

Vox-Cop

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ISSUED BY THE

No. 2

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

OCTOBER 1949

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

Yankee ^{By The} Clipper

VOX-COP

October, 1949

HAIR-TRIGGER POLICE

Editorial

(The Stafford Press)

The alert efficiency of the Connecticut State Police was proved again last Saturday morning early--around 7:30--when a Greyhound bus smashed into the back of a huge trailer-truck on Route 15, five miles west of the Connecticut-Massachusetts line.

Before you could say Station C, officers and emergency trucks and ambulances from all over the area moved with dispatch into this patrol area, to handle any emergency which might arise from the crash, which involved some 40 persons. The officers arrived with such dispatch that, we are told, bystanders recalled the old Keystone comedy days when cops poured by the score out of the apparently bottomless Keystone comedy taxicabs.

The prompt response of the officers is one of many demonstrations which resulted in the verdict of the National Safety Council on our State Police: the best State Police force in the nation.

There were limitless possibilities of disaster in that crash. Had fire broken out in the wreck, tragedy would have struck, not only the passengers, but the officers who would have done their utmost to rescue the endangered riders. Fire is a wicked enemy; and we all should thank God that no blaze was ignited after that accident on Saturday.

The rescue of the driver of the Greyhound from the crumpled bus is indicative of State Police efficiency. They packed the unfortunate man in wet blankets from soles to eyes to protect him from the searing flame as experts from local garages worked with acetylene torches to free him from his twisted

steel confinement. They got him out, too--with no more damage than he had suffered in the collision.

No, we aren't sugaring up the State Police, just in order to get a drag with them. You see, we don't drive any more, so aren't on the road to be flagged down to the shoulders for this violation and that. About the best we can get out of this piece is this:

It might be reprinted in Vox-Cop, the monthly house organ of the Department.

(Ed's note: Sorry we were late for Sept., Bob.)

CRIME MARCHES ON

In New York, Philip Cohen, known as "Little Farfel," former aide to Lepke Buchalter, crime boss, was shot down and killed in what police believe was a resurgence of gang warfare. In Los Angeles, Mayor Bowron, returning from a meeting of municipal officials, reports that a nationwide octopus, feeding on gambling profits, is stretching out its tentacles. "A number of Florida cities have already been taken over by the gambling interests," said the Mayor, "and it appears that Los Angeles and New Orleans are next on the list."

In Illinois Governor Stephenson admits that the State is flooded with illegal slot machines and this is corroborated by federal statistics. Although this one-armed bandit is banned as illegal by most States, a federal tax of

\$100 on each machine nets the Government a cool \$19,270,940 a year. There are plenty of them whirling around in back rooms and in protected gaming houses.

Confirming these doleful tidings is the report of J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. Mr. Hoover says crime is up 2.7 per cent in cities for the first six months of the year, and a rise of 7.6 per cent is noted for rural areas. Of the 400,089 persons arrested during this period more than 15 per cent were less than 21 years old.

To quote Mayor Bowron again: "There is abundant evidence that the whole country may slip back into the gangsterdom that characterized the middle 1920s. It is further well established that a crime syndicate capable of operating on a nationwide basis is the chief danger in the whole situation."

There is little doubt that the new crime octopus is built on gambling, as compared with bootlegging and industrial racketeering, two aspects of previous gang wars. Race tracks, gambling joints and slot machines pay off well. They put tremendous sums of money into the hands of men who have no more moral scruples than chimpanzees. Power feeds on power and it is only a question of time before these vast fortunes and the greed for more easy money lead to the fixing of politicians and public officials. When the process is completed the community is at the mercy of the gamblers, and only violence and bloodshed can break the hold.

This is no pipe dream. It has happened before and it will happen again unless there is a vigilant and unremitting war to prevent the racketeers from getting a foothold. In California there has recently sprung up a new organization patterned after Alcoholics Anonymous. Its members are those who have lost their fortunes at race tracks. They are now organizing as Gamblers Anonymous to drive these giant financial vacuum cleaners from the State.

This will be a difficult job because once entrenched, the gamblers usually have plenty of friends in positions of power. The only effective way to deal with them is the way Connecticut has,

thus far, by refusing to legalize racing in the first place. That is one reason why Connecticut has so far been happily spared from the overlordship of racketeers and gamblers. There are other reasons, of course, including honest and alert law enforcement officers.

---Hartford Courant

THE BACK YARD

For some unrecalled reason, I was walking through the toy section of a department store recently and received quite a shock.

There, prominently displayed on a center table, was a notable toy for small children. It was called a Murder Kit. It contained a toy pistol, a hammer, a saw, and a dagger, together with a couple of bottles of some colorful--though presumably harmless--liquids marked "poison". It was appropriately packaged in a lithographed box picturing masked villains in black capes stepping out from behind heavy curtains, etc., etc., etc.

I asked the clerk if she ever sold any of those particular toys, and she smilingly replied, "Oh yes, they are quite popular--don't you want one to send to a little 'he man' nephew or friend?" I said, "No," and went on my way a bit bewildered.

One hardly need be a child psychologist to see the suggestive possibilities of such a toy. But the mental processes of the adults who buy and give them are even more intriguing to me than the reactions of the children who receive them.

What can these purchasers be thinking of? Surely they are not trying to lead the coming generation into a life of violent crime. Yet whatever small influence such a toy can have must certainly be in that direction.

Sure, I played with toy soldiers when I was a boy--and shot them down in rows with a toy cannon--without any noticeable ill effects in later life. But even so, a Murder Kit seems going a bit too far.

---Paul Talbot--United Business Service

'SECRET WITNESS' PLAN INITIATED
BY PRESS IS CUTTING CRIME BACKLOG

A new secret weapon is being wielded in the war against crime. It is the secret witness plan. It gives men or women who know something about a crime a chance to turn in their information and collect a reward without revealing their names.

The idea has spread rapidly in the last three months. It has been put to work against killers in Chicago and Los Angeles, against murderers and ballot burglars in Kansas City, against gunmen in Detroit, against hooded mobsters in Birmingham, Ala.

Sponsors--newspapers in some places, groups of citizens in others--have offered a total of \$438,000 in rewards. None of the money has been passed out yet. An informant can't collect until the case ends in conviction.

The chief result, so far, has been information. Hundreds of letters have been received. Many of them offered information that looked helpful. In Chicago, for instance, 22 letters came in during the first two months. Forty-one contained what seemed to be good leads. Two of the Chicago cases have resulted in arrests.

The Chicago Sun-Times conceived the secret witness plan as a community service. It was sparked by an FBI report that Chicago had 326 murders in 1948, highest number for any city in the U.S. The starting switch was pulled last May 9.

The newspaper ran a series of reviews of unsolved murders--55 in all. It followed up with a full page list of 476 persons who had been slain since 1938 and whose slayers never had been brought to book.

The Sun-Times offered to pay \$5,000 for information resulting in the conviction of the guilty in each of the first 20 cases solved. Deadline for the rewards is July 5, 1950. (The total was increased to \$110,000 by \$5,000 rewards posted in the slaying of two Gary, Ind., women.)

The plan hinged on the hunch that somebody knew something and would tell if secrecy was assured. Somebody saw

the killer at or near the scene, overheard a snatch of conversation, found a clue, caught a glimpse of a license plate. Those who knew were directed to do this:

Type or print the facts on plain paper. Sign with any number with six digits in it, once in the lower left corner and once in the lower right corner. Tear off one of the corners and hide it. Mail the letter to P.O. Box 3444, Chicago.

The Sun-Times keeps the original letters. Those deemed worthy of investigation are copied, and the copies are turned over to the police.

If the information results in conviction, the informant's number will be published. Then the informant can send a representative--his clergyman or lawyer, perhaps--to the city editor with his fragment of the letter paper. If the pieces of paper and numbers match, the agent will get the reward.

So far, the newspaper has been able to report the arrests on two of the murders it reviewed. State's Attorney John S. Boyle said coded letters provided the clues in both of them. The victims, Herman Engelhard and John Onesto, were elderly men who were killed by robbers last year. Five men and a woman are being held for trial on murder charges in the two cases.

Other secret witness programs vary but all are built on the same general framework. The Los Angeles Mirror put the plan in operation May 13. It was aimed at clearing up 20 murders, and \$5,000 was offered for clues that would lead to a solution in each case. Hundreds of letters were received. The mail also brought some interesting by-products--tips on other crimes.

An anonymous committee of citizens adopted the secret witness system in Kansas City in June to funnel information to a County Grand Jury. Rewards totaling \$25,000 were posted in cash with the Kansas City Star. The money has been earmarked this way:

\$10,000 in the slaying of Wolf C. Rinmann, golf club manager.

\$10,000 in the theft of ballots from the courthouse vault two years ago--a theft that has stymied prosecution of

vote fraud charges.

\$5,000 in the torture death of John A. Hoover, contractor and mining promoter.

Tips go directly to the Grand Jury through a postoffice box. The jurors apparently have received some promising material. They asked, through The Star, for more information from three writers known only by their numbers.

Biggest sum is the \$200,000 offered by the CIO United Auto Workers June 11 in Detroit. The purpose is to bring in clues in the shotgun attacks on Walter P. Reuther, president of the Union, April 20, 1948, and his brother Victor, last May 24. Walter's right arm was shattered. Victor lost his right eye.

The UAW adopted the secret witness device to free any informers of fear of reprisal. Earlier reward offers had brought in no fruitful information.

The Veterans Committee Against Crime and Violence--made up of representatives of ex-GI organizations--set up the plan late in June in Birmingham. Citizens chipped in more than \$3,000 in reward money.

Prime aim was to get evidence in flogging cases. Many letters came to the committee and the three co-operating newspapers. Information was passed along to a Grand Jury. There was no indication of the part played by the code letters but the jury returned 44 indictments early in July.

The secret witness system continues to function. And the vet committee chairman, Carle Wells, served this notice:

"The fight against masked mob violence has just begun."

THE SWALLOWS

By Capt. Glen S. Norton

Retired, Seattle Police Department

I must tell you of an odd thing that happened to some of our San Juan Capistrano swallows. The Mission you know is back inland a couple of miles from

the Pacific coast. So the birds arrive in these little coastal towns first. Last spring there was quite a hard rain a day or so before their arrival and an abundance of dobie mud with which to build their nests.

This solved their housing problem, and quite a number of them decided to remain here. There are two small churches near here, also a grade school. One of the churches is Episcopalian, the other Presbyterian, and it was at these places the swallows built their dobie nests. One member of the congregation paid the Rev. Ralph Pease, vicar of the Episcopalian church, a rather unusual compliment on the powerful sermon he had delivered, saying that he had even succeeded in converting the swallows to the Protestant faith.

And so this is how it comes that there are Episcopalian swallows, Presbyterian swallows, and had there been a synagogue near, I do not doubt that we would also have had Jewish swallows. Those few who built their nests in the eaves of the grade school were evidently of no particular faith. Of course the majority of them remained steadfast Catholics, and spent the summer in their old haunts at the Capistrano mission.

Well, the thing that causes me to ponder is, that when Fall arrives, and the time has come for their departure, they all leave together. Protestant swallows, Catholic swallows, Jewish swallows and those of no fixed faith or creed, all unite in one mighty flock. As they take off across the broad, blue Pacific to some haven unknown to man, all else is forgotten, and left behind. Their only purpose is to reach that goal known only to them.

They know it lies somewhere out there across the wide, wide sea. Of this they are sure, and their faith and certainty causes me to marvel, and convinces me that when it comes our turn to depart on that journey into the unknown, we can, if our faith and belief is as great as that of those trusting little creatures, be just as sure of reaching that haven of hope as are God's own swallows sure of reaching their haven of happiness across the waters of the Wide Blue Sea. ---Sheriff & Police Reporter

SPEECH OF POLICE PUT UNDER ORDERS

In Malden, Mass., an order requiring city policemen to refrain from discussing politics or religion "while in uniform" was softened late last month. Persons who suggested that the order was unconstitutional were informed that there was ample legal backing for it.

An opinion, written in 1892 by Oliver Wendell Holmes, then a member of the State Supreme Judicial Court, set forth that while policemen have a constitutional right to talk, they have "no constitutional right to be a policeman." In accepting employment, the opinion held, they must also accept the conditions of employment.

Justice Holmes made his finding in the case of John J. McAuliffe, a member of the New Bedford Police Department, who had petitioned for a writ of mandamus against the Mayor and Board of Aldermen.

He had been discharged for violating a police regulation which provided that "no member of the department shall be permitted to solicit money or any aid on any pretense for any political purpose whatever or to be a member of a political committee."

Mr. McAuliffe contended the rule was invalid because it invaded his right to express his political opinions.

Speaking for the full bench, Justice Holmes held that "one answer to this argument is that there is nothing in the Constitution or the statute to prevent the city from attaching obedience to this rule as a condition to the office of policemen and making it part of the good conduct requirement."

"The petitioner may have a constitutional right to talk politics but he has no constitutional right to be a policeman," the opinion went on.

"There are few employments for hire in which the servant does not agree to suspend his right of free speech, as well as of idleness, by the implicit terms of his conduct, the servant cannot complain, as he takes the employment on the terms which are offered him. On the same principle, the city may impose any reasonable conditions upon holding office within its control."

James M. McDermond, Malden Police Commissioner, apparently acting to prevent policemen from lobbying among members of the Board of Aldermen in support of a five-day work week and pay for attending court sessions, invoked his new order at roll call.

"Previously," he explained, "the men were forbidden to discuss these matters 'while in uniform.' I broadened this to read, 'in the station house, city hall or any other place, whether on or off duty.' Later, the reading was changed again to make it 'any public place,' and I don't think the men now have any reason to complain."

Some of the policemen had contended that the original wording would have forbidden them to discuss politics or religion in their own homes.

SLAVIN PRESENTS TROPHY TO BE AWARDED
TO "ALL AMERICAN" OFFICER

Former Sheriff J. Edward Slavin of New Haven, Conn., has presented a beautiful gold trophy to the National Sheriffs' Association and the International Association of Chiefs of Police to be awarded each year to the outstanding law enforcement officer who renders a service beyond the call of duty. The trophy is on display in the executive offices of the N.S.A. in Washington. The Board of Governors has decided that the State Governors shall serve as the Selection Committee for the N.S.A.

In offering the trophy, Mr. Slavin said:

I have been on tour throughout the United States for the past two years with my Jail on Wheels, and during that period have visited some 300 cities and towns in this country. Because of the nature of my educational crime prevention exhibit I have had the happy opportunity of meeting sheriffs, police officers of high and low rank and about every type of enforcement official we have working in behalf of law and order down to the humblest constable in our smallest communities. I have had the opportunity to learn at first hand of the sacrifices in time, energy and

skill that many of these men have given to the betterment of their communities, many times without a full appreciation on the part of the public, and in many instances without proper remuneration. These men are in the front lines in the constant battle against crime. Too many times these services are given at the risk of their lives.

Every year we read where some sort of trophy is being given to an outstanding football player, a motion picture star or others prominent in the public eye, but I have been impressed with the fact that no one has ever thought of honoring the ALL-AMERICAN law enforcement official. In addition to the heroic deeds which they perform and which make the spectacular headlines, there are thousands more who are doing a quiet work either in crime prevention, traffic regulation, safety campaigns, and a hundred other ways which do not come to the attention of the public in general.

In the small rural community in which I make my home outside New Haven we have a chief of police whose work has been so outstanding that he was honored with the presidency of the New England Police Chiefs' Association. I believe that this is a vivid illustration that it is not the size of the community in which a man lives, but the size of his devotion to duty.

It is becoming ever more apparent through the growing years that a new psychology is being developed in police work, and that understanding parents no longer hold up the policeman and sheriff to their children as the "boogie man", but that with long range crime prevention programs the children of the present generation are being taught that the sheriff and the policeman are their friends. I have seen several cities, towns and counties in the United States where this type of program is being quietly but painstakingly developed, especially amongst our school children, intelligent programs of this nature are certainly bound to pay dividends in our constant fight against crime.

During my two year tour and as a result of the 12 years I served as sheriff of my own New Haven County in Con-

necticut, I have had a full opportunity to come to a complete appreciation of what these law enforcement officials are doing in behalf of the public good. And in this spirit I have decided to offer to the National Sheriffs Association an annual trophy to be awarded to the ALL-AMERICAN law enforcement official, not so much as a physical reward for an outstanding achievement, but in the hope that it may stir public opinion to a better appreciation of just what contribution they are making to keep civilization running on an even keel.

In turning this trophy over to the National Sheriffs' Association it would be my suggestion that a sheriff and a police chief from each state in the Union be named to a committee to assist in the making of the award, and that a smaller committee chosen from the Sheriffs' Association and the International Association of Chiefs of Police be named to make the final decision.

Consideration would not only be given to outstanding valor beyond the call of duty, but the recipient might be selected from the ranks of those who are making a less spectacular contribution in the field of law enforcement, but who through their untiring efforts, are helping to keep "the fighting troops up in the front lines".

When I selected this trophy at a factory in my home county I encountered a significant fact. While there were scores of models available commemorating the activities of many other fields of endeavor, apparently no one had ever thought of honoring a police officer in a similar manner.

I am offering this trophy in humble modesty, with the belief that one of the greatest aids to better law enforcement is to make the public in general crime conscious, and to stir up a better realization in the communities throughout the United States as to just what their law enforcement agencies should mean to them.

---National Sheriffs News

They know enough who know how to learn

FIRST TIME IN COURT SHOULD
BE THE LAST FOR SEX OFFENDERS

By Robert C. Ruark
(Reprinted from Washington Daily News)

We have come lately to a new appreciation of crime, in which we tend to excuse the criminal in terms of his past unhappiness, while forgetting that the corpse is no less dead if killed either in premeditated coldness or knocked off merely to gratify a whim.

We will strap an army motivated murderer to the chair and fry him to a turn, but we often loose the stupid, wanton killer, or the chronic child molester, and allow him to remain a constant menace to the people around him so long as he lives. Generally on the grounds that "he didn't mean to do it."

The parents of little Diane Allen, who drowned a playmate out in Joliet, Ill., to gratify an "urge," mentioned that 13-year-old Diane had followed the progress of a previous Chicago killing with heavy interest. In this one, a 14-year-old murderer was freed by a judge who based his decision on the supposition that young Howard Lang was unable to separate right from wrong.

Young Lang's inability to distinguish between right and wrong seems of little importance, if it leads him to go around knocking off his associates in a free-hand fashion, and encourages others to imitate him. I would rate him more dangerous to the community than a professional killer who pushes icepicks into business rivals for a stated fee.

By the same token I would rank little Diane a more threatful member of society since she killed merely to gratify her ego, than the late Ruth Snyder, who at least had some evil logic back of her decision to remove her old man.

The tendency today is to excuse the serious criminal in terms of his environment, his mentality, his psychological framework, which finally is of no real importance to the victim of the crime of which he is accused. Question is whether he did or didn't, and is he likely to do it again?

Check it yourself in the papers. Every time they catch one of the per-

verts who abuse children and kill them after, a record of past sex offenses always bobs up. Every wanton killer, every thrill-killer, invariably produces a record of short sentences, suspended sentences, of benign treatment by the courts and the social workers who plead Joe doesn't know any better.

In a recent, horrible child-slating in the Bronx, the miserable freak who confessed showed the usual record of the warped who can't separate right from wrong. None of them have been able to tell right from wrong since they first set fire to the kitty-cat.

Seems to me that the criminal concept is up for some revision. If I am suddenly dead, for no good reason, it comforts me small to learn in ghostly retrospect I was murdered to gratify an urge or expunged because the gunner was unable to tell wrong from right. Or that my child has been killed wantonly by some cretin whose abnormality has been advertised by a series of less serious offenses.

You see now where there is agitation to free Nathan Leopold, the surviving half of the perverted thrill-kill team of Leopold and Loeb. I would personally prefer to unleash Gargantua in Grand Central.

It is only my personal opinion that the whim-killer, the stupid killer, should be either eliminated or shut away for life, and that the first time a sex offender is brought to court be the last. You send him away with a lecture and it is merely a matter of time before somebody's little boy or little girl is found stuffed in a culvert. The corpse's parents rarely are interested in whether the monster had been misunderstood by his mother.

THE NEW TREND

Dear Editor:

Probably you have noticed that I have not written to the Social Corner page for at least four weeks, but as I see the page is not as full of letters as usual, I venture to send one in on my

reflections on the new trend of automobiling. I have been driving an auto for 41 years and really feel qualified to discourse on this subject and to wonder what in the world is getting into these younger drivers who think they own the road and everything on it. It is getting to the point where it is not too safe to go for a drive anymore, either on the main road or back ones, and I do not know what we would do without our state police who certainly keep many of the reckless ones under control.

A holiday is getting to be a nightmare and it is not safe to go anywhere. Just look at the headlines in this morning's paper--322 killed and practically all on the road in automobiles. This leads up to my trip to a city 50 miles away last Saturday and a trip I would never have taken if I really didn't have to go there. Now 25 miles of this trip is on a newly opened express line between two large cities and most of the way only two lanes but fortunately an extra wide space on either side where you can run for cover when some of these crazy drivers come along.

I was amused at a headline in our town paper where it read to be safe driving on Labor day was to take a state cop with you but I figured they would be too busy to bother with me, so I went alone. Now the speed limit on this road is 50 miles and plenty of signs saying it was police and radar controlled, etc. If it hadn't been for this and the extra police I guess no one would be alive who went on it.

So I give my tribute to these guardians of our lives, homes and property and regret that we live in an age where we require so much protection and wonder what is ailing everybody that we have to need it. Well, I kept on my side of the road going the speed limit of 50 which you have to keep or they will run right over you and many is the time I edged over to let some of these wise guys go by on my two lane road so they could get where they were going and doubted if they knew themselves. When I reached the four lane road they would go by me with a swish--swish--

swish and all of this in the early afternoon with all these cops and signs of control. Can you imagine what it would have been without them? Coming home at around midnight I reached the two-lane and was going along with the crowd when in my vision of the road out came a fool driver passing three cars on a curve in the road and coming right for me, I swerved my car off the cement onto the black portion or I wouldn't be writing this to you for if we had met the result would have been final, so you may see how dangerous it is to venture out at all on a holiday, and the regular days are getting to be bad also. I really heaved a sigh of relief when I reached the turn that took me off of this main road and was glad that I didn't have any further to go on it.

I know it is safer to drive out in Okiahoma or Nevada or through the desert as the absence of state police proves it and even if the roads are mostly two cars wide and many of them with a drop off of six inches or more if you should get out of the regular line, but you ride along and really enjoy yourselves. But in this neck of the woods it is a hair-raising adventure and I don't mean maybe.

Now don't think I am the only one who feels this way about it for even the dealers in cars feel the same way and really would rather stay home than go for a drive. I really hope the airplanes get cheaper so some of these wise guys can really have all the room they want and when they land just hope it is out in the woods somewhere so they will kill only themselves. Here is one guy who knows enough to stay home on Labor Day.

Have been reading some of the letters on Chaplin and today as you go through the place you can hardly find it for they are tearing it up and changing the road so that you hardly know where you were. Over night someone builds a new house and you hardly know the old places and it just helps to get a little more speed. I would not want to live on a main road for they are liable to come right through the house at you. ---HARD-SCRABBLE. (Reprinted from Norwich Conn. Bulletin)

Your Reflection - Their Impression

VOX-COP

October, 1949



Telephones 520
153

ROCKVILLE FIRE DEPARTMENT

Rockville, Conn.

WILLIAM CONRADY, CHIEF

September 19, 1949

Mr. Edward J. Hickey
State Fire Marshal
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

The officers and members of the Rockville Fire Department wish to extend to you and your men our sincere thanks for the fine service rendered at the recent fire at the Princess Hall. Your men under the direction of Inspector Wilson and our local Police Captain Peter Dowgiewicz did an excellent job. We are especially grateful for the two emergency trucks that were sent out, one from Hartford and the other from Colchester, whereby we had the use of your lighting plants. Men were here from Hartford and Stafford Springs Headquarters and to all who helped we are grateful. There was a period of about one hour when conditions were really critical, but due to excellent work of all firemen we finally got control of the fire.

It makes us all feel good to know that we can get aid when needed. Thanks again.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "William Conrady".

William Conrady
Fire Chief

WC:JRC

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

TOWN OF EAST HARTFORD
East Hartford, Connecticut

September 15th, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

At a meeting of the Board of Police Commissioners held on September 13th, 1949 it was brought to the attention of the Commissioners by Chief of Police, Timothy J. Kelleher, of the splendid cooperation rendered by your department. It was voted by the Commissioners to extend a vote of thanks and appreciation for the splendid assistance and cooperation rendered this department on the burglary committed at the Coca-Cola Bottling Company plant during the morning of August 12th, 1949.

We wish to express our thanks to you and respectfully request that you convey our thanks to Major Leo F. Carroll, Lieutenants Frank V. Chameroy and Henry Mayo and Detective Anton M. Nelson. Detective Nelson worked many hours on this case with Detective Sergeant Bushnell of this department and through their perserverance and hard work they obtained latent fingerprints at the scene of the crime which was later identified by Lieutenant Chameroy. Needless to say, this was the important factor in breaking the case and the apprehension of the four men involved.

Again many thanks for your cooperation.

Very truly yours,

Austin McKee, Secretary
Board of Police Comsrs.

New York 13, New York
September 15th, 1949

Dear Sir:

It would be definitely out of order and unfair for me not to write this letter to you in regard to an incident that occurred last evening on our trip

down from Boston to New York.

At about the exit to Greenwich on the Parkway and along about 7:30 last evening, it was our unfortunate luck to run out of gasoline. A passing motorist took me to the first toll gate about two miles down the road. At this point, I asked one of your officers passing there in his car if he could direct me to the nearest gas station. He asked me to join him in his car and he drove me to the nearest gas station where a highway truck with gas took over. Needless to say, we were cared for in grand style and I am most grateful.

I wanted you to know this little thing because too often you are on the receiving end of complaints with no compensating "pats on the back".

The officer on duty was Northcott, a very fine gentlemen. Thanks again.

Very truly yours,

G. Gladstone

Niantic, Conn.
August 17, 1949

Dear Sgt. Goodale:

At the last meeting of the Board of Governors of the Niantic Bay Yacht Club it was voted that a letter of thanks be sent you for your very valued assistance in regard to our parking problem at the time of the recent E.C.Y.R.A. Regatta which was held at our club.

This regatta with its hundreds of visiting yachtsmen and their cars was a large undertaking for such a new and small club, and we would have been unable to take care of so much traffic without your cooperation.

Please accept our thanks for your help, and for the help of those who worked with you.

Sincerely,

Mrs. M.M. Purdy,
Corresponding Secretary

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

TOWN OF EAST HAVEN
Department of Police

September 21, 1949

Sir:

On Sunday, Sept. 11, 1949, at 8:55 P.M., a call was received at my headquarters relative to a small fire at Happy's Restaurant, 132 Cosey Beach Avenue, East Haven, (George Fenton, owner.)

On Monday, September 12th, thru a teletype message from Westbrook Barracks Officer Frank Whelan of your department, attached to the State Fire Marshall's office, got in touch with me. After a complete investigation Officer Whelan picked up Mr. Donald Alexander and obtained a confession from him that he "had started the fire to create a little excitement." The fire did negligible damage but could have been most disastrous. Mr. Alexander was at that time a captain in one of our volunteer fire departments.

We wish to highly commend Officer Frank Whalen for his splendid work in apprehending Mr. Donald G. Alexander on a charge of arson. We are most grateful for his efforts in our behalf.

Respectfully yours,

Edwin B. Priest, Chief
Department of Police

TOWN OF UNION
CONNECTICUT

September 24th, 1949

Dear Sir:

It is rather inspiring for me to read a post script in a letter written to the Union Justice Court from one who was arrested by Officer Albert H. Kimball of your safety division.

Since there are others in the past who in like circumstances have been somewhat disgruntled towards the State Police Department I feel that these

words of appreciation if brought to your attention, might not only be an inspiration to you as head of the department, but would also bring credit so as to speak where it is due and finally maintain the splendid morale of all concerned.

I send you these words with a sincere thought of not only Officer Kimball but from the court angle---that of the fine cooperation received from all the officers with whom we are in contact the year round.

Very sincerely yours,

Jack Dennerley, Clerk

The post script mentioned reads as follows, and I quote,

"May I take this opportunity to compliment your Officer A. H. Kimball. He certainly is a tribute to your Connecticut State Police, a gentleman in every respect."

Boston 16, Mass.
September 9, 1949

Dear Sir:

This may be an unusual letter, but I assure you the circumstance was unusual. My family and I were enroute to Long Island, N. Y. by car, late during the night of Sept. 2, 1949, when our car broke down. We were stranded on the highway without any help, or any means of getting away. Two of your patrolmen came along and saw us stranded. They at once gave aid by getting us a mechanic, one Mr. Robert Arnow, Jr., who came and fixed our car.

The help and service they gave us, which was so badly needed, caused me to write and give my thanks to them and Mr. Arnow, Jr. I do hope you can find out their names and thank them for us.

Gratefully yours,

Mr. Curtis W. Herron
and family

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
Meriden, Conn.

September 20, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

Recently our local Fire Marshall reported to us that three suspicious fires had been discovered at a building owned by Joseph Macri, located at 457 Colony St., Meriden, Conn. These fires were also reported to your Department and Officer Frank Whelan was assigned to investigate them along with State Policewoman Ruth Wilcox and men from my office.

After a lengthy investigation by the officers, a tenant, Mrs. Gertrude Bates, age 41, mother of five children, admitted setting these fires. She was arrested on charges of Breach of Peace & Arson. Disposition of the case is still pending in the courts.

At this time, I want to extend to you and your officers my thanks for the successful completion of this case.

Sincerely yours,

Walter L. Kurcon
Captain of Detectives

September 27, 1949

Gentlemen:

Sunday afternoon at approximately 4 o'clock I was returning from LaGuardia Field on the Merritt Parkway. My somewhat antiquated automobile started missing, backfiring, and generally malfunctioning.

After parking my disabled car on a grassy area, I proceeded to lift the hood and make ineffectual efforts to discover what was wrong.

Shortly, a patrol car operated by Officer Donald Hurst drove up also on a grassy area, and the officer proceeded to render assistance.

Believe me, after pushing an airplane for two and a half days from Sweden I was extremely disgruntled at my situa-

tion. But in one minute by the clock, Officer Hurst, by an unbelievable command of the English language, flawless bearing, created an atmosphere in contrast to the usual cartoon impression of the speed cop with his foot on the running board. Within 20 minutes a mechanic was on his way - a total elapsed time of one hour saw me on my way again.

I travel extensively as a pilot for American Overseas Airlines as well as being in business. Being in daily contact with the public I can readily and sincerely appreciate, and stand in awe, when I am treated as courteously and effectively as by Officer Hurst.

I wish to extend an invitation to your entire unit to come to Naugatuck when it can be arranged and bowl on the house. Or, if any of you need travel assistance to Europe, give me a call.

Respectfully,

R. E. Pasho

Farmington, Conn.
October 1, 1949

Dear Sir:

A special thanks to Detective George Mitchell who escorted our car from Capitol Ave. through heavy traffic, to the Hartford Hospital, on Saturday, September 30th, when, Neal, our 11-months-old son, was badly burned at home in Farmington.

I stopped Detective Mitchell near Laurel Street and asked him to get us to the Hospital. Without question he took us through the traffic and at the same time phoned ahead to the Hospital to make sure they would be ready for the emergency there. With his efficiency the baby was cared for immediately on arrival.

Many thanks to Detective Mitchell and to the well trained force of State Police.

Sincerely,

Coburn and Phyllis Mirfield
and Neal

YOUR REFLECTION - THEIR IMPRESSION

WESTCHESTER COUNTY PARKWAY POLICE
72 West Pondfield Road
Bronxville 8, N.Y.

September 23, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

Today presents the first opportunity I have had to thank you, once again, for the efficient assistance rendered by members of your organization on September 18, 1949, approximately 3:00 a.m. when a terrific head-on crash of automobiles resulted in the deaths of four persons.

This accident occurred on the Hutchinson River Parkway a short distance south of the State Line in our County, and your men cooperated with the members of this department and the members of nearby local departments in preventing further injuries under most hazardous night conditions while aiding the unfortunates involved in the crash.

This is simply another demonstration of the fine personnel and cooperative spirit in the organization you command.

Very truly yours,

William J. Slater
Chief of Police

Larchmont, N. Y.
September 30, 1949

Dear Mr. Commissioner:

On Saturday September 17th, I discovered my cottage at Old Saybrook, Connecticut, had been broken into. I called the State Police at Westbrook who sent Officer Frederick Moran, to investigate.

There was evidence that minor damage had been done by some youthful offender and that a knife and a gun had been used.

Officer Frederick Moran studied the evidence carefully and thoughtfully and within 20 minutes or a half hour at the most, came back to the cottage where I had remained and showed me the knife and

the gun which had been used by a local youth from whom Officer Moran had already secured a confession as well as the weapons involved.

This is excellent police work. I wish to commend Officer Moran personally and you as his chief and to assure you both that it's very gratifying to me as a property owner to realize that such men as he are constantly engaged in the fight against lawlessness.

Officer Moran impressed me as a fine type of person, most courteous and obviously efficient and I would appreciate it if you would convey to him and accept for yourself my sincere thanks and congratulations on the excellent and speedy results achieved in this case.

I am sending you this letter in duplicate in case you should care to send him a copy.

Very truly yours,

Lawrence S. Scofield

New York, New York
September 23, 1949

Dear Mr. Commissioner:

I want to take this opportunity of reporting to you an incident which reflects high credit to your department and especially one of the members thereof.

I was driving from my home in New York to Amherst, Massachusetts, and while on Wilbur Cross Highway, somewhere near Wallingford, Conn., I had a blow-out on the right front tire of my car. Just as I completed changing the tire a State Officer came along in his car, to wit, Glenn E. Thomas, Badge No. 246.

After first inquiring as to whether he could render any service, I told him of our situation, and that I needed a new shoe in order to fortify myself against any further mishap. He recommended to me a tire place in Wallingford and not only directed me to it but called up the garage to ascertain first if they would have a suitable tire to fit my car and led me to the place where I

soon fitted out with a new shoe and was rendered satisfactory and able service.

Officer Thomas' courtesy and assistance was more than I had ever received from any other similar source and his solicitude and manner was of such outstanding qualities that I could not refrain from sending you this note though thoroughly unsolicited. It was very refreshing to me to find that there are men of his type in public service and I would like to take this opportunity to commend both him and you for the service rendered to me under these circumstances.

Very truly yours,

Harry B. Epstein

September 24, 1949

My dear Officer Duma:

I felt that just thanking you over the telephone the other evening for your assistance to me when I called was not quite enough and therefore I am sending you this personal note of thanks.

You can well understand Mrs. Skillen's and my anxiety of having our daughter (unlocated) for five hours -- especially if you are a family man yourself.

Of all the reasons why we could not contact our daughter, it never occurred to us that the reason was that her phone was not ringing -- but that was the cause exactly.

I want to thank you personally again and especially thank the Officer who made a personal visit -- because by your assistance our daughter later called us and we enjoyed a nights rest when of course we couldn't otherwise.

I hope to have the pleasure of meeting you personally one day and if there is anything that I might do for you or any of the other officers here in New York, please be certain to call upon me.

Very truly yours,

Major Jerry Skillen

Pleasantville, N.Y.
September 30, 1949

Dear Sir:

I am returning the officer's report which was given to me on the 29th of September by Officer Carlson. I repaired the defect which was a short circuit in the tail light. I would like to compliment and bring to your attention the fine manner which Officer Carlson of the Westport Barracks handled the matter. He was very mannerly and had a pleasant attitude about him. It was almost a pleasure to get the warning from him. I believe such matters should be brought to the attention of the interested parties because all too often, people are ready to write about poor or bad conduct and forget about the compliments when they are due.

Sincerely,

Edward Archibald

A letter was received from Albert P. Margolies and Samuel L. Roth of North Bergen, N.J. complimenting Lt. Hulburt and Off. Ludwig Kolodziej -- we quote:

"We take this opportunity to compliment your staff under the able guidance of Lieutenant Hulburt of Stafford Springs, and particularly Ludwig Kolodziej, one of his men. He was most efficient, courteous, and willingly cooperated to assist us. He knew his business thoroughly."

A letter was received from Mary Febiger Fife, Manset, Maine, complimenting Officer Hess on his kindness and courtesy in offering to change a tire for her. Upon finding that she had no spare and the flat was beyond repair, he offered to help locate some new ones. Although his attempts to aid her were in vain, as other help had already been sent for, his efforts, kindness and courteous manner were greatly appreciated.

Local Police Meet The Challenge

VOX-COP

October, 1949

WEST HARTFORD

Last Wednesday morning, it took four men to lift the "three or four hundred pound" safe of Intertown Motors, Inc., out of the luggage compartment of a car in the repair shop, while the two men who put it there, possibly in a repeat of a previous similar performance, were presented in Town Court. Their cases were continued and bond was placed at \$10,000.

They were still being held in the lockup at Police Headquarters while Detective Sergeant John F. Paulsen and Detective Martin F. McCue questioned them. Up to that time, Clinton D. Islieb, 37, of 393 Griswold Street, Glastonbury, and Donald B. Schindler, 25, of 26 Green Terrace, East Hartford, would not admit they had made a previous visit to Intertown Motors on the night of March 14, 1948, loaded the same safe into a car in the repair shop and drove to a remote point in Glastonbury where they failed to open it.

Their capture about 1:30 Wednesday morning was due to the alertness and quick-thinking of Officer Earl W. Dye, 1108 Boulevard, who was drawing his .38 "in anger" for the first time in his three years on the force. He had joined the police department shortly after his discharge from the armed forces and was appointed a regular on September 1.

Schindler had been discharged from Wethersfield State Prison after serving 16 months, less than a week before he was captured in the darkness outside the motor sales agency. The previous break at Intertown was made just before he started serving his prison sentence. The following sequence of dates interested local detectives: On March 13, 1947, he was discharged from the Hartford City Jail; the following night the break occurred at Intertown Motors; four days later, on March 18, he was arrested in Hartford in possession of a stolen car and sentenced to Wethersfield. His accomplice, Islieb, was familiar with garages having been employed once by

the Grody Chevrolet Company, a number of years ago.

"We're going to put a sign on the safe now," Assistant Manager Michael W. Bonessio of Intertown quipped Wednesday. "It'll say 'Boys, there's nothing in here but peanuts. We have already made a night deposit of all funds.'"

A native of New York City, Officer Earl Dye, who was the most-photographed man in Town on Wednesday, came to Hartford to marry the former Louise Berg of that city in 1942. He served with the Army Air Forces for three years during the war, much of this time being spent as a ground crew man with the Eighth Air Force in England. He resides on the Boulevard with his wife and two and one-half year old daughter Janice. He first became a supernumerary on September 5, 1946, and was appointed a regular when the department's 40-hour week started this month.

"I've been wondering what it would be like," he said Wednesday, "to have to pull the gun on somebody. Now I know."

The time came when he was patrolling a beat on foot during the midnight shift. "Footmen are in a tough spot," older officers agreed, all of whom were glowing at Dye's accomplishment on Wednesday. "They can't radio headquarters. They're alone, without help, if something happens. They have to take action right away or lose the suspect and, sometimes, there's a question as to whether to shoot or not if they're not positive the suspect has done anything. It's a ticklish business."

Officer Dye, while trying doors along Raymond Road, glanced into the office at Intertown Motors and noticed immediately that the safe was missing. He went around the south side of the building, through a parking lot, looking for a way of entering the place. Finding a window in the southeast corner ajar, he looked in and saw Schindler "doing something" around the car. Not being able to make out what he was doing in the darkness, after a few moments, he flashed his light on him. Schindler

immediately took off through the repair shop for the north side of the garage.

The police officer started running around the front of the building but thought quickly that he had seen that side and everything was locked so he wheeled and raced around the back of the building, through shrubbery and piles of ashes above Trout Brook. At the northeast corner of the building, he met Islieb in the darkness. Halting him, he turned his attention to Schindler who veered off toward Arthur Place.

"I wouldn't do that," the policeman said quietly and Schindler stopped dead in his tracks.

Walking the pair out of the darkness onto Raymond Road, Officer Dye met a cruiser which had started looking for him as soon as the officer in it became aware that he was not on the street.

Although the garage door had been lifted in 1948 and the safe driven away the pair would have found this impossible to accomplish Wednesday morning according to Mr. Bonessio. Since the first break, the fuses for the electric motor which opens the door have been taken out every night and it would have been difficult to open.

In the previous break, acetylene equipment had also been taken for opening the safe. Apparently, the thieves hadn't been able to work the torch for, when the safe was found, there was evidence that they had tried to heat it up by starting a fire with dead leaves on top of the tank.

The safe, mounted on wheels, was rolled out into the garage, police said, where the two lifted it first into a Plymouth with the aid of a car jack and then into the luggage compartment of another car, where it fitted better.

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THE ARRESTING OF YOUNG LOITERERS

It is disturbing to know that actual arrests had to be made to break up the teen age "wolf pack" that had taken to hanging around the main corner in the Center.

The police department was at its

wits-end after months of firm warning to the "repeaters" who could find nothing better to do with their time than loll around the street corner night after night.

Gentle, pleasant invitations to "Move along, boys" drew either sullen sass or a grudging driftaway and a sly return as soon as the officer moved on to complete his tasks along Farmington Avenue. Even warnings that arrests would be made if the loitering kept on failed to register on a band of the local young fellows who have not learned to respect the authority which the community entrusts to its police force.

The ineffectiveness of these warnings left no alternative for the harrassed constabulary but to "bring in" and "book" two or three of the steadiest dwaddlers--and seek the help of their parents in keeping them from aimlessly mooching around the streets in search of excitement.

The action of the police was not arbitrary. The growing contingent of loafer-shod high school boys, draped around the store fronts and over the fence, tom-cat-calling at passersby, was a gang that threatened to become a mental hazard, at least for pedestrians. It was a blot on the appearance of the Town.

While police were taking the first steps to end the loitering, the YMCA around the corner was also serving notice on the aimless "drifters." The Y program is to be both sharpened and expanded this year, so that on appropriate nights during the week there will be Y activity groups into which the high school boys can fit, and with which they may become absorbed.

In short, the Y is setting out to fulfill its broader social functions in the community, and is no longer content to be a drop-in hang-out for soda fountain cowboys.

This laudable change will, unfortunately, give a few of the Town's youths a little more time on their hands in which to stumble into minor scrapes. But the Y's function, for which it receives Community Chest support, is not that of a community center or wet nurse to a squad of young men who are unman-

ageable at home.

The Town itself does have, it is true, some keen and as yet not completely filled responsibility to provide adequate opportunities for good, clean youthful recreation. But unless the boy leaves his own home with a reasonable regard for the rights of others, and a rough idea of what is right and wrong, there is little the community can do to keep him forever out of trouble.

The police have a job to do. While they try to observe as many of the niceties of suburban living as possible, they cannot do the parents' job quite as privately as it can be done in the home. Nor as well. ---West Hartford News

BLOOMFIELD

CHIEF'S SON AND DOG TRAP BURGLAR SUSPECT

Bloomfield Youth Holds Door
Shut As Pet Pins Man

Investigating Barking, Beman
Makes Arrest On Own Doorstep

John Philip Keegan, 41, of East Granby, was trapped by a boy and a dog at 10 p.m. recently as he was allegedly trying to break into the home of Chief of Police Herbert C. Beman, Bloomfield.

The boy, Herbert C. Beman Jr., 12, son of the chief, was holding the door of the house shut against Keegan's efforts to escape the dog, when Chief Beman, attracted by the dog's barking, ran across Duncaster Rd. from the home of a neighbor.

Chief Beman said that Keegan admitted a series of breaks and attempted breaks in Bloomfield, Windsor and Wilson.

According to Policeman Armand Regini Chief Beman and his wife had walked across the street to chat for a few moments with Martin Nolan. The chief heard his mongrel dog barking, and returned home to find the dog holding Keegan at bay in front of the door.

Beman's son was pushing against the inside of the unlocked door to keep Keegan out, and Keegan was trapped be-

tween the dog and the boy.

The Beman children, Herbert, Nancy, 7, and Donald, 1½, had been awakened, Regini said, when they heard Keegan trying to open a downstairs window. Herbert ran downstairs, found Keegan trying to escape the dog and threw himself against the door to keep it shut.

On the strength of what Regini called a "confused" statement Keegan made, Windsor and Bloomfield police began a tour of houses and business places in the two towns in which breaks had been reported recently. Keegan, Regini said, recognized the home of William Walker, Prospect St., Bloomfield, and the Bloomfield Garage, Park Ave., Bloomfield, as places he had broken into.

Regini said it was difficult to get a complete list of places of breaks from Keegan, as he was showing effects of drink and had not tried to remember places in which he had found no money. He never took anything but cash, Regini said, and had spent it all. The sum so far accounted for by Keegan's confession is about \$110, he said.

Keegan is held at the Hartford County Jail on charges of breaking and entering, theft, and attempted breaking and entering for appearance in Bloomfield Town Court. Bond has been set at \$5,000.

Regini said Keegan had been working for some time as an itinerant tobacco field hand.

Regini said the two breaks in Bloomfield which Keegan has admitted were committed early on the morning of Sept. 2, when three other breaks were reported to Bloomfield police. He said police are seeking to establish a connection between Keegan and the other three breaks.

Patrolman James B. Murray of the Windsor Police Department said that Keegan had admitted two breaks and one attempted break in that town so far.

Murray said that Keegan, early on the morning of Sept. 14, entered the home of Arthur Parenteau, 226 Windsor Ave., found nothing and left. He then tried to enter the home of Axel Hallgren, 46 Wilson Ave., but was frightened away by the barking of a dog. He entered the Gustave Hallgren home at 42 Wilson Ave., but left without taking

anything.

Then, Murray said, Keegan entered the house of Alexander C. Squires of 41 Wilson Ave., went into Squires' bedroom where Squires was asleep, and took a wallet from Squires' trousers.

Leaving these houses, Keegan left prints of his stocking feet, according to Murray.

Murray said Keegan admitted the first breaks after he was taken to his shack on the Farmington River in East Granby and was confronted with articles taken from the houses.

Murray said Keegan's technique was to take off his shoes and walk around his selected house, listening for dogs. If he heard one he would not try to break in. If all was quiet, he would force a rear window and prowl through the house looking for money.

Besides Chief Beman and Regini, investigating policemen included Carl Forster of Bloomfield and James B. Murray and John Boyko of Windsor.

THE MAN ON THE BEAT

Reprinted from the Reno Police Annual

It is the man on the beat, upon whom falls the responsibility of preventing crime and apprehending criminals. He is entitled to, and should be given his share of credit for, whatever success the department may achieve. The detectives find their principal duty in solving problems of identity in crimes that have already been committed, and apprehending the criminals; but it is to the man on the beat to whom the public looks for protection and the prevention of crime.

To do his full duty, the patrolman on the beat must be possessed of a higher order of intelligence and judgment than is usually credited to him. He receives many complaints of varying character. In many instances, these complaints are unreasonable, and require both tact and good judgment, to say nothing of knowledge of law and City Ordinances. He must know what to do, and when to do it.

Courtesy is an important qualification of the Man on the Beat, who would sustain the good name of the Department. Striving as he does, to please and to do his duty, he merits the approbation and the assistance of every law-abiding citizen, and should be given every support and assistance.

STATE POLICE MEET THE CHALLENGE

Officers Henry Marikle and Joseph Guilbeault, Station "D", Danielson, last month performed outstanding police service in the Danielson area that not only won a \$25.00 award for each and baseball tickets for the Yankee-Red Sox games in New York from the Board of Awards, but praise and compliments from Headquarters and the public in the Danielson area. Here's the story:

On September 10, at 4:05 AM, Howard Conrad, Elmville, Connecticut, owner of a 1940 Plymouth Sedan, Conn. registration WM-884, complained to Officer Gerald Bissonnett of the Danielson Police Department, of the theft of his motor vehicle from in front of the Maple Glenn Tavern, Foster, Rhode Island. The complainant located his car in front of the Maple Leaf Restaurant, Danielson, about 4:00 AM and finding the front of the car damaged went to the Danielson Police. Officer Bissonnett referred the complaint to our Danielson Barracks and Officer "Joe" Guilbeault was assigned. Discussing the matter, all reached the conclusion that a suspect named "Al", complete name unknown, and believed to be related to a family residing in Danielson might be worthy of investigation. In a short time the officers learned that Alphonse Resignia, Mechanic Street, Danielson was the suspect. They ascertained that he had arrived home at 1:00 AM in an intoxicated condition and then had taken all the money in his house in order to gamble in Danielson somewhere in the location where the stolen car had been recovered.

A systematic search in this area by Officer Guilbeault resulted in locating the gambling den in a cellar of a house connected to a vacant store. Sounds

LOCAL POLICE MEET THE CHALLENGE

emanating from inside revealed the fact that a dice game was in progress. Officer Guilbeault realized that this might be the dice game that the Station had been trying to locate for some time but had been unsuccessful up to this hour. Therefore, anticipating a double catch, he returned immediately to Station "D" for assistance. Officer Marikle returned to the location of the dice game with Officer Guilbeault and upon making entrance discovered a dice game in operation. Nine persons were placed under arrest and included in this group was Alphonse Resignia, the suspect in the case of the stolen car.

At the same time the Officers discovered a quantity of liquor and found evidence to indicate that sales of such liquor were being made without a permit. Resignia was questioned and Off. Marikle succeeded in obtaining from him a complete confession as to the theft of the car in and from Rhode Island. From the evidence secured at the gambling den, it was suspected that one of the men arrested, one Mathew Farrell, was operating this place and selling without a license. He, too, admitted some of the facts and eventually the officers were able to charge him with the ownership of the game and being responsible for the liquor sales.

Of the nine men arrested in this place, it later developed that five of them were criminals who had more or less serious records. As a result of the investigation of the original complaint, the following charges were filed:

Taking a motor vehicle without permission of the owner.

Operating a motor vehicle under the influence of liquor.

Sale of liquor without a license.

Maintaining and frequenting a gambling house.

Total fines amounted to \$400, 15 days in jail and a suspended jail sentence.

With the arrest of this car thief who has a criminal record in foreign states, several criminals were apprehended and a breeding place of crime was wiped out simultaneously by good thinking, alertness and good police work.

We congratulate Officers Marikle and Guilbeault.

COUNTY POLICE MEET THE CHALLENGE

Last week Detective Daniel Stark of the Nassau County Police, L.I. and Patrolman Austin Atwell of the Valley Stream Police, L.I., apprehended a hit-run-death motorist in Levittown, L.I., by painstaking work and perseverance. A week previous, Charles F. O'Connor, 63, was found unconscious in one of the streets in Elmont, L.I., and he died within a few days in a local hospital.

Detective Stark studied the two door handles found at the scene, check automobile manufacturers and decided that they came from the front and rear doors on the right side of a 1932 model car manufactured by General Motors. Then he received an anonymous tip that such a car was owned by a resident in Levittown. This information interested Patrolman Austin Atwell because he was at the scene of the accident and lives in Levittown. Every morning, Atwell walked through a different section of the ten thousand family housing project, looking for a car to fit Detective Stark's description.

Early at 6:30 one morning he found it in front of the home of Stanley Wondoldewski, 26 years old. Atwell notified Stark who hastened to Levittown and fitted the broken handles to the shafts on the sides of the doors. Confronted with this evidence, Wondoldewski admitted that he was the driver of the car that struck O'Connor.

Detective Phillip Lauth, after capturing a couple of burglars in a gun battle, complained of an aching back. He asked his son to rub it with liniment. And that is how Detective Lauth learned that he had been shot.

Stepping out a prison door to freedom after serving a three year sentence in Liverpool, England, James Barnes was promptly rearrested. He had carried out with him three pairs of shoes he'd swiped inside.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

October, 1949

Odd Crimes In 1948

Looking through oddities of police interest during the past 12 months results in a batch of stories which suggest that 1948 was as peculiar in this respect as in other directions.

Strangest crime story of the year was told by the "Nippon Times"--that a Tokyo company hires out housebreakers' instruments and supplies reliable information regarding profitable "jobs." Another enterprising racket was reported from Lake Como, Italy, where a smuggler was captured last February in a miniature submarine propelled by foot pedals.

Then there was the crazy news item from Atlanta, Georgia, in July, that good-record convicts had turned down the offer of a week's holiday--getting up late; special entertainments; facilities for sunbathing; tennis; cricket; rodeos, etc., because they were too interested in the prison workshops!

And from the Isle of Man we had the story of three boys committed to an Approved School who climbed down a 40-foot drainpipe, broke into four shops, and then returned to the room in the police station via the same drainpipe.

The loot was hidden under a floorboard in the detention room--with the exception of a gold watch which one of these little angels put in his mother's shopping bag when she visited him.

As might be expected, current shortages accounted for some odd exploits in Great Britain. In August, for instance, three Wrens locked themselves in the galley of H.M.S. "Eagle" and waited in the darkness until 3 a.m. to catch a man who was raiding their larder. When he arrived the three girls set on him with rolling pins, "and while he was swaying on his knees, very much out for the count," they signalled the officer of the guard.

Another thief raiding an orchard at Woking, Surrey, "put his foot in it" literally by leaving a size 13 foot-print behind him. It was the main item

of evidence when he and his confederate were sentenced to six months.

An unusual item of evidence also occurred in a Gloucestershire case when a butcher and confederate were charged with illegal slaughter of livestock. Skins of the slaughtered animals were dug from land outside the shop after being buried for three years.

A valiant attempt to overcome the cigarette shortage was made in August by three members of Southend Flying Club, who flew to Jersey and returned with several thousand "smokes." The packages, containing nearly 5,000 cigarettes, were thrown out at the edge of the airfield, to be picked up later--but the Customs officers got there first.

Another enterprising effort at overcoming the shortages came to light in North London in November, when a woman was charged with drawing rations for her dead husband. According to the prosecution, "she had been drawing the pension of a man who died in 1942. In addition, she had continued to renew her husband's ration book, although he died in 1944. She used to get the rations for two brothers who lived at her address, but after a burglary in 1946 she told them that their books were missing. She apparently found the books later and used them."

Clothing books brought about the downfall of a man at Dewsbury in July, when he offered an attractive young woman some clothing coupons. Unfortunately, she happened to be a policewoman, and the mistake cost him three months.

For sheer audacity in crime, however, the palm should go either to the man who enrolled himself on the strength of an army unit at Hillsea Barracks and lived there free for six months--going out to work each day and returning every night; or to the 20-year-old airman who received two years for defrauding R.A.F. funds of £1,086 in September.

He was said to have enrolled a

"flight of fancy"--a fictitious army of 37 men who were entered on the pay sheets, even to the extent of meticulous entries for the benevolent funds, barracks damage, etc!!

Among American crime news was a report of "the biggest man-hunting in the Middle West since the police shot down John Dillinger." A series of killings --a tavern-keeper, a camp manager, and the whole family of a reformatory official--was traced to two parole convicts who were on the run in Ohio. The chase ended when a huge transport truck loaded with four new cars approached a police road-block near Van Wert, and the driver started shooting. Two policemen were wounded with a service rifle, before the driver was shot dead by return fire of the police. The other convict then crawled out of the truck and surrendered. He confessed to no less than seven killings.

A mad negro gunman also gave the Pennsylvania police a tough job when he barricaded himself at an upstairs window and shot seven people, including one detective, before shooting himself as the police broke into the building.

Something new in the way of "confessions"--A recording made while a man accused of wife murder was under the influence of a "truth serum," and the record was played in court. Unfortunately, however, the recording upset police calculations, because while he was under the serum the prisoner accused somebody else of the crime--whereas in his previous statements he had virtually admitted his own guilt.

Finally, for those who like collecting statistical oddities, there was the revelation in the U.S. Government crime returns that America had 7,760 murders, and a serious crime was committed every eighteen seconds, during the previous year.

Murder has been prominent in most countries through the year, but the strangest story comes from Cairo, where an Egyptian who had completed a 20-year "stretch" for murder returned to his native village and found his alleged victim still alive.

He was so infuriated that he strangled the man and then took the body to

the police. Whereupon he was again charged with murder, sentenced to 20 years, and released immediately.

Another resurrection of the "dead" occurred in Adelaide in October, when a woman recognized the man sitting next to her in a tram as her husband--believed to have been killed during the war. He was suffering from amnesia, but recognized the fainting woman as his wife.

And in Paris a hotel thief who found the body of a suicide swinging from a rope was calmly taking off the shoes when a last muscular spasm brought the body to "life" again. The thief received a violent kick on the jaw and fled screaming with terror, right into the arms of a policeman outside the building.

Almost equally strange was the experience of Constable Faddy at Newcastle in September, when he flashed his torch on a tailor's shop window and noticed something peculiar about one of the dummies. It had its back to the window and, although dressed in a raincoat, it had a dinner jacket and an overcoat over one arm. When he held the light steady he saw that the "dummy" was actually a shopbreaker.

Two other good "captures" were the arrest of a prominent business man by the local constable at Barrow-on-Soar, when he identified him as a war-time deserter from a description circulated in the "Police Gazette"; and the arrest of a car thief in Leeds by Constable Schofield when he saw a stranger driving his aunt's car.

In another stolen car case at Leeds, it was found that the engine number did not tally with the registration book, and investigations showed that it had been stolen in Oxford in 1946, and the ostensible owner at Leeds was then charged with receiving it.

On the lighter side of the 1948 crime record there were the following cases:--

A young Parisian clerk, Jeanette Pideau, stole 50,000 francs from her employer in four months. All the money was spent on cream cakes and eclairs, and she told the court that owing to war-time shortages she had developed an obsession for sweet cakes. The judge

said that she must have eaten 2,000 cakes, and gave her fifteen months to recover from her taste.

A dog belonging to a Cricklewood family howled so much that the family could not listen to the radio, so they brought him in and made him sit quietly before the fire. Meanwhile a house-breaker climbed through the bedroom window and collected £7,000 worth of jewelery from the room above.

When the burglar alarm at a Canadian bank sounded, armed police surrounded the premises, only to find that the cause was a woodpecker pecking at the alarm wires outside the building.

In Sheffield a woman shoplifter, seen to take 161 articles in an hour and a half, claimed that she was stealing them for the benefit of the Christmas bazaar of the local Communist Association.

At Little Weighton, Yorkshire, housewives going to draw water found two village pumps had been stolen during the night and a third one had been "attempted."

And drinks of a different kind were temporarily cut off by somebody who broke into a Yorkshire brewery and knocked the bungs out of 250 barrels of beer. Three thousand gallons--enough to supply sixteen public houses with their weekly quota--ran to waste.

---Reprinted from articles by "Scrivener" in the British Police Chronicle and the New South Wales Police News.

BANDIT BOUGHT NEW NOSE,
BUT FORGOT TATTOO

Irving Katzenbogen, alias Ike Katz, believed by police to be the leader of a busy hold-up mob which has been terrorizing Brooklyn apartment dwellers for months was arrested recently in Brooklyn on charges of assault and robbery, and held without bail.

An effective plastic surgery job on Katz's former hooked nose had helped him elude police for the last few months but he failed to get rid of an entwined hearts tatoo captioned "True Love to

Mother," on his right forearm. It was this that positively identified him when he was arrested as he sat in a car on Linden Boulevard, Brooklyn.

Brooklyn police estimate that the Katz mob's loot far exceeds \$100,000 in jewelry, furs and cash. They believe the group is responsible for at least fifteen unsolved holdups in Brooklyn, three or four in Queens, a number in Jersey City and Miami and several more in the West. Four of the mob are already awaiting trial.

Linking these crimes to the Katz mob was made possible, among other things, by the regular pattern in which the gang operated, police said. All the holdups were in apartments. In each case, the men gained entry by dressing one of their group as a Western Union messenger, a postman or a department-store delivery man. And in each case, they bound their victims with curtain sash or neckties.

Katz did ten years in Sing Sing for assault and robbery, and was paroled in 1946, according to police. He immediately repaired to Manhattan General Hospital and had his nose straightened.

When two seasoned Brooklyn detectives Harry Eggold and Henry Hansen, were assigned to break a series of holdups last spring, they put Katz well up on the list of underworld notables they would investigate.

They were cruising in Brooklyn when they spotted a red Ford sedan with rental plates. Three men were in the parked car, one of them strangely familiar to Detective Eggold, who had known Katz for many years before the nose remodeling. Leveling their revolvers at the three, the detectives ordered them out of the car and examined Katz's tattoo.

His companions, Henry Miller, thirty-six, and Abraham Sapernick, thirty-nine both Brooklyn, were also arrested and charged with harboring a fugitive.

In Cleveland recently a thief who broke into the automobile of a salesman from Birmingham, Alabama took two men's suits and two dresses. But the garments have no backs. They were made for use by undertakers in clothing bodies.

CHICAGO FINDS GANGLAND GUNS
HAVE COOLED OFF

There has been a change in Chicago's underworld. The bang of gang pistols and machine guns is not heard nearly so often as it was twenty years ago, but there are other and more subtle differences between the era of Al Capone and the present.

Virgil W. Peterson, operating director of the Chicago Crime Commission, a civic agency that has been the city's "watch-dog of crime" for thirty years, compares the two periods.

"There isn't as much Wild West style shooting among gang elements as during the '20s and '30s," he says. "There still are killings, but not to the same extent."

The Federal Bureau of Investigation reported Chicago had 326 murders in 1948. That was the highest number for any city in the United States. But only a few of them were mob jobs.

The commission's files showed that gang murders averaged fifty-five a year in the violent 1926-'32 epoch. The number was down to seven in 1946, three in 1947, ten in 1948 and only two in the first half of this year.

There were as many gang murders on one day in 1929 as there were in one recent year, 1946. Seven men were executed by a firing squad in a North Side garage on St. Valentine's Day twenty years ago.

"During the Capone gang heyday, operations were much more brazen than today," Mr. Peterson said. "Many political figures then found it expedient to be known as friends of hoodlums. That isn't true now."

Chicago hasn't been such a happy hunting ground since Martin H. Kennelly, a business man, became Mayor in 1947.

"Gambling, the main source of gang revenue, has been whittled down," Mr. Peterson said. "There used to be seven joints within a short walk of my office in the Loop. They're gone now. There still is gambling, but not on the old scale."

Mr. Peterson, a former F.B.I. agent, recited a dozen notorious names.

"A lot of the big shots of the Capone

regime still are in existence," he said. "They're not as much in evidence as they were, but they still are too numerous. They're organized more along business lines.

"The lower level of gambling here may account for the fact that some of the hoodlums are operating elsewhere. They operate wherever they can operate with profit and without harassment. Important members of the Chicago mob are tied up with big shots on the East Coast. Others have interests in Florida."

As an example of how the Capone-built syndicate's "tentacles" have spread across the map, he cited the conspiracy in the early '40s to extort more than \$1,000,000 from the movie industry. The plot was hatched in Chicago. The target was the heap of gold in Hollywood. The case ended up in New York, where five of Chicago's middle-aged "boys" were tried and convicted.

Al Capone is dead. Fourteen others on Chicago's original (1930) list of public enemies also have gone to the grave. With them went some of gangland's old trappings--the machine guns toted in a golf bag, the pearl gray hat cocked at an arrogant angle, the flamboyant funeral complete with a statue of the deceased wrought of fresh and expensive flowers.

\$250,000 FIRE LAID TO BUNGLING YEGGS

Bayonne, N.J.,---A safecracking gang, that supercharged a load of nitroglycerine to open a furniture company's safe started a \$250,000 general alarm fire that threatened a city block in Bayonne's business section.

The fire broke out at 12:18 a.m. at Cohen's Furniture House, Broadway and spread to adjoining shops and stores. Sixteen families were routed from apartment dwellings. Every fireman and piece of apparatus in the city was called out before the blaze was subdued four hours later. Three firemen were injured, none seriously.

Police found the shattered safe with fingerprints on pieces of the debris, and a collection of burglar tools.

A NEW RACKET: FAKE PARKING TAGS

By Jack Foisie

Somebody has been putting counterfeit pink slips under the windshield wipers of parked cars, to avoid a real citation for illegal parking. The mystery is: Who did it?

In San Francisco, where garages are scarce and cars are many, the racket has a great potential. In an average year about 400,000 "pinkies" are issued, primarily for overtime parking. The fine is \$2.

A car tagged with a pinkie is entitled to remain at the curb all day, even though it may be in a ten-minute parking zone. So for all-day parkers a ticket is sometimes cheaper than a parking-lot fee. A fake ticket, of course, would cut down the cost of parking even more.

The counterfeit racket is reputed to have begun several years ago, but it was disclosed only last month by "The San Francisco Chronicle" and confirmed later by a printer who admitted printing phony tickets.

Thomas Delaney testified before a police commission that he had printed several editions of fake tickets as a favor for Patrolman Albert E. Birdsall, Sr., a sixty-two-year-old veteran of thirty-one years on the force, who tagged cars in the city's financial district. The implication was that Mr. Birdsall put the phony tickets on favored cars so that passing patrolmen would think they were properly tagged.

Mr. Birdsall, tried on a charge of unofficerlike conduct, declared the case was a frame-up. He said some one tried to slip one over on him now and then by putting a blank pink paper on his windshield but insisted he had never before seen a false ticket like those found in Mr. Delaney's office. He presented twenty character witnesses.

The commission exonerated Mr. Birdsall last week. He is wearing his star again, but he isn't asked to tag parked cars any more; he is out in the sticks serving warrants.

"It might be embarrassing to him otherwise," Chief Michael Mitchell said.

No charges have been made against Mr.

Delaney, because he made no attempt to produce an exact imitation of a parking tag. He merely put out tags which had "Instructions to Motorists" printed on both sides, but they were the same pink and the same size as the citation.

A new type of parking tag is being printed for the police on watermark paper and officers have been ordered to check each fluttering ticket carefully to see that it is the real thing.

PRINTS ACROSS THE SEA

(A criminal's fingerprints have been transmitted in code across the Atlantic)

Risks of bad men now remind us
We should shun a life of crime,
Lest we, scooting, leave behind us
Thumbprints that may lead to "Crime."

Fingerprints by which another
In Saskatchewan or Maine,
Codes to get us in a bother
In the Hebrides or Spain.

Trust no fortune evanescent
Lest its making fatal proves,
If you're bound to snatch a present
First purloin a pair of gloves.

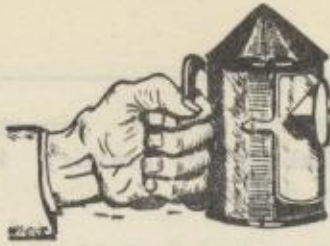
---Anon

PRETTY CLEVER BOYS

Pittsburgh Police said they couldn't be expected to stop this robbery:

Last week three men in white coveralls appeared at the suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stefanchin. One went into the garage and came out with a ladder and began inspecting the house. His companions scurried back and forth.

Neighbors thought the painters industrious. Police confirmed that a few hours later when Mr. and Mrs. Stefanchin returned from a hospital visit, the men in white had ransacked the house, finding \$4000 in cash in a cedar chest.



the Spotlight

VOX-COP

October, 1949

"Built By Buffa"



This month's personality, Officer Angelo Buffa typing reports.

"Built by Buffa" -- That's the trademark you may find on an outside fireplace in the back yard of the "crooked little house" that strong hands helped to build at 26 Colt Avenue, Torrington, or you may even find it in the air around the circle of satisfied citizens that reside in the area covered by the patrols of Officer Battista Angelo Buffa, Badge No. 57, Canaan Barracks.

When we visited "Angelo" at Canaan recently, we were armed with facts and figures concerning the subject of this interview, and when confronted with these records, "Angelo" reluctantly explained a few of the things we already

knew about him.

Immigrant boy -- orphan -- laborer -- factory hand -- conscientious cop; those were some of the stages in the "easy life" Officer Buffa has had.

We'd like to begin at the beginning and tell you that "Angelo" was born April 21, 1910 at Tourin, Italy. He was about 2 years old when his parents took him to the United States and not yet 15 when both his parents died, a few years apart, and left him the oldest boy of a family of three children. Establishing a "bachelor's hall" at Torrington, Angelo (as he is commonly known), took his brother to live with him, boarded his nine-year-old sister out with friends and went to work at the Progressive Mfg. Co., Torrington, as helper on a battery of screw threading machines at \$15.00 per week - one dollar for each year of his age, as it were.

This "easy start in life" prepared him further for "soft jobs" and so after two years Angelo left the factory to do some healthy, outdoor work in the building trades --- wielding pick and shovel, carrying hods of brick and other "light work" but at an increase in pay to \$30 per week.

Of course the building trades are seasonal, so in between seasons the youthful Buffa did winter truck driving, needle shop work, etc., and then at the advanced age of 20 decided to study the mason trade...Three years of study, then depression and so into the casting shops at Torrington.

It was while working in the shop that Angelo saw an announcement in the newspaper concerning examinations for state police patrolmen...Buffa, born in Italy, having only a grammar school education, saw a new opportunity knocking---he would like to be a policeman. The usual

steps followed--written examination, the physical concerning which Angelo commented drily, "the physical found me in good condition due to my previous easy living." Then the oral and school starting Aug. 22, 1938 with the third class appointed under the Merit System.

An assignment to Stafford Springs Barracks followed graduation and Angelo applied himself conscientiously to the task of enforcing the laws of the state. His initiation into field police work was under the guidance of Lt. Harris Hulburt and some old timers who really took an interest in the activities of the rookie.

One of the highlights of his stay at the Stafford Station is briefly described in the following departmental citation for Bravery:

CITATION

For coolness, excellent judgment, and fearless performance of duty, which resulted in the single-handed capture of three desperate criminals (State Police Case CS-949).

On February 4, 1940, Officer Battista Angelo Buffa, then stationed at Stafford Springs Barracks, was going home for the week-end. Seeing a car containing three men being driven in an erratic manner, he pursued it and found that the driver had no license or registration certificate. He ordered the driver to follow him to the nearest filling station so that the Stafford Springs Barracks could be notified. The driver sped away, however, with Officer Buffa in hot pursuit. He overtook the fleeing car after going fifteen miles, and brought the three men to the barracks unassisted. He was in constant danger of being shot. Through his efforts these men were brought to justice. All had long criminal records, one was a parole violator and another was wanted for a series of crimes.

Officer Battista Angelo Buffa displayed remarkable courage and fearlessness in a situation fraught with grave personal danger. He deserves high praise with Departmental recognition for his conduct. We hereby commend him for outstanding bravery in action, and award him, Officer Battista Angelo Buffa, the

Connecticut State Police Department's Citation and Emblem for bravery in the performance of duty.

Transferred to Beacon Falls in 1940, Angelo added another citation, this one for meritorious service, while under command of William Schatzman. Buffa and Det. Sgt. Frank Bowes combined forces to apprehend two hold-up artists who were high on the list of public enemies in New Haven. Here's what the record says about that episode:

CITATION

For quick thinking, good judgment, and devotion to duty, which resulted in the capture of two desperate hold-up men fleeing in a taxicab from the scene of their crimes in New Haven (State Police Case IT-1039).

On March 18, 1941, a radio broadcast announced that two negroes had just committed three hold-ups in New Haven resulting in the hospitalization of four persons and the loss of a large amount of money. The hold-up men were said to be fleeing in a taxicab number 37, registration 416.

Officer B. Angelo Buffa and Officer Frank J. Bowes were patrolling east on Route 1 when they saw a Yellow Cab proceeding west in the vicinity of Orange Center Road. Officer Buffa was driving the State Police Car. He immediately turned it around and pursued the cab despite its different number. The two officers stopped the cab, and learned from the driver that the passengers were two colored men. When the men reluctantly emerged from the cab at the officers' command, they were handcuffed and searched. A large amount of money and a revolver were found. The prisoners, Otha Ellis and William Mayhew, were then taken to New Haven police headquarters, struggling frantically all the way and constantly threatening bodily harm to their captors. Both prisoners were desperate characters with long police records.

Officer Buffa showed excellent judgment in pursuing the taxicab. He and Officer Bowes disregarded all risk of personal danger in questioning the driver and handcuffing the armed hold-up men. Their prompt action resulted

in the capture of these criminals. We hereby commend him for meritorious action and award him, Officer Battista Angelo Buffa, the Connecticut State Police Department's Citation and Emblem for Meritorious Service.

From Bethany, Angelo moved to Litchfield with the opening of the latter station in December, 1941 and then assumed his present assignment to Canaan in 1945, the year of the big snows -- remember??

During his service at Stafford Springs and Bethany, Officer Buffa compiled a good record in the apprehension of stolen cars. In one case at Terryville, he apprehended a "hot car" while he was patrolling on motorcycle. Buffa explains his success in that field modestly by saying, "Well in those days I made up a special detailed stolen car list for myself--writ by hand."

We innocently asked what success he had had lately in Canaan with regard to stolen cars. Buffa replied, "Not much, we're all-around policemen here--there are no specialists in this station".

That's how Vox-Cop would describe Buffa--an "all-around policeman", and that includes duty as station photographer, also.

Hobbies--sure, building fireplaces and chimneys, shooting, too. You've seen that kennel for our police dogs at Bethany? Buffa built that!

"How about your spare time?", we asked Officer Buffa. He gave a short laugh and then replied, "Well, in addition to the fireplaces and chimneys, I have a wife; a daughter, Bernice, age 11; and a boy, John, age three, who live with me in that "crooked little house".

The Functions of a Police Department are:

1. The preservation of the peace.
2. The protection of life and property.
3. The arrest of violators of the law.
4. The prevention-detection of crime.
5. The enforcement of all laws without fear or favor.

PROMOTIONS

NOW IT'S MAJOR CARROLL!!

Captain Leo F. Carroll was named Major and second in command of the Connecticut State Police Department, September 9, until further notice.

Commanding since 1946, Special Service at Hdqts., Major Carroll headed the largest, hardest hitting crime investigating group in the State.

That group is the State Police special service division, made up of a highly trained force of investigators and specialists. It is geared to handle any type of case from "murder to meanness."

It was in 1941 - Commissioner Hickey promoted and obtained legislation to establish a detective division within the Department. First Lieutenant John C. Kelly was appointed special service's first commanding officer then promoted to Captain and upon his election to Major, Field Captain Carroll assumed command of S.S. earning his full captaincy on Jan. 16, 1946.

The Bureau has successfully combatted major crime since its inception. Headed by the husky and personable Leo Francis Carroll from Ridgefield, the Bureau is well and favorably known to all law enforcement agencies.

Since his appointment as a state policeman July 21, 1921, Major Carroll has served in each of the department barracks scattered throughout the state.

Through his service he is widely known throughout the state. He is especially known by criminals he came up against in his work as a "square-shooter."

He was made a sergeant August 1, 1927 lieutenant on December 1, 1929, district inspector on December 1, 1941 and field captain on October 5, 1942.

As district inspector he was in charge, at different times, of both the eastern and western sections of the state.

Major Carroll has worked on many homicide cases under the jurisdiction of the department in the past 10 years.

As head of the special service division he is in charge of well intergrated teams of investigators, photographers, fingerprint experts and police women.

All cases which originate with the department and must go to the Court of Common Pleas or the Superior Court come to that division for preparation.

The division is equally at home investigating murders and aiding city authorities on such disasters as the Niles Street Hospital fire and circus fire in Hartford.

The efficiency of the group is attested by requests by authorities for the division to work on cases outside the jurisdiction of the State Police. Such was the case in a Meriden murder case of a few years back when the mayor and chief of police of that city and the state's attorney requested aid of the division.

Newsmen like to deal with Major Carroll, finding him able to spot "human interest" in a story quicker than they can at times.

His many friends in civic and public life were pleased with his latest promotion including the press. His police associates, however, "chuckled" upon reading the following sentence in a Hartford paper.

"A fault we find with him, usually, is his unwillingness to talk about himself."

MAJOR LEO F. CARROLL

In designating Captain Leo. F. Carroll, of Ridgefield, to the post of second in command of the Connecticut State Police, Commissioner Edward J. Hickey chose one of his career men who, for over a quarter of a century, has given a first rate account of himself in the varying positions he filled in the department.

Like his predecessor, Major John C. Kelly, who voluntarily relinquished the post to accept the chairmanship of the State Liquor Control Commission at the invitation of Governor Chester Bowles, Major Carroll began as a trooper, serving in all parts of the State. This af-

forded him the opportunity of becoming familiar both with the personnel and their reactions to the disciplinary measures essential to the maintenance of the high standards set by Commissioner Hickey.

In his earlier days in the department he was known as a hustler and a good student. Applying himself diligently to the work entrusted to him, regardless of the nature of the task or the hours required, like Mr. Britling he "saw it through," thereby earning the promotion to higher stations which followed. His associates found his advice and leadership helpful in handling many of the difficult cases assigned to them by their regional commanders.

Commissioner Hickey is entitled to the best the department can afford for his chief aide. He appears to have chosen wisely in the selection of his new assistant, whose extensive and varied experience in all units of the department, from trooper to captain, equips him for the important post so ably filled by his predecessor.

---The Bridgeport Post

TWO NEW LIEUTENANTS

The retirements of Lieutenants Fred W. Brandt and Irving T. Schubert afforded opportunity to the Commissioner to promote Jesse F. Foley, Jr. and William T. Casey to the positions of lieutenants.

Lieutenant Foley, on his promotion was assigned to Station "A", Ridgefield succeeding Lieut. Carlton L. Klocker, who was transferred to Headquarters, Fire Marshal Division. Lieutenant Foley for the past 4 months has been in charge of reorganizing the Civilian Defense, especially for aircraft warning with Mr. Willis Homer of the State Welfare Department and former Chief Air Raid Observer. Foley and Homer did an unusual job in preparing and organizing the State forces in aircraft warning services for the "Operation Lookout".

Lieutenant Foley was appointed to the department on November 5, 1930 when he reported to the training school and upon

completing his training course he was assigned to Stafford on March 9, 1931 where he remained until June 17, 1935 and then on December 31, 1941, he was assigned to Special Service at Headquarters under Captain Kelly, being there engaged in defense activities. On April 14, 1943 he continued in Special Service under Plant Protection with his base station at Station "I", covering Litchfield, New Haven and Fairfield Counties. This assignment continued until the termination of the war and then he joined Special Service April 1, 1944 operating from Station "I".

September, 1944, he received the Automotive Foundation Fellowship for 4 month's traffic training at Northwestern University, Traffic Institute and upon his return to Connecticut, he was transferred to the Traffic Division at Headquarters on February 5, 1945.

On October 16, 1945, he was promoted to sergeant and transferred to Station "I" where he remained until September 16, 1946 when he transferred to Station "G". His experience was furthered in traffic when he transferred to the Traffic Safety detail on July 1, 1948, operating out of Station "I" until October 4, 1948 when he returned to Station "G" and there continued until assigned to the reorganization of the Civilian Defense activities on July 9, 1949.

Lieutenant Foley is well and favorably known throughout the State and has gained a wealth of experience in traffic and security assignments. His aptitude for police work, his training and his ability to make friends assures Station "A" and the Ridgefield area of a competent and capable public officer.

Lieutenant William T. Casey has served as Acting Commanding Officer at the Litchfield Barracks since Lieutenant Schwartz's transfer to the Communications Division at Headquarters, July 8, 1949. Joining the department on October 11, 1937 he reported to the training school at Ridgefield and upon completing the training course he was assigned to the Ridgefield Barracks, January 24, 1938. His next assignment was at Canaan and when the new station was opened at Litchfield on December 15, 1941, Officer Casey transferred to

Litchfield.

He remained there until transferred to the Special Service Division, operating from Station "L" as a resident officer in the town of Washington. On June 16, 1946 he was promoted to Detective Sergeant and his services retained in Washington and the Litchfield area until December 2, 1946 when the post of resident officer of the town of Washington was changed and Sergeant Casey served as second in command at the Litchfield Station. He is well known in Litchfield County.

All of his experience as a police officer has been gained in western Connecticut. Possessing a fine singing voice he is in demand for numerous social affairs and his many friends in the Litchfield area were pleased to learn of his latest promotion.

TWO MAJOR CHANGES IN ASSIGNMENTS AND THREE OTHER PROMOTIONS WERE ANNOUNCED OCTOBER 1, 1949 BY COMMISSIONER HICKEY.

Capt. Leo J. Mulcahy, Old Lyme, has been assigned to the special service division as assistant to Maj. Leo F. Carroll. Lt. Paul Lavin will assume the duties of acting captain in command of the eastern division of the state police.

The promotions in the department are as follows: Detective Anton M. Nelson of Windsor, to detective sergeant; Trooper Jerome Smith of Fairfield, to detective sergeant, and Trooper Edward W. Formeister of East Hartford to sergeant.

Both Captain Mulcahy and Acting Captain Lavin are veterans of long service with the state police. Captain Lavin formerly commanded the Hartford and Colchester barracks and his most recent assignment has been as quartermaster of the department.

Captain Mulcahy was the field captain in the eastern division prior to this change in assignment. He has figured in many of the major investigations conducted by the state police.

Detective Sergeant Nelson was appointed to the department in 1937. He

was made a detective in 1945. He will remain on duty at the Hartford Barracks. During the war he serving in the Navy.

Detective Sergeant Smith became a member of the state police in 1937. He attended the Traffic Institute at Northwestern University and has been assigned to the barracks at Bethany, Ridgefield and Canaan. He has been at Westport barracks since 1944.

Sergeant Formeister joined the state police in 1940. He is an expert marksman and won several awards in the New England Police Revolver League. In World War II he was a member of the Coast Guard. He was selected to take a special course on Communistic activities sponsored by the American Legion. Sergeant Formeister will continue in his present assignment at Stafford.

MERITORIOUS AWARDS

Vox-Cop aroused considerable interest in the department when on September 1, 1949 notice was given to the Department that Meritorious Awards in cash and baseball tickets for the Yankee-Red Sox games in New York on October 1 and 2 would be given. Civilians, including, clerks and radio dispatchers; patrolmen; detectives; sergeants and detective sergeants were considered as eligible for such award on recommendations of any other member of the department to the Board of Awards.

Meritorious acts included acts of courage, acts of courtesy beyond the call of duty, accomplishments in crime prevention and crime detection and other instances of unusual good police service between 12:01 AM August 28, 1949 and 12:01 AM September 28, 1949. The awards included a total of \$292 in cash and six sets of baseball tickets at the Yankee Stadium. The first \$10.00 award went to Miss Anna Baranowsky, Communications Division at Headquarters; 2 reserved seats at Yankee Stadium and expenses not to exceed \$25 each went to Officer Ben Davis, Sta A; Officers James Angeski and Donald Hurst, Sta. G; Det. Sgt. Frank Bowes, Special Service.

Two sets of tickets and \$25 each for

expenses went to Sgt. Louis Marchese, Sta. I and to Sgt. Frank Leighton at Sta. K. One set of tickets and \$25 went to Robert Blessing, male civilian employee at Headquarters and one of Vox-Cop's hard workers. Another set of tickets and \$25 went to Van Buren Dayhoff, radio dispatcher at Sta. I.

Cash awards of \$25 each went to Officers Joseph Guilbeault and Henry Marikle at Sta. D, and tickets to Yankee-Red Sox games. It was a close race between Sta. D, Danielson and Sta. G, Westport and Sta. A, Ridgefield, as to which officers attached to these stations should get the coveted tickets to the ball games.

At the last minute extra tickets were located and made available to the Board for distribution. The Board sat all day, September 28 listening to presentations and the outstanding work performed in A and G territory in the recent Greenwich murder case could not be overlooked. There were many other entries and all received full consideration from the Board. Several were otherwise rewarded with additional day leaves during November and December.

New England Police Revolver League results show the following six men qualified for the Honor Expert bar this year:

Detective R. Boyington	
Conn. State Police	285
Officer Richard Sherburne	
Mass. State Police	283
Officer Edward Formeister	
Conn. State Police	282
Officer Leo Dymkoski	
Conn. State Police	282
Dr. Ed. D. Croissant	
Belmont Police	282
Officer Albert Powell	
Conn. State Police	281

These men are to be congratulated. They have earned the highest award made by the League. All scores were fired over the National Course.

Albert Powell of the Connecticut State Police and Wilfred Sirois of the Massachusetts State Police qualified for the 100 Club.

Between



Ourselves

VOX-COP

October, 1949

Leonarde Keeler, Lie Detector Developer, Criminologist, Dies

The untimely death last month of Leonarde Keeler in Sturgeon Bay, Wis., renewed in law enforcement the controversy over the lie detector device, which started in 1923, when the first machine was built.

Mr. Keeler, forty-five, who developed the science of lie detection and became one of America's leading criminologists, died of heart disease following a stroke Sept. 7 while visiting the summer home of Charles M. Wilson, director of the Wisconsin Crime Laboratory.

We missed him at the Dallas Convention. When some of the Chicagoans reported his illness, we didn't realize the seriousness of his ailment. Whether one agreed with him or not as to the merits of his product--Mr. Keeler made many contributions to law enforcement.

He developed the so-called lie detector into one of the most important, and most controversial, machines in the world of criminology. The courts, psychiatrists and lawyers still argue about the machine. He hated to have it called a lie detector. It was a sphygmomanometer--a "polygraph instrument" for recording blood pressure, pulse and respiration.

The machine had instruments to record those three facts, connected with pens that recorded differences under questioning. Keeler insisted that these differences were an infallible guide to whether a person were telling the truth. The pens, he explained, recorded sudden changes of pulse, respiration or blood pressure when the suspect lied, reactions that he could not suppress because of his emotions.

The machine indirectly sent Joseph

Rappaport, of Chicago, to the electric chair in 1935 for the slaying of Max Dent after he had been reprieved five times, when the machine indicated that he was lying while he claimed innocence. Joseph Blazanzits, who drew a life sentence for bank robbery in Chicago, was pardoned in 1934 when the machine showed him innocent.

It has been used in at least 4,000 criminal cases; business houses and banks use it to test employees; the American Military Government used it to weed out Nazi sympathizers for German police jobs just after the war.

For all that, psychiatrists said truth is far too complicated to be determined by such a machine, and Federal courts have not admitted its findings as evidence. We know of no Connecticut case when its use was accepted by our State courts. Lawyers everywhere argue that it involves self-incrimination.

Mr. Keeler was born in California and was graduated from Stanford University in 1930. As a boy he had known August Vollmer, who is generally credited with being one of the greatest policemen in the history of the nation, and under Mr. Vollmer's direction, he became an amateur criminologist even before attending college.

The principal of the polygraph had been described in 1895, and Mr. Keeler constructed his first model in 1923. In many cases, the knowledge that their blood pressure, pulse and respiration were inexorably being recorded, caused suspects to break down and confess.

Mr. Keeler took a law degree from Lawrence College at Appleton, Wis., in 1938. From 1929 to 1930, after study-

ing with Mr. Vollmer, he was a member of the staffs of the Institute for Juvenile Research in Chicago and of the Illinois State Criminologist. He became a psychologist at the Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory in Northwestern University in 1930 and as assistant professor of law in psychology and research assistant in physiology there from 1933 to 1939. From 1936 to 1939, Mr. Keeler was associate professor in charge of the laboratory. He had been in private practice since 1939.

Mr. Keeler was a frequent contributor to "The American Journal of Police Science." He won the Junior Association of Commerce medal in 1932. He was a member of many professional societies, including the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the Chicago Academy of Criminology.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

Capital punishment is probably the oldest type of punishment inflicted upon criminals.

As late as a century and a half ago, most felonies were punishable by death. The widespread, indiscriminate use of the extreme penalty was a logical expression of the time, for it was thought that a criminal deliberately chose to do wrong and was, therefore, entitled to no mercy. In harmony with this attitude, executions were conducted before huge throngs, so as to deter others from crime.

Gradually, some countries, including the United States, began to limit the number of capital offenses. In 1788, for example, Ohio made murder the only crime punishable by death. Today that crime is subject to the extreme penalty in all states utilizing capital punishment; rape in some southern states; and burglary, robbery, arson, treason, kidnapping, and train wrecking in other states. And after New York abolished public hangings in 1835, executions began to be held privately throughout the United States. However, in a few southern states, those convicted of rape are still publicly executed.

During the middle of the nineteenth century, the humanitarian spirit impelled many to seek the abolition of capital punishment altogether. Michigan was the first to do so in 1847.

The following states did away with the death penalty but later reinstated it: Kansas, Iowa, Colorado, Washington, Oregon, Arizona, Missouri, and Tennessee.

The following states (in addition to Michigan) no longer inflict the death penalty; Rhode Island, since 1852. (In 1882, an amendment provided that a convict, serving a life sentence for murder who should be convicted of making a murderous attack on a prison official should be put to death. However, there has never been an execution under this statute).

Wisconsin, since 1853. Maine, since 1876. (Due to the attack of an insane convict on a keeper, capital punishment was restored in 1882, only to be abolished again in 1887). Minnesota, since 1911, and both North Dakota and South Dakota since 1915.

(In 1939, capital punishment was restored in North Dakota, but the act did not appropriate funds for an electric chair. When that was finally done in 1942, restrictions on vital materials due to the war, made it impossible to construct the "chair". Consequently, South Dakota, is technically a state with no death penalty).

Many European countries likewise abolished capital punishment; Belgium in 1863, Portugal in 1867, The Netherlands in 1870, Switzerland (15 cannons) in 1874, Norway in 1905, Sweden in 1921, Lithuania in 1922, Spain in 1932. (The Franco government revived it for some offenses), Denmark in 1933. The countries which did away with the extreme penalty but reinstated it are Italy, Austria and Rumania.

Most of the countries of Central and South America have no capital punishment. It was abolished by Brazil in 1891, Ecuador in 1895, Columbia in 1910, Argentina in 1922, Costa Rica, Peru, Uruguay and Venezuela, all in 1926, Mexico in 1929, and Chile in 1930, New Zealand abolished it in 1941.

---The San Francisco Police Reporter

POLICE DEPARTMENTS OF TOMORROW

Television -- The Latest Tool Of
Scientific Crime Detection

The newest aid to the scientific prevention and detection of crime is wired or "telephoned" television, developed for industrial and commercial use by Remington Rand Inc.

Called Vericon, the new system uses a light-weight, portable camera to transmit images by coaxial cable to as many as ten television screens, which may be placed up to a mile from the scene being televised. Vericon is designed for many purposes, such as the remote observation of hazardous processes or experiments, group training demonstrations, time and motion study work, record transmission, etc.

In the police and public protection field there are many interesting applications possible. The daily line-up, for example, could be televised so that important police officials and key witnesses who must remain unseen in other parts of the building, or in other buildings, could watch without having to leave their offices.

Cell block corridors in prisons could be monitored continuously, especially when an attempted jail break is anticipated, with all viewers located in a central control point. Visual coverage of this type would be invaluable in determining where help was needed, in the event of such an attempt.

Another important application of Vericon is its function as a vital timesaver in office paper work. An office equipped with Vericon can keep all of its files and other archives in one central location. When an executive or official needs to examine a certain record immediately, he phones the file room, switches on his viewer and the document is flashed to him on the screen as a clerk places it before the camera.

With this system, no one has to leave his desk to hunt for records and, because papers stay in the central filing room, the danger of losing important papers is reduced to minimum.

Vericon can serve as a valuable aid to instruction of practically all kinds

in police schools. It is readily adaptable for on-the-job training, general classroom lectures and special demonstrations which, because of space limitations or smallness of the operation, can be witnessed by only one or two people. With a Vericon camera trained on the scene, almost any number of students could observe the details better than they could have seen them from the seats of an ordinary classroom.

Traffic monitoring in tunnels, on bridge approaches and in similar locations, which now require many guards deployed at intervals could be controlled and correlated more efficiently with fewer men if Vericon cameras were installed at strategic points. Often such men must work under conditions which imperil their health and safety. Television can eliminate most, if not all, of this risk to life and health.

Basically, Vericon consists of three units--camera, pulse-power generator, and master viewer, to which additional viewers may be attached. The image also may be transmitted from the master viewer to standard television receivers of the commercial type. All Vericon equipment is easily portable and operates from a standard 110 volt-60 cycle outlet.

Because it is wired, instead of broadcast, Vericon requires no Federal Communications Commission license for its installation and use, nor are highly trained technicians required to set up and operate the equipment, which is completely self-sufficient. The camera's small size--it is no bigger than a travelling case and weighs only 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds--permits it to be mounted or suspended in virtually any position. And, because there is no static, Vericon images are often clearer than those of regular broadcast television.

Although still very new, it is probable that Vericon will come into common use by police departments throughout the country, at least in the larger cities. For television the latest major tool of scientific police work is here, and undoubtedly, progressive crime prevention and detection specialists will develop dozens of applications not yet discovered.--The San Francisco Police Reporter

MICHIGAN POLICE OFFICIALS ADDRESS
NATIONAL SHERIFFS ON LAW ENFORCEMENT

Police Commissioner Harry S. Toy of Detroit recently revealed to the National Sheriffs Association some of the many headaches suffered by the director of a large police force. Because of the heterogeneous population of his city, he believes that his problem has been one of the toughest.

"There is probably no other community which has been the greater victim of communists than Detroit," he said. "When we start work on a strike investigation, we invariably find the red hand of the communist pulling the strings.

"When we are confronted with a racial flare-up and wind up our investigation on how it started, again we find the communist's hand, but not the communist himself. They are too smart to be on the scene. They start the trouble through lies and false propaganda, and then encourage human passions to carry on from there. They view their destruction from a distance. Every uprising which they foment is considered by them as a victory for communism."

The second day's luncheon speaker, Commissioner Donald S. Leonard of the Michigan State Police, chose "Law Enforcement as a Profession" for his subject. He described one of his recent visits to England and his observations of the English police procedure.

"Our problems are not the same--they are not even remotely related. For instance, I commented to a Scotland Yard inspector about the lack of sidearms on the English bobbie. He said, 'If we armed the bobbie, the hoodlum would feel that he, too, should be armed to defend himself, so neither 'side' is armed and the score is even when we start'."

The inspector told Commissioner Leonard that he had a sidearm and unlocked a desk drawer to prove it. There was a revolver and a box of bullets. The gun had never been used and the cartridge box never opened.

"There are several things which enter the picture in contrasting English police procedures and justice administration with our procedure in the United States. First of all, England is popu-

lated 97% by Englishmen. Detroit, for instance, has more than 50% foreign-born, or the first generation of foreign-born.

"The Englishman knows what is expected of him. His rule of public conduct has been born in him through the centuries. He knows that he will be caught if he commits an offense, and he knows he will be quickly tried and, if convicted, his punishment will be immediate and severe.

"He knows there will be no vexacious delay in his trial--he knows the police witnesses will be on hand, because the officer is there for life and not at the whim of some local politician.

"He respects the law enforcement officer who is regarded and respected in his community as a professional man. It is not uncommon for distinguished police administrators to be knighted by the crown. That honor may not seem to be too important to us in the States, but, believe me, it is most significant in the Empire.

"An English bobbie directing traffic does not have a loud whistle; he uses his finger to denote a change in motor or pedestrian direction. The people are born to that type of direction.

"I do not believe that we will ever see the day that an officer can control traffic at Clark and Randolph in Chicago by the use of a finger, and I am not so naive as to predict the disarming of our police, but I can see the day that the American people will have the same degree of respect for our officers if we consider our work as a profession -- train for it as a doctor or lawyer and then by our own effort convince the American people that they should lead the fight to take the security of our jobs out of the plums of the political ward leader."

Motorist: "How far can you run?"

Native: "Oh between twenty-five and twenty-seven miles."

Motorist: "Aren't you exaggerating?"

Native: "Not at all. Between those two figures it's two miles, and I know that I can run that far."--Bona Venture

B E T W E E N O U R S E L V E S

OFFICE OF THE POSTMASTER GENERAL
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

September 27, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

I don't ask you to publish this communication, but after all I don't restrict you if you think there is anything particularly worthwhile in it.

To begin with, I want to congratulate you again on the nature and the content of the publication of your State Police Department, "Vox-Cop." It is good, and it is maintaining the good that has been in it for so long. I am quite sure that the average recipient reads it, which is the very best evidence in the world that it is a good publication. I am grateful to you for having it sent to me, and particularly so since I transferred from the office of Chief Inspector to this present place which deals with budgetary and planning methods.

From the very first time I started to read your publication, I gathered that it had something about it that was intended to create better police work. It carries with it a sincerity of purpose and intent that cannot be missed by the reader who reads for knowledge and benefit. I particularly commend your present trend toward the prevention of crime, accidents, and the waste and destruction of lives and property. Such steps are indicative of a forward-looking leadership. I feel quite certain - and my feeling is based upon more than 35 years in investigating matters - that the police departments and investigating agencies of the future are going to concern themselves far more with preventive measures than they have done in the past.

I am afraid it would be somewhat discouraging to the average American citizen if he or she had the statistics as to the number of crimes that have been committed in the past ten years or thereabouts and that remain unsolved up to the present time. The idea of prevention that you have launched upon and are endeavoring to carry out is, from the public point of view, a very good plan, but it is a better one from the

standpoint of young men and women who might otherwise become engaged in some sort of a career of crime. The more we devote ourselves in the future to the prevention of crime, the fewer young people we will find embarking upon it.

One of the reasons for writing this letter is to pay a tribute to William E. Brennan, who has submitted in your last issue an article on "Bandit Gangs Net Millions." It is evident to me that Mr. Brennan is writing from a great deal of evidence he has collected at some time or other, and while I would not agree with everything he said, on the whole he has set before the reader certain facts that apparently in the past have been forgotten because of the so-called sensation involved in holdups, especially where guns were used.

One of the particular things I like about Mr. Brennan's article is the plain, unvarnished statement that the capture of smart bandits is generally a matter of good luck, the result of a serious error on the part of one of the bandits, or a tip-off by some underworld character. If we look under the manner - and it has been adequately described by Mr. Brennan - in which holdups are staged these days and the rapidity with which the bandits leave the scene of action, there is no justifiable reason to believe that the average American citizen is going to be able to tell anyone who makes an investigation enough about the bandits to identify them, for the very simple reason that in all probability he was in a very nervous and upset frame of mind. We can't expect that even we who have had experience in investigating matters would be in the calmest frame of mind.

There is one particular thing Mr. Brennan says that I would like to dwell on for a moment. He points out that bandits do not rob the right places - that is, the places where the money is to be had - through just walking in. They have a source of information obtained through watching the affairs of the place as they are carried out by the various people, and particularly those who are employed in payroll work, or through the careless talk of some employee.

It is my belief that an examination of the vast majority of holdups in which large sums have been secured could be traced, if all the facts were known, to some careless talk. Why should that be, one would ask, and the answer is a human weakness. Why are police successful in getting underworld characters to talk? Because of that human weakness, regardless of what it may be based upon.

There is very little that police and investigating agencies can do with that situation at the moment except insofar as they themselves are concerned. Now, I dislike to throw a discordant note into a communication of this kind, but I believe in evidence, and the evidence that careless talk is responsible for information coming into the possession of thieves and bandits appears very frequently if we know the facts or know how to get them. I hope you will not be offended if I use the columns of your own publication of this issue for the purpose of proving my point.

A very interesting article was written by Thomas B. Ross, who apparently wanted to get some information as to whether your state troopers were being too severe. He started out to accompany Officer Gayer for a night's tour or a part of a night's tour. Apparently he made a diary entry and as a result of the entry he arrived at the verdict that the officer was not guilty of harsh conduct. To get back to the careless talk, the first entry reads "5 PM Officer Gayer proceeds from the Westbrook Station to Deep River and escorts a mail truck carrying over \$50,000 to Lyme."

Where did Thomas B. Ross get the information that the mail truck had \$50,000? There were only two people who could have given it. One was Officer Gayer and the other the mail truck driver. There is no indication that Mr. Ross saw the mail truck driver, so we must assume that the officer confidentially told the reporter what he was about to escort in the way of cash. Perhaps it was not true. Perhaps no such amount as that is ever transported over that particular truck route. Of course if it were true, where did the police officer get the information? Undoubtedly from somebody in the Postal Service.

The truck driver would not see the parcel, but he might have obtained some knowledge.

On the other hand, there is a tendency today and there has been for some time past, to make a \$10,000 affair look like \$50,000. Why? We are dealing in big things in a big way. At least we think we are. And we are giving away information which at times is not based upon actual knowledge but is often an incentive for some bandit or group of bandits to stage a holdup.

I hope that the officer in question and the newspaper man will not take any offense, and undoubtedly no great harm will come from the publication of this information. I mention it simply for the purpose of showing that all a man has to do is stay in a certain community for a certain length of time with his eyes and ears open, and talking to a great extent, usually about nothing important, and he can pick up the information he wants and needs.

In my experience, particularly back in New York City, important information was received from underworld characters who were in no way connected with crimes but simply because those who had participated, feeling very elated over their success, and perhaps having a few drinks too many, got to talking. I am certain that I received information on many important cases over the years from people who did not know anything about the particular crimes from the standpoint of actual knowledge but who did have a habit of picking up information.

Now, I know that the job of a policeman or investigator is hard enough without anybody saying things for the purpose of making it more difficult, but if we who have been engaged in the occupation or profession or whatever you might care to call it, for years are trying to prevent things and at the same time are being guilty of some things that cause or may be the cause of crime, wouldn't it be a good idea to start with ourselves?

However, do not let anything I have written here detract from the statement I made in the beginning, that you are putting out a worthwhile publication, you are headed in the right direction,

and I have every hope that you will continue in that way.

Sincerely and with best wishes, I am

Your friend,

J. J. Doran
Director of Budget and
Administrative Planning

DO WOMEN MAKE GOOD JURORS?

In answer to the above query, I say: "Yes." In our court, every panel contains the names of two or more women, and when called to serve on cases, they are generally accepted by the lawyers.

There must be a reason for this and I believe counsel consider them honest and sincere, with a keen desire to do justice to both parties. They consider evidence carefully and listen attentively to the charge of the judge. While sympathetic, they do not let this trait prevent a right decision.

Dr. W. William Marsden, psychologist, after making a careful study of jurors said, that women go much more into facts, make copious notes of what the witnesses say and review their notes more carefully in the jury-room; often make charts and maps of locations of accidents. He prefers a jury of women.

Sometime ago the Westchester County Grand Jurors Association prohibited women from becoming members of this group. The reason for not allowing them to become members was not because of their inability to become good jurors but because they would be subjected to the revolting testimony of grand jury rooms. The filth of sex cases, they argued, was no place for a respectable woman.

That county's first woman grand juror answered that she was not afraid of being shocked by the testimony of witnesses. She added that she did not care whether she was a member of the Association, or not.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, taking up the defense of women serving on juries, pointed out that the first woman grand

juror sat in Wyoming, in 1870; that men talked the same there as they are now talking in Westchester County.

From my own observation and experience, I find woman jurors very satisfactory.---From the Conference News

NEW SCOTS POLICE UNIFORM

An open-necked jacket is to be substituted for the present close-necked type worn by all Scottish policemen.

That is the main recommendation of the Committee of the Scottish Police Council set up to consider what revision of uniforms was necessary. The Secretary of State for Scotland (Mr. Arthur Woodburn, M.P.) and the Police Council have accepted most of the Committee's recommendations. Mr. S. A. Kinnear, H.M. Inspector of Constabulary, was chairman of the committee.

The following are the principal suggestions:

In addition to the substitution of the open-neck jacket for the present type, shirts, collars and ties will be issued to all policemen.

So long as existing stocks of close-necked jackets last, open-neck jacket will be worn only during the summer, and supply difficulties may mean that it will be two or three years before the new style of uniform has completely replaced the old.

When existing helmets wear out they are to be replaced by the police cap with the blue and white band which is already familiar in all rural areas and is also worn by many policemen in towns. The committee felt that the helmet had outlived its usefulness and that it would be inappropriate with the new type of uniform.

A new style of overcoat, which is double-breasted and can be worn open or buttoned up at the neck, is also to be issued.

---The Shoulder Strap

Acid will not discolor genuine silver coins.

OFF THE BEAT

Judge William S. Gordon Jr. of the Wethersfield Town Court is the new president of the Assembly of Judges of Municipal Courts of Connecticut.

Judge Gordon, who is deputy secretary of state, was elected at the assembly's annual meeting last month in the Supreme Court chambers in Hartford.

Judge Emilio Q. Daddario, Middletown was elected vice-president, and Benjamin M. Leipner, Bridgeport, treasurer.

Mrs. Frances L. Roth, New Haven, was designated as secretary. This office is filled by appointment from outside the assembly's membership.

The group decided to prepare a manual on civil and criminal procedures to help standardize methods in municipal courts.

Incidentally Judge Gordon sitting in a recent criminal trial in Wethersfield took prompt and summary action when an accused made a derogatory statement against a police officer in the course of a testimony. Pursuing the matter immediately the Judge succeeded in establishing the truth and by so doing publicly exonerated the officer. A false accusation in court reflects most unfavorably on the police service. Quick & timely inquiry as in this case eliminates fixing of witnesses and other forms of corruption.

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HIGHWAY CONFUSION

To the Editor of The New York Times:

Small wonder that J. H. Newmark of Miami Beach notes in his letter that "nothing of importance is being done" to reduce the mounting death and accident toll on highways and city streets. Mr. Newmark qualifies himself with years of experience in the automotive industry.

Thanks to Mr. Newmark for his clear statement. While our nation is blanketed with thousands of miles of improved highways suitable for local traffic, the cross-country superhighways are

still far in the future. The few sample pieces which do exist plunge their collected traffic into a tangled snarl of metropolitan streets already overburdened. Cross-country freight and passenger traffic is funneled through every village, town and city and few can be by-passed. Time and money are lost, nerves are frayed, hazards are increased and needless lives are lost while highway transportation suffers paralysis. Cops haggle over trivialities and technicalities rather than correcting dangerous practices by sensible enforcement and education. These in turn are stifled by awkward and bungled laws enacted by politicians instead of experts and none of these coincides as to purpose or practice.

Each state has separate and unrelated laws, enforcement systems and highway markings. Cities ignore state and national route markings, leaving the traveler to sweat it out. Justice is hit-and-miss and there are still speed traps. Many police, hard as their task is, fail to see their responsibility in terms of fairness, courtesy and common sense public relations, which is the first essential step to attain any degree of safety education.

What are my qualifications? Twenty years a cop. Twenty years of traffic work, of public safety lectures and of instruction for police officers, and I am getting disgusted.

Ray E. Sullivan
Westhampton Beach, N.Y.

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THERE'LL BE SIXTEEN HOURS FOR HIM

In Rahway, New Jersey there will be no question who will be the boss after Edward Faebe and Mrs. Madeline Holland become man and wife, at least for 8 hours a day.

Faebe, 49, and a widower, is a part-time patrolman in the police department of nearby Clark Township. His bride-to-be is a civil service designated full-time desk sergeant. The 51 years old widow issues orders to the patrol car manned by Faebe.

Did you ever hear of a case of justifiable speeding? Here's one that happened last week in the uptown traffic court in New York City. Virgin M. Sloane, an industrial designer, was presented on a charge of speeding. It seems that on Riverside Drive, Mr. Sloane was doing 60 m.p.h. on his way to a woman's hospital. Along came motorcycle officer, Francis McDermott, who hailed operator Sloane and learned that he was taking his wife to a hospital---their first child, a daughter, was born a few hours later---and he gave Sloane an escort to the hospital. Then he gave him a ticket for speeding. A wise and knowing magistrate, Morris Rothenberg, heard the evidence and then said, "This was a perfectly justifiable case of speeding," and then he dismissed the charge. Like the magistrate, we are not saying about or to McDermott. But all of us are thinking alike!!

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A father surrendered two of his sons to Philadelphia police last month after learning that a third was in custody and the others were wanted.

The boys, John Green, Jr., 17, and Robert, 20, were escorted to the police station by their father, John Green, Sr. to face an attempted robbery charge. Their brother, Donald, 15, had been taken into custody a short time earlier on the same charge.

Detective Thomas Blong said Harry Righter, 55, identified John and Robert as the two who entered his confectionery store and threatened him with pistols. The gunmen ran when Righter refused to open the cash drawer. Blong said he sent a message to the father after Donald told of waiting outside the store while his brothers threatened Righter.

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The diminutive father of a New York City mounted policeman tackled an intruder in his home recently who was six inches taller and fifty-five pounds heavier, chased him into the street and saw him captured by a patrolman.

Then, suddenly realizing that he was

clad only in a pair of shorts, he hastened back to his apartment on West Fifty-eighth Street, where he is the superintendent.

It was the twentieth-seventh assist in a police arrest for Edgar Rustad, who is fifty-two, five feet four inches tall, weighs 125 pounds and is the father of Patrolman Ralph Rustad.

Mr. Rustad emerged from a shower one morning and found a man rifling a bureau drawer in which there were a revolver for which Mr. Rustad has a permit and a diamond ring owned by his wife, Mary.

He leaped at the intruder and was knocked down, but managed to hang on for a few minutes. Then the burglar broke loose and ran to the street from the ground-floor apartment, with Mr. Rustad following.

The fugitive entered a taxicab, but when the driver refused to start the car he jumped out and began running west toward Seventh Avenue, with Mr. Rustad yelling "Stop thief!" Patrolman George Rapp, of the West Fifty-fourth Street station, rounded the corner, saw the fleeing suspect and made a flying tackle, subduing him after a struggle.

At the police station, where the suspect was booked on a charge of burglary, he identified himself as Charles Small, twenty-eight, Bronx, and admitted that he was a "four-time loser" who was released from prison two months ago after serving a term for burglary.

At least once a year in the twenty-seven years Mr. Rustad has been a superintendent of apartment buildings, first in Brooklyn and later in Manhattan, he has caught or helped police to catch a burglar or some other malefactor causing trouble for his tenants. This was the first time, however, that he helped catch one in his own apartment.

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Carl M. Housand, Jr., of South Bend, Ind., paid a parking ticket without a grumble--because of it he found his stolen car.

Housand's automobile was stolen a week ago but he couldn't remember the license number when he reported the theft to police. Then he received a

mailed notice that he had forgotten to pay a parking fine. The license number was in the warning.

He checked with police and learned the car had been recovered in nearby Bremen, Ind.

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In St. Paul, Minnesota last month two police detectives were sent out to investigate a suspicious looking man, standing in an alley.

They found the man was a watchman at an industrial plant. He told them for half an hour he had been keeping an eye on a suspicious looking man at the other end of the alley.

"Fine", said the detectives, "keep it up, we'll circle and get him from behind."

They did.

Suspicious looking man #2 explained: he is a watchman for another plant and for half an hour had been keeping an eye on a suspicious looking man at the other end of the alley.

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For John E. Quinn of Norwich (Conn.) it was "back to school" instead of "pounding the pavements." Mr. Quinn, a supernumerary police officer, is on a leave of absence to complete his senior year at the University of Connecticut. He is taking a pre-medical course. A supernumerary since December, 1938, he has been working as substitute patrolman while attending school.

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A man we know who lives near the United Nations headquarters noted enviously that the police were especially considerate of all cars bearing foreign emblems. Accordingly, he dug up a little flag for himself and attached it to his own car. For several months he collected salutes, rights-of-way and other privileges of rank, but last week the game ended. Someone finally asked what the flag stood for and he had to admit that it was the Confederate States of America.

STAND BY SQUAD PLANNED

While in Dallas at the IACP Convention we had occasion to talk with former Chief of Police Charles A. Dullea, of San Francisco, now a member of California Adult Authority Board.

San Francisco now has something new-- a Police Emergency Stand By Squad. Fifteen picked men, all with citations for meritorious service, are assigned to the new Squad.

Attached to no permanent station, the Squad is sent into any district where conditions warrant extra policing and remains there until the situation has been corrected. The experiment is based on the discovery that crimes have dwindled and almost vanished in areas where extra patrolmen have been used to permit doubling-up on beats.

Medal men assigned to the new detail are placed on six months' probation, after which they are elevated to the rank of Inspector.

COURTESY ALWAYS PAYS.
PRACTICE IT DAY BY DAY.

The above is borne out by Charles Honce, a columnist, who recently sent out to the nation an AP story entitled: "Finds Own Home Town in New York."

This Iowan went on to say how much he liked New York. It was a good story and especially the following:

"I shall never forget the courtesy of the first policemen I met. They went far beyond anything I have known, in getting a couple of haybusters and their sorry-looking automobile into lodgings for the night. In the two decades since the continuing politeness of New York Policemen still amazes and pleases me. In this city their job seems to be to help you and not to arrest you.

"Next to the police, probably the most striking thing about New York is the politeness of the people who live here (half of New York's eight million were born here)."

---"Mighty fine tribute to the New York City Police."

ENVIRONMENT MAKES CRIMINALS

The idea that there is a distinct "criminal type" seems defeated again by an experiment conducted by a college professor.

The professor obtained rogues' gallery portraits of ten criminals of college age, mixed in with ten portraits of ten college youths and invited bank tellers, policemen and others to pick out the criminals. The pickers were about fifty per cent right the professor reports. The experiment has been performed many times before; always with the same result.

Shave an honest man's head, put him in blue denim and let him go five days unshaven. Take a habitual criminal, run him through a barber shop and dress him in a \$75 suit. And then present the pair side by side. Ninety-nine people out of a hundred pick the wrong man as the crook.

Criminals are made, mostly, not by hereditary, by environment. Some times they create this environment; some times it creates them. Just how much free will they have in the matter is problematical. Probably, very little.

But it is environment that mainly creates criminals. And environment is something for which all of us are responsible. One of our duties, as good citizens, is to create an environment for everyone that discourages crime, that rewards better than now a hard and honest labor of most of us.

PUBLICITY VEXES CRIME ELEMENT

To the seasoned criminal, publicity is poison. It is something that should be kept safely under lock and key, a Pandora's box which should never be opened. He slinks from seeing his name and picture in the newspapers, for he has learned that the fierce light of publicity is both devastating and ruinous. Too much publicity has wrecked the lives of numerous crooks.

When a criminal finds himself in the toils he does not protest at being fingerprinted and "mugged" by the po-

lice. It would do him no good if he did. He realizes that he has to undergo these formalities. Accordingly, he obligingly poses for the police photographer. He knows they will file his latest likeness with the rest of the data concerning him and that will be the end of the matter. He feels differently however, about the newspaper camera man. They are going to put his picture in the paper, write him up and give him a lot of publicity that will prove injurious. Day after day you will see in the metropolitan newspapers photographs of criminals escorted by police officers to and from courtrooms. Notice how they employ newspapers and top coats to cover their faces. The criminal discovers that the longer he remains in the game the harder it is to avoid publicity.

If he is a burglar, a safe cracker or a holdup man, or something else equally as bad, he in time acquires a reputation in gangdom and his police record and exploits become subjects of public interest. He discovers to his dismay that the police of numerous cities in which he has staged his crimes are keenly interested in his comings and goings and keep pretty close tabs on him.

There is an old police axiom that the specialist in crime leaves certain well-defined earmarks behind him. When a crime is committed they profess to see his hand in it, and if he happens to be in the community they sometimes bring him to headquarters for questioning. If he did not actually commit the offense himself, they figure he knows something about it.

As the years come and go and he is still active in his profession, he discovers he has acquired such a big reputation as a criminal that policemen everywhere are familiar with his history. Eventually he becomes a marked man. The police readily recognize his features on police circulars, they swap yarns about him as a particularly dangerous criminal.

He finds all of this disconcerting, and his morale is badly shaken. Although he takes pride in being regarded as a big shot in his profession, he dislikes the attendant publicity. It is

something that irks him, a thorn in his flesh. When he finds it necessary to go in hiding he discovers that it is easier said than done; there are so many persons who know him. He not only has the cops to contend with but there are casual acquaintances in the underworld who might be tempted to hand him up to the authorities.

Confronted with such an emergency he is often puzzled where to go to escape from the eyes of the curious. If he is known to the police of a score of cities he cannot hope to find a sanctuary in any of them. Consequently he feels he must get as far away from the scenes of his crimes as possible. This means time, money and expense, as before he can feel a degree of security he frequently is obliged to travel across the continent.

For instance, supposing he is a big mail robber as Chapman and Anderson were. They committed a crime which gave them much more publicity than they had bargained for. He may be just as big in his line as they were in theirs; his crime has been blazoned across the front pages of newspapers everywhere, and the police everywhere are hunting him eager to win the handsome rewards which have been offered for his capture. (We have not yet captured any of these rewards.)

If he happens to be an astute criminal he may be fortunate enough for some time to escape the police dragnet set for him. Meanwhile, in the safety of his retreat he reads that a man of his description has been apprehended in this or that city for questioning. He reads that the police are certain the suspect is he and that a detective from Connecticut is on the way to New York or whatever city it may be to look him over. Before he is finally captured a dozen suspects may have been taken into custody from as many cities.

Meanwhile, his reputation is growing and expanding. Besides the newspapers, he discovers that detective story magazines are writing him up and making his picture familiar to everybody. He does not get a kick out of this sort of thing. He finds it distasteful and destructive. Yet it is something that he is powerless to get away from. He real-

izes that he's been in the game too long and that this pitiless publicity which dogs his heels is slowly but surely destroying him. But he has such a bad name that he cannot hope to live it down and he continues to carry on until he is either killed in a violent manner or lands behind prison bars for what will probably be his last stretch. Could he write his own epitaph it would doubtless be---killed by publicity.

There is a certain youthful type of criminal who has a publicity complex. After a series of successful holdups when he at length is run to earth, he believes himself to be a hero, boasts of his crimes, talks glibly about them and proudly enjoys being in the limelight and reading about himself in the news of the day. He is confident that he will beat the rap without any trouble; that all he needs is a clever lawyer to defend him.

TIRED OF FAKE ROBBERIES

New Haven police say they are tired of investigating robberies that never occurred, and the city court is cracking down on the "victims" with jail sentences and fines. Judge B. Fred Samiani recently imposed a 30-day jail sentence on William Lemley, 49, who told police that he had been robbed by three men who forced him into an automobile. He was charged with giving false information to police. The same charge resulted in a \$25 fine for John E. Heaney, 35, who complained that he had been held up on State Street. Police charged that Heaney actually spent in a tavern the money he claimed was stolen from him.

Patrick Beech, West England news editor for the British Broadcasting Corporation, was fined £ 6 (\$24) for listening to the B.B.C.

He explained in court he had forgotten to buy the \$4 license which British law requires of every radio owner.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

October, 1949

The Judicial Use Of Psychonarcosis In France

Editor's Note: The following interesting article of a very important subject is reprinted from the columns of the "American Journal of Police Science."

J. P. Gagnieur

A most interesting legal controversy has recently arisen in France out of the use of "truth serum" in a criminal investigation. The account of this case and its subsequent developments are told by the Honorable J. P. Gagnieur, Magistrate of the Paris Courts. His full appreciation of the problem both from the legal and investigative viewpoint is certainly influenced by his legal and law enforcement experience. Magistrate Gagnieur is a doctor of laws and a graduate of the Institute of Criminology at Paris and has been both a Public Prosecutor and a criminal investigator. He is at present commissaire du Gouvernement in the Financial Section of the Judicial Court of Paris.
---Editor

In the course of the judicial year 1947-48, the Council of the Bar Association of the Court of Appeal of Paris carried a resolution strictly condemning the use of psycho-narcosis in the course of a judicial investigation.

This resolution determines the position which the members of the Bar have adopted, but it has no regular, legislative, or judicial implication; it is to be noticed that the Keeper of the Seals, as well as the qualified authorities of the French Ministry of Justice have not adopted a definite position regarding this matter. Legally, therefore, this problem is still unsolved in France.

The circumstances under which this question originated are the following: An indicted individual was suffering from a palsy condition (hemiplegia), which was supposed to have caused a loss of the use and understanding of verbal

expressions (aphasia). The judge in charge of this case appointed three medical experts to examine the man. These doctors, who, as it seems, had suspicions about the reality of the aphasia which affected the accused, examined and questioned him in the course of a narcosis induced by sodium pentothal. The test proved to be conclusive: They obtained very distinct answers to their questions, and when the accused woke up, he admitted that he was malingering, and gave the doctors the reasons to justify it, which, of course, could only substantiate the proof of his guilt.

The Council of the Bar Association, in order to criticize the action taken by the experts, takes as a basis three judicial arguments, and a moral motive:

1. The experts had violated Article 378 of the French Penal Code, which binds doctors to professional secret, except in the cases of distinct derogations of law.

2. The experts violated Article 311 of the French Penal Code, in giving the accused a shot of pentothal, as this article forbids assault and battery.

3. The experts violated the Law of December 8, 1897, in questioning the accused outside the presence of his advisers.

At last, on a more general stand, the Bar was of the opinion that the experts violated a fundamental right of the accused by depriving him of his free will. This fourth point which is the most interesting is briefly stated in the resolution of the Bar:

"Furthermore, considering that the findings obtained from an accused artificially deprived of his free will, as well as the acknowledgements or statements which would have been obtained from this accused under the influence of pharmacodynamic product, would judicially be derived of any convincing value."

The position adopted by the Council

of the Bar seems to meet with the approval of the majority of Paris lawyers, although it is often criticized by the Magistrates. Sooner or later, however, the French Court will have to reach a decision on this matter. Upon the initiative of the "victim" the medical expert who administered the drug apparently will be prosecuted on an assault and battery charge, as well as breach of professional secrecy.

In this particular case, and without considering the problem in all its details, it would seem rather logical to admit that medical experts, in order to track down a stimulation, have to use all the processes of their skill, in order to appropriately fulfil their mission. Narco-analysis is currently used in psychiatry. It is only a process, to be compared to other scientific means of investigation, such as palpitation, auscultation, X-Rays electro-encephalography, etc.

What motive would society have for disarming itself voluntarily? Does it not seem paradoxical to claim that it is in protecting lies, rather in the search of truth, that the respect of human dignity stands?

In any case it is certain that psycho-narcosis, which is already much discussed in France at the present time, will soon come to the forefront of the judicial events, and that useful lessons will be derived from it.

---Police & Fire Bulletin

AN UNUSUAL FIREARMS CASE

In a recent murder case seven fired .38 automatic cartridge cases were recovered, and it was established that the seven cartridge cases had been fired in the same weapon. The positive identifications were made on the basis of the individual characteristics on the primer. In each case, the primer material flowed back into the firing pin hole, and when the cartridge case was extracted this material was sheared off. As a result of this flow back and shearing, a very shallow firing pin identification remained. No other breach block markings

were observed. Later a weapon was recovered, and four test shots were fired. When compared it was observed that a circular piece of the primer material had blown out of the firing pin indentation of test one and was stuck in the firing pin hole in the breech face. Subsequent tests bore no breach block markings and had an impression of the circular piece in the primer. These tests did not match the evidence cartridge cases previously submitted. However, after removing the circular piece from the firing pin hole additional tests were fired which compared favorably with the evidence cartridge cases. It is possible that the piece of the primer material could have lodged in the firing pin hole on the firing of the first evidence shot and remained there during the six succeeding shots. It is possible that sometime before the gun was test fired this piece of material could have fallen out so that when test shots were compared a different overall appearance would have been observed. Thus a positive identification could be missed due to the above circumstances. ---Police & Fire Bulletin

In one of our local police courts recently a "habitual offender" was fined \$5.00 and costs. As he made his way into the pen, awaiting transfer to the County Jail he posed this question for the court officer, "Why is payment of money as a penalty called a fine?" The officer hemmed and hawed and it soon became evident that he was stumped. The inquirer then shot back this one. "Look up your latin dictionary and see if it isn't 'finem-facere' which means, put an end to."

When we heard the story we got busy and began to trace back the term and we find it was used in England back in 1275 when the courts began to allow convicts to be released from prison when they paid a sum of money. We never know when we are taking some of these chaps to the "clink" what they will do next. Occasionally one brings forth something like this and prompts us to think how lucky we are!!

FINGER PRINTS
AND THEIR RELATION TO CRIME

(By Romeo Forget)

Without trying to discuss all details of the system of identification I want to explain how to make use of finger prints left by criminals at the scene of a crime.

A. Investigation of the Crime. It is the duty of every police officer when he is investigating a crime on the spot where it was committed to look for finger prints left on each object, specially if entry has been forced. Any object that may have been handled by the thieves should be examined because the finger prints left on these objects have often proved to be the way of positively identifying a criminal with the result that a conviction has been obtained without having to resort to circumstantial proof.

B. Experience in Finger Prints. Police officers in general do not have to be experts to be able to tell the difference between a finger print and a spot. The print of a finger left on a piece of glass, for example, is simply the duplicate of the same finger inked and printed on a card. This print is made by a finger and if it is examined under a light you will note that the lines can be clearly seen. From then on the officer will take every precaution to see articles be sent to the identification bureau, if possible so that expert examination can be made to decide if the print can serve to establish the owner's identity. A photograph will be taken and turned over to experts for classification.

C. The Taking of Residents' and Suspects' Finger Prints. When articles bearing finger prints are found on the scene of a crime a most important and absolutely necessary detail is to take the prints of all persons who might have touched these articles before the crime was committed. We have proved many times that articles received at the Identification Bureau bore prints of persons who had access to the place of crime, either employers or employees. This operation is important. Otherwise,

much useless work would be done and such prints cannot be compared with those of suspects since these prints belong to people who had a right legally to touch such objects.

The prints of persons under suspicion and under arrest should be sent to the bureau to be compared with the prints found on articles picked up on the scene of the crime. If there has been no arrest it is essential that the names of the suspects be submitted to this office with any record known to the investigator. Such information would be of great use in looking up the card index as it is possible that some people may be listed in this manner and thereby much work and time would be saved.

D. Latent Prints on the Scene of a Crime. Finger prints left on articles found at the scene of a crime are more difficult to analyze than those taken from a person under arrest. In order to successfully bring out such prints the interested person must have had special training and a certain knowledge of the system. The officer must know the use of the different powders needed. In many cases good prints have been destroyed through lack of experience and practice. Another very important point is to determine, on the scene, the positions of the fingers which have touched an object and to define as exactly as possible the identity of each finger.

E. Handling and Packing of Finger Print Bearing Articles. Articles bearing finger prints must be handled carefully because, too often, police officers leave their own prints on these articles and these last prints are mistaken for those of the criminal at the bureau. The investigator should label the article, sign his name and write the date for he will certainly be called upon to identify the article when it is produced in court as a piece of evidence. This procedure is very important since many cases have been lost because the witness could not identify the article.

Here are a few hints on how to pack finger print bearing articles.

1. Glasses --- Take two pieces of wood of one inch thick and six inches

long; hollow out a circle in each piece of wood about half an inch wider than the circumference of the top and the bottom of the glass--this circle must be sufficiently deep to stop the glass from moving--attach the sides to a wooden base which is screwed to the bottom of a wooden box which is to be used for shipment.

2. Bottles --- Takes two wooden squares about three inches wider than the bottom of the bottle and about three quarters of an inch thick; make a circle in one of the wooden squares in the same shape as the bottom of the bottle. Place the bottom of the bottle in the hollowed circle and place a cork in the other end of the bottle with a screw through the second wooden square reaching through the cork. Screw the whole to a wooden base which is in turn screwed to a box for shipment.

3. Panes of glass --- Take a wooden board a little wider than the pane. Make slots in the sides of a number of corks which are screwed to a base. Run the glass into the slots, tighten the screws to the base and screw the whole to the bottom of a wooden box. Thus the finger prints will be isolated and protected on both surfaces of the pane of glass.

4. Electric light bulbs --- Take a piece of wood wider than the diameter of the bulb and screw a socket on it. Screw the bulb into the socket and screw the piece of wood onto a wooden base in a box for shipment.

5. Candles---Take two pieces of wood about three inches square and one inch thick and make a hole half an inch deep of the same diameter as the candle in the center of each piece of wood. Place each end of the candle in each hole and screw to a wooded base which is screwed to the bottom of the wooden box for shipment.

These methods of packaging articles are only suggestions for the investigator may find other more efficient ways and use them so as to completely isolate these articles and prevent any friction which might destroy the prints,

---Le Bulletin de la Police et des
Pompiers

NEW COURSE FOR POLICE TO TEACH
'SYMPATHY' IN HANDLING PUBLIC

The New York Police Department is instituting a course to teach policemen how to approach members of minority groups and the public in general "with sympathy and understanding." Police Commissioner William T. O'Brien made the disclosure at a ceremony at Headquarters at which 300 men were appointed probationary patrolmen and 125 members of the department were promoted. Commissioner O'Brien said, "this new theory of understanding has been developed within the last ten years." An addition to the "Manual of Procedure" is being printed to explain it. Every member of the department will be required to take the course.

Mayor O'Dwyer who also attended the ceremonies emphasized the relation of the police and the public.

"Pray for guidance to do the right thing and for the courage to do it once the decision is made," Mayor O'Dwyer said. "Be humble, don't get tough with the public; they are the ones who are paying you and me. A good cop 999 times out of 1,000 doesn't have to use force. Often just a smile and a little blarney will do the trick. Should force be necessary, use it, but no more than is necessary. Persons get excited, but you as policemen must never get excited."

Lieutenant Leslie Williams, our training instructor, completed the 12 weeks training course at the National Police Academy, FBI in Washington last week and is now on vacation leave. "Les" has had a trying summer and enjoyed the Washington heat in an air conditioned classroom. While in Washington his family visited nearby relatives. Now at home in New London, he is trying to relax and then will conduct our In-Service training sessions in November and early December. Immediately after the New Year he will have a new class of recruits at Bethany. By spring they should be ready for the road and seasoning under the traffic detail for the summer months of 1950.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

October, 1949

Licensed Murder

The man whose car hit and fatally injured Margaret Mitchell in Atlanta was a taxi driver, off duty at the time and driving on the wrong side of the road, according to the charges brought against him. He also had 23 previous traffic violations scored against him on police records. This particularly shocking example of murder on the highways has spurred Governor Talmadge to promise a tightening of procedures covering licenses for cab drivers in that State. It ought to bring far wider results in many other States than Georgia.

More than once President Truman has related to meetings of the President's Highway Safety Conference the fantastic situation in his own State. There a man released from an insane asylum can walk into any drug store and for 25 cents purchase a license authorizing him to drive a motor vehicle on the highways of Missouri. This license is just as valid--or worthless--in any other State the man may venture into.

Missouri happens to be one of the remaining States where the issuance of driver's licenses is looked upon as a method of raising revenue rather than of lowering the accident rate. But driver's license requirements vary among the States. At one extreme, South Dakota requires no license at all. On the other hand, 24 States and the District of Columbia have adopted the terms of the Uniform Vehicle Code in this respect.

There are some 30 million motor vehicles operating in the United States, and they travel from city to city and State to State with full freedom. Obviously the task of improving the highway accident record is obstructed so long as laws and regulations covering the operation of vehicles are different or even contradictory in the various jurisdictions. There must be uniformi-

ty in the three Es of traffic safety--engineering, enforcement and education--as a cornerstone of progress. But this uniformity is a task for community and State action; it is not a Federal function.

Driver's licensing is only one of the factors involved. Uniform rules of the road, uniform requirements of equipment and mechanical inspection, of registration and title certification, of civil liability and financial responsibility are others. But driver's licensing is an important factor, and Miss Mitchell's shocking murder--the weapon a ton of steel--ought to stimulate a full-steam drive to make licensing of drivers both uniform and meaningful throughout the Nation. ---Editorial "The Washington Post" August 21, 1949.

WE NOMINATE FOR OBLIVION

We suppose that if Motor Vehicle Comsr. Cornelius Mulvihill searched the records of his department far enough back, he could eventually discover the motorist who has the longest record of accident-free driving in the state of Connecticut. Such a man might well be nominated for the Hall of Fame. But we have some motoring nominations of our own which we should like to make, too. For example: We nominate for oblivion--

The road mope whose delight is to get on Connecticut's busiest highway in Sunday traffic and to daydream along at 20 miles an hour, holding everybody up.

Willy the Weaver, whose mind is on the girl beside him and not on the steering wheel, so that his car weaves from one side of the road to the other, to the bewilderment of all other traf-

fic.

The motorist who belongs in the lost-and-found department because he doesn't know his way but must stop in the middle of every busy intersection, trying to make up his mind which way to turn.

The motorist in the parked car at the curb, who suddenly decides it is important for him to get ahead of an approaching car. He pulls out just in front of it, causing the other driver to slow down to avoid a collision; he then dawdles along at a slow pace, blocking the other driver's way. Why was he in such a hurry in the first place?

The awkward gear shifter who would never dream of getting his car ready to start while waiting in front of a red light, but must wait for the light to turn green and then begin shifting while all the other motorists wait.

The stalwart middle-of-the-road hog who apparently regards the right-hand lane as dangerous because there is a ditch or something near it.

---Bridgeport Post

TRAFFIC SAFETY??

Lieutenant Albert Rivers, commandant at Station D., Connecticut State Police, reports that within the area covered by this station, the Labor Day week-end holiday took its toll on the highways to the extent of seven motor vehicle accidents. Eight arrests for motor vehicle violations were made and 248 warnings issued. Fortunately no accidental deaths occurred. As can be readily understood, the police officers did not have much of a holiday as they were on constant patrol duty trying to prevent destruction of lives and properties and they deserve a word of commendation.

From our own observation, the great majority of automobile drivers were taking the various warnings issued by the State Police to heart and had "taken a State Policeman along on that holiday jaunt" but every so often, one would observe a "wise guy", who was going nowhere but had to get there in a hurry,

cutting in and out of traffic and making himself a "pest" and "potential killer" wherever he went. Like "gangsters" that type of driver seems to either have no fear of losing his own life or lacks the mentality to realize what he is doing. In either case, he needs to be eliminated.

Unfortunately, the number of officers available cannot be everywhere at once and when those road "hogs" see a police car approaching, they become as docile as "lambs".

Although we, in this area, were happy not to have any accidental deaths, the nation as a whole was not so fortunate. As a matter of fact, death set a new record on the nation's highways for the Labor Day week-end. Over 400 people were killed in traffic accidents!

There is only one way to end this continued slaughter of human beings. The National Safety Council will have to declare war on these killers.

Police, augmented by properly trained volunteers sworn in as deputies, should take an occasional all-out offensive against these marauders and teach them some respect for the lives and property of others.

---Windham County Transcript

At the recent IACP convention in Dallas we were told that the City of Dallas was the first in the country to install traffic lights. The Haskin Service disclosed the following last week:

The first colored traffic lights were installed in Cleveland, Ohio at the intersection of East 105 Street and Euclid Avenue in August, 1914.

This is said to be the first installation of colored traffic signals in the United States. Prior to this, New York and Detroit had flood light projectors which apparently were not colored.

Driving an automobile 500 miles a day, a person would have to drive for more than seven and one-half years to cover all the 1,400,000 miles of improved roads in this country.

WAYS TO MAKE YOUR CHILD A SAFE DRIVER

1. Ignorance of the law is inexcusable. Be sure that your child is familiar with traffic regulations before you allow him to sit behind the steering wheel.

2. Cultivate a climate of carefulness. Your youngster looks up to you and, consciously or unconsciously, is inclined to do what you would do in a similar situation. If your child sees that you are a careless driver, there is little incentive for him to be cautious.

3. Emphasize sportsmanship. Let your child know that you consider "cheating" at traffic lights, stop signs or other safety markers to be just as dishonorable as cheating at games or during examinations.

4. Inculcate a healthy respect for pedestrians. The individual always has the right of way over the automobile. Teach your child to treat the pedestrian the way he himself would like to be treated.

5. Encourage your children not to ride with friends who are dangerous drivers. Your daughter has a right to feel insulted if her escort turns out to be a highway maniac. No date is worth a life!

6. Driving and drinking spell trouble. It's not enough that your child refrain from driving if he drinks too much. Insist that he take not even one drink.

7. The auto is just a machine. It's the driver who controls it. Be sure that your child is acquainted with the automobile's limitations. Take him out on a back road, for example, and demonstrate that, despite teen-age boasts, a body in motion can't be stopped "on a dime."

8. School training produces safer drivers. Statistics prove that youngsters who have received driving instructions in high school have only half as many accidents as un-schooled youths. If your local high school ignores driver training, find out why!

10. "Check-ride" your child regularly. Your responsibility doesn't end when he gets his license; it only begins.

Ride with him. Point out his weaknesses so he can correct them. Driving is a privilege, not a right. If he's flagrantly careless, revoke the privilege. He won't like it--but you may very likely save his life. ---Parade

NEW 'EYE' STOPS IF TRAIN IS COMING

Recently in Harrisburg, Pa., a magnet "eye" at a demonstration at a railroad grade crossing registered the approach of the train, braked an automobile to a stop, turned off the motor of the car and kept the car stopped until the train passed. It is the invention of three Pennsylvanians. Here is how it works:

The device would be installed in all motor vehicles for \$12.00 to \$15.00 each. Railroads or the State Highway Departments would place magnetic coils in roadbeds of highways approaching grade crossings, the coils to tie in with the blinker signal system. As a train approached, it would set off a magnetic impulse from the roadbed coils which would be caught by the magnetic eye in the automobile, which would operate the brakes and turn off the ignition.

It sounds good, doesn't it?

The most dangerous drivers in the country are boys and girls. Sixteen-year-olds kill 11 times as many people as 45-year-olds in the same distance.

"At your Service" is the slogan of the Traffic Squad in its attempt to help many out-of-state visitors on the Merritt and Wilbur Cross Parkways.

A man was driving an auto with his wife in the back seat and stalled the car on the railroad tracks as the train approached. His wife screamed, "Go ahead---!"

"You've been driving all day from back there" he answered. "I've got my end across---now see what you can do with yours."

OFFICER QUILP By Effess

MANY YEARS AGO, TWO IMMIGRANTS, ONE QUILP FROM WALES, AND MAR-CHEESE FROM GENOA ITALY, BECAME CITIZENS. THEY THEN DECIDED TO BECOME STATE POLICEMEN. HAND IN HAND, THEY WALKED TO OLD HEADQUARTERS 100 WASHINGTON ST. HARTFORD. TIMID BUT RESOLUTE, THEY ENTERED.



TO THEIR DELIGHT THEY WERE ACCEPTED, AND BEGAN THEIR TRAINING AT THE OLD SCHOOL AT BOX WOOD MANOR, OLD LYME. THEY WERE WARMLY RECEIVED BY A GROUP OF IRISH IMMIGRANTS ALREADY IN TRAINING.



THE RIGOROUS ROUTINE OF POLICE TRAINING BEGINS FOR THE TWO NEW AMERICANS.



AS THE YEARS ROLL BY, BOTH MEN REACH TIME TO APPLY FOR PROMOTION- AND AS ALWAYS- THEY TAKE THE PLUNGE TOGETHER.



MAR-CHEESE WON HIS STRIPES - QUILP LOST OUT, BUT WAS PLEASED BY HIS FRIEND'S GOOD FORTUNE.



Hail To Christopher Columbus

VOX-COP

October, 1949



Ministero dell'Interno

DIREZIONE GENERALE DELLA P. S.

Ufficio Centrale Italiano di Polizia Criminale Internazionale

(INTERPOL)

ROMA, 31 Agosto 1949.

All'On. D I R E Z I O N E

della RIVISTA di POLIZIA "VOX COP"

80 Clark Street

B R I D G E P O R T (Conn.)

(U.S.A.)

E' veramente lodevole, ed anche ben gradito e commovente, specie per ogni figlio d'ITALIA, che codesto abile "State Police Commissioner Mr. E D W A R D J. H I C K E Y", il buon "Sergeant LOUIS D. MARCHESI", oriundo italiano, ed i bravi Ufficiali ed Agenti di codesta ottima POLIZIA, per celebrare degnamente il "C O L U M B U S D A Y", pubblicino una speciale edizione della "VOX COP".

Anche la Polizia Italiana, impersonata da S.E. il Generale Giovanni D'ANTONI, per mio mezzo, collaborando sempre con l'F.B.I., con vari Uffici Federali e con molte delle principali Polizie degli U.S.A. nella prevenzione e repressione del delitto, specie di carattere internazionale, ed apprezzando molto il valore, l'abilità ed i successi dei colleghi nord-americani, si associa fervidamente, con tutto il cuore, alla bella iniziativa, ed invia il suo cordiale saluto, con i migliori auguri di bene.

Il CAPO
dell'Ufficio Centrale Italiano

Polizia Criminale Internazionale

R O M A

Dr. Giuseppe DOSI

Questore

Redattore-Capo della "RIVISTA di
POLIZIA- R O M A



Giuseppe Dosi

HAIL TO CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

Minister of the Interior
Director General of the Police Force
Central Italian Police Criminal Investigation

Rome, August 31, 1949

TO THE DIRECTOR OF THE VOX COP
POLICE MAGAZINE

It is truly an honor and very much to the credit of a son of Italy to be designated by the State Police Commissioner, Mr. Edward J. Hickey, to wit, a good Sergeant, Louis D. Marchese, of Italian origin, and the good officials and police officers of your department for celebrating in honor of Columbus Day and publishing a special edition of Vox Cop.

On behalf of the Italian Police forces, represented by General Giovanni D'Antoni, and on my part, we always collaborate with the FBI and with various federal officials and with many of the principal police departments of the U.S.A. in the prevention and retarding of crime, especially that of international character, and we honor greatly the valor, ability and success of our North American Colleagues; we (the Italian Police) with all our hearts applaud this beautiful endeavor and send cordial greetings and best wishes.

Chief of the Central Italian Police Criminal
Investigation
at Rome

Dr. Giuseppe Dosi
The Director and Head of the Police Department
Rome, Italy

Minister of the Interior
Republic of Italy
Interpol



Giuseppe Dosi

HAIL TO CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS



THE CITY OF NEW YORK
OFFICE OF
THE PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL
NEW YORK 7, N.Y.

VINCENT R. IMPELLITTERI
PRESIDENT

September 14, 1949

Sgt. Louis D. Marchese
Connecticut State Police
80 Clark Street
Bridgeport, Connecticut

Dear Sergeant Marchese:

I learned with a great deal of interest that the Connecticut State Police are dedicating an issue of your monthly Police magazine "Vox Cop" to Christopher Columbus, and I want to take this opportunity of expressing my congratulations.

It was a dramatic moment in history more than four hundred and fifty years ago when Christopher Columbus discovered this land of America which was to become the everlasting citadel of free men of the world. The discovery of America opened for all mankind broad vistas of knowledge and progress. The example of the discoverer is a potent symbol of the courage and faith of which men are capable.

In honoring the memory of Columbus, our minds inevitably turn to Italy, the land of his birth, whose sons over the years have contributed much to the physical growth, the culture and the learning of America. It is my sincere hope as an American of Italian descent that with the tangible aid of this country, Italy will once again rise to the glories of which she is capable as a freedom loving nation.

Very sincerely yours,

Vincent R. Impellitteri

VRI:japx

Station "I" Editorial

Dr. William F. Verdi

Great American

Distinguished Surgeon---Italian Nobleman

At this time there lies in the Hospital of St. Raphael in New Haven, Conn., seriously ill, one of the greatest surgeons that has ever been produced in America, in the person of Dr. William F. Verdi, of New Haven. To him we all owe a debt of gratitude for the part he has played in the development of the Science of Medicine and Surgery. There is truly a great man of our time, a Great American, a Distinguished Surgeon, and an Italian Nobleman who rose from an Italian immigrant to be a world famous personage in the lifetime of many Americans now living.

William F. Verdi was born on November 27, 1873 in Montechiaro Vico Equense, Naples, Italy, the son of the late Domenico and Rosa Ruggiero Verdi. His parents were poor but intelligent. They looked to America for opportunity for themselves and their child. In 1874 William F. Verdi was brought to the United States and to New Haven, Conn. by his immigrant parents. Here they have lived ever since.

William F. Verdi graduated from Hillhouse High School in New Haven. While attending the high school, his parents needed his support and he left school to go to work. He went to work in a barber shop and was not long there when the principal of the high school went to the Verdi home and persuaded the parents to send young Verdi back to school because he was such an excellent student. These parents, in dire need of young Verdi's support, complied with the school principal's request and sent William F. Verdi back to his studies. He made the grade and then went to Yale University where he was awarded his Degree as Doctor of Medicine in 1894.

Dr. William F. Verdi went on to success seldom acquired by men of such humble beginnings. He was three times honored by King Emanuele of Italy. In 1914 Yale University conferred upon him the Degree of Master of Arts. Because of this honor at Yale, the Crowned Head of Italy bestowed upon him the title of Chevalier of the Order of the Crown of Italy.

The next decoration bestowed upon Dr. Verdi was also bestowed by the King of Italy and this was the promotion from Chevalier to Commeneatore of the Order of the Crown of Italy. This honor was bestowed upon Dr. Verdi because of his gallant service with the United States Army in World War I, when he served 16 months on the battlefields of France. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for his war service by the government of the United States. In 1929 the King of Italy again bestowed the highest honor of Italy upon this worthy gentleman, when he made Dr. Verdi Grande Officiale of the Order of the Crown.

You have read of the accomplishments of an Italian immigrant who became one of the truly great men of our time. He was a friend of mankind and he never inquired of his patients whether they were Catholic, Protestant or Jew, or whether they were rich or poor. His only inquiry was, "Can I help you?" He served all men alike. Many of us can take a lesson from his book of life.

When men rise up and cry to the Congress of the United States to close the doors of this great land to immigrants, let them first look over the contributions of Dr. William F. Verdi and then decide whether or not we will gain or lose by their desires.

Of People and Places

BY ANNE WHELAN

I am not sure whether the Naples police are hugely competent or just plain nice. In reporting the episode about which I am going to tell, Charles Downie, who writes the clever column, "It Happened in Italy" in Italy's only American language paper, "The American" of Rome said: "A woman journalist we know who has been roaming about Italy, the past few months, thinks the Naples police department is one of the best in the world."

On the street in Naples leading from the docks and bus station to the Piazza Ferdinandino I was accosted by a personable young Italian who spoke good English, who offered me 645 lire for my American dollar. I had been getting 600 or slightly more in Milano and Florence. Although Bryan Donaldson, who was in Italy in April and May when American money was not so plentiful, reports he easily got 675 in exchange.

Naturally the offer was promising, although my common sense told me it was not possible to get so many lire in exchange, but I thought I'd be smart. They couldn't cheat me, because in 1947 I had dealt successfully entirely in the black market. The black market in Italy is not precisely active. It is called the free market and though the legal exchange at banks and the American Express is 570, the free market is legal, even to the extent that its quotations are printed daily. My "friend"—he was the come-on,—brought me to a little alley, grandiloquently designed as a "via," like so many similar alleys in Venice, Florence and Rome.

MY SOLE CONCERN was the authenticity of the lire in exchange for my eight single dollars and a ten dollar bill, which the black-marketeer persuaded me to throw into the kitty.

For almost every one in Italy takes the 1,000 lire bill which you give him and puts it up to the light, to determine if the transparent head of Victor Emmanuel is there. So when the trader showed me the smaller 1,000 lire bill, a little smaller than our dollar bill, I took it over to a grocer, who authenticated it. Returning to the alley, the trader presented me with a roll of presumably good bills. He made the switch as I afterward found out, when a day later I, glorying in my "profitable" trade looked at the roll, found a 1,000 lire on the top and not until shortly after did I notice that beneath the top bill were about a dollar's worth of 50 lire notes. I had received about \$1.50 for my \$18. The old con game, and I had fallen for it.

Now I am not one to submit easily to a cheating, and, even despite warning, I hastened to the *Questura* with my problem.

They were all very nice and excited. They took my life history, wrote it down, asked me to read it and approve it; took out the rogues' gallery of pictures, but the culprits were not there. "They are too refined looking for these rogues," I said. With true tough-hombre tactics, Brigadier Meia, of the Mobile Squadron, brushed aside any irrelevancies. "Never mind observations," he said, "is this the man, is this the man?" etc.

Then he set out with a squad of three or four detectives to retrace the streets and the alley. No one was witness to the switch, except two men opposite in a little broken down store. These I innocently believed were store keepers, because they smiled rather beneficently as they watched the exchange deal. But when we sought to find them they were gone. Now I am sure they were observing or at least sympathetic accomplices.

The experience with the police was, I thought, well worth \$18 and I bade good by to my money and went over to Capri.

THE NEXT NIGHT my padrone de casa, Barberio Dionisio, of the Hotel Rex, on the Via Saura, off the Via Partenope, in the Santa Lucia section, just off the Bay of Naples, excitedly said: "They have got the money. Go to police headquarters and get it."

I should have told that the whole mobile squadron was sent out with me to identify the alley and the maccheria who authenticated the bills which I did not get.

When I called at the station to get my money, there was great rejoicing, bravos and praise from me. "The American police could never have found the money," I said. And the Brigadier, a handsome husky fellow, beamed from ear to ear. Could I offer him a drink? "No, no."

They presented me with the eight one dollar bills, and two fives. Where was the \$10 bill? Oh, the thief had changed it. Where did they find their man? At home with his wife, and the money intact in his pocket.

Then I was bidden to read and sign a long exhaustive statement telling all about the episode. I seem to remember that the name of the man was Carmine, his last name, that is.

But they solemnly demanded the 1,600 lire which the black marketeers had given me.

Where were the men? Could I see them? Was it necessary to identify them as the culprits? No, they were in the hoosegow, far away from the station.

When I returned to Padrone Dionisio, we drank a bottle of choice Chianti on the head of it.

NOW THE MYSTERY: Did the police actually catch the culprits? Or did they merely chip in and give me back my \$18 for the honor of the department?

Charles Downie assured me that the Naples department has its finger upon every crook in the city, which is a stupendous job, for one cannot leave his suit case in the street, near the dock section, and get it back. Thieves spot the tourist, American or otherwise, as soon as he gets into the city, and follow him to his destination, hoping he will slip a cog and he'll take the loot. The Naples papers are filled daily with reports of thefts, petty and otherwise, so that one has to keep a keen eye out for ladri and rubanti on the streets.

Employees of hotels are strictly honest, picking up even a pin and returning it, and in Rome in a drug store and tobacco shop where I bought some trinkets, I thought I had left my sun glasses on the counter and they had been stolen. The kindly proprietor gave me a pair, "for" said he, "I'm ashamed that any thing should have been stolen in my shop." When I found I left the glasses in a nearby cambion, money exchange, I returned the gift pair and he was more satisfied than if I had given him money.

In the gorgeous Galleria Umberto in Naples, opposite the San Carlo Opera house, I left my glasses on the table, turned my head and they were gone, stolen by the wretched little barefooted and ragged children mendicantes who infest every place in Naples. They disappeared when Mussolini was in power, but now are in full force again.

AN EXPERIENCE on the second class train from Rome to Milano was not so happy.

The compartment seating eight persons face to face was filled with many Sicilians, gay, irresponsible and troublesome. When the brutal looking conductor opened the door, he shouted at me "Ottante Lire."

I was perplexed. "I paid for my poste and my ticket," said I. He kept shouting "ottanto lire," "ottanto lire."

One of the Italians explained that I had put my feet on the seat facing me and he was fining me for the offense.

I explained that I had no lire, all gone, because I was going into Belgium. I had no money whatever. Now, as one of the troublesome passengers had said, 80 lire wasn't much, something a little less than an eighth of a dollar. But I wasn't going to pay.

One of them offered to give me 80 lire, which I refused.

I believe if my pocketbook were filled with lire, I wouldn't pay. The brutish conductor took my ticket and then my passport. Now, when your passport is taken up anywhere in Europe, matters begin to look serious and, however brave one is, the confiscation of a passport does strike a bit of concern, even to such as I. He returned with a policeman.

No matter how rough and riotous the trip one never sees such officer of law and order on the train; but he appeared out of nowhere, and stood almost helplessly by, while the conduttore again made demand for the 80 lire. I said there was no directions, nothing to show that a passenger is not permitted to put his feet, and mine were then spotlessly clean, on the seats. Did I have any American money? I pointed to my waistline where it was concealed and asked him if he wished me to disrobe to get the money. He was non-plussed. I then dug in my purse and found two solitary Belgian francs, which he accepted and gave me a receipt. You may be sure this receipt and complaint is going directly to the Ministero de Ferrovia in Rome.

THE LUDICROUS POINT of the incident is that the passengers put their shoes on the seats. They even take them off and remain in their dirty stockings, which they put on the seats.

And the irony of the situation was that though smoking in the Italian trains is forbidden and a placque on the window sill so declares in Italian, French and German, that I and several of my companions de voyage were using the weed and the conductor said or did nothing.

What I might at least have expected was that he should warn such tourists as I who did not know the rules, for if there were posted orders to that effect, they were not in the compartment, but perhaps it was some where in the long corridor where in the haste and confusion of boarding an international train it could not be expected to be noticed by a hurrying passenger.

HAIL TO CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

THE ALL-AMERICAN POLICE SQUAD
OF
ITALO-AMERICANS

COMMANDING OFFICER-----LT. ADOLPH PASTORE
ASSISTANT TO COMMANDER-----SGT. LOUIS D. MARCHESE

PERSONNEL OF SQUAD:

SPECIALTY

Arthur Andreoli.....	Blackmail
Guy Bonuomo.....	Motor Vehicle
Angelo Buffa.....	Photography
Frank Cassello.....	Arson
Jack Croce.....	Abduction
Frank DeFilippo.....	Bigamy
Ralph DeRienz.....	Homicide
Salvatore Esposito.....	Counterfeiting
Paul Falzone.....	Embezzlement
Edward Giardina.....	Forgery
Robert Meli.....	Larceny
George Panciera.....	Lottery
Theresa Petrini.....	Non-Support
Joseph Pirri.....	Bribery
Michael Santy.....	Missing Persons
Frederick Virelli.....	Narcotics
Frank Virelli.....	Fingerprints
Rose Zaccagnino Albright.....	Special Service

ILLUSTRIOUS ITALIANS

The art of painting is said to have been introduced in Rome from Etruria by Quintus Fabius, 291 B.C. After the death of Augustus no painter of eminence appeared for several ages. Ladius was the last, about 14 A.D. Painting on canvas was known in Rome as early as 66 A.D. Cimabue, of Florence, is regarded the first in rank in the restoration of painting in Italy. The works of the so-called Old Masters, chiefly religious paintings, have left Italy in considerable numbers and are now to be seen in many of the principal art galleries of the world, here and abroad. There are noted examples in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York City, and in the National Gallery of Art, Smithsonian Institution, Washington.

Cimabue, Giotto, Leonardo, Buonarrotti and Dolci were Florentine artists; Giorgione, Tiziano (Titian), Veroneze, Tintoretto and Canaletti were Venetians. Raphael was a Roman; Correggio, a Lombardian.

Of the bygone Italian composers of opera music, Verdi, Rossini, and Bellini have held favor with American audiences. Verdi and the German, Richard Wagner, were contemporaries, and critics have said that each drew inspiration from the other.

Machiavelli, the Florentine author, is chiefly known by his two works, Practice of Politics and The Prince. To his critics he said that if he taught princes to be tyrants, he also taught the people to destroy tyrants.

GREAT ITALIAN CHAMPIONS

During the past war many journalists at different times in their dispatches made light of the Italian ability as a soldier. What the public, who was forced to digest these erroneous reports, did not realize was that the Italian, although not recognized as the world's best soldier, is in heart and spirit a fearless and savage fighter.

The typical Italian is one who has always fought against regimentation.

Individualistically speaking, the Italian has from time in memoriam taken a back seat for no one. As we all know, modern warfare depends upon regimentation and mechanization and there is very little opportunity, as in the days of yore, for any individual to outshine his fellowmen. In the days when Rome was the ruler of the then recognized world, the Roman soldier was - and this has been proven by historians - the finest fighting machine ever to engage in a joust. This of course again brings out the fact that allowed to do his own thinking and fight in his own manner, the Italian is supreme. As an illustration, do you know that the Italians lead all other races in having champions of the world in the different boxing divisions.

The following men are either Italian or of Italian extraction and have been champions of the world for a good many years: Primo Canera, John Dundee, Tony Canzoneri, "Cannon Ball" Martin, Fred Apostoli, Lou Ambers, Fidel LaBarba, Willie Pep, Joe Dundee, Melio Bettina, "Battling" Battalino, Franky Genaro, "Rocky" Kansas, Pete Herman, Sal Bartola, Sammy Mandell, Pete Scalzo, "Midget" Wolgast, Phil Terranova, Harry Jaffra, Marty Servo, Johnny Wilson, Sammy Angott, and Rocky Graziano.

Of Connecticut's 11 legal holidays, one is set aside for a foreigner who probably never set foot on the American mainland. Columbus Day--October 12--marks the 457th anniversary of the landing of the bold Italian explorer on San Salvador.

His prayer, upon setting foot on soil later named for another Italian, might well be repeated today: "Oh Lord God, who has brought us safely to the end of our journey, we thank Thee for all Thy mercies.

"Help us, we pray Thee, to govern these new lands wisely and well, and to bring the inhabitants within the knowledge and understanding of Thy Kingdom, for the greater glory of Thy name."

Columbus Day is a big day in Connecticut with a large Italian-American population.

H A I L T O C H R I S T O P H E R C O L U M B U S

ILLUSTRIOUS MEN OF ITALY

<u>BORN</u>	<u>DIED</u>	<u>NAME</u>	<u>SUBJECT</u>
1407	1472	Alberti, Leon Battista	Author, Architect
1749	1803	Alfieri, Vittorio	Author, Dramatist
1265	1321	Alighieri, Dante	Poet
1487	1531	Andrea del Sarto (Andrea Vannucchi)	Painter
1387	1455	Fra Angelico (II Beato) (Fra Giovanni da Fiesole)	Painter
1492	1556	Aretino, Pietro	Author
1474	1533	Ariosto, Ludovico	Poet, Satirist
1776	1856	Avogadro, Amedeo	Scientist
1485	1560	Bandello, Matteo	Author
1738	1794	Beccaria, Cesare	Writer
1430	1516	Bellini, Giovanni	Painter
1801	1835	Bellini, Vincenzo	Composer
1598	1680	Bernini, Giovanni Lorenzo	Sculptor
1313	1375	Boccaccio, Giovanni	Author
1434	1494	Boiardo, Matteo Maria	Author
1447	1510	Botticelli, Alessandro	Painter
1566	1645	Bracciolini, Francesco	Author
1444	1514	Bramante, Francesco	Architect
1377	1444	Brunelleschi, Filippo	Architect, Sculptor
1369	1444	Bruni, Leonardo	Author
1550	1600	Bruno, Giordano	Philosopher
1475	1564	Buonarotti, Michelangelo	Painter, Architect
1420	1498	Cabotto, Giovanni	Navigator, Explorer
1477	1557	Cabotto, Sebastiano	Navigator, Explorer
1697	1767	Canaletto (Antonio Canale)	Painter
1757	1822	Canova, Antonio	Sculptor
1568	1639	Campanella, Tommaso	Philosopher
1836	1907	Carducci, Giosue	Poet, Critic
1478	1529	Castiglione, Baldesar	Author
1810	1861	Cavour, Camillo (Conte)	Statesman
1500	1571	Cellini, Benvenuto	Sculptor
1240	1302	Cimabue, Giovaani	Painter
1435	1506	Colombo, Cristoforo	Navigator, Explorer
1494	1534	Coreggio, Antonio Allegri, detto	Painter
1830	1903	Cremona, Luigi	Mathematician
1863	1938	Dannunzio, Gabrielle	Poet, Soldier
1400	1482	Della Robbia, Lucca	Sculptor
1818	1883	DeSanctis, Francesco	Critic
1616	1686	Dolci, Carlo	Painter
1386	1446	Donatello (Donato di Betto Bardi)	Sculptor
1433	1499	Ficino, Marsilio	Scholar
1398	1481	Filelfo, Francesco	Scholar
1842	1911	Fogazzaro, Antonio	Author
1778	1827	Foscolo, Ugo	Poet
1564	1642	Galilei, Galileo	Astronomer

H A I L T O C H R I S T O P H E R C O L U M B U S

1737	1798	Galvani, Luigi	Scientist
1807	1882	Garibaldi, Guiseppe	Soldier, Patriot
1378	1455	Ghiberti, Lorenzo	Sculptor
1449	1494	Ghirlandaio, Domenico	Painter
1477	1511	Giorgione, Giorgio Barbarelli	Painter
1276	1336	Giotto, Angelo Bondone	Painter
1809	1850	Giusti, Giuseppe	Poet
1707	1793	Goldoni, Carlo	Playwright
1713	1786	Gozzi, Gasparo	Author
1420	1497	Gozzoli, Benozzo	Painter
1483	1540	Guiccardini, Giovanni	Author
c1630	c1695	Guarnerius, Andrea	Violinmaker
1683	1745	Guarnerius, Guiseppe	Violinmaker
1424	1504	Landino, Cristoforo	Scholar
1175	?	Leonardo da Pisa	Mathematician
1452	1519	Leonardo da Vinci	Painter, Sculptor
1822	1837	Leopardi, Giacomo	Author, Poet
1406	1469	Lipp, Filippo	Painter
1449	1492	Lorenzo de' Medici (Lorenzo il Magnifico)	Author, Poet Patriot, Statesman
1469	1527	Machiavelli, Nicolo	Author
1628	1694	Malpighi, Marcello	Anatomist
1431	1506	Mantegna, Andrea	Painter
1447	1516	Manzulo, Aido	Scholar
1785	1873	Manzoni, Allessandro	Author
1874	1937	Marconi, Guglielmo	Wireless Inventor
c1401	1443	Massaccio, Tommaso Guidi	Painter
1805	1872	Mazzini, Giuseppe	Author
1798	1854	Melloni, Macedonio	Physicist
1698	1782	Metastasio, Pietro Trapass	Poet
1568	1649	Monteverdi, Claudio	Composer
1682	1771	Morgagni, Giovanni Battista	Anatomist
1784	1840	Paganini, Nicolo	Composer, Violinist
1524	1594	Palestrina, Giovanni Pier Luigi, detto	Composer
1729	1779	Parini, Guiseppe	Poet
1855	1912	Pascoli, Giovanni	Poet
1710	1736	Pergolese, Giovanni Battista	Composer
XVI	Cent.	Peri, Jacopo	Musician, Dramatist
1446	1524	Perugino, Pietro Vannucci, detto	Painter
1304	1374	Petrarca, Francesco	Author, Scholar
1746	1826	Plazzi, Giuseppe	Astronomer
1416	1492	Piero della Francesca	Painter
1454	1513	Pinturicchio	Painter
1205	1278	Pisano, Niccolo	Author, Sculptor, Architect
1454	1494	Poliziano, Angelo	Author
1254	1325	Polo, Marco	Explorer
1432	1484	Pulci, Luigi	Author
1371	1438	Della Quercia, Jacopo	Sculptor
1483	1537	Raffaello, Sanzio	Painter
1626	1694	Redi, Francesco	Naturalist, Author
1615	1673	Rosa, Salvator	Painter

H A I L T O C H R I S T O P H E R C O L U M B U S

1792	1868	Rossini, Gioacchino	Composer
1452	1498	Savonarola, Fra Girolamo	Author
1649	1725	Scarlatti, Allessandro	Composer
1683	1757	Scarlatti, Domenico	Composer
1735	1757	Schiapareli, Giovanni	Astronomer
		Virginio	Astronomer, Mathematician
1818	1878	Secchi, Angelo	Hydraulic Engineer
1827	1884	Sella, Quintino	Painter
1441	1523	Signorelli, Luca	Scientist
1729	1799	Spallanzani, Lazzaro	Violinmaker
1664	1728	Stradivarius, Antonio	Violinist
1692	1770	Tartini, Giuseppe	Author
1544	1595	Tasso, Torquato	Painter
1696	1770	Tiepolo, Gian Battista	Painter
1512	1594	Tintoretto, Giacomo	Painter
		Robusti	Painter
1477	1576	Tiziano, Veccellio	Mathematician, Scientist
1608	1649	Torricelli, Evangelista	Geographer, Astronomer
1398	1482	Toscanelli, Paolo del Pozzo	Painter
1396	1476	Uccello, Paolo Paolo di	Author, Painter
		Dono, detts	Explorer
1512	1574	Vasari, Giorgio	Composer
c1480	c1527	Verazzano, Giovanni da	Painter
1813	1901	Verdi, Giuseppe	Painter, Sculptor
1528	1588	Veronese, Paolo Caliari	Explorer
		detto	Author, Philosopher
1435	1488	Verocchio, Andrea	Physicist
1451	1512	Vespucci, Amerigo	Sculptor
1670	1744	Vico, Giovanni Battista	
1745	1827	Volta, Alessandro	
1861	1949	Zocchi, Arnaldo	

A REALLY FAMOUS INDIVIDUAL

The contribution pertaining to this Columbus Day issue of Vox-Cop is the fore-sight and work of Sergeant Louis D. Marchese, Station "I", Bethany. Sergeant Marchese joined the State Police Department August 1, 1941 when he reported to the Training School. Upon completing his studies there he was assigned to Station "A" December 15, 1941; transferred to Station "G" on October 16, 1943; transferred to Station "E" August 1, 1944; Transferred to Station "A" February 5, 1945 again until he was promoted to Sergeant on December 16, 1948 and assigned to Station "I".

We congratulate him upon his ideas for this special feature in Vox-Cop. He will be heard from again!!

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

October, 1949

STATION "I", BETHANY

Friends of Officer Art Lassen will be pleased to hear that he is not seriously injured. He was involved in a motorcycle accident at the Danbury Fair. He is on the sick list and will be for about ten weeks with a fractured wrist. We wish you a speedy recovery Art.

We wish to extend to Major Leo F. Carroll our sincere best wishes on his new promotion. Also to Capt. Leo Mulcahy who commands Special Service. Again to Lieut. Jesse Foley and Lieut. William Casey and Sergts. Jerry Smith, Anton Nelson and Edward Formeister.

Off. Carl Carlson was late reporting for duty at the great Danbury Fair on opening day. Reason: twenty-five motor vehicle cases at the Seymour Police Court....reason enough.

Sergt. Louis Marchese and Radio Dispatcher Van Buren Dayhoff were the lucky winners of free ducats to the New York Yankee-Red Sox game in New York recently. An excellent idea of Vox-Cop. Dayhoff realizes now there is a little more to the U.S. than Quincy, Mass.

Also lucky winners of free ducats to the great Danbury Fair were Carl Carlson, Ernie Harris, Art Lassen and George Bartholomew. At this writing they are all busily engaged in making the great Danbury Fair a great success.

Officer Edward Steele did it again, a son, eight pounds....Congratulations to the proud parents and welcome to the Nutmeg State Junior. We will have the State Publicity Commission send you some of their literature on your new surroundings son.

We are still patiently awaiting the news of another similiar event that we forecast last month. How about it Paul Johnson?

Officer Leo Dymkoski has an invitation from a GREAT FRIEND to take a trip to the Artic about 800 feet from the North Pole. It seems the GREAT FRIEND

is going on a hunting trip, hunting Polar B'ars and wants to be close to the Pole. Who knows we may have the shades of Admiral Perry in our midst.

STATION "C", STAFFORD

The Rockville Journal commenting on the police activities at the recent fire which gutted the Princess Ballroom Princess Theatre, restaurant and rathskeller, on September 15 complimented the local and State Police as follows:

POLICE ARE OUT IN FULL FORCE

The blaze at the "Turn Halle...1897," that is the inscription that stands out at the top face of the building, brought out a full contingent of local and State Police. Captain Peter Dowgewicz, off duty, and Sergeant Arthur Frey, on duty at headquarters at the time, directed the work of practically every regular and supernumerary policeman of the city, who turned out almost to a man.

The state police just didn't have to be called. Policeman James Dick was patrolling the new highway near the Merrow Road in Tolland. After stopping a motorist to give him a warning he noticed the sky was red over Rockville... this was nearly 12:30...and he swung around and came in to Rockville, radioing his headquarters in Stafford that he was on his way to investigate the brilliance in the sky. Approaching the city, the sparks in the sky caused him to again radio and help was on the way to assist in maintaining order. The entire night patrol...what a chance for thugs had they known...was dispatched to Rockville. In poured Sergeant O'Brien from headquarters, turning over the "desk" to Patrolman O'Brien, left alone on the job. In came State Policemen Joseph Koss, Ludwig Kolodziej, Bill

Stephenson and Ted Sheiber.

Around one o'clock things at the blaze didn't look too good. Afraid of light failure, Chief Conrady, now directing a much augmented department of volunteers, asked the State Police for lights. From Colchester Barracks in came Policeman Joseph Sikorski with an emergency truck, which included portable lights. They took up a position on Village Street and lit up the front of the building. All kinds of wrecking and emergency tools were kept at the ready. The truck generator furnished electricity.

From Headquarters in Hartford came Patrolman Phillip Massicotte with a lighting and searchlight truck. It also had portable lights, all running off of its own generator not having to depend on city current. They worked on Ward Street.

Also from Hartford came Inspector Wilson of the moving picture and fire marshal's office. They were still on hand early in the morning.

Route 15, with all of the accidents recently, has come into prominence throughout New England. We regret that the road is not noted for a good record. Just last week another truck driver lost his life when his truck left the straightaway, overturned, and burned. Again, Union was the scene of a car-and-pedestrian accident when Mrs. Lucille Goodhall, wife of the operator of State Line Garage, was struck by a passing car as she was walking along the highway near the garage.

We hope that the new traffic towers and controls along the road will remind the motorists, for a few seconds, at least, that the road is dangerous. They seem to forget too soon and have the usual, "I did not realize I was speeding Officer." Here's hoping the towers and controls will be a key to cutting down the accidents. The intersections of late seem to have had nothing to do with the accidents, as all of the accidents have occurred on the open road between the crossings.

Now that Superior Court is over, we

may be able to devote more time to preparing for the next session, as several of our officers have already done. Just the other day "Jim" Dick and "Willie" Stephenson apprehended one Louis Godbout after he had attacked his estranged wife by striking her on the head with a water pipe.

Many of the fire departments throughout the territory have been campaigning to have the landowners dig water holes on their property for use in case of fire. All well and good, but what about fencing in these water holes so that youngsters will not fall in and be drowned? Not too long ago, in Mansfield a three-year-old wandered from the home yard, and when she was found it was too late. Let's do something to prevent this unnecessary loss of life.

Of late we have been receiving numerous complaints of breaks that have been made into houses during the daytime. The culprits are none other than juveniles, brave-bold-young-ones at that.

The boys have returned from Danbury Fair, the three S's, Smiegel, Shay, and Sheiber, and "Grinning Koss". Were their faces red! We wonder what happened? Was it at "A" or was it at the Fair?

Al Fontaine is doing a good job of feeding the hungry "wolves" while "Fitzy" is absent from the station. By the way, has anyone a recipe on how to bake frozen potatoes to make them tasty? If so, communicate with Al.

No poetry this month. "Iambic Dick" (Jim not Schwarz) has been too busy to try his hand at it. Oh no, he's not responsible for the last one.

Traffic Officer Roland L. Danville, Montgomery, Alabama wrote out a parking ticket and left it under the windshield wiper of a car. When called on to pay off in police court he explained:

"It was a new car and I did not recognize my license number."

STATION "E", GROTON

"Lady fingers" are considered a delicacy. Patrolmen Kovalik, Bucko and Moran of the New London PD know of a passenger on the New York to Boston train who (not liking the way things were run) sank his teeth into a man's finger. The scene was the dining car; the victim, a waiter; the delicacy (tough we'd say and expensive) costing \$25.00 in court.

Patrolman White of New London PD also arrested a civilian for biting a sailor's ear. Is cannibalism coming back in vogue?

Over 500 attended open house at the New London police station.

The unusual again happens near our area. A gull spotting a large sea clam, whetted its appetite preparatory to a luscious Sunday dinner. Swooping down on the clam, a little off target, the gull stuck its beak into the open clam. "Snap"--the gull was prisoner of the clam. The frightened bewildered bird allowed a passerby to go its bond or, rather, extricate the clam from its beak and then flew off to narrate another fish story to its cronies.

Sgt. J. Dygert and Officers Hafersat and Kathrate departmental anniversaries this month.

The numerous "off the air" signals radioed to the station by Det. Sgt. R. Goodale exemplify his action on the Niantic River. Those luscious scallops are back in season and the Niantic River supplies the most succulent.

Lieut. W. E. Mackenzie was one of the six speakers who discussed Juvenile Delinquency at the 10th New England conference on Probation, Parole and Crime Prevention held at Newport, R.I.

Did you know Connecticut was the first state in the country to safeguard the health of persons marrying and of their future offspring in requiring, by statute, a pre-marital blood test of

both the prospective bride and groom.

The Staff and Officers may well be proud that for the second consecutive Labor Day week-end the area patrolled by "E" personnel has been fatality free. No serious auto accidents; all minor.

"\$2,000 worth of articles stolen from unlocked car," captions a local news item. We still ponder the question, "Why don't people lock their cars?"

Occupant of a car asked the driver, "How fast will the car go?" As the car reached the fifty miles per hour ratio the vehicle skidded and rolled over. Off. Jasonis made the arrest. Simple story, simple operator.

Lieut. Mackenzie presented a local boy with the "American Legion" medal for "Outstanding Heroism." The boy clung to a pile of a Groton pier with his legs and one arm and with his free arm reached into the water and held a four year old boy until assistance arrived. Both boys were non-swimmers.

Investigation by Off. G. Smith in a horse and car accident revealed a horse had strayed from its pasture, fallen 30 feet from a cliff, and succumbed on the highway when struck by an oncoming car. The horse was blind. Changing horses in mid-stream is not considered good policy. Off. G. Smith arrested two operators for "swapping" places while car was in motion.

A skipper of the Fisher's Island boat doing a special favor for a passenger let him off at requested wharf. Alighting on same the passenger learned, too late, there were fifteen feet of water between the wharf and land. Off. Ira Perkins of the local PD made the rescue.

Confusion reigned supreme and no one got wet--Lack of photo-finish at the 2nd annual Coaster Derby at Groton caused bewilderment at the finish line--Zooming down the speedway at 35 miles per hour two of the coasters vied neck

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

and neck for the championship--A distance of only a foot meant the difference between first and second place--One wagon disintegrated half way down the course--No injuries--Another racer lost its tire and the rolling tire vied for honors with its wagon as they zoomed down the course--More than \$800 in prizes were awarded by Lt. Mackenzie who made the presentations.

Announcing he will retain his position for another year former New London police chief W. T. Babcock of Berlin, Germany now helps run the lives of 2,200,000 Germans in Berlin.

After striking a dog a car careened into a house, and Off. O'Grady reports it was not the dog (s) house.

Off. F. Dowling arrested an operator for having twelve passengers in auto. It reminded the Officer of the old Mack-Sennett comedies in which an endless parade of individuals either parade into or out of a car.

The September issue of the Connecticut Circle, the Magazine of the Constitution State, featured a special article on "Groton is Proud of Its State Police Force."

The personnel attached to the station were photographed as they stood on the porch and in addition a photograph of the Station "E" ambulance and one of the office force engaged in operations appeared with the following comment:

"The attractive barracks of the Connecticut State Police seen as you approach Groton on the Thames River Bridge houses (in the words of the natives) 'a great bunch of boys with a grand leader' in the person of Lieut. W. E. Mackenzie. Through his interest the members of the station have unanimously gone out of their way to make a friend of every boy in their area--and the praises and cooperation of individuals and service clubs in promoting Lieutenant Mackenzie's ideas have brought favorable repercussions from all over the State.

"As shown in the photograph, the Groton Station has at its disposal a gift of Mrs. Edward S. Harkness which

has proven its value hundreds of times in emergencies as well as routine aid and assistance. This gift is an ambulance which has been of great service particularly of course covering points East of the Connecticut River."

--Vox-Cop desires to thank the editor of the Connecticut Circle, Mr. Harry Morse for this kind recognition of the services extended by the personnel assigned to Station "E".

STATION "G", WESTPORT

CENSUS TAKER

The Officer Joseph Sullivan Duo is now a trio. The new addition is a bouncing baby boy. Reports have it that unlike his father, Junior has curly hair. How about that!!!!

The Officer John Carlson's will be at home to all their friends on November 1 in their brand-new dream house which they just built this year. John is working on the construction of a "Beware of the Dog" sign. He has just obtained a Gordon Setter about nine weeks old.

Officer Frank DeFilippo has joined the Century Club as of last week, having tagged a motorist scooting down one of the hills on the parkway at one hundred per. Oddly enough, this type of operator somehow manages to keep out of the morgue. Lady luck is Indeed a strange lady. Keep that damper working, Frank!

Our versatile chef, Nelson Speer, has advised us that he is engaged in a unique hobby and just the other day he exhibited some of his art. Nelson has gone in for electroplating baby shoes. A real fine craftsman he is, too! So friends if you have any baby shoes left that you would like to preserve, see Nelson.

VOX-COP--Det. Sergt. Frank Bowes, Officer James Angesk1, and Officer Donald Hurst, all of this station, winners of the Vox-Cop award for outstanding police work, report having a very enjoyable time observing the Yankee-Red Sox game.

Time should be taken at this point to congratulate the Board of Awards in their selection of such an outstanding sports event to be among the awards given.

UP THE LADDER---Congratulations are also due Officer Jerome Smith of this station on his recent promotion to Detective Sergeant. We might also add that it shouldn't be many moons before we hear of some outstanding police work being done by this very alert Officer. "Good Luck, Jerome".

EARLY TO BED--EARLY TO RISE---Officer Robert Northcott, of this station, who always makes it a point to be punctual in all his appointments, reached his pinnacle last month. It seems that Bob, much to his chagrin, arrived at the station at 6:45 A.M. instead of the appointed hour of 7:45 A.M. With a very sheepish grin on his face, he said, "Gosh, I forgot to set the clock back an hour." P.S. He is one who really would enjoy that extra hour's sleep.

SLIGHT CASE OF MURDER---I guess the only recent case I can recall at the moment is Henrich's "Homer" which really seemed a shame after all that beautiful pitching by Newk. Oh Yes! "How about that".

"H" AS IN HYPO

The compliment at Station "H" wishes to extend its hearty congratulations to those receiving the recent promotions within the department; namely Major Carroll, Capt. Mulcahy, Lieutenants Lavin, Foley and Casey, Det. Sergeants Smith and Nelson, and Sergeant Formeister.

We also hope that George Panciera stages a "Yankee Rally", and recovers from his recent illness.

Officers Ed Higney and Russ Olson are back in the fold after their recent so-

journal to California. They went out there on an extradition case. Officer Higney was notified that the Los Angeles P.D. had picked up one Joseph Francis Ruggiero, who was wanted as a fugitive from a robbery with violence charge in this state. The trip took 11 days. The boys were in California for 3½ days.

While there, they had a chance to observe a very fine department at work. Det. Sergt. John Erickson played host and proved to be an excellent one according to Higney and Olson. They learned that there are 5,663 men on the Los Angeles P.D. and they are still taking more applications. Los Angeles is considered the city with the highest crime rate in the country, having 88 homicides last year.

The city jail is located on the eleventh and twelfth floors of a fourteen story building. Ed and Russ also had the chance to watch a training class in session at the Los Angeles Police Training Academy. On the grounds of the Academy there is a golf course, a swimming pool, handball courts and steam baths; all of which are for the trainees. Both officers stated that they were treated royally by the L.A.P.D. While there they were shown the famed Brown Derby, the movie lots, and also Bob Hope's renowned radio show.

On their return East by train, they were held up by a flash flood near Albuquerque, New Mexico, in the desert. They were detained there for 9 hours, until the railroad men installed new tracks. Ruggiero is now in jail under \$10,000 bond awaiting trial.

Officer Joseph Palin added another successful case to the many human interest stories of which he has played a part. This time he was assigned to the first leg of an escort from the Hartford Hospital to the Children's Hospital in Boston, Mass. The mission was to transport a baby boy who had an unknown ailment, as quick as possible via the parkway. In the process of escorting this boy, the father, who was driving the car, became frantic because he feared that his son was dying. The escort was then halted for a moment. Officer Palin got out of his car and upon see-

ing that the boy had apparently stopped breathing, opened the windows of the car that contained the boy. Joe rendered first aid and restored the child's breathing. He then notified Station C by radio for oxygen, and Sergt. Lawrence and Officer McIntosh arrived with same. The trip was continued successfully and the child is in good health at this writing.

Officer Charles Pritchard had two interesting cases in the past month. On September 7th at 4:30 AM a woman in Berlin was awakened from a sound sleep to find a man in her room. She cried out and collected enough courage to call the station and relate the incident to the desk officer. Officer Pritchard was assigned and when he arrived at the scene, he noted a car pulling out of a driveway a short distance from the woman's home. He took pursuit with his lights out attaining a speed of 70 to 75 miles an hour. The operator then tried to give Officer Pritchard the slip by cutting onto a side road, but was apprehended. The accused was taken back to the scene, but the complainant was unable to identify him. Officer Pritchard learned, through persistent investigation, that this man was a sexual pervert that had been arrested before. At the time of presentation in court, the accused pleaded guilty to charges of Lascivious Carriage, Trespassing, and Reckless Driving, and is now spending 200 days in the County Jail.

On September 15th, Officer Pritchard was assigned to a case that involved a woman being stuck in mud in a clay pit in Berlin. She was unable to get out. Upon arriving at the scene, Charlie learned that this woman attempted to commit suicide. He removed the woman from the clay pit, and upon examination she was found to be insane and was committed to the Middletown State Hospital.

By the time this issue of Vox-Cop comes out, the "two" World Series will have ended --- the Yankee-Red Sox and the Yankee-Dodger. We all know the Yankees have taken the Red Sox into camp and no doubt they will finish off "Dem Bums". It now appears that the

Red Sox rooters have changed their colors and are now all out for the Dodgers. Joe Palin has been jinxing the Red Sox and at this writing he is apparently doing likewise to the Dodgers --- Eddie Matus, who is quite an expert on sports, predicted correctly the outcome of those two final games of the season at the stadium. We saw a convert in Lieut. Mayo, who switched to the Yanks after the Bosox series --- Sal Esposito has a box seat for the series via television at home. Lucky him on the midnight trick --- Ernie Morse still has hopes for wallowing Detroit --- And to top it off, Ralph Waterman thought that a shopping trip in New York City was more important than those bruising games.

This column gives me opportunity to express my appreciation to the Editor of Vox-Cop and through him, to the members of the Board of Awards, for the consideration given to me for the Vox-Cop award.

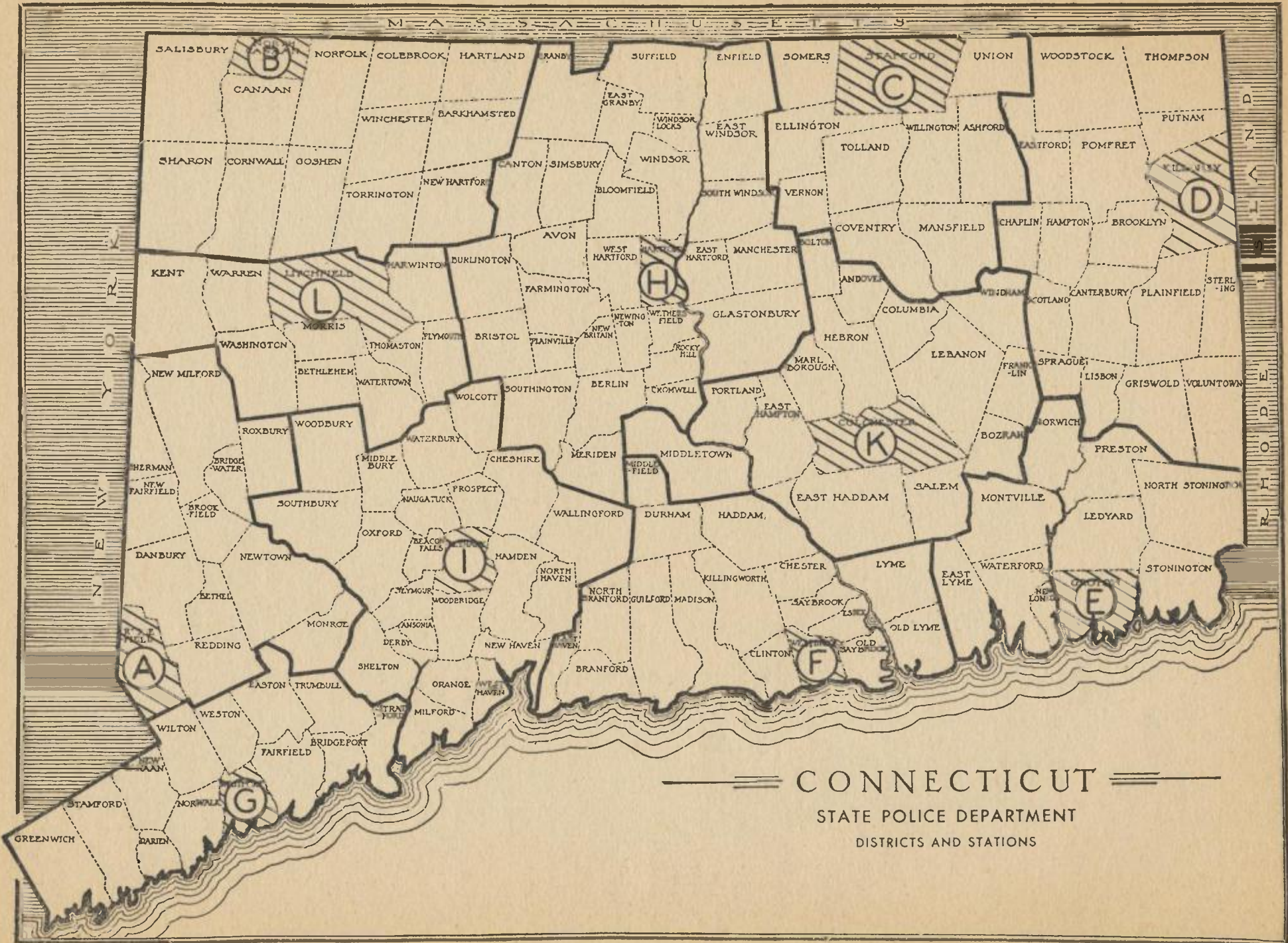
This award enabled me to see two very exciting base ball games and spend a most enjoyable week-end in New York City.

I would also like to thank the Editor of Vox-Cop for having conceived this idea. I know from the reaction of the other recipients that it has met with enthusiastic approval of all the men.

---Sergeant Frank Leighton
Station "K", Colchester

THANKS

To the daily and weekly papers of the State of Connecticut, Vox-Cop extends sincere thanks for their splendid cooperation in printing the news releases and photographs prior to Labor Day under the Caption of "Take a State Policeman With You". Without such aid and educational cooperation, the effort for a safety Labor Day week-end would be nullified. We know that the press contributed materially to our good record---good despite the three fatalities. Thanks a million!---Editor, Vox-Cop



CONNECTICUT
 STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
 DISTRICTS AND STATIONS