

Vox-Cop

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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

JULY 1949

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

Yankee By The Clipper

VOX-COP

July, 1949



The Spirit of '76 was an aspiration. Today it is an accomplishment. How vital are the freedoms which we sought and won is best appreciated by those who have come from other lands to share them.

CRIMINAL LUCK

By Harold Helfer

A simple coincidence or trick of fate can often cause a rapid change of plans --as everyone knows. And when that happens to someone living on the other side of the law, the results can be criminal to a criminal, as these recent events illustrate.

Swiss customs officials at the Austrian frontier were giving a hasty routine check to a father and son a few months ago. The boy's mouth was swollen, and the officials remarked sympathetically about his toothache.

"My poor afflicted boy," said the father, sorrowfully. Just then, the son sneezed. Out popped a precious stone worth \$2,500 which the pair had hoped to smuggle across the border.

A tin whistle and the luck of coincidence frustrated two holdup men in Philadelphia. Passing a jewelry store, a 14-year-old boy happily blew on his new toy. At the moment, two bandits inside the store, hearing the shrill notes, fled in panic--leaving \$3,000 in the open safe.

The vanity of man caused the arrest of two thieves in Washington, D. C., recently. The police had no trouble tracing them because the men, before holding up a restaurant owner, had smilingly posed for the girl photographer in the cafe.

Hot weather sent an auto thief in Silver City, N. C., to prison. Getting behind the wheel of a stolen car, he slipped off his tie and loosened his collar. After he had abandoned the auto, police found the cravat. Stamped on it was the thief's laundry mark, so it wasn't long before the local gendarmes had him behind bars.

A cinderella story brought an unhappy ending to a Chicago lady burglar. Forced to leave the house she had broken into in a hurry, she vaulted a four-foot fence and eluded the police.

But a pair of shoes was found near by

and shortly afterwards a woman was seen walking down the street in her stocking feet. The police stopped her, made her try on the shoes, and took her to jail. The shoes fit perfectly.

A whim of fate drastically altered the well-laid plans of a Fort Worth, Tex., robber. Entering a delivery service company's office, gun in hand, he found himself face-to-face with the manager, who turned out to be an old school friend. Redfaced, the thief turned on his heels and fled--empty-handed.

Because he picked out a store whose owner happened to be unduly nonchalant, a Boston holdup man lost a haul--and his self-confidence.

When the bandit walked into the store brandishing a pistol, storekeeper George Niccolopoulos simply stared back at him and started to stroll away.

As the proprietor brushed past him and headed out the door, the robber began shouting, "Stop! Stop!" But Mr. Niccolopoulos paid no attention and calmly disappeared down the street. Feeling particularly foolish, the bandit left the store, too--minus any loot.

While a New Yorker was scooping the cash out of a grocery store's till, a bottle of soda water exploded under the counter. Thinking it was a gunshot, the thief ran out the front door--and into the arms of the cop on the beat.

---This Week

GREASE TRAP SLIDES AUTOS INTO RIVER

Memphis, Tenn.--Within a three-day period some 50 automobiles have been fished out of the Mississippi River.

What happens is this:

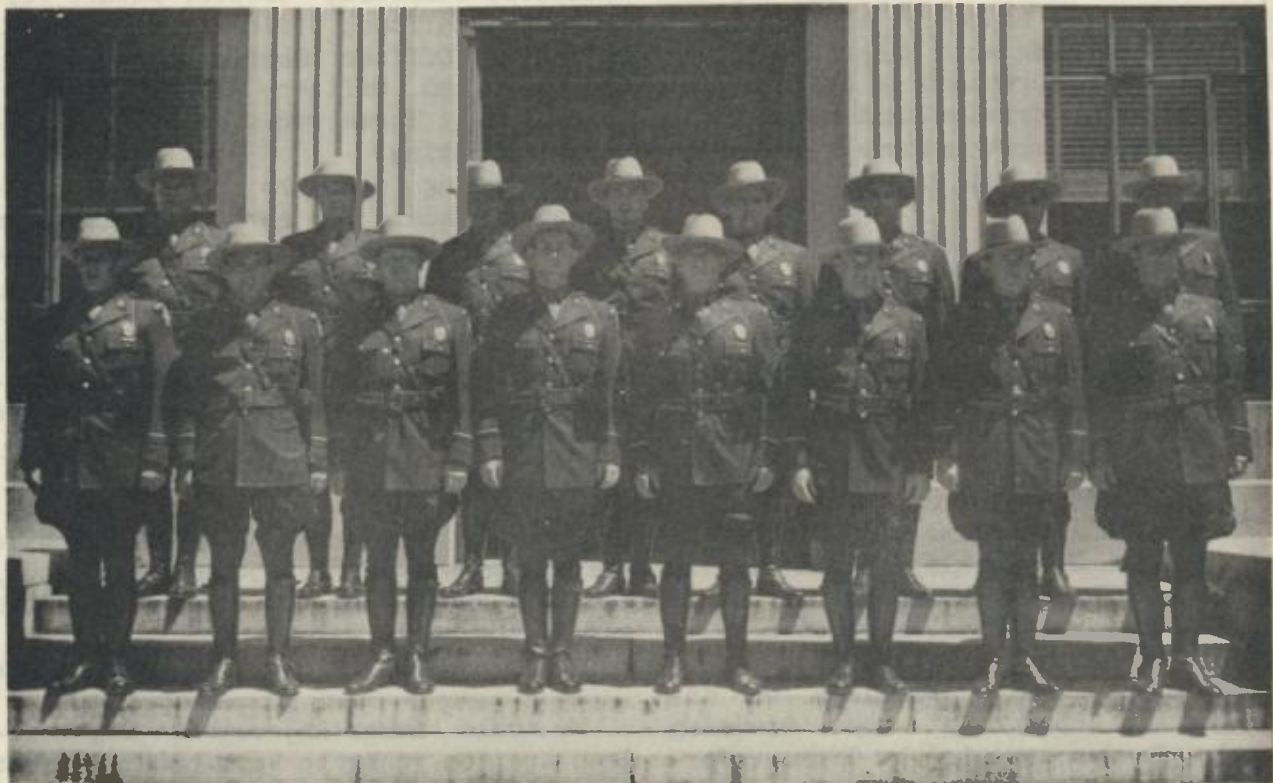
The motorist parks near the water's edge. Moments later the wheels slip on a grease coating that extends 30 feet from the water and the car slides into the water.

The grease coating is the result of barge cleaning.

New Class Added To State Police Force



Among the happy graduates were: Samuel J. Holden, East Granby; Edmund J. Sterniak, Southington; and Robert W. Lutz, East Hartford. They are shown here talking over their new status.---Hartford Courant Photo



THE TRADITIONAL CLASS PHOTO

SEVENTEEN COMPLETE COURSE,
JOIN STATE POLICE DEPT.

Sixteen men and a woman were appointed to the State Police Department by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey during a ceremony in Woodbridge Town Hall the evening of June 4.

Diplomas, indicating successful completion of the three month's course of police school training and certificates of appointment were presented to members of the group in the presence of the graduates families and law enforcement officials from throughout the state.

"We have not made finished policemen out of you in the training school," Commissioner Hickey told the new officers. "We could only teach you the fundamentals. The rest will come through your own application to your work and your experience in the field.

"Always consider and respect the rights of the people with whom you will come into contact while in the field," the commissioner warned. "You represent the State of Connecticut in their eyes."

The police school curriculum consisted of three months training, day and night, with 500 hours of classroom instruction covering such phases of police work and law enforcement as criminal law law of arrest, criminal and motor vehical accident investigations, preservation of evidence, and courtroom procedure.

Fourteen of the 16 men graduated were veterans of World War II.

The appointments in the State Police Department are probationary for the first six months and are then made permanent if the officer's work has been satisfactory.

Start on Traffic

The men in the class will report to Captain Ralph J. Buckley in the traffic division. The new troopers will form a special squad which will work on heavily traveled roads and parkways.

Lieutenant Leslie Williams was instructor in charge at the training school. He was assisted by Officer Vernon Gedney. Howard Hayes, State Police civilian employee, instructed the class in motorcycle riding. Fritz Klambt of

the Naugatuck YMCA was in charge of physical education classes.

Officer Fred Feegel began the ceremonies, Commissioner Hickey introduced senior officers of the department and station commanders who attended.

List of Graduates

Mrs. Virginia Butler, RFD 3, Torrington; Arthur A. Hess, Eastford; Wilifred J. Bellefleur, Norwich; Alfred V. Bickford, Flanders Road, Stonington; Joseph C. Fitzgibbons, Quinebaug; Harold Greenberg, Lebanon; Robert W. Hart, Waterford; Samuel J. Holden, East Granby; James M. Kingston, Jr., Ansonia, and John Kozma, Wallingford.

Also, John F. Lombardo, Waterbury; Robert W. Lutz, 69 Hamner Street, East Hartford; John F. Martin, Jr., Milford; Francis E. Muldowney, Bridgeport; Joseph R. Pirri, Stamford; John A. Raineault, New Haven, and Edmund J. Sterniak, West Street, Southington.

Target shooting awards went to: Detective Sergeant William Casey, Litchfield Barracks; Detective Ralph Boyington, Colchester; Policewoman Margaret Jacobsen, Stafford; Officer Edward Formeister, Stafford; Officer Leo Dymkoski, Bethany; Officer Charles Mansfield, Groton, and Officer Albert Powell, Danielson. These won medals for individual shooting.

Commanding officers received trophies and medals for revolver teams from the following stations; Westbrook, two medals, first and second place, Class 5; Stafford, second place, Class 1; Colchester, second place, Class 2. All were for participation in the New England Pistol and Revolver League matches held throughout the winter.

A woman can look at an automobile that is passing her at 50 miles an hour, and tell whether or not the woman in the car is the man's wife.

---Merry Stories Omnibus Book

We could never understand why children are too young to work under 18, but are old enough to drive a 1,500-pound car 70 miles an hour.

---Banking

Leave Your Shades Up When You Go on Vacation And Stop Milk Delivery, Police Hints to Stop Burglars

Don't make it easier for burglars to steal your things!

That is the advice given out every year at the start of vacation time by police leaders throughout the country. They do not word it just that way, but that is what they mean.

For every June and July and August and September thousands of persons leave their homes for a few days, a few weeks or a few months and go off for vacations at the beach, the mountains or in the country.

They lock up their homes and depart, their minds so intent on the good times ahead that too often many of them give scant thought to the safeguarding of their homes and furnishings. And so they leave, and while these latter don't actually put up a sign reading "Burglars welcome. Come and help yourself," they do everything but that. They make it just as easy as possible for an intruder to enter their homes and to rifle its contents with a minimum chance of being caught.

Sorry Victims

On their return at the end of vacation time some of these thoughtless people will find that their homes have not been entered and that their valuables left behind are still there, safe and intact.

But some of the others among the thoughtless will not be so fortunate. On the contrary, they will find that their homes have been entered during their absence, and ransacked. They will find that they have had valuables taken. In addition they usually will find some destruction of property. It may not be much--a screen ripped, or a pane of window glass broken. But it also may run to hundreds of dollars.

The victims immediately notify the police and shortly officers arrive at the scene and begin asking questions. The first question invariably will be

"When did the break occur?" The answer is vague and indefinite--and of little help to the police. For it will be "Sometime after we left and before we returned home."

That period of time may cover several weeks or months, and such an answer makes the detection of the thieves and the recovery of the loot more difficult. For time is usually key information.

Yet had the victimized householder followed a few simple suggestions made every year by police chiefs in practically every city and town in America, the number of these burglaries would be sharply reduced, and the number of burglars captured greatly increased. The toll in goods stolen or damaged would be less. And the police as well as the general public would greatly benefit.

A Sure Sign

The suggestions are easy to follow and are all based on experience and common sense. They are not a cure-all for the wave of summertime house breaks. If followed they will not remove all possibility of a visit by burglars, but they will make that possibility less, and certainly will make it harder for the intruder to enter and steal things without being detected.

The average housewife, before she locks up her home and departs for the seashore, the mountains or the country, gives a thought to the hot summer sun. She does not want to have her rugs, her window drapes and curtains and the furniture coverings faded by the strong rays. So she pulls the shades down to the sill and departs, happy in the knowledge that the sun is being kept out.

Unfortunately, the drawn shades are a sure sign to the prospective housebreaker that the tenants are away. He knows that were the housewife at home she might have the shades down on the sunny side of the house but that she would have them up on the shady side. Drawn

curtains on the shady side of the house are like a sign announcing: "This house is empty."

But the drawn shades act as more than a mere tip-off to the potential house-breaker, for they ensure him added protection against being seen as he works inside the house, pulling out drawers, wrapping up silverware, breaking open metal safe boxes, ransacking closets and storage closets and storage spaces.

If it is dark inside the house, he may put on the lights to see better, if he is in the house during a sunny day; for the lights will not be seen from the sidewalk or the street.

He can take as long as he wishes, and do as thorough a job as he desires, in the full knowledge that behind those curtains, so thoughtfully drawn by the housewife, he will not be seen.

So the police advise the vacationist to leave home with the shades up. There is not much that can be done to protect the curtains and drapes from the sun. The rugs can be rolled back beyond the reach of the sun's rays, or covered with newspapers. And the same can be done with the furniture.

Accumulated Papers

The next precaution that the householder should take, lest he or she announce to the potential burglar that the home is vacant, is to see to it that newspapers do not pile up at the front door. A prowling housebreaker who finds several days' papers before a door knows that no one has gone in or out for several days. The pile of papers, like drawn shades, are a sure sign.

The same is true of milk bottles, or circulars, or mail. The police urge that the vacationist make sure that no newspapers or milk be delivered when the house is empty, and that some arrangement be made with a relative or friend to see that circulars do not pile up at the front door, and that the mail box is emptied regularly.

Families that leave their homes for holidays lasting several weeks might well make some arrangement to keep the lawn cut, too, say police officials. For uncut grass can also be a giveaway to the potential criminal that the house

is empty. The appearance of the house should be such that it does not announce to the criminal element that it is empty.

In addition to these precautions the householder should notify the police when the house is going to be empty, so that patrolmen may check regularly and keep a watch on it.

Easier to Burglarize

Many persons feel that because they live in comparatively modest homes they have little to fear from burglars. "Why should a burglar come to my house when there are big mansions filled with valuables for them to steal?" the average man is apt to ask himself.

Yet most police departments have more housebreaks reported to them by men of moderate means than from the wealthy. The answer is that while the big mansions have many thousands of dollars worth of valuables to steal, as compared to a few hundred, even perhaps less than \$100 in the poorer home, the latter is not so well guarded and therefore easier to burglarize.

But whether rich or poor, you can do a lot to discourage house breaks if you take the few simple precautions urged by police officials, they claim.

---(Boston Post -

Story by John Mason Potter)

INFORMATION PLEASE?

A pay station telephone located in a booth outside Union station in Hartford was stolen last month. Telephone officials and police are puzzled how the job was done in view of the fact that it takes two men to do the job and there is only room for one in a closed booth.

Probably one man and a crowbar sufficed.

The telephone was found later . . . broken apart . . . in the freight yard.

The word "cop," slang for policeman, comes from the initials "C. O. P.," which mean "constable on patrol."

KEEP COPS CRUSTY

Teaching good manners to motorists is all right but let's leave the traffic cop the rough - cut diamond he has always been.

The latest issue of Highway High-lights, organ of the National Highway Users Conference, contains a resolution of thanks voted to Emily Post by Oklahoma City. Out there they recently celebrated "Courtesy Week" as a means of cutting down traffic accidents. And of course the handbook for this occasion was the Booklet entitled "Motor Manners" which Miss Post recently compiled and which has been the subject of much favorable comment. It seeks to reduce behavior on the highways to a matter of good manners and urge upon the impatient motorist the deferential attitude best exemplified by those two oldtime cartoon favorites Alphonse and Gaston.

There is undeniable merit in this idea, for a whole lot of trouble on the highways traces to pure, unadulterated, roadhog selfishness. And if the fellow at the wheel can be shown that it is boorish to act as if he owned the highway and be put out of countenance on that account, it will be a great gain for safety.

But how about the party of the third part to safety on the highways? How about that badge-bearing arbiter between Alphonse and Gaston in such matters of precedent and protocol as come under definition of the right of way and other traffic questions. Should he, like the deferential motorists of the new school become a creature of exquisite consideration and courtesy?

We trust not. Even as one who has felt the rough side of a policeman's tongue and been momentarily bitter about it, we trust not. Let courtesy end with the motorists. Let the cops continue in character and tell any motorist who forgets his manners and his sense of public safety exactly where he heads in. It is not less but more traffic cop sternness that we need to cut down the nation's appalling accident toll.

---Waterbury American

CRIME DOESN'T PAY IN RICH GREENWICH

By Richard H. Parke

The expensive wrist watch of the shabbily dressed man being booked for speeding caught the eye of the desk sergeant at police headquarters. The sergeant took the watch and checked its serial number against a card index file. What he discovered was bad news for the speeder--the watch was part of the loot of a recent hold-up.

Call it a good hunch on the sergeant's part, if you will. But to Chief John M. Gleason of the Greenwich Police Department it was routine--just the kind of police work, he says, that the residents of this exclusive Fairfield County town expect from their ninety-man force.

The department protects one of the wealthiest communities in the nation. Its taxable property is assessed at \$176,628,600, and the town fathers gladly provide the police with nearly a half million dollars a year to assure that Greenwich's fifty square miles will be under constant surveillance.

The result is crackling efficiency. Police headquarters is a Hollywood director's dream, from its three-way FM radio equipment to its paneled recreation room, its basement pistol range to its white-tiled crime laboratory. Even the cell blocks are painted a soft green; the women's cells, happily unoccupied most of the time, boast shower baths.

A "ready room," hard by the main booking desk, contains an awesome collection of weapons--shot guns, gas guns, Thompson sub-machine guns, Lyle guns, rifles and flare pistols. And in the court yard stands a police ambulance--with every known therapeutic device, from splints to oxygen.

Chief Gleason, who proudly proclaims that his department is "politically free," is a 42-year-old native New Yorker. He joined the local force in 1930 as a patrolman. In 1936 he took the basic course at Harvard University in traffic safety, then won a scholarship to Northwestern University for advanced training. Still later he got a diploma

from the Federal Bureau of Investigation Academy at Washington.

The chief, who lectures regularly at the FBI school and at Yale, Fordham and New York Universities, puts his rookies through elaborate scholastic paces.

A candidate for patrolman must survive not only a written and oral examination and Army intelligence test, but also must pass the eagle eye of a Yale psychiatrist. In addition, the fledgling officer attends a six-weeks training course, where his instructors include FBI agents, state police officers and members of the Connecticut Bar Association.

One of the department's biggest jobs is patrolling the miles of "back country" in which are situated some of the most palatial estates in the East. It's strictly a radio car proposition, and they roam the winding roads day and nights.

Greenwich has many miles of waterfront. The Black Hawk, a graceful, thirty-eight footer with the word "Police" on her gray hull, takes care of this assignment.

The department's personnel includes a policewoman, usually found only in big-city complements. Recently she performed a valuable, if tedious, service. A woman commuter to Cos Cob, which is in the Greenwich police district, was attacked late one night as she stepped from a train.

The following night and for many nights thereafter the policewoman, posing as a passenger, alighted from the same train at the same spot while detectives hid in near-by shrubbery. Finally, as had been anticipated, the assailant appeared and attempted to attack the policewoman. He was nabbed handily.

The Greenwich police spend a lot of time on traffic safety and work closely with the Greenwich Safety Council. Capt. David Robbins in charge of traffic, has attended courses at the New York University Safety Education Center. The town won the National Safety Council award in 1942 and 1944.

"We run this department like a business," Chief Gleason explains. "What we sell is public service--the taxpayers

are the stockholders and should get dividends."

Greenwich's crime rate is 75 per cent lower than the national rate and 33½ per cent under towns of similar size in the state. In 1948 the police reported only one homicide case, no robberies, no "aggravated assaults" and only sixteen petty larcenies.

Sixteen cars were stolen last year--all were recovered.

---The New York Times

400 ASSEMBLE TO FETE HEWEY, AGAWAM CHIEF

Four hundred friends and associates of Chief Perley J. Hewey of the Agawam Police Department united on June 21 to pay tribute to his more than 22 years of service to the town of Agawam at a testimonial banquet at the clambake grounds at Riverside Park. Chief Hewey retired from active duty on July 1.

Seated at the head tables were town officials and members of the Hampden County judiciary. Arthur T. Garvey acted as toastmaster and Edward J. Hickey Connecticut Commissioner of state police was the principal speaker. Chief Hewey was presented with a substantial check by the members of the Agawam Police Department who sponsored the testimonial.

Also at the head table were former Selectman Giles W. Halladay and Assessor Charles W. Hull, who as members of the Board of Selectmen who first appointed Chief Hewey in 1927. Also there was Henry Bodurtha former Agawam town clerk who first gave the chief the oath of office. Others were Chief John O'Brien of the West Springfield police, Chief George A. Yarsley of Longmeadow, Edward T. Collins, clerk of the Springfield District Court Dist. Atty. Stephen Moynahan, Chairman of the Agawam Board of Selectmen Henry McGowan, Selectmen Edward F. Talmadge and Walter T. Kerr.

A large delegation was present from the Springfield Police Department. Seated at another table were members of the Agawam Department including Sgt. Roland Reed, Patrolmen Louis Tatro, Romeo Borgatti, Roland Ruelle, John Chriscolo,

Stanley Rhodes, Kenneth Grady and Douglas Carr.

Atty. Garvey was the first speaker. He praised Chief Hewey for his careful presentation of cases before the court and recalled that many of the chief's cases were quickly settled by a plea of guilty, eliminating the necessity of trial.

Commissioner Hickey characterized Chief Hewey as a distinguished public officer, citing his fine record of police work and stressing the fact that much of the success of the retiring chief was due to his successful preventative police work. He conveyed the good wishes of all Connecticut law enforcement officers to the Agawam chief.

Judge Thomas Stapleton, speaking as a "friend and neighbor," in behalf of the entire Agawam Police Department presented the guest of honor a substantial check and said that the committee had informed him "there was more to come."

Chief Hewey in acknowledging the gift and testimonial dinner, said he didn't know he had so many friends and stated quite simply that he had always felt his first duty was to "give all the protection I could to the citizens of Agawam." He expressed thanks to the members of the department who sponsored the event and wished all of them the best of fortune in performance of their duties.

Members of the police force who sponsored the testimonial were Sgt. Roland Reed, Patrolmen Kenneth Grady, John Chriscola, Stanley Rhodes, Romeo Borgetti, Louis Tatro, Douglas Carr and Roland Ruelle.

PALMER'S RETIRING POLICE
CHIEF PRESENTED \$7000

Timothy J. Crimmins, 73, only police chief the Town of Palmer, Mass., as such, has known, on the evening of June 21, got much more than a faint idea of what that celestial feeling is like.

Guest of honor during a testimonial banquet at Rovelli's in Springfield, the veteran officer received a specially engraved check for \$7000 from the resi-

dents of this entire community. which is made up of four villages -- Depot Village, Three Rivers, Thorndike and Bondsville -- a scroll containing the blessing from his eminence, Pope Pius the 12th, of the Vatican City, an autographed book in which was inscribed the name of every school child, public and parochial, in the town of Palmer and verbal encomiums that will endure through the years.

The check for \$7000, which sum is likely to be increased by a few hundred dollars, inasmuch as contributions are still being deposited at the Desk of Howard S. Curtis, committee chairman, represented an outlay of practically one dollar for every man, woman and child within the boundaries of Palmer town. But it did, of course, represent much more sentimentally to Police Chief Timothy J. Crimmins, who retired from public office on June 30th, after having served this community as an officer of the law since 1903.

The written Papal blessing from Rome was turned over to the police chief by Rev. Daniel E. Hennessey, pastor of the Church of St. Thomas the Apostle here. While making the presentation without any flow of oratory, the pastor emphasized that few men are privileged to receive the written blessing from his eminence.

James H. Fitzgerald, chairman of the Board of Selectmen, presented to Police Chief Crimmins a gold badge symbolic of the office which the chieftain will give up the last day of the current month. Chief Bart Buckley of Ware told about how co-operative Mr. Crimmins has been down through the years, and Chief George Smith of Leominster, leader of the Massachusetts body of police chiefs, brought the organization's compliments and best wishes for a serene life to "Tim" Crimmins.

A message from J. Edgar Hoover of the FBI was read by the general chairman and toastmaster, Louis J. Brainerd, banker.

Gov. Dever wired his respects, expressed regret that other business kept him from being present and expressed the hope that the hand of life will lie gently on the police chief after he has given up public office. The State Asso-

ciation of Police Chiefs has nominated Mr. Crimmins for life membership.

Principal speaker at the dinner, which attracted upwards of 300 persons, was Judge Ernest E. Hobson. The jurist, whose eyes nearly welled with tears and whose throat developed something akin to a lump as he neared the climax of his talk, compared Chief Crimmins to a mightily faithful oak on which the Palmer public has leaned confidently for years. He said that Mr. Crimmins has all the enduring qualities associated with folks of pioneer stock and the Town of Palmer will miss his splended services, regardless of the caliber of the man who replaces the chief. But, the judge said, recollections of the chief's fidelity to duty can improve the personal life of all who have known Mr. Crimmins at all intimately.

Judge Hobson recalled how Crimmins broke down a door in order to get at a madman named Ellis who had shot and killed Henry Green, an acquaintance of the Chief, from North Wilbraham.

OFFICER STECKO TRAINS
AT LITTLE CREEK, VA.

Little Creek, Va.--First Lieutenant Walter P. Stecko, of "C" Company, 1st Infantry battalion, Marine Corps Reserve of New London, Conn., and a member of the Connecticut State Police is now in training at the Little Creek Naval Amphibious base, Virginia.

Lieutenant Stecko resides with his wife, Ann, and his son and daughter, Peter and Karen, at RFD #1, Jewett City, and he is attached to Station "D" of the Connecticut State Police at Danielson.

A graduate of Windham High School and an alumnus of Connecticut University, he enlisted in the Marine Corps in September 1938 and was commissioned as a second lieutenant at Quantico, Va. in January 1944. He is a veteran of the war in the Pacific and served 14 months with the Third and Fourth Fleets in the approach to Japan.

The Connecticut Marines of "C" Company, with three other companies of the First Battalion of New York City, ar-

rived at this huge Naval Amphibious Base on July 3, and immediately after the Fourth of July holiday, they started vigorously on their schedule of two weeks rugged training, which includes field problems, the firing of infantry weapons - from the carbine and the rifle to 81 mm mortars, and that most difficult Marine Corps specialty--the ship-to-shore maneuvers of amphibious landings.

CAN'T TOUCH HIM

Sioux Falls, S. C., -- The law can't touch a white man who murders another white man on a South Dakota Indian Reservation, a Circuit Judge ruled in effect recently.

Neither can a white man be prosecuted for manslaughter, rape, incest, assault with intent to kill, assault with a dangerous weapon, arson, burglary, robbery or larceny involving another member of his race in Indian country, Judge Lucius J. Wall believes.

His opinion was handed down in the case of Edwin A. Olson, 25, serving a life term for murder in the shooting of Harvey Odland on the Rosebud Reservation. Olson pleaded guilty Sept. 9, 1948, and was sentenced by Circuit Judge J. R. Cash.---New Haven Journal

Under an old Muncie, Ind. ordinance, a child under the age of fifteen years found within the enclosure of Beech Grove Cemetery unaccompanied by parent or guardian is liable to a fine, and one who carries fishing tackle in the cemetery is subject to the same penalty.

THE NOT-SO-OPEN ROAD

Motorists should treat everybody as though they are blind, deaf or defective. Pedestrians should treat all motorists as though they are homicidal maniacs. Then, between the two, we should get fewer accidents.

POLICE DEPARTMENTS CONTINUE
TO FIGHT FOR CONDITIONS

The most important problem police departments face today, if you want to get down to brass tacks, is that the working conditions, i. e. salary and hours have not kept pace with the wage earner in private industry.

Our conditions primarily are controlled by the general public or to be more specific the voters. In order to get better conditions it is necessary that we sell them the facts that our department is of the high standard that they are desirous of; that the men of our department are the picked men of our city; that our department is the public's bulwark of safety and the arm to lean on when danger is in the offing; that our department stands by offering services of many kinds which are not available elsewhere.

The one thing the police departments need today to ensure better conditions is better public relations.

What is public relations? IT IS GOOD PERFORMANCE--PUBLICLY APPRECIATED.

Public relations is not a one day job but an everyday job. People do not greatly improve their relations with other people in a few days, weeks, or even years.

The police department is in politics because it handles human beings 365 days in the year, when it no longer handles the problems of others then it will be out of politics but not before. The result of poor public relations is measured at the polls. Police departments need votes, to bring the wages and hours up to the general level of working people who are not in governmental service.

Since everything a police department does affects its public relations, every man in the department has the opportunity of creating good or bad public relations by his handling of every day situations.

Public relations being at the bottom, nothing more than human relations, every officer should be first a human being. He ought to understand people, and to be liked and understood by them. He ought to have presence and personal-

ity, and considerable natural tact. And he ought to have much more. Besides being a fountain of ideas, he ought to have mental capacity and superlative judgment. And he should be familiar with economics, politics, sociology and "communications."

A good policeman finds it easy to suggest to the person coming to him for help. His special knowledge begins where the public's lets off, and even if he is crossed by his instructions are respected and heeded. He does not, furthermore, essay to advise his public on operating a lathe or chemical formulas or other subjects about which his public knows more than he.

In public relations, the Police Department must sell itself, but only after making sure it has something to sell. No police department has the moral right to allow itself to be unexplained, misunderstood, or publicly distrusted; for by its unpopularity it poisons the pond in which we must all fish.

No doubt some will state that the public be damned but in our city just recently a major oil company placed a vice president in charge of public relations and this is only one of the many hundreds of thousands who are giving more thought each day to the problem of public relations. If public relations means so much to big business then we are missing a bet by not jumping on the wagon and utilizing the knowledge and experience which is going begging or is to be had for the asking. Even our Mayor has his public relations department.

Let each of us from this day forth, give greater consideration to public relations for within this sphere, lies, better working conditions, greater personal satisfaction and pride of our families in the service that we are doing a good job.

---San Francisco Police Reporter

The driver who always insists on taking the right-of-way will not need it very long.

Magicians of the Courtroom

VOX-COP

July, 1949

COURTROOM "MAGICIANS"

In Tarboro, (N.C.) courtroom Atty. I. D. Thorpe was questioning Joe Bullock, a witness, concerning a traffic accident.

"How long was it after the bus passed you, before you heard the crash?"

"About half a minute," said Bullock.

"How are you so positive it was half a minute?"

"I just know."

"Let me time you. I'm going to hold my watch and I want you to tell me when half a minute elapses."

"Now," said Bullock after 30 seconds.

"Let's do it again," said Thorpe.

Bullock gazed blandly into space for precisely 30 seconds and said, "Now."

Thorpe gave up, looking rather sheepish.

Some time later, Thorpe glanced toward the rear of the courtroom. Facing the witness stand was a large clock with a sweep second hand.

In Chester, (Pa.) John McCafferty, 46, arrested as a homeless vagrant insisted police were wrong--he had a home, and gave its address--714 McIlvaine St.

Next day McCafferty came before Magistrate R. Robinson Lowry.

"Where did you get that address?" Lowry asked the defendant.

"It's just an address," McCafferty replied.

"I'll say it is," said the magistrate. "That's where I live."

The sentence for vagrancy: 90 days.

In Rocky Mount, (N.C.) a girl was brought into court on a ticket for over-time parking. The complaint said her car was found parked in a metered space, but that no nickel was dropped in the meter.

"But there wasn't any meter there, when I parked," the defendant stammered.

Officers investigated and found that the meter had been installed just after she left her car in the space.

In Memphis, (TENN.) Robert E. Dye escaped a fine on charges of leaving the scene of an accident when he told the court that he stopped and knocked on the doors of two houses near the site of the mishap. In both cases, Dye said nobody opened the door.

In Hartford (CONN.) spotting a woman courtroom visitor glancing through a newspaper, while Judge Thomas E. Troland was presiding in Superior Court, Deputy Sheriff James Johnston gently advised her not to chance ruffling the court's dignity.

She smiled, thanked him for the tip and tucked the paper away.

At close of court, a grinning Judge Troland walked over and introduced the sheriff to the lady with the newspaper--his wife.

The recent confusion in local courts over judgeship appointments prompts this reprint:

TELL IT TO JUDGE!

WHICH JUDGE?

Next time a policeman stops you in Groton and comes up with the old standby, "Tell it to Judge Reynolds," let him know you're a staunch Democrat.

If he says, "Tell it to Judge De-Noia," inform him that you, sir, are a Republican.

By the time you go through it once or twice, you, the policeman, and everyone else will be so confused you may get off with a warning.

On the other hand, the argument which may ensue over who is the legal judge may become so heated you'll cool off in the cooler on other charges.

As usual the "cops" bear the brunt of the Judgeship Jam.---Ed.

N. J. COURT DEFINES GUILT IN ABORTIONS

Trenton, N.J.---If a woman undergoes an abortion before she feels her child's life she is not guilty of any crime, the New Jersey Supreme Court ruled unanimously last month. The six-man court based its findings on an old common law and used a 100-year-old decision as a precedent.

The feeling of life usually occurs in the fifth month of pregnancy. The woman who allegedly underwent an abortion in the case before the court was eight to ten weeks pregnant.

However, the court held, those who perform abortions, regardless of the stage of the pregnancy, have committed a crime. The purpose of the law is to encourage the woman involved to name the abortionist.

The immediate effect of the decision was to order Mrs. Lillian del Gobbo Vince, of Bound Brook, to answer questions put to her by a Somerset County grand jury. Among the questions was one seeking to find out the names of two alleged abortionists.

Mrs. Vince refused to answer on the ground that she might incriminate herself. Witnesses may refuse to answer questions that may incriminate or degrade them and lead to possible prosecution. A doctor had testified that his examination of the woman last June 10 showed that she had undergone an abortion.

"Inasmuch," the court ruled, "as the respondent (Mrs. Vince) is not chargeable criminally with common law abortion, statutory abortion or conspiracy to commit abortion, it necessarily follows that her refusal to answer the questions was not well founded."

An odd murder trial was that of Liu Fook, a Chinese houseboy, who was accused of strangling Rosetta Baker in San Francisco shortly before dawn on December 8, 1930. Both Fook and the wealthy widow were in their sixties. He had worked for her for nine years and was the one who discovered her body. Among the many persons who had known the

victim, Fook alone was suspected of the crime. At his trial, which began on February 24th and closed on March 18, 1931, testimony disclosed that he and his "boss-missy" had often quarreled, that his face was scratched and a finger injured (as though bitten) on the morning of the murder, and that a shirt button and a broken heel, found on the floor beside the body, had belonged to him. Despite this and other strong circumstantial evidence, the jury quickly acquitted him. The jurors believed his lawyer, who swore Fook could not be guilty because, traditionally, no Chinese who had worked in the United States had ever murdered his employer. Right after the trial Liu Fook took a fast boat for Hong Kong and never returned.

---Colliers

HARTFORD COUNTY'S LOSS

The cause of law enforcement in Hartford County has lost an able and conscientious advocate in the resignation of Assistant State's Attorney John P. Hodgson. Since February, 1940, he has served under three State's Attorneys --the two Alcorns, father and son, and Albert S. Bill. During that period Mr. Hodgson has participated in several important trials, including the conspiracy cases involving prominent Hartford politicians. Although Mr. Hodgson's service ended with the unsuccessful prosecution of the Degutis case, even so his conduct of that case won public commendation from presiding Judge P. B. O'Sullivan.

It is high and truly merited praise of Mr. Hodgson to say that he was a prosecutor in the Alcorn tradition. That means thorough preparation of a case; fair, able, and fearless presentation of it; and in the words of a police officer who worked with Mr. Hodgson, the certainty that "every speck of evidence is clean and decent." It is not surprising then, that Judge O'Sullivan remarked in court: "It has been a real pleasure to see you in operation. I hate to see you go." In that latter sentiment those who know the quality of Mr. Hodgson's service will heartily join.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

July, 1949

"STYLES IN CRIME" AUTHOR DIES WHILE ON VACATION

CHARLES E. STILL, Assistant City Editor, New York Sun, 76, author "STYLES IN CRIME" passed to his eternal reward, June 21, at Ticonderoga, N.Y. while on vacation.

Still began his newspaper career in 1890 as a reporter for the old "Hartford Telegram." He went to New York in 1893 to work for the O'Rourke News Bureau, an organization which supplied news to New York papers. He began covering New York criminal courts in 1895 as a crime reporter. His book (1938) "Styles in Crime" was based on his recollections of famous trials. With the New York Sun since 1912 "Charley" Still gained the confidence of every law enforcement official in New York City.

Police Executives everywhere knew of fairness and trust worthiness in all police matters. Occasionally in late years we met "Charley" on our New York City visits to the courts. Seems only yesterday he asked for an old friend and intimate, the late Dr. "Tom" O'Loughlin, Rockville (Conn.) medical examiner. The good doctor passed on during this past winter and when "Charley" was so informed he expressed his sympathy in a few words - "Old friends are getting away from us, but I've lost a dear one in "Tom."

Vox-Cop has used the title "Styles in Crime" since 1944 with "Charley's" permission. We too have lost a dear friend - May "Charley" Still's memory be ever green.

PANTLESS HOLDUP VICTIM CAPTURES BANDIT

Edward Mandell, owner of Bobby's Snack Bar, Hartford, after sprinting about a block and a half in his shorts captured one of the two men who are al-

leged to have held him up in the bar. The captured man gave his name as George J. Sestak of Springfield, Mass.

Lt. Paul B. Beckwith said an alarm has been sent out for an unidentified man who escaped.

The pair entered the place with the unidentified man carrying a gun. They then forced Mandell and two other men to remove their trousers and place them on a table.

Sestak, police said, was binding the two other men on the floor when another man came to the door and after seeing the two bound victims, ran out. The unidentified bandit is reported to have called after him, "Stop or I'll shoot," but the man kept running and did not return.

Sestak is alleged to have picked up the three pairs of trousers and ran out of the store with his companion. Mandell, who was not bound gave chase and captured him a block and a half away on Grand St. After overpowering him he held him on the sidewalk until the arrival of police. He then recovered \$325 he had in his pocket.

TWO'S A CROWD

Boston---Seized by police in a South End market, a 19-year-old suspected burglar told police he had entered the building and bumped into a man.

"Who are you, a cop?" the suspect said he asked.

"No you dope, I'm a burglar," came the whispered answer. "Why don't you get your own place?"

With the arrival of police, the second burglar fled and "left me without divvying up," said the suspect.

"You caught me 'cause I was sticking around to get some leftovers," the suspect told police.

The "one-armed bandits" may seem harmless — but they rob the citizen and corrupt his government

The Big Slot-Machine Swindle

Condensed from Collier's Norman and Madelyn Carlisle



AN INDIANA coal dealer was shocked when he discovered that his trusted bookkeeper, a woman, had embezzled \$17,000. In California a frantic wife appealed to welfare authorities for help when week after week her husband came home minus his \$60 pay check. In Kentucky a railroad worker who lost all his savings committed suicide.

These people had been playing a gambling device which they mistakenly believed to be a harmless snatcher of small change. This delusion is shared by several million other Americans, who last year poured the staggering sum of three billion dollars into slot machines. Although outlawed in 46 states, the "one-armed bandits" are openly operating in thousands of taverns, restaurants, gas stations and grocery stores all over the country.

There are nickel, dime, quarter, half-dollar and even silver-dollar machines, the quarter machine leading in popularity. Playing a slot machine calls for no skill, no knowledge, no thought. Addicts have been known to play for 16 hours at a stretch, until their arms literally gave out. In Oklahoma a retired businessman spent 13 hours a day at the machines for a period of six months. He wiped out his savings, mortgaged his home and was down to begging small change from former associates.

The big thing that keeps 'em

playing is the illusion of winning. The machine hands back a certain amount of money. The 50 coins a player puts in somehow do not loom so large as the ten he gets back all in one handful. Then there is the glittering lure of the jack pot — often visible through a glass window. On nickel machines the chances of hitting the jack pot are about one in a thousand. The dollar machines sometimes pay \$1000 jack pots — against odds of two to three thousand to one.

Generally, machines are set to pay back 60 percent of the players' money. But the operator can easily adjust a machine so that it will have few winning combinations, or never pay a jack pot at all. The rule is: Give the sucker a break — but no more than is necessary to keep him playing.

The biggest slice of the players' money goes to the men who own the machines, the operators. One operator may have anywhere from ten machines to several thousand. He splits the take with the proprietors of the establishments in which he places them — perhaps on a 50-50 basis, though sometimes as little as 30 percent for the store. The operator's return on his investment would stagger the ordinary businessman.

A rebuilt machine can be bought for \$40; new super money-grabbers cost \$1000. A nickel machine costing

\$150 generally takes in more than this amount in a week. An Idaho owner of \$1 machines admitted that he took in \$1000 a week on each machine. A California man who had lost almost all his money in a race-track deal acquired a one-third interest in a mediocre slot-machine route near San Francisco. When he died five years later, his estate topped \$700,000. There are perhaps 100 big-time operators in the country with incomes exceeding the quarter-million mark.

The slot-machine business is tied closely to the underworld. "The operation of slot machines is almost entirely in the hands of racketeers," says the Chicago Crime Commission flatly. The International Police Chiefs' Association backs up this statement. The operators corrupt local governments and purchase police protection. When the New York police looked into the records of 1176 distributors, operators and employes of operators, they found that 386 had been arrested 774 times; 242 had been convicted at least once. One large-scale operator had been arrested 30 times and convicted 11. The charges included assault, robbery, burglary and homicide.

When a newcomer attempts to muscle in on a territory, trouble is apt to ensue. In the past ten years in Cook County, Illinois, 20 deaths have been attributed to slot-machine wars. When Anton Miller, a locksmith in Peoria, Ill., invented a device for opening slot-machine cashboxes, he was promptly shot to death.

To keep the coins flowing in, the operators frequently engage the services of the law itself. A California fraternal club with a number of slot machines considered buying its own machines to avoid the heavy pay-off to the operator. But a police officer appeared and told the manager that if the club put in its own machines they would be immediately confiscated by the police.

One of the weirdest aspects of the

business is that an owner must pay a federal tax of \$100 on each machine; even when a community or state has outlawed the machines, the federal government collects its tax anyway. Most operators are eager to pay in order not to run afoul of Uncle Sam. Their payments are recorded at the nearest Internal Revenue office. Local police have access to that record — if they want it. Last year 71,511 machines paid taxes. Washington State had 7197, Illinois 7106 and California 6743.

The industry lives for the day when slot machines will be legalized by local authorities. "Put a tax on them and they'll bring in a lot of revenue," say the promoters. They don't add that legalization would pour more billions into under-world pockets.

The town of Twin Falls, Idaho, tried a 50-50 split with slot-machine operators. The municipal take averaged \$1070 a day during 1948, but the citizens, alarmed by rumors of bribery and graft, are demanding an end to the arrangement.

In Oregon it has been proposed that the machines be used to finance education. In Colorado petitions

THE Coin Machine Institute (CMI), a national organization with headquarters in Chicago, claims to be interested in the problems of the vending-machine and music-machine industries, but in actual practice the institute operates almost exclusively in the interests of the slot-machine racket.

The annual CMI convention was held in Chicago in January 1949. In advertising its convention to the trade, CMI laid great stress on the fact that the staff of its legal department would be available for personal conferences. These "legal conferences" proved to be seminars in the corruption of public officers. Several alternative methods of paying graft were discussed, such as: (1) Payment of a flat sum periodically. (2) "Cutting in" public officers for a percentage of the operations. (3) Heavy "campaign contributions," both before and after the elections.

From these frank discussions, the commission's investigators ascertained that *it is the common practice of slot-machine operators throughout the country to pay ten to 20 percent of their gross profit for protection and graft.*

— Second Progress Report of California's Special Crime Study Commission on Organized Crime, dated March 7, 1949.

were circulated urging that they be legalized and taxed to give every veteran a \$500 bonus. The American Municipal Association warns, "The decision as to legalizing and licensing slots should not be based on revenue considerations alone. The issue is too serious and fundamental for that."

Consider Montana, where some officials look the other way as long as the machines are in private clubs and the newly levied tax on them is paid. More than 600 such clubs are now in existence. Many of them are

little more than blinds for slot-machine parlors. Some of them flaunt signs, "Public Invited." They are drawing thousands of customers who never gambled before.

State tax revenue is up, but there are rumblings of discontent among businessmen and citizens frightened by the spectacle of mass gambling. Even some of the club owners are worried. One tavern owner named his The Defense Club. He explains, "I had to start one in self-defense, because all my competitors did. But I don't like it."

For evidence that the slot-machine interests can be beaten, look at what happened in Minnesota. Governor Luther Youngdahl asked the legislature for a law which would revoke the state licenses of an establishment found with slot machines on its premises. Few owners of establishments where slot machines were placed could risk losing their liquor and food licenses. Today there is hardly a one-armed bandit in the state.

Any community that is not alarmed by the presence of a few slots would do well to consider the case of New Albany, Ind. Citizens of this city of 25,000 attached no significance to the slot-machine racket until the Chamber of Commerce discovered that many bad checks were turning up, issued by workers whose gambling losses had outstripped their earnings. Junior Chamber of Commerce members did some amateur sleuthing and found many high school students among the players. Armed with this

information they confronted a Parent-Teachers meeting. This was the start of the New Albany Better Government Committee, which repeatedly asked the mayor to clean up the slot machines and other gambling. Tired of being stalled off, the committee finally issued an ultimatum that unless some action was taken within 24 hours it would go to the governor.

The next morning the mayor shot himself. That afternoon, Dudley Jewell, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, was confronted in his

office by a man identified with the gambling interests. Before Jewell could move, the man whipped out a knife and lunged. Jewell suffered a vicious slash across his face.

Stunned by the tragedy of a suicide and an attempted murder, the citizens of New Albany urged the police into action. Within a matter of hours the slot machines were gone. Thoughtful citizens would do well to heed what New Albany had to learn the hard way: No community can afford to ignore the one-armed bandit.

Quotable Quotes

Evan Esar: Walking isn't a lost art — one must, by some means, get to the garage.

Don Marquis: Do not pass a temptation lightly by; it may never come again.

Exchange Express: A modest girl never pursues a man; nor does a mouse-trap pursue a mouse.

Josephus Henry: Children are small people who are not permitted to act as their parents did at that age.

WESTERN DESPERADOES ON TERROR SPREE

Recent news dispatches from Fairbury, Nebraska disclosed a wild 72 hours flight across five states by three desperadoes who kidnapped seven persons before being captured with a hostage, by four farmers when the bandits with their car crashed into a ditch. It will be of interest to Connecticut law enforcement officers to note that these gangsters killed a police officer while in flight, kidnapped citizens in several states and now that they are apprehended, none of the States where these crimes took place can inflict capital punishment. These police killers may be destined to life imprisonment. We predict time will afford them further opportunity to slay prison guards and policemen, especially in carrying out plans to escape. In Connecticut, we need to be ever vigilant. Sooner or later members of the underworld will learn of the recent changes in our conspiracy laws. Laws that are beneficial to unlawful enterprises invite gangsters and racketeers. It behooves every law enforcement office to keep fighting for the right. Desperadoes do not fear short term imprisonment. Good conduct within prompts early releases. Bandits care less for a policeman's life when they know no law exists requiring the supreme penalty in proper cases which involve the killing of police officers. What has happened in the Western States can happen here.

Vox-Cop has inquired fully about this case. All details have been verified for the purpose of enlightening C.S.P. as to the patterns in these crimes. Early in June at St. Paul, Minn., four burglars touched off the biggest manhunt in the upper Mid-west history. In Richfield, Minn., two local police officers, Fred Babcock and Leroy Poulter, responding to a police call from a resident, surprised Gustave Johnson, Jr., age 29, Allen G. Hartman, age 20, and Carl Bistram, age 27 and his brother Arthur Bistram, age 37, in an attempted burglary of the National Tea Company's store. As the police officers approached the scene they were greeted with bullets and in an exchange of shots Patrolman Fred Babcock, age 26, a Pacific war

veteran, and father of two children was shot three times through the neck and shoulder with a powerful 30-30 deer rifle. Poulter fired several shots at the fleeing burglars. They managed to escape in the dark and he immediately informed his headquarters as to the attempted burglary and killing of Babcock.

Local, state and federal law enforcement officers in Minnesota were immediately pressed into service. Road blockades were established. Within an hour, one of the suspects was seized near the crime scene where police had followed footprints across the fields. An ex-convict, he had served terms in St. Cloud Reformatory and Stillwater Prison, Minnesota institutions.

With Johnson's quick apprehension the police promptly sent out broadcasts for the arrest of the Bistram brothers and Hartman. All had long criminal records. The police alarm sent out indicated the trio were traveling in a 1936 automobile sedan listed to Hartman. A Minnesota state highway patrolman, reported a car answering the description had been seen speeding south on the highway on Route #61 toward Winona. Police throughout Minnesota, Wisconsin, and North and South Dakota were alerted in addition to the county sheriffs and federal agents. Previous robberies had furnished the St. Paul bandits with rifles, revolvers, high explosives and other ammunition. About 7:00 AM the following morning, (June 5) at Mandan, North Dakota, Patrolman Ralph Senn, spotted the fugitives car and pursued them. Senn put after them and the trio covered him with their guns and proceeded to kidnap him. Four residents in the area saw the officer halt the car but thought it was a routine traffic violation case. Then police at Mandan Headquarters heard Senn's voice calling for help on the police radio. Immediately thereafter a strange voice advised "disregard last call, everything under control." The Oldsmobile in which the men fled from Minnesota later was found on a Mandan street. The fugitives sped away in Senn's police car forcing the officer to be the driver. On the Mandan police radio Headquarters heard other conversations from Senn's car. Some of these

remarks included, "What are you doing?" "How much money have you on you?" "We're going to take you for a ride."

Possies, police and F.B.I. agents then threw into effect a network of 21 road blocks in the South Dakota area. At least a dozen aeroplanes joined in the search in an effort to rescue Senn and apprehend the killers. For 18 hours Senn was held as a captive and the car continued on its way from Mandan through South Dakota and into Nebraska. There near Randolph they ditched Senn and his car and seized William Walz, age 16 and his car. In an hour's time, they dumped Walz into a ditch but continued on with his car. Within another hour they abandoned that car and then came upon a resident of Hartington, Nebraska. Pulling guns on him, they forced him to ride some distance, threw him out and then continued with his car. Frequent car changes aided their flight.

East of Randolph, Nebraska, they came upon a Mr. and Mrs. Andrews who were traveling to Sioux Falls, South Dakota. The bandits' car came down the road toward the Andrews' car and stopped on the highway in such a manner as to prevent further passage of the Andrews' car. Three men got out of the car with drawn guns and slid into the Andrews' car saying, "Keep your mouth shut." Then for 90 minutes they terrorized the Andrews couple. While driving the Andrews' car, they turned on the radio and listened to news reports of their flight as well as to broadcasts from members of their families at St. Paul who were pleading for their surrender. During the course of the ride one of the men told Andrews, "It's a case of kill or die and we intend to shoot it out." Two of the men were in the back seat holding guns on the hostage couple. The third, "the oldest of the trio," did the driving. Mr. Andrews said that he and his wife "played along" with the gunmen. "The worst, of course", said Mr. Andrews, "was just sitting there wondering whether they would kill us." The trio stopped the Andrews car about 3 miles west of Wisner, Nebraska, about 40 miles south of where they met the couple. Here they took a blue dress and a brown coat hanging on a hanger in the Andrews'

car and used it to flag another car. They made their way about 8 miles south of Wisner, Neb., when they went to a farm house of one Fred Hatterman. There they covered Mr. Hatterman and his tenant farmer with guns while they took turns eating and listening to the radio. Arthur Bistram, hearing his wife pleading on the air, decided to give himself up and telephone to the sheriff. His brother Carl and Allen Hartman started off again and shortly after leaving the Harterman property picked up a hitch-hiker. The sheriff's office receiving the telephone call from Arthur went to the premises and surrounded the property. Arthur was ordered to come out. He did and pleaded as they all do when cornered. "Don't shoot", I give up, I've had enough." The other two with the hitch-hiker were now on the road again headed for Kansas. A storm came up and the heavy rains made fast travel difficult. Then they failed to negotiate a sharp curve and wrecked the car causing injury to themselves. Nearby farmers responded and came to the accident scene. Sensing the injured parties as the fleeing bandits, the farmers covered them with rifles until sheriffs arrived at the scene. The last two were apprehended. They were taken to a hospital for medical attention with the injured hitch-hiker. Then began the series of claims for the accused.

All of the states as well as the Federal Courts proceeded to issue warrants and effect arrests. At press time it appears that they will be returned to Minnesota to answer for the killing of Patrolman Babcock. In 72 hours these bandits had covered 4 states. They had switched 5 cars. They had kidnapped 7 persons. A courageous 26-year-old policeman, father of 2 children, lost his life. The previous records of the 4 bandits all indicate imprisonment for crimes of violence. Advocates of capital punishments, no doubt will say, "you will never hear from these bandits again. They will be imprisoned for life." We doubt it. The score in such a case will not be written off until a policeman's bullet or capital punishment stops them.

The chase across country in the Bis-

tram case recalls many pleasant visits to the Western Country as we New Englanders call Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Nebraska. We got a real chuckle out of the news about alerting these states through F.M. Radio.

Seems only yesterday (Spring 1944) when Chiefs Goetz, Sanders and Larimer with others were "needling us yankees" in St. Paul about Connecticut's F.M. Radio. The "Golden West Boys" couldn't understand why Connecticut needed radio --A state that cannot hold a truck and trailer within its boundaries", said Walter Goetz, Dakota's genial Chief. When our mutual friend Captain Sanders, Nebraska's best dressed police Chief joined in with his contribution "Why in Nebraska we beat the drums on our Mountain Tops for Dakota alarms and Dakota responds with a bon fire". What a change, 1944-1949! Oh yes! we had forgotten the banquet at the hotel St. Paul on the evening of the conference when two "Down East Boys" returned the "needle" to the boys of the Western Front." As the party warmed up to the occasion one of the delegates sent out the alarm holding a flaming torch and "Calling Nebraska, Come in Nebraska" and from the other end of the room came the response from under a table when another delegate was pounding on a dish pan and replying "Nebraska's on--come in Dakota". Next year or so Dakota sent for Dan Noble--Motorola's gift to the West and F.M. took over the police alarms.

THE OLD WALLET GAME

After a woman had reported to Hartford police last week that she was offered a one third interest of \$2,210 a man found in a wallet, if she could put up a cash security, authorities issued a warning on "get rich quick" propositions.

The woman reported to Detective Lt. Paul B. Beckwith that she met a woman on Pratt St. who engaged her in conversation. While talking a man stopped and said he found a wallet containing \$110 and was going to see a lawyer about what to do about it.

When the man returned he reported that in another compartment of the wallet he had found \$2,100. He said that nothing should be said about the money and he would wait to see if it was advertised for. If not they would split the money three ways.

He then asked her how much money she had and when she replied that she only had \$25 he said that would not be enough to cover her third of the cash.

The would be victim said she would draw the money from the bank and notified the police. Detectives followed her to the return meeting place but the couple were not there.

RACETRACK GOT THE \$2,875 SHE STOLE

In Los Angeles, a blonde bookkeeper, Diana L. Hunter, twenty-nine, recently held on theft charges proved to be brunette Mary Cruser, twenty-seven, a supposed amnesia victim from Orange, N.J.

Sergeant Jack Tugwell said she told him: "Sure, I'm Mary Cruser, but I'm no amnesia victim. Things got tough back there so I just pulled out, dyed my hair blonde and came to Los Angeles."

Sergeant Tugwell said her fingerprints, sent to the Federal Bureau of Investigation at Washington, checked with those of a woman listed by Orange police as missing and probably an amnesia victim.

Miss Cruser, or Hunter, last month got a job keeping books for Max Strassberg, Hollywood jeweler. He gave her a \$25 raise in her first pay check. But she quit, leaving a note: "Thanks for everything. I know my life will be richer and fuller for having known you."

Mr. Strassberg complained that her life was richer by \$2,875 of his money. She was arrested in San Francisco and returned here. On May 23 she was held for trial on charges of grand theft and forgery, being jailed in lieu of \$3,000 bond. Sergeant Tugwell said she told him she lost the money playing the races at Golden Gate Track near San Francisco.

Drive safely -- And live!

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

July, 1949

The Bill Of Rights

Comprising The First Ten Amendments Of The Constitution Of The United States

Article I--Religion, Speech, Press, Assembly, Petition. Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for redress of grievances.

Article II--Militia. A well-regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free State the right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed.

Article III--Soldiers. No soldier shall, in time of peace, be quartered in any house, without the consent of the owner; nor in time of war but in a manner to be prescribed by law.

Article IV--Unreasonable Searches. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizure, shall not be violated, and no warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

This Is Worth Reading

Article V--Criminal Prosecutions. No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a grand jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia, when in actual service in time of war and public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offense to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any

criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor to be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.

Article VI--In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the assistance of counsel for his defense.

Article VII--Suits at Common Law. In suits at common law, where the value in controversy shall exceed twenty dollars, the right of trial by jury shall be preserved, and no fact tried by a jury shall be otherwise reexamined in any court of the United States than according to the rules of common law.

Article VIII--Bail, Punishments. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.

Article IX--Reserved Rights and Powers. The enumeration in the Constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.

Article X--The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.



PHOTOGRAPHED AT EAST HAVEN -- Top photo shows F.B.I. Agent Lee Rumans instructing in operation of the shot gun during one of the warm days the Firearms In-Service Training Course was scheduled at East Haven. Capt. William Schatzman, who with Captain Leo Mulcahy supervised S.P. operations, is standing at the right. Shown in the photo at lower left are Robinson, Rumans and Fisher of the F.B.I., while at right, one of the S.P. stalwarts is firing the "tommy gun" against time.

"READY ON THE FIRING LINE --- FIRE!"
(Captain Leo Mulcahy)

"Ready on the Right!"

"Ready on the Left!"

"Ready on the Firing Line -- Fire!"

These words are now familiar to CSP personnel. With Chief Instructor FBI Agent Lee Rumans, New York office, we put in an extensive two weeks' firearm training course at the East Haven Rifle Range.

For some time plans for the practical course in the use of firearms were under way. Agent Rumans, serves as chief firearms instructor in the New York FBI office. He won high honors when with Missouri State Police. At the Peekskill (New York) Range he tops the list. Aply assisted by Roger Robinson, also of the New York office, both performed in practice in high gear. Robinson by the way was a fullback for Duke University. Another gun expert and football player of note, Charles Fisher, Conn. FBI made the trio at East Haven invincible.

June 13th, started off with a bang. With our portable field office in full operation, phone and radio, we were ready for any emergency. Thirty-odd uniformed men arrived, and after inspection, were addressed by Agent Rumans on shooting techniques and he cautioned against laxity and carelessness on the shooting line.

Donning old clothes, the men were ready for hip shooting. They were instructed as to draws and discharges. Distances were paced off representing the usual distance this type of shooting was most likely to occur.

Then on the Practical Pistol Course, we were confronted with other personal defense problems. The set ups were arranged to simulate the various positions from which an officer might have to shoot. The silhouette target was used. Positions included not only fast hip shooting, but firing from prone and sitting positions; shooting with both the right and left hand from behind a simulated barricade, all against time.

Following, the shotgun was used. Again, the course was set up to encourage fast and accurate shooting. Bobbers were placed at the foot of a nearby hill

and officers fired at a designated target when called by instructors.

During intermission, a demonstration was put on by the instructors. Their accurate shooting, plainly indicated why the three carry the title "Expert". Splitting a piece of paper in half, hitting shotgun shells in the air, splitting a bullet on the edge of an axe, and breaking two targets, were among the sensational feats.

Our own Jerry Smith, Station "G" proved to be our high man, shooting 99.6 on his first run over the Practical Pistol Course. He was followed by Det. Ralph Boyington, Station K, with a 98.

Due to a five man relay in operation on all ranges, it became necessary for Officers Jerry Smith and Jack Scribner to be assigned as assistant instructors.

At 12 noon each day, meals were served from the field kitchen by Chef LaRiviere. Assisted by Off. Dunphy and other members of the Emergency Division an excellent job was done in keeping the boys well-fed and cool.

At the end of each day, and since return to assigned stations, CSP officers voiced their praise of the course, but particularly about the fine chaps who comprised the FBI instructors group. I too want to express my appreciation - "Thanks, fellow, for a job well done. We hope before too long, we will again hear that melodious southern voice of Agent Rumans singing out "Ready, on the firing line, Fire."

ON THE EAST HAVEN RANGE
(Captain Wm. Schatzman)

Monday morning, June 20, began the second week. We were finished Friday, June 24.

Each day there was an average of 30 in the group. One of the officers outstanding in his attire--white flannels, turned down sailor hat, was Detective John Doyle. At the end of this 94^o day he looked as though he was working on the "Road Gang".

After changing clothes, a roll call took place at 9:45 A.M. A few remarks were conveyed to the group as to what is

expected of them during this training. Then Chief Instructor Rumans spoke to the group and outlined the daily program.

Assisting on the ranges were Agents Robinson and Fisher. Officers Jerome Smith, "G" and Charles Mansfield, "E" did a splendid job serving the FBI Instructors.

There was a demonstration put on after lunch by Agent Rumans breaking clay pigeons in the air using a Sub-Thompson Machine Gun, also a 30-30 Cal. Woodmaster Rifle. Then fruit was tossed into the air such as oranges, lemons and potatoes. These were split through the middle by the sharp-shooting eye, so much so that officers were catching the juice from the lemons and oranges in their pith helmets.

Machine gun instructions then followed and each man instructed as to handling a Sub-Thompson Machine Gun. The five-man teams took a position 25 yards from the Bobber Targets and fired 10 shots with single action and then fired ten shots rapid fire.

The daily courses were completed around 3:00 P.M. All officers took part in cleaning up ranges, removed all equipment to warehouses, cleaned and reloaded their service revolvers, shotguns and machine guns.

Many favorable comments were made by the officers as to the value in the instruction received in this particular type of shooting. This is the practical type of shooting for law enforcement agencies. The principal question being asked by the officers was "When shall we have another course in this type of shooting?" Many favorable comments were made by the officers about the FBI instructors.

The highest man for the week's shooting was Officer Albert Powell, who shot 94 and 95 on the PPC Course 1 and 2.

Our officers are to be congratulated for the splendid cooperation that was shown during the week. The weather was hot and humid. On Tuesday, it was the hottest day recorded since 1923. The range, hot, dry and dusty, did not stop or hinder our boys.

We want to thank our civilians who so graciously gave us assistance in our

field kitchen and field office. The food was excellent and served well. Our good dispatcher, Thomas Egan, did a splendid job on the communications set up.

Each year we manage to get some actual In-Service training during June and this year was exceptionally good. Thanks again to our good friends concerned with good law enforcement.

POLICE METHODS FOR TODAY & TOMORROW

By George D. Callan

The author of this book was the commanding officer of the Newark, New Jersey Police Academy. Consequently, being written by a police officer, this book is written with a policeman's outlook on the subject, and not on mere theory of how police work should be done. Many instances in the book show evidence of a personal knowledge which could only come from having performed a task.

The book is written in a very interesting manner, easy to read, and covers a wide range of police activities. No police officer, interested in better fitting himself for his work can fail to find a few helpful suggestions.

The second and third chapters on Investigation and Developing Your Powers of Observation, contain pointers which, though you may have thought of them yourself at one time or another, may help to crystalize your thoughts into sound helpful ideas.

A chapter on Firearms and the Policeman, will help you to better understand the man who shoots 160 in qualification at the range, yet wings a burglar at 50 yards by the light of a waning moon. Also it may help you, a 360 qualifier, to understand why you missed in the same circumstances.

The chapter on The Use of the Scientific Laboratory, would be helpful to all of us, and should perhaps be required for every police officer. There is no attempt to astound the policeman with the mention of chemical formulae, or names you cannot pronounce. This chap-

ter is broken down into several parts; what type of evidence to look for, in the laboratory, in murders, assaults, etc., and what the laboratory can and cannot do with hairs, poisons, glass, and other pieces of evidence. An important section of this chapter deals with handling evidence for its preservation, such wrapping stained clothing in clean white paper, and not in newspaper.

All of the other sections dealing with fingerprints, photography, etc., are written in the same manner. They are written so you will know what is done, and not an attempt to give you a technical knowledge.

"Police Methods For Today & Tomorrow" is a well written, interesting book which cannot fail to benefit all of us in some manner.

---San Francisco Police Reporter

DOES THE VICTIM INVITE THE CRIME?

The enterprising business man who finds himself duped by a smooth-talking oil-stock salesman has unwittingly set the stage for the crime, suggests Dr. Hans von Hentig of Yale, whose specialty is criminology.

"Often victims seem to be born," he says. "Often they are society-made. Sometimes the most valuable qualities render us easy victims; in a sense, the victims shape and mould the criminal."

After studying in detail the trend of the year, week and hour of the day in which most crimes are committed the age, sex, occupation and physical characteristics of the criminal, and certain traits and tendencies of the victim that foster aggression, von Hentig reaches these conclusions:

Forty-five per cent of all homicides occur between 6 p.m. and midnight.

Most burglars are arrested between 2 and 4 o'clock in the morning; the next greatest number of arrests occurs in the following two-hour period.

Crimes of violence and the serious sex crimes culminate on Saturday, Sunday and "blue" Monday.

Most women commit suicide on Sunday,

most men on Monday.

Burglary tends to increase from Friday night on, and Saturday night criminality "is obviously caused largely by alcoholic and other excesses."

Sunday is the day of family catastrophes.

The three great property offenses--larceny, burglary and robbery--reach a peak around the end of the year.

Winter in a moderate climate is a nature-produced depression. Living becomes more expensive then because so many more things are needed. Weather not only acts as a physical stimulus or sedative, but produces social situations that facilitate or thwart the execution of a criminal act.

First-born children have a higher rate of criminal tendencies than their younger brothers and sister.

Criminal conduct and intelligence are only loosely related. Many criminals have an I.Q. above 110, and the intelligence of a legion of honest and decent people ranges between 70 and 90.

The social environment is often the decisive factor in determining whether a crime is to be committed. For example, there is no lynching in Canada, England, France or Germany. Today's lynchings must be regarded as symptoms of a disruptive social development. An ineradicable practice of lynching must be regarded as a serious symptom of untamed primitiveness in a highly developed technical civilization.

The greedy can be "hooked" by all sorts of bait. The excessive desire for gain eclipses intelligence, business experience and inner impediments.

In suggesting that increased attention be paid to the crime-provoking function of the victim, Dr. von Hentig says that he has certain practical consequences in mind. In most crimes the perpetrator is hidden, the victim--dead or alive--available. With a thorough knowledge of the interrelations of these two, new approaches to the detection of crime will be opened, he thinks.

Von Hentig develops his findings in his new book, "The Criminal and His Victim," just published by the Yale University Press.

DON'T NEGLECT THE EVIDENCE

By Sydney C. Schweitzer

Sixteen jagged splinters of glass, worthless in themselves, comprised the vital evidence that not long ago persuaded a doubting jury to return a \$20,000 negligence award in favor of eight-year-old Mary Jones.

A fragment from an exploding pop bottle had destroyed Mary's left eye. When the accident occurred, her parents had picked up the youngster and rushed her to the hospital.

But an alert neighbor had the presence of mind to think of the glass. He gathered up the fragments, brought them to the Joneses' house the next night and suggested that Mr. Jones turn them over to an experienced negligence lawyer.

Expert analysis revealed numerous flaws in the glass. The bottle had been a virtual bomb from the time it had left the factory. But without the tell tale splinters, Mary's lawyers wouldn't have had a ghost of a chance to establish their claim.

Shoe salesman Roger Smith didn't fare so well when his accident case came up for trial.

Smith had never seen the truck that had sped out of a side street and crashed into his car. It was obvious that the truck driver had ignored a "Stop" sign. Yet, as it turned out, Smith lost his case.

He was sitting in the witness box when the defense attorney suddenly turned and reached into a brief case for a paper.

"Isn't this a statement you signed the day after the accident?" the attorney demanded.

Smith had forgotten the episode. But now he recalled the pleasant young man who had been so polite.

"It's merely for our records," was what the man had said. "It should help in settling your claim."

Actually, it threw Smith's case right out of court. For without knowing it, he had put his name to a statement which admitted that the accident was entirely

unavoidable.

Foresight Wins Suits

These are actual cases. They illustrate what every lawyer, but few laymen know: that in accident and injury cases, foresight at the time of the incident may mean victory or defeat in a lawsuit.

Mary's neighbor was smart. He had the wisdom to gather up the glass shards as future evidence. Smith, on the other hand, stumbled into an all too common blunder.

Whether it's an exploded pop bottle, a foreign substance in food that injures your mouth, or a defective iron that burns you, don't overlook the evidence.

Never destroy or throw away any object that has caused an injury, especially if you suspect that it has been defectively assembled or manufactured. You may be throwing away your only chance at collecting damages.

And don't be like Smith. Don't sign statements without first talking the matter over with your lawyer. There is no law anywhere which compels you to tell how an accident took place before you come to court, unless it be to an official body such as the motor vehicle bureau or police department. Even in the latter instances, you may court disaster if you talk without seeing a lawyer.

Simple rules to follow? Of course. But you'd be surprised at the number of intelligent citizens who forget them in the confusion that usually accompanies an accident. A single oversight will often lose what appears to be a completely airtight case.

Take the experience of a man whom we'll call Edward Roberts. His wife caught her foot in a hole in the sidewalk. When he learned that she had fractured her ankle, Roberts was smart enough to return to the scene. He even measured the hole.

How Deep Was The Hole?

At the trial, Roberts testified that the hole was jagged and four inches deep at its center. The defendant, however, swore that the cavity was shallow, not over two inches at its deepest

point. Witnesses supported the defendant.

The judge thereupon decided that the defect was not sufficiently dangerous to impose liability and threw out the claim.

A single snapshot of the sidewalk, taken with an ordinary box camera, would have talked louder than a dozen witnesses. Unfortunately, by the time the Roberts' lawyer entered the case, the sidewalk had been repaired and the hole was gone.

The camera can be a valuable ally. So can disinterested witnesses. Never be backward about collecting names of bystanders at the scene of an accident. Most juries will pay more attention to a disinterested witness than they will to you--or even the defendant. It's human nature.

Now a word about the proper choice of lawyers.

"A layman who acts as his own lawyer has a fool for his client." There's no truer adage.

Law is a vast and diverse field. The trial and preparation of accident suits is a highly specialized phase of practice. You will pay dearly for an inexperienced attorney if he finds himself pitted against a well-trained and clever counsel for an insurance company in an accident case.

If it's embarrassing to by-pass the family lawyer or an old friend who happens to be an attorney, the least you can do is to insist that he retain an experienced negligence lawyer to assist him in the case. The ablest real estate attorney or corporation counsel may be a babe in the woods when it comes to trying an accident case in court.

And don't delay in seeking competent advice.

There's a widely prevalent notion that the time to engage a lawyer after an accident is only when the injuries have healed and all attempts at settlement have been exhausted. The results can be and often are disastrous.

A good example is the case of the loader blown to bits in a dust explosion in a large grain elevator. For several months, his widow dickered with insurance representatives in a vain ef-

fort to secure a settlement. Finally, she hired a lawyer. When he went to inspect the scene of the explosion, he found that the safety equipment, which he was convinced had been defective, had disappeared. To make matters worse, the only eyewitness to the fatal accident had quit work and moved to parts unknown.

The lawyer was reluctantly forced to settle for an amount he regarded as totally inadequate. If he had been consulted immediately after the accident, he would have held the trump cards.

Lawyers Don't Know All

Or take the case of the young woman crippled for life when the elevator she was operating suddenly fell four floors. The family lawyer was consulted. He had handled the estate of her late father and the sale of their home without fault. But he knew nothing of the intricacies of negligence trial strategy.

A week before the trial, he awoke to the fact that he had neglected to avail himself of certain rights. He had failed to secure a court order for an examination of the building engineer, or an inspection of the broken elevator cables and a governor mechanism which was suspected of being defective. It was too late. The parts had disappeared, and the building engineer had died in the meantime and couldn't be consulted.

An experienced negligence lawyer would have promptly taken photographs of the physical evidence. He would have secured a deposition on the facts from the witness who was obviously ill and not likely to live.

Once more a settlement was made before trial on terms which need not have prevailed if the attorney had known what to do at the start.

Use the same discriminating care in selecting your lawyer that you would employ in choosing a doctor.

Remember, an iron-clad case can be lost through carelessness. You may know all the time that you are right. The judge and jury don't. They demand to see or hear the proof.

---Boston Post

IN - SERVICE STUDIES

DR. CARLETON SIMON
50 EAST 58TH STREET
THE BLACKSTONE
NEW YORK

June 22, 1949

Honorable Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

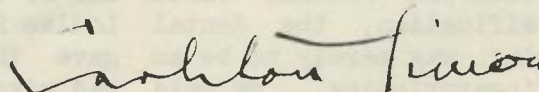
The enclosed item from the June issue of VOX-COP, is of special interest to me, for it states that Detective Irvin Schmidt of the Chicago Police Department, "thought up the idea of having identification numbers, or a code mark, on plates or bridgework to help identify persons."

For your record this idea was advanced by me before the annual meeting of the New England Association of Chiefs of Police some nine years ago, and as you may note by enclosed newspaper clipping was also presented before the American Dental Association Convention at Cleveland, Ohio at that time.

I believe that this suggestion as a means of identification led the army dentists to inscribe on the plates made by them the name of the individual for whom they were intended. This was the practice during the war and I believe, is still being done.

With personal regards and best of good wishes

Very sincerely yours



(See Next Page)

IDENTIFY BY DENTURES, IS NEW PROPOSAL

Criminologist Simon Offers
Scheme to Aid Police

A new proposal for identifications of all persons who wear any sort of a denture in their mouths was revealed here Tuesday by Dr. Carleton Simon of New York, famous criminologist who is attending the forty-seventh annual police congress of the International Association of Chiefs of Police at the Schroeder hotel.

Dr. Simon, criminologist with the New England Association of Chiefs of Police and the New York State Chiefs of Police association, already is noted for his retinal blood vessel system of classification as an auxiliary to fingerprinting.

His latest identification scheme, he said Tuesday, at the present is being presented to the American Dental association convention at Cleveland, O. He explained it as follows:

"Laundry marks long have been recognized as a means of identifying persons found dead or wandering with amnesia.

Would Register Dentists

"Large percentages of persons found dead in unusual circumstances such as to require positive identification are in the older age brackets. Many have dental plates.

"My idea is to require the 60,000 dentists in the country who do denture work to have a number on file with the FBI just as narcotic prescribing druggists must. If their number is stamped in a human mouth, identification will be a matter of minutes."

Dr. Simon, who has been a psychiatrist and criminologist for 40 years, said that, as with the retinal blood system of classification, the dental identification plan was merely to be an auxiliary to fingerprinting. He said no more comprehensive scheme for identification than fingerprinting had yet been found, but that the auxiliaries might be handy in the event criminals devise ways of blotting out print whorls.---Milwaukee Sentinel, 9-11-40

A STUDY IN PSYCHOLOGY

In Anderson, Ind. when police searched the pockets of a man they booked on a vagrancy charge, they found:

An automatic revolver, a handful of shells, nine pocket knives, a hunting knife, four screwdrivers, two tobacco cans, two pipes, three watches, a tire gauge, four key rings containing 80 keys, three pairs of scissors, a gun holster, 29 old coins, a pencil sharpener.

A hunting knife sheath, 43 rubber bands, five empty tobacco sacks, four cough drops, 20 handkerchiefs, two wooden paddles, a nail file, a hair curler, a pencil, two pairs of pliers, a pair of leather gloves, a package of cigarettes, a roll of friction tape.

Two plugs of chewing tobacco, two billfolds, two purses, 10 spools of thread, 19 safety pins, 22 needles and pins, two padlocks, a cigarette lighter, 10 boxes of matches, four rings, 15 match folders, a wrist band, a pair of glasses, and 35 pieces of assorted junk identified as nuts, bolts, screws and washers.

One of the billfolds contained \$22 in currency and a purse contained 47 cents in silver.

In Hartford, a tavern owner told police that 14 one-dollar bills were taken from his place in a break. But, Gasper D'Onofrio said, he had a good description of the bills.

They were "good luck" bills, he reported, stuck on a mirror back of his bar. On the back of each one was written, "Good Luck, Toddy," he said.

Police checked bars and restaurants in the area. Sure enough, they found one of the bills at a lunch house. Miss Louise Brown, owner of the restaurant, gave them a description of the man who had given her the bill.

They then arrested Herbert Williams, 19, Hartford, on a charge of breaking, entering and theft.

Detective Howard A. Root said Williams is out on parole after serving 6 months in County Jail on a similar charge.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

July, 1949



State of Connecticut,

Office of the Secretary.

HOUSE RESOLUTION NO. 89

RESOLUTION CONGRATULATING THE HIGHWAY SAFETY COMMISSION AND THE POLICE THROUGHOUT THE STATE ON THE LACK OF FATALITIES ON STATE HIGHWAYS DURING THE MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND.

Resolved by this House:

WHEREAS, during the Memorial Day weekend there was an unusual number of fatalities due to accident on the highways of the nation; and

WHEREAS, we especially deplore the unfortunate loss of lives which occur in this manner no matter where they occur; and

WHEREAS, the State of Connecticut and the people thereof have good reason to be proud of their record, to wit, more traffic on its highways than ever before without a single fatality; and

WHEREAS, we believe our experience to be the result of highway safety education and unfailing vigilance by our state and local police;

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED: That the members of this House express our gratitude and congratulations to all the police of the state and the highway safety commission; and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: That a copy of this resolution be sent to Commissioner Edward Hickey of the State Police and to Director William Greene of the Highway Safety Commission for an essential job well done.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
JUN 8, 1949
PASSED

65% TRAFFIC DAY DEATHS ON RURAL HIGHWAYS

Importance of the role of the state trooper in rural traffic control and accident prevention cannot be over-emphasized. That is the reason why CSP went all out on the 1949 holiday week-ends with every available trooper assigned to patrol duties.

Memorial Day week-end proved more than lucky when its passing recorded no fatalities on any of our highways.

We missed out in attaining the same good fortune on the Fourth of July week-end. Foresight in directing attention to the Merritt and Wilbur Cross Parkways, with added patrols and warning signs, radar and radio services became void when four out-of-state tourists lost their lives in a single accident on the Wilbur Cross Parkway at 5:30 A.M., July 2, 1949. All the planning and preparation failed to keep the driver of this fatal car awake on this morning of the second. Evidently driving all night from Arlington, Virginia, our guests apparently "dozed off" at a critical moment while approaching the underpass at Bishop Road, North Haven. Losing control of the car and hitting the bridge abutment the car rolled over and over and finally burst into flames. The rest of the story is too well known now from the various press reports to repeat. Then followed the other tragedies and not until now, Tuesday July 5, were we able to catch our own breath. We must not relent with this set-back--the long summer week-ends are ahead. So is Labor Day week-end. What is needed is a strict enforcement policy. Our speed and highway laws must be respected. An offending minority is responsible for our bad accidents--numerous violations--and all too many fatalities needs correction. We have been more than considerate and will continue to do so with those deserving consideration. We urge every patrolman, however, to be firm in upholding these laws. Unless we enforce our traffic laws our efforts for highway safety will be in vain.

Here are some facts which prompt our urging strict enforcement:

Small communities in rural areas are in particular need of increased and im-

proved enforcement. Sixty-five per cent of 1947 deaths occurred in rural areas. But more important, deaths per hundred million vehicle miles are nearly twice as great in counties and towns as in cities--11.3 as compared to 6.0. Furthermore, the urban death rate has been cut in half in the last decade while the rural rate has been cut only one-third. The rural area is our responsibility.

Study of accidents and enforcement in any city or state over a long period shows a definite relation between the two. When enforcement is improved and increased, accidents go down; and the converse is equally true.

As law enforcement officers we have an obligation to make traffic law enforcement a reality. We can save lives in this State by working together and at all times striving to meet the huge problems which have been generated by our motor vehicle transportation system.

Let's keep at it--traffic control at any cost--especially on holiday week-ends. Make it safe for yours and the other fellow's family.

BE COURTEOUS - BE TOLERANT - EXCEPT WHEN IT APPEARS DOING SO WILL CAUSE LOSS OF LIFE--THEN BE FIRM---DO YOUR DUTY - ARREST OFFENDERS ENDANGERING LIVES - PRESENT YOUR EVIDENCE FAIRLY - TRUTHFULLY and UNEQUIVOCALLY.

STATE POLICE NATION'S BEST

The Connecticut State Police Department last year was the most effective law enforcement agency in the nation.

The top rating was bestowed on Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his men by the National Safety Council.

The Council also awarded top 1948 national honors to the state's safety organization program. On other counts Connecticut was rated as follows: traffic engineering, school safety and effective public safety education, second place; driver licensing, seventh; efficient use of traffic records, twelfth; and effective traffic laws, seventeenth.

The council did not like Connecticut's motor vehicle inspection program because it is voluntary and not required by law.---Hartford Times

STATE POLICE START CAMPAIGN TO END HITCH-HIKING

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey has decided to crack down on hitch-hikers as the result of numerous complaints involving them. On parkways and expressways, he said recently, they have been the cause of many an accident and some fatalities. He also reminded motorists that some hitch-hikers have resorted to crime in past instances.

HITCHHIKING ON PARKWAYS

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey has alerted his men to shoo all hitch-hikers away from the Merritt Parkway, the Wilbur Cross Parkway or other high-speed highways in Connecticut. Reason: public safety.

Our State Police Commissioner isn't anymore hard-hearted than the average motorist who has the impulse, as an ordinary friendly act, to pick up some stranger who is signaling for a lift. But a highway where cars are traveling in an almost unbroken stream at express-train speed, is no place for such exhibitions of stray kindness.

The hitchhiker,--often pushing out into the line of traffic to attract attention to himself, is an obstacle and a danger. The driver who slows down to pick him up becomes an obstruction to traffic and likewise a danger. We have already had accidents from this source and will have more if we encourage any more hitch-hiking.

There is also another factor to which Commissioner Hickey calls attention. That is, that while hitchhikers as a group may be nothing more than stranded wayfarers seeking a ride, a few of them are hardened criminals and the use of the hitchhiking technique as the prelude to a serious crime, has become common enough to worry the authorities. Many a motorist has paid with the loss of his car and in some cases with the loss of his life, for playing the role of good Samaritan.

But in any case, hitchhiking on high-speed highways is both a nuisance and a danger and should be sharply discouraged

as the police are now doing. And as we have pointed out before, any motorist who becomes stranded through the breakdown of his car need not rely upon the random charity of other motorists for aid. The state police will come to his rescue. Those who patrol the parkways have instructions to stop and inquire the cause of every halt on the highway.

---The Bridgeport Post

DISCOURAGING HITCH-HIKERS

The worst thing about hitch-hikers is their arrogance. In many places they have become so brash as to walk into the roadway and stand while they thumb approaching cars. Drivers have had to turn aside to avoid them, thereby endangering themselves and possibly drivers who may be following. The hitch-hikers are guilty of reckless conduct. A campaign against them seems justified by their behavior.

Commissioner of State Police Edward J. Hickey says that hitch-hikers have caused many accidents and some fatalities. One can believe it. By keeping them off parkways and expressways the State Police will be protecting law-abiding drivers. One is likely to feel kindly toward a hitch-hiker, on the theory that he is a young fellow just trying to make his way in the world and deserves some help. However, more often than not they now travel in pairs, and they are not always good citizens. Avoiding hitch-hikers is good policy, and campaigns against the practice are commendable.---Hartford Times

"SOME SENTENCES BY THE JUDGE"

A lot of people think motorists are selfish when they pass by the thumbers; some of whom are bold enough to almost step in the path of the machine. Sometimes I, myself, have felt sort of silly driving along with an empty seat and not stopping to give a hitchhiker a lift. But every time my conscience pricks me in that respect, my memory comes to the fore with stories of what happens to drivers who pick up strangers and my imagination has me lying alongside the road with a busted skull. The fault with picking up an unknown is that you are always taking a long chance, and so in my book, the good have to suffer for the bad. I whiz by 'em all.

The Day's news this week carried two stories the same day (Wednesday) about holdups by hitchhikers in this state. One, a woman who jumped aboard when the man driver had not stopped for her but, for a traffic light, stuck a pistol into his ribs and relieved him of \$120 before he could think to start so as to throw her to the ground (or maybe the thought of the gun said, "Don't do it.") In the same issue, I noted that the state police are under orders to make hitchhikers obey the pedestrian law--which is to stand on the curb or behind it and not in the street. Also, that the police commissioner asks the cooperation of motorists in not stopping to pick up those looking for lifts. It is claimed that these would-be free riders are becoming a menace on the highways--and according to the news, in more ways than one.

Here in the city, where one would be safe in picking up the children thumbing rides to the beach, he has to be careful not to hit one of them. Each, where there is a group, wants to attract more attention than the others, with the result that they get right out into the auto lanes. Maybe it would be a good idea for the police in prowl cars to pick up such youths and while giving them a lift, lecture them on the hazards they cause when so infracting the law.

There comes a time in every long-distance motorist's life when he pulls up on the shoulder of the road in a sparsely settled and preferably wooded section of the highway. A good rule to follow on such an occasion, is to look north, south, east and west, and not be like the female who hid herself from the roadway and didn't note the main Shore line railroad at her back. A hundred or so passengers on the express that whizzed by, sitting on the side of the cars where an unexpected strip-tease scene was being unconsciously staged, got a good laugh and a free lesson in what not to do when trying to be inconspicuous.

---New London Day

THE TATTLER SAYS

The state police department's campaign against hitch-hikers has been confined, for the most part, to the most important roads and parkways in the state thus far. In fact, it is being pointed out that the effort might well be extended to roads in all parts of the state. Possibly it will be before the police are done with it. A few arrests in this vicinity might help some to get the "thumbers" off the roads. There are plenty of them, usually, to be found along roads in eastern Connecticut.

A while ago a magazine writer made a sort of national survey of hitch-hiking. At considerable effort he gathered information from all over the country on crimes committed by hitch-hikers; some of the facts he brought to light were little less than astonishing. He was able to show, for instance, that persons with the best of intentions have been caught, time after time, in the worst possible misjudgment of individuals encountered along the road. The driver who thinks he can "read character" by faces, stops and looks over a hitchhiker, decides he looks like a good clean-cut young man, and allows him to get into the car. The next record of the "good judge of character" is when he is picked up from the side of the road, half unconscious, after being clubbed over the head--or possibly after being

shot--while the clean-cut young man continues on his way with all the motorist's money, his baggage and his car.

In short, it seldom pays to pick up a hitch-hiker, as a good many motorists have discovered to their regret. Motorists have been robbed, maneuvered into "badger games" by girl hitch-hikers, and even killed by ruthless "thumbers," in all parts of the country. Moreover even if the individual who wants a ride is no thug, some drivers have found themselves facing heavy damage suits because they got into an accident with a hitch-hiker as a passenger. It is not unusual for a motorist who has offered a pedestrian a ride, and who had accepted no pay for it to find himself liable to the tune of several thousand dollars for injuries received by the passenger in an accident.

There are, too, some motorists with even less judgment. They pick up a hitch-hiker, permit him to drive on his assurance that he is a good driver, suddenly find themselves in a serious accident--and even wind up with the hitch-hiker suing them for injuries received in it. Oddly enough, too, some persons seem to feel that it is cruel to pass up a hitch-hiker--that they ought to stop and give him a ride if he looks half way respectable. Sometimes they find themselves listening to a hard luck story, and discover that they have not only picked up a hitch-hiker but also an accomplished panhandler.

So the sensible thing to do is to give the hitch-hiker as dirty a look as he give you, when you sail past him, and encourage the state police to put a stop to this practice so far as possible. True, there are some worthy persons--particularly young men and boys--trying to pick up rides on the roads. Since you cannot tell which ride thumber is a decent citizen and which isn't, it's a good plan to ignore all of them.

---The Tattler

Connecticut has a law punishing by fine or imprisonment the "enticing of a neighbor's bees." Connecticut General Statutes, Volume 2, page 1900, Section 6138.

CLEAR VIEW REQUIRED

Not long ago, this newspaper commented on the absurd and actually dangerous practice of obscuring portions of automobile windshields with bobbing birds and other meaningless decorations. We are glad to note that State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey has ordered his men to stop and warn motorists whose cars carry such silly devices.

A release from the Commissioner's office states that a number of drivers received such warnings over the Memorial Day week end, and that the police will continue on the look-out for offenders.

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

According to the release, "such articles are also illegal in the rear window, with only State inspection seals or the seal of the Citizens Volunteer Motor Patrol excepted." And side windows must not be plastered with seals or stickers to such an extent that the operator's vision is restricted or obscured.

The law makes sense. It should be obvious that any object in the driver's line of vision--especially a moving object such as a waving, quivering, bobbing plastic bird--is a potential cause of accidents. If drivers are too dumb to realize that the law is for their protection, they must be made to observe it for the safety of others. Commissioner Hickey means business when he issues a public notice that certain types of violations are to be corrected at once. Better see to it that the windshield and windows of your car are clear of obstructions.---Meriden

More people get crooked from trying to avoid hard work than become bent from too much of it.

DON'T DRIVE AFTER DRINKING

PLAUDITS FOR STATE POLICE

Visiting motorists to our state this summer must get a distorted concept of the size of our State Police force when they see many State Police cars labeled, "Safety Division." That is, if they assume that the Safety Division is only one division of the force. It's not. It's the whole force. This pleasant little deception of marking all cars with "Safety Division" is effective because it builds up in the motorist's mind the impression that our omnipresent State Police are deeply concerned with safety and are working in great force to promote it.

Their work has been recognized in splendid fashion by the National Safety Council, which has awarded to the Connecticut State Police top honors as the most effective law enforcement agency in the nation. The state also has the best safety organization program, but on some other counts we lag. Our driver-licensing program is seventh; traffic laws are ranked 12th and the motor vehicle inspection system draws criticism because it is voluntary, not compulsory. Improvement in the latter categories would do much to insure that we hold top place in safety.

To Comsr. Edward J. Hickey and his men should go the thanks of the state. Without his intense devotion to safety, there's little doubt that our highway fatality list would be considerably higher.---Waterbury Republican

Saving Trouble

Cleaning the ventilating system of a car will save quite a lot of trouble. Some manufacturers suggest such a service for every 2,000 miles of driving, stressing the need for servicing the ventilating system at BOTH ends. It is the lower part--the outlet, that is most frequently neglected.---Conn. Motorist

The Public Roads Administration says that the system of numbering automobile routes started in Wisconsin in 1918, under the Wisconsin State Highway Dept.

STRATFORD PATROL FIRST FROM STATE
IN NATIONAL RALLY

Connecticut's first representation to the annual National School Safety Patrol Rally Assembly in Washington, D. C. consisted of five safety patrol members picked from Stratford's 12 elementary schools. It attended the two day rally and marched in the parade which took three hours to pass a given point and which was comprised of over 20,000 safety patrol members from throughout the nation.

This annual assembly and rally day is sponsored by the American Automobile Association which has pioneered in and carried on the promotion of school safety patrol organization for more than 20 years.

Chief of Police William B. Nichols of the Stratford Police Department promoted the Connecticut representation; the first since the annual assembly was started 13 years ago. Over the years Chief Nichols has supervised patrol activity in Stratford and the Stratford patrols are numbered among the best in the state. Through Chief Nichols' efforts and the cooperation of Rev. Melville S. Bulmer, pastor of the Stratford Methodist Church sufficient funds were raised to finance the trip. Officer James McQuillan of the Stratford Police Department who is in charge of traffic safety education in the schools also made the trip as adult supervisor.

Reports from Chief Nichols indicate that the boys had a wonderful time and they were proud to carry Connecticut's banner in the "Cavalcade of States," a new feature of the parade.

The American Automobile Association planned and carried out the entire program which consisted of the parade, drill contests, awarding "Life Saving" awards to patrol members who had actually saved a life under hazardous circumstances, sight-seeing tours, and entertainment programs.

Stratford has started the ball rolling and plans are now underway to organize a state wide representation next year.

Drive Carefully ---- It Pays!

Your Reflection - Their Impression

VOX-COP

July, 1949



OFFICE OF STATE DIRECTOR

Tel. 7-3281

TREASURY DEPARTMENT U. S. SAVINGS BONDS DIVISION

135 High Street
Hartford 1, Conn.

June 23, 1949



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

Dear Colonel Hickey:

First, let me assure you of my appreciation of the prompt attention which you and Major Kelly gave my request for an escort to take care of the Department's Covered Wagon while it was in Connecticut. I was greatly relieved, and it took a considerable amount of worry from my mind, knowing that your state troopers would be the men in charge from town to town. They have always worked very closely with the City Police and do obtain excellent results.

Secondly, let me congratulate you on the efficient and courteous service that was given us at all times by Trooper C. Taylor Hart of the Hartford Barracks. All four of my Deputy Directors who worked with Trooper Hart throughout the state have commented upon his helpfulness and everlasting willingness to cooperate.

Sincerely yours,

Kenneth M. Crane
State Director

City of
Johannesburg



Stad
Johannesburg

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT
VERKEERS DEPARTEMENT

P.O. Box } 1049
Posbus }
Telephone } 34-1011
Telefoon }
After Hours } 34-1012
Na Ure }

Ref. No. 187/8
Verw. Nr.

Main Road, Newtown
Mainweg, Newtown
JOHANNESBURG
29th April, 1949

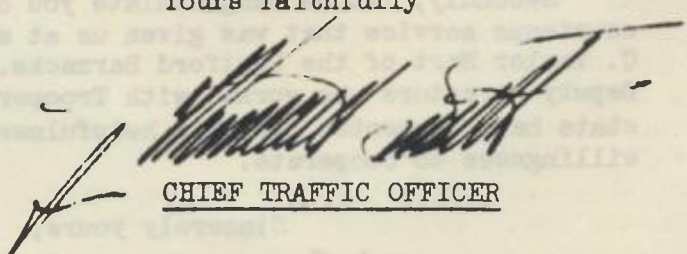
The Commissioner of State Police
State of Connecticut
100 Washington Street
HARTFORD 1, CONN.
U.S.A.

Dear Sir:

RE: RECORDING OF SPEED OF MOTORISTS BY RADAR IN
GLASTONBURY, CONNECTICUT

I have to acknowledge, with thanks, receipt of your letter, dated the 30th March, 1949, together with several interesting pamphlets and news releases, concerning the Radar device.

Yours faithfully


CHIEF TRAFFIC OFFICER

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

June 14, 1949 for all you have done for our youngsters.

Dear Lt. Mayo:

With every good wish, I am

Your cooperation with the Committee for the program of the Sixth Connecticut Traffic Engineering Conference was greatly appreciated.

Many of the registrants expressed the opinion that this Conference was the best of all. Your interesting talk at the luncheon was an important factor in making the Conference a success.

With thanks and best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Fred W. Hurd
Coordinator
Sixth Conn. Traffic Engineering Conf.

June 23, 1949

Dear Inspector Wilson:

We have received the photographs, which were taken at the Newington Home and Hospital for Crippled Children the day of the Circus and we thank you so very much for sending along a set of them to us. I think the pictures successfully caught the spirit of the day and will serve as a remembrance of a very happy time.

Our boys and girls did have a marvelous afternoon June 16th and we are indebted to Captain Urquhart for making all the arrangements. I am sure it took a great deal of time and thought but this will be long remembered by our youngsters. The ambulatory children had a wonderful time at the Circus in Plainville, and as the photos show, the hospital patients did too. Certainly the hats, cotton candy, popcorn, novelties, along with the acts and animals, all brought the circus spirit right into the hospital.

The State Police Department has given the Newington Home a helping hand on many occasions and I would like to express my sincerest thanks to you, to Captain Urquhart, and everyone concerned

Sincerely yours,

B. E. Foss
Director

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY
CITY OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

June 16, 1949

Dear Sir:

Your courtesy in placing us on your mailing list for copies of "Vox-Cop" will be greatly appreciated.

This material will be used in our "Promotional Training Course for Policemen" now being conducted here in collaboration with the U.S. Veterans Administration.

Thanking you for your assistance in this matter, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Paul V. Caffrey
Lieutenant of Police
Instructor, Police and Fire
Academy

JAMES MCCUTCHEON & CO.
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

July 11, 1949

Dear Lt. Clark:

On behalf of the Rector and the Vestry of St. Matthews, I want to thank you for the superb cooperation rendered by the State Police at the Canterbury Market last Saturday. We all appreciate your interest and assistance in arranging for the coverage by your officers.

Sincerely,

Chandler Cudlipp

New Haven, Conn.
July 2, 1949

Dear Mr. Hickey:

On Friday, July 1, about 5:15 P.M., I was obliged to stop on Route 67 between Southbury and Roxbury to change a tire with the temperature in the high 80's and my own much higher. One of your men driving South came to a full stop, and satisfied himself that I did not need help before he moved along.

This is the second time in the past two years that I have been stuck on the highway and on both occasions one of your men stopped and offered help. This type of courtesy may be only routine with your men, but to the poor fellow in trouble it is just one more reason why the State Police of Connecticut are so highly respected by the traveling public.

I felt that I should write this letter and with sincere wishes for your continued success, I am

Cordially

Fred C. Sheehan

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
HARTFORD, CONN.

July 20, 1949

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

As you know our family has been spending summer vacations at West Beach, Westbrook for over thirty-five years and I wish to bring to your attention the courtesy extended by Lieut. Carroll F. Shaw and his men of the Westbrook Barracks.

Last Saturday afternoon my four-year-old son received a very bad cut on his wrist by falling over a broken coke bottle. I immediately took him to the Westbrook Barracks, and upon arrival Sergeant Tierney and Officer Connolly made ready for first aid and also contacted a doctor in Saybrook. When the doctor did not arrive they had Officer

Ferguson immediately drive us to the doctor's office in Saybrook where my son was promptly taken care of by the doctor, the wound requiring several stitches.

All these men gave the boy every consideration and treated him as though he were their own son. You are to be commended for having such fine men under your control in the police system and we really appreciate everything that was done for us last Saturday.

Respectfully,

Bob Kennedy

Stevenson, Conn.
July 7, 1949

Dear Sir:

I wish to express my sincere thanks to you and your men for the fine way in which you handled the burglary at my home, on April 19, 1949.

It was a fine piece of police work from the time Officer Louis Stefanek made the preliminary investigation, till the recovery of my property by Officers Edward F. McMahon and Edward F. Giardina and the final disposition of the case by court convictions.

The job was handled by your men, and you all are to be commended for the good police work.

Sincere thanks,

Albert H. Zaccardi

CITY OF ANSONIA, CONNECTICUT
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR

June 24, 1949

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I wish to thank you, and Captain Ralph J. Buckley of the Traffic Division of the Connecticut State Police for the valuable assistance given by you in the

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

examination for Sergeant in the Ansonia Police Department.

I know that asking your assistance in this case was asking a great deal as it involved the personal friendships of, three men whom I have known for many years. I felt that I lacked the ability to make a choice that would be in the best interest of our Police Department and the City.

Captain Buckley of your Department handled the test in a most capable and efficient manner, and to the complete satisfaction of all those concerned.

I would also like to tell you that Lieutenant Remer of the Bethany Barracks was most helpful.

May I congratulate you on your overall efficiency of your Department, it is a credit to the State.

If in the future I am able to render any assistance to your department, I will be very happy to do so.

With my personal best wishes to you, I am

Gratefully yours,

Frank P. Fitzpatrick
Mayor

A very appreciative letter was received from Mr. Glenn O. Carter, of New York City, expressing his gratitude to Det. Sergt. William T. Casey for assistance rendered to his son, when he was hurrying to report at the Naval Academy following a week's leave.

New Haven, Conn.
July 8, 1949

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I want to commend you for the stand you have taken re: "throwing of cigarette butts from cars." I am surprised that there are not more fires as I have noticed cigarette butts being thrown from passing cars, even passengers in my car have thrown butts out of the window. I would suggest that a law be passed

that no smoking be allowed in automobiles especially in the summer months as I believe 90 per cent of fires in the country are caused by throwing cigarette butts.

Sincerely yours,

Paul Roger Zahlmann

Officers John Lombardo #174 and Arthur Hess #121 each received personal letters from motorists whom they had stopped and warned for speeding for the courteous manner in which they carried out their duty on the highway.

3235 Parkside Place
Bronx 67, New York

Dear Sir:

May I call to your attention an act of courtesy performed by a policeman on the Merritt Parkway at about 5:30 P.M., June 11, 1949.

Driving from Cambridge, Mass. to my home in New York. Upon leaving the toll station at Greenwich, a rear tire went flat. My anger and disgust was soon abated by the kindness and courtesy of the police officer on duty at the station who aided us in contacting the Parkway service and making our delay more tolerable.

Very truly yours,

Cornelius Sullivan

Boston--The police emergency telephone--Devonshire 1212 -- rang early one day and the caller identifying himself as a Beacon Hill resident asked:

"You handle emergencies?"

Assured they did the man said in a well-modulated voice:

"Oh I'm so glad, I have an emergency. Would you call me at 8 a.m. My alarm clock just broke!

OFFICER QUILP By Effess



THERE IS'NT ROOM FOR THE CARS IF HE FISHES THERE! I'LL TELL HIM TO MOVE OVER TO THE SIDE.



CERTAINLY I'LL MOVE OFFICER WILL YOU HOLD MY LINE A MINUTE?

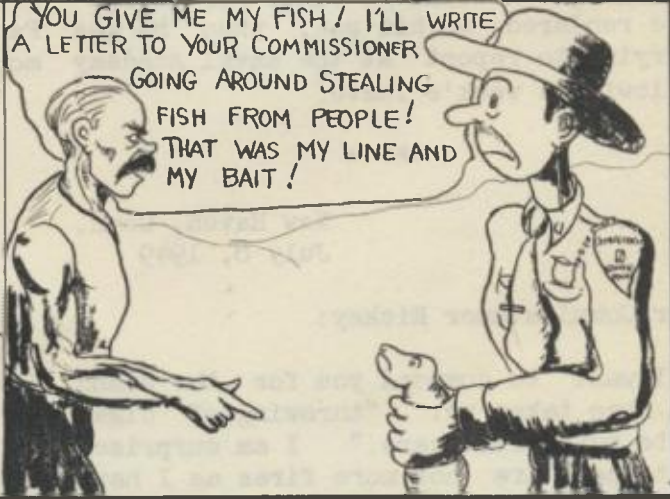


BOY! A BEAUT!
WHAT IS IT?



LO SARCE.

WHAT A SIGHT YOU ARE! WINTER HAT! AND HOLDING A FISH! GO BACK AND GET YOUR SUMMER HELMET! THROW THAT THING AWAY!

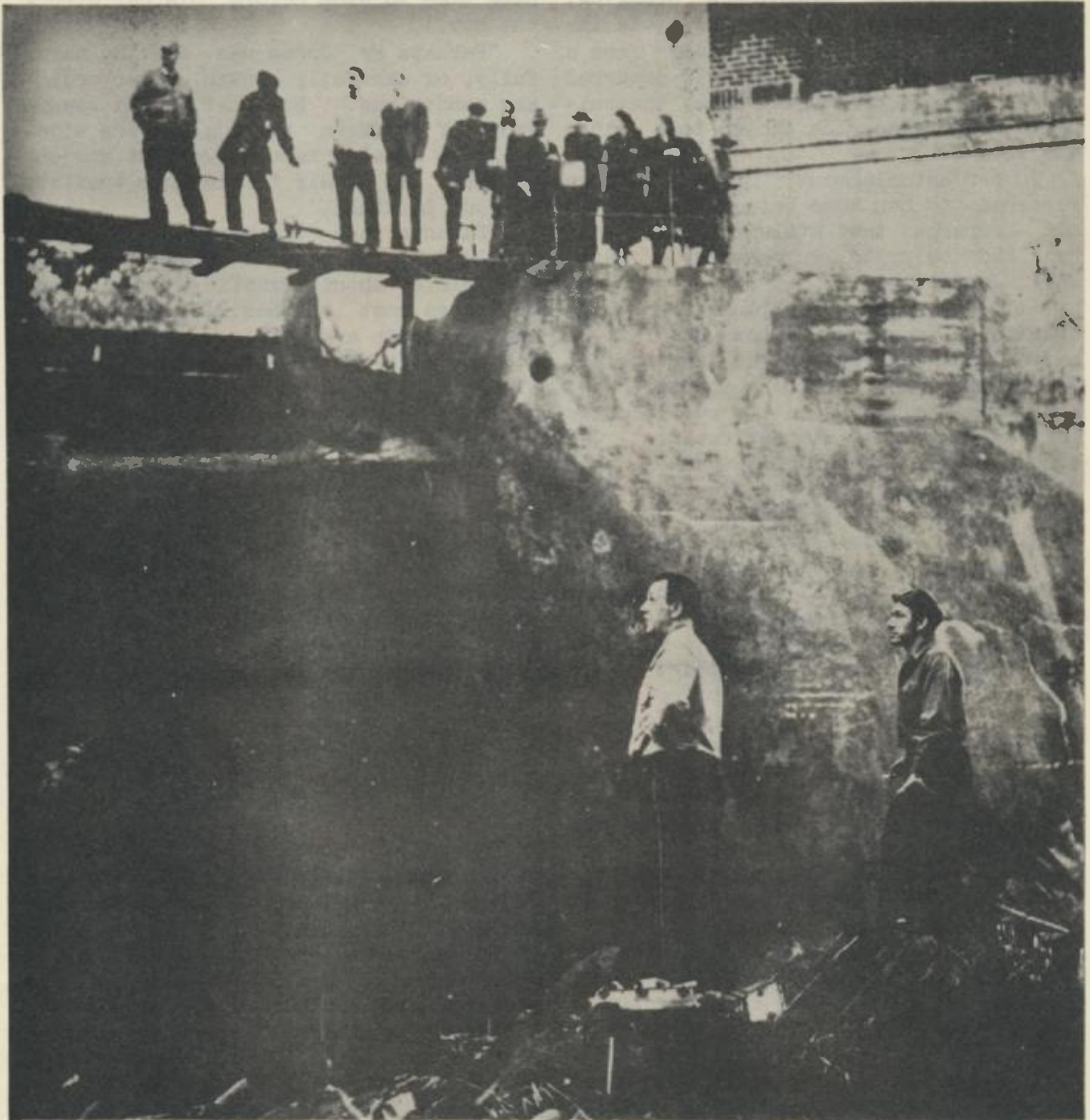


YOU GIVE ME MY FISH! I'LL WRITE A LETTER TO YOUR COMMISSIONER GOING AROUND STEALING FISH FROM PEOPLE! THAT WAS MY LINE AND MY BAIT!

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

July, 1949



PICTURE OF THE MONTH shows Lieutenant William E. (Elmer) Mackenzie in action. This photo shows the doughty Lieutenant working hard on Case E-1515-D, and may well become a collector's item in the future. Contrary to appearances, he is not making a speech in this action photo.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

Officer Meagher who was sent out recently to see a woman complainant in the town of Roxbury regarding a breaking, entering and theft at her home, was informed that she was originally from a neighboring state, and if this occurred there the troopers would have the culprits, and, also, the stolen loot within the week.

To her astonishment, Officer Meagher returned to her home before the day was out - returned the stolen property and had the culprits in custody. (Nice work, Junior!)

All enforcement officers are quite accustomed to arrest persons who fail to have licenses to operate an automobile, fly an airplane, operate a theater, etc. but a new one was added to our blotter last week when a Stepney resident was arrested for operating a barber shop without a license, in the Town of Monroe, by Off. Louis Stefanek.

With the school sessions ended for the long summer vacation and the Pedestrian Program in full swing, an appropriate editorial pertaining to both, was noted in a recent issue of the Danbury-News-Times, which this columnist would like to repeat for Vox-Cop readers - Quote:

"DON'T KILL CHILDREN!"

"Summer is danger time for small children. When school "lets out" for the long summer vacation, boys and girls who have been confined in schoolrooms for the past ten months always find their release most happy.

"They will be here, there and everywhere. They will be going on errands for Mother, on their way to visit little friends or relatives, or just playing near their own homes.

"Children cannot be expected to be so wise or so careful as older people. Moreover, they are creatures of impulse. This leads them to dart out suddenly from the sidewalk, chasing a ball - or, immersed in a game of tag - one will dash away from the curb, in eluding the one who is "it."

"Every summer a large number of youngsters are mowed down by automobiles in our streets. We read, 'The child dashed suddenly from behind a parked car, directly onto the path of that driven by Mr. Jones, who told police he did not have time to stop before his car struck the boy!'

"Perhaps Mr. Jones was driving carefully, or carefully enough, under ordinary conditions. But, if he had seen a group of children playing on the sidewalk, he should have known that any one of them was likely to run into traffic, without looking.

"Parents and teachers, of course, should do their part in warning the boys and girls about traffic perils and doubtless most of them do. But, even when children are properly instructed as to how and when to cross streets and highways, they still are children - impulsive, inexperienced, likely to do the unexpected and the dangerous thing. Therefore, the motorist still carries a heavy burden of responsibility, as far as children are concerned.

"All of us should be doubly careful, then, the next two months or so. For children will be at liberty throughout the day, every day, and children will always act as children.

"Motorists should always drive, as a safety bulletin once put it, "as if every child was your own."

"That is sound advice."

STATION ECHOES

Favorable comments heard about the In-Service Shoot, held at East Haven - only gripes heard were: HEAT - HUMIDITY & DIRTY FEET!...Noticed Dinnie eying that new sport-shirt of Jack Small's the other day - all he needs is a few pins to take up the slacks....Heard Gorman muttering to himself "Cases and Cases of mustard and You-All, but not one ounce of Peanut Butter"....Merritt having difficulty in finding Candlewood Knolls - is it or isn't it on the North Patrol? ...Ed Giardina on Annual Vacation - painting as usual....Understand the Lobster Pots are all ready - Lt. Klocker starting vacation on the 11th....Our Clerk, Al Corbett, had a very unfortu-

nate experience the other day--went to sleep in the Barber-Chair---now he knows how the early settlers, captured by indians felt--S-C-A-L-P-E-D, and how.... It's almost time for "Water-Wings" Davis to swim that fifty-yards in Candlewood Lake, fully-clothed - Ye Scribe will have a ringside seat for this one.... Everyone around here was of the opinion that our locale Garageman, Lou Devantry, had an "Eagle Pate," as it is always covered with a Beret, but, boy! were we surprised the other day--mercury reached 100 mark--Lou removed the beret--and Lo and Behold we witnessed a crop bigger than Giardina's....Understand Bob Meli paid us a visit over the weekend - comments made that his work must be agreeing with him---nice and plump--got a new uniform too - to fit that new form.

STATION "B", CANAAN

This is the story of "Joseph Jones", a tenant who made too thorough a study of rent control.

In Joe's complaint as recorded on June 18, the vaunted claim that landlords resemble Santa Claus was definitely disproved.

It seems that Joe ducked into a phone booth in Winsted and completely exhausted, explained that his landlord had pursued him by airplane, via route #44, from Springfield with the expressed intention of bombing him into oblivion. Joe had tried all the tricks of an experienced race driver, twisting his vehicle from right to left, going around the same rotary circle four and five times, changing from high to reverse without warning, and steering from the prone position, but to no avail.

Yes, according to Joe, an escort was necessary. He was informed, however, that police cars without aircraft protection are mighty susceptible vehicles and therefore it might be to his advantage to travel the back roads to Station B.

To make a long story short, Joe and his wife made it safely to the barracks.

Mrs. Joe asked directions to the nearest psychiatrist.

Investigation of the circumstances surrounding a drowning, suicide and murder, and double fatal auto accident, have strengthened the Lieutenant's suspicion that "trouble comes in bunches."

We were pleasantly surprised to learn that Officer Scribner had been selected to assist the FBI Agents in their demonstration of firearms at the In-Service training program.

John, in addition to having had a wealth of experience as an Army sergeant combines a friendly disposition with sincerity of purpose and a zest for his work.

By the way, favorable comment concerning this particular training program has been unanimous.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

Lieut. and Mrs. Harris J. Hulburt celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary with a reception at their home, on June 21. The many relatives and friends who attended were indeed a testimonial of the popularity of the couple. When the old-timers started reminiscing, a great deal of the activities of the early days of the boss were brought to light. The next time you see him, ask about that apple tree.

Speaking of apple trees brings to mind Eve, and Eve reminds one of snakes. Ashford, too, has snakes, the long black slithery ones. Last week a very excited female called and complained that she had an uninvited guest who refused to leave her home. In fact she was afraid to assist the guest in leaving. She explained her plight and the Angell was sent to her rescue. (Who but saints and angels can drive out snakes?) Upon arrival at the home, Officer Angell found that the snake had vacated the bathtub for the furnace, a warmer spot.

Talk about queer requests and com-

plaints. The other day our policewoman received a letter from an elderly woman, who requested that she find this person a place to board. The complainant does not like the fine convalescent home in which she is now living. As she is receiving a pension from the state, she is being cared for by another state department.

"Does anyone want some nice savory native beef?" That is a question that has been heard about the station within the past week, since Officer Joseph P. Koss has been scouring the country round in an effort to locate all the parts of a 400-pound heifer, owned by John Adams of Tolland, and which was stolen from a pasture in Coventry, and slaughtered by the road-side, on Sunday morning, June 26. By the following Wednesday night, our "Joe-Joe" not only had cans of beef, corned beef, fresh beef and frozen beef but four accused bound over to the next term of Superior Court. It seems that Ernest Reed, of Manchester, and Murray Morton, of Mansfield, decided that beef costs too much in the store and that if cattle rustling was good enough for Jesse James, it was good enough for them. The beef had been passed on to some friends as well as some kept by them.

Two Massachusetts operators were recently involved in two different hit-and-run cases in the territory. Within a few hours after the complaints were received at the station, Officer McIntosh and Officer Formeister, who had each been assigned to a different case, returned to the station with the accused. Guess that these operators wish that they had stayed in Massachusetts.

Vacations are in full swing. The Sheibers, "Ted" and "Tina", enjoyed a trip to Washington, D.C. Sergeant Lawrence and Officer Dick, as far as we can learn, spent the time at home, doing the odd jobs that a home owner has to do about his home. Officer McCormick and O'Brien, and Ass't. Chef Fontane have just begun their vacations.

STAFFORD RESIDENT ONE CLAIMANT
OF \$500,000 ESTATE OF ECCENTRIC
WHO KEPT FORTUNE IN CASH

A Stafford resident is one of the heirs to a Canadian fortune of a half million dollars.

The possible legatee is Eros Belanger proprietor of the Belanger Shoe Shop, Main Street.

The deceased, who left such a substantial sum, is the late Joseph Napoleon Bonaparte Belanger, 64, who died in Montreal after an old shed which he was repairing on his property collapsed and buried him in the debris.

It wasn't until recent weeks that the extent of the fortune of Joseph Napoleon Belanger was revealed.

After his death, a cousin of Eros Belanger, Alice Belanger, who lived with her uncle, turned up \$320,000 in a rusty hot water boiler in the basement of the Belanger house. Most of the amount was in \$100 bills. She was assisted in her search by Canadian authorities.

Miss Belanger also reported to the Canadian government that her uncle also owned more than \$150,000 in realty. Persons who knew Mr. Belanger said they thought he had made most of his money in realty deals--and that he kept his fortune in cash because he had feared the soundness of banks during his entire life.

Eros Belanger, who visited in Montreal in the summer of 1948, said that he knew his uncle was well to do but had no idea of the extent of his fortune until he received notice last weekend that the estate will be probated within six months.

The late Joseph Napoleon Belanger was a familiar figure on the streets of Montreal, where he was tagged with the soubriquet, Hot Dog. The Stafford Belanger attributes that nickname for his uncle to the fact that the Montreal Belanger once was a manufacturer of hot dogs--and that he had always had an inordinate fondness for the product.

---Above clipping from the Stafford Press. Eros Belanger was one of our faithful Auxillary State Police Men.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Former State Police Officer Lawrence (Joe) Delaney has been appointed Judge of the Killingly Town Court by Gov. Bowles.

Our garage mechanic Fred Weigel, took himself a bride on July 2. The lucky girl is Miss Irene Trudeau, R.N. of the Day Kimball Hospital staff. Congratulations, Fred, and the best of luck from all of us.

Luke Clancy came back from his vacation on July 4, all tanned and happy; however, this is also Luke's birthday. Marcus Johnson returned from his vacation too--all polished up for another year.

Local Barber--Well, Sonny, how do you want your hair cut?

J.B., Jr. -- Like Dad's, with a hole in the top.

The main topic of conversation in this area is lack of rain. Great damage is being done to the gardens. Many of the farmers' cows are drying up due to lack of pasture. The apple crop is also being impaired and the wells are going dry in Windham County, according to many with whom I have talked.

STATION "E", GROTON

We welcome to our barracks Policewoman Virginia Butler who was graduated from the recent class.

Off. P. Hickey of this barracks, County Det., Shedroff, Det. Sgt., Cavanaugh and Patrolman Heard, the latter two of the New London PD were commended by State's Atty. R. Anderson for fine work involving an interstate racket in stolen goods.

Det. Sgt. F. Mangan had a birthday anniversary this month.

Fifty years ago two different fire companies of New London were at a trivial fire. A fight ensued between two rival firemen as to who was going to carry the hose up the ladder first. The fire and fight was soon squelched.

Twenty-five years ago State Police Supt., R. E. Hurley reported 7,000 autos travelled the routes to and from the Yale-Harvard boat races--Twenty years ago 10.7 cars per minute passed through Norwich for the race--This year 32,330 cars passed over the Groton-New London bridge--Small restrained crowd at the famous Griswold hotel after race--Heavy traffic in borough watching exodus of yachts--75 signal flags missing from New London city hall--Finish line flags stolen before freshman race--Yale's crew stroke arrested for Breach of Peace after race (too much champagne and victory) --Harvard lawyer obtains nolle in court for Yale's stroke--20 planes--one helicopter--blimp follows shells--thousands line shore--collapsible life raft--canoe and even a water bicycle view the race--Yale created an upset by winning the 84th upstream varsity race by 1/3 length --Capt. Buckley, Lieut. Mackenzie and Sgt. Foley with 14 additional officers augment the men of the station.

A Crescent Beach motor vehicle operator was "burned up" when his front seat became ignited and his trouser legs burned off. Rushed to the hospital by Off. H. Myers he was not placed on the critical list. Moral--Don't try to sleep and smoke at the same time. Sgt. Chapman and Off. H. Perry of the local P.D. checked a noisy auto horn in Groton. The operator had fallen asleep and his knee was lodged on the horn button. The report states they awoke him but neglects to say how.

Inland Vermonters report they saw a New London, Conn., truck bearing a placard "Better buy boats before bonds. Invest in American production instead of government waste." Police in the village where the truck was seen obtained a warrant charging violation of a local ordinance which requires ad-

vertising display trucks to obtain a permit. Before the warrant could be served the truck and unidentified driver left town.

Boys in New London seeking bullfrogs captured a 2½ foot alligator. We dare everyone to drop down our way and enjoy the beaches. The alligator incident happened fifty years ago and we haven't heard of any since, so come on down, the water's fine.

Sgt. Avery, Officer Fitzgerald and County Det. Shedroff attended a one day seminar on identification techniques held at Yale University by the Conn. Chiefs of Police Association in cooperation with the FBI and the Conn. State Police. Mr. Tracy, assistant director of Bureau of Identification was the featured speaker.

A prisoner locked up at the barracks by Off. T. Smith put up a terrific "howl" as Off. P. Hickey tried to contact his home. Every dog has his day and this is not mine "growled" the prisoner when Off. T. Smith brought the lost canine home.

Lieut. W. E. Mackenzie, our commandant, past president of the Groton Lions' Club, has been appointed district deputy governor of zone 5, district 23 of Conn.

Capt. L. Carroll's happiness brings us grief--He has transferred SPW Butler to climes nearer her home. From Station "E" she now goes to "L".

Observation along the shore--1949 bathing suits never did so much--depend upon so little, to the amazement of so many.

State's Atty. Robert P. Anderson recently commended the police work that enabled him to convict David Telage of this city and three alleged accomplices of trafficking in stolen goods.

The state's attorney singled out for special mention State Policeman Paul Hickey of the Groton barracks, County Detective Edward Shedroff and Detective Sgt. Dennis W. Cavanaugh and Patrolman

John A. Heard of the local police force.

Telage and his associates were sentenced in superior court. Telage, described as the principal in the case which was said to involve an interstate racket in stolen goods, went to jail. His companions drew suspended jail sentences.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

G's correspondent is a bit perplexed at the moment. We are not certain that Ye Editor will approve this item. He does!

In the midst of all the hustle and bustle over July 4th week-end at high noon July 2 a very welcome teletype message came from Headquarters. You can imagine the surprise in our business office when we read - "Two tickets for the Yankee's - Boston Ball game, Tuesday night July 5 - lower box seats - section 8 - box 228-D - seats 1 and 2. Please present them to the two officers in your station who have consistently demonstrated courtesy and tact, yet firm police service to Merritt Parkway motorists." We selected Officers Searles and Costello to attend the game on these tickets as both of them have consistently demonstrated themselves as worthy of these contributions."

We want to express our appreciation however, to "The Pilot" for these considerations. Until now it has not been generally known that tickets for baseball and football games, for theaters, banquets and dinners for the Saints and Sinners, the Banshees and other groups have been passed on to the several stations for personnel. Such donations have been given for meritorious services. Not all of these gratuities have come to Station "G". We hear the boys at "K-E-F" and "A" have also enjoyed several of these affairs during the past decade. Our thanks to "The Pilot" for remembering the boys at "G" at this time. Now we appreciate those opening

remarks at the Training School with each class--"When there is work to be done, each man will be expected to do it, when there is time for 'play' each will be given opportunity to 'play'." Who's next?

The pair who went to the Yankee game -- Searles and Costello -- not only had a grand time but were mistaken by the "fans" for Abbott and Costello. Like Abbott and Costello, Searles and Costello painted the town RED. From now on we expect that neither one will issue a warning or a summons. We look forward to the "Alphonse and Gaston Act" each time a violator is encountered.

Officer John Carlson, of Westport Barracks, was selected to take advantage of a scholarship awarded to the State Police Department for a short-term training course in Water Safety and Life Saving by the National Red Cross Aquatic School, from June 15 to June 25 at Camp Hazen, Chester, Connecticut. Lieut. Leslie W. Williams, director of our Training School, was one of the instructors at this school.

Officer Carlson was very enthusiastic about the training and experience gained in this course. He will undoubtedly make very good use of his knowledge at some future time, when his training may be the means of saving that most precious of all things - a human life.

It will be recalled that Officer Carlson is an excellent swimmer and that he was a member of the State Police Water Safety Squad that functioned so well at various Connecticut beaches last summer. Those who had the privilege of seeing this unit in operation are still talking about the splendid demonstrations and exhibitions put on by the State Police Water Safety Squad.

ODD REQUESTS

During the very severe winter two or three years ago we received a call from a local gentleman requesting info as to whether the taxis were operating in the city of Boston.....Well.....Not being in the city of Boston, we couldn't very well tell the gentleman. Until just a

week ago that request held its place at the top of the list. It seems.....A carnival was about to make an appearance in some nearby town and one of its agents telephoned this station requesting information as to where he could obtain some reptiles. Apparently the so-called agent was just a jokester but still and all we were stymied as far as being able to supply the requested info. P.S. If there is such a place in Connecticut, please let us know.....He might call again.

PUBLIC SERVICE PLUS

Recently a call was received from a citizen of Norwalk who reported, in a very anxious tone of voice, that his four-year-old son was missing. He went on to advise all the necessary information concerning his description, where he was last seen, where he could possibly be, etc. During all the time he was talking he seemed to be getting more and more excited, stating he and others had searched everywhere for the lad. In advising him that everything would turn out all right and officers would be assigned immediately, he broke in with "just a minute please" the officer has my little boy right here at my front door" - Officer Frank Defilippo while on his patrol, saw the boy walking along the road and picked him up and was able to ascertain where his home was and returned him to the arms of a very anxious father, who while talking on the phone to the station, upon seeing the officer at his front door with his son, just gulped and put the phone on the hook.... Probably thought it wasn't necessary to say more..... But I'm sure he couldn't find words to express his gratitude.

Good work, Frank!

PERSONALS

Officer Warren French isn't worried about being evicted any more..... He just moved into his "New" home.

The Mr. and Mrs. Chappie O'Brien's are expecting - "Attention all Cars" Be on the look-out for a low flying stork headed in the direction of the O'Brien

homestead. Any info please advise "Chappie" O'Brien.

Officer Joseph Sullivan and wife have moved into their new apartment. In preparation for the occupation, Joe and his buddies did a real fast remodeling job. New coat of paint, etc. Officer Tom Nichol assisted Officer Mathews with the painting of one of the rooms..... Nick said.....when that Mathews got thru swinging that brush I looked like a speckled trout. Says Joe.....The byes did a foin job.

STATION "I", BETHANY

Officer Leo Dymkowski goes to Wakefield, Mass. for the Shooting Tournament on July 27,-28-29-30-31. Leo, Jr. (9 months old) will accompany him as coach.

Art Lassen was playing in "Tobacco Road" recently. Yes, he had the leading role in the show that played in Orange and then moved to the Plantations in South Windsor. It started early in the morning of June 28, 1949 when Bud's Diner was broken into on Route 1 in Orange. Art Lassen and Chief Peterson of Orange put on their turbans and robes and went into a huddle over a Ouiji Board. Then they came out of the trance and hopped into Lassen's car and headed for South Windsor, where they picked up George R. Mastrangelo and Eugene Mondazze and charged them with breaking and entering and larceny. Good work, boys. How about a loan of the Ouiji Board?

Officer Thomas Duma stopped a New York registered car traveling in the vicinity of 70 mph on the Wilbur Cross Parkway recently. He found that he had in custody a member of the Staff of a Foreign Legation assigned to the United Nations. The gentleman produced his credentials and was allowed to proceed. Immunity Privileges - Public Act 367 - US - 80 Congress.

Little man, you've had a busy day...

June 28, an inmate of the State Reformatory at Cheshire, decided to take a walk. He did. And is still walking. On June 29, 1949, another student at the same institution decided to go out and look for his pal missing from the previous day. He did. But he was picked up by Off. Olson of Station H the same night while walking up the Berlin Turnpike. All hands and all dogs were busy on the two escapes when a boy was reported drowned at the State Park in Shelton. The body was recovered shortly after. A few hours later, two more men were drowned in the Housatonic River in Seymour behind the Actors Colony Inn.

The new Traffic Squad composed of the recent grads of the State Police academy are all on the Wilbur Cross Parkway and doing a fine job. They appear to be a very likable group of boys and we at Station "I" want them to know that we appreciate very much their willing assistance.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Oh, happy days are here at Station "L" now that our new addition has been completed and it is being enjoyed by all the personnel at the barracks. We really have a barracks to be proud of and it is a credit to Litchfield County.

Business is going on as usual out here. Off. Frank Duren recovered an abandoned motor vehicle in the town of Waterbury over the holiday weekend. Good work, Frank.

We had the usual heavy traffic after the annual bonfire here at Litchfield. Our boys were kept busy with traffic details long after the fire was over. There was no congestion or accidents reported, due to the fine work of our alert patrols.

Off. Larson has been keeping the fireworks vendors in line by making a strict check on them and seeing that they comply with the law.

The personnel at Station "L" wish to extend their best get-well wishes to Off. Kovach's mother, who met with an

accident in the past few weeks.

The summer season has opened here in our territory with the arrival of several hundred children at the camps here.

During the heavy shower on the afternoon of July 4 at Lake Waramaug, Patrick-Montgomery, of 15 Roberts St., New Britain, Conn. became suddenly ill while fishing in his outboard motorboat. He lost control of the boat, which ran into the bank on the west shore, falling partly into the water. His feet caught under the seat in the center of the boat and he was also lucky that his plight was seen by Eugene Lyon of Marbeldale, a fisherman, who had taken refuge in his car during the shower. Lyon rushed to the shore and pulled Montgomery out of the water. Det. Sgt. Casey just happened along on patrol, and he, Lyon, and others who had been attracted, rendered First Aid to Montgomery. It is considered fortunate that Lyon noticed Montgomery as a possible drowning was avoided.

We observed an interesting item last week in our local paper The Litchfield Inquirer. We reprint here:

LITCHFIELD LEGACY

Sold For Theft

In the drowsy old year of 1762, the Second of the Reign of His gracious Majesty George III, malefactors were not treated leniently in the Connecticut Colony's County of Litchfield. A well-documented instance of severity is the case of Nathaniel Chapell.

Nathaniel was a transient of no known abode who hied himself up to Canaan and Sharon and did some pilfering. He wasn't a skillful thief, apparently, for he was caught in the act and promptly hauled down to Court in Litchfield.

His Majesty's Judge of the Superior Court of Litchfield County wasn't in a pleasant mood that morning and he didn't quite apparently, feel kindly toward lightfingered vagrants. Nathaniel was found guilty and judgement was stern and uncompromising. On the complaint of Isaac Lawrence of Canaan, Nathaniel was

fined forty shillings and also ordered to pay court costs and other legal judgement of about ten pounds six. On the additional complaint of Benj. Richmond of Sharon, he was fined forty shillings and seven pence, "amounting in the whole to thirty one pounds eight shillings and one penny lawful money."

Nathaniel, as aforesaid, being without visible means of support, was ordered up for sale and the sheriff instructed to "dispose of him."

An original hand-written statement, now at the museum, signed by Oliver Wolcott, Sheriff, tells the above story and also of the method of "disposal." The document, incidentally, Mr. Louis B. Wilson tells me, was once the property of the Litchfield County Historical and Antiquarian Society and ownership descended to its successor, the Litchfield Historical Society.

Sheriff Wolcott, later to become nationally famous, did, in his own words "hereby dispose of and sell the said Nathaniel to Ebenezer Leavensworth of Woodbury in said County for the Term of five years next coming to serve to all Intents and Purposes him the said Leavensworth as his master according to what the Law Requires in such Cases."

God Save the King!

SPECIAL SERVICE

Mrs. Briggs has just returned from a two weeks vacation - spent in the Town of Higganum, which was all right with the Briggs', because they took that time to move into their new home. For the past many weeks, Evelyn has been painting, staining beams, and sighing, but now, finally, they are tired but official residents of Higganum, and have at last taken over their dream house.

Special Service has lost one of its very outstanding associates, when Johnnie Pomfret became Chief of the Middletown Police Department. We can only say that Johnnie is going to be very much missed by his fellow-workers, but we can't think of a nicer guy to have the job,

and from all in Special Service comes the well wishes for his continued success as a policeman and as Chief of Police of Middletown.

Although Alice Santjoorian is not directly in Special Service, her Division is, and we can't think of a grander person than Alice to say Congratulations and Loads of Good Wishes. Little Alice was married over the week end of the Fourth to "one swell guy", and she will continue to reside in Hartford. Each and every one of us are most happy for Alice and know that she and her husband will have a most happy and successful future.

With all the shooting going on we will either have to take cover or become experts ourselves. We say that because Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Haggerty, Miss Jacobson and Mrs. Miller are all getting very extra special instructions on how to become excellent shots. And all this because of a meet they are going to compete in. There will be more truth than poetry in the well-known expression of "Lay that pistol down, Babe" - but on them it looks good!

We have discovered that Russell Starks has the most beautiful roses in his garden. If you don't believe us, simply ask Capt. Carroll and Mrs. Briggs. And speaking of roses, the Captain is still trying to find a clue that will unlock the mystery of the roses which appeared on Kathryn Haggerty's desk one day not long ago. Elementary!

Officers DeRienz and Hartnett were patrolling over the week end of the Fourth on Route #7. They came upon an ice-cream wagon that was selling ice-cream to passing motorists and this was a bad traffic hazard, so they stopped and told the ice-cream man that he would have to move. When the driver asked where to, DeReinz and Hartnett very obligingly offered to find a place for him. They did, too - a large empty lot off the highway. No more traffic hazard - but we'll bet there were no more profits either.

Special Service has a cheer fund and each member contributes fifty cents a pay day, and this says Jimmie Parrott is the one thing about Special Service that

makes him feel right at home, because when he comes in someone has always got their hand out and Jim just automatically gives. (Thanks, Mrs. Parrott, Jim sure has had good training!)

We are still laughing at the expression that appeared on Johnnie Zekas' face the night he received the following order: John, make like an F.B.I. man - and empty out the waste paper basket!

The Scovilles have a flower garden - and a wonderful system of planting and weeding. Dorothy Scoville plants the seeds and Ed Scoville does the weeding, and a fine job he did, too - except that along with the weeds he also pulled out the flowers planted by Dorothy. Never mind, Dot, there will always be another year!

This night work really puts a few of the husbands in the well-known doghouse. Mrs. Starks had been trying to get Russell to wash her kitchen walls for at least a month - but with all the night work, Russ wasn't available or just too tired. One day, a tramp came to their house and asked for a meal. Quick-thinking Mrs. Starks offered the tramp a dollar and a good meal if he would wash her kitchen walls. The tramp just turned up his nose and slowly walked away, but a short while later came back and stated he had changed his mind if he would be guaranteed a good meal. When Russ arrived home, the walls were beautifully washed, and we'll bet Russ got some cold tongue along with his salad that night!

Our criminal consulting engineer is about to take vacation leave and relax in Ridgefield. Visitors there will receive a royal welcome. Captain Carroll extends all a cordial invitation for breakfast.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

AN OLD EAGLE EYE
SPOTS CAR WITH WRONG DRIVER

Over in Brooklyn one day last week, Patrolman John Sloan, 52, once more

demonstrated that it is not for nothing that he is known as Eagle Eye Sloan to his fellow officers.

Cruising in a police car along Fifth Avenue in Brooklyn at 2:30 a.m. with Patrolman Morris Samowitz, he spotted near Warren Street a 1948 Buick sedan. Two things about it aroused his interest --the New Jersey license plate with the lettering "Assemblyman J. S. 1" and the driver, a short, swarthy man, flashily dressed.

The patrolmen followed the car for a half-mile and intercepted it at Flatbush Avenue. When Patrolman Sloan asked for his license, the driver produced one bearing the name of Assemblyman James H. Sanderson, of 526 North Maple Avenue, East Orange, N.J.

Patrolman Sloan surveyed the five-foot-five driver and commented, "You don't look like an Assemblyman to me, and I've seen a lot of them."

"Sure, Mac, I'm a 'Semblyman," the driver insisted.

Patrolman Sloan glanced at the driver's companion, four feet nine inches tall and similarly dressed. "And who's that, your page boy?" He turned back to the driver. "Name the United States Senator from New Jersey," he demanded. "Either one."

Now, for the first time, the suspect looked like a politician--one trapped by a constituent a week before election.

"Well, I'm not exactly a 'Semblyman," he said evasively, "but I drive the 'Semblyman's car."

"That I can see," Patrolman Sloan retorted. "Let's go to the station and talk politics."

Instead, they talked turkey. The suspect identified himself as Anthony Micheal, twenty-seven, of 578 Morris Avenue, Summit, N.J. He admitted according to Patrolman Sloan, that he had stolen the car from a Newark parking lot on June 28, and had passed the holiday week end at Atlantic City, where he met his companion, Basile Tedesco, twenty-four, of Brooklyn, a part-time long-shoreman and grave-digger. Both have records, police said. New Jersey authorities were notified, and both were held in \$2,500 bail by Magistrate Thomas H. Cullen for a hearing in Brooklyn Felony

Court.

Since 1925, Patrolman Sloan, a veteran of World War I with pieces of shrapnel still in his chest, has won eleven citations and the Police Medal for such performances as killing a robber in a pistol duel, preventing a suicide and averting a panic in a motion-picture theater. But mostly he is noted for his eagle eye in spotting such incongruities as a nonstateman in a stateman's car.

P.S. It makes more of the "Old Timers" happy to note performances like John Sloan's. We've heard much about the Old Cripples this winter that it seems good to find someone regardless of age doing some good old fashioned police work. There is plenty to be gained in hard work and many rewards for those who seek betterment by their labors. Need we say more!!

White Cloud, Kan., has a city ordinance making in unlawful to break out of jail.

It is unlawful for anyone to roll a hoop in the city limits of Triadelphia, W. Va. Ordinance No. 94.

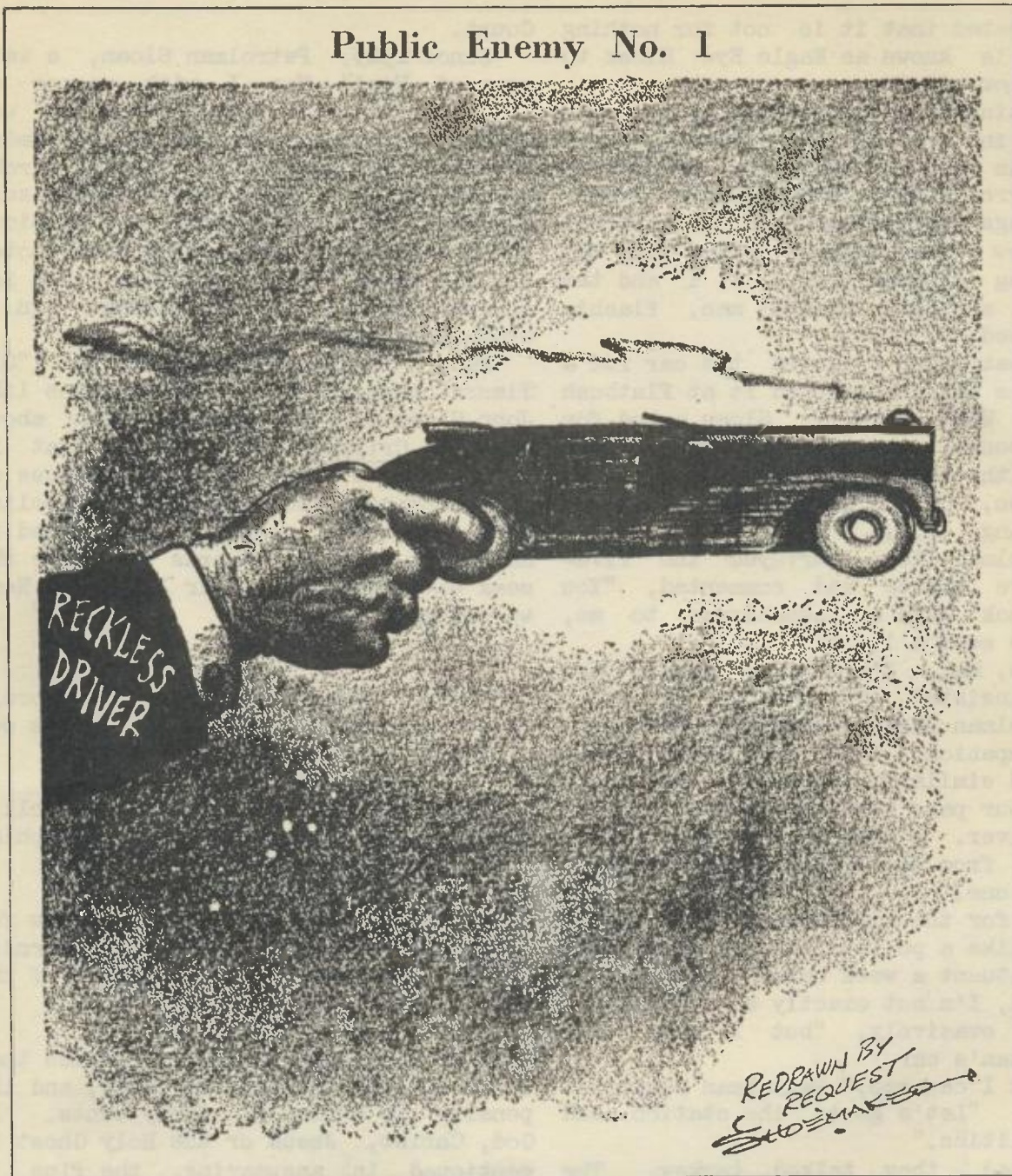
In Oregon, it is against the law for a college student to pin his fraternity badge on one, who is not a member of the particular fraternity.

A Pennsylvania statute provides that it is a crime to curse or swear, and the penalty is a fine of forty cents. If God, Christ, Jesus or the Holy Ghost is mentioned in answearing, the fine is sixty cents. Act of 1794, 3 Sm. L. 177.

Ohio law reads that "a person assaulted and lynched by a mob may recover from the county in which such assault is made, a sum not exceed five hundred dollars." Ohio General Code, Title 11, Chapter 20, Page 1590, Section 6280.

An ordinance in effect in Rocky Mount, N. C. prohibits police officers from dipping snuff while they are on duty between the hour of 6 a.m. and midnight.

Public Enemy No. 1



"Going pretty fast, weren't you, mister?" the rookie policeman said to the driver he had stopped on a busy street in Chicago during a traffic safety drive.

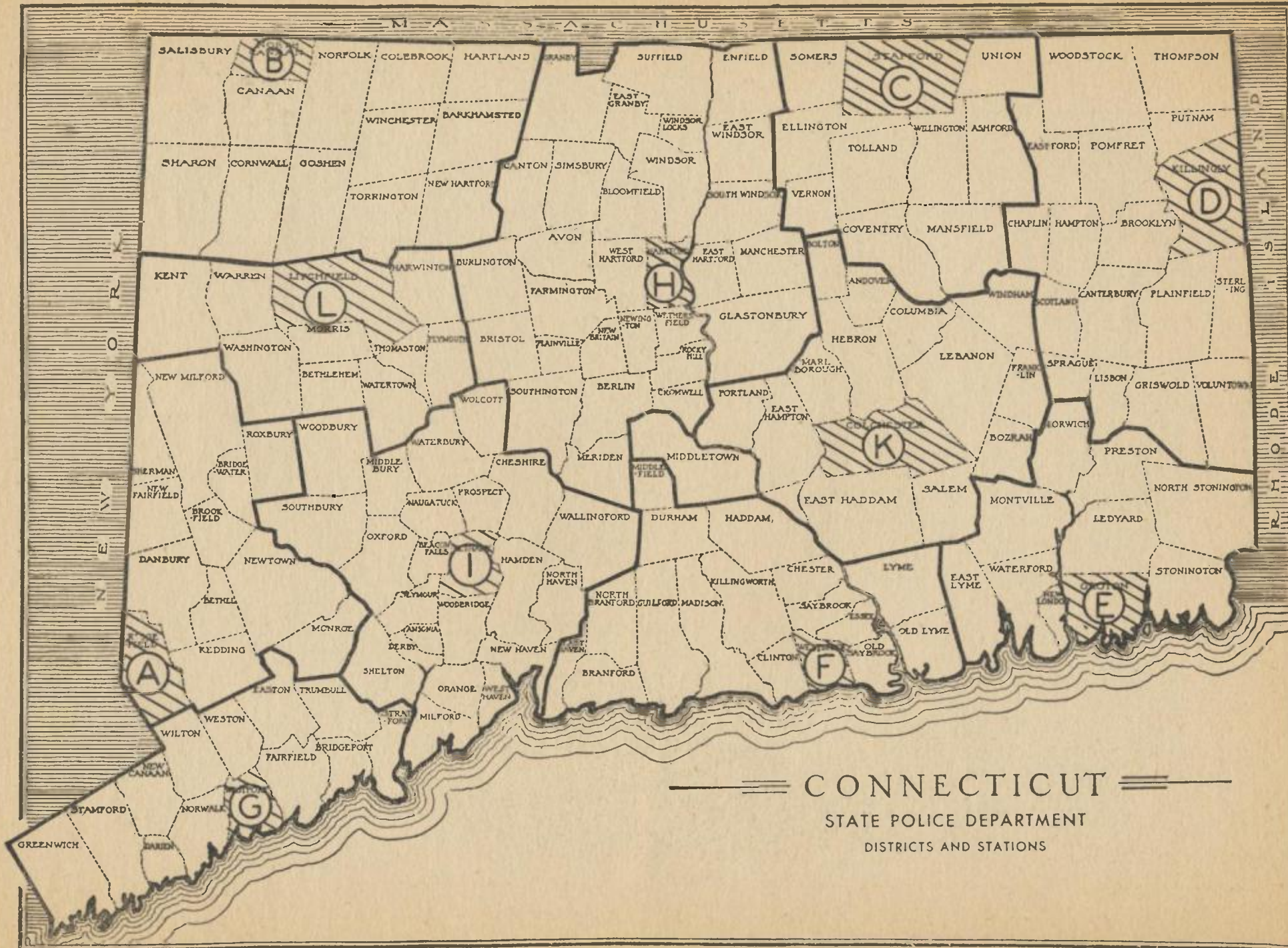
"I suppose I was," admitted the driver. Then, as if playing an ace, he stated majestically, "I'm a sergeant in the traffic detail, off duty at the moment."

The young policeman continued to hold his pencil poised above his book. The

sergeant showed his badge and said with increasing irritation, "I don't think you understood me." Then, as the other began to write, he continued menacingly, "Listen, young man, some day you may be sent to the traffic detail. Just remember, I'll be the sergeant."

The rookie handed him the ticket with a smile. "Well, sergeant, when I get there, you remember that you have a good man working for you."

---Readers Digest



CONNECTICUT

STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT

DISTRICTS AND STATIONS