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**CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE
DEPARTMENT**



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

JUNE 1950

903-XOV

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

June, 1950

OUR TOWN . . .

By

Leigh Monroe Gilson

Our Chief visited Las Vegas, Nev. in 1928 on a man hunt which terminated successfully for the law in Santa Fe, N. M. Impressed then with the Spirit of the Golden West and its hospitality, we reprint with pleasure and fond recollection "Our Town" of 1950 for Vox-Cop readers.

Just what is there in all this still untamed, nature dominated space to warrant the highly trained, hand-picked law-enforcement agency that we have in our Las Vegas Police Force today? Why do we have a modern, scientific police plant right in the very place where a short century ago the Mormon settlers met an even greater enemy than the Indians in the vast, desert wasteland - a terrible unmerciful antagonist. What is the reason for this place? How many people passing through, looking out for a brief glimpse from a moving train's windows, have asked that question? . . . Why? . . . It's a good question - and the answer is wonderful and enlightening.

Do you know our town? Do you know what has made it grow from an overnight water-hole to a whistle stop to one of the world's best-known resort spots? If you have a moment, settle down and relax. Let's look into this.

Two hundred years ago, the Red Man rode freely through this valley on his Indian pony - hunting, fishing in the mountain streams, living a wild, abandoned life. Here he had his civilization . . . Today, priceless Indian relics have been found buried near here -

traces have been found of peoples who inhabited this territory hundreds and even thousands of years ago, with as well-ordered a way of life as we have today . . . Then came the white men - long wagon-trains - laboriously wending their way to the Gold Coast. There was a reason why they stopped here - life-saving, cool water. In 1848 the Mormon settlers came with hopes of forming a community, but it was a hard and heart-breaking struggle. Then, in May, 1905, the Salt Lake Railroad designated Las Vegas as a projected division point. There was a land auction right here, in the midst of the mesquite and the sagebrush, in the dust, under the hot May sun - and so Las Vegas became a substantial reality. Almost over night it grew from a tent city into a permanent settlement . . . wells were dug, streets graded and oiled, curbs and sidewalks built. For years this was a railroad, mining and cow town. Then in 1930, visionaries and great engineering minds dreamed and mapped into reality the way to tame the turbulent Colorado to bring new life and richness to the Southwest. So rose Boulder Dam - and with it, Las Vegas became a boom town - a roaring, teeming, splitting-at-the-seams boom

town. It was only a little later that the dreams of some of the early settlers began to be realized - for some who came looked beyond the surface of the Railroad and the Dam, and saw a magnificent, virgin vista spread before them. They dreamed - and their dreams were good. Here they had a year-round ideal climate - there would be hunting and fishing and boating, swimming and golf, winter sports and horseback riding for the sportsman . . . here they had a central focal point to most of the glorious scenic wonders of the West . . . here they had legalized gaming -- liberal divorce and marriage laws . . . here they had a sportsman's paradise and the tourist's dearest dream . . . here - right here in Las Vegas . . . So began the development of our town . . . and because we are too close to the forests to see the trees, most of us are unaware of half the attractions the passers-by enjoy.

The tourist coming onto Fremont St. at night, is blinded by the spectacular array of lights - by the tallest sign in the world . . . the glass walls and doors of the casinos which never close . . . the rattle of the dice and the turn of the roulette wheel, the endless wonder of slot machines, and the silver dollars - bright, shiny, heavy, silver dollars . . . and the people - here indeed, is a cross-section of the world . . . miners just in from months in the desert, cow-pokes from nearby ranches, city slickers, the little business man, the big business man, the sportsman and the society dowager.

Out on the famous strip are the beautiful resort hotels - all equally luxurious, each having its own unique features, and all boasting of swimming pools, top night club entertainers and sumptuous casinos . . . The hotels on the strip - they really deserve talking about. Suppose you were driving in from Los Angeles. First you would come to the Flamingo - the fabulous Flamingo - a cosmopolitan and worldly structure framed by the untouched desert - a fabulous hotel in a magnificent setting, with its decorous wedding chapel and Olympic-size swimming pool. A little nearer town, on the other side of the highway, is the Last Frontier, one of

the oldest of the strip hotels. Located on the grounds of the Last Frontier Hotel is a Western Village with a collection of period buildings including a museum and an open saloon, the Birdcage Theatre which has the only professional stock company in Nevada and presents the latest legitimate shows, starring such actors as Edward Everett Horton and Zazu Pitts - the oldest Chinese church in America, an old frontier jail, an ancient pharmacy complete with stock of that period, and the first school house in Nevada. Here, too, you find the renowned wedding chapel, The Little Church of the West. Across the street, and near completion is Wilbur Clark's long-heralded Desert Inn. This hotel is putting the emphasis on "everything massive" . . . a 100 foot swimming pool, sky-room cocktail lounge with a cricle bar, a 90 foot bar in the casino, movable stage in the dining room, and the Doll House - a nursery for children, under the supervision of registered nurses. On up the highway a bit you see the blinking eye of the Thunderbird, symbol of "sacred bearer of happiness unlimited." Here is a modernistic hotel in color and design. The Navajo Room is famed for its original paintings of Indian Chiefs, done especially for the Thunderbird by America's Roger Scott. This room is a favorite meeting spot for many. The lobby features beautifully executed water colors, and an occasional one-man show of well-known artists who make this their home. Across the street is the last, and another of the oldest, of the strip hotels on your way into town - El Rancho Vegas, in sprawling ranch-house style, so arranged that each guest can park his car in front of his room. Here is the famed Chuck-Wagon and lavish free breakfast every morning from 4:00 to 6:00. The amazing thing about all of these hotels is that their rates are so incredibly low, in view of the perfect service they offer. The tourist finds it unbelievable that he can see such talent as Sophie Tucker, Danny Thomas, Chico Marx and others for the price of a soft drink or a cup of coffee - if that is all he wants to spend. Easy informality is the keynote . . . "come as you are" and they

really mean it - in any casino or dining room you might see dinner jackets and evening dresses right next to slacks and cottons. "Howdy Podner" - the slogan of the Chamber of Commerce and the business men is a true, sincere and heartfelt greeting. Who can feel strange when he is met with an easy, friendly "Howdy Podner" . . . Perhaps the spirit of our town is best typified by the annual Helldorado celebration each May, in honor of the founding of Las Vegas. Weeks before this event the men begin to let their beards grow and Western outfits are the order of the day . . . brightly colored shirts, frontier pants, levies and cowboy boots - and all this in preparation for the Elks-sponsored, four-day period of parades, rodeos, broncho-busting and dancing - the old West brought to life.

Well, that is the physical Las Vegas - that is what the tourist first sees. How about all of this easy living - these liberal gaming and divorce laws . . . how do they affect the moral standard of our town? There are twenty-six churches in Las Vegas and the lowest juvenile delinquency rate in the nation.

For business other than the tourist trade, there are many large, modern retail stores - there is the Union Pacific Railroad and a chemical plant in nearby Henderson, and the State-owned Basic Magnesium Plant, which is leased out to a number of private concerns. Six miles outside of Las Vegas is the Las Vegas A. F. Base - a permanent training base of the United States Air Force.

Mt. Charleston, just an hour's drive from Las Vegas, used to be known almost solely as a summer retreat, with its mountain cabins and well planned picnic grounds. Now it is rapidly taking its place near the top of the list as a winter sports spot. You can pack your skis, ice skates or toboggan in your car, throw your coat in the back seat, and within an hour be enjoying your fun in the snow. In season, the hunter may find deer in these mountains. An hour's drive in the opposite direction brings you through beautiful Boulder City to one of the great wonders of the world - Boulder Dam. Here is Lake Mead, the

largest artificial lake by volume in the world, 115 miles long, and with a shore line of 550 miles . . . a fisherman's paradise. There is year-round fishing for trout in the lower Colorado River, and all year fishing for big black bass in the lake. There are beaches for swimming, outdoor stoves and tables for picnicking, boats to rent, and an annual regatta. Down the Colorado from Boulder Dam, Davis Dam is now under construction and should be completed within a year, to bring more fertility to our southwest. Jim Litchfield is the seasoned and capable Chief of Police there. Ask for him when you go through and exchange "Howdy Podners." For the seeker of scenic beauty, the Grand Canyon is only a day's drive away, with Bryce and Zion National Parks and the Valley of Fire closer by. To see an active mining town, you might drive through Searchlight. Those good people will extend true Western hospitality and explain the intricacies of mining to you. Within three hours you can be in Death Valley, standing at the lowest point on the American continent, 280 feet below sea level at Badwater, and look up to Mt. Whitney, the highest mountain peak in the United States.

All this within our reach . . . This is, indeed, a land of contrasts - a land of violent and terrifying beauty - a land as moody as an artist, as subtle as a Madonna's smile, as stark as an open grave. The mountain colors are soft as a velvet rose - as harshly brilliant as a city on fire . . . The endless stretches of space entice and beckon and frighten. One stands alone in the midst of all this color and beauty and space only to be reduced in size and in importance. Here man is only tolerated - he still does not control. Here God alone reigns.

These are the beauties of our town - the beauties of our Southwest - all for us to enjoy at will. These, then, we enjoy freely and with complete security - and only because we have a well-ordered society made possible by an alert and efficient Police Department.

---Las Vegas Police Protective Association

GAMBLING CAN BE STOPPED

It is easier to eliminate gambling entirely than to try to control it--ask the only woman mayor of a city of more than 500,000 who believes she did it.

Addressing the Mayors' National Conference in New York, Mayor Dorothy McCullough Lee, of Portland, Oregon, said that the first requisite for a gambling-free city is citizen support. Next is a police department that will do its full duty.

Mrs. Lee was swept into office two years ago on a reform platform, centering on the promise to enforce existing ordinances against gambling and vice. She promptly cleaned up Portland.

It is important to note that Mayor Lee cites citizen support as the foremost factor in the fight against gambling and other vices. Conceding that "a few sneaking, small gambling operations will always pop up occasionally," she was convinced that the anti-gambling program can remain successful "so long as the individual citizens remain informed and throw their support to a policy of law enforcement."

To make police activity effective in this situation, Mrs. Lee gave the Portland Police Department a complete shake-up at the outset of her administration two years ago. She then made the new vice squad directly responsible to the chief of police. The members of the squad rotate every six months. She believes in "all-purpose policemen" rather than in specialists in one field of enforcement.

Mrs. Lee was completely out of sympathy with the suggestion of Mayor O'Dwyer of New York who would legalize gambling in order to bring it under legal control. She does not believe gambling is something that can be controlled. It is inherently lawless. The answer is in scotching it, as she has done in Portland.

There is pertinent application of Mayor Lee's stress on citizens' alertness and police enforcement, to almost any city. All too often there are anti-gambling crusades. Then public interest recedes and the police return to their

easy-going methods. Sooner or later the clean-up has to be done all over again.

Citizens can have gambling-free cities if they insist upon it. The police department is likely to be no better nor worse than the citizens who elect the city government of which the police force is one of the most important units. ---Hartford Times

AUTO RACING

Connecticut spends thousands of dollars a year to keep the reckless operators of automobiles from killing themselves. To be sure the costly effort is not wholly successful. But that does not alter the distressing paradox of licensing dare-devil racers.

It is not fault of the Department of State Police that its licensing of drivers of racing cars, and its approval of cars and tracks amount to almost a permit to commit suicide. The General Assembly has ordained that auto racing is legal, and that these aspects shall be passed on by the Commissioner of State Police.

The law appears to be adequate, if there must be racing. It even permits towns, cities, and boroughs to prohibit the high-powered means of self annihilation. The alternative to the legalization of motor car racing is a strict ban on the so-called sport.

One wonders why shouldn't it be banned? It is inherently far more dangerous to participants and spectators than any other sport. Except, perhaps at Indianapolis, it's hardly necessary for the development of automobile science. Here and elsewhere it is a commercial proposition packed with thrills, spills --and too frequently with death. ---Hartford Courant

The jaywalker is one of the greatest menaces to highway safety. The majority of pedestrians who are injured or killed on city streets are guilty of crossing streets in the middle of the block or ignoring traffic lights and signs.

WILLIAM P. RUTLEDGE

There are a lot of words I don't know the meaning of, and I'm not too proud to admit it.

That statement was uttered by the late William P. Rutledge, esteemed President Emeritus of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, to explain the presence of a well-worn dictionary that was never out of reach on his desk.

Because of his great respect for words and his special talent for putting them to good use, Bill Rutledge would have had no difficulty in expressing all that we would like to put into fine words about his enduring contributions to good law enforcement. Except that he was not a man to boast or to attract attention to himself.

Commissioner Rutledge succumbed to a heart attack in St. Petersburg, Fla. recently. He and Mrs. Rutledge had been winter vacationing in the South. He was 80 years old, 47 of those years spent in the Detroit Police Department. He also served as consultant to the Pontiac department and as chief of the Wyandotte department from 1932 to 1943.

He joined the IACP when he was named police superintendent of Detroit in 1918. In the vanguard of every progressive law enforcement measure launched by the Association was Bill Rutledge. Serving on committees, as vice-president, as president, as President Emeritus; as a tireless debater in executive meetings and on the conference floor; as Association delegate to state and federal legislative bodies; and as peacemaker when progress collided head-on with status quo.

Two of his greatest contributions to law enforcement history have not received much attention in late years, being accepted by younger generations as matter of fact. One was the Spelman Fund-financed Uniform Crime Reports project. In the '20's and early '30's Bill Rutledge traveled thousands of miles, wrote reams of letters to police departments, secured data on every type of report and statistical record used by law enforcement agencies. Little change has been necessary in the model crime reports and

statistical forms devised with his help. Designation of the Federal Bureau of Investigation as a clearing house for crime statistics and the system of voluntary reporting to the FBI by state and local agencies was largely due to his efforts.

Second, he and his committee brought to a crux the long-advocated identification bureau in the FBI, and it was he and the late Chief Hugh Harper of Colorado Springs who "put the finger" on J. Edgar Hoover by singling him out to the Attorney General as the man best qualified to direct the reorganized FBI, "We want him", they said, and the world now knows the wisdom of their choice.

His passing further thins the ranks of the veteran members of the Association who began their police careers at the turn of the century and who brought law enforcement through transition from the horse and buggy era to our present complex mode of life. These are the men who gave origin and impetus to modern police methods, who strove to bring the highest efficiency to police operation. to give professional status to law enforcement. ---Police Chiefs News

SHE HAS NO WISH TO BE ARRESTING

It's been 17 years since anyone has been arrested in Benton, N.H. and Mrs. Ethel Boutin hopes it will be even longer before it happens again.

For Mrs. Boutin, housewife, grandmother and Sunday school superintendent, is the only law-enforcement officer in Benton, where the law doesn't need enforcing, and if any of the 350 residents of the town should step out of line it would be up to her to do something.

She is empowered, as the town's chief of police and only constable, to make arrests, but once she has made one, she then has a problem on her hands.

For an arrested person would have to be thrown into a hoosegow and Benton just doesn't have one--and judging by its record, it doesn't need one. She could take an arrested person in her car along the up-and-down, fast-curving

road that goes to Woodsville, and there board him in the jail.

Asked what she would do if she had to go out and take a rough character into custody, she looked around at the several rifles and guns hanging on racks in her living room and then said:

"Well, I don't know. Get a man to do it for me, I guess."

Mrs. Boutin, who is going on 47, was elected chief of police and constable at the annual town meeting in March. She did not seek the job, but was never one to shirk a responsibility, and so, when they came to her and told her that the maintenance of law and order in Benton was now in her hands, she accepted.

The job has a yearly salary of \$5, and even if it isn't much, you don't have to do anything to get it if things continue as they have been here. Then if someone does go wrong and the constable has to act, she will get another \$5 for each arrest, plus travel expense.

But in addition to the \$5 salary she also gets a blue uniform and cap. Mr. Elliott turned the uniform over to her --hat, coat and pants. The hat, with a shiny brass insignia in front, fits on top of her graying hair, the coat fits her like a tent--and the pants hang in a closet. "I ain't going to wear them," she says.

Just in case she does have to make an arrest, she is well prepared. For both her husband and herself like to hunt, and the Boutin home is a veritable arsenal, with all sorts of guns, including a muzzle-loading musket, rifles, and pistols.

Benton is both a small town and a big one. As far as area is concerned, it is one of the biggest in New Hampshire, spreading out over many miles of mountainous slopes and deep valleys. But as far as population, it is one of the smallest in the Granite State.

Logging and farming are the only sources of income. There is one store in town. The area abounds in game--deer, bear, bobcats, and small game.

The woman chief of police was born in the neighboring town of Bath and attended high school there. She planned to train for a nursing career, but

early in training, she quit to marry Boutin, and they came to Benton.

At town meetings held in the school-house the neighbors have picked her for many jobs. Right now, in addition to her law-enforcement assignment, she is town auditor, relief agent, supervisor of the voting list, and clerk of the school committee.

---Boston Post

MURDERS SOLVED BY WHOLESALE FINGERPRINTING

Two instances of where wholesale fingerprinting led to the solution of two murder cases were chronicled in recent issues of British and Australian police publications.

On May 14, 1948 a six-year-old child was taken from her hospital bed at Blackburn, England and was ravished and then brutally slain. The child was found in a field near the hospital with a crushed head.

Near the hospital cot where the child was sleeping when she was taken away, a medicine bottle was found containing finger and palm impression.

The assistance of New Scotland Yard was asked and detectives were sent to the city to aid in the slaying investigation. After ruling out fingerprints of all employees of the hospital and others who might have access to the hospital, it was decided to fingerprint the entire male population of Blackburn, a city of 123,000 residents.

The public was asked to cooperate with the police and was told that after the investigation was completed their prints would be destroyed. An inspector was placed in charge of 30 officers who obtained the prints of every male in the town over the age of 14 years. The officers worked from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. visiting every house in the community.

Finally, 13 weeks after the killing, an officer fingerprinted one Peter Griffiths, 22, a flour mill sacker. Griffiths gave his fingerprints without demur. The next day, on examination, the prints were found to be the ones they had been seeking. The youth was arrest-

ed and subsequently admitted the killing.

However, when he appeared in court he pleaded not guilty. He was tried and convicted of the crime and was sentenced to death.

The solution of the Blackburn murder, which required the checking of some 46,000 sets of prints, was a victory for law enforcement officers for it achieved victory through a combination of courage, ingenuity and tenacity.

The other murder solution through fingerprints took place on a two-and-one half square mile ocean island, 1,200 miles off the Australian coast.

The tiny island--one of the Gilbert group--is noted chiefly for its phosphate deposits. An Australian civil engineer and his wife were stabbed to death there some months ago.

Fiji police called for help and three Brisbane, Australia detectives arrived on the Ocean Island to find its 97 whites, 832 Chinese and 607 natives in fear of an unknown killer.

No one had seen the murder, there were no suspects, and there was apparently no motive. Besides that the job for the police was tough because a wall of silence set up by the inhabitants.

The detectives decided there was only one thing to do--fingerprint everyone on the island. Somebody's print might match a palm print found in the bungalow where the murder took place.

Some weeks later--after taking the fingerprints of 18,432 inhabitants of the area, the detectives had their man--Tai Shek, a 28-year-old Chinese laborer. The print in the murder cabin matched his. The prisoner never confessed but he was convicted by the evidence the detectives produced and Tai Shek was sentenced to death.

---Michigan Police Journal

VACATION BUSINESS IMPORTANT TO STATE

Each year during the summer months large segments of the American public take to the roads, rails and airlines and make a temporary shift in their places of residence, as they seek new

scenes for their summer vacations. These shifts of residence are of tremendous economic consequence and thirty-five of the Nation's forty-eight states, including Connecticut, spend official funds to advertise vacation attractions, and thus to bring new business and new revenue to their own areas.

Connecticut is important both as a buyer and as a seller in the field of vacation business. Despite the fact that many Connecticut people spend their vacations at Connecticut lakes or the Connecticut shore, many thousands of others spend vacations outside the State. To compensate for this loss, hundreds of thousands of residents of other states are attracted to Connecticut each summer for periods ranging from a few days to several months. Many Connecticut towns double or triple in population during the summer season, and derive an important part of their business and even of their tax revenue from vacation visitors. And vacation business flows through all channels of retail trade in all parts of the State.

Recognizing the economic importance of recreation business to the State as a whole, the General Assembly, in the act which established the Development Commission, included recreational promotion among its specific duties. The methods and the amount spent are in keeping with the relative importance of this type of business in the total economy of Connecticut. Since the seasonal campaign for promotion of vacation business is now getting underway, this issue of Connecticut Progress reports on the promotion of vacation business now being carried on by the Development Commission and on the results achieved by such promotion in the past.

On the two inside pages are reproduced samples of the advertisements now appearing in New York City papers to publicize Connecticut as a vacation area, and a picture map showing the relative amount of vacation accommodations in various Connecticut communities.

In view of the obvious economic value of recreation to the economy of the State as a whole, the direct and measurable results from Connecticut's vacation advertising, there can be little

doubt of the value of this economic development effort to the citizens of the State.

QUICK FACTS ABOUT CONNECTICUT VACATION BUSINESS

A statistical survey among persons who answered the Development Commission's Connecticut vacation advertising during the 1949 vacation season revealed the following facts about the average out-of-state vacationist attracted by the State's advertising.

The average vacationing group con-

sisted of three persons, and their vacation stay in Connecticut averaged between eleven and twelve days. During this time, the average expenditure was about \$66 per person, or about \$200 for the party of three.

Judging by the extensive samples surveyed, the total amount of new business brought to the State by those who responded to the Development Commission's advertising was \$550,900 in 1949. The total amount spent by vacationists was, of course, many times this amount, probably somewhere between \$20,000,000 and \$50,000,000.

---Connecticut Progress

Take Along This Extra Passenger

With summer just around the corner, it's natural to think of vacations and of those holidays which we plan to combine with a week-end so we can take that long planned trip.

It's no secret to anyone that the vacation season, and especially those holiday week-ends, result in an alarming number of deaths on the highway. We read with horror of the hundreds of lives which are needlessly snuffed out in this holiday slaughter. Yet in spite of pleas from organizations such as the National Safety Council, insurance companies, civic organizations, as well as the press and radio, this killing goes on unabated.

This year, let's try something different. Let's pretend we're taking a state policeman with us on that holiday trip. Yes, let's imagine that the eyes of the law are upon us as we journey to our destination. If we had such a guest with us--

Would we pass on hills and curves?

Would we drive in excess of local speed laws?

Would we speed through intersections, and near playgrounds?



Would we drive after drinking?

Would we drive a car in doubtful mechanical condition?

Would we do the hundred and one things which lead to disaster?

You just bet we wouldn't! But the chances are, we'd live to return home--in sound condition. So this year, let's take along this imaginary state policeman--and drive accordingly--and live longer.

---Aetna-izer

HOW CONNECTICUT MAKES MOTORISTS BEHAVE

By Roger Dove

Because the elderly carpenter's "report card" showed demerits for several minor accidents, state traffic officials called him in for a friendly conference. He soon stamped out in a huff.

"They're crazy," he told an optometrist, "and I want you to examine my eyes and prove it."

"The only thing this proves," the optometrist said, on completing the examination, "is that you were crazy to drive. You can't see fifty feet without glasses."

A much-subdued motorist, wearing his new glasses, subsequently apologized to the traffic officials, and Connecticut checked off one more "sick" driver as cured under its point system.

This system was established three years ago when statistics revealed that 20 per cent of Connecticut's drivers caused more than 80 per cent of its accidents. To spot frequent accident makers and correct their faults where possible, the state put all its motorists on a reportcard basis. Each traffic violation is entered on the driver's record in the Motor Vehicle Department's master file. A police warning puts one demerit on the record, running through a stop sign counts two, speeding three, and so on up to the top penalty of ten points for drunken driving or being held responsible for a highway fatality.

Connecticut likes the fact that the system penalizes drivers who do potentially dangerous things. A traveling salesman was caught shaving himself with a special electric razor while driving along the busy Merritt Parkway. A broker, scanning stock quotations en route, was stopped and cautioned. Each drew one demerit.

When a driver accumulates three points, or demerits, he receives a warning letter. Phrased in a friendly way, it urges him to improve his driving habits. Drivers who accumulate a total of five demerits, as the nearsighted carpenter did, are called in to informal conferences. Here much of the best corrective work is done.

If the total nevertheless reaches six points, a distinct chill enters into the proceedings. The motorist is summoned to a formal hearing, complete with court stenographer, and punishment is inevitable. Usually the penalty is loss of license. In this case, time is the motorist's best friend, as the Motor Vehicle Department cancels all demerits



Maybe she wasn't even speeding. Maybe she was just powdering her nose while driving. Now she knows how risky that can be.

as they become five years old.

Most motorists heed the initial warning letter, the officials say. To cope with the dangerous minority who won't reform, Connecticut recently began getting tougher. Its state police are now authorized to require motorists caught speeding, driving while drunk or driving recklessly to surrender their licenses on the spot, pending court action.

The point system has helped Connecticut, which once had a deplorable highway-accident rate, to win the grand award of the National Safety Council twice as often as any other state. Word of the system's success has spread rapidly and similar plans have been adopted by several other states.

Certainly, traffic officials believe, Connecticut has found a way to avert such tragedies as the traffic death of Margaret Mitchell, author of *Gone With The Wind*, in Atlanta last summer. The off-duty cabbie who ran her down was reported to have had twenty-two previous traffic violations. In Connecticut, he would have been ruled off the road long before the fatal accident.

---"Photograph by Ralph Royle. Reprinted by special permission of the Saturday Evening Post. Copyright 1950 by The Curtis Publishing Company."

READY, WILLING and ABLE

CONNECTICUT TROOPERS' VERSATILE NEW UTILITY WAGON ALL SET TO ROLL

PICTURES AND STORY BY HARRY BATZ — PARADE

THE Connecticut State Police are proud as punch of their new emergency truck which can do everything but . . . well, it can talk, at that, if you consider the three-way radio, the walkie-talkies and the public address system.

In addition to the usual emergency equipment, the nearly all-purpose vehicle sports an underwater mask, complete doctor's equipment for performing many operations, life preservers and even a work bench. Electrical equipment runs on either AC or DC, by remote control and either on the truck or as far off as 1500 feet.

The truck embodies ideas gathered from the entire department. During a recent flood, Lieutenant Henry Mayo, commanding officer of the Hartford Barracks, was impressed with the power of a vehicle in which he was riding over marshy terrain and which was capable of pulling itself out of running-board-deep mud. It would, he believed, be the type of vehicle suitable for the department's project.

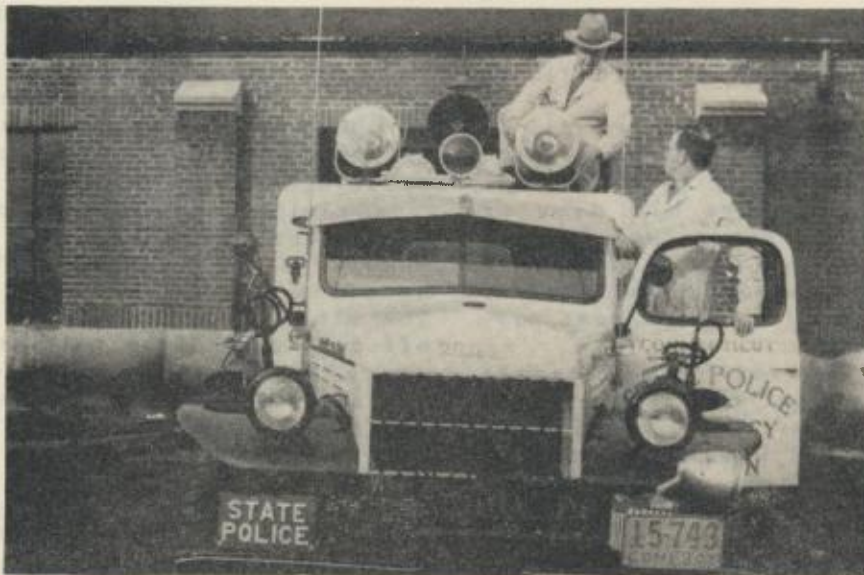
After collecting suggestions and adding some of his own, Officer Philip L. Massicotte drew plans for the truck. A former electrician, he was able to devise novel wiring systems giving efficiency and flexibility. Lieutenant Michael Smith supervised the fitting out.

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and Major Leo F. Carroll, Emergency Division head, kept close watch as the project moved from the planning stage to a Westbrook workshop. There Officer Massicotte and a civilian employee, Fred Steinmann, did the body work. A month ago the "station on wheels" moved out, rarin' to go—with 12 speeds forward and four reverse.

It has been used five times in real emergencies but has made dozens of perfect dry runs. Manning the wagon are Officers Massicotte and Roy B. Paige.



CONTROL PANEL is checked at end of every trip.



READY TO ROLL in the Emergency Division's utility truck, Off. Philip L. Massicotte (top) checks lights as Off. Roy P. Paige takes the wheel.



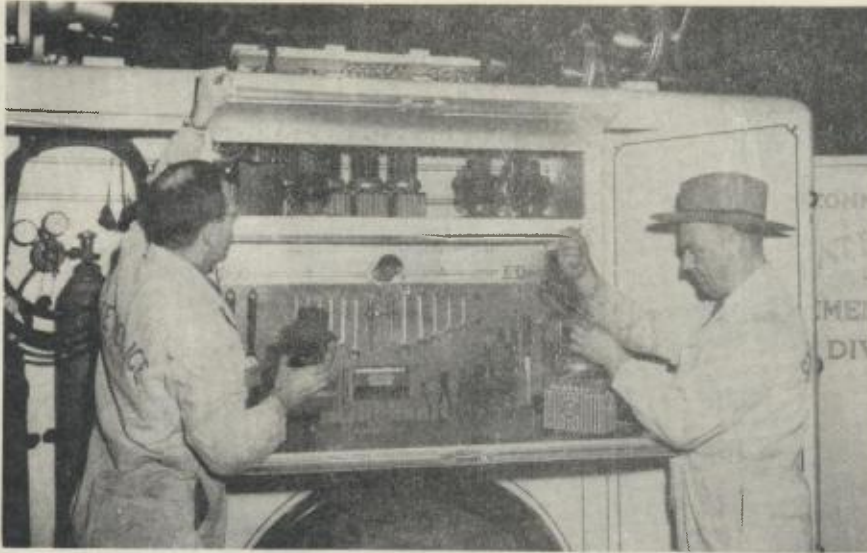
Gas Mask is donned by Roy (left). Phil demonstrates underwater mask. Truck equipment is versatile.



Long Jack used on wrecks can split car body, freeing victims.



Four 500-Watt lights set atop truck can be carried afield.



LANTERNS and red light blinkers are stored above work bench.



ONE SIDE of truck carries respirator and rescue equipment.



WALKIE-TALKIE is part of equipment. Truck has 12 forward speeds.

THE *Customers* ALWAYS write

VOX-COP

June, 1950

JOSEPH F. DUNN, President
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Connecticut State Employees Association

248 WASHINGTON STREET Telephone 5-5786 HARTFORD, CONN.

May 12th, 1950

Mr. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, State Police Dept.
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I believe I owe it to the men of your department to acknowledge the wonderful service that they performed on the evening of April 8th, 1950, when my store at 35 Windermere Avenue, Rockville, was the scene of an armed robbery.

I know that the files in your department are complete on the case, but I am impressed by the speed and dispatch with which your men apprehended the criminals and the number of State Troopers who were assigned to fine-comb the area, with the result that the case was solved in less than one hour, all indicating a well organized and efficient department.

I would like to mention each of your men individually but there were so many that I didn't get all of their names, but I do believe that I should mention Officers Hess and Yaskulka and Lieutenant Hulburt. I was also impressed when Captain Lavin made a personal appearance himself.

May I thank these men, through you, for the fine performance of their duty?

Sincerely yours,

Raymond E. Spielman

Raymond E. Spielman

RES:d

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

FREDERICK J. RUNDBAKEN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

983 MAIN STREET

HARTFORD 3

CONN.

MORRIS BLUMER
M. HARTZMARK
JOSEPH F. RYTER
ALBERT LEHRER

May 3, 1950

Col. Edward Hickey
Conn. State Police Barracks
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Col. Hickey:

On last Sunday, April 30th, in the night season, I had the misfortune of becoming stranded on the highway in Ashley Falls, Massachusetts, because of a flat tire and other complications, which I was unable to remedy.

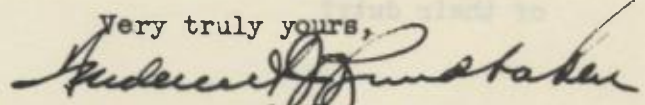
To add to my plight it was raining, cold, and dark. I found it impossible to arouse anyone, or to contact a garage, or mechanic, but at long last I managed to get to a telephone. I was still unable to get aid or assistance, when the thought occurred to me that I might call the State Police Barracks at Canaan.

Upon calling the Barracks the officer in charge greeted me with courtesy and marked efficiency. He called me back in a matter of minutes and advised that he had aroused and located a road service man, who came in a very short time.

The purpose in writing this is to express my appreciation for the "extra territorial" service which your department rendered and to particularly commend the officer, whose name I was informed was Off. Victor Keilty. By copy of this letter to the Barracks I am taking the liberty of letting him know that I appreciate the service rendered by your department and by him in particular.

After all a favorable comment in this critical world should always be in order when it is richly deserved, as I feel it is in this instance.

Very truly yours,



Frederick J. Rundbaken

FJR:jl

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

May 12, 1950

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

Dear Ed:

I am sending you copies of two telegrams which I recently received and a letter from the American Automobile Association. You and the other members of the department are to be congratulated for making Connecticut the outstanding state that it is in highway safety and traffic engineering.

We have always been very proud of our record here in Connecticut and it is your continued leadership which has brought our State to national recognition.

We must all put our nose to the grindstone in order to compensate for the bad record in safety which the State has recently fallen into. We all want to hold on to these awards which were won with real work. When the 1950 awards are made, Connecticut should still be at the top of the ladder.

On behalf of all of the people of Connecticut I want to thank you for your participation and strongly urge that you continue to maintain our high standards.

Sincerely,

Chester Bowles
Governor.

Manitowoc, Wis.

Dear Sirs:

About two weeks ago, our son, George W. Viele Jr., lost his billfold on the Parkway between N. Y. and New Haven.

It was found and returned to him at Yale University by the Conn. State Police.

May we express our sincere thanks and appreciation for your efficiency and honesty and particularly to the officer who found this billfold. Again we say, thank you most sincerely.

Yours truly,

George W. Viele, Sr.

THE WILBUR & WILLIAMS COMPANY
Boston, Massachusetts

May 5, 1950

Dear Sir:

I wish to express my deep appreciation for the help given me by your Student Officers, Dumas and Falvey, on the night of Friday, April 21 at about ten o'clock at night when I was driving home from New York with my wife and four children and had a blow out on Route 15 near the Connecticut-Massachusetts State Line.

The road was narrow and my garage had left out my tire changing tools. We hadn't been there more than five minutes when Student Officers Dumas and Falvey came by, set up a flare and helped me change my tire and got us on the way.

They were so courteous and efficient and went far beyond their line of duty. Such unusual courtesies will certainly make a lot of friends of out-of-staters passing through Connecticut.

Please express our gratitude to Officer Dick.

Cordially yours,

Merton E. Williams

Roselle, New Jersey
May 8, 1950

Gentlemen:

Belatedly, we would like to extend our thanks for the courtesy shown us by one of your State Police on the Merritt

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

Parkway when our car developed engine trouble on Sunday, May 1st. The officer, whose name, we are sorry we do not have, issued a report to stop our relatives who were a short distance behind us, and upon meeting them, he took the remaining members of our party to the station in Meriden.

We sincerely appreciate the fine service rendered to us.

Very truly yours,

S/ James Gibney
Edward Campbell
Mary Campbell

TOWN COURT OF WATERFORD

May 17, 1950

Dear Officer Greenberg:

For some time past, I have intended to write you relative to the complaint of William A. Antoniac, operator of a car owned by Leo A. Maynard of Norwich, Connecticut, against Stanley R. Prescott, operator of an automobile owned by Daniel Wein of No. 91 Boston Post Road, Waterford, in which Prescott was suspected of being a hit and run driver.

I had occasion to make a careful examination of the report prepared by you showing the results of your investigation, and the marshalling of evidence which pointed to the accused as unquestionably the offending driver.

I examined the series of photographs which you took showing the damage to the rear fender of the Maynard car. I also noted the fact that you had a chemical analysis made of the paint on the Wein car which tallied with that on the Maynard vehicle. I likewise examined the detailed reports of your interviews with all persons having any information in connection with the same.

When the completed report was presented to me for decision, I deferred action for the time being. I found that the actual damage was slight; that Prescott is an extremely deaf individual and that there was a possibility of

doubt as to his realization of the accident. I learned also that the complaint had been withdrawn. Accordingly, I decided not to issue a warrant.

The purpose of this letter is to tell you that I think you did an excellent job in your investigation. The thoroughness with which you ran down the various clues and the time and patience you put into the effort to clear up the situation, is a credit to you and to the methods of the State Police Training School.

Sincerely yours,

J. James Floyd
Prosecutor

cc: Lieut. Wm. E. Mackenzie, Commandant
State Police Barracks, Sta. "E"
Groton, Connecticut

On May 6 Officer Leonard Menard of our Bethany Barracks had occasion to issue a verbal warning to Mr. Mortimer Hayes, Housing Authority, for leaving his disabled car partly on the traveled portion of the Wilbur Cross Parkway. Upon learning that Mr. Hayes was late for a speaking engagement in New Haven Off. Menard did everything possible to assist Mr. Hayes in keeping his appointment.

Mr. Hayes was so impressed that immediately after his speech he went to the telephone and called the Commissioner to compliment Officer Menard for his exercise of "good judgment and common sense".

New York City 28
May 16, 1950

Dear Mr. Commissioner:

This is a belated line to thank you and to compliment your organization as a whole, and certain troopers in particular, for the extraordinarily courteous and efficient aid which was given me on the occasion of my recent appearance in

Hartford.

I have just gotten back from tour and consequently have had to delay until now writing this letter.

When I was stalled on the highway on the way to Hartford, Troopers Joseph Ciecierski and Charles Gorman immediately took over my problem and with a telephone call to the right quarters, arranged to relay me and my husband, Major Frank Chapman to Bushnell. Their immediate acceptance of the urgency of the problem as well as the solution of it showed exceptional initiative and organization.

Trooper Ciecierski started me on my trip and at the relay point I was picked up by Trooper James McCormick who again emphasized the courtesy and intelligence of your force. I cannot thank you enough nor can I compliment your organization too highly.

With cordial regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

GLADYS SWARTHOUT

F. S. SMITHERS & CO.
1 Wall Street
New York 5, N. Y.

May 24, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

Although I was only in the capacity of a guest of General Eisenhower on the trip to Hartford yesterday, I would like to compliment you and Officers Stecko, Heckler, Morse, and Kimball, as well as all of your men, on the efficient and quiet way in which the whole plan was carried out. I know that the General greatly appreciated it, particularly as he has an aversion to travelling with sirens shrieking.

This is the second time that I have seen the efficiency of your men in action, the previous time being when you escorted General Bradley and his party, including myself, through the Massachusetts State line to Hartford on a stormy night.

Still feeling that I am a native of Hartford although I have to live in New York, needless to say, I was very proud of your organization.

With warmest regards,

Sincerely yours,

Wm. H. Burnham

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
City of Danbury
Connecticut

May 5, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

In behalf of Mayor William J. Hannan, Police Commissioners, Members of the Danbury Police Department, and myself, I want to thank you for your contribution to our Police school.

Sergeant William Menser, was most interesting in his discussion of "Laws of arrest", and "Mechanics of arrest", which were well prepared and were right to the point.

I wish that you would convey my personal thanks to Sgt. Menser, and I want you to know that he is a credit to your department.

Again many thanks,

Sincerely,

George J. Schoen,
Chief of Police

Ridgefield, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

On Memorial Day we came home after attending the graduation of our oldest daughter in Boston. We left Boston a little after noon but already holiday traffic had started. We certainly were glad to get across the Connecticut line. Why? The state troopers were doing a marvelous job of keeping traffic moving and in good order. Your men always do

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

a grand job but that day they were better than ever.

I just wanted you to know that we Connecticut people appreciate the job you and they are doing.

Yours truly,

Mary Adelaide Scott Pierrepont
Mrs. John Jay Pierrepont

NEW HAVEN SAFETY COUNCIL
New Haven 4, Connecticut

June 2, 1950

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
State Police Department
State Office Building
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

While I was driving to Williamstown last Sunday, returning my son to college, I recalled that I had not thanked you for the fine help you gave us at the Safe Driver Award Dinner. Then on the way back, I had a definite demonstration of the courtesy and resource of your men.

My windshield wiper refused to operate at about 10:30 near the Connecticut line. Sergeant Lawrence Beizer quickly located the trouble and made temporary adjustment that enabled me to continue on safely.

So this letter is written in appreciation of your help and also of the fine service your men are giving us.

Sincerely,

Lincoln Lippincott,
Manager.

PREFERS POLICEMAN'S LOT

Deputy Police Inspector Stephen P. Kennedy, of the 6th Precinct, New York City wore his blue uniform instead of the academic robes when he received his

law degree at New York University commencement exercises last week. He studied and attended classes in off-duty hours during the last five years. After graduation, the inspector will put away his diploma, and return to the police department's waterfront command, which he heads. "The department is my career," said Inspector Kennedy, who started as a patrolman twenty years ago. "I have no plans to hang out a shingle as a lawyer."

Friday June 9
Rockville, Maryland

To Whom it May Concern:

On Monday May 29 at approximately 9:30 P.M. I was driving my car from Massachusetts to Maryland on Route 5 when I incurred a flat tire. A short time later Trooper Phillip F. Larizzo #163 appeared on patrol and stopped to investigate. He was very polite, put flares on the road, offered a seat in his car to the wife of my companion and extended every courtesy possible to us.

In my ten years of driving it has been my good fortune, plus strict obedience to all traffic signs and regulations, to keep from meeting traffic officers at the very minimum. But it is indeed a pleasure for a motorist in trouble to meet a trooper with such courtesy, deference, neat appearance, efficiency and willingness to help. If this young trooper is an example of your training I wish it were the example for other states. Having lived and traveled in New England for 13 years may I also state that it is also a pleasure to travel on your trunk highways.

This is the first time I have ever written to any organization but I feel after all these years traveling through many states, yours deserves due credit both for its excellent highway system and the pleasant encounter with Trooper Larizzo.

Sincerely,

Manuel H. Lopez



ESTABLISHED 1817

The Hartford Times

A GANNETT NEWSPAPER

HARTFORD • CONNECTICUT

FRANCIS S MURPHY
PUBLISHER

May 26, 1950

Mr. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner State Police
State Police Headquarters
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

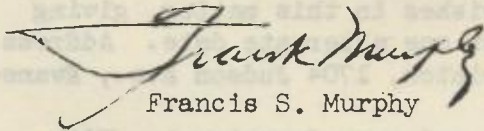
Dear Ed:

I have just written a letter to Captain Buckley, thanking him for his very efficient help given under your leadership in connection with General Eisenhower's visit.

I was very proud of the State Police, and extremely grateful to you and the boys for what they did.

I hope to have him here again, under circumstances where Hartford people can see him.

Cordially yours,


Francis S. Murphy



TIMES TOWER ON TALCOTT MT

Columbia University

in the City of New York

NEW YORK 27 N Y

OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

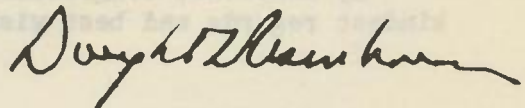
May 26, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

My congratulations on the efficiency of all those associated with you in the handling of my Tuesday visit to Connecticut, and my personal thanks to yourself and all your officers. Rarely have I seen so varied and crowded a series of affairs handled so smoothly and with such ease. Certainly, you and your men did an outstanding job.

Again my thanks and best wishes to you.

Sincerely,



Commissioner Edward Hickey
Commissioner of Public Safety
Hartford, Connecticut

International Association of Chiefs of Police

INCORPORATED

SUITE 516 • 1424 K STREET, N. W. • METROPOLITAN 2015 • WASHINGTON 5, D. C.

May 8, 1950

Mr. Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Connecticut State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

It is my great pleasure to advise you that your state has been named first-place winner of the IACP award for the most outstanding performance in the traffic law enforcement field in your division in 1949.

Connecticut and Delaware tied for first place in Group 1, but the judges awarded equal honors to each state.

Enforcement sections of the Annual Inventory of Traffic Safety Activities (National Traffic Safety Contest) were considered in the judging for the IACP awards. First place winners were named in each of eight city population groups and in each of the five divisions of states. No grand award was given.

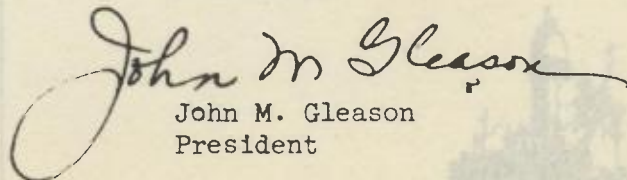
The Committee of Judges consisted of Chief John F. Murray, Perth Amboy, N.J., secretary of the IACP; Col. Homer Garrison, Jr., director, Texas Department of Public Safety, and immediate past president of the Association, and myself.

Suggested news releases are enclosed for whatever distribution you wish to make in your area.

A plaque will be sent to you within the next few days. If you wish to set up a presentation ceremony after the plaque reaches you, we will make every effort to have an officer or representative of the Association present. Please let me know your wishes in this matter, giving date and place of ceremony, with at least one alternate date. Address your reply to me at the IACP Traffic Division, 1704 Judson Ave., Evanston, Ill.

My heartiest congratulations to you and your department. With kindest regards and best wishes, I am

Sincerely,


John M. Gleason
President

JMG:shv

I

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

June, 1950

BRINK GUARDS ASSAULTED AND ROBBED IN THOMPSONVILLE PLANT

At 5:01 A. M., May 12, 1950, three Brink Guards, Ovila Lattenville, John Joseph Truhel and Joseph John Flower were assaulted, brutally beaten and robbed by four masked heavily armed bandits in the Bigelow-Sanford Carpet Company Plant, Thompsonville, Conn.

The Guards arrived at the plant at 4:57 A. M. and passed through the main gate greeting the plant protective guards with a cordial good morning. The Brink trio passed through the factory yard into the main building, and there on the first floor, adjacent to a very large stockroom, as one of the guards went into the quarters used for transferring the payroll, he was held up with a shotgun. Then three bandits with drawn revolvers and blackjack brutally assaulted the three Brink payroll carriers.

In the darkness and with faces covered with masks the robbers seized the pay envelopes and revolvers of the guards. Then each guard was pushed to the floor or to a wall and their hands tied behind their backs. On two or three occasions the lights in the room were flashed to aid the robbers in making certain as to the security of the bonds.

The plot was well organized, perfectly executed and accurately timed. The plant protection officers at the main gate did not see the bandits enter or leave the premises. The plant premises enclosed by buildings, fences and gates were all found secured immediately after the holdup. At 5:10 A.M. one of the Brink guards managed to free himself of his shackles and ran to the main gate where he gave the alarm to the plant protective services.

Local and State Police in the surrounding towns were promptly summoned and a blockade set up. As no one was seen to leave the plant, all employees were held at their posts of duty until

after 8:00 A.M. A thorough search of the entire premises failed to produce any evidence as to the identity of the bandits, their weapons or any of the loot.

The payroll was an interstate shipment from Springfield, Mass., and in transport when stolen, the FBI joined with local and state police in the search within an hour after the reported crime. The Brink Company, later offered a \$5,000 reward for information leading to the arrest, conviction and imprisonment of the guilty parties.

- - - -

THOMPSONVILLE SIDELIGHTS

An interesting article on the payroll robbery at Bigelow-Sanford Carpet Company recently appeared in The Hartford Courant in the special column "The Needle's Eye" by Jack Zaiman. It said in part:

A cops-and-robbers story always provides an exciting adventure. A movie directed by Alfred Hitchcock or Carol Reed, having crime and mystery as a base, makes you sit on the edge of your seat. Doctors tell you to read murder mysteries and other crime yarns to relax and prepare you for sleep. Somehow, people are enthralled by big crime stories, and secretly compliment intruders who pull off a big job and get away with it.

All this passed through your head when you turned into Thompsonville the other morning and headed for the Bigelow-Sanford carpet mill, the biggest industry in town. The community was ablaze with excitement, and you could see the jam on the streets in the vicinity of the factory as you edged your car

towards the place. Automobiles were parked safely in every no parking zone in the area, safely because every cop in the section was right there but none was in the slightest bit interested in tagging automobiles.

They were all busy standing around, looking for clues to the bandits who slugged three Brink's guards and made off with some \$15,000 in swag. Hundreds of onlookers were congregated around the front gate of the factory, and newspapers from Boston and Springfield, carrying huge banner headlines of the robbery, were selling like hot-cakes.

After all, it is something to be right on the scene of the crime, and buy a newspaper and read about it as you look at the place where the event occurred. And big holdups like this don't happen often in a staid little community like Thompsonville, so everyone was eating it up. Almost like a holiday.

Even the Bigelow-Sanford people were excited about it all. Nothing like this had happened in 125 years of its history. Reporters were pouring in from all the big newspapers in New England, and the telephones were buzzing constantly with long-distant calls. The production of carpets was all but forgotten, and everyone wondered whether the four scalawags with the loot ever would be captured.

At the front gate, you were taken into an office nearby where, it seemed everybody in the world was gathered. This was crime headquarters, and uniformed and non-uniformed operatives were busy studying the situation.

A sleepy-eyed man sitting there dreamily turned out to be the guard at the gate who admitted the Brink's men with the pay checks. He said he didn't hear a thing from the inside until one of the Brink's employees, badly bruised and battered, came running from the courtyard with the news that the place had just been robbed.

"What did you do then?" the guard was asked.

"I called the police," he answered simply.

It was far past his bedtime, but things like this don't happen every day.

He said he was looking forward to having some sleep some other time, perhaps over the week end.

On the street outside were parked one police car after another in the no-parking area. When you drove off to cross the river to come back to Hartford, the crowd was still as large, and the people just stood there and looked.

- - - -

State Policeman Frank Shay of the Stafford Springs Barracks appeared on television during a news cast of the Brinks \$16,000 payroll holdup at the Bigelow Sanford Carpet Company in Thompsonville early Friday morning, May 12.

Officer Shay with other State Policemen from the Stafford Springs Barracks were called in on the case, shortly after it happened.

While the Police were conducting the investigation, television camera operators were on hand taking pictures at the scene at Thompsonville.

- - - -

The robbery in the mill reminds some of the oldsters of the time that an official of the old Hartford Carpet Company was in the habit of bringing the payroll money from Hartford each week. On one occasion he left the train at the depot and forgot all about the money until he arrived at the office.

Mr. Frank B. Lord who ran the Hotel and the livery stable was notified. He drove his best horse and the official to Springfield. They found the money on the seat in the train.

WOMAN PERSUADES ROBBER TO GO STRAIGHT

In Chicago Miss Gertrude Kress, owner of a women's shop, got back her \$10 from a young robber recently after she urged him to give up crime.

Miss Kress said after she asked the youth why he didn't change his ways, he said he once asked God for help while he was in the Army, "but He didn't come through." She assured him that if he tried to do better, God would help him.

The young man then handed her the money and walked out, saying: "You've changed my way of looking at life."

BREAKING, ENTERING AND THEFT--
CO-OPERATION BETWEEN POLICE FORCES

A branch of the Royal Bank of Canada in Winnipeg was broken into on the night of Oct. 22, 1947, and jewelry, cash and securities stolen from safety deposit boxes. In addition, an unsuccessful attempt was made to enter the bank's main vault. The haul was a rich one--the securities alone, largely War Savings Bonds, totalled approximately \$200,000.

Winnipeg City Police investigated the crime and as a result four well-known local criminals were arrested--James G. Davison, John Michaelis, Michael Stefanik and Alex Poroznuk. The first two pleaded guilty in Winnipeg City Police Court and were sentenced to six years in Stony Mountain Penitentiary. Stefanik and Poroznuk elected trial by a higher court and were released on bail of \$25,000 each. Subsequently, on information supplied by Davison and Michaelis, about half of the securities were recovered.

While Poroznuk and Stefanik were out on bail, it was learned that they were trying to sell their shares of the stolen bonds in Winnipeg and in Eastern Canada. Eventually Poroznuk jumped bail, was traced through Ontario to Toronto where he was arrested in May, 1948.

In April of the same year, an RCMP investigator learned that John Andrick, a Winnipeg underworld habitue, was attempting to dispose of stolen bonds, Andrick was known to be an intimate of Stefanik's, and plans were laid to obtain evidence.

Two adjoining rooms were reserved in a local hotel. In one, a special constable of the Force, posing as a "buyer" was to meet the criminal, while from the other, detectives of the city police would listen in on what took place. In order to convince Andrick that the purchase was a genuine business transaction, the special constable was provided with a statement on hotel stationery showing that he had \$15,400 in cash in the hotel safe.

The arrangements were that Andrick and the undercover man would meet in the hotel beer parlor. This scheme fell

through when Andrick arrived accompanied by two strangers who attempted to engage the special constable in conversation. The latter left immediately, but later received a telephone call from Andrick, who followed up by visiting the "buyer" in his room. The two discussed the selling price of the bonds, and finally came to an agreement. Andrick was to deliver \$22,000 worth of securities next morning, for which he would be paid \$11,500.

At the appointed time, Andrick arrived, but without the bonds. He explained that his partner did not trust him, and wished to make delivery himself. The buyer agreed to this, then shortly afterwards, Andrick appeared again, this time with a paper-wrapped bundle which he tossed on the bed. The package contained bonds and while examining them, the RCMP representative gave a prearranged signal, summoning from the next room the city detectives, who arrested Andrick. Later, in the lobby downstairs, they arrested Stefanik who apparently had been waiting for Andrick to complete the sale.

In this manner, members of the RCMP assisted Winnipeg Police in recovering \$21,850 in securities. Later the bank reported that most of the stolen bonds had been accounted for.

Stefanik and Poroznuk were both tried and convicted, the former being sentenced to eight years and six months, while Poroznuk received a sentence of seven years. For attempting to dispose of the stolen property, Andrick was ordered to serve two years and six months in prison. ---RCMP Quarterly

OUT WEST . . .

A West Hartford host fired six shots from a pistol out of his bedroom window to speed the departure of two guests following a party.

Police were summoned and stopped the guests and arrested the host, who told police he did it just for fun.

In West Hartford police court he was fined \$7.

---Connecticut State Journal

TECHNIQUE BETRAYS FUSE PLUG BURGLAR

Like the master painter, the experienced burglar adopts a style whose characteristics are easily recognizable to the trained investigator.

In the past month, a series of breaking and entering cases were reported to the Hartford police. Most of them followed the same pattern. They were pulled during the early hours of the morning. The thief invariably tried to first reach the fuse box in the house and cut off the electrical supply. Next he would pry open a kitchen or pantry window. Unlike most burglars, this one liked to work while his victims were at home.

Such characteristics as these led to the arrest of Stacy Gurley, 51, who has served two sentences at the State Prison for breaking and entering and theft.

Police said only Gurley was known as a fuse plug operator in this area. He was first charged with the theft of two cameras valued at \$130, which were found in his room by police. They were reported stolen early one morning from the home of David Sandberg.

At first Gurley denied any connection with the theft or four others reported during the same period in the neighborhood.

After repeated questioning by Dets. Joseph Weidl and Howard Root, Gurley finally admitted that he had broken into or attempted to break into 10 Hartford homes.

Gurley has a police record which dates from 1911. Through the years he has been arrested on charges ranging from loitering to carrying a dangerous weapon. He was released from State Prison on parole on Dec. 7, 1949, after serving seven of a nine to 12 years sentence for breaking and entering and theft.

We note with interest the item in the LINK BULLETIN---"North Carolina Police use link pack set to nab radio tower saboteur suspect".

"Use of several Link Pack Set Type 1810 units played a prominent role re-

cently in the apprehension of a would-be saboteur in Charlotte, North Carolina, it was reported by Frank N. Littlejohn, Chief of Police, who said, "I can truthfully state that without this type of radio communication this plan could not have been carried out."

"The alleged saboteur, now in police custody, had attempted to dynamite the 435-foot broadcasting tower of Radio Station WBT. Acting on a tip-off, the police waited in the pre-dawn haze on January 22nd and used the Link portable two-way radio units to keep in touch with each other as they reported the dynamiting suspect's movements over the tower grounds. The pack sets were made available to the County and City officers by the Mecklenburg County ABC Law Enforcement Division whose officers also participated in the actual capture.

"Praising the Link units, Chief Littlejohn also said, "The damage that would have resulted to Radio Station WBT and the probable loss of life had the explosion occurred would have added up to a major tragedy. This single incident, we feel, illustrates that the Link radio equipment pays for itself many times over."

HELP YOURSELF

In Los Angeles twice in the past week, burglars have broken into Sam Schulman's service station, taking a total of \$116 cash.

Then he placed a sign in his window: "Come on in. Help yourself." A spotlight played on his new safe, cemented into the floor.

NEW SPEEDING EXCUSE

A speeding teen-ager gave Oklahoma City traffic police a new answer to think over.

He stopped as soon as he heard their siren and saw their blinking red light. He was speeding, he said, because he thought the boy friend of a girl he had just visited was chasing him.



the Spotlight

VOX-COP

June, 1950

GLASS SPLINTER CHANGED LAWYER INTO LIEUTENANT

By Cliff Knight



Lieut. Harris J. Hulburt

A splinter of glass that struck Harris J. Hulburt in the eyes years ago eventually killed his hopes of becoming a lawyer but did not stop his career as a state policeman. For some years now he has been Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt, capable commander of Stafford Barracks.

His love of the law continues and he has mastered much of it. He has a law library that is the envy of many a barrister. Part of it was formerly the property of the late Attorney D. J. McCarthy of Rockville, long a prosecuting attorney there. Many other books in the library came to the lieutenant from an old friend, the late Attorney Thomas F. Noone, famous in his day as a great battler for the state when he served in noted cases as state's attorney for Tolland County.

Knowledge of the law stands the lieutenant in good stead in his police work. Not often does he take time off from the twin tasks of commanding a busy barracks and dipping into law books. When he does, he turns to his hobby of antiques.

His possessions include some rare furniture items, ancient flintlocks, and one of the first sewing machines ever made. Today he has the machine working perfectly.

It would take hours to recount interesting cases on which he has worked. One he recalls best, he says, is that in which Leonard Kline, best selling author, was given a term in Tolland Jail for manslaughter in the death of a friend while they were carousing in a house in Mansfield

Lieutenant Hulburt is happy with the men in his barracks and shows great pride in them. He recalls a day when he had only three men in the barracks. Now he has 18. The talented group can do "practically everything", he says, and it even includes at present Officer Albert Kimball, noted for proving that he could even bake a cherry pie.

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey insists that the lieutenant's true hobby is "work" and relates this story: He once decided to separate Lieutenant Hulburt from work, and insure a vacation, by sending him to Atlantic City. But he soon learned that down at that vacation spot the lieutenant was pacing the beat with patrolmen, helping the chief clear up cases, and discussing legal problems.

"You can come home. I give up," the commissioner finally told his lieutenant.

---Hartford Courant

MENTAL PATIENT CAPTURED AND DISARMED AFTER ALL NIGHT VIGIL



Off. Robert W. Lutz

Paul Hamer, 39, of Mansfield phoned the Stafford Springs Station at 3:20 o'clock April 28 and complained that a mob was about to lynch him, but that he was armed to prevent it.

Desk Officer Joseph Koss, who received the call, notified Officers R. Lutz, T. McIntosh, and T. Scheiber to meet at Mansfield Four Corners. Sheriff Jacobson, of Coventry, shortly reinforced the group of officers and informed them that he knew Paul Hamer very well and declared Hamer lived alone and has been acting in a peculiar manner lately. In his opinion Hamer was a mental case. Jacobson further added that Hamer had a number of guns and ample ammunition in his home and was well-known as a hunter. When informed that Hamer declared he would shoot anyone that came near the house, Jacobson said he would probably do just that.

Meeting near the Hamer home, Officers McIntosh and Lutz attempted to have the barracks notify Hamer by telephone to leave his house and meet the State Policemen outside, but the phone went unanswered.

Meanwhile Lt. Hulburt had assigned Sergeant Edward Formeister to take charge of the case. When Sergeant Formeister arrived at the scene he detailed the three officers to posts around the house. On the theory that Hamer would leave the building without arms in the morning to visit the outdoor privy, Lutz and McIntosh took up concealed positions near the outhouse.

After waiting through the night concealed in bushes and pelted by rain, the officers saw their plan materialize. At 7:30 a.m. Hamer left his house and entered the outhouse. Officer Lutz observed his action and changed his position to confront the man when he made his exit from the small building.

When Hamer stepped out of the outdoor enclosure, Lutz confronted him and asked his name. When the suspect declared he was Paul Hamer, Lutz kept him off guard with conversation until he was close enough to snap his handcuffs over his right wrist. When the metal hit his flesh, Hamer reached into a deep shirt pocket with his left hand and pulled out a fully loaded Smith & Wesson .38 calibre pistol. Lutz immediately put into effect the training he had received at our Training School last year and disarmed his prisoner.

Taken to the barracks, Hamer was examined by Dr. Wendelin G. Luckner, of Stafford Springs, who declared Hamer to be a mental case, paranoid type.

Hamer was committed to the Norwich State Hospital and was transported to that institution the same day by Officers Walter Smeigel and Robert Bohman.

Good planning by those in charge combined with alert action by officers resulted in a good ending without any injuries to any of the officers assigned.

CHASE THROUGH FOUR TOWNS AT 80 MPH ENDS IN JAIL SENTENCE FOR DRIVER



Off. Charles J. Sedar

While enroute to his home in Winsted after completion of his tour of duty one midnight in April, Officer Charles Sedar of our Canaan Station, was about to stop a car and issue a warning for operating without a tail light when he changed his mind. At that moment another vehicle had passed his car and the car ahead, forcing an oncoming car off the road.

Officer Sedar turned his red light on and started to pursue the vehicle, a pickup truck. As he drew alongside the vehicle to stop it, the driver swerved the truck to the left in an effort to force the police car off the road. Sedar noted the registration plate on the truck and gave the description of the pursued vehicle to his station via radio. At this time the chase was proceeding at 75 to 80 mph to Winsted. The truck passed through the city traveling at speeds ranging from 60 to 70 mph and then continued east on Route 44, picking up speed again to nearly 80 mph.

With red light flashing and siren sounding, Officer Sedar pursued the vehicle closely, several times attempting to draw alongside but the operator practiced evasion tactics by swinging his vehicle from one side of the highway to another to prevent arrest.

The chase continued through New Hartford, Canton, and Avon, during which time the operator of the pickup truck disregarded all measures of safety. Officer Sedar at all times during the chase kept his station fully informed of his location. In turn, our Canaan Station requested assistance from Hartford when the chase entered Hartford Station territory.

Det. Sgt. Anton Nelson, who was traveling in the City of Hartford was able to overhear radio transmissions concerning the early part of the chase and when assistance was requested he informed his station he was in a position to intercept the pursued car before it came into Hartford. Accordingly, he posted his car on Avon Mountain and was in position to communicate via three-way radio with Officer Sedar during the last stages of the chase. When he saw the truck and pursuing police car start up the mountain, Sgt. Nelson put his moving car in position so that the wanted operator would be between them. The operator, however, chose to try to pass Nelson's car and in doing so lost control of his vehicle, causing it to turn over on the highway.

The operator, one Edward Moore, 19, of Norfolk was found to be unharmed, and therefore was taken to the Hartford Station where he was examined for injuries and he then offered a blood sample to refute the smell of alcohol on his breath.

Meanwhile, Officer Edward Faith, Hartford, took charge of the accident investigation.

Moore was arrested for reckless driving and operating while under the influence of liquor or drugs in the Town of Winsted. Laboratory analysis confirmed the fact that he had been operating while under the influence.

In court on April 17, Moore was found guilty on charges of reckless driving and fined \$50 and sentenced to 30 days in jail. He was also found guilty of operating while under the influence of liquor and was fined \$150 and sentenced to 60 days in jail on the latter charge.

STRING OF SAFE JOBS ENDED WITH ARREST



Off. Albert A. Powell

Safe jobs were occurring in the Danielson area with startling regularity recently, but some good detective work put a stop to the series with the arrest of Matti Koivisto of Moosup.

This is the list of crimes on which Danielson Barracks officers were working when their break came--all safe jobs in which various amounts of money were taken: B and L Garage, Thompson; Bowen's Garage, Eastford; State Theatre, Jewett City; Ruppert's Brewery and Capitol Garage, Willimantic.

Officers assigned to investigate the various breaks were working together since similar tools were used on all of the safes and tire tracks left by the vehicle used for transportation by the criminal matched.

In between the time Sergeant Robert Herr had pictures taken of the footprints and tire marks left at the scene of the crime at the B and L Garage and the suspect was picked up on information which was followed up by Officer Albert Powell, more than a dozen law enforce-

ment officials worked on the cases. They were: County Detective Rowe Wheeler, Det. Sgt. Francis Sayers of the Willimantic P. D., Lieutenant Albert Rivers, and Officers J. T. Murphy, Vincent McSweeney, Luke Clancy, Walter Stecko, Joseph Guilbeault, Marcus Johnson, Arthur Andreoli, J. M. Hart, and of course Sgt. Herr and Officer Powell.

The photographs of the tire prints involved in these cases were of sufficient clarity to be shown to dealers and servicemen throughout the Danielson area for checking with those on cars which may have been in these various stations.

That leg work paid off when while working on a case in Moosup, Officer Powell contacted one of the many persons that he had previously seen regarding the tire tracks. This informant offered information that he had observed tires on a pickup truck owned by a farmer on Squaw Rock Road that answered the description of those which were under discussion.

Officer Powell narrowed the pickups on Squaw Rock Road down to that owned by the Koivisto family and when he drove by he observed the pickup in the family driveway. Without attracting undue attention Powell used the driveway to turn his own car and got a good look at the tires on the pickup. They were the design he and others were looking for.

When Powell notified his station of the find, Sergeant Herr met him and together they brought the suspect to the station with the truck.

These developments followed rapidly: A pinch bar such as was used in the breaks was found in the truck, a confession concerning responsibility for the crimes was obtained and the money taken in the breaks, more than \$600, was located in a chicken brooder on the Koivisto farm.

The accused, Matti Koivisto, is scheduled to appear to answer to charges during the next session of Superior Court.

YOUTH

VOX-COP

June, 1950

POLICE COMMISSIONER SEES NEED OF CAMP COURANT

"Formation is better than reformation and Camp Courant is doing a big share of this work." This is the word of praise that has come to The Courant from State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

He says that as the 1950 summer season approaches, "it is gratifying to learn that Camp Courant will open its thirty-fourth season and provide daily outings for Hartford youngsters. Supervised activities during the vacation months are essential in the formative years of our youngsters."

"Youth has always wanted action, fun and thrills," said the State Police head. But, he continues, "without proper guidance, youthful spirits are apt to find outlets that conflict with wholesome entertainment and proper guidance." In this community, Commissioner Hickey states, there is an organization and a place available to youngsters to hold their interests and to create action, fun and thrills that will aid in keeping them away from delinquency. "More power to Camp Courant and its friends," Concludes the letter from Commissioner Hickey.

Camp Courant does provide the supervision and recreation for the youngsters of Hartford, but it takes the generosity of a thoughtful public to support such a project. So far, more than one-third of the needed \$15,000 has been contributed by friends of Camp Courant. More is needed. All donations may be sent to Camp Courant Fund at The Courant.

THE COUNTRY'S 'BEST CATCHER'

There has been much discussion recently as to which of the top receivers in the American League is the best catcher.

On Memorial Day the big crowd, that turned out for the inaugural of the New

Canaan Little League, heard Col. Edward J. Hickey, State Police commissioner, declared the "best catcher in the United States."

It was Lt. Gov. William T. Carroll who said it.

Carroll was the pitcher and Commissioner Hickey the catcher for the traditional ceremony of throwing the first ball, and a moment after this had been done, the lieutenant-governor, in a brief speech, said, "I didn't know when I came up here today I was to have the best catcher in the United States." Then he referred to the risk he had taken in throwing at the police commissioner. "I don't know," said Carroll, "what might have happened to me if I had made a wild throw and hit the commissioner--I probably would then be a fugitive from justice."

---By A. B. McGinley, Sports Editor
Hartford Times.

Detective Sergeant William Menser, Station "B", President Little League, Canaan, represents CSP in this outstanding youth training program and is doing a fine job.---Ed.

TRIBUTE TO A LITTLE BOY

Gladys H.

His high chair, his toy box, his old teddy bear
That he kissed and cuddled and then placed
there,

His little tin soldiers all stand in a row,
His dog Pal and his pony as if wanting to know,
Where is my master who loved us so dear,
We miss him and need him close to us here.
The time seems so long since they took him
away,

Why did they do it, why couldn't he stay?
This household is lonesome, forelorn with
despair,

The sunshine is gone that used to be there,
God watch and protect him wherever he be,
Send him back to us safely,
"Cause" we need him you see!

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

June, 1950

KNOW THE LAW

SUPREME COURT UPHOLDS STATE'S WIRE-TAP LAW

The U. S. Supreme Court on May 15 upheld the validity of New York laws which permit wire-tapping under judicial supervision.

The action came in a brief order throwing out an appeal filed by Herman Hoffman, of New York City, and the New York County Criminal Courts Bar Association. Mr. Hoffman is president of the association.

Mr. Hoffman and the association contended wire-tapping as carried out in New York State violates the civil rights guaranties of the Constitution and the Federal communications act.

They appealed from a decision by a special three-judge United States District Court in New York. The special court rejected their complaint on the ground that they failed to present an actual controversy on which it had authority to act.

The New York Constitution and a section of the state criminal code permit law enforcement officers to intercept telephone and telegraph messages if they first get approval from a judge of a Court of General Session, a County Court, or the New York Supreme Court. Applications for wire-tapping must be based on an officer's oath that there is reasonable ground to believe that evidence of crime may be thus obtained.

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CONNECTICUT LAW ON WIRE-TAP

Section 8478 - 1949
Revision, G. S., P. 3077

TAPPING TELEGRAPH OR TELEPHONE WIRES. WRONGFULLY OBTAINING OR DIVULGING TELEPHONIC OR TELEGRAPH MESSAGES. Any person who shall make a connection, by wire or otherwise, with any telegraph or

telephone wire, not owned or leased by him, for the purpose of obtaining information or listening to the transmission of telegraphic dispatches or telephone messages to which he is not entitled or who shall wrongfully obtain or attempt to obtain any knowledge of a telegraphic or telephone message by connivance with a clerk, operator, messenger or other employee of a telegraph or telephone company or who, being such clerk, operator, messenger or other employee, shall wilfully divulge to anyone but the person for whom it was intended the contents or nature of a telegraphic or telephone message or dispatch, of which contents he may in any manner become possessed, shall be fined not more than five hundred dollars.

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Sec. 5372, 1949 Revision General Statutes, CONSTABLES AT CAMP-MEETING ASSOCIATIONS. Any Camp-Meeting Association, on the day preceding or at any time during its Camp-Meeting, may, by its Executive Committee, appoint such number of special constables as such Committee may deem necessary to preserve the peace and prevent disturbance of its Camp-Meeting. Such constables shall be duly sworn and have power to apprehend and bring before the trial justice in the town in which such meeting is held, to be dealt with according to law, all persons in any manner disturbing or unlawfully interfering with such Camp-Meeting or violating any statutory provision for the protection of the same.

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THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC HAS NO RIGHTS, ONLY PRIVILEGES

TAP and TAVERN, OF SEPTEMBER 19, 1949 UNDER THE HEAD, "A DAMAGING ATTITUDE," QUOTES A DAUPHIN COUNTY PENNSYLVANIA

JUDGE AS SAYING "LIQUOR BUSINESS IS UNLAWFUL AND ITS CONDUCT IS ONLY LAWFUL TO THE EXTENT AND MANNER PERMITTED BY STATUTE." Tap and Tavern protests against the court's decision that the operation of the liquor business is based solely upon privilege and not upon any natural right. This, however, has been the consistent attitude of the courts in the United States.

In the famous case of *Crowley v. Christensen*, 17 U. S. 86 the Supreme Court of the United States said, "There is no inherent right in a citizen to sell intoxicating liquors by retail. It is not a privilege of a citizen of the state or of a citizen of the United States."

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 QUESTIONS

Is it larceny to switch a tip? Suppose a man walked into a restaurant, ate lunch and then left a quarter tip. Another man, sitting alongside of him, ate his lunch, too, and then slipped the quarter from under the plate of the first man and put it under his own plate as the tip. Would the last man be guilty of petty larceny?

Yes. Title to the money has passed to the waitress, who holds "constructive" possession of same. It is as much larceny as if he took the money from an apron hanging in the restaurant.

- - - -
 Can there be assault and battery with an automobile?

Yes. Assault is a violent attempt to commit an injury on the person of another. If the driver deliberately ran his car against his victim, injuring him by that method rather than by using a club or gun, it can easily be seen that there can be assault by automobile.

- - - -
 Can there be larceny of gas or electricity? A defendant rigs up a wire passing from a main electric trunk line to his own house, bypassing the meter

and using the electricity free of cost. He was charged with larceny. His defense was that electricity could not be considered a chattel. It has no body, no weight; it cannot be picked up. Is electricity an energy or is it a thing?

Yes. Most American courts have held that electricity would be included within the definition of larceny as the "personal goods of another". Whether it be energy or a thing, it can be measured and has value.

GAMBLING: 13 BILLION TAKE

The American Academy of Police and Social Science reports there are 50 million suckers in the United States who lose 13 billion dollars a year to gamblers.

The experts said Americans bet eight billion dollars a year with horse-race bookies. Pari-mutuel machines alone account for \$1,600,000,000 a year and produce more than \$100,000,000 annually in tax revenue.

Gamblers take \$1,000,000,000 a year from slot machines and the numbers racket accounts for \$1,000,000,000 to \$3,000,000,000 annually.

Economic experts shook their heads as they studied the figures. Thirteen billion dollars is almost as much as the United States will spend on national defense this year.

As a final warning to the American public, the academy reports you may think you have a way to win, and may enjoy an occasional winning streak, but you'll finish broke, because you never get a 50-50 proposition.

Bookmakers are so well organized in Toronto they have their own short-wave radio warning system for use when police pull raids, city officials complained. Police and Mayor Hiram McCallum said the warning system was part of the "professional" operations that net millions of dollars of profits annually for more than six gambling syndicates.

THE POLICE AND THE PRESS

by

Felix R. McKnight
Assistant Managing Editor
The Dallas Morning News

(This paper was presented by Mr. McKnight at the recent conference of the International Association of Chiefs of Police in Dallas, Tex.)

It occurs to me that no two groups could be more closely identified than law enforcement bodies and the American press. Our paths are parallel.

We are both public servants and, as such, assume similar sacred responsibilities. We are both answerable to the people and we, of all public servants, are expected to qualify on the highest plane of integrity, fairness and protective service.

In delving into this subject of relations between the press and law enforcement agencies, I found our positions so similar in the all-important field of public protection that the subject became fascinating.

True, our weapons differ. Ours--the written word--can be as powerful as any riot squad if wisely used. Indiscreetly fired, it can be as damaging as the killer you seek in protection of society.

So, basically, I think we can start our discussion by conceding that we have virtually the same mutual problems. On that assumption we should constantly click as a team of public servants working for the welfare of the people we serve. But do we? I'm afraid not--not always.

It is the position of the newspaper that it should serve editorially as a watchdog on all public officials, and that includes the police. The public has no other means of following the conduct of its trusted officials. I do not mean that the newspaper should enter the investigative field and appoint itself a guardian of the police department. Far from it. But, through objective and truthful reporting, it should remind the police department, and all other public offices, that its business is open for public inspection.

I speak of the reputable American

press in commenting on this privilege--and I quickly admit that a few disreputable newspapers violate that privilege for political and selfish gain. We have culprits in our fold.

In chatting with one of my police reporters recently about this very subject, some meaty thoughts came forth, I am drawing up a memorandum for my staff based on these thoughts.

Of all the assignments on a metropolitan newspaper none is so fertile, day in and day out, as the police run. Of all the contacts, a metropolitan police force has with the public none is as vital to a clean, healthy, efficient law enforcement agency as a good press.

It gets back to my original point. It behooves the police and press to work together harmoniously for mutual success. In order to bring about such a happy situation, which, unfortunately, does not exist in too many cities, it is imperative that the police and press develop a full understanding for each other's problems.

The old Hollywood type reporter is fast disappearing. The police reporter of today on an average daily newspaper is an intelligent, able and dependable type that any police officer can trust implicitly--if the attitude of the officer is one that inspires trust. On that very word "trust" hangs the success of press-police relations. Or, I should say, mutual trust. No reputable newspaper would retain a police reporter who was not trustworthy. Too, no newspaper worthy of the name would not back up its reporter to the utmost in his quest for the legitimate news.

We realize that police work is a highly secretive business. The apprehension of criminals, the solution of crime and many other phases of police

work could be completely wrecked by untimely news stories concerning clues and the lines of questioning police officers pursue in investigative work. Not even a headline news story makes us want to spoil any piece of police work that would bring a criminal to justice. Again I speak of the reputable press.

If the mutual trust prevails such situations can be avoided in most instances. Cultivate the police reporter. If he is a stable person, if he is dependable, call him in and give him the background. Give him the facts, explain your situation and ask for his indulgence until the time for the break comes. Don't make him dig for stories that would be harmful if published just because you clammed up. If he violates the confidence, go to his city editor. Good newspapers do not break confidences.

Frankly, we don't like to be told too much off-the-record. It puts us in a straitjacket and binds our judgment, and, eventually, our duty. Don't use off-the-record devices too often; only on the truly important case. It is far more effective that way. We will know then that you mean it when you ask for confidence. Freely used, it might become an instrument to keep just any old story out of the paper.

As police executives, make yourselves available to the reporter. There are many times when you are the only person he wants to contact. Don't delay news when it is news that can be told. Play no favorites. Do not pussyfoot with reporters when the going gets rough but remember him when the heat is off. Take them into your confidence. Hide nothing from the reporter, even if it involves incompetence in your own department. On that point, it is often wise to air it out if guilt is fairly certain or the public--our public--suspects. Don't beat around the bush--tell it to a reporter cold. If he trusts you--there's that word again--you will be the winner.

Do not be a publicity seeker. Give your man credit where credit is due. After all, he is only a reflection of your leadership.

Forgive me if I seem to be laying

down rules. They are only suggestions from an old reporter who spent many a night on a police run and who has the utmost respect for the job they tackle. It is just that I sincerely want to see better relations between two public servants.

We have our faults--all of which can be remedied by treating this thing in a perfectly human manner on a human level. If you follow the rules of courtesy, as exemplified, for one, by the Texas Department of Public Safety; of installing confidence in the press and public, as exemplified by the FBI; if you release to the public the legitimate news--whether it be the bitter or the sweet--we will be proud to play ball with you.

Between the two of us, we can make it pretty tough on those we both seek to destroy--the criminal who doesn't know how to play by those kind of rules.

---Traffic Review

SOMETHING NEW

The Nassau County Police Department (Mineola, L. I.) has officially adopted color photography for all its rogues' gallery pictures and in all other police work where it can be effectively employed, it was recently announced by John M. Beckmann, Nassau County police commissioner. Commissioner Beckman said he believed his department is the first to adopt the process officially. Nassau police have been experimenting with color photography since 1946.

SHOULD YOU BE ASKED

What is the distinction between a gem and a jewel? A. In current usage a polished mineral is a gem. It is termed a jewel when mounted in a setting.

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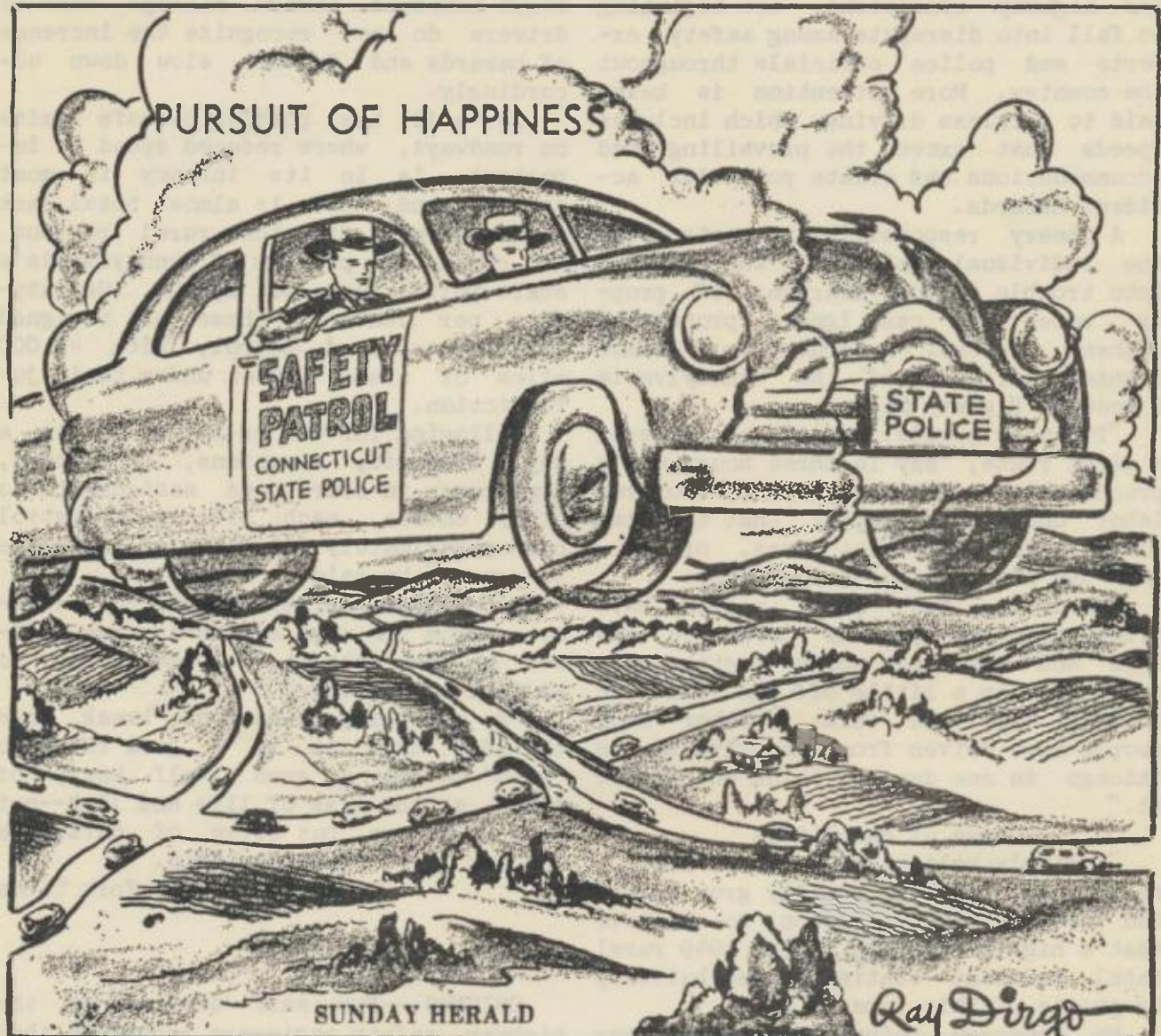
Do you know of any States in this country where the Governor is elected for a three-year term?

There's only one--New Jersey.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

June, 1950



HOW TO MEET OUR STATE POLICE

A sure way to meet up with Connecticut's finest is to apply a heavy foot on the gas, disregard posted warnings or otherwise violate motor vehicle regulations. The men in the natty uniforms and the big hats are doing a grand job on our highways. The safety of all who travel by motor vehicle is dependent on

strict impartial law enforcement. The number of drivers who break the law is small in proportion to all who are licensed. The regular, steady apprehension of those whose driving is illegal is a distinct benefit to the careful, conscientious, law abiding highway user, and a distinct contribution to safety.

(Hartford Automobiler)

AUTOMOBILES: SPEED

By Bert Pierce

Arbitrary speed regulations as a protective yardstick, with no allowance for highway conditions, are beginning to fall into disrepute among safety experts and police officials throughout the country. More attention is being paid to reckless driving, which includes speeds that exceed the prevailing road accommodations and create potential accident hazards.

A heavy responsibility rests with the individual motorist, who can rush into trouble through disregard of proper rates and can ignore protective highway factors, according to T. Elmer Transeau, director of the Pennsylvania Bureau of Highway Safety.

"Too many people, having once covered a given route, say in three hours under practically ideal conditions, forever labor under the belief that they can always make it in three hours, or perhaps two and a half," he asserted.

"Entirely too many people have driven from the north to Florida in two days and seriously wonder whether they couldn't clip a little off the time on another try," he said. "Other sane people have driven from Pennsylvania to Chicago in one day and think nothing of it."

Cause of Fatalities

"I firmly believe that they have a mental gap that may rapidly grow wider. And there is every reason to believe that a high percentage of the 1949 rural fatal accident statistics was built up by people of this type."

Mr. Transeau pointed out that one speed factor, "too fast for conditions," is not generally recognized. Few motorists realize, he said, that one of the additional advantages of sensible speed is more time in which to solve a given traffic problem when it arises suddenly.

"The commonest example is probably in city driving where a driver swings his vehicle around a corner only to find a narrow street with parked cars at each curb and another vehicle facing him," he said.

One of the greatest contributing factors in bringing about highway accidents, Mr. Transeau emphasized, is the inability of the average motorist to select a safe speed. Quite often, he added, bad weather conditions bring about numerous severe mishaps because drivers do not recognize the increase of hazards and do not slow down accordingly.

He said that posting of safe limits on roadways, where reduced speed is important, is in its infancy in most states, and there is almost total lack of enforcement in the rural regions. He cited the problem of Pennsylvania's state police force of 1,800: Seventy-five per cent of these are assigned directly to road patrol, with 41,000 miles of state routes under their jurisdiction.

"Allowing for two or three shifts a day, time off, vacations, sick leave, appearance in court and assignment to other duties, each officer on patrol has approximately 100 miles of highways to cover," he said.

Mr. Transeau urged efforts to eliminate from the mind of the average citizen the idea that it is "smart" to go as fast as possible.

"We are going to have to break down the idea that it is a good thing to 'gain' an hour or even a half hour, of time at the risk of life and limb--not only of others, but often of ourselves and our loved ones," he said.

---New York Times

DRIVERS---For safe driving on the highway, safety engineers recommend that you keep one car length behind for every 10 miles of car speed between your car and the one ahead.

With a new or strange car, an ordinarily careful driver can be a menace to highway safety. An unfamiliar automobile often interferes with old and established driving habits and the motorist may find himself confused with strange gadgets. The new car owner should be extra careful, or he may be the cause of a serious traffic accident.

Between



Ourselves

VOX-COP

June, 1950

Which Test Shall We Use?

by

Gerald O'Connell

Director of Training
The Traffic Institute

Police and governmental officials, aware of the part "drunken" drivers and pedestrians play in our traffic accident picture and planning to improve their handling of such persons, frequently ask "Which is the best chemical test for me to use?"

Selection of a breath or body fluid chemical test method to augment enforcement officer efforts to determine when driver or pedestrian impairment is the result of alcoholic influence should come only after careful consideration of the demand to be made upon the proposed testing technique. These demands are numerous and arise from a host of legal, administrative, and technical requirements.

Real thought must be given to the following:

1. The getting of proper and adequate test specimens.
2. The processing of the specimen to determine blood-alcohol concentration of the person from whom the specimen was obtained.
3. The communication of the test results.
4. The interpretation or conclusion to be made from the test of suspect's specimen.

Other illustrations of specific limitations are the court imposed requirements necessary to establish continuity of possession of physical evidence so as to exclude tampering, during possession; limitations produced by the type,

quantity, age, and date of the specimen, and the method of obtaining it, and the need for preservation of original evidence. The relative importance of these questions is determined principally by prevailing conditions.

Assuming reliability of any one of the several blood, body fluid or breath test methods available is not in question, the selection of the technique to be used then should rest upon practicability--having considered the administrative, legal, and technical limitations. It is highly desirable that the highest standard possible be set for the chemical test, rather than just minimum requirements. By practicability is meant the suitability of a method under the conditions prevailing in a specific situation.

The degree of suitability and usefulness of a given method depends upon such matters as the preference regarding type of specimen to be collected or available; maximum time allowable for rendition of reports; number of analyses to be conducted; whether they will be conducted in the field or in a fixed location; laboratory facilities, technical personnel, availability of funds, plus added demands of local authorities, both legal and administrative.

The determination of alcohol concentration in a driver or pedestrian is undertaken to answer the question: Was the condition of this driver or pedestrian at a specific time the result of

impairment due to the effect of alcohol on his functions:

Depending then upon the legal, administrative, and technical requirements in a particular jurisdiction, the characteristics required of the selected chemical test method employed to answer the above question will differ. A test which must meet the requirements of use in the field on active, uninjured subjects would necessarily differ in terms of time and facilities required, from a test to be performed on injured subjects under hospital conditions.

The degree of time required for completion of a single determination can be a considerable factor in the choice of a method for routine use. Major considerations to be brought out in this area:

1. The number of analyses expected daily.
2. The time of receipt of specimens.
3. The availability of laboratory facilities at such time.
4. The availability of technicians as to both time and number.

Where law enforcement decisions (the nature of the particular charge to be preferred) or medical considerations (cause of coma) are involved, maximum speed in obtaining the answer to probable cause for impairment is highly desirable.

Difficulties surrounding the obtaining of test specimens must also be considered. These are statutory elements, policies, and exigencies governing the procurement and processing of samples or specimens which can easily dictate the choice of method to a very large extent. Illustrations of this point are to be found in the obtaining of a blood sample which is relatively difficult, the obtaining of a urine sample which can be done with more ease, and the obtaining of a breath sample.

Then there is the matter of facilities, particularly with respect to cost of original equipment and the recurring cost of chemicals used in the testing program. Related closely to the matter of facilities is the required operative skill and the technical difficulties of the procedure. The availability of and cost for expert opinion in the interpretation of test results must be given

consideration particularly in those places where interpretation of test results is not written into law.

When all of these factors have been carefully considered, you will be in a good position to answer this question: "Which test shall we use?"

---Traffic Review

POLICEMAN SUGGESTS CURE FOR CROSSING BLOCKERS

This has been suggested before but seldom by a policeman.

Lt. Richard Scherrie of the accident investigation unit, Cleveland, Ohio, proposed to pedestrians that when a car straddles the cross-walk when it pulls up before a traffic light, the pedestrian go through his car.

In case the driver objects (and he probably would be too surprised), the walker might clamber over the hood or the roof of the car, Scherrie suggested.

Scherrie said he doesn't have the nerve to do any such thing himself.

Ed.'s Note: We actually saw this happen in Hartford on a Sunday morning recently. S.P.W. Dorothy Scoville and Off. Massicotte with E.J.H. on an assignment were following a small open body, $\frac{1}{2}$ ton, Ford truck when it stopped at the crosswalk at Wyllys and Main Street. A pedestrian crossing with the green light found the truck in his path on the crosswalk and climbed over the left side, walked slowly across the flooring and jumped off the right side. Much to our surprise, he then thumbed his nose at the Ford operator and went merrily on his way. We won't say he was tipsy but he was extremely limber, agile and athletic with a broad grin until he raised his hand to his nose.

Police in Boston, Mass., thought someone was too optimistic when they got a call to rush an inhalator to a cemetery. It turned out the inhalator was really needed: a visitor had fainted in the graveyard.

ODDITIES IN LAW ENFORCEMENT

CONFESSION FALSE, FREED AFTER YEAR

In Springfield, Ill., Orland Bahl, thirty, of Lansing, Mich., won freedom recently after serving a year for a crime he did not commit but confessed because his own plot had gone awry. He was ordered freed by Federal Judge Charles G. Briggle.

He was arrested at Kirkwood, Mo., last spring for a minor traffic offense. Police then discovered the car he was driving belonged to a man at Wood River, Ill., who told them it had been stolen.

Arraigned before Judge Briggle in April, 1949, Bahl pleaded guilty to driving a stolen car across a state line and was sentenced to three years in Leavenworth prison. After spending a month behind bars, Bahl told authorities that he and the car owner had planned to drive the car to a lonely spot, set fire to it and split the insurance. He said the car was not stolen.

Federal Bureau of Investigation agents verified the story. Neither Bahl nor his friend face any other Federal charge, as there is no Federal law against burning an automobile.

RIDES COWCATCHER, OVERTAKES SUSPECT

In Covington, Ky., a patrolman commandeered a switch engine, rode the cowcatcher and leaped off to capture a robbery suspect after a mile-long ride.

The chase started when a hardware store operator cried an alarm after seeing John H. Grey, thirty-five, of Cincinnati, leaving the store "stuffing something in his pockets." The suspect was trailed to the Louisville and Nashville Railroad tracks, along which he fled on foot. Patrolman Richard Harlowe jumped on a switch engine which was getting up steam, and the chase was on.

Another patrolman circled his car several blocks in front of the engine and waited for the fleeing man on a bridge above a street tunnel. The wait-

ing patrolman missed a shot at Grey, who ran into the 300-foot-long tunnel. Patrolman Harlowe stayed on the cowcatcher through the tunnel, jumped off at the other end and captured Grey.

- - - -

MELTING POT BREWS JOB FOR IRISHMAN

In Stafford Springs, Conn., the great melting pot has been boiling a bit in this borough lately by way of keeping an Irishman out of the jug.

James Coleman, 25, once of Bristol, had no family, no money and, until he was arrested here, no job. He appeared in court, charged with vagrancy, but on the recommendation of the prosecutor, an Irishman, the judge, an Italian, ordered the case continued until Coleman could get a job, which he did, with the help of court officials, at an Ellington poultry farm owned by a Jew married to an English woman. On Coleman's return to court the charge was lifted; he got squared away with his bondsman, a Frenchman; and smiled goodbye to the arresting officer, a German.

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STUDENTS ASKED TO GIVE
CLEWS IN GIRL'S SLAYING

In Millville, N. J., 750 students of Millville High School were called last week into the school auditorium by the principal, G. Clifford Sinsley, and asked to help solve the mystery surrounding the murder of a fellow pupil, Lorraine Hess, seventeen. The girl, described as a quiet and studious type, was found strangled with the belt of her coat between two bungalows a mile from her home.

The students were asked to write down any incident, however trivial, about the slain girl that they could remember which might be a clue to her death. What the students write will be given to the police. As they were being enrolled in the search for the murderer, a police detective watched their faces, searching for any with scratches indicating a recent encounter.

NEW JERSEY "TRIANGLE" REACTIVATED

After a lapse of publication for many months during the reorganization period of the New Jersey State Police, "The Triangle", the sprightly departmental publication, was resumed with the May 1950, issue.

Sgt. C. A. Vance continues to serve as editor. We missed "The Triangle" and are glad to welcome it back into the ranks of the house organs which disseminate police information among police personnel in various departments.

VOX-COP FAME

Last week we got a letter from Shri Bhagwan Das Jain, managing editor of "Jansewak," the publication of police headquarters in Allahabad, North Jansewak, India. Jansewak's ME wanted to exchange copies with Vox-Cop.

That was flattering enough, but the crowning compliment was the address on the letter: "Editor, Vox-Cop, U. S. A." The Indian cop's faith in the 'fame' of C.S.P.'s paper was justified, too. The letter arrived here one day after it landed in New York.

We have always been proud of our little magazine. Have you ever suspected how widespread its circulation is? The foreign mailing list includes Canada, Mexico, New Zealand, Australia, Africa, Japan, China, Sweden, Scotland, Norway, Iceland, Ireland, France, Germany, Italy, and many countries in South America. Moscow? NO!!

JANSEWAK: Hindi journal of the Police Department of the Government of Uttar Pradesh (former United Provinces, India,) Managing Editor: Bhagwan Das Jain. Price per copy Re 1/- Publishers: U.P. Police Headquarters, Allahabad.

The Police Department of the Government of Uttar Pradesh (former United Provinces, India) has brought out a Hindi journal, 'Jansewak', for improvement in police efficiency in the field of prevention and detection of crime and

to seek public cooperation in police work. Though an infant, the Managing Editor deserves congratulations for bringing out such an up-to-date publication both in regard to reading material and layout. The Managing Editor requests the publishers of crime literature to send their publications for review etc. to the 'Jansewak' to make themselves known in India where, in the new set-up, people now are in search of such literature.

Hoofdbureau van Politie
Geuniformeerde Politie
Verkeerspolitie

Amsterdam
April 29th, 1950

Gentlemen,

I should deem it a favour, if you would be so kind as to send me the January 1950 issue of Vox-Cop and to place me on your mailing list of this monthly publication.

Thanking you in anticipation,

I am, Gentlemen,
Very truly yours,
The Chief Inspector
Traffic Division,
Amsterdam Police Department

L.A.A. Cohen.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL STUDIES PENSION
PLAN FOR STATE POLICE

The Legislative Council headed by Senator Charles S. House has under consideration our proposal that State Policemen be allowed to retire after 20 years of service regardless of age.

Under the present law we have a straight 25 year retirement at half pay.

Under the direction of the Council, an actuarial study will be made to determine the costs of our proposed plan. Then the Council will make its recommendations to the 1951 General Assembly.

WHAT NEXT??

PRISONER HEARD PAROLE BOARD
SESSIONS BY USING RECORDER

The case of a prisoner who used an "electric grapevine" to listen in on secret parole board sessions in Des Moines and then smuggled wire recordings outside the walls set Iowa officialdom buzzing recently.

Gov. William S. Beardsley, who said he was intrigued but not amused by the prisoner's feat, ordered an immediate investigation.

The governor said he was particularly interested in the question of how 47-year-old Pete Hellyer, a life-termer, was able to smuggle out the spools of wire recordings.

The story was disclosed in a copyrighted broadcast by Jim Bormann, news director of Radio Station WMT at Cedar Rapids.

Bormann interspersed his broadcast with excerpts of recorded interviews between parole board members and prisoners seeking clemency. He said he got the recordings from an intermediary for Hellyer in a Chicago Airport rendezvous.

Bormann related the story as follows:

Hellyer entered the Iowa Men's Reformatory at Anamosa 19 years ago to serve life for a sex crime. Later, he was placed in charge of the prison radio shop which pipes standard broadcasts through the institution. In this shop he built a wire recorder and a powerful radio transmitter.

Months ago, with the connivance of other prisoners, Hellyer's microphone was planted in the warden's conference office. His electric eavesdropping on parole board interviews was recorded on wire smuggled into him.

When he was not busy recording, Hellyer was working on his radio transmitter and making handtooled leather bags which he was permitted to mail to friends and purchasers. In some of these bags, Bormann said, the prisoner ingeniously concealed the wire recordings.

RAPE SUSPECTS, GIRL WILL TAKE LIE TEST

Judge Harry Stackell, Bronx County, N. Y. recently announced from the bench that before he sentences four men who pleaded guilty to attacking a seventeen-year-old girl, he will use a lie detector to guide him in determining "whether force was used" or whether the girl acquiesced to their advances.

The use of the lie detector is not sanctioned by law in New York State to determine the truth or falsity of testimony in court, but it is permissible for a judge to put it to use for his own guidance in passing sentence. However, it has never been used for either purpose in a Bronx criminal case.

The tests will be made on the four men and the girl at Fordham University on a date not yet fixed. All principals are said to have agreed.

Judge Stackell emphasized that the results of the tests would not be considered conclusive but it could help him, particularly if the tests showed clearly if the answers were true or false, in being "more equitable in passing sentence."

Although the four men pleaded guilty, their counsel, told Judge Stackell that his clients insist that they did not force their attentions on the girl and "I urge the court to permit a lie detector test before these boys are sentenced."

The West Hartford (Conn.) News recently published the following editorial:

UNSEEN, THE REASSURING
PRESENCE OF POLICE

Suppose, in the still of the night, you heard a suspicious noise on your back porch. How long after you phoned 3-5203 do you think it would take for the reassuring prowler cars to slide unobtrusively up to your front walk?

Literally, it could be but a matter of seconds--and two or three minutes at the most under normal circumstances. Not so long back a peeping Tom on Robin

Road was apprehended still clinging to a windowsill because a radio car happened to be in the immediate neighborhood.

The peace of mind which a wide-awake police force affords us is something that most citizens take for granted. Fortunately, few have the occasion to learn how quickly the bluecoats respond. Those who do nearly always applaud--and the police have a way of seeming to appreciate having any out-of-the way incident reported to them.

A few nights ago, a News reporter happened to be standing near the lieutenant's phone at headquarters when a call came in from Thomson Road. It was less than 10 seconds before the signal had been phoned out to "Car No. 5 and Car No. 6--Mrs. Black at 00 Thomson Road reports a prowler in her backyard." Jumping in his car, the reporter decided to test the police force mettle. The trip to Thomson Road covered but three or four minutes--yet one officer was concluding a brief talk with the lady and another was investigating in a rear yard up the street. A thorough search revealed nothing, but a watch set over the area sent the lady to bed reassured of her safety.

True, that's what policemen are paid for. But the well-disciplined, sauve, conscientious yet courteous way in which West Hartford's 80-man force goes about its job is something that money doesn't necessarily buy. It is a tribute to the calibre of the men and their leadership.

Ed.'s Note: Congratulations to West Hartford's P. D. It pays to gain the confidence of your local press.

WHO SAID THEY DIDN'T?

In Washington recently Judge James R. Kirkland had a ready word of advice for young lawyers: Don't wait until a case is settled to make your clients pay up.

In a speech to newly-admitted members of the District Junior Bar Association, he put it this way:

"Get your fees while the tears are still in your client's eyes."

HAVE YOU EVER . . .

...had difficulty in reading the penmanship of a doctor? After obtaining the medicine one patient took the prescription and used it for several years as a railroad pass, twice as an invitation to a dance, once as a complimentary ticket to a banquet, and later as a recommendation from his employer and in the evening his daughter played it on the piano.

....heard "How Dry I Am"? In Dayton, Ohio recently 27-year-old Joseph Thompson paid \$200 and went to the work house when he pleaded guilty to a charge of malicious destruction of property in the theft of two-fifths of whiskey from a tavern owned by Irvin Orr.

Orr said he heard singing in his tavern after closing hours, investigated and found a window smashed and the Whiskey gone.

Before passing sentence, Common Pleas Judge asked politely:

"Were you singing 'The Prisoner's Song' or 'Whistle While You Work?'"

"I was just singing," said Thompson.

....got tired of it all? N. Y. City Police recently charged Mrs. George Hochfield, 32, mother of five, with beating her husband to death with an end table. She said: "I was just tired of it all. He made \$200 a week, only gave me \$20 to run the house and buy clothes.

....been asked are the fingerprints of the right and left hands of an individual ever the same? Remember no two single fingerprint impressions have been found to be identical.

This being true, the fingerprints on the right hand are not identical with the fingerprints on the left hand of any particular individual, nor is the fingerprint on the right thumb identical with the left thumb, the right index finger identical with the left index finger, and so on.

PATROLMAN FATALLY SHOT

No, it didn't happen here, but it could have. That headline was taken from a story which received national publicity a few days after a case handled at one of our stations came to our attention.

The national story was from Russell, Kentucky and read as follows: "Patrolman C. L. Meenach, 50, was fatally shot here today (May 11) by an escaping prisoner and Police Chief John Lewis was saved from death only by the badge of his office."

"Meenach made an arrest on a street here about 5:30 a.m. As he was taking the prisoner into the City Building, which houses the jail, the prisoner pulled a gun and shot Meenach through the head, killing him."

"He then turned and fired at Chief Lewis, who had followed Meenach and the prisoner into the building. The bullet struck the chief's badge and embedded itself in the metal, which wrapped around the slug and kept it from doing more than bruising Lewis' chest."

The chief grabbed the prisoner, who escaped after a scuffle and is now at large.

The CSP incident, which fortunately had a happier ending, is related here for your information. Remember that you won't live long enough to learn everything through your own mistakes--so learn from the mistakes of others.

At 6:40 a.m. one morning last month in the Town of Union, one of our officers noticed a stake body truck bearing Massachusetts registration being driven by two youths. He stopped the truck and found the operator had no license. The operator claimed he was employed by the company who owned the truck and that he had been making deliveries in this area. The officer called via radio for a stolen check. The reply was, "Nothing in file."

Not satisfied with the looks of things, the officer had the operator and the passenger get out of the truck. He quickly frisked them for weapons and found none. The young men were taken to the station and placed in the report room. The officer stepped into

the office to talk to the desk officer and apparently the minute he left the report room the two left the building through a window and fled into the woods at the rear of the station. Then the search began.

The lieutenant was notified and he questioned the officer, "Did you search them and is there any possibility of them being armed?" The officer replied, "They are not armed."

During the course of the search one of the station sergeants picked up one of the youths and took the precaution to search him. He found a .22 cal. High Standard Automatic stuck in the front of the prisoner's pants under his belt. The gun was fully loaded.

Later in the day the other escapee was caught and he also had a gun in his possession. The guns were two of eight that had been stolen in Massachusetts recently.

Fortunately no one was hurt when the case was concluded. In this instance our officer gave a body search to the youths that didn't include their stomachs. What would you do?

OBSERVERS FROM FOREIGN NATIONS,
U. S. UNITS VISITED CSP RECENTLY

Visitors from Iceland, Japan, Peru, Canada, Maryland, New York State, Texas and Indiana as well as the U.S. Air Force visited the Connecticut State Police Department recently to observe our training, methods and equipment.

Deputy Chief Fridjon Thordarson of Reykjavik, Iceland, left our hospitality June 2 with a diploma which signified graduation from the C.S.P. Training School tucked into his briefcase. Chief Thordarson, who participated in all sessions during the three months training of a class of our recruits, observed our methods under sponsorship of the United Nations. Chief Thordarson, who had visited us on a statewide basis previously, left us with the best wishes of all with whom he had associated.

Mrs. Gladys Harrington of Ithaca, N. Y., the first out-of-state police-woman to do a turn of duty with the CSP

is working out of our Groton Station with SPW Lucy Boland. Her trip to Connecticut was instigated by Police Commissioner Larry Gournier of Ithaca, who made arrangements with our Commissioner.

The U. S. Air Force sent Col. Frank Brown from the Military Police School at Camp Gordon, Georgia, to observe the use and receive field training with our Electromatic Speed Meter (Radar).

During the week of May 1 to 6 we were hosts to Sgt. Max Branch of the Indiana State Police and Capt. Jack Sutherland of the Highway Patrol, Texas Department of Public Safety, who as Northwestern Traffic Institute Students were here on a field training trip to observe our law enforcement methods and study departmental records.

From the Maryland State Police we had Corporal Sam Conrad and Trooper Garland Walters as visitors. Their department had recently acquired an Electromatic Speed Meter and these gentlemen spent three days here working with our instrument in cooperation with Traffic Division officers.

Ambassador Berckmeyer of Peru had a good opportunity to see how CSP operated when we served as escort to him and to the submarine personnel from that country who are now staying at the U. S. Submarine base, Groton, while their equipment is being reconditioned.

Three high-ranking Japanese police officials visited during the early part of June for a tour of state police facilities and to observe judicial methods and penal institutions. The visitors were Naokuni Miyaji and Fumio Muto, senior superintendents of the National Rural Police, Tokyo, and Takesaburo Watanabe, chief of the wire communications section of the same office. The Tokyo rural force is similar to the State Police organization, covering some 50 "prefectures."

Representing our neighbors to the North, The Royal Canadian Mounted Police, Mr. W. R. Wilson, radio Engineer, arrived at Headquarters the evening of June 12 for a visit with us.

Commissioner S. T. Wood arranged the visit with the purpose of getting first-hand information on the use and manufacture of the Electromatic Speed Meter.

The Traffic Division was host to the R. C. M. P. visitor.

THAT 40 AGE LIMIT

It begins to appear that one of the greatest sins any man in America can commit is that of living to be over 40.

A friend complains that during the past two years he has been told for the twentieth time that while he has a highly successful background in his particular line of work and his references are beyond reproach, "we have an age limit."

This is the greatest country on earth. We shout it from the housetops for all the world to hear, but we don't broadcast the following facts;

We expect American working men to raise families, to send the children to college, to pay out more than half their incomes in federal and state taxes, to contribute to the Red Cross and other organizations, the church and heaven knows what. And while they're doing this they must accumulate enough so that at 40 they can retire. How many can do it?
 ---Thompsonville Press

NO ADVANCE NOTICE ON POLICE 'PEEP SHOW'

In Washington Lt. Roy Blick of the Washington vice squad refused to tell reporters when he would exhibit in court some of the suggestive "peep show" movie films he confiscated.

"Everybody'll want to be there to see for themselves that the Police Department is on its toes in situations like this," he said, "and there isn't a courtroom big enough to hold that many people."

Cities are building up their police forces. The International City Managers Association says cities of more than 10,000 population now have an average of two police employes for each 1,000 residents. The wartime low, in 1945, was 1.58.

"BITTER SWEET"

2 ROB BANK WHEN POLICE MADE
FILM SHOWING IT CAN'T BE DONE

(Reprinted from N.Y. Herald Tribune)

Woodbury, Conn., June 9, the Woodbury Savings Bank was robbed this afternoon of between \$10,000 and \$12,000 in cash by two armed men wearing rubber noses attached to false tortoise shell glasses. Woodbury, a town of 2,000 persons, is five miles west of Waterbury.

Nine months ago the Woodbury Savings Bank was used by state police in the filming of a movie short demonstrating how police could foil a bank robbery in a matter of minutes.

The real robbers entered the bank at 1 p. m. and ushered its three employees into a corner with the words, "Get going." In the bank at the time were H. Curtis Ferris and Mrs. Alice Kernathan, assistant treasurers, and Mrs. Ruth Clarke, teller. The men jumped over a counter and stuffed their pockets full of bills. They fled in a coupe which they abandoned on Route 6, in the Sandy Hook section of Newtown. It bore cardboard license plates.

State Police got their first report of the robbery from the Rev. Joseph Loughran, pastor of the First Congregational Church, who witnessed the holdup while putting up screens at the parsonage. The trail of the robbers was taken up by State Policeman George H. Bunnell Jr., of the Ridgefield Barracks. He was on his way to Hartford with Superior Court Judge Thomas J. Molloy, and picked up the alarm near Danbury.

Patrolman Bunnell trailed the fleeing car to the bridge over the Housatonic River, where the bandits abandoned it and fled into the woods. One hundred state police beat the woods tonight in a search for them.

In their haste, the robbers left a trail of one, two and twenty dollar bills totaling \$2,372.

A helicopter hovered over the woods late this afternoon as spotters tried to get a glimpse of the fugitives. An

airplane also was used to maintain radio communication with police patrol cars on all surrounding roads.

In the police movie the bank robbers parked their automobile in front of the bank, as the real robbers did, and the bank president came out later and shouted "robbery." George R. Sturgis, president of the bank who appeared in the movie, is on vacation.

The state police arrived almost immediately after the movie alarm and established road blocks, capturing the "bandits" in a few minutes.

Asked about the film yesterday a police official said: "Let's not go into that."

Vox-Cop--"Crimes are not to be measured by the issue of events, but by the bad intentions of men."--Cicero

COP TURNS PLUMBER TO SECURE EVIDENCE

In Chattanooga, Tenn. Patrolmen Logan Stroud and S. E. Walston had quite a time getting evidence in a whisky raid but the pinch was made after one of the officers turned plumber.

A woman slammed a door in their faces, but the officers forced entry and made a dash for the kitchen, where they found the woman pouring "moonshine" into the sink.

The officers soaked a towel in the sink and put the "squeezin's" back into the jug. A man then dashed the jug against the stove.

Undaunted, Stroud unscrewed the u-shaped drain under the sink and recovered enough whisky to make an arrest on charges of possessing unstamped whisky.

There were 56 children, between five and twelve years of age, injured in traffic accidents in Connecticut during January, 1949. Four of them were bicyclists.

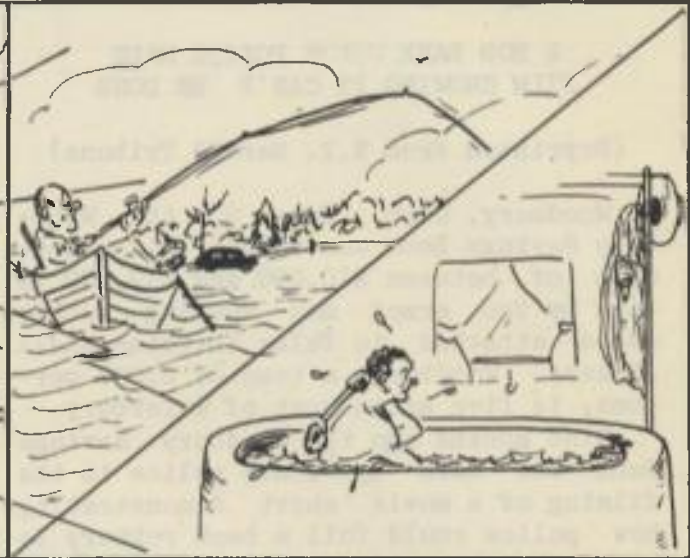
- - - -

There were over 700 thousand motor vehicles registered in the State of Connecticut as of October, 1949.

OFFICER PIPP

by
McCee
*

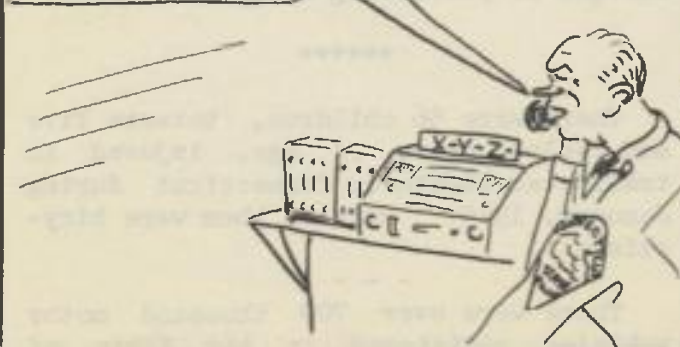
S.P. RADIO CALLING ALL CARS
EMERGENCY
MOBILIZATION
TEST SIGNAL
7:15 P.M.



NO, LIEUT.!— OFFICER PIPP IS NOT HOME — SAID HE WAS WORKING LATE TONIGHT!



STATION X-Y-Z TO STATION HQ
WE FOUND ONE GOLFING, ONE
BATHING, ONE AT A BALL GAME
AND ONE FISHING — NO CAN
FIND PIPP!!



WHERE WERE YOU??? THEY HAD A
'59' ON THE AIR!



AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

June, 1950

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

Officer John Small, and Officer James Whitlock of the Danbury Police Department, apprehended four youths armed with an axe after they cut down a tree on the shore of Lake Kenosia, Danbury, in order to steal a rowboat that was secured there with a large chain.

Det. Sgt. William A. Sullivan and Officer George Noxon, in cooperation with Fire Chief John H. Ireland of Danbury, arrested one Matthew Wayman, age 37, Danbury, on charge of Arson, following an investigation of a fire that gutted a section of Wayman's home. Arson experts are clicking.

Sought by Officer George H. Bunnell since January 18, 1949, when he stole \$423 from his mother, Fitchard Millard, age 27, Danbury, was arrested May 17, 1950, after being released from the Riker's Island Prison in New York City where he had been serving a term for petit larceny.

The urgency of being spiritually, physically and materially prepared for this atomic age, with emphasis on the steps necessary to properly organize civil defense measures against the event of enemy attack, was accentuated by Commissioner Hickey in his recent address to the Danbury Rotary Club.

Director William M. Greene of the State Highway Safety Commission this month commended the Danbury News-Times for its safe driving record on covering 70,000 miles during 1949. His congratulations were offered on winning a Certificate of Merit in the 1949 American Newspaper Publishers Association Safe Driving Campaign, as the only Connecticut Newspaper to win such a distinction. Vox-Cop, also, offers its congrat's to the Danbury News-Times.

New Milford's Police Chief, Andrew J. "Bruce" Nearing is certainly en-

titled to another pat on the back for his work in helping to recover the body of a motorist who drowned when his car plunged into the Housatonic River at South Kent. Most everyone had given up hope that the body was in the "drink" at all, but "Bruce" held to his opinion that it was, and sure enough when the water was drained low, he was again proven right.

The sick list for the month of May for local and State Police Officers includes Chief George Schoen, Captain William Henry, Officers Arthur Cahill and Harold Scully of the Danbury Police Department; Officer Raymond Stage of the Bethel Police Department, and our Officer Louis Stefanek. To all of them best wishes for quick and complete recoveries.

With the advent of the Summer Traffic, The Danbury News-Times, in its May 23rd issue, has issued a message to all Automobile operators, in the form of an Editorial, which is certainly a word to the wise, and merits reprint. Quote:

THE THUMB-RIDERS

A great deal has been said, over the years, about the practice of hitch-hiking, or, as the fraternity of the ride-beggars call it, "riding your thumb."

It is a dangerous practice, dangerous both for those who beg rides, and for the kind-hearted folk who stop and say, "Get in." This has been proved time and again. Stories of the ride beggars who murder their benefactors and steal the car, after tossing the body of the owner out, are not rare. Sometimes the hitch-hiker is not quite so desperate. He merely robs his patron, orders him out, and rides away. Frequently he beats the kind-hearted motorist before putting him out of his own car.

Recently, in Oklahoma, two youths were given a ride by an elderly salesman. They beat both him and his daugh-

ter, assaulting the young woman, robbed them, and drove off in the car, leaving the two stranded at midnight, far from any house. The sequel was tragic. The two criminals smashed the stolen car into another, seriously injuring its driver, and wrecking the stolen car completely.

It is dangerous to beg a ride, too. Recently a young student in Chicago thumbed his way home from college. He was picked up by two men. They beat him, robbed him of everything he had, including the clothes on his back, and kicked him out, wearing only his underclothes.

Just why anyone should believe he is entitled to a free ride in another's car is difficult to understand. Youngsters who would not dream of asking someone for a meal, or a dollar, think nothing of standing alongside of the road and begging a ride. Some of them hurl insults at motorists who pass them.

"I hate to seem mean," said a woman recently. "Some of these boys who ask for a ride seem so nice."

Any policeman can tell you that some of the hardest and toughest criminals now behind bars are "babyfaced" youngsters who apparently "wouldn't hurt a flea," as the expression has it. In spite of their innocent appearance, they are poor risks inside an automobile. So it seems clearly the wise thing to refuse to give any stranger a ride. Chances are he is not a criminal. But you owe him nothing. You certainly are not obliged to transport him from one place to another, free, merely because he has the nerve to wave his thumb at you as you drive past.

Keep on going. That is the only safe thing to do. You paid hard money for your car.

Let him take a bus.

A "Gang Fight", scheduled for Saturday Night, May 20, 1950, at Young's Field, New Milford, between groups of Teenagers from Bethel and New Milford, was quelled with the appearance of an adequately manned squad from this barracks and members of the New Milford Constabulary.

Congratulations to the members of the Danbury Police Department for their fine police work in capturing Paul Fitzgerald of Waterbury while he was in the act of burglarizing a West Side Restaurant in Danbury at 2:30 AM, May 19th. We understand at least three burglaries were cleared up for our Bethany Barracks, and several for the Waterbury Police Department. Incidentally, due to a freak condition, our police radio picked up the alarm sent out by Danbury, and our officers were there in a matter of minutes.

While Lieut. Jesse F. Foley, our Commanding Officer, spent his vacation painting his house in Trumbull, Lieut. William A. Gruber, one of the mainstays of the department, certainly did an admirable job here at Station A, as Acting Commanding Officer.

The "Grape-Vine" has it that we have numerous Golf Fans throughout the various barracks. Complaints are being heard that most of them are tired of playing alone. We have a solution to this problem. Officer John Jones and Officer Joseph Pirri, partners in swinging the club, inform they are open to any and all comers. Do I hear a reply from Station G?

Fred Leary, our garageman, has finally settled down (his nerves, I mean), his wife presented him with a fine bouncing baby boy. Best of luck to this little trio.

"Our Tess", SPW, sent us greetings from Bermuda last month. Tess went out for a ride and had plenty of difficulty "keeping to the left on the bicycle."

STATION "B", CANAAN

LITTLE LEAGUE SEASON OPENS

About 2,000 witnessed the parade and double-header marking the opening of the Little League in Canaan the afternoon of May 30 at the Legion Sports field. Marshall John Cushman, commander of the American Legion, led the parade, followed by two cars, in which rode Lt. Gov.

William T. Carroll, State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, William Menser and Lewis Foley, president and secretary respectively, of the Little League, Samuel Tests, vice president of league, the Rev. Biagio Cretella, and Fred Kroehle, first selectman of Falls Village.

Following were the Junior Republic band, another car in which rode the the sponsors of the teams, C. Frank Hitchcock, J. R. Consolini, Henry Pozetta and Francis Casey. Members of the four ball clubs marched in uniform, followed by veterans, the American Legion, V.F.W., Canaan fire department, American Legion Auxiliary, Falls Village fire department, St. Ann's band of Winsted, the Girl and Boy Scouts, Norfolk fire department, Officer Andrew Yurtin of the Canaan state police barracks preceded the parade.

President Menser acted as master of ceremonies and performed very creditably, Fr. Cretella and Mr. Grossman gave the invocation. Brief addresses were given by Lt. Gov. Carroll and Commissioner Hickey, in which they lauded the people of Canaan for their fine work in establishing the League, and emphasized the good effect it will have on the youngsters. The welcoming address was given by President Menser, who thanked everyone who in any way assisted in the work of organizing the League.

Lt. Gov. Carroll tossed out the first ball and Commissioner Hickey acted as catcher. The first game brought together the Yankees and Red Sox, the Yankees winning 8-7. In the second game the Giants beat the Dodgers, 6-3. Third baseman Warner of the Dodgers hit two home runs over the center field fence. The schedule for the remainder of the week: Thursday night at 6:15 at the Legion field, The Yankees vs. the Dodgers; and Friday night, the Red Sox vs the Giants.

Officer: You can't park there lady. Can't you read?

Woman driver: Sure. The sign says "Fine for parking."

---Better Crops

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

At a family party a few weeks ago the engagement of Miss Norma Ricci to our Sergeant Edward W. Formeister was announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ricci, of Stafford Springs, Conn. Miss Ricci is a member of the nursing staff of the local hospital. As plans have been made for an early fall wedding, the sergeant is being kept busy attempting to get a home built before that time. So far the weather has hindered progress but we trust that the coming months will be sunnier. Congratulations, Ed.

Quite a few red faces, twelve to be exact, appeared about the station the day the rookies found themselves back at "C" and ready to retire for the night after a day of hard labor on the Burma Road. The shortsheeted beds, which they had so carefully prepared for our officers a few weeks ago, were right there waiting for their return. Feeling quite sure that these young fellows would find themselves requesting our hospitality our officers just left the beds alone and waited. Budding State Policemen take heed. You will have to go some to get ahead of our experienced men, so be careful what you do while here.

Rumors are to the effect that the Lieutenant is about to inaugurate an "Elderly Ladies' Tea Party Patrol" for those whose activity is low. There are several of these ladies about the territory, who, living alone, have many complaints, to make to the station, but, when called upon by an officer, seem to forget what the complaints were and just want to pass the time of day.

Fishing is still a favorite sport with the boys at the station. What they catch is another story. The latest thing is a cash register, taken from the Willimantic River.

One is reminded of the game "Follow the Leader" as he drives about the territory and comes upon a Game Warden's car with a trailer attached.

The cars following have been uninvited and are just waiting for the warden to empty his trailer load of fish

in some lake or stream and then see how quickly they can pull them out of the water. Poor sports!

During the In-Service Training First Aid class, Mrs. Nellie Geary, recently appointed Superintendent of the Johnson Memorial Hospital, Stafford Springs, met the station personnel, spoke to the group, and was entertained at luncheon.

On May 31, on behalf of the Tolland County 40 & 8 Voiture of the American Legion, Coroner Bernard Ackerman, of Rockville, presented to Lieut. Hulburt and the State Police at the station a chestpirator, portable respirator, hospital model. The chestpirator was demonstrated by Francis Wollan and Joseph Weston of the Iron Lung Company of America, of Boston, with Joe Koss as the patient. Among the guests who attended the presentation, demonstration, and luncheon were Capt. William Schatzman, members of the American Legion from Rockville and Stafford Springs and members of the press.

We welcome Dispatcher Armand Ricard to the station.

Want a fine dog? Pedigree - Heinz's Fifty-Seven Varieties. Maybe part goat. Not only eats the dog food but the cans, too. So far its escapades have proven to be very expensive. Why? Ask Mabel about Penny.

BLUE ACCENT

With everything blooming, the State Troopers have blossomed forth with an added heavier touch of color.

The new uniforms of the Connecticut State Police from station C have been further accented with blue trimmings. The blue formerly confined to ties and hatbands, now has been extended to trouser stripes and blouse decorations.

The background of the shoulder patches and shoulder straps is now blue and there is a wide stripe down the side of the trousers, the blouse cuff is blue, and all with a piping of gold.

The shade of blue is described as Connecticut Blue. We think to be in tune with the season, it should be hyacinth blue, or delphinium blue or better still as a gentle warning, forget-me-not.

---Stafford Press

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Our Windham County Transcript certainly supports law enforcement in this corner of the State. We reprint two recent articles.

ALERT CALL HALTS CULPRIT

Youth Wanted For Theft Arrested At Hartford Recruiting Station



Off. Walter P. Stecko

So our lives
In acts exemplary, not only win
Ourselves good names, but doth to
others give
Matter for virtuous deeds, by which
we live.

Geo. Chapman

"Good example makes good followers", says an old Dutch proverb and judging from the many stories of bravery and efficiency in police work which we have published in recent months, all emanating from Station D, Connecticut State

Police, it seems that the old proverb still holds true today.

And it isn't just the "old timers" who perform feats worthy of headlines and commendation. Last week, we featured a "grand-pappy" by the name of Powell; this week we do honor to one who, although still comparatively a "rookie", was not going to be outdone by his elders.

Allow us to introduce Officer Walter Stecko, who joined the Connecticut State Police on February 10, 1947. He hails from Willimantic and now lives in Canterbury. For the sake of the local girls, we are sorry to state Officer Stecko is married and has three lovely children.

Officer Stecko, with the assistance of Officer Vincent J. McSweeney, has been investigating a series of thefts dating back to the pilfering of \$84 from an automobile at Moosup Pond last summer and including the theft of \$39 from a pocketbook at the Wauregan Mills in April, plus theft of a total of \$13 at various times from the Eastern Manufacturing Company in Moosup, all from a cash box in the company office. The final theft of \$1 from the box Friday night led Officer Stecko to start out in search of Donald E. Lamoureux, 19, of Moosup. When, early Saturday morning, Officer Stecko discovered that Lamoureux was en route to Hartford apparently intending to enlist at a recruiting station, the officer notified headquarters and the youth was picked up by Lieut. Philip Schwartz and Officer Joseph B. Palin of the Hartford barracks.

Brought to Station D for questioning, Lamoureux admitted the various thefts and was released under bonds of \$200 pending appearance in Plainfield Town Court.

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PISTOL PACKING MAMA!

Easy to look at, wonderful to know, BUT--boys, she wields a mean shooting iron! As a matter of fact, she is such a crack shot, that she has been designated to attend and participate in the New England Revolver League matches at

Wakefield, Mass. on July 27, 28, 29 and 30.



S.P.W. Susan B. Kenyon

Going to the contest with S.P.W. (which means State Police Woman) Susan Kenyon are Officer Albert Powell with Sgt. Robert Herr as alternate from Station D, and many other officers from all over the state representing the Connecticut State Police.

STATION "E", GROTON

Sgt. Dygert returned to work from his recent accident on May 1. He was more welcome than the proverbial May-basket.

Detective Sergeants Mangan and Goodale with State Policewoman, Lucy Boland, attended the Harvard Seminar at Harvard College.

A talk on Superior Court cases and how police can assist his office was given by State's Attorney Robert P. Anderson at a police school session at New London PD Headquarters.

Police Chief L. H. Norman of Westerly PD is retiring after 25 years of "on the

job". Deputy Chief D. Paul McCarthy has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

George W. Webber, former commandant of the Groton State Police barracks, succumbed suddenly at his home recently.

Mrs. Gladys Harrington of Ithaca, New York arrived at our barracks for a one month stay. She is the first out-of-state policewoman to visit with us and study our methods.

Off. Mansfield of station "E" is one of the 13 officers selected to represent the Connecticut State Police department in the New England revolver league.

Off. P. Hickey was a judge at a motor rodeo sponsored by the Motor Transport Association.

Officers Hickey, Mansfield, Bellefleur and Bickford were color bearers in the Armed Service day parade in New London.

Lieut. Fiebel of the railroad police was challenged recently. A "gent" at the Union station in New London put the "bite" on him for 10 cents to buy a glass of beer. After the officer had revealed his identity the begger dared him to lock him up, claiming he had a "drag" with the local police. Well, what do you think? The beggar drank water in jail that night.

Mr. Don Fraser, a great friend of the department, reports that on the Hartford-New London turnpike recently there were two lines of traffic halted, in North and South directions, with a large opening in front of each lead car. A check revealed that a wild black mother duck and 14 ducklings were crossing the road and taking their own good time. The two front motorists were allowing the family all the time they needed despite the frantic tooting and horn blowing of those in the rear. The mother duck proved too much of a lady to "honk" back at them. More motorists should adopt the teachings of our feathered friends.

Did ya' kno' - or had you noticed cruising along the highway at a moderate speed in a pleasure car occasionally a State Police car passes and takes the lead some hundred feet in advance. The highway is not too crowded at this particular time as you cruise safely to your destination. Suddenly bearing down

upon you, you observe in the rear-view mirror, another car approaching, as if the devil were chasing him but there is no one behind him. PSST! He passes you as though you were parked. The road is straight and the view is clear. The rear of the car that just whizzed by lights up like a Christmas tree as he applies his brakes and slows down to the speed law we are obeying. Hmmm--just wondering, that's all.

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A FEW DAYS AT HARVARD SEMINAR

Lucy E. Boland, S.P.W.

Mrs. Dorothy Scoville and I recently attended classes at the Ninth Harvard Seminar. Yes, we were informed by some of the male members of the group that our entrance on the first day had been somewhat disconcerting to them. Few of these men were aware that women had ever attended these Seminars and they were certain that we had blundered into the wrong room and were startled when Captain Lee introduced us as State Policewomen.

On the first day, Captain Lee seated us at a small table to one side of the room, while most of the men were sitting at a long table in the center of the room. We were given registration cards to fill out.

When we had completed them, Captain Lee brought two newcomers to the table and asked that we tell these men what to put on the cards. We asked for their addresses, phone numbers, etc., and they said that it was only fair for us to give them ours if they gave us theirs. Later in the day, they told us that when we had first talked with them they thought that we were secretaries, present merely to assist in registering the class, and didn't realize that we were policewomen and scheduled to be with them throughout the course.

One afternoon, Captain Lee asked whether I was afraid of mice and, when I told her that I wasn't, she said that our next class would be regarding poisons and experiments done on white mice. These mice were injected with

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

poisons and then placed on the center table and allowed to run loose, so that we could observe their reactions. I had been truthful in my statement that I had no fear of mice and was absorbed in watching them when, suddenly, a large object jumped across the table and headed straight for me. I moved hastily backward and, in so doing, almost knocked Captain Lee over, as she was standing directly behind me. I was embarrassed because of the fact that I had bumped into her, but ashamed of my retreat after having boasted that I was not afraid. Captain Lee immediately put me at my ease, however, when she told me that she has no fear of mice, but that frogs petrify her, since she never knows where they are going. I hadn't known that frogs were going to be used in the experiments, but even had I been prepared, I would have moved aside just as quickly, as I did when one of them came in my direction.

Between each class, we were given a ten-minute period in which to stretch. It was rare, during these breaks, that at least one of the men in the group did not come to our table and discuss policewomen. They were greatly interested in our duties, training necessary, and problems which confront us. Few of the States represented at Harvard had ever had any contact with policewomen and were amazed to find that Connecticut is so healthily supplied. Many of them said that they have been fighting for years to have women added to their departments, without success, but felt that, after talking to us, they could go back to their superintendents, commissioners, etc. with added ammunition for the fight.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

The undeniable value of sound police training in all its forms; basic, in-service and specialized, is all too infrequently brought home to us with as much force as we experienced May 12th.

The barracks phone rang at 5:28 AM.

It sounded no different than a thousand other rings. The man's voice casually said, "We have just killed ourselves. Send an officer right away to Beachside Ave., Greens Farms....Oh, never mind." The phone clicked in Desk Officer Tom Nichol's ear and the caller was gone. The call was traced with quick results.

Off. George Fray arrived at the source of the call within minutes and as quickly reported the finding of the bodies of a man and a woman. Both were dead. Each had been shot.

Det. Sergt. Frank Bowes and Sergt. George Ferris with Barracks Photographer John Carlson and ably assisted by Officers Steve Howell, Walter Abel, William Mathews and Richard Mulligan immediately concerned themselves with questioning witnesses, securing evidence and re-enacting the crime, under the direction of Lieut. Clarke.

Nothing was left to chance and the investigation assumed a scientific aspect as specimens were secured for blood-alcohol and urinalysis tests, drinking glasses and contents secured for toxicologic examination, .45 cal. automatic pistol with recovered bullets and cartridge cases marked for ballistics tests, an autopsy and specimens of stomach contents, complete photographs, sketch map and nitrate-nitrite paraffin test casts of the hands of each of the deceased plus detailed statements wrapped up the whole affair in a tidy package.

Confirming the deductions of investigators came the results of all tests and examinations of all specimens to prove without a shadow of a doubt that the case was one of Murder and Suicide. Letters of commendation have reached Headquarters and Station "I" about the efficient manner and competent service rendered in the instant case. All who participated appreciated that the in-service training programs of CSP bore fruit.

Major Leo F. Carroll stopped in at "G" bright and early one A.M. and found that Lieut. Clarke was still in bed sleeping. All was O.K. when he learned that the Lieutenant had been working half the night.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

P.S. May we inquire of LHQ? Any chance of getting to Bermuda for a fugitive? "G's" SPW "Tessie", the cyclist, reports plenty of the boys down that way would make good catches!!

Off. Jack Carlson has returned from his fishing trip and it is said that so great was his surprise to actually catch a fish that he is going to have mounted, the big one he allegedly caught.

All of us at "G" were quite impressed by the demonstration given by Officers Carlson and Mathews in the use of wax casts for impressions on the hands of shooting victims. We are in for more In-Service Training on plaster casts of foot and tire prints. Every man at this station has taken a particular interest in this technique and don't be surprised if we track "The Brink's" down this way.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

The merry month of May has proven to be a rather hectic one in Station "H" territory and 1-H is quickly finding out that there aren't enough hours in a day and not enough officers at Station "H".

Things were quite peaceful until shortly after 5:00 A.M. on the morning of May 12 when Officer Russell Olson on desk duty at Station "H" received a call from Thompsonville PD reporting that three messengers from Brink's Inc., delivering the payroll for the midnight shift at the Bigelow-Sanford Co. in Thompsonville had been assaulted and robbed in a room at the plant used as the payroll office. The alarm was given and Officers from this Station, Stafford and Special Service, as well as local officers from several surrounding towns, were dispatched to the scene. The robbery was committed by four men, all alleged to have been wearing civilian defense type gas masks, who escaped with between \$15,000 and \$16,000. The robbery was very well planned, and after slugging the Brink guards, the four men

made a successful getaway.

As a result of an investigation by Officer Edward Higney and Policewomen Evelyn Briggs, one Kenneth Higson of Middletown, Conn., was arrested in Cromwell on a charge of Attempting to Procure a Miscarriage on the person of his wife, Marjorie, with treatment prescribed by himself for his spouse as follows: Bathing in Long Island Sound in freezing weather, standing unclothed in the woods in sub-freezing temperatures, and also striking and jumping on his wife's body to such an extent that it almost caused her death. These acts resulted from Higson's desire not to become a father, but in spite of all his efforts, it appears that he will be a "pappy" soon. Higson was bound over to Middlesex County Superior Court on the above charge.

Officers Braithwaite and Pritchard of "H", and Officers Fitzgibbons and Hess of "C" made a hurried trip to Burrill's Wayside Market and Post Office on Route 30 in South Windsor on the evening of May 20 when Mr. Burrill called the Barracks to report that a burglar alarm wired from the store to his home nearby had just gone off. The alarm proved to be a false one, the only "culprit" found inside the store being the cat. On two previous occasions the alarm had gone off, the first occasion being caused by the cat also. However, on the second occasion Off. C. Taylor Hart apprehended a lone burglar inside the store. It seems that the cat is doing her best to keep the boys at "H" on their toes.

Det. Sgt. Nelson met "The Chief General" recently in Cromwell, and as a result of this meeting, "The Chief" has changed his place of abode to the State Hospital. Sgt. Nelson and Mrs. Scoville had been assigned to investigate a complaint of Risk of Injury to a Minor, involving a three year old girl, in the Town of Cromwell. One Thomas Gardiner, age 47, was interviewed by Sgt. Nelson about this complaint, and proved to be the person responsible. While interviewing Gardiner, alias "The Chief General", Nelson noticed a whistle which Gardiner wore around his neck. When he asked Gardiner about the whistle,

Gardiner registered a look of surprise, and told Nelson that he was Secret Operator 104, that he worked directly under the President and that he used the whistle to signal airplanes when and where to catch spies. He further related that he received \$10,000.00 for each spy he apprehends, but that he does not take the cash, instead taking and in payment. He now owns the Hawaii Islands, part of the Phillipine Islands, and several large insurance companies in Hartford. He is worth 63 trillion dollars also. Nelson informed "The Chief" that he was sent by our Harry to inform him of a new assignment, in Middletown, to which "The Chief" readily agreed. Dr. Walter Nelson of Cromwell "briefed" the "Chief" on a few good suspects to observe on his assignment and he was then taken to start his new duties. No, no, they didn't keep Nelson as an assistant to the "Chief". But it won't be long now?

The peace and quiet of East Granby was disturbed recently when two sixteen-year-old lads went on a "one night spree" and broke into seven business establishments in East Granby, stealing money, merchandise and an automobile, which they later abandoned. The boys were apprehended by "Butch" Palin as a result of several footprints left by them at the scenes of some of the crimes. In addition to the above seven breaks, they also admitted two previous breaks in Granby, and the theft of a Motor Vehicle in Simsbury a few days ago. Both boys have been bound over to Hartford County Superior Court, and now "Butch" can go back to his trout fishing, seeing that "a good friend" helped him out by writing the bound over for him. "Butch's" good luck didn't hold up long enough though, as his Red Sox lost a doubleheader to those "Hated Yankees" on Memorial Day. "Butch" promptly took the thirty-first off, rather than face the music at "H".

Don't let them scare you, "Butch", our Red Sox boys will come along with the warm weather and night games.

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Reputation is the other fellow's idea of your character.

STATION "I", BETHANY

On June 5, 1950 the two gas stations on the Wilbur Cross Parkway in the Town of North Haven opened for business. This should expedite service to the stranded motorists on the parkway and relieve some of our patrols hunting for gas etc. Station "I" now has a new television set. We secured it so that those of our membership who wear Western Boots can really enjoy themselves with the Western Thrillers. Off. Kaliss should be right at home here now when he visits this area.

Well, Memorial Day is behind us for which we are grateful. It did leave America with a large number of headstones to mark its passing. There were 314 dead on the highways and about 50 more will die from injuries received in accidents on the Holiday. This seems a terrible toll to pay but maybe it is not a toll. It appears to be nothing short of a PAGAN FOLLY in a Christian Nation. Many of the dead were right, dead right as they sped along, but now they're dead, just as dead as if they had been wrong. Maybe we would be in order if we suggested that we have two Memorial days each year. The first would be dedicated to the memory of those who died in the defense of the nation, that we might live to enjoy freedom and liberty. The second would be a day to bury the Traffic Dead and hold services. After all they died because some cannot appreciate the meaning of Liberty, Freedom and Brotherly Love.

On June 7, 1950 Naugatuck will mark three full calendar years without a Traffic Fatality. On June 18, 1950 Shelton will mark three years without a Traffic Fatality. Congratulations to both communities.

Three young men decided to steal a car. They took one from the streets of New Haven. Twenty minutes later they were apprehended by Officer Harris in Beacon Falls (Suburban Naugatuck). When the Officer asked them why they were traveling so slow, they replied that they were amazed by the scenery and slowed down to enjoy it. They said

that the honeysuckles climbing the banks of the river really gave them a scent long to be remembered. Good work, Ernie.

The big question at Station "I" is who has been using Officer Piascik's new car while he was on vacation? Or who hasn't been using it?

Officer Thomas Duma has extended an invitation to all of the personnel to attend a housewarming in his new home in June. The home is located on Old Hickory Road, Orange, in the far-famed Orange Hills overlooking the beautiful Long Island Sound. Those invited are to bring their own refreshments and Duma will furnish the glasses. There will be no smoking allowed and moccasins must be worn by all.

Off. Dowling is walking around kind of bowlegged these days. He just returned from a week at a Dude Ranch in upper New York State.

Off. Engstrom and Lassen and Thomas are all on vacation now and we hope they have an enjoyable one.

Sergt. Jerome Smith has requested that we not print his name in this issue. To comply with the request of Sergt. Jerome Smith we are not publishing the name of Sergt. Jerome Smith in this issue. His name, Sergt. Jerome Smith will appear in future issues. Is this agreeable with Sergt. Jerome Smith? If not will Sergt. Jerome Smith communicate with us, and we will make other arrangements with Sergt. Jerome Smith.

NEWS FLASH: Two Canadian Lynx were observed in the Shelton and Seymour Areas. Officer James Kingston of Station "I" was assigned to track down and kill these vicious animals. Result--Two Canadian Lynx still at large in the Shelton-Seymour Areas.

Off. Ferguson who stopped an operator named Edith Reckless last month, stopped a motorist named John Law today. Down Texas way there is a State Patrol Sergt. named Tom Laws and a Justice named John Outlaw. Laws arrested a Traffic Violator and presented him before Justice Outlaw. Quite a combination but anything can happen in the Lone Star State.

Graduation of the Training School was held in the Woodbridge Town Hall on

May 27, 1950. Addresses were delivered by Commissioner Hickey and Major Carroll. The new Troopers received their diplomas and were warmly received into our midst by the Commissioner and other executives. Luncheon was served by Raoul LaRiviere, Chef Deluxe of the Bethany Barracks. We at Station "I" extend greetings to the new members of the department and bid them welcome. They are now the personnel of the Traffic Division under Capt. Ralph J. Buckley.

With Naugatuck only five weeks from the three year mark in its longest sustained safety record, the Naugatuck Lodge of Elks and Naugatuck Daily News have combined to organize a borough wide, year-'round program of safety to help insure the continuance of the all-time safety record.

Edward J. Dooling, Meadow Street, a member of the Connecticut State Police Department and an expert on traffic and safety programs, has been appointed chairman of the new group by Louis Triano, exalted ruler of the Elks.

Trooper Dooling, speaking at a recent organizational meeting, said the State Police Department, Motor Vehicles Department and State Highway Safety Commission will assist the local group. Police Chief John J. Gormley has indorsed the program.

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

One of Station "K's" headaches was eased considerably recently through the cooperation of the Middletown Police Department. Detective John Walsh on his way to work, stopped at a stop sign and while stopped observed, Zip Zaleski headed away from him. Knowing this boy takes off like a reindeer, he proceeded to the Police Dept. and gathered some help and then returned to the vicinity and shortly had the Will of the Wisp, in custody. When word of his capture was received at this station, all hands and the Ship's cook heaved a sigh of relief, especially Ackerman. The entire personnel says, "Congratulations, John,

nice work."

While we are handing out the bouquets, let's hand one to young Bill (Bundle of Nerves??) Hickey. Several complaints had been received from East Hampton about Breaks and Attempted Breaks in some of the package stores. Bill had the complaints only a short time when Phil Smerdick was headed for Superior Court. Nice work, Bill.

Mrs. Gladys Harrington of the Ithaca Police Dept. is taking a month's training in Connecticut. Welcome from our station. Mrs. Harrington hopes to be added to the mailing list so she can read the instructive articles in our magazine. (Editor, please note.)

We also want to welcome the handsome new recruits. The Burma Road will be well patrolled this summer.

The long hours of patrol over the Memorial holiday certainly paid off in that there were no serious accidents in our station territory.

Ask Bill Ackerman why he backed out of Laura's house before the coffee was served. Bending over to pat the dog, he lost the seat of his trousers.

It is always a pleasure to do business with people like Miss Margaret Fuller of Norwichtown. Miss Fuller always takes time to drop a note to the Commanding officer for the usual routine check of her property during the winter. Miss Fuller has many books credited to her talented pen.

It might be well to note here that one of our Officers reports that Mrs. Harrington was considerably disturbed by the number of hours that our Police-women work. This information was given to an officer when he transported Mrs. Harrington to Groton the other night. She said that she hoped Ithaca would be less demanding on her time.

Guess the honeymoon is not over yet. Disp. Adams insists his bride is a very good cook.

Congratulations to Officer Frank La-Forge and his wife on their nineteenth wedding anniversary.

The man who is above his business may one day find his business above him.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Well, summer is here and once more the hills of Litchfield are tempting for relaxation and tourists. Once more the big city folks are pouring into this beautiful country side. Get ready for a busy summer boys.....

Once again Officer Wilbur Calkins made another one of those good catches we expect of him when on the night of May 4th at 11:30 PM he stopped a car while on routine patrol on Rte. 25 in Litchfield to issue a warning for a defective muffler and found four young fellows in this car. The operator identified himself as James Woodhouse, age 17, from Old Greenwich, and he had as his passengers Edwin Bishop, age 16 yrs., Danbury, Stephen Sherry, age 16 yrs. of Greenwich, and Richard D'Ancona, age 16 years, West Hartford. These four youths were brought to the barracks by Off. Calkins and after considerable interrogation D'Ancona and Woodhouse broke down and confessed that they in company with one Peter Connors, age 10, of Boston, Russell Parker of West Haven and Donald Frederickson of New Britain had broken into several places located in the towns of Litchfield, Torrington, Winsted, Watertown, New Milford and West Hartford. Once again because of Officer Calkin's alertness several crimes in Litchfield County have been cleared up.

A job well done, Officer Calkins..... Congratulations.

Lt. Casey has joined the 100 club N.E.P.R.L. Now he's moaning, "Why can't I do it all the time."

Sgt. Tripp and Off. Duren took their offspring to the Bronx Zoo recently and from all reports a good time was had by all.

Off. Larson is enjoying a two weeks vacation from his duties here at Station "L" and will report on a few ball games when he returns.

Miss Toce is enjoying a vacation from her duties here at Station "L" and is going to go out Pittsburgh way.

Off. Calkins, our "Nimrod", was out on opening day and removed 3 nice trout

from the private stream of Squire J. Floyd (Buffy) Barton of Kent.

SPECIAL SERVICE RUMBLINGS

The acme of something-or-other took place in the crowded courtroom at Waterbury in the now celebrated "Bottle Club" case. Sgt. Francis Mangan, who upholds the dignity and reputation of the Special Service down Mackenzieville way, was taken to task for SMILING. Francis was on the witness stand and something was said or done that really tickled him because he actually permitted a grin to come across that austere countenance. The smile must have been real because the defense attorney complained to his honor that the witness was smiling at the jury and thereby attempting to unduly influence them. That lawyer does not know Mangan's reputation for his constant grim and determined visage or he could have made a real issue of the truant grin.

HQ's Smiling Irishman Mailboy, John Lawton, has gone out of circulation - but good. The former Miss Shirley Roberts of East Hartford is the lucky girl. St. Francis church in South Windsor was the scene for the ceremony, Saturday, June 3. Niagara Falls and Canada are the next stopping places for that shiny black convertible. John will be called upon for a report on Niagara upon his return.

Rose Albright's new Ford arrived - a beautiful aquamarine-emerald job. Just in time for her and Mrs. Sam Rome to "yoo-hoo" at Sam doing uniformed traffic duty on the outskirts of Meriden one recent Sunday.

Routine work at the Headquarters Special Service outfit went the way of all flesh for a couple of weeks while everything was concentrated on the "Little Brink's" job at T-ville. The squad is still devoting long hours and plenty of concentration on this puzzler. If

hard work and coordinated, systematic investigation solves the case it will be due in no small measure to the able direction of Capt. Leo Mulcahy. He authored an alphabetical card index file of the case reports wherein brief pertinent information on every person, car, bit of evidence, etc. mentioned in anyone's case report is a ready reference. In a big case where more than a score are interviewing, checking rumors, etc., no one single person can keep it all in his mind.

"Charlie B" is back or at least mail from him to Sam Rome has again put in an appearance in the Squad Room. The famed bail jumper aggravated his bondsman and the Hartford County state's attorney office no end but Sam lost a friend, and a card once and in a while means a lot. Mike Santy and Jim Conlon went to Boston on the Brink's case and must have met and told Barbagallo that Sam was lonesome.

Major Leo Carroll has cast envious eyes on Capt. Leo Mulcahy's new rubber stamp which reproduces in flowing script--Capt. Leo Mulcahy. A great time saver we are told.

Major Leo Carroll was casting about the dining room table the other day for down to earth ammunition for a speech he had to give to the academy graduates at Bethany later that day. He wanted real advice to pass on to the fledgling cops. Some cutting soul remarked, START YOUR BOUND OVERS ONE MINUTE AFTER THE APPREHENSION OF THE CRIMINAL. Keep your feet dry. Last but not least, Keep your eye on the ball and don't get caught off base.

Russ Starks' legs now have two helpers in the form of wooden crutches. He folded his left ankle under him like W. C. Field's famed rubber pool cue the other day. X-rays disclosed no fracture.

The attending physician observed that Russ's feet were too small (8½ shoe) for his 200 pounds and suggested a diet was in order since it is a little late for his feet to grow.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

At the recent annual meeting of the Protective Section, Association of American Railroads in Boston, our mutual friend, J. Frank Doolan, Executive Vice President of the New Haven Road addressed the meeting. Many complimentary remarks have reached us about the tribute which he paid to George Crowley, Chief of the New Haven Railroad Police:

"This is a nice combination of official and personal pleasure to me to join in your program presided over by my friend and associate of many years, George Crowley, who combines the personal qualities, experience and ability we expect in a railroad police department executive.....

"In the many changes, the railroad policeman has had an important place. In addition to routine patrols to discourage, detect or apprehend evil doers, their investigations have developed a wide range of required abilities and techniques. The railroad policeman is present at every emergency and usually among the first to arrive and the last to leave.....

"The Railroad policeman of today is the same kind of a man we all are. Good education, adequate physical ability, loyal, interested and ambitious, a family man whose job it is to help people stay honest but if they don't, to do his sworn duty in the circumstances.

"The acceptance by and the effective cooperation with the organized police departments of town, city, state and Federal Government and duly accredited special agencies, and their standing with the Courts, attest to the high quality and integrity of our railroad policemen. Their records in emergencies such as wars, hurricanes, floods, train accidents, periods of violence or disorder, are outstanding.....

"I have always had a deep respect for all policemen, in or out of uniform, and try always to cooperate with them wherever we may meet. I detest the low form of comedy on stage or radio, which depicts a policeman as a flatfoot, ignorant, easily fooled and a sucker for

the smart aleck. I would like to see the comedian who thus performs, in a situation where a prowler or maliciously inclined individual should meet up with him on a dark street or around his home and see how quickly he would reach for a telephone to call a 'cop'."

RECRUITS LEARN WATER SAFETY

The Connecticut State Police Department has once more stepped to the fore with another innovation in their training. In accord with the recommendations of the IACP regarding recruit training in State Police Departments, Commissioner Hickey included in the curriculum for the Spring Class of 1950 at the Bethany Academy a full course in Senior Life Saving. (This course to follow the standards set by the National Red Cross).

Lieut. Leslie W. Williams, Director of the Training School, made the necessary arrangements to have the course included in an already crowded curriculum. The swimming pool at the Naugatuck YMCA was made available to the department for the use of the recruits on one morning and one evening each week. Officers John Carlson and Vernon Gedney, both qualified Red Cross Water Safety Instructors, put the students through the paces at the "Y", in the Classroom and also out at Lake Quassapaug, thereby making a well-rounded course in actual swimming practice in the pool, theory in the classroom and boating, spotting and buoy work at the Lake.

This was an unexpected phase of police work in the Academy and the new men were really put to task before the completion of the course. We are quite proud of the fact that all but one recruit was able to pass the course satisfactorily and accordingly received their Senior Life Saving cards from the Red Cross at the Graduation May 27th, 1950. The one student who did not pass came to the school as a non-swimmer and though not quite able to pass the rigid requirements of the Life Saving Course became a fair swimmer and is well aware of the safety rules and practices as

recommended for swimming areas and the many methods and means for rescuing where actual swimming is not necessary.

Many consider such activity as not being police work - but when our past record is reviewed it will be noted that on many an occasion our officers are found in boats on rivers, ponds, lakes and also on the waters of the Sound - if not in actual rescue work--then attempting to find the bodies of those who drowned etc. When assigning a man to such a task as dragging for a body the desk man cannot stop to determine whether or not this officer can swim and the officer confronted with a rescue opportunity would be very embarrassed, as would the department, if, because of lack of such training, he had to stand idly by because he couldn't swim. In our particular type of work this special training is well warranted and Water Safety instruction will undoubtedly remain on list of practical courses at the Bethany Academy for future classes.

THE HORRID TRUTH

Sheriff James Ellsworth received a letter recently from a Southern girl. It seems she was engaged to a local man who had recently changed his address to that of the Hartford County Jail. She wanted to know why.

He wrote to her regularly, she said, but was vague as to why his mail was now coming from Seyms St.

Sheriff Ellsworth went to see the man and reported him to be a personable and glib individual.

Then he sent a reply to the girl. Her fiance was in jail, he wrote, on charges of non-support of his wife.

The rules of courtesy should be observed on the highways as well as in the home. If you are a slow driver, you should show consideration for other motorists by driving in the right-hand lane of the highway.

THE OLD SAGE

Recently an arrest was made by one of our younger officers for "Operating Under the Influence of Liquor or Drugs" ---The officer came upon a car parked in the center of the road and looking for the operator found him in a nearby restaurant. The operator was very drunk and admitted leaving the car as he said that he had run out of gas. He was subsequently arrested, brought into the barracks, and locked up. The following evening in court he was represented by counsel who refused to let him testify knowing the officer had not seen him driving. The case was thrown out of court. We should all remember to make certain that such operators are seen by some reliable witness actually operating a motor vehicle.

A short while ago in the same barracks district two officers cleared up over a dozen breaks at one time. All of the perpetrators were juveniles and some of the cases were of long standing. What is more important is that the officers responsible were two of our newer men. This is gratifying. Some grasp quickly. Patrol and investigation assignments given to the younger men help the morale in the station. All are entitled to develop ideas and promote ability.

A word of wisdom to the young fellows --when you are changing shifts and have been watching for a suspicious car on your patrol, it would be to the best interests of all concerned for you to tell the man following you on that patrol the whole story--tell him why you were watching the particular car--it may save him time and trouble, may also serve to prevent a crime. Don't be "a hold-out" on information. There is enough glory for all in working together.

Opportunities always look bigger going than coming.

**NEW YORK'S FAMOUS "COWBOY"
BANDITS TRAPPED IN THE "STICKS"**

Connecticut State Police resourcefulness and vigilance caused the arrest last week of two professional bank robbers, Fred and Arthur Rothermel, brothers in Southbury, Conn. On June 9, 1950 at 1:10 p.m. the two gunmen walked into the Woodbury (Conn.) State Bank and stole approximately \$11,600 from the clerks on duty during the lunch hour.

Within ten minutes afterwards a state wide radio alarm alerting CSP went into operation and ten minutes later the bandits in a fleeing 1940 Plymouth Sedan attempted to run through our blockade on Route 6 at Sandy Hook Bridge in Southbury. Officer George Bunnell, Station A receiving the radio alarm in Sandy Hook, while traveling with Superior Court Judge Thomas S. Molloy rushed to the cutoff and taking post then blocked off the flight of the Rothermels and forced them to continue into the thickly wooded area beyond the bridge. Leaving Judge Molloy at the bridge to direct other State Police cars, Bunnell pursued the speeding car which bore cardboard plates representing New Jersey registration.

Sensing the trap the bandits turned into a dirt road, abandoned their car and contents of food and clothing and took off into the woods about the same time as Bunnell came upon the scene. Admittedly beyond the range of Bunnell's "thirty eight" the pair succeeded in evading immediate capture and remained in the woods of Southbury from that moment, 1:40 p.m. June 9 until about 9:30 p.m. June 15 when hunger drove them out in the South Britain area where they forced a man and wife at gun point to turn over the family car and then the "cowboys" attempted to run through the week old blockade.

Two stalwart CSP officers, Leo Dymkoski and William Wallace, Station G, on the special detail accepted the challenge and promptly shot it out with the fugitives. In the exchange Fred Rothermel was twice wounded in the leg, Dymkoski slightly injured when flying glass cut his face. Wrecking the stolen car resulted in the capture of the ban-

dit within 10 miles of the robbery and within 6 miles of where Bunnell interrupted their flight about a week previous. Nearly all of the money was recovered, \$8,000 odd dollars being found on the thieves and the balance of the \$11,620 in the woods where it dropped from their pockets as they were fleeing. Two guns, one a .45 and the other a .38 were taken from them.

Ironically enough, the educational film RKO's feature The State Trooper included the Woodbury Bank as the scene of robbery and the Sandy Hook Bridge as the trap for the movie bandits. The real crime was solved much in the same manner.

The week's delay, however, gave our critics glee for the week. We all took plenty of ribbing for maintaining the week's blockade. Lt. George Remer, Station I, under who's jurisdiction the crime happened never faltered nor did his command.

Few were aware that while the hunt was on in Southbury, the abandoned car was being thoroughly traced by Major Carroll's Special Service. Detective Sergt. Frank Bowes with Officer Thomas Leonard, Station I, journeyed to Stamford and New York City where local police, Stamford and New York City, rallied to our support. The car identified within 2 hours after the search began produced a half dozen witnesses capable of identifying suspects when apprehended. Lt. Frank Chameroy CBI worked entirely through the night of June 9 and successfully located fingerprints on objects in the car as well as laundry marks which gave us the identity and address of one of the bandits. Our friend Adam Yulch, Nassau County, called us Sunday morning June 11 with the laundry marker's address and Sunday noon June 11 brought the news from that champion and ace of New York's Detective Force, Frankie Phillips, that we were on the hunt for the Rothermel Brothers. Then came word from Bill Cashin, New York State Bureau of Identification as to records and confirmation of latent print identification.

Not a release of any kind aided the cause. Various other leads took other CSP officers into New Jersey, New York

City and various towns and cities in Connecticut. Twenty-eight hours before the arrests bench warrants were obtained by Lieut. Remer in Litchfield County Superior Court. The 'oxes were out foxed so long as the vigil was maintained to keep them "holed" in.

The emergency planning, the in-service training as to use of firearms, the radio service, the blockades and the developments in the arts of crime detection, the physical training of personnel, the courage and fearlessness of the pursuing officers and the vigilance of CSP all contributed materially to the solution of 1950's Great Bank Robbery in Connecticut.

We are mindful, however, of the outstanding services rendered by Officer George Bunnell in arriving at Sandy Hook in the nick of time to spot the fleeing bandits and thus upset their plans and of the loyalty to duty by the faithful pair of state policemen, Officers Dymkoski and Wallace who responded to duty unflinchingly and with stout hearts and steady aim upheld the traditions of C.S.P.

---E. Jay H.

VERMONTERS OUTWITTED IN CRIME

Early Friday morning, June 16, shortly after the news release pertaining to the arrests of the Woodbury Bank Bandits, two Vermonters also stretched their luck too far when they underestimated the tenacity of CSP in Litchfield County. Charles Perron, West Rutland, Vt., and Benjamin Charron, East Pittsford, Vt. came into Connecticut Thursday afternoon, June 15, and promptly proceeded to gain knowledge of our communities by going around to various automobile agencies seeking a certain type of windshield wiper. Then under the cover of darkness, these places were again visited, forcibly and successfully, in several places until our old standby and reliable Officer Angelo Buffa, Station B, Canaan noticed about 1:40 A.M. a car with Vermont markers parked near Casey's Garage, Railroad St., Canaan.

Quietly and very discreetly looking

over the situation, Angelo radioed his station for assistance. Detective Sergeant William Menser and Officer Charles Sedar answered, and a battle of wits ensued between the burglars within the garage and the officers seeking them. When the two burglars sought to escape through a window onto a narrow alley, Officer Angelo Buffa opened fire on the pair and drove them back into the garage. Then the intruders heaved a generator case out another window drawing police attention to that point, and the two crawled out under a garage door to escape to some high grass and swampland. Suspecting that they would return for the Vermont car, our officers hid themselves near it and waited patiently. About 4:30 A. M. their patience was rewarded when the fugitives returned and were captured with little struggle and found unarmed.

Lieutenant Elton Nolan and Officer Fred Staples who had joined the search went to work with the other officers in tracing and examining the car and contents. Under the front seat they found a bank pouch containing \$527.93 and some checks made out to Barrett Motor Sales, Winsted, Conn. Contacting Winsted Police, Lt. Nolan learned the Barrett safe had been cut open during the night with an acetylene torch and the money and checks found in the Vermont car proved to be the loot. Then another place next door was found to have a cash register rifled and a small amount of cash taken.

The Vermonters were held on Superior Court Bench warrants under a \$10,000 bond. Like their associates in Bethany, Westport, and Ridgefield, our Canaan officers met the challenge of out-of-state criminal's invasion and again the training and discipline of the Department measured up to the occasion.

---E. Jay H.

Congratulatory messages began to pour in by telephone, telegraph and mail from our many friends and associates immediately following the apprehension of these criminals.

Our thanks to all.--Ed.

TIME MARCHES ON

VOX-COP

June, 1950



Rear Admiral James Fife, U.S.N.

On June 1, 1950 Rear Admiral James Fife, Atlantic Submarine Force Commander, since April 1947 turned over his command to Rear Admiral Stuart S. Murray. Impressive ceremonies marked the occasion aboard the U. S. S. Dogfish at the piers of the Submarine Base, New London.

The ceremonies surrounding the change in command deeply touched the hearts of CSP, especially those assigned to our Groton Barracks. With the salvo of the thirteen-gun salute and the lowering of the Admiral's flag from the main mast of the ship as signals for his departure, CSP lost one of our staunchest friends and a loyal supporter of law and order left this area to assume other

naval duties elsewhere.

Promptly at 1000 Admiral Fife escorted by his Chief of Staff and other executive officers appeared on the scene and proceeded to inspect the resplendent Marine Guard standing at absolute attention, each member stiff-lipped and some a bit "wet-eyed".

CSP were privileged to have in attendance a Special Guard of Honor under the direction of Lieutenant William E. Mackenzie Station "E", Groton. Hundreds of civilian friends of the Admiral flanked the naval and police assemblage.

As Admiral Fife approached the CSP detail before assuming his position on the deck to receive farewell honors, he paused to greet CSP representatives with a friendly smile and a fond farewell. His handshake with Lt. Mackenzie was a warm and affectionate gesture of friendship.

He was then piped aboard the Dogfish by Chief Boatswain's Mate, Frank Ghormley, a veteran with 37 years of naval service. Admiral Fife in his address to the assembly included the following tribute, "To the State Police of Connecticut--its men and officers are the finest in the nation. I am proud to call them friends."

In everything but physical stature, Admiral Fife was one of the biggest men we

have ever had the extreme pleasure of knowing. During his tenure of office as the Commanding Officer of the Submarines of the Atlantic Fleet, he has repeatedly and continuously avowed by word and action his allegiance to the law of the land, and of the State of Connecticut and the men who enforce it. No situation or circumstance was too infinitesimal to receive his personal and undivided attention when established policy was at stake.

Through his devotion and cooperation, and that of the members of his staff, the relationship between the United States Navy and the Connecticut State Police Department has been elevated to a plane which is unassailable. With him, as he assumes his new command, goes the respect and profound admiration of each and every member of this Department. We wish him Godspeed, good health and an early return to the banks of the Thames, which we know he loves so well.

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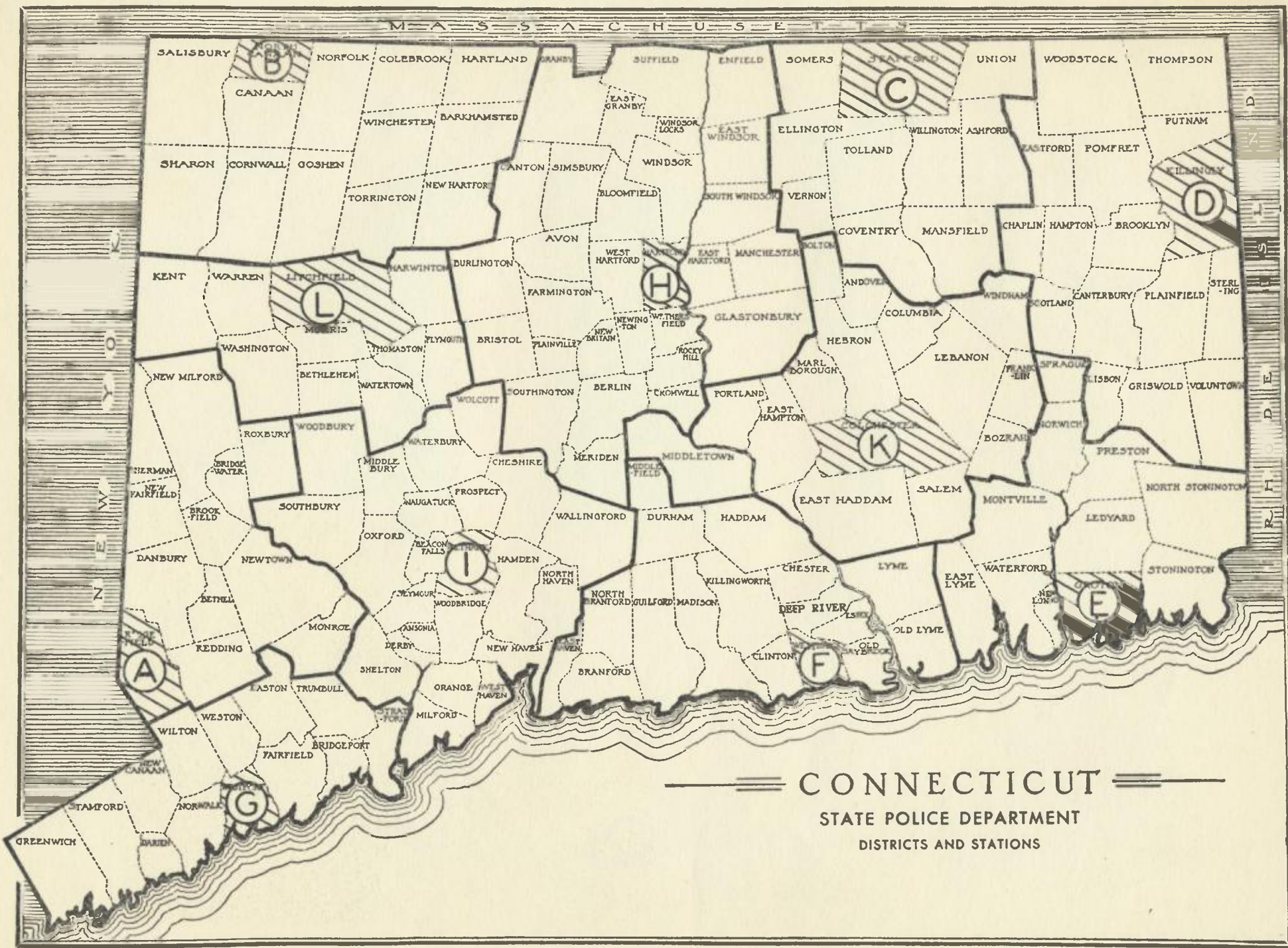


Greystone Studios
Most Rev. Henry J. O'Brien D.D.
Bishop of Hartford

Monday, June 5, marked the fifth anniversary of the installation of His Excellency Most Reverend Henry J. O'Brien as the ninth Bishop of Hartford. A member of the Connecticut Highway Safety Commission, for many years, Bishop O'Brien has on many occasions promoted highway safety activities among his flock. Seems only yesterday we were arranging a special detail and an honor guard to join with hundreds of Connecticut citizenry at the Cathedral in paying tribute to the first New Havenite elevated to the Bishopric of Hartford. "Apart from his office," reports the Catholic Transcript, "he has been a man worthy of respect, a man who would be admired and imitated if he had never be-

come Bishop of Hartford." Vox-Cop extends sincere congratulations to a scholar, a gentleman and an outstanding religious and civic leader.

M A S S A C H U S E T T S



CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS