

Vox-Cop

St. Remer

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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT

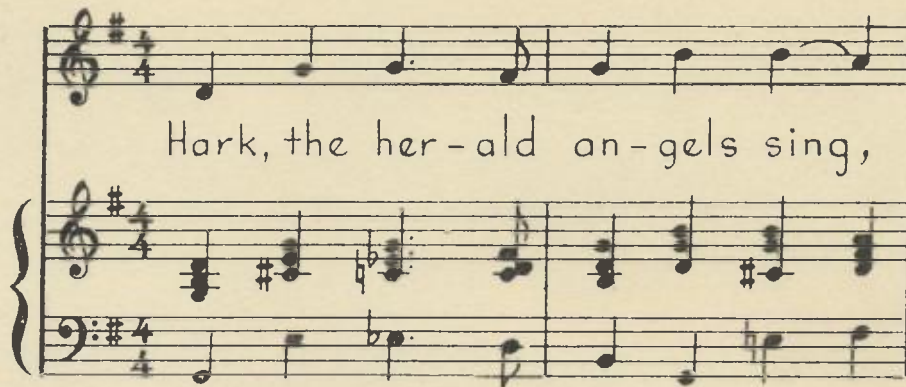


EDWARD J HICKEY
Commissioner

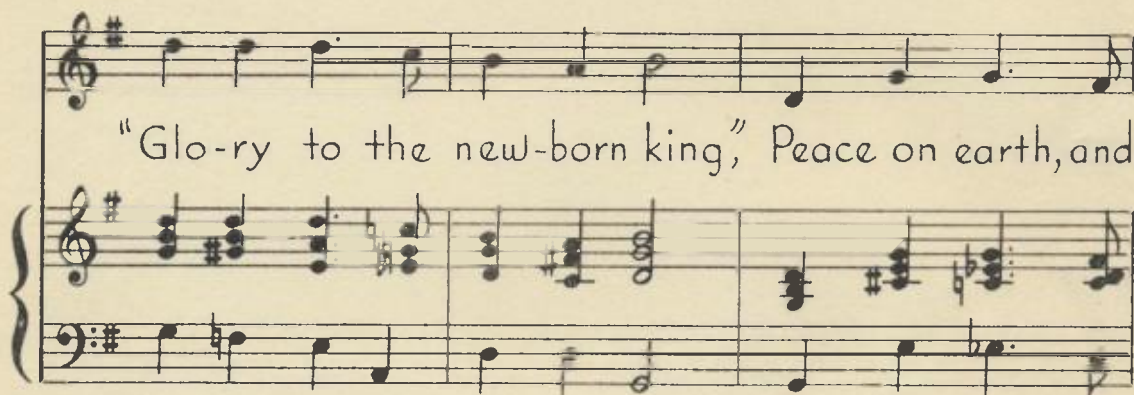
DECEMBER 1948

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark, the her-ald an-gels sing,



"Glo-ry to the new-born king," Peace on earth, and



mer-cy mild,



Yankee By The Clipper

VOX-COP

December, 1948

N. H. GETS FIRST POLICE MONOPULSE

The New Haven Police Department recently became the first in the nation to use the new "monopulse system" of sending and receiving written messages. The new system installed by SNET, is used for rapid written communication within the department.

The equipment consists of a sending device at headquarters and receiving units in the precincts. It operates much like an ordinary teletype system: messages are typed out on a simple keyboard, which does not require training to operate, and are transmitted at the rate of about 20 words a minute. They are received on ticker tapes at each station. Although simpler and considerably less expensive than teletype, it is not as fast, being designed to handle shorter messages over shorter distances.

Police Chief Henry P. Clark, in pointing out the advantages of the new system, said that it eliminates "human errors" which



NEW HAVEN Police Chief Henry P. Clark, left, studies "monopulse" message. N. H. police were first in nation to use "monopulse," over which written messages are sent from headquarters to precincts.

sometimes occur when names and numbers are repeated over the telephone. "It's a time-saver, too," he added, "because our officers do not have to stop their work to write down tele-

phone messages from headquarters.

"In addition to that, it leaves our telephone lines open for more urgent calls or for calls from the public to the station."

THE ALCORNS 'REST'

Indeed it marks the end of an era when an Alcorn ceases to be the State's Attorney for Hartford County.

Since 1908, forty years, father and son have held the office. To say that it has been honestly held would only state a truism, for such is their reputation that has been taken for granted. Hartford County knows nothing about the trickery, chicanery and even corruption and dishonesty which have marked the enforcement of law in many places.

Not only has Hartford known nothing of it, but the honesty, as well as the courage and effectiveness with which the law is enforced here is nationally famous. It is known among criminals as well as others. By and large they have put Hartford County down as a good place to avoid.

Under both men, the service has been able. In the case of Hugh M. Alcorn Sr. who filled the post from 1908 to 1942 it was distinguished as well. The elder Alcorn was outstanding among prosecutors of the nation.

He won many victories for good order and decency and against corruption. One put an end to the loan shark business in Connecticut. Another helped clean charlatans out of medical practice. Another, this time as special prosecutor in another county, brought retribution to those who looted the city of Waterbury. Most nationally famous case, probably, was the conviction for murder of Gerald Chapman, notorious robber and desperado.

It is but the simple truth to say that Mr. Alcorn Sr., had a really great and honorable career.

During the latter years of it his strong right arm was Colonel Edward J. Hickey now Commissioner of State Police. No prosecutor ever had a more loyal and completely trustworthy assistant. If Colonel Hickey has superiors in the investigation of crime they must be few indeed. No mention of the Alcorn service would be complete without recognition of his part in it.

Meade Alcorn's term was much shorter. Assistant from 1935 he became State's Attorney in 1942 and resigned last fall when it seemed to him inappro-

priate to remain while a candidate for office. His service has been able, effective, and honest. Had he gone on, and had the evil-minded afforded him opportunity, it undoubtedly would have become as distinguished as that of his father.

The end of the Alcorn regime is to be regretted from practical as well as sentimental reason. Good public servants are not easily come by. It is too bad to lose one.

Mr. Alcorn showed a sense of the fitness of things in resigning to run for State office. He undoubtedly feels that to withdraw the resignation would make it practically only a leave of absence. He also considers, undoubtedly, that he is performing public service at high cost, since it interferes with an important law practice. He intends to go on in public life. Some may think he hopes to be more successful when out of the atmosphere of prosecution.

However all that, he is ending a career in which he has every right to take pride and for which the citizens have reason to be thankful, as the Alcorns, as counsel for the people, rest their case.---The Hartford Times

GOOD PUBLIC RELATIONS

While the incident of the Russian school teacher leaping out of the consulate window in New York City is now past history, one interesting phase of the much publicized episode is the good public relations ensuing to members of the New York City Police Department and, indirectly, to all police officials.

We reprint one item from the New York World Telegram which bears out the above comment:

"One of the first lessons a New York city policeman learns is that he must ask an injured person: 'Do you want an ambulance?'

"If the reply is 'No,' he writes on the record 'Refused Medical Attention.'

"If it is 'Yes,' he sees to it that an ambulance comes, and that the person is treated.

"And, in general, he learns that

standard police procedure, as to this and other matters, is to be carried out, whoever says what.

"That was the setting for the entrance of Sergt. Lester Abrahamson into the back yard of the Soviet Consulate at 7 East 61st Street recently. In charge of a detail around the consulate, he was told that a woman was lying in the yard, and he and Patrolman Frank Candelas shinnied up and down an eight-foot brick wall to get her.

"There's no need for you,' a member of the consular staff told him. 'We'll get our own doctor.'

"Do you want an ambulance?' Abrahamson said to the injured person disregarding any one else.

"Yes,' she whispered. That made it the sergeant's duty to see that she got one, and he stuck to his duty. It would have taken far more force than the consulate could muster to divert him, and no argument could.

"Therefore Mrs. Oskana Stepanovna Kosenkina was taken to Roosevelt Hospital in an ambulance, not returned to the consulate, from which she had escaped by a third-story drop."

---Police Chiefs News

PAYS TRIBUTE TO "AMERICAN COPS"

"It was only 92 years ago that our streets boasted their first uniformed patrolmen. Since then, the cop on the corner has enforced our laws, guarded the peace and proved himself a friend and counselor to those in need."

That's what a 16-page word-and-picture story appearing in the October Coronet has to say about the men who devote 24 hours a day to policing America. "In their hands lies your safety," the magazine says, "in your support lies their greatest strength."

In 21 photographs the Coronet camera has recorded the dramatic duties of the American policeman -- the metropolitan cop, the small town cop and the rural cop. The article concludes with this statement:

"Backed up by thousands of highly trained specialists and the finest

technical equipment in the world, they compose a tight-knit argument for public order."

---Police Chiefs News

50 CITIES IN MOVE TO BAN BAD COMICS

Washington, -- Nearly fifty cities have taken steps to ban the sale of comic books deemed objectionable, the United States Conference of Mayors reported.

The conference said in a statement that this is the result of "increasing and persistent" demands by parents, church and civic leaders for city governments to do something about the problem.

The conference said it found most cities have sought the cooperation of wholesalers and dealers "in some plan of voluntary control or self-censorship." Passed or pending in a number of cities are ordinances and resolutions to set up official censorship committees or impose legal controls.

The conference noted that the Association of Comic Magazine Publishers has been set up by the industry to do a self policing job. It said, however, that only thirteen of the thirty-five publishers so far have agreed to abide by an adopted code.

The code, among other things, would bar "sexy, wanton" pictures, "sadistic torture, vulgar and obscene language, and ridicule of or attack of any religious or racial group in comic books." The code also said "crime should not be presented in such a way as to throw sympathy against law and justice."

The conference said the thirty-five publishers printing and distributing about 300 comic books gross approximately \$72,000,000 annually. The annual circulation was found about 720,000,000 copies.---A.P.

"When the grass is dry at morning light.
Look for rain before the night.
When the dew is on the grass.
Rain will never come to pass."

DESERVED TRIBUTE

The tribute paid to the late George W. Lillard at the Law School of the University of Connecticut this week was well deserved.

A practicing attorney in Hartford, many years ago, Mr. Lillard conceived the idea of a school where young men and women who were unable to go out of town to attend law schools might obtain training. It was not easy to bring that about, but Mr. Lillard gave freely of his time, energy and whatever means were at his disposal to make his dream into a reality. In this he had the assistance of Mrs. Lillard and of a small group of friends whose interest was stirred by his enthusiasm.

The school began in a modest way, with evening sessions and lectures by cooperating lawyers. It was constantly confronted by financial difficulties.

However, the school continued to exist and the time came when it could obtain formal recognition if it could establish and maintain a library. In some manner, this was brought about, and after the struggling years the school finally began to get upon its feet, chiefly due to the persistence and enthusiasm of Mr. Lillard and his thorough conviction of the soundness of the work in which he was engaged.

Today there are numerous graduates of the school who are members of the bar. Young men and women connected with insurance and financial institutions have been able, through its existence, to become attorneys at law. The school long ago justified itself and proved that Mr. Lillard was right in believing not only that there was room in Hartford for a law school, but also that there was a need for it.

Some years ago the school had grown and developed to a point where a proposal that it be made a graduate school of the University of Connecticut found favor. Now that an experimental five-year period of control by the State has ended, the trustees are to transfer entire control and ownership to the State University.

This is the culmination of Mr. Lillard's dream of a quarter century and

more ago. He did not live to see it come to fruition. However, the school's alumni recognized his efforts by presenting to it at this week's meeting a portrait of the founder. It was a fitting and deserved tribute.---Hartford Times

Veteran Connecticut law enforcement officers and federal agents will recall the late George W. Lillard as Special Agent in Charge of Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice, at Hartford during the years 1917-1920. Mr. Lillard came to Hartford after serving the Bureau in Washington, D. C. and elsewhere.

Always a "Southern gentleman" he made many "Connecticut Yankee" friends because of his friendliness and affable manners. At various social and departmental functions we frequently heard him advocate a law school for students who could not afford such training in law schools outside the Hartford area. As a law student in the District of Columbia, he had financed his education through governmental service. One of the pioneers in the Bureau of Investigation, he served Uncle Sam faithfully and efficiently in the early days of World War I. As we reflect on his Connecticut service we recall many of the "Feds" (as they were called in that era). To mention a few - there was "Charlie" Scully, now with the National Credit Bureau, New York City; Warren Grimes, active as a practicing lawyer and tax attorney, Washington, D. C.; "Charlie" Lane, who is practicing law in New York City, according to last report; "Bill" Lynch, presently Hartford City Probation Officer; "Jim" Lee, now postmaster at Willimantic, Connecticut; and John T. White, Virginia's contribution to New England - always wore a fur lined coat in July and August! (Wonder what became of John T.?) We could go down the list but time and space will not permit.

Our good friend George W. Lillard left the government service for the insurance field and succeeded there, too. Then his dream - a local law school - came true. And after he had seen it become a great success, "one clear call" sounded for him. His legion of friends will keep his memory ever green.

MYSTERY OF THE MISSING

By
Arthur E. Linker

A Frenchman I met the other day brought up an interesting point that provided a lot of discussion and set me thinking about laws and liberties and their relation to our American missing persons problem. The fact that so many thousands of persons in this country do, for one reason or another, seek the isolation of a new life with none of the old strings attached does constitute a problem recognized by sociologists, judges, educators and law enforcement officers everywhere.

Our files bulge with letters from people in all these categories, not only expressing interest in our publication but discussing the question as a whole. And our 150,000 associates, who review each issue of REWARD and help us solve our cases, provide the best proof of this interest that I can think of.

"But," said the Frenchman, "It is so much more difficult to disappear in France because everyone is registered and must carry identification papers."

We know that to be so, and I agree that such a procedure would make our work (and that of the authorities generally) much simpler. For example, if Monsieur X is tired of his home life and wants to take a powder, he is going to have considerably more difficulty keeping out of sight than his American counterpart, Mr. X. That is, if he is just an average Frenchman. Naturally, this does not apply to criminal types, for they are likely to have the usual methods of changing identity, hiding out and forging papers.

But the Monsieur X we are imagining doesn't know anything about such undercover activities. All he knows is that he is sick of it all. So let's say he gets on a train and rides to Marseilles in the south of France. There he must find a place to sleep, so he goes to a hotel, or perhaps a rooming house. On registering for the night, he must show his identification papers. All the information automatically goes to the po-

lice and "voila" (as the Frenchman said) --there he is on record. If he wants to get a job somewhere, it's the same story: "Come on, Monsieur, let's see your papers!"

The obviously practical side of this forced me to weigh it against the situation in this country. And the very important point occurred to me that in the United States we are free to go where we want and even disappear. In many cases this works hardships and perhaps I didn't dream up the best possible example because this imaginary Monsieur X would have financial obligations at home. But, nevertheless, it is important to realize the value of Freedom--yes, even the freedom to disappear, with no central system of registration to lay its hand on our shoulder at every step. It's a simple matter of arithmetic: a lot of little freedoms add up to a big one with a capital F. It makes my job tougher, I'll admit, and I'm sure it often complicates things for my friends who have to enforce the law. But I'm still glad it is so.---Tracers

MISSING PERSONS

Someone asked us the other day how it could be that so many people disappear of their own free will without making any preparations. The questioner was a police officer, an expert in the field of crime who had not had occasion to give close study to the problem of missing persons.

We thought his question was very well taken; for a long time we had dwelt on it ourselves. After all, as he pointed out, if you plan to go on a simple overnight trip, you make some preparations: tooth-brush, comb, razor, socks and so on. But here, on the contrary, were cases of people who apparently planned to drop out of sight for years, or the remainder of their lives. And didn't even put on their best suit or dress.

There are several instances of this in our present issue: the woman who walked out in a sleeveless house dress to do a few minutes shopping; the man who had been out on a party; the woman

who had a few cents in her pocket-book and no extra clothes.

The answer we finally arrived at is that these persons do really make intensive preparations, but they are the emotions and the mind that are being readied rather than a suitcase or a pocket-book. They dwell and dwell on their problems and, suddenly coming to a decision, strike out while they have the nerve.

Like Marian Albright of Des Moines. On June 1 last, she got carfare from her husband to go downtown and look for a job. That was the last contact he had with her. Those are the simple facts in the case. Why she left is not known. But it is certain that she left under these conditions. Her husband was very happy with her and loves her very much, so much that his life has been miserable since her departure. So much that, whatever her reason may have been and whatever she may conceivably have done, he wants her back.

So, instead of packing a suitcase and saying "goodbye, I'm leaving for this or that reason," she probably could not face directly the misery it would cause him. She probably couldn't even make the decision until it came to her suddenly as she was riding to town that morning.

Mrs. Albright has not gotten in touch with any of her numerous friends. She had been known as a steady, dependable person, not changing jobs often. She will probably be found working as a waitress or in a factory.---Tracers

NOVELTY IS OUR MEAT

Law enforcement officers often tell us that they love their business because there is always something new just around the corner. They plod along for a while with the same routine cases and, just as they are beginning to get bored, bang comes a case with a new twist.

That's the way we feel when an unusual item shakes us out of our rut. Like this extraordinary approach to the art of salesmanship we witnessed recently.

An enterprising firm of exporters in China decided to enter the American field in a big way. They hired themselves a staff of crack salesmen, all Americans, and then approached us with a list of business men who were prospective customers.

Would we, they asked, find out everything about the personal interests, hobbies and habits of these executives without letting them know we were doing it? Mystified by the request, we went to work. Of course we discovered all the usual things: one man was nuts about golf, another about bridge: with still another the collecting of stamps was a mania.

When all the information was in, our clever Chinese clients were pleased. Then we hazarded the question: In our 25 years in business, we explained, never had such a strange assignment come our way. Would they mind telling us its purpose?

Certainly, they replied. American business men like golf, we send him great golfer salesman. He like stamps, we send him man who know stamps. He like stamps, we like stamps--we make sale.

That was a new one on us. But we decided one thing:

They like Tracers Company, we like Chinese. Everybody happy.

REASON ENOUGH

In the Bronx, Acting Captain John Cronin, head of the Missing Persons Bureau, hunted for his two children, found them hiding in a cemetery. "We wanted to see how good you were," explained 11-year-old Alice.

In Portland, Ore., a drunk draped over a parking meter was removed by police. "I put in my nickel," he protested. "I got 20 minutes more to go."

In a Manhattan park, a cop found Ahmed Hassen asleep in a tree. Hassen explained that he slept in trees because sleeping on benches was forbidden.

---Above Items From Time

CITIES AND TOWNS JOIN
TO IMPROVE SERVICES

More and more cities and towns are looking for a means of obtaining efficient and economical administration of governmental functions without suffering the loss of local autonomy. Much attention is being focused upon intertown cooperation as a possible answer.

Canton and New Hartford are the first towns in Connecticut to avail themselves of the provisions of the new state law which permits two or more towns to join and enter into agreements and contracts with the State Police commissioner for the services of a resident state policeman.

Under the arrangement, the assigned police officer, while serving the participating towns exclusively, is, at the same time a member of the state force with all the advantages of immediate radio contact with the nearest headquarters and all the modern facilities for crime prevention and detection that the State Police Department affords. The cost of this service which includes salary, uniforms, and automobile is shared equally by the towns and the state. If two towns join, the expense is divided three ways; the towns bearing one-third each, and the state the remaining third.

There are other instances where Connecticut towns and cities are permitted by general law to act to improve public service by joint action. Two or more towns may join for the purpose of establishing a regional high school; towns may unite to form regional health districts; and any two or more contiguous towns, cities or boroughs having planning commissions may join in the formation of a regional planning authority.

The American Municipal Association reports new projects of this type throughout the country. Fifty towns in New Jersey are cooperating in an extensive sewer construction project. Three cities in California are joining to employ a personnel officer to serve all three cities, and in the San Francisco Bay region, eight public personnel agencies recently conducted a joint pay survey setting up unified job classifica-

tion for their jurisdictions. Two Wisconsin cities are considering merging their police services, and six municipalities in Colorado have formed a recreation association.

---Connecticut Taxpayers News

YOUR TOOLS

Many of the men of our department have served their apprenticeships at various trades and no doubt the saying of "Sharpen Up Your Tools if You Want Good Work" has been hammered at them. Well, in our department the same saying applies to each and everyone of us. Maybe some of you don't agree, but read on. We think of our tools as our uniform, our revolver, our cuffs, our nightstick, and whistle but we have other tools which are more important. They are Courtesy, Truthfulness, Courage, Honesty and Loyalty.

There are a lot of minor tools too numerous to mention. Your major tools get first consideration. It is necessary that every once in a while we must stop and take an accounting of these tools we use and sharpen them up because only with good sharp tools can we do a good job. A good job we are doing and will continue.

One writer suggested that to be a policeman the following was necessary: (1) He must be a two-legged municipal reference library and information bureau. (2) He must be an emergency fireman and emergency doctor, handling everything from attempted suicide, fractured skulls and severed arteries, to epileptic fits. (3) He must be a marksman. (4) He must be a boxer and wrestler. (5) He must be a sprinter and only run in one direction. (6) He must act as male governess for the children. (7) He must be a diplomat and a two-fisted go-getter at the same time. (8) He must be a memory expert and an authority on a multitude of subjects. (9) Upon occasions he must act as judge and jury as well as attorney for both the defense and the prosecution, thereby playing four roles at the same time; and finally decide whether or not to make an

arrest or suffer the consequence. (10) His middle name must be versatility if he is to survive the service.

In order to be what the above writer desires of a policeman, it means that sharp tools are required. So, lets all take an accounting of our tools that we work with and if they are not sharp, now is the time to sharpen them up.

---San Francisco Police Reporter

PORTLAND, ORE., WOMAN MAYOR
TO WAR ON VICE

Portland, Ore., -- Portland's woman Mayor-elect served notice last week that she plans to get rid of any graft, corruption or vice in this city.

Mrs. Dorothy McCullough Lee, gray-haired lawyer and housewife who will admit to any one that she is forty-seven, will become Mayor Jan. 1. She will succeed Earl Riley, whom she defeated in the May primary. She has just returned from a survey of the New York Police Department.

Mrs. Lee said she was particularly interested in remaking and taking control of the Portland Police Department. "I'm going to keep the Police Department for myself," she said.

For a long time, as City Commissioner, she has been studying police methods throughout the nation. She said she developed a "slight case of flat feet" from pounding New York sidewalks with patrolmen to observe them on duty.

Mrs. Lee believes that "proper law enforcement" was the major issue of her successful election campaign.

"The forces of evil," she said, "are pretty deep-seated. But integrity of purpose, plus proper personnel properly compensated, plus independent courts on the city level, will permit solution of these problems."

She said her plans in the field of law enforcement were "to make Portland as free from organized crime and vice as is humanly possible."

Before her election, Mrs. Lee said, a Portland grand jury report "revealed that some form of understanding must have existed between the underworld and

some members of the Police Department.

---U.P.

JUDGE TURNS DOWN CHINESE MONEY

Los Angeles -- Municipal Judge O. Benton Worley much prefers \$15 American money over 1 million dollars in Chinese greenbacks.

This became evident when his honor refused to accept that amount in Chinese notes to pay a \$15 speeding fine. The million dollars, Chinese, are worth only two bucks, American.

Judge Worley, ordered the money returned to Francis G. Gorman, now in Shanghai, and said if \$15 in American money is not forthcoming shortly, he will issue a warrant for Gorman's arrest when he returns to this country.

The judge declined the offer of two deputies to serve the warrant on Gorman in the Orient.

TRAFFIC DEATH RATE INCREASES

Chicago -- Traffic fatalities across the nation jumped eight per cent in October, virtually wiping out gains made in the first three quarters of the year, the National Safety Council reported.

The October death toll was 3,290, as compared to 3,050 in the same month last year, and boosted to 25,720 the total number of traffic fatalities so far this year.

Rhode Island led the states in safety for the first 10 months of this year, with a decline of 38 per cent in traffic deaths. New Hampshire was second and North Dakota third.

Following are the New England cities in population groups for the 10 months of 1948, ranked according to number of deaths per 10,000 registered vehicles:

100,000-200,000; Berkeley, Cal., 1.0; Wichita, Kan., 1.0; Hartford, Conn., 1.5.

50,000-100,000; Decatur, Ill., 0.0; New Rochelle, N.Y., 0.0; Medford, Mass., 0.0.

Quick Ride, Police Skill Save Life of Small Boy

By Ken Poli

POLICE students in the Red Cross first aid refresher class at the Westbrook, Conn., State Police barracks looked up, startled, as a distraught man burst into the room bearing the limp, wet body of his two-year-old son.

The father, John Doerr, of nearby Clinton, gasped that his son, Steve, had fallen into a well. Doerr later explained that in looking for the boy at lunch-time he had found him floating on the surface of the water, unconscious and not breathing.*

At once the policemen, under direction of Lieut. Carroll E. Shaw, began artificial respiration and soon applied an inhalator as well.

In five minutes little Steve showed signs of reviving, but when the artificial respiration was discontinued he stopped breathing again.

Immediately resumed and continued, the resuscitation methods soon brought sudden wails from the small victim—sweet sounds to his father who had stood mutely by

while the officers worked over his son.

Stripped of his wet clothes, rubbed with towels and wrapped in blankets to ward off shock, little Steve was taken to the office of Dr. William Ames, who declared that had the resuscitation been even slightly longer delayed the boy would undoubtedly have died.

After a brief stay in Middlesex Hospital, Steve was back at play and as sound as ever.

Commenting on the case one Connecticut paper observed: "It was no accident that this frightened father turned to the State Police in

this time of distress." Another paper remarked editorially: "This is but an isolated incident of many in which the State Police serve the folks in their territory. The files are full of many such cases."

It is no accident, either, that the Connecticut State Police are 100 percent Red Cross first aid trained.

* Apparently Mr. Doerr discovered his son and rescued him from the well almost immediately after he had ceased breathing. The Doerr home is about three miles from the Westbrook Police barracks, and the trip was made in Mr. Doerr's car. The exact time it took him cannot accurately be determined but is conservatively estimated at less than five minutes.—Ed.

Hark, Sweet Heart!

Instructor Ernest F. Hoyer of the New York Chapter was telling a Bronx first aid class something about heart behavior as indicated by the pulse rate in varying activities. For purposes of illustration he assigned the class members to check and record their pulse rates at regular intervals for a two-day period.

At the next session a 17-year-old high school girl handed in the following report:

"First day: arising in morning, pulse rate 67; arriving at school, 82; home from school, 93; waiting for boy friend's call, 100.

"Second day: on arising, 52; arriving at school, 90; home from school, 92; waiting for date with boy friend, 96; after being kissed good night by boy friend, 108."



FURTHER DELAY AND HE WOULD HAVE DIED . . .

At Middlesex Hospital, Middletown, Conn., left to right: Mrs. Elizabeth Doerr; her two-year-old son, Steve; John Doerr, the boy's father; Mrs. Chester Alexander, hospital nurse; Trooper William Connolly and Sgt. Harold Washburn, two of the Connecticut State patrolmen whose application of first aid skill helped save Steve's life.

Revised "Guides" Published for School Use

To help reduce the appalling number of accidents among children* the American Red Cross has issued revised versions of the "Suggested Guides for Safety Instruction" which were so favorably received and widely used in the nation's schools last year.

It is estimated that the "guides," first published in the fall of '47, reached teachers of more than 2,000,000 children in the elementary grades. Reports of surveys made by Red Cross chapters throughout the country indicated the accident prevention outlines filled an urgent need in safety education.

POLICE WOMEN

VOX-COP

December, 1948

KEEPERS OF THE LAW

The American police woman is an efficiency expert in keeping law and order. She's neither dowdy nor tough. In fact, she is just as attractive as any other career woman. The typical woman crime sleuth is neatly dressed, well educated, and charming. But she's fearless nonetheless. She's bent on trailing law offenders--determined to prove that crime does not pay.

Here's a detective who doesn't tote a black-jack in her job of sleuthing out criminals. She's attractive Elizabeth McCarthy handwriting expert from Boston. There's many an unscrupulous fellow who uses his pen to try to beat the law. But no forger dares to have his handwriting studied by Miss McCarthy. He's sure to be found out.

A graduate of Vassar College and Portia Law School, Miss McCarthy began her career as a lawyer. But she turned to penmanship investigation at the suggestion of the late William E. Hinston, nationally known handwriting expert.

When she's not in her office studying pen pressure, slanting, and spacing in signatures and handwriting specimens, Miss McCarthy is testifying in court. She goes to court armed with photostatic enlargements and her experience as a penmanship sleuth.

"When you find two identical signatures, one of them is a forgery," Miss McCarthy, handwriting sleuth explains. "Just write your own name ten times and see for yourself."

Take it from Miss McCarthy, penmanship expert, no two people write the same way.

The star crime sleuth on the "prettiest police force in the world," at New York City is Mrs. Gertrude Grunin. A crime expert, she has come to be feared and respected by some of the most dangerous law offenders. Mrs. Grunin has been instrumental in bringing fraudulent fortune tellers, dance hall violators, marriage brokers, and gambling operators to justice.

Mrs. Grunin seldom wears a uniform when she's tracking down a criminal. An attractive young mother and housewife, she always dresses in "plain clothes" and enters a suspected business establishment as a customer or guest, taking special care to remain inconspicuous.

Mrs. Grunin is a graduate of Hunter College and taught in secondary schools for several years. This month she celebrates her sixth anniversary as a member of the New York police force.

But criminals don't confine their craft to big cities. Smaller communities need capable experts to see that crime is kept at a minimum. One of the few women sheriffs in the country is Miss Carrie Lee Gardner Strider. She was recently named sheriff of Jefferson County, W. Va.

The first woman to hold that office in West Virginia, Miss Strider collects taxes, sponsors dances, helps raise funds for charities. As a hobby, Miss Strider takes a keen interest in amateur theatrical productions.

And speaking of the theater, Mary Rehan would rather be a lawyer than actress. The only woman practising law before the New York customs court, she gave up a theatrical career for the bar.

This gray-haired energetic woman says: "I'm a lawyer who is a woman, or a woman who is a lawyer, but I'm not a woman lawyer.....a dreadful term."

Life in the customs office is not dull, Miss Rehan reports. For example, there's the man in a West Coast port who appraised ancient Egyptian mummies as "dried meat at three cents a pound."

Never let it be said that the fairer sex are "fraidy cats." Here are women who have the courage to match wits with seasoned criminals. Since these attractive sleuths have been carefully trained to fight against crime, they will stop at absolutely nothing to bring law offenders to justice.

So it's gangster beware . . . if a woman sleuth is on your trail. ---Grit

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

December, 1948

Holiday Thieves

The Holiday Season as always is a busy and profitable time of the year for all sorts of thieves. Sneak thieves take advantage of the opportunities afforded by Christmas shoppers spending most of the day season down town visiting with Santa Claus. Finding unlocked rear windows and frequently front doors in single house residences and in many apartment houses, the sneak thief wastes no time in prowling from house to house for his Christmas presents. The shoplifters, both male and female, reap a harvest in the jewelry and fur sections of our large department stores. Automobile thieves and petty thieves operate in numbers throughout the shopping districts especially in industrial areas where most stores are open during the evening hours.

Even the mail box thief finds his crime pays during the Christmas rush when he steals Christmas Club checks littered about the front halls of apartment houses and on the porches of many single and duplex homes. All employ many tricks and schemes to unlawfully gain the other fellow's property and money but the one who appears to us to work the hardest and probably gain the least is the poultry thief. Crime news, day after day, in the rural areas, especially in our territory discloses a number of instances where State Troopers and Constables have caught such thieves in the wee small hours of the morning marauding chicken coops or fleeing in old trucks and jalopies.

New Jersey State Police informs about one recent case which clearly indicates the extent poultry thieves go to make crime pay. In Bordentown, New Jersey, three turkeys and six chickens along with two alleged counterfeiters were taken into custody amidst a shower of 128 bogus Ten Dollar bills. This singular turn of events came about when a State Trooper and a victimized roadstand proprietor chased the two fleeing sus-

pects and the fowl cargo they had brought with the money.

In their flight the pair tried to cut off a truck with their coupe. The truck won. When the car came to a forced stop, the three turkeys tried to escape under a shower of home-made greenbacks thrown into the air by the cornered men. The cooped-up chickens cackled. A half an hour earlier they pulled up to a stand on Route #25 just about 12 miles south of Bordentown. They asked about six chickens on display and were told they could have them for \$20.40. They gave the proprietor two bills each marked \$10.00 and twenty cents in silver.

Two minutes after the car drove away, the proprietor knew he had been taken in. The bills were obviously phony. He sped in his car to the state trooper barracks a mile away, at Riverton. Trooper John Yats hustled the victim into a police car and they started off together, driving north.

Two miles south of Bordentown, the poultry owner shouted, "That's the car." The trooper glided up--but the men recognized their salesman and worked their 1940 Chevrolet up to sixty miles an hour. But a truck and trailer soon blocked their way and their car wound up on a center island slightly dented. The complainant scooped up his chickens, while the trooper went after the three turkeys, which flocked together. They, it developed, had been bought for four bogus \$10 bills and a good \$1 bill from a farmer who lives two miles north. The turkeys had been bought after the chickens.

When all the birds had been stowed, Trooper Yantz went about picking up the counterfeit money. The two suspects remained in their car, trying hard to look unconcerned. They did not speak until they were spoken to. They identified themselves as Salvatore Germani, forty-two, and Frank Miele, twenty-one, both of the Bronx.

As to the \$1280 in bogus bills thrown from the car, they explained it had been given to them by somebody at the racetrack at Bowie, Md. They did not explain the source of the legitimate money found on them.

Chief Henry J. Lynch, Haverhill, Mass. recently disclosed an unusual incident about a holiday thief who stole 24 gold wedding rings from a local jewelry store, took them home and put them on the ice in the refrigerator. Norman Mack, 28, told the police about hiding the loot in the ice box and his story was substantiated when Haverhill police found the rings in the refrigerator. Mack crudely gained entrance to the jewelry store in the night season when he hurled a missile through the jewelry store window and snatched a tray of the wedding bands.

Chief Charles Higgins, Providence, R.I. reports another type of holiday thievery when around Thanksgiving week, John F. D'Errico, age 60, who is a real estate operator, had two young thugs steal up behind him as he walked along a downtown street with more than \$2,000 in a bag. The two highwaymen slugged the real estate man, throttled him, knocked him down and fled with the money which the victim had just drawn from his bank.

Included in the run of the Holiday Season Thieves, there is another type which we thought to be fast disappearing in the annals of crime. Pickpockets are usually a talented, resourceful lot. As kids most of us read or were told about "Oliver Twist." Most of the present generation learn the story either through the movies or the comics. Folks today are not apt to believe a "Fagin" exists. Captain John Cronin, Jr. with Detectives John Quinn and John Dwyer of the New York Police Pickpocket Squad just prior to Thanksgiving (1948) related this one:

"A confessed apprentice pickpocket shamefacedly admitted in the Police Headquarters line-up this week that he had flunked his "examination" the night before despite the presence of two vet-

eran "teachers." The novice, Plunk Williams a 37-year-old waiter, hung his head and told, that although he had tried hard to pick pockets he had never actually succeeded. "I'm a poor pupil," Williams said. "I fumble each time." Arrested with him and present also at the line-up were the two "teachers". The three were picked up by Detectives John Quinn and John Dwyer of the Pickpocket Squad as they were pushing into a crowd entering a bus at 169th Street and Prospect Avenue, the Bronx, with intent to abstract cash from pockets. The "teachers" were Robert Rhodes, 37, a tailor, whose twenty-fourth arrest it was for trying to pick pockets, and Hur- rion Napoleon, 50, a salesman, whose twenty-sixth arrest it was on the same charge. The arrest of Williams was his second on the same charge and he had not been convicted the first time. Napoleon and Rhodes had sometimes been convicted and sometimes acquitted. When Captain Cronin asked Rhodes if he had been out to pick pockets he said, "No, I was a teacher last night." Napoleon also said that he had been on an educational mission. Williams said, "These two men are teaching me to be a pickpocket." Asked how the pocket picking profession was these days, Rhodes replied, "Very poor. People don't seem to have money nowadays."

Detectives Thomas Nosty and Harry McDonald on the Saturday following Thanksgiving sent an alarm from Greenwich Village, New York City as follows:

"Posing as telephone-book deliverers, three young men awoke a Greenwich Village couple at 8:30 a.m. and robbed them of \$1,200 in cash and \$15,000 in diamond jewelry.

The victims were Norman Hochbaum and his wife, Mrs. Helen Hochbaum, tenants of a three-room apartment on the second floor of a six-story house at 15 Washington Place. Mr. Hochbaum, who is forty-nine, is head of the Glamour Wear Manufacturing Company.

"Who is there?" Mrs. Hochbaum called through the closed door of their apartment as she was awakened by the doorbell.

"Telephone company books," was the

answer.

Opening the door, Mrs. Hochbaum saw a man carrying three phone books. He walked in, followed by two others, one carrying a knife and the other a pistol.

"You keep quiet and give me the money," said one of the robbers. "We know everything."

Mr. Hochbaum, adjusting his bathrobe, walked into the living room to join his wife, and the intruders ordered both to sit on the divan. One of the men pulled from his pocket five sections of new clothesline which he used to tie the Hochbaums. He also ripped out the telephone.

Ten minutes later the three men left, after looting the bedroom of cash and jewelry, including two diamond rings and a diamond wristwatch. They took their phone books with them.

Mr. Hochbaum managed to work his legs free and shouted from the living-room window, which faces Washington Place, to a passerby to call police. Three radio patrol cars and Detectives Thomas Nosty and Harry McDonald arrived.

Mr. Hochbaum said the robbers were in their middle twenties, one 5 feet 7 inches tall, wearing a trench coat and gray fedora; another 5 feet 9 inches tall, wearing a rain coat and fedora, and the third 5 feet 6 inches tall.

BODY OF SLAIN GIRL IS TRACED BY TEETH

Ossipee, N.H. -- Miss Ruth Eisenberg, 22, missing Newark N.J. nurse, was slain struggling with an attacker who jammed her silk underwear down her throat and threw her body in a lonely, foxhole grave, a medical examiner reported to New Hampshire State Police last month.

Medical Referee Francis Dube said the girl was suffocated by the wadded silk and her skull crushed in a battle in the woods "three to four months ago."

The victim, daughter of Ephraim Eisenberg, a Newark school principal, vanished last July 20 after leaving a Newtown (Conn.) home where she was employed.

Dr. Dube said the girl's dental chart, sent here after the body was

found Wednesday night, "matched tooth to tooth and filling to filling" the dead girl's mouth.

After Dr. Dube's positive identification, the girl's uncle, Jerome C. Eisenberg, a lawyer, said in Newark that the report was "A great blow to the family." He said she would be buried near her mother's grave in Woolwich, Me.

Dr. Dube said that the girl's brassiere showed knife slits similar to those he said were found in other sex crime cases.

The body was found, partly mounded with sand and badly decomposed, in a grave about a foot deep in a junk-littered sapling grove near an old logging road.

The girl's disappearance came at a time when police were hunting clues in the still unsolved vanishing of Paula Welden, Bennington College girl, who was lost December 1, 1946, on a mountain hike in Vermont.

A blue turtle-neck sweater covered Miss Eisenberg's torso and near by were a low-heeled shoe and a yellow raincoat. In the grave was a bracelet linked around a royal Dutch marine insignia.

Police said some bones apparently were dragged from the grave by animals.

Hunters came across the body about seventy feet off a main White Mountain highway. The grave was a few miles north of a spot where the girl's address book was picked up by a passer-by who mailed it to her parents several weeks after the disappearance.

The girl was never traced beyond a railroad station in Bridgeport, Conn., where she bought a ticket for Portsmouth N.H. Friends said she told them then she planned to hitch-hike to Choccorua, N.H., to meet a friend for a vacation on Monhegan Island, off the coast of Maine.

New Hampshire State Police, Sheriffs and Prosecutors have arrested a local resident for this crime and the accused is awaiting trial as we go to press.

Joe Strauch, 18, former "Fat Boy" of Our Gang comedies, was sentenced to three years but put on probation for being the "fence" for a juvenile gang.

FOUR PSEUDO RUBES HELD FOR AUTO THEFTS

Thomaston, Conn. -- Arnold Farnsworth 36, Wallingford, one of four "rubes" accused by State Police of having done "a tremendous amount of business" out-slicking used car dealers in this state, Vermont and New York during the past two years, pleaded not guilty and was held for Litchfield County Superior Court in \$3,000 bail.

The other three were identified by State Police Capt. Leo Carroll as Farnsworth's brother, Ellwin, 38, who is being held in Montpelier, Vt.; Clayton Sherman, 33, who will be taken by State Police to Glenn Falls, N.Y., for arraignment; and Theodore Sherman, 29, Clayton's brother, who is being held in Elizabethtown, N.Y.

The quartet, posing as "typical hayshakers," face charges of automobile thefts in three states. They are alleged to have got away with 100 autos before investigators in this state turned up a clue which broke the case. Capt. Carroll stated the quartet were charged with having stolen about \$100,000 worth of cars in the past two years and added that State Police were anxious to hear from other used car dealers who may have been mulcted by them.

Capt. Carroll said the men operated thus: One or more of them, using an alias and claiming residence in rural Vermont, would visit a used car dealer bent on making a purchase. The prospective purchasers, after dickering back and forth, pretended they were fearful the dealer would take advantage of them because they were simple country folk, unused to big city ways.

Then, a car would be selected from the lot and permission asked to drive it around the block for a test. If the dealer agreed, it was the last he saw of the vehicle. It would then be sold to another dealer more frequently in another state. Fraudulent registration certificates were used in making the disposals.

Detective, John Zekas, working on the case, learned that one of the quartet who gave an alias of John Conti, fit the description of a man named Farnsworth who had recently moved from Vermont to

Wallingford. Following this lead Farnsworth was found to be back in Vermont. State Police Comsr. Edward Hickey wrote to Comsr. Merritt Edson of the Vermont State Police asking a check on Farnsworth. He was later apprehended in Montpelier. Admissions he made later led to the capture of Arnold Farnsworth and Clayton Sherman in this state and Theodore Sherman in Elizabethtown, N.Y.

TOWN AND COUNTRY

Is the city fellow a slicker operator than the countryman? If he thinks he is, he probably isn't.

Posing as what the Connecticut State Police call "typical hayshakers" or "innocent hicks," four men who have just been arrested are charged with having stolen more than 100 automobiles from used-car dealers.

State Police Capt. Leo Carroll explains that this quartet managed to take advantage of the second-hand auto vendors by appearing to be "more familiar with haylots than used-car lots."

Aside from the ethical question involved in gypping a dealer in second-hand automobiles, the case presents an interesting study in sociology.

Why, for instance, did the auto thieves pretend to this rustic innocence? It must have been because they understood one of the basic fallacies of urban thinking. It must have been because they knew that car dealers, being city fellows, would believe it easier to outwit a rural customer than to overcome the sagacity of the town-bred prospect.

Therefore, the thieves reasoned, the auto salesmen would be least cautious about being duped themselves if they felt they were dealing with mere bumpkins from the turnip fields. In consequence the easiest way to accomplish larceny in the auto lots would be to act like what the urbanites and even the State Police laugh at and think of as "hayshakers."

If the four men arrested are actually guilty of the charges made against them and if the above theory is the basis of their plan for theft, the very exten-

siveness of their operations appears to have proved the correctness of their insight into urban misconceptions.

It seems to us that if there were any real "hicks" involved in this case, the car dealers who were so easily and so consistently taken advantage of would be most deserving of the title.

--Waterbury Republican

HEY! RUBE?

The last of the four "rubes" who have been victimizing used car dealers during the past year has been arrested. No law-abiding citizen can wink at the theft of automobiles. But it must be admitted that there was a certain man-bites-dog quality about the larcenies perpetrated by this quartette. Acting like a bunch of hayseeds, and suspicious as all get-out, a couple of them would agree to buy a car only if they could try it out, by driving it around the block. Who would be suspicious of a couple of Vermont farm boys? Is that State not known far and wide for the sterling character of its citizens? Naturally the dealers would agree. Carefully dusting the hayseed from their collars the boys would drive off--and quickly sell the car.

Now that these four pseudo-rubes are in custody it is probably safe enough to go back to the old tradition of trusting county folk. Because of constant exposure to summer visitors, rural New Englanders could probably be excused for emitting one or two dry chuckles, no more, at the way four of their boys put it over on the city slickers. It just goes to show that while there's one born every minute, he doesn't necessarily live in the shadow of a haystack.

---Hartford Courant

STOLEN GOODS

When the Job Lot Trading Co. of New York advertised 238 Smithcraft Fluorescent lighting fixtures for sale last week, Nathaniel Michaels of Winthrop,

Mass., gave a long, low whistle.

As personnel manager of Smithcraft, he knew that Job Lot had priced the fixtures at below cost; moreover, 238 fluorescent fixtures exactly like those advertised had been stolen from Smithcraft's Chelsea, Mass., warehouse only two months before.

Grabbing his coat and hat, Michaels caught a train for New York, where he confided his suspicions to Police Lt. Bernard Gunson. Arrested on charges of receiving stolen goods, Samuel Osman and Harry Kraus of the Job Lot Trading Co. declared they had bought the fixtures in good faith for \$1,490. They were released for lack of evidence, but Smithcraft got its property back and Michaels went home with a new faith in the power of advertising.

FOILED

A Cincinnati burglar climbed three floors, found a safe combination written on the door, opened it after following directions, found it empty.

BLIND MAN IS BEATEN UP
WHILE DOG IS ROMPING

West Orange, N.J.-- Police described as "meanest in the world" the person or persons who slugged and robbed Philip Castle recently as he sat on the porch of his home at 47 Watchung Ave. The fifty-nine-year-old man, who has been blind for eighteen years, was attacked while waiting for his Seeing Eye dog, Nora, to return from a final romp before bed.

Mr. Castle told police that he came home about 11:15 p.m. after visiting friends, removed Nora's harness and sat down on the porch while she went for a run. He remembers an unseen person grabbing him by the throat and then everything went blank. He regained consciousness at 2:30 a.m. to find Nora licking his face, his neck bleeding from a long scratch and his wallet with \$32. missing.

'DOCTOR' SEIZED FOR BAD CHECKS
MAKES GETAWAY

Mineola, L.I. -- Nassau County police flashed an alarm last month for a dapper, self-styled doctor wanted on charges of passing bad checks among the county's merchants while living in style with his attractive, twenty-one-year-old bride of six weeks.

Weeping and disillusioned, his wife was held in Nassau County jail without bail after her husband slipped from a policeman's grasp. All she wanted, she said, was to go back to her home in Cudahy, Wis., and forget about the \$1600 Mercury sedan, the \$2000 fur coat and the expensive suite in the Colony House Hotel in Great Neck--all of which, police said, stemmed from the suspect's facile penmanship.

The fugitive was identified by police as Roger Dumontier, thirty-three, alias Arthur Van Hunt Jones, alias Arthur Di Polignac, alias Arthur Boment, alias George Werner. His wife, Virginia Rose Werner Dumontier, told police he called himself a doctor and used medical terms she couldn't understand. She also said he was "charming" and "esthetic looking."

Police said Dumontier also bought a \$50 clarinet with a bad check in Hempstead, L.I., and pawned the instrument for \$30; that he bought a doctor's bag, stethoscope, can of ether and an "M.D." insignia for his car with another \$50 bad check in Long Island City; and that he paid for a \$189 fur coat in Hempstead last week with a \$100 bad check and the rest in cash.

Dumontier and his wife were arrested while driving toward New York on Northern Boulevard near Great Neck in a Mercury sedan allegedly bought three weeks ago from the Great Neck Motor Sales Corporation with a \$1600 worthless check. While a patrolman telephoned Headquarters, Dumontier twisted from his grasp and escaped. His bride was charged with carrying stolen property--in the form of the \$189 fur coat she was wearing--and possession of a Luger pistol which was found in the car's glove compartment.

Mrs. Dumontier said she had met her

husband in New York in September while on a vacation trip, and that they were married Oct. 4 in Elkton, Md. She said they went to Toronto on their honeymoon, and came back by way of Chicago where the "doctor" gave her a \$2000 fur coat. She said they had moved to Great Neck two weeks ago, and were on their way to her home in Wisconsin for Thanksgiving when they were arrested.

Police said Dumontier was also wanted in Chicago for buying the fur coat with a bad check, and had already served a term in the Rikers Island Penitentiary under the name of Arthur Van Hunt Jones. He used the other aliases for cashing checks, they said.

(Here's a rare one)

'KICKBACKS' PUT EYE MAN IN JAIL

Bay City, Mich. -- Dr. Harold H. Heuser, 45 years old, an eye specialist, was sent to prison for four months last week and fined \$1,000 on a charge of income tax evasion. The Federal Government accused him of accepting more in "kickbacks" from eyeglass concerns than he made in his regular practice and of failing to pay tax on these rebates. The defendant pleaded guilty to the two-count indictment which accused him of failing to report payments totaling \$18,038 in 1944 and 1945.

NEW BRITAIN'S NEW LOOK

One of the detectives who aided in rounding up the West End boy house-breaking gang disclosed how the juvenile bandits pulled one job with a house full of people inside. He says one youngster peered through Mrs. Bertha Rustad's window at 172 Steele St. and noticed her and her family playing cards. In another room he spotted a purse lying on a chair near a window. While the card players went on with their game, the lad filched the pocket-book. An accomplice stood guard while the theft was committed.



COPS WITH IDEAS



VOX-COP

December, 1948

WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY

An unusually complimentary letter reached Headquarters last week from Henry F. Quackenbos, M.D., Sharon, Connecticut. The good doctor not only brings to our attention an excellent performance by State Policeman Charles Sedar of the Canaan Barracks but specifically requests that a notation of superior police work be entered upon the officer's efficiency record. Doctor Quackenbos informs: "On March 21, 1947 an infant of two years was placed in the custody of myself and wife by the Hon. Stanley T. Mead, State Juvenile Court. The true name and residence of the mother was greatly desired by the court, the only address being a P.O. Box in one of the substations in New York City. The mother gave notice of intention to visit the child on November 14, 1948 and all of us, including officials of the State feared an attempt might be made to remove the child from the jurisdiction of the court. The State Police were alerted. Officer Sedar was detailed to the case and prior to the expected visit conferred with me to learn what he could of the situation. During our conversation I mentioned the desire of the court to ascertain the true name and address of the mother. The mother visited in Connecticut and to her credit no attempt was made to molest the child. However, when the mother drove away from the town Officer Sedar cautiously followed and when a stop sign was disregarded he stopped the automobile and obtained the name and address for the court from the registration and the operator's license." Having successfully accomplished his mission, Officer Sedar did not issue any summons, dear reader, for the violation.

Veteran Vox-Cop readers will recall the many fine letters Officer Sedar sent

from overseas while serving on the battlefronts. One of the younger group in the department, "Charlie," who returned to the department after many grueling war experiences, this young man from Windsor Locks is making a name for himself and the Sharon incident affords us another opportunity for commendation.

A MISSING FINGER TIP TRIPS UP PHONY COLLECTOR

It was James Murphy's misfortune that the tip of the middle finger on his right hand was missing. Even though he was otherwise undistinguished, that made it fairly simple for housewives to recall and describe the man who had collected light bills from them ostensibly for the Consolidated Edison Company.

Despite this handicap, according to Brooklyn, N.Y. police, he got away with his scheme for six years, averaging about \$300 a week, until recently when he called upon Mrs. Margaret McDermitt at 840 Union Street.

His technique was smooth, brisk and efficient. He asked to see her light bill, noted that it was unpaid and collected \$23.67, signing a receipt with the name of M.J. Flynn. Something about him--Mrs. McDermitt doesn't know what--aroused her suspicions.

She followed him to the door, saw him look over his shoulder in her direction, and approach an automobile. She jotted down as much of the number as she could make out at that distance.

In due time Mrs. McDermitt was questioned by Detective Benjamin Brodtkin, who for more than a year, had been following in Murphy's footsteps, always a few days and several collections behind. Mrs. McDermitt recalled her suspicions, described her caller--including the

missing finger tip--and gave Detective Brodtkin the partial license number.

After patient checking, the detective traced the license number to James Wilson at an apartment house at Eighth Ave. and Thirteenth St., Brooklyn. He also pulled out of the police files the records and pictures of known forgers and found one with the middle finger tip of the right hand missing.

James Wilson had moved two months earlier, but other tenants recognized the picture of James Murphy, as did several recent victims of his bill collecting.

Detective Brodtkin checked telephone records and found a commercial one had been listed to James Wilson at that address. He called the telephone company and ran into a stroke of luck. Murphy had been as meticulous about paying his own utility bills as he had been in his unauthorized collecting for Consolidated Edison. When the telephone was removed a woman had called the company to say that if there were any unpaid bills they should be forwarded to James Wilson at Slade Hill, N.Y.

With the co-operation of State Police the rest was easy for Detective Brodtkin. Murphy was brought back to New York City and was held without bail for a hearing on a charge of forgery. It was his thirteenth arrest on similar charges.

TROOPER SHOOTS OFF TIRES
WITH GUN, TO HALT P-51

Indianapolis -- A P-51 fighter plane with a dead pilot in the cockpit ran out of control on a Stout Field runway recently until a state policeman blasted its tires with a riot gun.

The pilot was Captain Phillip Bonner, twenty-eight, of Indianapolis. He was in the first of four Mustangs preparing to take off on a routine training flight and after he started down the runway he reduced speed for some unknown reason. His plane was overrun by that of Second Lieutenant Thomas C. Costin, twenty-three, of Indianapolis, following Captain Bonner at the normal interval. Both planes were damaged and skidded to

a stop. Captain Bonner suffered fatal injuries.

Part of the power was still applied in Captain Bonner's plane, and it started up again. Its right wing was sheared just out-board of the right landing gear, and it took about twenty turns in a tight circle.

National Guardsmen and state police slowed the plane to some extent by clinging to the left wing, and trooper Ray Thompson fired pistol bullets through the tires. The plane continued to move, and he stopped it by shooting off the tires with a riot gun. The bare rims mired down in soft ground."

TROOPER SOLVES PROWLER PROBLEM

Chester -- Residents of this little Connecticut Valley town knew what to do when an unidentified man awakened them at 2 a.m. by ringing doorbells and rapping on doors.

They called the State Police.

State Policeman Edward Gayer knew what to do, too, after a quick check on the situation. He hunted up an all-night service station, obtained a can of gasoline and sent the stalled motorist on his way.

JUST LOCKED UP AND THERE IT WAS
TROOPER EXPLAINS

Andover -- State Trooper William Hickey of Colchester Barracks made one of his easiest arrests of an alleged stolen car driver.

While driving on Route 6 here, he received a police radio broadcast that a car had been stolen in Providence, R.I. looking at the license plates on the car immediately ahead of him, he found that it carried the number plates of the car listed in the broadcast.

Trooper Hickey quickly stopped the vehicle and arrested Arthur M. Murray 42, Bangor, Me., Francis J. Gormely, 42, Boston, and Joseph F. Wagner, 36, Roxbury, Mass., and brought them to the barracks, charged with the theft.

Pertinent & Otherwise

VOX-COP

December, 1948

We the Jury



The Weak Link



Great American Adventures:



Bottleneck

Jury Duty

WHERE TRIAL BY JURY is an inalienable American right, service on a jury is 'a traditional American avocation. On a people's panel one man is as good as his neighbor and frequently—in cases of a "hung" jury—he's even better. For a look within the courtroom at this all-year-'round sport, we give you cartoonist Al Ross whose bar of justice is lined with shapely witnesses, goggle-eyed jurors, fire-eating lawyers and self-asserting judges.



Influence



Reversed Decision

(PARADE)

BRANDED TO 'HEAT HER
UP,' SAYS PETITE WIFE

"THERE SHALL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND"

Boston's Municipal Court recently heard testimony from the wife of one Ernest W. Johnson, Jr., age 29 which resulted in his conviction of assault and battery. His spouse testified that her husband accused her of being a "frigid" woman and burned her with a cigarette "to heat me up".

Cultural Boston was further informed by the local press that the small slight Mrs. Johnson was three times married and the mother of 3 children by former husbands. A physician in court confirmed her statement that she was burned.

At one point in the trial Judge Dan Gillen called Mrs. Johnson to the bench and asked where her husband had burned her. She displayed marks on her left arm, right wrist and ankle and then started to unbutton her blouse, but the court hurriedly stopped her.

Johnson, tall, blonde and bespectacled who is now living with his father on Belmont St., Watertown, admitted he struck his wife, to whom he had been married only six months, but denied burning her.

The taxi driver said he was angry and upset because his wife had been out all night four times since the previous Nov. 1, and that after he had come home the night of Nov. 11 "he grabbed her and tore all her clothes off and tore off his own too."

"You say he burned you?" Judge Gillen asked.

"Yes, with a cigarette," Mrs. Johnson replied. "He said, 'You are frigid and cold. Maybe these will warm you up.' He struck me with his fists, then threw me against the wall and burned me. He finally kicked me in the stomach."

(John Barrymore was right: "The way to fight a woman is with your hat. Grab it and run."---Ed)

Helping hand: Sign observed in the window of a New York private detective agency: "Civil, Criminal and Domestic Troubles Carefully Made."

Maidstone, Eng., -- Horace Isaac Caro 50-year-old British company director, was sentenced to three days' imprisonment and fined \$200 for horsewhipping the suitor of his daughter.

Caro was found guilty of causing "grievous bodily harm" by beating Kenneth Coates, 24, former Royal Air Force officer.

Coates had admitted responsibility for the pregnancy of Caro's 21-year-old daughter Jacqueline, a film actress.

London, -- One of London's frequent fuel-saving electricity cuts created a new kind of obstetrical emergency early Nov. 24.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Derek Cave, in the West London section of Ealing, a doctor suddenly found himself trying to deliver a baby by candlelight, with electricity cut off throughout the neighborhood.

The expectant father raced to the nearest police callbox, told the local police who told Scotland Yard headquarters who told the London Electricity Authority who had the neighborhood current back on in fifteen minutes.

---New York Herald Tribune

London, -- (UP) -- Communist William Gallacher was ordered out of the House of Commons a fortnight ago for calling another member a "dirty blackguard."

The incident occurred during a speech by Gallacher's fellow Communist, Phil Piratin, who attacked the government's civil defense bill. A Labor member accused the Communists in the last war of taking refuge in any shelters they could find.

"You dirty blackguard," Gallacher yelled.

The deputy speaker ordered him to withdraw the remark.

"I will repeat it," Gallacher cried.

Gallacher then was ordered out of the chamber. But he already had been on his way to the door, muttering angrily.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

COURTROOM TRICK

Courtroom lying recalls the favorite catch question employed by smart lawyers to trap unwary witnesses: "Have you ever told a lie?" If the witness says yes, he blackens his own character; if he says no, it's even worse, because the lawyer will swiftly demonstrate that every normal person lies at times, and will soon reduce the witness to helpless self-contradictions.

There's only one right answer to the query, and if a lawyer ever springs it on you, here's how to answer him: "Yes, but not under oath."

CALL THE COPS

Yale University has been advertising for two years trying to find applicants for the "Leavenworth Scholarship," open to men with the surname "Leavenworth," and worth \$420 annually.

KNOW YOUR MONEY

In what way will new \$20 bills, now in preparation, differ from the present twenties?

The picture of the White House on the bills will show the new balcony on the South Portico.

ASK DAD - HE KNOWS

The elevator girl in the Bristol Hospital waited pointedly one night recently for our Henry Kaliss to call his floor. "What's yours?" Henry beamed, "It's a boy."

She let him off at the third floor, maternity. Congratulations and a speedy recovery, Henry!

COP SECRET

Kansas Citians were outraged. In unsportsmanlike fashion, their motorcycle cops disguised themselves in colored shirts, baseball caps, or airmen's jackets, hauled in unsuspecting speedsters

in baffled droves.---Time

COURTROOM STRATEGY

A. S. Trude, the famed trial lawyer, and the distinguished Dr. Frank Billings lived next door to each other in Chicago. One day Billings testified as a medical expert against Trude. Trude's cross-examination of his eminent neighbor was brief. "Was Marshall Field one of your patients?" he began.

"Yes."

Trude asked, "Where is Mr. Field now?" and the doctor said, "Dead." Trude named other patients of Billings --Mr. Armour, Mr. Pullman, Mr. Cudahy, all of whom had died natural deaths. Each time Trude asked: "Where is he now?" and each time Dr. Billings had to answer: "Dead."

"That's all, thank you," the lawyer concluded, and won his case.

---Readers Digest

MEDINA ASSERTS A JUDGE SHOULD PLAY ACTIVE ROLE

A judge should take an active part in a trial and not just sit in court "like a bump on a log," Judge Harold R. Medina of United States District Court, observed last week in New York.

Judge Medina, who is scheduled to preside at the conspiracy trial of the twelve-man national board of the Communist party--set for Jan. 17--told members of the New York County Lawyers' Association: "It seems to me that the judge should be constantly interested in the administering of justice rather than merely acting as an umpire in the hope that the jury may somehow do the right thing."

Speaking on "How It Feels To Be a Judge" in the association's auditorium, 14 Vesey Street, he added: "Anyway, I have been going on the principle that when somebody comes into my court and lies his head off, that individual in person is going to know that I am deciding he is lying and that I am finding the case against him because of that. Far from being tender to this type of

individual, I think the weight of the law should come down upon him."

Judge Medina, an attorney for twenty-five years, said he always wanted to be a judge and "I am having a wonderful time" ...Reviewing his experience since his appointment to the Federal bench on June 18, 1947, he said that the most pleasant part of his work was writing opinions.

"I have a wonderful time reading them in advance sheets and reading them again when the bound volumes come out," he said. "Of course there are drawbacks. It was quite a shock to me to find that no one read these opinions or seemed to have the slightest interest in them."

"The one person I could always depend on," he added, "is the losing party, who is naturally going through the opinion with a fine-tooth comb to find something in it as a basis for an appeal. The winner looks at the last page, heaves a sigh of relief and lets it go at that."

("He whose wisdom cannot help him, gets no good from being wise."--Ennius -- Ed.)

YOUNGSTER USES RUSE TO GET DEER

By Cliff Knight

Best story of the week, we think is the one told by Mrs. Lee Reynolds of 77 Loomis Drive, West Hartford. It's the story of a smart Vermont youngster and was told Mrs. Reynolds by her father, Frederick Munsell well known sportsman of Windsor after his recent return from a hunting trip to Vermont.

"This boy" said Mrs. Reynolds, "is only 15. He went into the woods in the Morrisville area to shoot a deer. Despite his youth he is a crack shot and before long he had brought down a big buck. It was so big, in fact, that he had to go for help to drag it out of the woods.

"His search for help ended when he found a couple of other boys who returned with him. At the edge of the woods they came upon two men who were carrying

out the dead buck.

"Say, that isn't your deer, that's the one I just shot" the boy told them. They argued that they had shot it.

"Prove it" the men said.

"All right" the boy replied, "I will."

He reached down into the animals throat and brought out his hunting license that he had concealed there before going for help.

The men gave up."

WE'LL WATCH THIS ONE FOR THE FINAL SCORE

Sterling, Ill., -- Albert D. Martin believes he should have been arrested for drunken driving before he started driving, so he's suing the police department for \$10,000. In November, 1946, he maintains, he was drunk in a filling station when two policemen came up to him. Instead of arresting him at once they waited until he had climbed into his car and had driven off. Then they followed, and stopped him by cutting their squad car in front of his auto. As Mr. Martin stopped suddenly a truck rammed his car and damaged it. He later paid a \$100 fine for drunken driving, but now he is seeking \$10,000 for damages to his car and his morale.

(Taking a hangover out on the police is a new one for Vox-Cop. Should Martin win his case--watch the national reaction: Page the NSC Committee on tests for intoxication.)--Ed.)

Chicago -- Peter Pala got around to missing his suitcase recently and asked police to help find it. The suitcase has some books on business administration he needs.

Central Police filled out his complaint and asked Pala, a carpenter's helper, when the suitcase disappeared.

Pala said it happened Sept. 10, just before he moved from his room. "let's see, that was in 1923."

Police said they'd try to find the suitcase--soon.

"DEEP FROM THE HEART OF TEXAS"

In his time, millionaire Jesse (The Man Who Owns Houston) Jones, 74-year-old ex-Cabinet officer and former RFC director, had turned many a card for high stakes, pulled off not infrequent \$100 finesses at bridge, and bent an elbow, much like anyone else, in the interest of fellowship. With equally good spirit he had played penny-ante poker and 20th-of-a-cent bridge with more impecunious friends and led the life of a teetotaler in the interest of official decorum. But in neither mode of existence had the big, shaggy, friendly Jones ever found his pleasures a subject of judicial notice.

Recently Jesse Jones discovered that a man's own pleasures can be put to some strange uses once a lawyer hears of them. (AND HOW-BROTHER) In the United States District Court in New York City, an attorney representing James A. Moffett in a \$6,000,000 suit against the Arabian-American Oil Co., filed an affidavit demanding that Jones no longer be excused from appearing as a witness on the ground that a severe heart ailment necessitated avoidance of excitement.

Jones, the affidavit contended, had on the night of Nov. 16 played poker until 2 a.m. at the 29 Club in New York "Consumed large quantities of whiskey," and in one hand backed "a straight against four fours with \$4,000 in the pot." The lawyer's conclusion: A man whose heart could stand the loss of a \$4,000 pot could stand the excitement of routine testimony. The judge ordered Jones to appear.

Turning up in court, Jones's attorney explained that his client did not "feel very well this morning." When Jones was vague on several points, Moffett's attorney without batting an eye suggested: "Let's reshuffle the deck and start over again." Halfway through Jones was asked if he wanted to rest. "Shoot right along," Jones answered. "If I get tired, I'll holler. I feel tired, but I won't holler yet."

However much light Jones shed on the Moffett case during his 90 minutes on the stand, he played the story of the

\$4,000 pot close to his belt. All he would comment on that subject was: "Greatly exaggerated."

TEXAN ASKS DATA ON STATE
BUT CLAIMS HIS IS BETTER

The Connecticut State Highway Department receives requests for maps and booklets from all parts of the United States, many from Canada, some from Central and South America and a few from Africa.

These requests usually are worded courteously and state the writer had heard many fine things about Connecticut and hopes to visit here.

Not so Texas. Recently the department got the following postcard: "Dear Sir, Please send me some books about your state. Thank you. Vauline Sander, Box 46, Golden Acres, Texas. Texas is a better state than yours." The card was addressed to "Hiway Dept., Hartford Conn."

(How about this, Texas? We think our Golden Acres inquirer got the tip from DPS Chaparral to use the word better for bigger. Just a little needle for us Connecticut Yankees!---Ed.)

DESK SERGEANT KNOWS ALL ANSWERS

Rockford, Ill. -- Rockford police, don't mind helping out with crossword puzzles, if the people say it's included in their chores as public servants.

A woman telephoned Desk Sgt. Charles McDonnell and asked:

"What's another eight-letter word for sawhorse? I called several machine shops, and they said to try the police station."

"How about scaffold?" suggested McDonnell.

"That's it," the woman said.

"Thanks."

DRIVE AS YOU WOULD HAVE OTHERS DRIVE

OFFICER QUILP By Effess

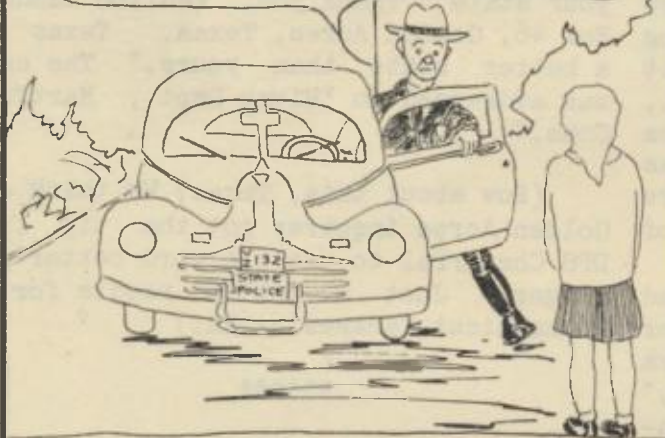
WELL, CHRISTMAS DAY - TWO HOURS MORE, AND I GO HOME.



OFFICER WE'RE IN TROUBLE MOTHER IS GOING TO HAVE A BABY, AND DAD IS IN THE HOSPITAL!



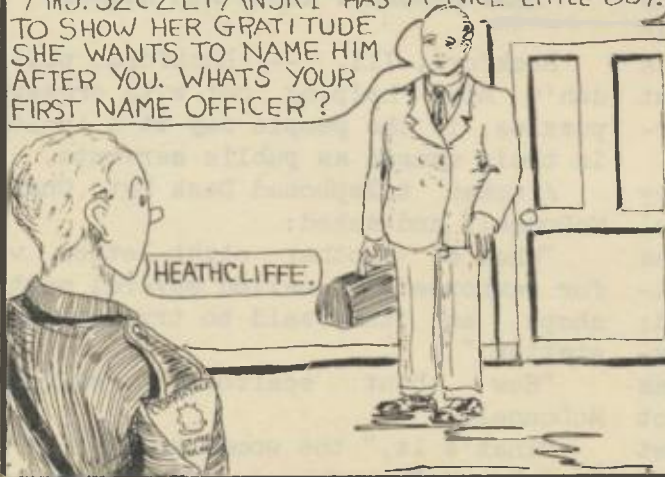
COME ON, KID! SHOW ME WHERE YOU LIVE - QUICK!



STATION Z, SEND DOCTOR AND AMBULANCE - 97 RIVER ROAD AT ONCE! - CHILD BIRTH!



MRS. SZCZEPANSKI HAS A NICE LITTLE BOY. TO SHOW HER GRATITUDE SHE WANTS TO NAME HIM AFTER YOU. WHATS YOUR FIRST NAME OFFICER?



HEATHCLIFFE SZCZEPANSKI?



APPRECIATION LETTERS

VOX-COP

December, 1948

TOWN OF OLD SAYBROOK CONNECTICUT

Office of the Selectmen

November 29, 1948

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police Department
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

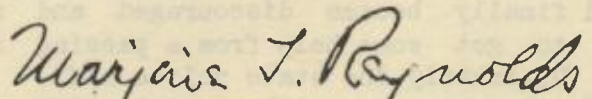
This letter is to tell you how much I have appreciated the cooperation given to me in my work by Lieutenant Shaw, Mrs. Simmons and the officers of the Westbrook Barracks.

I have been the Social Worker in Clinton for thirteen years and in Old Saybrook for almost four years.

The response to all my calls has been prompt, courteous and always understanding. When it has been necessary to transport a patient in the ambulance, the officer in charge has shown real tact and gentleness.

In these hectic days when all of us are working under pressure it is very easy to criticize. But I wanted you to know that I have only the highest praise for all of your officers at the Westbrook Barracks.

Very sincerely yours,



Marjorie T. Reynolds, R.N.
Social Worker

MTR/s

cc: Lt. Carroll Shaw

APPRECIATION LETTERS

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

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs
Off. Lloyd Babcock
Off. Edward Dooling
Off. W. Clayton Gaiser
Off. C. Taylor Hart
Off. Louis D. Marchese
Off. Thomas Nichol
Off. Robert Northcott
Off. Kenneth Tripp
Off. Joseph Sullivan
Sgt. Jesse Foley
Lieut. Elton Nolan
Captain Leo Mulcahy

Several letters were received commending the State Police Department as a whole.

THE MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION
OF CONNECTICUT, INC.
HARTFORD

November 22, 1948

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Absence from the office has delayed my dropping this note to you but I do want to let you know of my appreciation for services rendered by a member of your organization.

On the evening of November 15 I had a blowout while enroute from Hartford to New Haven to attend a rather important meeting. It occurred on the Wilbur Cross Parkway outside of Wallingford. Because of the sloping shoulders, I was unable to use the bumper jack effectively and finally became discouraged and tried to get some help from a passing car. Ultimately the state police officer driving a car with registration number GC-948 stopped, although he was going in the opposite direction, and he telephoned to one of your stations, who in turn had a garage man come out and change the tire. Before this was accomplished, the officer came back a second

time to check up and make sure that we were not left stranded.

You may consider this in the regular line of duty but most people think of state police as being interested only in law violations and they gain a new concept of the importance of the Police Department when they offer gratuitous service of a character entirely apart from law enforcement.

The officer was especially courteous and the two other occupants of the car, as well as myself, wish to let you know that we deeply appreciate the help we obtained.

Yours very truly,

N. W. Ford
Executive Vice President

(The officer driving car registration number GC-948 was Officer Edward Engstrom.---Ed.)

COACH LAWRENCE R. PANCIERA
KILLINGLY HIGH SCHOOL
DANIELSON, CONNECTICUT

December 6, 1948

Dear Lieut. Rivers:

We can all win or lose ball games, but the manner in which we arrange and handle any one game often reflects the quality of our work.

I want you to know that I personally appreciate the manner in which you and your men handled our recent Putnam-Killingly game, both from the standpoint of traffic to and from the Alumni field, and from the point of handling the crowd during the game.

It made me very proud, and I know very well that it would not have been that way without you and your men.

Sincerely,

Larry Panciera

Entre



Nous

VOX-COP

December, 1948

AN ALERT POLICE OFFICER

Lieutenant Henry Mayo, Station "H" Hartford Barracks has been conducting an excellent highway safety project in the Hartford area. His efforts have been rewarded by much favorable comment in greater Hartford and in particular from the State Highway Safety Commission.

Many of us remember when "Henry", known throughout the state especially by the gambling fraternity as "The Hound", transferred from Special Service Division to Commanding Officer at Station "H". Doubt was expressed by some of his intimates as to his becoming interested in barracks routine and highway safety. Those who had known him through the years had no doubt. We recalled the many episodes he engaged in while on the patrol force in Windham County and elsewhere. Resourceful, as ever, Lieutenant Mayo responded to his assignment as Commanding Officer at Station "H" by taking the initiative in the Hartford area to institute novel programs for highway safety.

One of the most treacherous highways in the state presently happens to be that section on the Berlin Turnpike from Wethersfield town line to Meriden. Hazardous for years, the Berlin Pike has been made more so during the past summer and fall. When this section of Route 5 was changed to dual lanes the safety margins anticipated failed to materialize owing to the increased commercial establishments. Restaurants, gas stations, transfer and loading depots were augmented by two open-air theatres. The "Open Air Happy Hours" are located within a half mile of each other on Routes #5-15. Newington and State Police patrols aided by traffic details have had a trying time controlling the open-air

theater traffic. "Newington's Broadway" it is generally referred to these days.

Lieutenant Mayo studied the situation and soon gained the support of the theater owners in calling the highway hazards in the area to the attention of the movie patrons by means of motion picture trailers. A real job is being done with these audio-visual aids. Notice was given as to the number of accidents and fatalities that occurred on the Pike and some rather gruesome scenes were produced which prompted many "ahs" from the movie fans. Portable roadside signs were built and located by Lieutenant Mayo near the exits to the main highway giving additional warning as to conditions. Further south of the theatre zone and opposite a well known roadside restaurant was a hang-out for "Gandies". Rushing across the highway without regard for their own safety, at least seven lost their lives this past summer and fall. Station "H" patrols have followed the Lieutenant's instructions to the letter by cleaning out the dug-out.

Our old sleuth Henry, also turned his attention to publicizing the risks in passing school buses on the highway which stop to take or discharge school children. Accompanied by his cousin, Walter J. Mayo, former State Police Sergeant, and now Inspector, Department of Motor Vehicles, a number of photographs were obtained with the assistance of Station "H" police photographers and the prints distributed throughout the schools and in the theaters. The Highway Safety Commission was pleased to publish such photographs in the bulletins it issues.

Pushing on, Lieutenant Mayo next

gained the support of Commissioner Watson of the Motor Vehicle Department when they joined in the several television films developed on the subject of street and highway safety. Radio Station WNAC-TV of New Haven where Henry now resides has broadcast the films with television.

Most of us thought that Henry had reached the peak of public relations when he "made" television. He proved otherwise when WTHT, Hartford Times Radio Station invited him to join in one of their programs. Imagine the surprise after lunch recently when the boys were relaxing in the lounge room and some one turned on the radio which soon made this announcement, "We now give you Lieut. Henry Mayo, the Connecticut State Police Department's Traffic Expert." And on went the old maestro. Incidentally the boys attached to Station "H" attending the Leavitt-Backiel party gave their boss, Lieutenant Mayo, a great ovation when he arose to speak on the occasion. One of the "H" boys was heard to remark "Watch Lieutenant Mayo". So say we all.

40-HOUR WEEK PLAN FOR POLICE AIDS FT. WAYNE

Fort Wayne, Ind. -- Police Chief Lester Eisenhut boasted recently that he has about the most contented policemen in the country. They're efficient, too, he said. It is all because Fort Wayne put its police force on a forty-hour week, at a cost of less than \$52,000 a year.

A year ago the city became the first in the country to adopt the forty-hour week for police, Chief Eisenhut said the results have been "wonderful." Police chiefs all over the country write him to ask how the plan is working.

"It works fine," he said. "The men appreciate it. They are willing to work and for once they have some of the advantages that men in other jobs have. Right now we have the most efficient police force in the city's history."

The plan was not easy to get started, Chief Eisenhut recalled. It meant hiring nineteen more men to bring the force to its present 170, and it meant the

city would have to spend an extra \$51,300 a year for salaries.

"We presented our case directly to the people," he explained. "We explained why we needed it and exactly what it would cost the taxpayers.

"About 20,000 people signed petitions asking for the change. After that, it had to go through."

Several other cities now have adopted the forty-hour plan. The police in Everett, Mass., will start in July and a gradual change-over is under way in Detroit. Most other cities work their police forty-eight hours a week and some small communities even have a sixty-hour schedule, which Chief Eisenhut described as "almost inhuman."

"Five days of abuse in one week is enough," he said. "Besides his regular hours, a policeman always has to put in extra time to follow through every arrest. That doesn't count as over-time either. He can't ever leave the community where he works except by special permission. He must always be around for emergency call."

He has to be tough mentally as well as physically, too, said the chief, who has been on the force here seventeen years. People just don't like policemen.

"I can remember my kids coming home crying because I was on the force," he said. "Some parent would get a ticket and their kids would take it out on mine."

The forty-hour week has helped compensate for that, he said. The policemen are a lot happier and there hasn't been a single complaint from the people about the 2½-cent increase in city property taxes.

In fact, everything is perfect except for one thing, Chief Eisenhut said: "The new hours don't apply to me."

COPS MUST PAY

In Yonkers, N.Y., Deputy Police Commissioner William Comey issued orders that policemen must pay for all merchandise--including apples--they take, from fruit stands.

MY FRIEND, THE CHIEF OF POLICE

An address by Hugh H. Clegg, assistant director, Federal Bureau of Investigation, before the 55th Annual Conference of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, New York City, October 1948.

"Thank you very much, brother officers, thank you from the bottom of my heart. These words of appreciation I have been asked to deliver to you from the director of the FBI, the Honorable J. Edgar Hoover. He thanks you because of your unstinted, friendly and efficient cooperation with the various special agents of the FBI. He thanks you for your messages of good will and wishes for a speedy recovery and I am glad to report that the news this morning is that he is continuing to improve and he hopes to be able to return to duty within a short time.

"I want to speak to you for just a few moments about a friend of mine. Of arms and a man, I speak, arms always lifted in a righteous cause, arms always supporting his ringing voice--his voice which cries aloud in support of the moral side of every issue; arms which unsheath a righteous sword to make our home a safer place in which to live; arms--strong arms, he bears in defense of his nation's welfare and security.... His enemies are many, but they are the forces of crime and disorder. He proudly boasts of his enemies when they represent corruption, vice, subversiveness and treachery. His enemies are the enemies of America....

"He directs the largest force of government employees in your community, and must do so with the skill of a military leader.... Busy, beset with opposition, abandoned by an indifferent public understaffed, poorly equipped--yet he cooperates and helps his neighbors. He not only preaches cooperation, he does something about it. For example, he cooperates with the FBI in such a generous and efficient manner that he has earned our undying gratitude. He has contributed to the total of 110,197,261 sets of fingerprints in your Identification division. He joins with the 5,552

regular contributors to your Uniform Crime Reporting project. He sent his share of 74,596 laboratory problems to the FBI Technical Laboratory in Washington last year. He sought with nearly 100,000 of his colleagues to increase his efficiency in hundreds of police training schools in 1947. He has sent 1,913 of his executives and instructors to graduate from the FBI National Academy. Thus he sets an example for unity, harmony, helpfulness, and advancement for all the world to see. His autonomy has never been threatened, and it cannot be in our constitutional democracy....

"He is a community leader. His strong arms are lifted always in righteous cause. His battles for his people never end. His arms are strong. His heart is courageous. He is your chief of police. He is my friend. He is a friend of mankind. He is worthy of your trust."

---Police Chiefs News

MINNESOTA'S HIGHWAY CHIEF
HEADS THE STATE SECTION OF IACP

The 1948 conference was preceded on Saturday, October 9, with the business meeting of the State and Provincial Section, Col. Charles H. Schoeffel, superintendent of the New Jersey State Police, general chairman, presiding. The roll of states was called by the section's secretary, Col. Hugh H. Waggoner, superintendent of the Missouri State Highway Patrol, and the following answered with one or more representatives present: Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Wisconsin, Ontario, Canadian Royal Mounted Police, and Hawaii. Representatives from several other states reported later.

In making his annual report as chairman, Col. Schoeffel expressed his appreciation for the fine cooperation given the section by its officers, and by Ex-

ecutive Secretary Edward I. Kelly, Director Franklin M. Kreml, and Liaison Officer James A. Pryde. Reports of regional meetings and other activities were made by Col. Howell J. Hatcher, vice-chairman (East) and Chief Earl M. Larimer, Vice-chairman (West). Chief Pryde's report covered his report as liaison officer.

Bruce Smith, section advisor, made a strong plea to guard against all forms of attack on our internal security. Commissioner Donald S. Leonard gave a most interesting report covering complications in the communications field resulting from the vast increase in demand for frequencies in many industries and branches of government. Reports also were made covering activities of the six regions.

The election of officers for the State and Provincial Section resulted in the following: General Chairman, Chief Earl M. Larimer, Minnesota Highway Patrol, St. Paul Minnesota; Vice-Chairman (East), Col. George Mingle, Ohio State Police; Vice-Chairman (West), Chief G. R. Carrell, Colorado State Patrol, Denver, Colorado; Secretary, Col. Hugh H. Waggoner, Missouri State Highway Patrol, Jefferson City, Missouri; advisor, Bruce Smith, secretary, Institute of Public Administration, New York.

Larimer Names Regional Chairmen

Chief Earl M. Larimer, Minnesota Highway Patrol, newly elected general chairman of the IACP State and Provincial Section, has completed his appointments of regional chairmen for the year 1948-49. The following will be responsible for regional activities of the Section and assist the General Chairman in carrying forward the over-all objectives of the organization:

North Atlantic-Region 1, Superintendent Ralph E. Bonat, Rhode Island State Police, Providence, Rhode Island.

Southern-Region 2, Captain T.P. Brown State Highway Patrol, Columbia, South Carolina.

East North Central-Region 3, Commissioner William E. Stringer, Ontario Provincial Police, Toronto, Canada.

West North Central-Region 4, Chief S. N. Jespersen, Iowa Highway Safety Patrol

Des Moines, Iowa.

West South Central-Region 5, Director J.A. Porter, Arkansas State Police, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Mountain-Pacific-Region 6, Commissioner Clifford E. Peterson, California Highway Patrol, Sacramento, California.

---Police Chiefs News

TWO NEW CHIEFS APPOINTED

Chief Howard W. Hoyt of Kalamazoo, Michigan, state chairman of IACP, forwards news of two changes in officers in that state.

Chief John L. Sullivan is now head of the Calumet police force, following resignation of Daniel McDonald to accept a post with the Michigan Department of Agriculture.

Merle Gobner has been appointed chief of Police to fill the vacancy caused by resignation of Chief Ed Drumm.

(The Editor of News profoundly thanks Chief Hoyt for his faithful service in reporting news from Michigan, and sincerely hopes the other 47 state chairmen may be inspired by his example)

---Police Chiefs News

A SUCCESSFUL COMMANDING OFFICER

What qualities must a man possess to be a successful executive or commanding officer?

Many times a patrolman with an excellent record, promoted to the rank of a commanding officer proves to be a complete failure. There are several reasons for this. Being a patrolman and attaining a meritorious record is one thing and making an outstanding record, or even an equally good record, as a commanding officer is another. Many logical reasons could be given for the short tenure in rank of some commanding officers. Some, after promotion, cannot find a hat large enough for them; others are of the opinion that they know all there is to be known, otherwise they would not have been promoted; others

undertake to revolutionize their entire department; and others try driving the men under their command as hardboiled bosses do over labor gangs, having no regard for the feelings of their subordinates.

The officer who aspires to get to the top from the bottom of the ranks and stay there might find some good suggestions in the philosophy of Mr. P. L. Dow, Superintendent of the Utah State Highway Patrol, who lists the following as his ideas for getting along with the men under his supervision.

Some Common Sense Suggestions

1. Impress upon the minds of the men under your command that the sole purpose and object of any law enforcement body is the protection of life, health and property.
2. Be a buddy with your men, but not too familiar.
3. Treat them as you would want to be treated.
4. Commend them for a duty well done, giving them credit for their diplomacy and police sense.
5. Do not be domineering, autocratic or egotistical because you are in command, but be firm.
6. Be truthful to your men, and require the truth from them at all times.
7. Never reprimand an erring officer in the presence of the public or fellow officers. Have a confidential talk with him and give him your best advice. Then forget his error; hold no grudge or animosity.
8. Do not expect them to do things you would not do or go places you would not go.
9. Teach them to respect their office and the uniform, and that any misbehavior on the part of one will cast a reflection on the department as a whole.
10. As commanding officer, be a leader of your men. Set the right examples before them in right living, morals, habits, sobriety, honesty and truthfulness. Assure them that it is always your desire to help them advance, and that with their cooperation the department will be most efficient.

---Utah Peace Officer

DAY BY DAY LIVING

By
Earle F. Gardemann
(Utah Peace Officer)

Sooner or later, a police officer, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.

He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul; that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back.

He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses.

He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others.

He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as the department gets results.

He comes to realize that the department could run along pretty well without him.

He learns that even the janitor is human and that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say "Good Morning" even if it is raining.

He learns that most of the other officers are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains that are as good or better.

Hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success.

He learns that the gang is not any harder to get along with in one place than another and that getting along depends about 98 per cent on one's own behavior.

He learns that the desire for praise is the greatest strength of human nature.

OBSTRUCTER

Hollywood police were on the hunt for a "motorists' friend" who follows traffic officers as they make chalk marks on tires as a check on the parking time of automobiles. His good deed: wiping off the chalk marks with a damp cloth.

Circumspecto

VOX-COP

December, 1948

VIRGINIA CITY, NEV.

There is a gambler in this old Comstock Lode town who is making sure Santa Claus has the names of three children down in Alabama.

The gambler is Len Haffey, of the Delta Saloon, and the youngsters are the children of Mrs. Mary Saffen in Citronelle, Ala.--Connie, eleven; Mary, nine, and Butch, four. (Mr. Haffey is the gambler who jailed a self-styled countess when she couldn't make good on her poker losses, but later relented.)

Things have not been going well lately for the Saffen family. Mr. Saffen is ill. An older sister's husband is in the hospital at near-by Mobile awaiting an operation. Mrs. Saffen has worn herself out working in a cafe.

Lost \$48 Saved for Gifts

Despite all this, however, she kept telling the children that Christmas would be a happy day. She had secretly saved \$38 out of her meager earnings to buy presents. Then Mrs. Saffen lost her wallet. Not only did it contain the Christmas fund, but also \$65 her daughter had saved up for her husband's operation.

Then Mrs. Saffen saw Mr. Haffey's name in a newspaper. She addressed a letter to: "The Poker Game Operator, Virginia City, Nev."

"It wouldn't do to tell my husband about losing the money," she wrote, "because the doctor says he shouldn't be upset."

You Will Be Taking a Chance

She did not ask for money--"Just the gifts for the kids." With the letter was a list Mrs. Saffen had intended to send to a mail-order house.

"If you help me, you will be taking a chance, as I really can't say just when I can repay you," the letter concluded.

There is a glass jar at the end of the bar in the Delta Saloon. In it is

Mrs. Saffen's letter and the shopping list. Seldom does a patron leave without adding his bit to the fund started by Mr. Haffey and the saloon keepers. Mr. Haffey says a box with a doll, watch tool chest and other gifts will be in Citronnelle by Christmas.

CAMDEN, N.J.

Police Chief James Snyder, of near-by Haddon Township, outlined last week the highly unlikely story of James H. Walsh fifty, a guest in the local jail for thirty days.

Chief Snyder started by remarking that the story, in the whole or any of its details, was completely unbelievable but that it was all a matter of record.

Walsh, he said, arrived in town giving the impression that he was either blind or hard of hearing. He was accompanied by what he described as an "Es-kimo Spitz seeing-eye dog," and almost immediately had an automobile accident. He walked into the side of a passing car--the "seeing-eye" dog was behind him at the moment--and was taken to West Jersey Hospital in Camden.

"It appears, despite the fact that it looked like a legitimate accident, that no one took the driver's name," said the chief, "not even a policeman. You see what I mean by unbelievable? And it gets better."

Threatened Suit

In the hospital, the chief said, Walsh insisted he was dying and demanded extreme unction. A priest administered the sacrament, and Walsh borrowed \$2 from him for train fare.

"All right, all right," said Mr. Snyder, "that's what the records show. A priest gave him extreme unction and Walsh borrowed \$2 for train fare. Where to, he didn't say. Then Walsh came back here--Haddon Township. The hospital

said he waited till the priest left, then got up and walked out."

In Haddon Township, Walsh was bitter about the inefficiency of the police.

"He came down to the station and raised trouble because we didn't have the driver's name," Chief Snyder said. "He wanted to sue. We threw him out. Then he started raising hell on the street, grabbing people and yelling about the accident. We ran him in for thirty days for disorderly conduct."

"No Blinder Than You"

Before Walsh went to jail, however, he asked the police please to send his dog to a friend, who lived at 220 French Street, Wilmington, Del., and who would take care of it. Chief Snyder decided to check that address, and today its resident, Mrs. Margaret Senca, came to Haddon Township.

"Walsh is no blinder than you," she told the chief. "I run a rooming house, and he stayed there a couple of weeks. This is my dog. When he left, Walsh took him along. He's no seeing-eye dog. He's just a pet."

"So then we checked on Walsh," the chief said. "He's a professional auto accident victim. He's walked into automobiles in four states that we have a record of, with or without a dog."

He shook his head. "Why do you suppose he told us to send that dog back to the woman he'd stolen it from? A very curious fellow."

NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

It wouldn't have been "ethical" for him to stop a fist fight on the other side of the street, Ptlmn. Nicholas Sencio testified in New Britain Police Court recently.

Atty. Maurice W. Rosenberg, who was defending two of the three men involved in the fracas, did a quick double take.

"Would you repeat that?" Rosenberg asked.

"It wouldn't have been ethical," the cop insisted.

"Why not?" the lawyer demanded, "You saw the fight going on across the street

from you, didn't you? Why didn't you stop it?"

"It wasn't on my beat," Sencio replied simply.

That one sort of caught Mickey unawares, and he weakly released the policeman from questioning soon afterward.

As it finally turned out, Ptlmn. Clifton Cooley came along, and he arrested Walter Golab and Louis Zentarski on charges of breach of peace and assault.

Sencio evidently thought it was "ethical" this time to join in and aid Cooley.

Golab, 38, of no certain address in New Britain, was slapped with a total fine of \$45 plus a 30-day suspended jail sentence.

Zentarski, 31, of Pine St., Forestville, paid a fine of \$10.

Both Golab, who has been arrested three times in the last month, and Zentarski were represented by Atty. Rosenberg.

Saul Ellis, 71, of 422 Main St., was the complainant in the case. He is the one who was getting pushed around.

RIDGEFIELD, N.J.

Three-Cornered Beat

Diaper duty doesn't frighten these well-schooled cops

On a recent afternoon a Ridgefield, N.J. mother, burdened with a bag of groceries and a loudly protesting infant son, was hauled on Main Street by a burly cop.

"Why, Mrs. Mulvaney," boomed the Law, "what's wrong with little Chester?"

"Oh, Sergeant," the distraught mother cried, "it's the colic."

The sergeant nodded sympathetically and, bending over the infant, chucked it discreetly under the chin. Then rearranging his craggy features into what he imagined to be an engaging smile, he began to speak.

"Googilly, woogilly, woo," he cooed. "Is a little feller got a nassy, wassy

colic?"

Petrified with horror by the sergeant's frightful grimace and stunned into silence by the strange language he spoke, little Chester immediately stopped crying and went to sleep.

That his mother, like other Ridgefield mothers, has recently found new respect for the law can be attributed to a program inaugurated by Police Chief Walter Gallagher which requires all men on the force to learn how to deliver and care for a baby.

To implement this training, Chief Gallagher has hired a practical nurse. In a series of lessons she is teaching delivery techniques as well as the proper methods of feeding, bathing and dressing infants. Upon completion of her course, the Chief feels, his cops will be ready for any household emergency.

But to the men on the force the training has its somber side. "If my wife ever gets wind of this," one of them was heard to remark, "I will surely be doomed to life in the kitchen."

---Parade

BELVIDERE, ILL.

The stern law enforcement efforts of Patrolman Leroy Kaschub, 27, have the town talking, but no one has accused the former GI Cop of favoritism.

Kaschub said when he joined the force three years ago that nothing would stand between him and his duty. His arrest record includes nabbing of Aldermen Irvin Eicksteadt and Lester Cunningham, Kaschub's wife, Winifred and his brother Carl. All were convicted of minor traffic ordinance violations.

Last Thursday, Policeman Kaschub attended a wedding rehearsal in the Emmanuel Lutheran Church for his wife's sister, Lorna White of Waukesha, Wis., and Clifford Pundt of Belvidere.

Shortly after the rehearsal, Kaschub obtained speeding warrants against Pundt and the best man, Alfred Rainwater, also of Belvidere.

The warrants were served during a party in Kaschub's house for the happy

couple.

Police Magistrate Carl Suhr postponed trial of the bridegroom and best man so the marriage could proceed as planned. But the bridegroom and his friend must appear to answer the speeding charges.

Asked by a reporter for comment on his charges against Pundt and Rainwater, Kaschub said "The relatives and friends of policemen, above all people, should know enough to avoid breaking the laws."

NORWALK, CONN.

"Pretty quiet night", remarked Communications Officer William Carpenter to Lieutenant Martin Lengyel as the police headquarters clock neared 4 a.m.

Just then an alarm sounded from a police box at Main and Wall streets, in the heart of the city.

Policeman Jerry Lanick sent post haste to see what it was all about, reported that the only person in sight was a fellow he found talking into the police box.

A man who identified himself as Wallace English, 32, of Bridgeport, told police later in the morning that he couldn't remember a thing about it.

But he posted \$40 bail, pending an appearance in City Court, on charges of intoxication and breach of the peace.

HARTFORD, CONN.

A man arrested recently returned to police headquarters Saturday to thank the arresting officer for the "courteous manner in which he conducted the investigation."

The man, Alfred A. Corey, was arrested by Detective Sergeant Morris Feinberg on a charge of unlawfully discharging a firearm within city limits. A bullet from his rifle had accidentally hit a 15-years-old boy.

Detective Sergeant Feinberg investigated the case and made the arrest. Saturday morning in police court Mr. Corey was fined \$10.

He returned to police headquarters

later in the day and gave Detective Sergeant Feinberg a carton of cigarettes.

EAST HARTFORD, CONN.

Thirteen speeding cases presented in East Hartford town court one day last month resulted in thirteen acquittals. The verdicts were recommended by the prosecutor, Robert Galvin. He told the court errors ranging from two to fifteen miles an hour had been found in the speedometers of the seven new police cars driven by the arresting officers.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Last month Chief C.B. Howall received a letter from Santos O. Landelaria containing a \$15.00 money order and a traffic ticket issued twelve years ago, charging Landelaria with making an illegal turn.

Mr. Landelaira, who lives in Broderick, Calif., explained what he termed the "slight delay" by saying he had been ill. He said he hadn't driven an auto since he got the ticket.

Upon receipt of the letter, Chief Howall remarked to the press "Better Late Than Never, but it is a long wait for a wrong turn."

BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Brooklyn detectives recently apprehended Donald Stanton, 19, in the vicinity of Lincoln Place following a telephone call from Mrs. Mollie Levin who saw Stanton going out of an apartment window.

The detectives claimed Stanton was too well heeled to grant him his freedom. He admitted having a new pair of rubber heels (not O'Sullivan's) put on his shoes before he went prowling through from Brooklyn homes. Bringing him back to the Levin apartment the police found one of the brand new heels

clearly fitted a print of a rubber heel on the window sill. "I got only two bucks all night" Stanton told the cops, "that was in Levin's pants." Hold for the Grand Jury" said the Judge next morning in the Brooklyn Felony Court.

(We hope Mrs. Levin gets the evidence soon -- \$2.00. She earned it. -- Ed.)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

A San Francisco traffic officer assigned to the Bay Bridge was startled to see an entire string of cars speeding across the span. One woman driver, in particular, speeded up suddenly as she reached the middle of the bridge and kept going faster and faster. The policeman followed the string of autos, his siren screaming, but the woman motorist refused to stop until she reached the end of the bridge.

"I was going along the bridge where it begins to slant downward, Your Honor" she explained to a judge a few hours later. "Everybody else seemed to be speeding, so I figured the bridge was falling and that they were trying to get off of it as fast as they could. Naturally, I speeded too." She was fined twenty dollars.

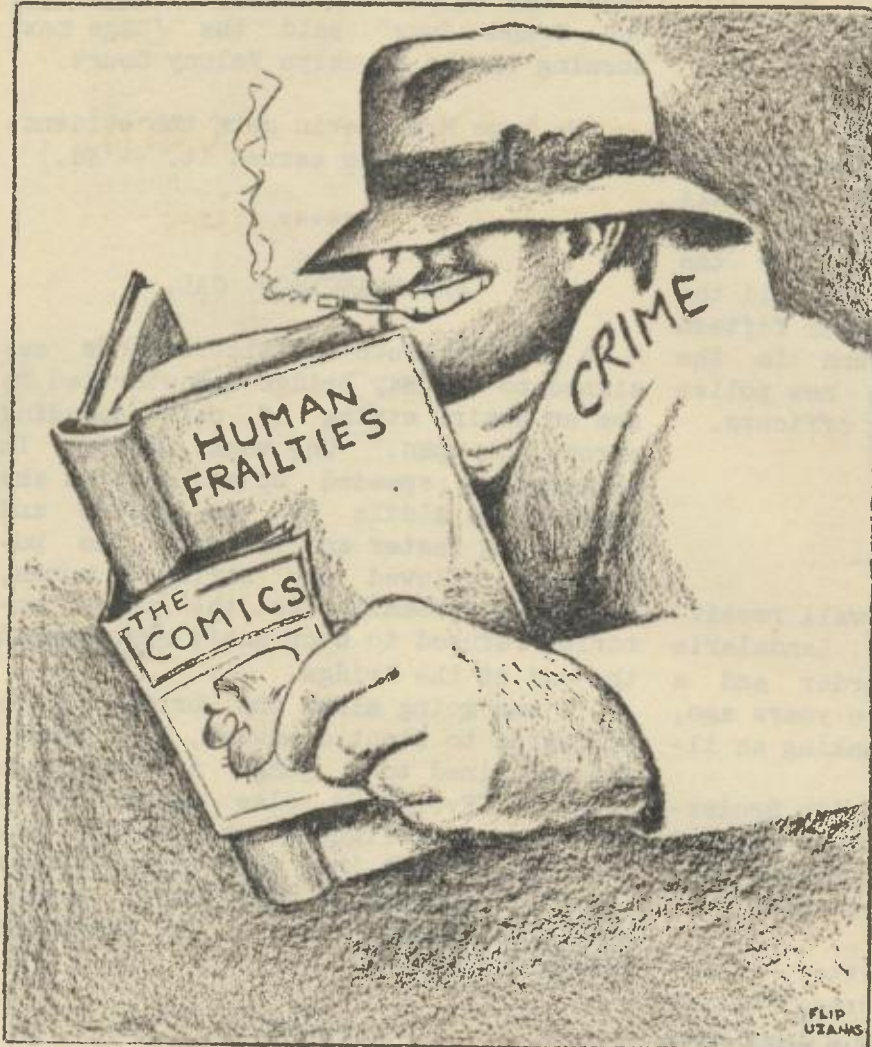
ROUYN, QUEBEC

After being found guilty of stealing the miter, cross and gloves of Bishop Louis Rheaume, O.M.I., of Timmins, two youths were sentenced to three months in jail here.

The theft occurred shortly before Bishop Rheaume was to officiate at a Pontifical Mass of Thanksgiving in St. Michael's Church here on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his consecration.

The youths, under the influence of liquor had entered the church through a coal chute in search of wine. The miter cross and gloves were recovered undamaged, and the mass proceeded after a 15-minute delay.

Which One Is He Reading?



THE HARTFORD DAILY COURANT

No Complacency, Please

Juvenile delinquency may be on the wane, but it is still one of the most tragic problems of these times.

We were reading only recently that juvenile delinquency was on the way to being licked. Maybe it is, on the basis of total figures. But the headlines are still uncomfortably full of crimes committed by young boys.

A local series of holdups and burglaries was recently charged against a group of teen-age youths.

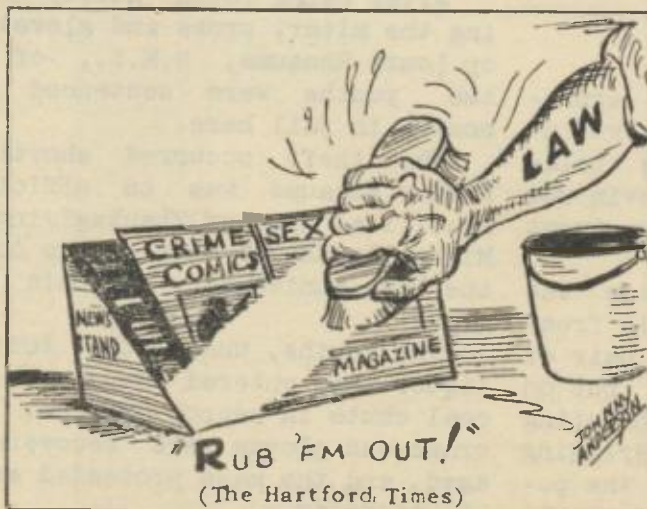
Several Watertown breaks at stores and schools have been laid to 13 and 14-year-olds. At New Haven and elsewhere around the state there have lately been spectacular instances of juvenile misbehavior. And from points East, West, North and South of our state have come a fairly steady succession of crime stories in which a specially poignant feature was the extreme youth of those involved.

Let's not even start to write off juvenile crime as a solved problem of this modern day.

Let's everlastingly remember that juvenile delinquency is misnamed, that it were better called adult delinquency, since in case after case it has been shown that misbehavior of the young can be traced to parental neglect.

And we mean parental neglect in the broadest sense of that term, as applying not only to drunken and dissolute fathers and mothers but also to parents who have no excuse in their own circumstances and background for not bringing their children up right, but who are just too lazy, careless or stupid to realize that school and church can't do the job of young character building alone—that that's the chief business of the home.

(The Waterbury American)



(The Hartford Times)

SENTENCE CHILDREN TO JAIL PLAYHOUSE

Budapest---Children caught violating Budapest traffic rules serve their time in a "prison playhouse," with play streetcars and traffic charts, according to the Hungarian Bulletin.

Children traffic violators are sentenced after a regular trial to a few hours of "educational confinement."

They do their time under the supervision of a policewoman from the Child Care Division.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

December, 1948

Traffic Signs Are 'Signs Of Life,' Learn And Obey Them: State Police Chief

By Col. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, Connecticut State Police

When you, as a motorist, get behind the wheel of your car on a week-end trip to a distant place you don't have to carry a compass or numerous maps, do you?

After you get to your destination, however, do you ever think of how much assistance simple traffic signs have been in seeing you through your journey safely?

Traffic signs, which could be called "Signs of Life," are nothing new--they are as old as man's urge to travel. They were born in prehistoric times when the caveman first roamed the wilds near his crude abode and threw together a pile of stones for a trail marker. As man developed, invented the wheel and increased his travels, traffic problems began to appear.

Travelers who didn't find or obey signs of life along their way became lost, or succumbed to hazards along the road and killed each other with their vehicles.

Thus traffic accidents began to plague mankind.

We know this is true because ancient Rome had real traffic problems with the numerous chariots which bounced along its narrow, congested streets. The hazard to pedestrians and drivers was so great in fact that the Caesars--we don't know for sure which one--erected history's first "one way" signs. I'm not sure who originated signs carrying the names of towns and streets, but they have been used in Europe for ages.

In America, traffic signs appeared as early pioneers pushed through the wilderness and blazed a trail on the sturdy forest trees to guide those that followed. As they moved West across the great plains, warning signs were placed along the trail to warn the unwary traveler of poison water, quicksand and similar hazards.

All such signs were truly signs of life--put up to protect the very lives of the early travelers.

As young America began to grow, however, the need for additional signs became apparent. In Rhode Island, for example, an attempt was made to curb the tendency of townspeople to race

horses through the streets.

"No Speeding" signs were erected and thus another protective step was taken.

The basic purpose of all traffic signs from the very beginning up to now, has been the same--protection, guidance, help for the traveler.

But today, as in ancient times, signs and signals will help only motorists and pedestrians who heed them. They are useless to those who don't.

Unquestionably hundreds of lives would be saved and thousands of non-fatal injuries prevented if people would only read and heed traffic signs and signals.

America is giving today's motorists the safest highways in the world, carefully marked and guarded by signs offering them a maximum of protection and safety--but signs alone cannot make roads safe--obedience to them is up to you.

Yes, obedience to signs is up to you since an accident can happen to you. The fact is that 32,000 people were killed in traffic accidents in 1947 and therefore, since an accident can happen to you, you have a personal stake in safety.

Cultivate habits of safety that will save your life--don't just avoid accidents by luck.

More than one million persons were injured in traffic last year--many of them crippled for life or left with some other permanent impairment. The cost in money of all these accidents is estimated at more than two billion dollars. The cost in sorrow and heartache to the homes struck by those accidents is beyond measure.

Accidents happen to people like you and me--and our wives and children. We all seem to think accidents always happen to the other fellow, but there are

probably some readers who know from unhappy experience that isn't so. The people who were killed and injured last year were drivers who didn't think they would ever be involved in an accident; pedestrians who had no thought but that they could cross the street safely--taking a chance, probably, but mostly just not thinking of danger. Some of them--too many--were boys and girls and little children.

A recent State Highway Department survey showed that Connecticut motorists travel approximately 43 miles an hour on the main rural highways. This figure may not seem too high to you, but remember that was the average. Many of the cars were not going that fast while others were driving at higher speeds.

It takes a lot of power to make a 3500-pound car roar down the road at 50 miles an hour. That energy can do a lot of damage if something gets in the way. If that car should strike a fixed object, it would be like driving off a seven-story building. Striking a solid obstruction at 60 miles an hour would be like dropping the car from a 10-story height.

It is important to observe the legal speed limits, but conditions of weather, pavement or traffic at times may make driving at the legal speed limit an invitation to death.

The legal speed limits posted in business and residential districts and on the open highway are for average good driving conditions--dry pavement, good visibility, and usual traffic conditions for that locality. When conditions are less than ideal, speed should be adjusted accordingly.

The Connecticut State Police Department is doing all in its power to reduce the traffic toll on our highways, but the larger role in safety is yours. Please Mr. Motorist, drive as if your life depended on it--because it does.

Reprinted from
The New Era
Deep River, Conn.

TOWN OF EAST HARTFORD

East Hartford, Connecticut



December 1, 1948

Timothy J. Kelleher, Chief of Police
Town of East Hartford

Dear Chief Kelleher:

Sudden death on East Hartford streets has now taken a holiday of 475 consecutive days. The last traffic fatality in our town occurred August 12, 1947. As a result, East Hartford ranks first in the State of Connecticut and fifth in the nation in safety competition with other communities of comparable population.

This safety record is all the more outstanding when it is realized that about 70,000 vehicles use our streets during a 24-hour period. Some 30,000 cars and trucks flow through the business center on Main Street daily.


The record of 475 fatality-free days for East Hartford will meet its supreme test the next several weeks. The Christmas and New Year holidays will soon be with us. The holiday traffic, coupled with the rigors of the winter season, sudden snow and sleet storms, will require redoubled vigilance on the part of everyone.

I wish to officially commend you, Chief Kelleher, the personnel of the Police Department, Board of Police Commissioners and members of the Safety Committee for the efforts put forth in achieving the present safety record. Commendation also goes to the motor vehicle operators, pedestrians, children and all others cooperating. Through such efforts, East Hartford is safety-conscious.

It is important that we re-emphasize through the press, public officials and civic groups the need, the very great need, for an all-out program of holiday safety. Christmas and the New Year is a happy season. Oftentimes it suddenly turns tragic--sorrow and heartaches replace the happiness--because of the ever-lurking danger of fatal accidents.

Don't invite tragedy by careless driving, walking and disregard of traffic regulations. I ask all residents to cooperate with the law enforcement officials to maintain the town's outstanding record for safety on our highways. This is the practical manner in which to assure a safe and happy holiday season.

Sincerely yours,


COUNCIL PRESIDENT

Tips For Good Drivers

Inviting The Undertaker

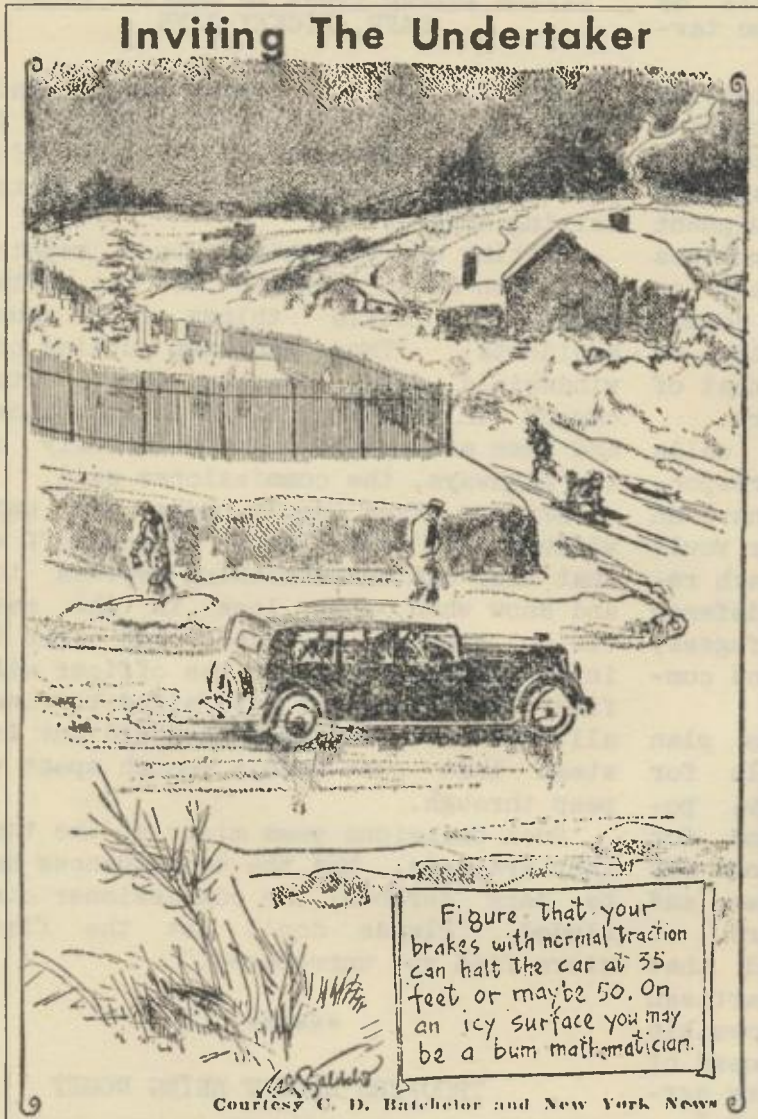


Figure that your brakes with normal traction can halt the car at 35 feet or maybe 50. On an icy surface you may be a bum mathematician.

Courtesy C. D. Batchelor and New York News



DANGEROUS
DRIVING WHEN WORRIED
ROAD-WEARY OR SLEEPY



SAFE
RELAXED - ALERT TO
DRIVING CONDITIONS

REAR CHAINS ADVISED FOR SAFE DRIVING

"Use full chains for rear wheels on snow or ice," the loss prevention service of the Aetna casualty and Surety Company warned motorists recently as one of 10 suggestions for safe winter driving.

"A series of more than 3000 tests by the National Safety Council on glare ice snow-packed roads," the Aetna said "proved that full chains cut braking distance almost 50 per cent and give better control against lateral skids.

"On glare ice, full chains reduce average braking distance from 169 feet to 88 feet; on packed snow from 69 to 40 feet."

Additional winter safety rules offered by the Aetna were:

"Keep tire pressure at normal. Letting air out of tires increases the danger of skidding and causes greater tire wear.

"Start in second gear on slippery roads. If you start in second gear and let the clutch in slowly, your car will have more traction.

Steering Caution

"Avoid quick sharp movement of the steering wheel. Careless steering or taking a curve too fast causes the highly dangerous steering skid.

"Know how to correct the various types of skids. In a plain slide, due to excessive braking, release brakes immediately and check car by braking intermittently. If rear end of car slues to right or left, turn steering wheel in direction of slide. To check speed and power skids, let up on gas immediately.

"Pay attention to road signs. By observing them, you can better control driving speed.

"Be careful of shady spots around curves, over hills, in highway cuts, in tunnels and beneath overpasses. Icy spots remain in these places long after the road is apparently dry.

"Set your speed according to stopping distance, not on ability of car to hold the road.

"Slow well in advance of intersections, curves, signal stops and turns.

"Drive slowly is the most important single rule for safe winter driving. Take it easy, remember, one safe trip deserves another."

SMALLER CITIES NOT OVERLOOKED
IN DEFENSE PLAN

Washington -- Civil defense planners are taking into account the possibility that small American towns, as well as large industrial cities, may become targets for an enemy air attack.

The suggested pattern for protecting people, their homes and their factories has been drafted to fit all types of communities, a spokesman for the Civil Defense Office said because equipment of vital military importance sometimes is manufactured by plants in small or medium-sized cities. Thus these communities could have a priority rating on an enemy's target list equal to that of spots like airplane factory centers.

The suggested community plan calls for a director of civil defense responsible to the Mayor, who would have an advisory council. The director would have several deputy directors, each responsible for certain phases of defense such as rescue, transporting refugees, maintenance of public utilities and communications, and so on.

The heart of the local defense plan is the warden service, responsible for constant contact with the military, police and fire organizations and for "guidance in preparing his neighbors for emergency" and helping save them and their homes if actual attack occurs.

The planning office recommended that all wardens be picked "in a non-partisan manner" and that "as nearly as possible the warden service should be composed of men who are not subject to military service nor persons otherwise assigned."

One deputy would include in his responsibilities teams for the locating of radio-active areas after an atomic bomb attack and treatment of victims of such bombing or radiation exposure, protective or decontamination procedure in event of attacks with poison gas and a group for coping with attack by "other special weapons" (which means bacteriological warfare).

The Civil Defense Office spokesman said that even though there is no present Federal law and cannot be before Congress acts on recommendations of the office a number of states and cities are

going ahead with their plans, based on the suggested patterns.

LITTLE THINGS COUNT IN KEEPING ROADS
SAFE, HICKEY SAYS

It's the little things that count, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey said last month in a plea for public cooperation in minimizing winter driving hazards.

Putting off windshield wiper repairs was given as an example of the often neglected little things that cause accidents. "Those who keep putting off windshield wiper repair are often caught in the first sleet or snow storm and then attempt to operate blindly on the highways, the commissioner said.

Drivers often don't keep the back windows of their cars cleaned off so that they can see something besides ice and snow when they look in the rear vision mirror, he added, and often in investigating accidents the officer will find that the driver has failed to clean all the snow off the windshield but instead left just barely enough space to peep through.

Such omissions seem minor at the time they are made, but the consequences may be very serious, the commissioner concluded, "Please don't let the first storm find you unprepared."

TROOPERS AREN'T BEING NOSEY

The state policeman who comes to your parked car and inquires if you are all right isn't being nosey.

State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey said the policeman is determining whether you are alive.

It is all part of a program, said Hickey, to attempt to reduce deaths from carbon monoxide.

On cold nights, said Hickey, people park at the side of Highways with the motors of their cars running for warmth. Sometimes it is for a cat-nap after a long drive.

A defective car heater, or a leaky

muffler can let the deathdealing exhaust fumes into the car and make the nap permanent, the state police chief points out.

Members of the department merely want to make sure this doesn't happen.

WINTER DRIVING CONDITIONS

If the coming winter is anything like the last one, in Connecticut, motorists will soon get accustomed to the idea of changing their driving habits drastically in the face of well-nigh impossible conditions. When roads are coated with ice and snow, in other words, the average driver has got to mend his ways if he has been a "lead-footed" driver or inclined to be generally reckless. If he doesn't do so he may skid off the road and hang himself on the cross-bar of a telephone pole, in all likelihood. And yet there are all manner of items of carelessness whereby the motorist may accomplish the same result, or do great damage to the property of another and possibly kill someone, under more favorable winter driving conditions.

Commissioner of State Police Edward J. Hickey called attention to these winter driving hazards the other day. Some drivers, he pointed out, allow themselves only the bare minimum of time necessary to get to work in the morning; they couldn't possibly start for work ten minutes early on a winter's morning, somehow, as they figure things. The motorist who is of this type perhaps finds the windshield and back window of his car coated with ice and snow. He is in such a terrible hurry that he only cleans a space about six inches square on the windshield and goes merrily on his way. His vision is so obscured, both to the front and back, that he is a good prospect for a serious accident.

During the worst of winter driving, the commissioner says, it is common to find cars on the road with windshield wipers missing or not capable of operation. The drivers of these cars, quite obviously, are seeking an accident in severe winter weather, when the best of

windshield wiping equipment may bog down in sleet or snow. Then again there is the motorist who fails to signal in the winter time because it is cold, and he wants to keep the windows of the car closed at all costs. He never seems to comprehend that a signal of intention to slow down, turn off the road or stop is more essential in the winter than in the summer, because of the slippery condition of the highways.

All of these things ought to be impressed vividly upon the average driver --that a season of the year is approaching when his most skillful driving and common sense will be required if he is to keep out of costly accidents, and that he should prepare accordingly. For example, even more homely items of advice might be these: Get out the tire chains, get them repaired, and see that they are in the luggage compartment of the car, complete with "spreaders" to hold them tight; it is a good plan to carry a snow shovel and a box of sand or ashes, to help get out of slippery spots; some kind of instrument to scrape sleet off the windshield and back window is a good idea to have in the car in the winter, for it may save you a lot of headaches.

The motorist who gets ready for winter and uses horse sense in his driving is the one who is most apt to avoid a winter accident. ---The New London Day

TRAFFIC SOLUTION: PRAYER

A sermon suggestion that New York traffic problems "could be solved if every one would stop for a moment of prayer when the intersection lights change instead of nervously honking his horn" was noted with approval recently in "The New York Motorist," published by the Automobile Club of New York. The club monthly observed that there were "some intersections in New York where prayer a-plenty is needed to guarantee safe passage," and said it would be "wonderful to have silence instead of hearing horn honking and a curse or two when one stalls as the light changes to green."

THE MERRITT PARKWAY

We hope the Merritt Parkway Commission will give serious consideration to the recommendation of Coroner Theodore E. Steiber that the speed limit on the Merritt Parkway be reduced from 55 to 50 miles an hour.

The Coroner's approach to the question is entirely realistic. He points out that fatal crashes on the parkway have increased in number since the speed limit was raised and that in point of fact, since most drivers regard a tolerance of five miles an hour as of no great importance, there are as many cars moving at 60 miles an hour as at 55.

We endorse Coroner Steiber's recommendation and would add to it the thought that if a 50 mile speed limit were to be set, it should really mean 50 miles an hour and not 55 or anything higher. In fact, 50 miles an hour ought to be the extreme top speed at any time, on any highway of the State of Connecticut, whether parkway or otherwise.

The Merritt Parkway is as safe as engineering skill can make it, but it should not be overlooked that the engineers who designed this parkway laid it out originally for a maximum safe speed of 50 miles an hour. That is the calculation which was used when the radius of the curves was determined.

Higher speeds than 50 miles an hour, even on the relatively safe parkway, not only test the skill and vigilance of the drivers and the inherent safety and good condition of the car, but exceed the specifications of the engineers who laid out the parkway in the first place.

And there is no excuse for the higher speeds.

Putting the length of the Merritt Parkway from the Housatonic bridge to the New York state line as 35 miles, at a sustained speed of 55 miles an hour, it would take just 38 minutes to complete the trip; at 50 miles an hour, it would take 42 minutes,-- a difference of 4 minutes in a 35 mile journey.

It is simply inexcusable to risk human life for the sake of that small gain in time. Plenty of accidents can happen at the lower speed, but the likelihood of such accidents is greatly de-

creased, with each drop in the speed limit. Furthermore, and as a matter of ease in driving, we think that the majority of drivers--not the speeders, but the majority--would greatly appreciate the reduced speed.

It is no pleasure to drive on the Merritt Parkway today, especially during crowded hours, when the high speed entails such unrelaxed vigilance and intensity on the part of the driver, and when other cars traveling at higher than the limit are constantly passing. What was once a pleasure has now become a nerve-wracking strain.--Bridgeport Post

A LITTLE SALTY ADVICE

One of our good citizens, Mr. B. T. Hall from Groton Long Point, makes the following suggestion: when driving in sleet and snow use a handful of ordinary table salt on the windshield of your car. It will keep the wipers working for fifteen or twenty minutes at a time. Carry a box in the car and throw it on the windshield as soon as it sleets or snows.

THE MAN WHO TOOK NO CHANCES

The doctor examined him twice a year,
 He wore his rubbers when it rained,
 He slept with the windows open,
 He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh
 vegetables,
 He relinquished his tonsils and traded
 several wornout glands,
 He played golf--but never more than
 eighteen holes at a time,
 He never smoked, drank, or lost his
 temper,
 He did his daily dozen,
 He was all set to live to be a hundred,
 The funeral will be held next Wednesday,
 He forgot to stop, look and listen at
 the railroad crossing. --Anon--

An empty train of thought doesn't
 whistle a warning.

YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL BEING CAREFUL

do. He slipped, fell and broke his leg.

Chicago -- Says the slogan: "Be careful and avoid accidents."

Says three new grads from the hard school of experience: "You can get hurt just being careful. You gotta be careful being careful."

The National Safety Council, which compiled a list of screwy accidents of 1948, gave this review of their cases.

Benjamin Quinland of St. Louis squirmed distrustfully when nurses eased him onto a hospital bed. They didn't blame him. A short time earlier, Quinland had stretched out on his bed at home for a safe little nap. A spring snapped speared through the sheet and stabbed him in the back.

In Minneapolis, Charles Haley reported for work on a construction job. Because it was his first day, the foreman kept him on the ground for safety's sake. Haley backed up to watch his fellow workers toil aloft, fell off the sidewalk and knocked himself out.

Eggs were uppermost in the mind of Stuart Bowie of Rochester, N.Y. as he set out for home in his automobile. He had two dozen of them and he didn't want to break them. Gently, he eased the car over a railroad crossing. Came a freight train. Bowie's car was bumped onto the next tracks and into the path of another locomotive. Out of the wreckage crawled Bowie. He was uninjured and not one of the eggs was broken.

The year also was rough on spectators:

In a London theater, Aufidius and Coriolanus were going through some sword play with vigor, in Shakespeare's "Coriolanus." The sword slipped from Aufidius' hand during a lunge and a young woman in the first row got into the act by taking a flesh wound in the arm.

The Knott family in Stamps, Ark., discovered last winter that trouble can breed trouble. It started when Mrs. Polly Knott slipped on ice and sprained her ankle. Rushing to the rescue, her sister, Mrs. Mattie Le May, fell and broke her wrist. Mrs. Le May's son, Clint, dashed out to see what he could

PARKWAY CRASHES GROW

When it was first opened, as a thoroughfare for the exclusive use of automobiles, the Merritt Parkway was assumed to be such a safe highway, by planning and construction, that operators could well be allowed to drive at somewhat higher rates of speed there than on older roads where streams of cross traffic had to be reckoned with. In the course of time, the authorized rate was stepped up to 55 miles an hour.

With traffic lanes separated and no grade crossings, that seemed reasonable enough. Absolutely perfect safeguards against any possibility of accidents could not be guaranteed, of course. Individual cars could have unsuspected mechanical defects, or their operators could fall into errors of judgment in sudden emergencies. It was apparently fair to assume, though, that such lapses would be too rare to be of material importance, except in isolated instances.

Unfortunately, as a matter of record, in spite of its theoretical superior safety, the ratio of traffic accidents on the Parkway has been steadily growing. In explanation of the phenomenon, Fairfield County's Coroner Theodore E. Steiber has noted that "since the speed limit was raised from 50 to 55 miles per hour the number of fatal accidents has increased substantially." As a corollary, it may be inferred that, the more individual drivers exceed the officially recommended limit, the less chance they will have to avoid a smash-up.

What to do about it? For one thing, the state authorities might wisely reduce the authorized maximum limit, as Coroner Steiber has advised. For another, they might solicit legal authority, if they do not already possess it, to subject all persons presumably responsible for accidents on the Parkway to stiffer penalties than those generally prescribed, on the theory that their own recklessness, not any inherent fault in the road itself, must have been to blame.---Waterbury American

Microscopy in Criminal Investigation

By ISRAEL CASTELLANOS, M.D.

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(Read by Title before the First American Medico-Legal Congress, St. Louis, Missouri, January 19-21, 1948.)

The police in all highly civilized countries have made radical changes in their usual procedures by abandoning all empirical and purely instinctive methods to adopt scientific techniques in the investigation of crime and the identification of the guilty. The overwhelming success achieved by the finger print system, which overthrew the complicated Bertillon method for proving the tendency to crime, gave hearty assurance to the police throughout the world. The simplicity and infallibility of personal identification by means of finger prints reduced to a considerable extent the number of wanted and fugitive criminals after they realized the impossibility of evading the authorities and the Law, either by changing their names or their whereabouts. Later, application of the finger print method was greatly extended when it was used systematically at the scene of the crime, instead of in the prison, to identify latent finger prints. This further success with papillary patterns gave even greater assistance to the police, whose agents by that time appeared at the scene of the crime not only with regulation firearms, but also provided with magnifiers or pocket lenses and reading glasses.

With the old method of criminal investigation, evidence of the crime had to be "right before the eyes", that is to say, that unless it was macroscopic and visible, it did not exist. In the second stage traces or clues so eagerly sought by the detective had to be seen with a simple magnifying glass and, if such clues were too small for the magnifying power of the lens, they were unnoticed or ignored as lack of evidence left by the criminal. Therefore, in the first stage the investigator acted by use of the naked eye, and, in the second, he used a mere magnifying glass to examine the objects at the scene of the crime. Thus the habit of examining all suspicious objects is today implanted as a key to the elimination of all mysteries.

Hans Gross, the creator of criminology, pointed out in his classic manual the enormous importance of using a microscope to discover and prove crime, just as Charles Robin was the first to demonstrate its value in forensic medicine. Magnificent success has since been achieved in microscopic analysis of fibers, hair, powder, etc., which have in many different countries confirmed the efficiency of the method. However, it is now applied only in exceptional cases. In 1929 Dr. Albert Schneider, formerly Dean of the Berkeley School for Police Officers, insisted on

the value of "the compound microscope in detective work", emphasizing that in spite of the fact that the importance of a microscopic analysis had been proved in criminal investigation, it was but seldom applied. Some fifteen years later, M. Edwin O'Neill, Instructor of Police Science in the Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory of the Northwestern University School of Law, further strengthened this theory by affirming that in France, Germany, Austria, and Sweden investigators such as Locard, Popp, Turkel, and Sodermann had achieved remarkable success with microanalysis, but that the development of this method was very slow in the United States. A. Lucas, formerly Director of the Chemical Department of Egypt, has affirmed in his well-known book that the use of the microscope is essential in making adequate examination of documents, fibers, cartridges, bullets, dust and dirt, etc. But, regardless of what has been written and published, it must be admitted that the true value of microscopy in the broad field of investigation has not been realized and, for this reason, not only has the efficiency of this method continued to be unrecognized, but it has led to impunity in many crimes which could easily have been solved if microscopy had been used routinely rather than exceptionally.

The process of looking for latent finger and palm prints with a magnifying glass, for the purpose of localizing and developing them with proper reagents, thereupon to identify them through their anatomical characteristics, is the first step to be taken by all modern police officers at the scene of the crime. It is a preliminary investigation which must under no circumstances be overlooked no matter how clear and simple the case may appear. Furthermore, the scene of the crime, as well as the parts and objects connected therewith, must be examined microscopically in order to obtain the physical, chemical, organic, and inorganic elements. These may support and confirm the latent finger or palm print, or they may lead to clarification of the fact, and form the foundation on which the charges can be established if the search and investigation of the papillary ridges has failed.

In the greater number of blurred cases with insufficiency of latent finger or palm prints, the police lack the evidence to identify the author of the crime. When finger prints are properly searched for at the scene of the crime, but are not found, investigators may become discouraged

at the failure of the weapon so often used successfully. This happens everywhere, as much in the New as in the Old World, because the routine use of the microscopic method has not been generalized to the same extent as the finger print system.

The relapse of the criminal can only be proved when his finger prints have been previously filed: the crime will remain unsolved and its author will escape punishment if the microscopic elements, that can present, point, and accuse him as the guilty party, are not sought, even though his papillary patterns may not be found at the scene of the crime.

In Cuba the finger print system fails in 99 per cent of burglary cases. Some lawyers have counseled professional burglars not to leave their latent finger or palm prints at the scene of the crime, so that they often use gloves to insulate their fingers. In breaking and entering cases, where doors, windows, or furniture are broken into and the police formerly failed, the routine use of microscopic investigation now gives successful results. As a matter of fact, when the hand and forearm are introduced through a crack or opening to unlatch a door or window, some elements always remain. Such elements, fibers or yarns, hair, and skin cells, can be discovered and identified by the microscope. When a thief leans against a wall to avoid discovery, or skulks along it for purposes of concealment, his clothing leaves fibers and particles on the wall while at the same time its fabric takes on the paint and other substances that cover the wall. When he holds on to, or sits upon, window frames in entering rooms, the trousers leave fibers and threads on the breaks in the lumber. If, when wearing rubber soled shoes, he walks or slides along rough surfaces, if particles of rubber are not left on the surface, the sole takes up certain grains or materials, all of which are discovered and identified by the microscope. When tools are used in breaking and entering, traces of paint remain, which can also be revealed by the microscope, etc. On a jimmy taken from a suspect by the police, traces of three different paints were observed and identified, supplying evidence in three burglaries by breaking into edifices, which up to that date had remained unsolved. Just as the finger print remains on all plane and polished surfaces, in rough and porous places where latent finger prints do not stick, so other elements and materials are left which resist the action of water, persist for a long period, and withstand handling, because they are below the minute crevices of the tools used.

A properly developed microscopic routine will succeed where the finger print system will fail. Witness here an eloquent case: in Cuba it is customary to cover fish with a thin layer of flour or corn-meal and then fry it in oil. A cook took advantage of the time the family took to eat their luncheon to go to the wardrobe and steal the jewels

which were kept in one of the drawers. The finger-print expert found a few blurred prints, the characteristics of which could not be discerned. The family and the police were suspicious of the cook, but there was no evidence with which to file charges against her. I examined those blurred prints with a binocular microscope, and noticed a sticky powder and small scales. The analysis thereof proved: first, that the print had been produced with flour of the same type as that used by the cook; second, that the sticky substance was a vegetable oil identical to the one used in the kitchen of the house by the cook; and, third, that the small scales had come off of fish and, by their size, color, and structure, were analogous to those of the fish that the cook had prepared on the day of the theft. The discovery of this led the cook to confess her crime.

It is not necessary to explain the methods or procedure used because they are those usually applied in microscopy. But it is imperative to emphasize the necessity of using the microscope routinely, and to insist on it in every criminal investigation. In our day the police solve many cases through scientific techniques, but they are not all solved systematically by such means. In criminal as well as in clinical practice, the microscopic examination must be a regular routine. Moreover, the physical process thereof has great advantage over the chemical analysis in that it does not alter or destroy the elements subjected to such examination. Without a magnifying glass or microscope, which seek, discover, and find at the scene of the crime, the chemist cannot analyze or identify anything. The more material examined and gathered by means of the microscopic exploration, the more abundant, significant, and valuable shall be the chemical proof. It is risky to make tests with materials obtained without a previous microscopic observation. It is not enough to scrape the sole of a shoe to analyze its sample; it is imperative that the entire sole be examined microscopically from heel to toe in order to see where the suspicious particles lie and where the accusing materials came from. In the murder of a Chinese in Havana it was around a nail projecting from the heel of a suspect's shoe that we were able to find the three clues which led to solution of the crime: the victim's blood, the corn flour spilled over his body so that the hemorrhage would not run outside the store, and the wax from the candles which had rolled about during the struggle between the victim and his murderer. Had it not been for the previous observation of that shoe under the microscope, never would the clues, that later resulted in the conviction of the culprit, have been found.

The fundamental rule for the correct application of the finger print system is *not to touch* any object whatever at the scene of the crime. The basic principle of microscopy in criminal investigation is *not to shake or clean* anything

at the scene of the crime, so that the fibers, grains, threads, particles, hair, materials, and substances clinging to the surfaces will not fall off, drop, or be lost, but will remain in their original place and position. In a strict forensic technique it is not alone sufficient to find a piece of evidence, but it is also imperative to explain its locality. Crime is proved by the evidence, but it is only reconstructed by correctly localizing such evidence.

Every modern police department has a laboratory for scientific investigations, but in our opinion this is only the technical basis of investigation. It is imperative for the laboratory to be used routinely in the field of criminal investigation, just as it is in the field of clinical medicine. As a rule more attention is given to investigation of murder cases and, for this reason, the examination of blood stains, gun powder, spermatic fluid, etc., are more frequent. Life is more important than property, but both are under the custody of the authorities and equally fall within the field of scientific investigation. The laboratory is resorted to in very few cases when investigating robbery with breaking and entering, which is one of the most frequent crimes and that which most often goes unpunished. There are more than 10,000 burglaries annually in the State of New York. According to the Crime Statistics of the Commissioner of Correction, from January 1, 1937, to December 31, 1943, 86,078 cases of burglary were reported, exclusive of other attacks against property, while only 1440 murder cases occurred in the same period. In these murder cases the evidence obtained from blood and gun powder constituted the routine, while on the other hand if in each of the 86,078 cases of burglary the proper scientific procedure had been applied, surely a good number of sciences would have been brought into play. Crime offers investigations and problems to all specialists, but the one that offers these most frequently and in a larger number is burglary, as much for its frequency as for the impunity with which it is usually committed.

During the past few years in which I have routinely used microscopic examination in the investigation of robberies and homicides, my work has demanded a definite knowledge and use of the methods of the following sciences:

- Bacteriology
- Biochemistry
- Botany
- Cytology
- Coprolology
- Crystallography
- Chemistry
- Dermatology
- Gynecology
- Hematology
- Histology

- Parasitology
- Petrography
- Pharmacy
- Serology
- Tricology and
- Zoology

The scientific procedures in these sciences were necessary because samples were obtained of the following:

- Blood
- Bullets
- Chemicals
- Dirt
- Drugs
- Dusts
- Feathers
- Fibers
- Fish scales
- Hair (animal and human)
- Inks
- Marks on wood
- Nails
- Papers
- Plants
- Powders
- Saliva
- Seeds
- Shells
- Skin
- Tissue (inorganic and organic)
- Tool marks

In view of the foregoing facts, not only the frequency of applying microscopy in criminal investigation is inferred, but also the broadness of this scientific field which extends throughout all branches of human knowledge. It is impossible to point out in the brief space of a communication the success achieved by each one of the sciences mentioned, all of which have outstanding specialists. This, however, proves not only how urgent it is to adopt microscopy as a routine method of criminal investigation in making the fight against crime and criminals more unrelenting and effective, but also gives greater scientific value to the police whose present laboratories forecast the great scientific investigation centers of the near future. Just as science has imposed itself on war, it will likewise impose itself on peace and the security of society. If the criminal went into hiding because of the generalized use of magnifiers, pocket lenses, and reading glasses, with which objects touched by them were searched for and found, routine microscopic examination will force him to admit defeat because this record allows nothing to escape detection, analysis, or investigation. Thus it is that the golden age for scientific laboratories is approaching for the peace of the citizens, the supreme tranquillity of Justice, and the pride of men of science who will deliver the death blow to crime through a combination of lenses, without displaying even a drop of blood on the whiteness of their blouses.

GUN GRIP IMPORTANT

It is not often a Police Officer has to use his gun. But when he needs it, he needs it bad.

A good gun in working condition, good sights and a knowledge of his six shooter means the difference between life and death. A Police Officer's intimate acquaintance with his gun and its use, is important. He often overlooks The Grip Of His Gun.

Investigation has proven that the grip of the average Police Officer's gun does not fit his hand. Consequently, by his failure to recognize the importance of the shape of his gun grip and the way it conforms to his hand, when shooting on the range, may mean life or death when shooting it out with a criminal.

To illustrate the importance of a properly fitting gun grip, it is necessary to call attention to gloves which are made in different sizes with long fingers, short fingers, etc. Various curvatures are necessary in a gun grip; the grip that fits one man's hand will very seldom fit another.

There is a wide variance in the shape of hands. Also some officers hold their guns high while others hold them low. Some allow the middle finger to overhang the butt of the grip, particularly those shooters who hold a gun with a low hold. Some shooters keep their thumbs high along side of the gun frame behind the cylinders. Other shooters hold their thumbs as low as possible toward the lower inside portion of the butt. All shooters have their own individual method. There are many types and shapes of grips. Often times it is necessary for an officer to try out four or five or more sets of grips before he finds a pair which answers his every requirement in holding his gun properly for slow, time and rapid fire.

There is a low cost grip which meets the requirements of most shooters. Manufacturers have succeeded in producing a grip which meets with the average shooter's requirements. A material is used which can be altered by the individual shooter himself thereby assuring him of a grip which conforms to his hand if carefully remodeled, by himself.

It is impossible for anyone to order custom made grips with any assurance that those grips will be correct for his particular use. The majority of grips have to be remodeled by the individual shooter who does not have the tools to do the job. The material used in 10 Point Grips is semi-hard bakelite which can be cut, filed or sanded.

Shooting Suggestions

These suggestions will aid you in securing accuracy and enjoyment from your revolver or Automatic Pistol. The rules are simple. Follow them and get good scores.

1. Stand in a comfortable position, with free hand on belt, hip or hanging at side. Relax.
2. Grip the arm firmly but lightly, Too tight a grip will cause tremors of the hand and arm. Forget the recoil.
3. The top of the front sight should be even with the top of the rear sight, with an equal light on both sides of front sight.
4. SQUEEZE the trigger gently--straight back. Do not pull the trigger, but increase the SQUEEZE.
5. After each shot correct your shooting faults.
6. If your shots go to the left, exert small pressure on the side of the gun with the thumb.
7. Do not fight the recoil. Grasp naturally.
8. Never point a gun--loaded or unloaded--at anyone--only at the target. Unload your gun before you hand it to anyone, or lay it down. Be sure it is empty.
9. Keep your gun clean and it will last a lifetime. Have it checked occasionally.

---Utah Peace Officer

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

The test of good manners is to be able to put up pleasantly with bad ones.
 ---Wendell Wilkie

To succeed, you not only need initiative, you need finishiative as well.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

December, 1948



State Bureau of Identification personnel are pictured as follows:

Top photo, 1st row, Marion Gould, veteran employee; second row, Jean Porter at left, Lydia Rowe at right; third row, left to right, Alice Santoorjian, Mary Sullivan, Ann Duggan and Barbara Hooper.

Lower photo, Frank Virelli, at left, and Anthony Liberi discuss a subject of mutual interest with Lt. Frank V. Chameroy, bureau head.

BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS
from the C.S.B.I.

C. S. B. J. "Unknowns"

The State Bureau of Identification is a small group of unknowns. These people are a part of our organization and a very necessary part when you analyze their duties.

The bureau was first known as the Bureau of Identification and was organized in 1935 with a personnel of two persons. It remained as such until July 1, 1941 when after the untiring efforts of Commissioner Hickey a bill was passed by the General Assembly creating a State Bureau of Identification. Today it serves all police departments within the State as well as outside. It also assists government units.

As work increased in the Bureau, more personnel were added. Today the staff consists of a Lieutenant in Charge and nine civilians. We'd like to acquaint you with these people who are part of our organization and play a major part in keeping the Fugitive, Missing Persons, Finger Print and Record Files up to date. They are gradually making the files more and more valuable to the police service in this state.

Lieutenant Frank V. Chameroy is in charge of the Bureau and is responsible for the operation of the bureau as well as the laboratory.

Marion Gould supervises the work of the girls as well as checks finger prints, searches the files and distributes the work to the girls. Mrs. Gould was the first civilian to work in the bureau, at the time it was organized in 1935.

Jean Porter makes up the criminal cards as well as the town cards, filing them and pictures for the Rogues Gallery.

Mary Sullivan checks the fugitive and criminal file from broadcast messages for cancellation and filing.

Lydia Rowe keeps and checks the laundry mark file as well as checking on criminal records and taking care of the Lieutenant's correspondence.

Barbara Hooper is constantly on the go, keeping the Missing Persons file up to date.

Alice Santoorjian travels around the office. She has to check all FBI reports against the criminal file and against the files of other Headquarter Divisions.

Ann Duggan assists and rechecks with Alice on FBI and other agency reports, comparing and making additions to the criminal file.

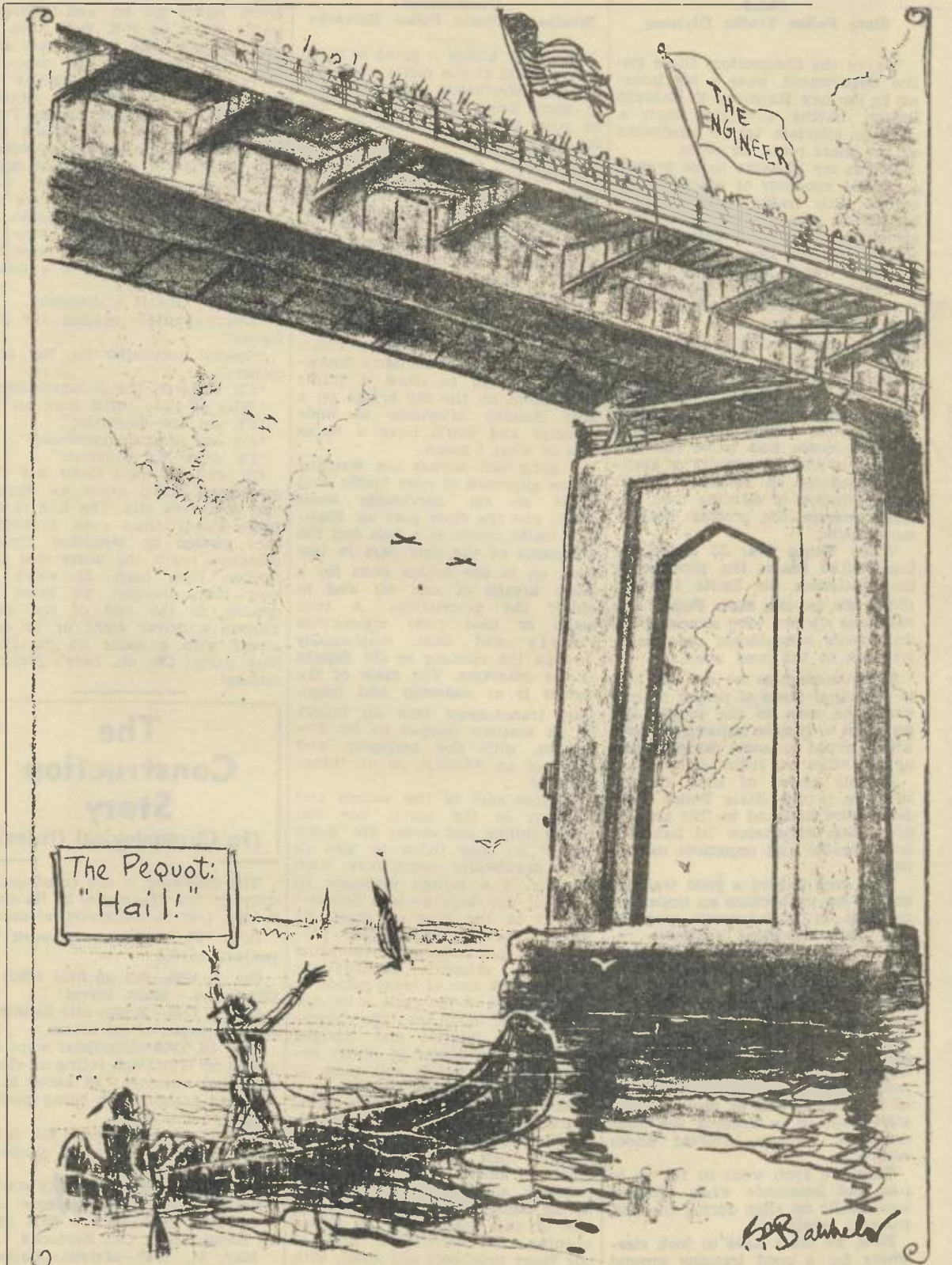
Each girl, incidentally, is qualified to do one another's work.

Anthony Liberi, affectionately known as "Tony", classifies all incoming finger print records, and searches the files as well as compares latent prints against inked impression finger prints. He is now studying a special course in handwriting.

Frank Virelli prepares all criminal records for court, classifies finger prints and prepares broadcasts and messages for the bureau teletype. He works with Lieut. Chameroy in the field and laboratory and assists him in speaking engagements.

THE RAYMOND E. BALDWIN BRIDGE

Captain Buckley Says New Span
Will Mean A Lot To State Police



Editor's Note: This cartoon was drawn especially for the Raymond E. Baldwin Bridge Dedication Issue of The New Era by C. D. Batchelor of Deep River. Mr. Batchelor, who is political cartoonist for "the world's largest newspaper," the Daily News of New York, holds a Pulitzer Award and numerous other honors in the field of art.

BRIDGE DUTY

By Capt. Ralph J. Buckley
Chief
State Police Traffic Division

We, of the Connecticut State Police Department, have a big interest in the new Raymond E. Baldwin Bridge, having advocated such a span to alleviate traffic conditions on the shore route for years.

It was my pleasure to be present at initial meetings of officials concerned with traffic tie-ups caused by raising the draw on the old structure. At these gatherings, held in and around Essex at the start of World War II, the idea of a modern bridge to span the Connecticut river to take care of modern traffic was first discussed.

When special patrols of our men were assigned to convoy speedy shipments of high priority or secret war materials through the state, racing against time every minute on the road counted. Many times planned routes had to be changed because of the uncertainty of keeping schedules on Route 1. When transportation of fighting men became heavier, the problem became more acute.

When World War II ended for the United States the problem of the bottleneck for Route 1 traffic didn't die for the State Police. Gas rationing stickers were scraped from automobile windshields and America took to the road again.

Short-handed as we are, we had to rob other areas of proper patrols and send men to the bridge approaches to handle impatient traffic which would on some Sundays pile up for miles on either side.

At one period of time all the students in the State Police Academy were assigned to this area to give them experience in handling heavy traffic and impatient motorists.

This area proved a good training ground for us, because an impatient motorist is a dangerous motorist and many needless accidents resulted from failure to understand the long delays necessitated by the opening and closing of the old bridge for river traffic.

During the past summer, we put a jeep patrol on the job. This jeep carried a sign "Delay Due to Bridge Opening" so that out-of-state people would understand the cause of their delay and be more cooperative with us in keeping the hundreds of vehicles involved under control.

Sure, we even went so far as to pass out lemonade when tempers were really on edge during the hot, summer weather.

Now, we shall have to look elsewhere for a good training ground for students in traffic control. Our lemonade parties by the river are over, too, but we're thankful.

Want To Become A Trooper?

By LT. CARROLL E. SHAW
Commander
Westbrook State Police Barracks

That new bridge is going to mean a great deal to the police personnel of the Westbrook barracks, and in more ways than one, you can be sure. Take the human element for instance.

Sometimes it seems to me that the shortest period of time imaginable is that interval between the time a traffic light turns green and the operator behind you blows his horn. The present-day driver of an automobile is the world's most impatient person, and any delay, however slight or unavoidable, is enough to throw him into a frenzy. Consider then for a moment, the unhappy plight of the State Police officer (or his lieutenant) unfortunate enough to draw a traffic assignment on the old bridge on a busy Sunday afternoon in mid-summer and you'll have a vague idea of what I mean.

A gong bell sounds the warning of the approach of river traffic. Red lights go on, barricades come down, and the draw goes up. Highway traffic comes to a halt and the occupants of the first cars in line flood on to the bridge ends for a sweet breath of salt air and to watch the proceedings. A trim ketch or neat yawl approaches slowly and sails majestically through the opening to the delight of the onlookers. The male of the species is as suddenly and magically transformed into an expert in all matters marine as he discourses, with the authority and pomp of an Admiral, on all things nautical.

Envious eyes of the women and children in the party, line the bridge railing and survey life "down under" as they listen in awe to their drawbridge commodore, with the air of a college professor in front of his class, go into fine detail as to the type of craft, its length, width, speed, motor performance, purchase price, operating cost, the skipper's qualifications and the high cost of brass polish.

This phase of the cycle is neither annoying or offensive. The tergiversation of interest and thought brings back a degree of sanity between attacks which will come in quite handy in a few minutes.

Nice people down there on deck, suntanned, smiling and relaxed, totally oblivious to the intense antipathy their mere presence has created among perspiring and swearing operators and passengers in the bumper-to-bumper mile long line of cars stalled by the bridge opening. It's wonderful. And as our Essex neighbors sail away, with an occasional wave of recognition, we are jerked back to reality by the thump of the draw span hit-

ting, bottom. Barricades go up, green lights go on and highway traffic starts to roll. Roll, that is, from Rogers Lake to the east and Saybrook Center to the west—in every car a different variety of indignation and every car headed our way. For lucky Mr. Bridge Tender in his public-proof shack the round is over. He yawns, stretches, and reaches for a smoke—as completely detached from the surroundings as though he were on a desert island in the Pacific.

Well, brace yourself, here it comes. Keep your temper and try to remember that you're a public servant.

"Officer, this is a disgrace".

"Discrimination against the car owner".

"Special privileges for the boat owners".

"I'll write to the Commissioner".

"Who do they think they are".

"I'll see the Governor".

"I'll see the Commissioner".

"I'll write the Governor".

Oh well, at least there are two gentlemen who'll know we worked over the week end. The line moves more slowly than ever. Steaming cars pushed by steaming drivers somehow reach the other side and tension runs high. It won't be long now, though; we must be coming to the end of the line. There's a driver eight or 10 cars ahead with a smile on his face. Nice going! Oh, oh, here's another sailboat.

The Construction Story

(In Chronological Order)

The following is the construction story of the Raymond E. Baldwin Bridge, told in chronological order:

Sept. 27, 1945—Survey work for project started.

Oct. 5, 1945—Set up field office in Old Lyme - Main Street.

Dec. 4, 1945—Bridge site definitely fixed as south of old bridge.

July 10, 1946—Unofficial word received on War Dept. ruling on clearance over channel - 85' above M. L. W., and design work being pushed ahead on this basis.

July 22, 1946—Blakeslee Co. lighter driving test piles on proposed line.

Nov. 8, 1946—Survey party started Triangulation for bridge base line.

January, 1947—Moved field office to Bleau house, Old Saybrook.

Mar. 31, 1947—Merritt-Chapman and Scott started work on bridge substructure. Ground broken at 9:21 a.m. by E. Lea Marsh.

Apr. 23, 1947 — First concrete placed - Pier 1 Footing.

May 5, 1947—Campanella & Cardi Const. Co. started work Old Lyme approach.

June 1, 1943 — M. A. Gammino Const. Co. started work Old Saybrook approach.

Nov. 8, 1947—North Col. Formwork Pier No. 5 collapsed in high wind. Tide at plus 6.5.

Jan. 28, 1948—M.-C. & S. floating concrete plant burned in river.

Mar. 26, 1948 — American Bridge Co. Started erection of superstructure.

Apr. 15, 1948—A.B. Co. started riveting.

May 27, 1948 — Edward Kezer, Bridgeman, killed in process of jacking down girder on Pier No. 4. Kezer and Carroll Peterson, Field Engineer for Ambridge were knocked off top of pier into river. F. E. Ostwalt, superintendent for Ambridge escaped with completely shattered hard hat but managed to stay on pier top.

June 19, 1948—Gammino Co. completed Saybrook approach grading job.

June 28, 1948—Associated Const. Co. began work on Toll House facilities.

Sept. 10, 1948 — Ambridge completed erection of superstructure; D. V. Frione Co. began Paving operations, Saybrook approach.

Sept. 30 1948—Ambridge drove last rivet in superstructure. Corbetta Const. Co., subcontractors, placed first concrete on bridge deck.

Nov. 11, 1948—Corbetta Co. made final pour.

Nov. 4, 1948—Campanella Cardi finished Lyme approach job.

Dec. 4, 1948—Dedication Ceremonies and opening to traffic.

New Bridge: Statistically Speaking

The Raymond E. Baldwin Bridge presents so many points of interest that emphasis on some causes neglect of others. Because of this condition a summary of bridge statistics offers the interested reader all the bare, and sometimes 'spectacular facts in one place.

The new span is 2448 feet long between abutments and has a vertical clearance of 85 feet above mean low water for the 200-foot clear horizontal width between the two channel piers. These two piers are near the east (Old Lyme) end of the structure.

The substructure consists of 11 piers and two abutments, all of reinforced concrete. This was built by the Merritt-Chapman & Scott Corporation of New London on the

basis of their bid of \$1,179,470. Work was started March 31, 1947.

Numbered from west to east, piers 1 and 11, together with the abutments, rest on a sand and gravel foundation with a maximum soil pressure of 3.1 tons per square foot. Piers 2 through 7, are supported on steel H-beam friction piles. Piers 8, 9, and 10 are founded on steel H-beam bearing piles which were driven to refusal on granite bedrock. This rock strata runs along an eastern strip of the riverbed. Over the rest of the area the bottom is mostly medium sand and silt.

The abutments are U-shaped and are reinforced concrete. Footings average 80 feet long, 19 feet wide and 4 feet deep. On the west abutment the wings extend back 62 feet, and on the east abutment 44½ feet. The walls are 5½ feet thick, and are 34 feet in height above the west-side footing and 30 feet high above those on the east side.

Piers 1 and 11, on land required no piling. Footings are 54 feet long, 18 feet wide and four feet deep.

Both the friction piles supporting piers 2 through 7 and the bearing piles under piers 8, 9, and 10 are 12-inch, 53-pound, steel H-beams driven on an average of 3½-foot centers. The loading varies from 33 to about 54 tons on each pile. Although the design called for pile lengths of 40 to 60 feet, job conditions necessitated the use of many 90-foot piles and in some instances 110-footers were used. The river-pier footings averaged about 64 feet long, 22 to 33½ feet wide and about seven feet deep.

Major items in the substructure contract were approximately 14,000 cubic yards of bridge excavations; 22,500 cubic yards of concrete; 595,000 pounds of deformed steel bars; 5,136,000 pounds of steel piles; and 32,735 barrels of portland cement.

The superstructure for the new facility was built by the American Bridge Co., of New York, erecting subsidiary of the U. S. Steel Corporation, on the basis of their bid of \$2,015,185. Work was started March 19, 1948.

The new bridge is a continuous plate girder type, composed of two, three, and four-span continuous sections. All seven river spans are 240 feet long from center line to center line of bearings. The longest continuous girder measures 950 feet. The heaviest single girders are 132 feet long by 12 feet, 10 inches high, and weigh approximately 95 tons.

Typical erection over the river involved the use of a 100-ton traveling crane which began its travel on land-erected girders, and an 80 derrick boat, both working synchronously.

The deck of the structure consists of two 26-foot roadways, 24 feet of each being seven-inch, reinforced concrete. The remaining two feet consist, in each case, of open steel gird to provide for drainage. In addition, a three-foot concrete walk

is provided on each side of the deck, thus making the total width of the bridge between hand-rails 62 ft. 6 in. The crest of the vertical curve over the channel is reached by a three per cent ascending grade from each abutment.

Major items in the super-structure estimated quantities include: 950,000 pounds of deformed steel bars; 7,194,000 pounds of structural carbon steel; 4,561,000 pounds of structural silicon steel; About 90,000 field rivets were used. In this connection, it is interesting to note that almost all of the riveting was done by Iriquois Indians from the Caughnawaga Reservation near Montreal Canada. At certain periods as many as 60 of the tribesmen were employed at one time.

Saybrook Reminders!!

Old Saybrook, Aug. 22 - (AP)—On the theory that an informed driver is an intelligent driver, Commissioner Edward J. Hickey of the State Police Department today put a "moving blackboard" to work on a jeep.

Aware of the hazards caused by long lines to the approaches of the Old Saybrook Bridge over the Connecticut River, and the natural curiosity on the part of the driver as to the cause for the delay, the commissioner put a jeep to work Sunday morning.

He suggested that two signs be printed, "Delay due to drawbridge opening," and "Heavy river traffic, please be patient."

The signs were then placed on a jeep directed by Lieutenant Carroll Shaw of the Westbrook Barracks.

The "mounted blackboard" then swung into action.

The jeep cruised along the empty lane with the signs facing the waiting cars.

Shaw said the reaction from the drivers was "excellent. They seemed to like the idea."

He added: "We are jealous of our excellent safety record in Connecticut. We also know that an angry driver is not a careful driver.

"If we can keep the driver from losing his temper by informing him the why of the delay, that's the least we can do. The 'moving blackboard' worked like magic today."

A week later Commissioner Hickey's State Police were prominently featured in this Associated Press news release:

Delayed Motorists Get Drinks On State Police

Old Saybrook, Aug. 29 - (AP) - State Police served drinks today along with their "moving blackboard" at approaches to the Connecticut River Bridge here.

Automobile operators, informed by the "moving blackboard" on a jeep that they were being delayed "due to drawbridge opening" or "Heavy river traffic, please be patient", today were offered a drink of ice water.

It was hot and the drivers took advantage of the State Police offer. An official estimated they drank about 10 gallons.

The Connecticut River was marked with buoys as early as 1776.

Baldwin Bridge Dedicated, Traffic Starts Rolling

BY WILLIAM J. CLEW.

Old Saybrook, Dec. 4.—At 3 p. m. Saturday, Senator Raymond E. Baldwin cut a blue ribbon stretched across U. S. Highway No. 1 and opened to motor and pedestrian traffic the new Connecticut River bridge which has been named in his honor.

Thousands of people stood for more than three hours on the western approach to the bridge for the dedication ceremonies, despite cloudy skies and a cold wind.

State officials joined with residents of Middlesex and New London counties for the celebration. After Senator Baldwin cut the silken barrier there was a colorful parade across the bridge from Old Lyme to Old Saybrook. In it were troops, firemen, school children, state police and an elderly man who said he had come "mostly to hear the drum corps."

Cars began to move over the bridge as soon as the parade ended. Hundreds of people walked across. At 4:30 p. m. the old highway bridge north of the new structure was closed. It had been in use since 1911. For years it had been inadequate for the heavy traffic which crosses the Connecticut near its mouth. Motorists were allowed to use the new bridge until midnight without charge. At that hour the collection of tolls began.

Captain William Schatzman and Lieut. Carroll Shaw were in charge of a traffic detail of 50 state policemen. The crowd estimated at 20,000 was orderly and despite the chilly weather remained long after the ceremonies concluded viewing the river and traffic over the bridge.



HOW IT WAS This is how it used to be during the summer when the old highway bridge was open to allow boats to pass through. Long lines of cars would be forced to wait patiently at both sides of the open bridge. To help keep the motorists' blood pressure down, the State Police last summer sent out jeeps bearing signs which explained why the delay was unavoidable. This is one headache that will no longer plague motorists—and the State Police. (State Police Photo)

STATE POLICE

At the head of the parade marched this detachment of state troopers, representing the Connecticut State Police Department. The American flag and the state flag are being held high. Lieut. Carroll E. Shaw heads the detachment.



Christmas Greetings From Your Vox-Cop Staff



Once a month the Publications Division, in addition to its regular work on office supplies, forms, mail, in-service articles, etc., takes up Vox-Cop publication duties. Here, at work on this issue, is the staff.

Left at top, Beverly Unterreiner and right, Lois Hansen, both typists, one doing a layout and the other a plate.

Left center, Ted Yarusewicz, mail clerk, getting ready to mail a few hundred copies; right, Bob Blessing, who was interrupted while doing art work on a page.

Lower photo, Bob Sweet, chief printer, adjusting the ink rollers on the Davidson duplicator while Officer Henry Kaliss inspects a page.

The editor-in-chief was absent the day the photos were taken by Photographer Bob Glynn.

RIDGEFIELD ESTATES

Station "A's" personnel -- civilian and police -- extend to all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A Report was received on November 17, 1948 from the Fairfield State Hospital that three inmates had escaped from the General Population, and having been committed by the Bridgeport City Court, they were to be considered dangerous. Information later was received that one of the inmates might be armed. After an extensive search of the surrounding area Officers Clayton Gaiser and Robert Line-weber apprehended these subjects and returned them to the hospital. "Good work boys, and congratulations on your perceptiveness."

An item noted in local newspaper highly commends Captain Mulcahy's address, to the Danbury Rotarians, pertaining to the fundamentals of Criminal Investigation. We'll miss you, Captain, after New Years. Thanks again for your many helpful hours guiding our course in the South-West corner of Connecticut.

Officer Meagher is still trying to figure out the caption of a case he worked on the other day, and the question in his mind is: "If a man breaks out of a house, after entering without force, (he got himself locked in) is it Breaking & Entering?????????"

Maybe someone can enlighten us to the chantings that have been heard around the circuit of late, "If I had anything to say, it would be twenty years." ----"One score in the saddle is enough for me"----"Three years plus my time in now, and I would hit the road"----"Compulsory twenty-five years gets my vote".

A couple of "corporals" were trying out the Lieutenant's Chair for size and comfort recently, but were informed to "Scram" as it won't be vacated for quite some time to come. Incidentally this chair was recently resurrected from its long undisturbed sleep. Years ago it was occupied solely by L. F. C., and, was at that time dubbed "God's Chair."

Are we happy, with the Exams and Refresher over for another year?

Editorial noted in the November 30th issue of the Danbury-News Times:

PUT ON THOSE LIGHTS!

Too many motorists put off putting on their headlights as night comes on. Many accidents take place at dusk. Some authorities declare the half-time between day and night is the most perilous of the whole 24 hours.

Just why so many drive until it is almost pitch dark before switching their headlights on is hard to understand. One motorist, who was driving at dusk without lights, recently killed a child. He said, to the policeman who questioned him, "I was trying to save my battery." Trying to save his battery cost the life of a little boy!

Is this the reason some operators of motor vehicles wait so long before turning their lights on? If it is, someone should ask them: "Is the saving of a few cents to be balanced against your own life, the lives of those in the car with you, the lives of pedestrians whom you cannot see, the lives of those in cars using the highways with you?"

Perhaps most of those that neglect to put their lights to work as darkness comes are merely careless: or thoughtless; or reckless.

Whatever the reason, too many indulge in this dangerous kind of driving. You cannot see at dusk, unless your lights are on, and you cannot be seen. That is clear. Then why not turn them on? Not sometimes. Not when you happen to think of it. Not only on crowded highways, but on lonely by-roads and lanes--everywhere.

As a matter of fact, it is less dangerous to go lightless on a crowded highway at the close of day than it is to fail to turn on the lights of your car in a sparsely traveled road. For, where there are many cars, the lights of the passing traffic spotlight even the unlighted cars. And you can see, even in your dark car, by the aid of the other lights. But, out on the lonesome roads, you endanger yourself and everyone else when you fail to switch on your headlights.

STATION "B", CANAAN



During this Christmas season just as in the many preceding it down through the years, thousands of gifts will be exchanged throughout the land. Youngsters, versed in the wonderful story of Santa Claus, will be especially good for a time in anticipation of a visit from the jolly old gentleman whose generosity has always been a symbol of happiness, good will, and rustic friendliness.

It is not difficult to conjure up pictures of the dim past kid days when we found yuletide excitement so compelling that we could think of nothing more wonderful than to sit at dusk beside the plain little Christmas tree, decorated with tiny bells, pretty candles, and wearing a silver star on its crown.

We are fortunate that these memories, dim though they be, remain as a treasure of the past for rich and poor alike, for the crippled and healthy, for those laboring in the fields and others whose positions place them at the head of tremendous enterprises. We remain alike in the fundamental expression of happiness.

Thus, with another Christmas near at hand, those of us who are inclined to inventory our lives will find many things to be thankful for; our friendship one for the other, the thrill of viewing snow covered hills at the end of a wintry day, the satisfaction found in an act of generosity, and pride born of the knowledge that we live in the great-

est of great lands.

With these few thoughts, we approach the close of another year fruitful in accomplishment and brimming with pleasant recollections. Merry Christmas, everyone.

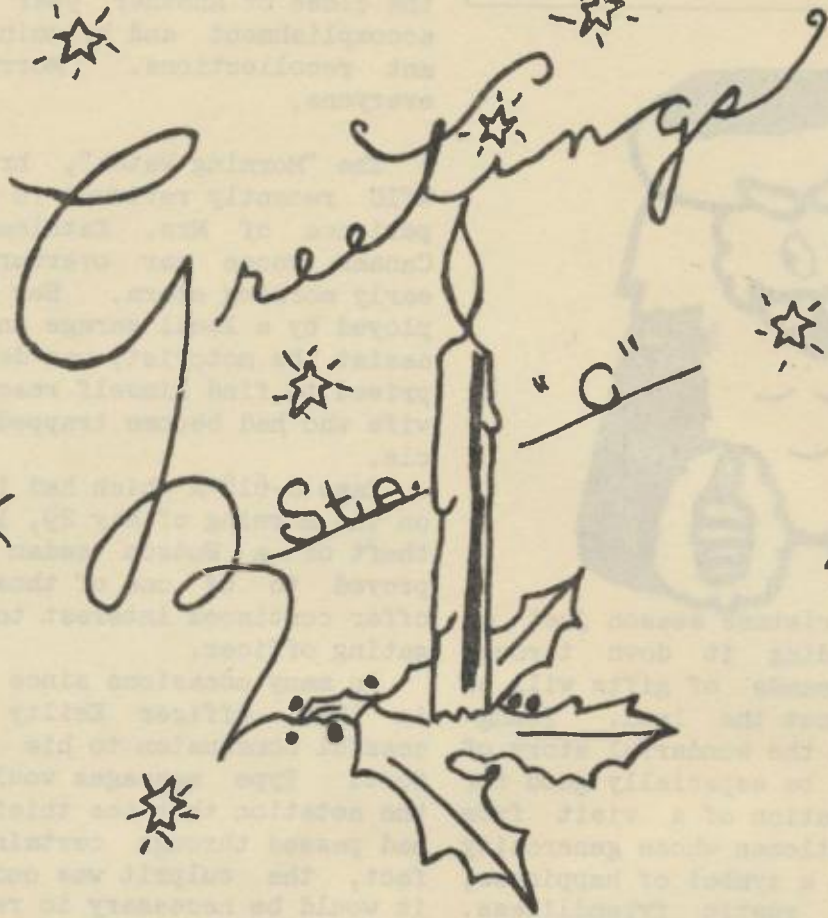
The "Morning Watch", broadcast over WTIC recently reviewed in brief the experience of Mrs. Kathleen Suydam of Canaan whose car overturned during an early morning storm. Her husband, employed by a local garage and assigned to assist the motorist, was definitely surprised to find himself rescuing his own wife who had become trapped in the vehicle.

Case B-618-A which had its inception on the morning of May 29, 1946, with the theft of a Hudson sedan in Norfolk, proved to be one of those cases which offer continued interest to the investigating officer.

On many occasions since that morning in 1946, Officer Keilty sensed a successful conclusion to his constant effort. Type messages would arrive with the notation that the thief and vehicle had passed through certain towns. In fact, the culprit was once warned that it would be necessary to re-register his car in its new location. Nothing of a constructive nature happened, however, until November 17th, 1948, when Martin McBride and the missing Hudson sedan were apprehended in Los Angeles as a result of a hit and run accident.

At present McBride is being detained under bond of \$10,000 and, from current reports, warrants are being forwarded for his detention on numerous charges for offenses committed throughout the country.

Close observation would lead us to believe that Station B's officers exerted a sincere effort toward advancement in the recent examinations. There was abundant evidence of community study. Discussion turned from the trivial daily happenings to the many and diverse problems confronting a student prior to his college finals. As long as this interest is paramount in the mind of individual officers, there can be little doubt that the organization will remain alert and progressive.



* MAY ALL OF THE JOYS OF THE CHRISTMAS SEASON
BE WITH YOU THROUGHOUT THE COMING YEAR *

- Lieut Hulburt -

Sgt. O'Brien

Sgt. Lawrence

Off. Angell

Off. Andreoli

Off. Bohman

Off. Dick

Off. Formeister

Off. Kolodziej

Off. Koss

Off. McCormick

Off. O'Brien

Off. Schwarz

Off. Shay

Off. Sheiber

Off. Smiegel

Off. Stephenson

Off. Yaskulka

Policewoman Jacobson

Clerk Ward

Dispatcher Sheiber

Dispatcher Bateman

Houseman Furness

Chef Lariviere

TOLLAND CHEERS

Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt and his associates at Station C, Tolland County at Stafford Springs on the Saturday night prior to Thanksgiving joined with the Stafford High School Band Boosters Club in raising more than \$400.00 for the Stafford High School Band. Nearly 800 attended the affair in the Barracks garage. Dancing to the sprightly tunes of Neff's Old Sawmill Gang of Tolland, all had a grand and glorious time. Refreshments included cookies and cider. The funny prizes drew many a laugh. Everyone enjoyed themselves immensely for four hilarious hours.

Lieut. Hulburt as Master of Ceremonies at the microphone was tops with his usual wit and humor. A parade in the center of the town preceded the dance and festival. Included in the procession were State Police cars and the local Fire Department trucks and many private vehicles. Farmers and merchants contributed vegetables and fruit as prizes. Several local merchants gave musical toy instruments. Two outstanding prizes were a billy goat, awarded to Miss Norma Smith of Stafford Hollow, a senior at the Stafford High School and a nanny goat to Carlton Green of South Willington. A 9 x 12 Glamour Rug donated by the Countryside Furniture Company was awarded to Timothy Murray. Winners of five turkeys included residents of Munson, Norwich, Stafford, Brendon Heights and Crow Hill. When it comes to public relations, the boys at Station C under the guidance of the veteran, Lieutenant Hulburt, can be counted on for occasions of this kind.

We welcome back to the department and to this station Officer Ernest Angell, who has been a member of the University of Connecticut Police Department at Storrs, for the past several months.

On December 1st we bid good-bye to Off. Walter Perkins, who returned to Station "H" after a short, but we hope, pleasant, stay with us, and welcomed to the station Off. Arthur Andreoli, from Station "E".

After being absent, on sick leave,

for several weeks, Off. Thomas O'Brien has returned to duty, much improved in health.

The first new 1949 Ford has arrived at Station "C" with none other than Frank Shay at the wheel. Every time he goes into the new car, Frank thinks he must be taking the wrong car.

Our Tina and Ted Sheiber are now enjoying a few days of their vacation taking in the sights and shows of the "Big City".

Members of the Tolland County Bar Association are holding their monthly meeting at this station on Tuesday evening, December 14th.

From all reports all enjoyed the refresher course at Bethany, especially meeting old friends and classmates during the few spare minutes between classes and tests.

WINDHAM CORN

COMES	CLANCY
DAWN'S	DONOVAN
GALLANT	GALLICHANT
HORIZON	HAMBLIN
WITH	WEIGLE
HER	HERR
JAGGED	JOHNSON
SKIRT	STECKO
MAINTAINING	MALONEY
KITE	KENYON
HEIGHT	HART
WHILE	WINSLOW
GAINING	GUILBEAULT
MOMENTUM	MARIKLE
WITH	WOYK
BEAUTIFUL	BROWNE
POSSESSIVE	POWELL
RIVULETS	RIVERS
MASKING	MC INTOSH
MOTHER-EARTH'S	MC SWEENEY
MUTE	J. T. MURPHY
MERRIMENT	J. B. MURPHY

YOU BET -- ITS STATION "D"
WISHING YOU ONE AND ALL, BIG AND SMALL A
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Lieut. Albert Rivers, Sgt. R. Herr, and other officers of Sta. D attended the testimonial dinner given in the honor of Frank X. Dascoli, umpire of the National League, and former state police officer of Sta. D.

Frank, has made quite a name for himself in the sporting world, and Danielson, turned out in great style for this young man. Noted sport writers and five Major League umpires attended and their presentations were the high light of the evening.

Off. V. McSweeney, and our Chef T. Hamblin, are back to work after being on the sick list for the past week.

Recently while Off. John B. Murphy, was practicing Golf shots in his living room, young junior was observing him very closely. After papa had left for work junior thought he would show the old man up. Results: four large living room windows smashed. J. B. is still telling about how much they cost and the trouble of having them put in at this time of the year, and admonishing junior not to take up Golf.

Lieut. A. Rivers, Off. W. Stecko, Sgt. R. Herr, and Off. John T. Murphy, attended the testimonial dinner at the Hotel Bond, for Det. Albin Backiel, and Off. Harry Leavitt, on Nov. 18.

Sta. D sends best wishes to these men for future health and happiness.

The following paragraph is an excerpt from a column in the Windham County Transcript by the "Old Timer" concerning the Thanksgiving Day Killingly-Putnam football game:

The game--well, anyone interested in the details was at Alumni Field on the sidelines, judging by the crowd, which, by the way, was kept under perfect control by local and State Police. (What a difference from the year before!!) And while we're talking about the police the handling of traffic was done in a masterly fashion and both State Officers and Borough Police deserve "orchids".

Good-bye -- Vox-op -- until 1949.

Safety slogan used in Los Angeles during the Christmas and New Year's season: "Don't let death take your holiday."

"BY THE SEA"

SEASON'S GREETINGS

By
L. W. BROGAN

Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!
Spread the Message of good cheer:
Everybody should be happy at this joyful time of year.
Real contentment will be certain if each one will do his share
Radiating Christmas spirit, striving to dispel dull care.
Yuletide is a time for gladness, there's no room for discontent
Care and sadness should be banished and replaced by merriment.
How about a cheerful message to the folks who think of you;
Rather why not pay a visit with a welcome "how-de-do".
If a body would be happy at this joyous Christmastide.
Simply spread a little sunshine, send your greetings far and wide;
Tell your friends "A Merry Christmas", say it with a pleasant smile.
Make them feel you really mean it, it will surely be worth while.
All that's needed is the spirit and an optimistic view
So--"A Very Merry Christmas, may all good things come to you".

A New London used car dealer was one of the many victimized by four Vermont men posing as "typical hayshakers," who over a period of two years cleaned up about \$100,000. in Conn., Vermont and New York. Capt. L. F. Carroll of Headquarters explained their modus operandi as borrowing a car to try it out and of course not returning with same, and selling it later.

Sgt. O. Avery of the Special Service, attending Northwestern stopped in at the Barracks recently to say "Hello". He has lost weight and really looks good. His favorite pipe (phew) is still his traveling companion.

Norwich police have started a drive against motorists using high beam head-

lights for city travel.

We say "so long and wish Off. Andreoli the best," on his transfer to Stamford. In his place we welcome Off. O'Grady.

While driving across the Mystic draw-bridge a motor vehicle operator was puzzled as to what and how an object could strike his windshield with such force as to damage same. Bystanders at the time stated that a huge sea-gull carrying a large Quahog, in anticipation of eating same, dropped it, to cause it to break open. The car arrived at the opportune time and quahog and windshield connected proving once again, anything can happen in this territory.

A recent thesis prepared by James S. Baker of Northwestern University claimed that, "The best driver on the highway is a high grade moron." This assertion was made at a recent meeting of traffic experts in New York City and was passed unchallenged. Possibly what the director of the traffic institute means is that some of the best drivers are high grade morons but that a good many other persons who have somewhat above the average IQ score are also exceptional drivers for they make it a point to attend to their driving and use every possible precaution to keep out of the other fellow's way.

The barrack telephones were very busy recently due to calls from residents of Groton and New London reporting a plane in distress. There was much activity by the state and borough police investigating all angles and as to where the plane sounds originated. Conclusion revealed no mishaps in the area. However the noise could have been transmitted by a large machine in the Pfizer plant in Groton.

Twenty of New London county's twenty-one towns were free of traffic deaths during October. Fourteen of these have perfect records for the first ten months of the year.

Off. Jack Smith off again to Phila., Penn., and returned with his man. Remember the old axiom, "Travel broadens one."

Francis Rago of the State Dept. of Health at the New London county regional conference held at the Mohican Hotel in

New London called for a halt in the sale of comic books, especially those dealing in crime. Admitting that there were some good comic books, he said, however, that the majority of them were bad for the readers. Mr. Rago urged special legislature to curb sales of the books. Our Lieut. Mackenzie who has been waging a battle against harmful comic books pointed out that twenty-one states already have restrictive legislature and Conn. in which 65 percent of these books are published has no legislation. He also called for investigation into harmful radio programs and books which contribute to crime. Mr. Kiernan, juvenile probation officer of New London gave figures showing an increase in juvenile delinquency since 1946. Rev. Fr. Wodarski, Catholic youth organization director, explained how through religious instruction they intend to combat juvenile delinquency. Commissioner Hickey spoke on how the key to crime solution was in the home. The never tiring Commissioner in a "time-off" moment displayed and demonstrated the "Lock your car prevent crime" signs which will be displayed on the cruisers. Mr. R. K. Goodwin, Federal probation officer, told the conference there were 1,732 autos stolen in Conn. during 1947. He urged owners to start an educational program of their own by not leaving keys in switches.

Det. Sgt. Mangan and Sgt. Scroggins of the Groton town PD busily working on a burglary charge on which extradition from Rhode Island was necessary.

The toll-gate at the Groton-New London bridge netted another arrest for officers Kearney and Andreoli. A wallet containing \$40. was reported to Sta. "F" stolen from a truck in Old Saybrook while occupants were in a local diner. There was only one other truck driver in the diner at the time the wallet was missed. Station "F" flashed the news to "E" via radio and the truck in question was searched at the bridge. The wallet was intact in the cab, sans the forty.

A portable iron lung for use of children and adults is expected to be placed in State Police Barracks in each county, and not in hospitals as first

planned. This was revealed by Mr. C. I. Erickson, grand chef de train of the Voiture of Conn., Forty and Eight. The matter has been taken up with the Commissioner and exact locations will be announced later. The Groton station is fortunate in having been presented an iron lung by the Central Labor Union of New London, some time ago.

Comdr. Leonard R. Hardy of the Sub Base, a great liason officer with this station, is still in sick-bay. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

The inter-office communication system was accidentally open and the following conversation was heard in the main office.

LT. WEM "Off. Hickey, if I remember right, I recall in checking routines that you have recovered several stolen cars recently. What's the low down?"

Off. Paul J. Hickey "Oh, I happened to notice a couple on patrol and having no alternative, I recovered them. Now, what's wrong?"

LT. WEM "Did you say a couple?"

OFF. PJH "Yes Sir."

LT. WEM "Do you know how many a couple is?"

OFF. PJH "Well, Yes Sir."

LT. WEM "Then how many cars have you recovered in the past few months?"

OFF. PJH "I haven't kept track of them, Sir."

LT. WEM "Well, for the love of Mike about how many? Didn't you get one on Rte. #5 in So. Windsor and one on Rte. #17 North Haven and one in Westbrook on Rte. #1 out of Rhode Island?"

OFF. PJH "Well, Yes Sir."

LT. WEM "Are case numbers 729,720, 694,687,659, oh yes and 570, 471 and 359 all stolen car cases of yours?"

OFF. PJH "Yes Sir, but"

LT. WEM "But what, how many operators did you actually get in these cases?"

OFF. PJH "Five I think Sir."

LT. WEM "Aw, get out on the road and get another. Quit moping around here--just then, there was a click as of a switch being turned off. The Lieut. probably noticed the speaker was on and we never did get the rest of it.

LAST IN OUR NEWS BUT FIRST IN OUR DESIRES -- Lieut. Mackenzie, Commandant

and personnel of "E" wish all a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

STATION "F" WESTBROOK

Rumblings from the promotional examination -- Off. Menard's classic definition of an "Idiom" -- a low class idiot.

"Red" Moran, now the possessor of a "supersonic" Ford. Reports have reached us that it is built slightly too close to the ground for our mighty friend.

Lt. Michael Smith has just returned from sick leave. In his absence, affairs in the "back garage" were capably supervised by Chief Assistant Jack Dunphy. Sorry to hear that "Buck" Ehlert is on sick list, convalescing at home following a bout in the hospital.

Ted Zimmer and Lew Williams have returned to our ranks after redecorating Sta. B and Sta. G. Al Peichert and Bredt Nash, who are busy with Xmas party decorations, will be glad of assistance.

And speaking of Xmas parties, December 19, 1948 at the Saybrook Theater was the date for our children's party. Santa was present, as always, with an abundance of toys, and gala entertainment.

Off. Joe Suchanek has returned from vacation. Rumors are that he bagged a six-point buck, but Joe says, "No, just four point." Also returned from vacation Chef Bill Young. And speaking of vacations, Butch Conlon, who by the way had a part in his hair on Thursday, is poring over folders of Miami, Florida.

Then there was Cornelius J. Meehan, who took up residence in the Middlesex County Jail in Haddam. Thinking that he needed a vacation, he walked out of the establishment. After three days of excellent work on the part of Station H and F officers, Meehan has re-established residence in Haddam.

Under the capable supervision of the State Police Department, the Old Lyme-Old Saybrook Bridge was officially opened on Saturday, Dec. 4. At midnight, Sunday, Dec. 5, the official count was 8,000 vehicles over the bridge.



THE PERSONNEL OF STATION (G) EXTEND THE SEASONS GREETINGS

LIEUT. CLARKE	G. GEREK
LIEUT. SCHUBERT	W. SHAW
SERGT. FOLEY	J. DEFLORIO
SERGT. FERRIS	H. GUSSMAN
OFF. ABEL	H. BRITTO
OFF. ANGESKI	N. SPEER
OFF. BAYLIS	F. SPEER
OFF. BENNETT	B. MACDONALD
OFF. BISHOP	W. DOOLAN
OFF. BOSTON	N. WOODARD
OFF. CAMPBELL	
OFF. CARLSON	
OFF. COSTELLO	
OFF. DEFILIPPO	
OFF. EMMERTHAL	
OFF. FRAY	
OFF. FRENCH	
OFF. HOWELL	
OFF. HURST	
OFF. JACKMAN	
OFF. MATHEWS	
OFF. MULLIGAN	
OFF. MURPHY	
OFF. NICHOL	
OFF. NORTHCOTT	
OFF. O'BRIEN	
OFF. O'CONNELL	
OFF. PFEIFER	
OFF. QUAINANCE	
OFF. SEARLES	
OFF. SMITH	
OFF. STRUZIK	
OFF. SULLIVAN	
OFF. TURRELL	
OFF. VIRELLI	
OFF. WALLACE	
OFF. WARNER	
SPW. PETRINI	



"H AS IN HYPO"

We had a few more transfers this month at Station H. Officer Bob O'Grady has left us and is now eating in Groton barracks. Officer John Sweeney will have a new location (Bethany), come the first of the year. In exchange, we received Officer Walter Perkins from Stafford. Station H welcomes "home" Walt.

The pedestrian safety campaign that Station H had, has not only reduced fatalities, but automobile accidents as well. Our statistics show that from October 14, 1947 to November 15, 1947, there were 52 reportable accidents to this station. However, during the same period of time in 1948, there were only 29 reportable accidents. During this drive, there were only 2 reportable accidents on Route 9, and on Route 5 (death alley), there were no fatalities and only 5 reportable accidents. The success of this campaign prompted us to continue it, insofar as it pertains to showing the safety trailers in the theaters. Our present plan is to show them in every theater in Hartford county, in hopes that this will reduce accidents to the greatest minimum that Hartford county has seen.

One of the finest pieces of detective work that occurred in the State Police Department, for which the officer deserves a considerable amount of credit, is the hit and run case that Det. Anton Nelson solved. Through his breathless, untiring effort in solving one of the most difficult of all crimes to solve, Det. Nelson made a thorough investigation, with no evidence to go on.

The hit and run occurred in the town of Glastonbury on October 25, 1948. Chief "Cap" Hall of the Glastonbury P.D. investigated this case and after the victim passed away, he requested assistance from this department. Det. Nelson was assigned and after talking the case over with the Chief, found that the only evidence was a piece of tar that fell from a fender and a dead body. Nelson, after examining the body and looking over the victim's clothes which,

incidentally, had been removed to the victim's home, determined that a blue or green car was the fatal car in question. His untiring efforts, plus long hours and determination, gave him his first foothold on the case. The foothold was a car located in that vicinity with a dented hood.

With an assist by Dr. Beauchemin, Nelson found the same type of hairs underneath the car as that of the victim's. He also found that the tar found at the scene came from the defendant's right front fender. The Conn. Experimental Station at New Haven, also played an important part, as they determined that the paint on the sleeve of the victim's coat was identical with the paint on the defendant's car. The status of the case, at the present time, is that Coroner Louis W. Schaefer has held the accused in this case criminally responsible. Detective Nelson, we salute you for such a remarkable investigation.

This is the period of anxiety, watchful waiting, and fingernail biting to the elbow. Slowly balding heads are becoming balder at a much more rapid pace as chunks are being pulled out by the fistful, by aspiring Detectives, Sergeants, Detective-Sergeants, and Lieutenants. This condition started a few short weeks ago, with the announcement of promotional examinations.

Immediately upon receipt of the announcement, members of the department dove for their Vox-Cops, In-Service Training Bulletins, Soderman & O'Connell's, Imbaus, etc., while others mentally said, "what the hell," and didn't bother. Some officers filled out complete applications, taking time and pains, to give a good account of their training and activities, within and without the department, that would help to qualify them for the jobs they were seeking. Others took the attitude that properly filling out their application was unnecessary, remarking, "They have my record in the front office and they know who I am and what I have done."

The date and place for the exams was set at Nov. 29th at the State Capitol. Those who hadn't bothered to review their bulletins, Vox-Cops, etc., frantically started a race against time, en-

deavoring to do in a three day period, review work that normally would take a month. The pressure was on for fair.

If any wives, friends, or acquaintances, wondered why they received short answers, and other unsocial reactions, they will, after reading this, know the answer.

On Nov. 29th, practically the entire personnel of this station, filed into the Capitol, sat in the seats of the great House of Representatives and listened attentively to the moderator as he issued instructions pertaining to the exams. After completing their work, the men returned to the station where they discussed some of the questions that had been posed to them. After listening to the varied answers given, many felt less sure of themselves and their possible marks, than when they handed in their papers. We now know who passed the written examination.

The personnel of Station H upheld the tradition of the station in giving a commendable account of themselves. We are now all awaiting with bated breath, the results of the oral examination. Best of Luck to all involved.

STATION "I", BETHANY



The entire personnel at Station "I" wishes to extend to one and all - Best Wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year.

- INFORMATION PLEASE -

- If you want to learn to smile - SEE SERGEANT STRAND
- If you want to learn about finance - SEE SERGEANT RITCHIE
- If you want to join the Army - SEE BARTHOLOMEW
- If you want to wear executive type glasses - SEE BOZENTKA
- If you want real Motor Vehicle enforcement - SEE CARLSON
- If you want a double whammy - SEE CASSELLO
- If you want to know where the Owl Restaurant is - SEE CIECIERSKI
- If you want to know about Switzerland - SEE CROCE
- If you want to know about those SMELLS of Naugatuck - SEE DOOLING
- If you want to diet - SEE TOM DUMA
- If you want to give a christening - SEE LEO DYMKOSKI
- If you want to know about the Wilbur Cross - SEE ENGSTROM
- If you want to join the Chub Club - SEE PRESIDENT FOLEY
- If you want to know about dogs - SEE GAISER
- If you want to get into the bald-headed club - SEE HARRIS
- If you want to take dancing lessons - SEE KOSTOK
- If you want to know about set-back from somebody who always loses - SEE LASSEN
- If you want consolation - SEE LENIHAN
- If you want to know how to talk fast - SEE LEONARD
- If you want to know how to be silent - SEE O'BRIEN
- If you want to buy - SEE PAIGE
- If you want a lot of noise - SEE PAWCEK
- If you want to build a house - SEE PETHICK
- If you want a new car - SEE PIASCIK
- If you want to know how to stay single - SEE PUESTER
- If you want to know about neckties - SEE REARDON
- If you want to learn how to clip coupons - SEE TOM SMITH
- If you want to know about bombs - SEE SOBOLEWSKI
- If you want to be photogenic - SEE STEELE
- If you want to know about puppies - SEE KEN TRIPP

"LITCHFIELD HILLS"

Station "L" has been run ragged recently by a series of breaks in the town of Watertown. Lt. Schwartz assigned Off. Neil Hurley to work with the Watertown Police and again our Off. Hurley has successfully come forth with the fine result of "Crime Solved - Juvenile Proven Responsible." Good work, Neil.

Dear Santa:

This comes from the snow clad hills of Litchfield. We out here at Sta. "L" know that you are busy but do not want to be forgotten.

Please bring Lt. Schwartz more time to spend with his family in his newly acquired home.

To Det. Sgt. Casey, plenty of snow so that he will get to use that doodlebug with all its new attachments.

To Off. Calkins, a new DuBarry Success Course. Good Luck.....

To Off. Duren, some more of that good nature which makes him liked by all.

To Off. Falzone, a brand-new pipe to enjoy these long winter evenings.

To Off. Hawley, more time to spend in N.Y. to keep his social engagements.

To Off. Johnson, the hope that he will have a good, healthy New Year.

To Off. Kovach, a new class of officers so he can pass on that cry of "Boot."

To Off. Larson, a chance to throw away that brace for good.

To Off. Schrader, a new and quicker method of laying floors.

To Off. Swicklas, just one good night's rest.

To Off. Thompson, bigger and better radio jackpot questions for his wife to solve.

To Off. Waltz, a brand-new song sheet.

To Off. Wilcox, bigger and better game to hunt next year.

To Off. Hurley, Just one tiny clue to each crime assigned to him.

And please, Dear Santa, to all of us at Station "L", that new extension to our barracks.



OUR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR
GREETING TO ALL

We the gang at Station "L"
Take this time to wish you well
May your Christmas be Merry and bright
And the coming New Year hold much to
delight.

We come to the end of this year
Thankful again just to be here
May your Christmas be one of good cheer
And to all a Happy New Year.

SPECIAL SERVICE DIVISION

FLASH - Louis E. Spencer apprehended - and with his apprehension came confusion - telephone calls - visitors and the Press. Louis E. Spencer was a Fugitive from Justice wanted for a \$25,000. hold-up and suspected of murder. Officer Rome and Det. Zekas together with Det. Sergt. McCue and Det. Sergt. Thomas Kershaw, of the Hartford PD, arrested Louis E. Spencer on December 6, 1948.

The phones rang constantly, newspaper reporters were in and out - officers were calling to report progress - officers from the states of Pennsylvania, New York, Rhode Island and Connecticut were arriving - the newspaper photographers - the secretaries were going crazy - lunch time was drawing near - everybody was getting hungry but too busy to stop to eat - tempers were getting short - but - The Great Leo - calm, cool and collected - handled it all. He had pictures taken - gave out information wanted by the reporters, as usual - handled all the out-of-state officers and sent them back happy and contented - sent our tired officers home to catch up on sleep. The answer at the end of the day? Criminal headaches were all over

with - but physical headaches began - there wasn't time before. It's all over now but Captain Carroll earned the name of "The Great Leo."

There is one thing we can always be sure of - and that is that there is never a dull moment in the office of Special Service. First, Ginny and Bea each became engaged - and we took a deep breath after that and thought we could settle down for a while - the surprises were over. But it just doesn't work that way. On Friday Ginny left on a weeks vacation. When her vacation was over she called the Captain and asked for an extended leave. Even then no one became suspicious. We found out later when Ginny returned, that she flew to Virginia, where her sailor boy was stationed. From there they went to North Carolina where they became Mr. and Mrs. This, all in one short week. The moment Ginny returned with her husband (before she came back to work officially) who do you suppose she saw first. You guessed it. The Great Leo! Once again, Ginny stole a march and in her quiet way put one over on the ones who are supposed to be in the know. Congratulations and Best Wishes to you both, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robey.

What will engaged girls do next? Bea Boucher, too, took a week off. She told us while at home she - believe it or not - baked two cakes. Someone asked her if she took the week off to learn how to cook. "Oh, no," said Bea seriously, "All I made was two cakes and guess what (with surprise in her voice) everybody ate them, too." She's learning - even if it is backwards by making desserts first.

FOR WOMEN ONLY - Taking Husband's Cash is Legal-- The following appeared in one of the local papers:

"In Cleveland, Ohio, Common Pleas Judge Samuel H. Silbert ruled that a wife has the right to go through the pockets of her husband's pants and take what money she needs. In granting a divorce to a woman recently he said, "A man cannot be charged with stealing from his wife; neither may a wife be guilty of stealing from her husband." Any com-

ments, ladies?

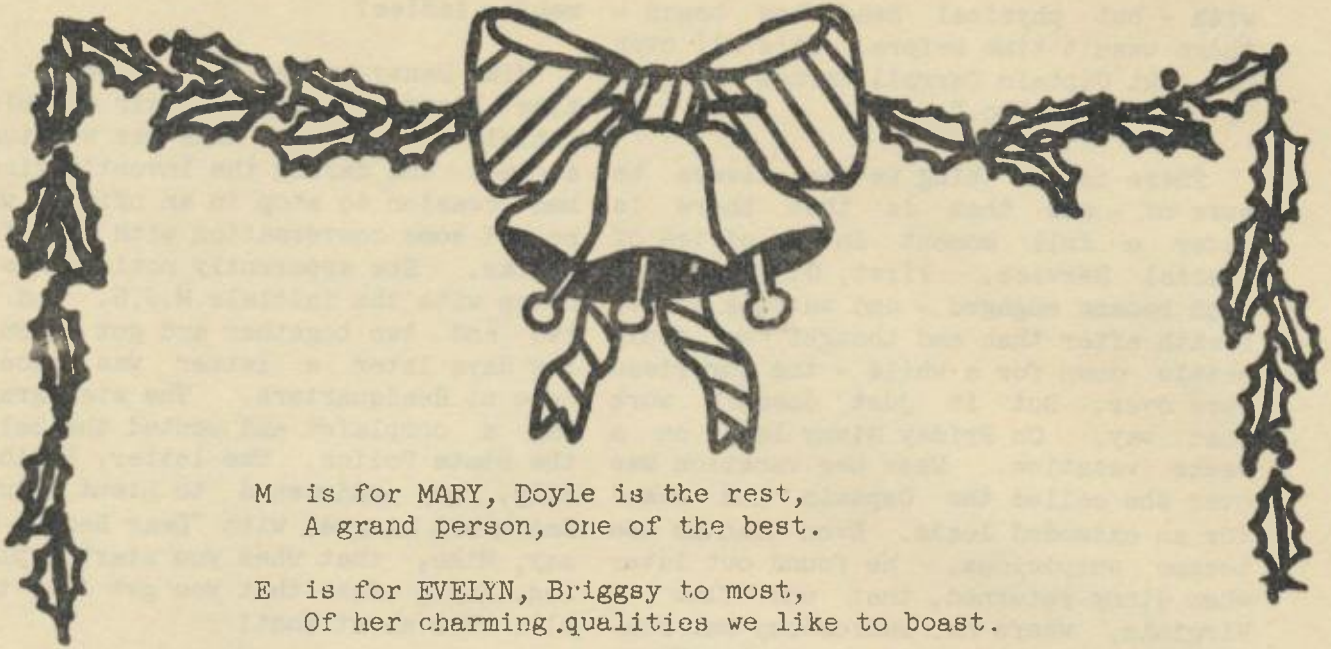
Mike Santy gets into trouble this time because he has red hair and his initials are M.J.S. Mike was working on a case, and during the investigation he had occasion to stop in an office where he had some conversation with one of the clerks. She apparently noticed his tie clasp with the initials M.J.S. and put two and two together and got seven. A few days later a letter was received here at Headquarters. The stenographer had a complaint and wanted the help of the State Police. The letter, incidentally, was addressed to Lieut. Michael Smith but started with "Dear Red." They say, Mike, that when you start explaining, it's then that you get into trouble. How about that?

From out of the mouths of babes come words of wisdom - John Doyle came in the other day and told us a cute story about his youngest - which makes us wonder who is training who, and who the Detective is in the Doyle family. Matches always seem to fascinate youngsters and - like every other child - John's small fry is no different than any other. The day her mommie caught her playing with matches she was told her daddy would hear about it. The next morning when John asked Susie if there wasn't something she had to tell him, she came back with - "Daddy, I won't talk!"

Det. Sergt Frank Bowes' wife has just gone through a rugged time. She was in a hospital in New York City where she underwent an operation, but is now back home and on the mend. Our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery, Mrs. Bowes.

We always hear - via the grapevine - about how really tough these In-Service courses at Bethany can be - but it must be that the policewomen's course was by far the toughest of all. Of course, we are only drawing our own conclusions after reading the message sent by 3-HQ soon after the course was completed. It went something like this "The State Policewomen should remain at ease for the remainder of the week..." What's the matter, girls, can't you take it?

AROUND THE CIRCUIT



- M is for MARY, Doyle is the rest,
A grand person, one of the best.
- E is for EVELYN, Briggsy to most,
Of her charming qualities we like to boast.
- R is for ROBEY - 'twas Baker before,
But Ginny's a Mrs. - 'Tis that no more.
- R is for ROME - a man of clever wit
For our Division, he does his bit.
- Y is for YULETIDE - a merry and friendly time,
'Tis the season which inspires this little rhyme.
- C is for CARROLL - the power that leads
Special Service to its magnificent deeds.
- H is for HAGGERTY - another charming lass,
To our office she adds a distinctive class.
- R is for RUSSELL - Starks we mean.
Another member of the S. S. team.
- I is for IDENTIFICATION - the Bureau we often need
Our requests, Chameroy and the gang always heed.
- S is for SCOVILLE - Dorothy's the first name,
Another policewoman who plays the game.
- T is for TELETYPE and all its hard working team,
Whose Lieutenant and members are always on the beam.
- M is for MICHAEL - followed by San-ty
Just as nice a guy - as he can be.
- A is for ALL the rest we didn't mention,
But along with the others stand at attention.
- S is for SPECIAL SERVICE who wish to say
Happiest of NEW YEARS and a MERRY CHRISTMAS day.

Astoria 3, N.Y.
December 12, 1948

Dear Sir:

I would like to take this opportunity to compliment your organization on the efficient and expeditious way they handled my problem on November 29, 1948.

Answering an urgent telephone call from my mother for my brother and I to come to my father's side as his condition was very poor due to a stroke he suffered that A.M. The only vehicle we had was my brother's taxi-cab in which we had to make the trip. Our vehicle was not permitted on the Merritt Parkway due to your existing regulations. However, upon reaching the Greenwich Gate, I called the nearest State Police barracks and an Officer Quaintance answered the phone.

My mission was explained and he in turn relayed to his superior and I was told to proceed on the Parkway, clearance had been granted.

This situation was cleared up in a matter of 30 seconds and we arrived in Springfield in 3 hours, whereas, if we had to take the Post Road it would have taken us hours more.

My brother on his return trip to N.Y. gave his story to the Police and he too was given a clearance.

In my estimation, your Police are very courteous and understanding and I wish to thank you all.

Upon seeing his two sons, my father's health picked up rapidly, and altho still hospitalized, recovery is certain, thanks to you people.

I hope this message will be conveyed to all concerned.

Thank you,

Harry Merguerian

YULETIDE ROAD COURTESY URGED

New Haven -- "Christmas time," says the Connecticut Motor Club, "should be a period of good will toward others," but it doesn't always seem that way on the highways.

Witness the 3,110 persons killed and 100,000 injured in traffic accidents in the United States during December 1947.

Henry R. Murphy, the club's safety director, cited these three reasons for an increase in accidents around the Christmas holiday: (1) Increased traffic congestion, (2) more hours of darkness and (3) more drinking.

How to prevent so many accidents?

Here's Murphy's suggestion--"Common courtesy must be everybody's watchword."

JUST FOLKS TRIBUTE TO A TROOPER

We were driving very slowly
when we passed a huge machine,
And the trooper on the highway
knew his car we both had seen.
I knew he knew we didn't mean
to break a safety law,
So I couldn't understand it when
his sign to stop I saw.
'I have stopped you for a warning',
he politely said to me.
'That's a dangerous bit of highway,
where an accident could be.'
He was pleasant in his manner
and his voice he didn't raise,
And the way he did his duty
I am writing now to praise.

We stood and talked together
'It's a busy road,' he said.
'I think you might have waited
'til the lane was clear ahead.
I am making this suggestion:
on a dangerous thoroughfare
You'll be happier and safer
If you drive with greater care.'
I didn't tell the trooper that his
captain was my friend.
'Twas a cheerful conversation
from the start unto the end.
But I'm writing these few verses,
which he may or may not note,
As a tribute to a trooper I am
hoping he'll promote.
I was glad to have him stop me,
since his conduct made it plain
That a man can be a trooper and
a gentleman remain.

---Edgar A. Guest

IN MEMORIAM

VOX-COP

December, 1948

Sgt. Royal Scranton Laid To Rest In Pachaug Cemetery

State and County officials, Town and Borough representatives, civic leaders, as well as a host of friends and neighbors attended service on Saturday, Nov. 20, in final tribute to the late Sgt. Royal V. Scranton. Members of the Connecticut State Police and honorary bearers formed an honor guard at the church entrance and also at the cemetery.

The church service, at 2 o'clock in the Danielson Baptist Church, was conducted by the pastor, Rev. Ellis Gilbert. State Policeman Fred Feegel sang impressively the very beautiful hymns "The Old Fugged Cross" and "Going Home" during the service and "Abide With Me" for the recessional. Miss Grace M. Stanton was the organist. The church was filled to capacity and the profusion of beautiful floral pieces were silent testimony to the sincere esteem and respect felt for the former State Police Officer.

The funeral cortege, moving down Broad street and via Wauregan to Pachaug Cemetery was over a mile in length and members of the State Police Department under the direction of Lt. Albert Rivers of Station U deserve special mention for the very efficient way in which the roads were kept clear of traffic by officers on duty at every possible intersection preventing any undue delay or possible accident. Sgt. Robert Herr was in charge of traffic assisted by Officers Henry Marikle, Norman Winslow, Walter Stecko, John B. Murphy, Luke Clancy, Joseph Donovan and Marcus Johnson.

Officers Joseph Hart, Lester McIntosh and Vincent McSweeney furnished transportation for members of the family and Policewoman Susan B. Kenyon was assigned as honorary attendant to Mrs. Scranton. Officer Albert Powell stood as honor guard beside the bier between the hours of 12:30 and 2 p.m.

Rev. Mr. Gilbert led the prayer at the graveside and members of Moriah Lodge, No.

15, A.F. & A.M., attending in a body, conducted the Masonic rites for their departed brother, with P. M. Walter Evans delivering the eulogy.

Serving as bearers were Sgt. Frank Leighton, Sgt. James Dygert, Sgt. Dorrance Mielke, Sgt. Harry Taylor, Sgt. Roy Goodale and Sgt. John Lawrence of the State Police. The casket was draped with a United States flag in recognition of Sgt. Scranton's service with the U. S. Navy during World War I.

The honorary bearers were: Major John Kelly, Captain Ross V. Urouhart, Lieut. Albert Rivers, Lieut. Elton Nolan, Sgt. Theodore Strand, Officers John T. Murphy, Charles Heckler, John Kearney, Henry Gowdy, Harry Myers, Robert Donohue, Frank LaForge, James McCormick, Frank Shay, William Stephenson, of the Connecticut State Police; Lieut. H. E. Shippee, commander of the Northern Division, Rhode Island State Police and Sgt. A. T. Lee of the Rhode Island barracks at Scituate; Sheriff Lionel Poirier; Windham County Detective Rowe Wheeler; Hartford County Detective John Reardon; New London County Detective Edward Shedroff; Deputy Sheriff Eric Swanson; County Commissioners Allen Averill, Carl Jewett and Gerald Caron; Police Chief Henry Mathurin of Putnam; Danielson Borough Police Officers Gerald Bissonnette, John Nash, Paul Pelletier and Arthur Chabot; States Attorney Howard C. Bradford of Putnam; Atty. William Perry Barber of Putnam; Atty. Louis A. Woisard, Atty. Searls Dearington, Atty. T. Emmet Clarie; W. H. G. Herklots, Charles A. Tillinghast, Lawrence J. Delaney, Peter G. Berris, Nathan Blumenthal, Frank X. Dascoli.

Sgt. William Farrow of Groton formerly stationed here, with Officer Joseph Guilbeault, were in charge of the local barracks during the absence of the regular personnel. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, who was prevented from attending the ser-

vice due to a previous engagement out of state, was in Danielson on Friday to extend his sympathy at the Tillinghast Funeral Home where calling hours were arranged during the afternoon and evening.

(Windham Transcript)

Royal V. Scranton

News of the sudden passing of former State Police Sergeant Royal V. Scranton on November 17, at the age of 47, was received with sorrow by his many friends in Putnam and vicinity. Although a resident of Danielson at the time of his death, Sergeant Scranton had previously lived in Putnam for several years and had formed many friendships here where he was held in high esteem by all who knew him.

Members of the State Police Force with whom he served for 19 years until his retirement in 1946, will always remember him as one of the most conscientious police officers with whom it was ever their privilege to serve. He was a stickler for form and efficiency and this blind devotion to duty often received criticism from those who misinterpreted his actions. His ability as a police officer was unquestioned and many of the former rookies who came under his tutelage later advanced to positions of responsibility and trust in the department. They never hesitate to give credit to Sergeant Scranton for his assistance and teachings in their early days.

It is difficult to believe even now, that he is no longer with us. His illness and death were a decided blow both to his family and the State Police, whom he had served faithfully and well for so many years. He will always be remembered by his associates and friends as a loyal police officer and respected neighbor.

(Putnam Patriot)

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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