MISTAKE

By
William E. Brennan
(Boston Post)

There never was a perfect crime. Every one ever committed, no matter how carefully planned, contained some error, however minute. Sometimes they escape detection, but generally they lead to prison. This story reveals some of the little errors that bring criminals to justice.

Rising early in the morning has always been held up as a virtue, but it wasn't so in the case of Peter G. "Tin Can" Kelly of South Boston. Instead it landed him in Concord Reformatory on a seven year sentence.

It may seem strange to the reader that getting up early would send a man to serve seven years, but except for leaving bed that morning "Tin Can" would probably have gotten away with one of the biggest stock and bond steals in Boston's history--\$680,000 worth.

Detective Sergeant Arthur M. Tiernan, whose knowledge of thieves and their habits has seldom been matched in the history of the Boston Police department, was the officer who brought about the undoing of Kelly. He knew that Kelly, while a familiar sight at night, or in the late afternoon around the city, loved his sleep in the morning.

Therefore, one morning when Tiernan, then a detective at the old East Dedham St. station, was in a police car on West Newton St., South End, with the late Patrolman Nelson Copeland at 8:30 a.m., he was surprised to see Kelly and another man driving by in an automobile.

Acting on one of those hunches that sometimes pan out so well, Tiernan remarked to his companion: "Imagine "Tin Can" up at this hour of morning. There must be something hot on; let's get after them."

Detective Tiernan quickly climbed out of the police car and onto the running board, and the machine roared on after the car ahead. The police car was abreast of the other car before the driver and Kelly were aware that they were being chased. The first thing they knew of the pursuit was when Detective

Tiernan swung from the running board of the police car to the left-hand running board of their car and shoved his head in the window.

Being the clever operator that he is, Tiernan didn't bother to order the driver of the car to stop. He simply leaned over and pulled out the choke button on the car, stalling the engine.

Kelly, who had had many contacts with the police over a number of years, didn't waste any time. Flinging open the righthand door of the still moving car, he leaped out and ran into a doorway of a rooming house on West Newton St.

The driver of the car, realizing that his motor had been stalled, pushed aside the hand of the detective and pushed the choke rod back into its normal position, and the car sputtered ahead again as the engine came back to life.

Not to be denied, Detective Tiernan quickly reached in again and pulled out the choke rod, and this time, to make sure the motor remained stalled he bent the rod so that it could not be pushed back into place.

Quickly, he covered the driver of the car with his gun and hurried with him back to the house where Kelly had disappeared into the doorway.

Remember, up to that time, the officers didn't know that anything was actually wrong other than their general suspicions, and the fact that "Tin Can" had leaped from the car and run away. With drawn guns, the officers covered the doorway and pushing the driver in ahead of them, they found Kelly trapped in the vestibule, frantically ringing the doorbell in hopes that someone would open the door and give him a chance to make a getaway through the back door.

Realizing he was trapped "Tin Can" lighted a cigarette and inquired of the officers what they wanted with him. His brazenness didn't fool police for they now felt that there was something seriously amiss.

"Tin Can" was standing in a corner, and when they searched him quickly for weapons or other contraband, they found none. Pulling him away from the corner, the officers noticed a bulky white envelope in the corner on the floor.

Kelly appeared as much surprised as

they were when Detective Tiernan quietly remarked, "You dropped something, Tin Can." The prisoner denied the envelope was his. He insisted that he had never seen it before. It must have been dropped by someone else, he assured police with a smile, but they weren't fooled a bit. They knew "Tin Can" as a smoothie from former jousts with him.

Imagine the astonishment of the two officers, however, when they picked up the envelope and took a peek inside it. Tiernan whistled in amazement as he pulled out the contents--\$25,000 worth of negotiable bonds. With the sarcastic remark to Kelly that if he were telling the truth that somebody must be awfully careless with their valuables, the officers carted him and his companion off to the police station.

Police now had the bonds and two prisoners on their hands but the next question was to find where the bonds had come from.

It didn't take Detective Tiernan long to find out where the bonds had been stolen. It was a very surprised group of investment brokers, however, at an office in the National Shawmut Bank building when Tiernan walked in on them to inquire about the bonds.

Of course the bonds were theirs, they assured police, but they couldn't understand how the officer had come to get possession of them. They had been in an envelope in a safe in the office. It was not until they opened the safe and took a look that they discovered that the entire envelope containing the \$680,000 in stocks and bonds were missing.

Kelly and his driver were both indicted in the theft, and on charges of receiving stolen goods. The driver, however, convinced the jury that he knew nothing of the theft and he was simply doing Kelly a favor by driving him to the Back Bay that morning to keep an appointment. The jury found him not guilty but Kelly didn't have such luck. The jury found him guilty and the court imposed the seven-year sentence to the Massachusetts reformatory at Concord.

The theft had been what is known in underworld and police circles as "a

heel touch", despite the nearly three-quarters of a million dollars worth of loot taken. According to the officers, the theft had been accomplished by Kelly by the simple process of prowling the downtown buildings during business hours and quickly filching the envelope from the unlocked safe while employees in the office were busy elsewhere.

The remainder of the stocks and bonds were never located by police. Kelly, the officers say later told them that he had destroyed the rest of the contents of the envelope.

No one regretted his getting up so early that morning more than did Kelly. He told Tiernan, the detective states, that he had made an appointment with a Back Bay broker that morning who was to look at the \$25,000 worth of bonds and tell Kelly what they were worth on the market. The broker of course, didn't know they were stolen. It was a lucky thing for the police that the only appointment he could give Kelly that day was as soon as the office opened for the day, otherwise Kelly would have remained in bed and police would have had another puzzling unsolved mystery of a missing \$680,000 in securities.

DETROIT POLICEMAN WINS
NATIONAL PISTOL CROWN

By Arthur Edson

Quantico, Va. -- Such characters as Annie Oakley, Kit Carson, and James Fenimore Cooper's Natty Bumppo were pretty good shots all right.

But there's a feeling here that if they could have shown up for the National Rifle and Pistol championships, which ended last month, they would have finished among the also-rans.

For they would have had terrific competition from such people as Harry Reeves, 38 year old Detroit policeman who took the pistol championship in a breeze. His score: 2,611 out of a possible 2,700.

In second place was last year's champion, Sergt. Heulet Benner of Fort Knox, Ky., who had 2,590. Lieut. Col. Walter Walsh of Arlington, Va., with 2,574 was third.

And, in rifle shooting, they would have had to beat Arthur Cook, 20 year old University of Maryland junior, who looks more like a Boy Scout (which he recently was) than a grizzled rifleman.

Although Cook is only five feet six and weighs but 120, he knows all the tricks on how to handle a rifle. His score: 3,150 out of a possible 3,200.

He defeated G. Wayne Moore, Washington, Pa., champion the past two years. Moore was right behind with 3,147. In third place was Robert Perkins, Fresno, Calif., with 3,146.

Lack of proper equipment, of course, would be the main handicap for the old-timers.

Cook, like all modern rifle experts, peers through a special telescope before he starts to shoot. He says he can see a mirage coming out of the ground, similar to rays you see on a highway on a hot summer day. This helps him know which way--and how much--the wind is blowing.

Sorry, Kit Carson, but that's the way it is.

As for Reeves, he has won four of the last five national pistol shoots.

Reeves had ten seconds to take five shots at the target, 25 yards away. He didn't need more than eight seconds, even with his .45 pistol kicking like a bucking bronco. Every shot, right in the bull's eye!

Marvin Driver, Detroit police inspector who helped teach Reeves to shoot, said admiringly:

"There's no question about it. He's the greatest pistol shot that ever lived."

Nobody rose to disagree. --(AP)

JUNIOR DEPUTY SHERIFF
SPOTS WANTED FUGITIVE

Eleven-year-old Walter Fox, Jr., is the toast of the Berrien county Junior Deputy Sheriffs' and the envy of every grown-up cop in Niles, Mich.

On August 26, the Niles Negro boy received his badge as a "junior deputy" a member of the league organized by sheriff Erwin H. Kubath of Berrien

county.

Walter and a companion, Sonny Hartline, breathed a bright polish onto the shiny new badges and set out to wage war on crime.

For background, like any good officers, they went to the files--the bulletin board in the Niles postoffice with its pictures of wanted men.

Spots Wanted Man

Junior deputy Fox looked the pictures over soberly, suddenly gasped and pointed.

"I know that man," he whispered to Sonny.

The pair headed for the police station to get reinforcements. The older officers were skeptical but finally a desk sergeant went back to the post-office with the boys.

"Yes sir, that's him," insisted Walter. "I've seen him in Benton Harbor when I was up there visiting. Everybody calls him Jack but I don't know what his last name is. But that's him.

"And I know where he lives," the youngster added, giving the sergeant a street address.

Fugitive is Found

Good naturedly, the Niles police passed the boy's information on to nearby-by Benton Harbor police. The latter went to the address and arrested a Negro who gave his name as Jack White, 20.

At police headquarters, officers identified him as Carl E. Hayman, wanted by the FBI for violation of the national stolen car act. Hayman escaped from jail while awaiting trial on an armed robbery charge in Shelby county, Tenn., according to the FBI.

FBI records listed Hayman as "probably armed and very dangerous."

As a reward for his sleuthing, junior deputy Fox was taken on a personally conducted tour of the county jail by Sheriff Kubath. Wisely, the sheriff suggested Walter inspect the full list of wanted fugitives.

Walter did so. Then he put his badge in his pocket.

"From now on I'm an undercover man," he announced.---Sheriffs' News Letter

STATE POLICE READY TO ACT IN NORFOLK

Norfolk, -- State Police will be assigned to keep the peace in Norfolk if there are any more destructive pranks and acts of vandalism, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey indicated last week.

Because of a series of such incidents the matter was called to the attention of the commissioner, and he attended a court session here. Four young men were brought before Trial Justice Philip E. Curtiss on charges of breaking signs, and soaping the windows and automobile of Forest Martin, proprietor of a local package store.

Commissioner Hickey recommended that two of the four accused youths be referred to juvenile court. The other two, Paul Zucco, 22, and Edward Moore, 17, both of this town, were given 10-days suspended jail sentences. They were placed on probation in charge of Commissioner Hickey.

State Police called on to patrol the town will be concerned with crime prevention, and young men of Norfolk were warned that enough police will be kept on hand to detect any further lawbreaking.

Sergeant William Tripp and Officer Victor Keilty, both of Canaan Barracks, investigated the case that came before the court.

Judge Curtiss described the incidents here as "an outbreak of juvenile vandalism that seems to come regularly once in every generation." He said that "young men forget just what the law provides. They overlook the fact that the law protects the town as a whole, and that a man has a legal right to leave his automobile at the curb and return to find it in the same condition in which it was left."

43,000TH FINGERPRINT
TRAPS CHILD'S SLAYER

After taking the fingerprints of 42,000 males over 16 years old, who eagerly cooperated, the British police at the 43,000th try were able to identi-

fy those found on a bottle in a hospital at Blackford, Lancashire, and arrest Peter Griffiths, a young ex-Guardsman, for the abduction and murder of a 3-year-old girl patient. At the Lancaster Assize Court Griffiths was sentenced to death.

Chief Inspector John Capstick, of Scotland Yard, produced in court a statement in which Griffiths was reported to have said that after an evening's drinking someone gave him a lift in a car, which set him down outside the hospital.

"I must have got over the rails," the statement went on. "The next thing I remember is being outside the ward where there were some children. I went straight in and took a biggish bottle off a shelf.

"I remember a child waking. I picked the girl up out of the cot and took her outside. There I put her on the grass. She started crying and would not stop. I lost my temper--and you know what happened. I banged her head against the wall.

"The next day I read about the murder. It didn't shake me so I just carried on normally after that.

"That is all I can say. I am sorry for both parents. I hope I get what I deserve."

Basil Nield, defense counsel, addressing the jury, asked for a verdict of "Guilty, but insane."

"I cannot ask for this man's liberty: I do plead for his life," counsel went on. "He is a sufferer from schizophrenia--split-mind. His father has been in a mental home suffering from delusionary insanity and Peter had suffered head injury as a child. An unfortunate love affair and too much alcohol on the night the child died might have contributed to an attack of frenzy.

---The New York Times

Traffic law uniformity has made one great stride in the Americas--now everybody at least must keep to the right! Uruguay, last American country to drive to the left, has started conforming to the right-hand rule of the road.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

November, 1948

The Heath Case

R. v. Neville George Clevely Heath

The successful prosecution of a charge of murder in crimes of a sadistic type requires more than proof of facts. The Crown must also be prepared to show that, at the time the crime was committed, the accused was sane in law and responsible for the unlawful act. A fair assessment of the psychiatric personality of the prisoner must be made, and it will be for the defence to prove the validity, in the light of the MacNaghten rules, of a plea of insanity: the Crown must be prepared to contest this if it appears proper to do so.

The conviction of the notorious Heath, who murdered two young women as the culmination of a career of carefree irresponsibility tainted by sadism, depended upon these two facets of the case for the Crown. Sound criminal investigation resulted in the construction of "a formidable case" on the facts, and plain common-sense handing of the MacNaghten rules by prosecuting counsel (Mr. Anthony Hawke) and by the trial judge (Mr. Justice Morris) convinced the jury on the second issue. The case aroused great interest from both aspects and provided an excellent example of this type of medico-legal problem.

CIRCUMSTANCES

At 2 p.m. Friday, June 21st, 1946, a chambermaid at a hotel in Notting Hill Gate, London, called the manageress to a twin-bedded room which the staff desired to clean. Entry had been made on two occasions during the morning, but as a woman still lay apparently asleep in bed with the blinds drawn the staff withdrew. It was finally realized

that something was amiss and the manageress, at once scenting crime, called the Police. Chief Inspector (then Acting — now Superintendent) Barratt and Divisional Detective Inspector Spooner with Detective Inspector Symes arrived shortly after, and Superintendent Cherrill was called to examine the room before it was disturbed.

It was quickly established that the room had been let on the previous Sunday, June 16th, to a Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. N. G. C. Heath (giving what proved to be a false address in Romney). The clothing of the woman who lay in bed was piled neatly over a chair and provided identity data showing her to be Margery Gardner—a married woman of 30-35 years, separated from her husband, who frequented clubs and public houses in the Chelsea area and had numerous undesirable men friends—a promiscuous, but not prostitute, woman.

She lay naked on her back in bed, covered by the bedclothes except for the head, and she had been dead, as the body temperature showed, since about midnight or the earliest hours of the preceding morning. The legs were bound by a handkerchief (marked "L. Kearns") at the ankles, and the L. arm lay pinned diagonally under the back so that the wrist lay close to the R. wrist by the L. side of the body. Slight flushes were present on the wrists showing these also to have been tied. Numerous injuries to the face and the breasts at once aroused suspicion, and heavy bloodstaining of the interior of the empty bed nearer the window

suggested that some more serious injury might have been done to the girl in that bed, the body being moved to the bed in which it was found later: in support of this the face had clearly been washed, for minute stains of blood lay in the roots of the eyelid hairs and in the nostrils.

The first clue to the identity of the other occupant of the room came when Superintendent Cherrill found a fingerprint on a part of the washstand which was proved to have been cleaned with abrasive powder on June 20th, and this was quickly identified as belonging to a C.R.O. (28142/37) man who had a number of convictions for theft, forgery and false pretenses—Neville George Clevely Heath, last convicted two months previously for unlawfully wearing uniform and decorations in the name which appeared in the hotel register.

It was naturally assumed that the woman in the bed was the partner for whom Heath had signed this register, but enquiries showed that this was not so, for a girl (recently demobilized from the W.R.N.S.) who had been persuaded to spend the night with him on Sunday, June 16th—her first experience of the kind—had left on the 17th to go to her parents in Worthing. The next information of Heath was that he had arrived at about 10 p.m. on June 20th at the Panama Club, Kensington, with a woman known there as Margery Gardner.

A taxi-driver, J. Harter, who subsequently came forward, remembered picking up a couple at the Panama Club at about midnight on June 20th-21st and

driving them to Pembridge Gardens. The man had spent longer than usual in the light of the meter picking out 2s. 2d. for a 1s. 9d. fare and the taxi-driver identified a photograph of Heath as the man, but was not certain of the woman. All of this information was gained, of course, at a later stage of the enquiries: it is given here for the purpose of continuity.

MEDICAL EXAMINATION

The room was examined exactly as it was found, except for the bed coverings which were turned down for the photograph and the curtains, which had by then been drawn.

The position of the naked body, as described above, was noted and the tie was removed from the ankles by cutting through on one side of the knot, thus preserving its form for evidence. Flushes were noted on the wrists as if they had also been tied behind the body as they lay after death, and later released. On separating the legs blood was found to have issued in some quantity from the vagina, though for what reason it was not then clear. The body was still warm, a vaginal measurement of the temperature fall fixing the time of death at about midnight or the early hours of the same day.

Samples of hair and blood were taken, and a number of loose hairs were collected both from the body and from the bed-linen of both beds, but only the routine hair and blood samples proved to be of importance in the evidence.

Autopsy examination showed deceased to have been a healthy person at the time of her death, 5 ft. 4 ins in height. She was not virgo intacta, but there was no pregnancy and menstruation was not in progress.

Injuries were present as fol-

lows in keeping with a most violent and sadistic sexual assault including:

- (a) 2 blows as from a fist to the L. side of the face.
- (b) 17 lashed blows as from a woven or patterned thong or whip or flexible cane with a ferrule-like tip, inflicted both to the front and back of the body.
- (c) Pinning as by the tight grip of a R. hand across the front part of the neck under the chin and also by hands on the upper arms.
- (d) Biting of the nipples and breasts.
- (e) Thrusting a tearing instrument (such as the handle of a whip or cane) into the vagina and causing an extensive tear resulting in free, though not fatal, bleeding.
- (f) Being pressed on to the face in bedding and becoming suffocated thereby.

The details of these injuries—which may well have occurred in something like the order stated—were as follows:

- (a) Two bruises as from a fist lay across the L. cheek prominence and immediately below it. There was no bony injury.
- (b) Lashed injuries marked with a varying clear diamond weave marking and a deeper smooth tip impression lay over the back (9), R. side and front (6) of the body, and to the head (2). Of those over the back five lay at various angles over the shoulder blades and between them, two lay on the outer aspect of the L. buttock. Of those on the R. side and front of the body, two lay across the lower half of the R. breast, another just below it, curving round the side of the

chest, two over the R. mid-abdomen and one over the R. hip prominence. Those to the head lay across the R. brow near the hair margin and across the L. brow.

- (c) Pinning finger tip bruises lay under the R. lower jaw and along the line of the L. lower jaw, the R. 3 inches from the chin midline and the latter (3) ½ inch, 1 inch and 2 inches to the L. of the midline.

The situation of these precluded their having any strangling effect. They would be consistent with pinning by the R. hand from in front, with thumb and counter finger impressions.

- (d) Biting of the nipples and both grazes and bruising as from tooth pinning of the adjacent soft breast tissues lay on both sides. In particular a row of four tooth impressions were found 1-1½ inches below and the L. of the L. nipple.

- (e) Tearing of the vagina along a ragged line commencing on the R. wall at the entrance, extending upwards for 4 inches inside the vagina, and turning for a further 3 inches across the back wall of the vagina close to the neck of the womb. Considerable bleeding had resulted from this, but insufficient to have any bearing on the cause of death.

- (f) Asphyxial changes were pronounced in the scalp over the face and in the absence of strangling or other injury to account for this, it is proper to suppose that it followed either from the covering of the face or nostrils by soft bedding (or the like) or from the face being buried in such material perhaps during the time deceased lay prone.

The cause of death was: Asphyxia, due to suffocation.

The injuries, as stated, appeared likely to have occurred in the order stated. From the distribution of blood on the pillows and bed-linen it appeared likely that the bleeding from the nose (due to asphyxia—or the blow on the face) took place on the bed near the window, the body being transferred after death to the bed in which it was found—the face having been washed.

CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION

Enquiry for Heath was commenced immediately. He had, in fact, arrived in Worthing during the morning of June 21st, before the body was discovered, and registered as Lieut.-Col. N. G. C. Heath at a hotel from which he telephoned the girl who had spent the previous Sunday night at the hotel in Notting Hill. He spent much of the 22nd and 23rd in her company. The murder had become public by then and the girl questioned him about it. Heath displayed remarkably detailed knowledge of the events which could be known only to those intimately concerned with the crime. No medical details—not even the cause of death—had been made public, yet Heath told this girl it was suffocation, and added that a poker had been "stuck up her" and that he had "never seen so much blood in his life" . . . "it was a gruesome sight" . . . "the work of a mad-man."

He added that the woman was in his room at the hotel but with a man to whom he had lent his key—that he stayed in North London that night: that Superintendent Barratt, whose name was connected in the Press with the case, had asked him to go and identify the body and help the Police trace the other man and that he had done so. He remark-

ed that the murder could only have been done by a sexual maniac, and that it could not have been him for he had treated her (as she knew) normally when she had stayed with him.

Heath absconded from the Worthing hotel on the morning of the 23rd and a letter posted in Worthing that day arrived at Scotland Yard next day, June 24th, addressed to Chief Inspector Barratt. The letter, signed by Heath, stated that he (Heath) felt it his duty to inform Mr. Barratt of certain facts in the case. He said that he had met Margery Gardner for the first time on the evening prior to her being found dead and that, after some drinks, she had asked if she could use his hotel room until 2 a.m. to settle some financial consideration for a friend they had just met. He agreed, and on returning at 3 a.m. found Margery Gardner in the condition "of which you are aware." Owing to the invidious position he packed his belongings and left. He gave a description of the man and said he could not face the fraud charge which would confront him if he came forward. The letter added that he had the instrument with which Mrs. Gardner was beaten and would forward it; it might have his fingerprints on it but also had others.

Nothing further was heard, in spite of enquiries, until July 6th when the Bournemouth Police received a telephone message saying that the caller could give some information about a girl, Doreen Marshall, who had been missing since July 3rd. He arranged to call at the police station the same day at 5.30 p.m. and arrived punctually, giving the name of Group Captain Rupert Robert Brooke. He said he had been with the girl on the evening of July 3rd and spoke to her father and her sister at the

police station.

Detective Constable Suter of the Bournemouth Police became suspicious that the man answered the circulated description of Heath and communicated with Divisional Detective Inspector Spooner in London, who advised detaining the man while he came down—and searching his room at the hotel. Before Mr. Spooner arrived Group Captain Brooke had admitted he was Heath and was busy making a statement about his association with the girl Marshall.

Detective Inspector Gates of the Dorset Police had meanwhile examined Heath's belongings at his hotel, and on the same day, July 6th, with a cloakroom ticket found in a sports jacket, had secured from the Bournemouth West Railway Station a suitcase lodged there on June 23rd. It contained a leather riding switch, a blue woollen scarf and a blue neckerchief, all of which were bloodstained, the woollen scarf bearing in addition, numerous head hairs.

SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION

Dr. H. S. Holden, Director of the Metropolitan Police Forensic Science Laboratory, found that there were Group A1 bloodstains on the blue neckerchief and the blue woollen scarf—the same group as that of Margery Gardner. Human blood, too scanty to group, was also found on the leather whip.

There were also stains of nasal slime on the blue woollen scarf that suggested it might have been used as a gag, and human head hairs, identical with the sample taken from the dead woman, Gardner, were also present on the scarf.

* *

Heath was taken to London and identified at a parade on July 9th by Joseph, the Panama Club re-

ceptionist, and by Harter, the taxi-driver, as the man whom he drove with a woman from the Club to the hotel in Notting Hill Gate soon after midnight on June 20th-21st. He was charged with murder and appeared at the West London Police Court the same day.

During the evening of the same day, July 9th, the body of the missing girl Marshall was found hidden behind a rhododendron bush in a chine at Bournemouth. It was unclothed and mutilated by the most extensive sadistic knifing of the throat, breasts and abdomen. The face had been struck a blow as from a fist, and the wrists and ankles had been tied in much the same way as with Margery Gardner. The nipples were bitten and there were extensive instrumental tears of the vagina, clearly not the result of ordinary sexual intercourse, however violent.

A broken string of pearls lay near the body, and search of Heath's clothing revealed a pearl matching these in a sports jacket pocket. He had also taken the return half of a rail ticket to London and pawned or sold a brooch and watch.

As the suitcase containing scarf, neckerchief and leather switch had been deposited at the Bournemouth station on June 23rd these were evidently not needed in the second murder, and blood-stains or hairs on them could have no relation to the Wren victim.

This death was made the subject of a second charge on which committal for trial followed upon the Magistrate's hearing, but it was not proceeded with when conviction on the charge relating to the London murder followed.

THE DEFENCE OF INSANITY IN LAW

It is always made clear to a

jury, when a defence of insanity is advanced, that, in law, a person is presumed to be sane and responsible for his actions until the contrary is proved.

The defence has this task. It must be shown that at the time of the act in question the accused was labouring under such a defect of reason — because of a disease of the mind — that he either did not know what he was doing (the nature and quality of the act), or was unaware that it was wrong. Proof of disease of the mind is necessary, and the circumstances may themselves show which of the latter consequences followed if either.

The fact that a man has behaved or acts abnormally is no excuse for an unlawful act if he is aware of the nature and quality of the act, recognizes it to be wrong, but cannot resist the impulse. Insanity was not to be found merely because of some conduct so outrageous as to be wholly unexpected. No brutal murder can be excused because it is revoltingly unnatural or sadistic. Inability to resist some lustful impulse is not insanity. The defence asked the jury to regard Heath as "morally insane", capable of committing acts of sexual perversion without the slightest remorse — indeed behaving so casually that it must be clear he was unaware they were wrongdoings.

The defence deliberately introduced evidence about the Bournemouth murder in order to emphasise that the London case was no mere incident, but reflected a permanently disordered state of mind in Heath.

Dr. W. H. de Hubert, who appeared as an expert psychiatrist to support this view, the only possible defence counsel could ask a jury to consider in the circumstances, was an expert of considerable experience. He had spent some four years in Worm-

wood Scrubs studying the criminal mind under Dr. Norwood East, and would require firm handling under examination if his views were not to influence the jury unduly.

Mr. Anthony Hawke, prosecuting, asked if it were contended that what was being called "moral insanity" excused this firm of sexual crime. The pith of the matter came in the following passages :

Dr. Hubert : "I have ascertained that these crimes produced in him an ordinary satisfaction that normal sexual intercourse would produce in other people."

Mr. Hawke : "Because he could satisfy his sexual desire only by inflicting cruelty, do you say that he thought it was right to inflict it?"

Dr. Hubert : "Yes, I do."

Mr. Hawke : "Are you saying, with your experience and responsibility, that a person is free from criminal responsibility if what he does at these times causes anyone bodily harm or death?"

Dr. Hubert : "At the time, yes."

Mr. Hawke : "Are you calling Heath's history one of general moral degeneration?"

Dr. Hubert : "Yes."

Mr. Hawke : "But it is not coupled with sexual perversion is it? There is nothing in Heath's history except a history of dishonesty when it suited him."

Dr. Hubert (after a long pause): "No."

Dr. Hugh Grierson and Dr. H. T. Young, Senior Medical Officers at Brixton and Wormwood Scrubs Prisons, both of whom had examined Heath, were called to rebut this evidence. They both agreed that he was a sadist and morally perverted, but contended that this was no more than exaggeration of a normal animal instinct and did not constitute insanity in law.

In the summing up, Mr. Justice

Morris pointed out to the jury that Heath's conversation with the W.R.N.S. girl at Worthing on the London murder, his letter to Superintendent Barratt giving his reasons for coming forward to explain what he said had happened, his change of name on arrival at Bournemouth and his attempts to conceal his second victim gave no little indication--they might think--of his being aware that these were wrong-doings.

The jury were absent one minute short of an hour and returned to give a verdict of "Guilty." Heath was sentenced to death and executed after an appeal to the medical board which the Home Secretary may consult when the defense is insanity.---Police and Fire Bulletin

\$18,000 SEINED
FROM CHUTE OF NEWARK BANK

Newark, N.J. Police and FBI Agents joined in a search for a bank robber who went seining in the night depository chute of the Fidelity Union Trust Company over the week end and hauled in at least \$18,000 in cash with his home-made "fishing" equipment.

The bank, at Broad and Bank Streets, had a night chute on the Bank Street side which leads fifteen feet down to a vault into which key-holding clients of the bank may drop deposits after hours.

One Friday afternoon, according to bank officials, a customer reported damage to the lock on the chute's outside door. Vault experts said the lock had been burred, and checked the vault itself. Nothing was missing, but they found in the vault an empty cloth bag with four black knitting needles arranged on the top to hold the sack open. They theorized that a woman customer had dropped her knitting bag in by mistake.

Monday morning, however, they found a second similar bag and several customers reported their deposits were missing from the vault after the week-end. According to police theories an ingenious thief armed with a key had hung the bags by a string inside the chute. The first two bags didn't work, but the thief used the third to catch

the falling deposits and haul them out.

Horace K. Corbin, president of the bank, said a check today indicates that ten or twelve deposits valued at least \$18,000 had been bagged by the robber, who apparently made six or seven hauls. He said all the 100 key-holders were thoroughly reliable business men, but that some employee, sent to make a deposit, might have arranged for a duplicate key.

PICKING POCKETS IN JAIL SNAGS 'DIP'

There is no hope left for a pick-pocket who plies his trade in a jail cell, Judge John V. McCormick decided in Chicago's Felony Court.

So the judge meted out a year's sentence in the House of Correction to Granville Covington, 24, of 1947 Polk Street, who was charged with lifting a wrist watch from his cellmate in the Marquette Police Station.

"It looks as if you're incorrigible," the Judge told Covington, shaking his head sadly. "When a pickpocket plies his trade in jail there just isn't much use trying to do anything with him."

Covington, who has a previous record as a pickpocket, was arrested for drunken driving and was placed in a cell with Hayword Spaight, an amnesia victim whom police were attempting to identify.

Several hours later Spaight complained that his wrist watch was missing from his pocket.

Knowing of Covington's record, police searched his clothes and there was the wrist watch.

---(Illinois Police Officer)

Major M. Rey Yarberr, (Louisville, Ky.) Chief of Detectives was questioning a colored man one day, and after asking him several questions, Major knew the man was lying. Finally, he said to the colored man, "I guess I'll have to use the lie detector on you--did you ever hear about the lie detector?" The prisoner replied, "Yas suh, boss, I married one."

APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

November, 1948

HARTFORD OFFICE
JOHN C. DAVISON, MANAGER
MATTHEW H. CONNORS, CLAIMS MANAGER



36 PEARL STREET
HARTFORD 3, CONN.
Telephone 7-6484

INDEMNITY COMPANY
of Glens Falls, New York

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

Dear Sir:

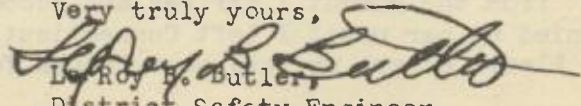
As a safety engineer, I have always had a healthy respect and held in high esteem our State Police, their methods and mode of enforcement and last week, I had my first opportunity to avail myself of the aid and assistance offered by these splendid men.

Having finished my work in Norwalk, I pulled up onto the Parkway and headed for home. After travelling a few miles, my engine went dead when the fuel pump gave out. I pulled off the parkway onto the grass and in full knowledge of the efficiency of the patrol refrained from flagging down another car, the stopping of which might have caused a pile up. It was not long before the patrol, in the person of Officer Searles of the Westport Barracks pulled in behind me to inquire into my difficulty. He flashed into action calling the barracks and ordering a mechanic and giving specific details as to the repairs that would be necessary to get me back on the road home. Realizing that this would take some time, Officer Searles suggested that he have the Westport Barracks call the Groton Barracks and have them inform my wife, Dr. Butler of New London Junior College, of my predicament and relieve any worry that would have developed due to my tardiness. Officer Searles checked back a short time later to ascertain my progress which was just about the time the repairs had been effected and he wrote "mission accomplished" figuratively, of course.

May I compliment you and your force and in particular Officer Searles for his efficient and gentlemanly handling of my difficulty. I cannot commend too highly this shining example of an organization that has become tradition in the State of Connecticut. There is no heroism involved but if it were within my power, I would strike off a medal for Officer Searles and I know he considers his actions strictly routine and line of duty but the value is known only to me and I had to express my sincere feelings.

I don't believe in fan letters and I don't write public officials letters of advice. I merely wished to express my appreciation and admiration of an excellent force and the member in particular mentioned above.

Very truly yours,


LeRoy E. Butler,
District Safety Engineer



LBB:rb

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

ATTORNEY AT LAW
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Dear Ed:

In the course of hearing a set of facts from Mrs. Betsy T. Stanley regarding an accident which happened on the 25th of September, it was most gratifying to hear her praise and extol the virtues of one of your officers, Officer Fersch of the Colchester Barracks. Mrs. Stanley related that never before in her experience with any Police had she had more courteous service and never had more been done to calm and sooth her than by the cool and deliberate attitude of Officer Fersch.

It is a general by-word that all State Policemen are gentlemen and that their head-man has always emphasized thoughtful treatment of the public. I know that this letter will not mean any increased salary to Officer Fersch or to you, but I know that you will be gratified to hear of the fruits of your endeavors, and I certainly hope that Officer Fersch will be commended by you for having followed the example which you have set.

Very truly yours,

Victor F. DeNezzo

New York, New York

Dear Mr. Hickey:

Last Saturday I spent most of the day in Bridgeport visiting my friends of the Danish American Group and speaking to them on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the Mutual Assistance Association HAND IN HAND. I had a very busy time during my stay in Bridgeport and my visit to New Haven but also a very agreeable one, and if I was able to accomplish what I had to accomplish, it was to a very large extent made possible by the very good assistance of the Connecticut State Police; it looked after me from the moment I arrived and accompanied my car until I left Connecticut.

Please accept my very best thanks for

the very kind assistance and great courtesy shown me during my visit. I hope it will not be too long, before I shall have another chance to visit Connecticut.

Yours sincerely,

Henrik Kauffman
Danish Ambassador to the
United States

Outstanding service by the following men has brought commendation letters to the Department from the public.

Mr. Frank Bramley
Lieut. Philip Schwartz
Officer Ernest Schrader
Officer Warren French
Captain William Schatzman
Captain Leo Mulcahy
Officer Russell T. Burton
Officer Dimitro Pawchyk
Lieut. Robert Rundle
Lieut. Carroll Shaw
Officer John F. Foley
Officer John H. Smith
Officer Edwin Puester

Letters were received commending the personnel of the Canaan and Stafford Springs Barracks as well as several commending the State Police Department as a whole.

New York 18, New York

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I want to take this occasion to compliment a member of your organization who was exceedingly courteous and helpful to me recently on the outskirts of Danielsville.

I had trouble in getting Vincent McSweeney's name. He refused to give it at the time but I made it a point to get it because I think officers of this kind are a great credit to the service.

Yours very truly,

Joseph Byrne

APPRECIATION LETTERS



OFFICE OF THE CHIEF
U. S. SECRET SERVICE

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

November 12, 1948



REFER TO FILE NO.

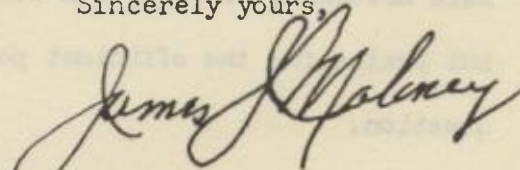
Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I wish to express my deep appreciation of the splendid cooperation given the Secret Service during President Truman's recent visit to Connecticut.

Mr. Maurice R. Allen, Supervising Agent of the New England area of this Service, informs me that you arranged for and afforded the Presidential Party the utmost in security on October 28th along the train route through the State of Connecticut.

I am very grateful to you and to the officers and men under your command, who contributed so effectively to the success of this important assignment.

Sincerely yours,


Chief, U. S. Secret Service

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

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

FORM LH-53-F

THE NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD COMPANY

OPERATING DEPARTMENT

G. R. CROWLEY
SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE

NEW HAVEN 6, CONN..

November 16th, 1948.

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

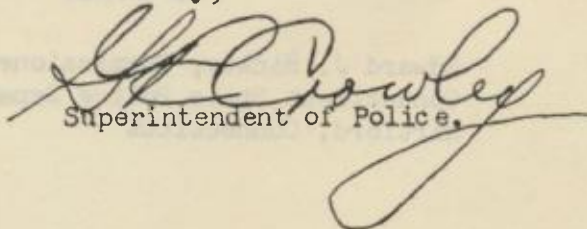
Dear Commissioner:

Wish to express my sincere appreciation for the valuable assistance rendered by members of your department on the occasion of recent movements over our line of President Truman and Governor Dewey.

There was nothing left undone to insure the safe movements of these men over our road and I have nothing but praise for the efficient police handling on the dates in question.

I am indeed very grateful for your cooperation.

Sincerely,


Superintendent of Police.

K.

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

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
WASHINGTON

November 9, 1948

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

Dear Ed:

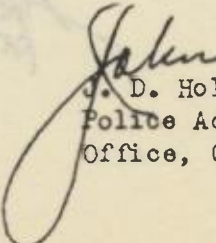
Director Russell J. Hopley has just announced the appointment of Chief Philip D. Batson as Police Advisor, Office of Civil Defense Planning. Chief Batson, whose selection was made with the advice and approval of the President of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, has been granted a leave of absence from his position as Assistant Chief of Police of Seattle, Washington, to accept this assignment.

In returning to my regular duties in Berkeley at the expiration of my leave of absence, I am glad to be succeeded by an officer with Chief Batson's background and experience. I know that he is fully capable of advising the Office of Civil Defense Planning on the responsibilities and capabilities of the police services and that he will ably represent the police agencies of the country in this activity.

During this month, copies of the report, entitled "Civil Defense for National Security," will be forwarded to all state governors to be distributed by them to all cities in their states. At the same time, a complimentary copy will be mailed to you.

May I again thank you for your counsel and advice as a member of the 1948 Police Advisory Committee. I shall be looking forward to seeing you again one of these days.

Cordially yours,


J. D. Holstrom
Police Advisor
Office, Civil Defense Planning

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

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF DEFENSE
WASHINGTON

November 14, 1948

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

The final report of the Office of Civil Defense Planning, "Civil Defense for National Security," has been published and delivered to Secretary of Defense Forrester, thus completing the first phase of the urgent task this office was requested to undertake.

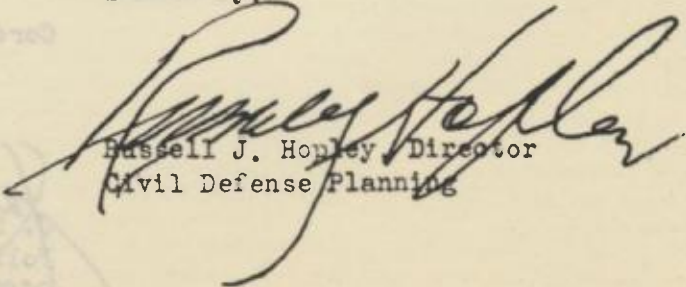
Out of the best thinking of all of us has come a plan which I sincerely believe is sound and which I have every reason to believe will be found acceptable and workable. A copy of the plan is enclosed for your information.

I know that you share with me a feeling of pride in the knowledge that you have assisted in making a great contribution to our national security. Our task could not have been completed as expeditiously and satisfactorily as it has been without your fine advice and counsel.

As Director of the activity, may I take this opportunity to express to you my sincere thanks and appreciation for your part in the undertaking.

With kindest personal regards and cordial well wishes, I am,

Sincerely,



Russell J. Hopley, Director
Civil Defense Planning

Enclosure (1)



COPS WITH IDEAS



VOX-COP

November, 1948

Florida Couple Arrested In Jersey City On Weapons Charge

JERSEY CITY -- A Florida gunman and his armed twenty-six-year-old wife tripped in their effort to convert \$180 worth of paper assets that didn't belong to them, and fell into the hands of police along with an automobile load of furs, jewelry, cameras and weapons valued at more than \$25,000.

They were John Frederick Weaver, thirty-one, of Jacksonville, Fla., a collector of police badges who admitted he had broken out of jail in California, and Mrs. Florcie Weaver, a brunette with a loaded .25-caliber pistol in her handbag.

Police said, the Weavers came to New York, and John took himself to the Western Union office at Grand Central Terminal, where he dispatched a \$180 telegraph money order to one Jean Braswell, of Jersey City. The travelers check with which he paid for it was made out in the name of Matthew J. Jackman, of Baltimore.

After Weaver left the counter, an attendant discovered that the check was included on a list of missing or stolen travelers checks. Police were notified, and Western Union offices in Jersey City were placed under surveillance.

Later in the day, Mrs. Weaver appeared at the Journal Square office of the Western Union and obtained the money order. Police shadowed her to a near-by parking lot, where her husband was waiting in a car.

The couple were searched, and in addition to the pocketbook pistol, police found a loaded .38-caliber revolver in Weaver's pocket. In the back of the car, they found fourteen suitcases containing two Army automatics, four .25-caliber pistols and five .38-caliber revolvers, all loaded.

There was a quantity of jewelry; many cameras; a Russian sable stole valued at \$1,500; mink stole at \$1,000; a wild skunk and a ranch mink jacket each at \$2,500; four



A couple who identified themselves as John Frederick Weaver (second from left), 31, and his wife, Florcie (second from right), 26, of Jacksonville, Fla., view a collection of guns, furs, jewelry and cameras in Jersey City (N. J.) police headquarters after their arrest. The goods were found by police in Weaver's car in a Jersey City parking lot. The couple were arraigned on charges of possession of concealed weapons and bringing stolen goods into New Jersey. Deputy Police Chief James MacNamara (right) said Weaver admitted he was wanted by Los Angeles police and had served prison terms in Texas and Oklahoma. Left to right: Capt. Joseph Foley, Weaver, Patrolman Frank Crawford, Lt. Jacob Geiger, Mrs. Weaver and MacNamara.

books of travelers checks totaling \$360; three police badges and a pair of handcuffs; and, among other things, an automobile registration made out to Thomas McCullough, a Jersey City electrician, of 73 Laidlaw Avenue. Mr. McCullough said he lost the license when his car was looted in Clearwater, Fla., last month. He also identified a platinum and diamond bracelet as the property of his wife.

The two were arraigned in First Criminal Court before Judge William

J. Tinney, charged with possession of concealed weapons and with bringing stolen goods into New Jersey. They were held without bail for a further hearing to give police an opportunity to trace the contents of the fourteen suitcases.

Police said Weaver acknowledged he had served prison terms totaling twelve years in Texas and Oklahoma, and that he had broken out of jail in Long Beach, Calif., last August, where he was held on a charge of burglary and robbery.

TIP IN SLAYING WINS
PATROLMAN HIS OLD RANK

Walter T. Davis, a twenty-one-year-old unemployed trucker's helper, was arraigned last week in Brooklyn Felony Court for the murder of Miss Mary Madeline Gray, eighty, in her apartment at 17 Madison Street, Brooklyn. Magistrate Thomas H. Cullen held Davis without bail.

The arraignment revealed that Davis's arrest was achieved by Patrolman Henry Dwyer of the Classon Avenue station, who was demoted from first-grade detective in 1940 for personal difficulties. The demotion reduced his salary from \$4,000 a year to \$3,000. He was determined to regain his position and frequently told fellow patrolmen he'd "get to be a detective again if it was the last thing he did".

One evening last week Mr. Dwyer met Deputy Chief Inspector William T. Whalen outside the police station. Inspector Whalen was in charge of the 200 detectives and patrolmen on the Gray case. "If I break this for you, will you put me back in the bureau?" Mr. Dwyer asked.

"You break this for me and I'll do anything in the world for you," the inspector said.

After work, Mr. Dwyer got into plain clothes and began to roam the poolrooms and taverns of the Bedford-Stuyvesant section, where he had made it a practice to keep friends all the time he was a patrolman. In one place he overheard a conversation that when the police got the slayer, they'd have a man called Boots. Then Mr. Dwyer had to find out who Boots was.

Some hours later he learned that Boots had a girl friend and still later he learned that she was the mother of Davis's twenty-two-month-old daughter, Anna.

"Cherchez la Femme"

Mr. Dwyer visited the girl and she finally told him that Boots was Davis, that he lived at 8 Monroe Street, which backs into the rear of Miss Gray's home. Mr. Dwyer then called Inspector Whalen and told him he had a lead; the inspector assigned several other officers to

go with Mr. Dwyer to Davis's home. They waited at the house until they picked up Davis as he returned home from a neighborhood motion picture.

Davis, who was on parole from Hampton Farms for a pickpocket offense, police said, was taken to the station for questioning. He denied any knowledge of the crime for eight hours; then he fell into one of the oldest traps in the world.

"What'd you do with the knife?" one officer suddenly snapped at him.

"Threw it in--what knife?" Davis answered. An hour later he had told police how he entered Miss Gray's home, stabbed her several times with a pen knife when she struggled with him, fled, and threw the knife in a vacant lot. He denied that he raped her, as police charge. Davis also denied he attacked Miss Emma E. Barwell, thirty-six, of Brooklyn, in the Independent subway station, Brooklyn, on Sept. 28. Miss Barwell identified him as the man, police said.

Detectives searched the vacant lot near Miss Gray's home on their hands and knees yesterday and found Davis's pen-knife.

Craig, Colo., -- AP -- This is a story about a happy "photo finish".

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Lewis of Chicago got out of their car on a highway near here to photograph a herd of sheep.

Mrs. Lewis forgot she had three rings in her lap. The rings were worth \$1,500 and fell unnoticed to the roadside.

The couple drove almost to Craig before she missed the rings and they returned to the scene of the photograph and couldn't locate her missing jewelry.

State Highway Patrolman George Meyer happened along and suggested he be allowed to develop the negatives of the pictures. He did so and with the aid of the pictures was able to pin down the exact spot where the rings were dropped.

One ring had been smashed by an automobile tire but the other two were in perfect condition.

(Nice word, Meyer.--Ed.)

Open Letter From U. S. Secret Service

Friends and Fellow Officers:

I'm one of those people who hates to write letters. So I welcome this chance to make one letter do the work of many and I appreciate the generosity of the publishers of the *Illinois Policeman and Police Journal* in letting me use their pages as a sort of Post Office.

I've been Chief of the United States Secret Service only since January 1, 1947, but I've been a member of this Treasury Department outfit for many years. I've worked in various parts of the country and have been associated for a long time with uniformed policemen, detectives, sheriffs and railroad special officers. As a Secret Service Agent working in the field I could always count on a helping hand from one group or the other and I certainly appreciated it. Now, as Chief, I am more than ever aware of the importance of police assistance to the Secret Service, and I have just one purpose in writing this letter. I want to thank you for what you've done and are doing for us. I want all of you to know that not only the Secret Service, but also the other Treasury enforcement agencies—Narcotics, Customs, Alcohol Tax Unit, Intelligence Unit—are grateful for what you have done to make their job successful.

However, I think the Secret Service has had closer association with you, perhaps, than most of the other agencies. Every day in some part of the country a patrolman or a detective or a sheriff or his deputy gives a Secret Service man a hand in an investigation, or in making an arrest, or in some other way. Frequently passers of counterfeit money are arrested by police, who then call in our agents. For example, police in New Orleans, La., recently arrested two men and two women for passing counterfeit \$20 bills. They called the New Orleans office of the Secret Service and worked with our agents in an effort to learn where the counterfeits originated. The agents and police detectives obtained confessions and seized about \$4,000 worth of the fake notes.

Sometimes our agents make arrests and surrender offenders to the police for prosecution under local or State laws, or turn up information of value to the police. A good example is the Herman Petrillo case in Philadelphia in 1940. Petrillo was the brains of a murder ring with a new angle. He found

wives who were willing to feed slow poison to their husbands to collect their insurance. The first break in the case came when Petrillo dickered with a Secret Service agent working under cover in a counterfeit deal. When the deal was delayed Petrillo tried to hire the agent to kill a man. The agent learned about the murder racket, the Secret Service notified the police, and the case wound up with 22 convictions for murder. Two men and two women

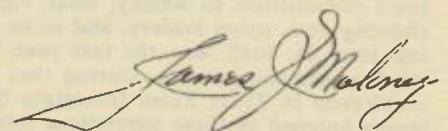
of his family. In this task the Secret Service counts very heavily upon the support of police and peace officers everywhere. City police and detectives help us in the cities; State and County police do a fine job in rural sections, and the railroad police and special officers are especially helpful in travel problems. In fact the American railroads have been working on Presidential protection much longer than the Secret Service. When Abraham Lincoln was

elected, for example, railroad special agents discovered a plot to wreck the Inaugural train on its way to Washington. The information indicated that the plotters were to blow up certain bridges between Baltimore and Washington while the train was passing over them. Allan Pinkerton, who was Mr. Lincoln's bodyguard, arranged with the railroad to carry Lincoln as a sick passenger on a regular train which reached Washington before the Inaugural train reached Baltimore. Then it was announced that the President-elect had arrived in the capital and apparently the plotters gave up, for the bridges were not dynamited. The railroad police and special agents were on the ball in those days and are still on it. They ride the Presidential train, they help to provide maximum security over every roadbed, and they are always willing and anxious to be of service.

All boiled down this means that we know we can count on all of you to do the right thing at the right time, and in law enforcement that's one of the prime essentials. I think I ought to point out that I have worked as a deputy sheriff, as a patrolman pounding a beat, as a New York State Trooper and as an agent of the Secret Service in the field. So I have a practical understanding of your problems in relation to those of the Secret Service, and vice versa. We just can't be emphatic enough in our thanks for all you've done for us, but we can at least try to tell you how we feel.

With every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,



Chief, U. S. Secret Service



Chief Maloney

drew death sentences, seven men and three women were sentenced to life imprisonment, and the rest to various prison terms.

When our agents trail check thieves and forgers they often work with detectives or sheriffs and in many cases it develops that the detectives or sheriffs tie in commercial forgery offenses against the same suspect, so that frequently the investigations are mutually helpful.

The fight against forgers and counterfeiters is important, but it is not as important as the No. 1 Secret Service job, which is the protection of the President of the United States and members

Hijacking Gangs

By John Edgar Hoover

Director Federal Bureau of Investigation, U. S. Department of Justice

The activities of organized gangs are at their highest point since the late thirties when American law enforcement agencies smashed many of the big underworld mobs. One type of gangster in particular is becoming increasingly active: the hijacker.

There are no separate statistics on hijackings as such. In the Uniform Crime Reports which police agencies submit to the FBI hijackers are included under the general heading of robbery. The FBI, of course, does not have jurisdiction in all hijacking cases but only in those wherein the hijackers violate some specific Federal law, such as the Theft From Interstate Shipment Statute, the National Motor Vehicle Theft Act, the Federal Kidnaping Statute, the National Stolen Property Act, or the Theft of Government Property Statute. Our statistics, therefore, are kept under these general offense classifications.

Hence, there are no statistical breakdowns to reveal the total number of hijackings each year, geographical concentrations of such crimes, peak seasons, total losses and recoveries, number of arrests, and other such data. Nonetheless, the FBI's statistics under the Theft From Interstate Shipment Statute indicate the trend in hijackings.

Hijacking was commonplace during prohibition days. But after the breaking up of big gangs in the 1930's, hijacking declined until it became a relatively rare type of crime.

Wartime conditions, however, altered the trend. The mobsters found a greedy market for such scarce and hard-to-trace commodities as whisky, meat, cigarettes, candy, furs, chewing gum, nylon hosiery, and so on. The fiscal year ending June 30, 1942, was the last year before these critical wartime shortages set in. During that year there were 236 convictions in Theft From Interstate Shipment cases. Sentences imposed in these convictions totaled 617 years; fines and recoveries totaled \$4,958.04.

As shortages in civilian goods grew worse, thefts from

common carriers rose. The rise was steady and rapid throughout the war years. The fiscal year ending June 30, 1945, included the months when wartime shortages were most keenly felt. In that year there were 1,426 convictions

in the FBI's Theft From Interstate Shipment cases. Sentences totaled over 3,000 years and fines and recoveries amounted to \$466,786.

Criminal activities in this category followed the curve of the shortages. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1946, convictions in Theft From Interstate Shipment cases declined to 1,023.

At present the trend is again upward. Rising commodity prices may account for this renewed activity on the part of hijackers. Whatever the cause, the figures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1947, reveal a sharp increase in thefts from interstate shipment over last year. In the fiscal year just ended, FBI figures show 1,210 convictions in Theft From Interstate Shipment cases, representing sentences totaling 2,532 years, fines and recoveries amounting to \$672,153—figures closely approaching, and in one respect surpassing, those of the peak year of 1945.

The hijackers constitute a major challenge to law enforcement because hijacking is a special type of highway robbery

usually involving organized gangs. There are "finger men" who pick the trucks to be hijacked, hoodlums who case the jobs, gunmen who perform the holdups, fences who dispose of the stolen goods, and overall underworld bosses who, secure in complete anonymity, take most of the profits.

Law enforcement will smash these gangs if it clings to the basic strategy which drove the hijacker off the highways of America ten years ago—the strategy of close coordination of all enforcement agencies, of continuous cooperation, and of a friendly and unselfish exchange of information and assistance among all agencies involved.



John Edgar Hoover

Circumspecto

VOX-COP

November, 1948

OLD SAYBROOK, CONN.

By reading a story told in drops of blood, State Police of the Westbrook Barracks recently solved the mysterious shooting of James Randall, 15, of Monahan Road.

After the boy was wounded his story was that he heard a shot, then was struck in the chin by a bullet. He was near the high school at the time. He went to Saybrook Inn and from there State Police were called. They took him to Middlesex Hospital in Middletown.

At the hospital it was found the bullet traveled from his chin along his left jaw toward the base of his brain. On the way it struck and shattered a tooth. That slowed its progress and saved his life, police said. The bullet did not get to his brain, stopping to the left of his throat.

All night State Police tried to find who had fired the shot. They talked with youths who had heard a shot, went toward it and later saw the injured Randall. They talked with two women who had heard the shot and had screamed but they had not seen anything that could give police a clue.

With daylight, Lieutenant Shaw and the men from Westbrook Barracks took up the story told by the drops of blood. Studying them closely on sidewalk and pavement and bare ground, they found that Randall's story did not fit his movements.

A search for the gun was started and after long raking in leaves and searching bushes, a .22 caliber automatic was found. It was the gun from which the bullet came. It had jammed, Lieutenant Shaw said, and the youth was shot while standing under an arc light trying to see what was wrong with it.

Later police went to Randall's home and turned up another surprise. They found, Lieutenant Shaw said, that Randall had a machine gun hidden in his home, and a quantity of .45 caliber bullets.

They were unable to question Randall about the machine gun because of his condition at the hospital, but Lieut. Shaw interviewed Randall later, when his condition warranted such action. As a result, a series of depredations were solved in the Westbrook District.

NORTH HAVEN, CONN.

'Banged Up' Car Intrigues Policeman

A North Haven police officer's curiosity over the "banged up" condition of a car passing through Broadway led to the arrest early one recent morning of two men in connection with an accident less than half an hour earlier--and, to the booking of one of the men on betting charges, too!

The strange course of events began about 2:21 A.M., North Haven police report, when a car operated by Joseph J. Argo, 30, of New Haven, swerved off Route 5 (State Street) in North Haven, about a mile south of the Quinnipiac River bridge, rammed through a highway fence, up-rooting five wooden highway posts, and then ran down a three-foot embankment.

In the car with Argo, police said, was John J. Sullivan, 23, of East Wallingford. The two men, aided by passing truck drivers, pushed the car back on the road, and with Sullivan taking the "wheel", resumed their trip to East Wallingford.

Patrolman Walter Berniere saw the car cruising along Broadway, flagged Sullivan to a halt, and asked "What happened?" When the men had unfolded their story, Berniere arrested Argo on charges of operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor; violating the motor vehicle law, and operating a motor vehicle while his license was under suspension.

Sullivan was arrested for evading responsibility.

Still curious, Berniere searched the car, and found, police said, \$24 in betting records and lottery tickets.

On the strength of this, he arrested Argo on two additional charges--possession of horse race betting records and lottery tickets.

DETROIT

Police May Provide Escort Service

The police department inaugurated an escort service in hopes of fending off potential street crime.

It's mainly for the benefit of women and children who have to go out at night on dark streets.

Men also will be accommodated, however, if their reasons are sound.

It works like this. The anxious citizen calls the nearest precinct station. If the inspector approves, a scout car or foot patrolman is assigned to patrol the route, or possibly act as personal escort.

A number of attacks on women and children and increased activities of footpads led to the move.

Police Comsr. Harry S. Toy was emphatic, however, in explaining it wasn't to be considered a "taxi service."

ATLANTA

Immodest Mannikins Shocking To Atlanta

There'll be no more dressing in public here in Atlanta.

From now on, says Police Chief Herbert Jenkins, the blondes, brunettes and redheads will have to get their clothes on in private.

Jenkins said he had received hundreds of complaints, mostly from women, that too much dressing was going on in front windows.

He sent Mrs. Ruby Barrett, a police-woman, to all department stores with an ultimatum that in the future shades must be drawn on show windows when mannikins are being dressed or undressed.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

A worried wife called Police Headquarters one night recently and asked of Desk Sergeant Larry Simpson: -- "Have you my husband in a cell there?"

"What's his name?" asked ever-obliging Larry.

"Oh, if you don't know his name, why should I tell you?" said the sweet voice as she clicked the receiver in the ear of "Super" John A. Lyddy's three-striper.

MINEOLA, L. I.

Suspect Seized Hitching Ride With Detective

An ex-convict, fleeing after robbing a cab driver of \$6 on a lonely Woodmere highway recently, made the mistake of hitch-hiking a ride with a Nassau County detective cruising the streets who had learned of the theft from his police radio.

A quick arrest was made by Detective Adolph Donald shortly before midnight. Twenty minutes before, a Queens cab driver, Matthew Levy, had been found tied to a tree in the woods on Peninsular Boulevard, Woodmere, by another policeman.

Mr. Levy said he had just been robbed of his cash, \$6, by two men who had boarded his taxi in Cedarhurst and asked to be driven to Idlewild International Airport, Queens. In Woodmere the men, according to Mr. Levy, pressed something against his back and ordered him to halt. One assailant then took over the wheel and drove to the wooded area, where they forced Mr. Levy to give up his money, tied him to a tree and fled.

The thugs had left the cab's headlights on and its door ajar, so that it attracted the attention of Patrolman Fred Haff, in a Nassau County prowl car. Untying Mr. Levy, he immediately broadcast an alarm which Detective Donald picked up as he drove along a half mile away. His car bore no police markings.

A short time later, Mr. Donald's car was hailed by a man answering to the

description of one of Mr. Levy's robbers. He stopped, offered the man a lift, and said he was headed for Jamaica where the man also wanted to go. Instead, he drove to the Woodmere police station, where Mr. Levy identified the man.

The suspect, Casper W. Catalanotto, twenty-two, of Jamaica, Queens, admitted according to police, robbing Mr. Levy and identified his partner, as Jack Grosso, twenty-nine, also of Jamaica. They were arraigned on robbery charges before Judge Norman Lent and ordered held without bail for the grand jury.

WATERBURY, CONN.

Lt. Ahearn Retiring From Police Post

Police Lt. Walter E. Ahearn, 33 Niagara St., a policeman 33 years, made his last round of duty October 20, having reached the automatic retirement age of 65.

One of the most colorful members of the force, Lt. Ahearn was paid a tribute by Police Supt. William J. Roach. The superintendent said:

"Lt. Ahearn was a good policeman. He enjoyed the respect and confidence of the men of the department with whom he was very popular. He was an efficient officer, who carried out his duties with dispatch. His superior officers always could count on him for doing a job well. We regret to see a man like Walter going out of the department."

Lt. Ahearn was appointed a supernumerary patrolman Sept. 18, 1915. He was made a regular patrolman Jan. 2, 1918, and shortly afterward was appointed to the traffic squad. He was a popular traffic officer doing duty for years on the east Main St. side of Exchange Pl.

He was named acting sergeant July 22, 1936, and was appointed a regular sergeant on June 8, 1937. He was promoted to his regular rank June 14, 1944, and was assigned to desk duty at headquarters, a post he held since.

Before going on the police force, Lt. Ahearn was a good baseball player, playing with teams in the old New England

and Eastern League where he shone as a catcher. After joining the police force, he played with the Waterbury Police Department and Elks lodge teams.

With his fine bass voice, Lt. Ahearn sang with many musical groups and quartets of the city, including the ABC and Brass City Minstrels, the Elks Minstrels and other community Groups. He is a soloist and member of the bass section of the Elk's Jolly Corks, a choral group.

Best wishes are extended by men of the department and the State Police to the officer who was affectionately known to all as "Pop."

NEW YORK CITY

You can't fine an honest man, Magistrate Benjamin Brenner ruled last week in Mid-Manhattan Court. Cole Kati, thirty-five, a pushcart peddler, was up on a charge of peddling without a license. Magistrate Brenner was about to impose a \$5 fine when a court attendant interrupted. It seems that Mr. Kati, while waiting his turn before the bar, had found a wallet in the courtroom containing \$17. He had turned the wallet over to the attendant and the attendant had found the owner, who had dropped it. Magistrate Brenner told Mr. Kati: "It only goes to show you can't believe everything you hear. There are a lot of honest people who come into this court. Sentence suspended."

HARRISBURG, PA.

Smiles paid off at the rate of \$1 each here last week. The local Optimists Club had twenty members patrolling the streets with 1,000 silver dollars to hand out to citizens displaying spontaneous and cheerful grins. The Optimists are optimistic. Last year they sought 1,000 smilers and only found 750.

(This year several smiling cops were off duty when "Santa Claus" made the rounds. ---Ed.)

HERE AND THERE

In Denver, a forty-seven-year-old man who had spent exactly half of his life in jail was picked up for stealing a typewriter. "I wanted it to write my prison memoirs on," he explained. "After all, I think it's important to warn our young people that crime doesn't pay."

A frenzied rooming-house keeper in Chicago telephoned the police station with news that one of her roomers was shooting at his roommate. Expecting to find a wild man firing shots in all directions, the police approached with caution, but there was no sign of activity until they entered the room in question. A man had shot his roommate --with a bow and arrow.

An attorney asked during the trial: "Whatever prompted you to do this?"

"Well," the defendant said thoughtfully, "I guess I've always been pretty interested in archery."

Caught while dumping hundreds of letters into an incinerator located in one of the homes along his route, a Brooklyn postman explained simply, "My feet hurt me."

In Milwaukee, Wisconsin, a wife suing for divorce admitted that her husband had never struck her during their married life. "I don't think I'd have minded if he had done that once or twice," she told the judge, "but instead he would just go around the house slamming his fist hard against the wall or a door panel and then mutter, 'I wish it was you!'"

Detectives were called in by a Paris apartment owner after ten different leaks were found in the same apartment, all within a few week's time. The maid confessed. "But I only caused nine of them," she said. "You see, I fell in love with the plumber they sent out to repair the first one."

A Brooklyn forger admitted signing

various names, none of them genuine, to \$500,000 in checks over a period of two decades. "I did it to get even with the banks," he said. "When I was fifteen, a California bank failed, and I lost my entire deposit of \$80.50. That sort of thing is hard to take."

A Terre Haute, Indiana, man had no difficulty in getting a divorce after he brought in a number of friends to testify that his wife took his false teeth away from him every week or so, and held them for a two-dollar ransom.

---Police & Fire Bulletin

DETROIT

Who Shot Reuther?

The case was receding into the history of unsolved crimes. Walter Reuther's arm, shattered by the shotgun blast of an unknown assailant last April as the United Auto Workers president stood in his kitchen in Detroit, was mending slowly in a heavy cast. The would-be murderer was still at large. But the Detroit police had long memories. After the first man hunt subsided they continued the search. Last week the police arm grabbed a suspect.

His name was Carl Bolton: his character was unsavory; his police record long. Picked up twice after the Reuther shooting, he had been released both times for lack of evidence. Now the Wayne County (Detroit) prosecutor, James N. McNally, felt he had enough to make the rap stick. "There are plenty of details," he said.

Bolton, a slender, dark-haired, and be-mustached individual with a loud and cocky manner, was a natural for the police. Since 1926, he had moved in and out of prisons on grand larceny and armed-robbery sentences. Somehow he had drifted into UAW Local 400 at Ford's Highland Park plant, serving as its vice president in 1945-46. Caught in the battle of left and right-wing factions, he had won universal dislike and mistrust by shifting his allegiance back

and forth.

Arrested in September for the robbery of a UAW cooperative store in Pontiac, Bolton was questioned on the Reuther attack. But it was on the basis of evidence tracked down by Lt. Joseph Sheridan and Detective Sgt. James Van Landegent that three warrants--one for Bolton and two for John Does--were issued.

The Motive Puzzle

The tip which led to Bolton's arrest had come from John Miller of Highland Park, now awaiting sentence with John Pantello for burglary. Miller told the police: "Bolton offered me and John Pantello fifteen grand to bump off Reuther." Later, he added, Bolton hid two shotguns in Miller's home. Several hours before the near-fatal shooting, Bolton came after the guns. "I want my two typewriters," he said, according to Miller. "I'm going out and kill me a redheaded Communist," Bolton was quoted as adding, with complete disregard of Reuther's staunch anti-Communism.

But if, as the police charged, Bolton had pulled the shotgun trigger, the motive factor still seemed puzzling. UAW aides were certain that the accused man had never actually met Reuther and was not considered his active foe. Who had inspired or financed the job? Not until this last piece had been fitted in place could the police complete a difficult puzzle.

---Newsweek

SAN FRANCISCO

When loyalty-check questionnaires had to be filled out by Government employes all over the country, a rugged individualist in San Francisco put down some information that gave the examiners something to think about.

In the space devoted to her foreign activities, this young lady wrote: "Before the war I spent one year in Germany. Does this make me a Nazi? I also spent one year in Russia. Does this make me a Communist? I also own property in the Virgin Islands. Period."

AUDUBON, N. J.

The Camden County prosecutor's office recently assigned detectives to help Police Chief Floyd L. DeBlaker catch his own personal enemy No. 1.

The following things happened in this order:

1. An unordered television set arrived at the chief's house. He had to send it back.

2. A case of Scotch, COD arrived. He sent that back.

3. A mink coat for his wife arrived. That went back.

4. Then in rapid order came a refrigerator repairman, a wall scraper, a paperhanger, a painter and a storm window salesman.

5. Next a moving van arrived to take all his furniture to Deepwater, N.J.

6. Finally, an undertaker came to his house looking for a body and simultaneously the Fire Department arrived to put out a non-existent fire.

"When we catch that guy, I'll take care of him personally," Chief DeBlaker swore.

NYACK, N. Y.

Friendly Breeze In Honest Town
Returns \$70 To Dazed Merchant

Murray Kerchman snagged his keys on \$70 in his pocket as he prepared to open his store on Main Street. The bills dropped to the sidewalk.

Mr. Kerchman discovered his loss an hour later and recalled the incident of tugging at his keys. Concluding that was when he had dropped the money, he ambled down the street to police headquarters and hopelessly reported it.

Soon after he left, Otto Leukroth, proprietor of a barber shop next door to Mr. Kerchman's store, dropped in at headquarters and handed the desk sergeant \$35, which he said he had found fluttering greenly in the doorway of his shop.

Mr. Kerchman was notified and came promptly to headquarters. While he was there, Joyce Keesler, walked in waving

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

a \$10 bill which she said she had found skittering along Main Street.

Happily pocketing the \$45. Mr. Kerchman remarked, "Guess I'll write off the rest of it. Lucky break, getting this much back."

"Oh, I dunno," said the sergeant. "Day's young yet, and there's a stiff breeze blowing. May take a little time."

At 11:30 a.m. Mrs. Cornelia Mahan, arrived at Police Headquarters, "Look what I found down by the jewelry store. Somebody must have lost it."

She held up \$25 in bills.

"Somebody did," said the sergeant. "Murray Kerchman, that lucky, lucky, merchant."

"I'm going that way," said Mrs. Mahan. "I'll stop by and give it to him." She did.

"This," said Mr. Kerchman as he pocketed the last of his peripatetic \$70, "is the most honest town in the world."

HOLLYWOOD

Screen toughie Humphrey Bogart went through a harrowing sequence without a script while his wife Lauren Bacall slept through it all in their Benedict Canyon home outside Hollywood. When a rattlesnake bit one of his boxers on the nose, Bogart trampled the snake to death and rushed the dog to a veterinarian. Home again, he found another boxer being attacked by a wildcat. Bogart routed it --with his .22 rifle--just like in the movies.

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

Sorry, Wrong Number

A couple of police vice squad officers were curious about a small building into which they saw young women disappearing every day. The women would approach the building, speak on a wall telephone to someone inside then enter after the person inside opened the door

by pressing on a buzzer.

Convinced that something was wrong, the officers finally moved in. They shouted into the telephone "Open up!"

They were admitted, and blushingly discovered that they were in the telephone company's new information switchboard office. --- C. G. Reid

AYER, MASS.

With not too many days to go, Police Chief Ernest L. Downing is now planning his Christmas party. No intimate affair, Chief Downing's party will have 10,000 children as guests, and the chief will dress up like Santa Claus and present a gift to every child. The kids will come from many eastern Massachusetts cities and towns--all invited as part of Chief Downing's program to combat juvenile delinquency.

WELL . . .

Unable to get a sign from town officials or the police department to warn motorists they were approaching her school, the teacher made her own. Then as her kindergarten class was dismissed the teacher became the traffic cop and prepared to wave her homemade sign at motorists. She flagged the first car and in the vernacular of a traffic cop asked the driver if he didn't realize he was approaching a school etc. Then she recognized the driver. It was the school superintendent. Her face was red, but so was his. Teacher now has a large sign furnished by the school department warning motorists they are approaching a school.

Tommy Marotta, 5, of Boonton, N.J., arrested for driving without a license the three-quarter-horsepower car his father built him, won a reprieve when Recorder Gerald Fowler, decided on a personal investigation of Tommy's car and driving habits.

WASHINGTON D.C.

the AAA pointed out.

15 States To Have Single License Plate

Passenger car owners in 15 states will use only a single license plate on their automobiles next year, according to the American Automobile Association's annual survey of state motor vehicle registration and license laws.

The AAA report, released recently points out that seven years ago, in 1942, all states were issuing double license plates. But the war emergency and the accompanying restrictions on the use of metals caused all but a handful of states to adopt the single license plate. Gradually the practice of using two license plates is being resumed.

Also, as a hold-over from the war years, seven states will retain their 1947 or 1948 license plates, validating them for use during 1949 with year date tabs. Five states now issue permanent type plates--Connecticut, Delaware, Maryland, Missouri and Wisconsin. The latter two states, in adopting the permanent plate system have also abandoned the yearly registration period and now have a registration period of 12 months, but with plates expiring at the end of each month of the year. In these states the expiration date is indicated on the license plate itself.

The AAA noted that somber colors used during the war years are being replaced with more vivid hues. The aluminum color now being used instead of white in a great many states, will appear next year with varying shades of green, red and blue. Other colorful combinations include red-on-cream for Florida; canary yellow-on-royal blue for Illinois; blue-on-silver for Nevada, straw-on-black for New Jersey and cream-on-blue for the Canal Zone.

While more and more states are announcing their so-called "period of grace" for securing the next year's automobile license plates in advance of the stated expiration date, nearly a dozen states last year granted last-minute extensions. Hence, careful checks should be made by enforcement officials in order to avoid false arrests for operation of vehicles on expired plates,

EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, MO.

Two-life-term convicts used their mother's funeral as a ruse to escape.

George Sylvester Huston, 41, and his brother, Ernest Gordon Huston, 28, both serving sentences for murder, were permitted to leave the Missouri State Penitentiary at Jefferson City in custody of two guards to attend the services here.

Prior to going to the funeral home, the convicts were allowed to join about 20 relatives in the house where their mother had lived. The guards, James Farmer and Albert Phillips, remained outside and watched through a window.

The Hustons left the other relatives and fled through a rear door. Highway patrol, city and county officers were alerted but no trace of the men were found.

Other members of the family expressed bitterness over the brothers' action, police reported. The funeral of the mother, Mrs. Gertrude Huston, was held on schedule.

Ben Stewart, state prison warden, said the Hustons were sentenced to life for the slaying of Sheriff Roy Patterson and his son, Sam Patterson, in Lamar, Mo., in 1944.

NEWARK, N.J.

William Schiele, of 361 Springfield Avenue reported to the police that his home had been visited during the night by a most discriminating burglar. The intruder had taken nothing but a Samurai doll which Mr. Schiele valued at \$2,500. It is a figure of yellow silk, about ten inches high, in helmet and black boots with a long drooping mustache of black silk.

Mr. Schiele, who drives a bus now for the Public Service Coordinated, got the doll when he was in the Army in the Pacific area. It was given to him by a Japanese, he told the police, and he'd like to get it back.

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VOX-COP

November, 1948

ON THE AIR



Lieut. Henry Mayo, Hartford Barracks commander, grins during a humorous moment on the "Know Your State Police" broadcast Saturday, November 13, at WBIS. Fay Clarke, interviewer, and Officer Vincent O'Brien join in the verbal fun.--Photo by Det. Wm. Malvetz, Bristol P.D.

"KNOW YOUR STATE POLICE" NOW HEARD ON RADIO WAVES

This department is conducting a radio series, "Know your State Police," which features 15-minute programs each Saturday emanating from Radio Station WBIS, Bristol, 1440 on the dial.

This series, conducted for the purpose of acquainting listeners in that area with the department, is similar to that conducted last year at Waterbury and Torrington. They are 15-minute interview type programs, no script, with Fay Clark as interviewer. Officer Henry Kaliss has been placed in charge of arrangements for these programs.

Please give full cooperation to make this series a success. The initial pro-

gram was heard Saturday, November 6. The theme of the broadcast was "Organization of the Department and Commissioner's Viewpoint."

The program schedule follows:

- Nov. 13 - Barracks CO and Patrolman -- Lieut. Mayo and Off. Vincent O'Brien.
- Nov. 20 - The Policewoman -- Mrs. Dorothy Scoville.
- Nov. 27 - State Police Dog Training -- Off. Walter Foley and Off. Clayton Gaiser.
- Dec. 4 - Traffic Problems -- Sgt. Leslie Williams.
- Dec. 11 - Identification Work -- Lieut. Frank V. Chameroy.
- Dec. 18 - Communications -- Lt. Walter Boas.

JOYS OF BEING AN EDITOR

Getting out this magazine is no cinch.
 If we print gags, readers say we are silly.
 If we don't print 'em they say we are too serious.
 If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate genius.
 If we do print 'em, the paper is filled with junk.
 If we edit the other fellow's stuff, we are all wrong.
 If we print something about a guy you don't know, we're giving publicity to a jerk.
 If we print something about you, the other readers think we're publicizing a jerk.
 If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write 'em ourselves.
 Now, like as not, some bird will say we swiped this from some other magazine.
 Damn it, we did!

IT CAN HAPPEN AGAIN - ANYTIME - ANYWHERE

The San Diego Journal, remembering the stories of laxity in security precautions so prevalent during the war, wondered if peacetime security were any more efficiently guarded. So as a test last week, The Journal outfitted reporter John D'Alfonso in a Russian colonel's uniform (rental cost, \$17.50) and sent him 37 miles north to Aliso Canyon Beach, where the Navy and Marine Corps were staging amphibious maneuvers "Operations Demon Two."

For about ten minutes D'Alfonso mingled casually with civilian spectators. Then a Marine MP approached and took him to the special officers' section, where he was presented to Brig. Gen. Omar T. Pfeiffer. D'Alfonso and General Pfeiffer exchanged salutes and pleasantries. Then the general asked for the visitor's credentials. D'Alfonso had none and so explained in broken English. Pfeiffer expressed regrets that he couldn't extend proper courtesies to a visiting Russian, but since maneuvers were on he must ask the colonel to go to the provost marshal's

office and prepare a statement about himself.

D'Alfonso was whisked out of the area to nearby Camp Pendleton. There he was politely questioned by the general for two hours while stenographers took notes. Finally D'Alfonso was escorted to a car and told that the FBI wanted to ask a few more questions. He decided it was time to reveal the hoax.

Thus the San Diego Journal learned that security was well protected, at least in one area. It also had the satisfaction of seeing the rival afternoon paper, The Tribune-Sun, carry an eight-column, page-one banner screaming: "Red Colonel Seized at San Diego Maneuvers."---Newsweek

CHIEF SILK NAMED TO EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE STATE POLICE ASSOCIATION

Chief William F. Silk of the Police Department of the Borough of Stafford Springs, has been elected to the Executive Committee of the State Police Association.

Chief Silk received notice of his appointment to the post recently from Superintendent John A. Lyddy of the Bridgeport Police Department, who is Secretary of the Association.

In his notification to Chief Silk, Superintendent Lyddy wrote:

"It is my privilege to inform you that at the meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Police Association held in New Haven, on Thursday, September 30, 1948, you were unanimously elected to the Executive Committee to fill the unexpired term of Former Chief Thomas P. Murphy of the Norwich Police Department. You will recall that Chief Murphy recently retired from the Norwich Police Department and held membership on this Executive Committee. Following his resignation from this Committee he was unanimously made a life member of it.

Courtesy is contagious. Let's start an epidemic.---As-You-Go-News

"TOM" BROPHY TO RETIRE, DECEMBER 31

The recent curt announcement in New York City papers as to Chief Fire Marshal Thomas P. Brophy's plans to retire on December 31, was received in the police and fire circles of Connecticut with a note of regret. Known throughout the nation as one of the ablest fire investigators in the country "Tom" Brophy has on many occasions served in Connecticut as a consultant in fire safety laws and fire marshal investigations, including the Ringling Circus Fire in Hartford.

Retiring after 41 years in the New York Fire Department's Bureau of Fire Investigation, "Chief" Brophy plans an extended vacation in an effort to recover his health.

Always noted for his extraordinary energy he has been on the scene at every important fire during his long tenure as Chief Marshal. Frequently he has suffered injuries in the line of duty. It was a recent accumulation of injuries beginning in December, 1946, that convinced him his retirement was due.

Mr. Brophy was born in Brooklyn, and was a police reporter for ten years on the staff of "The New York Herald." Through his specialty on fire stories, he became interested in the investigation of suspicious fires, and this led to the Fire Department.

He was named an assistant fire marshal in 1907, and a few years later became Fire Marshal of Brooklyn. When the Bureau of Investigation was established in 1915, he was made its chief.

During the first and second world wars, Marshal Brophy kept close scrutiny over the New York waterfront and war installations in the city to guard against acts of sabotage by fire. During his long career, he unquestionably investigated more fires and ran down more pyromaniacs than any man in the nation.

His experience as a police reporter gave him opportunity to meet all of New York's "finest" in police circles. For thirty or more years he has attended Police Chiefs National Conferences in addition to the National Fire Chiefs Assemblies. No panel on fire inquiries concerning arson was complete without

his contribution and cooperation.

We have many recollections of Tom's hospitality in metropolitan New York. On several occasions he had visited Connecticut (last month) and enjoyed trips into our countryside, especially Litchfield and Middlesex Counties.

One evening during the summer of 1945 he journeyed through Colchester, East Hampton and Moodus with us on a theater inspection tour. His inspection field included Broadway and Times Square, the Gay Whiteways. "Tom" just couldn't believe there were "movies" out in the "sticks". A trip of Fifth Avenue and downtown in the chief's red car on an official call was always a thrill for a Connecticut Yankee and at times prompted Chief Brophy with all his experience in the big City to bite off the end of his cigar. A monthly reader of Vox-Cop we wish him a speedy recovery from his present disabilities and a long happy retirement. His many friends will be pleased to know that Mr. Brophy lives in an old-fashioned house at 978 Park Place, Brooklyn, where a system of alarm bells taps out the city's fire alarms throughout the day and night.

THE ONE AND ONLY BROPHY

The Bureau of Fire Investigation was created in this city in 1915, and in all the years since has been headed by the same man. This is as it should be, for the man is Thomas Patrick Brophy. His title is Chief Fire Marshal, which sounds impressive enough but hardly describes the vast expertness of Tom Brophy or his engaging personal qualities. His special knowledge of incendiarism and pyromaniacs is probably unequaled anywhere. The Bureau of Fire Investigation was, in fact, established to fit him, and there is no branch of our city government which carries a more individual stamp of higher quality of achievement. Thus to a great many real New Yorkers the news of Chief Brophy's application for retirement at the end of the year must contain a faintly incredible touch.

Under Tom Brophy, fire investigation

has become a personal science. The stories of him are endless. A combination of reporter, fireman and detective, he has the best points of all. In the old days the investigator arrived when the fire was out; Chief Brophy so it is told, is sometimes on hand ahead of the clanging wagons. And there he stands, looking not at the fire but into the crowds, searching for a suspect face, assembling all the facts, following hunches. As might be supposed, he was once an excellent Brooklyn police reporter. Naturally enough, his knowledge of New York has a block-by-block intimacy. People he knows literally by the thousands. Retirement for him can never be real: the marshal will be around at many a fire, and help out on the tough cases. Work and happiness are one and the same for him, which is a great prize for any man.

---Herald Tribune

"SOME SENTENCES BY JUDGE"

The New London Evening Day runs a weekly column under the above caption. For many years we have enjoyed this columnist's comments on various local matters and frequently on affairs beyond the confines of New London. Occasionally we have had a bouquet or two tossed our way. Yes, once or twice -- not thrice -- we have had criticism -- always constructive however. Earlier this month we ran across the item on advice to poker players, it struck us as tops, so we are reprinting for Vox-Cop readers (not players).

Maybe our Special Service anti-gambling unit will learn a little from the "Judge".

"Some of us who occasionally indulge in a friendly and social game of penny ante or five and ten, wonder if the time isn't ripe to form a club for the prevention of the invention and extension of "wild" poker games. It's got to the point now where every time one sits in with different players, a new crop of "wild" games are introduced--some far removed from poker itself--and all so

confusing that even experienced players are at a loss at times to correctly read their hands. It's so now that the only way to determine the winner of a pot is for all to lay their cards on the table and hold a committee meeting to figure out who's entitled to rake in the chips.

The chap who is willing to condescend in his poker playing from the genuine game and concede a point by playing deuces wild, might as well go home, for all the enjoyment he can get out of a modern social game of poker, where the host says, "Dealer's choice". And the conservative, who feels that they are not playing for blood money in such a social game, is at loggerheads with the other fellow who insists there shall be three raises per person, regardless of the number playing, on each card as dealt. He says he's gotta have that privilege to protect his hand. It's true, players do stay in such games as have eight wild cards when they apparently haven't much in the making, but just as often, the guy who's doing all the raisin' (to protect his hand) hasn't much more than they. It has been my experience that such excessive raising doesn't tend to improve the entertainment and congeniality of the evening--especially when some of those sitting in are novices and hardly understand some of the complicated wild-hand readings.

Ever hear the gang yell when someone decides to play five or seven card stud with no wild cards? That seems so tame after the wild games that develop so many more big hands and create so much more action. One wild game which has caught the popular fancy in this neck of the woods is low hole card and deuces wild. Five of a kind (considered the highest hand) frequently show and it is not uncommon when seven are playing to have three such hands fighting one another. Even in a penny ante game--with three raises per card, one not having good luck can drop a number of dollars in an evening's play of this and some of the other even wilder games.

For example, some of those with whom I occasionally indulge in this sport of shuffling the pasteboards, play a game named 1948--in which, as indicated by the name, there are 16 wild cards. Oh

boy! Then there are baseball and mid-night baseball, don't peak, the widow, up jumps the devil, spit in the ocean, peak and turn, hold card wild if you match it, grocery store, murder, put and take, third from the highest wild and second and four cards wild--the latter two with ten card hands. And there are lots more of them that I can't begin to remember. The novelty of it all is beginning to take the joy out of the game. One never knows what will be sprung next under the heading of dealer's choice. I'm willing to be a charter member of the proposed anti-wild poker game club."

"FOR YOUR INFORMATION"

Washington -- The Army wants it known that the "occasions of ceremony" at which its uniform may be worn do not include Communist affairs.

A circular now being sent to all commands states: "The wearing of the uniform in a Communist-sponsored demonstration or activity of any nature by any person in the active service of the Army of the United States or by any person on the Regular Army retired list is prohibited....."

"The wearing of the uniform in a Communist-sponsored public demonstration or activity of any nature by a member of the civilian components (the Army defines civilian components as the National Guard and reserve organizations) not on active duty is prohibited."

While Army regulations cannot apply to veterans no longer members of civilian components or on the regular retired list, the Army has sought to discourage the use of the uniform in Communist-sponsored demonstrations.

The new circular is intended to make more explicit earlier instructions which defined "occasions of ceremony" at which the uniform could be worn. These included "memorial service, military weddings, military funerals, military parades or functions of associations formed for military purposes, the membership

of which is composed largely or entirely of honorably discharged veterans of the reserve personnel."

The State Aeronautics Commission recently warned pilots that regulations prohibit flying planes less than 2,000 feet over football stadiums and other outdoor gatherings.

Chief attraction for planes in the state is the Yale Bowl where planes just seem to be attracted to the spot on Saturday afternoons when games are being played.

The Commission has no objection to planes cruising over the stadium at 2,000 feet, but regulations call for making all turns to the left.

Lou Costello is the most serious little fat man in the world when discussing his and Bud Abbott's forthcoming movie short. It's called "10,000 Kids and A Cop" and carries the theme: go to a policeman, sonny, when you are in trouble. Jimmy Stewart did the narrating for nothing. Lou told me on the "Mexican Hayride" set. Bill Bendix played the cop and Brenda Joyce a youth-center director without charge. Proceeds of the 15-minute film will be used to pay off a \$50,000 mortgage on the Lou Costello, Jr., Youth Foundation recreation center here, to which Bud and Lou have turned over some \$400,000.

London -- Scotland Yard announced the first changes in the uniforms of London bobbies since the days of Queen Victoria and Sherlock Holmes.

Effective next summer, the Yard said, London policemen will wear army-style jackets permitting a shirt and tie instead of the traditional stiff-rimmed collar jacket.

Police also will be issued overcoats for the first time.

The famed fire-chief-style helmets will remain, however.

He that has learned to obey will know how to command -- Solon

OFFICE OF MILITARY GOVERNMENT
BERLIN SECTOR

OFFICE OF THE DEPUTY DIRECTOR

BERLIN, GERMANY
APO 742-A, US ARMY

25 October 1948

Dear Ed:

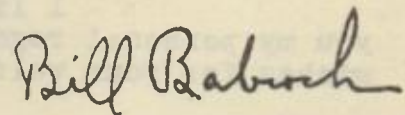
I received a post card from the Editor of Vox-Cop asking me if I desire to remain on the mailing list. I must in turn ask him if he wants to be the cause of another international incident in Berlin.

Vox-Cop is read by me and is then passed to the twelve US police officials in our Public Safety Branch. When they have read it, it is then passed to the British Public Safety Branch in the British Sector where there are thirty British police officials who also read it from cover to cover.


If the British officials do not receive it they will break off diplomatic relations with us, and I am sure that you will agree we can not risk such action under present conditions. It will be appreciated, therefore, if you will inform the Editor of Vox-Cop of this effect.

Leigh Dannenberg flew up from Frankfurt last night on top of a load of flour and potatoes. We had a most enjoyable evening together, discussing Connecticut and Berlin affairs. He left shortly after midnight on another plane which had just delivered a load of coal. Fortunately for him, there is plenty of soap and hot water in Frankfurt.

Sincerely yours,



WILLIAM T. BABCOCK
Colonel FA



Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Department of State Police
P.O. Drawer 780
Hartford, #1, Connecticut



DEPARTAMENTO
DEL
DISTRITO FEDERAL.

DEPENDENCIA	JEFATURA DE POLICIA DEL DISTRITO FEDERAL
SECCION	SERV. DE LABORATORIO
MESA	CORRESPONDENCIA
NUMERO DE OFICIO	
EXPEDIENTE	41451

ASUNTO:

Mexico, D. F., October 20, 1948

Mr. Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Department of State Police
100 Washington Street
HARTFORD 1, CONN.
U. S. A.

Dear Sir:

According to your letter dated October 8, -
1948, I wish to tell you that we have been receiving the --
Vox-Cop, Magazine published by the Connecticut State Police
Department. It has been a great privilege for us to read -
it because we feel more closely to you and your activities,
and your experiences which are of great value to us.

We understand that this present condition
through out the world is hard for everything, however if --
you continue publishing the Magazine, I beg you to keep us
in the list.

I like to take this opportunity to send --
you my personal regards and to your Officers with my best
wishes for your welfare.

Yours Truly

COL. CARLOS ESPINOSA
Director of the Criminalistic and Inves-
tigation Laboratory of the Police Head-
quarters of Mexico City.

CE/ebg

AL CONTAR ESTE OFICIO CITESE LOS
DATOS CONTENIDOS EN EL CUADRO DEL AN
GULO SUPERIOR DERECHO.

TOO MUCH CRIME NEWS IN PAPERS NOWADAYS?

(Bridgeport Herald)

By Harold Woodworth
Roger Ludlowe High School

By Lois Gronberg
Bassick High

I can't understand how crime news can be permitted in the newspapers that our parents buy which we are allowed to see every day.

In the first place, it's obvious that by making a heavy sensation out of crime, you bolster the ego of people who do the wrong acts, since they see their names in the paper as important characters.

Also, kids that feel inferior look at the news as a way to gain their own little fame by just the same actions.

Take a big murder case in the tabloids that pry into every little nook and cranny of the story about what happened.

The papers write about a criminal's former life, they tell how he dresses, how he smiles, just what reaction he shows to every new event in the entire horrible unfolding of a dastardly deed.

Wouldn't this appeal to a little nobody who couldn't find any other way to gain attention?

Then too, what about the fact that to play up crime you must sidetrack other news that would make more constructive reading--it's obvious that people learn and are educated more by positive examples of the good rather than negative examples of the bad.

You tell about crime and what happens? Why people think and talk about that alone, and eventually they become more expert at conversations on crime than on the United Nations.

After all, there must be a lot of interesting topics that would look better on the front pages plus the fact that by ignoring the criminals, we can put them in the place they belong.

In the back of our minds and in the back of our lives.

Let's play up the good things and learn, rather than the bad things that degenerate.

I definitely believe that newspapers should print all the facts about crimes that have been committed in this country and should on no account keep what is happening from the public.

In the first place when I say the newspapers should not withhold any news about crimes, I do not mean that they should glorify crime in any way.

The people of this country should be informed as to what crimes are being committed and what is being done about it.

Children too must be made aware that crimes are being committed and the resultant punishments must prove that there are people in this world who are not to be trusted and also that crime doesn't pay.

One of my main reasons for not wishing to curtail crime publicity is that to allow newspapers to limit any one scope of news is a dangerous thing.

If the newspapers are allowed to keep crime news from their pages, it won't be long before other news is interpreted as such and the papers are printing only that which is profitable for them to print.

Crimes should be played up from the angle that "this can happen to you."

Ignorance is not bliss and it is not fair to allow people to go around believing that the world is all right when crimes are being committed right under their noses.

In rendering a decision in the case of a woman who shot her husband, Sir Malcolm Hilberry of London decided married people should not shoot each other because of unfaithfulness. Observed the judge: "If all mates disposed of each other in this manner, the mortality rate would be even higher than the divorce rate"....

Pertinent & Otherwise

VOX-COP

November, 1948

WHY MEN FAIL

Every failure can be followed by a move toward success if we analyze the reason for the failure. For by every cause of failure we learn something. And knowledge is power.

Someone has set down the ten most common causes of disaster in business, professional or personal life. Check the ones which apply to you:

1. Finding fault with others, never seeing your own.
2. Doing as little as possible, and asking for it as much as you can get.
3. Spending too much time showing up the other man's weak points, and glossing over your own.
4. Slandering the people you do not like, or who happen to stand in your way.
5. Procrastination; putting off until tomorrow the things you should have done the day before yesterday.
6. Deceitfulness; friendliness on the surface, malice underneath.
7. The fond notion that one can harvest his crop before he sows the seed, or reward prior to production.
8. Disloyalty to those who put their trust in us.
9. Conceit; the attitude that we know it all and need not be shown anything further.
10. Lack of training or skill sufficient to stand us at the head of the line for promotion.

There is no one of the above, not even the 10th, which will not yield to improvement by one who is really in earnest about his work. They reveal for the most part character traits which men and women fall into almost unconsciously, and therefore can be corrected.

Some measure of success is as natural and as normal as good health. For people are not hard to get along with, and for most part are willing to live and let live. Most failures can be laid to the violation of one or more of the above causes.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES

Charles Meneker, 21, of the Bronx, New York City, was shot to death last month by policemen while walking his dog outside his home around 12:30 a.m. The police were seeking a prowler at the time. A complaint by another tenant in Meneker's apartment house brought the patrolmen to the premises.

The tenant of the building, Ben Fox heard someone outside his window and asked his sister to call the police. Mr. Fox, who was ill, had been responsible a year ago for the capture of a prowler around the building and there had been several recent burglaries there.

Patrolmen William Eckart and Thomas Linehan, of the Ryer Avenue station, responded to the call. They told Inspector Christian R. Saldeider, in charge of Bronx detectives, that they entered the areaway and found a pair of shoes on a stairway leading to a rear yard.

They said they saw the young man and ordered him to halt, then fired one shot each when he made a gesture as though reaching for a pocket. A bullet penetrated his back and right lung.

The victim's father, Benjamin Meneker, told police that Charles had left their ground-floor apartment just after midnight to take his dog, Cookie a wire-haired fox terrier, for a walk. The victim was a night student at a radio technician's school.

Assistant District Attorney Walter X. Stanton said after an investigation that the shooting was "unfortunate but unavoidable."

("After the event, even a fool is wise."--Homer ---Ed.)

A chip on the shoulder is the worst kind of epaulet and a constant expense to the wearer.

---Charles Battell Loomis

FAILURE OF EDUCATION

An Inmate of the State Prison
Tells Why He Went Wrong

To the Editor of The Courant:

I have just finished reading your article in The Courant entitled "Moral Fiber and Education." Sir, take this for what it's worth, coming from an inmate of the State Prison. Am I qualified to utter a few words? I have been in here for thirteen solid years.

Now let me tell you of the only education that I received in the grammar schools of Hartford . . . I was twelve years old and in the seventh grade of the Chauncy Harris School, when I was placed first on the honor roll for "having received the highest marks of any seventh grade pupil," and, in the Brown School, the following year I graduated with honors.

Both of the schools I attended were completely void of any "Moral and Spiritual Training" in their daily curriculum. Once a week we would gather in the auditorium for the singing of hymns. That was all the spiritual training we received in the whole school, . . . and only the sixth, seventh, and eighth grade pupils were allowed to sing.

No, we didn't get any "Character Training" at all, Sir. Yet, we spent a lot of time on nonsensical subjects like Greek mythology! Tell me, do you ever have the occasion to use any of that nonsense?

Why do the schools fail to teach their children what they need most of all: the desire to "look for the best in the other fellow"? That desire can only be developed by character training in the public schools. Doesn't the Board of Education realize that children's minds between the ages of eight and sixteen are more susceptible to impressions than they will ever be for the rest of their lives? Don't they realize that children in grammar schools are like clay in the hands of an artist? They can be molded into any shape you so desire.

I don't wish to blame anyone but my-

self for where I am today, but instead of Greek mythology, had the time been spent on character training, I, and many others would not be here now. Of course we knew right from wrong, but unfortunately those of us who are here needed the compelling force that character training has . . . that dynamic power that makes a man do right or in other words, that "moral fiber" you speak about. I'm sure that training would have given me and many others here the guts to say, "No! It's wrong!" That strength could have been developed in the Public Grammar Schools.

Take a peek at this, Mr. Editor: Of seven hundred inmates here, only fifty are Parochial School graduates. Six hundred and fifty belong to the public schools. You take it, Sir, from here.

Salvatore Spagna

Wethersfield

LOLLIPOPS BRING THREE BOYS
DOWN EIGHT STORIES

Last month while the Police Chiefs of the International Association were in conference and discussing Juvenile Delinquency at the Hotel Pennsylvania, New York City, three teen-age patients (males) escaped from the Observation Quarters of the Psychiatric Division of Bellevue Hospital and skylarked for an hour on a twenty-inch ledge which encircles the building's eighth floor. Far below, several hundred persons on their lunch hour watched from the street.

While firemen tried to keep a life net under them and policemen stood helplessly at hospital windows, the three patients, two of them eleven, and one twelve, did everything but jump. They pranced along the ledge and showered their audience with water and pebbles. When they tired, they sat nonchalantly dangling their thin legs over space and taunted would-be rescuers, especially policemen and firemen.

Two rescue methods were employed.

The first, was a \$1 bribe and that failed. Courtney Martin, a special patrolman at the hospital, crawled along the ledge toward them waving a bill. The leader of the three boys took one look at it, according to Mr. Martin, and said, "Aw, forget it. We couldn't spend that in this place."

It looked for a time as if a hurry call would be sent to the "Pennsy" for the "Master Minds." The second method proved successful and the Chiefs were not disturbed.

Miss Wanda Wright, a special teacher for the division's forty young inmates, approached the three across a flat part of the roof. In her hand she held lollipops supplied by Emergency Squad 4, and they recognized her as a friend.

"Would you like some of these?" Miss Wright said. "You can have them if you come back."

"How many?" the trio asked.

"All you want," she answered and one of the boys scrambled over an eight-foot wire guard-fence to where she stood. The other two ran along the ledge until they reached a gate in the fence. They pushed it open and a dozen policemen swarmed out of a doorway near by to grab them.

The boys made their break at 12:15 p. m. from a roof-top play area on the northeast corner of the building. They had already climbed a tall guard fence before attendants noticed them. Once free of supervision, they went along the river side of the building, then followed the ledge along the Twenty-ninth Street side and settled on the First Avenue front. Hospital officials did not permit the police to approach them along the ledge lest the boys might become nervous and lose their balance.

The boys were not back in the building until shortly after 1 p.m. They were given a hot lunch, officials said, and no disciplinary action will be taken against them.

("If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious." ---Ed.)

IF EVERYONE

If everyone who drives a car
 Could lie a month in bed,
 With broken bones and stitched-up wounds
 Or fractures of the head.
 And there endure the agonies
 That many people do,
 They'd never need preach safety
 Any more to me or you.

If everyone could stand beside
 The bed of some close friend
 And hear the Doctor say "No Hope"
 Before that fatal end,
 And see him there unconscious
 Never knowing what took place,
 The laws and rules of traffic
 I am sure we'd soon embrace.

If everyone could meet
 The wife and children left behind
 And step into the darkened home
 Where once the sunlight shined,
 And look upon "The Vacant Chair",
 Where Daddy used to sit,
 I am sure each reckless driver
 Would be forced to think a bit.

If everyone who takes the wheel
 Would say a little prayer,
 And keep in mind those in the car
 Depending on his care,
 And make a vow and pledge himself
 To never take a chance,
 The Great Crusade for Safety
 Would suddenly advance.

From THE SAFETY SHEET
 N.J. Motor Truck Association

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

"Georgia Policeman Studies for the Ministry"--headline.

It was one such in Ohio, who announced as the text of his first sermon "Where Do You Think You're Going-To a Fire?"

BELIEVE COMIC BOOKS
INSPIRED NEAR-MURDER

Floyd county, Indiana officials asked a ban on comic book sales last month and planned psychiatric tests for three small boys accused of torturing a fourth. Officials said comic books had inspired the torture.

A 7-year-old boy related the tale in Circuit Court. He displayed welts caused by ropes on his neck and wrists. Physicians said he narrowly escaped death by hanging.

The three boys denied harming their companion, but a probation officer said he pieced this story together:

The 7-year-old was taken to a small woods and forced to take off his clothes, which were burned. The three tied his hands behind his back and then knotted a rope around his neck, threw it over a tree limb and pulled until his toes touched ground.

They held lighted matches against his body and laughed at his screams. They fled when they thought they heard someone coming.

The boy was able to free his hands and slip the noose from his neck. He was found by a searching party, cowering in woods and afraid to go home because of his nakedness.

---Sheriffs' News Letter

TAKE TIME

Take time to work---it is the price of success.

Take time to think---it is the source of power.

Take time to play---it is the secret of youth.

Take time to read---it is the foundation of knowledge.

Take time for friends---it is the source of happiness.

Take time for love---it is the one sacrament of life.

Take time to dream---it hitches the soul to the stars.

Take time to laugh---it is the singing that helps with life's loads.

---Scrap Book

"PAGE THE BOYS IN THE BACKROOM"

The Atlantic City Police Department reported there was not a single arrest for gambling or any other kind of vice in this resort during October. The clean record followed a thirteen-month investigation by Special Deputy Attorney General Warren Dixon Jr., who obtained indictments and convictions of thirty persons on gambling charges. All were fined heavily or jailed, and any remaining gamblers were apparently frightened into good living.

Eddie Bracken, whose hobby is picking pockets for fun, went to the monthly Traffic Safety Club luncheon of the Los Angeles Junior Chamber of Commerce and humiliated several important police officers by relieving them of various valuables. He returned the loot after lunch, but they swore they'd never see another Bracken picture, even on passes.

HIGH LAUGHTER

Exeter, N.H. -- The grouse are going crazy around here. It happens every year, the State Fish and Game Commission said, the game birds are reeling and staggering as if they were drunk. Officer David E. Mannond thinks the grouse eat some sort of berry that intoxicates them, but he doesn't know what the berry is. Local police say that humans displaying the same symptoms swear they haven't eaten any berries.

SAME THING
(Plain Talk)

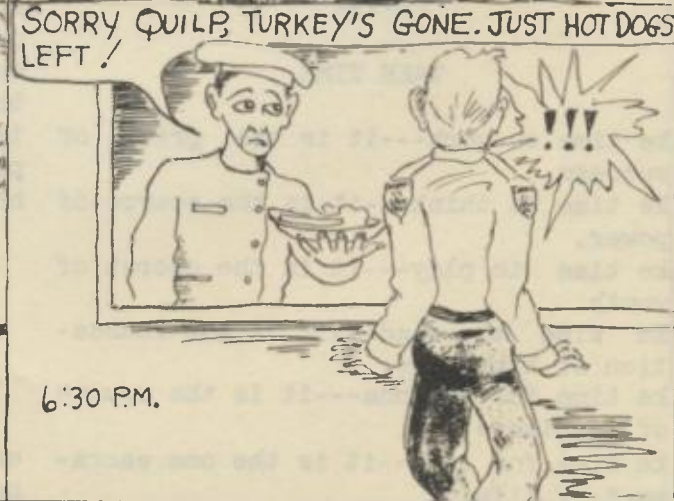
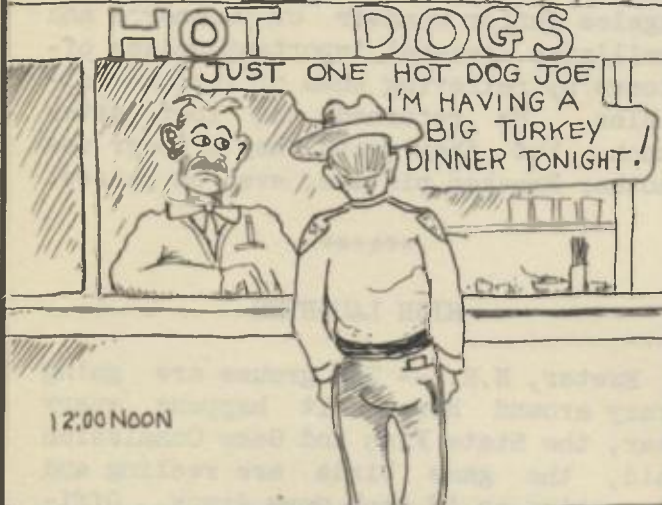
At the headquarters of the Yugoslavia secret police they were questioning a newly arrested citizen. "What is your attitude toward the people's regime?"

"The same as toward my wife."

"What do you mean?"

"Before marriage I loved her; but now I'm afraid of her."

OFFICER QUILP ^{Effess}



The Problem of Suicide

By

DR. CARLETON SIMON

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Every 30 minutes some one in the United States commits suicide. In ten years, 167,624 persons have killed themselves.

Although self-destruction in most States is not a criminal offense, it comes, however, within the scope and function of a police department, largely because of the ever present possibility that the deceased did not die of his own volition but was the victim of homicide. Criminal history abounds with instances where death by hanging, poisoning and jumping from high places, apparently suicidal, was actually murder.

Our modern police laboratories, equipped with scientific instruments and supervised by expert technicians as well as supplemented by the report of the medical examiner, are all prepared to determine if the actual cause of death in suspicious cases was self-inflicted, accidental or a homicide.

Laboratory tests are of no avail in those cases where death occurred from jumping from great heights, or in the path of a moving train, or some other suicidal method. These cases can only be classified by a review of the economic and domestic conditions as well as many other circumstances entering into the life of the deceased.

State Laws

It is pertinent to note that in New York State the Legislature has decided that suicide is not a crime. The New

York State Penal Laws, section 2301, states:

"Although suicide is deemed a grave public wrong, yet from the impossibility of reaching the successful perpetrator, no forfeiture is imposed."

However, under New York State Penal Laws, sections 2302 and 2303 state:

"Anyone who encourages, abets, advises or assists another in committing suicide or to attempt suicide is guilty of a felony."

The State of New Jersey views it as a misdemeanor in the following words:

"Since the attempt at self-murder is a common law misdemeanor under R.S. 2: 103-1, which makes common law offenses not expressly provided for by statute, misdemeanors."

Most States have a law against attempts of suicide, making it a misdemeanor, yet take no action.

Both health and social matters come within the jurisdiction of police departments because of the enforcement involved in public safety and welfare. Suicide is one of these problems.

Criminalistic behavior, as well as suicide, is closely related to economic conditions. The comparison between suicide and homicide in the Negro race and the White race, compiled some time ago, may prove informative at present.

The Negro race has a low suicide rate and a high homicide index, whereas, the White race has a high suicide rate and a low homicide index. Computed upon the basis of 100,000 population, we find

that in the White race the suicide ratio is four times greater than in the Negro race, while the homicide ratio of the Negro is six times greater than that of the White. The reason for this difference is not entirely due to economic circumstances, as illiteracy, social and domestic environment, and racial differences in temperamental viewpoints all play their part.

Biblical and Historical Records

The impulse for self-destruction is found in the earliest history of man. The Old Testament tells of the death of King Saul who deliberately fell upon his sword, and that of his servant, Ahilhophel, who sought to kill King David and who later hanged himself. We also have the story of Elah, King of Israel, who committed suicide by fire, and that of Judas Iscariot who hanged himself.

In ancient Rome and Greece, suicide was occasionally offered as an alternative to execution, as in the instance of Socrates. When Cato was defeated by Caesar, he applied to the Court for poison to destroy himself. Cleopatra, in her grief in the reported death of Mark Antony, used the poisonous adder to kill herself.

In Japan, the practice of suicide was conducted in a highly ceremonial manner and was performed from ancient times in a precise ritual observance called "Hara-Kiri." It was considered an honorable and obligatory end for those whose acts cast dishonor upon the Emperor, and for many other reasons involving the so-called "loss of face."

Total Number of Suicides in The U.S.

According to the United States Public Health Service, the suicide deaths of 1946 (the last report obtainable) were 16,152, a substantial increase over 1945, which was 14,782, and it was the first increase to be recorded in several years.

In ten years prior to and including 1946, there was a total of 167,624 deaths by suicide. Computed upon these figures, there has been for the past ten years, as previously stated, a death by suicide every thirty minutes somewhere in the United States. This does not include the many hundreds of

thousands who have made unsuccessful attempts.

This report also shows that those States having a low homicide rate had a high suicide rate.

In the United States last year, twice as many died from suicide as the combined total number of deaths from typhoid fever, scarlet fever, whooping cough, malaria, measles, dysentery, diphtheria and infantile paralysis.

Glandular Influence on Suicide

Switzerland has the highest suicide rate of any country. It has also the highest rate of goitre, or pathological enlargement of the thyroid gland. As glandular influence plays an important part in emotional behavior, this tends to explain why the suicide rate is high. The population is largely of German ancestry, a race that has a high rate of suicide.

Suicide At Niagara Falls

For decades, Niagara Falls has been spoken of as a magnet for those who planned to kill themselves. Forty years ago, the writer requested and received information from the then Commissioners of the State Reservation, at Niagara, that during that year up to September 9, 1905, one woman and eight men met their death by going over the Falls on the American side.

To ascertain, after the lapse of forty years, the present rate, Superintendent Martin T. Considine, of the Police Department of the City of Niagara, furnished a complete, voluminous tabulation covering the past five years. A summary of this report does not indicate that any variable change in the yearly toll has taken place.

The following compilation is for four years, and nine months of 1948.

	<u>Going Over</u>		<u>Other Means</u>	
	<u>Male</u>	<u>Female</u>	<u>Male</u>	<u>Female</u>
1944	3	1	4	1
1945	1	1		1
1946	4	2	1	1
1947	3	2		
1948	7	3	3	1

This gives a total of 27 going over the Falls. Suicide by other means 12.

Influence of High Buildings

The means used for committing suicide seem to occur in cycles, usually following those methods publicized in recent newspaper accounts. Suggestion and imitation, latent in everyone, accounts for this.

Heights present an inherent danger for some people in their appeal to leap from them. This is traceable to a reversion of instinct, having its roots in the habits of ancestral man when he lived in trees, where the danger of falling from a limb was always uppermost in his mind. Normal persons experience this hereditary influence, suffer from a feeling of vertigo, and back away into a safety zone. To those contemplating suicide, high places offer immediate opportunity and certain death.

The tallest building in the world is the Empire State Building, in New York City, its height being 1,250 feet. There is an observation tower at the 86th floor. A number of suicides having occurred there, preventive barriers have recently been constructed and guards stationed to discourage those with suicidal intent.

There is a duality of instinct in the human mind. Self-preservation has been termed the first law of nature. There is also a latent instinct for death. This is partially verified when things go wrong in the phrase, "I wish I were dead." Both of these instincts are combative in human behavior, not only in peaceful pursuits of life but also indirectly operate in the promotion of armed warfare among nations.

The late Dr. Thomas W. Salmon, former President of the American Psychiatric Association, once stated, "To practically everyone of us at some time in his life comes the thought of suicide in a greater or lesser degree."

Depressive Reactions

Suicide is a confession of an inability to cope with environment. Despondency, caused by various personal and domestic maladjustments, constitutes the usual background. A desire to escape from the realities of life may become so

overpowering as to overcome all resistance. Frustrations, lack of courage to face the future, fear of disgrace of imaginary or actual guilt, including also the fear of illness, assume difficulties of gigantic proportions, thus contributing to an uncontrollable impulse to seek relief in self-destruction. Alcoholism is a precipitating or accelerating factor in many cases. To those who contemplate suicide, the wish to live ceases to exist. In death, they visualize oblivion and peace. This "open door" beckons with an irresistible command.

Thoughts of suicide may occupy the mind for a long period of time and in other instances may be a sudden impulse. It is often difficult to ascertain the motive that is the impelling cause. Letters left behind do not always disclose the actual reason. In some instances, they have hidden instead of revealed the truth.

Suicides are more frequent in men than in women.

Unsuccessful attempts more frequent in women.

Some women and even men try suicide methods, not for the purpose of killing themselves, but from a desire to obtain sympathy in a love affair and to create an emotional upheaval in someone else. They do not realize that they are themselves in a state of mental turmoil.

Suicide Records of Bellevue Hospital

As it is manifestly impossible to accurately determine the specific mental condition of those who have committed suicide, it was thought that a basis of comparison might be obtained in the examination of the records of those who failed in their attempts, and also what methods were employed. It was believed that this information might be obtained in the records of the Bellevue Hospital in the city of New York, the largest hospital in the world, which has an outstanding Psychiatric Division, where mental cases are channeled to various mental institutions.

Dr. Edward M. Bernecker, Commissioner of Hospitals of Greater New York, co-operated by submitting an extensive analysis of those cases of attempted suicide admitted during 1947. As this

report covers several pages, and indicates sex, white and non-white, methods used in attempts, diagnosis of mental condition of the patient, and their disposition from the hospital, the essential facts can only be presented here.

There was a total of 313 cases of deliberate attempts at suicide.

256 had used drugs--57 had used other means.

Various Drugs Used

Barbiturates head the list with 190. These are synthetic drugs used as a relief for nervous symptoms and to induce sleep. 4 had used narcotics.

Other Miscellaneous Drugs

62 had used other miscellaneous drugs such as are usually found in every home. 19 had swallowed iodine, 12 had tried lysol, 4 preferred rat poison, 1 used insect powder and 1 selected roach paste.

In 203 cases of drug poisoning, 107 were diagnosed as suffering from various forms of transitory emotional and mental disturbances, 22 in which alcoholism was involved and 74 as being definitely insane.

Other Means Used

There were 57 cases from causes other than drugs.

- 42 poisoned by illuminating gas
- 13 lacerated wounds
- 1 gun shot wound
- 1 submersion

Of these 57 cases, 47 were suffering from transitory mental disturbances, 10 definitely insane.

More women endeavor to kill themselves with poison than with any other means. Twice as many women used drugs as did men in their attempts to commit suicide.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. recently issued the following statement:

"It is a melancholy thought that considerably more than 100,000 people in this country each year find life so hopeless and cheerless that death seems preferable. Fortunately, as we have seen, attempts to die in this fashion fail much oftener than they succeed.

Prevention and Early Recognition of Mental Illness

Analysis of the mental condition of those who failed in their endeavors to destroy themselves, shows that a preponderant number were mental cases. One comes to the inevitable conclusion that many suffering from emotional and mental disturbances and insanity of various classifications, could have been saved from suicide had their condition been recognized and psychiatric treatment applied. For that reason, it is suggested that legislation be enacted in those States that have no laws covering attempted suicide, and those that have such law should amend the same in effect that,--

Any individual that tries to take his life should be placed in custody and not released until he has been under psychiatric observation.

N.Y. POLICE TRAIN KEY ISRAELI OFFICERS

Six key police officers of the State of Israel will arrive in New York within a month to take a course of training in the Police Department Academy.

Ezekiel Sahar, Inspector General of the provisional government of Israel and head of the Israeli police, wrote Mayor William O'Dwyer that his new department "is already overburdened with serious problems and onerous responsibility" and said that training in New York "would be of inestimable value to the progressive development of Israel." He said the men "could then bring to Israel the same high standards of law enforcement which have brought such distinction to the City of New York."

The letter was presented to the Mayor at City Hall by Captain Yehuda Koppel and Sergeant Rica Menache, members of the Israeli armed forces. Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander was present at the brief ceremony, with Edward Silver, chief assistant District Attorney of Kings County, and Nathaniel Kaplan, secretary of the Board of Education.

"We will do everything possible to help these men," Mayor O'Dwyer said.

TIPS FROM MEDICOS

DT'S UNDER CONTROL

The 37-year-old man was carried to the doctor's office, mumbling, screaming, and obviously in great terror. For three months he had daily drunk one fifth of whisky with innumerable beer chasers. Then he stopped abruptly and drank no more for four days. At the same time he stopped eating and sleeping. By the second day of abstinence the alcoholic began to "see things". His delirium was so violent that members of his family had to restrain him by force. He had vivid, frightening hallucinations of large rats gnawing his feet, wild-eyed cats scrambling over his body, and flames surrounding his bed.

The man's trouble was delirium tremens, the familiar alcoholic mental disease marked by fear of strange objects and disorientation of time, place, and person. DT patients nearly always show a history of heavy drinking, meager eating, more drinking, and then not eating, more drinking, and then not eating at all. So nutritional deficiency, particularly of vitamin B₁, is a major factor in this distressing illness.

Once it was customary to put all DT cases in the hospital for treatment. But because of hospital shortages and, in some cases, of hospital costs, it has become necessary to develop new techniques for immediate treatment of this dangerous condition.

In the American Journal of Psychiatry, Dr. Robert V. Seliger of Baltimore describes a simple method which can be carried out in a doctor's office with the help of a nurse. This treatment, Seliger claims, will clear up uncomplicated cases of delirium tremens in people under 55 in about ten hours.

OUT OF NIGHTMARE: In Dr. Seliger's office, the patient was placed on a couch and given phenobarbital to quiet him and sodium dilantin to control convulsions. At 11 a.m. he had an intravenous injection of 10 per cent dextrose in normal salt solution, with 25 units of insulin and 400,000 units of vitamin B₁.

After the first injection the patient was delirious, but in a comfortable, relaxed manner. He smoked nonexistent cigarettes, flicked ashes in nonexistent ash trays, and repaired imaginary watches with involved, precise movements.

At the end of four hours he received an additional injection of insulin and vitamin B₁. Soon he was able to give his name and state where he was. At 6 o'clock, only seven hours after therapy was started, he was entirely clear mentally and able to walk to a car 20 yards away and climb in unassisted.

The insulin-vitamin treatment was continued for several days. One week after the man was first seen, he had entirely recovered and had excellent appetite, spirits, and sleep.

This practical and easy DT technique has been used by Dr. Seliger with "safety and marked success" for the last five years. Drinking of alcoholic beverages is stopped at once, he said. Heavily sugared orange juice and candy are kept on hand to be used by the patient in event of mild insulin shock.

---Newsweek

SALVE KILLERS

In St. Paul, Minn., a pregnant girl sought help from a professional abortionist. She was treated with a uterine salve, and three and a half hours later she died. The strong medicine had filtered into her blood stream and paralyzed her heart.

In Madison, Wis., a similar salve corroded another young woman's reproductive organs and killed her in 30 days. A Cleveland girl who used the salve developed a chain of internal infections and abscesses, and died in eight weeks.

These three tragedies, listed in the current files of the Food and Drug Administration, were all caused by a sinister collection of potassium soap compounds first introduced into the United States from Germany in the middle '30s. Their trade names are many: Leunbach paste, Utra Jel, Dependon, Interferin, and Metro-Vac. They cost about 30 cents a tube, and were sold for from \$5 to

\$10 each. Invariably they were mixed in the abortionist's kitchen or back room; often they contained tetanus or other deadly germs. Yet they could be counted on to stop pregnancy, so women took the risk of infection, sterility, or death.

DRUGS AND DOCTORS: For more than a decade the Food and Drug Administration has hacked away at one after another of these dangerous compounds. Some of the abortion-paste manufacturers were sent to jail for several months; others were fined from \$250 to \$1,000 for transporting questionable drugs across state lines.

Just when the prosecutors thought they had the abortion racket stopped, a case cropped up in Texas. C. A. C. Famin (once implicated in the murder of a boy with typhoid germs, but let off), a mustached man in his 50s with a string of phony degrees, set up the Physicians ~~F~~ Products drug firm in Dallas. Famin made a purplish paste which government laboratories showed was a potassium abortion compound. This he shipped into neighboring states without a label. The Food and Drug administration lawyers seized Famin on this technicality.

Last week a Dallas jury heard the case and took ten minutes to find the man guilty of transporting an unlabeled drug across state lines. "We have to keep on our guard constantly against these salve killers," Dr. Gordon A. Granger, medical officer of the Food and Drug Administration, told NEWSWEEK. "They bring their producers tremendous wealth. And all too often they are used by married as well as single women."

State authorities suspect Famin of practicing abortions as well, but have not yet produced the proper evidence for an airtight case. So the Food and Drug Administration had to catch him through a technicality under their own law.

Although all states have anti-abortion laws, many have loopholes through which skillful operators can slip. In Texas, for instance, before an authority can bring manslaughter charges against an abortionist, he must recover the fetus.---Newsweek

YOUR CAMERA

By Mabel Scacheri

Know what ails beginners in photography? They don't make enough mistakes. They make only two mistakes and they ought to make a lot more.

Here are the two mistakes: they get scared because they feel green so they don't try and fail and try again, or else they get snooty about criticism of their blunders. Of course they make blunders. They are supposed to. That is the way to learn, by falling on your face.

Go ahead and shoot, show your work to a successful ex-beginner, and listen to what he says. Maybe you got the picture sharp, exposed well, but the subject matter was badly handled. Or maybe you had a good picture idea but held the camera so woozily the shot was blurred. Or maybe you forgot to advance the film and made a double exposure.

In any case, your mistakes can guide you. If you pick poor subject matter or handle it badly, then obviously you don't need to sit around with the dark-room lawyers and gab-gab-gabble about film and lenses and developers. You need to see a whole lot of good pictures study them, or even take some art lessons in sketching and composition.

The camera-shaker needs a tripod, a nerve tonic, or a bawling out for being silly. Any normal human being can learn to hold a camera steady, unless he or more likely she, thinks it is cute to be helpless and inefficient.

The double-exposure type needs to practice more on camera operation. It is no use to burn up film until you have trained your hand a bit.

So you see how educational your first mistakes can be. That is, provided you find out how to correct them. Provided you don't childishly decide that your critic is merely being mean when he fails to admire your beautiful pictures.

Or provided you don't give up right away, say you'll never be any good at photography, look how much farther Joe has gone in the same length of time. So Joe is better at photography than you are. What of it? Don't let this competitive era make a mess of you. Why do

you have to be better than anybody else? Why not be willing to be better than you yourself were yesterday, and let it go at that?

CONN. STATE POLICE REFRESHER COURSE
NOVEMBER, 1948
OPENING STATEMENT FOR EACH SESSION

POLICE GETTING REFRESHER COURSES
TO KEEP ABREAST OF NEW METHODS

An increasing number of cities are striving for better police protection through more intensive training of officers, patrolmen, and recruits. The International City Managers' Association reports that St. Louis is among the cities stepping up use of "refresher" courses to keep policemen up to date on new public protection techniques. St. Louis last year retrained 1,667 police officers below the rank of lieutenant.

Houston, in carrying out an experiment in co-operation between the city government and a local university, trained 58 police recruits through the facilities of the University of Houston. After completing their police training, many of the recruits returned to the university as regular students majoring in Police Administration. This is one of the few institutions that offer a major in this field.

Atlanta, meanwhile, has set up a full time police training school with courses of eight weeks' duration. Emphasis is on classroom work--review of the state and federal bills of rights, and the study of city ordinances along with state and Federal laws. Training includes physical preparedness and the use of firearms.

Oklahoma City and Dallas also have adopted intensified training programs. In addition to routine police training, Oklahoma City has added courses in public relations and city geography to its curricula for recruits. Dallas has been concentrating on the training of criminal investigation personnel with investigators recently completing a seven week in-service course.

Connecticut State Police Refresher course started Nov. 8 and ends Nov. 30 at the Bethany Training School. A total of 265 officers are enrolled in the course.

Our gathering here in the final 1948 Refresher Course marks another milestone in the march of progress in the many phases of police training undertaken by the department in the past nine years to provide each member of the force with opportunities to better himself for the good of the service. Before giving you a short outline of what we are to do here I should like to thank each one of you for your loyalty and whole-hearted support in all our efforts during this past year. As you know, the winter months were extremely hazardous and trying. The summer months proved equally exhausting because of increased traffic problems and record-breaking heat. Despite these great handicaps the department met these problems with courage and tenacity and rendered efficient and effective service.

There was much favorable public response to your extra hours of duty in combating the traffic problems on Route #1 to and from the shore and lake resorts, and another fine chapter of police history in Connecticut has been written. The duties that you performed so well could not have been performed without training and experience. It was truly said that experience is the best teacher. In these modern times, however one does not get much opportunity for experience unless the advantage of police training is not only offered but accepted. That, briefly, is why we are here on this occasion.

As you examine the syllabus and observe your instructors, you will note that we are following our usual policy in connection with all our training courses by employing only practical police officers as instructors. As always, we are very anxious that our training work does not become too academic or divorced from the realities of day-to-day police work. You will not be subjected to any lengthy lectures during these sessions. Except for the opening remarks, only one instructor will address you on a particular subject. I think that a rather more interesting and

higher type of Refresher Course has been arranged for these sessions. They are of an all-round character and a good deal of time is allowed in the syllabus for the students to discuss the various subjects among themselves and for practical work.

Of course we are aware that you are anxious about the coming promotional examinations. Let me emphasize, however that we have no information relative to the questions or subjects constituting any part of these examinations. This Refresher course, however, should condition your processes of thinking on police matters. Follow your instructions closely. As far as this Refresher Course is concerned, please be advised that the questionnaires submitted here will not be corrected by anyone except the Commissioner; further, the results of the questionnaires given to you at this Refresher Course will not be announced until after the promotional examinations for the positions of Detective, Detective Sergeant, Sergeant, and Lieutenant. No one will be embarrassed or troubled, therefore, about these results prior to the promotional examinations. As you read the schedule for the twenty-four hour session, you will note that most of your time will be given to review on general subjects that include all phases of police work. Listen carefully--be alert. Conduct yourself in the classroom, in the dormitory, in the dining room and about the premises as gentlemen. This conduct, of course, includes courtesy, consideration to and for one another. When you return to your respective posts of duty you will be asked many questions. There is no reason for you to conceal anything that has to do with this Refresher Course. Again be courteous and considerate. The officer who asks the question and who is informed as to your answers in the questionnaire is injuring his own cause. If he wants to do that, then tell him everything you can remember. When he reaches the classroom here, all he will need to do then is to raise his hand and ask to be excused so that he may spend the rest of the session in the dormitory the garage, or in the kitchen performing sundry duties. This, my friends and

brother officers, is a Refresher Course --not a Bureau of Public Information.

These refresher courses also afford opportunity for executives of the Department to have a heart-to-heart talk with the rank and file. Between courses our only medium of unofficial contact is through the Department organ, VOX-COP. At times it appears that the personnel are not too deeply interested in this publication. Some may have good reasons for this attitude--reasons unknown to us. We send several hundred copies of VOX-COP to other agencies in and outside the State, including public service personnel and personal friends. A recent Headquarters survey disclosed that only 20 of 700 readers are not further interested in receiving VOX-COP. Every local and state police department on the list, however, pleaded for its continuance and mailing. We find that it is being used in the training courses of many of the large cities and in the training course of most of the state police departments throughout the country. That fact in itself is not only a compliment but sufficiently important to stimulate each and every member of the Connecticut State Police Department to peruse and study all the articles published in VOX-COP in the interest of police training. Many letters of appreciation for the courtesies extended by our patrol force make a deep impression upon our contemporaries.

As you probably read in last month's issue of VOX-COP, we're always pleased to reprint letters of appreciation for courtesies and services rendered to the motoring public. It is not possible to print all of these letters. Frankly, they're too numerous. Occasionally we receive a letter offering not only constructive but caustic criticism. Sometimes we receive letters (very few, however) protesting about activities against violators, particularly by out-of-state drivers. Without going into details, I am fully aware that some men in the field are resentful when asked to render a special report concerning complaints by such violators. Some of you may feel that we have no confidence in your performance of duty. Others reason "Why should I be questioned about my

conduct in such matters when I have occasion to arrest someone?" I want to tell each and every one of you, now, that when we lose confidence in any member of this department, the policy that has been in effect for the past nine years will continue. Opportunity will be given to each officer personally to learn why we have lost confidence in him. We have found from experience that there is only one way to handle these cases and that is--openly, directly, and frankly. Give every officer a chance to be fully informed as to what these complainants have to say and then be guided by your own best judgment. We have not found one occasion during these many years to doubt the veracity of our officers in such instances. If complainants are ignored by the administrator, then they resort to other superiors and to the public press and the good reputation of the Department suffers.

In dealing with the public, it is recalled that the motto over the mirror at the foot of the stairs at Station "E" is an exceptionally appropriate one. It is YOUR REFLECTION -- THEIR IMPRESSION.

The Massachusetts State Police Department recently advertised throughout the country in the various police magazines that they were to conduct a full-fledged courtesy or Public Relations Course where every man will be taught how to deal with the public--said course to become an annual affair. Without being critical, let me say that in Connecticut this has long been our everyday policy. In this Refresher Course we are devoting some time to the study of public relations. It is not an innovation with us. Many of the men in this department have served their apprenticeship at various trades, and no doubt they have had the saying, SHARPEN UP YOUR TOOLS IF YOU WANT GOOD WORK, impressed upon them continuously. So in this department, the same saying applies to each and every one of us. Maybe some of you don't agree, but listen and you are bound to learn. Think of your tools as--your uniform, your revolver, your cuffs, your whistle, your car, etc. They are all important. But we have other tools that are more important--COURTESY, TRUTHFULNESS, COURAGE, HONESTY

and LOYALTY. I noticed a little item in the Peace Officer's News Letter recently. Let me quote it:

"DEFINITION OF 1948 MODEL
LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER"

"A man who is clean both outside and inside; who neither looks up to the rich, nor down to the poor, but who can lose without squealing and win without bragging; who is considerate of women, children, and other persons; who's too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and who takes his share of the world's goods and lets other persons have theirs."

That struck me as a pretty good definition. I wish that I could be included in that category--don't you? Of course you do!!!!

C.S.P. REFRESHER COURSE

Back copies of Vox-Cop and monthly In-Service Training Articles were at a premium during the early part of the month as 265 members of the Department made preparations to attend sessions of the Refresher Course at the Training School in Bethany.

"Students" reported at 7 p.m. daily, had classes until 9:45 p.m. and then after an overnight stay resumed classes the next day from 8:45 a.m. until dismissal at 6:30 p.m.

In case it all seems hazy this may serve as a "refresher on the Refresher. Roll call at 7 p.m., followed by remarks by Commissioner Hickey or Major Kelly; then "Preparation and Presentation of Evidence, Prosecution of Motor Vehicle Violations" followed by "Emergency Planning for Public Disasters". Next the recess for the evening and the usual "bull sessions".

Breakfast and quarters detail opened the following day's program at 7:30 a.m. The first class session was at 8:45 with a questionnaire on "Emergency Planning for Public Disasters." "An Outline of Government in Connecticut", recess, Parts I and II of "Minute Police Talks" and a Marksmanship, First Aid or study

period completed the morning session.

Following the noon meal "Police and Public Relations" was discussed and was followed by "Departmental In-Service Studies which included Vox-Cop articles and monthly bulletins.

Questionnaires on the subjects covered during the day were mulled over prior to the period devoted to supper, First Aid and car equipment needs. Roll call and dismissal was at 6:30 p.m.

Well, now, "Waddya know, Joe?" Has everyone stored up enough knowledge to weather the winter storms?

Raising the right hand while taking an oath in court originated in the days when a person who had been convicted of a felony was barred as a witness.

As such the individual had a letter "F" branded on his palm; every person before taking the stand was required to expose his hand to prove he was not disqualified for this reason.

---One Hundred and Eleven

LIMIT IS SOUGHT ON TIME
POLICE MAY HOLD SUSPECT

Washington -- Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter said last week that Congress should decide "definitely" how long police may hold a suspect before arraignment. Other members of the high court also displayed interest in the question.

Commenting on the present law which requires that prisoners be arraigned "without unnecessary delay." Justice Frankfurter said from the bench. "The very reason for speedy arraignment is to prevent third-degree methods, undue secret investigations and psychological pressure. I suggest that the Justice Department ask Congress to decide definitely how long police can keep a person for questioning in order to complete their investigation."

On the subject of the reasonableness of periods of detention he asked: "How much is too much?"

The question arose in oral argument

over a case involving the alleged theft of a \$135 watch. The defendant Andrew Upshaw of Washington, was convicted by a lower court and was sentenced to one to four years in prison. The Court of Appeals, by two-to-one vote, subsequently upheld the conviction. Upshaw then appealed to the Supreme Court, contending he was held by police for more than thirty hours before being arraigned following his arrest without a warrant.

AS NECESSARY IN CONNECTICUT
AS IN COLORADO

Transporting Prisoners

Law enforcement officers are often prone to take unnecessary chances -- especially when transporting prisoners. While doing so we should all be meticulously careful that we do not allow ourselves to be placed at a physical disadvantage.

Search a prisoner thoroughly before you place him in your car. Never, at any time, leave any tools, fusees, or anything that might be used as a weapon lying loose in your car where a prisoner might seize it. When you are working alone, do not place a prisoner in the rear seat. When you have a partner, have him ride in the rear seat and place the prisoner in the front seat beside you. This way both you and your partner can watch the prisoner closely. The only time that it would be feasible to place a prisoner in the rear seat would be in the event that you do have a partner and more than one prisoner is being transported in your car. In such a case, your partner must ride in the rear seat with one, while the others are placed in the front seat with you.

Never try to be a hero; call in for help if you need it. Above all, always remember to "Be Courteous but Firm."

James H. Cole
Lt. Col.,
Deputy Chief

Colorado State Patrol

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

November, 1948

A Letter to a Motorist

Everywhere, U.S.A.
Schoolyear 1948-1949

Dear Motorist:

Joe—you aren't acquainted with him personally—he is my son. A good little guy with black, curly hair and eyes that sparkle—usually he has a dirty face, but he is not much different from the thousands of others his age—you see, Joe is only eight years old.

He means well but lands himself in the middle of more jams than he has any idea of how to get out of. He depends upon his Mommy for help when he gets in too deep and she usually has the answer. Perhaps she scolds him or even gets the hairbrush to impress him, but that means little to Joe for he forgets and forgives easily—forgets the punishment—forgives his Mother, for she just doesn't understand.

As a result, he is soon all mixed up again because he can't figure as older persons do and never stops to consider the results of his actions.

I have never had too much worry or trouble over him—yes, like others his age, he breaks a window now and then and gets tangled up in a fight with the child next door, but I guess we all did those things once upon a time. Those are ordinary events and are easily settled.

Every Fall my real worries about Joe start. You see, he is engaged in one of life's greatest ventures—obtaining an education. He is moulding himself into one of the hundreds of personages he has always wanted to be—you know them—a policeman, a fireman, an aviator, a Marine or some other idol of his, usually changing from day to day. No, my worry is not the fact that Joe doesn't know what he wants to be—that always turns out okay in later years, and, as a matter of fact, I am glad he has this imagination at his age. It makes him a normal youngster.

Then why am I worried?

Well, he has to cross five intersections going to school—that means he crosses the street twenty times each day going to and coming from school. This is where he needs protection—he may not, and chances are, will not, watch out for his own

safety, and it would be almost unbearable to see Joe seriously injured or killed when a little caution could have avoided that accident.

This is where I wish to make my plea.

MR. MOTORIST, will you please watch out and protect Joe and all the other little Joes and Joans while they are crossing those streets. If you will, we, their parents, sincerely thank you for your kind co-operation.

Respectfully,

Joe's Dad

Maryland Program for Safety

A Selective Patrol Team Safety program has been inaugurated in Maryland by Col. Beverly Ober, Superintendent of State Police, who said, in announcing the plan:

"Investigation shows that a small group of drivers is responsible for a large percentage of highway accidents and traffic snarls which plague the motoring public."

To prosecute drivers responsible for these accidents, this plan provides that police in plain clothes drive standard stock model automobiles and work with state police by means of radio communication.

When a driver of a standard car notes a violation in which he obtains sufficient evidence to prosecute, he advises uniformed police to pick up the driver and hold him. This procedure obviates the possibility of being stopped by an unidentified person in an unidentified vehicle.

Minnesota Highway Patrol

Arrests by state highway patrolmen for traffic law violations during July reached the second highest mark for any month of the year in Minnesota with 1,865 motorists hailed into court, where they paid fines totalling \$29,797.

A drive on motorists operating their cars and trucks with illegal or unsafe equipment established a 1948 record of 451 drivers arrested and 3,738 issued illegal equipment tags by highway patrolmen for a total of 5,113 violations detected.

AAMVA

Activities

Field and Station Report

September, 1948

STATIONS	M.V. ARRESTS	OTHER ARRESTS	M.V. WARNINGS	ACCIDENTS	MEN ON PATROL
A	64	21	306	27	283
B	26	15	187	12	206
C	61	17	425	22	185
D	65	44	339	42	193
E	305	16	389	35	274
F	66	12	173	32	234
G	131	6	703	43	694
H	90	25	610	25	329
I	110	17	790	27	526
K	75	18	205	31	213
L	57	10	306	16	255
HQ	96	2	776	10	476
TOTALS FOR STATE	1146	203	5209	322	3868 Daily Av. 129

SLOW AND SAFE
IS AMBULANCE DRIVER'S MOTTO

Leo Culhane, ambulance driver for Roosevelt Hospital, New York City, who has answered 60,000 calls without an accident, believes that a speed of thirty miles an hour and adequate warning before passing are best for threading promptly and safely through clogged midtown streets.

A blend of mechanic, first-aid specialist and traffic expert, Mr. Culhane recalled some of his experiences in ten years' driving when visited yesterday at the hospital. From its site at Columbus Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street he covers an area bounded by the Hudson River from Thirty-ninth to Seventy-seventh Streets, then east to Central Park West and north of Eighty-sixth Street, crosstown to Park Avenue, south to Forty-seventh Street, east to Fifth Avenue and down to Thirty-ninth.

"The hospital is very strict about driving carefully," said Mr. Culhane. "Get there safely and get back is the idea. I figure that at my speed I would get to a call only two minutes behind the speeders. Those fellows driving at sixty an hour, they just get a couple of blocks ahead of you and they may pile up or be stopped by a traffic light."

Mr. Culhane always has to be particularly watchful for pedestrians in his hurried calling and reported that "drunks lurching into the street is my biggest headache."

Answering up to fifty calls a day Mr. Culhane said automobile accidents are easily the largest single item. He is summoned most frequently to the Times Square district, because of mishaps resulting from its heavy traffic, throngs of theater-goers and sight-seers and crowded residential areas on its fringes. Winter days are the busiest, he said, because of falls and collisions on icy thoroughfares and sickness induced by the cold.

Central Park is another frequent destination for his two-ton ambulance, Mr. Culhane reported.

"In summer," he said, "an awful lot of children run around barefoot. They

keep putting their feet in the water and get cut by broken glass. In the fall it's the football players, and in the winter it's the skaters falling down."

A hospital official described Mr. Culhane as particularly proficient at setting broken limbs and applying splints at accidents and recalled several fires and explosions where he remained on duty twelve to fifteen hours. The recollections of injury and death resulting from falls, fights, fires, industrial accidents, explosions, psychopathic cases, sickness and suicide and the curious crowds and the injured trying to get up moved him to remark:

"You haven't any idea how some of the world lives until you get a job like this. I wouldn't give it up. I like to take care of the injured and the sick. I really get a kick out of it."

(Connecticut Private and Police Ambulance Drivers would do well to follow Culhane's example. The speed in and around Hartford is beyond all safety measures. Drive carefully and get there with your patient.--Ed.)

THE OTHER FELLOW

When you drive an automobile it is a good idea to think a little about the other fellow--you know, the man driving that other car.

The fellow you crowd past as you jockey for position as the red light turns green at the intersection. The fellow behind you whom you bewilder by failing to give a hand signal, just before you turn left. The fellows you never give any consideration to as you worm your way in and out of a long slow line on the narrow road, perhaps on a pleasant Sunday afternoon.

You don't fail to bluster and yell about anyone who drives in a way that doesn't suit you, though, do you? What's the matter with that guy--is he going to a fire?" you growl, when someone shoots past you. If somebody suddenly starts his car out from the curb, and barges ahead of you, causing

you to slam the brakes on hard to avert a collision, you swear and grumble for half a mile. If you happen to get the chance, you tell him off, in good old-fashioned English.

That's nothing, though. You are no worse than most of the rest of us. Millions of Americans drive like that. They push and shove and drive too fast, take chances around curves and along unfamiliar highways--and, if anything happens, they always blame that other fellow.

Suppose all of us drove with as much courtesy, as much consideration, as we think others should show toward us. Wouldn't that be swell? Wouldn't that, perhaps, cut down our accident rate, prevent a good many deaths and maimings, make driving more comfortable, pleasanter and far, far safer? Wouldn't it be better for our nerves, too? Wouldn't it save wear and tear on our dispositions?

Putting yourself in the other's place is a pretty good test of conduct. If we don't like it when that other motorist does certain things, drives in a careless, reckless and "the - heck - with-everyone-else" manner, why do we inflict that sort of thing on him?

Courtesy along the road, consideration for others using the highways, less selfishness on the part of all of us, would help all of us to enjoy life, and to enjoy it longer.

---The Danbury News-Times

THE THUMB JERKERS

Picking up a stranger along the road and giving him a ride is dangerous business.

Probably most of those who beg rides are harmless fellows, with nothing more sinister in their minds than mooching a free ride.

But--how can you tell?

How do you know the man or boy you never saw before does not plan to crack your skull, rob you and steal your car?

How do you know he will not harm your wife or daughter or whatever other girl or woman may be riding with you?

Ride-beggars have committed terrible crimes, and still do.

In the first place, why should anyone beg a ride from the owner of a private car any more than he would beg a ride from a railroad conductor or bus operator?

You paid for that car with your own money. You bought the gasoline and oil that run it. What obligation are you under to give a free ride to anyone? Why should any self-respecting person ask you for a free ride any more than he would ask for a dollar, a free shirt or a free pair of shoes?

Yet today's youth, or many of them, have reached the sad state of mind where they stand alongside the roads and beg--yes, that's the word, beg--for a free ride in your car.

Well, let them beg.

Too many easy-going, nice people, stop and take in almost anyone who asks to be taken in. Few of those that beg are penniless. Most of them are well dressed, with money in their pockets. Not long ago a college boy who made a trip from Boston to Chicago and back to visit relatives, bragged: "It didn't cost me a nickel for transportation. Four suckers took me out, and three brought me back. And they even bought me several meals. And my Dad could buy and sell any one of them, I'll bet a dollar. Why should I spend the money he gave me to make the trip? I saved it to spend on my girl friends."

That isn't the real old-fashioned American spirit of independence--not by a jugful.

You may be only a "sucker" next time you pick up a ride-beggar. You could be a corpse.---Danbury News-Times

Q. How many automobiles are stolen annually in the United States?

A. In 1946, the latest year for which figures are available, there was a total of 12,324 automobile thefts. It is interesting to note that in a five-year study it was proved that 92 per cent of all cars stolen were left unprotected, with keys ready for use and doors unlocked.

TOWING OR PUSHING CARS
WITH AUTOMATIC TRANSMISSION

1948 Buick With Dynaflo Drive

It is better to push a Buick 1948 car with Dynaflo transmission than tow it, for when it starts it may jump ahead and perhaps run into the tow car. The control lever should be in the "N" or neutral position until a speed of 30 m.p.h. is reached. Then the lever is moved to the "D" or drive position in order to crank the engine.

If car is disabled, do not tow on rear wheels in any of the driving ranges or damage may result. Cars may be towed in the "N" or neutral position, however. If car is damaged so that the control lever cannot be used, a special short metal locking strap should be employed. This strap is installed at the transmission, and automatically positions it in neutral. These straps, with complete installation instructions, are available to those in the business of servicing automobiles. Just send request to Service Dept., Buick Motor Div., General Motors Corp. Flint 2, Mich.

Cadillac With Hydra-Matic Transmission

Instructions issued by Cadillac are as follows:

"The towing recommendations in the Shop Manual and Owner's Manual state, in part, that there is no danger in towing a car equipped with Hydra-Matic drive in which the transmission is normal, provided the selector level is in NEUTRAL. Recent investigation of Hydra-Matic failure in new cars being towed has pointed out a very important fact. Cars equipped with Hydra-Matic drive, which have been driven less than 5,000 miles, must never be towed--except of course, a few blocks to start a car--without first disconnecting the propeller shaft or raising the rear wheels. This recommendation is necessary because of possible close production limits between front clutch plates which might cause the clutch to drag and the front clutch to burn up.

"Normal seating of front-clutch parts permits towing of cars that have been driven more than 5,000 miles, without disconnecting the propeller shaft or

raising the rear wheels--provided, of course, that the transmission is known to be in good condition and that the selector lever is in Neutral".

Oldsmobile and Pontiac

The same general precautions should be observed in connection with Oldsmobile or Pontiac cars equipped with Hydra-Matic transmissions.

Pushing General Motors Cars
With Hydra-Matic Transmissions

1. Turn on ignition.
2. Signal driver of pushing or towing car to start; allow the car to reach a speed of at least 20 m.p.h.
3. Move the control lever at the steering wheel to the "Driving Range" (DR) position. This will permit the rear wheels to crank the engine.

Pushing Chrysler Products With
Vacumatic or Simplimatic Transmission

1. Turn on ignition.
2. Place gear shift lever in high speed position.
3. Pull out "Lockout Control" button at left side of steering column near panel and hold it there.
4. Disengage clutch and signal the driver of the pushing or towing car to start.
5. Engage clutch when moving 15 m.p.h. or more.
6. Release "Lockout Control" button as soon as engine starts.

Never pull out this button at any other time and be sure it goes to the released position as soon as the engine starts.

Emergency Procedure

The methods given for starting General Motors and Chrysler-made automobiles are emergency procedures only. Use them with care, and make sure the car owner understands that he must accept all responsibility for any damage that might result.

Investigate before assuming there is nothing wrong but a low battery. Towing cars that have transmission or other drive troubles may cause additional damage. If in doubt, remove propeller shaft, or tow by lifting rear end of

car.

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---The Automobilist

GOOD DRIVING REWARDED IN SWEDEN

Sweden, which has a quarter-million cars and more bicycles on its streets, bans horn-blowing and bell-ringing in traffic unless its a matter of life and death.

This and hundreds of additional facts about Sweden were revealed last week to more than 50 members of the Hartford County Claim Adjustors Association at the City Club.

Their informant was Sven Bladh, Swedish insurance man, who addressed the group on the "Casualty Claim Insurance Business in Sweden." He is in this country to further his study of the insurance business.

The Swedish visitor disclosed that in his country automobile insurance is compulsory. Discounts up to 60 per cent however, are given to autoists with good driving records. With one person in every 20 owning a car, he said, policy rates are about the same as they are in the United States.

The Swedish Government, he continued supervises all insurance business.

In the collection of damages resulting from an accident, a person can collect for his damage or injury only to the extent the other party is negligent. With this system, two drivers who are equally guilty in causing an accident, can collect only one-half damages each.

Drunken drivers get stiff punishment in Sweden, said Mr. Bladh. Sentences range from fines and imprisonment to life suspension of driver's licenses.

Private insurance companies do underwrite a small percentage of accident and health policies, Mr. Bladh, asserted, although the government handles most policies. The same is true of workmen's compensation where the government has insured about 70 per

cent of the country's two million workers.

ROADSIDE RHYME

I don't want to live by the road.
Where the "race" of men go by.
It's not that I'm cold to humanity's
load
I'm weary of seeing men die.

It's ringside seat where the friends I
meet
Are grist for the Reaper's mill.
It's bird's-eye view of the You and You
Who cripple and maim and kill.

It's the craze for speed in the roaring
steed,
No matter the blood and tears.
It's the moment's thrill, then the
bloody spill
And agony down the years.

I cannot dwell by the side of the road,
While the slaughter goes on apace.
I cannot sleep while the shadows creep
Nearer my dwelling place.

But I fain would sit in the judge's
seat
And hurl the legal ban.
I'd cast the roadhog off the street,
That's bringing an end to man.

-- The Safe Driver
Colorado Patrol

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL
POLICE DIVISION, TRAFFIC SECTION
1949 OFFICERS

At the annual meeting in Chicago, October 19, 1948 the following were nominated and elected as the 1949 Officers:

Chairman: Insp. Arthur Miller, Metropolitan Police Department, Washington D. C.

Vice-Chairmen: Captain Lester J. Divine, Police Dept., Oakland, Calif.; Col. Charles Schoeffel, Superintendent, Trenton, N.J.

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

Members-at-large: Chief George Miller, Oak Ridge Department of Public Safety, Oak Ridge, Tenn.; Chief Gilbert Carrel, Colorado State Patrol, Denver, Colorado; Col. Edward J. Hickey, Superintendent, Connecticut State Police; Capt. J. Paul Shively, Police Department, Lincoln, Nebraska; Capt. C. J. Scavarda, Michigan State Police, Lansing, Michigan.

Representatives on Traffic Section Executive Committee: Col. Homer Garrison, Jr., Director State Department of Public Safety, Austin Texas; Inspector Arthur Miller, Metropolitan Police Department, Washington, D. C.

AN ABSOLUTE REQUIREMENT

We do not know where the greater sense of discouragement will be felt, among local police or at State Police headquarters, over the substantial increase in automobile accidents during the month of October. It was during this period that both local and state police carried on a determined safety campaign on Route U.S. 1 from Greenwich to Stonington. Warnings, arrests and inspections rose to impressive totals.

But when the score was counted up, it was found that accidents on the route had increased to 169, compared with only 74 for the corresponding period the year before; also, 30 persons were injured on the route, compared to 11 for October 1947. That is to say, while the official forces were carrying on their intensive campaign, including an average of 20 arrests a day, the record was steadily becoming worse, instead of better.

Certainly a record like this is almost too much to take. There must be a better, a more intelligent approach to the problem, one which will give far more satisfactory results over the long run. We must certainly find a way to keep the situation on the highways within reasonable control. It is necessary to get across to motorists the idea that safety is far more important than many of them think it is.

The police in most communities get a

pretty steady diet of accident complaints and various kinds of traffic hazards, and they are therefore always intimately concerned with the problem of improving conditions in their own localities. Nowhere can they expect to gain a final solution. The best they can hope for is that they will be able to keep motor vehicle use within the limits of sense and sanity.

But they will never attain any of their real objectives unless they gain the confidence and the support of the traveling public. They must have the full cooperation of all users of the streets and highways. Naturally, that includes pedestrians for they can easily cause accidents by violating some of the common sense rules of the road.

The October record is discouraging, not only because of its high totals, but also because of the threat it offers for the immediate future. It indicates that unless there is a great change in the general attitude of many motorists, there will be even more work during the present month for the traffic guardians to do.

We will hope, however, that drivers will be more careful from now on. Conditions on streets and highways are certain to become worse during the next few weeks, because of bad weather and increased holiday traffic. Cooperation with the authorities is an absolute requirement to keep the accident toll down.

---The Bridgeport Post

New York, --- Nine more attractive policewomen have been appointed to snare subway flirts. The three named last year have had such success in catching male flirts that it was decided to increase the force.

Which resulted in more deaths last year: rural traffic accidents or city traffic accidents?

Rural, with 20,900 deaths. City traffic accidents resulted in 11,400 deaths.

CHIEF HEYD, BELMONT, MASS.
LAUDS SCHOOLBOY PATROLS

The Boston Post's feature writer John Kelso in a special story recently complimented Chief of Police, William G. Heyd, Belmont (Mass.) for the outstanding record of the Belmont Police in highway safety matters.

Declaring Belmont to be the safest town in New England, Columnist Kelso further stated:

"It is going on three years since the time a 5-year-old Belmont boy chased his dog across the street into the path of an automobile and was run over and killed.

That fatality took place on Feb. 19, 1946--the date of the last highway accident resulting in a death in the suburban community of 30,000 that recently received widespread recognition as the safest town in New England for children.

Chief Heyd, a blunt-spoken man of 49, has put the fear of God and safety rules into the heart of many a would-be Ralph Di Palma of the highways.

He is a powerful personality and thus any story about Belmont's outstanding safety record must be focussed upon him, because, in many ways, Chief Heyd is at the centre of it all.

Belmont, for all its progressiveness, has no safety committee or any other similar group set up to stimulate interest in accident prevention. That is surprising.

Many of Boston's judges, lawyers, doctors and professors, together with other high-salaried men and women, the ones generally believed interested in such activities, make their homes there. But nevertheless, there is no public safety committee in the town.

Neither has Belmont ever "entered" any safety contest prior to this year. Heyd was so immersed in his general duties that he neglected to "push" his department, and even now he is fearful that townspeople will suspect him of "headline-shooting."

"We like to keep things quiet out here, stay out of the papers, and just try to live peaceably," he grinned.

Last year, however, Heyd, for some reason which he has forgotten did make

plans to enter the contest that just ended--the one that found Belmont on top of the heap in its class.

He named Inspector Raymond Cox as the department's safety officer, and told him to go ahead and win himself a prize. "Cox deserves all the credit, I don't," he said, almost belligerently.

Cox, who was overseas with Heyd in the 55th Artillery in World War I, said that he looked around when he first took over the job and found that Heyd already was doing many of the things that national safety councils advocated.

Cox said he simply picked up from there, went out and talked to school children, organized safety patrols and plastered safety literature wherever he could. "The rest," he volunteered, "has been luck--and the chief."

Heyd has instilled in his men the belief that "the personal touch" is the best. In this connection, he is inclined to think that boy safety patrols are better perhaps than police officers themselves.

He contends that a boy in the sixth grade, outfitted with a badge and a white belt, can accomplish as much, if not more than an officer.

The other kids, the chief says, look up to the leader, and they'll do what he tells them to do.

Cox agrees. "I had a tough time trying to convince the P.T.A. of that," he said, "and I guess if we had enough men we would have given in to them right then and there, and assigned officers to crosswalks four times a day.

"But people should realize that there are nearly 400,000 boy patrols in the United States at the present time, and that no highway fatality has ever been recorded where they operate."

Chief Heyd pointed out that Cox has done a great job in organizing safety-programs in the school. "He has reached one way or another," he said, "a total of 12,074 pupils. He put on programs in private schools, too, for more than 900 children, and he has appeared at Boy Scout, church and P.T.A. gatherings in an effort to reach the greatest number of people, and to educate them in just what they personally can do to assist in promoting traffic safety."

(Vox-Cop wrote to Chief Heyd to verify Belmont's safety record. Chief Heyd replied:

Thank you for your very kind letter concerning our Safety Record. We are, of course, very proud of it, and we are glad to be able to tell you that the Town of Belmont has now been without a fatal accident from February 19, 1946 until November 17, 1948, a period of 1,002 days.

Sincerely yours,

William G. Heyd
Chief of Police

WINTER DRIVING TIPS

Hartford -- Public cooperation in minimizing winter driving hazards is sought by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. After reviewing the statistics concerned with motor vehicle accidents last winter he declared that many costly collisions were the result of minor "omissions" by motorists.

Obstructed vision was cited as one of the "omissions" by the commissioner who said the law requires "each motor vehicle, except a motorcycle or motorcycle and side car, while in use upon the highway, shall be equipped with a windshield cleaner in good working order." Those who keep putting off windshield wiper repair are often caught in the first sleet or snowstorm and then attempt to operate blindly on the highways.

"In several instances we have found cars involved in accidents with not only a defective windshield wiper but a mirror ineffective inside of the car when the back window of the vehicle was covered with snow or ice," Commissioner Hickey declared. "It also happens that an operator will allow himself only the bare minimum of time needed to drive to work, and in leaving his home he will often stop only long enough to clear a space perhaps six inches in diameter in the windshield," he added, stressing that operation with such limited visibility is decidedly dangerous.

The commissioner pointed out that members of the State Traffic Commission during a recent meeting cited "failure to signal" as one of the frequent contributing factors to winter accidents. The commission comprises State Highway Commissioner G. Albert Hill as chairman, Motor Vehicle Commissioner Elmer S. Watson and Commissioner Hickey.

In conclusion, the state police head declared, "Motor vehicle law enforcement during Connecticut winters is more dependent on public cooperation than at any other time. Please, don't let the first storm find you unprepared."

QUICK WORK IN BROOKLYN

The murder in Madison Street, Brooklyn, was peculiarly hideous. The slaying a week ago of eighty-year-old Miss Gray must have perturbed many in this city of millions who caught something of the shock and angry indignation felt in the intimate community of the crime. Quick solution was called for, which is exactly what the police have accomplished. A young truck helper, already possessed at twenty-one of an unsavory criminal record, is held as the killer. With 200 police assigned to the case, there was an extraordinarily thorough investigation. Every detail was zealously checked; man power was looking and listening everywhere. In the end it was one alert policeman, catching a few words about a nickname, who brought about the arrest. But this was not so much luck as the result of vigorous attention to particulars. Cover all the spots, keep relentlessly on the job, and pretty soon comes the break. Of course, that is nothing more than sound, undramatic attention to routine, which simply ran true in Brooklyn to its usual reward. Such fundamentals, dull enough in themselves, spark the headlines. We congratulate Commissioner Wallander and the entire Police department for hard work and brilliant result.

"Courtesy Makes Driving Safer"

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

November, 1948

SENTINELS FOR SAFETY

STATE POLICE OFFICERS EVERYWHERE ARE BECOMING SYMBOLS OF SERVICE TO TROUBLED CITIZENS IN TIME OF STRESS. THEY ARE BEING RECOGNIZED AS IMPARTIAL GUARDIANS OF THE LAW. YOUTHS VIEW WITH FRANK ADMIRATION THEIR SKILL, THEIR TRAINING, THEIR INTEGRITY, AND THE AURA OF VIGOROUS ADVENTURE WHICH SURROUNDS THEM. IDEALS OF COURTEOUS, HUMAN TREATMENT AND CLEAN-CUT LAW ENFORCEMENT, GROWING STEADILY STRONGER IN STATE POLICE FORCES OVER THE NATION, HAVE AWAKENED THE POPULAR MIND TO A NEW ERA OF RESPECT AND OBEDIENCE FOR THE LAWS OF ORGANIZED SOCIETY.

IN THE PAST 80 ODD YEARS, ALL 48 STATES HAVE ORGANIZED STATE POLICE FORCES OR STATE HIGHWAY TRAFFIC PATROLS IN THE UNITED STATES. A STATE POLICE DIVISION WAS FORMED IN THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE IN SEPTEMBER, 1938, UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF FORMER COMMISSIONER ANTHONY SUNDERLAND OF THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE. THIS WAS IN RECOGNITION OF THE EXPANDING BODY OF STATE FORCES DEDICATED TO THE SUPPRESSION OF CRIME, CONTROL OF TRAFFIC AND THE KINDRED PROTECTIVE AND PROMOTIONAL SERVICES INHERENT IN THE POLICE FUNCTIONS. OUR PRESENT STATE POLICE COMMISSIONER, EDWARD J. HICKEY, HAS SERVED AS CHAIRMAN OF STATE SECTION, I.A.C.P. FOR THREE CONSECUTIVE TERMS.

CONNECTICUT HAS PARTICIPATED IN THE ADVANCE OF STATE POLICE DEPARTMENTS, RISING FROM FIVE OFFICERS WITH CURTAILED AUTHORITY IN 1903 TO A FORCE OF THREE HUNDRED STATE POLICEMEN IN 1948. IN ADDITION, CONNECTICUT HAS TEN RESIDENT

STATE POLICEMEN AND TWELVE STATE POLICE-WOMEN POSITIONS. IN AN EFFORT TO KEEP PACE WITH PROGRESSIVE TRENDS IN THE STATE POLICE FIELD, THIS DEPARTMENT, IN THE PAST FEW YEARS, HAS ADOPTED MODERN, SCIENTIFICALLY SANCTIONED TECHNIQUES FOR TRAFFIC ACCIDENT INVESTIGATION, SCIENTIFIC CRIME DETECTION AND PERSONNEL TRAINING. VALUABLE PERSONAL EQUIPMENT FOR EACH OFFICER, AND COMPLEX DEVICES AT THE STATIONS AND HEADQUARTERS PROVIDE THE OFFICERS IN THE FIELD WITH ALMOST EVERY INSTRUMENTALITY REQUIRED TO DEAL EFFECTIVELY WITH THE PROBLEMS OF CRIME AND TRAFFIC.

TWO GENERAL FUNCTIONS REPRESENT THE LEGAL OBLIGATION OF THE STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT TO THE CITIZENS OF CONNECTICUT; THE APPREHENSION OF VIOLATORS, AND THE CONTROL OF TRAFFIC. STEMMING OUT OF THESE TWO LEGAL RESPONSIBILITIES ARE TWO ASSOCIATED ACTIVITIES VOLUNTARILY ASSUMED BY THE DEPARTMENT; MEASURES FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRIME, PARTICULARLY WITH YOUTH, AND THE PREVENTION OF TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS THROUGH BETTER TRAFFIC CONTROL MEASURES, SAFETY EDUCATION AND OTHER CHANNELS. THE SENTINELS FOR SAFETY ARE DETAILED THROUGHOUT THE STATE WITH ELEVEN STATIONS AND HEADQUARTERS IN HARTFORD. THE THREE HUNDRED STATE TROOPERS IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE ARE AS CLOSE AS THE CITIZEN'S NEAREST TELEPHONE. THEY ARE AVAILABLE 24 HOURS A DAY TO CARE FOR THE INJURED AND THE WRECKAGE AT AN ACCIDENT OR TO APPREHEND MARAUDING CRIMINALS OR TO MAINTAIN LAW AND ORDER AT A MONTHLY COST FOR EACH CITIZEN EQUIVALENT TO A THREE CENT STAMP.

RIDGEFIELD ESTATES

Officer Robert Lineweber ran into a confusing case recently, while on patrol in the Town of Brookfield. He spotted a 1942 Plymouth Convertible Coupe, color maroon, being operated without marker plates. Upon stopping this car, he found that it was unregistered. When asked for his operator's license, the operator handed same to the officer. The license bore the name of Anthony Kowelski of Danbury. Officer Lineweber informed the operator that he could not drive the car any further without registration plates. So the operator called his brother, who was attending a wedding in Newtown. Through the conversation, Officer Lineweber heard the operator say, "This is Frank." Upon questioning him later, Frank admitted that he had borrowed his brother's operator's license, because he did not have one. The two extra charges were added on the summons, and Frank was told again not to move the car under any circumstances.

The officer then resumed patrol, and a short while later saw the same car being operated, and it still was minus the markers. He stopped the car again, and Lo-and-behold! a different driver. This time it was Anthony Kowelski, also of Danbury, who had to do a lot of explaining, but the "Cat being out of the bag," he found he was just wasting his breath, for he was, also, arrested for Operating an Unregistered Motor Vehicle and loaning his license to his brother.

The brothers were asked why they happened to be in Brookfield, if they were en route from Newtown to Danbury. The Officer was politely told they were taking a short-cut, by going over the back roads. (Incidentally this is about 7 miles longer.)

The beautiful and picturesque golden and red leaves that adorned Station "A" lawn have been removed by the "Raking Squad" under the able supervision of Sgt. Henry Palau and "Squash."

The State Police Exhibit at the Danbury-Fair certainly drew the crowds again this year, and was, dubbed a

"Blue-Ribbon Feature."

Since Off. Ben Davis has returned to the ranks at Station A, he has carried an air of preoccupation. We assigned our ace investigators to determine the cause, and found that he was anticipating a "Bundle from Heaven." Now that the Bundle (a baby girl) has arrived, and the cigars (?) passed, he has acquired his natural look, and is, again, along with Off. Marchese, the demon of the territory.

There has been much talk around the station, and many items in the local publications, regarding officer Marchese's beautiful teeth. Being a little jealous, we questioned him relative to the kind of toothpaste he uses, thinking we could get in on a commercial, but, boy! did we get fooled; he informed us all he uses is "Salt and Baking-Soda."

We have had considerable trouble around Station "A" endeavoring to locate the Supplements to the General Statutes --we believe the mystery is rapidly being solved---(EXAMINATIONS?).

One of our Sergeants came to work the other morning, and decided to change into a clean shirt, before his tour of duty. He went to his locker and found it bare! His search led him upstairs, and there he found that several potential Sergeants were trying on his shirts for "Size".

Recently, Officer Bunnell (Fly-Boy) has been roaming the Barracks reminding one of a character of Shakespeare's Immortal Tragedies. The same ace-investigators, who were assigned to Ben Davis's case, were employed, and their results showed that Fly-Boy received his Pilot's License--and it costs \$10.00 now to take up a plane--he can now tell his children that "Uncle-Sam" has passed away, but he's still keeping his hopes up for a fruitful visit from "Santa."

"WHEN IS A LOBSTER DINNER NOT A LOBSTER DINNER?"-- On the day a certain Lieutenant returned from Vacation (Lobster-Hunting), all days off were cancelled, the services of an extra-chef employed and all hands were set for a delicious lobster dinner. P.S. "Party Off" -- he showed up with a can of salmon and a "Bushel of excuses".

"ESCAPE FOILED"

LeRoy Nash, who was taken into custody in Dallas, Texas, June 4, 1947, by Lieut. Henry Mayo and Off. William McNamara of the State Police Department and Off. Willis Woodin of the Danbury Police Department, on a charge of Assault with intent to murder Captain Eugene Melvin of the Danbury Police Department, made a daring and almost successful attempt to escape from Connecticut State Prison, by posing as a guard, the other day. We had vision of scouring the countryside again for this convicted criminal, but his attempt was foiled by a splendid organized guard-squad under the supervision of Warden Ralph H. Walker.

This attempt to escape was similar to one made by William McCarthy, teen-age murderer of a storekeeper in Danbury, who was arrested on January 1943, by Officers William McNamara and Edmund Flanagan. McCarthy, also, slugged a guard, but this time the guard died, and McCarthy received capital punishment. Nash, who has escaped before from prisons throughout the country, will, undoubtedly, try again, and like McCarthy, will not be satisfied until he kills someone in his attempt.

STATION "B", CANAAN

The category of crime as listed in Litchfield County has included the general types expected in outlying communities but, until recently, there remained a void under the heading, "drug addiction." Were we surprised when a representative of the state pharmacy commission appeared at our Station with a complaint concerning the activities of two strangers who had visited one of our drug stores and a local physician seeking numerous types of sedatives. Plausible reasons for the proposed purchases were presented to the physician and drugstores.

The almost constant re-appearance of these individuals, male and female, at the same sources of supply, eventually

led to the suspicion that their desires were prompted through vicious habit. One of our civic minded citizens passed word on to the commission.

Description was meager; the man tall and thin, the woman, short, light-haired and stocky. Possibly both were members of an art colony. Aliases used included "Redman".

The assignment of Officer Cleveland Fuessenich to the investigation, proved a good one. Jaunting over the rural roads of Litchfield County seeking his quarry, "Cleve" observed a woman approaching on one of the back country roads. A question or two soon convinced our ace trooper the female was wanted for further questioning.

She informed her interrogator that she recently purchased a small cottage and would appreciate an opportunity to secure the doors. Driven to a shack situated well in a thickly wooded area, a hasty observation disclosed the place almost completely void of order. Cigarette butts, liquor bottles, rubbish, and soiled clothing were scattered in complete disarray throughout the premises. This total lack of order gave the officer a feeling of desperation and uncertainty on the part of "Mrs. Redman." Cautious but alert, he soon noticed her hurry to the sink and drop a crumbled package. Immediately retrieving the package, Officer Fuessenich found it contained valuable evidence. A hypodermic needle and a quantity of marihuana -- this in Litchfield County!!

A visit to the local hotel resulted in apprehending her companion.

Both individuals evidently well situated financially and obviously well educated had nevertheless become abject subjects to a habit whose requirements for depravity had led them through dismal days of mental torture.

They appeared happy at the prospect of again being led along a road to cure through the charity of those physicians whose lives are dedicated to the rehabilitation of drug addicts.

Officer Fuessenich, because of his tenacity and perserverance obtained evidence necessary for the proper prosecution of the case. Now the cat-

egory of crime in Litchfield County no longer contains a void under the heading, "Drug addiction." "Mission accomplished" reads the final chapter in the case known officially as B-142-D.

"Tee Vee", Winsted Citizen's Ace columnist in his "Here and There" section had this one for his readers:

"There has been considerable publicity about skunks in other parts of the state which have been released from jars into which they had stuck their heads--and in which their heads had stuck--when various state cops had come to their rescue. The skunks in question have been complimented on their decency for they haven't used any ammunition on their benefactors. For the benefit of others who may have occasion to rescue skunks in the same predicament in the future--and it seems that they often get into trouble of this sort--it is well known that if a skunk is picked up by its tail so that its back legs are not on the ground it cannot get set to spray and is therefore quite harmless. No, we haven't tried it but we know of cases where skunks have been picked up in this manner and have thus been helpless to use their most lethal weapon."

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

Remember the skunk that came to the station during the wee hours of the morning to call on Jim Dick? The Seattle, Wash. Times recently carried a short article about the visit of the Stafford skunk along with the one of the Essex skunk. How news does travel, even in the world of the four-legged animals!

Not only do the skunks come to the station but the squirrels have decided to call. Sunday morning, a large grey squirrel, apparently looking for nuts, not cops, came sauntering into the station garage. What a disappointed squirrel when Sarge O'Brien could only show him empty shells, 22's at that.

Vacation time is here again. There isn't a week goes by but someone from the station is enjoying a few days at

home, making repairs on the house in preparation for the long, cold, Tolland County winter, or is visiting friends in another locality.

Recently Officer Walter Perkins came to us from Station "H", and officer Henry Gowdy left us to go to Station "K".

During the past few weeks, a drive for funds, home furnishings and clothing for the Rufus Marsdale family, of Willington, who lost all their belongings in a fire that destroyed their home, has been carried on by officers from this station, under the leadership of Lieut. Hulburt, and assisted by officers from the Borough Police Department of Stafford Springs. A check for \$1,225.00 along with clothing and furniture has been presented to the family. Every day additional contributions are being turned in to the station.

Coming Events at Station "C": The Band Booster Harvest Dance will be held at the station garage, Saturday evening, November 20th. Neff's Old Sawmill Gang will furnish music for old-fashioned and square dances. Officer Fred Feegel has been asked to attend and lead in community singing. Prizes will be given away. This dance is for the benefit of the Stafford High School Band.

The station Christmas party for the personnel and their families is being held at the station on Sunday afternoon, December 19th, with dinner followed by a visit from Santa Claus for the youngsters.

As we are constantly working for safer travel upon the highways by both the pedestrian and the motorist, why not have a campaign to get all of the R.F.D. mail boxes on the carrier's right hand side of the road. Mr. Philip Linderson, veteran rural route carrier in the Town of Mansfield, has done much in his territory toward preventing accidents and providing greater safety for himself while delivering the mail. For the past few months he has been using his new right-hand drive Chevrolet Sedan. No more of this criss-crossing back and forth across the highway while delivering the mail. Is he the first in the state to operate such a car as a carrier or are there others?

WINDHAM CORN

Joseph Zurovski, our mechanic, who has been with this department for 11 years, leaves us on the 15th to enter his own private business. Joe is operating a restaurant in Danielson, and has the best wishes of this station in his new enterprise. Good Luck Joe!

Off. Walter Stecko started his new assignment at Station D with a Bang. While patrolling on Route 91 he heard a broadcast from Station "K" regarding the operator of a car who drove off without paying for gas at a Windham Center store. Off. Stecko spotted this car in the town of Chaplin and chased it for fifteen miles. In the meantime he had radioed to our station for assistance. The intersection of 101 and 12 at Dayville was blockaded by Officers Joseph Guilbeault and Henry Marikle and our young thief was apprehended. This car was driven by Albert Rivard, age 20, of Willimantic, a well-known offender.

Lieut. Rivers: "What's this big item on your expense account"? Off. L. Clancy: "Oh, that's my hotel bill!"

Lieut. Rivers: "Well, don't buy any more hotels!"

Dear Millie: We at Station "D" are concerned about who is "Honeybun" in this issue? We understand that two well-known contestants have been shelved. Please enlighten us as to their standing.

On November 3rd, Samuel Tarlov, who is now doing time at the Windham County Jail, was rearrested, along with his wife, Ida, on a charge of perjury. During their trial in October at Superior Court in Putnam, they falsely testified regarding receipts for chickens which were never purchased. Off. Albert Powell's methodical police work brought this evidence to light. Both were given suspended jail sentences after a heart to heart talk with Judge Troland.

A distressed cry for God's help by a man deeply embedded in the Goodyear swamp was answered by Rev. Caron shortly before midnight on November 4th, and not any too soon. Rev. Caron was awakened by these cries of "God help me!"

The Goodyear pastor called the barracks and with the able assistance of Off. John B. Murphy traced the cries to the swamp 200 feet from the rectory. Officers Stecko and Hart were also on the scene and a man about 70 years of age was extracted from muck and mire in which he was up to his neck. The more he tried to work loose, the further he sank. Off. Murphy claimed that he had imbibed too freely and would have drowned if it were not for Rev. Caron hearing his appeals.

Off. Henry Marikle gave a talk on Vacant House Patrol and Pedestrian Safety at the Danielson Rotary club recently.

The wives of the officers at Station "D" refuse to go hunting with their husbands from this date on.

Happy Thanksgiving to all.

ALONG THE THAMES

Last month Station "E" received the "New Look" -- this month we have the "New Lift". (For Greasing Cars etc.)

Horace Greeley once said "Go West Young Man, Go West". The West now has come to us via Federal Communications. Ask any radio dispatcher about the western stations on our car frequency.

We could not help but notice in the Oct. 12 AP dispatches our Commissioner (1 HQ) recorded at the 55th annual association of the Chiefs of Police "Quote" It is for us, the policemen of today to put the policeman into the proper class of society in which he should be placed, and to obtain the public's recognition of police service as a profession.

Twenty-one arrested on gambling charges by the New London PD captions the story. The "game" was held in an old furniture warehouse. When the police arrived at the playground it appeared empty but upon further examination men were found in a large cardboard box, under pillows and on boards near the rafters. The latter resembled "chickens gone to roost."

A bicycle safety program has been inaugurated by Sgt. Edgar of the Stoning-

ton PD. One of the safety rules that will be strictly enforced refers to lights.

Police and school officials of Stonington are well pleased with the results of their junior patrol system regulating traffic at the schools.

Sgt. O. Avery of the Special Service Bureau who is attending classes at Northwestern University is missed at this station-but-not his well known pipe.

An amendment to the city ordinance relative to persons under 14 years of age being prohibited from playing pin-ball machines is in the works at New London. This move will be watched closely by Norwich and other cities as one of the means of checking delinquency.

We welcome back from (TS) duty Off. Hickey and Dowling. (Come in again former TS-16, did you say the summer was long or the hours? Scratchy in the background.)

A motor vehicle operator accepted a dare from another citizen of Norwich that the Norwich Police Cruiser could not catch him. One beautiful Sunday morning as people were going to church this obnoxious driver whizzed past the cruiser and the chase was on. This demented operator jeopardized the lives of many and soon lost the cruiser. Our Off. T. Smith spied the car in the suburbs and the chase was over.

Off. Andreoli looks well after the recent operations on his abdomen and his upper lip.

The Norwich PD is endeavoring to enlarge with the establishing of a detective bureau.

Norwich and surrounding communities mourn the loss of former chief John T. Casey who faithfully served on the police force for 48 years.

Patrolman Hick of the New London PD recently placed on the retired list has an enviable record of not being late in 28½ years.

Off. A. Paul Kathe spent part of his vacation in New York City. Rumor has it there was some red paint left over.

Off. Laframboise "secretly" cramming and brushing up on the advancement exams.

Lieut. Mackenzie has purchased a new home. We have been watching the ads for the sale of a used sump pump. Guess that goes with the place he sold.

With the announcement of the advancement exams, Vox-Cop becomes an extra popular magazine at this time.

SPW Boland: "Every time I get in the 'Dumps' I always get a new hat."

Miss Ballestrini: "HMMMP, I wondered where you got them."

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

The Fourth Annual State Police Christmas Party for Children will be held this year at the Saybrook Theater on Sunday, Dec. 19. Lt. Carroll E. Shaw, commander of the Westbrook barracks and official host of the annual party since it was begun in 1945, made the announcement this past week.

In the space of four years, this party has become almost a tradition with folks young and old here in the Lower Connecticut River Valley-like the Chester or Hamburg fairs, or the annual visit of the carnival. It's come so that many of the children look forward to "the Sunday before Christmas" (the day of the big party) more than they do to Christmas day itself. This is especially true of the underprivileged youngsters who, because of family circumstances, may not find much in their stockings at home, but who, thanks to the State Police discover each year that "there really is a Santa Claus after all."

This Yule party idea all started tamely enough back in '45. A total of some 500 persons--400 boys and girls and a hundred parents--showed up at the barracks and had a cozy little party in the station's dining room, where there were movies, singing, candy, cookies, soda, and toys for every child.

By Christmas, '46, the good word had gotten around and Lieutenant Shaw and his staff decided wisely to hold the affair in the large garage in back of the barracks building. Some 1,300

folks--800 youngsters and 500 parents-- showed up for that party. That was the second annual party and the Westbrook station was just crammed full with toys, good entertainment, and good things to eat.

That did it. When this time last year rolled around, Shaw and his staff knew that they were in for a hectic time on Christmas party day, but they had no idea of the deluge that was to befall them that Sunday Dec. 21.

Final estimates were that close to 4,000 persons some 2,500 of them youngsters, had turned out for the event. This mass of humanity consumed 4,500 hot dogs, like number of ice cream cups, thousands of pounds of popcorn, candy, cookies, and fruit, and many, many cases of soda. In addition, there were more than 4,000 toys given away.

The garage at the barracks was found to be the ideal place for these parties, but unfortunately this building now houses the Emergency Repair Division of the State Police and Lieutenant Shaw noted sorrowfully that it could not be used for the party this Christmas. Thus the shift to the Saybrook Theater which, while it can accommodate only about 700 persons, is the largest indoor auditorium available for the party this year.

Lieutenant Shaw said he would very much like to have obtained an arena seating 3,000 or so persons, but that there just is no such hall in the area. Therefore, the best will have to be made of the 700-seat theater. Shaw added that because of the limited seating facilities, the party this year would have to be restricted to grade school children and that parents would probably have to be asked to wait outside the theater until the entertainment is concluded. It has not yet been definitely decided whether the party will be held in the morning or afternoon, but in either case it will likely be on a first come first accommodated basis.

As for the entertainment Shaw said that there will as usual be a Santa Claus and some clowns. Other acts are not definite at this date. Lank Leonard cartoon creator of "Mickey Finn" (a policeman), is, however, expected to be on hand for the occasion. Naturally,

there will also be plenty of cookies, hot dogs, soda, and toys, as before.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

MISSING PERSON -- On October 1, 1948 John Henderson, doing business in Custom Built Homes, in Westport, had received \$1910. from Mrs. Daniel Sabia of Stamford as a part of a down-payment on a house he was to build for her. She was to pay an additional \$90.00 on October 4th, 1948, and when she was unable to locate him to pay this money she was afraid he had met with foul play. On October 7th, 1948, the Westport Barracks was notified that Henderson was a Missing Person. Subsequent investigation by Officer George Fray and others revealed that John Henderson was a notorious thief who had spent many years in Prison for defrauding people in the building of homes, was on parole from Sing Sing and a fugitive from New Jersey where he was wanted for 60-70 counts involving about \$300,000. It was learned that Henderson had a prospect in White Plains so a trap was set for him and he was taken into custody there on Oct. 15th, waived extradition to Connecticut and subsequently released to New Jersey where it is expected he will be given a very substantial sentence. However, our Connecticut Warrant as well as one from Portchester, N.Y. is lodged in New Jersey in the event he gets out too soon.

WESTPORT FLARES -- A few weeks ago, while on their assigned patrol, Officers Mulligan and Pfeifer observed a break in the highway fence along the Merritt Pkwy. and stopped to investigate. It was a foggy night and the visibility was very poor. Upon investigating they noted car tracks leading down an embankment and thru the wet grass for some distance beyond. Following these tracks they came upon a somewhat inebriated motorist who was in the process of building a fire to make himself comfortable. He had put together a banana peel, a piece of cigarette carton and

some branches of a pine tree but the only thing he was getting out of this mixture was smoke and not very much of that. Arrangements were made for the removal of his car and he was taken to the local "Hoosegow" where it was nice and warm.

AIR WAVES -- At the present time we are experiencing the most disrupting period of interference we have ever had on the radio, but even this can have a humorous side. The other day a technician at one of the western stations called one of our cars for a report on reception and a location on the car they were testing with. The car advised the station that the transmission was coming in very good and that he was about 25 miles west of the station. The technician then replied to the car, "That's fine car #3 we were just testing for distance and signed off. Odd as it seems, here we are 2500 miles away and they come blasting in with their transmission and our own cars out on the parkway don't stand a chance against their volume. Every once in a while one of the Officers call in and inquire about the station receiving or that their transmitter is on the blink when all the while the only thing wrong is, "Yuma calling, Sheriff's Car #3, "Go ahead, this is the Sheriff". Everyone working the radio desk is tempted to call Sheriff's Car #3 to relay a message to one of the cars on the Merritt Pkwy.

CENSUS TAKER -- It's not very hard to determine where our next addition will be coming from some time in the very near future. Officer Robert Campbell spends most of his spare time practicing pacing just to get in shape for the real McCoy at the hospital when the time finally arrives. Also there are those expectant glances at the switchboard everytime the phone rings. Best of luck, Camp.

INDIAN JOE -- Just received a flash from Officer Richard Mulligan who reports that his friend and buddy, Indian Joe "Ugh" Pfeifer has changed his summer sheet for his Winter Blanket. "Ugh" be heap cold this moon.

VACATION LEAVES -- Officer Frank Bennett donned his coonskin cap and shoved off the other day on his annual deer-hunting jaunt, not to the Catskills this year. He and his buddies have relocated in the State of Vermont. You can be sure we will have some tall tales for the next issue regarding the above.

WASTED ENERGY -- Recently some Baby Feeding advice was overheard by this correspondent on the networks, stating that the 3 A.M. feeding wasn't absolutely necessary.....oh well, Det. Sgt. Frank Bowes is on the day shift now anyway, no more 3 A.M. feeding, per Mrs. Bowes. But seriously Frank, how far would you say you walked, and didn't you hear that program?

"H" AS IN HYPO

This station has had quite a bit of activity in the past month. To begin with, Officers Walter Perkins and Walter Stecko are no longer affiliated with this barracks. Both received transfers to different stations; Perkins to "C" temporarily and Stecko to "D" permanently, so says the grapevine. However our loss was not without gain. We wish to extend a welcome to our new additions, Officers Bob O'Grady and Ernie Morse. Ernie served his apprenticeship here sometime ago.

Officer Joe Palin recently injured his foot and is now on the sick list. We hope he recovers soon and brings us a duck in for Thanksgiving.

The Pedestrian Safety Drive is a success. Several good cases were made by "H" officers. Since the drive started, accidents have decreased. Since October 15, we have had but one slight accident on the Berlin Pike, whereas there used to be an average of an accident a day. The success of this drive is due largely to the lectures and slides used at the open air theaters. Lieut. Mayo and Sergt. Taylor also participated in recent radio broadcasts on local stations regarding safe car op-

eration and pedestrian safety.

Attention Lieut. Boas -- we are in dire need of a dispatcher who can understand a Southern drawl blended with a various mixture of foreign languages, what with that interference we have been getting.

About the time this issue of Vox-Cop comes out, our farewell party in honor of Officer Harry Leavitt and Detective Albin Backiel will be over. Harry officially retires January 1, 1949. Exact retirement date of Al is uncertain at this time. Al is waiting for the Peace Conference to conclude.

Plans for our Christmas party this year, are under way. Last year's party was enjoyed by both the kids and grown-ups. All the boys have written to Santa telling him what they want for Christmas. Here is the list:

LIEUT. MAYO a new whip and more men...
 ...SERGT. GRUBER another photography class.....
 SERGT. TAYLOR, Walter Winchell's job.....
 DET. BACKIEL a chance to investigate behind the Iron Curtain.....
 OFF. BONOLO a pair of Adler elevated shoes.....
 OFF. BRAITHWAITE a tighter corset and a flute.....
 OFF. DUANE reenlistment in the Marine Corps.....
 OFF. ESPOSITO a camp trailer with an abundance of twine and wrapping paper.....
 OFF. FAITH a junior size rod and reel...
 ..OFF. HADFIELD a pair of snowshoes for posted property patrol.....
 OFF. HIGNEY a pair of boxing gloves and a new speedometer.....
 OFF. MORSE an anchor to keep him in Hartford.....
 OFF. MATUS a new District Attorney.....
 OFF. O'BRIEN..... another "champ".....
 OFF. O'GRADY..... "D" as in Danielson.....
 OFF. OLSON more boot and shoe polish.....
 OFF. PAIGE a renewal of patrol acquaintances.....
 OFF. PALIN Riley's nerve formula and a history of the Seabees.....
 OFF. PANCIERA to be a parole officer.....
 OFF. PILKIN a 49 Ford in his stocking.....
 OFF. PRITCHARD a set of trains and a PUC commissioner's job.....
 OFF. RILEY secret of atomic energy and a mouth silencer.....
 OFF. SIMON higher puttees and longer breeches for the winter.....
 OFF. SWAUN permanent desk assignment on the midnight shift.....
 OFF. SWEENEY a house closer to the barracks.....
 OFF. WATERMAN permission to

assist in Newington's recount.....
 DISP. PALUMBO fewer backaches and more outdoor exercise.....
 BKS. MAINTENANCE MAN DZIALO restriction signs for certain parts of the barracks.....
 CLERK COLE a boy!!

Station "H" took time out this month to honor two of their brothers who have served the department faithfully for twenty-five years. A testimonial dinner was held at the Hotel Bond on November 18th in honor of Detective Albin W. Backiel and Officer Harry M. Leavitt. Former Governor John H. Trumbull and Colonel John Coolidge both friends of the department and Officer Leavitt were particular guests.

Albin Backiel was born in Poland on January 11, 1893. After coming to this country, he became employed at the Stanley Works in New Britain, where he advanced to the position of foreman.

On May 12, 1926 he received his appointment to the State Police Department and was assigned to the Ridgefield Barracks. On August 8, 1926, he was transferred to the Groton barracks where he served until he was transferred to the Hartford Barracks. "Bake", as he is known to the boys, was appointed a Detective on December 1, 1941. During his tenure in Hartford, he has alternated his services between the Special Service Division, under Major Kelly and Captain Carroll, and the Hartford barracks under various Lieutenants.

On various occasions, "Bake" has acted as an interpreter on cases involving people of Polish extraction. He has relatives living in Poland.

"Bake" served in World War I as a second Lieutenant, and is a member of the YD, American Legion, and the Elks. He resides with his wife at 39 Nash Street in New Britain.

Detective Backiel has been regarded as a faithful, conscientious, and thorough officer by his superiors and associates.

Harry Leavitt was born in Hartford on October 27, 1893. In his younger days, he worked for the railroad and later worked as a cab driver.

He then obtained employment with the state and became civilian chauffeur for

Governor Holcomb. During his tenure as the Governor's Civilian chauffer, he also drove for Governors Lake, Templeton, and Bingham.

Harry became a State Policeman on February 1, 1925. He was then assigned as chauffer to Governor Trumbull. On May 29, 1931, he was assigned to regular duty with Station "H", where he has been since that time.

On April 5, 1941, Officer Leavitt was cited for meritorious service and was presented with the State Police Department's Citation and emblem for his coolness, excellent judgement, and efficient police service that resulted in the capture of three hold-up men very shortly after the crime was committed.

At various times, Harry has acted as Sergeant at Station H, where he has earned the nickname of "Pappy". His last days of patrol were spent breaking in Officer Ed Hadfield on posted property patrol. The two became known as the "Woolworth Patrol"; Harry's number being 10-H and Ed's being 5-H.

Harry served with the Army Medical Corps in World War I. He is affiliated with the Masonic Order, St. John's Lodge #4, A.F. & A.M.

He presently resides with his wife at 239 Flatbush Ave. in Hartford, and is the proud father of two sons and a daughter and four grand-children. He is a rabid sports fan. Like Detective Backiel, his plans for the future are uncertain at this time.

Harry's guidance, humor, and all-around good fellowship, will be sorely missed at station "H" and throughout the department.

Detective Backiel responding to the "Toasts" at the testimonial performed in a unique manner when he presented a statement made by the accused as follows:

My name is Albin W. Backiel. I am 55 years of age. I live at 39 Nash St., New Britain. For the past 23 years, I have been employed by the Conn. State Police Dept. I make the following statement of my own free will, without threat or promise of any kind. I know that this statement may be used against me, but I am perfectly willing to rest

my case, in the hands of the court before which I now stand.

Tonight I find myself in my present uneasy position because I have lived a life of crime for the past 23 years. I suppose my career in crime can be traced back to my days in the army. At that time, I was selected on several occasions to perform police duties. That my friends, was the beginning. Perhaps, I should have been of sterner stuff and resisted the urge to be a policeman, but, having had a taste of policing in the army, I found that I couldn't resist it. For a time it looked as though I might be saved. But, as luck would have it, I got to know a person who was connected with the Connecticut State Police Department, and I again felt the urge to get into police work. I made the necessary arrangements and soon found that I was going to get an appointment. My relatives, friends, and neighbors pleaded with me. They asked me not to join the department. They told me that I would never make a policeman. Well, it has taken me 23 years to find out that they were right.

There are those who say that a life of crime doesn't pay--but I for one have found out differently. Regularly, every month for these many years, I have been getting a check. I know John Zekas has said I haven't earned it, nevertheless, I got it. Apparently, the higher-ups thought I did. And, speaking of John Zekas, I wish to point out that everyone has a cross to bear, and Zekas has been my particular cross. However, in spite of the many unkind things that Zekas has said about me in public, particularly in the dining room, I want to let you know that whenever I visited his home, John always went down to his cellar and brought up a jug. He isn't such a bad guy after all.

During these past years, I have had an opportunity to observe many things. An outstanding observation has been that the men I have worked with on this department are all real, honest-to-goodness persons.

They have given me a helping hand on many occasions. There have been many persons who have caught my fancy in the department. And one of the first good

impressions I received about the caliber of the men who go to make up our organization was when I first came on the department and was assigned to Ridgefield. I was told that the boss there was a fellow by the name of Kelly. I had a mental picture of him being a large, red-faced fellow, with a big mustache. I was pleasantly surprised to find him--young, mild, and a fine gentleman, with a heart of gold. I think this feeling is held by everyone in the department. My association with him has been one of the highlights of my career. I am proud to have known him.

There was another fellow at Ridgefield Barracks, the commanding officer described to me as gentle, quiet, and mild. He was none other than Leo Francis Carroll, a powerful fellow in physique and voice but with a heart of gold. Understanding and cooperative he helped many a recruit.

Our Major John Kelly and our Captain Leo Carroll have down through the years been the same grand fellows we met first in the Training School.

Of course, there are many other persons about whom I would like to comment. Persons with whom, I have had many interesting and enjoyable experiences. Persons with whom, I have shared gripes, long hours, rainy weather, heat and cold. However, time does not permit me to comment on all of them. There are two persons about whom I feel I should make some observations.

The first is my present boss, Lieut. Henry Mayo. He sets an example for all superior officers. He is calm, fair, knows his job and is willing to go to the front and back up his men. It's been a pleasure to work for him. And last but not least, there is Commissioner Hickey. He has done marvelous things for our department. He has increased its size and prestige, making it the foremost state police organization in the country. Sometimes we have griped about various orders that have come out of headquarters or about that lovely basket number, we wore as a hat several summers ago, but I think we all feel, deep down in our hearts that the guy is entitled to a mistake or two, and that he is honestly and constantly

trying to give the people of the state a better police department and to make working conditions better for policemen. I salute you, Commissioner, for what you have done.

Finally, I want to thank all of you present this evening for the honor which you are showing Officer Leavitt and I, and for the gift which you have given me. While I treasure the gift, I treasure even more the friendships which I have made, and the esteem which you, apparently, hold for me.

I have read the above statement aloud and it is true and correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

COLCHESTER BEAVERS

After much deliberation regarding the dates of various In-Service Training courses, applications for promotional examinations have been completed and handed in. The great "K" of the Eastern Division expects that after the examinations there will be many transfers from "K" -- after all, we can't all be detectives and sergeants down here. We have good material here, par exemple:

Officer Frank "Hit and Run" LaForge has in various towns been assigned to evading responsibility cases and has solved four in short order and is still working on the fifth. Frank also solved a breaking and entering case in Franklin in a half day.

William "Alert" Hickey came across a converted used car lot on the sidewalk in front of the First National Halloween eve. The matter was cleared up in twenty-four hours and four young men arrested and convicted in Colchester. The overgrown lads, ranging in age from twenty to twenty-five, pushed an unregistered motor vehicle onto the sidewalk along with several other things that hadn't been nailed down for the occasion.

Regarding the Pedestrian Drive--let's not forget Officer "Champ" Fersch who rang the bell when he issued a pedestrian warning after investigating a car-

pedestrian accident.

Detective "Crosley" Boyington and Daniel "Sheriff" McKenzie (Combat Twins) were instrumental in breaking several cases of breaking and entering in Windham County. Great team work, boys! "Sheriff" McKenzie, picking up the boys on morals charges and learning of their former night-time activities, called in the Detective, who cleaned up his cases.

In plain clothes, Detective Boyington and his Crosley were patrolling along Route 6 toward home when they came across Richard Westover, who had been very elusive. Westover, not recognizing Boyington in his disguise, came dashing over when beckoned, only to find himself apprehended and turned over to Officer Hickey. Westover later stated that had he known it was Boyington, he would have "took off".

Officer Joseph "Gilbert" Sikorski also did a nice bit of work after a pedestrian was injured by a hit-and-run motorist. Within a half hour Joe had the culprit in custody and plenty of evidence to prove his case.

Not to be outdone by other stations and their newspaper stories, Officer "Hope to Get a New Car" Hart received a complaint from our custodian, Ed McKee, that a wildcat was trapped in the station boiler room. Officer "Minus New Car" Hart took care of the complaint on foot, by patrolling to the boiler room via the north stairway and freeing the alley cat.

Welcome has been given to Officer "Here I am Again" Gowdy on his transfer from Station "C" in lieu of Hank "Strong Arm" Cludinski, who has deserted us for Station "F".

LITCHFIELD FLURRIES

The last of the summer visitors have just about made their exit from our Berkshire hills and Bantam Lakes. The personnel at Station "L" have settled down to a winter of contentment.

Station "L" again feeling mighty

proud of Officers Johnson and Hawley who while on routine patrol in the vicinity of the Intersection of Rte. 6 & 63 in Watertown observed a Mass. Reg. car being nervously operated by a youthful operator. Their suspicions aroused they stopped this car and found the operator to be a 15 year old escapee from a Mass. institution operating a stolen car. Operator was turned over to Mass. authorities. Case solved by our two alert officers. Congratulations boys!

Here's the best yet -- In the glove compartment of the car was found an automobile thief alarm system still unpacked. The owner hadn't had time to install it before the theft.

A Breach of Peace & Intoxication complaint, in one of our local restaurants, resulted in the accused finding himself not only locked up in Station "L" cell but also in "the dog house". As his dog refused to be parted from his master he was given a joint cell. Officers Falzone and Kovach didn't place any charges against the dog however.

Neil Hurley again put his head to the grindstone and with the assistance of Constable Lincoln Fenn of Washington again solved a hit and run case. Nice teamwork Lincoln and Neil.

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS -- It has been reported that while Off. Thompson was on duty at the Riverton Fair he observed Off. Jim Parrott and as he was going by waived "HI JIM" and then turned crimson when Governor James Shannon who was passing at the same time responded "Hello there officer".

While coming to work Off. Larson observed a middle aged lady cross the street with total indifference to traffic causing several cars to hastily apply their brakes whereupon Off. Larson bearing in mind "The Pedestrian Warning Campaign" got out of his car and inquired of the lady if she realized how close she had come to being run over to which she replied very snappily, "Young man I don't need anyone to tell me how to cross the street". Meantime several sidewalk lawyers had come forth with big grins on their faces waiting for results whereupon the officer with a warning "will you please be careful next time" made a hasty retreat.

ROUNDUP -- Lt. Schwartz welcomed back after a 3 week vacation during which he moved into his new home. All the personnel wish him and his family the best of luck in their new home.....Sgt. Casey enjoying a well earned 3 week vacation after running things at Station "L" during Lieutenant's leave.....Off. Calkins believed to be applying linement to sore knees as a result of his recent household cleaning activities. A job smoothly done from all reports around here... ..Off. Duren sprouting new muscles after that painting and varnishing in his new abode. Claims there is nothing like it for the waistline.....Off. Falzone while in the act of recovering some property which was taken by pranksters on Halloween turned his ankle and received a bad sprain which has kept him home for a while. We all wish Paul a speedy recovery.....Off. Kovach still on the job of "cheering up" people who come to him with their problems and doing a fine job of Motor Vehicle Enforcement with his newly assigned car.....Off. Schrader -- the sympathy of all the personnel of Station "L" has been conveyed to Off. Schrader and family upon the death of his father.....Off. Swicklas happy as a lark and strutting with his chest expanded and passing out cigars and candy upon the arrival of a new baby girl. The gang at "L" all extend good wishes to Mrs. Swicklas and daughter "Sharon"Off. Waltz sharpening up his shooting irons and also his shooting eye for the qualifying shoot. States he won't let anything stand in his way.....Off. Wilcox giving us a new slant on Sta. "L" by proudly exhibiting his pictures of our barracks taken from an airplane... ..Eddie our chef busy preparing for the launching of his "model" cabin cruiser to be launched any day now.....Earl our houseboy in strict training now that he has at last made that well known football team The Canaan Steam-Rollers.

Commissioner stopped in recently -- looks like a new ambulance coming our way. The first aiders will be ready for the midnight alarms soon.

Happiness may be thought, sought or caught, but not bought.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

We note the following in the Bridgeport Sunday Herald.

"The exit from police work by Capt. "Jim" Dooley, after 42 years of faithful service in the Bridgeport Police department, marks the end of a career unparalleled by any other member of the force. From the day of his appointment in 1905, to the recent date that forced him to quit due to illness "Jim" was a distinct credit to the uniform he wore. It was Dooley who coined the phrase, "Cop fighters never win." His appointment as a Captain, June 3, 1934, was one of the first moves made by Jasper McLevy following his election as Mayor. "Jim" served all branches of police work and was rated as one of the city's best detectives. In his retirement the city is the loser."

Again the "March of Time" brings another change in the Bridgeport Ranks. "Jim" Dooley was on the floor the night in June, 1915 when a Pinkerton operator walked into the station on Fairfield Ave. to cause the arrest of a robber that had located on Bridgeport's east-side after trailing the fugitive's girl friend from New London to Boston to Syracuse to Bridgeport.

The tall good natured "Jim" listened attentively to our story--made a telephone call upstairs to the Detective Bureau and within the hour our mission was successfully completed. No delays with "Jim". No idle questions. We were complimented for the job and through these many years have continued our friendship with "Jim" Dooley. We wish him a long, happy and contented retirement.

SPECIAL SERVICE
(OWLS)

Undoubtedly, each and every one of us has heard about the fabulous prices one

must pay for labor these days. Many of us have had many ideas on the subject, but we are sure no one could improve on the ingenious one that our own Det. Zekas has for getting work done. Zeke made arrangements with the Good Captain to have a Saturday and Sunday off - to shingle the roof of his garage. On Friday he telephoned his brothers-in-law (and of those, we hear he has many) and informed each that on Saturday there was to be an outing at the Zekas Ranch and all were invited--but to be sure and wear old clothes since there would be, among other attractions, some ball playing. It all turned out as Zeke planned. The brothers-in-law arrived for the supposed outing. They were informed, however, that there was a roof to be shingled - so - we suppose they felt - once there, they were hooked. But we understand Sunday was different, and then the help situation got so bad that Zeke was paying the neighborhood kids to just carry the large bundles of shingles and leave them on the roof so that each night he could continue the work. And that isn't all - the pay-off is this - Since darkness comes so early these days, Zeke didn't have enough daylight - so as a last resort and clever brainstorm, we hear that Zeke is shooting flares into the sky and is now working by the glare of the flares.

Officer Russell Starks has just returned from a vacation spent coon hunting which Russ enjoys. It was all he had hoped it would be. Of course, we will just have to take his word regarding how many!

SPW Mary Doyle, too, has just returned from a two weeks' vacation. One week spent in the "Wilds of Maine." Mary told us she visited Poland Springs soon after Captain Carroll had visited there. Tell us, Mary, were there any reactions from the speech of Leo Francis Carroll?

To Miss Lucy Boland, Chairman, goes the well-deserved praise and credit for the smoothness in which the New England Policewomen's Association Meeting was presented. The affair was held at the delightful Norwich Inn and policewomen from the States of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts, were present.

The honored guests were: Captain Frances Lee, New Hampshire State Police; Miss Mary E. Driscoll, Director of Licensing Bureau of the City of Boston; Mr. Robert Anderson, State's Attorney for New London County; Capt. John Courtney, Chief of the New London Police Department; Commissioner Edward J. Hickey; Lieut. Adolph Pastore; Lieut. and Mrs. William Mackenzie; and Capt. and Mrs. Leo Mulcahy.

Lieut. Mackenzie came in to headquarters soon after the conference and told us that Miss Driscoll was most impressed. According to our "Elmer" Miss Driscoll remarked that the Connecticut State Policewomen's group was the most charming and loviest group of policewomen she had ever seen and that they must have definitely been hand picked. Mrs. Dorothy Scoville, Mrs. Kathryn Haggerty and Mrs. Evelyn Briggs from headquarters were all week-end guests at the Norwich Inn. From all who attended, we learned that our policewomen were a valuable asset to the Connecticut State Police.

Lieut. Pastore, on the other hand, can rant and rave about policewomen's conferences and insist he doesn't want to go. Why, we honestly don't know, because he apparently does all right. What was that Gaspee extension you were supposed to call, Lieutenant? Too bad - Sorry, wrong number. Maybe next time he will have a little black book along!

We just wish that all could listen in on some of the conversation that goes on when the Great Leo speaks to his newly engaged secretary. It goes like this, "Bea, since you have become engaged, you're beautiful (not that you weren't before) but now - you're - you're - well I just can't put it into words - but since you took MY advice and became engaged, it has done you more good than both the Mayo and Leahy Clinic put together." To make the situation worse, Bea admits that the Captain's expert advice on affairs of the heart did influence her somewhat. The rest of us don't quite understand - Bea met her fiance on her own (without the Captain's help), they fell in love with each other Steve bought the ring and made up his mind and Bea's - has never seen or met

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

the Captain and yet LEO FRANCIS CARROLL gets the credit. It must be radar.

A ONE ACT PLAY - ACT 1

Scene - An office attached to Special Service.

Principle Characters - SPW Mary Doyle, Officer Tatro and Chief Telephone operator Thompson. Other characters - just filler-inners.

Time - Late afternoon.

Miss Doyle is sitting in the office. In walks James Tatro, who between he and Miss Doyle exists a wonderful understanding (to quote Jim). They are sitting enjoying the conversation when - Bang! enter Miss Gert Thompson. Gertrude speaks: "Good Afternoon, Miss Whozis, Good Afternoon, Miss Whatzis, Good Afternoon, Miss Doyle - (and turning to Jim) Good Afternoon MIS-take!

Exit Miss Thompson. End of Scene. End of Act. End of James Tatro!

Somehow we always seem to take for granted the technical workers of CSP, and many times lose sight of the fact that without them, we would be at a loss. For instance, let's take George Antanaitis, who works in the Radio Division, and expound a little about his extra curriculum for the department. It seems a job had to be done. When the Federal Radio Commission assigned a new frequency to the CSP, each crystal had to be ground. A meticulous and sensitive operation which would have cost the State approximately \$5,000.00. George offered to take this over and did a remarkable job. All in a day's work for unassuming and modest George Antanaitis. Needless to say, we are proud and grateful for his worthwhile capabilities.

AN ODE

In Special Service Division there are three

We never see, tho Special Service men they be.

They are attached to the Division, that we know,

'Cause that's where they appear to collect their dough.

They work by nite and sleep by day

Except when called by Commissioner Ejay.

They are patient, tolerant and excellent cops

By working in teletype they are proving they're tops.

To them we sing our praises royal,

Of course, we mean Pomfret, Conlon and Det. Doyle!

To the Victor belongs the Spoils. Move over on that one and let Jim Parrott enter. Recently, Jim was doing patrol duty when he spotted a speeding car. He stopped the car and asked the operator his name. As tho Jim should have known without asking, came the reply, "Willie Pep, Featherweight Champion of the World." It didn't take very long to get the decision in this bout because Jim proved that although Pep was a champion in the ring, as an officer on the highway t'was Jim Parrott who was champion!

Say, does anyone need a kind, patient tolerant and experienced baby-sitter? If so simply contact Officer Michael Santy. Recently he was asked to assist the West End Athletic Club of Bristol, in arranging a Halloween party for 600 boys and girls ranging in ages from five to fourteen. They played all types of games, bobbed for apples and even had a contest where Mike tried to keep order on the stage by having a few appear at a certain time. To us it sounded like - close the windows, they are coming thru the doors, since they were coming in from both entrances of the stage at once. It sounds as tho all the goblins, witches, gremlins and banshees were there that night in the form of 600 precocious youngsters.

Does anyone know exactly where Charlie Barbagello might be? If so, please, please tell Officer Sam Rome. He is being deluged with letters, cards and gifts (including a Texas sombrero) from all points of the United States. All are signed Carlie B. We have been told by good authority that Officer Rome's behavior, while on a case in New York City recently with Det. Malvetz of the Bristol PD, were to the Detective, peculiar and most puzzling. He and Malvetz would be walking along, when suddenly Malvetz would find himself talking to thin air. Where was Rome? Believe

it or not, peeking in tavern windows and doors looking for Charlie. With all the taverns in New York City; Malvetz must have been alone and talking to himself most of the time. But the pay-off is the day Officer Rome received one of his expense checks with the following note attached: "Dear Sam: I understand you have been spending a great deal of the State's money trying to catch up with me. Because I feel sorry for you, here is a slight sum to reimburse you." Signed: Charlie B.

"BELIEVE IT OR NOT"

Captain Carroll: Mrs. Briggs, will you dance with me at the Christmas Party?

Mrs. Briggs: I don't know Captain. If I can dance well enuff, Yes.

Captain Carroll: Now, now, Mrs. Briggs, don't tell me that isn't one of your better accomplishments?

Mrs. Briggs: Jeepers, Captain, I don't know. I've learned first aid, I've learned to shoot, now, don't tell me I have to take dancing lessons, too?

POLICE DEPARTMENT
MIDDLETOWN, CONNECTICUT

November 16, 1948

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Please accept our sincere appreciation for your kind assistance and help at the Wesleyan-Trinity game last Saturday.

Over eleven thousand people attended the game. It was the largest attendance in the history of Wesleyan. The crowd was very orderly and with the assistance of Captain William Schatzman, everything went off perfectly. Captain Schatzman

and your officers did a swell job, and we want you to know it was greatly appreciated by the Wesleyan authorities.

Personally, I want to thank you for your help and cooperation. I often say, "I wonder what we would do in case of any emergency that might confront us, if we did not have you and your good officers to give us a helping hand."

Again my thanks. With kind regards and best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Charles A. Anderson
Chief of Police

THANKSGIVING

"Let us give thanks", the Pilgrims said,
And reverently each bowed his head;
In unison their voices rang,
As hymns of thanks and praise, they sang.

Three hundred years and more have passed
Since first they felt the winter's blast;

Crumbled to dust their bodies lie,
But oh! their spirit will never die.
And so, on each Thanksgiving Day
We, too, from our hearts do pray.
So do our thanks like incense sweet
To heaven ascend, for it is meet
That we should thank him for the grain
And for the fruit of mind and rain,
For loved ones gathered 'round this day,
For health and strength to work and play,

For life and laughter, love and friends,
For gentle peace and all that tends
To bring us happiness. Again.
We give Thee thanks, dear God. Amen!

Catherine V. Collins

Smile until ten o'clock. After that the day will take care of itself.

---As-U-Go

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Since the announcement of Promotional Examinations, Headquarters and Field Stations have been a Beehive. A little advice for Detectives, Detective Sergeants, Sergeants, and Lieutenants.

KEEP SMILING

There are only two reasons for worry. Either you're successful and there's nothing to worry about. If you're not successful, there's only two things to worry about - your health is either good or you're sick. And if your health is good, there is nothing to worry about, and if you're sick there's only two things to worry about. You're either going to get well or you are going to die. If you are going to get well there's nothing to worry about: If you're not going to get well, there's only two things to worry about; you're either going to Heaven or you are not going to Heaven. And if you are going to Heaven, there's nothing to worry about; and if you are going to the other place, you'll be so dog-gone busy shaking hands with old friends, you won't have time to worry.

SO, WHY WORRY? JUST KEEP SMILING.

TO THE EDITOR OF "VOX-COP"

Re: "Cop"

Having read with considerable interest your article in the October issue of "Vox-Cop," also sundry articles in the "Hartford Times," I venture to offer a little police history as a background for the word:

Sir Robert Peel, English statesman (1788-1850) was, from 1812 to 1818, the secretary for Ireland. During his term of office he organized a Police Department, and in the provincialism of the day these officers were known as "Peelers."

In 1828 Sir Robert became Home Secretary and leader of the House of Commons. Among his activities was the establishment in London of an approved system of police. These policemen were uniformed and were further identified by badges

made of copper. Thereafter they were called "coppers" and/or "peelers" by the class of people who prefer to express themselves in distortions of our language.

In due course, the same class of people in our day and age cut the word "copper" down to "cop." Therefore, I submit that "cop" is a lineal descendant of "copper" and that a "copper" was so called by reason of the fact that the police of London wore copper badges.

I agree with you that the word "cop" is a slang word, but I cannot agree with you relative to its derivation.

For those who feel that they must use a slang word in referring to an officer, it may be better to call him a "cop" rather than a "bull", "harness bull", "dick", or "flattie".

Capt. Walter F. Stiles
Retired

PHOTO CONTEST WINNERS

The Los Angeles Police Department and the Indiana State Police won nine of the 19 awards given in the 1948 police photography contest conducted by the Traffic Review, magazine of the Northwestern University Traffic Institute.

Officers John B. Murphy and Lawrence Beizer, of the department, won honorable mention in the Traffic Policing Division. Officer Murphy's photo was entitled, "Too Late to Look Back." Officer Beizer's entry was, "Hit and Run".

Two hundred and five photographs were submitted by members of city, county and state law enforcement agencies throughout the country. All photographs were taken by police officers in line of duty.

First and second prizes of \$50 and \$25 U.S. saving bonds were given in each of three classifications: traffic policing, general policing, and dramatic or human interest. An extra award of \$10 in saving stamps were given to the judged best in contest.

A grimly pathetic picture of a dead girl slumped over the wheel of a wrecked car, submitted by John D. MacWillie of

the Los Angeles Police Department and entitled "Asleep At The Wheel," was declared the outstanding picture in the contest and was first-place winner in the dramatic or human interest group.

Contest judges were: Commissioner John C. Prendergast, Chicago Police Department; George R. Skadding, Photographer, Life Magazine; Dwight H. Furness, owner, Evanston Photographic Service, and Bill Andrews, editorial director, National Safety Council.

The 1948 contest was the sixth of its type to be conducted by the Traffic Institute.

STATE POLICE ALSO HEARD
OVER STATION WCCC DAILY

This department inaugurated a daily schedule of broadcasts in cooperation with Radio Station WCCC, Hartford, on November 24th.

A WCCC microphone was installed in the Headquarters building enabling us to broadcast bulletins each day at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. The schedule will continue indefinitely.

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey opened the series of programs with the following message:

Good Afternoon!

The Connecticut State Police Department takes pleasure in cooperating with Radio Station WCCC for the purpose of presenting daily bulletins to the listeners in the area covered by this station.

Our interest in Hartford County extends, in various degrees, to 29 towns, covering an area of 712 square miles and with a population of more than half a million persons. I should like to assure the residents of this county, and of this state, that the Connecticut State police department is your state police department.

The success of our daily operations depends, to a great extent, upon public cooperation. We feel cooperation is more readily offered by a public that is informed. Through the medium of these broadcasts, therefore, we shall attempt to give you road reports during storm

periods, safety hints, advice in periods of emergency and reports on our own operations as well as incidents on the lighter side of police activity.

We welcome this opportunity to join you in your home, at your job or while you motor on our highways. When you're away from the city, keep in mind that the nearest state police station is as near as any telephone. This is your State Police Department wishing you a safe and happy Thanksgiving.

MONOXIDE WARNING

When trying to get out of the cold, don't tangle with carbon monoxide, the State Health Department warned.

Calling it the "silent winter killer," the department pointed out that the death-dealing odorless, colorless and tasteless gas is a constant threat to motorists and householders during the winter months.

The department warned against warming up cars in closed garages, getting too close to the exhaust pipe when putting on chains and urged drivers to check automobile exhaust systems.

Fresh air should be permitted to circulate in one's car, particularly during long trips. Symptoms that carbon monoxide is getting a grip on drivers are headaches, dizziness or nausea.

In the house, there is a danger of monoxide poisoning from improperly installed gas water heaters, gas burning water heaters and space heaters, as well as from defective coal burning furnaces.

Anyone found overcome from carbon monoxide should be given fresh air and artificial respiration pending the arrival of a doctor.

SELF-CONSCIOUS BURGLAR

Tacoma, Wash., -- (AP) -- A self-conscious burglar turned the picture of Policeman George Paul to the wall while he robbed the home of the policeman's sister.

IN MEMORIAM

VOX-COP

November, 1948

Sgt. Royal V. Scranton

Sgt. Royal V. Scranton, known as Roy to his associates, was a fine and true friend. Very little was known of his philanthropies, for he was not boastful, but was content in serving his friends and those he found in need.

Roy's many friends knew him as most trustworthy and cooperative, ever willing to assume due responsibility and to contribute his full efforts.

As a policeman, Sgt. Scranton was most able and successful. He was respected and admired for his forthright but humane application of his authority.

His superiors and fellow officers regret the passing of such a fine person and extend heartfelt sympathies to his faithful wife and others of his family.

out the country. He was in his 47th year, and had appeared in an improved state of health until stricken.

Mr. Scranton joined the state police force on July 7, 1927 and was then stationed at



SGT. ROYAL V. SCRANTON

R. V. SCRANTON, RETIRED STATE POLICE OFFICER, DIES SUDDENLY

Danielson --- Royal V. Scranton, popular retired sergeant of the Connecticut state police department, who devoted most of his police career at the Danielson barracks died suddenly at his home on Broad street about 10:30 o'clock November 17.

Death was attributed to a heart seizure according to Medical Examiner Dr. Warren A. Tanner. He was stricken while painting storm windows in the garage of his home, and was pronounced dead by Dr. Cecil R. Garcin, who was summoned.

The death of Sergeant Scranton, who left the State Police department on a disability retirement August 1, 1946, came as a complete shock to his many friends here and through-

the Danielson barracks where he remained until a short period before his retirement. He was appointed a sergeant in the department in 1939 and served as desk sergeant at the Danielson barracks for the subsequent seven years.

The popular sergeant took part in a number of criminal investigations of note in Windham county, including some which attracted nationwide attention.

Among these cases were the famous "silver robbery" which occurred on Hall's hill in South Killingly in the fall of 1930. A truck carrying silver bullion valued in excess of \$50,000 was hijacked and a Rhode Island gang of seven men was rounded up and convicted of the crime.

In March of 1934 Sergeant Scranton worked on the George Deming murder case in the town

of Chaplin in which Deming was finally sentenced on a second degree murder charge for the killing of his house keeper.

Two years later in September 1940 Sgt. Scranton worked on another case which brought the state police department nationwide publicity, the famous Charles Garvin case in which George F. Garvin, 84, was killed instantly when the car he was sitting in at his home in Scotland was dynamited.

Many of his colleagues in the police field credited Sgt. Scranton chiefly for his work in the oil stock swindle in the early 30's which led to the arrest and conviction of Roger W. Berger of Providence. Several Danielson people were fleeced by the smooth oil stock manipulations.

During his term of service as sergeant of the Danielson barracks he was recognized for his keen efficiency and was credited by his fellow officers for maintaining the high administrative standards of the local station. Members of the department, including Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, station commanders and officers, expressed regret upon hearing of his sudden passing.

Royal V. Scranton was born in Central Village on September 22, 1901, the son of Everett R. and Annie (Orcutt) Scranton. In his early youth he served in the U. S. Navy and it was following this service that he embarked on his state police career.

Fraternally, Sgt. Scranton was a member of Moriah lodge, A. F. & A. M. No. 15 of Danielson, and the Connecticut Consistory at Norwich.

He leaves his wife, the former Blanche Breault, his father and one sister, Mrs. Dorothy Liberty of Voluntown.

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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