

RESEARCH & PLANNING DIV.

# Vox-Cop

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## CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J HICKEY  
Commissioner

AUGUST 1949

Code of Honor  
of the  
Connecticut State Police

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

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

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

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

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

By The  
*Yankee*  *Clipper*

VOX-COP

August, 1949



---Waterbury American photo

Governor Bowles, right, congratulates Commissioner John C. Kelly, Chairman, State Liquor Control Commission, after administering the oath of office.

After 28 years of service in the Connecticut State Police Department during which time he rose from the ranks of a patrolman to that of Major, John C. Kelly of Ridgefield, on July 21, 1949 was appointed Chairman of the State Liquor Control Commission by Governor Chester Bowles. Vox-Cop extends heartiest congratulations to Commissioner Kelly.

CONNECTICUT PRESS ENDORSES KELLY

BRIDGEPORT SUNDAY POST

".....the Governor has appointed an entirely new Commission, and we think he is justified under the circumstances, if only to avoid the implication of any kind of tie-up between the personal business of the Commissioner and the affairs of the Liquor dealers he is supposed to supervise.

The Governor's choice of new Commissioners is splendid. Major John C. Kelly of the State Police will head the Commission. Considering his personal record in the State Police Force, (and considering also that the force itself has been hailed as the best of its kind in the United States) it is hard to see how the Governor could have made a choice more likely to inspire confidence. The other two appointments to the Commission--Goodwin Beach, one of Hartford's outstanding citizens and T. Emmet Clarie, lawyer of Killingly--round out a new Board which ought to be able to do a first rate job".....

THE WATERBURY REPUBLICAN

"In choosing Major Kelly to head the Commission, the Governor undoubtedly has supplied about as solid a guarantee that its work will in fact come up to the desired new standard as the State could hope for. Major Kelly presumably has no private business interests that might prompt him to shade his official proceedings as Chairman of the Commission to the disadvantage of the State's interests.

His career has been dedicated for 28 years to public service with the State Police and of late years he has been stationed at Hartford Barracks as Commissioner Edward J. Hickey's Executive Officer.....Under Major Kelly's direction of the Commission's administrative tasks it may be taken for granted that, as the Governor expressed it, holders of liquor permits and others associated with the liquor industry will always know, not only that their legitimate problems will be handled sympathetically

but that they will be completely free from political pressure or coercion of any kind.

THE STAFFORD PRESS

"The naming of Mr. Beach and Mr. Clarie are, of course, important. However, in our definitely prejudiced opinion, the most important appointment is that of Major Kelly. The Chairman of the Commission must, after all, direct the Commission's policies. Formulation of those policies is set down by law. The Chairman is responsible to the public for their execution. He must be a man of understanding, of firmness, of integrity.

Governor Bowles made a thoughtful statement when he announced the new Commission. 'The public,' he said, 'is thoroughly and properly fed up with double standards of morality in public office. The members of the new Commission have a clear cut responsibility in establishing a new high standard of integrity and efficiency in handling the affairs of the liquor industry of our State.'

Well, we doubt if there will be much fooling around in the industry in Connecticut with Major Kelly in the driver's seat of the Liquor Control Commission. It will be rather difficult, we suspect, to fool a man who has 28 years in the State Police Department, who knows the score as it is racked up at all times. Policing, to be blunt, is what the liquor industry needs, policing is what Major Kelly will give it. The industry really should police itself; but as long as it won't, policing will have to come from the outside.

We have met Major Kelly. He is a slim, alert, decisive sort of guy. We are surprised that he is past the half century mark in age. We would guess him younger.

Here is what an associate in the State Police Department said about Major Kelly: "He is the best loved and most respected officer in the department. By his straight forwardness and

integrity he has earned the soubriquet of 'Honest John Kelly.'

Probably Commissioner Hickey will miss his right hand man. We wouldn't be surprised though if Ed Hickey let Major Kelly go willingly; for the simple reason that an efficient administration of the Liquor Control Commission will make the work of Commissioner Hickey and his department much easier. Such efficient administration will enable that department to maintain its reputation as the best State Police Department in the nation. That, readers, is the opinion rendered by the National Safety Council --the Council which should know."

REGULATION WITH TEETH

It wouldn't hurt a bit if the police powers now enjoyed by the state Liquor Commission could be matched on some of the other commissions--the state Athletic Commission for instance.

Proof that the appointment of State Police Maj. John C. Kelly as chairman of the State Liquor Commission was a fortunate thing for Connecticut, came last week when State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey announced that he has retained Maj. Kelly as a civilian member of the state constabulary with all the powers he had when he was a member of the department. That means two things. First, Chairman Kelly's authority will be expanded over that ever held by any head of the liquor commission. That's all to the good. In the past the liquor commissioners' powers have been vague and in many instances inadequate. The vagueness often resulted in them resorting to punitive measures by indirection--costly delays to license holders, etc. Hereafter when Chairman Kelly finds the authority of his commission limited he can immediately fall back on the broader powers of the State Police. That should be better for everyone concerned, the commission, the public and the license holders.

The second feature of the new setup will bring closer cooperation between the liquor commission and its agents and

the State Police. Comsr. Hickey's men will readily play ball with Chairman Kelly, as they know him personally and have every respect for him as a high type of executive. And while considering the policing of such troublesome business as the liquor traffic we suggest another field in which State Police power under Comsr. Hickey could be used to greatest advantage. That is the boxing game. If a similar relationship could be made between the State Athletic Commission and the State Police the public could rest content that there would be no more nonsense in the cauliflower ear industry.--Waterbury Republican

WITH NUTMEG FLAVOR

GOV. BOWLES' RESPECT FOR OPINION OF UNPOLITICALLY MINDED CITIZEN RESULTED IN LIQUOR COMMISSION APPOINTMENT

By The Yankee Pedlar

Maj. John C. Kelly of the State Police can thank a "Mr. Average Citizen" for his wholly unexpected appointment as chairman of the Connecticut Liquor Control Commission.

Two weeks ago Maj. Kelly, a veteran of 28 years in the state's law enforcement service, had no more of a notion that he would be the head of another department than Gov. Chester Bowles did.

"How was your attention drawn to Mr. Kelly?" the Pedlar asked the governor, Monday during a conversation in the Capitol cafeteria in Hartford.

"Well, it's an interesting and curious story," began the chief executive as he remarked that it was the first time the question had been put to him.

"I was preparing to leave the Executive Chambers for Greenwich where, I was scheduled to make a speech, when I was handed the finding of Justice Newell Jennings in the Dunn case. Upon learning that my charges against Comsr. Dunn had been sustained I realized that my next responsibility was to find a qualified successor.

"I didn't have the remotest idea of

whom I would appoint but I knew that as soon as the news of the Jennings decision leaked out I'd have plenty of suggestions and recommendations. I decided that I'd ask somebody with no interest other than to help me get the very best man possible for the job," the governor went on.

"Accordingly, I decided to ask the first person I met upon leaving my office."

The chief executive disclosed the man's identity, but off-the-record, so his name cannot be mentioned here. However, suffice it to say that he is a very ordinary individual, a political nobody, but fortified with a good knowledge of people in Connecticut.

#### So The Citizen Put His Mind To It

The Governor's face was lighted by a big smile as he recalled the next happening. "This man was surprised as I accosted him and, calling him by his first name, said: "if you were the governor and suddenly learned that you had the responsibility of appointing a new chairman of the Liquor Control Commission, whom would you appoint?"

"Are you serious, governor?" the citizen shot back.

"Never more serious in my life," Mr. Bowles reassured him.

"Well, sir," he gulped and swallowed, "I dunno. That's hard to say."

"Go ahead, think about it a moment and give me your honest opinion," Mr. Bowles prodded.

Then the citizen spoke up: "If it were my responsibility, sir, I think I would try and find a retired police chief with a good record of public service. After all, the liquor commissionership is largely one of enforcement and that seems to have been your principal problem."

"Agreed," the governor acknowledged.

"But where will I find a retired police chief of the caliber you suggest?"

#### "Just The Man" Said The Governor

The governor's plain spoken friend confessed that he didn't know. But just as quickly his countenance brightened. I know a man who fits the bill in every way except that he isn't retired. He's

right here in Hartford and he works for the state. Whether he'd be available is another matter."

"What's his name?" demanded the governor.

"Maj. Kelly of the State Police."

"Just the man!" snapped the governor. He thanked his friend warmly and went to the nearest telephone. When he got State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey he asked cautiously: "Ed, I want to ask a favor...I want one of your men for a special assignment..."

Comsr. Hickey leaped at the opportunity to oblige but his voice sunk when Bowles finished... "I want Maj. Kelly for chairman of the Liquor Control Commission."

Finally the surprised state police executive told the governor: "It's Maj. Kelly's decision to make, sir."

Bowles next contacted the officer directly and within a short time the deputy chief of the state troopers was preparing to move into a new role.

"It was an experiment in sampling public opinion," concluded the governor, "but I'm happy over the results." I might try it again sometime," he speculated, this time within earshot of John M. Bailey, Democratic state chairman and usually the administration's chief maker of patronage suggestions.

---Waterbury Sunday Republican

#### THE HARTFORD COURANT

"....in selecting Major John C. Kelly of the State Police, Goodwin Beach of Hartford, and T. Emmet Clarie of Danielson, the Governor has named an able Commission. It should meet his request for "a new high standard of integrity and efficiency."

#### THE HARTFORD TIMES

"The Governor appears to have moved toward vigorous and strict enforcement of law and a general tightening up in going to the State Police for his new Chairman, John C. Kelly, second in command of the Hickey organization....In his new appointments, the Governor moved

toward sound public policy rather than in the direction of politics."

VOX-COP

Governor Bowles' selection of Major John C. Kelly to serve as Chairman of the State Liquor Control Commission came as a complete surprise to Major Kelly and his police associates. The entire department was stunned for a few minutes. Then fully appreciating the honor and confidence placed in Major Kelly by the Governor, every man responded to the occasion by promptly extending to the Major by letter, telephone, teletype and by messenger sincere congratulations, and good wishes.

From the Commissionership to the last recruit, the police force, not only love but respect John C. Kelly for his fairness and understanding of police personnel problems. Always a credit to law enforcement, John Kelly made his mark in the State Police Department from the first day that he was appointed, July 1, 1921.

His rise has been steady and unham-

pered. July 15, 1923 he was made Commanding Officer of the Ridgefield Station a little more than two years after he became a State Policeman. On March 1, 1921, he joined the Inspection Division of the Motor Vehicle Department. Then, with the reorganization of the State Police Force, John Kelly transferred to Supt. Robert T. Hurley's command.

On November 1, 1923 he was promoted to Sergeant and when the training school transferred from Old Lyme to Ridgefield, he was put in charge of the training school with the rank of Lieutenant. Four years later his duties became more responsible and more widespread when he was promoted to Lieutenant Inspector of the Department.

In 1940 he was appointed a Captain by Commissioner Hickey and in command of the Special Service Division where he served until 1945 when again he was promoted, this time to Major.

Presently on a leave of absence from the State Police Department, Chairman Kelly can and will, with the cooperation of his fellow Commissioners, we predict, render a distinct service to the State. The industry will soon learn of his many fine qualities.

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MY FIRST S.P.A.C. CONVENTION

Since joining the State Police force and becoming a member of the State Police Association of Connecticut, it has been my desire to attend one of the annual conventions as a delegate. The veterans of the department who have many times been elected a delegate have often related incidents about the Conventions especially on our night patrols and assignments on desk duties.

Organized May 20, 1902, S.P.A. of Conn., is primarily a benefit association for local and state policemen. In addition to imposing dues and levying death assessments on membership, it receives annually a State grant from the General Assembly. Approximately 1700 members of the local and state police forces comprise this organization which

also maintains an Insurance Branch. The organization also serves to promote better relationships between local and state forces.

Other mutual interests are promoted through this affiliation. Three hundred odd delegates attend the annual convention, each delegate being selected by vote of his associates in respective departments and divisions. Of course there are many who decline to serve as delegates and at first I was not interested. While it does not mean a loss of pay or regular day leave, it does impose some obligations and occasionally upsets personal plans.

1949 gave me the first chance to serve as a delegate and somewhat reluctantly it was accepted. With two or three of my associates, we left our posts and started out early in the morn-

ing toward Hartford. As we traveled we met other delegates from our area. Approaching Hartford it became apparent that numbers of police officers, in civilian clothes, were headed to the Polish National Home where the convention was scheduled to start at 10 o'clock. This place of assembly was well suited for the occasion. Hartford Police Officers on duty in the area aided in getting parking places for all of the delegates.

Soon we were exchanging greetings with other delegates from neighboring cities. A holiday spirit more or less prevailed about the Convention Hall. Most of the delegates are veterans in police service. As we gathered about the corridors and in the assembly room before the meeting was called to order, we recognized many of the Police Chiefs.

Some are on the Executive Committee, others on the Board of Officers, in addition to patrolmen. The Executive Committee, incidentally, consists of ten members, at least five of whom are patrolmen. Observing the older police members, two were pointed out to me as charter members, one former Chief "Garry" Farrell of Hartford and the other "Sam" Gordon former Chief of Manchester.

Seeing them reminds me of an evening when my assignment was relaying "Jim" McGovern on my patrol. He told me on this trip about the early days of the S.P.A. of Conn. Now an associate editor of the Bridgeport Post, he, for many years was a legislative reporter at the State Capitol. He related the early struggles about our Association and of the difficulties in having it recognized by the General Assembly for the State grant. "Jim" proudly displayed to me his watch which bore an inscription indicating the esteem the membership had for him and for his promoting police welfare and supporting the legislative recognition.

As we rode he told me of the police chiefs of that day and age. Seems he spoke of forty years ago. He recalled Chiefs Brennan of Stamford, father of Gaynor and Bill, well known Stamford citizens today; Chiefs Landrigan, Meriden; "Phil" Smith, New Haven; "Ernie" Belden, Bristol; John Slocum, Winsted;

"Ernie" Inglis, Middletown; "Tom" Kil-lourey, Willimantic. Speaking about Bridgeport he included John Redgate, "Pat" Flanagan and "Charley" Wheeler.

With these passing thoughts the gavel sounded and the convention was underway with Stamford's Chief "Jack" Brennan as Chairman and President. Chief Brennan has so served several years now, succeeding President Smith who also was elected President for a number of years following a very lengthy term by former Chief Farrell of Hartford.

Tribute was paid during these proceedings to the memory of another charter member, George M. Beach of Waterbury who died last month.

The history of our Association discloses that there are infrequent changes in the presidency, the secretary and treasurerships. With the meeting under way, prompt reports were rendered by various committees. Things moved along in a business-like manner. It was evident the Executive Committee had met the previous night. Various reports and resolutions passed upon by them were referred to the convention for action. Occasionally a delegate rose to discuss some of the matters at hand. Each addressed the chair with clarity and dispatch.

With the reading of the last resolution came a series of dramatic happenings. When the Secretary, Superintendent John A. Lyddy of Bridgeport, finished reading the resolution expressing the Association's appreciation to Governor Bowles for his recognition of the police profession in appointing Major John C. Kelly of the State Police as Chairman of the State Liquor Control Commission, the delegates rose to their feet and unanimously adopted the resolution.

Then immediately another resolution was presented and approved, expressing the gratitude of the Association to Major Kelly for his services as a local vice president and praising his honest and capable police service. Every good wish was extended for his health and success in his new assignment.

With the adoption of these resolutions, Superintendent Roach, one of our



vice presidents addressed the Chair and in paying tribute to Kelly asked the Chair to invite the new Commissioner to the platform for proper recognition. A rising ovation was given to our good Major as he was escorted to the platform where he expressed his thanks for the honor paid him and assured all of us that he would continue his interest in police work and strive to uphold the confidence placed in him by Governor Bowles.

If only there was a recording of these events for every member of the State Police Department and for every police officer in Connecticut. Being a police officer has some compensations and today's doings made us feel proud and happy.

Next, President Brennan recognized from the floor our own Chief, E.J.H. Without any "apple polishing" let me tell you he was in rare form. As he spoke, you could hear a pin drop. He paid glowing tribute to Major Kelly as a friend, a true policeman and one worthy of the recognition bestowed upon him by the Governor. Yes, some of us had difficulty holding back a tear or two, more gulped emotionally. These were moments that will go down in the history of the Police Association. The 10 delegates representing the State Police Department were indeed proud of our Executive Representatives in this Assembly.

"Twenty-eight years ago", said the Commissioner, "John Kelly and I started in the State Police Training School at Boxwood Manor in Old Lyme. The passing years have been good to both of us. We have traveled together along the road of good law enforcement. Today will not see any parting of our ways. Despite, Major Kelly's leave from the State Police Department, he will continue to serve as a State Policeman. There is a statute which permits the Commissioner of State Police to delegate State Police powers to certain individuals. This is the first time that the head of the State Police Department will invoke the statute permitting the appointment of an ex-state policeman to continue as a member of the department. This appointment will be made here today in the presence of fellow policemen,

friends who have worked with John Kelly these many years. In appointing him under this statute he is empowered with all the rights, privileges and the police powers bestowed upon every state policeman when he takes the oath of office."

The place became bedlam. E. Jay remained standing. President Brennan continued to give him the floor. The Commissioner's voice rose above the din. Then we saw our former Major raise his right hand as he stood upon the platform. The Commissioner painstakingly administered to him the oath of office --the same oath given to all of us when we assumed our duties as state policemen.

Yes, we were all taken by surprise. So was our good Major. He hesitated a moment, raised his right hand and his voice faltered a bit as he repeated the oath. Then as he concluded the new Chairman of the Liquor Control Commission replied firmly and effectively "These are busy days for me but it feels good to be a 'cop' again."

It took a few minutes to get settled down. Our surrounding delegates, men from local departments, young and old, continued to express their reactions. As one of them remarked: "What a day! Do you wonder why that department gets places! Boy! oh Boy! Hurrah for Kelly."

Recovering our composure, President Brennan announced the make up of the Nominating Committee. Included in this Committee was none other than John C. Kelly. In about 10 or 15 minutes time while other business was being transacted the Nominating Committee returned and filed their report. It was accepted. No other nominations were offered. True to tradition, Chief Brennan was re-elected president. This will be his eighth term. Also re-elected were Superintendent Roach and Chief Godfrey as vice presidents; Superintendent Lyddy as Secretary and Chief Hart of New Britain as Treasurer.

Nine of the Executive Committee were re-elected, there being one change. Lieutenant William Gruber of the State Police, recently promoted, declined re-election to permit a patrolman from the

State Police to serve on the Committee. This declination was given to the Nominating Committee prior to its convening. They in their report named State Policeman Henry Marikle, Danielson Barracks as the new member. He was accepted to the convention. Henry's election pleases all in the CSP. We know he will be heard from and will serve loyally and faithfully like Lieutenant Gruber.

There were some other transactions after the election of the officers, routine matters. Then came the luncheon and afternoon entertainment.

Yes, the Hartford Police Branch of the Association presented a clean and wholesome entertaining program. As we left for our homes in late afternoon, and in bidding each other safe journeys many expressed their thanks to the Hartford Branch for the cordial welcome given the delegates.

Homeward bound, my thoughts brought back to me the numerous occasions when visiting many of the local departments I saw photographs of earlier convention groups. Most of those officers have gone on to eternal rewards. It seemed today they were all with us in spirit at the forty-seventh convention. My first convention will long be remembered. It was a great day for the "cops."

"A Delegate"

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#### PRINTING NAMES

During the past few months The Citizen has received more than the usual number of requests to eliminate names of defendants in local court cases. Except in the case of drunkenness, which is today considered one of the minor offenses, names of defendants are always used. There are never exceptions despite unwarranted claims to the contrary. Should an officer or director of The Citizen itself appear in court for any offense except drunkenness, his name would appear as is the case with all offenders. Young men in trouble plead for omission of their name after court appearance, often declaring their father or mother has heart trouble and

the mere fact of their name appearing in print might bring on even a fatal attack. It becomes necessary to inform all such pleaders that newspapers do not make the news, simply recording it, and the proper time to realize danger of a so-called fatal attack on parents, is before a court summoning offense is committed and not after. There is an unalterable rule in The Citizen office as regards recording of court appearances, and any future law offenders who may have the misfortune to be presented before Judge Harold P. Sullivan or Deputy Judge Theodore Vaill, are respectfully requested to make no appeal for omission of their name from court reports. It cannot be done. ---Winsted Citizen

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#### LAW REQUIRING BELIEF IN CHRISTIANITY UPSET

Recently in Upper Marlboro, Md., a ninety-five-year-old Maryland law requiring public officials to swear to belief in the Christian religion has been declared invalid. Circuit Court Judge Charles C. Marbury made the ruling. As a result, J. Milton Stanford, Brentwood Town Councilman-elect, will be allowed to take office despite his religious beliefs. Mr. Stanford is a pantheist--one who believes the universe is God but who does not accept the doctrine of a future state of rewards and punishments. He had refused to take the oath of office when he learned it contained a sentence, "I believe in the Christian religion." The Town Council had refused to seat him.

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Warren, Ohio---The slot machines and dice tables of notorious Jungle Inn--objects of vain complaint for 15 years--were carted away on orders of Gov. Frank J. Lausche.

State liquor agents supervised the removal of about \$35,000 in gaming devices from the plush casino.

They also guarded \$30,000 in cash seized in a surprise raid that routed 1,000 patrons and brought arrest of 20 persons connected with the club.

# Tony, the Gangbuster

by WILLIAM F. McDERMOTT

In a duel with four bandits, he upheld the highest traditions of the force to become Chicago's "Police Hero of 1947"

THERE WAS A LULL at Chicago Motorcycle Police Headquarters early on the evening of November 18, 1947. The roar of motorcycles had died down after the night shift left for roving duty.

Sitting behind the desk was blond, 200-pound, six-foot Anthony "Tony" Comiskey. Between routine phone calls he daydreamed about the colorful career that had been his. Still on the sunny side of 40, he had crowded the excitement of a dozen lifetimes into one.

Tony recalled how, at 14, he had left home and hit for Chicago, secretly nursing a dream. "I'm going to be a motorcycle cop," he kept repeating to himself as his train sped toward the Windy City. There he had worked as a baker's helper, as a machinist and welder, nursing nickels to buy a second-hand motorcycle.

Back to mind came his success in bluffing his way into the Chicago Police Department at 20, when he was supposed to be 25—of walking a beat in a tough tenement district—of doing patrol-wagon duty—of buying the shiniest motorcycle he could find and riding to motorcycle headquarters to ask for an assignment.

The lieutenant had glanced at his machine and said, "You'll do."

Then there was that night five years ago, when an auto loaded with four hoodlums roared by him. At 70 miles an hour, he pulled alongside their car, flashing his light. The answer was a bullet. Careening wildly around a corner, the machine crashed into a post and the bandits piled out, shooting as they came.

It was four against one. When the fight was over, two of the bandits were shot, the policeman wounded. All four hoodlums were rounded up and sent to prison . . .

Yes, a motorcycle cop—he had always wanted to be that. But now

he had been assigned to desk duty—and quiet. Too quiet, it seemed.

Then, suddenly the door burst open and in raced two youths. "A holdup!" they gasped. "In Tom's restaurant."

Only a sergeant was in headquarters room. "I'm going!" yelled Tony. Then he grabbed his gun and raced out, clad in civilian clothes.

Holding his gun behind his back, he entered the lunchroom. In front of the jukebox a hard-faced youth was pirouetting, seemingly enjoying the dance but actually serving as a lookout. Behind the counter another hoodlum was sneaking away from the cash register.

"Police officer!" snapped Comiskey. "What are you doing here?"

Suddenly there was a flash of metal. The cash-register thief was drawing his gun. Whirling his revolver Western style, Comiskey started firing. The first bullet hit the robber in the head, the second in the chest. He died on the spot.

Meanwhile, the "dancing thief" had taken shelter in a phone booth and opened fire. It was an unequal duel, one man under cover, the other in the open. Tony fired three times but missed. The bandit leaped for the door, then tripped and fell. From the floor, the gangster aimed his pistol at Tony. Before he could pull the trigger, Comiskey wrested the gun away.

"Don't shoot!" whined the bandit. "Please don't shoot!"

With one bullet left, Comiskey could have killed him. But he let the man live, then turned to the body of the dead thief. Suddenly the thug behind him rose up and reached for his throat. At the same moment, Bandit No. 3 came running from the kitchen. He slugged Tony with his pistol, then backed away, shouting to his confederate: "Duck, Blue. I'll kill him!"

The policeman looked squarely into a gun muzzle. Lowering his head, he shook off his rear attacker and plunged headlong at the third desperado. The latter fired but the bullet went wild. "Blue" jumped into the battle.

It was a rolling, tumbling, smashing fight. Neon clock and signs, tables and dishes were smashed. Desperately clinging to his own gun, Tony managed to grab the revolver of his third attacker and send it crashing to the floor.

Now the front door swung open and Bandit No. 4 raced in. He, too,

slugged Comiskey. It was one against three—the officer with his gun, two of the others disarmed but slashing fiercely.

Tony's wounds were bleeding profusely but, keeping his head clear, the cop decided to "drag the fight out into the open"—out into the street, where help perhaps would come. Putting all his strength into action, he fought and dragged his way through the door and onto the sidewalk, the bandits clinging to him like barnacles.

Now they went after his head, trying to fell him with blows. Suddenly one of the thugs yelled, "Let's duck, boys!"—and away they raced into the night.

Wiping the blood from his eyes, Comiskey staggered back into the restaurant. There lay the dead bandit, three guns that Tony had wrested away from the gang, broken tables and dishes, lights and fixtures all sprinkled with blood.

Tony made his way to the kitchen and released 18 victims of the holdup—patrons who had been herded into the back room to be robbed. Then, when finally he knew police help was on the way, Tony thought of his own wounds and set out on foot for a hospital three blocks away.

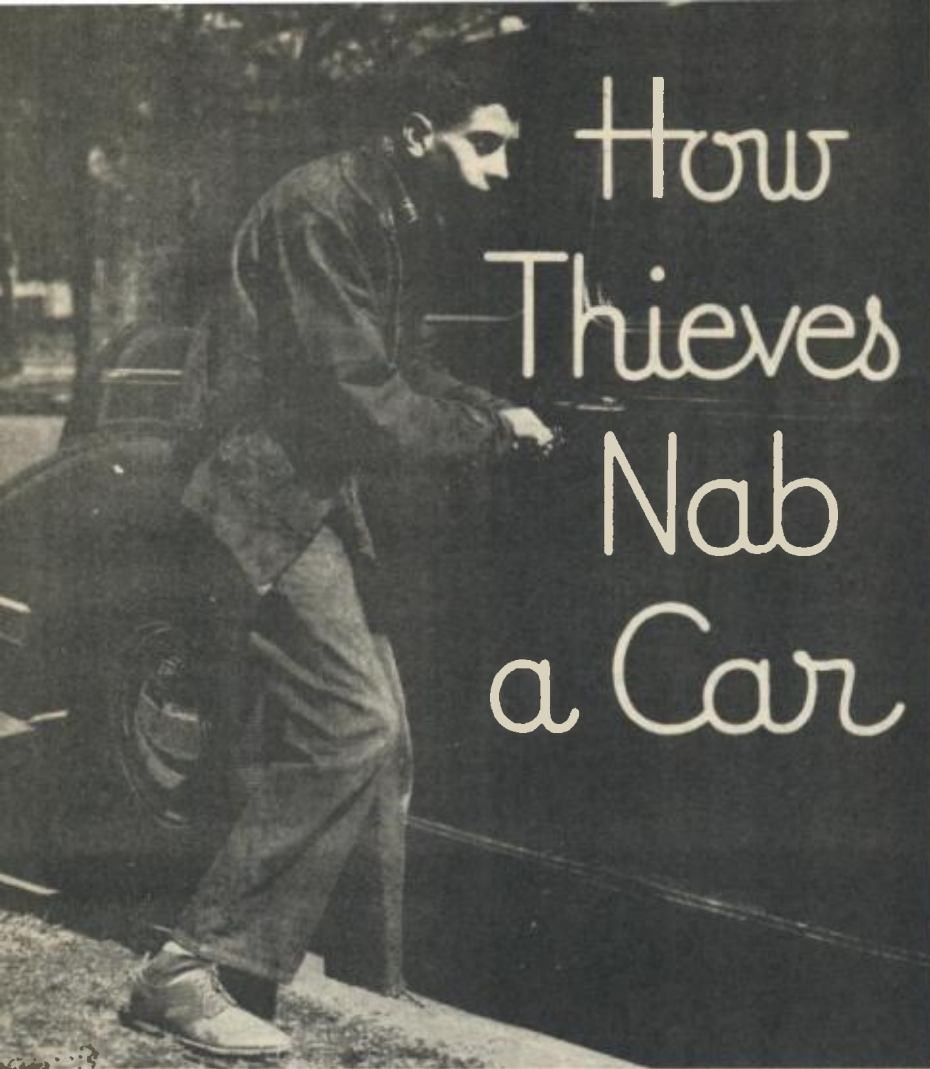
Someone spotted him en route and took him for a bandit. An emergency call was flashed to the police, and when Tony arrived at the hospital a squad was waiting, machine gun ready. When he identified himself, his fellow officers gave him a resounding cheer, and escorted him into the emergency room. There, eight stitches were taken in his lacerated scalp.

Next day, all Chicago tendered an ovation, proclaiming him the "Police Hero of 1947." Two newspapers gave him their monthly awards for bravery, totaling \$200. Police Commissioner John Prendergast wrote out his personal check for \$100, saying, "Chicago is proud of you." Mayor Martin Kennelly singled him out for acclaim and offered him any job he wanted in the Police Department.

Tony turned the offer over in his mind. There might be more money, there might be more ease and safety. But quickly he made his decision.

"Thank you for everything, Mr. Mayor," he smilingly told Kennelly, "but I think I'll just remain a motorcycle cop."

(CORONET)



# How Thieves Nab a Car

If a professional thief wants your buggy, he'll probably get it. However, here's how you can stop most amateurs and aid recovery.

Excerpts from an article  
By PHIL GUSTAFSON

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*Nation's Business*

half the time, say auto theft detectives, he leaves his registration and title papers in the glove compartment and thereby helps the thief to sell his loot. The average motorist, sigh the police, actually behaves as though he wanted to have his car stolen.

His easy-going habits are nothing new to the law, but the way things are today, warn the police, a car

**A**UTOMOBILE thieves last year set a new record in the United States, according to figures collected by the F. B. I., by driving off with \$140,000,000 worth of automobiles and, incidentally, nicking American motorists for a dollar loss higher than that suffered by the victims of all other major crimes combined. For this, the people who had their automobiles stolen must share the blame with the thieves, according to all enforcement agencies, for they walked off and left the key in the ignition the great majority of the time.

A four-year survey in one sample city of 40,000 — Plainfield, N. J., it was — showed that 91 per cent. of all cars stolen were left with keys available. In Chicago, Pinkerton detectives put the percentage equally high. The figure was lower in Cleveland in a count for just one year — out of 1,537 cars stolen, 77 per cent. were not properly locked. But the city considered the situa-

tion serious enough to pass a law requiring every driver to pull the ignition key out of the lock and take it with him. Other cities with the same problem are beginning to follow Cleveland's example. In many of them, the same patrolman who tags cars for overparking picks up forgotten keys and the owner has to buy them back from the judge.

### *Lax Habits*

But even if he doesn't actually leave the key for the thief, the motorist makes larceny a cinch by turning his car over to the attendants of any old parking lot or garage — attendants who too often turn out to be in cahoots with the thief. He puts his automobile in his own garage protected only by a cheap padlock and a hasp that any sneak thief could jimmy. He forgets to keep a record of the license and engine numbers that police need in a hurry when his car is stolen. And more than



*You're inviting theft if you leave your keys in your car.*



*Many cities instruct police to impound unattended keys.*

owner less than ever can afford such carelessness. It is true that the number of auto thefts, which soared to an all-time high in 1946 as part of a record postwar crime wave, leveled off somewhat last year. But car thefts are still hovering well above prewar levels. . . .

If a good professional thief goes after your car, he'll probably get it whether you lock it or not, police admit. But ordinary precautions will protect it from most amateurs and, according to the records, it's amateurs who take most of the cars. Some are so-called "transportation thieves", likely to grab anything with wheels on it — a taxi, passenger car, ambulance, bus or even a hearse — to get somewhere in a hurry. Some are ordinary joy-riders, young fellows who get high and decide to take out the girl friend, or maybe just wild kids who want to go places. . . .

Like the amateurs, professional car thieves come in two models. One is the criminal who grabs a "get-away" car to flee from a job. For you as the owner, he has one redeeming feature — he usually abandons the car. But this isn't much consolation when it's wrecked or full of bullet holes. Deadliest of all those likely to pick up your car is the professional automobile thief — the specialist. He is the one likely to dispose of it where you'll never see it again.

Professional thieves commonly get their cars in one of three places:

off the street, out of the owner's garage or out of a parking lot. In your garage, or on the street, the thief may break into your car — if it's locked — by using some tool that approximates the ordinary burglar's jimmy. If he finds no key in the lock, he may connect the ignition wires by whatever electrician's devices may suit his fancy. But a really clever thief usually provides himself with a set of keys in advance.

The thief may get the serial number off your key when you leave it in the lock at a parking lot or garage. Then he'll get a key made by a locksmith who simply looks up the number in his code book and follows the pattern it indicates. In either event, he gets your license number, looks up your address and then he's all set to snatch your car at his leisure. . . .

The side streets and parking spaces around theaters, race tracks, ball parks and commuting stations are happy hunting grounds for car-snatchers. As soon as the motorist buys a ticket, they know how long they have to work. Ray Plattner, only twenty-four years old but an experienced car thief with iron nerves, liked to work the commuters' parking areas around Long Island railroad stations. Plattner would watch a victim take a train, jimmy the car door, connect the ignition and whisk the car off to a near-by hideout. There he would switch license plates and, using bogus registration papers prepared

in advance, market the car in the Long Island area the same day he stole it. Often the automobile would be in the garage of its proud new owner before the home-bound commuter missed it. . . .

#### *Police Keep Lookout*

In most cities, an alarm goes out a few minutes after a car is reported stolen, and from then on the thief must run a police gantlet. So for the most part the professional comes prepared with a spare set of license tags — usually stolen — which he clips on in some quiet spot nearby. He must also provide himself with a set of registration and title papers in order to market the car since the new owner must register it with the Motor Vehicle Bureau.

Many thieves get license plates, as well as registration and title papers, by buying wrecked cars at junk shops. Then they use these old papers to sell the car they steal.

Some thieves simply forge the papers they need and often, when other evidence is thin, the auto detectives use the forgery counts to put auto thieves out of circulation.

#### *Tricks to Sell Cars*

Papers provided and license tags changed, your thief is ready to go out and find a buyer for his loot. Most of them put an ad in the paper and sell to unsuspecting bargain-hunters. Some go to used car dealers, who are constantly being taken in, police say, because they



*Registration papers should never be left in a car.*



*Car thieves go to town in a poorly-attended parking lot.*



*Be suspicious of small boys who want to watch your car.*

neglect to check the engine number against the number on the phony registration papers. . . .

Professional thieves often combine forces to make the best use of their specialized talents. One may grab the cars, another provide the papers, while still another may be the smooth-talking salesman who puts the loot on the market. In years past, these specialists have often operated in rings of national and international proportions. Though stiffer enforcement has made them less common, the rings keep bobbing up every so often in all parts of the country.

#### *Most Cars Are Recovered*

Though autos lead all other classes of stolen property in dollar volume, they also top the list in percentage of property recovered. Last year in United States cities, 92.6 per cent. of all stolen cars got back to their owners, according to nationwide police reports. Of all other types of stolen goods, only 22.5 per cent. was recovered. Cars abandoned by joy-riders are one reason for the high automobile recovery rate. But the main factor is a militant and unending fight against car thieves carried on by local, state and national authorities.

They maintain a network, more widespread and close-meshed than that devoted to any other single type of crime, which combs the streets and highways constantly for stolen automobiles. Let's say your car is stolen from its parking place on a downtown street while you're at the movies. Chances are you'll head for the nearest traffic cop, who'll hustle you off to the precinct police station. A few minutes after you turn in a report, the make and license number of your car will be coming over the radio of squad cars all over the city, and within the next hour or two, the motor and serial number, color and model of your car, as well as your own name and address, will be in the hands of patrolmen in the remotest parts of town.

In most cases the alarm goes out to the state's motor patrolmen and

to the neighboring states as well. In special cases, state police headquarters sends an alarm throughout a whole section of the country. The city police also list your car on a daily "hot sheet" which is recorded by the state Motor Vehicle Bureau and is eventually made available all over the nation. It may result in the recovery of your automobile hundreds of miles away by a watchful policeman or perhaps by some buyer alert enough to check on a car that is offered for sale.

As soon as your car crosses a state line, the F. B. I. may crack down under the provisions of the Dyer Act. Numerous F. B. I. agents are always at work with local authorities on auto cases. In the fiscal year ending June 30, they recovered 11,262 cars worth \$13,403,893 and obtained the convictions of 4,452 persons, according to J. Edgar Hoover. Besides the F. B. I., another nationwide agency helps make life miserable for the car-snatchers by tying together the hot-car hunts of communities and acting as a clearing house for stolen car lists from all over the country. This is the Automobile Underwriters' Detective Bureau, maintained by 196 insurance companies.\*

#### *Systematic Search for Cars*

Whether he walks or rides, it is part of every precinct patrolman's duty to help recover stolen cars, and the great volume of the traffic is handled by these local policemen. . . .

Almost every large city has a special automobile squad and even the small ones boast one or more specialists in the prevention of auto thefts. They comb used car lots, junk yards, parking lots, garages and paint and repair shops on the trail of cars listed as missing. They patrol the streets, conduct constant investigations into the activities of thieves and bands of thieves, and also keep an eye on any local citizens who have done time for car-snatching and see that they stay "retired."

\*The Hartford is one of the companies.

#### *Buy Cars Carefully*

All local and national agencies combating auto thefts conduct educational campaigns, not only to show the car owner how to keep his car from being stolen, but to keep prospective buyers from getting hooked.

"If people wouldn't buy stolen cars, professional thieves wouldn't steal them," points out the late H. M. Shedd, director of the Automobile Underwriters' Detective Bureau. "A man wouldn't think of investing \$2,000 in a city lot without having the title investigated carefully. Yet, he'll buy a \$2,000 automobile from a total stranger without even taking the trouble to check the engine number against the registration papers."

Beware of sellers offering you a car for less than it's worth, warn auto theft detectives, particularly when they give you some stock excuse — like gambling debts, a sick wife, business losses or a sudden opportunity to make a killing on some investment. Thieves are always in a hurry, and they always shy away from checks. Stall the deal and investigate. . . .

A bulletin issued by the Automobile Underwriters' Detective Bureau contains these useful don'ts:

Keep your registration papers in your wallet; never leave them in the glove compartment or anywhere else about the car.

Beware of small boys who want to mind your car. They may be in cahoots with thieves.

When your car is delivered by a parking garage, don't let it stand around unattended. And above all things, don't let the driver leave the key over the sun visor.

"It's important to let the police know about a car theft right away," says Lt. Grover Cleveland Brown, head of the New York automobile squad. "Professionals get cars off the street in a hurry. Keep a record of your car's serial, license and engine numbers — and it doesn't hurt to mark your car with some secret identifying marks of your own. Just having the car numbers available on the spot may mean the difference between having the police catch the thief while your car is still on the street and having it disappear forever.

LAUNDRY, CLEANERS MARKS  
SHOULD BE STATE REGISTERED

Identification, whether it be of stolen articles or deceased individuals, has always been one of the major problems in police work. Various means of identification are utilized, such as fingerprints, footprints, etc. One or all of those forms of identification may be used at various times, sometimes without any success.

One important means of identification that has been greatly neglected and yet one that could be of great value is the identification through cleaners' marks. Every time that an article of clothing is sent to a cleaner some identifying mark is placed in that article. Cleaners have various ways of marking the clothes, but the fact remains that they do use some kind of a mark on everything. Sometimes these marks are removed by the wearer of the articles, but many times they still remain on articles which have been stolen and are later located by the police in such articles.

If there were some means by which those marks could be traced to the cleaning establishment, it would be an important step in the process of identification.

Millions of dollars worth of clothing is stolen each year and the amount recovered is negligible. Yet, even though such articles are continuously falling into the hands of police officers, the police often must return them to the suspect as it is impossible to trace them to their rightful owner.

This results in increased insurance to the cleaners themselves where the articles have been stolen from their plant and in the loss of the article to the owners.

The real rub has always been the inability to trace these cleaning marks even though they are found in the clothing. There has been to date no place where such marks are registered and no way in which such marks could be traced.

Although many cleaners use the same mark, it would still help if some registry were set up whereby the mark used by each cleaner in the State were known.

Even though the recovery of clothing is a major problem, that is small in comparison to the possible recovery of other articles if clothing involved in a crime could be traced.

For example, a jewelry burglary may amount to many thousands of dollars and along with the jewelry some article of clothing may have been taken.

If this article of clothing when later found were traceable, the entire case might be cleared up that way.

There is one case in Los Angeles in which a suspect was arrested and 16 suits of clothes were found in his possession, many of which contained cleaners' marks. Yet it was impossible to trace any one of these suits and they had to be returned to the suspect upon his release from jail.

Identification of individuals is another major problem. Upon finding a MURDER VICTIM time is essential and the sooner that individual can be identified the better are the chances of capturing the one who committed the crime. If the deceased has been Fingerprinted that simplifies the identification, but if not, then other procedures are necessary to establish his or her identity.

Again cleaners' marks could be of utmost value in such cases. For example, a woman who was found murdered in Lincoln Park, Los Angeles was identified through cleaners' marks. In another case known as the "Pie Truck Murder" the deceased was identified by these means.

Legislation in California to establish statewide registration of cleaners' marks began in 1943 when a bill was introduced by Assemblyman Bashore whereby the State Bureau of Identification at Sacramento would issue to each cleaner and dyer in the State of California a cleaning mark consisting of a letter and number combination. This bill was defeated at that time.

A new bill has now been introduced by Senator Tenney, which is known as Senate Bill No. 355. Although this bill does not have the value that the two previous bills had and will not accomplish as much as the other would have done, it can still be of great help to law enforcement agencies.

The bill as it is set up at the pres-

ent time merely requires that all cleaners and dyers in the State of California register their marks that they now use with the State Bureau of Identification at Sacramento and that if they change such marks they will notify the Bureau of such change within 24 hours.

Law enforcement agencies can function only to the extent of the cooperation they receive from the populace at large. Due to the rapid means of transportation available at the present time it is possible for a criminal to pull a job in Los Angeles and be in San Francisco the following morning. This is the reason for making this law statewide.

It is more than a local problem. When the public realizes that the battle against crime is just as important and probably of a magnitude equal to that we have waged against foreign enemies, the better law enforcement agencies can cope with that problem.

This battle is continually going on, each night, each day. It is costing you, Mr. and Mrs. America, cold cash, whether the thief takes the money from you directly or whether you pay for it through taxes, increased insurance or by some other means.

(San Francisco Reporter)

---Ed's note: A similar bill passed in our 1947 Senate but failed enactment in the House.

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GEORGE MILO BEACH

If Waterbury has a fine police department, it's because George M. Beach, its first superintendent, made certain that Waterbury would take an early lead in modernizing this branch of municipal government.

George M. Beach took over the task of being Waterbury's first superintendent of police at a critical time in Waterbury history. The city was just beginning the rough and tumble decades of its furious growth from a semi-rural community to a full-fledged city. Under the able direction of Supt. Beach the Water-

bury police department grew with the city, both in size and, more importantly, in method.

When Mr. Beach left a promising career in the watch industry here to assume command of the 43-man constabulary force, a Waterbury policeman still wore the weighty, lofty, cumbersome headgear that was so thoroughly memorialized, many years later, in the Keystone comedies. When Mr. Beach became superintendent, Waterbury policemen still rode bicycles to pursue suspects and an occasional motorized "scorcher." At the outset of Mr. Beach's 20-year tenure, Waterbury policemen had to rely on little but brute strength and intuition for the performance of their duties.

When Supt. Beach retired, Waterbury had a police force that had doubled and then redoubled in size, that had adopted the use of motor vehicles, that had modernized everything from its headpieces to its small-arms, and that had become one of the foremost police departments in New England in its use of fingerprinting and other new and more scientific methods of crime detection and control.

The boom-town era in Waterbury was a violent epoch and a police superintendent lived dangerously. During one of the bloody strikes which occurred here various threats against the life of Supt. Beach were made and the timely discovery of a home-made bomb, whose manufacturers intended to plant it in his home, probably had a great deal to do with the fact that Supt. Beach lived to the fine age of 91 before he died on Thursday, July 14.

Mr. Beach will be missed and he will be remembered with affection. He was one of Waterbury's most stalwart citizens and one of the real builders of the city. The skill and conviction that he devoted to his civic function have remained in material advantages, and in his full, comfortable years of retirement it must have been quite a satisfaction to him.---Waterbury Republican

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Character is a by-product; it is produced in the great manufacture of daily duty.  
---Woodrow Wilson



SINS OF THE FATHERS

No one should be greatly startled over the news that a gambling organization made up and operated by teen-age boys has been uncovered in a Florida city. Remember that the youth of the land are no better or worse than their parents.

Gambling is a corrupting influence, and if that influence is spreading to the youth of the land no one is to blame except the adults whose patronage supports it. If father and mother like to gamble it is only natural Junior will take their actions as an indorsement and follow their example. The Florida case is proof of the fact.

---Wichita Eagle

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CLAMPING DOWN

State's Atty. Lorin W. Willis of Fairfield County is to be congratulated for leading the way in a movement aimed at stamping out gambling in the political area under his jurisdiction.

Atty. Willis recently notified Danbury firemen that he would not permit the raffling of an automobile in connection with a carnival which the department members planned to stage. At first the fire fighters indignantly proclaimed that they would carry through with their plans anyway by staging the drawing in New York State. Later they are said to have relented even though they already had sold some \$5,000 worth of chances on the car.

It is high time that some action was taken against raffles and carnivals. All of the games of chance are staged "for a good purpose." But it is not consistent for state law enforcement officers to permit raffles in a state where numbers games and horse racing are barred. There has been so much emphasis on gambling at carnivals that legitimate entertainment has been slighted to the point of vanishing altogether. In addition to rows of wheels of chance which take the pin money from the attendants, thousands of tickets are offered on capital prizes. On many occasions these tickets are not sold by amateurs who are interested in the good cause. They are dispersed over wide areas by profession-

als who work on a percentage.

Maybe it is unfortunate that State's Atty. Willis had to make a start in his campaign by taking action against the Danbury firemen, but he had to start somewhere.---Waterbury Sunday Republican

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THAT ROCKY HILL RAID

If one may believe the full text of a news article on the first page of The Times recently, a raid by the State Police on gaming booths of a carnival sponsored by the Rocky Hill Volunteer Fire Department was, according to "consensus of opinion," a "gross miscarriage of justice."

Especially was it so because, according to the unnamed complainant, the raid marked "the first time in 20 years" that such devices had been interfered with. In fact, similar ones had not been banned as recently as a few days before the most recent raid. They were such nice gambling devices, too! They were designed to furnish the Fire Department with revenue for community projects and for the purchase of auxiliary fire-fighting equipment. Also, the Fire Department contributes funds to charitable drives.

Furthermore, Rocky Hill has suffered from discrimination, it seems, for the town chief of police is quoted as saying he understood the authorities in other towns had been warned that gambling devices could not be used at carnivals but

Rocky Hill had no such warning, the State Police just romping in and raiding the games.

This detail is recorded here because the Rocky Hill carnival gambling attitude has been fairly common elsewhere, people in general believing that law violations in good causes are to be condoned, even encouraged. Such naivete is a consequence of failure in the past of prosecutors to observe their oaths of office and police to do their duty. Such public services as local fire departments have not been alone in sponsoring gambling games. Even churches have found them welcome means of raising money for good purposes. All that, however, does not make gambling devices, legal, nor does it absolve the police, whether State or town, of responsibility for neglect of duty. Rocky Hill, and other towns, ought to learn something from this raid, but one must doubt that the lesson, if there should be one, will be long-lasting.---Hartford Times.

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#### SLOT MACHINES BUSY

There are more than 3,000,000 slot machines in the nation today. The figures were disclosed through a Massachusetts Institute of Technology survey that also revealed that the vending machines did a \$750,000,000 business last year.

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#### FORMER FBI AGENT CLAIMS RACING PURE

New York,-- Brass hats of big-time horse racing spent \$1,500,000 during the past three years to clean up the sport; and that investment is paying off now, according to Spencer Drayton.

Drayton--the former F. B. I. man who is president of the Thoroughbred Racing Protective Bureau, Inc--said that racing at major tracks in the United States is "cleaner" now than at any other time in the sport's history.

To keep the sport immaculate, Drayton is campaigning now to have every race state adopt uniform severe penalties for

those guilty of serious violations.

Drayton's protective bureau is supported by the 35 tracks that are members of the Thoroughbred Racing Association. At those tracks the sport is practically "pure" now, he said, for five major reasons.

First, most of the undesirables have been eliminated from the tracks by finger-printing more than 40,000 persons connected with the sport. Those persons included owners, jockeys, stewards, trainers, exercise boys, grooms, concession employees, men at the mutuel windows, etc.

Second, not a "ringer" case was reported at a member track during the past year because 15,878 horses have been given permanent identifications by means of the "lip tattoo." When a horse has his number tattooed on his lower lip, it is impossible for a crooked owner to substitute a horse of similar appearance but of greater speed in a race under the tattooed horse's name.

Third, the "doping" of horses with drugs has been reduced to a new minimum through the activities of Ed Coffey, Vice-president of the protective bureau and head of its laboratory. Before Coffey joined Drayton's bureau in 1946, he had been in charge of the F. B. I. laboratory under J. Edgar Hoover in Washington. Coffey and his men not only investigate every report of doping, but also inform all track chemists of new methods for detecting rare stimulants.

Fourth, the bureau's bulldogged investigation of any reported "fixed" races, coupled with the elimination of most undesirables has relegated "fixing" to the past at major tracks.

Fifth, the evil of "fronting" has been abolished on the big time. It has become practically impossible for any person, fronting for a racketeer, to own and run horses at a major track. The thorough investigation of every owner's background and connections, plus his finger-printing, prevents that.

Drayton--youngish, husky, bespectacled and brow-haired--concluded his interview today with: "We've got racing pretty well cleaned up at our tracks; but we have to be constantly vigilant to prevent new-fangled violations. For ex-

ample, right now we're working on a few new cases where procaine had been used to block horses. Procaine is a drug almost similar to novacaine. It is used to deaden the nerves, usually, in an injured leg on a horse so that he can run another race. It blocks the pain. It is not a stimulant. Blocking ultimately cripples the horse, and if the horse falls during a race, it may result in the injury or death of his jockey--or of other jockeys whose mounts fall over the blocked horse."---United Press.

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WHAT'S WRONG WITH GAMBLING?  
CITY'S PASTORS LIST 12 EVILS

Declaring that the question, "What is Wrong With Gambling?" has been raised, the Bridgeport Pastors' association recently issued a reply, in which it continued its war on games of chance as a means of raising money for charitable projects.

In an 1,100-word statement, the church group, which May 24 adopted a resolution urging abolition of raffles, bingo and other forms of gambling at church affairs, lists 12 "evils" resulting from the pastime.

"Gambling is wrong because of what it does to people and the community," the pastors said. "It cultivates greed, selfishness and covetousness.

Initiative Seen Dwarfed

"...It encourages people to think they can get something for nothing, which dwarfs honest initiative and deteriorates character.

"Gambling is wrong because, in all its more flagrant forms, it feeds the underworld . . . Professional promoters, if not deterred, soon take over any community.

"Gambling is wrong because it increases taxes and other costs for the entire community. By strengthening the underworld's power through patronizing their enterprises, gambling patrons make law enforcement more difficult for our overworked conscientious public officials. This means increased expense---by the community."

The association contends gambling "leads to other criminal offenses," bringing increased costs and losses to the community, state and nation.

"Follow the trail of gambling and you find corruption, bribery, graft, robbery, embezzlement, prostitution, liquor, murder, almost every vice you can name," the statement said.

"Gambling is wrong because a powerful community or nation cannot be built or sustained on gambling type of character. It is a crooked business. Carnival wheels are almost invariably fixed. Only the race track operators are sure of their 'take', numbers are manipulated to protect promoters. Most of the tickets sold for the Irish sweepstakes in the United States are counterfeit!! Punch boards pay out less than half of what they take in. Gambling devices are so 'rigged' that the odds against the poor 'suckers' who play the games are so tremendous as to amount to little more than outright stealing.

"Gambling, like a malignant disease is progressive, growing worse and worse, until finally it does things that are beyond repair..."

Legalization Is Opposed

Answering the argument advanced them by many that "people will gamble anyway," and "it may as well be legalized," the association declares:

"...Legalization would pour billions more into underworld pockets. Would they argue likewise that since some people will steal, break traffic laws, commit adultery, the laws curbing these evils should be also abolished?"

To those who argue that "as long as money goes for good causes, what is the difference?" the pastors' reply is.

"If an individual conducted a bingo hall with cash prizes or the raffle of an automobile, he would be prosecuted and jailed. It is an acknowledged wrong for individuals...How then does it become right for a church or charitable organization to do it?...When the church approves gambling schemes in its own 'house', it nourishes the gambling spirit among its own members, their friends, and neighbors. It is then only a step to chances on numbers, horses, slot ma-

chines.

"If the same amounts of time, thought and energy as are put into promoting immoral gambling schemes to raise money, were spent to cultivate in people their religious responsibility to support religion and charity through stewardship in the long run a larger, steadier income would be forthcoming for all charitable and character-forming agencies.

---Bridgeport Post

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BRIDGEPORT CITY COURT JOINS  
FIGHT TO DRIVE OUT GAMBLERS

A campaign against gambling, which has knocked the props from under the benefit carnival business, was widened when City Court Judge Benjamin M. Leipner publicly warned that he is "declaring war on professional racketeers who mulct staggering sums from the gullible public each year."

Judge Leipner imposed heavy fines on three men arrested in connection with horse race betting and three others held as policy players. The judge told them they will face jail sentences if they are arrested again.

Favors Jail Terms

Milton J. Herman, City court prosecutor, spoke strongly in favor of jail sentences for professional gamblers.

"Fines to these horse bookies and members of the 'numbers' rackets are just like paying dues. They have absolutely no effect on them.

"The only thing they really understand is a good long jail sentence which takes them out of circulation and at least temporarily dissolves their contacts in the rackets.

"It is about time we stopped coddling them and put them where they belong.. in the Fairfield County jail," Mr. Herman told Judge Leipner.

Lieut. Halpin said that in a raid at the River street address, police seized 207 policy slips and \$105 in cash.

In presenting Salvaggio, Calderaro and Mikula to the court, Mr. Herman said: "Here are three men who were using the G.O.P. club at 710 Madison ave-

nue as a political label for the activities of a horse bet parlor. Their actions are no different from the gambling in bazaars which was outlawed recently by the State's attorney.

"Bookies and policy players are regular visitors to this court. They pay their "dues" in the form of a fine and then return to society to resume illegal activities.

---Bridgeport Post

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LOOPHOLE FOUND IN BAY STATE LAW  
AIDS GAMBLING BY 'GAMES OF SKILL'

Boston--Legal observers claim it a possibility that a major part of the Bay State's strict anti-gambling code may be nullified soon. This would leave the state prey to a slot-machine invasion because of a previously unnoticed loophole in the law.

The loophole was found in a bill sponsored by Sen. John E. Powers (R) of Boston and signed into law by Gov. Dever. The measure, which becomes effective Aug. 28, provided for the licensing and regulation of "mechanical amusement devices."

Legal observers pointed out that one section of the bill which is almost certain to be the basis of a court test may open the door to an influx of open-state gambling by upsetting Supreme court anti-gambling decisions. It reads:

"The term automatic amusement device as used in this section shall be construed as meaning any mechanism whereby, upon the deposit therein of a coin or token, any apparatus is released or set in motion or put in a position where it may be set in motion for the purpose of playing any game involving, in whole or in part, the skill of the player, including but not exclusively, such devices as are commonly known as pinball machines including free play pinball machines."

Lawyers for several well-known gamblers were reported to have discovered the "joker", which centers around the words "in whole or part, the skill of the player."

They are reported to have advised their clients that any gambling machine

that involves even a fractional part of skill by a player would be legal under the new law.

It was expected that anti-gambling interests who might force a court test of the law would base their fight on several previous decisions by the states high courts. These tribunals held that the fact that skill as well as chance enters into a game does not prevent it from being a lottery.

Several large-scale gamblers who were put out of business by the court decision were reported adapting their machines to allow for a slight margin of "skill", confident that the "boner" has put them on the side of the law.

In addition, Beano operators on the north shore were expected to adapt their game to comply with the new law. The game is now banned for Sunday play by the state, although it is authorized for play on weekdays by local officials in some cities and towns.

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SOMETIMES YOU WIN, YET YOU DON'T WIN

In Detroit Assistant Prosecutor William Joyce ruled with the wisdom of a Solomon in a case involving a \$2 race ticket, a man who threw it away and a housewife who tried to pick it up.

Mrs. Mary Vineyard saw the discarded ticket at Fairgrounds track. She recognized it as a winner.

Just as she prepared to seize the ticket, Mrs. Vineyard told Joyce, Martin Dorjath hurried up, wrenched her arm and claimed that he had tossed it down in error. Mrs. Vineyard said her wrist was sprained.

Joyce put Dorjath under peace bond, awarded the \$10.40 ticket to him and then ordered that the money go to pay Mrs. Vineyard's doctor bill.

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NEW YORK STATE POLICE CRACK DOWN  
ON GAMBLING AND BURGLARS

New York State Police last month raided an elaborate gambling establishment, an estate on Old Mill Road, Valley

Cottage Village, whose owner said he did not know it was being used for that purpose.

The owner told Lieutenant H. J. Sanderson, in charge of the ten troopers who made the raid, that he had driven by the place at night and had realized something unusual was going on. He said he had got in, after some difficulty, and after asking the operator of a nearby road side stand to call the police if he did not reappear within half an hour. The state police arrived within half an hour, but according to a prearranged plan and not in response to a call.

State police found the front door to the two-story old colonial Dutch house barred, and entered, as the patrons had, through a rear door and the kitchen. About forty customers were enjoying filet mignon and wine--on the house--while waiting the start of the big game, Lt. Sanderson said.

Off the dining room, there was a game room, 30 by 50 feet, which contained two roulette tables and the house had entered \$2,100 on its books.

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CRAP PLAYERS HIRE 'PAUL REVERE' LOOKOUT

Philadelphia--Dice are sometimes referred to as "galloping dominoes," but Detective Nicholas Laurelli says a crap game lookout on horseback is carrying things too far.

Laurelli and other detectives converged on a small shack in South Philadelphia in search of a reported dice game.

As the detectives neared the shack, a man on horseback shouted a warning and galloped off across vacant lots.

The warning was to little avail, however. In the shack the detectives arrested eight men and seized about \$1,000 cash.

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"Race horses feel the cold more acutely than other horses," says a writer. Still there are always generous members of the public eager to put their shirts on the animals.

THE TEEN-AGE DRIVER GETS A BREAK

Connecticut Finds He's Often  
An Alibi For Reckless Oldsters

Any time the average driver has an attack of indigestion, or is bothered by headaches from the glaring lights of approaching cars, he is prone to blame the teen-age boy or girl as the cause of it all. Now, the State of Connecticut says, that's got to stop.

The simple truth appears to be that the teen-age driver is a lot like his older brothers and sisters and his parents—just a normal cross section of the human species with all the variations that run in the mature groups.

This is shown in a report by the Connecticut Department of Motor Vehicles which has initiated a full-fledged study of the teen-age driver. Enough study already has been made, however, to permit this finding:

"The teen ager appears to be no greater a hazard on the highways than are several classes of his elders."

This will surprise the oldsters who continually claim that the human race is going to the dogs because the younger generation is so much worse than it was 20 years ago—a statement that has been made each two decades since the wheel was invented on the banks of the Euphrates.

Drinker a Problem

The Connecticut research experts, whose bulletin is largely a mass of statistics, bluntly state that it's wrong to throw all the blame at the kids.

"This finding--that the young drivers are no greater hazards than some of their elders--is quite contrary to opinions current among some researchers interested in traffic problems," says the bulletin.

Another fact stands out in the first studies in the long-range inquiry into teen-age drivers. The kids are nowhere near the menace to life and limb that the drunken driver is. In fact, the drunk is the biggest problem of all, causing accidents that involve his own car and those of completely innocent persons as well.

Where the driver in his teens runs into trouble, the preliminary story shows, is when he tromps down on the accelerator. Speed is a dangerous element in driving for any person, but particularly so for the teen-ager.

"The teen-ager is involved in more speeding accidents, right-of-way accidents and more off-the-road accidents than is the average driver," says the report. "He is more likely to collide with a pole or other stationary object. More of his accidents occur on Saturday and Sunday, and he is more likely to be involved in one during the evening hours than is the average driver."

One-Hand Drivers

The report doesn't say so, because statistics are not available, but this last fact unquestionably stems from the teen-ager's conviction that he can drive with one hand on the wheel and one around the girl.

"Neither on week ends nor at night," the report says, "does he approach the record of the drinking driver, who has 60 per cent of his accidents after 8 o'clock at night, compared with the teen-ager's 30 per cent."

Connecticut's experts don't say so, but it looks as if a governor on the engine and one on the teen-ager's heart would solve most of the trouble.

---Connecticut Bulletin-Motor Vehicle Department

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GROCER TRIES HARD TO NAB HOLDUP MAN

Detroit--At least Richmond Hamby tried to nab the holdup man who got \$573 from him.

Police Lt. James Shanahan said Hamby, 40, reported a bandit threatened him with a pistol in his grocery as he closed for the night.

The bandit, according to Hamby, backed out of the store.

As he did, Hamby threw pop bottles at the car in an attempt to give it an identifying mark. But he missed.

Then he said, he jumped in his truck and gave chase for half a mile.

But that effort failed too.

# Your Reflection - Their Impression

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## The New York Times

TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

LACKAWANNA 4-1000

JULY 25, 1949.

CHIEF OF STATE POLICE  
HARTFORD, CONN.

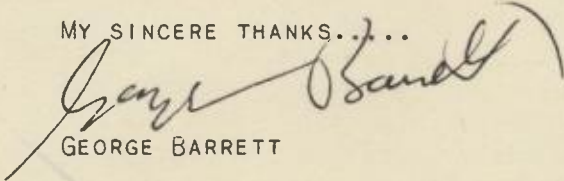
DEAR SIR:-

LAST FRIDAY EVENING MY CAR BROKE DOWN ON THE MERRITT PARKWAY NEAR NEW CANAAN, AND I PUT IN A CALL FOR ASSISTANCE FROM THE NEAREST STATE POLICE BARRACKS.

IN A VERY SHORT TIME OFFICER DE FILIPPO, ATTACHED I ASSUME TO THE NEW CANAAN BARRACKS, FOUND US AND GAVE US INSTANT, COMPLETE AND LONG-DURATION AID. THROUGHOUT OUR SWEATING-OUT PROCESS, WAITING FOR THE REPAIR MAN, ETC., OFFICER DE FILIPPO WAS COURTEOUS AND CONSIDERATE AND DID HIS UTMOST TO GET US ROLLING AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. TOO OFTEN THESE RARE DEMONSTRATIONS GO UNNOTICED, AND I THINK THE LEAST I CAN DO IS TO EXPRESS MY THANKS IN THE WAY THAT MIGHT BE BEST FOR THE OFFICER.

YOU MIGHT TELL HIM IT IS ALMOST A PLEASURE TO BREAK DOWN ON THE MERRITT PARKWAY!

MY SINCERE THANKS...

  
GEORGE BARRETT

''ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT''

SEKTIONSCHEF  
WILHELM KRECHLER  
LEITER DER GENERAL-DIREKTION  
FÜR DIE ÖFFENTLICHE SICHERHEIT  
IM BUNDESMINISTERIUM FÜR INNERES  
Zl.: 82.083-3/49

Mr. Edward J. Hickey  
Commissioner

Connecticut State Police  
100 Washington Street  
Hartford

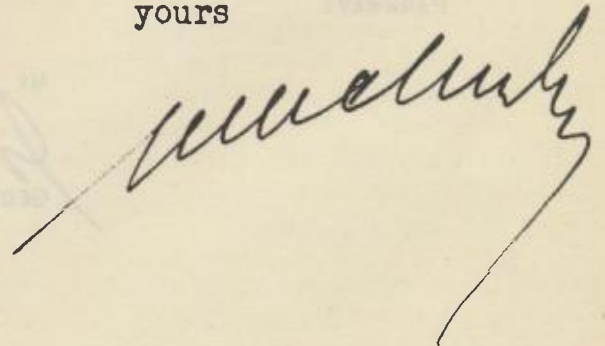
Connecticut  
U.S.A.

Dear Sir,

As General Director of the Public Security in the Federal Ministry of the Interior, after returning of my officials from their stay in the United States, for study the Police Organisations, I feel Obligated to thank you most heartily for the kind reception awarded to them at Hartford and to thank you for all, they had opportunity to see and to learn at your Police Department

With the expression of my highest esteem

yours

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Wilhelm Krechler', is written over a faint, illegible stamp. The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping tail.



YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

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DEPUTY COMMISSIONER OF POLICE  
POLICE DEPARTMENT  
BOX 45 G.P.O.,  
SYDNEY, N.S.W.

Boston 7, Mass.  
July 23, 1949

Dear Sir:

Australia  
28th July, 1949

My dear Commissioner:

I have received a number of copies of "Vox-Cop" which I have read with a good deal of pleasure. Although much of the matter therein is particularly applicable to your country I have found the whole journal very interesting and in my opinion the publication is one which must appeal to members of the Police Force anywhere.

I very much appreciate your courtesy in making "Vox-Cop" available to me.

Yours sincerely,

S. McCarthy  
Deputy Commissioner of Police.

\*\*\*\*\*

New York City 19, New York  
July 26, 1949

Dear Sir:

Only recently I was informed of an incident which occurred this spring. After spending a weekend at my cottage in Lakeville, Conn. I accidentally left a light on. This was noticed shortly after my departure by a patrolling officer of the Canaan Barracks. He immediately examined the premises for prowlers and then located the party who had the key to my dwelling.

I see no other way to express my gratitude for the alertness and efficiency of your police force than to quote the aforementioned incident. It is a great satisfaction to own property in a community where public service is so efficient and where one's interests are so carefully guarded.

Sincerely,

Dr. Willy M. Perez

May I take this means of informing you of the extreme courtesy that was accorded me the other day by Joseph Fitzgibbons, #231, of the State Police.

I thought you might be interested in a note of this kind, instead of the usual, no doubt, notes of complaint.

He was the first State Trooper that I have ever encountered that actually smiled. (Instead of the customary stern, no smiling Dick Tracy look.)

I trust you will accept this note of commendation in the spirit that it is given you.

Very truly yours,

A. H. Brummond

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THE HARTFORD TIMES

August 5, 1949

Dear Lt. Hulburt:

I cannot let the opportunity pass to tell you how much I appreciate your cooperation in helping us gather the news, specifically in connection with the truck crash at Union. Ellery Stewart tells me that he has always found you extremely helpful in getting out the facts as quickly as possible. I also appreciate the willingness of the trooper at the Stafford Springs barracks to bring us the picture.

Many thanks.

Sincerely,

Carl E. Lindstrom  
Managing Editor

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Judge John E. Kingsbury, of Coventry called in person at the Stafford Station to express his thanks for the assistance and cooperation rendered on

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

Sunday, July 31 when he asked that an officer be advised of a fire which broke out on a farm in Wapping and threatened to destroy a large barn and its hay contents. The incident was immediately reported to Off. Ralph Waterman at the Hartford station and he took occasion to summon aid and assistance which resulted in saving much property. The drought, of course, has created many hazardous conditions throughout the state and when assistance is given by members of the State Police Department in such a manner as to prompt persons to go out of their way and visit a State Police Barracks to commend the officer for such service it makes all of us feel proud that recognition is given to services rendered.

\*\*\*\*\*

Norwich, Conn.  
August 8, 1949

Gentlemen:

We have just returned after an absence of five months and found our house and grounds in perfect condition. We wish to express our thanks and deep appreciation to the State Police Patrols for their supervision of our property and for the good work done.

Sincerely yours,

Philip J. Gould

\*\*\*\*\*

Holyoke, Mass.  
August 8, 1949

Dear Sir:

Two weeks ago, while driving to the beach at Misquamicut, something happened to my car, which caused it to go out of control, and might have caused a serious accident.

One of your officers, John R. Fitzgerald, #134, happened along shortly after the accident, and I would like to commend him for the service he rendered me. He was most kind and courteous, in

fact he remained with me until he saw that I was safely on my way again to the Beach.

I would like, through you, to express my gratitude and grateful appreciation for his kindness and consideration. There should be more officers like Officer Fitzgerald.

Respectfully yours,

Mary A. Long

\*\*\*\*\*

August 8, 1949

Dear Colonel Hickey:

I want to thank the State Police for the prompt action taken by Officer Ferguson of the Westbrook Barracks in respect to the accident which happened to my boat at Thimble Islands on the afternoon of August 3rd. Officer Ferguson found the other man within two hours and arranged a conference that very night.

With personal appreciation and with every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,

Charles A. Goodwin

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East Berlin, Conn.  
August 5, 1949

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Since it is not possible to thank each individual member of your department who has worked with me while serving as Prosecutor of the Berlin Municipal Court, I am taking this means of expressing to you and to your men my sincere appreciation for the fine cooperation extended to me during the past four years. It has indeed been a pleasure to work with them.

Very truly yours,

Arthur J. Marieni

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

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Denver, Colorado  
August 9, 1949

With very best regards, I remain

Yours,

Charles L. Woundy  
Stamford, Conn.

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I am on my way home from a three months motor trip to Alaska and return, and while passing through Colorado I had such a pleasant experience with one of their Highway Patrolmen that I felt it only fair to bring it to the attention of his commissioner despite the Patrolman's claim that it was only in line of duty.

His action was so unusual and one which rendered physical relief to me that it occurs to me to tell you about it.

I was motoring towards Denver on a terrifically hot day when to my dismay I had a tire blowout right out in the open where there was no shade.

I pulled my car off the beaten highway and proceeded to unload the luggage of four people and the accumulated junk of three months trip to get at my spare tire and tools when suddenly Patrolman E. C. Boyd, carrying badge #21, drove up and believe me he really took over the job of changing this tire which he not only did efficiently, but with a smile and a pleasant exchange of conversation which has left in one motorist's mind, the pleasant memory of the courtesy and cooperation of the Colorado Highway Patrol.

The Patrolman claimed that this was all in the line of his duties as a patrolman, however, I am alive to the fact that on such a hot day and in such an exposed position, it could be quite easy for a Patrolman to have found other more pressing duties then helping out an unfortunate out-of-state tourist stalled out in the boiling sun.

This may not be anything new to you but believe me it made a very deep impression on me nor is it the intent of this letter to criticize your Patrolmen. They may do the same thing or there may be very practical reasons why it may not be possible in Connecticut but I do feel that such cooperation upon the part of the Highway Patrol must greatly improve the Motorist and Highway Patrol relationship.

(Connecticut State Police appreciate the courtesies that were extended to our citizen while touring Colorado.---Ed.)

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8 August 1949

Col. Edward Hickey:

1. The 103rd AAA Brigade has just completed its annual tour of field training. This tour of duty involved traveling over the roads of Connecticut with a considerable amount of heavy equipment among which were eight 18 ton tractors towing an equal number of 90 m.m. guns which weighed 15 ton on one axel. Prior to departure we requested your department for escorts from various sections of the State including Hartford, Bridgeport, New Haven, Norwich and New London.

2. I take this opportunity to congratulate your traffic division for the efficient manner in which Capt. Buckley handled the situation. We were provided with escort wherever necessary both on the trip to Camp Edwards on 26 July and on the return trip on 6 August.

3. The entire Brigade went over the road without mishap carrying some 1700 officers and men, as well as the heavy equipment mentioned above.

4. Again, may I thank you for your cooperation and congratulate the officers who so efficiently handled this peace time military movement.

Russell Y. Moore  
Brigadier General,  
Cmdg.

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The Associated Press, New Haven office sent us a complimentary letter last week extending thanks to the two "Carrolls"--Leo and Shaw. Both public rela-

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

tions artists were most helpful in giving A.P. information on two difficult stories near the deadlines.

--Ed. Note:--It's nice to get a good report from the A.P. occasionally.

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Worcester 2, Mass.  
August 9, 1949

My dear Mr. Hickey:

We have received such excellent care from several of your officers that I feel that their conduct should be brought to your attention.

On Sunday, July 31, I met the train in New Haven to bring my daughter and her family from Richmond, Virginia to Worcester. Near Tolland our Mercury car failed us and but for your capable officers Greenberg (#90) and Bellefleur (#66) we would have been stranded along the highway. My daughter (Mrs. Larson), her two little girls, the maid, the dog and the luggage.

Officers Greenberg and Bellefleur asked for and received permission to drive us to the Mass. State Line and Officer Bickford cared for our luggage. I have driven many years and through all parts of the country but I can assure you I have never met with officers who could so capably handle such a tough assignment.

These gentlemen have earned our very deepest gratitude and are certainly worthy of the trust you placed in them when you appointed them to their positions. Again, our thanks to these three officers.

Sincerely and gratefully yours,

Mrs. Norman D. Sherwood

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August 12, 1949

Dear Lieutenant Klocker:

As Warden of the Danbury Correctional Institution, I wish to express the feeling of gratefulness on the part of our

entire staff for the assistance rendered by your department in the search made for inmate Frank Redding, who escaped from our Institution on Monday, August 8, 1949.

We regret these occasional escapes because of the amount of work and disturbance it brings not only the Institution but to the community as a whole.

Again let me express our thanks to you.

Sincerely yours,

Allen L. Shank  
WARDEN

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Brooklyn 4, New York  
July 30, 1949

Gentlemen:

I was apprehended last week by a State Trooper and would like to say the experience was a most unusual one.

In keeping with your most beautiful and modern highways your novel approach to highway safety touches on the latest psychological methods. If ever a state officer performed his duty and yet at the same time gave you the impression that the State Chamber of Commerce wanted you to feel at home in Connecticut, it was Officer Fitzgibbon #231. His original approach to disciplining me for speeding leaves me a more careful driver.

Again, congratulations, on the new system and for more men on your force like Officer Fitzgibbon.

Sincerely,

A. Sibener

P.S. Your traffic signs are excellent, particularly, 'Keep to the Right', 'Use Left Lane for Passing Only', 'No Passing on the Right', they tend to create road courtesy but what can you do to a driver who insists on staying in the left lane of a dual highway doing 40 miles per hour?

# Cops With Ideas

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## INTELLIGENT POLICE WORK GETS IMMEDIATE RESULTS

As intelligent a piece of police work seen in many a day was recently performed in Wethersfield by Sergeant George R. Burns (an ex-marine) of the Wethersfield Police Dept. and Clinton Hughes, a Wethersfield Police Dept. supernumerary officer.

Sergeant Burns in cruising about one early morning before daybreak observed a car parked near the rear of a business establishment on the Silas Deane Highway, Route 9. A hasty radio check of the registration indicated the ownership as that of a resident in a distant Connecticut city. Dimming his lights as he drew away from the scene, Sergeant Burns then "radioed" his station, left his car, locked it and made his way to the business premises afoot.

There he found the rear door slightly ajar and when he moved it inward he frightened five burglars who succeeded in escaping through windows, a transom and the front door. The parked car registered in the name of one of the quintet was immediately abandoned. Burns prompted that when he quickly covered it upon hearing the commotion created within the store.

Rushing to his own car nearby, Sergeant Burns turned on his siren. This alarm attracted Special Officer Clinton Hughes who was working in his garage and within sound of the siren. Joining Burns, he learned the purpose of the alarm and off he went in his car to comb the area.

Soon he met two youths who asked for a ride. Hughes hid his gun under his shirt when he spotted the pair. He complied with their request for a ride and as he took them on, remarked he would like to first go to his house down the street.

Heading towards there, he met Chief Sullivan, Wethersfield Police and together they seized the hitchhikers and placed them under arrest. Chief Sullivan had been called also by the siren

alarm.

Next George Burns, WPD's ace sergeant prowling in another area came upon burglar #3 hiding in some bushes and when our Georgie Burns fired a shot in the air, out came the culprit.

The whole neighborhood suddenly appeared in night clothes. Incidentally the heat wave was at its peak when the siren and shots went off. These conditions helped George to get re-enforcements.

With three in custody some disclosures were bound to follow. A search of the car revealed loot stolen from another concern in Rocky Hill which adjoins Wethersfield.

The registration numbers of the car prompted inquiry in New Haven. There, police picked up the owner who with the fifth member of the party gained their way to New Haven by hitchhiking. Both were returned to Wethersfield and all five admitted the unlawful entries in Wethersfield and Rocky Hill. Their ages, of course, are of interest -- one 18; one 19; two 20; and the car owner 25.

We can't help mention again--what chances motorists take in picking up "hitchhikers." In this case especially --picking up hitchhikers shortly before daybreak.

Patrol officers are assigned to night watch services in the business area of many towns and too many burglaries are being committed these days for want of proper and better police protection. Increased personnel may help, but increased and closely supervised coverage by existing police services is needed in many quarters.

The Wethersfield Police Department under the guidance of Tom Sullivan and George Burns demonstrated in the instant case that they are on the job and getting results. Congratulations to Chief Sullivan, Sergt. Burns and Officer Hughes.

## TALENT SCOUT

A New York State patrolman recently halted a big car with a legislator's license plate and arrested the driver for stealing the car, despite the fact that the driver had all the necessary credentials.

When it was later proved that the papers as well as the car had been stolen, the patrolman was asked why he risked the arrest in the face of the seemingly convincing documents. "Well" he explained, "that man just didn't look like a legislator."

We are not quite sure what a legislator ought to look like. But spurred by this bit of perspicacity we mused on legislators we have known and came to the reluctant conclusion that only one of them had the looks to fit his responsibilities. The others merely looked like people, which was not too comforting to us.

This is the time when the political parties begin casting about for candidates. It occurs to us that the party which would get this policeman on its talent committee would have a priceless pearl.---Wall Street Journal

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## 2 RADIO POLICE SAVE WOUNDED BOY

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Sergeant Frank Ryan and Patrolman William Kelly, of the Grand Avenue Police Station, were cruising in their radio car when they received a call to go to the vacant lot at 610 Sterling Place. They found Neil Sweeney jr., eleven, on the ground inside a seven-foot wire fence, bleeding profusely from an arterial cut on his left arm.

Fifteen years' experience on the police force and quick thinking helped the two patrol officers to save the boy from bleeding to death.

Without waiting to scale the fence, the two threw their combined weight of more than 350 pounds against it, loosened the base and pulled the wire down toward themselves and away from the injured boy. Sergeant Ryan ran to his side and, using his rubber "persuader"

and a handkerchief, made a tourniquet to stanch the blood. Patrolman Kelly soothed the still-conscious youngster.

The two carried the boy to their car and raced him to Jewish Hospital, several blocks away. Twelve stitches were taken in Neil's arm, and he was pronounced out of danger.

Before leaving the scene Patrolman Kelly had returned to Neil's friends the rubber ball, in pursuit of which he had tried to scale the fence. Playmates, who had called the police, explained that Neil's left arm had become impaled on the top of the fence as he went over, and his weight had ripped the arm as he fell to the other side. The fence had been erected to keep children from climbing onto the B. M. T. subway tracks.

Neighbors and Neil's friends praised the patrolmen's rescue work, which had taken less than five minutes. But the two patrolmen passed their praise on to Neil, who said, as he was given emergency treatment at the hospital, "It hurts--but go ahead."

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LACK OF STITCH IN TIME COSTS  
THREE THEIR LIBERTY IN BREAK

A hole in a stolen glove, state police disclosed last week, led to the undoing of the trio arrested in connection with the daring recent attempt to rob the safe at the American Oil Company storage plant in Rocky Hill.

Held in \$5,000 bail each in the case are Lucian Gagnon, 26, of Rocky Hill; Fred Zanke, 23, Rocky Hill and Alden Russell, 23, of Portland.

When investigators went to the scene of the crime they found, among other things, an acetylene torch and two tanks of gas, some matches and cigarette butts and a single glove.

The glove was from two pairs of work gloves picked up inside the oil company plant. It was for the left hand and had a hole in the thumb.

A careful inspection of the premises was made by Frank V. Chameroy, state police identification expert, who finally found a suspicious partial print made

by a left thumb.

On Friday, Detective Albin Backiel of the state police and Police Chief Elmer J. Edwards of Rocky Hill decided to question Gagnon, Zanke, and Russell, and obtain their fingerprints. The three, who insisted they were innocent, were not held at the time.

A report came through later that the partial fingerprint found at the scene of the oil company crime looked like Gagnon's left thumbprint.

Gagnon and Zanke were brought to the Hartford State Police Barracks for questioning, confronted with the thumbprint evidence, and confessed. Russell was taken into custody later in the day.

Police said that Gagnon and Zanke stole the acetylene torch equipment the night of the crime from the Banfield and Russ Body and Fender Service garage, Rocky Hill.

They used it not only in their unsuccessful attempt to open the oil company safe, police said, but in cutting through a chain and padlock which fastened a gate in the heavy wire fence about the property. The gate is in full view of the nearby road.

Russell's role in the operations, police said, was serving as lookout while the other two stole the torch equipment and again during the hour and one-half while they tried to open the safe door.

Gagnon and Zanke also admitted, police said, stealing \$124 from a filing cabinet drawer at the Silas Deane Motors, Rocky Hill, on July 19 and dividing the money later while they sat in their parked car in Cromwell.

The Silas Deane Motors is owned by Albine Gagnon, brother of Lucien Gagnon. It was there, police said, that Lucien learned to operate an acetylene torch before his release following an argument several weeks ago.

The investigation which led to arrest of the trio was conducted by Policeman Edward A. Higney and Detective Anton Nelson of the State Police, Policeman Alfred A. Quintiliano and William Karpe of Rocky Hill, Chief Edwards and Detective Backiel.

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No legacy is so rich as honesty.

#### ALERTNESS OF ORANGE POLICEMAN RESULTS IN SPEEDILY SOLVED BURGLARY

In Orange, Connecticut last month Patrolman Joseph Cummings of the Orange Police spotted a car parked early in the morning at a distance from Bud's Diner on the Milford Turnpike. During the past year there had been two burglaries at this Diner. Patrolman Cummings has been giving the location the "once over" while on patrol during these many months. On this recent observation he marked down the license number of the car in his notebook, tucked it away in his pocket and went on about his regular duties.

A day or two later the owners of the Diner reported the place burglarized. Cigarettes and other merchandise were stolen. Chief Carl Peterson of the Orange Police discussed the matter with his police officers.

Then Officer Cummings drew his notebook from his pocket and informed the Chief that a night or two previous he had seen a car there and had noted the license number. The registration identity obtained from the Motor Vehicle Department, Chief Peterson's men called upon State Policeman Arthur Lassen, of the Bethany Barracks, to join in the search for the automobile owner.

It was found in the course of their inquiry that the owner resided outside of Orange and was employed in the tobacco fields at the other end of the State in East Windsor. A visit to the tobacco area produced the two burglars, one a resident of East Hartford and the other of Hartford.

Patrolman Cummings' information not only produced the car used in this unlawful enterprise but definitely fixed the responsibility for the unlawful entry on the two tobacco workers. Both were returned to Orange and are now waiting disposition of their cases in the Superior Court of New Haven County.

It is refreshing to find that there are patrolmen who are alert to their responsibilities and take time out to make notations for future reference. We congratulate Officer Cummings and Chief Peterson, also Officer Lassen for quickly solving this crime.

# STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## AUTOMOBILES ARE TEMPTING

In New Britain, Conn., John C. Hamilton Jr., 21, AWOL paratrooper, residing in Newington, Conn., held up the Fidelity Industrial Bank at 8:55 AM July 22 and escaped with approximately \$7500.00 in denominations of 1-2-5-10 and 20 dollar bills.

Within forty-eight hours he was arrested in Springfield, Mass., when he sought to purchase a \$3500.00 automobile with some of the loot. Springfield Police recovered \$3370 in an old jalopy which Hamilton drove to Springfield and \$2610 was recovered hidden in the paratrooper's home.

"It was an urge to have a nice car and a good time" Hamilton told Captain William Lonergan of the Springfield Police. Captain Lonergan set the trap for Hamilton's arrest upon information from the auto dealer who became suspicious of his prospect who did not look like the type of a customer to buy such a high priced car for cash.

The bandit told detectives here he had no idea of robbing a bank until one day recently when he was passing the New Britain bank on West Main Street in that city just before 9 a.m.

He said he was impressed by the "apparent carelessness" with which the bank was opened for the day with just one man opening the building and the vault.

Hamilton said he gave much thought to holding up the bank. The next morning he was on hand to observe the bank opening for business.

At the same hour, for the next three days, he sat on a wall which surrounds the New Britain Institute Library, across West Main Street from the bank, and watched the opening procedure.

Each day, shortly before 9 a.m., he saw Thomas J. Higgins, 36-years-old-credit manager at the bank, unlock the main door of the bank, walk inside and then open the vault.

Finally, on Friday, July 22 when Higgins entered the bank, Hamilton followed him in and staged the holdup. Higgins

told police that the bandit, carrying a revolver, forced him to open the money chest inside the vault, stuffed the money in a paper bag, then had him lie face down on the floor of the vault while he made his getaway.

Carrying out the job in a calm, businesslike manner, Hamilton closed the vault door and walked out of the bank. On the front steps of the establishment he met Miss Geraldine Curtin, 21-years-old bank clerk. She told police she exchanged "good morning" greetings with the man thinking he was an early customer.

Hamilton said he then walked east on West Main Street and turned south into South High Street where he had parked his brother's 1933-model sedan a short way from the New Britain Post Office.

He told Springfield police he drove to his home in Newington where he hid the money and the gun used in the stick-up. He then lounged about the house for a while listening to radio reports of the holdup.

Later in the day he mounted his expensive Harley-Davidson motorcycle for which he told police he paid \$1000 in Nashville, Tenn., and set out for Springfield.

Detectives who questioned the Newington youth said they were impressed by his clean-cut appearance and straightforward manner. They said he was one of the calmest individuals they had ever questioned.

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## BURGLAR GETS CREAM

In Tacoma, Wash. -- a hungry burglar invaded the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark G. Seabloom in their absence. When the Seablooms returned they found the house ransacked, but nothing gone. Then when they got the milk off the back porch they found the cream of the four bottles missing.



COUPLE IN JAIL SUSPECTED  
OF LOOTING DOZEN HOMES

Scarsdale, N.Y. -- Police reported that Mr. and Mrs. Philip Cummings, of 27 West Seventy-sixth Street, New York, who were arrested in connection with the looting of the home of former employers of Mrs. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Carter L. Braxton, of Scarsdale, are being held on suspicion of looting twelve to fourteen other unidentified homes of goods valued at \$50,000.

Mrs. Cummings, police said, had been employed as a nursemaid by Mr. Braxton for three months when she left them this month. In that time, she had sent paintings, furs and jewelry, and other valuables worth about \$4,500 from the Braxton home to various offices of the American Express Company in New York, where her husband called for them. Stolen articles from other homes--of which many belong to former employers of Mrs. Cummings--have been recovered from three warehouses in New York and transported to police headquarters in Scarsdale.

The couple are being held in the Westchester County Jail in Eastview, New York, pending action by the Westchester grand jury. Mrs. Cummings is charged with grand larceny and her husband is charged as an accessory.

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TWO BOYS, ONE COMIC BOOK FAN,  
ADMIT 12 BURGLARIES

New Haven -- Police reported that two boys, one 16 and the other 15, had admitted committing 10 burglaries in this city and one burglary each in East Haven and West Haven.

The statements came, Det. Capt. Raymond J. Eagan said, during questioning of the boys.

He identified the 16-year-old as Donald Knight, booked in \$5,000 bail on 10 counts of breaking and entering. The other suspect, not named, is being held for juvenile authorities. His home is at East Haven.

Police said he was a comic book fan, and quoted him as saying he took to burglary in order to get money to be "a

big shot."

Knight was the first of the pair to be arrested, East Haven police having been asked by his father to be on the lookout for him because he had run away from home.

The suspicions of East Haven Police Sgt. E. Wesley Stepp, who found the boy were aroused, he said, because he was wearing a new suit bearing the label of a New Haven clothing store where \$800 was taken from a safe a week ago.

The arrest of the Knight youth and statements concerning the robbing of 11 other New Haven, East Haven and West Haven mercantile establishments followed.

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PANTS BURGLAR SEEKS REFILLS

A pants burglar who was interested only in money, not pants, apparently used a long stick with a hook to snake three pairs out of bedrooms in Brooklyn. On each occasion, after stripping them of money, he considerably tossed the trousers back into the bedroom. The victims and their losses were Norman Fierer, \$57; Jack Donow, \$40.50, and Herbert Lowenfish, \$80. All were sleeping on the ground floor of two-family houses, and the windows, naturally, were wide open.

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TOURIST BURGLAR

Tampa, Fla., -- A philosophical ex-bartender has admitted financing a cross-country pleasure jaunt with proceeds from 400 small burglaries in 27 states.

Detective Inspector D. D. Stephens identified the nonchalant, glue-fingered traveller as Patrick James Murdock, 28, former Los Angeles bartender. He is being held in jail on an open charge for investigation.

Murdock said his numerous small hauls netted him \$7,000.

"All the money went for some kind of pleasure," he told Stephens. "I knew they'd catch me sooner or later."

SMUGGLING BY WOMEN  
PLAGUES U.S. CUSTOMS

Washington, -- Women smugglers gave customs inspectors the most headaches in fiscal 1949, Commissioner Frank Dow reported yesterday. But their techniques were no better than in the past. Three big seizures of diamonds in New York involved the falsebottom luggage dodge. The gems were valued at \$276,000. Most of the illegal liquor traffic was confined to "amateurs" with one or two bottles each, but big-scale smuggling of marijuana almost doubled that of the previous year.

In the freak class, there was the motorist who attempted to smuggle a parrot across the Mexican border by hiding the bird under the engine hood of his car.

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'HOT' HAUL

Princeton, N.J. -- Three men are being held in connection with the theft of some lead bars and radioactive cobalt, tracked down by police armed with a new kind of equipment--Geiger counters.

Trenton Deputy Police Chief James A. di Louie said he was satisfied the lead was taken from a Princeton University laboratory for its retail value, about \$300. He said the arrested men were surprised to learn that one of the 34 lead bars contained dangerous radioactive cobalt.

The Geiger counters--scientific devices that begin clicking when brought near a radioactive substance--located the lead bars and the cobalt buried in a Trenton junkyard.

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GOLF BALL DIVERS FINED

New Haven, Conn.---Five men from Yonkers, N. Y., were fined \$10 each in City Court recently on charges of trespassing on the Yale Golf Course, where they were found early Sunday diving into ponds for golf balls. They had re-

covered about a bushel when arrested, and told police that they had worked other golf courses in the New York-New England area in a similar manner. Judge Harold A. Alprovis dismissed charges of theft against the five.

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TEARS! TEARS!

Emphasizing the adage: "never underestimate the power of a woman," a Chicago incident merited reporting. An armed robber burst into a woman's home, demanded all the money she had in the house.

She burst into tears. "You want money, from me," she sobbed, "and I haven't money with which to buy bread." The gunman deliberated, gave the woman a dollar.

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WIRE RECORDING TRIED  
IN ACCIDENT CASES

Dallas, Texas -- Police Chief Carl Hanson is studying plans to use wire recorders to gather evidence at the scene of traffic accidents.

Machines would be placed in at least five accident investigators' squad cars. The officers thus would have a permanent record from witnesses and participants in accidents immediately after they occur.

Hanson said court cases already are on record where wire recordings were admitted as evidence.

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POLICEMAN CONFESSES  
THEFTS WHILE ON BEAT

In Elkhart, Ind., -- A policeman confessed recently that he committed five burglaries and forged three checks and said he did part of his thievery while walking a mid-night beat in uniform.

"I guess I just had a champagne taste on a beer pocketbook," said Patrolman Donald Barrett, twenty-seven, father of two.

*Between*



*Ourselves*

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## The Law And You

In England, a lawyer had died almost penniless. It may not be generally believed that any lawyer dies penniless, but such was the case, nevertheless. His friends even had to take up a collection to pay his funeral expenses. One of them approached a prospective contributor and asked him to give a guinea. "For what?" was the response. "To bury a lawyer." "Here are ten guineas: bury ten of them."

That story, unfortunately, is typical of the attitude of a substantial number of good but misguided citizens toward lawyers in general. The purpose of these columns will be to dispel the misconceptions that have arisen in the public mind to the detriment of the cordial relations that ought to obtain between the members of the Bar and those whose interests they seek to protect. It will be the purpose of this initial essay to foreshadow a few of the matters as to which these misconceptions exist, with a view to later discussion in detail and a laying of the ghost of popular mistrust. This will be in the mutual interest of both.

THE MISCONCEPTIONS ARE DUE, quite obviously, to a lack of acquaintance with lawyers and to an undue reliance upon isolated happenings and unreliable guides in judging a large group of men. Most of this acquaintance is limited to the lawyers that one meets in novels, plays, and moving pictures. To judge lawyers on such a basis is like judging housewives on the basis of what one sees of them in the same media. In both cases, it is quite natural that only the spectacular attracts attention: the essentially humdrum existence of either group provides no exciting material for any one of these species of public en-

tertainment. As a result, the incidents of life at home or life at the Bar that go into them must of necessity be the extraordinary events. The housewife who does her job, although in the overwhelming majority, provides no dramatic material; it is only when she wanders into more fascinating but less respectable paths that she finds her way into the source material of writers. So with lawyers: It is the unusual, and generally unethical, in their lives that attracts the public interest. Is it fair to judge the whole group by such criteria?

Each one who reads these words is potentially a jurymen. If called to that worthy public service, he will be called upon to judge facts,--and facts alone,--let the reader appraise the justice of the pictures of lawyers in novels, plays, and motion pictures.

PERHAPS THE BASIS upon which rest most of the popular misconceptions of lawyers is that the law profession holds itself out to the public as having unusually high standards of conduct. It is common experience that any group that does this becomes subject to a general charge of failure to attain its ideal when there is a specific default of a single one of its members. Such a judgment is manifestly specious. Certainly no one who saw the play "Rain" would condemn the entire clergy because a single one of their number proved himself susceptible to temptation. Surely no one would abolish the army simply because a few of its millions were pillagers or roysterers. And nobody would consider for a moment letting a virulent fever range without medical advice and assistance just because he had heard a handful of uncorroborated tales of the

doings of quacks and charlatans. Then why should one leave his legal rights undefended or unasserted because a negligible few have dishonored their profession by dishonoring themselves?

Then again, many a man stays away from the office of a lawyer because he has heard that they are expensive. In absolute terms, that might be so; but when he learns how often lawyers work for little or nothing in order to see that a worthy client without financial means obtains the justice that is his due, when he understands all the facts, his opinion may well be changed.

Then there is the myth that lawyers have invented a jargon of their own, for the sole purpose of confusing the client and luring him into the payment of exorbitant fees for an explanation of his situation that could just as well be given him in English for a quarter of the price. This myth is as easily exploded as the balloon that a child buys at a circus.

THE PUBLIC THINKS that a Bar Association is merely another labor union with a more dignified label. When it knows how such an association is organized and what it does, a different appraisal will emerge.

These are but a few of the popular misconceptions. The whole matter is one of understanding. If these columns, by more detailed discussion of each such problem, can pierce the fog of misunderstanding to any appreciable degree, the labor of writing them will be well repaid and the benefit thereof will redound to the greater happiness of the public and the Bar alike.

(This column is sponsored by the State Bar Association)

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#### NANTUCKET ISLAND WELL POLICED

"We" happened to have a brief leave last month for relaxation and journeyed over to Nantucket Island. During the warm and humid days on the Mainland, Nantucket was cool and refreshing. We enjoyed being "Down East."

In the course of our visit we had occasion to meet two Massachusetts State

Troopers, assigned to the Island, Corporal Lindstrom, affectionately called "Lindy" and Trooper Barsley. They were not only cordial and thoughtful as to our comfort and pleasure but they were more than anxious to make certain that every courtesy was being extended not only to us but to all summer visitors.

We were there several days before making their acquaintance. While the local police officers have much to do on the Town thoroughfares it falls upon the State Troopers to take care of the outlying area and the steamboat dock and other sections of the water front. We witnessed both these troopers extending greetings and personal services to several visitors. We noticed that they were "salesmen" and good ones in the cause of law and order. Commissioner Stokes may well be proud of their "salesmanship".

Summer visitors soon learned that Massachusetts Troopers are looking out for visitors from near and far. Courteous, Cordial and Cooperative service is practiced daily by these two troopers.

A treacherous fire broke out on the Island one Sunday afternoon when a careless visitor started a fire for a picnic group. It spread beyond control and caused much alarm. The Massachusetts Troopers didn't hesitate in getting busy. Asking for assistance from the mainland, planes were soon flying over the National Guardsmen and other officers attached to various Cape Cod Stations.

While the fire raged these State Police Troopers went about the locality assisting in fighting the flames and taking precautions to assure the tourists that "all was well." As the smoke billowed we saw these officers answer calls beyond the call of duty; removing children to safe areas; aiding tenants in taking property to safety areas. Each officer demonstrated clearly the training given under the direction of our mutual friend, Lieutenant Leary. His efforts to promote trained personnel reflected to his credit in the instant case.

The Island State Police service is comparable to our resident police service. The Island Service Officers are

equipped with radio--FM-Link--and a transmitter is located adjacent to the home of Corporal "Lindy", another is located at Martha's Vineyard and another at Wood's Hole on the Mainland. Communication service therefore is the best.

"We" patrolled with "Lindy" one night and met some of the natives at the Auxiliary Coast Guard Station, the Airport and the Weather Bureau. Crime incidents on the Island are infrequent and not too serious because of flight limitations. Automobiles of course are not too numerous. Cycles are in fashion and a few horse and buggies for pleasure seekers. Night life is more than restricted -- that helps preventive policing. Corporal "Lindy" and Trooper Barsley with the local gendarmes, however, make worthwhile contributions in the manner that they do things.

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#### MIDDLETOWN HITS THE JACKPOT

Chief John Pomfret's men--Middletown P.D.--early this month demonstrated the Chief's tact and technique when confronted with a real tip on a reformatory escapee.

Henry Bazilo, 22, New Britain resident serving a term in Cheshire Reformatory fled from the institutional jurisdiction while on a detail beyond the reformatory wall. Until this escapade Bazilo was considered a "model prisoner" and due for parole within a short time.

Across the street from his place of assigned duties, Henry spotted a parked car which he used for his getaway. Prior to his escape he learned from another inmate the name and address of a girl friend.

Fleeing from Cheshire to Middletown about an hour before his escape and theft of the car became known to the authorities, Bazilo took time out to telephone the young lady for a date in an out-of-the-way place. The lady agreed to the proposal and as all good girls do, she made her way to one of Chief Pomfret's finest, Lieutenant Charles McGuinness MPD Headquarters.

Lt. Charles lost no time thinking the problem out. He promptly dispatched Po-

licemen Alois Petras and Thomas Novak in plain clothes to the area where the girl and Bazilo were to meet.

Within a short time Novak and Petras spotted the girl in her car at the appointed location and as planned by Bazilo she signalled to him with her auto horn. Bazilo had abandoned the stolen car further in the woods and upon hearing the horn came out of the wooded area towards the girl. He spoke briefly to her when he sighted Novak's car and then he retreated into the woods.

Officer Petras left Novak's car as Bazilo came out of the woods to meet the girl and went down the side of the wood lot. Soon he heard Bazilo approaching and when he came in sight halted him with "Hey, Bud, that's far enough," pointing his gun at him.

Bazilo gave up readily and before four hours had expired his liberty was cut short on his return to Cheshire by Supt. Comstock of the Reformatory and assisting police officers. Vox-Cop congratulates the Middletown Police Department on a good job.

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#### SHELTON DOES IT TOO!

The day following Middletown's performance, Shelton, Connecticut police captured Alfred Lepri, 20, of Shelton, at gun point as he sat in a stolen car. Lepri escaped from the State Reformatory at Cheshire on July 27 and had been sought by local, state and federal law enforcement agencies since.

Chief Donovan, Shelton PD with one of his officers was attracted to a parked car by a piece of white cloth hanging from a door. Approaching the car and finding it locked, they wrapped on the window and ordered the occupant to come out. He grabbed for a small gun which was on the seat beside him. The police beat him to the draw. Lepri came out with arms upraised. The gun inside the car proved to be a cap pistol. As Chief Donovan looked into the car he recognized Lepri. The car proved to be a stolen car from Mt. Vernon, New York. Lepri had in his possession a Connecticut op-

erator's license issued to a New Haven resident.

Shelton PD had been on the lookout for Lepri, particularly in the vicinity of his home. The watchful waiting paid off. Undoubtedly encouraged by developments in the Middletown case in reading the good news about Middletown's performance, Chief Donovan and his staff doubled their efforts. It was a perfect week-end for the Superintendent of the Reformatory--"Two out and then 2 homers."

Incidentally, Superintendent Comstock, a former State Policeman, is doing an outstanding job in his new position as administrator at the Reformatory. When "the boys" get settled down to his new system, escapes will be a rarity.

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DANBURY'S FEDERAL BOYS  
JOIN IN THE "HIDE AND SEEK"

The doors at Cheshire had barely closed when another flash over the news wires and radio gave notice to CSP that the Federal Institution at Danbury had joined in the weekend pastime of Hide & Seek. Inmate Frank Redding on a trusty detail outside the "Golden Gates" took leave and ducked into the woods.

He kept under cover until late afternoon, then succeeded in reaching Redding Ridge countryside where he attracted the attention of the natives and summer visitors, including the New Yorkers. Less than 12 hours after leaving the "Federal Hideout" Frank Redding was back, and wondering what next he could do to cool off. Looks as if the boys sojourning at government expense are affected by the heat waves.

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MASSACHUSETTS JOINS THE GAME TOO

Two long-term convicts at the Charlestown State Prison conceived a unique escape ruse:

They had themselves wrapped in brown paper, tied up with rope, and placed into a truck leaving the prison grounds

with a shipment of license plates. It almost worked.

But, as the truck left the prison yard, the driver looked back. He saw the head of John J. Kerrigan, 33, serving 17 to 22 years for robbery, poke through the paper package. Kerrigan and his companion, George E. Hayes, 32, serving 13 to 18 years for robbery were returned and placed in solitary confinement.

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ON PATROL

Frequently the editor of Vox-Cop is taken to task for continually relating performances of police detectives in the Metropolitan areas and seldom giving space to unusual performances by local and state officers. Perhaps we do deserve such reproach. Not often, however, are we able to find such stories of interest in the Nutmeg State. We think, however, all will agree that it is well to have examples cited on happenings in the Manhattan area. For a great many years, all of us looked to New York, Chicago and Boston, for outstanding police performances and special training. Maybe that accounts for our tendencies to emphasize metropolitan services.

Now we have two incidents which happened in the Hartford Police service early this month which called for quick thinking and prompt action. Two babies adventuring out of their homes and onto window-sills on hands and knees gave two Hartford Police officers difficult times on successive days. One afternoon about three o'clock a resident on Wooster Street was watering flowers on the side of her home when she heard a "thud", then a child's cry. Turning, she saw eight months old Thomas Rhone, sitting on the ground, crying. He had fallen from a second story window, a distance of about 30 feet. Patrolman Albert Polstridge on patrol was called. He immediately rushed the child to St. Francis Hospital, left word for Headquarters and for the family of the baby as to his mission and destination. The hospital

examination showed the child uninjured. The baby's mother said she had left the child on a bed near an open window and apparently the child had crawled to the window and in climbing out onto the window-sill, lost balance.

Don't be surprised if we do find instances soon where police officers were called from their patrols to serve as "baby sitters."

Not to be outdone as far as experience with children is concerned, Patrolman William Bader, Hartford PD was directing traffic at the busy corner at Spruce and Church Street near the railroad depot. Suddenly he heard shouts and locating the source he saw two men looking upward. Three stories above the ground a child was hanging by its hands from a window-sill. About one floor below was a narrow slanting roof over a store. With the two men, Officer Bader ran toward the building. Standing next to the building one of the civilians climbed up on the other civilian's shoulders. Officer Bader then scrambled aboard the backs and shoulders of the two civilians. He managed to reach the roof just below the child. There beneath the baby, "Teddy" Schiavone, he called to the child and "Teddy" dropped into the policeman's arms. Bader, then passed the child on to the civilians who carefully placed the youngster on the ground. The child was not injured. The mother said she had been up all night with her other son who was sick and had over-slept. "Teddy" who is 17 months old had crawled out on the window-sill and apparently had slipped but grabbed the sill as he fell and just hung on.

Vox-Cop, now has had the opportunity to answer our critic's question, "Why don't you give us some home-town stuff and not continue to give us all the doings in Chicago, New York and Boston?"

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#### COURTESY COPPETTES

A flabbergasted vacationist has returned to Hartford with the conviction that Nutmeggers haven't seen anything yet.

He said he was motoring through Sul-

livan County, New York, when a motorcycle chug-chugged up and ordered him to halt--and he loved it.

For it wasn't a cop, but a coppette who stopped him. The smiling creature was one of a picked corps of Sullivan County Courtesy Coppettes who motorcycle around that vacation land handing out--five simple rules of road courtesy.

He said the rules are as full of smiles as are the Coppettes who hand 'em out. Rule one, for instance asks: Why speed? The scenery is beautiful and the gals that decorate it are well worth seeing. And Rule 2: Don't try to pass that car on a curve or hill. You are on a vacation. You're here to kill time, not yourself or the other guy.

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#### JULY SNOWBALL

While Officer Lawrence Clancy was walking his beat one recent morning in East Hartford his steps took him past a grill. The door opened and Mrs. Irene Correon, a waitress, came out.

"What do you think of the weather?" she asked.

"It's hot," said Officer Clancy.

"Catch this," said Mrs. Correon. "Maybe it'll cool you off."

Thereupon she tossed him what appeared to be a snowball. It was made from the frost scrapings from a refrigerator.

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In Bellmawr Park, N.J. a hysterical woman informed Police Sergeant Roxie Romano by telephone at 1 a.m. one day last week that a zebra was peering in her window. He advised her to switch to a more cooling drink and go to bed. A moment later another woman reported a reindeer in her backyard. Within half an hour, Sergeant Romano had received fifty similar calls, so he dispatched a radio car and sounded the town siren to bring out the volunteer firemen and policemen. The siren wasn't necessary; the town was already thoroughly aroused. All of the animals turned out to be fifteen donkeys that had broken out of a ball park behind the Bellmawr Fire Hall.

ESPRIT DE CORPS
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One of the divisions of the Department that receives little public attention in the press and yet performs outstanding service is the Communications Division at Headquarters. The "heart" of the organization performs 24 hours a day. Five members of the uniformed force and nineteen civilian employees are constantly communicating with every branch of the State Police service, the local police departments and other law enforcement agencies throughout the country. True, it becomes a matter of routine. Yet, efficiency in routine makes good police service. Day and night Communications are doing many things that inspire as well as inform police officers of happenings and incidents that go to establish clues prompting the solutions of crime problems.

This division has much to do also with public relations. The failure of any member of the division to promptly respond to a public request might well cause a serious breach in public relations. We could cite a dozen instances in support of this claim. The importance of giving attention to insignificant details in the Communications and Field Divisions may well be shown by the following incident: "August 5-8:57 P.M. To S.P. Stafford, Attention Lieutenant Hulburt. At 8:29 P.M. date, I related to Station "C" via radio that a New York operator was trying to locate Philip Gunther, 62 Union Street, Lawrence, Massachusetts. His car had broken down before reaching Hartford while en route to New York. The incident left him, and his family, including small infants, stranded on the road. Mr. Gunther called New York to tell his relatives of his trouble and to have them come for him. In the haste and excitement he failed to tell them of his whereabouts. The telephone operator (N.Y.) had an idea the Connecticut State Police knew just how to handle such a situation so she enlisted State Police aid. Officer Formeister of Station "C" upon hearing a radio broadcast on the matter immediately reported to his station that he had seen a 1940 Packard Sedan with Mas-

sachusetts markers in a garage in Stafford at 6:00 P.M. the same date. Checking it further, six minutes later he found that a Mr. Gunther was at the Springs House in Stafford Springs. In 11 minutes Mr. Gunther was talking again with his New York relatives by telephone giving them explicit instructions as to how to travel and where to reach him.

Admittedly we had gone overboard by telling the New York telephone operator that we would locate Mr. Gunther in a few minutes. Except for the good police work of Officer Formeister we might have had to "pull in our horns."

Signed: Communications Division-  
Feegel

Another example which came to our attention coordinated action between the Emergency Service Division and the field. Again Station "C" at Stafford participated.

Lieutenant Hulburt, Commanding Officer, Station "C" reports:

"At approximately 9:20 A.M. July 28, Lieutenant Michael Smith, Emergency Service Division en route to Massachusetts, Route #15 near the Tolland-Willington town lines came upon a Nelson Company truck-tractor and trailer out of Rockville headed for Boston. The tractor had caught fire and it was well underway when Lieutenant Smith came upon it and joined by a Greyhound bus driver, both of them brought the fire under control and succeeded in putting it out. The loss of the tractor is estimated at \$500.00. The load was valued at several thousand dollars. The load was saved as was the trailer. The fire extinguisher carried in Lieutenant Smith's car and also the one carried in the Greyhound bus did the trick. Both the police car and Greyhound bus were equipped with similar extinguishers and operators who knew how to fight a fire under such conditions and upon reaching the scene immediately went to work.

THE TEAM CLICKS! CO-OPERATION  
HARMONY!



PROMOTIONAL EXAMINATIONS

Last week C.S.P. had another request from local authorities seeking to promote members of the local police force by competitive examinations. This latest request prompted us to review our records to ascertain the extent to which the Department has been called upon for such service. We did not realize until we looked over the records that in the past 12 months, members of C.S.P. have served on Examining Boards not only for other State Departments but in many of our cities and towns holding police examinations. A few of the places where police examinations were held and conducted under the auspices of a State Police Board includes Ansonia for sergeants; New Britain for sergeants; Farmington for a chief; Putnam and Fairfield for various police positions and New Canaan for a police chief. Several of our executive officers have served on the Examining Boards for prison guards, motor vehicle inspectors and two or three other positions having to do with law enforcement in the Motor Vehicle and Highway Safety Departments. It is a strange ruling we have in our Merit System--members of the State Police Department may serve on examining boards for other State departments. However, no State Police executive can sit on an Examining Board for any promotion or appointment to the State Police Department. We are all pleased however to be called upon to serve on the various examining boards. It helps to promote better relations between local and state forces.

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"THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD"

In Pittsburg, Paul J. Bergman, who sells the more expensive type of neckwear, observed these more expensive numbers will not be on display any more in his store. He had a reason:

Thieves smashed the window. They took 10 hand-painted ties valued at \$50 each, and one \$75 creation. One tie was still on display when Bergman discovered the theft. It was a \$7 item.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

Q. What is the difference in size between the old and new paper money?

A. Paper money was for many years 7 7/16 x 3 1/8 inches. In 1928 the size was reduced to 6 1/8 by 2 5/8 inches, and it was estimated that the reduced size would represent a saving in quantity of expensive paper amounting to about \$2 million a year.

Q. Who originated the mile?

A. The mile was first used by the Romans. It was equal to 1,000 paces, and the word "mile" comes from the Latin mille which means "thousands."

Q. Why do right tires often wear out more quickly than those on the left?

A. The right tires wear faster than the left on many roads for two reasons: (1) on narrow roads these tires are apt to run off the edge of the road frequently; (2) on crowned roads they may carry more of the load. The rear tires wear faster than the front ones due to the driving torque which causes some slipping.

Q. What method of execution is used for prisoners condemned to death by the Federal Government?

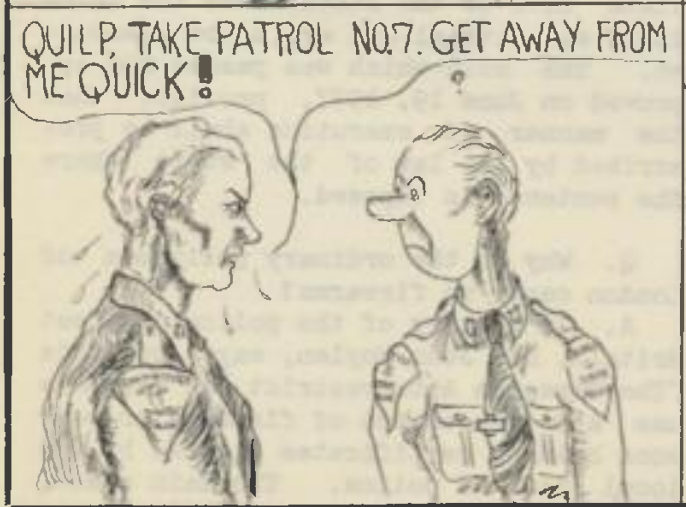
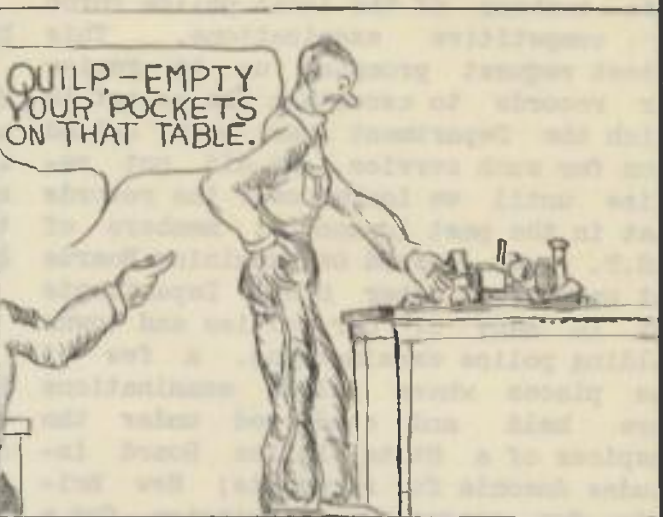
A. It is the policy to follow the state laws of the state where the criminals stand trial and are to be executed. The bill which was passed and approved on June 19, 1937, provides that the manner of execution shall be prescribed by the law of the state where the sentence is imposed.

Q. Why do the ordinary policemen of London carry no firearms?

A. In a story of the police of Great Britain, Sir John Moylan, says of this "The Firearms Acts restrict the purchase use and possession of firearms to persons holding certificates granted by the local chief of police. The main reason why the police of Britain carry no arms --only a short wooden truncheon--is that the population don't either."

---Haskin Service

# OFFICER QUILP By Effess



# REWARDS

VOX-COP

August, 1949

A MIDLAND, MICH. JUDGE sagely fitted the punishment to the crime in a case in municipal court. Two youths, 21 and 18, were brought in on a charge of crashing a wedding party and running away with the wedding cake. They said they did it on a dare.

After pondering a moment, the judge ordered the culprits to buy a wedding present and give it to the newlyweds.

THERE WAS A VERY, VERY KIND JUDGE who would always let everybody off with a reprimand or suspended sentence. But one day he was terribly upset and when a prisoner was brought before him he unleashed his fury.

"You've got a nerve," said the once kindly judge. "At a time like this when the whole world is in chaos and every citizen is suffering you had to commit such a crime. I sentence you to five years in prison. Take him out."

With that, the judge immediately grabbed his hat and coat and started to run.

"Where are you going?" asked a clerk.

"I want to get there first. I want to rent his apartment."

FIFTEEN YEARS OF MOTORCYCLING with nary a scratch, and the bed has to collapse.

That's what Gino Giancarlo, 37, of Naugatuck, Conn., told District Court Judge Harry Jekanowski in Northampton, Mass., last month.

Gino was arrested on a speeding charge early one morning. While trying to catch 40 winks on a police station bed, it collapsed and he injured his arm.

The judge sympathetically filed the case and Giancarlo putted off for Laconia, N.H.

A 14-YEAR-OLD JUVENILE PAROLEE objected when a theater usher took his hat off at a "kiddie's show" and, according

to New Bedford police, pulled a knife, snarling: "Return it or you'll fold up fast."

Usher George M. Dayton, 18, said the youth had refused to remove his cap upon request.

District Court Judge Walter L. Considine ordered the boy's five-year parole surrendered.

AN ALABAMA FARMER, after imbibing a prodigious quantity of moonshine whiskey, attempted to blow out a candle, whereupon his alcohol-saturated breath burst into flame.

Horribly shaken by the experience, the man begged his wife to bring him the family Bible, muttering: "Sarah, this has been a terrible lesson to me. I gotta swear off."

The delighted woman produced the desired volume. Placing his hand upon it, the farmer intoned: "Before Heaven, I swear that never again will I blow on a lighted candle".---Radio Review

A NASHUA, N.H. POLICE CRUISER sped to a downtown street near midnight in response to a report that a man was "standing in the street in his shorts."

They found the man, attired as reported, busily changing a tire on his automobile. He explained he had doffed his trousers and coat because they were new and he didn't want to get them dirty.

A DIAPER POSED an insurmountable problem for a New Haven policeman last Tuesday night.

The diaper had jammed the pulley at the far end of a clothesline four floors above the ground. A York St. housewife unable to use the clothesline, appealed to the policeman for help.

Muttering something to the effect that he was no magician, the policeman summoned firemen.

They straightened things out.

## R E W A R D S

IN NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y., according to a dispatch, Gerald Scarpino got his car back and the local police department sported some slightly red faces.

For four days Scarpino and police searched for the car he had reported stolen from a parking lot. All the time it was tucked snugly away in a garage--parked there by police who had towed it away for blocking a driveway.

MERIDEN POLICEMEN BECAME SYMPATHETIC when they learned details of the plight of Mr. and Mrs. Roger Chamberlain, a young couple from Westbrook, Me., who were arrested here for not paying a hotel bill. Mrs. Chamberlain, an expectant mother, and her husband were hitchhiking to Florida where a job was in prospect. Payment of the hotel bill, which the management voluntarily cut in half, was made by the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association. A collection taken up among the policemen of the midnight squad netted the couple close to \$20.

IN GAINES, PA. a fisherman Raymond R. Cole was so proud of catching a 28-inch brown trout with his bare hands that he mounted the catch and hung it in a local tavern.

A postcard-maker took pictures and sold photos of the fine catch.

Cole's fame as a fish catcher spread far and wide, even to the ears of Roger Stevens, Gaines' justice of the peace.

Yesterday Stevens arrested Cole and fined him \$20 and costs for the catch.

Catching fish with your hands is illegal in Pennsylvania.

A TALL, ATTRACTIVE IRISH LASS was fined \$15 in Miami, Fla., recently for thrashing a husky policeman.

"She made a wreck out of me," Patrolman Frank Miguel admitted.

All he did was scold Mrs. Patricia Blatt, 22, because with a BB gun she shot out street lights shining in her bedroom window.

Whereupon, he told the judge, Patricia slapped him nine times and kicked him vigorously before he and his partner

subdued and handcuffed her.

She also was given a 15 day suspended sentence on charges of disorderly conduct involving malicious mischief, unlawfully damaging the property of another, and resisting arrest.

Mrs. Blatt, who was born in Ireland, said she shot out the light to win a bet from her sister.

"And besides," she said, "it shines in my bedroom. If they put it in, I'll shoot it out again."

A WOMAN DRIVER was breezing along the Glastonbury road toward Middletown the other day, and midway on a hill, she was flagged down by a state policeman.

"Better pull over, Ma'am," said the trooper when he reached the car door, "there's a trolley coming."

The lady looked at the officer a little dubiously, not sure whether to go along with a gag and retort in kind, or simply to obey orders.

She finally murmured a meek "Are you kidding?"

But the officer's reply was drowned out by the noise of a truck laboring over the brow of the hill. Sure enough, there was a trolley car coming--it was riding on the trailer, en route, probably, to becoming a wayside hot dog stand.

IN AUSTIN, MINN., well-meaning companions put a tourniquet around Thomas Downey's neck after he suffered a head cut in a fall from a truck.

A woman passerby persuaded them to loosen it. Downey, 25, was reviving when an ambulance arrived. He was released from the hospital yesterday.

RENE SEVIGNY, 38, OF MONTREAL, started serving six months in jail yesterday because he didn't know when he was well off.

Deputy Magistrate Joachin Suave gave him three months for stealing a wallet worth \$1.50 from a five and ten cent store.

"Why you..." said Sevigny.

"That will be another three months," said the judge, quietly.

## R E W A R D S

HERE'S TO JUDGE GALLAGHER. The Westchester county jurist was unimpressed by the mercy pleas of the Dapper Dan bandit who preyed on the social and Hollywood rich in a spectacular career of theft which netted him more than half a million in loot. The sentence of 18 years to life takes out of circulation a suave slicker who had a long run of luck. That his victims could afford their losses had no effect. Dennis will have a long time to think over the value of labor by the sweat of one's brow on the rock pile. His is a lesson. He accumulated a king's ransom by crime, but still it didn't pay.

IN BRIDGEPORT, Patrolman Clifford Casey was quite startled at the flutter of \$10 bills across his path on his beat. Following the trail of money he came upon a New Yorker smoking two cigars and holding a fistful of money... more than \$500. The 66-year-old man was arrested on a charge of drunkenness until the case could be investigated.

A 47-YEAR-OLD VISITING GRANDMOTHER from Philadelphia was recently arrested in New Britain for fistfighting with a man.

Her story to the judge was that the man annoyed her while she was in a grill and called her names.

Grandma's version of the story was:

"I said to him, 'You wanna step outside'. So he came outside. I see that he has his glasses on, so I says, 'Take off those glasses.' When he did, I let him have it. I socked him twice with my fist. He went down, but then he kicked me."

The judge dismissed the charges against the woman.

IN CUMBERLAND, MD., -- some people will steal anything--from anybody.

City Police Officer C. D. Manges had finished work and was homeward bound in a cruiser. The desk sergeant radioed from police headquarters to ask whether Manges wanted to buy a screen door.

"What for?" replied Manges. "I don't

need a screen door. The summer's almost over."

"That's what you think," replied the sergeant. "Your wife just called and reported your front screen door was stolen."

IN LOS ANGELES, the Rev. Harold A. Lindsay, Pasadena Seventh Day Adventist minister, pleaded guilty to speeding seventy miles an hour on a parkway and to other traffic violations. Judge Roger A. Pfaff fined him \$50 and told him that an automobile driven seventy miles an hour was just as dangerous in the hands of a minister as in those of any other man. "You're being sacrilegious," said the minister. "Don't call me sacrilegious in my court," snapped the judge. "I'm going to give you three days in jail to meditate about your attitude toward this court and our traffic laws."

IN A MID-MANHATTAN COURT Magistrate Morris Ploscowe ruled that he would give Frank Colasanti, thirty-seven, a chance to brush up on his trade. Colasanti pleaded guilty to vagrancy after police said he studied business directories of near-by cities in the public library, then telephoned business men in the cities, told them he was their barber and described their businesses well enough to convince some of them. He then would say he was stranded in New York and get them to wire money to him, police said. Colasanti told Magistrate Ploscowe he had been unable to get work. "I'll give you a chance to brush up," the magistrate said, "they need a barber at the workhouse. Thirty days."

A METROPOLITAN DANCER went to the district attorney and complained that she had been criminally assaulted by a certain young man. The youth was taken into custody, and, after lengthy questioning, he confessed the crime. However, by the time of the trial, the girl withdrew her accusation and the young man repudiated his statement. Thus the only evidence the district at-

## R E W A R D S

torney had left was the defendant's original confession. The court promptly ordered the prisoner released. The judge said that a confession alone, without any other evidence, is not enough basis for a conviction.

### IT'S UP TO YOU

You are the fellow who has to decide  
Whether you'll do it or toss it aside.  
You are the fellow who makes up your  
mind  
Whether you'll lead or linger behind --  
Whether you'll try for the goal that's  
afar  
Or be contented to stay where you are.  
Take it or leave it, there's something  
to do!  
Just think it over, it's all up to you!

### MOTORIST HELPS INJURED OFFICER, STILL GETS TICKET

Two patrolmen of the Motorcycle Squad in Brooklyn passed out traffic violation tickets to two motorists recently under rather unusual circumstances. One gave a ticket to a motorist who had injured him and another gave a ticket to a driver who tried to aid him after he had been hurt.

Patrolman Gerard Lauro, on duty near the exit of the Belt Parkway, saw a taxi driver, Harry Greher, turn off the parkway and onto Ridge Boulevard without making a full stop, as a marker at Ridge Boulevard indicated he should.

Patrolman Lauro took out in pursuit and overtook the cab. As he was making out the ticket, a ten-ton trailer truck driven by Charles Allen, passed him. The truck was loaded with packing cases, each containing 1,000 pounds of scrap steel that Allen had just picked up at the Brooklyn Army base.

As the truck passed, a case fell from it, rolled end over end, knocked the patrolman down and pinned his right leg underneath as it came to a stop on its last turn. Alerted by shouts of passers-by, Allen stopped his truck.

Greher, out of his cab in an instant, was trying to lift the case off the pa-

trolman. It was too heavy. A half dozen pedestrians couldn't budge the case either, and a call was put in for Emergency Squad.

The five patrolmen of the squad, with Greher, Allen and the pedestrians, lifted the case and Patrolman Lauro was pulled free. Though in obvious pain, he told another officer he had been giving Greher a ticket. The officer found the ticket book where it had fallen, finished out the ticket and gave it to Mr. Greher.

Then Mr. Greher found that, in the excitement, his fare had walked off.

At about the same time, Patrolman James C. Smith, was chasing a motorist along Rochester Avenue, Brooklyn, also for passing a stop sign. At Atlantic Avenue, he was in a collision with an auto driven by Edward Doherty.

Patrolman Smith suffered body injuries, but he gave a ticket to Doherty for passing a red light. Then Mr. Doherty, telephoned for an ambulance for the patrolman. Patrolman Smith was taken to Norwegian Hospital.

### NO SURPRISE TO HER

Indianapolis -- George A. Ball, 86-year-old Muncie, Ind., industrialist, bought an antique spinning wheel for \$1.50. It looked like a good bargain until he found it had been stolen from his daughter, an antique collector he had intended to surprise with the gift.

IN KEYSER, W. VA. when a man charged with drunkenness paid his \$10 fine with half-dollars dated in 1800 and early 1900, the police became suspicious. Investigation resulted in the confession of two men who said they stole the coins from a Keyser farmhouse.

IN WHEELING (W.VA.) a false-alarm addict has been bragging about his feats to local fire men. When they answered a false call, a note on the alarm box said "This is my tenth false alarm and you haven't caught me yet. Ha! Ha!"

(Time will tell--Ed.)

# Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## 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.

---News Item

## HONORS FOR CONNECTICUT

Connecticut has long been proud of its State Police. All of us have known that they are good. Now the National Safety Council tells us once more that they are the best in the nation. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, his troopers and the whole State should find much satisfaction in that ranking. And the Department may be trusted to continue its progressive policies in the hope of holding its place at the top.

This was not the only orchid tossed our way by the Council. Connecticut's traffic safety organization also led the country. And in other fields such as public safety education, school safety, and driver licensing, Connecticut stood near the top. Only in inspection of motor vehicles did we fall down. In that field no credit was awarded since our inspections are on a voluntary basis. So, a salute to the Commissioner and to all others who contributed to the record for law enforcement and highway safety. Most other States surpass us in size, and natural resources, but none ranks above Connecticut in the important fields of law enforcement and highway safety.

---Hartford Courant

## PRAISE FOR STATE POLICE

The National Safety Council pays a nice compliment to Connecticut by awarding its top honors to the State Police organization. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his department are declared to be the "most effective law enforcement agency in the nation."

The Council puts Connecticut's safety program at the top for 1948. It divides the safety program into several categories. In some, other States are better than is Connecticut but the State's general score is highest.

The National Safety Council prefers compulsory motor vehicle inspection over the voluntary system. In Connecticut the State Police does not have supervision over inspection, that being a duty of the Motor Vehicles Department, so that the matter of vehicle inspection should not be included in any evaluation of State Police activity in motor vehicle services. Connecticut has good reason to be gratified by recognition of its police efficiency. Drivers and owners of cars will join in congratulating the State Police Commissioner and his men in winning this recognition.

---Hartford Times

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

### PLAUDITS FOR STATE POLICE

We're good at highway safety,  
but we could be better

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

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### GOOD TROOPERS

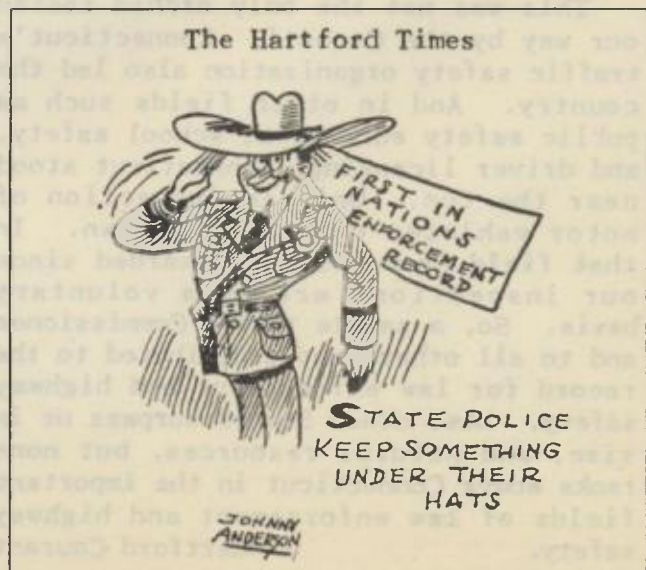
Connecticut's motorists and its small-town residents can find gratification in the accolade given by the National Safety Council to the Connecticut State Police Department. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey's men have been rated the most effective traffic law enforcement agency in the nation. This is an honor that was won not for "spit-and-polish" -- though our natty State

Troopers have enough of that -- but for accomplishments in the field of traffic control. The record that won it is best indexed by Connecticut's relatively low toll of highway deaths and accidents.

The National Safety Council also gave Connecticut first-place honors in the nation for the safety organization plans sponsored by the Highway Safety Commission, and awarded the State second-place ratings in traffic engineering, and school and public safety education. All of these awards are welcome for the reassurance they give us that a high-caliber approach is being made to tasks that are often dismissed or minimized in favor of more spectacular programs.

Such laurels, however, are not meant to be rested upon for long. The average motorist on any stretch of Connecticut highway can point to recurring infractions of the law which cry out for correction if there is to be genuine safety and orderliness in our traffic procedures. Connecticut's excellence traffic-wise, it must be remembered, is only relative. Other states spend less money and devote less manpower and energy to highway safety -- and show commensurately poorer records. Connecticut's residents can congratulate themselves on their police and safety engineers and the job they are doing. But none must forget that a still bigger job remains to be done. ---New Haven Register

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STOP THAT SPEEDING

Speed is blamed by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey for the increase in accidents and fatalities on Connecticut's highways since July 1.

Commissioner Hickey has ordered strict enforcement of traffic regulations and the presentation to the courts of evidence of flagrant violations "in the hope we can protect life and property."

Commissioner Hickey points out that traffic is now at its peak, surpasses prewar conditions; says motorists must remember that postwar cars are not only better cars but they are designed for higher speeds than the motors in these cars pick up faster than any pre-war motor.

Since June 1, the State Motor Vehicle Department reports there have been 30 fatalities on the highways and an estimated 2,757 accidents. During a comparable period in 1948, there were only five deaths due to highway accidents.

Most of us will agree that speed is the reason for many accidents. At any time of the day, we can watch speeders cutting in and out of traffic on city and state highways, showing no regard for the rights or safety of others.

The speeding is not confined to any particular class--young and old--men and women--are guilty. It is pointed out that some women are among the worse offenders, particularly when they are driving their husbands to work or to the station in the morning hours.

There is another cause of fatal accidents which is emphasized by the Highway Safety Commission--fatigue. Over the Independence Day holiday, there were 10 such accidents in which fatigue was listed as the cause.

We have urged time and time again that all motorists must co-operate to keep the accident and fatality rate down. As Commissioner Hickey says, "All the king's horses and men cannot enforce the speed law." It is up to the drivers themselves whether the fatality rate increases or decreases.

Let's all obey the traffic laws, keep our speed down to that set by the state or city, or even a little less. If we

do this, we will probably be lucky enough to keep out of accidents--providing the other driver also is obeying the speed law. ---Norwalk Hour

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HICKEY LAYS FATALITY RISE TO SPEEDING

Police Head Orders Enforcement Drive To Curb Accidents

Speed was blamed by State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey for the increase in accidents and fatalities on Connecticut's highways since June 1.

Alerting his entire department to what he termed a "serious traffic problem" Commissioner Hickey ordered strict enforcement of traffic regulations and the presentation to the courts of evidence of flagrant violations "in the hope that we can protect life and property."

Commissioner Hickey said "traffic is now at its peak and surpasses prewar conditions. Motorists must remember that postwar cars are not only better cars but they are designed for higher speeds. The motors in these cars pick up faster than any prewar motor."

"Speed," according to the commissioner, "causes more accidents than any other element in the operation of a car."

Warning that all violators ought to be prosecuted Commissioner Hickey said "we have now reached a point where such offenders need to be impressed with penalties of the law governing such cases. This seems to be the only way that the minority can be influenced in obeying the law."

Commissioner Hickey added, "All the king's horses and men," can not enforce the speed laws. Unless we have the whole hearted cooperation of every motor vehicle operator our accident and fatality rate will double."

Since June 1 the State Motor Vehicle Department reports there have been 30 fatalities on the highways and an estimated 2,757 accidents. During a comparable period in 1948 there were only five deaths due to highway accidents.

---Hartford Times



# State of Connecticut



## HIGHWAY SAFETY COMMISSION

STATE OFFICE BUILDING, HARTFORD 4, CONN.

July 19, 1949

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

Dear Commissioner:

Enclosed is a complete copy of the National Safety Council's analysis of Connecticut's 1948 Inventory of Traffic Safety Effort and Activities. It consists of ten (10) sections, each of which is worth perusing.

The State Police Department, of course, is concerned primarily with "Traffic Law Enforcement." It should be gratifying to you, as executive administrator, to note that inventory furnished by Captain Ralph J. Buckley, Traffic Division, resulted in your department's program being rated by the NSC as NUMBER ONE for both the eastern region and the country. You probably noticed the release published on the first page of the Sunday Courant to that effect.

The rating is a tribute not only to consistently energetic and intelligent highway patrol developed by the State Police, but a high compliment to outstanding, ingenious and dramatic innovations in traffic supervision developed during the calendar year of 1948.

It is most stimulating to note that your Department is not content to rest on past laurels but again this year has developed novel angles, such as your July Fourth holiday weekend program. We never tire extolling the unequalled traffic safety promotional effort and overall program of the Connecticut Department of Police. The state program is sustained year after year by the selfless effort of those assigned to executive administrative duties in the Traffic Division.

We would be remiss, however, not to recognize and assess at full face value the constant interest in traffic duties taken by commanding officers of the various stations around the State. It is fine "teamwork" and certainly paid off last year.

By Direction of the Chairman,  
ROBERT I. CATLIN

Yours very truly,

**BE ALERT !  
DONT GET HURT**

William M. Greene, Director  
Highway Safety Commission

enc.  
WMG:f

**ANALYSIS  
of  
TRAFFIC LAW ENFORCEMENT  
SECTION**

**ANNUAL INVENTORY  
of  
TRAFFIC SAFETY ACTIVITIES**

**State of CONNECTICUT**

**1948**

**Prepared by NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL**



This analysis of traffic law enforcement activities of the Connecticut State Police is based on standards recommended by the Enforcement Committee of the President's Highway Safety Conference and the Safety Division of the International Association of Chiefs of Police.

The report indicates that, overall, Connecticut met 95 per cent of the enforcement standards ranking first in the Eastern Region and first in the Nation.

PERSONNEL: Full-time traffic personnel in Connecticut State Police shows a slight decrease in 1948 as compared to 1947; however, the number of traffic men per rural deaths and men per rural miles of travel continues to meet the present minimum standards as will be noted in the attached data sheet.

TRAINING: The department reported that no new men were trained in traffic subjects in the year 1948 as compared to 218 hours of traffic subjects given in 1947. An improvement was noted in the in-service training program and Connecticut continues to meet the minimum standards. It is noted that the department had four men attend the NUTI in the year 1948 which enabled them to meet the present standards.

ACCIDENT INVESTIGATION: The number of accidents investigated at the scene shows an improvement in 1948 over the performance in 1947 and continues to meet the minimum standard set out. The percentage of investigations resulting in convictions is quite low in 1948 and fails to meet the minimum standards by approximately 48 per cent. The report indicates that Connecticut is making proper use of accident records for selective enforcement.

ENFORCEMENT ACTIVITIES: The enforcement activities section of this report in all phases met and surpassed the minimum standards as set out. However, it is noted that the number of written warnings per rural deaths, convictions for moving violations all show a slight decrease in 1948 as compared to 1947. Pedestrian enforcement activities doubled in 1948 as compared to 1947 and continue to meet the present minimum standards. The state report continues in improvement and use of chemical tests for intoxication and remains well above the present standard.

In order for the Connecticut State Police to achieve present enforcement standards the following recommendations are submitted:

1. More emphasis placed on convictions for accidents investigated at the scene.
2. More attention should be directed to the arrests resulting in convictions. Some improvement is noted in 1948 as compared to 1947 but still remains below standard.
3. The use of chemical tests for intoxication remains well above the minimum standards.

In conclusion it will be noted that these recommendations were proposed in 1947.

COMPARATIVE ANALYSIS - 1948  
State Traffic Law Enforcement Section

STATE CONNECTICUT

SUBJECT		Basis of Grade	CONNECTICUT	
			1947	1948
PERSONNEL	Total Personnel	*	355	291
	Full time traffic Personnel	*	210	195
	Traffic men per 100 rural deaths	65	179	189
	Traffic men per billion rural miles	75	140	118
TRAINING	New men - Traffic subjects - Hours per man	50	218	N.A.
	In-Service - 1/3 of force - hours per man	40	77	132
	Other traffic training - Hours per man**	30	Harvard 25	Nuti 20
	State has police or patrol manual	Yes	Yes	Yes
ACCIDENT INVESTIGATION	Number accidents investigated at scene	*	4246	4495
	Investigations per rural traffic death	15	36	43
	Per cent investigations resulting in convictions	40	27	24
	Per cent of complaints signed by officers	95	100	100
	Selective Enforcement use of Accident Records	Yes	N.A.	Yes
ENFORCEMENT	Written warnings issued for moving violations	*	57604	43382
	Written warnings per rural death	150	492	421
	Convictions for moving violations	*	7409	5938
	Convictions per rural death	40	63	67
	Per cent of arrests resulting in convictions	90	76	88
	Pedestrian enforcement***	*	1266	2184
	Rate per rural death	3	11	21
	Chemical tests for intoxication (per cent of use)	10	66	65
PERCENTAGE, TOTAL GRADE EARNED			93	95

\* Not graded but used in determining rates.

\*\* Conferences, institutes, etc., for 3 per cent of force, including state sponsored schools for local officers.

\*\*\* Number of pedestrian warnings, arrests and custody cases.

N.A. - Question on contest report form not answered.

LA SOCIÉTÉ DES  
40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux

VOITURE LOCALE 328  
NEW HAVEN COUNTY



July 23, 1949

Lieutenant Remer  
State Police Barracks  
Bethany, Conn.

Sir:

We of Voiture Locale 328 are very proud that we are enabled to present this Portable Iron Lung to New Haven County.

We are doubly proud of our State Police and feel quite fortunate that we have such an outstanding organization, in whose custody we may place the Lung.

Sincerely,

*Hubert F. Stanley*  
Chef de Gare

PORTABLE IRON LUNG BEING PRESENTED TO BETHANY BARRACKS



Presentation of a portable iron lung was made to the department Saturday, July 23, by the New Haven County Voiture, Forty and Eight.

Shown making the presentation in the photo above is Herbert F. Hanley, Chef de Gare of the American Legion group, who is offering the certificate of ownership to Lieut. George H. Remer, commanding officer of the Bethany Barracks. Henry Kamens, of Terryville, and Rev. Roger B. T. Anderson, of Waterbury, stand to the right of Lieutenant Remer.

Lieutenant Remer, who accepted the lung on behalf of the department for maintenance at the station and use in the New Haven County area, declared "...it is received as a trust and always with the thought in mind of 'unselfish assistance to the suffering'."

A picked group at the station will be instructed in operation of the iron lung by factory representatives in the near future.

Our thanks to the New Haven County Voiture for their valuable gift.

CONNECTICUT'S TIPSYP DRIVING  
ARRESTS DROP

Connecticut courts heard 580 drunken driving cases during the first six months of this year compared with 649 similar arraignments in the like 1948 period.

Meanwhile, police warnings for driving after drinking increased to 116 this year against 25 last year in the same period.

The comparisons were reported recently by State Motor Vehicles Commissioner Cornelius F. Mulvihill from records of the Department of Motor Vehicles.

"State and local police throughout Connecticut deserve sincere praise for their efforts towards helping to reduce the number of drunken and drinking drivers on the roadways," Commissioner Mulvihill said.

Among those arraigned in courts this year, 479 drivers were found guilty of drunken driving, 65 were declared not guilty, 29 received nollies, five forfeited their bonds and two had judgment suspended, the commission said.

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HOW TO LOSE AN ARM

Any observant motorist must have noted that the arrival of hot weather has also brought a widespread return of that bad habit practiced both by drivers and passengers, of leaving one arm resting on the window ledge or even dangling out of the window.

It is a very dangerous trick, for it may turn on otherwise trivial accident into a serious one, involving permanent injury or even total loss of the exposed hand or arm. By an odd coincidence, there were two examples of just this danger in one small town,--Manchester, Vermont,--only this week.

Two young women were the victims in two separate and unrelated accidents. In each case, a minor crash hardly enough to cause more than a dented fender resulted in a fractured elbow for the victim.

Obviously when a driver dangles his arm out the window he is indulging in

one-armed driving. There is only one excuse for that and that is temporary--the few seconds it takes to give a signal. There is no harm in that. But every motorist must have observed, if he falls in line behind one of these elbow-resting drivers, that the latter really does not have his mind on the job.

He acts more like a person taking a siesta than like a man guiding a car in modern traffic. The best rule when following such a driver is to watch one's chance to get around him as quickly as possible, because there is no telling what idiocy he will be up to.

Parents who take their children for a ride should discipline them strictly against dangling their arms from car windows. It is an open invitation to the kind of accident that might handicap a whole life. ---Bridgeport Post

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TESTING TIPSYP DRIVERS

Connecticut's chiefs of police had a convention and there discussed the testing of tipsyp drivers. Chemical tests, they averred, would do the trick.

That may be well enough when it is sought to obtain definite evidence on which to base a charge. It's even more important to prevent drunken drivers from getting behind the wheel--something that usually can be done only by a friend of the tipsyp driver--who may be present--and not by a policeman, who isn't necessarily at the scene.

In other words, don't let a tipsyp man drive, even if he is your best friend and insists. ---New Britain Herald

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The new cars have four speeds--first, second, third and you'll be sorry.

---Bob Hope

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Woman to husband as she arrives in auto with smashed front: "And the policeman was so nice about it. He asked if I'd like for the city to remove all the telephone poles."--Sat. Evening Post



RICHMOND, VA., MAKES HISTORY

On August 10, Richmond literally had a Red-Letter Day. One hundred days had passed without a loss of life by an automobile accident. It recorded that day as the finest in traffic safety since the automobile came to age. To celebrate, police officers and firemen sounded sirens, motorists stopped their cars and "sat on their horns". Railroad and factory engineers yanked their whistles continually, Church bells rang out the good news. Our old friend "Dick" Foster who is well known in national traffic safety circles is Richmond's City Manager.

Congratulations, "Dick" and to your fine Police Department!!

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EAST HARTFORD, (CONN.) GOES  
RICHMOND ONE BETTER!

East Hartford, (Conn.) at midnight, on August 11, rounded out its 730th consecutive day without a traffic death. Approximately 50,000,000 cars passed over the highways of the town limits during the past two years. Not since August 12, 1947 when a 77 years old male pedestrian was struck down opposite the town hall has East Hartford witnessed an automobile death. Besides leading the State in freedom from fatalities it ranks among the top five in the Nation in its population group for highway safety. So far this year, the accident and injury rate has been less than two-thirds of 1948's figure while that year's is lower than 1947's.

Congratulations to East Hartford, President of the Council, Torpey, an ardent supporter of highway safety, to Chief Kelleher and his outstanding police department.

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HELL ON HIGHWAY

Three Hell Drivers, the reckless young men who raise hell with their reckless driving at carnivals and fairs, raised hell on Wilbur Cross Highway one recent

Saturday night by a flock of reckless antics--before the wrong audience.

The audience consisted of Officers Arthur Hess and Joseph Fitzgibbon out of Station C, Connecticut State Police, up on Barracks Hill.

It just happened that the two State Police were driving east on 15, when they noticed Joseph A. Marshall of East Boston, Thomas Stacey of New York, and Frederick McCutcheon of Washington D.C. cutting up touches as the Hell Drivers were driving west.

Quietly, the officers turned around at the next turnaround, and came up behind the antickers.

Hess & Fitzgibbons saw quite an exhibition. The trio were following a Hell Drivers truck--the truck was once owned by the late Luck Teeter--and they were having fun jockeying for position, practically playing tag on the highway. Every once in a while to scare drivers going east, they would dart out from behind the truck, then dart back. That no eastbound drivers suffered heart attacks is considered fortunate.

Finally the state cops closed in on the fun makers, and made the pinch for, to say the least, reckless driving. Seems the lads--the oldest was 21, were on their way to a show in Bridgeport. The arrest was made in Ashford near the Union Line.

Each posted a bond of \$36 for an appearance in Union Justice Court on August 17.

Moral: Hell raising on the highway isn't enjoyed by state cops.

---Stafford Press

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TWO FINED FOR ATTEMPT  
TO CARRY OFF SIDEWALK

Azusa, Calif., -- They don't roll up the sidewalks in Azusa, but they do try to take them home. John Radu and Kenneth Copham were fined \$100 each for tearing up forty-eight blocks of cement, leaving a gap of eighty-seven feet in the sidewalk. Police Lieutenant Carl Elkins said the men told him they planned to put the blocks in their patios.

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

STATION "D" OFFICERS ATTEND  
43RD DIVISION "SAFETY PAGEANT"  
AT CAMP EDWARDS, MASS.

On August 15, 1949 Officers Norman Winslow and Walter Stecko of Station "D" represented C.S.P. at the 43rd Div. Safety Pageant. The division under the command of Gen. Cramer of Wethersfield, Connecticut is undergoing two weeks of active duty at Cape Cod. For this period the pass word: "Safety First---Last ---and Always" has been adopted. The pageant written-up by Master Sergeant Neil of Stamford, Connecticut in a non-text book manner demonstrated safe sane living and driving habits. Many of the safety practices depicted in the pageant could well be applied in civilian life.

Two troopers from Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Vermont, and Connecticut joined the motor cavalcade of military vehicles. A most welcome cheer was rendered by the various Connecticut units as the two '49 Fords from "back home" passed in review. Pride and respect registered upon the faces of the many youths who were probably longing to be back among other familiar Connecticut scenes.

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### YALE MAN FINDS CRIMES RISE OVER WEEK-ENDS

"Beware the weekend," is one of the tacit warnings in a study recently completed by Dr. Hans von Hentig of Yale under the title "The Criminal and His Victim."

Dr. von Hentig, after study of thousands of criminal cases, arrives at a number of startling but not particularly helpful conclusions. He finds, for example, that crimes of violence and the serious sex crimes culminate on Saturday, Sunday and "blue Monday." Most male suicides occur on Monday, he adds, while the favorite day for women suicides is on Sunday. And Sunday is the day of other family catastrophes more often than not, the professor has discovered.

Burglary tends to increase from Friday night on, and Saturday night crimi-

nality "is obviously caused largely by alcoholic and other excesses."

Social environment is a determining factor but weather and time of day both have a lot to do with crime too, Dr. von Hentig finds. Nearly half of all homicides are in the quarter of the day from dinner time until midnight. Most burglars are arrested between 2 and 4 a.m.

Winter, in a moderate climate, is a "nature-produced depression" and it has a profound effect on people. Living becomes more expensive because more food, clothing and shelter is required, and the three great property offenses--larceny, burglary and robbery--reach a peak around New Year's day, the doctors conclude.

---West Hartford News

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### PEDESTRIAN'S REVENGE

As usual, Traffic in Chicago's Loop was terrific. The driver was evidently in a hurry when the red light flashed, forcing the car to a screeching halt well over the pedestrians' crosswalk. There the car remained to wait out the signal change as scowling pedestrians circled the obstruction.

Then upon the scene came the hero, also evidently in a hurry. Emerging from the crowd and without the slightest change in pace, he headed directly towards the auto, opened the rear door, walked through and out the other side, leaving both doors swinging.

Not until the cars behind him blared their horns in unison did the amazed and bewildered driver regain his composure sufficiently to notice that the light had turned green.

---Coronet

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Marion, Ill.--The stork hurdled a flat tire and two auto crashes to reach Mrs. Lee Phillips.

While taking her to a hospital, her husband stopped to repair a flat tire. His car was struck by another, which, in turn, collided with a third.

Mrs. Phillips gave birth to a girl a few hours later.

# IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## Air Transport Glossary

Recent airplane accidents suggest refresher class similar to the course presented two years ago by the State Aviation Department in conjunction with Federal Agencies. Not being possible at this time owing to increased duties in other fields of law enforcement our Training Division presents a few points to remember in describing important items on aircraft.

**Airborne:** Wholly free from contact with the ground, and supporting itself in the air.

**Air Cargo:** A broad term including Airfreight, Air Express, Air Parcel Post and Air Mail.

**Airspeed:** The speed at which your plane is moving through the air. It may be more or less than your speed in relation to the ground. (See "Ground Speed".)

**Approach Pattern:** A standard routing prescribed by ATC for guiding the aircraft to the runway without interference from other traffic, under either contact or instrument flying conditions.

**ATC:** Airways Traffic Control, the division of CAA that maintains airways navigational aids and polices airplane traffic flying on established airways.

**ATP:** Air Travel Plan - a "charge account" system. ATP charge-a-plate identification cards aid identification of persons.

**CAA:** Civil Aeronautics Administration, the government agency that enforces rules and regulations established by CAB.

**CAB:** Civil Aeronautics Board, the government agency that establishes uniform rules for airline operation and is charged with the overall development of air transportation.

**Ceiling:** The height above the ground at which a solid cloud layer occurs,

cutting off view of the earth from any higher altitude. If you can see from the ground all the way up to clear blue sky, it's "ceiling unlimited".

**Cockpit:** The "driver's seat". It's the compartment up forward, sometimes called "the office", from which the flight crew operates.

**Contact Flight:** Technically known as VFR, Visual Flight Rules. Flying with visual reference to the ground as well as to instruments.

**Control Tower:** Traffic booth of an airport, manned by government personnel, which controls planes on the runways and within sight of the airport.

**Empenage:** The tail surfaces. The vertical fin and rudder, and the horizontal stabilizers.

**Engine:** (Never "motor" in air parlance.)

**Fuselage:** The "body" of the plane, where the cabin is.

**Gross Weight:** The total weight that becomes airborne when the plane takes off. It includes the weight of the plane and all its on-board equipment, the passengers, the crew, the fuel and the cargo--everything.

**Ground Speed:** A plane's engines pull it along at a certain speed through the air. That's "Air-speed". "Ground speed" is the plane's speed in relation to the ground. If there's a wind, so that the air itself is moving along over the

ground, ground speed will be greater or less than airspeed depending on whether one is flying with that wind or against it.

**Headwind:** Wind blowing against plane's nose and slowing its speed.

**Holds (Holding):** Delays.

**Instrument Flight:** Operating the plane by reference to instruments, when overcast weather obscures the ground.

**Leading (or entering) Edge:** The forward edge of a wing or tail surface--the edge that is first to enter the air mass.

**Over-Weather:** The term applied to the modern practice of climbing up above turbulent air or cloud layers near the surface of the earth to fly in the smooth upper air.

**Radio Beam:** A radio code signal sent out continually by a directional radio transmitter on the ground and aimed along the airway. It is heard by the pilot through earphones. By listening, he can tell whether he is exactly on course or to the right or the left.

**Radio Marker Beam:** A radio code signal transmitted straight up into the air in a narrow cone-shaped pattern. It is used to mark check points along the radio beams, especially at and near airport boundaries.

**Ramp:** Has two meanings: (1) The paved loading area in front of an airport terminal or hanger. (2) The passenger stairway between ground and the main door of the plane. (This is a hang-over from the days when plane doorways were closer to the ground and passengers used an inclined ramp instead of stairs.)

**Ramp Agents:** Agents whose duties are on the ramp between the gate where ticket or boarding pass is inspected and the door of the Flagship.

**Runup:** Acceleration of the engines

on the ground when either a pilot or mechanic checks for proper functioning of the engines and engine instruments. This is always done by the pilots just prior to take-off and by mechanics before the plane is taken to the ramp to be loaded.

**Stacking:** A term describing the "holding" procedure when aircraft are waiting their turns to land at an airport during instrument flying conditions.

**Tailwind:** Wind blowing from behind the plane and increasing its ground speed.

**Tower:** See "Control Tower".

**Trailing Edge:** The rear edge of a wing or tail surface.

**Turbulence:** "Rough air". It's caused by currents of warm air rising and cold air falling, right next to each other. Also by winds being deflected up into the air when they blow over hills or mountain ranges.

**Visibility:** The horizontal distance along the ground one can see. It's affected, of course, by haze or precipitation. On a clear night--especially in the western part of the United States--you can frequently see 100 miles or more from a Flagship.

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#### HOUSEHOLD IS NO PLACE FOR GUNS

The danger of leaving a loaded gun in a place where youngsters can get hold of it has been tragically exemplified recently by fatalities resulting from weapons being discharged accidentally by children. A gun even in the hands of an experienced adult accustomed to handling one is dangerous enough. In the hands of a youngster or one not familiar with the handling of firearms it becomes a terrible menace. Guns should never be brought into a household except for some very serious reason and then should be guarded with the greatest care to safeguard against accidents.

# OFFICER, TAKE THE STAND!

"Now, sir, did you or did you not on the date in question, or at any time, previously, subsequently or adjacent thereto, say or even intimate to the defendant or anyone else, whether friend, relative or mere acquaintance, or in fact, a stranger, that the statement imputed to you, whether just or unjust, and denied by the plaintiff, was a matter of no moment or otherwise? Answer me YES OR NO!"

It is the last half of the ninth inning—two out! The home team needs three runs to win! The bases are loaded! An ominous hush settles over the thousands that pack the stands! You hear the excited breathing of the man next to you! Even your own heart goes bumpety-bump! The home-run clouter waddles to the plate. It's up to him! The pitcher serves him a fast one. It sails on a line to deep center field for a double. He speeds toward first base. Three men clatter across the pan and as the batter is on his way to second the center fielder scoops up the ball. He throws to the first baseman, who steps on the bag. The batter has pulled a Fred Merkle! He forgot to touch the bag as he rounded first base! The side is out and the runs do not count! The game is lost!

It is just such a misplay, such a slip, that has lost many and many a ball game and has caused many a manager to tear out his hair.

The scene changes to that of a crowded court room. Days and weeks of real tough work have been put into the investigation of the crime, the apprehension of the criminal and the preparation for the trial. It looks like a gilt-edged case. Up steps the important witness to the stand. He raises his right hand and is sworn. He pins his police badge on his lapel and sits himself in the chair. He is the State's star witness. The jurymen in the box lean forward to catch every syllable that drops from his

lips. They are all eyes to perceive every little attitude he assumes. The examining counsel propounds a question. The witness makes some sort of a foolish blunder and "pouf" — the perfect case goes up into smoke and the contest has been won by the blunderer — for the "other side".

In scores of instances cases have been actually ruined for the prosecution by improper conduct of a police officer on the witness stand.

Experience has taught us that the average jurymen scrutinizes the testimony of a policeman more acutely than that of any other individual. The policeman when he takes the stand is virtually "on trial" and it is of the utmost importance that he conduct himself properly when on the witness stand.

### Inconspicuousness an Asset

Of great importance is his demeanor. A police officer is always conspicuous in a court room. In the body of the court room waiting for court to open there are not only the witness, defendants and others, but the prospective jurymen as well. It is important, therefore, that from the moment he enters the court house, he should demean himself in a serious, orderly and quiet manner. He should not engage in any loud discussions with others either in the corridors or in the court room itself, or partake of any laughter or jocularity. Above all, he should avoid giving the impression that he is an "old-timer" by "helloing" every court attache loudly. The average jurymen is suspicious of the witness, especially a policeman, who wears the unmistakable stamp of the "experienced" witness who testifies day after day.

The wise policeman, be he pa-

trolman or detective, enters the court room, makes himself as inconspicuous as possible and engages in very little conversation, with either his brother officers or others. When his name is called to take the witness stand, he does not arise and swagger to the witness chair, nor does he smirk or smile or wink, as some have been seen to do, to others in the court room. Bear in mind that there are twelve pairs of eyes intently gazing upon the individual who is making his way towards the witness stand and that even before the clerk administers the oath, impressions are being formed in the minds of the twelve judges in the jury box. You want the impression you are to make to be a good one.

Having been sworn, the policeman should sit upright in the witness chair and under no circumstances should he sprawl in his seat or drape his arms over any portion of the witness box. He should face the examiner, and unless directed so to do, should never turn and speak to the jurymen. Conduct of that kind may create the feeling that the witness has too much personal interest in the case and is seeking to impress those who are going to render the verdict.

### Speak Clearly and Distinctly

Above all, he should speak clearly and distinctly and in a tone of voice loud enough for the last jurymen in the box to hear him. It is disheartening, not only to the Judge, but to the attorneys and the jurymen as well, to make it necessary time and again to remind the policeman on the witness stand to raise his voice and speak clearly. These interjections detract not only from the substance of his testimony but from the effect that it has on those listening.

BASIC RULES FOR SAFE DRIVING

From An Article In Traffic Safety

Practically everyone who has driven motor vehicles for a long period has an exultant opinion of his own ability to drive. Many have a tendency to overrate themselves when thinking in terms of safety.

In the operation of a motor vehicle, the proof of driving ability lies in one factor and one factor alone: Have we been involved in accidents or have we been able to keep our records clear?

There are four basic requirements that go a long way toward making a really good driver.

1. A good physical condition.
2. Knowledge of the operation of the vehicle and of the traffic laws.
3. Development of driving skill.
4. Correct attitude toward other users of the highway.

CONDITION--A good driver should keep alert. His reaction time must be short. In other words, he must be able to see danger, recognize it, and physically respond to it in sufficient time to avert trouble. He must be able to see clearly without eye strain.

He should have not only a technical knowledge of how to operate a motor vehicle but also a legal knowledge of traffic rules and regulations. He must understand why such rules and regulations are necessary. Every holder of a driver's license should take time to review the state's existing traffic laws. He should keep abreast of changes in the code.

Knowledge goes even further than merely becoming familiar with regulations, it also enters into the phase of physics. A driver today should know something about the dangers of centrifugal force which is sweeping so many motorists off curves when they take a curve at too great a speed. He should know more about kinetic energy and the part it plays in tearing up not only equipment but human bodies whenever an impact occurs between a fast-moving vehicle and a solid object.

SKILL--The third requirement, skill,

takes training and practice and requires that he be able to continue to learn. Far too many drivers forget the close calls they have had.

Fourth, and perhaps the most important of all, is the development of proper attitudes in driving which eventually bring greater courtesy and consideration for our fellow man. It is sometimes difficult to keep from taking advantage of another in the operation of a motor vehicle. In too many cases serious accidents have occurred as a result of attempting to take from others their legal rights. With the development of a correct attitude, defensive driving becomes a habit.

Defensive driving means that the driver responds to natural hazards such as ice, snow, rain, wet pavements, playgrounds and areas with heavy pedestrian movement. It means driving according to conditions which are present.

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COPS: THEY ARE HUMAN

There are cops, no doubt, who are as understanding in Connecticut, but probably not as vocal as Mike LaRossa, 204-pound policeman of Trenton, N. J.

Mike, who is presently a student at Rutgers University Human Relations Workshop, compressed his experiences and satisfactions into a few words when he said: "I was born a man before I became a policeman."

LaRossa related how when arresting two boys charged with stealing lumber, their father said: "They always are in trouble, lock them up." To this his later reply was: "Children do not ask to come into this world. Their father was a failure. He did not meet his responsibilities."

How many cops have thought, but have not been able to say, as LaRossa has said: "Being a cop isn't easy. You have to be a father, mother, doctor, lawyer and psychiatrist. But it's worth it, because I like people and they like me."

---Bridgeport Herald

# AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

August, 1949

## STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

### CO-OPERATION

Many times here at Station A we have related numerous instances of Police co-operation in the investigation of all sorts of crimes; but I believe that the following case is an outstanding example of what can be accomplished when State and Local Law-Enforcement Officers join hands for a common cause.

Shortly after midnight July 11, 1949, Det. Sgt. Robert J. Murphy, who was on desk duty, at Station A, received a call from an excited resident, who resides on Route #6, in the Mill Plain Section, Town of Danbury, to the effect that four persons were held up a few minutes ago on Route #6, and that the hold-up man was headed toward the New York State Line driving a late model Cadillac.

Det. Sgt. Murphy, Officers Louis Stefanek and Benjamin Davis went to the scene immediately, interviewed the victims, secured a description of the hold-up man, and the usual course of the investigation followed.

During the course of this investigation, Officer Benjamin Davis received information that a young fellow, who operates a late model Cadillac, usually hangs around an Inn in New York State, just over the State Line. He ascertained that this subject's name was none other than Frank C. Smith, Jr., age 24 of Darien, Conn.

This information was turned over to Det. Sgt. Frank J. Bowes, Officer Fred Virelli of Station G, and Officers Edward Giardina and Edward McMahon. Sgt. Bowes and Officer Virelli at present were working on numerous cases of Breaking, Entering and Thefts in the lower part of Fairfield County, and the officers continued their investigation jointly as the similarity of the crimes and description of subject Smith and his accomplices led them to believe that

they were the same in each of these crimes.

On July 23, 1949, Grover S. Hart, a watchman employed at the Indian Harbor Yacht Club, Steamboat Road, Greenwich, Conn., was found shot and later died as a result. The following day, two New York State Troopers found a grey Cadillac in Brewster, N.Y., and a search of the interior of this car disclosed a .22 Cal. Woodsman Automatic loaded with cartridges bearing a retailer's mark similar to that found on the exploded shells in the Indian Yacht Club, also, a man's shirt bearing the mark of a Darien Laundry which had done work for Smith's family.

It now appeared as though Smith was, also, involved in the murder of Grover S. Hart, and Det. Captain Healy of the Greenwich Police Department entered the case and we worked in conjunction with Greenwich officers.

Sometime during the night of July 26, 1949, a home on Belden Hill Road, in the Town of Wilton, Conn., was entered. Working on a hunch that Smith might be the culprit, heavy patrols were concentrated in the Wilton Area as well as in the lower Ridgefield Area.

Early Thursday morning, July 28, 1949 Officers Angeski and Hurst of Station G, who were patrolling in the Wilton Area, came across Smith--and took him into custody. His arrest, also, led to the arrest of George F. Lowden, Jr., age 22, of Stamford, Conn., and Doris Smith Martin, age 20, of Norwalk, Conn., a sister of Frank Smith. All have been Bound Over to the September Term of the Criminal Superior Court for Fairfield County.

The efficiency in which this case was handled, certainly, deserves recognition for all of those officers, (local and state) having a part in it.

On behalf of CSP we wish to thank the following for their assistance and whole hearted co-operation: Corporals Innis and Veale and Troopers Zimmer and Roach of the New York State Police--Det.

## AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Charles Wagner of the Norwalk Police Department - Lieut. Walter J. Boas, of our Communication Division, and his staff, - Lieut. John Hanusovsky of the States Attorney's Office and Special State Policeman Walter K. Conrad. We congratulate Greenwich PD for the fine service rendered their town and its citizens.

This is not an afterthought, but we feel that a special note of thanks and appreciation is due to Corporal Robert Sweeney for his previous assistance to this Station, along with his New York State Police Staff, and his untiring efforts in the Smith Case.

A Special Event was held at the supper table recently for an informal birthday party for Off. George Noxon. It was a gala affair enjoyed by the Day & Evening Detail.

After dinner was served, a large birthday cake was brought in adorned with one large "Red Candle." The cake was presented to Off. Noxon by Off. Giardina, the master of ceremonies, who, also, distributed a few gifts, which were fitting as could be for the receiver. Among them were an "Elastex Girdle" - and "Up-Lift Brassiere" and a beautiful "Veronica Lake Wig". George, much to the delight of everyone present, rigged himself up with these gifts, and you would swear he was part of Olsen and Johnson's team.

### AROUND & ABOUT

Lt. Klocker came back from vacation out of the lobster-pot into a Bee's Nest - reason - No lobster - Smith Case... Sgt. Palau looking like a lobster - spending his off duty hours on the beach ...Sgt. Murphy on his vacation - wonder if he spent a wittle while in Sowbury... Bonuomo - slow-motion, until the Yankees lost 3 to 2 in the 11th...Bunnell - "Bunny" - "Fly-Boy" - "Cess" - wonder if he can bet anymore?...Davis "Sponge" is the new monicker for B. C...Dunn also spending time at little Jones's Beach in Greenwich...Gorman & Small wondering if Boston will end up ahead of the Yank-

ees - Boy! are those Yankees lucky?... Lineweber since he got his new Buick Conv. - Well - you should have seen him one morning, ye gads! Shorts - Sunshade & Tennis Racket, also, skinny legs and knocked knees (Sorry--the camera wasn't ready)...McMahon really puffing trying to keep up with Sgt. Bowes on the Frank Smith Case--Boy! what a chase...Meagher Junior had a visitor last week: Old-man lightning drove thru his new garage in high gear - thru his new storm-windows, and then into the house via electric wires - incidentally Junior had insurance...Merritt got a new pair of shoes - wonder what was on the old pair?...Noxon and his Missus Second-Honeymooning in West Virginia...Stefanek - Say "Steve" when is that house-warming supposed to be?...Wilson - Say Singing Silent Sam, what happened - did you fall asleep in barber chair like Corbett?... Squash - Lucky?--They're fighters them Yankees!!....

We welcome our new House-man, Deno "Weazel" Carboni by initiating him into a swinging foursome comprising of Lieut. Klocker - the Two John "T's", i.e. Small & Jones.

Was Lieut. happy last Monday night? The scene: The 4th hole - Lt. tees off --drives it right down the middle--all the way on the ground--into a sand trap, 120 yards from the green--He remarked, "Don't count me out"--2nd shot--#5 iron nicely out of the trap--right on the green--2 putts--down in 4 to tie low ball--His tooth ache got better right away.

All the Barrack Gardeners report to Willie Pettit each day on the Progress of Willie's seedlings--also getting advice on their problems. Bill McNamara's tomatoes are 8 feet high, so he says.

Trooper Thomas Ennis of N.Y. S.P. hasn't seen Sgt. Marchese in quite a spell--so he says--Via this medium he sends his regards (Lou knows what they are) and advises that Sarge has a twin at the Brewster Barracks.

Justice delayed, is justice denied



STATION "B", CANAAN

Numerous advocates of visual aids to education have long championed a cause which, although not widely accepted in rural areas because of cost, is nevertheless expanding with tremendous strides wherever accepted.

Youth with its multiplicity of problems in fields of education, vocation, self discipline, and transition from the glowing fields of childhood to the more somber atmosphere of adolescence, is highly impressionable and can best be educated to a constructive effort in life by means of tangible example.

This particular example is vividly portrayed by former Deputy Sheriff Slavin of New Haven County who definitely places himself among the foremost visual educators of our day in having prepared in detail his "Jail on Wheels." A trim 35-foot mobile unit little larger than the everyday moving van, its contents portray the strength of law and the futility of crime.

The \$15,000 investment necessary for the completion of this awesome exhibit is paying daily dividends, especially to its youthful visitors whose first actual view of the cumbersome electric chair leaves an impression which volumes of advice might fail to convey.

Planned with a view to accomodating a constant flow of visitors and presenting a comprehensive picture of the implemets of law, the jail provides ample space for visitors who wish to browse and observe a fascinating exhibit including a teletype machine, police radio, tear gas unit, leg irons, and a host of instruments used in the process of law enforcement.

Although each exhibit is worthy of minute inspection, the electric chair completely fascinates most observers. The chair itself presents the complete picture in gruesome outline of the ultimate obstacle to criminal success. While viewing its severe form, cold leather straps, electrodes, and crude armrests, one subconsciously hears the hesitant and faltering step of the condemned man, together with the muffled

cry of despair against a folly which led him over twisted paths of lawlessness straight to the darkened corridor whose vault-like walls give echo to a futile sigh of regret.

I feel certain that the "Jail on Wheels" has and will continue to impress its visitors with the salient fact that the monitors of order and justice wish primarily to show that their efforts are fundamentally expended toward the prevention of crime rather than retribution for wrongs against society. Were each individual to remember that the units exhibited are but the "means to an end," the prevention of crime, he might reappraise his enforcement agencies and view them as guardians, not agents.

Officer Keilty, displaying his usual logical investigating shrewdness, completed in one evening his quest for the individuals responsible for the ransacking of cars parked in the vicinity of the Falls Village Restaurant. With little factual information other than a poor description, the two culprits were apprehended, primarily because of a retentive memory. Their guilt, apparent through statements, brought them sentences of 60 days each at the County Jail.

Those who have traveled through the more backward sections of our country might well withhold their criticism of impoverished appearances and direct their scrutiny toward the limits of their own particular townships which, in many instances, contain not only a dearth of living essentials, but also a total lack of responsibility on the part of those parents to whom child care and guidance have been entrusted.

One such instance, repulsive in its entirety, was found by Officer Charles Sedar while in pursuit of an investigation concerning the apparent abandonment of a three-year-old boy. The home itself a tar-papered shack, contained nothing by way of essential convenience. Its complete disorder, filth, and lack of necessities, gave ample proof of the character of its inhabitants. Were it not for the prompt attention on the part

of Officer Sedar in removing its lone occupant, a starving and sickly child, to the local hospital, another untimely death, tragic in all aspects, might have been recorded on the record books of an otherwise progressive town.

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TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

Piscatorially speaking the one that Lieut. Hulburt pulled aboard during his vacation has grown in size. We don't know where he keeps it but it really is mushrooming. The boss returned from his vacation tanned and relaxed and said this was the first time in 22 years that he enjoyed his vacation without an interruption.

Lieut. M.D. (emergency) Smith pinch-hit at the station for two weeks, during the absence of the boss.

Clerk Mabel Ward returned from her vacation with that dreamy look, possibly her dream man finally came along. However, she is such a quiet and retiring girl that we have been unable to pry the truth loose.

Bill Stephenson and the missus are vacationing at this time at Nantucket. (Maybe checking up on someone else who spent vacation there?) Incidentally, both are very ardent fans of the Summer Theater and haven't missed a show at the Somers Playhouse. Good shows we hear.

Sergt. J. Francis O'Brien has left for vacation. He had no definite itinerary but we wish him fair weather and smooth sailing. How about the ladies, Francis? About time you wrote to the Lonely Hearts Club!

Jimmy McCormick returned from his Bay State vacation with many an anecdote and some very good old New England recipes. Ask him about them.

Up to this moment we have not had any reports from the dwarf members of our roster, Bob Bohman and Jack Yaskulka.

We don't like to jump to conclusions but Sergt. Lawrence of late has seemed to be doing some extensive reading on "Hints for the Housewife". His family

is vacationing at the shore.

For information on the relative merits of butting or lapping wallpaper, see Tom O'Brien. It is his claim that over at Andover Lake during the last heat wave they had to use blankets. Maybe the lake there is full of the same kind of water as that in which the Lieut. caught that fish. Powerful high!

Batty, you say. Well it happened again and we have the papers to prove it. Officer Ernest Angell (this time it is bats--we promise no pun on his name) is really becoming an expert at removing reptiles and animals. (A bat is an animal, isn't it?) Last month in Ashford, and now this month in Somers. The bat disturbed the lady's sleep, but Ernie made short work of the bat, and we trust the lady slept peacefully the remainder of the night.

Reputation is a wonderful thing. The other day two juveniles were involved in a little vandalism, and after tearing down a chimney, removing shingles from a root cellar, and breaking glass flower containers, they meditated, with the help of parents, and reached the logical conclusion that justice is swift so they promptly marched to the policewoman and confessed. Eight-year-olds, at that.

Officers Hess and Fitzgibbons, Traffic Division, last Saturday evening stopped an erratic driver and learned what the well-dressed woman, operating under the influence of "fire water" and travelling from Pennsylvania to Boston, wears, Startling, we understand. We can hardly wait to find out what she considers the proper garb for court, but we will soon learn.

Douglas Smith, touring the country on money obtained from fraudulent checks, checked in at the Tolland County Jail for an extended visit recently. The Rockville Police, assisted by Tom O'Brien picked up Smith just half an hour before he was to leave for Omaha, Nebraska. He was just practicing his penmanship in anticipation of checking out of his hotel. The Governor of Wisconsin has already filed an invitation for Smith to visit that State after his sojourn here.

We know that New York City is no place to spend the summer, but we still feel that a fellow should be courteous

enough to tell his host that he is leaving for the country. Not so with Robert Walters, guest of the Commandant of the Military Prison at Governor's Island. While on a work detail in the city, without a "by your leave", Walters walked off and headed for vacationland. The Army authorities, being justly peeved by such discourtesy, sent out a flyer. Our officers James McCormick and Joseph Koss interrupted Walters' vacation and turned him over to the Provost Marshal, who presented Walters with a lovely pair of twin bracelets, which he wore as he left Station "C".

Speaking of tourists--Tolland County has two more guests who will stop with us for a while though the stop was not planned. A couple of Maine cowpunchers, en route home from the panhandle of Texas, had their shooting iron handy as they travelled up Route 15. Robert Jacques and Don Walters will explain to the Superior Court why they consider the Wilbur Cross Highway a treacherous range. They may thank Officer Ed. Formeister and Joe Koss for providing them with a safe escort and for the hospitable accommodations at the jail.

Ted Sheiber and Ed Formeister enjoyed the competition at Wakefield, Mass., last week with the shooting team. You know if the pair were not so modest we might be able to report how many medals were won by the team, but we guess they want to wait for the official report. We understand that our policewoman made a good showing up there, too.

Thoughts of the lonely trooper on midnight patrol... Why are there two signs at the intersection of Rt. 83 and Windsor St., Rockville, both pointing to Springfield and less than 30 feet apart, one reading, "Springfield 23 miles" and the other, "Springfield 22 miles"? How long was the fish that the Lieut caught? That new Ford billboard with the word "Ford" backward is a clever idea. Simple but eye catching. Notice how few hitchhikers along the highway now. More people sleeping in cars now, and here's one I have to check. S'long, now. And let me tip you off, the Lieut. pulled that big one out of Crystal Pond, in Eastford. Remember, this is strictly confidential

and that's the way we got it.

The biggest overload ever detected in the patrol territory of Station C, State Police, was hauled on to the platform of the police scales on Route 15 in Union last Sunday afternoon.

When the balance was adjusted, the big truck, owned by the Wilson Freight Forwarding Company of Cincinnati, loaded with thin steel plate, registered just 86,000 pounds, or 43 tons!

That poundage and tonnage is just 36,000 pounds, or 18 tons, over the limit prescribed by Connecticut law.

Officer Joseph Fitzgibbons noticed when he saw it that the big vehicle was laboring along 15 near the Union town line, had difficulty in keeping seaway. He flagged it down, and directed the Cincinnati driver, High Wilson Mulheniy, to the scale platform.

Fitzgibbons's eyebrows went almost as high as the scale registration when he saw the amount of overweight. He ordered the driver to turn around and drive back to the Barracks.

There, the driver got in touch with the Wilson Company management which posted a bond of \$360 for a later appearance in Union Justice Court.

There, also, the load was split up, a part hoisted on to another truck. Even with the second truck carrying half the burden, each load just barely skinned by Connecticut loading requirements. The transfer was made by a Stafford trucking concern, Joseph Lorenzetti & Sons.

As Lieutenant Harris Hulburt asks--: "Aren't they shipping steel on trains any more? What do these heavy shippers want to do--ruin our highways?"

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#### IT MUST HAVE BEEN SIMPLE SIMON

In Pittsburgh, -- A driver for the Pittsburgh Pie Company told police his delivery truck loaded with pies was stolen as he made his first deliveries.

The company said the truck carried about 500 pies in assorted flavors.

"I sure hope whoever stole it takes it easy when he goes around corners," a worried company official exclaimed.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Lieut. Albert Rivers, has just returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at Misquamicut, R.I. John T. Murphy has returned from a two weeks' vacation.

Sergeant Robert Magee Herr has just left for a two weeks' vacation and plans to do some surf casting. Off. Joseph Donovan has left for his vacation.

Maurice Gallichant, radio dispatcher has started his vacation and plans to spend some time in New York.

Off. Henry Marikle was one of the group elected to the executive committee of the State Police Association of Connecticut at its annual meeting in Hartford on August third.

Officer Walter Stecko has a new baby at his home, and mother and daughter are doing fine. Congratulations Walt, from all of us.

Millie is deep in the study of Husbandry pertaining to raising chickens, and she is watching the chicken market fluctuate up and down, because if this Fall, a certain somebody makes good, she and he will be riding in a new Dodge Convertable.

Lieut. Rivers and his good wife recently celebrated their 17th wedding anniversary with a dinner party at Watch Hill R.I., where their friends and well wishers gathered with them. Many congratulations were in order. Please accept congratulations from Sta. "D", Lieut. and Mrs. Rivers.

Sergeant Herr and Off. A. Powell returned from the New England Shoot at Wakefield, Massachusetts. The all-revolver team started July 29 and ended the following Sunday. Our boys won two of the coveted medals. This was Officer Powell's tenth consecutive year on the team.

On July 13, John Smith and Gardiner Davis, members of the Connecticut Archaeological Society, were digging in a recent excavation at Moosup Pond made by a bulldozer. This area, according to History, was the camping grounds of the Nipmucks Indians and the two men were attempting to locate some Indian relics. While thus engaged, they ran

across some bones consisting of part of a skull, pelvis, leg, ribs and other small pieces.

The bones were well preserved and did not crumble like other Indian bones discovered throughout their years of exploring. There was a hole in the skull and what looked like a fracture near the base.

These bones were taken to the office of Dr. Beauchemin, who stated that they had been in the earth for over 200 years and that the clay they were found in was a factor in their preservation. At first we thought we had the perfect murder on our hands, but it was just another Indian who bit the Dust.

Off. Marcus Johnson, who, incidentally, likes French Pastry, was making a nice showing for himself in Putnam. As you know, Marcus was in the Navy during the War. His competitor was in the Army, and so the Army took over and poor Marcus is seeing red once again, so much so that all the roofs he sees nowadays are red. (Editor: the red roof business is between the personnel at Sta D.)

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STATION "E", GROTON

Groton State Police scoops the state by being the "first" to congratulate the new Commissioner. We refer to former Major John C. Kelly of "HQ" who was sworn in as Liquor Commissioner by Governor C. Bowles. Twenty-eight years in the Dept., and a regular from the bottom to the high rank he leaves. Congratulations from all of us, Commissioner Kelly.

Groton was visited by a freak "twister" the other night which hurled a 3-ton amphibian plane 50 feet and over a 5-foot fence at Trumbull Airport. Fourteen planes at the opposite end of the field were untouched.

Policing of the Sound View district has been placed under the direction of Det. Sgt. R. Goodale.

Officers Hafersat, Skelly, T. Smith and O'Connor had anniversaries this month. Departmental anniversaries went

to Officer J. Smith, Policewoman L. Bolland and Miss G. Ballestrini.

We are sorry to learn of the passing of Officer John Kearney's brother.

Sgt. J. Dygert had the thrill of watching his son parade in the Lions Convention in New York City, in which his boy participated in the band.

"Pop" Williams and Chef B. Girotti experienced a sick leave. Glad to have you both back in the fold.

Sgt. O. Avery and Officer McNally of the Norwich police investigated a break at New England Glass Co., in which guns and other articles were stolen. It may be ironic but the firm advertises, "Give us the breaks."

Eight hundred members of the Knothole Club, all boys, were treated to a big league baseball game in Boston through contributions of organizations and individuals of New London. Councilor May heard Police Sgt. Riordan laying down the law to one of the boys about to depart. The Sergeant told the youngster to watch his step, behave properly, and warned him that any bad conduct would be met with reprisals. The lecture went on and on. "Who do you think I am, Public Enemy No. 1?" the boy demanded indignantly. Softhearted Mr. May prepared to fly to the rescue. "Who's that kid Sgt. Riordan is laying into?" he inquired. "His son, Jim" was the answer.

Det. Sgt. F. Mangan flew to Charlotte, North Carolina and returned with a prisoner.

Commissioner E. J. Hickey, Lt. Gov. Wm. J. Carroll, Capt. L. Mulcahy and his wife attended the premiere of the new Loew-Poli theatre in Norwich. A war bond was the price of admission and \$100,000.00 was realized. Dignitaries of the State, town and city were present. Frank Sinatra was the guest of honor and drew 30,000 observers to watch the parade prior to the opening. Detailed by Lt. W. E. Mackenzie were Det. Sgt. Mangan, in charge, and Officers Dowling, P. Hickey, O'Connor, Kearney, and G. Smith.

Sgt. W. Farrow is strenuously tanning the body beautiful by spending all leisure time at the beach.

The Groton-New London Bridge has

been awarded honorable mention in class 1 in a beauty contest by the American Institute of Steel Construction. Beaming over the award, sans cigars, is the bridge's "papa" W.D.E. Colgan.

The Groton firemen opposed the Groton Lions Club in a soft ball game on donkeys. Lieut. Mackenzie was the star hurler for the Lions, the donkeys proving him a Republican. "An entertaining, confusing pastime," sez the Lieutenant.

Officer P. Hickey didn't finish questioning a young female who ran into the woods. A call had been received from the Norwich State Hospital on a missing patient. Officers Jasonis, G. Smith, O'Connor and Laframboise were dispatched to assist. The latter discovered the girl climbing a tree. She was returned to the Hospital.

All those observing the axiom "Save for a rainy day" should have a surplus on hand.

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STATION "F", WESTBROOK

Our heartiest congratulations, and best wishes for a successful future to Major John C. Kelly.

As we go to press "Hank" Cludinski enjoyed his last few days of celibacy and on the 6th of this month he received a life sentence at Holy Cross Church, New Britain. Our sole remaining bachelor, Peter Puzone is spending more and more of his time at Neidlingers.

Off. Wm. Connolly, mayor ex-officio of Old Saybrook is highly incensed at the behavior of Off. Lloyd Babcock, who after 51 years' residence in Essex, finally moved into Old Saybrook without Bill's permission. Bab is recovering from a very hectic evening patrol. When a party of four scantily-clad Coast Guardsmen roisterously captured Chapman Beach, Bab stepped into the fray and singlehanded in true Navy style conducted all four safely to the snug harbor of the cells at the station, where they serenaded the personnel until released

the following day. The next evening while on peaceful patrol, Bab narrowly escaped being struck by a speeding car, which, before his eyes, hit a pole and turned over resulting in a fatal accident.

Off. Wm. Conlon has also had his share of work with a triple fatal, one of the worst in this vicinity. Off.'s Joseph Suchanek and George Baldwin awakened the Killingworth court from its usual lethargy by filling it with nine arrests for Breach of Peace, and Intimidation at a summer camp in said town. And then Officers George Baldwin and Joseph Suchanek presented four arrests in the North Branford court subsequent to solving a difficult breaking, entering and theft. At the same time, Off. Baldwin returned a power-driven chain saw to the Fairfield PD, together with the cut and dried solution to the crime.

We understand that the Chester-Hadlyme Ferry will be reestablished to especially accomodate Wilbur Richards as he plies between radio towers at Killingworth and Gillette Castle.

Lt. Michael Smith is trying on all the medals received at the shooting meet in Massachusetts. Do you have the girls' scores, Mike?

On the night of August 4, some 150 friends of Station F's efficient and popular policewoman, Mrs. James Kidney (nee' Harriet Simmons) met in the cool and inspiring atmosphere of the Clinton Ice Casino to honor and toast Harriet and her husband, the youthful Dr. Jim Kidney (a "comer" in the medical field if we ever saw one) who were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on July 18, 1949. Many speakers extolled the virtues of both, and in paying high personal tribute to Harriet, Commissioner Hickey echoed the sentiments of every member of the department. Harriet Simmons has been a great asset to the Connecticut State Police, and if her marriage takes her from our ranks, she leaves the service with the very best wishes of the entire per-

sonnel. She has been a loyal, efficient and conscientious worker, always ready and willing to do more than her share, regardless of the situation, circumstances, or time of day. She has labored zealously to uphold and maintain the prestige and fine traditions of the department. Her pleasant manner, ready humor, tolerance, and consideration for all have won her a host of friends in every part of the state.

Good luck, Harriet, - Good health - and may God bless you both!

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STATION "G", WESTPORT

While Lieut. V. J. Clarke, our Commanding Officer is spending his Vacation lounging amongst the picturesque Hills of Bethany, Lieut. William Gruber, one of the mainstays of the department is doing an admirable job here at Station "G" as temporary Commanding Officer.

Altho Station "G" has earned the reputation of being a "Traffic" station, during the weeks just passed, proof has been shown that good work is being done in other fields also. We refer to a pair of criminals who were destined to try the efforts of nearly all the Police Departments of Fairfield County and also the Departments of our bordering State of New York. The reign of crime of this pair started with the theft of a motor vehicle which was to serve as a means of transportation in the commission of the many crimes during their, tho short lived, rampageous career in crime.

House Breaking was to follow and then the embarkation upon a series of Armed Robberies of motorists and local Country Clubs, with the final culmination of it all, the fatal shooting of a newly hired watchman at a Club in the Town of Greenwich. Thru the many sources of information, supplied by the many departments working in close collaboration on this case, it was determined that the identity of the criminals involved in all the aforementioned crimes, were one and the same. With this information in posses-

sion, all departments concerned, working in close co-ordination, affected the apprehension of Frank C. Smith and George F. Lowden, former inmates of the State Prison at Wethersfield, Conn.

Enough cannot be said, for the splendid cooperation afforded this department by the Police Departments of Stamford, Greenwich, Darien, Norwalk, Westport, New Canaan and also the New York State Troopers stationed at Brewster and South Salem, New York while attempting to bring this case to a successful conclusion. The utmost gratitude is extended to all.

Last, but hardly least, congratulations are offered to Officers James Angeski and Donald Hurst of this Station for their part in the apprehension of Frank C. Smith. To quote Officer Angeski, "We had a hunch."

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"H" AS IN HYPO

Mid-summer brings the height of "VACATION DAZE" to Station "H". Our "Boss" just returned from two weeks at the shore looking well tanned and complaining that two weeks is not enough. Sergt. Taylor also returned after being away for a month, two weeks on vacation and two at Station "D" where he was Acting C.O. He looks well rested after a couple of weeks in the country. Despite the heat, Officers Braithwaite, Paige and Palin are beaming quite broadly, what with their Red Sox climbing steadily. Mickey Caruso, our regular Vox-Cop reporter, took two weeks off to go to New York and get the Yankees on a winning streak.

Motorists traveling along Route 15 and the Wilbur Cross Parkway are finding Captain Buckley's Traffic Squad right on the job as records at Station "H" will testify. Officers Lombardo, Sterniak, Greenberg, Lutz, Holden and Rain-eault are keeping things "under control" along this busy route.

Officers at Station "H" have been

keeping busy during the month of July as evidenced by the arrest reports:

Case H-54-E - Off. Walter Swaun: At 2:15 AM, July 10, 1949 one Robert Sanford called this station to report that he had been hit over the head and robbed by a hitch-hiker. He was then at the Puritan Maid Restaurant in Berlin and told Off. Swaun that he had been out in a borrowed jeep and picked up a hitch-hiker in Wethersfield. While driving along, he was hit over the head, but could not describe the hitch-hiker or tell where he was at the time he was hit. Questioning by Off. Swaun finally brought out the fact that he had run off the road and wrecked the jeep and had fabricated the story about being hit over the head to conceal the accident. Sanford is presently out on bond on a charge of Making False Complaint.

H-126-E - Off. Braithwaite. On 7-28-49, Mr. Harry Marino, prop. of Harry's Restaurant, Cromwell, called this station to report that his restaurant had been broken into during the night. Off. William Braithwaite was assigned to this investigation and had the unusual experience of having the case solved by the perpetrator himself. While in Cromwell investigating this case, one Robert Nielson, age 16, of Cromwell, called Station "H" to report that it was he who had broken into Harry's. Nielson, on probation from New Haven County and presently awaiting trial in Middlesex County for similar offenses, was picked up and signed a confession. An unhappy home life caused Nielson's desire to be placed in jail where he would have a clean place to sleep and good food to eat.

H-132-E - Off. Bonolo. On 7-30-49 a request was received from P.D. Wethersfield to assist in searching for five young men who had broken into a business establishment. Off. Bonolo was assigned and with the Wethersfield officers, succeeded in rounding up Edward H. Colavolpe, Frank Martin, Melvin Hunt, Stanley Martin, and Robert Biehl, all of New Haven, who admitted several breaks in Cromwell and Rocky Hill, as well as the one in Wethersfield. All are presently awaiting trial for these breaks.

H-73-E - Berlin - Viol. Gaming Laws. On 7-16-49 Lieut. H. Mayo led officers from Special Service and Station "H" in a raid on the Ross-Manning Carnival being conducted in Berlin. Several complaints had been received from persons losing large sums of money without having a chance to win a prize. As a result of the investigation and raid, six men were arrested on charges of Sale of Property by Lottery. Upon presentation in Berlin Court, all six entered pleas of Guilty and fines totaling \$1200.00 were levied in the Court.

H-129-E - Det. Anton Nelson and Off. Edward Higney recently broke a "safe job" at the American Petroleum Co., Rocky Hill, with the arrest of Lucien Gagnon, Ferdinand Zanke, and Alden Russell. This case also cleared up two other breaks in Rocky Hill and an attempted break at the Howard Johnson Restaurant in Wethersfield.

As we go to press, Det. Anton Nelson is on the hunt for an "EGRAWACKUS" which is described as an ape, bear, dinosaur, or all three combined. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan J. Horne of Lake Basile East Granby were preparing to go to bed about 12:10 AM one recent morning when they heard a strange noise. "It was like nothing I have ever heard before" said Mr. Horne. "My wife had a horrified look on her face. I said that it must be horses, what else could I say? The sound of breathing was terrific, almost unbelievably so. It was a lot heavier than the breathing of horses. When we heard this galloping noise and the heavy breathing, our English shepherd dog almost went crazy, he almost went through the screen. This morning I went outside and found the clawprints. We knew then for sure that he hadn't heard horses."

Two sets of prints were found in the dirt road, one large and one small, and side by side. Det. "Big Game" Nelson, who has had experience in these cases, having just returned from two weeks in Maine (He brought back a good case of poison ivy to prove it) measured the footprints and came up with the following figures: Large animal - pad to claw, five inches long; outside claw to inside claw  $4\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide; toe of right

paw to toe of left paw two feet, two inches, average. Small animal - pad to claw, three and three-quarter inches long; outside claw to inside claw, three inches wide; toe to toe, one foot 11 inches, average.

Residents of greater Hartford are reminded of a case in the early forties which occurred in Glastonbury, when several large dogs were found slain and ripped in the woods. Residents in that area saw a large animal which resembled a mountain lion. Descriptions varied at that time and the case received nation-wide publicity. A local paper pooh-poohed the whole thing, and dubbed the unknown animal a "GLAWACKUS". Lt. Mayo is considering having the patrols through East Granby ride double and go armed with rifles.

#### POLIOMYELITIS POSES PROBLEMS

By  
Off. Roy "Doc" Paige

"Polio", one of the most dread diseases is at present making itself felt throughout our state. Vacation time, extreme hot dry weather, crowds at the beaches and parks, have all a tendency to increase its spread. At this writing there have been 45 cases reported in the state, of which 20 have been in the town of Manchester. What causes Polio? What can we do to prevent it? These questions and many others have been asked on numerous occasions, and medical science can give no exact cause or cure.

In a recent talk in Hartford, Dr. John R. Paul, who is professor of Preventative medicine at Yale University School of Medicine, and considered a nationally known authority on polio, stated it is not known how the disease is spread, how it can be prevented, or how best it should be treated. It is known that it is caused by a virus, that it is contagious, that it reaches epidemic proportions in the summer months. In regard to symptoms, there are several classes. In more severe groups the recognizable symptoms are stiff neck, fever, drowsiness, and pain in the



limbs. Isolation is considered sufficient if continued one week after onset.

Treatment consists mostly of moist heat, usually given in forms of hot packs or Hubbard baths. These help greatly in quieting the patient during the critical period.

This subject is not primarily a police matter, but we as police officers should be able to recognize the main symptoms of this disease, especially since we are ever present where there are large gatherings.

It may strike in your town, your neighbors, your house -- be prepared.

Instead of "Whistle While You Work", from Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs, the slogan now is to "Sing While You Drive."

At 45 miles per hour, sing--"Highways Are Happy Ways"

At 55 miles, sing - "I'm but a Stranger Here, Heaven is My Home"

At 65 miles, sing - "Nearer, My God, To Thee!"

At 75 miles, sing - "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder, I'll be There"

At 85 miles, sing - "Lord, I'm Coming Home."

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STATION "I", BETHANY

Lieut. George H. Remer is spending his vacation at his Berkshire Estate. Lieut. Paul Lavin is at the Station substituting for Lieut. Remer. Welcome Lieut. to the Naugatuck Valley and the Town of Culture.

Sergt. Strand returned from a well-earned vacation looking fit.

Commodore Thomas Leonard is vacationing at the shore doing a little fishing and yachting.

Officer Al Kostok has purchased a lot (prairie) on Amity Road at the corner of Peck Road in Bethany and has already started to build a home. How about joining the Grange, Al.

Sergt. Marchese is busily engaged preparing an article on Italian Culture for the October 12 issue of Vox-Cop. He is going to make an attempt to out-do Dooling on the March 17 issue. OK Sarge, lets have it but do not try to take credit for Cris Columbus on the Discovery of America. An Irishman made that discovery and I will prove it in the October issue.

Congratulations to the Station G men for that fine piece of work in capturing Frank C. Smith and George Lowden. Good work.

Bethany goes Hollywood...RKO directing crew came into the Bethany Barracks and transformed our fine men into Actors for a period of two weeks. They are making a picture entitled "This is America". John Palmeiri and Walter Everts became extortionists and Lieut. Pastore became a Gambler, Con Fournier posed as a student officer for a day. The Woodbury Bank was robbed and the tranquility of the Naugatuck Valley became a scene of violence and crime which was very unbecoming to this area of calmness, culture and tranquility. Dogs barked, cats mewed and children cried at the onrush of criminals and photographers. However, the picture has been completed and this area has returned to normal.

The new Parkway from Orange to Hamden will soon be opened to traffic. The tunnel is complete except for the finishing touches and the concrete is being poured at a fast rate. This should relieve the City of New Haven somewhat as that city bore the brunt of the traffic load. It was unfortunate that both the North and South sections emptied into New Haven and travelers had to cross the city to get from one parkway to another but that will soon be remedied with the opening of the last stretch of parkway. Have you ever thought of the fine highways that the Connecticut people enjoy, not only parkways but also 1st and 2nd class roads? There are none better in the nation.

May we at Station I take this opportunity to extend to Lieut. Irving T.

Schubert our best wishes upon his retirement and may he long enjoy his leisure hours.

We also learned that Lieut. Fred Brandt is to retire on September 1, 1949. May we also wish him a long and happy retirement.

In the past we have been pleased to have as one of our newspaper associates Julius Soltesz of the Bridgeport Herald. Julie has been covering this territory for over twenty years for the same paper. He is always pleasant and our relations with him have been most pleasant and that may also be said of his paper. We at this time wish to extend to him our congratulations on becoming a Grandfather and also to his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Art Pratt on the birth of a son. May he be as popular and pleasant as his Grand-Dad.

"Good will, like a good name,  
is won by many acts--  
and lost by one."

STATION I RECEIVES IRON LUNG  
FROM NEW HAVEN COUNTY 40 AND 8

On July 23, 1949 the New Haven County 40 and 8 gave to the State Police at Bethany a new and expensive Iron Lung. The unit was received for the Station by Lieut. George H. Remer, Commanding. Presentation was made by a Committee composed of Herbert F. Hanley, Chef de Gare of Voiture 328, Henry Kamens of Terryville, Voiture 684 and The Reverend Roger B. T. Anderson of Waterbury, Voiture 328.

All Station Personnel were immediately trained in the use of the Chestpirator and are now ready for any emergency calls.

The unit can be used in the following cases: Polio, Drowning, Gas Poisoning, Drug Poisoning, Carbon Monoxide Poisoning, Electric Shock, Alcoholic Coma, Brain Tumors and any other cause of respiratory failure.

The unit is the most modern piece of machinery manufactured and can be used

with electric power or can be operated by hand. In many cases such as drowning it can be used in conjunction with the Inhalator. It can be carried in the ambulance and used by hand operation in the conveying of patients to the hospital. It is not bulky and can be stored in a minimum of space.

The Personnel at Station I and the Connecticut State Police Department are most grateful to the 40 and 8 for their fine gift. These men who have proven themselves in time of war are now engaged in another battle within the State--combating disease and accidents by rendering public service. The citizens of New Haven County who will have the benefit of this Iron Lung have every reason to be proud of this organization, the 40 and 8, for their public spirit, and to be grateful to them for placing at their disposal an Iron Lung which is beyond the financial resources of most of us. With organizations such as the 40 and 8 showing the spirit of public cooperation as they are, we must realize that these men not only fought to protect the American way of life but are now showing us the way in peace by their practice of Charity and Brotherly love. We salute you, the 40 and 8, and we assure you that this gift will be long remembered not only by us but by everyone who might possibly benefit by it. Thanks again.

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STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Our chef, Leo Caya, joined the ranks of the benedicts on July 25, 1949. Miss Rita O'Connor of Colchester, sister of Officer Edward O'Connor of Sta. "E", was the lucky girl. They were married in Willimantic and spent an enjoyable honeymoon in Boston and Cape Cod before returning to their new apartment in Colchester.

Lois, "Semper Paratus", Miller is at present enjoying a well deserved vacation in her native state of Vermont, (Who is a ridge runner?)

Daniel "Boone" McKenzie has just re-

A R O U N D   T H E   C I R C U I T

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turned from his vacation. He reports that the boat trip was a huge success. The proof being in the fact that he brought his mother-in-law back with him for a visit.

"CHAMP" Fersch also returned from his vacation. He spent it with "Eddie" Faith of Sta. "H" touring New England with their families and his boat and outboard. (Bet it won't do 25 mph).

Det. "Deadeye" Boyington and Policewoman Miller returned last week from the shoot in Wakefield, Mass. well burdened down with the usual medals and trophies.

Vinny Brescia is also back at the grindstone having spent a part of his vacation in New York at a reunion of his buddies from the last unpleasantness.

For sometime Vox-Cop has been publishing items about the Busy Beavers in "K" area, also news flashes from various sections of the country about unique happenings in police services. We were so busy in East Hampton early this month that we were called upon to simulate a bank robbery "Western Style" as part of the Old Home Day ceremonies. This service we believe to be the most unique in CSP's history. It follows:

The East Hampton branch of the Hart-

ford-Connecticut Trust Company was "robbed" Saturday afternoon Aug. 6 and five "bandits" eluded "local police" who were guarding the institution.

The staged robbery was the highlight of the entertainment program for the annual East Hampton Old Home Day that attracted more than 3500 people to town. It was rigged as a satire on the local constable situation and carried overtones of the controversy at Lake Pocotopaug where lake residents are protesting that local ordinances are not enforced. The mock bandits were dressed in striped convict suits with the police in old Keystone cop uniforms.

Police Chief "Smith" claimed that his automotive equipment, vintage 1920, broke down and allowed the bandits to escape. The show was carried on before 2000 people who jammed the center, overflowing onto the green across from the bank.

Traffic filled town streets during the afternoon and evening. A special detail of State Police under Lieutenant Robert Rundle of Colchester barracks handled the traffic.

The Keystone cops also were busy handing out summonses to parked motorists for "parking violations." Lieutenant Rundle was among the victims.

R U N D L E	L as in "LET'S GET GOING."
M C A U L I F F E	A as in "AWLRITE"
M C K E N Z I E	Z as in "ZESTY NOT CHESTY"
B O Y I N G T O N	Y as in "DEADEYE"
A C K E R M A N	K as in "KIND TO GALS"???
H I C K E Y	C as in "WELL LETS SEE NOW"
M C D O N A L D	O as in "OH YEAH"
L A F O R G E	L as in "SOLVED"
F E R S C H	C as in "CHAMP"
D O N O H U E	H as in "HOW'S THINGS"
F I N N E G A N	E as in "E A T S"
S I K O R S K I	S as in "BUNDLES"
L E I G H T O N	T as in "TWO TON"
B R E S C I A	E as in "Y E T"
M I L L E R	R as in "SEMPER PARATUS"

To any of the above mentioned personnel of Sta. "K" the trite expression of "Lazy K" as applied to Sta. "K" is always considered as a compliment. Unless the person using it was aware of conditions as they exist at "K" no such attempt at facetiousness would be made.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

The heat wave has even hit our nice cool Litchfield Hills, and we can no longer boast about our cool breeze out here. Every available fan was in use, and we will all welcome the cool weather again.

Station "L" has been a busy place for the past few days trying to apprehend one Roger Rhyce who escaped from keeper on Aug. 1, 1949. Rhyce was doing time for issuing fraudulent checks. He was to have been released on August 23. Station "L" is grateful for the valuable assistance we received from the surrounding stations, Traffic Division, and Special Service.

Through the combined efforts of State Policewoman Mrs. Virginia Butler and Officers Duren, Kovach, and Hurley, several cases of breaking, entering, and theft in Litchfield were cleared up. A juvenile was proved responsible.

Our station has been keeping the new policewoman, Mrs. Virginia Butler, busy with several cases in our area. From reports going around here, she is doing a fine job.

At this writing, the mystery of the missing mouse at Station "L" is still unsolved. The mouse was discovered in the Clerk's office but has disappeared and refuses to make another public appearance. We hope by the next writing the case will be solved.

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SPECIAL SERVICE

Rose Albright is now enjoying a well-earned vacation after the weeks of additional work. However, we understand it is not all leisure and that she has gone domestic in a big way. A nephew, Danny, is receiving her undivided attention.

The raids in Middletown recently were a "sort of" reunion for Special Service. It seemed natural to the squad to be detailed to various posts by CHIEF John

Pomfret, MPD and our former associate.

Acting Major Leo F. Carroll will be "At Home" in Ridgefield for the next two weeks. We wonder how it will seem to have "peace and quiet" after the problems that go with the office on the third floor, plastic tile, etc. In the interim that special chair is occupied by the ambitious Captain Leo Mulcahy. "Go easy on us Leo."

Det. John Zekas is on vacation now, but be sure to ask him about the parking problem in New York State - not cars - prisoners.

"Shades of King Neptune" - we have heard of flying fish, but now we have flying fishermen - none other than Resident Officer James Parrott, who flew to New Hampshire and back the same day just to fish. Knowing Jimmy, we are sure he got a bigger thrill out of the fishing than he did the plane ride.

IT'S FUNNY NOW

At the very outset of this article I must state that this is written under duress which in normal life would make it worthless as evidence but to a State-Policeman may mean a rest cure possibly at Canaan Barracks.

Several years ago Captain Leo Francis Carroll, Ridgefield's contribution to the great Eastern Division assigned the investigation of large scale gambling activities to the department's Special Service Twins. We were to collaborate with Lt. Carroll Shaw and Field Captain Leo Mulcahy as to the mechanics of the raid itself after the evidence was assimilated.

One often hears the worn simile "In the Dark" but in this case it was a reality to this extent. On "the" night I reported with "Gabby" to the Westbrook barracks and found the place in darkness not a light shone within the hallowed structure. Finally after our feline characteristics asserted themselves, we were in a room talking to Captain Mulcahy and Lt. Shaw. For all I know it could have been Bing Crosby and Bob Hope and if they take offense at this, all I can say is they should have had candles instead of matches of short luministic

value. After we had made the arrangements for the raid we left "On assignment".

The mechanics of the raid were needless to say perfect and all went off according to setting. The transportation of the prisoners to the local police station now poised itself to the raiding party. Captain Mulcahy after loading the Black Maria with prisoners ordered me to "Take the Back End". This means to ride the tail gate so that no prisoners may fall off and be injured. I took my assignment and rode to the local department and after the prisoners filed in I went in also and the first person I saw was the Chief of the local gendarmes who has gone to his reward. "May the Good Lord Have Mercy on His Soul".

I said, "Hello Chief - How are you?", at the same time extending my good arm. The response was "Don't Chief Me Now, Get in Line where you Belong", with his arm gesturing me to "The Lineup." I then stated the facts and the good Chief howled, laughed and was soon apologizing for his poor eyesight. To add insult to injury the prisoners also broke out into a fit of laughter and added "He better Have his own Bond Money".

---By "Monk"

#### ANOTHER FUNNY EXPERIENCE

Many humorous incidents happen to a State Policeman in the performance of his duties, but one that is indelible in my mind occurred sometime back in one of our seaport towns.

The two "master minds" were assigned by the now famous Captain Carroll C.C.E. (Criminal Consulting Engineer) to investigate a gambling complaint. The complaint simmered down to a crap game which was operating in a factory loft, in the water front section. This game was operating on the third floor and in order to gain entrance to the game, one had to get the okay of the guards at each door. There were three doors in all and it was our job to get into this game and to have the doors open at a given time.

At the preliminary briefing, in the Groton Barracks, it was decided that a

moving van would be used to transport the raiding officers and at the appointed time this van would conveniently stall itself in front of the building. Ralph Buckley as field Captain was in charge of operations.

The raid went off as planned. With my partner, I had the doors open for the raiding officers, and as we walked back up the stairs to the scene of activity we were stopped by the Chief of the local Constabulary. He had a badge on his coat which looked as big as a Billboard. He was very excited. He pulled a gun from somewhere and placed it against my chest. In the dim light it looked like a "Flame Thrower," but I knew that this was no time to quibble. I identified myself, but in my attire he would not believe me.

My partner in crime, Monk, sauntered over and from all appearances it appeared as if he was going to take care of the situation. He was wearing his famous check pants, blue jersey, and butch hair cut. When the Chief looked at Monk he let out an oath? and at the same time pushed the gun into the blue jersey covering his ribs. The Chief must have thought we were a couple from Brewster's Neck as we both began to laugh. Our friend the Chief, however, didn't take it as a joke.

A brother officer finally came to our rescue. The Chief, who has since retired, gets a big kick out of relating this tale.

---By "Gabby"

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Old Lyme--A New Britain man is accused of impersonating a state policeman. But, said William E. Youell of 309 Tolland Street, East Hartford, the man wasn't courteous enough to be convincing.

Youell told Westbrook barracks officers that the man who stopped his car, bawled him out and threatened to arrest him on Route 156, behaved too rudely for a state policeman. After an investigation, Lieut. Carroll E. Shaw said that William J. Heslin, 32, of 426 Farmington Avenue, New Britain, was arrested at his summer cottage.

TRAFFIC DIVISION

The lower Burma Road (Wilbur Cross Parkway) and the Siberian Highway (Wilbur Cross Highway) is being covered mostly these days by the TS Squad guided by Officers Gedney and Kimball, under the command of Capt. Buckley.

On many occasions a TS car can be seen whisking its way in pursuit of a 1949 Cadillac or Chrysler with two of the newest Officers, one driving and the other holding the doors, windows, and fenders on these slightly antiquated vehicles. Nevertheless - many arrests have been made for speeds ranging from 70 to 80 mph. Some of the other violations being given special attention by the TS cars are: Passing on the right - Failure to keep right except when passing - Illegal use of Parkway by Commercial Vehicles, Taxis, Buses, Picnickers and Horse Trailers (Att. TS-12



For your information, may we offer the following identifications: (In each instance the first Officer named is responsible for the front and his partner the rear) TS-8, "Jo Jo" Fitzgibbons and "Farmer" Hess; TS-9, "Can't-Be-Wrong" Bellefleur and "Stuntman" Greenberg; TS-10, "Down-Easter" Bickford and "Shirley" Hart; TS-11, "Baldy" Pirri and "The Ears" Muldowney; TS-12, "Horsey Martin" and "I Wants Get Married" Kingston; TS-13, "Who Rang That Bell" Raineault and "Gas" Kozma; TS-14, "Moora" Lombardo and "Diary" Sterniak; TS-15, "The Body"

Holden and "Ding Ding" Lutz.



Aside from regular patrol our activities have included such items as Soap-Box Derbys, Boy Scout Jamborees, Air Shows, Boat Races, Jail Escapes, National Guard Escorts, and the filming of the picture, THE STATE TROOPER in THIS IS AMERICA a short written by Summer Lyon of RKO Pathe, Inc. and starring Off. Robert Hart. This film features the Conn. State Police selected by Mr. Lyon and RKO Staff because of the Dept's splendid record and high standing as a State Police Department. This film shows the training received by State Police Officers and depicts many of the activities of a Trooper in the course of duty. This picture, we understand, will be shown in all the leading theaters in the country during the month of October--see you all in the movies.

ONE CONTACT ???



IN MEMORIAM

Two former members of C.S.P. within the past few weeks have joined "the choir invisible" and to their families we extend our deepest sympathy.

Philip T. Pilon, for many years Deputy Sealer of Weights and Measures, died in Hartford after a short illness. Inspector Pilon was appointed to the Department March 1, 1926 and resigned on February 1, 1932 to take a position with the State Motor Vehicle Department.

Clifford N. Gorgus died suddenly in Groton. "Cliff" joined the Department on July 21, 1921; made a Sergeant on November 1, 1923; made Lieutenant August 1, 1927. Resigned November 11, 1929.

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GREETING FROM CHARLIE MCCARTHY

We received a letter from overseas within the past few days from none other than our old friend and associate, Charlie McCarthy. Lieutenant Charles McCarthy, U.S.A. is now investigating officer for the entire enclave of the Bremerhaven Port of Embarkation. He is connected with the office of Provost Marshal. Writes good old Charlie:

"As a former member of the Connecticut State Police I am always conscious of my obligations to acquit myself as well as possible in order to reflect the good training I received. I am grateful for the education I received as a member of the department and this education permitted me to accomplish my work here in a creditable manner."

Again he writes:

"I am getting older and wiser, and am not so fast with my tongue as I once was."

Incidentally, Charlie would like to hear from some of his friends. His address:

Headquarters  
Bremerhaven Port of Embarkation  
Office of the Provost Marshal  
APO 69  
U. S. Army

STATION "G", WESTPORT

Two more baseball tickets popped in during the past fortnight from Headquarters. Our ace detective Frank Bowes and "Button" Hurst were the lucky guys making the Polo Grounds where they saw the Giants and the Braves perform. "Jimmy" Angeski had first bid to go but a commitment prevented his making the trip. Yes Sir! Button and Bowes in box seats at the Polo Grounds. Who's next?

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STATION "C", STAFFORD

Wonder when the "C" boys will get some of those baseball tickets. "G" has been getting the breaks lately "casing" the Polo Grounds and the Yankee Stadium. Is it because of good work on the Merritt Parkway? Brothers, the Wilbur Cross Parkway up here merits some baseball too for weary and overworked coppers. We are not complaining but we do hope we get a pair before the season closes. "Johnny" Yaskulka and "Bob" Bohman thought they were in luck for the last game--Yankee-Red Sox--at Fenway Park. They spotted the "Boss" and "Dewey" Roach and "Jay Jay" Gleason, (F.B.I.) en route to Boston. They stopped at the Scale House for a phone call. It looked as if one or the other was being called back for an emergency. "Johnny" and "Bob" stood there with their mouths open awaiting the turn. Were they disappointed when the trio continued to Boston!

Better luck next time.

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Andover, Conn.  
August 12, 1949

Dear Sir:

Thank either God or the State Police the reckless driving on Burnt Hill Road stopped very soon after I registered a complaint with you.

Sincerely yours,

C. M. Larcomb

Our Democracy

by Mat

# FREEDOM TO GROW

NOWHERE IN THE WORLD IS THE POTENTIAL FOR INDIVIDUAL ACHIEVEMENT AND GROWTH IN THE PROFESSIONS AND SERVICE CAREERS GREATER THAN IN AMERICA.



THIS CAPACITY FOR GROWTH STEMS FROM OUR FREEDOM TO CHOOSE THE WORK THAT INTERESTS US MOST~ THE OPPORTUNITY TO GO SO FAR IN THIS WORK AS OUR INITIATIVE AND EFFORTS CARRY US ~ AND THE INCENTIVE THIS GIVES FOR CONTINUED STUDY TO KEEP ABREAST OF NEW TECHNIQUES AND PROCEDURES.

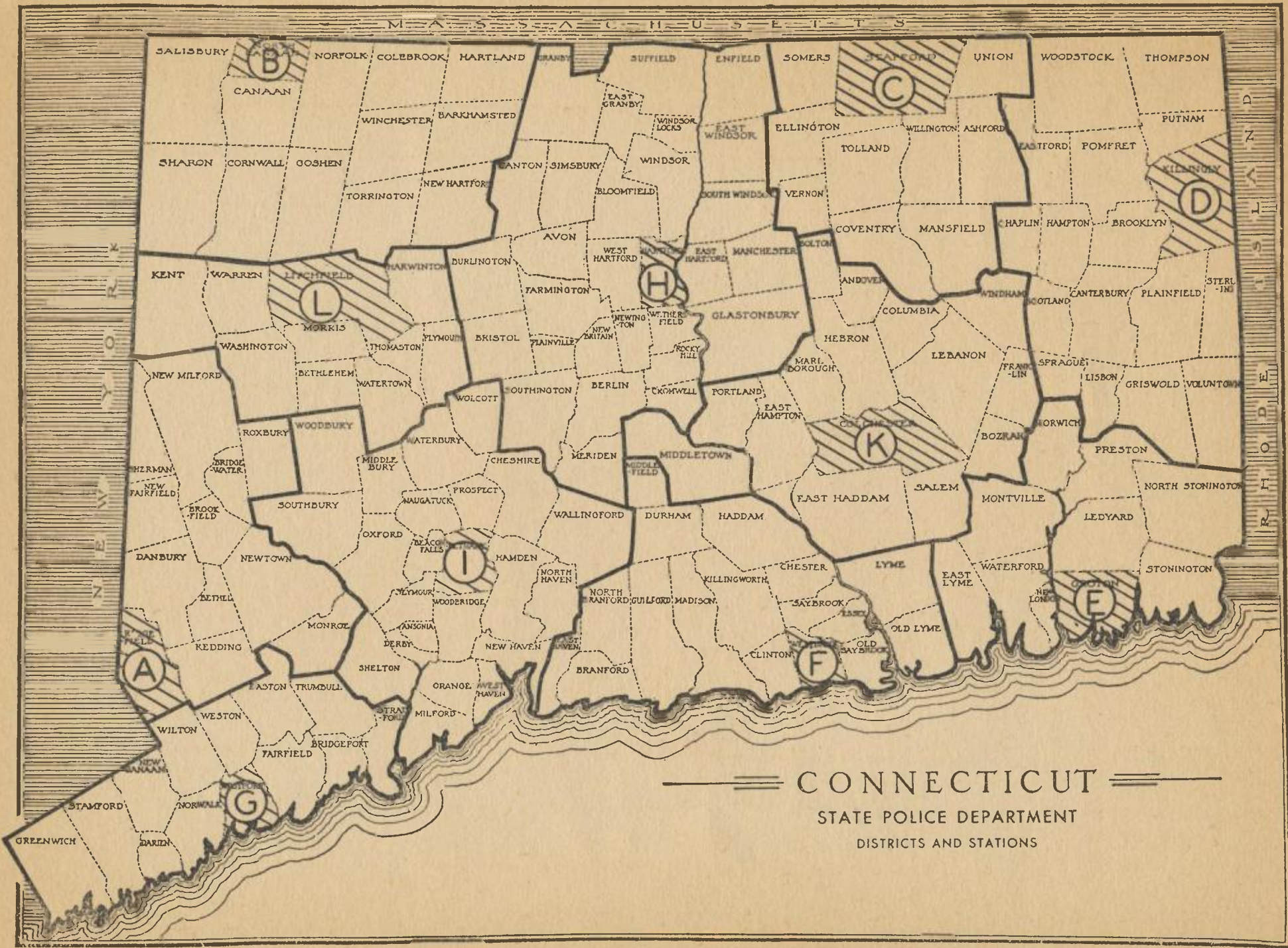


THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO DEDICATE THEMSELVES TO THE SERVICE OF THEIR FELLOW MEN ARE WELL REWARDED IN SUCCESS AND SATISFACTION IN OUR DEMOCRACY.

HUBERT MATHER



M A S S A C H U S E T T S



CONNECTICUT  
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT  
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS