

# Vox-Cop

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## CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY  
Commissioner

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# RESPECT TO OUR FLAG

By

CAPT. G. C. KOPP

Editor

ON GUARD—THE KENTUCKY PEACE OFFICERS' MAGAZINE

In a recent issue of a law enforcement magazine there appeared a photograph of a group of people standing. According to the description given below the photo the National Anthem was being played at the time the photo was taken. It was surprising how few in the photo knew what to do or what respect to show the National Anthem. That, however, is true of many groups of people. When the National Anthem is being played, the Colors passing in review or the flag is being raised or lowered one will find various poses in any public gathering.

Some people seem to have the wrong idea about what constitutes proper respect to the flag and the National Anthem. Some will stand but continue to shift around, some will talk, some men will just remove their hats. There are two general things that are always done when the National Anthem is being played or the flag is passing or being raised or lowered. One is that all will stand and the other is that all men will uncover. That is part of the prescribed salute to the flag and National Anthem if one is in civilian dress, but the standing is the only thing that applies to a man in uniform.

In the photograph mentioned, at the head of this article there were two police officers in the first row. One was giving the proper salute for a man in uniform, the other, a ranking officer, was standing at attention but he had removed his uniform cap and was holding it over his heart. There are many police officers who do not realize that when they are in uniform they are required to salute in the same manner as that of a uniformed member of the armed forces.

The final authority on honors and salutes is the U. S. Code, based upon Public Law 839 of the 77th Congress. One section is, as follows:

\*"Section 5. That during the ceremony of hoisting or lowering the flag or when the flag is passing in a parade or in a review, all persons present should face the flag, stand at attention, and salute. Those present in uniform should render the military salute. When not in uniform, men should remove the headdress with the right hand, holding it at the left shoulder, the hand being over the heart. Men without hats should salute in the same manner. Aliens should stand at attention. Women should salute by placing the right hand over the heart. The salute to the flag in a moving column should be rendered at the moment the flag passes."

It is interesting to note that the U. S. Code in referring to "uniform" does not state "uniform of the armed forces," it simply says "uniform." In that case the reference is to any accepted uniform, which includes the police officer's uniform.

Another thing that a uniformed police officer must consider is his baton. If a baton is being carried in the hand or under the arm and the flag passes or is being lowered or raised or the National Anthem is being played then the officer must give the prescribed salute with the baton. The baton salute is:

"Grasp handle of baton firmly in right hand, thumb extended along baton: raise baton so that hand will be height of chin, back of hand to the front, baton at an angle of about 30 degrees."

If a uniformed police officer has his baton fastened to his belt then the baton is considered the same as a side arm and the military hand salute is given.

It is a sloppy appearance besides the disrespect to our country and flag to not pay proper respect when the occasion demands.

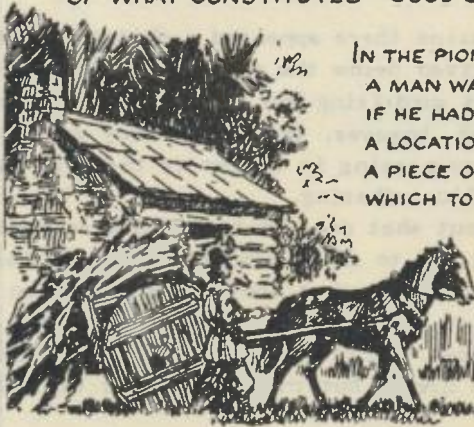
Prior to World War II civilians did not pay too much attention to such things as PROPER respect to the flag and National Anthem but since the war improper respect stands out like the proverbial sore thumb. There are many service men and ex-service men who know when and how to salute. If an officer, in uniform, does the right thing, it is accepted as natural but if he does the wrong thing he brings severe criticism to himself and his department.

\*Lieut. Francis Peak, Crime Prevention Bureau, Louisville, Ky., furnished the writer with this information. It was obtained from "All Hands." The Bureau of Naval Personnel Information Bulletin.

# LEST WE FORGET

## GOOD CIRCUMSTANCES—

EACH GENERATION IN AMERICA HAS HAD ITS OWN MEASURE OF WHAT CONSTITUTES "GOOD CIRCUMSTANCES."



IN THE PIONEER DAYS OF OUR COUNTRY, A MAN WAS IN GOOD CIRCUMSTANCES IF HE HAD, FOR HIS FAMILY, A HOME IN A LOCATION SECURE FROM ATTACK—A PIECE OF LAND AND A HORSE WITH WHICH TO WORK IT.

LATER ON, AS AMERICA DEVELOPED, AND THE SECURITY OF ITS HOMES BECAME ESTABLISHED, "GOOD CIRCUMSTANCES" CAME TO EMBRACE MORE HOME COMFORTS AND CONVENIENCES—GLASS WINDOW PANES, FRANKLIN STOVES, CHINA DISHES—MORE SUBSTANTIAL TOOLS TO WORK WITH.



BUT THROUGHOUT OUR HISTORY THE CONCEPT OF "GOOD CIRCUMSTANCES" HAS CENTERED AROUND THE HOME AND FAMILY. IT HAS EMBRACED THE OPPORTUNITY TO PROVIDE THE SUBSTANCE OF LIVING TO NURTURE THE BONDS OF LOVE AND AFFECTION AND TO PLAN CONFIDENTLY TOWARD THE FAMILY'S FUTURE WELL-BEING.

WORTH REMEMBERING

THE  
HOME

WORTH SACRIFICING FOR

WORTH FIGHTING FOR

# Yankee By The Clipper

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## Police Lt. Joe Bagley Joined The Force "To Help The Ball Team"

By TALCOTT B. CLAPP

**B**ACK in the spring of 1909 the Police Department's baseball team was in an early season slump. The big game with the Meriden Police Department was coming up and the chances of winning it were slim unless some good ball players could be added to the lineup. At the last minute a hard hitting young outfielder named Joe Bagley, the sensation of the city's semi-pro league, was sworn in as a supernumerary on the Waterbury force, just in time to play in the Meriden game.

The outcome of that game is not a matter of record, but it is a well known fact that the young ball player is now Police Lt. Joseph F. Bagley, and on May 5 he completed 40 years of service with the department.

Lt. Bagley has had no regrets about so unexpectedly and permanently changing his career. "It has been a good life," he says, and his record on the force is evidence that it has been a distinguished life as well. He holds the distinction of being the first and only mounted policeman in the history of Waterbury. His length of service is greater than any other present member of the department, and it has brought him under the administration of 11 different mayors.

In 1916 and 1917 occurred the two most notorious events of Bagley's police career, and he reflects now that they were probably the most adventurous of his career, too. One of them called upon him to arrest a man who had just killed his wife with a fire shovel out on the West Side. It was a surprisingly easy arrest considering the brutality of the crime, Bagley recalls; but the second incident necessitated a little more exertion on his part. He had to run all the way from Spring St. to North Square in pursuit and eventual capture of a man who had stabbed another man over a card game.

In 1920 Bagley was promoted to sergeant by Mayor Sandland and life quieted down somewhat. He earned the respect of superiors and subordinates alike for the neatness of his appearance, his alertness and attention to duty, and his military bearing and courtesy.

### Was Made A

### Lieutenant A Year Ago

Bagley remained a sergeant for 27 years, the last 10 of which he



**LT. JOSEPH F. BAGLEY** joined the police force 40 years ago to help out the baseball team and has been a policeman ever since, making him the oldest member of the department in point of service. He also holds the distinction of being the first and only mounted policeman in the history of the Waterbury Police Department.—Sunday Republican Photo.

spent behind the desk at headquarters. A little over a year ago he was made a lieutenant by Mayor Snyder.

### Son Biggest Man

### On The Force

But it is of young Joe, Jr., that he speaks the fondest. "He's six feet five inches tall and is the biggest man on the force," he claims. An outstanding athlete at Crosby High School and Dean Academy, Joe Bagley, Jr. was spending one summer as a life-guard on Long Island and doing

some sparring on the side with Tommy Farr in preparation for the latter's fight with Joe Louis.

Father Bagley, who had done some fighting at smokers in his youth and knew it was no game for his son, rushed down to persuade his son to give up boxing. When Joe, Jr. agreed to do it and when his father asked him what he would rather do instead and young Joe said that he wanted to be a policeman; "Well," Lt. Bagley says, "that was just about the finest thing that ever happened to me."

(Sunday Waterbury Republican)

## Magicians of the Courtroom

by CHARLES DEBEDTS

DEFENSE COUNSEL picked up a piece of cake and held it out to the jury. "The prosecution alleges that this cake was poisoned by my client and that her husband died as a result. I shall let you judge for yourselves, gentlemen."

Then, as spectators gasped, he calmly proceeded to eat the evidence. As he was swallowing the last morsel, a messenger burst into the courtroom with news that the defense counsel's mother was very ill and that he must call home immediately. With the court's permission, the lawyer hurried outside to a phone.

In a few minutes he returned and continued his address to the jurors, who uneasily awaited his collapse. When he showed no ill effects, the jury considered this proof that the cake had not been poisoned, and freed the defendant. They were not aware, of course, that a stomach pump had been awaiting the wily lawyer in the lavatory, when he received the fake message about his mother.

California's legendary Earl Rogers once found it more beneficial to dress his client, accused of stealing a ring worth \$3, in expensive garb, bedecking the culprit with a watch, stickpin and rings. The jury could not believe that such an apparently wealthy man was guilty of petty crime, and found him not guilty.

Rogers and a companion left the courtroom with the defendant, their arms about his shoulders. As soon as they were out of sight they removed the fine raiment and jewelry, which Rogers' companion carried back to his pawnshop. As Rogers said later: "I couldn't let that crook out of sight for a minute or he would have run off with his borrowed finery."

Once, Rogers agreed to defend a man accused of stealing a horse. When the trial opened, the defendant was dressed in ragged overalls and held a peculiar hat which he twirled in his fingers. As the case proceeded, Rogers was very courteous to the plaintiff, a farmer named Schultz. He chatted pleasantly with the witness about crops and farm life, and when Schultz

was sufficiently distracted, Rogers said: "I understand, sir, that you can identify the man who stole your horse."

Confidently the witness pointed to the man with the peculiar hat. "That's the feller, right over there," he asserted.

"You're sure?" Rogers asked.

When Schultz insisted that he could not be mistaken, the attorney thanked him and turned away.

"I should like to call the court's attention to the fact that the man who has been identified as the thief is not my client but a well-known member of the bar. He is merely sitting in my client's seat, while the latter is in the next room."

The prosecutor objected strenuously that Rogers had tricked the farmer by substituting another man, dressed exactly like the defendant, while the lawyer diverted Schultz's attention. Rogers admitted the fact, but shrugged.

"If the witness has identified one of my legal assistants as the thief, then he cannot claim to recognize my client." The jury freed the prisoner, and Rogers added another victory to his imposing list.

NEW YORK'S FAMED William Howe was a master of strategy, as evidenced once by his tactics while he was defending a woman who had killed her lover. Howe wanted to gain sympathy for his client, who sat weeping, her head in hands. He timed his move for late evening, when the courtroom was shadowy and everybody was tired after a long day.

Standing behind the defendant, Howe asked the jury to look at her face and decide whether such a woeful creature could have murdered the man she loved. As he spoke he pulled her hands away from her face and, unnoticed by the jurors, dug his long fingernails into her wrists.

The surprised woman screamed. Each juror felt shivers run down his spine, and all of them were on the side of the defendant when the verdict was rendered.

The great Clarence Darrow knew how to win over jurors in a rural court. He would remove his coat, snap his galluses, appear confused when he used a long word, and act

generally like a bewildered farm boy. Such simple sincerity rarely failed to make the jury regard him as one of them.

A top-ranking New York lawyer, Max Steuer, was quick to take advantage of his fine memory. Once he defended the owners of a factory which had burned, killing many workers. The owners were charged with responsibility for the tragedy, since an exit had been locked in disregard of fire laws.

Chief prosecution witness was one of the girls who had survived. When she gave her testimony, Steuer thought that it sounded too pat. While cross-examining, he asked her to repeat the story, and she readily complied.

Later, Steuer again asked her to tell what had happened, and the witness dutifully did so. Then he said politely: "Didn't you leave out a word near the end?"

The unimaginative witness shook her head and repeated her testimony once more, to show that no word had been omitted. Then Steuer turned to the jury. "Gentlemen, can you believe that the witness could repeat her story four times without varying even a word of it if she hadn't been coached?"

The jury, convinced that the testimony had been taught to the girl, acquitted Steuer's clients.

In Iowa, a railroad was being sued for heavy damages after an accident which, according to the complaint, had made the plaintiff hopelessly neurasthenic. As evidence, the latter let his attorney prick the top of his head with a pin, as conclusive proof that there was no feeling. The defense lawyer, who happened to be bald, clucked sympathetically and strolled towards the jury.

"This is a great blow," he said, "for if it is true, I too am a hopeless victim of neurasthenia."

To illustrate, he took a packet of needles from his pocket and casually stuck them into the top of his head, until he resembled a human pin-cushion. The smiling jury noted that this caused no pain or apparent harm, and wasted little time in throwing out the case.

They did not know, of course, that the defense lawyer had had cocaine injected into his scalp only a few minutes before the needle demonstration.

EMPLOYMENT DROP, JUMP IN CRIME  
STARTS NATION-WIDE POLICE DRIVE

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

New York---Unemployed criminals with a yen to get back into business are well advised to keep away from gambling and organized vice for the present. Police from coast to coast, border to border are on cleanup campaigns.

Such campaigns are reaching almost epidemic proportions, sometimes egged on by reform officials, frequently by newspapers and good government elements. At the same time, drives to cut juvenile delinquency, in the form of preventive crime work, are a major pre-occupation of most law enforcement agencies.

Even Chicago, still sensitive about its prohibition reputation of lawlessness, is attempting to clean house, but the emphasis there currently is to bring to justice persons guilty of a "long list" of unsolved murders. On May 8, the Sun-Times offered \$100,000 in rewards for clues that would clear up the first 20 of these homicides. The newspaper said FBI reports showed the city had the highest murder figure in the nation.

But most communities are more concerned about gambling and vice. One of the first pronouncements of Portland's new woman mayor, Mrs. Dorothy McCullough Lee, was that pinball and slot machine laws, long blinked at, would be enforced --strictly.

Operators of public places and private clubs believed her and the machines started to disappear. Soon the movement started to spread to other Oregon communities, and the campaigns are still in progress.

Seattle Juveniles

Seattle, in neighboring Washington, eliminated its gambling machines several years ago. Police there are industriously going after gambling joints and bookies. Authorities are cracking down on drinking parties by juveniles. In three raids on a single night sheriff's deputies and State Police picked up 70 youngsters and confiscated a quantity of liquor. Parents were summoned to a conference and warned against a repeti-

tion.

In California, an all-out effort to cope with a festering crime situation has turned into a strange battle between Gov. Earl Warren and his Attorney General Frederick N. Howser. It's a complicated situation, with Warren charging that information obtained by the Special Crime Study Commission on Organized Crime has seeped through Howser's office into the hands of the very racketeers it was aimed against. Thus far, the din of politics has been louder than results.

On the opposite side of the continent Florida declared war on bookmakers. Gov. Fuller Warren ordered the arrest of every bookie at the height of the Winter resort season. The intelligence unit of the Internal Revenue's Miami branch said it was preparing income tax evasion cases against some 150 gamblers.

Campaigns against handbooks have been undertaken by police of Louisville and Lexington, Ky., both horse racing centers. Widespread gambling probes in North Carolina were touched off last year by the slaying of a man near Winston Salem and the torture robbery of a restaurant owner near Greensboro. In both trials references were made to the numbers - or "butter and eggs"--racket. A number of arrests on numbers charges were made.

Police Corruption

Twenty-four Norfolk, Va., policemen are accused of accepting bribes for protection in the numbers racket. The case was sparked by a raid in December during which a list containing 100 police names was turned up. A Special Grand Jury reported widespread gambling and vice and recommended reorganization of the police department. Meanwhile, the city fathers have imposed tighter controls on hotels and rooming houses in an attempt to fight commercialized prostitution.

In Washington, D. C., a petition was filed last Spring for a Special Grand Jury investigation of violation of gambling laws. The office of U.S. District Attorney George M. Fay reported that investigation showed a \$100 million business in gambling in the district each year.

Out in the midwest, Ohio's Gov. Frank J. Lausche opened in January a statewide drive against slot machines and organized gambling. This precipitated major political squabbles among the various municipal divisions, some arrests and charges and counter-charges concerning wide open gambling.

Gary, Ind., is in the middle of a housewife-led fight against crime. On March 3, a schoolteacher was shot to death by a purse snatcher, and four days later 1,500 housewives marched on City Hall.

Result was that all houses of prostitution were ordered closed. They opened a week later, but the women carried their campaign to the Governor. Some police reshuffling has resulted, some violence ebbed from the steel town, but the crusading housewives now are determined to set up a crime commission to keep an eye on enforcement.

New Orleans, police maintain, is holding its own against crime, a tribute to a close eye on narcotics peddlers and a steady warfare against known police characters. Police say they have managed to clean up prostitution and girl entertainers in the French Quarter.

#### Cleaned-Up Shows

Many communities throughout the nation--including New Orleans and Detroit--have clamped down on risqué cabaret entertainment. Recently two Detroit dance halls lost their licenses when an investigation indicated some of the hostesses were accosting and soliciting men.

Buffalo, N.Y., also is clamping down on risqué entertainment in night clubs.

Like most other places in the United States, Massachusetts authorities report police are doing a day-in, day-out job of controlling all types of crime. The prime campaign in the state is aimed as before, to censor comic books and fiction deemed objectionable.

All over the country, however, law enforcement officials and civic groups are concerned with juvenile delinquency and have in progress broad programs for halting crime before it is committed.

New York City--with a special Deputy Police Commissioner in charge--is un-

derwriting a big juvenile aid bureau, enlisting the help of social agencies, the Police Athletic League and civic groups. Pittsburgh has a special youth organization, with its own municipal officers who preside at trials of offender's against the city code.

Juvenile delinquency programs are not limited to the largest cities, either. Many, like Little Rock, Ark., are working along lines recommended by the National Sheriffs' Association. As junior deputy sheriffs, the youngsters are sworn in, receive badges and have meetings. The aim is to teach kids that those who enforce the law are their friends.

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#### TROOPER ENDS CAREER OF BAD ACTOR BRUIN

Berlin---Shooting a vicious bear is as easy as pie for Connecticut's state police--and they can bake top-notch pies.

Officer Walter Perkins had a call recently saying that a 380-pound vicious black bear had broken out of its cage at a carnival here.

He picked up a riot gun at headquarters and hastened to the scene where Officer Charles Pritchard was awaiting aid.

Carnival workers had the bear in a light van which they feared the animal might smash. They wanted the bear dispatched at once, and had removed a couple of chipmanzees whose cage also was in the truck.

Officer Perkins decided that the place of execution should be somewhere else, and the truck was driven into the country, carefully guarded lest the bear break out on the way.

How to shoot bruin then became the problem. Finally one man with a hammer smashed one board in the side of the van while another some distance back held a light. One charge of double O buckshot from Officer Perkins' riot gun at close range ended the danger--but not the bear. Bear steaks are said to be very good.

"Making a mountain out of a molehill" was the way Officer Perkins characterized the incident, but he admitted that it did seem a little scary at the time.



WERTHAM ON MURDER

The impulse to kill is brought home to every psychiatrist through the fantasies, dreams, and neurotic symptoms of his patients. Most of these impulses, patterned as they are on infantile death wishes, are never executed. In the words of the late Clarence Darrow, criminal lawyer, "most men haven't killed anybody, but they have read obituaries with pleasure."

Yet murderous fantasy and violent action are far too often linked in a deadly chain. In the United States, it is estimated that one murder occurs every 45 minutes. Every two hours someone commits the "perfect" crime and is never detected.

"Who shall heal murder?" asks Byron in his "Cain." "There is no healing of murder," replies Dr. Fredric Wertham, New York psychiatrist, in his new book "The Show of Violence,"\* published last week. "The real problem is prevention."

Dr. Wertham points out that all the murders described in the book could have been prevented. This, in his opinion, proves "the negligence, almost disinterest, of society, in not heeding the warning signs in the murderer's personality before the crime is committed."

License to Kill: There was the New York gangster Martin Lavin, whose cleverness in feigning insanity got him off in a series of crimes, including a murder. Despite Dr. Wertham's diagnosis that the man was malingering, the charge against Lavin was dismissed. He was free to go home and carve another notch on his gun.

"This amounted to a hunting license to kill people," Dr. Wertham writes. "Lavin made the most of it." Three months later, as the psychiatrist had predicted, Lavin killed again--this time a police sergeant. The gangster also died from a bullet wound, but murder had won another victory.

Manhattan Tragedy: The news that Robert Irwin, 29, "the mad sculptor," had murdered the pretty model Ronnie Gedeon, her mother, and a boarder, came as no great surprise to Dr. Wertham. Three times before the triple tragedy, Wertham had been responsible for sending

Irwin to a state hospital as "definitely psychotic." This should have been ample warning; yet Irwin was released each time.

At the trial Wertham's testimony that the killer was legally insane during the murder night was overruled. Irwin received a life sentence.

The Modern Medea: For days the headlines of New York City newspapers screamed of "The Babes in the Woods" tragedy. A young mother was accused of a murderous attack on her two children, a girl of 7 and a boy of 3. Photographs of the dead girl and her barely surviving brother were shown.

When Dr. Wertham visited the Riverhead, N.Y., jail, he faced Mary, a slim, pleasant-faced blond widow of 25. When her second child was 6 months old, her husband died, and she was forced to support the family by operating a dress machine. Later she fell in love with "George," who took her dancing and to the movies. She wanted to marry him, but her living quarters were too small for herself, the children, and the new husband. Frustrated by financial troubles, she sought aid from six relief and welfare stations. When help was refused she solved her problem by trying to kill the children.

Mary was sentenced to twenty years to life; George, the lover, was deported. The little girl had been buried; the boy was adopted. The case was closed.

No welfare worker had bothered to notice that Mary's mother, a victim of dementia praecox, paranoid type, had been deported to Finland, where she died. "Mary's type and personality should have been spotted somewhere along the way," said Dr. Wertham.

Nursery Violence: Dr. Wertham, a tall, hawk-faced man with intense blue eyes, believes that callousness to violence starts early in life. "The lack of respect for human life can begin in childhood in the comparative indifference to torture, mutilation, and death so rife in comic books," he explains in his soft, German-accented voice. "The comic books are obscene glorifications of violence and crime, of sadistic and masochistic social attitudes."

At 54, Wertham is director of the La-

fargue Psychiatric Clinic in Harlem and of the Readjustment Center of the Quaker Emergency Service. The psychiatrist and his sculptor wife, Hesketh, live in the Gramercy Park section of New York, where he writes book reviews and sees private patients in the evening.

Despite the court's decisions, the murder cases in which Wertham has figured professionally remain in his mind as unfinished business. "A number of times since then I have had occasion to talk about such cases and problems with high officials who had the power to decide and act," Wertham recently remarked. "I have looked for faces and found only masks. And masks have no ears."

\*The Show Of Violence. By Fredric Wertham. 279 pages. Doubleday. \$3.

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#### THINGS TOLD BY THE TATTLER

Recommended reading for all who have the gambler's yen to take a little flier on the horses--but can't afford it--is last Sunday's column by Bill Lee sports editor, on the sports pages of the Hartford Courant. Lee sums up the proposition that Connecticut surely can't be dumb enough to allow all this easy money on horse bets to slip through its fingers, and surely ought to adopt a bill now in the legislature, authorizing pari-mutuel betting in Connecticut.

Lee points out that no amount of argument can change the fact that legalized betting on the nags makes it easier and easier for the easy marks to lose the week's house-money, the cash intended to pay the rent, through the pari-mutuel windows. Summing up all the arguments pro and con, he does an excellent job of getting across certain fundamental points--that you ought not to bet on anything unless you can afford to lose; that legalized horse betting brings in revenue to the state, all right, but at a severe public penalty in purchasing power; that the result of legalized betting on horse races will be to infect many others who do not now bet with the "something for nothing" fever.

The truth is that betting at the

racetrack--or through a bookie at home--has far too many victims in its grasp right now. For the most part they are not persons who can afford to make a little flutter with the nags a hobby. Many of them are hard-working family men--or their wives--who have gotten the bug and don't seem to know what to do to stop. They spend more and more on their hunches, their selections through use of the dope sheets, or on a tip from someone who once picked a horse (he says) that came in a long shot, and who seldom has missed since that time, to listen to him. Now and then an individual appears who has sense enough to look upon betting on the horses as a sort of mild dissipation, and who confines his bets to what he might otherwise spend on non-essentials. But all too many of the "wise ones" in the field end up very shortly in debt to their bookie, in sore financial straits, etc. Some get so far behind that they dip into the till at the place where they work in the confident belief that they can "make it all up" at one fell swoop, in a big killing on a "sure thing," and so on.

It is the old, old story on gambling. You don't have to possess any moral scruples against gambling to see that a man with responsibilities--or a woman who has the handling of household or family money--ought to have a head examination if he or she goes out and squanders most or all of the money on "sure thing" bets on the horses. That, beyond all question, is what happens continually in the vicinity of pari-mutuel regulated race-tracks during the "meetings" when horses are running. It is easily verified in any community in which a track is located. During the time when races are on, the butcher doesn't get his money, the milkman can't collect from the housewife who took a flier with \$10 or \$12 out of the house-money kitty and lost, and so on.

All the efforts ever made to invest horse-racing betting with some kind of sentiment and romance can't alter the fundamental facts--that the suckers are always numerous, seldom can really afford to lose the money they are wagering and that even the professional "horse player" usually dies broke. When a state

authorizes pari-mutuel betting on the races several things that are decidedly against the public interest begin to happen at once. "Smart money" begins to start a scramble for the right to build a track and bleed the suckers. In some instances racketeering creeps into these enterprises; there has been at least one notable example of that in this immediate vicinity.

As time goes on, the track begins operating and it attracts some highly undesirable characters as hangers-on--persons trying to pick up an easy but precarious living on the fringes of racing. The damage to everyday business in the locality has been mentioned; it means that many a bill goes unpaid because the money has been spent on the horses. It also, of course, brings in some other business but this is transient and spasmodic.

The argument that the people will bet anyway--that they will go to nearby tracks in other states and thus help contribute to the "take" of these other states from the pari-mutuel system, or that they are bound to bet through bookies, in which event no government gets any "cut" of the amount--is as familiar as the common belief that there is something "sporting" and slightly devilish about "playing the horses." The grim fact of the matter, though, is that the great majority of "horse players" are about as much concerned over the improvement of the breed of race horses (another familiar argument for racing) as they are about the "sporting" angle of taking a fling on the horses. Most of them are out for hard cash, and hard cash only.

They think they can invest \$2 or \$5, and beat the system, using their winnings to place larger bets on horses in races to follow, and coming home heavy winners. (The answer, of course, is that a few win but the great majority lose.) Most of them develop the capacity to "kid themselves along" on the results of their wagers, too. They give their friends the impression that they are doing very well--ahead of the game, naturally, and selecting their winners very carefully. You seldom hear about it when they lose heavily--

which is often, if they really have the fever--but they tell it to every friend when they win, and sometimes exaggerate the amount they placed on "this nag, see, right on the nose."

It is a dubious business - this practice of states going in for pari-mutuel betting not because of any love of thoroughbreds, for that matter, but because they are greedy for more tax money. Rhode Island is said to have taken in \$5,000,000 from racing last year. Massachusetts is said to have made \$8,758,000 on pari-mutuel returns in the same period. There are 26 states permitting gambling of one sort or another on horses, and seven that have legalized other kinds of gambling games, from slot machines to dice tables. Their "take" from these sources has been high, beyond all question, but there still is no justification for keeping some of the weaker individuals in the state, or the community, broke most of the time in order that the state may collect more revenue.

And that, of course, is precisely what legalized betting on the horses does to some individuals who are at first confident that they can beat this "racket," then desperate to "get even" as they begin to go more and more in the hole. If Connecticut folks have any sense they will insist upon turning down pari-mutuel betting emphatically.

---New London Day  
(The Pari-Mutuel Bill failed enactment in 1949 General Assembly.---Ed.)

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At the first trial of "Boss" Tweed of New York in 1871, the jury disagreed, despite evidence that Tweed and a few friends had stolen about \$200,000,000 from the city treasury during the previous three years. It was found that the jury had been bribed. Tweed was convicted at his second trial because the prosecutor took an unprecedented precaution. He had each juror watched by a plain-clothes man, each of the plain-clothes men watched by another city detective, and each of the city detectives watched by a private detective. And all 48 had to make a daily report.

---Colliers

'SCISSORS HOLD' EXTRICATES BOY

Newton, Mass., -- An ex-wrestler applied a "scissors hold" to a metal ash can--and out popped seven-year-old Charles Lamb.

The youngster became trapped in the barrel in such a way that only pressure applied to two sides of it would release him.

Fireman Rosario Cavallo, once known in the ring as Kid Ryan, came along on his day off. Two policemen were huffing and puffing in efforts to get the youngster out.

He made observations--then swung in to action.

Doffing his hat and coat, Cavallo applied the "scissors" grip to the container.

It spread two sides of the barrel--and Charles came out uninjured.

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BRIDGEPORT POLICE LAUNCH DAYTIME  
PATROL OF HARBOR, BEACH WATERS

By Frank Decerbo

The Police launch "P.T. BARNUM" was recently pressed into service preparatory to a new "daytime patrol" of harborfront and bathing areas to be inaugurated by the Bridgeport Police department with the opening of the swimming season.

Supt. John A. Lyddy said the police boat will be manned constantly during the hours of 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily by Patrolman Albert Pfankuch, who has been specially detailed to the craft as part of a police water safety campaign.

Patrolman Pfankuch, a member of the second precinct, possesses a first class marine pilot's license and has an excellent knowledge of nautical procedures.

The patrol has been established in an effort to provide a means of restricting persons from swimming too far from shore or beyond their means, and to curb "water speedsters" who race their craft at unsafe speeds through the harbor or in the vicinity of bathers, Supt. Lyddy said.

Equipped with three-way FM police

radio, the launch is in constant touch with police headquarters, and in addition has a ship-to-shore radio telephone unit, which allows contact with the U.S. Coast Guard.

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MOTORISTS WARNED ON  
ATTACHMENTS TO WINDSHIELDS

Stickers, toy birds and other "doo-dads" on automobile windshields resulted in warnings to a number of motorists during the recent holiday week end, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey said.

The law, he pointed out, says "No article shall be attached to any motor vehicle in such manner as to interfere with an unobstructed view of the highway upon which any person shall be operating such motor vehicle."

The commissioner further pointed out that such articles are also illegal on the rear window, with only state inspection seals or the seal of the Citizens Volunteer Motor Patrol excepted.

Stickers and other seals are permissible on side windows only when affixed so as not to interfere with the vision of the operator, according to a ruling by the Motor Vehicles Department commissioner.

Appropriate police action will be taken against motorists who persist in distracting their attention from driving or obscuring vision with collections of toys and gadgets, Commissioner Hickey declared.

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THE "FREE SPEECH CASE"

The now widely-cited decision of the United States Supreme Court in the recently-decided "Free Speech Case" has prompted frequent references to Arthur Terminiello, or the Rev. Arthur Terminiello. He was the defendant in the original action, in whose favor the Supreme Court has now ruled.

The "Free Speech Case" had its beginnings in the city of Chicago on February 7, 1946, when Father Terminiello de-

livered an address in Chicago Auditorium which was held by the local authorities to have been inflammatory.

Some ten days before, on January 28, 1946, the National Catholic News Service sent its subscribers the following editorial information:

"Concerning the Reverend Arthur Terminiello, whose activities have been dealt with in secular press dispatches from Birmingham, Alabama (and whose presence in other cities is beginning to be reported), we give you the following information: Father Terminiello, after having been warned by the Ordinary, has been suspended from the exercise of his priestly duties, because of his political talks from the altar and his sending out racial literature. He has resigned his parish."

The Catholic Week, newspaper of the Diocese of Mobile, issue of June 20, 1947 carried a box announcement, signed by Father Terminiello, which read in part as follows:

"I, Reverend Arthur Terminiello, having disobeyed my Bishop and rebelled against the authority of my God and my Church, do hereby ask forgiveness and do hereby without reservation fully and whole-heartedly submit to the authority of my Church and my Bishop, T.J. Toolen, Bishop of Mobile, and ask God's pardon for any and all scandal given."

The latest Catholic directory lists Father Terminiello as an assistant at St. Stephen's Church, Pensacola, Florida.

---The Catholic Virginian

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CHAPLAIN A. HAMILTON NESBITT

The Rev. A. Hamilton Nesbitt, sixty-four, grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State of New York for the last twenty-three years and founder in 1937 in New York of the St. George Association, died at 1 a.m. June 3, in his summer home in Peterborough N.H. after a heart attack.

Until last May 15, Mr. Nesbitt had been pastor for fifteen years of St. Luke's Methodist Church, in the Bronx. For fourteen years before that he had

been pastor of the Mott Avenue Methodist Church in the Bronx. He had been a New York City Police Department chaplain since 1922.

Shortly before Easter (1949) Chaplain Nesbitt visited CSP Headquarters to extend us Easter Greetings and to reminisce on the civilian activities on state defense prior and during World War I.

When serving his pastorate in Torrington, Chaplain Nesbitt, as always displayed an affection for police service. His counsel and interest in The American Protective League (World War I-Civilian Defense Unit) attracted state wide attention and inspired many in civilian activities.

Following World War I Mr. Nesbitt accepted a call to New York City and again his friendship for the police service became activated resulting in his appointment as Police Chaplain and in promoting The St. George Association, an organization for lay Protestants which has about 25,000 members in New York City. It was founded with 500 Protestant policemen in 1937 and since that time has grown to thirty chapters, with its largest representation being in the Police Department with about 3,000 members. Chaplain Nesbitt was Executive Secretary many years prior to his death. We saw him frequently at the various police functions in New York City. That he held a warm spot in his heart for the Litchfield Hills was evident from his inquiries.

Mr. Nesbitt was born in Maryborough, Queens County, Ireland, the son of the Rev. S. W. H. and Rosalie T. Metcalfe Nesbitt. He was educated at Wesley College in Dublin, and came to the United States in 1909, a year after he was ordained a minister.

Although he curtailed active participation recently in many organizations because of his health, Mr. Nesbitt continued his activity in Masonic affairs. He last arranged for the Masonic Communion - Consecration breakfast in New York last March. He also had been a member of the Rotary Club of New York from 1937 until last year.

An old and true friend of the Police Service has answered the last call.

## The Voice Of The Cop

From a little whisper back in 1940-- when it started as a mimeographed rookie publication--Vox Pop, the Connecticut State Police Department's "Voice of the Cop," has grown to a full-bodied roar as one of the leading police department publications.

The title "Vox-Cop" was first used by a class of rookies at the Connecticut State Police Academy. They decided to publish (for class consumption only) a single sheet about their activities. The students consulted with their officer instructors, who approved the plan and suggested the title "Vox-Cop." This name was inspired by a column then popular in Liberty, "Vox-Pop"--"Voice of the Populace or People." This initial publication of Vox-Cop died with the graduation of that class.

The 1941 training class again took up the publication for a short period, continuing the use of the name. In June, 1943, Vox-Cop was revived as the monthly headquarters publication it now is.

At that time it was thought advisable to have a departmental organ not only for in-service use, but to keep the members of the department who were on military leave and in active service informed about departmental matters. Further, it became increasingly apparent that the department lacked means of keeping its growing numbers acquainted with various activities. Vox-Cop became the means of telling an officer at the Colchester barracks that his friend and classmate at Westbrook or Canaan barracks had gotten married, grown a mustache, cured a speeding motorist of the hiccups, had a second baby or solved a difficult hit-and-run case.

Vox-Cop places the greatest emphasis on those things which are close to a state policeman's personal interest, to his family's interest, and to his future career as a policeman.

When we planned the magazine we also thought that being awarded a citation in Vox-Cop would become an inspiration to all the men and women in the department. And it did.

We planned Vox-Cop as a high-class gossip outlet--means of satisfying the natural desire for news about those with whom one is associated. We thought its value would be high too because it is a

cooperative enterprise, with the work done by department personnel.

In addition to its human interest value the house organ was meant to be a method of keeping the personnel posted on new developments in the field of police sciences and related subjects. Considerable discussion of the policies, style and cost of such a house organ preceded the final decision to begin publication. It was decided to keep the cost at a minimum by using mimeographed sheets between simple covers. This method is still used with a combination of planograph. (Planographing is a process whereby printed material, like news articles, is photographed and then reprinted from a zinc plate.) Some half-tone engravings also are used now.

The Connecticut State Police Department has 11 stations scattered about the state, and it was decided that adequate coverage of events could be maintained if one officer in each barracks were designated reporter for the personnel in his territory. Each reporter meets a deadline for getting his news to headquarters in Hartford, where Vox-Cop is published and where news is edited. However, experience shows that very little blue-penciling is necessary.

During the war, members of the Connecticut State Police who served with the armed forces were mailed copies of the publication. They were particularly appreciative of news items concerning their colleagues at home. It made home nearer to them. Members of the department who were doubling in investigation, traffic duty and a hundred war-time extras, were interested in the letters from their colleagues overseas and were kept in more or less constant touch with them through the publication of the letters in Vox-Cop.

Many a policeman's wife keeps a clipping file of editorials, "letters from the people," or news stories covering the police activities in which she and her husband are interested. The Connecticut State Police Department does the same task with broader scope. It scans all of the state's newspapers for clippings which show not only the local viewpoint, but also a state-wide picture of the activities of the whole department. These clippings are sifted, and

a large portion of them reprinted in Vox-Cop. Thus, the state policeman can see the state wide picture. Unfavorable comments are reprinted as well as favorable editorials. It is gratifying to know that the unfavorable comments are few and far between.

The Connecticut state policeman may find in Vox-Cop interesting items concerning other police departments and policemen throughout the world. Accounts of new or unusual criminal methods and precedent setting court decisions throughout the country are reprinted there. Such information, made readily available and presented in an informal manner, is more easily absorbed than the same information presented more formally and has been shown to have a high educational value for the members of our department.

Among other reprints in Vox-Cop are included some of the many letters of appreciation directed to the department or its members for various services rendered. When these letters appear in print, for the whole department to read, they not only bring a glow of satisfaction to the officers whose efforts are thus publicly recognized, but they also help to stimulate a desire on the part of other officers to earn praise for work well done. It is a very human quality to seek and bask in recognition.

Furthermore, the reprinting of letters of appreciation helps to publicize the efforts of the department, which in many cases would not receive publicity in newspapers. Vox-Cop is read by members of the officers' families (most avidly by the proud children), by their friends and by newspaper editors. Those most interested in the welfare of the department and its individual members find these letters of appreciation a welcome balance against the occasional letters of criticism written by people who have suffered real or fancied wrongs at the hands of department personnel.

Timely in-service training articles, prepared by outstanding authorities in various fields, are presented in Vox-Cop to help keep members of the department on their mental toes. In a recent departmental promotional competition many of the questions in the written examination were based on articles which had been published in foregoing editions of Vox-Cop. The results of the examinations were so favorable as to indicate that these articles must have been stud-

ied by the candidates.

Hardly an issue of Vox-Cop appears without pages devoted to paying tribute to persons or organizations who have been helpful to the Connecticut State Police Department or its individual members. It has sincere praise for other police departments that have done outstanding work, or for individuals and organizations who have contributed to the cause of honest, intelligent policing. For Vox-Cop believes that praise, as a one-way proposition, is barren. Sincere compliments have never been detrimental to public relations.

In Vox-Cop pages in the past we have run feature articles that were designed to acquaint our men as well as others of the select police and state officials on our mailing list with services and set-up of the various divisions such as communications, identification, traffic, etc., which work behind the scenes on criminal and patrol work. We have featured figures each month listing our state accident statistics and activity in reference to accidents. We have published quarterly station ratings for various phases of police work.

Above all else, we have striven to keep Vox-Cop interesting. Without true interest a publication such as this would prove to be just a waste of effort time and money. A department might spend large sums of money on fancy covers, paper and printing, but unless the publication's contents reach the hearts and minds of those for whom it is intended, it is worthless.

Vox-Cop continues to hold the attention of the members of the Connecticut State Police Department and of those others who have a personal interest in them, only because it is constantly alert for those articles and letters and stories that are of human interest, humorous, in good taste and educational.

We feel that Vox-Cop helps to weld together in a closely-knit family the members of a department necessarily scattered to the far corners of the state. We feel that it goes a long way toward maintaining the morale of the department. The very fact that the Connecticut State Police Department maintains its own publication through the efforts and interest of its own personnel is in itself a gesture of departmental harmony, and one to which we point with pride.

## TRAFFIC PENALTIES TIGHTENED

### Tourists Warned To Watch Their Driving This Summer; Increase In Traffic Death Rate Causes More Vigilance On Part Of State Highway Patrols

By ROWLAND EVANS, JR.

Watch your driving, summer tourist.

An Associated Press nation-wide survey shows the trend this year is toward tighter enforcement of traffic laws. Getting pinched in strange territory can give you that lonesome, faraway feeling. Learn the law and don't let it happen.

North Dakota is handing out much more severe penalties for drunken driving than ever before. A bottle of liquor with the seal broken in your car can cost you from \$10 to \$50 or from five days to 30 days in jail, or both.

Florida is inflicting penalties which are "definitely stiffer" than last year. New Mexico's governor recently announced a more stringent enforcement policy.

Indiana reports its traffic death rate is growing. An extra twist to the necks of law-breakers is expected to cut it down. Arkansas' state highway patrol is making more arrests than ever before—but still is handing out 20 times as many warnings as traffic tickets.

Rhode Island is in the grip of a traffic safety campaign. If you break the speed limit (not set by statute but "conspicuously marked" along the road) you'll feel that grip.

New York's state highway patrol will be a definite threat to your speed itch. Its arrests jumped from 54,000 in 1946 to 86,000 last year, and the rate so far this year is even higher. One reason is the greater number of cars on the road.

Tennessee has reinforced its highway patrol to make it tougher for law-breakers.

#### Expected To Know The Law

Are you, an out-of-state driver, expected to know all traffic laws of all states you tour? By all means, yes, from local parking rules to laws on wilful reckless driving. Still, some states do practice leniency on out-of-state motorists. Local Chambers of Commerce are an influence in your favor here.

Michigan makes a special effort to be courteous to minor offenders. A local boy might pick up a ticket

for exceeding the speed limit, but you, the tourist, might get only a warning.

Some Oregon cities tag over-parked out-of-state autos with courtesy cards, not tickets. The District of Columbia does likewise. New Jersey, Connecticut, West Virginia, Missouri, New Mexico and Mississippi also go easy on the tourist trade.

But Massachusetts, Iowa, Arizona, Wyoming, New York, Montana, Arkansas and Colorado treat you just like a native. Colorado promises you an "immediate court hearing" so you can pay your penalty and get on with your trip.

#### Penalties Severe In Most Cases

What are some of the penalties you may be paying this summer? For reckless driving through Georgia you could acquire a \$1,000 fine or a year in jail, or both. The maximum for the same offense in North Carolina is \$10,000 and a two-year stretch, but usually the penalty is far below this.

In Tennessee you'd be lucky—the penalty range there is \$2 to \$50 as long as your violation is classified as a misdemeanor, not a felony.

In most states reckless driving will cost you between \$10 and \$200, probably much nearer the lower figure. But don't get hooked on a reckless driving conviction three times in Nebraska. You'll catch a mandatory one to three years in the penitentiary.

For drunken driving you can really get hurt. In California the penalty is up to five years in the state pen and a \$5,000 fine if your violation is classed as a felony, which it can be. If it's a misdemeanor you get 30 days to six months and/or \$50 to \$500.

Iowa courts can give you a maximum sentence of \$1,000 and a year's loss of license for driving while under the influence of alcohol or any narcotic. (If your own state has "reciprocity" with Iowa, the year's loss of license can stick when you get back home. This is

true of all states having reciprocity agreements. Most do.)

Getting caught twice in Maine on a drunk-driving conviction will cost you at least three months in jail.

Speed limits cause the most persistent ache in the tourist back. Hundreds will get caught this summer for going too fast. New Jersey and Maine, with maximum limits of 45 M.P.H., usually do a rushing business.

#### Watch For "Reasonable" Limits

But don't get fooled if a state has no limits other than "prudent and reasonable." Arizona, Wyoming, Alabama, Kentucky, Idaho, Indiana, Tennessee and Wisconsin have no statutory speed marks. But the policeman who stops you in these states knows more about the "prudence" of your speed than you may think.

In Oregon the 55 M.P.H. limit may be exceeded any time at all—if you can prove you are driving safely.

California can be rough on the road hog. A minimum speed law there forbids "impeding the normal and reasonable movement of traffic."

Here's a collection of motoring odds and ends you should tuck over your sun visor:

Kentucky has a brand new highway police department. Its members, besides pushing law-enforcement to a new high, will give you enough gas to get to the nearest station in case you run out.

In Missouri you have to put your arm down for a left-hand turn, straight out for a stop. This reverses the procedure in most other states.

You don't need a driving license in South Dakota, but here too an unsealed whiskey bottle is taken as evidence that you are drunk.

If you stay more than 30 days in Massachusetts you'll have a special registration law to contend with.

Watch North Carolina. It has doubled its highway patrol in the past two years.

Whatever you do, stay cool and never call a policeman a cop. He's an officer of the law and likes the title.

*Sunday Republican*



CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED	
DOMESTIC	CABLE
TELEGRAM	ORDINARY
DAY LETTER	URGENT RATE
SERIAL	DEFERRED
NIGHT LETTER	NIGHT LETTER

Patrons should check class of service desired; otherwise the message will be transmitted as a telegram or ordinary cablegram.

# WESTERN UNION

A. N. WILLIAMS  
PRESIDENT

\$	CHECK
S	ACCOUNTING INFORMATION
F	TIME FILED

Send the following telegram, subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to

To Commissioner Edward J. Hickey 31 May 1949 19  
 Care of or Apt. No. State Police Headquarters  
 Street and No. 100 Washington Street  
 Place Hartford, Connecticut

My hearty congratulations on the continuance of your fine safety record over the past week end. It is a glowing tribute to your leadership of the superb organization of Connecticut State Police.

JAMES FIFE  
 Rear Admiral, U. S. N.  
 Commander Submarine Force  
 U. S. Atlantic Fleet

James Fife, RADM, U.S.N. Box 27 U.S. Naval Submarine Base, New London, Conn.

Sender's name and address  
(For reference only)

Sender's telephone number

2-4411  
Ext. 492

Hartford, Conn.  
May 31, 1949

Dear Sir:

Dear Commissioner:

On Sunday afternoon, May 29, 1949 on the Litchfield-New Milford road, State Policeman Larson was of great assistance to us when we had a blow out which caught us unprepared. He was most considerate, helpful, and pleasant. I'm sorry not to have gotten his full name and number but he did tell us that his home was also in New Britain. I wanted you to know how much we appreciated his kindness to us.

Sincerely yours,  
 Patrick Howley and family

My purpose in writing this note is to tell you how pleased I was with one of your men on the Safety Patrol. I had a blow out on Sunday afternoon and this chap #150 (I believe his name is Mackintosh) rallied round and helped me change the tire in fine efficient style. I suppose most of the letters you get from the public are complaints, but here is one of the opposite kind. I trust a word of praise is never amiss and I hope your Mr. Mackintosh will continue to do well in your service.

Faithfully yours,  
 C. A. Spoerl

STATE OF CONNECTICUT



G. ALBERT HILL  
COMMISSIONER

STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

FILE NO.

PLEASE REPLY TO

Hartford, Conn.  
June 6, 1949

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

Dear Commissioner:

The State Highway Department has recently instituted a program for First Aid training of all employees, as an integral part of our Accident Prevention program. Fifty-three of our employees have successfully completed an instructor's course under Mr. Manuel Regendes of the American Red Cross.

The State Police Department has made this program possible by their unfailing cooperation with members of our own Division of Safety.

I wish to take this opportunity to personally thank you and your department for the numerous courtesies extended to us during the period of the course mentioned above. Especially helpful was Lt. Remer of the Bethany barracks, who not only extended the hand of welcome to our trainees, but made available photographic proof of our training sessions.

We were also pleased to include several officers of your department as fellow students. Their presence again displayed the close feeling existing between our two departments.

Again, many thanks for your past and present assistance toward our common goal: to make Connecticut a safer place in which to work and live.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "G. Albert Hill".

G. Albert Hill  
State Highway Commissioner

QUINN FREIGHT LINES, INC.

May 6, 1949

Dear Sir:

I wish to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks for the fine cooperation shown by the men under your command.

We operate between Massachusetts and Maryland and have equipment on the road in Connecticut day and night. The help extended to us by your men has greatly expedited our service to the shipping public.

We wish to expressly commend your officers Skelly and Kearney who are stationed at the New London barracks.

If at any time we may be of service to you or your men, please do not hesitate to call on us.

Yours very truly,

QUINN FREIGHT LINES, INC.

Thomas J. Lyons  
Treasurer

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May 30, 1949

Dear Lieut. Rivers:

Some time ago it was necessary for me to summons the assistance of your office in bringing to justice an offender of society, in which case my daughter was assaulted. The method in which this case was handled by your officers Henry Marikle and Marcus Johnson, under your guidance was remarkable.

These two officers employed all means necessary for the expediency of justice, and still maintain the dignity of officers and upheld the dignity of the State Police Department which you represent. Words are somewhat inadequate to describe the precision and technic with which these men worked. Their testimony in court was very concise and truthful.

Officers Marikle and Johnson are to be commended and congratulated for their conscientious work as police officers in

this state. Their examples of excellent police work and at the same time not losing sight of courtesy extended to the public should be highly regarded.

I want to thank you also Lieut. Rivers for assigning these fine officers to this case, also for your wise guidance throughout this case.

Sincerely yours,

Donat N. Gamelin

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May 15, 1949

Dear Sir:

May I take a few minutes of your time to sincerely thank you for the kind consideration shown me by Officer Johnson after the accident on Easter Sunday in Plainfield and the Court hearing on April 27th.

As it was my first accident, I definitely expected a very serious reprimand from the State Police Officer called to the scene to investigate.

His calm manner and kindness made everything very much easier for both me and my family immediately after the accident.

His immediate superiors at the barracks in Danielson and the residents of the state are fortunate in having an officer of his character on the police force in Connecticut.

Very truly yours,

Anne Driscoll

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May 31, 1949

My dear Mr. Hickey:

Let me express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to your department for the worthwhile talk presented to our Men's Club of Westminster Presbyterian Church of Bridgeport, by Sergeant Jesse Foley on May 13, 1949.

It was truly a revelation to hear of

the organizational procedures, staff duties and comprehensive diversification that your staff evolves.

My only regret is that all peoples throughout the state have not or do not know of the far reaching effects of such a grand protection and service organization that is ever functioning for our safeguard.

Again, let me say "thanks" with the warmest feelings from our gang at "Westminister."

Sincerely,

E.O. Evans, Secretary

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New York 32, N. Y.  
May 25, 1949

Dear Sir:

Enclosed you will find the copy of the officer's report that was issued in my name on May 24, 1949 at 9:20 p.m.

At this time I would like to commend the officer who issued the report. I do not think that I have ever heard of an officer who did his job with the courtesy and consideration of Officer F. W. DeFilippo of the Connecticut State Police. I more than appreciate his calling to my attention that my tail light was not in working order. He certainly is a credit to his department.

Sincerely,

Earle S. Wilks, R.N.

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June 6, 1949

Dear Sir:

I am writing you this letter as I wish to comment on the action of the State Police Department, in general, and Trooper George Baldwin, of the Westbrook Barracks, in particular, concerning the recent case involving a series of breaks into cottages at Leete's Island in Guilford, Connecticut.

I know that the clues left by the

culprits were of the most meager variety and the fact that the offenders were brought to justice and the stolen articles recovered certainly indicates a fine piece of police work.

Again let me commend the State Police and Trooper Baldwin for a job well done.

Very truly yours,

Charles C. Smith

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Plainclothes Troopers Needed  
To Curb Speeders

To the Editor of the American:

Most everyone knows that the all-to-many automobile accidents that are happening every day in this and other states are caused (they don't just happen) by lack of respect for the rights of others, liquor, plain stupidity, and an indifferent attitude on the part of so many drivers for the Connecticut state motor vehicle laws. Anyone driving a car can see these kind of drivers every day. They make one think it is a wonder that we do not have more automobile accidents than we do.

To my mind, plainclothes State Policemen could do a lot to stop these foolish "dimwit" drivers. They drive at excessive speed, pass on hills and curves, and act as though the roads belonged to them, and them only. A State Policeman in uniform, particularly on a motor cycle, is at a disadvantage. Whenever he is around, every motor vehicle driver in the vicinity suddenly becomes a lamb, and for the time being, is the most careful driver ever. A uniformed policeman sort of casts a spell over all drivers, both the careful and otherwise.

Let us hope that our State Police, who are doing a fine job, will in the future do a still better job by bringing Connecticut's state automobile accidents down to a minimum.

CITIZEN

Waterbury, May 23, 1949

# STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## BURGLAR PICKS UP \$100,000 IN HOUSE BUT HE GETS CAUGHT

A young burglar looking for "anything I could sell" found a \$100,000 bonanza in the home of an automobile manufacturer's widow but was caught with it as he left the house, New York police said.

Richard Strack, 26, of Amsterdam, N.Y. was held on a burglary charge on the complaint of Mrs. Florence E. Willys, widow of John N. Willys.

Mrs. Willys, who appeared in a New York City Magistrate's Court at Strack's hearing, said she left her home in the Bronx "after observing \$100,000 draped, in bank wrappers in a compartment of a make-up table in the powder room adjoining my bedroom on the second floor."

She refused to explain why she had this sum in the house but told detectives it had been there "several months."

Police said Strack told them he hitchhiked from upstate and picked the Willys home to enter because it was dark and was set at some distance from other houses. They quoted him as saying he wanted to "see if I could find anything I could sell."

Police were alerted by a house burglary alarm. Frederick Lindenau of the company operating the alarm said he hurried to the scene and met Strack in front of the house carrying \$98,600 in \$100 and \$500 bills wrapped in a turkish towel.

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## THREE BREAKS CLEARED WITH MAN'S ARREST

Three breaks in Wethersfield (Conn.) where loot totaling more than \$4000 was taken were described as cleared up with the recent arrest of Harold C. Bingham, 27, of Hartford.

Bingham was captured at gunpoint by Policeman Eugene Fields at 3:10 a.m. last Saturday when the policeman surprised him in the act of looting the Silas Dean Electric House.

Police Chief Thomas J. Sullivan said that Policeman Fields surprised Bingham as the latter was placing appliances taken from the Silas Dean Electric House into his car which was parked behind an adjacent building.

During the subsequent investigation Bingham was tied to three other breaks here through fingerprints. Chief Sullivan said the man confessed to the breaks.

One was the break last August 1 at the Modern Photo Service, 426 Silas Dean Highway where \$2500 worth of cameras, enlargers, exposure meters and other photo equipment was stolen.

Chief Sullivan said Bingham confessed to a second break at the Modern Photo Service last October 17 where \$1300 worth of photo equipment was taken.

The third break was at the Paar Appliance Company, 524 Silas Dean Highway, last April 14 where \$400 worth of radios and electrical appliances was missed.

Chief Sullivan said that some of the booty from the Paar company has been recovered. He added, however, that very little of the photo loot has been regained.

"That equipment is scattered from here to New Orleans," the chief said. He added that Bingham started on a trip to California recently and when he got to New Orleans disposed of most of the photo equipment.

Oddly enough these burglaries happened within a mile of the Conn. State Prison. Looks as if Bingham is due to have a Wethersfield address for many a day.

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## ROBBERS TORTURE JEWELER

In Peoria, Ill., five robbers last week invaded the home of an elderly jeweler and his wife, beat them both and tortured the jeweler by burning his feet until he revealed the combination of his office vault.

They ransacked the house and took the

jeweler's billfold containing \$100 and an expensive diamond ring. Then they went to his downtown store and took jewelry which the co-owner said was valued at "thousands of dollars."

John F. Minder, seventy, and his wife Minnie, were held captive for three hours. During the ransacking of the office safe, three of the robbers telephoned the Minder home three times and talked to one of the gunmen who were guarding the couple. They wanted to verify the combination they obtained through torture.

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DENTIST'S PATIENT  
MAKES UNLAWFUL EXTRACTION

Dr. Abraham Brustein and his brother Dr. Milton Brustein, dentists, who have an office on the second floor of an office building in Brooklyn, were held up there shortly before 7 o'clock one night last week by two men with pistols who left not only the dentists but two patients bound with cords ripped from lamps in the office. The pair got away with \$322.

One of the robbers had been in earlier, had his teeth examined and made an appointment for later in the week. He returned in a few minutes with his companion and both drew pistols.

John Santorufo, of Queens, was in Dr. Milton Brustein's chair and Milton Lipman, of Brooklyn, was in Dr. Abraham Brustein's chair. The robbers ordered them to line up with the dentists. They took \$250 from the dentists; \$57 from Mr. Santorufo and \$15 from Mr. Lipman. After tying them up they ripped out the telephone and departed.

\*\*\*\*\*

"TODAY'S CHILDREN"

When the burglar reached the bedroom window he stopped and flashed his torch into the darkened room. The beam rested on a tiny baby in a cot. Gently the burglar tapped on the window to attract the child's attention.

"Where's your mummy and daddy?" he

asked.

"At the movies," said the tot.

"Hm-mm," murmured the burglar. "And where's your nurse?"

"Downstairs with her boy friend," replied the child.

"Good," said the burglar. "Now come and open the window for your nice uncle."

"Don't talk like a fool," replied the child, "I can't walk yet."

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STICKLER FOR DETAIL SEIZED IN NEWARK

Robert Marshall Brothers, who was picked up recently in a Newark N.J. department store, charged with stealing a sports jacket and a suit of clothes, may take a lenient view of property rights but he is a stickler for accuracy when it comes to biography and history.

Lieutenant Tom McHugh was relating the prisoner's exploits in the detective bureau and told reporters that Mr. Brothers had been arrested forty-six times since 1924.

"Excuse me, lieutenant," put in Mr. Brothers, "but I've been arrested fifty times."

Lieutenant McHugh consulted his record and acknowledged that his addition was faulty.

"It was fifty times," said Lieutenant McHugh, "and he's done ten years in jail."

Oh, no, lieutenant," said Mr. Brothers, "only 3,521 days."

The lieutenant accepted the correction and added that Mr. Brothers would be arraigned Monday in the 1st Precinct Court.

"You're right there," said Mr. Brothers, "and I'll get nine months in jail and I'll do it and I'll get out of New Jersey."

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A WASHINGTON, D.C. DETECTIVE  
RECOVERS WATCH THIRD TIME

A watchman's watch, stolen three times in six years, was recovered last week for the third time by the same po-

liceman.

Back in 1944 Herman Zeaman, an Arlington Farms special watchman now retired, reported his home was looted and a watch stolen. It was recovered by Pvt. James Powell.

In 1945, Zeaman's home was again looted, the watch was again stolen, and it was again recovered by Powell, by then a precinct detective.

And, last Feb. 17, Zeaman was held up and robbed of \$21 and, of course, the watch. Last week Powell, now a detective sergeant, found it in a pawnshop. A 22-year-old man has been arrested.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### MASK STOLEN AT HARVARD

Within a fortnight a modern theatrical mask has been stolen from Harvard University's famed Germanic Museum on Kirkland St., Cambridge, it was revealed by Professor Charles L. Kuhn of Cambridge, curator of the museum.

Professor Kuhn said the theft occurred from a case with other masks. The mask was on loan to the museum from a New York company.

The mask is of wood construction with a smooth white finish, he said. It is believed by police that the mask was stolen by three youths who were seen in the museum shortly before the theft was discovered.

The mask, valued at \$50, is one of the few articles that has been stolen from Harvard's museums in recent years. The college maintains a staff of plain clothes officers in the museums during visiting hours.

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#### APOLOGETIC

Harry Zack, a brokerage clerk of Brooklyn, was taken aback when two bandits burst into his apartment and demanded his jewelry. "We were told you're in the jewelry business," they announced. It wasn't so, Zack insisted. When they appropriated his wallet and his wife's rings, Zack protested again. "OK, we don't fool with this small stuff," said

one bandit politely, handing it back. "Sorry to inconvenience you folks," he apologized as they left.

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#### BRASSIERE BANDIT

Chicago police are seeking a man who held up two drying cleaning shops and forced women clerks to remove their brassieres to delay pursuit.

Mrs. Anne Berwin, 29, said the tall blond bandit ordered her to take off her sweater and brassiere. He took \$40 from the cash register, threw the clothing into another room, and fled.

The other victim was Mrs. Margaret Voelz, 28. She found her brassiere in a trash box after the holdup man escaped with \$35 from her shop.

\*\*\*\*\*

Plymouth, Mass., -- When a Prisoner hit a home run with three men on base in a softball game at Plymouth County Jail last week a guard unlocked the gate so it could be retrieved.

Base - runners William McWilliams, 40 Lowell; Robert W. Lincoln, 24, Brockton; David Grant, 19, Hyannis, and William V. Rockwood, 18, Bedford, sped out the gate.

They're still running according to last reports.

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#### CLUB VISITED BY 'THOROUGH' HOLDUP MAN

A "thorough" holdup man, who was apparently well acquainted with the interior layout at the Race Brook Country Club, Orange, (Conn.) entered the club early one morning, forced Mgr. Paul A. Brown to give him \$400 to \$450 from the club safe, took the manager's wrist watch and \$60 of his personal funds, and then drove off with Brown's 1947 automobile. The bandit tied Brown with a cord and necktie before leaving.

Brown told state troopers and Orange police he was asleep in his second-floor room when the holdup man entered the room. The nocturnal visitor, a revolver carrying Negro, ordered Brown to "come

on and open the safe."

The startled manager got out of bed and started to put on his trousers. The holdup man thought Brown was a little slow in this and struck him on the chin with his fist. The manager said the Negro also kicked him and angrily commanded him to "move faster."

Brown and the bandit went to the first-floor office; where Brown opened the safe and handed over funds amounting to \$400 to \$500.

The holdup man then ordered Brown back to the manager's room. There, he took his wrist watch, \$60 of his personal money and the keys to Brown's 1947 Ford.

The holdup man used a length of cord to tie Brown's hands behind him. Brown's necktie was used to bind his feet. The holdup man then left.

Brown edged his way to the telephone, where he was able to remove the receiver and dial the operator, in spite of the bonds on his hands. He asked the operator to send the police.

Both Brown and police said the technique of the holdup indicated the man was familiar with the club layout.

Ed's note: Within 12 hours, Orange, New Haven, New York City and CSP apprehended Brown and associate in New York City.

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#### ONE ON THE POLICE

In Hartford, a phoney \$10 bill was slipped in at police headquarters recently right under the noses of the bluecoats themselves.

The certificate, one of many foisted on the area recently, wasn't discovered until Charles Jones, Police Court messenger, took a bagful of headquarters and court cash to the Hartford National Bank on State St.

The bank teller counting the money, largely from fines and parking assessments, went through the stack lickety-split until he reached the \$10 denomination.

Then he looked up at Jones. "Sure everything's all right here?" he asked suspiciously.

"I guess so," muttered the messenger. "I think the money's all there. It was when I left headquarters."

"But this bill looks like a bad one," the teller said, leaving his stool to check it against a description of counterfeit bills being circulated.

Surely enough, the bill was spurious. The police, needless to add, were furious.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### STRIPS CELL, SENT BACK

In Hagerstown, Chester Delauney, thirty-three, was back in the Washington County Jail because he showed remarkably poor judgement. After he was released from the jail, officials discovered that a blanket, mattress cover, fifteen cakes of soap and two brushes were missing from his cell. Deputy Sheriff Reed Rickard rearrested Delauney and found the missing articles in his suitcase. He was held for the grand jury.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### FALSE ALARM

It happened in Winnetka, Illinois. A policeman came to my door one day. Would I please telephone headquarters and ask that a squad car be sent at once? A masked man was in the house across the street, and the policeman wanted to stay outside and keep an eye on him until reinforcements arrived. The squad car came, the policemen advanced upon the house in a body and the masked man unmasked. Quite cheerfully, too. He was the owner of the house, and was cleaning out his fireplace.

Why was he wearing the handkerchief mask? "You'd wear one, too," he told his armed callers, "if you were allergic to house dust, like I am."

---Household Magazine

\*\*\*\*\*

Prison Warden: "I've had charge of this prison for ten years. We're going to celebrate. What kind of party do you boys suggest?"

Prisoners: "Open house."



# REWARDS

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## "A PATROLMAN'S PRAYER"

The Lord is my partner; I shall not fear  
He maketh me help the people I serve,  
He leadeth me in all that I do.

He restoreth my faith;  
He leadeth me in the fight for justice  
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I work for the powerful and  
the poor,  
I will favor no man, for thou art with  
me;  
My oath to thee shall guide me.

Thou preparest a court before me in the  
presence of mine accusers,  
Thou judge me by my works,  
My mistakes be few.

Surely loyalty and understanding shall  
follow me all the days of my life,  
And I shall patrol the highway of eter-  
nity forever.---Amen

---Anon

\*\*\*\*\*

## COP SHOOTS 'SELF' BUT IS UNINJURED

In Columbus, Ga., Policeman W. H. Adkins was pounding his downtown beat as usual in the pre-dawn darkness.

Like he has done dozens of times, he checked the alley door of the armed services YMCA building. But this time the handle turned and the door opened.

There, staring at him from inside the room, he said, was a "big, burly man, ready to jump me."

Adkins drew his gun. The "Prowler" drew his. Both fired. A full length mirror and the prowler -- Adkins' reflection -- crashed to the floor.

\*\*\*\*\*

## HANDBAG FOUND BY RIGHT PERSON

In New York City, Mrs. Gladys Bishop, newly married, picked the right taxicab

in which to leave her handbag contain-  
ing \$1,010 in cash, wedding gifts and  
two wedding rings, one diamond-studded.

The next person to take the cab was  
Miss Madeline McGarry, a clerk in the  
lost property bureau at police head-  
quarters.

By the time Mrs. Bishop notified po-  
lice of her loss, the answer was "come  
and get it."

\*\*\*\*\*

## YOUTHS GIGGLE WAY INTO JAIL

In Des Moines, two eighteen-year-old  
youths giggled themselves into sixty-day  
jail terms.

The pair had pleaded guilty to charg-  
es of drinking beer on a school play-  
ground and disturbing the peace. Munic-  
ipal Judge Ralph Moore fined them \$25 on  
each charge.

A few minutes later, while a third  
youth was testifying in the case, they  
burst into laughter. Judge Moore chang-  
ed the sentences to seven days in jail  
on each charge.

Still later the pair began to chuckle  
again. The judge then gave the maximum  
--thirty days on each charge--and said:  
"Let's see you laugh that off."

\*\*\*\*\*

## IT IS NOT EASY

To apologize,  
To begin over,  
To admit error,  
To be unselfish,  
To take advice,  
To be charitable,  
To be considerate,  
To keep on trying,  
To think and then act,  
To profit by mistakes,  
To forgive and forget,  
To shoulder a deserved blame,

BUT----It always pays.

(D.P.S. Chaparral)

## R E W A R D S

### BOY, 18, TELLS OF 100 ROBBERIES

In St. Paul, police are studying the books kept by an eighteen-year-old "cat burglar" who admits he amassed \$1,500 in bonds and was "saving up" for a \$3,000 convertible when caught. Charles J. Tierney, police chief, said so far Norbert J. Hoffman has pointed out to officers nearly 100 St. Paul homes he prowled in a crime campaign that started when he was thirteen.

\*\*\*\*\*

### COSTS \$38.60 TO SAVE 60 CENTS

In Bristol, R. I., thrifty George Beaudry, 22, of Fall River, Mass., saved 60 cents one morning when he sped over Mount Hope bridge without paying the toll. It proved poor economy. Police nabbed Beaudry, he became abusive, they said, and was later fined \$35 plus \$3.60 court costs on a disorderly person charge to which he pleaded guilty.

\*\*\*\*\*

### NEVER LONELY IN JAIL, HE ASKS FOR LIFE TERM

In San Diego, Calif., police turned down the request of fifty-eight-year-old William Springer, that he be permitted to spend the rest of his life in jail.

Springer, explaining he was never lonely behind the bars, wrote to the chief jailer, Sergeant Tom Crawford, asking to be made a trusty--"with one afternoon off a week for shopping." The police said: "Sorry, it's against the rules."

Springer has been arrested here more than 100 times in the last nine years and now is awaiting trial on a charge of stealing a camera.

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### SMALL BOY KILLED BY BURGLAR ALARM

In Memphis, Tenn., an 11-year-old colored boy was killed recently by a salt-charged shotgun when he raised a booby-trapped window.

Police Inspector Pete Wiebenga identified the victim as Samuel Hughes.

Wiebenga said the gun was rigged to point at a window in a coal company office and was triggered by a rope across the sill. It was designed to stop burglaries.

\*\*\*\*\*

In Brooklyn, the ear can be every bit as deceptive as the eye. Three police cars once rushed to a street corner in Brooklyn on a tip that a woman was being attacked and was yelling for help. On arrival they found a perspiring gentleman changing an auto tire--with his voluble wife trumpeting advice and commands from the side lines.

\*\*\*\*\*

In California, a motorcycle cop, cruising along a highway one day, suddenly saw something that almost jolted him off his bike. A car speeding by, seemed to have no steering gear. But when he stopped it a few miles down the road, he found that the driver, having discarded the wheel, was manipulating the steering post with a pair of pliers.

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### ROBBER'S DOLLAR GOES FOR NAUGHT

In Chicago, an armed robber burst into the home of Mrs. Josephine Halper recently and told her to hand over all the money she had in the house.

"You want money from me?" she asked.

"Yeah, all of it," he said.

Mrs. Halper burst into tears. "You want money from me, and I myself need bread. Yes, I need bread," she sobbed.

"Madam, are you really hungry?" the gunman asked.

"Bread," cried Mrs. Halper. "I need bread and he asks me for money."

The gunman gave up.

"OK, OK," he said. "Here's a buck. Get yourself something to eat." Then he fled.

Mrs. Halper, who decided it was a lucky dollar, used it to play bingo at a neighborhood tavern. She didn't win.

# Circumspecto

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## Dogs Play An Important Role In Aiding Police

### DOGS USED TO PATROL FRONTIERS

By Tom Farley

Dogs play an important role in forming the so-called "Iron Curtain" in Europe today. They are used extensively along the tense frontiers of the Eastern countries in border patrol.

Refugees from the "Iron Curtain" states who slip out "on the black," as crossing borders illegally is called, say dog patrols are harder to elude than unaided foot police patrols or watchtower sentinels. Dogs detect the presence of a hidden person where a man will not.

The purpose of the "Iron Curtain" is perhaps as much to keep citizens in the communist countries, as to keep visitors out. As each of the eastern European countries became communist states, an immediate measure has been the increasing of frontier restrictions and patrol. As the new government grows stronger, frontier policing is intensified and it becomes harder and harder for dissatisfied persons to get away.

Yet, despite risks and dangers, illegal border crossings from the east continue. Refugees usually travel by foot at night, seeking wooded areas where possible, though woods have been cut on many boundary lines in order to make patrolling easier.

Darting from tree to tree, or hiding behind rocks, dropping into ditches and culverts and crawling from time to time they get out by eluding the patrols, with just the clothes on their backs and whatever small luggage they can carry.

But patrols that use dogs often spell doom to the escapee. The dogs are usually kept leashed, but they scent out the

hiding man, woman, or, sometimes, groups of persons, betray their presence to the guards, and the escape is finished.

Actually, though dogs have become an objectionable ingredient in compounding the "Iron Curtain," they have long been standard equipment in border patrol work all over Europe. Their use in various kinds of police and guard work is more intensive than in the United States. The trained police and guard dog was traditional in Europe years before the term "Iron Curtain" was coined.

---Bridgeport Post

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### DOGS GUARD BOY, 2, IN WOODS ALL NIGHT

Sylacauga, Ala., --Last week, searchers found two-year-old Rickey Dunn Tankersley sleepy but safe after a night in the woods, with his two dogs standing guard just as an old 'coon hunter had predicted.

Although hungry, and chilled by exposure to 35-degree weather, Rickey was in good shape. He was hustled off to a hospital to join his mother, who collapsed from anxiety when her little tow-head failed to come home.

More than 600 people took part in the night-long search, covering miles of scrub and mountain country, before Rickey was found drowsing in the tall grass. The two black and white mutts would not let any one near the boy until Rickey's father arrived.

"Hey boy, you're not dead are you?" asked L. C. Tankersley, shaking his sleepy-eyed offspring.

"No, I'm just hungry and cold," said Rickey, who then went back to sleep.

'SARG' IS ON POLICE DUTY 24 HOURS A DAY

By Pete Mastronardi

A new member, who gets very little sleep and tries to be on duty 24 hours, has quietly been added to the ranks of the Bridgeport Police department. He is a seven-year-old mongrel dog that answers to the name of "Sarg," and is owned by a North End contractor.

"Sarg" is so familiar around the city police beats, greeting law-enforcers during day and night hours, that desk officers now permit him to stand in the roll call line-ups when the three shifts are changing.

#### No Partiality Shown

When a squad leaves Police headquarters, "Sarg" selects a different patrolman each time and tags along the beat for a few hours, then returns to the station, or continues to another post or police alarm box to wait for the man in blue.

"Sarg" became acquainted with the cops a few months ago when Sgt. Leo Budnick, of the First precinct, had Dog Warden Norman J. Hair take him away from the corner of Congress and Main streets where he had made it a daily habit to "hang around" and watch people come out of eating establishments.

Several policemen on Main street "beats" who had fed "Sarg" during night shifts when he had tagged along with them to cover a post, heard of the animal being taken to the dog pound and immediately investigated.

According to reports at headquarters, several of the policemen made a collection and within a matter of hours, "Sarg" was a free pup, and around town with a collar and license tag.

Since that day the yellow and white pooch has become so devoted to the cops that he even follows radio cars dispatched on an assignment.

"Sarg's" favorite boys in blue are Captain John F. Moran, Lieut. Ralph Lawson, Sgts. Philip Clark, Roslyn Blowers, Lawrence Simpson, and Patrolmen Joseph Ungvarski, Stephen Cassidy, Morris Nissenson and Jules Palo.

On a recent Monday night, when the

Common council meeting took place in City hall, "Sarg" arrived on the scene shortly before 8 p.m. with several policemen and officers. He parked himself inside the front door entrance and watched, as scores of tenants of Yellow Mill and Marina villages came in the building to attend a meeting in protest of evictions at the two projects.

With the policemen, "Sarg" departed shortly after the meeting adjourned and returned to headquarters, where he barked and growled near the front door until Doorman James J. Lyons opened it for him.

"Sarg" then curled himself in a corner on the main floor and waited until midnight, when the next squad lined-up near a desk for roll call. As the names of the policemen were being called from the police roster "Sarge" jumped up from his corner and walked over into the front row.

"He's a good dog and everyone enjoys having him around," said Doorman Lyons.

Lyons added that the only trouble with "Sarg" is that he's lazy on rainy days and just won't go out of the building to get wet.

Sarg, who even attends police functions, recently trotted to a downtown hall all by himself, to be present at a meeting of the Patrolmen's association.

Again, "Sarg" made his appearance last week at the Jenkins and Singer company plants and remained with the men in blue until after midnight, then returned to Police headquarters to go out on duty with members of the next shift.

Well known by all members of the department "Sarg" has also been granted privilege to be inside fire lines--and to be sure he isn't chased by strangers or persons who don't like dogs, he now displays a small metal badge with his license around his collar that reads: POLICE DEPARTMENT in large letters.

---Bridgeport Post

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#### A DAILY QUESTION?

...How does a dog follow a trail made by a human being?

Tests seem to indicate that a dog's success in trailing depends primarily on

his accurate discrimination of earth odor from the compression and stronger vaporization of the spots stepped upon; plant odor from the destroyed vegetation; odor traces from shoes and shoe polish; odor traces from decaying animal or other organic matter and the body odor specific to any particular person.

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#### UNSUNG HEROES OF MEDICINE

Marion Robinson

One day last winter, the United Press wire carried a story from Macon, Georgia, about how Smoky, a prize setter, had extricated his master from a smashed automobile submerged in a rain-swollen stream, and towed him to safety.

One out of a hundred--but probably no more--of those who read the item knew that Smoky's voluntary feat was a modest one compared with the contribution to society by draftee animals in our experimental laboratories.

A mongrel named Margery, now one of the most famous personalities in medical history, was the chief figure in Dr. Frederick G. Banting's dramatic discovery of insulin for the treatment of diabetes. Doctors perfected the famous "blue baby" operation on Caesar, a fine setter. High-spirited, frisky Blackie, a favored "staff member" at the New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center for well over two years, has shown the medical world a thing or two about hypertension.

These are examples of the top brass among the carefully selected, scientifically tended draftees that have made possible our advance in medical research. In the ranks are hundreds of thousands more of many different species--dogs, hamsters, pigeons, guinea pigs, chickens, rats, mice, rabbits, monkeys, horses among them.

Directly due to animal experimentation, and impossible without it, the scientists state, are first aid administration of plasma, blood transfusion, the standard method of artificial respiration, immunization against dipther-

ia, tetanus antitoxin and toxoid, cholera and typhus vaccines, prevention and remedy of vitamin deficiency, the modern concept of shock and its treatment (which saved hundreds of thousands of lives during the last war) and countless other medical advances.

The painstaking scientist shares honors with these animals for the safe use of the bronchoscope and the x-ray; for the discovery of the effect of liver extract on pernicious anemia; for the perfecting of hernia surgery; for the sulphadiazine and penicillin. Hundreds of animals are in the front lines of today's great battles to conquer cancer, polio, and the heart and respiratory diseases.

But now an alarmed medical world, seeing the possibility of its sources of experimental animals being cut off by the activity of anti-vivisectionists, brings a serious case to the public.

The National Society for Medical Research recently announced that 37 out of 54 top medical schools in the country were reporting research hampered, or teaching interfered with, because of lack of animals. At the University of California, it was "taking two years to do a six-months' project." The training of surgeons in the technique of the "blue-baby" operation at the University of Wisconsin had been stopped.

Research in blood clotting is being held up at Marquette University Medical School for the lack of experimental dogs; and study of cancer of the esophagus at the University of Chicago for the same reason. From Detroit and Baltimore, also, come reports that life-saving work is being "interfered with, handicapped and delayed," while hundreds of unclaimed dogs in these same cities are being killed in the gas chambers of the municipal pounds.

Anti-vivisection organizations believe in the total abolition of animal experimentation. Much of their activity has been directed toward getting city ordinances and state laws passed--measures which forbid arrangements for transfer of animals from city pounds to medical colleges and research laboratories.

---Hospital Trustee

DOG'S BARK SAVES BOY, 2,  
FACE DOWN IN FISH POND

Elizabeth, N.J., -- A pet terrier with a piercing bark and great presence of mind saved two-year-old Gene Stanchfield from drowning in a shallow fish pond here recently.

Gene, who lives at 51 Fernwood Terrace, wandered out of his yard one morning towing a wagon loaded with toys. He toddled into the back yard of a neighbor Henry Lechaire, and stopped to inspect Mr. Lechaire's fish pond, which is six feet in diameter and eighteen inches deep. It was a simple matter for Gene to fall in, and he did.

The family terrier, who had wandered along with him, set up a frantic barking and Gene's mother, Mrs. Doris Stenchfield, came tearing out of her house. She found Gene floating, face down, and started to pull him out when Mr. Lechaire also attracted by the noise, joined her.

The two adults rushed the child into Mr. Lechaire's house, removed his wet clothes, wrapped him in blankets and started to apply artificial respiration. They also put in a call for a doctor and the police. Dr. Michael F. Lynch and policemen Herbert Denman and George Marr came on the run. Gene was revived in short order and put to bed to recover from shock and exposure.

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## BOY RIDES DOG

"I was surprised," writes Eddie Gutierrez, of Tampa, Fla., "to see an apparently lifeless dog lying on the road ahead. So I stopped my truck. There was a sharp whistle. The dog rose slowly, shook himself, and out from behind a tree stepped a boy of about twelve.

"I almost always get a ride this way', the boy explained."

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## CAN YOU TOP THIS?

In the profession of journalism it is so old a maxim as to be a bromide that

when a dog bites a man it is no story. But, when a man bites a dog, it is a great story. However, here is the dog story to end all dog stories. Down in Kearny, N.J., lives a fellow by the name of Bill Nicholls. He had a dandy black and white dog. The dog's name is Tinker. Nonchalantly the other day, Tinker sauntered home and settled immediately into his favorite chair. The dog hadn't been home since he was let out for a walk six years ago!

\*\*\*\*\*

BOY, 3, SAVED BY DOG  
FOR THE SECOND TIME

Allentown, Pa., -- For the second time in ten months Queenie, a collie, has saved the life of Bobbie Kenneth. Bobbie, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kenneth, fell into a six-foot, water-filled, septic-tank hole one afternoon last week. But the dog clamped her long teeth on the boy's right wrist and, with forepaws on the edge of the hole, supported him until the parents, attracted by the child's screams, came to the rescue.

Ten months ago Queenie pulled Bobbie off his tricycle when the child rode into the street in the path of an oncoming truck.

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## WADER WALKS ON WALLET CONTAINING \$179

Cromwell, Conn.--- This may be the story of the year.

It was told by State Policeman William Conlon of the Westbrook Barracks.

John Korecki Hartford overturned a canoe on the Connecticut River here on a Saturday and when he got ashore his wallet containing \$179 was missing.

Alfred H. Demming, Jr., of this town overturned his rowboat while fishing near the same spot next day, Sunday, and when he waded ashore he stepped on--you've guessed it--Korecki's wallet.

Conlon knew about it because Demming turned the wallet over to him to return to its owner.

## EXTRADITION

Connecticut's law allowing the extradition of welfare cases where the applicants have lived here less than four years should be used with caution.

A rule which certainly needs to be aired a little more and understood a little better is the rule under which Connecticut's welfare department can deport persons who have lived in Connecticut for less than four years and who apply for welfare assistance.

One such family in Waterbury is reported being extradited to Pennsylvania this week.

We certainly hope that Connecticut won't be caught deporting families who have lived here less than four years but who have been away from the states of their previous residence for so long that they aren't eligible for aid there either.

A person needs only to live in Connecticut for one year in order to become eligible, as a Connecticut citizen, to vote here and one only needs to live six months in a town to establish that town as his legal residence in Connecticut. It will be news to many people who have come to Connecticut from other states that they are liable to extradition, under warrants if necessary, if they apply for welfare aid other than unemployment compensation within four years of the time of their arrival.

This is a law which gives state authorities wide latitude in dealing with welfare cases in which the applications are not made in good faith. But it is not a law which should be used indiscriminately against people with justified need for welfare who apply for it in ignorance of the fact that they and their families may be hustled across the border.

After all, in the labor shortage during the war years, we were encouraging people to come here to live.

---Waterbury American

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## JUDGE CITES KANSAS CITY LAWLESSNESS

Kansas City,--A special Grand Jury

heard late in May that concentrated gambling and struggles for exclusive control of the liquor business are chief incentives to gang killings and general lawlessness in Kansas City.

Circuit Judge Allen C. Southern made the statement in his charge to the jury. It was called to investigate among other things the slaying here March 25 of Wolf C. Rimann, manager of a country club.

The jurist listed 20 such slayings in recent years and gave possible motives for each. He termed this "a startling chain of events."

In his list of possible motives for the slaying of Rimann, Judge Southern mentioned an effort to obtain a wholesale liquor distributorship and extensive operations in connection with coin machines.

Rimann, who had coin machine interests, was killed by two men who escaped in a motor car.

In his charge he said of the police department:

"While the police administration here is to be congratulated for effectual effort in checking death and destruction by traffic law violators, no explanation has been offered for the failure to protect the public from murderous gangs and their appointed agents of death."

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SAY THAT AGAIN!!

On January 13, 1949, the FBI picked up two brothers near Sioux City, Iowa, one a deserter from the Army, the other a deserter from the Navy. In attempting to trace their confusing lineage it was necessary to write the history of the father and mother separately, as follows:

The father, now 74, had five children as the result of his first marriage and five more as the result of his second marriage. Among the latter five children are the two deserters, A and B. The latter marriage ended in a divorce and the father has never remarried.

The mother is now 52. Her first two marriages resulted in seven children. She married a third time to the father of the deserters and they had five chil-

dren, among whom were A and B. She divorced this man and then married her stepson, one of the children of the father's first marriage. As a result of this marriage there were born three children.

Consequently, the deserters' stepfather is their own half brother. The three children of the last marriage are their half brothers and half sisters, and also their nephews and nieces. As the mother of one's nephews and nieces is one's sister, deserters' mother becomes their sister. As one's sister's husband is one's brother-in-law, deserters' father was also their brother-in-law.

---FBI Source

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#### POLICE RE-ENACT CRIME BUT ALL TOO WELL

By William A. Garrett

"There's a woman's body lying beside the Whitehead Highway, out near Brainard Field," gulped the man calling The Times.

"I think she's dead. Commissioner Hickey of the State Police is there himself, investigating."

This writer and Photographer Orrin L. Spencer went out post haste.

But we found no "body" on the highway or anywhere else. The only police were in patrol cars going along too leisurely to be accident-bound.

Pulling up beside a city police car at the airport, we asked the sergeant at the wheel if he'd heard of any accident. He hadn't, but he radioed the dispatcher at headquarters. The dispatcher hadn't either.

The Times rechecked the source of the report. "An ambulance must have removed the body," the man insisted. When he went by, he said, Commissioner Hickey was talking at the scene with some people whose car, bearing New York numbers, was just ahead.

So again we "took off." And again no "body."

About ready to give up the ghost, or at least begin believing in one, we spied a State Police car. Not far away

the commissioner was "directing" the shooting of some police-in-action pictures by a New York Sunday feature syndicate photographer.

Standing nearby was the "body" -- a young woman from State Police headquarters who, it was explained, had consented to serve as model for a death-on-the-highway portrayal.

The scene was so realistic that a priest in the New York car had stopped to inquire about the gravity of the "victim's" condition.

---Hartford Times

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#### MAN CLAIMS ILLEGAL CONVICTION ON STOMACH PUMP EVIDENCE

Dallas, Texas --- The question of whether or not a man's stomach is subject to seizure and search by law enforcement agencies will be decided soon by Federal Judge William H. Atwell.

August Guzzardi of New Orleans a federal prisoner at the U. S. Public Health Service Hospital at Fort Worth, has filed a writ of habeas corpus charging that he was illegally convicted by a New Orleans Federal Court on charges of possession of narcotics.

In his petition, Guzzardi claims that he was "manhandled" by a New Orleans detective without notice of arrest. Guzzardi stated that he was carried to the New Orleans Charity Hospital where doctors forcibly pumped out his stomach.

Guzzardi said that he fainted during the treatment and upon regaining consciousness, the police notified him that they had removed several grains of heroin, an opium derivative from his stomach.

After being turned over to federal narcotic agents "without a legal arrest warrant" Guzzardi said he was taken before a federal judge on March 30, 1949 where he pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years in prison.

Guzzardi claims he was illegally seized and subjected to treatment, thus being deprived of his constitutional rights, that any evidence obtained by use of a stomach pump was illegal and could not be used against him and that



he had not been advised of his rights to have a lawyer plead his case before the court that convicted him.

Judge Atwell issued the writ of habeas corpus ordering the Fort Worth hospital to bring Guzzardi to his court and to show how and why the New Orleans man is being legally held in federal prison.

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## BOYS BLAME CRIME ON 'COMIC' BOOKS

Using comic book techniques, three 15-year-old boys entered and robbed three Bridgeport stores recently, Police Supt. John A. Lyddy of Bridgeport Police disclosed. The trio was arrested following a break at the B. F. Goodrich company store, 911 Fairfield avenue, on May 20, and have since been placed in the custody of Juvenile court authorities.

Supt. Lyddy said the plan for entering the stores was identical in the three breaks and was inspired by a comic book crime story the boys had read.

According to Detective Richard Svertesky, of the Police Youth bureau, the boys by hooking a rope ladder to upper sections of the buildings were able to climb up and enter by skylights and were able to leave by the same way without being injured.

The boys were apprehended by police when they returned to the Goodrich store vicinity last week to retrieve two portable radios they had taken from the store and hidden in nearby shrubbery.

To gain entrance to the Goodrich store the boys said that after climbing to the roof by the rope ladder they removed a pane of glass from a skylight and entered the establishment.

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## SHOPLIFTERS EQUIPMENT

In Wakefield, Mass., Mrs. Maria Feringo, sixty-two, arrested on a shoplifting charge, was found to be wearing a specially made pair of canvas bloomers with long pockets. In the pockets, the police said, they found four pounds of

steak and six veal chops.

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## DISCRIMINATION

In Bangor, Me., police removed a playful citizen from the parking meter to which he clung, despite his protest that he had put in his nickel and still had 35 minutes to go.

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POLICE FIND NIGHT WATCHMAN  
SWIVEL-CHAIRING DOWN PIKE

Chicago--A truck driver called state-police with an urgent alarm.

"Hurry up," he said. "There's a man paddling down the highway in a swivel chair."

The cops raced out to suburban Norwood township. They found Al Hahn, 58, scooting along the Harlem Ave. highway in the chair.

Hahn, the cops found, was tied to the chair with ropes.

He said he was watchman at an outdoor theater. About 2 a.m., five men had held him up, tying him to the chair while they went to work on the two office safes.

They hoisted a small safe containing about \$5,000 into a car.

They worked on the other for two hours with crowbars, hammers and hacksaws but couldn't open it. Finally they drove away.

Then Hahn began his travels in the chair.

When the truck driver spotted him, Hahn had traveled about 500 yards in one hour of combined scooting, rolling, hopping and hobbling.

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## HEADQUARTERS ROBBED

In Chicago forty policemen were on duty at police headquarters but they didn't seem to bother a casual visitor to the squad room. He broke into a locker, took a gun and holster and walked out after threatening an elevator operator.



# COPS

# WITH

# IDEAS

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## People Behind Cameras

# Porto Rico Rife with Color

By EINAR G. CHINDMARK

(Hartford Times)



**LT. HENRY M. MAYO**

Lt. Henry M. Mayo of the Connecticut State Police flew to the West Indies recently on a vacation trip as a guest of Nicholas Megura of the Strato Airlines, based at Bradley Field.

The plane was a C-46 and did not have all the luxuries of a commercial airliner, but it was very comfortable and Lt. Mayo rode in the flight engineer's seat just behind the pilots.

He had a Kodak folding camera and his luggage. The first stop

was made at Newark to pick up 55 Porto Ricans who were going home. The next stop was at Miami where the plane had a three-hour lay-over due to bad weather. It arrived at San Juan airport after a 13-hour trip.

Lt. Mayo checked in at the Normandie Hotel at San Juan, unique because it is triangular in shape and the center is open so that each room faces a balcony, overlooking a swimming pool in the center of the building.

**LIEUTENANT MAYO** looked up his friend Police Chief David Cintron, who last year was in Hartford studying police methods at the State Police Headquarters. Chief Cintron showed him around San Juan and they visited the many historical fortifications built by slave labor for the Spaniards.

The El Morro fortress is one of the most interesting. From an alley leading to one of the old munition storage rooms, located in one of the towers, Lieutenant Mayo had an opportunity to get a fine picture, framed through the alley, showing the gun emplacements below. The walls were about 20 feet thick and the background was the Caribbean Sea. He also went down to the old prison, 100 feet below, with a single stairway allowing the passage of only one person at a time.

There was an old bathroom with the original clay bathtub still in good condition. The old church, used many years ago, was constructed to protect the priests. The windows were made of thick stone set at an angle so that when the priest was at the altar no one on the outside could see him.

Lieutenant Mayo also visited the slums of San Juan. He said they were the worst he had ever seen, and, after seeing some of the pictures he took, we agreed with him.

**WITH CHIEF CINTRON**, Lieutenant Mayo went to visit the

famous El Yunqua Mountains, a favorite resort area for tourists, and the native populace.

It is a 25,000-acre national park, with 1,500 acres set aside for recreation. Going up to it he saw flowers that were, he declared, the prettiest he had ever seen. Orchids grow everywhere, on the ground and up on trees. Ferns grow to a height of 300 feet and hibiscus are abundant as are bougainvillea and poinsettias. The most unusual flowering tree is the flamboyant tree, covered with red flowers resembling geraniums.

The recreation area has every convenience, such as swimming pools, overnight cabins, restaurants and picnic areas. The United States Forest Service has recently set aside a tract of land that may be leased for \$25 a year where a private or a permanent summer home can be built.

**LIEUTENANT MAYO** also visited the many plantations where sugar cane, pineapples, coconuts and many other tropical fruits are raised.

One day Chief Cintron surprised him with a dinner consisting of a roast pig barbecued over a bed of charcoal for eight hours until it was a golden brown. Lieutenant Mayo said "It was the most delicious piece of meat I have ever tasted." We have our potato chips but the Porto Ricans have pig chips, made by deep-frying bits of pigskin. He thought they were not bad tasting until the chief told him what they were made of.

He made another side trip to the Virgin Islands where he took many photographs at St. Thomas. He visited the Blue Beard Castle, once owned by the famous pirate and now made into a hotel.

Lieutenant Mayo said that next year he plans a return trip to the West Indies and he will take along plenty of color film.

OHIO STATE POLICEMAN WINS  
RIFLE DUEL WITH KILLER

A grim rifle duel in a rough field near Findlay, Ohio, last month ended in the death of 61-years-old Joe Stolzer of Tiffin, Ohio. Stolzer was trying to evade questioning in a slaying.

Patrolman R. C. Davis of the Ohio State Patrol tentatively was given credit for shooting and killing Stolzer with a blast of his heavy rifle.

The man had barricaded himself behind his car parked in a field. Patrolman Davis killed Stolzer from a moving patrol car driven by another, unidentified patrolman lying in the seat.

Stolzer was wanted for questioning in connection with the slaying of David Earl Sanford, 62-years-old Tiffin real estate dealer, earlier in the day on a farm three miles south of Tiffin.

Stolzer escaped after the Sanford shooting. Cause of the shooting was not known.

As the police, sheriff and patrol cavalcade drove into the field, the Findlay office of the state highway patrol reported, Stolzer opened fire with his rifle.

The law returned the fire. For several minutes the fight went on. ONE PATROLMAN DROVE A CAR LYING DOWN, WITH HIS BUDDY RIDING ON THE REAR, SHOOTING OVER THE TOP OF THE MACHINE. THE LINE OF OFFICERS MOVED FORWARD AND BACK, CIRCLED SLOWLY, TRYING FOR GOOD POSITION.

The Tiffin man was apparently wounded fatally by a .351 caliber rifle, the kind carried by state patrolmen.

He toppled to the ground from his kneeling position.

Sheriff Dysard of Seneca County had filed a murder warrant against Stolzer for the slaying of Sanford.

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MISSOURI 'REBELS' BALK  
AT BEING CALLED 'YANKS'

Atmospheric conditions on a recent Sunday night in Toronto confused police radio cruiser operators in Ontario and far-away Missouri. Police cars here were receiving calls from the Missouri

dispatcher, and vice versa.

The mix-up came to a climax when an Ontario police officer, trying to contact Aurora, Ontario, yelled: "The Yanks are blanking me out!"

An indignant Southern drawl on the Missouri frequency replied: "The . . . British are calling us Yanks. We resent that, son. We're rebels."

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POLICE CHIEF LICKS  
JUVENILE DELINQUENCY

By John Kelso

Shrewsbury, Mass.---One of the best schoolboy crews in the country is coached by this small town's police chief whose free athletic tutelage has resulted in only a single juvenile delinquency case here in the past 10 years --and there is a warm, human story attached to that one.

The chief is Kenneth Burns, a husky redhead of 43--a likeable bluecoat who is so good at turning out bantam-sized crews that swing in flawless rhythm up and down Lake Quinsigamond, a famed racing strip partly in nearby Worcester, that he has brought Shrewsbury eight national championships since 1937, when the sport was inaugurated by him in the high school.

While police chiefs all over America bemoan the antics of the teen-aged boy, and think that they're having a pretty good day if they pass out a lollipop to a little girl who has strayed from the hand of her mother. Burns has got out and cracked the whip in a vigorous, but wholesome way on the boys of his town.

And he has cracked the whip.

If any member of the cowlicked set on the crew squad is found on the streets after 9 o'clock at night, it is understood that he is to turn in his oars, automatically.

"Easy for me to check up on them, too," grinned the chief, who is known as Ken to everyone of his young athletes. "I just send a couple of cruisers around to the key spots," he went on, "about 9:15."

Sound physical condition is the an-

swer to his crews' astounding success in the big meets all over the country, Burns explained, and for that reason he has his boys out on the river, rowing at a 40-beat, from early spring to late fall, rain, snow or shine.

"We've been out at 6 o'clock in the morning in a snowstorm," Burns said, "and the boys grumbled plenty, and I have a temper, too, because I'm not known as 'that red-headed Irishman' for nothing, but when we win races, well, the kids call it square."

Burns has built rowing into a big-time sport in little Shrewsbury (pop. 10,000). No matter how small he is, every boy in the high school wants to make the crew in the same way that most boys wish, with a burning, fervent yearning, to earn a spot on the football team.

His crews are never big in size. This year's is the biggest ever. And the average weight is only 150 pounds. But it was good enough to beat the 150-pound crew of Columbia University last Saturday.

That mile-long race was held on the Harlem River. "Half the kids were never further than Worcester before," smiled Burns, "and the big buildings of New York nearly threw them off stride."

"One of the kids, rowing like the dickens, was watching the scenery all the time he was in the shell. One of the Columbia officials was laughing his head off, watching that boy row and gawk all over the place."

"Well, I just told him, 'Look, mister, the boy's pulling his oar, isn't he?' He was, too. But I took him aside the first of this week and told him never to forget again to the extent of letting his eyes stray from the front of the shell."

"Well, the boy looked at me and smiled sheepishly and defended himself by saying, 'Gee, Ken, I knew I wasn't supposed to look around, but I just couldn't help it. That New York skyline was wonderful.'"

Merchants of the town have chipped in \$1600 towards the cost of a new shell for the Shrewsbury crew, Burns said, and he expects delivery on one in time for next spring's racing. "Had to order it from the State of Washington," he said.

Ken Burns, who puts his squad of 28 boys--a large number, considering that the high school has only a little better than 100 boys enrolled--through such paces day after day, gets no pay for this work.

"I just figured," he said, "that I could transfer some of my enthusiasm for rowing to high school boys, and earn their respect and make them like the police--and keep out of trouble."

"About that one juvenile delinquent we had here. I met him one day in the postoffice, and asked him to come out for crew. I worked the 'delinquency' out of him, believe me. He wanted to quit. I called him yellow. He stuck. Was in the marines during the war, and now he is rowing on the crew of one of the outstanding colleges in this country."

Shrewsbury High School defeated the Clark College varsity a few weeks ago, then went over to New York to wallop Columbia's 150-pound crew, and last week shellacked Kent School, which is always the cream of the preparatory school crop.

Burns, born in Revere, has been here 22 years, all of which he has spent on the police force. He has been chief for the past 10. He is married, and has two daughters, both of whom are students at the Sargent School for Physical Education. He neither smokes nor drinks.

He is a big shot, of course, with the boys of Shrewsbury. They look up to him and respect him. At first, they regarded rowing as a sissy sport, but now they don't. They know that they've got to be in A-1 condition, and that they can't smoke or stay out late nights and stay on the crew. Furthermore, the police chief visits the high school principal semi-annually to check up on the boys' marks. A talking-to at the police station will bring an algebra grade up like nobody's business.

And what does Police Chief Burns and his rowing squad do in the summertime when there's no school?

"We're out on this lake every day," he said, "rowing. A boy has got to be a good boy to take this stuff in July and August."

---Boston Post

# Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## International Police Chiefs Cite State

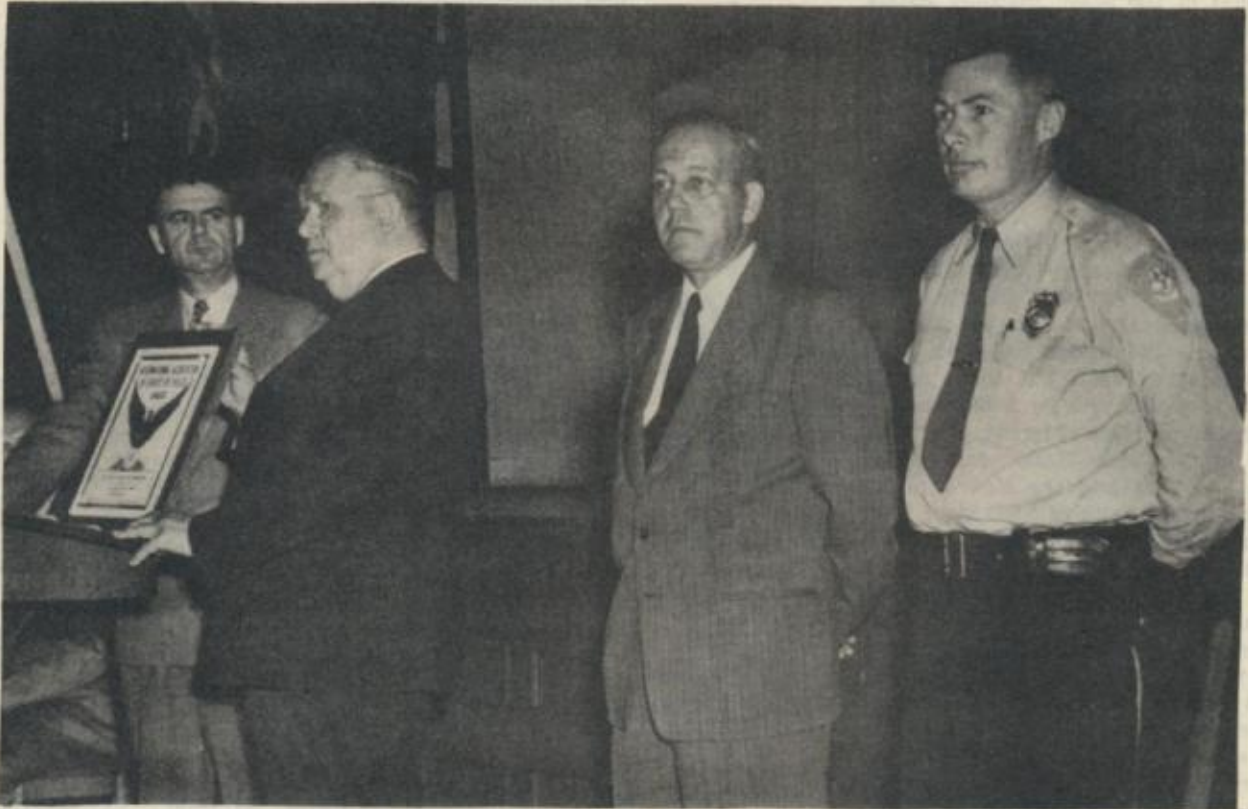
The first plaque of its kind ever awarded by the International Association of Chiefs of Police was presented to State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey by John M. Gleason, Greenwich police chief and first vicepresident of the organization.

It signified that Connecticut had won first place in the eastern division section of a traffic safety judging conducted for the first time last year. The state tied with Pennsylvania in the division.

The award is concerned with the police phase of traffic safety. The presentation was made at an assembly of state police station and division officers, department heads, and training school recruits in the State Trade School auditorium.

Among those who spoke were William M. Greene, director of the Governor's Safety Commission; Capt. Ralph J. Buckley, head of the traffic safety division of the state police; and Maj. John C. Kelly.

### SAFETY PLAQUE AWARDED



**UNIQUE HONOR**--Police Chief John M. Gleason of Greenwich, first vicepresident of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, presented the traffic safety plaque to State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey. Meritorious police work won the award, first of its kind, for Connecticut in Eastern Division of a nationwide judging in 1948. Standing, left to right, are Chief John M. Gleason and Comm. Edward J. Hickey, Maj. John C. Kelly and Capt. Ralph Buckley of state police.

# Holiday Weekend Brings Bumper--To-Bumper Traffic

## Noteworthy Records

It was a memorable Memorial Day week-end. New records were made right and left, all of them significant and salutary.

At the head of the list stands the fact that from Friday through Monday not a person was killed on Connecticut highways. With main traffic routes crowded as they seldom have been, this is a record of which everyone in the State must be proud.

Year by year our roads are made safer through the intelligent engineering work of the Highway Department. The unceasing efforts of the State Police for effective enforcement of the law and the efficient handling of traffic at all critical junctions is perhaps the most important factor of all. And as a result of this effort and of all the other educational campaigns, including that of the State Highway Safety Commission, the motorists themselves are contributing to the safety achievement. The combination of well designed highways, efficient law enforcement, and higher driving standards on the part of individual motorists is the basis for this most commendable Memorial Day record.

Noteworthy also is the fact that the four-day period saw 138,000 automobiles cross Charter Oak Bridge. Memorial Day week end last year was the busiest one the Bridge had seen since its opening in 1942, but that record was topped this year by 25,000 cars.

Records on the Merritt Parkway were broken with 27,000 more cars than last year and the New London-Groton bridge handled 5,000 more than in the same period in 1948.

Quite apart from the safety record and the fact that the week end was certainly no holiday for toll-house employes and other traffic officials, there are the social and economic conditions that make such a volume of travel possible. Both time and money are essential for such great holiday hegiras. That so many thousands have this leisure and means is evidence of a living standard that speaks eloquently for present conditions and of the confidence with which they regard the future.

*Hartford Times*

## Safe Holiday

Connecticut went without a traffic fatality over the long week end of Memorial Day. The fact that traffic for the four-day period hit a new high record adds to the lustre of that achievement. Most of the credit goes to the great majority of automobile drivers who apparently have learned to value their skins and who drove with caution. As for the small minority of nitwits who value nothing, state and local police provided enough checks and curbs to keep them under control.

To the layman who gets into the family car for a week-end holiday, heavy traffic is a mild nuisance that impedes swift travel. But to the police authorities who have the job of patrolling the highways it provides a herculean task. Plenty of sweat and work and long hours went into making Connecticut's highways free from death over the holiday. Yet how many, we wonder, when they finally parked the car in the garage Monday night, gave even a passing thought to the men who helped make the trip a safe one?

*Hartford Courant*

## State Passes Long Holiday Fatality Free

**No Deaths on Highway Despite Peak Traffic; Police Thank Drivers**

For the first time in 10 years and in spite of an all-time record traffic for the holiday, Connecticut passed through the long Memorial Day weekend without one single death on its highways.

Though there were numerous

automobile accidents throughout the state, few resulted in even serious injuries.

A DEPARTMENT of Motor Vehicles spokesman said today the death-free record may extend several years beyond the 10-year period. The department's records for the holiday began in 1940, when one motorist was killed during the weekend. Memorial Day traffic deaths since then were: four in 1941, seven in 1942, four in 1943, two in 1944 and one each in 1945, 1946, 1947 and 1948.

Captain Ralph J. Buckley, head of the State Police traffic division, today thanked the "great majority" of motorists who made such an unusual record possible.

"They behaved well and drove well," he said. "We appreciate their thoughtfulness and co-operation and we hope we'll have the same co-operation in the future."

There were two holiday deaths from other causes, however.

# IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## PROMOTION

We are in receipt of the "Reading Course for Police Promotion" offered by the Municipal Reference Library of Los Angeles, Calif. It is felt that men of our department have never been informed of suggested reading in police matters for the betterment of the service or for their broadening of knowledge of police matters.

The following is the suggested reading matter:

- No. 1 CRIMINOLOGY, Taft, 1942
- No. 2 ELEMENTS OF POLICE SCIENCE, — Perkins, 1942.
- No. 3 ELEMENTS OF SUPERVISION, Spriegel, 1942.
- No. 4 PSYCHOLOGY OF NORMAL PEOPLE, Tiffin, 1946.
- No. 5 TEXTBOOK OF ABNORMAL PSYCHOLOGY, Landis, 1946.
- No. 6 DELINQUENCY CONTROL, Carr, 1941.
- No. 7 MODERN CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION, Soderman, 1945.
- No. 8 EVIDENCE HANDBOOK FOR POLICE, Kreml, 1943.
- No. 9 ACCIDENT INVESTIGATION MANUAL, Traffic Safety Institute, Northwestern University, 1946.
- No. 10 HOMICIDE INVESTIGATION, Snyder, 1944.
- No. 11 CALIFORNIA CRIMINAL EVIDENCE, Fricke, 1945.
- No. 12 MUNICIPAL POLICE ADMINISTRATION, Institute for Training in Municipal Administration, 1943.

We do not have a library for the use of the members of the department where current books are available. Recently several prominent people have spoken of wanting to donate criminal books for use of the members of the department, but no facilities exist for the proper care of same. New York City and Los Angeles both have Municipal Reference Libraries where complete police information is available for the members of their respective departments. Why not San Francisco.

*San Francisco Police Reporter*

## The Scope of the F. B. I.

Every year something new has been added to the services provided by the Bureau, since its inception in 1924. It is literally a challenge to the average police executive to be able to name these services. Here they are, arranged numerically:

1. Civil rights and domestic violence.
2. Crimes, Indian and Government Reservations.
3. Involuntary servitude and slavery.
4. Fraud against the Government.
5. Assaulting or killing a Federal Officer.
6. Crimes on the high seas.
7. Cattle, Interstate transportation, stolen.
8. Falsely claiming citizenship.
9. Illegal wearing of uniform.
10. Escaped Federal prisoners.
11. Lottery tickets, Interstate transportation.
12. National Stolen Property Act.
13. Motor Vehicle, Aircraft, Interstate transportation.
14. Selective Service Act of 1948.
15. Obscene matter, Interstate transportation.
16. Stowaways on vessels and aircraft.
17. National Bank and Federal Reserve Act.
18. Overthrow or destruction of Government.
19. G. I. Allowance Act of 1942.
20. Theft from interstate shipment.
21. White Slave Traffic Act.
22. Theft of Government property.
23. Anti-trust laws.
24. Bribery.
25. Atomic energy.
26. Espionage.
27. Red Cross Act.
28. Treason.
29. Voorhees Act.
30. Sabotage
31. Train wrecking.
32. Bankruptcy.
33. Internal security.
34. Kidnapping.
35. Unlawful flight Act.
36. Deserters.
37. Bank robbery.
38. Election laws.
39. Kickback rackets Act.
40. Extortion.
41. Impersonation.
42. Registration Act.
43. Neutrality Act.

*San Francisco Police Reporter*

## MURDER CLUES IN A BOTTLE

By John Kelso

Bushy haired Frank Stratton moved with an intent easiness born of long hours in a laboratory as he poured out a concoction of benzidine, sodium perborate and acetic acid.

There in his cluttered laboratory, surrounded by test tubes and bunsen burners and tall blue bottles and short squat brown bottles, Stratton had first ground together the benzidine and perborate with mortar and pestle, and, finally, he had diluted the mixture with a few drops of acetic acid.

Now he unearthed a toothpick and wrapped a few strands of absorbent cotton around the end of it, thereby fashioning a swab. He dipped the swab into the solution and said, "John, come over here for a few minutes, please, I want to show this man something." John who had been washing his hands in hot water, reached for a big, white, clean towel and said he would be right along.

Stratton's assistant, who previously had been examining an old pair of khaki trousers that police suspected might have had tiny blood spots on them invisible to the naked eye, was soon having his hands swabbed with the aforementioned solution.

And in no time at all they were turning blue--proving beyond all scientific doubt that he had blood on his hands. Blood on his hands even though he had merely been handling a pair of trousers that had minuscule blood spots on them!

"That," smiled Stratton, the placid scientist, "is a procedure we often go through on homicide cases. When this solution is used by a trained interrogator, you can see that the psychological effect on a murderer is tremendous."

Little known Frank Stratton has helped investigate more than 4500 police cases there in his laboratory in the southern mortuary of the Boston City Hospital. As the biological chemist of the Hub police department, his findings have sealed the doom of scores of wrongdoers.

A native of Lawrence and a graduate of the University of Massachusetts, class

of 1928, the 42-year-old chemist now makes his home in Newburyport, where he has a small farm on the road leading to Plum Island.

He works from nine to five in his laboratory and he is a gentle, scholarly man far removed from the average person's conception of a great detector of crime, but turn this man loose on a case and if the evidence is there the suspect's goose is as good as cooked.

Stratton has unearthed the evidence in his laboratory that has helped the hard hitting homicide bureau make criminals shiver in their shoes, when all else failed to crack them.

He has found tiny strands of hair on automobile hinges that have sent hit and run drivers to prison and he has detected invisible tire tracks on stray wooden boards in an abandoned field that have nailed down the fact that that car was used in the murder.

Stratton first joined the department in 1934, the year the late Dr. George Burgess Magrath was winding up his career as medical examiner of the Boston police department.

Magrath, with his underslung pipe, flowing black tie, bushy white mane and floppy black hat, could be spotted a mile off on a cloudy day. He was that colorful.

Not Stratton. Stratton, who also studied for a year as a postgraduate at M.I.T., is absolutely without flash--and he dislikes publicity with a fierce intensity.

Take his personality, put him in his laboratory, or place him on his Newburyport farm, where he raises chickens and grows vegetables and you would think that he leads a placid life absolutely devoid of big city excitement.

Actually, though, there are many days when Stratton, chain-smoking cigarettes, undergoes far greater tension and experiences more undiluted excitement in his grim, dingy laboratory than do the detectives themselves--those burly extroverts who, wearing traditional dark overcoats and broad brimmed grey felts, go out to the scene of the crime.

Stratton possesses a highly developed social conscience, so he will not mention names at all when he is discussing



some of the cases he has helped to solve.

It is national history, though, that it was Stratton who, in the course of a cursory examination in his laboratory, discovered that a young woman who had been found dead a few hours previously was loaded with a barbituate, or sleep-producing drug, that, when not taken in accordance with a physician's instructions, could prove fatal.

Stratton's findings and subsequent report are generally credited with bringing about the requirement that manufacturers of such drugs state on the boxes containing them that they can kill a person who takes them promiscuously.

There was a murder in the South End a few years ago that had the police stumped. A man, brutally beaten, was found dead on a sidewalk there, but the suspect had an airtight alibi. He had been in a tavern the night of the murder, he claimed, and he had four men to say so, too.

Detectives were helpless. Finally, they collared the suspect, anyway, and took him over to the station and gave his clothes to Stratton for examination.

Stratton found blood on the man's shoes and clothes and hat--and that was the end of that case.

"If I had had that criminal's clothes 24 hours after the crime," he reminisced "I would have cleared it up in an hour or so. Instead, it took me a couple of days to find the evidence. Sometimes they make it tough for me."

Forensic medicine and toxicology come easy to Stratton, who likes nothing better than to start with nothing and in a matter of hours or days turn over a slew of evidence for the police. Stratton, painstaking, slow, analytical, even baffles the police sometimes. More than one bluecoat has been heard to mutter, "that guy does it with mirrors, I guess," as he leaves the Stratton laboratory.

Toxicology is perhaps the simplest side of Stratton's work. That includes the discovery of poisons. If a person has been slipped a dose of strychnine it does not take Stratton long to find it out. He can also detect traces of alcohol or barbituates in a human body with little effort.

Stratton branches out quite a lot. He bought himself a fine camera and when he can he likes to take pictures at the scene of a crime. If he cannot go to the scene, he occasionally enlarges the photographs turned over to him by the police department's official cameraman.

He has often found blood stains on clothing sent to a dry cleaner's and he generally uses an infrared film to photograph any "clean looking" clothing that comes in. This film shows any dark spots on the clothing. These spots then come in for close scrutiny. More than once they have turned out to have been caused by human blood.

Stratton, whose first job (it lasted two years) was with the United Fruit in Honduras, finding out how long it takes for bananas to ripen, talks most these days about a certain hit and run case. There was little evidence. Just a dead body in the road and a suspected car. The driver of that car stoutly denied he had been anywhere near the scene of the accident.

Out of routine, Stratton went over the car with whatever passes for a fine tooth comb in homicide purlieus, and he found very small blood spots on one of the door handles. The blood was that of the dead person. Then he uncovered a strand of cloth--a single, almost imperceptible fibre--on a door hinge, and that fibre was the same as those in the suit worn by the victim.

He took pictures of the automobile, too. He also discovered that the fibres of the victim's suit were imprinted on the door of the car. He has all of those pictures in his files.

"Yes," he said, "give me whatever there is--car, clothing, gun, anything--within 24 hours, and I can generally find something, if it's there to be found."

Frank Stratton probably is unknown even to those hardened criminals who practically jump at the sight of a precinct cruiser, but he is as tough a cop as there is to be found. When he points the finger of suspicion at anyone, chances are as perfect as science can make them that that man is guilty.

FIREARMS

The current and past months Departmental In-Service Training Program places emphasis on the use of firearms by police officers. C.S.P. has always been interested in this specialized training and has given much time and effort to Bull's-Eye-Target-Shooting!! At the last meeting of the Connecticut Police Chiefs in Fairfield an offer by Chief Special Agent J. J. Gleason, Connecticut F. B.I., offered to the Chiefs, special courses in the use of firearms and rifles.

Our Commissioner promptly accepted the invitation. On May 13 and 14--C.S.P. assembled the force--one-half on the 13th, the other on the 14th in the auditorium of the East Haven High School. The forenoons were devoted to instructions by F.B.I. experts in firearms--Agents L. H. Rumans and Charles Fischer. Agent Rumans is a former member of the Missouri State Patrol. The "Marginal Victory" film impressed our personnel with its detail and informative instruction on the use of firearms. The showing revealed the training in firearms at Quantico, Virginia and proved exceptionally interesting. Agent Ruman's lecture left no doubt as to the speaker being well informed. His later demonstrations as well as Agent Fischer, impressed all of us at the range.

Following the morning sessions a quick but sane mobile procession brought the "students" to the National Guard Range at the north end of the town.

The chef and his assistants from Station "F" Westbrook, with the emergency services under Lieut. "Mike" Smith's direction had a rolling kitchen dispensing a fine hot lunch shortly after our arrival on the field. Then followed the exhibitions by Agents Rumans and Fischer of hip and silhouette target shooting. Each instructor surrounded by a group of "students" received undivided attention. The recruits from Bethany and C.S.P. veterans were awed. The old adage that "Practice Makes Perfect" proved to be the order of the day. Both instructors were in rare form. When the first detail returned to assigned field stations that evening, hip and silhouette target

shooting discussions took precedence over murders, holdups, and highway safety awards.

The May event was but a forerunner of what followed in June. From June 13 to 24 inclusive, C.S.P. personnel, to a man, were given individual attention by F.B.I. Instructors at the East Haven Range. Every man had 200 rounds of practice in small arms and with the various makes of firearms handled by C.S.P. The June special show will be detailed in Vox-Cop's July issue.

C.S.P. has long been interested in target shooting. Our personnel has frequently shown interest to the extent of winning unusual recognition in New England Police Revolver Matches. As previously indicated, these specialized in Bull's-Eye targets.

The F.B.I. courses dwell on hip and silhouette target shooting.

Our thanks to "Jack" Gleason, Connecticut's F.B.I. "Chief" for giving us these specials. Every member of C.S.P. is impressed with the fine cooperative spirit now prevailing among the law enforcement agencies in this state.

As Chairman of the Connecticut Police Chiefs Education Committee, "Jack" Gleason has successfully promoted, coordinated and developed an outstanding police training program for Connecticut. He utilizes all available talent offered by our local and State forces. Always willing and able to obtain outstanding F.B.I. instructors for both local and State Police training schools, he has contributed an invaluable service to police training in this area. Under his guidance, the policy of having each police department sponsor its own training program has proven its worth. Our hats are off to him for getting together Connecticut "cops" on what counts most in law enforcement today--Unity and Mutual Understanding as to each other's problems.

Fortunately for us, C.S.P. takes advantage of every opportunity given for the betterment of the department and personnel. "A good policeman is a well trained officer of the law," is constantly repeated in our training school. A review of our training within the past 10 years in National Police Training enrollments include CSP members in the

following: Harvard Associates in Police Science; Traffic Institute, Northwestern University; Arson and Fire Marshal Investigation Courses, Purdue University; First Aid and Aquatic Course, American Red Cross; and National Police Academy and F.B.I. Special Training courses. State Training Courses include Aircraft Rescue Services; General Police Practices; Highway Safety and Courtesies.

Prendergast pointed out that Chicago is the first to organize such a detail. A nation-wide plan eventually is hoped for.

Schmidt, who is taking a law course at Wright Junior College said he got the idea when he read about a veteran who had his Army serial number on his false plate, and used it as identification to cash war bonds.

---Illinois Police Journal

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THE LAW'S SHAPELIER ARMS

NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT

The New York City Police Department which has had long experience with policewomen, undertook this month the training of Newark's first thirteen on the distaff side. The feminine rookies from New Jersey had a two-week period of basic training under the supervision of Mrs. Irene Peters, director of policewomen. Each trainee accompanied a New York policewoman on her rounds, studying court procedures, matron duty and other phases of their work.

A recently conducted survey of leading cities reveals that New York police lead the nation in wages with an annual salary of \$4,150. The only exception is the City of Miami Beach where the salary is \$206 dollars higher; however, this situation is offset because 49 of the City's 78 police are hired only on a seasonal basis.

Personnel: The quota of the department is at an all time high of 18,827 men of all ranks. This quota can be broken down into the following:

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CHICAGO POLICE ARE FIRST  
WITH 'DENTURE DETAIL'

A new group, to be known as the "denture detail," has been formed at the Chicago Detective Bureau to aid in the identification of amnesia and accident victims. Commissioner Prendergast placed Detective Irvin Schmidt in charge.

Schmidt, a war veteran, thought up the idea of having identification numbers, or a code mark, on plates or bridgework to help identify persons. He said a number of dentists have called it feasible.

With the approval of Chief of Detectives Walter C. Storms he drew up his plan and Prendergast authorized him to attend the dental association convention to present it.

Prendergast said most amnesia victims between 40 and 60, have at least a partial plate. With a code number on the plate, identification would be a matter of checking a master file number.

POLICE QUOTA:    MARCH 18, 1949

Title	Quota Allowed	Number in Dept.
Chief Insp.....	1	1
Chief Detc.....	1	1
Ast. Chief Insp.....	8	8
Dep. Ch. Insp.....	14	14
Chief Surgeon.....	1	1
Surgeon.....	23	22
Comm. Off. Det.....	1	1
Insp.....	35	35
Dept. Insp.....	33	32
Capt.....	137	137
Lt. (Acting Capt.)...	50	50
Lt.....	639	624
Sgt.....	985	827
Ptl.....	16,706	16,645
Policewomen.....	190	190
Supt. Teleg.....	1	1
Veterinarian.....	1	1
Roentgenologist.....	1	1
	18,827	18,592

Such talents as you may possess  
Were given you for your success.

DO YOU KNOW?

...How many Americans were behind bars in 1948?

152,564 -- in reformatories and state and federal prisons.

...How many people in the U.S. have been arrested at one time or another?

One out of every 20 Americans.

...Almost one billion dollars was bet on Nevada's gambling tables in 1948. Is this more or less than usual?

It hits an all-time high.

...In what type of traffic violation are women most often involved?

A 1947 survey in Ohio reported that women were chiefly guilty of making improper turns or failing to signal turns. On the other hand, the most frequent violation for men was speeding.

...What constitutes a person's legal signature?

The first name and the surname constitute a person's legal signature. Middle names or initials are not legally necessary but they help to identify an individual, and are requested for certain records to avoid danger of confusion. A married woman's given name followed by her husband's surname is her legal signature even if she becomes a widow.

...What is the term applied to the relationship between husband and wife as distinguished from consanguinity, relationship by blood?

Relationship between husband and wife as well as that of others through marriage, is affinity. Relationship due to descentance from the ancestor is consanguinity.

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Vanity, like murder, will out. --Cowley

USE OF THE ARMY MINE DETECTOR FOR THE RECOVERY OF BULLETS

The Winnipeg City Police, during the past years, have used an Army mine detector with great success in two murder cases.

The first murder, on January 4th, that of a thirteen-year-old schoolboy going home after dark, took place in a large coalyard, covering about an acre of ground. There was considerable snow in the yard, quantities of sawdust, and little heaps of coal dust, besides the usual coal heaps, and pens, mostly full of coal. Several freight cars were standing in the yard. Using members of the Police Department who had recently returned from active service, and who had had a long war experience in this work, after three days' search the Police recovered a bullet, which had gone clean through the fleshy part of the boy's body. That established the fact that the weapon was what is known as a 9 mm. Browning Auto-loading pistol, made especially for the Canadian Army during World War II. A loaded cartridge of the same ammunition was also found in the heaps of waste, and two empty brass cartridges. The murderer fired a second shot through the boy's brain, but this particular bullet was not found.

On September 18th another thirteen-year-old boy going home from a Boy Scouts' Rally was murdered not far from his home. He evidently resisted stoutly because all his clothing was torn from his body with the exception of his pants his shoes, and his socks. He had been shot from the rear, the bullet going through his heart, and also struck over the head and his skull fractured. This took place near a great pile of clay and mud, which had been excavated for the purpose of making a basement for a new house being built. Once more the Police borrowed from the Military Authorities the mine detector, and after a few hours work discovered the bullet in perfect condition in the mud of this yard.

Prior to the advent of this invention and its use for this purpose, a search by Police Officers could have been made, extending over weeks, without result.

---Montreal Police And Fire Bulletin

# OFFICER QUILP By Effess

HEY! THAT GUY'S MOTOR IS ON FIRE!  
I'LL USE MY FIRE EXTINGUISHER!



I'LL THROW SOME  
DIRT ON IT!

WOW! - THE THING  
WON'T WORK?



THERE NOW, LETS SEE HOW MUCH  
DAMAGE THE FIRE DID. -- HEY! MY  
FLASHLIGHT WON'T WORK! -- BATTERIES  
MAYBE --.



ITS GETTING DARK OFFICER  
HAVE YOU ANY ROAD  
FLARES

I JUST LOOKED.  
NOT A SINGLE  
ONE LEFT!

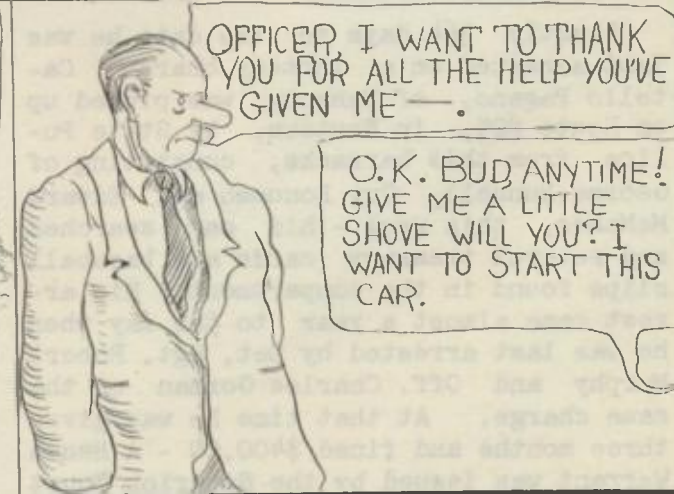


WAIT! I'LL CALL  
ON THE RADIO FOR  
HELP. --- WELL WHAT  
DO YOU KNOW IT  
WON'T WORK!



OFFICER, I WANT TO THANK  
YOU FOR ALL THE HELP YOU'VE  
GIVEN ME --.

O.K. BUD, ANYTIME!  
GIVE ME A LITTLE  
SHOVE WILL YOU? I  
WANT TO START THIS  
CAR.



# AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

June, 1949

## STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

"Flyboy" Bunnell occupies No. 1 Chair at the Barracks Television Set these nights since his frau journeyed to Texas where she is setting up a department for Chance Fought - and "Smoke" Gorman occupying No. 2 Chair, while his better-half is cuddling their fifth "Bundle from Heaven," in the Danbury Hospital--- both doing fine.

"Has anybody seen my dark-glasses?" Question put by Lou Stefanek, who has just come off the late shift, which he has taken care of for the past year, and now on days -- Can it be the Sun -- or is it a reflection from that high-forehead, where the hair is thinning?

Officer George Noxon, SPW Theresa Petrini of this department and Miss Dorothy Stoltzenberg of the Juvenile Court hung up a new record for solving a theft this last week when they nabbed their suspect, a 15-year-old baby-sitter within a few hours from the time the complaint was made....and recovered every dime of the money.

Exactly 364 days to the date he was last arrested on a lottery charge, Castello Pagano, of Danbury, was picked up on Route #25, in Newtown, by State Police from this barracks, consisting of George Bunnell, Guy Bonuomo and Edward McMahon, this week - his car searched and several treasury cards and baseball slips found in the compartment. His arrest came almost a year to the day when he was last arrested by Det. Sgt. Robert Murphy and Off. Charles Gorman on the same charge. At that time he was given three months and fined \$400.00 - A Bench Warrant was issued by the Superior Court for Fairfield County for his arrest and the trial will be heard later this month.

## CO-OPERATION

With the co-operation of the Bridgeport and Fairfield Police Departments, Officers Ed Giardina and Ed McMahon of this station cleared up several Breaking Entering and Thefts in the Lake Zoar area of Newtown this last month, which resulted in the recovery of several hundreds of dollars worth of loot stolen by four youths over a period of several months.

The accused are Elmore Gilbert Gay, age 22, of 734 Howard Ave., Bridgeport, Conn. Henry Edward Erickson, age 19, of 46 Laurel Court, Bridgeport, Conn. Edward Golding, age 20, of 309 Castle Ave. Fairfield, Conn., and Albert Van Wagner, age 22, of the U. S. Naval Air Station, Alameda, California.

These men were arrested by the Bridgeport Police Department on charge of Theft from Parking Meters, and subsequent questioning revealed that they had committed many burglaries in Lake Zoar section of Newtown, Bridgeport Area and, also, in Fairfield, Conn.

Working in close harmony, our officers and officers from the above mentioned police departments recovered most of the stolen property which was reported missing.

All the accused were turned over to this department and on May 23, they were presented in the Town Court of Newtown where probable cause was found and they were all Bound-Over to the Criminal superior Court for Fairfield County.

We are grateful to Captain George Washburn, Sgt. Thomas Mullane, Det. John Hines and Det. James Fitzgerald of the Bridgeport Police Department; and Lieut. Cris Shick and Det. Sgt. Read of the Fairfield Police Department, for their wholehearted assistance and cooperation.

A Bridgeport Entertainer who goes by the name of John Perry, but whose real name is John Sottus, and who is also known as John Pezello, borrowed another

name last week - signed it to a check which he passed to a New Milford merchant. He was located on Route #67, in the Town of New Milford by "Hawk-Shaw" John Jones, who found him to be operating without a license - issued a summons to him on that charge, and, then, served him with the warrant charging Issuing Fraudulent Checks. Subject Sottus, who recently starred in the "Circus Daze" benefit in Bridgeport for the Boys Club, and is well known in Fairfield County Entertainment Circles, admitted that he had signed the check in the name of George Russo - that he had no funds in the bank where it was drawn.

A new kind of "meanest thief" is being sought by Officer Ed Giardina of this station. He is Herbert Byrnes of 3 Staple Street, Danbury, who stole \$605.00 from his Mother and Step-father, who had just that much money left over after buying some property in Danbury.

Subject Byrnes is not classed as a first offender - having been arrested on an assortment of charges in five states since 1936.

On June 30, we lose our valuable Superintendent of Maintenance Mr. William T. Clarke - "Will" to all the boys. The Age Limitations on State Employment is the cause of Will's leaving - he has reached his limit i. e. 70 years of age and the Statutes say he must go. All the Good Luck to you Will - we ALL will miss you - and don't forget to stop by once in a while and check up on us.

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STATION "B", CANAAN

One of the most unusual experiences in the annals of criminal pursuit was encountered by Officer Fuessenich while patrolling route #8. The monotony of late evening assignment was shattered with a vengeance when out of the darkness an inebriated motorcycle driver appeared, headed toward Winsted. A determined chase proved to the satisfaction of all concerned that, although a

man who has overindulged cannot walk a straight line, he can certainly balance himself on a cycle. The balance was somewhat reversed, however, when the judge levied a fine of \$100 as a deterrent against possible future two-wheel midnight excursions.

Two amateur thugs, whose desire for easy money prompted their holdup of Al's Friendly Service Station in Torrington, learned to their regret the futility of "the best laid plans of mice and men." Although thoroughly masked and operating a vehicle whose actual registration was covered by stolen plates, the two were apprehended by the Winsted police within minutes after their escapade.

With the advent of spring flowers and warm sunshine, all routes to the Berkshires are again tempting those seeking recreation in the countryside. Greatly increased traffic has made it increasingly necessary for constant and vigilant highway patrolling on the part of all officers.

We assume that the city exodus may well continue in ever-increasing volume as the days grow in length and vacation spirits mount.

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TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

On Saturday, May 28, Policewoman Margaret Jacobson, accompanied by Policewoman Lois Miller, attended the meeting of the New England Policewomen's Association, held at the New Ocean House, Swampscott, Mass.

The choirs of Cherubim and Seraphim were minus one member when on Friday, May 27, the newest little Angell, at seven pounds exact, joined Papa (Officer Ernest) and Mama Angell. We wonder if the Angells call their new little home in North Windham "Heaven"?

Looks like another hundred per cent for Station "C" again this month, in the stolen cars recovered column. Three more again for May with three officers doing the good work, Bohman, Sheiber,

Kolodziej. Everything good runs in threes. Sometimes we wonder.

Talk about stolen cars being recovered, we have also been picking up escapees from mental institutions. Just recently one from the Danvers Mental Hospital, near Lynn, Mass., found her way down to Connecticut. If you think women tell everything they know, you should have talked with this one. Couldn't even get her correct name.

This is the time of uncertain weather with cyclones and typhoons, and an occasional summer shower. No wonder the patrons at the Tolland County favorite eatery, Marion's, State Line, Union, were not surprised when on Sunday, May 29, the building started rocking and shaking. "An earthquake", thought everyone. No, not at all. It was one of those hydromatic clutches. The operator leaving the parking area thought that he had the car in reverse but found himself entering the building via the wall. Damage to the car \$400.00 and the building \$50.00.

Lieut. Hulburt had a most enjoyable task last week when he made trips to all of the local schools in Stafford and personally thanked the students for their efforts in helping the Town of Stafford win the coveted safety award. Each school was allowed to exhibit the award for one day and the pupils were indeed proud to have it displayed.

Memorial Day found all available "C" officers about the towns of the territory assisting with the parades and the exercises being held. From all reports there were many very impressive services honoring the dead.

George G. Jacobson, the father of our policewoman, was one of the speakers at the laying of the cornerstone for the new telephone building being erected at South Street, South Coventry, to be known as "Coventry Exchange" and to serve the residents of Andover and Coventry, at present served by Manchester and Willimantic exchanges. The silver trowel, used in the laying of the cornerstone, was presented to him as a souvenir of the occasion.

Those little fat men that you see running around with all the signs on the black cars are gaining pounds day by

day. "Fitzzy," the new chef, has no mercy, and he is a master of the culinary arts, a gourmet, and a fat man himself. He is well assisted by Al Fountaine, who with the help of this good Tolland County air, may be able to gain a few pounds. Incidentally girls, Fitzzy is a bachelor.

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STATION "D", DANIELSON

Our dispatcher, Millie Maloney, is driving a beautiful Fleetwood Cadillac.

Wanted: one used baby carriage. Notify Off. Luke Clancy.

J.B.Murphy: "Say, Cheffie, are there any eggs in this omelet?"

Chef: "(it's against the law to print it)."

On the night of May 10th, Off. Marcus Johnson, while patrolling in Thompson, observed a suspicious car driving slowly pass the Oak's Restaurant apparently casing this place. Due to this officer's alertness, six important Breaking, Entering, and Thefts in this area and in the town of Dudley, Massachusetts were solved.

Off. McSweeney and Off. Johnson hid in the Oaks Restaurant on this night, but nothing occurred. However, they were rewarded for their patience when the following night they were hiding in the same place when they saw lights flashing around the building and then the crash of glass sounded sweet to their ears and then behold the burglar was caught red-handed and handcuffed in short order by both officers.

Our culprit turned out to be a 20 year old from Putnam, who stated that his partner in crime, a resident of Good-year, was awaiting on a side road for him to return. This our officers already knew. Lt. Rivers and other officers had already apprehended him. Both are reclining in the Windham County Jail awaiting further advice as to mailing addresses.



STATION "E", GROTON

Mother's day has come and gone and we hope you all remembered and did your part. A little fellow was quizzed in Mystic as to his activities for Mother on her day. He replied, "stayed in bed all day so Mother would not have to make the bed."

This item should prove interesting to all those who get assigned to desk duty. The New York Telephone Co., is trying to educate the public in the proper use of the telephone. This company is now trying to eliminate the time honored telephone greeting "Hello." They have computed the time as six seconds lost between the "Hello" and the responding "Hello, who is this?" It points out that "Hello" tells the caller nothing except that someone has answered. This topic should mean little to the boys in the Dept., as they are aware of telephone courtesy and efficiency. It does however lead up to a story related by State's Attorney Robert P. Anderson in New London. This gentleman served in the U.S. Coast Guard during the war as Commander and well remembers some of his experiences especially in England. The general conversation runs as, "Are you theah?" whereupon the reply is "Yes carry on." "Are you through?" when asked by the operator means have you reached your party and not are you all done. When an irate user of the phone jiggling the hook anticipating faster service by the operator they are asked, "Are you threshing?" Casting no reflections on the English or the American habits of phone users doesn't it all sum up to telephone courtesy and efficiency which we all should practice?

Off. F. Dowling escorted the University of Connecticut students in one of their May frolic activities from New London to Preston.

The Lyman Allyn Museum near Conn., College, New London has assembled a comprehensive collection of some famous paintings by Whistler. Did you know

that the famous painter James Abbott McNeil Whistler lived in Stonington while his father supervised the laying of the first Boston-New York tracks of the New Haven shore line?

Lieut. Mackenzie and Off. H. Myers rate birthday anniversaries this month. Off. T. Smith has a departmental anniversary also.

The yearly inspection for Station "E" has come and gone and was conducted by Captain Leo Mulcahy. Phew!!

Off. Gail Smith en route to court one afternoon stopped a truck and brought the operator into court with him for nine defective equipment violations. "No trouble at all, I was on my way to court anyway," sayeth Gail.

Director J. E. Hoover has been in charge of the FBI twenty-five years this month. His men put on a very interesting program at East Haven for our State In-Service training, in which all State Police personnel attended.

The result of an excellent piece of police work on the part of Off. Jack Smith cleared up two robberies at the Jordan firehouse in Waterford.

Congrats to Off. James Reardon on his promotion to theatre inspector. Inspector Reardon formerly of New London, was stationed at this barracks.

New signs have been erected on the Groton-New London bridge increasing the speed limit from 25 to 35 miles per hour.

Edward Grabener, of Litchfield, was pinch hitter for our Chef during his week's vacation. Thank you, sp Litchfield kitchen, for being closed at this time. We appreciated it.

Lieut. Leslie Williams of "HQ" whose home is in New London, is scheduled to serve on staff of the National Red Cross aquatic school this month.

Re:- Friday the 13th

To all those suffering from that disease known as Triskaidekaphobia, relax we have good news. The old "13" superstition is strictly bugaboo. Did you realize that in the Great Seal of the United States emblem of American heritage there appears 13 letters in Motto-13 stars-13 arrows-13 berries-13 leaves and 13 stripes? Living under this banner is certainly not unlucky.

Commissioner Hickey attended a two-day convention of the Connecticut State Association of Letter Carriers held in New London. The Commissioner brought greetings from Conn., and disclosed that before he was a policeman he served for three years as a substitute carrier in Hartford.

A Norwich woman who works for Mayor Marks, of Norwich, surprisedly received \$49,000 in \$1.00 bills (some bundle, eh what?) as winner of the Colgate-Palmolive Peet 49'er contest. Off.Mansfield assisted in escorting the money truck.

Former State Policeman of Groton paid us a visit, Captain "Bob" Ray.

Suspecting irregularities, Toll Collector Belgrade of the Groton-New London bridge reported a young man operating a Beach wagon and Off. Mansfield was dispatched to investigate. Result: Another stolen car recovered before alarm through the cooperation of our "Bridge Cops" and the astuteness of "Amos" Mansfield.

Off. Fitzgerald arrested two youths for tampering with a motor vehicle, in which these "Galahads" had taken a baby sitter and her three charges for a jalopy ride, which involved motor trouble and three flats. They were searching parked cars trying to replenish their depleted stock of tires, and when the officer stopped them they were happily bumping their way on three tires. The mother of the children collected her brood but the two youths spent the night in the lock-up.

In 1942-that is, case number 1942, it tells how Officer Hickey, of Groton, and

Officer Cludinski, of Westbrook, working together, caught the three boys who had stolen a 1948 Cadillac from Rhode Island. Sgt. Farrow and Officers Hickey and Laframboise gave hot pursuit as the car was spotted on the Groton-New London highway bridge the night before and finally abandoned in Old Lyme.

Maybe it's not Groton but its right next door. Sgt. Vredenberg and Patrolman Scott, of Westerly PD, caught a quahaug with whiskers. Same shape and size as the ordinary bivalve except it had a quarter of an inch growth of whiskers protruding from its mouth. Wonder if they would tickle or scratch when served on the half shell?

There is no truth to the rumor afloat that W D E Colgan is wiring his representative to pass a bill making it compulsory for special commutation tickets for tires on the Groton-New London bridge. A year ago a tire freed itself, hit an object and bounded over a toll house. Two months ago another runaway tire crashed against the top of a collector's booth. Another one rolled a quarter of a mile, passed through the Westbound police lane, and was located two hours later on railroad property below. HO-HUM - its our turn to retire.

FLASH--NO FATALS "E" TERRITORY MEMORIAL DAY WEEK-END.

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STATION "G", WESTPORT

It has proven true in many cases that the process of elimination was the deciding factor in bringing the case to a successful conclusion. Now, it seems we have a new angle, in the above mentioned process, that is destined to wind up with a doubtful conclusion.

Off."Tap" Howell reported that he embarked on the first stage of his experiment the other day at the "Birchwood Country Club." According to "Tap"--he had just gotten off a beautiful drive that went straight down the fairway and

had no reason to believe that he wouldn't be on the Green in "Par" or thereabouts, but, at this point he had not taken in consideration his inability to make the correct selection of club to attain said "PAR" - arriving at the ball with a pleased look on his face, he selected a Spoon and took a mighty swipe at the ball....result....five feet.... another mighty swipe....five more feet ....another mighty swipe....ten feet.... gaining.... another mighty swipe.... a terrible rage, a broken Spoon, broken over the knee and headed for the nearby bushes. Oh Yes, Officer Howell is one of Golfdom's Heroes and actually he is the patient type, in most cases, but apparently not so in golf. At this point I would like to make a suggestion, "Don't use the process in this case Tap," Keep your eye on the ball Tap..."Keep your eye on the ball."

Just in case there is any doubt in anyone's mind concerning Tap's patience I offer the following....

As long as I can remember this occurrence has taken place every year. It seems that at the first report of anyone catching a Striped Bass in the nearby sound "Tap goes into a trance and heads for the beach. He generally takes two or three "Lead Squid," supposedly a good lure to use for Stripers, and proceeds to cast them out into the rocks 'long shore, where the Stripers come in to feed, he continues this procedure until he has lost all his lures in the rocks and then sits there until the tide goes out and then he calmly collects the Squid and, still in a trance, wends his way home. After at least six years he is still not convinced that he doesn't understand Stripers.

Folks out in Indianapolis look to Memorial Day for an outstanding automotive event. We here at Station (G) look for practically the same thing for Memorial Day heralds the arrival of our heavy summer traffic. We are all pleased to report that this year, which was quite different from last, everything ran smoothly and only one accident occurred where a person was injured, the injury being minor. Last year a great number of cars came into the State and on the day they were to return home

everyone here at the Station kept waiting in the evening hours for the figures to hit a peak at the Toll and it seems we never did hit it. There was a great deal of discussion as to where all the cars went to but as yet no one has come up with a logical answer. This year, we attained the high during the hour from five o'clock to six and held a high figure for three hours and then subsided. We are all in hopes that traffic along the Parkway will move as it did last week end, throughout the remainder of the Summer months.

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STATION "I", BETHANY

Wedding Bells rang 12 years ago this month for Ray Piascik and his blushing bride 21 years ago this month for Don Paige and Mrs...Congratulations to all of you and many years of happiness!

Off. John Sweeney still on the sick list but recuperating at his home in Naugatuck.

Ruth Wilcox our policewoman deluxe, is making quite a name for herself as a public speaker and is now known as the Silver Tongued Orator of the Copper City.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." In this area, however, with the spring comes thoughts of building love-nests. Tom Duma is building a ranch type house in Orange and Off. George Bartholomew is making an addition to the Bartholomew residence.

The personnel at this station are in accord on the In-Service Shoot at the East Haven Rifle Range conducted by representatives of the F.B.I. We find it the most practical shooting method yet introduced and feel that it is a step forward in law enforcement training.

It was a privilege to attend the ceremonies at Hartford recently when

Chief John Gleason of Greenwich presented the State Police Department with a Traffic Enforcement Plaque for 1948. The plaque was presented by the International Association of Chiefs of Police to the department that through law enforcement did most for Traffic Control and Traffic Safety in the year of 1948. Commissioner Hickey gave credit to the men of the department who so cheerfully gave their time and effort that the motoring and walking public might be safe. However, it must be realized that the organization, planning, and administration was such that it would be hard to miss winning the award. Let's make 1949 another "Red-letter" year by taking this award again! It can be done and we hope it will be done.

This reporter personally made a check of defective equipment on cars traveling over our highways and found that three out of every five cars have defective equipment. This should seem like a good argument in favor of Compulsory Motor Vehicle Inspection. Also note that defective equipment accidents have more than doubled since the war.

Car Thief Surrenders--forgets where he left the car.

At 2:00 PM on May 24, 1949, David Richard Kelliher, 30, of Pine St., Medfield, Mass., walked into the Orange Police Station and gave himself up to Chief Peterson. He admitted the larceny of a Chevrolet Sedan bearing a Mass. Reg. which he did not know. He stated that he left the car in Rhode Island or Connecticut but was not sure where. Off. Leonard was assigned to the case. He checked and found that the car was stolen at Medfield after securing the registration from the Mass. State Police, his investigation showed that the car had been located in Mystic and towed to a garage there. Kelliher waived rendition proceedings and returned to the Bay State with Officers from Medfield. Case closed.

Me and My Dog... In May, when Officer Lassen of this station arrested an operator for Operating a Motor Vehicle while under the influence of Intoxicat-

ing liquor, he found that he had two in custody instead of one. The accused had his dog in the car and the dog clung close to his master. When the accused was booked at Station I, the dog set up a howl, demanding his constitutional rights to be locked up with his master. Both Master and Dog were accommodated in the cell at the station.

One day recently, while patrolling the Wilbur Cross Parkway, Officer Piascik chased a speeding sedan several miles and then stopped it. He walked to the left front door and demanded the license of the occupant nearest to him. The occupant said "What do you want my license for?" Piascik replied "I am going to give you a ticket for speeding." The reply was, "I am not the operator. You'd better get the right man." At this Piascik found that the car was a Rolls Royce with right hand drive.

We had the pleasure of playing host to the Derby PTA recently, when about 50 members of the Derby unit came to the station for a tour of the Station and Training School. They also got a good show from the dogs.

On June 3, 1949, we welcomed another group, The Roger Williams Club of the Baptist Church at Wallingford. They also looked over the Station and Training School and saw an exhibition of the dogs.

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STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Truditur dies die et tempus fugit! In fact we have been so busy that little time is left for the finer things of life. No doubt a job well done is of more satisfaction than finding worth while use of our leisure hours.

Many of the calls received at the station could be better handled by those of other professions, such as the call received one night from a resident of Colchester requesting assistance as her

cow was giving birth to a calf. Officer Hickey and Hymie Alpert (who doubles as the local butcher) were dispatched. Dr. Hickey advised that the calf was born shortly before their arrival.

In checking the scene of a breaking and entering, Officer LaForge apprehended several young men from New York in a stolen car.

Wanted by Officer Fersch: a small, second-hand rowboat cheap. Need not be in A-1 condition. To be used by Officer Fersch to get to shore from his palatial yacht.

Boys at this station did some quick work in locating an elderly man who had been missing for three days in the woods. For three days he wandered. It was supposed he had gone away for the holiday. The third night, when he did not return, an alarm was sent to the State Police Barracks and three hours later he was found and returned to his home.

Ted Zimmer has gone to work on the interior decoration of this station, changing the drab to the bright.

Aside from his piscatorial activities Officer Fersch has found time to keep his arm in shape for the softball league. John has assured his teammates that he will have Ed McKee in shape for the first game.

Due to the efforts of Lois Miller and Lieut. Rundle, the front lawn and flower beds, are both doing fine. Lieut. Rundle has been experimenting with various grass seeds and weeds, and Lois is doing fine with the Posies. Incidentally the weeds are doing fine also.

With the 21st of June (first day of summer) drawing near, the boys here are seeking their pith helmets. Oh where, Oh where, did I put it last! They just can't wait to place the breeches in moth balls.

Signal 15 at the, "Heartbeat" Town Hall--location 146!! is the latest cry

from 18 K---Good Luck Bill! So long those lumber yards!

The boys are breathing a little easier now that the holiday week-end is over. Get a good rest, fellows, there will be plenty more and I don't mean personnel.

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STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

In the existing confusion of Station "L" and with the office in a different room every day we have the only desk man that you have to get a Signal 29 on and it keeps everyone on their toes. This situation has been cleared up now and things are shaping up at Station "L" and on June 15 or thereabouts we should have complete occupancy of our newly remodeled barracks. Oh, Happy Day..... When everything is completed we should have facilities equal to or surpassing in some respects those of other stations. We especially await the re-opening of our kitchen and the return of our Chef, Ed. Grabener so that all may sit down and enjoy a real meal again at Station "L".

HIGHLIGHTS

Lt. Schwartz--As "resident inspector" of Station "L" project has done a fine job of keeping various tradesmen on their toes to get the desired results. It will be a happy day for him when we are out of the mess.

Sgt. Casey--Busy these days building a fence to fence in his newly acquired horses. We understand that the Sgt. is an expert rider but we have to be shown to voice our opinion.

Off. Calkins--Since Off. Calkins has been taking up golf along with the Mrs. we are wondering if he has learned that a Tee does not belong in a cup. We also hear that the Mrs. is one up on him when

A R O U N D   T H E   C I R C U I T

it comes to golf.

Off. Duren--Making a routine inspection of the progress being made on the new building every day before checking out.

Off. Falzone--Doing a fine job policing the project keeping various tradesmen in their proper channels.

Off. Hawley--A Great Boston Brave Rooter pretty happy these days since returning from Boston after seeing his favorite team doing their stuff.

Off. Johnson--Has finally consented to let his wife relax at their new home now that she has completed the plowing and planting. He has also taken time off from his chores to get in a little fishing.

Off. Kovach--Still having radio troubles. Claims he can't transmit but that isn't the way we hear it around here.

Off. Larson--Back to work after a vacation from his duties at Station "L" looking as fit as a fiddle.

Off. Schrader--Still smoking those favorite brand of cigars that we all enjoy so much. Also understand he is getting to be a great ambulance driver.

Off. Swicklas--Sporting a nice tan which he claims he got playing golf and also overheard challenging our clerk Miss Toce to a round of 18 holes.

Off. Thompson--Looking forward to the future and retirement, has taken to raising hamsters. If you have any old coffee cans please get in touch with Off. Thompson as they make ideal nests.

Off. Waltz--The humming bird of station "L" still the top man when it comes to knowing the latest hit tunes.

Off. Wilcox--Overheard saying that he could shoot the ears off a woodchuck at a distance of 200 yds. with that new creation he and gunsmith Darrow of Woodbury whipped up.

Clerk Toce--Spending all her free time up at the Torrington Country Club still trying to make that hole in one.

Disp. Savoia--Doing a fine job and improving every day.

Earl Elliott--Our house boy taking vitamin pills to build himself up to take care of all the chores he will have in our newly remodeled building.

Off. Hurley--Still kept busy with investigations and overheard saying that our chef better hurry back or he will be wasted away.

Disp. Sherlock--at this writing Mary has found it necessary to go on sick leave and will be out for a week or so. We wish her speedy recovery and hope she will be back without too much delay.

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HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

Station "H Boys" were complimented for a fine performance of duty. For combatting a threatened crime wave within the "H" area a congratulatory message stirred the "Boys at H" and settled their fears as to transfers and critical service ratings. Elsewhere in the department we know of other outstanding services rendered during this period of Guessing HQ's dilemma. Frequently we have favorably commented about the distant command's fine service. All too often, however, "H" general police services have been taken for granted. They are so busy with Lt. Pastore's public relations program that we are apt to forget the real service "H" is giving to good police activities.

A few of their recent accomplishments now merit honorable mention.

April 21, 1949 - Off. Vincent J. O'Brien assigned.

Sergeant Burns of the Wethersfield Police Department reported a theft of a 1948 Buick sedan, owned by a Wethersfield resident. Sergeant Burns reported the

car stolen within the past 15 or 20 minutes. Officer O'Brien was alerted to this and on Route 9 in the town of Cromwell he apprehended this car with a pair of 16 and 17 year old lads both residents of Wethersfield. Through this apprehension and investigation, eight boys were arrested and forty-seven breaks were solved in the towns of Newington, Wethersfield, Rocky Hill, Middletown, New Britain, Farmington, Manchester, Windsor, West Hartford, East Hartford and Hartford. All boys were turned over to Juvenile authorities for appropriate attention.

May 12, 1949 - Off. Marcel Simon assigned.

This case concerned a breaking and entering at the Edward Balf Construction Company in Farmington. Tools were stolen to the extent of \$700. Officer Simon arrested three residents of Hartford -2 men and 1 woman. He recovered all the tools taken in the break. All three gave statements admitting their participation in this break.

May 16, 1949 - Det. Anton Nelson - Off. Higney assigned.

This case arose in Berlin and involved the fatal stabbing of William Hudson, an employee of the Gandhi camp of the N.Y., N.H. & Hfd. R.R. by Martin Cavanaugh, also of the camp. Both of these officers worked unusually long hours with a firm determination to bring this case to a successful solution. Cavanaugh has been arrested and in a signed statement to these officers he admitted the stabbing.

May 15, 1949 - Off. Joseph Palin assigned.

This case started out as a simple theft of two fog lights from a car in the town of Granby. Officer Palin was assigned and took into custody a resident of Bloomfield and another accused from the town of East Granby. Both admitted theft. Subsequent investigation by Officer Palin disclosed that these two men had committed 20 breaks in eight towns, including East Hartford, Windsor, East Granby, Windsor Locks, Hartford, Simsbury, Suffield and Bloomfield. The

value of the loot which was recovered by Officer Palin amounted to \$3000.00 most of which has been identified by the owners. Signed statements from the accused involving these twenty crimes was obtained by the Officer and both the accused are now before the Superior Court for Hartford County.

May 18, 1949 - Off. George Panciera assigned.

This case concerns a house break in the town of Enfield and assistance requested by the Enfield Police. Off. George Panciera was assigned and by persistent investigation and extra hours of work brought this case to a successful conclusion by arresting a resident of Hazardville, who is 32 years of age. The accused admitted breaking into this place and stealing a radio which was recovered by the officer.

May 24, 1949 - Off. Joseph Palin assigned.

While checking an airplane accident in which a National Guard pilot, (1st Lieut. Marshall J. O'Quinn) lost his life when the plane stalled over Avon Mountain, Officer Palin was among the first to reach the scene. Three youngsters, nearby residents were there when our "Everready Joe" arrived. Palin found that the pilot was alive but in need of medical attention. Palin cut two boughs and made a litter using his State Police assigned shirt, Sam Brown belt and with the assistance of the three civilians took the injured pilot through the under brush to the main road, a distance of about two miles, where medical attention was on hand. Many bystanders expressed favorable comments about Joe Palin's quick thinking, his prompt action and the manner in which he handled the situation.

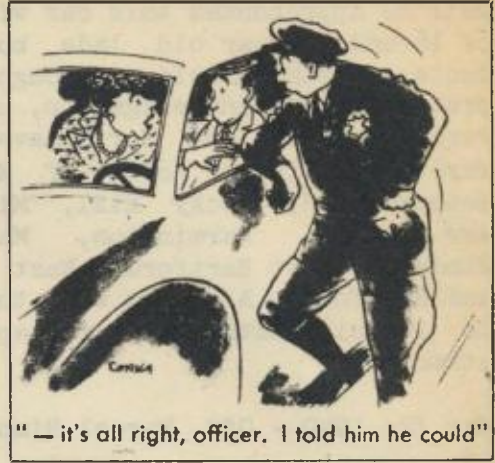
In addition the "Boys at H" responded to many highway accidents, patrolled the state's most hazardous region-Berlin Turnpike-attended court hearings-day and night sessions-not overlooking the many courtesies they extended in receiving visitors to Headquarters and in extending departmental services to other branches of the State Government.

# Ah! A Cop's Life Is A Happy One!

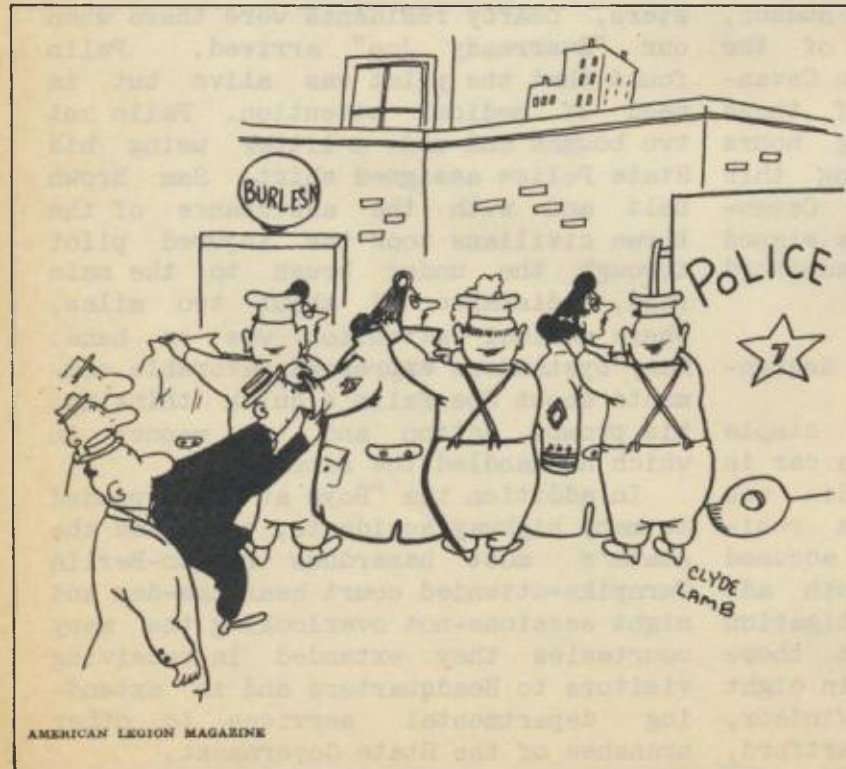
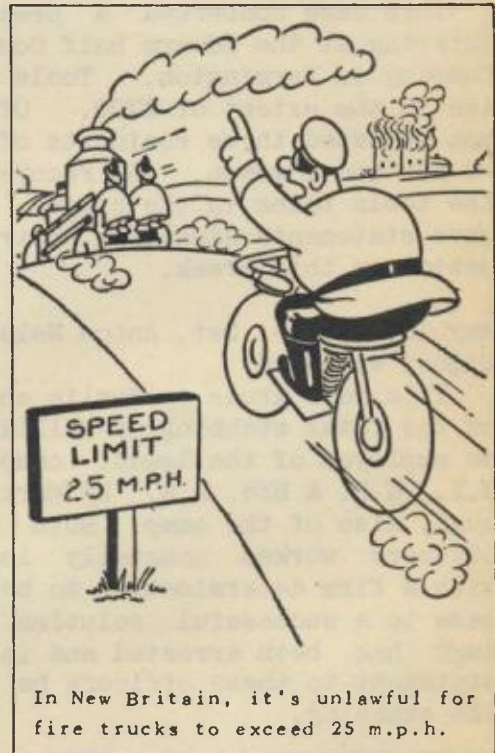
## This Funny World



"Which ones are the stool-pigeons?"



"— it's all right, officer. I told him he could"





Code of Honor  
of the  
Connecticut State Police

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

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

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

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

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