

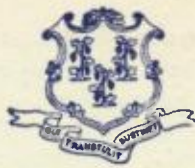
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Vol. 7

ISSUED BY THE

No. 5

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J HICKEY
Commissioner

JANUARY 1950

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."

By The
Yankee  *Clipper*

VOX-COP

January, 1950

Our Democracy

by *Mat*



~ CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF THE NEW YEAR IS ONE OF THE
WORLD'S OLDEST AND MOST UNIVERSAL CUSTOMS. ~



HUBERT MATHIEU

HERE IN AMERICA, THIS OBSERVANCE HAS A SPECIAL MEANING, FOR
HERE, RELYING ON THE FREEDOMS FOR WHICH OUR FATHERS FOUGHT~
THE FREEDOMS OF THOUGHT, OPPORTUNITY AND ACTION~WE CAN
GO FORWARD ON THE COURSE THAT WE ELECT, CONFIDENT OF
ACHIEVEMENT IN PROPORTION TO OUR INDIVIDUAL CAPACITIES,
SO LONG ONLY AS WE OBSERVE THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE
INDIVIDUAL TO HIS FELLOW-CITIZENS IN OUR DEMOCRACY.

(THE STAFFORD PRESS)

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE
HARTFORD 1, CONN.

Department of Police
CITY OF WATERBURY
Connecticut

December 21, 1949

January 6, 1950

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

On behalf of myself and the personnel of the U. S. Immigration and Naturalization office, may I take this opportunity to extend compliments of the season to you and your staff. The members of your organization have continued to display a most cooperative attitude in their dealings with representatives of this office. Our official contact in connection with the administration and enforcement of the immigration and naturalization laws have always reflected the manifest desire of you and your personnel to be ever helpful. It is most gratifying to have this close liaison existing between our departments.

It is our sincere wish that you have a Christmas of great joy and a New Year of happiness and prosperity.

Cordially,

D. T. Longo
Officer in Charge

FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

The FBI in Connecticut would like at this time to thank you and the members of your Department for the kind cooperation and spirit of friendship which has existed between our Departments during this year.

We would also like to extend Season's Greetings and a most sincere wish for good health, happiness, and every success in 1950.

Sincerely yours,

J. J. Gleason
Special Agent in Charge

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to acknowledge with a great deal of appreciation the help and cooperation received from you and your organization during the past year.

It was with such assistance that we were able to carry out our duties so successfully.

I sincerely hope that we shall be worthy of your continued cooperation during 1950 and the years to come.

Please accept my personal thanks and good wishes for the coming year.

Sincerely,

William J. Roach
Superintendent of Police

INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE
HARTFORD BUREAU

December 16, 1949

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I would like to express my appreciation for the excellent cooperation which this bureau has received during the past year from the State Police.

We have been in daily contact with the Hartford headquarters and the various barracks and have always found the State Police personnel ready and willing to answer our questions whenever possible.

Their friendly and cooperative attitude has been of great help in complete and accurate coverage of the news.

Sincerely yours,

Allen R. Dodd, Jr.
Mgr., Hartford Bureau

FIGHTING COMMUNISM

The Attorney General of the United States, J. Howard McGrath, delivered a speech before the National Interfraternity Conference, November 25, 1949. He outlined a seven-point program in the battle against Communism. His speech has been termed one of the most important specific manifestos in this field ever laid down by a major Government official.

The formal title of his speech was: "What the American College Fraternity System Can do to Combat the Menace of Subversive Influences and Activities on College Campuses." His remarks, however, were directed to all Americans.

After describing "the spirit of free inquiry" as "the most potent weapon ever devised", McGrath then proceeded to outline the seven preparations and "modes of action...for this fight against subversive doctrines." Here is the pith of the seven points he outlined:

1. Be well informed about the world in which you live. Communism is a philosophy of life, a philosophy which embraces philosophy, economics, politics, the arts and sciences, religion. The Communist will argue Marxist principles on any one or all of these premises.

2. Be cognizant of the history of American democracy.

3. Exemplify, in your own conduct and thought, the principles of democratic achievement.

4. Know your enemy. Know the historical facts of communism as developed by Marx and Engels, as continued by Lenin and Stalin, as being applied throughout the world today.

Know the inner meaning of communism. The Communist, though garbed in the clothes of justice, freedom, equality and peace is, in reality, the twentieth century prototype of the age-old tyranny of the few over the many.

The communists will endeavor to infiltrate regular and established campus organizations. Be especially alert in literature, debating, political, sociological and current affairs groups.

Communist front groups: These generally have a high sounding title, resplendent with reverence for the tra-

ditions of America, and allegedly dedicated to the correction of some supposed defect in democratic society. Examine the group carefully. Who are its leaders? When was it founded? What are its principles? Who are its speakers? What is its opinion regarding current issues of the day--towards Soviet Russia?

Marxist Study Groups: The Communists sponsor voluntary discussion groups, dedicated, they say, to "a study of the classics of Marxism." It is a lure, a bait--to obtain attendance.

Communist social affairs: The Communists are believers in social life. They sponsor, usually through their front organizations, many dances, parties, get-togethers.

Loyalty oaths for fraternities, college organizations, and societies are not the way to meet the challenge. The loyalty of the college student should be expressed, not in a formal oath, but in day-to-day life on the campus.

5. Learn to think straight. Observe certain fundamental methods of operation:

Don't make false charges--don't label a man or organization as Communist until you know all the facts. A man's loyalty to his country is one of his most hallowed possessions. To accuse a man falsely of harboring, condoning and abetting disloyal activities is reprehensible and thoroughly inexcusable.

Don't confuse academic inquiry with propaganda activity. Don't confuse the student who reads Communist literature for the purpose of obtaining knowledge with the student who is using the literature for the purpose of converting or influencing his associates.

Distinguish between Communists and non-Communists within organizations. Learn to identify Communists, pinpoint their activities, and not characterize an entire organization as Communist controlled when only a few members, not in a position of authority, are present.

The fraternity man must not use vigilante action. He must obtain the facts, clearly and completely, and report them to the appropriate authorities. If he attempts to take upon himself the task of destroying communism

by direct action he will spread the very evil he abhors. Moreover, if the Communists are singled out for vigilante action they become martyrs not only in their own eyes, but in the opinion of many non-Communist Americans.

6. Specific suggestions for concrete action by fraternity men to fight communism:

(a) Be alert to the preaching of Communist (or Fascist) doctrine in the college classroom and campus organizations. Distinguish between the teaching of the facts of communism and the preaching or conscious propagandization of Marxist doctrine.

(b) Identify individuals who, in private conversation or in university activities, accept without deviation the Communist Party Line.

7. Making democracy work is the best answer to the Communist challenge. The fight against communism is not a negative fight. The Nation, community and university, as can be expected, are not perfect instruments. They have defects --defects which give the Communists talking points. The fraternity man must work to remedy these defects. The Marxists thereby automatically will be deprived of their talking points.

---SPEAKERS MAGAZINE

LAWLESSNESS OF YOUTH

The increasing and widespread evidence of juvenile lawlessness is something that should be a matter of grave public concern. Almost daily there are accounts in the press of banditry and other examples of juvenile delinquency of a serious nature that are shocking in their implications.

Here in Springfield, one day's papers carried headlines and stories recounting the arrest of a young man of 22 and a boy of 16 who are charged with three holdups in as many days; of two teenagers apprehended for stealing a purse in order to obtain money to play pinball machines, and of another pair of youngsters accused of stealing an automobile.

At the same time, the Worcester papers reported an instance of armed robbery

by a youth, while the Boston papers also had headlines telling of the capture of a teen-age gang whose leader has allegedly confessed to a long series of robberies in that city. Elsewhere in the United States daily newspapers in every large city are carrying similar headlines.

Why this situation exists is not easily explained. There are many influences on immature minds, any one or a combination of which might cause these regrettable occurrences in specific cases. There are, for example, the tabloid newspapers with their emphasis on crime and sex; the comic books, the radio adventure serials, the motion pictures, and the lurid magazines. Any and all of these may be influencing factors. They are, severally and collectively, easy targets for attack, but to place the sole blame on them is a little too pat.

Fundamentally, it seems to us, the basic cause is a lack of paternal responsibility. The home influence, in many instances, has become woefully lax. Parents have not trained their children to respect the rights and property of others; they have failed to guide them in their daily living, and have allowed them too much freedom. Where such family conditions exist, it is no wonder that youngsters get into trouble.

The alarming thing about so many of our wrong-doers is their bravado and mockery of accepted standards of law and order. Over and over, we read of their reaction to arrest as a huge joke, and of their boastful and hair-raising confessions of criminal conduct. It is horrifying evidence that their sense of values has been severely warped.

Arrest, trial and possible imprisonment seem to hold no terrors for many of these wayward teen-agers. All too often they seem to feel that they are playing a role in a gay and exciting drama of adventure, the consequences of which are of no particular importance.

It may be that our corrective measures are in need of adjustment. If the punishment could be such as to impose shame and ridicule upon these juvenile criminals, they might be less inclined to lawlessness.

---The Springfield Daily News

NEXT TIME YOU VISIT ONE OF
OUR MODERN HOSPITALS---REFLECT
A MOMENT ON THIS ARTICLE

HOTEL DIEU

In the shadow of Notre Dame cathedral in Paris stands another famous medieval building, Hotel Dieu, one of Europe's oldest hospitals and once the pride of the continent.

Americans think they have a real history when they boast of hospitals more than 100 years old. Records of Hotel Dieu date back to 829 A.D., and historians believe it was founded somewhere between 649 and 660 A.D.

Originally the hospital was a charity institution sponsored by the church. Later, in about 1500, it became a city charity hospital.

At first, in the early middle ages, it was truly what its name implies, a House of God, one of the most progressive hospitals of Europe. A homeless patient was brought in from the streets and given a place in bed with another patient, a wool blanket to cover him and a linen turban for his head. His own clothing was cleaned, mended and returned to him when he recovered.

His hospital room was one of several large wards where he was isolated according to the severity of his illness. In one end a charcoal stove or fireplace provided heat and high stained glass windows gave the rooms a dim cathedral air.

The hospital had a sort of laundry. Steps from the basement led down to the Seine where attendants washed linens in the river. Hot water was available for therapy but nobody thought of using it for baths or laundry. A bakery, farm and herb garden were maintained by the hospital.

"Organization of services at the Hotel Dieu was similar to that of modern hospitals," wrote Dr. Malcolm T. MacEachern, associate director of the American College of Surgeons, in his book "Hospital Organization and Management."

"Each department had a chief; one of

the brothers bought food, another was responsible for drugs, a sister had charge of the laundry, and another saw to the making of bandages. Twice a year the provisors, prototype of the present governing body, made a thorough inspection.

Doctors in the early hospital were mostly barber-surgeons. A semblance of medical education was carried on, as barbers' apprentices and apothecary boys learned their trade in the hospital.

But, although the Hotel Dieu was superior to its contemporaries in the middle ages, its care was in no way comparable to that offered today. Patients had no privacy. Heavy canopies and drapes on some of the beds only collected bacteria and dust and shut out air. They didn't separate the patient from the stranger who occupied the bed with him, nor did they shut out the hundreds of other patients who occupied the same room.

Canopies were never washed; linens were washed only occasionally, and then in the muddy Seine. High windows may have been decorative but they let in little light and no air. One cupola in the roof brought in the only fresh air for hundreds of patients.

Even the advantages the Hotel Dieu did offer in its first few hundred years were lost for a time in the 18th century. The hospital had been making progress. In the early 17th century, for instance, it had finally been able to cut down to only one patient per bed. But, paradoxically, as scientific knowledge grew, the hospitals all over Europe declined, Hotel Dieu among them.

Conditions became so bad in 1788 that the reformer Jacobus-Rene Tenon wrote a book exposing the practices of Paris hospitals. Tenon revealed that one-fifth of the patients in Hotel Dieu died every year. Ventilation and sanitation were so poor that attendants and inspectors were able to stand the unbearable stench only by breathing through a sponge dipped in vinegar. The halls outside the large rooms had almost no light or air but plenty of vermin.

Patients were crammed into the hospital. Only 486 of the 1,220 beds in the hospital were for one person at the

time of Tenon. Others held four to six patients. Another 800 patients lay on straw piles or pallets in the halls. Two hundred infants and small children were crowded into eight beds.

No attempt was made to separate contagious or delirious patients from the rest, as had been done in the middle ages. Max Nordau, Hungarian author and social critic of the 19th century, vividly described the scene that Tenon must have watched. "In the same bed lay individuals affected with infectious diseases beside others only slightly unwell; on the same couch, body against body, a woman groaned in the pangs of labor, a nursing infant writhed in convulsions, a typhus patient burned in the delirium of fever, a consumptive coughed his hollow cough, and a victim of some disease of the skin tore with furious nails his infernally itching integument."

"The bodies of the dead ordinarily lay 24 hours, and often longer, upon the deathbed before they were removed, and the sick during this time were compelled to share the bed with the rigid corpse, which in this infernal atmosphere soon began to stink, and over which the green carrion-flies swarmed." Women in labor were most likely to share a bed with a corpse because there they could find the most room.

Under such conditions infection was, of course, the rule. Recovery from surgery was a rarity. Even with asepsis, the chances for success would have been slim. For instance, a comparable hospital at Lyon, France, had only one doctor for 549 patients in 1619, only a century and a half before Tenon's report. This doctor of Lyon owned five surgical instruments. These included a circular saw for cutting buttons of bone out of the skull and a plug for propping open the patient's mouth.

Patients not only lacked decent medical and surgical care in the 18th century, but they didn't even have enough to eat. The hospital depended on donations for its food supply. When the wealthy were generous, the patients gorged themselves. When they were forgetful, patients starved. When food arrived, the attendants placed it on a

table in the middle of the huge room and patients were supposed to get out of bed and help themselves.

But all this is gone in the 20th century. Today the only reminders of the 1780 hospital are a few wards and some arches in the courtyard. Now Hotel Dieu boasts of having built one of Europe's first anatomy amphitheatres and having founded the first clinic care in France. A procession of famous physicians has received training within its walls and thousands of patients have been healed. In a way the history of Hotel Dieu has been the history of the hospitals of the world. Sometimes it has led the procession; sometimes it has been only typical. But in its 13 centuries of existence it has held to the cardinal principle of hospital care. In all those hundreds of years, its doors have never been closed to the indigent ill.

---Reprinted From Hospital Trustee

JUSTICE ELLS RETIRES

Justice Arthur F. Ells has retired from the Supreme Court of Errors, having reached the age limit of 70. That scarcely seems possible to those who have observed his career since he was a popular and rising young man in Waterbury, judge of probate, prosecutor of the District Court, then state senator.

His fellow-Waterburian, Gov. Templeton, named him to the Superior Court and from there he moved on to the Supreme Court, to which he added the duty of being chairman of the Highway Safety Comm.

Always able as well as popular, Justice Ells has matured into one of the state's important figures.

Apart from being a judge with an excellent legal mind and sound judgement, Judge Ells has rare talents as a storyteller. There may be compensation for whatever regrets there are at his leaving official life in the opportunity which Connecticut will now have to see and hear more of him, away from the shadows which the high bench casts on personalities.

---Reprinted from Hartford Times

DETECTION OF CRIMES IMPROVED

by John S. Mannion

In the half century that is now history nothing has changed more than crime detection. The detective of 50 years ago would be "lost" if he tried to solve a murder today with the old methods.

Crime detection has become an exact science. The detective with the iron fist and the phony pipe that sent billows of smoke into the suspect's eyes is gone.

As the 50 years of which we speak today started, the detective only had one scientific friend in a murder investigation. He was the medical examiner. In those days it was the detective who had the medical examiner "go along" with his findings. Now the detective "goes along" with the medical examiner's findings.

This is so because the medical examiner's findings are made only after a batch of scientific policemen investigate and discover facts which in the old days were unknown. The detective of 50 years ago never knew how much he didn't know.

Fifty years ago the detectives strove for a confession. They still do. Today, however, they call it a statement made voluntarily. And quite often the statement isn't used against the man in court, to avoid a legal battle.

Once a suspect admits a murder, for instance, the crime laboratory goes into action to prove the person correct. Crime detection has reached such a high point that good detectives even check a "confession."

The crime laboratory has often been said to be the detectives' best angle. It quite often is. In the scientific laboratory the men of medical-legal science discover many things.

They can tell a detective when the victim last ate. What he or she ate. They can tell a detective the kind of motor oil stains that are on a victim's dress. They can tell a detective what a burned piece of paper had written on it. They can tell a detective what to look for in any kind of murder. Nothing is beyond the realm of possibility when

a detective goes to the crime laboratory with his problem.

The chemist of the police laboratory is a man of knowledge and understanding. He holds college degrees. He doesn't guess. He proves what he finds. He has to be good today. His statements in court are often challenged by other educated men.

When he finds poison in a body he has to prove it to the satisfaction of defense experts. No longer can a man say he killed his wife with a certain type of poison. The crime laboratory has to say they found that type of poison in the victim's organs or explain why it couldn't be found.

As the years moved onward from 1900 there came into being wonderful discoveries to detect criminals. About 1904 fingerprints became valuable.

Later guns were identified by scientific means. Now the ballistics expert can tell from a bullet whether it was fired from a certain gun.

Handwriting experts are more scientific. The pathologist who once stood alone as a medical examiner is now backed by years of expert study and when he takes the witness stand he has men follow him to prove his finding were correct.

Murder isn't the only crime. There are scores of others. And many of these are by juveniles.

It will probably take another 50 years to discover why there are more juvenile crimes. Experts in juvenile crime say it's due to broken homes, bad companions and other things. Nobody actually knows now--in 1950.

Police departments have kept abreast of the fast-moving events that changed house breakers into bold holdup men. Today assisting the police is the two-way radio, the teletype, fast police cars and many other crime detection inventions.

Lawyers who defend the criminals are smarter too. They have available for the meanest killer known experts in all the fields which the State and other detectives use. Doctors, pathologists and chemists are sometimes known for their testimony for the defense in murder trials.

But as the lawyers got smarter, so, too, did the detectives. Many detectives are lawyers, too. Every big city and State police detective force has lawyer-detectives. And they match their wits with expert lawyers to good results quite often.

But crime with all its advances has not found a way to eliminate what is quite often the best detective of them all--the policeman on the beat. He's the fellow who knows who lives where and what time he usually comes home and with whom he comes home. He's the fellow who sees the little things that quite often are all important. He is still the best observation post, many detectives frankly believe.

The radio car and high-speed methods have eliminated the policeman on the beat to some extent. Within the next 50 years he may go the way of progress. If he does there will be those who will argue he will be sadly missed.

The Massachusetts State Police detective bureau has been in existence since 1865. In 1909 its members went under civil service. It's the oldest detective organization of its kind in America. It has developed some great detectives. Some great detectives who worked hard and zealously over the years have given it a creditable name. Its members today often listen with interest to the stories of the former detectives who solved murders without any crime laboratory. They were the pioneers.

These former detectives were so effective in their work other States copied the Massachusetts idea. Today practically every State has a State detective force.

The uniform branch of the Massachusetts State police, which was founded in 1921, has been the right arm and the two eyes of the State detective bureau many times. Many times their observations went unnoticed in the public press but they were important cogs of many investigations.

What about the future? It's safe to say the crime detectives will always be ahead of the criminals. It's safe to say that brave, honest men who wear the title of detective with great respect and who carry on with the honor of the

past will never flinch in their duty.

There has never been and never will be a killer or a gunman too tough for the detectives to capture once they learn his identity.--Boston Sunday Post

'DOPE' A MENACE TO TEEN-AGERS

(From the Chicago Daily News)

Revelation by the Daily News of the extent of the dope traffic among Chicago teen-agers has aroused officials to action. The situation calls for strict law enforcement by the police, and federal narcotics agents, vigorous prosecution of dope peddlers and, perhaps, new legislation.

The dope peddler is the most despicable and one of the most vicious criminals with which society has to deal. He not only violates the law himself, but wrecks young lives and makes criminals.

In their typical pattern of operation, these degenerates corrupt young boys by inducing them to take dope for a thrill. They provide the thrills free, until the victim comes to crave the drug. Then the peddler explains that it costs money--\$10, \$20, \$40 for a day's supply. There is only one method by which the addict can get that kind of money. He goes out and sticks up a pedestrian or robs a home or store.

There is no front where vigorous law enforcement can be more effectively directed to reduce crime than against the strongholds of the dope traffic.

The state legislature recognized the problem and passed legislation designed to help cure young addicts. The bill would have permitted Illinois judges to put addicts on probation providing they would agree to enter an institution for the cure of the habit.

On advice of the attorney general that the law was unconstitutional, Gov. Stevenson vetoed it, while approving its purpose.

The habit can be cured if the victim is treated in time.

Meanwhile, every law enforcement agency should do its utmost to wipe out a traffic that is a disgrace--and a menace--to a civilized community.

SEX CRIMINALS

An editorial from the
Chicago Herald-American

There is only one way to put an end to sex crimes and that is to enforce the law with relentless vigor against those who commit them.

New laws cannot accomplish it, even if we could afford to wait for them to be enacted.

We have had, since 1938, a state law designed to prevent sex crimes by confining potential sex criminals beforehand, but it has accomplished almost nothing.

In fact, only sixteen offenders have been imprisoned under its provisions in eleven years.

A substitute for this law was proposed by a group of attorneys and psychiatrists at the recent conference called by Gov. Stevenson, Mayor Kennelly and State's Atty. Boyle to study means of combating the shocking increase in sex crimes which this newspaper has exposed in a series of articles.

The proposed new law, less complicated than the present one, might prove helpful later on, but it cannot be enacted before 1951 and its chances of meeting constitutional requirements are not too promising.

If and when it does become effective, it would provide for the confinement and psychiatric treatment of sexually dangerous men and boys at the first sign of psychopathic tendencies, and these offenders could be kept under restraint until psychiatrists had pronounced them "cured".

A grave weakness in this arrangement is that psychiatrists admittedly do not know of any cure for sex psychopaths.

It is possible, however, that they may discover one, and if, in the meanwhile, the law made it possible to restrain even a few potential sex criminals before they committed rape and murder, it would be worth experimenting with.

But neither this law nor any law providing for psychiatric treatment of sex offenders can solve the problem, because most sex offenders are not men-

tally deranged but simply depraved and brutal.

The Rev. Ralph A. Gallagher, director of Loyola University's Institute of Social Administration, addressing the civic leaders gathered at the sex crime conference, stated the situation with admirable realism when he said:

"Let's stop calling these sex addicts psychopaths. Only ten per cent are mentally sick.

"The sex maniacs are just a lot of rats running around and should be treated as such. Why loan them our sympathy by treatment at behavior clinics?

"Let's get tough and treat them for what they are--plain criminals."

That is the only course that can be successful in reducing sex crimes to the absolute minimum.

The roundup of unapprehended sex offenders which has been ordered by Police Commissioner Prendergast must be relentless and complete.

The policy of prompt prosecutions and demands for severe punishments which State's Atty. Boyle has inaugurated must be maintained and intensified.

Aroused citizens on juries must convict proved rapists and offenders against children; and judges conscious of their responsibility to decent society must impose maximum sentences, rejecting all pleas that the charges be reduced or that leniency be shown.

These things must be done, because in no other way can we make our women and children safe in their homes and on the streets.

EXPERT EXPLAINS HOW TO
DETECT SEX CRIMINALS

How can women detect a potential sex criminal?

Dr. William H. Haines, veteran director of the Cook County Behavior Clinic, discloses some familiar traits which will help women and children guard against sex offenders. He lists the following "danger signs".

1--Emotionally unstable, the type who takes on one job after another and always meets with failure.

2--Lacks perseverance, but always talks big and convincingly of his ability and ambitions.

3--Lacks prudence and is continually getting into trouble.

4--Cannot keep friends because he is unreliable.

5--Addicted to extravagance, sexual excesses, alcoholism or drugs.

6--Always excusing his failures and blaming his misfortune on others.

7--Makes a poor husband, and worse father, because his mind is usually occupied with his own wants.

8--Devoid of conscience, remorse and penitence.

9--Lacks the power to learn from experience and does not reform when punished.

10--Has powers of persuasion, care-free gestures, smooth disarming manner and glib tongue.

On top of all that, Dr. Haines warns psychopaths preying on women and children are generally of normal or superior intelligence.

---Illinois Policeman and Police Journal.

AN INTRODUCTION TO CRIMINALISTICS
by O'Hara and Osterburg

The Macmillan Company

The importance of any non-fiction book is determined by two considerations: (a) its subject matter, especially if it is of social significance; (b) the number of other books which are available that adequately treat the subject. By these criteria AN INTRODUCTION TO CRIMINALISTICS is an important book. Dealing with the application of the physical sciences to the detection of crime, the concern of its authors not merely with techniques but also with limitations of the methods employed in the examination of the fragments of evidence left by the criminal is refreshing. The point of view of the book is well illustrated in the front matter by a quotation taken from Defoe, "I hear much of people's calling out to punish the guilty, but very few are concerned

to clear the innocent."

The extensive use by detective story writers of scientific crime detection methods would lead one to believe that considerable literature exists in this field. It is a distinct surprise then to find that until the publication of this book there existed no serious scientific treatment of the methods employed in a crime laboratory. Indeed, there are only three or four works which even try to present the subject in a popular and quasi-scientific fashion.

To many policemen in this country, even today, the belief that a heavy night stick and a good stoolpigeon are better than all the crime laboratories in the world is almost axiomatic. There is much in criminalistics to dispel this naivete. The progressive police commissioner or mayor can find out how to organize and equip a police laboratory; the district attorney can learn what can be done with small traces to connect the suspect with the scene of the crime; the defending counsel can cross-examine the expert to ascertain if all the necessary scientific precautions were observed in making the examination of the evidence; the judge can discover what scientists believe about the probative value of their tests when science enters the judicial arena; sociologists interested in crime can become informed on how criminalistics acts as a double-edged sword, helping to convict the guilty and establish the innocence of others. Finally, the intelligent layman can read through many sections of the book with complete enjoyment, enhanced by the numerous photographic and line drawing illustrations.

BLUSHING BRIDE

The demure, sweet thing, her face a mark of winsome innocence, slowly walked down the church aisle, clinging to the arm of her policeman father. Near the altar, her foot brushed a potted plant, upsetting it. She looked gravely at the floor and her large childlike eyes sought the minister's. "That's a hell of a place to put a lily," she said.

Vox-Cop reprints the following item from the Colorado State Patrol. Down east we have had such mild and unusual weather any account of snow ought to interest our readers.

SNO-CAT EMERGENCY RESCUE OPERATION

Part I

By Capt. Paul Moss

Shortly after 11:00 o'clock on the night of October 10, 1949, I was in receipt of a telephone call from Sheriff Ed Taylor of Glenwood Springs advising that a Dr. Charles Schowl of Denver had been lost from his fishing companions for two days in the rugged Flat Top Mountain Range between New Castle and Buford, and requesting that the Sno-Cat be sent to assist in the search.

I immediately called Radio Station Supervisor Dennis L. (Dave) Niblack and asked him to be prepared to start to the area with the Sno-Cat early on the morning of October 11th.

On the morning of the 11th I called the State Highway Department Superintendent of Maintenance, Ernest Green, and asked that a truck and driver be furnished to transport the Sno-Cat and crew to the area.

Mr. Green readily agreed to send the truck and furnished Bernard Brodack to drive. In a very short time the Sno-Cat was being loaded on the truck in the yards of the State Highway Department in Grand Junction.

As Chief G. R. Carrel was in Grand Junction and wished to be relayed to Denver, he and I started to Glenwood Springs later in the day.

As we approached New Castle the Patrol Radio Station Dispatcher for KAA 437 at Grand Junction was heard conversing with the State Patrol plane, Airborne 150, who was nearing Grand Junction from the south.

Chief Carrel and I proceeded on to Glenwood Springs where the dispatcher at Grand Junction was contacted by phone.

Airborne 150 was asked to proceed to

the area to assist, Charles Shumate was at the controls and left Grand Junction at once with Highway Engineer George Miles as a passenger and lookout.

Even though this operation was called off before it really got into high gear (due to the lost man appearing at a ranch house in the area in the afternoon suffering from frost bite and exposure) it lasted long enough for all who participated to realize that an organized hunt such as this backed by that all-important factor, cooperation, will attain its objective in the majority of cases.

Dave Niblack will go on from here and record the happenings of the day as experienced by him as he and his fellow-searchers combed the back country for Dr. Schowl.

Part II

By Dave Niblack

About 11:30 p.m. on the 10th of October I was called by Captain Moss and advised that he had received a telephone call from Sheriff Ed Taylor of Glenwood Springs in regard to a lost man north of New Castle. Sheriff Taylor had requested the use of the Sno-Cat in order to complete an extensive search party for this man. Captain Moss advised him that the Sno-Cat would be there as soon as we could get loaded and up there, it being some 80 miles from Grand Junction to New Castle.

At first it was thought that the regular trailer provided for the purpose of transporting the Sno-Cat would suffice, but due to the nature of the terrain in which we were to operate, a second plan was instituted. Captain Moss contacted Ernest Green of the State Highway Department, who very willingly loaned us a truck and driver Bernard Brodack.

Brodack and I loaded the Sno-Cat the morning of the 11th about 7:30 a.m. and arrived in New Castle about 11:00 a.m. after an uneventful trip.

In New Castle we met Ralph "Two Ton" Baker, the Undersheriff from Glenwood Springs, and Wayne Van Gallen, a Government trapper who was to act as guide. Van Gallen is a rough and ready

character who knows the country like a book. We waited about 15 minutes in New Castle for two boys who were going with us in a jeep. These two boys were Bob Gallagher and Victor Faust of Glenwood Springs. After these boys showed up, we proceeded north from New Castle to the place where we were to operate. It was about a 40 mile trip, all up very steep hills and sharp curves which would have been close to impossible to navigate with our pickup truck and trailer. We all agreed that we were lucky to have brought the truck instead of the trailer.

We eventually came to a place called Hiner Spring, it being simply a water hole for man and beast and used as a land mark in that rugged country.

The average mean altitude in this country is about 9,000 feet, with several peaks towering to 11,000 to 11,500 feet. We turned east from Hiner Spring, our destination then being Baldy Mountain some 20 miles on east. We stopped at the Spring and ate lunch, which had been prepared by the Sheriff's Office. While eating lunch Van Gallen drew a map of the road and surrounding country. This country is heavily timbered with Quaking Aspen and Engleman Spruce. Many of the spruce trees have been destroyed by beetles and constituted somewhat of a hazard to the Sno-Cat's operation. Most of the slopes around this area are covered by large lava rocks and this also presented another hazard.

Saturday night when Dr. Schowl, of Denver, was lost about 13 inches of snow fell in this area and when we arrived on the scene there was still about 8 or 10 inches on the level and there were some drifts about 2 feet deep.

Gallagher and Faust put chains on their jeep and proceeded ahead of the truck, Brodack, being used to driving vehicles on Monarch Pass and having somewhat of a better knowledge of snow conditions than most drivers, was able to proceed about 10 miles farther east without the aid of chains. We then put on the chains and went about another 5 miles where the going got too rough. After holding a small "council of war" we unloaded the Cat and "Two Ton" Baker, Van Gallen, and myself proceeded toward

the top of Baldy Mountain. We called KAA 437 on the radio and advised them of our location. The facility with which we could read their signals was indeed gratifying.

About half way up the mountain we met another jeep with three men who were accompanying Dr. Schowl on the fishing trip when he became lost. These men were trying to reach the location where Dr. Schowl was last seen, but they were not having too much success due to the deep snow. They were well equipped and were carrying two blood hounds.

We helped these men through a deep drift and back onto the trail and after another brief consultation were ready to proceed. The plan then was to send one jeep around the base of the mountain to a small lake north and east of the base of the mountain and following the west fork of the White River Canon.

It would be well to state at this time that the Patrol plane, piloted by Charlie Shumate of the State Highway Department, was proceeding toward our location and at that time was near Rifle. Also, Sheriff Robert Fulton of Meeker was proceeding up the White River Canon from Meeker on horseback with a search party of twelve men, all mounted. It is hoped that this will give the reader some idea of the scope of this search. Nothing was spared.

Our plan was to proceed, as stated previously, to the top of Baldy Mountain and to coordinate our search with the plane through the use of our radio, our plane being equipped with two-way equipment on our operating frequency.

Our search ended abruptly about 4:00 or 4:30 with the announcement by KAA 437 that the man had been found.

We then returned to the location where we had unloaded our Sno-Cat, loaded same and returned to New Castle.

All who participated in this search should be commended, especially Sheriff Ed Taylor of Glenwood Springs on whose shoulders rested the responsibility of the search.

Every member of the party spoke highly of the Sno-Cat's operation in the search. And all were convinced that without it, our search would not have been as great a success as it was.

STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

January, 1950

WINTER---Here and There

CALIFORNIA

In South Pasadena Police report twenty-nine-year-old William R. Livingstone made two mistakes: (1) Burglarizing a cleaning establishment and taking, among other things, a suit of clothes belonging to Police Captain Robert Blakely, and (2) sending the suit to the victimized cleaning plant to be pressed.

In Los Angeles, William B. (Hap) Hazard was jailed recently on suspicion of burglary.

Police report him as entering a cocktail lounge after hours via a skylight, drinking three bottles of beer, wrestling an hour with the cash register trying to open same, drinking three more bottles of beer, finally lugging cash register outside and hiding it.

During all this he failed to notice he had dropped his wallet, with his identification, officers said.

A haphazard job, they called it.

In San Pedro one never knows what a friendly little poker game may lead to.

George Waters reported to the police recently:

He won \$1,600 from one Frank Billings in an impromptu poker session. Billings paid him with a \$2,400 check, for which Waters forked over \$400 in cash and a \$400 check. But Billings' check bounced.

Waters, when looking for Billings, found him on a street and asked what he was going to do about the check. Said Billings:

"Why, there's nothing wrong with that check. Lemme borrow your car and I'll go to the bank right now and get your money."

Reported Waters to police: He'd now like to find his \$400, the \$400 check, his new automobile--and Billings.

CONNECTICUT

STRANGER'S RHEUMATISM REMEDY COSTS ELDERLY MAN \$130

Putnam---a couple of purely platonic hugs from a woman cost him \$130, 72-year-old Arthur Crompton told police.

Crompton reported last week that a strange woman accosted him on the street and asked directions to a Catholic Church. During the conversation which followed, he said, the woman claimed she had healing powers and could cure his rheumatism by hugging him.

She then threw her arms around him twice.

After the woman left, Crompton discovered that his wallet, which had contained \$130, was empty. Police said it was probable that the wallet was taken while he was being hugged the first time and replaced, empty, during the second embrace.

A similar case was reported two days earlier in New Britain. William Dyckman, 69, complained to police in that city he lost \$90 to a woman who stroked his hip as a "cure" for arthritis. He still has the arthritis.

THEATER SAFE STOLEN IN FRONT OF POLICE STATION

In Danbury, an office safe containing approximately \$300 was lifted during the night from the Empress Theater, located diagonally across from the Danbury Police Headquarters. Theater Manager Irving Hillman notified police the safe was missing in a telephone call to headquarters. Police theorized one or more thieves hid in the theater after the last performance and later opened a side door to admit accomplices. They are believed to have used a truck to haul the safe away so they could work on it elsewhere.

'MAN WITHOUT FINGERPRINTS'
HAS PRINTS, AND ECZEMA, TOO

Chief Raymond P. Gallagher of the Springfield, Mass. Police Department, squashed a report this week that his men had picked up a man in 10 million-- a man without fingerprints.

"The story was blown up," says Gallagher. "We'll have his prints within a few days."

The man is William R. Williams, a 40-year-old Springfield dishwasher who is being held in jail on a charge of vagrancy while police check his record.

It was reported earlier that when police attempted to take his fingerprints, nothing but smudges appeared, due to an unusual skin formation.

"Not true," says Gallagher. "The man has eczema on his fingertips, and we'll be able to get his prints as soon as it is cleared up."

The jail doctor, he says, will apply an ointment to Williams' fingertips, and that ought to take care of the eczema-- and the blown up story right along with it.

PAINFUL EXTRACTION

In Newark, N. J., a few days following Christmas, burglars put a mighty bite on the Gross Laboratories, 560 Clinton Avenue, taking 1,500 false teeth, \$300 in cash, and \$300 in gold.

CRIME OF RUSTLING DATES
BACK TO PLAINS OF TROY

Rustling is as old as the owning and herding of cattle. It probably was practiced on the windy plains of Troy and among the Children of Israel. The name, however, is a pure Americanism. It goes back to the frontier meaning of "rustler," an energetic, lively, hard-working individual. The cattle thief had to show plenty of energy and therefore he was a rustler, and the verb to rustle came from the noun.

There was a time, before the Civil

War, when an almost chivalric code of honor prevailed among cattlemen, writes Paul I. Wellman in "The Kansas City Times." In Texas, which was then the great abode of range cattle, it was an unwritten law, almost never violated, that every cattleman would mark and brand each calf found on his range to its proper owner, and send strays as far back toward their own range as possible. Double care was taken in the branding of the cattle of widows and orphans. Sometimes cattlemen actually leaned backward a little and branded for such unfortunates mavericks on which the title might have been a little difficult to prove.

When most of the Texas men went away to the war, the cowboys left on the ranges were so few that two or three calves were left unmarked each year for every one that was branded. A growing crop of mavericks was the result, and a growing temptation that was hard for men to resist. Surreptitiously a few individuals began branding maverick cattle to themselves and the practice resulted in some feuds and brief, flaring fights, being eventually stamped out as far as open mavericking was concerned. But the furtive rustling continued. To this day the rustlers are a constant jackal-like threat to the cattle industry.

POLICEWOMAN'S JUDO
SLAPS DOWN A THIEF

Policewoman Caroline Zeman of the Chicago Police Department saw a pick-pocket rob a man in a streetcar. She applied a couple of judo holds to slap him on his face on the floor of the car and sat on him until the conductor summoned help. In court the prisoner said: "I'm sick." The judge replied: "You will be a lot sicker after you finish a year in jail."

POLICE PONDERING BURGLARY INCENTIVE

New Britain---Police received a complaint from the City Hall Commission last Sunday that, overnight, an attempt

had been made to break into the comfort station at Central Park. Evidence had been found that efforts were made to force open the locked doors to the place, but they resisted the attempt.

The Washington, D. C. police who have handled "pants burglars" and "bologna bandits" recently, now have a "floor wax robber" to cope with. This one entered a house after being taken on to wax the floors, then locked up the occupants and rifled the place.

KEY HELPS THIEVES

In Batavia Mrs. Barbara Smith left a note on the door of her home telling her son where to find the key.

A few hours later, she returned to find the house had been ransacked, with money and jewels estimated at \$1,700 missing.

Police Chief Edward Colonel said he believed the burglary might have been carried out by boys who gained easy access by following directions contained in the note on the door.

COPS HAVE ANSWER

Boston --- Police Dispatcher Mike Powers told a cruising police car on Beacon Hill last night:

"Go to Phillips street and investigate a complaint that men are pounding on the door and posing as cops."

Came back the reply from the cruiser: "We're the posers, investigating a disturbance."

'CRIME WAVE' ON VIDEO IS PROTESTED TO F.C.C.

Washington---A group of Californians protested to the Federal Communications Commission recently against what they believe is an undue amount of crime in

television programs. The group, known as the Southern California Association for Better Radio and Television, sent the F.C.C. copies of letters of protest previously mailed to six Los Angeles television stations. They said the following list of crimes was noted on one week's programs over the stations:

Ninety-one murders, seven stage hold-ups, three kidnapings, ten thefts, four burglaries, two cases of arson, two jail breaks, one murder by explosion, two suicides and one case of blackmail. Cases of assault and battery--too numerous to tabulate. Also, cases of attempted murder. Much of action takes place in saloons. Brawls too numerous to mention, also drunkenness, crooked judges, crooked sheriffs, crooked juries."

ARIZONA JUSTICE CORNERS PROWLER

In Phoenix, Arizona, Chief Justice Arthur T. LaPrade, of the Supreme Court, recently captured, after a battle, a 25-year-old man who ran from a room in the State Capitol where LaPrade's secretary had left her purse.

The 54-year-old chief justice came out of the fray with a bruised left hand, skinned nose and torn slacks.

The prowler, identified by police as Oscar Stanford, Phoenix, a transient oil field worker, lost his shirt and received bruises on his face and body.

Ottawa---Mrs. Fred Browne said she stopped and got out when she heard a clanging noise under her new car.

The car seemed to be running all right without the big steel disc lying on the road, but she decided to take it home for her husband to look at. "I just tugged and pulled," she said, explaining how she loaded the disc into the car trunk. "I guess I was so scared I'd wrecked the car that I could have lifted almost anything."

Mr. Browne took one look at the big steel disc, and suggested she take the manhole cover back to the city.

OFFICER QUILP By Effess

QUILP! YOU'VE MADE TOO MANY MISTAKES, LATELY! - CHECK UP ON YOURSELF! - WILL YOU!



OK SARGE!

DR. I Q VAN WITTE
PSYCHIATRIST

PLEASE ENTER



MAYBE THIS DOCTOR CAN HELP ME.

OFFICER QUILP, HAVE YOU A FEELING OF HATE FOR ANYONE OR ANY THING?



YES DOC, I HATE LIVER

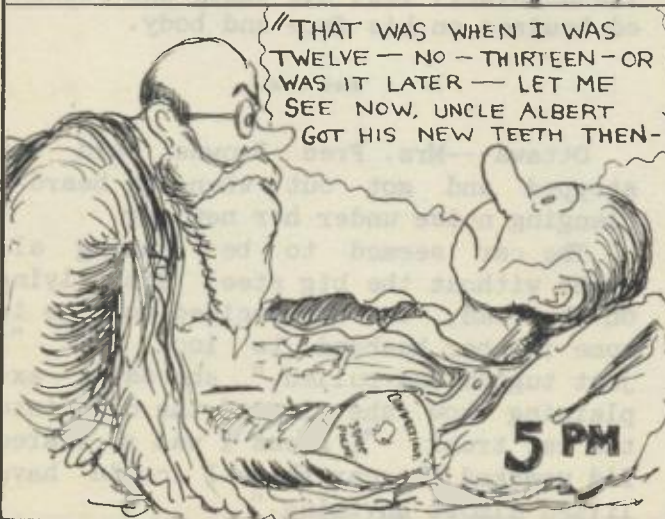
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NOW OFFICER QUILP TELL ME YOUR LIFE STORY, AND OMIT NOTHING!



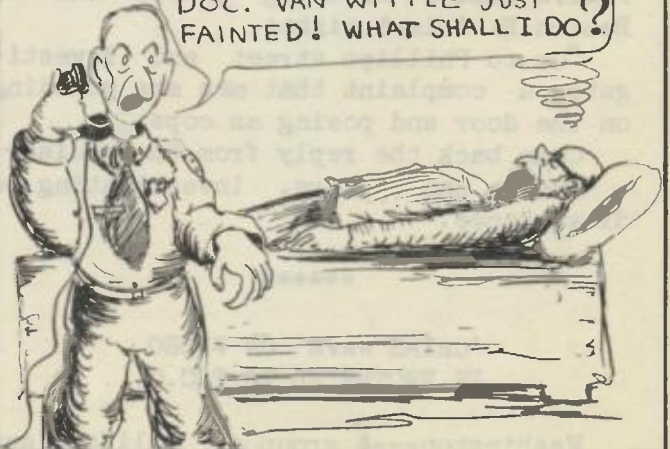
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"THAT WAS WHEN I WAS TWELVE - NO - THIRTEEN - OR WAS IT LATER - LET ME SEE NOW, UNCLE ALBERT GOT HIS NEW TEETH THEN -"



5 PM

SERGEANT TUFFY! DOC. VAN WITTE JUST FAINTED! WHAT SHALL I DO?



THE Customers ALWAYS write

VOX-COP

January, 1950

STATE POLICE COURTESY

It is a pleasure when I can point out only the good in men, women, children and things. Here is such a time. The Connecticut State Police deserve an Oscar for their performance of the highest form of courtesy to the public.

Nearly all of these striking appearing gentlemen of the State Police of Connecticut possess a face bathed in the light of a friendly smile. That smile on our State cops makes the world look a step nearer Utopia.

Our State Police stand side by side with any other police force in the country. Thus this week, this column proudly tips its printed hat to the Connecticut State Police for their courtesy in helping make the public realize that this globe isn't such a bad place after all. ---Ray Ross--Bridgeport Life

OLD SCROOGE LIVES AGAIN!!

Dear Commissioner:

The State Police greeting card you sent to me was very appropriate for your punk outfit. The patrolman held up Santa Claus, like he did me, for not having a parking light and the poor children did not receive or have any presents Christmas.

M.D., Bronx N.Y. and a victim
of the M.P. Gestapo

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all your State Policemen also thank the boys on the Merritt Parkway for me. The Christmas greeting from the Connecticut State Police made me feel better and happy. Sorry I made so much trouble. Will keep my heavy foot off the gas pedal this New Year (1950).

Worcester, Mass.

A.D.D.S. Sandy Hook

Austin Rice

WHERE ARE THE STATE POLICE?

Dear Commissioner:

Why is it we do not get any service from the State Police? Speeders, Parkers and Night Prowlers are constantly annoying us. No attention is given to our complaints. No one cares about our Town of East Hampton. How about it?

Alice Seymour

Commissioner State Police

Last week while driving on the Merritt Parkway from New York City I observed an accident between an automobile and an unattended dog. Stopping to inquire and offer assistance to the motorist who was considerably upset over the dog's suffering, my services were quickly supplemented with the arrival of a State Policeman. He promptly took charge and removed the injured dog to a "vet's" office. I followed him and know all that he did in the way of relief for man's best friend. His car number was 2A-838. His name I failed to get. Do extend to him my compliments for his understanding and assistance in this matter.

Cos Cob, Conn.

Arthur Fisher

Dear Commissioner:

We wish you would stop the State Police Safety cars in 1950 from racing and reckless driving along our highway here in our town. Everyday one or more State Cops tear thru town "hell bent" for nowhere. I see them later on gabbing and loafing along the highway. No one pays any attention to the speed signs. Can we get some help from you?

Heads Up For Safety

Be Careful and Live



CITY OF NEW LONDON

CONNECTICUT

DEPARTMENT OF SAFETY
DIVISION OF POLICE

JOHN J. COURTNEY
CAPTAIN

December 6, 1949

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

Dear Commissioner:

At 10:38 P.M. Monday, December 5th, 1949, a local citizen reported the theft of his 1936 Plymouth Sedan bearing Connecticut Registration Plates LS-164 from in front of the American Legion Home on Granite Street, this City.

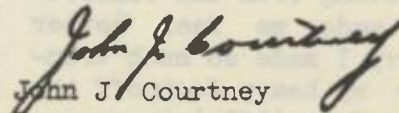
At 11:12 P.M. December 5th, 1949, Sergeant William Farrow on duty at the Groton Barracks (Station E) of the Connecticut State Police, telephoned this Headquarters and reported that Trooper Harold Greenberg, attached to the Groton Barracks, had recovered the car reported stolen less than an hour before, and had apprehended two sixteen year old youths in possession of the car. With the assistance of Trooper Skelly, Greenberg brought the prisoners to this Headquarters, and through questioning them nine complaints of stolen cars in New London were cleared by arrest. It appears that a group of "teen age" men have been stealing cars in one section of the city and after joy riding would abandon them in another section.

Trooper Greenberg recovered the car and apprehended the thieves on a back road in the Town of Montville. It was through his alertness and efficient performance of duty, that this Department was able to clear up nine stolen car complaints.

On behalf of myself and the Department I wish to commend Trooper Greenberg for a very fine job, particularly in view of the fact that the Trooper is one of your younger men. As I have stated on many previous occasions to you, the Connecticut State Police Department never lacks in cooperation and loyalty to the principles of good police work.

As always your cooperation in all matters of mutual interest is indeed appreciated.

Sincerely yours,


John J. Courtney
Captain, Comdg.

JJC/jm

TOWN OF GREENWICH CONNECTICUT

December 5, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

Officers of this Department have advised me that State Trooper Thomas Dunn assisted them at the scene of an accident on November 18, 1949.

Our Officers state that Trooper Dunn, who by chance passed the scene of the accident, stopped and assisted the officers in giving First Aid treatment to a pedestrian that had been struck by a Motor Vehicle.

I wish to commend Officer Dunn for his spirit of cooperation in rendering assistance to our Officers at the scene of the accident.

Sincerely yours,

John M. Gleason
Chief of Police

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
CITY OF WATERBURY, CONNECTICUT

November 29, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

I wish to thank you for the generous assistance given to our Department yesterday during our big Balloon Parade, which was witnessed by one of the largest crowds ever to turn out in the City of Waterbury for any occasion.

Captain William L. Schatzman and his detail with the 8 jeeps policed the entire line of march by keeping the excited children off the roadway and away from the big balloons. Officer Gedney did a splendid job with his sound truck. Captain Leo. J. Mulcahy and his detail of plainclothesmen also rendered fine service. These men, with two detectives from New Haven, supplemented our own plainclothes detail and we did not receive a single complaint of a loss of any kind.

The line of march of the Parade was $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles long and owing to the makeup

of the parade, it required the services of our entire department, in addition to outside help.

In closing, I want to say thanks again and to also state that it is with a great feeling of comfort that we know we can call on your Department at all times for such cooperation as was rendered yesterday.

Sincerely yours,

William J. Roach
Superintendent of Police

TOWN COURT OF TRUMBULL

December 19, 1949

Dear Commissioner:

I know that many times the public is ever ready and eager to report the errors or omissions of your Officers, but on Saturday past, in the Trumbull Town Court, the following case was heard, and only by the alert and intelligent action of one of your men was a serious accident prevented, and I feel these facts should be brought to your attention.

On December 6th, in the evening, one Walter Gardner, of 53 Meadow End Road, Milford, Conn. drove his automobile onto the Merritt Parkway from Route #65. This operator turned east on the highway, in the west-bound lane, facing oncoming traffic (he being in the wrong lane). Trooper Martin saw what was happening, drove his State Police car up on the center esplanade, along this center section until he overtook the car, motioning the operator up on the esplanade. Gardner was arrested and summoned to appear on December 17th, 1949.

On the witness stand, Officer Martin stated that this operator informed him, at the time of the arrest, that Gardner had become confused in his directions, but upon discovering his mistake, became excited. This Officer was questioned by the Court as to whether there was any sign of alcohol on the accused, to which the Officer replied, "None whatsoever. I am convinced this man

was confused and excited." The manner in which this Officer presented his testimony was indeed a credit to both himself and also to the State Police Department.

With kindest seasonal greetings to Mrs. Hickey and yourself, and best wishes for continued success in your endeavor.

An Ex-State Policeman

William B. Flynn,
Judge of Trumbull Town Court

East Hartford 8, Conn.
December 20, 1949

Dear Mr. Hickey:

Perhaps it is the rapidly approaching Christmas season, or a slight twinge of conscience, that makes me sit down at this time to write a short note to you of an encounter I had with one of the members of your department some months ago. Whatever the reason, I do wish at this late date to say a few words of praise.

On last May 20th, I was involved in a freak accident at the Greenwich toll gate while on my way to New York City. My car was almost demolished and I myself received, luckily, only a fractured ankle.

The State Police were called to the scene, and Officer Searles answered.

May I say sir, that he is to be complimented to the highest degree for the manner in which he handled the situation. From the moment that he arrived and placed warning blinkers on the road to warn traffic to the time that he took me from the hospital to where my car had been towed, Officer Searles reflected nothing but credit on you, your department, and the training which he had received.

He was certain of his duties, left none of them undone (in my opinion), was extremely courteous, tactful, and considerate. He managed by his efforts to keep my mind off the accident except where he had to ask me necessary ques-

tions, contacted friends for me in New York and arranged to meet them to guide them to me. There are other small things too numerous to mention, all of which might be considered part of his job, yet which made an impression on me that I shall long remember.

In me sir, you have a booster for your department, and if there is ever anything that I can do you have but to ask.-----I might add that mutual friends, the Tom O'Connors and the Harold Robertons, hold you in high esteem and to their names I hasten to add mine.

Very sincerely,

Francis J. Donovan

CITY OF PUTNAM, CONNECTICUT

December 26, 1949

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

May I take this opportunity to express to you and the members of your department my best wishes for a bright and happy New Year.

The cooperation extended to me and the City of Putnam Police Department all during the past year by the Commanding Officer and men of Station D in Danielson will be long remembered and appreciated by all concerned.

As a representative of my City in the General Assembly I am indeed proud to be able to say, here is the way to sell the State of Connecticut to its people.

My personal appreciation to you for your very fine cooperation, and may I speak for all here in the City government when I say that our thanks and appreciation will be always forthcoming to Lt. Albert Rivers of Danielson for all he has done to make our City a better place to live in.

Sincerely,

John N. Dempsey, Mayor

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS, INC.

THE MARCH OF DIMES

NEW LONDON COUNTY DIRECTOR
JAMES V. PEDACE
62 FRANKLIN STREET
NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

December 22, 1949

Hon. Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner
Conn. State Police Dep't.
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Commissioner:

Just a line to let you know that my good friends and your valuable representatives at the Groton barracks rendered an outstanding service Wednesday for our New London County March of Dimes Committee. I am of course referring to Lt. Mackenzie and the members of his force at the barracks.

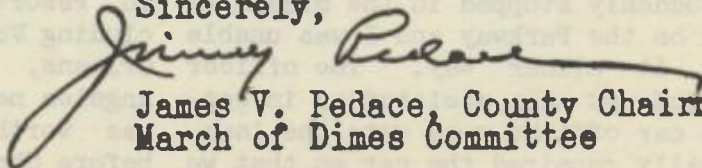
The boys distributed supplies for the approaching polio fund campaign to town chairmen throughout New London county, thus eliminating what appeared to be a big headache for me. As usual, your boys worked quickly and effectively and made us all very happy. It was a big job, well done, and I want you to know that I am most grateful.

Incidentally, your boys at the Groton barracks have always been very helpful to me---as a newspaperman and in my various other capacities.

Again, I want to thank you and the members of your department for the many courtesies extended to me over a long period of years. I sincerely hope that you all have a most joyous Christmas and a healthy and happy New Year.

Kindest regards and best wishes.

Sincerely,



James V. Pedace, County Chairman
March of Dimes Committee

FIGHT
INFANTILE
PARALYSIS

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

Old Saybrook, Conn.
January 3, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

You have, no doubt, received many letters of commendation for various acts of members of your force. In this letter, however, I should like to commend and say thank you for something quite different from that involved in their usual line of duty.

Through your courtesy and that of Lieut. Shaw, commanding officer of Westbrook Barracks, my son, Ronny Bryant, was visited at our home by Santa Claus, himself, accompanied by Officer Connolly and a photographer. Added to this great pleasure his gifts included a miniature replica of one of your police cars which he thinks is quite wonderful.

As you no doubt know, Ronny, who is six years old, has always been afflicted with a rare bone disease, which causes his bones to fracture most easily. He has never walked and has had over thirty fractures.

Needless to say, this visit afforded him the greatest pleasure. Words cannot express our gratitude, but I do say most humbly and sincerely "Thank you!"

(Mrs.) Shirley Pigeon Bryant

Hartford, Connecticut
December 9, 1949

Dear Sir:

It is my desire to call to your attention the courteous and helpful treatment received by me from an officer of the State Police on Monday, December 5, 1949, while enroute from New York to Hartford, about four miles before the New Canaan Gas Station on the Parkway. My car suddenly stopped in the middle of the road on the Parkway and I was unable to move it either way. The officer stopped and not only assisted us in getting the car off the road onto the lawn, but actually repaired the car so that we could go on our way. Unfortunately I did not ascertain his name or badge num-

ber but it is my feeling that he should be commended for his helpful and kind treatment.

I am enclosing my check payable to the State Police in the amount of \$5.00 to be contributed towards any State Police Mutual Benefit Fund which they might have.

Thank you very much for your kind cooperation.

Very truly yours,

I. Albert Lehrer

January 9, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

My mother and I want to thank you for locating my brother. I wrote him as soon as I received the address from you and he called on the telephone last week. The only explanation that I could get from him was he wanted us to think he had committed suicide and never expected us to trace him. I believe everything is straightened out now and he realizes how much he worried our Mother. We certainly appreciate the time and effort spent in finding him and it was a much happier Christmas for us knowing he is alive and well.

Thank you again.

Sincerely,

N. N. K.

(For obvious reasons the writer's name is not published. An appeal was made to the department to locate a son who had not been heard of for 9 months. A traveling musician, it was necessary to resort to national publications including Variety; Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco, and Los Angeles newspapers for assistance. It was worth it. Son called home the day before Christmas. What a happy mother! Vox-Cop congratulates Special Service on this mission.)



JOHN A. LYDDY
Superintendent

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT

34

December 16, 1949

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

Dear Commissioner:

Please accept my sincere gratitude for your kindness in sending to me a photostatic copy of the letter received by you from Matt Saunders, Manager of Loews Poli Theatre, this City, and your reply to him under date of December 12, 1949. I will be governed accordingly.

May I add my own personal congratulations and that of every member of this Police Department for the wonderful part that the men of your Department took in the movie THE STATE TROOPER. It is well appreciated that a picture of this title could have in it none other than the members of your great Department when depicting the work and service rendered by any State Law Enforcement Agency. It could not be otherwise.

With kindest personal regards.

Very truly yours,

John A. Lyddy
Superintendent of Police

JAL/es

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

TOWN OF FAIRFIELD
Connecticut

both officers our thanks and a Merry
Christmas and Happy New Year.

December 29, 1949

Sincerely,

Dear Lieutenant Clarke:

Cale W. Carson
President, First National
Bank of Albuquerque, N.M.

While traveling on the Merritt Parkway on Saturday, December 17, I was unfortunate enough to have my front wheel work loose and come off the hub.

The purpose of this letter is to thank Officer Benjamin Davis, through you, for his kind, courteous, and efficient assistance during my inconvenience. Since I was not completely off the Parkway, Officer Davis took precautions in warning on-coming motorists in order to prevent their running into my auto. His efficiency in contacting a repair truck was also commendable.

It is indeed a pleasure to be assisted, when in time of need, in a manner such as this by an officer from the Westport Barracks.

Sincerely yours,

Leonard J. Melish
Superintendent of Recreation

Albuquerque, New Mexico
December 29, 1949

Dear Mr. Hickey:

My daughter, Kay, was seriously injured in an automobile accident which occurred on the Merritt Parkway near Greenwich on the night of November 25-26. Both Mrs. Carson and I are very grateful to your organization and to the men who were on duty that night. The promptness and care which they used in transferring my daughter from the scene of the accident to Greenwich Hospital probably saved her life. It is very comforting to us to know the attention of such men is available to people using our public highways.

These two officers are Vincent Searles and Leo Dymkoski who operate from your Westport Station.

With the enclosure, please extend to

DEPARTMENT

Connecticut State Police

Dear Sir:

I want to be in the State Police. 8 years have I been working to get on the State Police. I believe I can do a better job than sum of your guys is doing now. I am 26 my wife is 19 we have 4 kids a dog 2 cats and a 1936 Ford. So you see I gotta get a job where I can get money some eats and arrest. Let me know when I can see you.

Joseph Puschover
RFD Millington

SCOVILLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Waterbury 91, Connecticut

January 10, 1950

Dear Sir:

In the accident we had this morning on Route 6A east of the Hampton town line, it was the first time that I experienced the help of the Connecticut State Police.

The efficient service and courtesy of Officers W. Ackerman and V. Brescia was outstanding. Please extend to them our sincere thanks and appreciation for their excellent work and the Connecticut State Police Department can be congratulated that they have such competent men in their department. It indicates thorough training.

L.J.Niekerk, Chief Engineer
of Power Plants.

Crime Prevention

VOX-COP

January, 1950

REWARDS FOR 'CRIME-STOPPER' DEEDS

A lot of private citizens have been getting into the act.

So many, in fact, that the Travelers Insurance Company picked three of them recently for its first annual awards to outstanding crime-stoppers.

The heroes received the praise of Lester A. Klein, secretary of the company's indemnity division, and handsome watches engraved "for bravery beyond the call of duty."

Klein said people often will place their lives in danger to prevent crime.

"They act first, think later and become heroes before they realize what happened and get frightened," he explained.

"Take the case of John Walters," said Klein. "He was supervising a painting job in a Hamilton, Ontario, store when he was confronted by two thugs. He put down his paint pails, kicked one of the thugs down the stairs and went after the other."

Walters was shot in the arm by the second intruder who then tied him in a chair while he went to work on the store safe. By this time, the first gunman became conscious and joined his companion.

"But Walters hadn't finished with them," continued Klein, "He chided the gunmen and smoked their cigarettes at their invitation. Finally they ran out of matches for their acetylene torch and gave up in disgust. They were captured later by police."

In Omaha, Neb., two armed crooks tangled with an off-duty fireman.

Ernie Lickert went into a drugstore to buy a package of cigarettes, but before anyone waited on him, a stranger poked a gun in his back.

"Lickert didn't like that the least bit," said Klein. "When they left he followed them on the run."

The bandits' automobile got stuck behind a truck in traffic. Lickert caught up with them. He yanked open the door, grabbed one of the gunmen and knocked

him to the ground. A bystander held the crook while Lickert went after the other one. Dodging traffic Lickert caught up with the intruder and turned him over to police.

Later the fireman was asked why he risked his life. "You see," he said, "those birds had some of my money!"

---The Hartford Times

OPERATION TO REFORM CRIMINAL? TEST BEGINS

Coral Gables, Fla. --- The test of whether a surgeon's knife severed Charles Hinkley from a life of crime has begun. Hinkley, twenty-five, a Marine Corps veteran, was operated on recently. Judge Ben C. Willard, of Criminal Court, who authorized the operation, ordered Hinkley released to the Veterans' Hospital for rehabilitation.

The young veteran was convicted of auto embezzlement. Other charges from several states were pending against him when he sought surgical relief from his criminal tendencies.

Dr. Irwin Perlmutter performed the operation which separated the lobes of Hinkley's brain. The doctor told Judge Willard it would require two years to re-educate the man.

2 SHOT STAGING CRIMES FACE LIFE IN WHEEL CHAIRS

Judge Carmine J. Marasco, of Kings County, N. Y. held temporary court recently in the prison ward of Kings County Hospital and decreed no further punishment for two men who will be paralyzed and confined to wheel chairs for life as a result of bullet wounds inflicted while committing separate crimes.

George Del Toro, twenty-one, who was shot in the spine during a holdup, November, 1947, was sentenced to the time he has passed in the hospital, less one

day.

Pedro Hernandez, thirty-one, who was shot in the groin by a patrolman after the holdup of a taxicab driver in September, 1948, was given a three-year suspended sentence in the New York City Penitentiary.

In passing sentence, Judge Marasco commented that, "I am convinced that no matter how severe my sentence might be, it could not compare to the punishment that is already yours. Your own acts have deprived you of the pleasures and opportunities afforded other young men. You are facing a living death. I hope that others may learn from your experience that acts such as yours do not pay."

OUTLAW OUTWITTED BY WOMAN

Showing remarkable coolness while looking into the business end of a menacing pistol on the afternoon of October 11, a woman attendant of the Seventh Street Wine Depot, Oakland, Calif., thwarted an attempted holdup and, with the aid of an ADT Police Call Device, paved the way for the bandit's arrest.

The heroine of the exciting tale, Miss Peggy Cutteridge, was on duty behind the counter of her father's store at 2:48 p.m. when a rough-looking "customer," later identified as Americo Gonzales, entered. Suddenly whipping out a pistol, the culprit told Miss Cutteridge not to be afraid but to empty all her cash into a large bag which he had brought along for just such a purpose.

While complying with his demands, the intrepid miss casually operated the Police Call Device, which instantly alerted Central Station operators who quickly notified the police. When the first cash register was emptied, she artfully informed the thief that there was money in a second register.

At about that time, a young male employee, who was unaware of the drama taking place, started a vacuum cleaner in the back room. Hearing the noise, the bandit entered the room and, for some reason, ordered Miss Cutteridge to send the youth on an errand. Not wait-

ing to see if his orders were obeyed, Gonzales turned around and rushed out the front door.

Knowing that the police would be on the scene in a moment, Miss Cutteridge told her young helper to trail the bandit and observe his actions. Meanwhile, the thief had hailed a cab about a half a block away and told the driver to hurry. When the latter hesitated, Gonzales jammed his pistol in the cabby's side and pulled the trigger, but the gun misfired.

At that moment a patrol car roared up at the liquor store where the young attendant told the officers that Gonzales was in the cab down the street.

With gun drawn, Patrolman Edward Laher ordered Gonzales to come out with his hands up. Gonzales came out with his pistol poised for action, but Laher opened fire and shot the gun from the bandit's hand. The battle ended then and there, as Gonzales meekly surrendered to the officers.

In the front seat of the cab, police recovered \$125, the amount stolen from the store. Gonzales was removed to Highland Hospital to undergo treatment of his wounded hand, after which he was taken to police headquarters to face charges of attempted robbery. The officers disclosed that Gonzales had been arrested in Oakland on two other occasions for breaking and entering and attempted burglary.

---ADT Transmitter

POLICE WARNING WELL ILLUSTRATED

Detroit---The cops were right when they told a couple of young lovers it's dangerous to park in lonely spots.

The suburban Ferndale policemen noticed the car in a wooded area early one Sunday.

"Don't you know this is dangerous?" they asked its occupants. "There might be men lurking around here with guns."

Then Major flashed his light around in a grand gesture, and the beam showed a man crouched near the car. Sure enough, he was carrying a revolver. The prowler was held for investigation.



the Spotlight

VOX-COP

January, 1950

"Ed" Dooling, State Policeman, Student, Teacher

Fifteen years ago a young Naugatuck man was appointed to the State Police Department and since then he has applied his talents and knowledge and much if not all of his free time to law enforcement. "Spotlight" this month hails State Policeman Edward J. Dooling, of Bethany Barracks.

Born in Naugatuck, December 14, 1907, Officer Dooling attended the Naugatuck grammar schools, Sacred Heart High School, New Haven, and the Collegiate Prep School, New Haven. From there he went to work at the Seamless Rubber Company in New Haven and later went to the Seiberling Rubber Company, in Barbarton, Ohio. After that, he returned to Naugatuck and to the U. S. Rubber Company, Footwear Plant.

Former Commissioner Anthony Sunderland appointed Ed Dooling to the State Police on November 20, 1935. After attending the State Police Training School in Ridgefield, Naugatuck's favorite son was assigned to active duty on March 1, 1936 beginning in Hartford. Other assignments were to: Colchester, Westport, Danielson, Groton, Bethany, Litchfield, the Weights and Measures, and the Traffic Divisions, State Fuel Administrator's Office, and his present assignment at Bethany, October 4, 1948.

When Ed became interested in police work he went all the way. He has made law enforcement not only his life's work but his hobby as well. Aside from police work, his only interest is in his family.

Married to the former Eleanor Carroll, daughter of Police Chief Michael B. Carroll of Meriden, the Doolings have two children, Edward, Jr., age 4



Patrolman Edward J. Dooling

and Eileen, age 2½. Mrs. Dooling prior to her marriage served for 13 years as her Police Chief father's secretary and is well schooled in police work.

A devoted student of criminology, Ed Dooling maintains a personal library in his home. Here among his books he can find the answer to most any question related to criminal law, scientific crime detection, traffic engineering, traffic control or any of the multitude of related subjects pertaining to law enforcement. His is said to be the most complete personal police library in the State and one would have to go a long way to find another to match it. One of his prize sets of volumes in the collection is on English Common Law.

But Ed didn't learn all of his police knowledge from his collection of books.

Note that he has had many assignments to various Barracks in the State. He never fails to seek opportunity afforded in police education. His training includes a course in the Meriden Police Department's school, (1939). Special Harvard Associates, Legal Medical Seminar at Trinity College, (1945) and during the same year he earned a scholarship at the Traffic Institute at Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois. No department In-Service Training Course would be complete without his attendance.

Besides being a student in law enforcement, he has also been an instructor in various police schools, lecturing and teaching in specialized fields. These included English Common Law, Criminal Evidence, Laws of Arrest, Laws of Search and Seizure, Juvenile Delinquency and Traffic Control.

Among the schools in which Ed has taught police work are the Naugatuck and Ansonia Auxiliary Police Schools; In-Service courses in the Farmington, Rocky Hill, Wethersfield, Glastonbury, Naugatuck, Plainville, Southington, and Stratford Police Departments.

A great booster for Naugatuck, hardly a service club exists in the town which has not called for "Super-Dooling's" services as a speaker. With all his activities, he still finds time to enjoy the fellowship of many leading organizations in his home area. He is a member of the Naugatuck Lodge of Elks, Litchfield Grange, Litchfield County Pomona, the New Haven Grays Association, Connecticut State Police Association, Northwestern Alumni, St. Francis Holy Name Society and an organizer of St. Francis Club.

He is a contributor to Vox-Cop, especially our March issues. Familiar with the Gaelic language, he has sent several contributions to the Independent News, Ltd., of Dublin, Ireland and several of our March--St. Patrick's Day numbers in Vox-Cop are his translations. We know he likes his work whether it is traffic control or criminal investigation. Maybe that is why he is a good policeman. He maintains good police press relations.

Recently he stated, "There is nothing more beneficial to the cause of

law enforcement than a good working relationship with the press." He sums up his work by stating that the American public as a whole is the most cooperative group an officer could ever confront. He contends that the officer's attitude is based on the attitude of the public--where the public cooperates, so does the officer.

At times a little over anxious to make good in his efforts to uphold the law, like the rest of us, he has made an occasional error, but never has he been found wanting or derelict in his duties. Always punctual, courteous and progressive, he is an officer of the highest caliber, one who believes in enforcing the law, maintaining the safety and well-being of drivers and pedestrians and a fellow who has given his all to carry on the tradition of the Connecticut State Police Department. We salute our associate and brother officer--Edward Dooling.

LEO CARROLL SAID TO HAVE TWO
LEPRECHAUNS CONCEALED IN DESK

State Police Major Leo F. Carroll of Ridgefield and the state police department are subjects of a column published on the editorial page of the Hartford Courant. The author is Thomas E. Murphy, editorial writer for the Courant and author of its feature column, "Of Many Things."

The column follows:

THERE WERE A COUPLE OF
IRISHMEN NAMED...

The other day I was in a small-sized quandary. I had just received an assignment to talk to a man in western Connecticut. But when I phoned his place of business I got the dismal news that his phone had been disconnected. It was a rush job, too, and I couldn't afford to waste time doing the orthodox thing to locate my quarry. Maybe the man had gone out of business. Maybe he'd moved out of the State. Maybe he was dead. I began to see a nice story disappearing into thin air, when sud-

denly I had an inspiration.

I called Major Leo Carroll of the Connecticut State Police. In the manner of a couple of Irishmen we exchanged pleasantries. He vowed that he had thought of me often and expressed the hope that I had made \$2 million during the past year.

He expressed the pious wish that I was the same buoyant fellow as of yore. When he had finished, I told him it was nice to hear the liquid elegance of his voice again, and did he still retain the fay way with wild creatures, like small deer. These necessary preliminaries are called keeping your hand in, because without practice one loses the gift.

Once they were out of the way, I got to the matter at hand in a few brief but well-chosen words. I expressed my despair, and said that I had come to him as a last resort--if not for help, then for a few kind words at least.

He listened, and said, "Your man will be calling you within ten minutes, or if he doesn't I'll be doing the same."

In precisely eight minutes, Greenwich Time, my quarry was on the telephone expressing the hope that I would be down to see him. Whether it was done by radio or leprechauns, I do not know. I suspect the latter because it has often been said, and probably with reason, that Major Carroll has two leprechauns concealed in the lower left-hand drawer of his desk.

As I drove down to Bethel later that afternoon, I thought to myself how comforting it is to have a State Police force that one thinks of when in a quandary. Too many persons, even in the United States, are driven to think of the police as something to be feared, not admired and trusted. Not so in Connecticut, for which we should be grateful.

A little while back I referred to Major Carroll's fay way with animals. That is based on an apochryphal tale that the Major has related time and again to the complete disbelief of his listeners, which irks him no end. Once a small deer fell into a cellar excavation and was running itself to death trying to get out. It was a little too fast for the others, but Major Carroll

lay in ambush. The deer veered near him. He caught it, lifted it gently to safety, and turned it loose.

And now comes the Assisian touch. The little deer started to gallop away, then stopped, turned around and returned to Major Carroll and licked his hand. He has photographs to prove it.

Now it is possible for the cynics to say that the Major has salty hands that the deer having got a sniff of it, came back to lick the salt. You can rationalize it any way you want to, but that isn't the important point.

The important point is that it's common sense to trust the safety of your family and your children to men who would take the time and trouble to release a deer. Brutalization in police departments is no phenomenon, even in this country. But the funny thing about it is that those departments that are best run are staffed by men who are humane and decent.

I had an experience myself about a year or so ago, when I unwittingly blundered with my car between a pursuing state trooper and a speeding motorist.

He treated me like a leper. But I found out afterward the poor guy had been on duty for a long time. It was a hot day and traffic was heavy. After a while his temper just snapped, and I got there just in time to get the brunt of it.

How many of us are there who don't do the same thing once in a while? Policemen, particularly during the heavy traffic of holidays, work under high tension. They must get a little weary after a while of watching damned fools endangering lives on the highway. The remarkable thing to me is the fact that they preserve their good nature and courtesy under trying conditions. Cases of discourtesy, as far as my own experience goes, are the rare exception, not the rule. And they are far outweighed by the day-in and day-out job being done to help people in trouble.

All of which is a roundabout way of saying thank you to Major Carroll. May his eloquent voice be heard for many years to come, and may his shadow never grow less.

---Reprinted from the Danbury News-Times

MAX KNIE RECALLS FAKE BOTTOM ERA

After 25 years as a cop, Capt. Max P. Knie of the East Hartford force is willing to admit it's been a pretty good life. But he wasn't always so certain.

Take the time Max was still a rookie back in 1925. He'd finally built his salary up to the point where he could afford to get married (about \$35 a week). A short time after he took the plunge, his newly-built garage burned down. Then a week later a large dog pounced on the department's only motor-cycle, which just happened to be in operation by Max at the time.

"I was pinned underneath, but I just picked myself up, dusted myself off, and went on my way giving out parking tickets," he recalls.

The captain's job today as head of the Traffic Division is comparatively soft, he admits, but the old days were anything but easy. Max's first years on the force were the bootlegging twenties, which were followed by the murdering thirties--both eras which gave him ample opportunity to develop a reputation as one of the most efficient local police officers in the state.

When Max first became a regular 25 years ago this month, he was one of nine policemen on the force. Only one remaining today is Chief Timothy J. Kelleher, then a sergeant.

"We didn't have any radios or box phones in those days and there were only three men on duty at one time. If anyone wanted a policeman, he'd call the telephone operator who would put on a signal light in front of the town hall."

There weren't any cruisers 25 years ago, either, and if a policeman had to go anywhere in a hurry he'd hitch a ride to the police station where he could take the department's only car--if it happened to be around.

Today, bustling East Hartford has eight cars and 47 policemen, all of them available at the flick of a radio switch or phone dial.

Max spent four bone-rattling years on the cycle during which he developed something akin to instinct when it came finding a false bottom in an automobile. In those days it was nothing for the

Town Court to collect \$500 to \$1,000 a week in fines for illegal transportation of alcohol. Most of the violators were picked up by Max, and they're probably still bemoaning the thousands of quarts of "cut" alcohol which went down the drain as a result of his diligence.

Relations between the police and politicians were far from harmonious then, especially after the time Max raided a South End drug store.

By 1929 Max's ability had elevated him to detective-sergeant, and he was more and more frequently called upon for assistance in state operations by State's Atty. Hugh M. Alcorn Sr., and an enterprising county detective named Edward J. Hickey.

Having been graduated from 200-quart false bottoms, he began to take part in raids on "cider mills," "creameries," and other multi-galloned stills which went by assorted titles. One of the most famous of these was a \$10,000 plant in Wapping where thousands of gallons of sugared-and-colored alcohol were uncovered in 1930.

Big and bluff, but good-natured enough to be cajoling, Max was considered an ideal questioner and few were the criminals who didn't crack under his persistent grilling.

Probably the captain's most famous case was in 1934 when he discovered fingerprints that proved an escaped murderer had robbed a coal company in East Hartford. That put police on his trail and eventually he was apprehended in Albany, N. Y., and executed.

Max takes it comparatively easy today on a 12-acre farm on May Rd., an area of East Hartford still untouched by development. He lives in a sturdy pine lodge there all year round, raising corn, potatoes and chickens in his spare time and practicing target shooting with his wife--"She's a better shot than I am"--on their private range. Mrs. Knie is the former Gladys M. Mead of Rockville.

Would he be a cop over again?

Max winked at Mrs. Knie and smiled. "Well, it gave her a few bad moments, but I think I would."

"Of course"--and a nostalgic gleam comes into his eye--"it's not as much fun as it used to be." ---Hartford Times

Between



Ourselves

VOX-COP

January, 1950

CIVIL SERVICE PRIORITY FOR VETERANS IN MASS. HAS CREATED SERIOUS SITUATION

William E. Brennan, Columnist, Boston Sunday Post, in a recent article discloses that law breakers in the Bay State can be police. Writes Columnist Brennan:

"Astounding as though it may seem to the average citizen of Massachusetts, particularly in the cities and bigger towns, that new patrolman, who is patrolling the route can possibly be an ex-inmate of Concord Reformatory, Jail or a House of Correction, and there isn't much the appointing officials can do about it. That such a situation actually exists has become a matter of widespread discussion among public officials. Only recently were the names of persons convicted before the courts on charges of Breaking and Entering in the Night Season, and in other offenses certified to police chiefs and to Boston Police Commissioner Thomas F. Sullivan for appointment as defenders of the law.

"That these convicted offenders can, and are, going on the roads of various communities as law enforcement officers despite their records, it was explained, is due to the law covering disabled war veterans. This law provides, and is so noted with every certification for such appointment issued by the Civil Service Commission, that these disabled veterans must be appointed and retained above all others.

"Less than a week ago, a large group of public officials and attorneys, in a round-table-discussion, were astounded when informed that it was not only possible but actually a matter of record, where men with a criminal record are appointed to police forces in various

parts of the Bay State. Members of this group, it was learned, are now planning to ask for a change in the present law providing that officials not be required to appoint disabled veterans to police departments if they have been convicted of serious crimes.

"Of course, felons are not eligible for appointment under Civil Service, but in many cases other crimes have proven no bar to the applicant being named to a list for jobs such as police, firemen, etc.

"It is known that Police Commissioner Thomas F. Sullivan, Boston, went before the State Civil Service Commission to protest the names of convicted men being sent to him, but was told that under the law he must accept the names as certified, and to make appointments where the applicant is a disabled war veteran.

"On a recent list sent out by the Civil Service Commission for appointment of officers to the Boston Police force, three of the men named have been convicted in court for crimes and one had served time in Concord Reformatory. As it happened only one of the men with a crime record was a disabled veteran and had served no time, his case having been placed on file when restitution was made. The Police Commissioner has no alternative but to appoint him to the force.

"There is but one thing which the appointing officials can still fall back on for protection. This is the law which gives them the right to dismiss from the service any appointee within the first six months of probationary service if they deem him not a proper

person. The probationer is not entitled to a trial, or Civil Service hearing, and may be dropped summarily. The trend of state legislators in the past several years to pass laws affecting police, firemen and other public service in cities and towns, such as, in Boston, has added to the woes of the heads of the various departments, making many things mandatory and robbing such officials of much of their power."

After reading Columnist Brennan's article, Ye Editor turned again to Bruce Smith's up-to-date edition of Police Systems in the United States. We recommend police administrators to review the subject "Political Spoils vs. The Merit System", page 333.

WORCESTER'S POLICE INTELLIGENCE UNIT

Columnist Lawrence Feid, Worcester Telegram, (Mass.) in a recent article tells of Worcester's Intelligence Unit as the only one of its kind in the country.

"One hundred twenty-five private citizens operate as a group to assist police during celebrations and emergencies. Chief of Police William P. Finneran who directs Worcester's Police Intelligence Associates was asked, "Aren't these men in the nature of the Secret Police?" He replied, "No, they are special police confirmed by the Board of Aldermen. Their names are a matter of public record in City Hall. They stand ready to help the police department in an emergency at any time." The Intelligence Associates are a group of private citizens, mostly business men, executive and professional men. They have badges but no uniforms. Volunteers, they are unpaid. Most of them have pistol permits limited to carrying their revolvers from their homes to the target range at Leicester Airport.

"In addition to their activities during the War Emergency the Associates served, last Hallowe'en, as an auxiliary to the local police and fire departments for eighty of them were stationed at fire alarm boxes. Applicants for membership in the Intelligence Associates

must be over 21 and under 50 years of age though upon reaching 50 years, may continue as members. Only an applicant who is recommended by a member and approved by the eleven-man board of directors may join the outfit.

"Once an applicant is approved by the board of directors his name is submitted to Chief Finneran. If he approves, the applicant becomes a special policeman, and he recommends his appointment to the Mayor who delegates special police powers. The appointment is subject to confirmation by the Board of Aldermen. If Chief Finneran disapproves the applicant as a special policeman, he cannot become an Associate. Any member accused of behavior unbecoming an Associate is summoned before a hearing for a "Court Martial". The accuser must face the accused and state his case. The accused then has an opportunity to defend himself. A majority vote of the Directors or six or more of the eleven votes, sustains or dismisses the charge.

"Several members have been dismissed after "court martial", one for allegedly flashing his badge at a race track.

"If a member resigns or is found guilty of misbehavior, he must turn in his badge to the organization. For when signing his membership application, he agrees to this stipulation: "I promise never to misuse the police badge issued to me and to surrender said badge upon my resignation or upon request of majority vote of officers and directors of Worcester's Police Intelligence Associates."

"In addition to calls for actual duty, such as, on Hallowe'en and parades, Associates have had three test mobilizations.

"This is the mobilization procedure: When Chief Finneran calls the President of the Intelligence Associates, the President phones for his deputies. The first deputy reached calls six captains. Each captain calls two lieutenants. Each of the twelve lieutenants calls his squad. Eleven of the twelve squads have nine members each, the twelfth has three members.

"The Associates were organized in 1944, as a War-time Police Auxiliary. Occasionally an Associate and a regular

policeman collide. This happened once when Associates were on duty guarding banks and stores during a parade.

One of the Associates, wearing his badge, was on duty in front of a jewelry store on Main Street when a regular plain clothes detective, not wearing his badge, paused at the doorway. The Associate, not knowing him said, "Move on." Deciding not to disclose his identity, and keeping a straight face, the detective "moved on."

Vox-Cop notes feature writer Feid fails to record what the plain clothes man had to say to the Associate.

Police Administrators contemplating auxiliary forces ought to consult "Dangers Arising from Volunteer Police," in Bruce Smith's Revised and Enlarged, Police Systems in the United States, Chapter 10, page 329.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

THE FEELING OF BROTHERLY LOVE, that glows within the hearts of men, is a more brilliant warmth on the anniversary day of Christ's birth than any other time of the year. To some it is a product of a stimulated awareness of His presence among us.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive," He said, and we heed those words and as we see the truth in them, we give. This is generally true in police circles. Big-hearted policemen throughout the nation, year after year, during the Christmas Holidays remember the less fortunate in many ways. 1949 was no exception. To cite a few:

STOUT-HEARTED PATROLMAN, Thomas Flaherty, McKeesport, Pa., had orders from the Pennsylvania Game Commission to shoot, "Stumpy", a member of the deer herd at Renziehausen Park. He pulled out his gun, cocked it, but did not have the heart to shoot "Stumpy." A day or two before Christmas, the deer suffered a broken leg when attacked by a pack of dogs. Said Patrolman Flaherty, "A tough job at any time but too tough for me at

Christmas time." To that moment's reflection "Stumpy" owes his life. "Tom" Flaherty called a veterinarian instead and paid the bill to have "Stumpy's" leg put in a cast.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN MOBILE, ALA., found "in-again-out-again" Finnegan out of his world of handouts and jail cells for good. Patrick Edward Finnegan won his nickname from frequent arrests. He was as much a fixture at Mobile Police Headquarters as the docket which recorded his frailties. Chief of Police Dudley McFadyen, upon learning of the death of Finnegan in the City Hospital from tuberculosis recalled that Pat had no relatives or immediate friends except the police. The news of Finnegan's death caught his blue-uniformed friends broke from Christmas spending. But they couldn't let him go to a pauper's grave. The local undertaker provided a handsome coffin for a token price. A merchant donated a suit of clothes. Six stalwart policemen carried Finnegan to his grave. The police court reporter, Michael McEvoy, sang at his funeral. No rookie policeman considered himself a full-fledged member of the police force until he brought in Finnegan. Nearly every member of the force attended his funeral service.

Finnegan's famous gift of gab often won his freedom. He reached his peak last Christmas Eve (1948) when he appeared in the Recorder's Court on a charge of drunkenness. Asked by the weary judge what he had to say, Finnegan answered, "Judge, I just had to get drunk and get in jail so I could wish you a Merry Christmas."

IN KALAMAZOO, MICH., Dec. 24th, a closet fire burned up all the presents Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Mezzola had bought for their four small children. But the youngsters found their stockings full on Christmas morning. The police and firemen who saved their house from further damage also chipped in to buy a fresh batch of presents.

POLICE CHIEF FLAHERTY, North Adams, Mass., on December 24th, offered motorists whose Christmas spirits get to be

too much for them "a free ride". Said Chief Flaherty, "I know this is the time of year when there is apt to be a lot of parties. We hate to see someone's Christmas spoiled by a hundred dollar fine next morning. We're not going to operate a taxi service, but if anyone feels unable to drive his car home from a party all he has to do is call headquarters and we'll see that he gets a driver."

IN HARTFORD, RODERICK BELLEFLEUR telephoned the local police early Christmas Eve and shouted excitedly. "I want an ambulance." Then as a matter of routine, a cruiser was sent to the Bellefleur home.

The cruiser arrived ahead of the ambulance and Officers Dan Doran and Joseph Kerrigan helped Mrs. Bellefleur deliver a 6½ pound boy.

When it was all over the ambulance drew up in time to take Mrs. Bellefleur and baby to a hospital where they were reported as "doing fine." Roderick, with the arrival of the police officers, calmed down, extended Christmas Greetings, and quickly recovered.

A FEW DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS in Stamford, Conn., Lawrence Cloud, Jr., 16, ran into familiar trouble for young men who leave home. Hungry and bewildered he approached a Stamford policeman and disclosed that he was on his way from Philadelphia to California by way of Chicago. After he was told how lost he was, the policeman asked him if he was hungry. "I could do with a bite," he said. He had four hot dogs, two hamburgers, four pieces of bread, three orders of French fries, two glasses of milk and two pieces of pie. "Merry Christmas", said the Stamford policeman as Larry left for his Philadelphia home. "Thanks to you and the same to you and yours," replied Larry.

PROSPECT, CONN.---Misses Polly Tuckey and May White, hostesses in one of New York City's favorite mid-town restaurants enjoyed Christmas Eve at home in Prospect through the courtesies of the "Boys" at "I" who relayed them from New Haven depot again this year. The New

Yorkers were required to work until near midnight, then rushed to Grand Central in time to catch the "Owl" to New Haven only to find no public service available for Prospect. The "Dawn Patrol" from Woodbridge to Prospect learned of their plight a year ago and came to the rescue. This year the "gals" were invited home for Christmas Eve and Santa Claus was on hand in the New Haven Depot.

Congress gave the United States Secret Service the responsibility of guarding the President after the assassination of President McKinley. The first White House detail of the Secret Service, a unit of the Treasury Department went to work during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt. Daniel T. Callahan, one of the first agents assigned as a personal body guard to President Roosevelt died on Christmas Day (1949) at the age of 84 in Winthrop, Massachusetts.

FAIR ENOUGH

In Chicago, Tomaso Ricardo, Italian, was being examined as an applicant for citizenship papers.

"Can you tell me how many states there are in the Union?"

"Mr. Judge," answered Mr. Ricardo, "I talk to you. You know your business; I know my business. You ask me how many states in Union. I ask you how many bananas in a bunch?"

HAPPY NEW YEAR

As we bid adieu to 1949, let us pause and take heed of the events just past and reflect upon their meaning to each of us. The joys, sorrows, trials and tribulations, have meant so much.

Let us then resolve to take maximum advantage of the lessons we have learned, so that the coming months will be recorded in our lives as an era of Peace, Happiness and Prosperity.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

January, 1950

DIRECTING TRAFFIC

Signals and Gestures

When you have to direct traffic it is your job to tell people how, when and where they may move in vehicles or on foot. You must therefore pay attention to both cars and pedestrians and see to it that they are given a chance to move.

What you actually do is tell them how to behave. If you were not on hand to make decisions and direct movements when traffic is heavy, drivers and pedestrians would foolishly try to move at every chance. This causes repeated traffic jams. Motorists would also, without realizing it, get into danger which they could not see.

Your most important job while directing traffic is to let drivers and pedestrians know what you want them to do. If they don't understand you, they will have trouble. So will you. The instructions that follow are concerned only with how to make your meaning clear to motorists. When to stop or start traffic are covered in separate instructions.

Drivers are not often where they can hear you when you want them to stop. So you can't just talk to them. You have to use a type of sign language which is clearly understood by everyone. You could, of course, motion drivers to stop, start or turn in many different ways. Suppose that you do it in a way that is entirely your own and different from all other officers who direct traffic. Perhaps some of the drivers approaching your corner would catch on, but most of them would be puzzled. Since they had never come across such motions before they would probably fail completely to understand your directions and ignore you.

Therefore, it is important in directing traffic for all officers to do it the same way. Equally important, the gestures should be made where the driver can see them from a long way off.

DIRECTING TRAFFIC BY HAND

When directing traffic you first want people to know that you are the man who will tell them what to do. You must also know how to tell them to stop, start and turn by using gestures alone.

Let people know that you are in charge by standing where they cannot fail to see you. This is usually right in the center of the crossing. And stand there as though you meant business. Don't give the idea that you have been caught in traffic and are just waiting for a chance to get out. Stand straight with weight the same on each foot. When not signalling with them, let your hands hang easily at your side. Do not face vehicles authorized by you to move, stand with your side toward them. See illustrations 1 and 2.

Right

Wrong



(1)

Ready for business



(2)

Just waiting

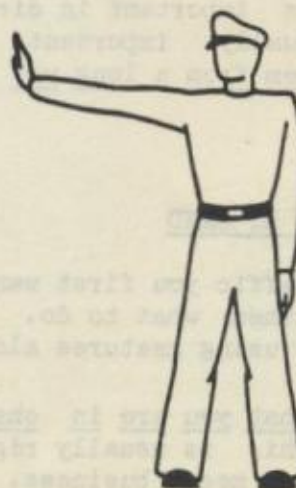
To stop traffic, two motions are used. First, point with your arm and finger and look straight at the driver you want to stop. Watch him and hold this point until he sees you, or at least until he has had plenty of time to do so. Then, raise your pointing hand (but not your whole arm) so that the palm is toward the driver. Hold this until he stops.

You have to stop traffic from both directions to give traffic on the cross-street a chance. Because you cannot look both ways at once, stop the traffic coming from one side first, then that from the other. After you have halted traffic with one hand, hold that hand in the stop position and turn to the other side and repeat the process. Don't lower either arm until cars coming from both ways are halted. These steps are shown in illustrations 3, 4, 5 and 6.



(3)

Point



(4)

Stop

IN - SERVICE STUDIES



(5)
Point



(6)
Stop

To start traffic, place yourself so that your side is towards traffic to be started. Point with your arm and finger toward the car you want to start. Hold it until you get attention. And then, with your palm up, swing your hand up and over to your chin. Bend your arm only at the elbow. If you get the attention of the driver first by pointing you won't have to make the signal a second time. After traffic has been started from one side, drop that arm and start traffic from the other side in the same way. Use the same signals to give the go-ahead to slow and timid drivers. See illustration 7 and 8.



(7)
Pointing



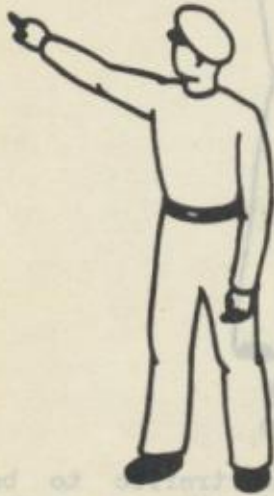
(8)
Starting

Right Turn. Signals for a right turn movement are not usually required at an intersection. When it is necessary, the arm you signal with will be determined by the car's direction. If it approaches from the right, point toward the driver with your right arm. Give the driver time to see you gesture and then swing your arm to point in the direction he is going. Keep pointing in that direction until he begins to turn.

If the car approaches you from the left, point with your left arm. When the driver sees your point, swing your arm in the direction he is to go. Because of your position you will not be able to make a complete swing with your arm

IN - SERVICE STUDIES

If you prefer and find it more comfortable, bend your left arm at the elbow and with your thumb and forearm indicate the direction the driver is to take. See illustrations 9, 10 and 11.



(9)
Point at
the driver



(10)
Arm swing



(11)
Point where
driver is to go

Left Turn. In helping a driver make a left turn you may first have to halt traffic in the lane or lanes through which the turning car must cross. If the car is approaching from your left, give the stop signal with your right arm to stop traffic in the lane through which the turning driver is to pass. Hold the stop signal with your right and then give the turning gesture with your left arm.

If the car approaches from your right, turn around so that you face toward the direction the car making the turn is to go. Halt traffic with your right arm and give the turning gesture with your left as described above. See illustrations 12, 13 and 14.



(12)
Halt opposing
traffic with
right hand



(13)
Hold opposing
traffic and point
to turning driver



(14)
Give turn
signal with left
hand

KNOW THE LAW

THE ADMISSIBILITY OF LIE-DETECTOR TEST RESULTS IN EVIDENCE--In *Boeche v. State*, 37 N.W. (2d) 593 decided by the Supreme Court of Nebraska on May 19, 1949, the defendant contended that the trial court erred in refusing to admit in evidence the results of a lie-detector test made on him by an investigator of the Nebraska Safety Patrol during the course of an investigation of a forgery case. Although the Supreme Court reversed the defendant's conviction on other grounds, a majority of the court sustained the trial court's ruling regarding the lie-detector evidence.

Three of the seven justices expressed the opinion, however, that lie-detector test results now seem ready for court acceptance. Nevertheless, even these justices agreed with the ultimate conclusion of the majority regarding the rejection of the evidence in this particular case, since the prosecution did not lay a sufficient foundation to properly qualify the examiner as an expert; nor did the prosecution follow the proper procedure in offering the lie-detector records in evidence.

The majority of the court reviewed the previous decisions rejecting lie-detector evidence and concluded that "the scientific principle involved...has not gone beyond the experimental state and ...that it has not yet received general scientific acceptance." The majority opinion further stated that "the experimenting psychologists themselves admit that a wholly accurate test is yet to be perfected."

On the other hand, three members of the court were greatly impressed by the testimony given in the earlier New York case of *People v. Kenny* by Summers who claimed perfection for his so-called "pathometer". They concluded that upon a retrial of the case the results of the lie-detector test should be admitted "if a proper foundation is laid whereby it would be established that the operator was an expert in that field, and that the apparatus used and the tests made thereunder have been given general sci-

entific recognition as having efficacy."

For a detailed discussion of the accuracy of the lie-detector evidence and an exposition of the view that the test results would not be admitted in evidence, see Inbau, *Lie Detection and Criminal Interrogation* (2d ed., 1948).

---American Journal of Police Science
Vol. XL, No 2 - July-August, 1949

DEFENDANT'S FINGERPRINTS AT SCENE OF CRIME SUFFICIENT TO CORROBORATE TESTIMONY OF ACCOMPLICE--Defendant was charged with burglarizing a theatre in the recent case of *Rushing v. State*, 199 P. (2d) 614 (Okla. Cr. App. 1948). A participant in the burglary gave a detailed account of the crime and testified that the defendant was his accomplice. Another witness for the State testified that fingerprints found at the scene of the crime contained fifteen points of similarity with those of the defendant in the police department records. The defendant's conviction was affirmed by the Oklahoma Criminal Court of Appeals. The court declared that the fingerprints alone satisfied the Oklahoma statute requiring corroboration of testimony of an accomplice.

---American Journal of Police Science
Vol. XL, No 2 - July-August, 1949

ANIMAL FOOTPRINTS IN CRIME DETECTION --A dog's footprints on a bed sheet at a burglary scene were the only clues to the perpetrator. The investigators observed that the prints showed the cuts and characteristic marks of the dog's feet and proceeded to footprint the dogs in the surrounding area. A dog was found with matching prints and investigation proved the dog's master to be the burglar. He used the animal as his lookout.

---American Journal of Police Science
Vol. XL, No 2 - July-August, 1949

FOOTPRINTS, TIRE MARKS, AND TOOL MARKS--Douglas Hamilton suggests that a

preliminary photograph be made of all footprints, tire marks, and other impressions which require preservation. He also relates in his article in The Police Journal (London), 22:42-49 (Jan.-March, 1949), 128-37 (April-June, 1949), a method for obtaining the walking habit of the individual making the footprints. For this, large protractors and scales are used to construct the walking line, line of the foot, angle of the foot, angle of the step, step length, and step breadth. Various preservation techniques are discussed.

---American Journal of Police Science
Vol. XL, No 2 - July-August, 1949

CRIME AND THE MIND

An outline of Psychiatric Criminology

By Walter Bromberg, M.D., Formerly Director, Psychiatric Clinic, Court of General Sessions, New York, N.Y., and Senior Psychiatrist, Bellevue Psychiatric Hospital, New York. Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott Co., 1948. 219 p.

This book offers an up-to-date analysis of the dynamic factors in crime as revealed by modern psychiatric study. Stressing the unconscious drives of the criminal and the unconscious components of society's feeling toward the criminal, it offers a sweeping purview of the problem of crime from the psychiatric, social and legal points of view.

On the superficial level, the criminal is viewed by his peers as a being set apart from themselves, an individual with a specific antisocial psychology. Dr. Bromberg shows that this picture does not correspond altogether with the facts of scientific inquiry. For the same impulses which lead to criminal activity are present in normal people. Among criminals, moreover, there are differences as wide as those found among the law-abiding population. The author submits that antisocial activity is one aspect of human behavior, one manifestation of maladjustment to life. He focuses attention upon the criminal not as a member of a species but as an individ-

ual, with certain motivations, attitudes and reactions toward self and society which fashion his behavior.

Dr. Bromberg reviews the historical background of crime, the social attitudes throughout the ages, the evolution of modern criminology. He deals with psychiatry in the law courts on the basis of past and present performance, and points out the difficulties which still remain in reconciling legal and psychiatric perspectives. Following this introductory discussion of the legal and social environment of the criminal, he proceeds to study the psychology of the individual criminal under the broad groupings of psychopathic personality, emotional immaturity, and neurotic mechanisms. The psychopathic personality group has an extremely broad coverage as indicated in the following headings: the paranoid psychopath; the schizoid psychopath; the aggressive psychopath; alcohol, drugs and the aggressive psychopath; the psychopathic swindler; sexual psychopathy; bigamy, etc. Illustrative case studies add a vivid note to the author's penetrating analyses. The concluding chapter is devoted to a survey of treatment possibilities offered by modern psychotherapy.

This book is based on a rich personal experience with hundreds of convicted criminals. It constitutes an authoritative contribution to psychiatric criminology.

---Ed.'s Note, Book Review-MBJ-Reprinted by permission. The Institute of Living.

BOOK AVAILABLE, on request, at Headquarters - E.J.H.

SHOULD YOU BE ASKED

Who is responsible for the second-hand which ticks away on your watch?

Sir John Foyer, an English physician. It occurred to him that it would be much easier for a doctor to check the pulse beats of a patient if a watch could measure time in units smaller than a minute, so he persuaded the watchmakers to install second-hands on their product.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

January, 1950

Trooper Aids Pair Hurt When Car Overturns In Stratford



Connecticut State Policeman Edward O'Brien of the Westport Barracks gives first aid to one of two Chestnut Hill, Mass., women injured when their car overturned on the Merritt Parkway in Stratford. The woman, shown in the photo, suffered severe cuts of the thigh, and her daughter who sustained cuts of the head were removed to Bridgeport Hospital. State Police said the women were passengers in an auto which overturned on its roof when its operator swerved sharply to avoid a car being driven in the same east-bound lane. The driver escaped injury.---New Haven Register.

(First Aid Training is given to all State Policemen and its application is an everyday occurrence. Photographs of it being put to practical use are almost non-existent because the first concern of policemen at the scene of an accident is care of the injured. This photo was taken by a newspaper cameraman who happened to be passing by.---Ed.)

AIDS TO SAFETY

The decline of the tire chain and the rise of the snow-tread tire are natural consequences of motor car design. A local survey shows that the tire chain business is way off while the rush to get snow treads has snowed under many tire dealers. It was inevitable, as anybody who has recently tried to put a tire chain on a modern automobile knew all along. You can't even approach the things. And as for stopping in the street in the middle of a storm to put on chains, well, the job of climbing through the eye of a needle is no more difficult.

One reason State Police are looking a little more benignly on snow treads this year is the fact that recent innovations are making them more trustworthy. These include the imbedding of abrasive materials that give the tire more traction on icy surfaces. No tire tread or a combination of tire tread and chains can ever take out completely the hazard of driving on slippery streets. Anybody who thinks that because he is so equipped he can drive as usual may wind up wrapped around a telegraph pole. All these appurtenances are merely aids to safe driving. The real seat of safety is still inside the motorist's head.

SAFE WINTER DRIVING

We have reached the time of year when more than the ordinary efforts must be made on the part of motor vehicle drivers if the accident and fatality records are not going to be pushed up the equal of the past year, or beyond.

Whatever may be done to clear the streets and highways, it can be expected that there will be conditions which will easily contribute to an accident. Certainly it is the time for the careless driver to curb his inclinations. Even the careful driver must be alert to deal with the tricky conditions created by snow and ice, or the slippery surfaces which result from rain that quickly freezes.

Because of the low precipitation this fall, it can be expected that there will be much snow or rain for the rest of the year if the brooks and the wells are going to be filled. Every automobile driver ought to know what that is sure to mean in regard to driving conditions and be prepared to deal with them with full regard for the safety of self as well as others. It is no time to be reckless.

Some have difficulty in keeping their machine under control under the best of conditions because they disregard safety requirements. They become involved in many accidents and they set a bad example to others by their speeding and cutting in instead of observing the rules and regulations, which all are expected to observe.

But even when cars are equipped with chains, caution is the rule to be followed if accidents are to be kept to the minimum. Fast driving should be avoided, chance taking should not be attempted and full respect should be given to the rights of others by having the car under complete control. The need is to be able to bring the machine to a quick stop in order to meet an unexpected situation.

Along the highways there are markers indicating the speed at which traffic is permitted to move under favorable conditions. Even then there are situations which call for driving at less speed, and certainly safe driving cannot be expected, regardless of such signs, when there is an icy or snowy pavement.

The same is true in city traffic. What might be proper under good conditions turns quickly to bad when the roadbed is slippery for any reason.

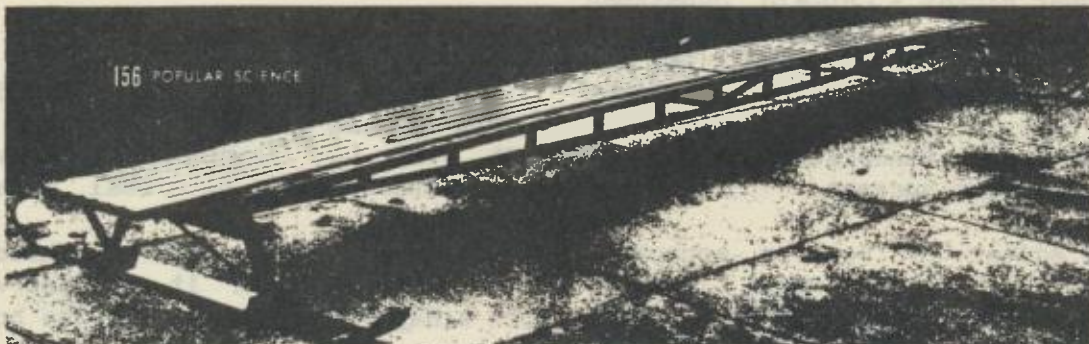
For the most of this year the observance of the rules of careful driving has been responsible for keeping down the list of fatalities. That good record can be quickly changed and a new and undesirable record established unless there is a proper regard for safe driving under the conditions which accompany the winter.

Drive for safety, save a life, protect yourself.

SKI-LADDER AIDS ICE RESCUES

This new Ski-Ladder lets rescuers reach ice-accident victims without falling in themselves. Consisting of a 22-foot fire ladder fastened to outside skis, it permits rescuers to straddle a hole in the ice and spreads their weight over a large area to prevent further breaking. A duck board provides a walkway. The entire unit weighs about 150 pounds but its weight is so spread over the surface as to be sustained even by very thin and rotten ice.

It was invented by District Fire Chief Farquhar Langton, of Springfield, Mass. At the right is a photo of this piece of apparatus being tried out on the ice at Springfield, Mass. Below is a photo that appeared in the November, 1949 issue of Popular Science that gives a better view of its construction.



A LETTER TO ALL DRIVERS

Today my daughter, who is 7 years old, started to school as usual. She wore a dark blue dress with a white collar. She had on black shoes and wore blue gloves. Her cocker spaniel, whose name is Coot, sat on the front porch and whined his canine belief in the folly of education as she waved good-bye and started off to the hall of learning.

Tonight we talked about school. She told me about the girl who sits in front of her, the girl with the yellow curls, and the boy across the aisle who makes funny faces. She told me about her teacher, who has eyes in the back of her head, and about the trees in the school yard, and about the big girl who doesn't believe in Santa Claus. We talked about a lot of things--tremendously vital--unimportant things; and then we studied spelling, reading, arithmetic--and then to bed.

She's back there now--back in the

nursery sound asleep with "Princess Elizabeth" (that's a doll) cuddled in her right arm.

You guys wouldn't hurt her, would you? You see, I'm her daddy. When her doll is broken or her finger is cut or her head gets bumped, I can fix it--but when she starts to school, when she walks across the street, then she's in your hands.

She's a nice kid. She can run like a deer and darts about like a chipmunk. She likes to ride horses and swim and hike with me on Sunday afternoons. But I can't be with her all the time; I have to work to pay for her clothes and her education. So, please help me look out for her. Please drive slowly past the school and intersections--and please remember that children run from behind parked cars.

Please don't run over my little girl.

(Signed) A Father

---Author Unknown

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

January, 1950

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

On Thursday, December 29, 1949, the Annual Christmas Party, for the entire personnel of the Ridgefield Barracks, was held. Once again the gala affair took place at the Stonehenge Inn.

In addition to the entire personnel the party was graced by the presence of Commissioner Hickey - Captain Schatzman and his wife - Mrs. Carroll and Lieutenant Pastore. Major Carroll was unable to attend owing to an emergency call.

Everyone had a wonderful time and the party was a great success.

If the editor of Vox-Cop approves, your Station A Columnist would like to reminisce a little and bring back "Seasons Greetings to a Fellow Officer" composed by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey in the December 1943 issue of Vox-Cop. It certainly merits a reprint:

"The going is easy, sometimes it's tough! but tough or easy, you have been on the job, day in and day out, hot or cold, wet or dry, all year long. You have had your share of the Good Luck, as well as the bad, that goes with the grand old job of being a law enforcement officer.

"As Christmas approaches, and you look back on the closing year, I know that your achievements linger in your mind. And you have determined to profit from the lessons of the past, and press on to greater heights in the New Year.

"When I think of the part you and your fellow officers have played, and are playing, in the interest of law and order, it is difficult for me to express adequately my feelings. You have done a good job and I am mighty thankful for the loyalty of men like you.

"So, I say, thank you for the hard

licks you have put in during the past year, and more power to you in the future. I wish you and all those near and dear to you, A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

December 20, 1949

State Police Barracks
Ridgefield, Connecticut

Dear Lieutenant:

Fortunately we have not needed directly the aid of our State Police this past year but I want you to know that your nearness gives us a real sense of security.

Enclosed find "a bit of Christmas" which carries with it our best wishes for a Happy New Year to all the boys at "A".

Very sincerely yours,

Margaret B. Maneck
The Hearthstone - Ridgefield

There was no mention of New Year's Resolutions at Station A, but we sincerely hope that the following requests are granted for 1950:

LIEUT. FOLEY - 25 hours in one day!!
...SGT. MARCHESE - (1) of Corbett's little girls for just two weeks.....SGT. MURPHY - a twenty-inch Television.....
OFF. BONUOMO - a good supply of cough drops.....OFF. BUNNELL - Much more time off.....OFF. DUNN - a box of those long, after-dinner cigarettes.....OFF. GIARDINA - That \$5 raise!.....OFF. FRANCIS no more Ski-Jump-Details.....OFF. JONES - a Television set for about \$1.98.....
OFF. LINEWEBER - another Miami-tan.....
OFF. McMAHON - maroon sport coat....OFF. McNAMARA - That long-promised boat rideOFF. MEAGHER - to be boss over Sgt.

Marchese for just twenty-four hours.

OFF. MERRITT - no stolen cars on the midnight BroadcastOFF. NOXON - Channel "13"OFF. PIRRI - FishOFF. SMALL - a trip to FloridaOFF. STEFANEK - an everlasting supply of SummonsesOFF. WILSON - that his little girl will let him play with that new electric train!CLERK CORBETT - More AssistantsDISPATCHER PETTIT - More time off in the SpringDISPATCHER TRAVAGLINI - more Xmas PartiesCHEF SCANLONA new set of Socket WrenchesCUSTODIAN CARBONI - a Mechanical BroomGARAGEMAN LEARY - Winter Grease.

"Best Wishes to you and yours for a Happy and Prosperous New Year."

STATION "B", CANAAN

Case B-457-E will eventually gather dust in the files and pass unnoticed to many, but to us who know, it contains the very human story of Dominic Mora, "Itinerant Barber"

Dominic took pride in the dwarfed stucco shack he called "home" Located on the crest of a lazy sloping hill, it stood bright against the darkened sky, alone, yet near enough to generous neighbors so that still blasts of winter winds danced by oblivious of the little white-mustached gentleman guardedly balancing his cup of hot wine, a gift from one of those who nightly watched through shaded windows as his faltering step brought him to the rocking chair where, fortified with warm drink, he sat and dozed and dreamed the things of which old people dream---high mountains capped with sunlight, gardens of brilliant flowers, and the soft voices of angels perched on fluffy clouds sewing bits of gold into the stars.

Dominic had asked little of the world. Having left his home in Italy many years ago, he settled in the village of Canaan pursuing his trade of barber. Not content to have opportunity knock repeatedly at his door, he went

out over the back roads with the tools of his trade, a comb and scissors. He walked many miles to his village customers, cutting hair, reminiscing, and occasionally having a "nip" of the early Fall wine, just sufficient, of course, so that he could "pass on its merits."

Youngsters often sat quietly among the wild flowers bordering his home and listened in awe to the strains of "Solo Mio," tediously ground out by Dominic and his battered hand organ, dusty and scarred, but ever-brimming with mellow music.

Yes, many tales could be woven around "The Little Traveling Barber," whose Alpine cap, flowing mustache, and scarred leather barber kit, made him a legend in Canaan where he lived among friends, yet died alone in the little white house (consumed by fire) that he loved so well.

A crowd estimated at eight thousand braved cutting winds and zero temperature for a glimpse at the galaxy of stars who had come to Salisbury on January 8th for competition in a ski meet which is rapidly gaining national acclaim.

Moderate weather, prevalent to within a few hours of competition time, proved no obstacle for those intent on promoting the event. Ice was brought in, chopped, and sprayed over the seven hundred foot incline. Spectators readily attest to the fact that the hill was fast and the weather good.

Station B's official personnel, augmented by members from other stations under direction of Captain Schatzman and Lieutenant Nolan, completed a strenuous traffic assignment in the accustomed well ordered manner.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

Quoted from bulletin published by Des Plaines, Ill., Lodge, No. 1526--Elks.

A good thing to remember,
And a good thing to do,
Is to work with the construction gang,
Not the wrecking crew.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

If the activity of the first few days of the New Year is any indication of that which is to come, Station "C" will put in one busy year, what with an increase in accidents, some resulting in fatals, and the other numerous complaints. Better busy than idle.

Officer "Can't Ketchum" Smiegel is back in the territory again taking care of the easier tasks, right now a bound-over. He finally made the grade under the leadership of Sgt. Lawrence and with the cooperation of Lieut. Rivers, Officers from "D" and "C", and Massachusetts and Rhode Island. He now has the Gobin brothers, Russell and Leo, under lock and key, awaiting the spring term of the Tolland County Superior Court where they will answer to the charge of Theft of Poultry. These two have been active for the past few months, relieving the farmers of their excess poultry, not only in Northeastern Connecticut but in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. "Walt" says that now the culprits have been apprehended, the only tough part is the big words that the complainants use in giving their statements relative to their losses. He claims that he has learned several new approaches in solving cases of this nature by following the daily comic strip, "Dick Tracy." All in all, however, "Walt" is now better known as "Will Ketchum," and deservedly so.

While on the subject of feathered friends we can't omit mentioning the hen hawk brought to the station by Arthur Hess. The bird had apparently been stunned by a car and was lying on the bank beside the Burma Road when discovered by Art. The bird was easily captured and transported to the station. After being in captivity for a few hours, it regained consciousness and when being photographed had to be handled with gloves.

The Yeltema boys, Bernard and Frank, of Hartford, picked Monstello's Restaurant, filled with patrons, as an easy place to hold up and rob, one Saturday night recently. "Jack" Yaskulka with the help of others quickly apprehended

them, had them bound over to Superior Court, where they appeared last week, and are now spending the next year in Tolland County Jail. Another case successfully solved and closed.

A young fellow, whose early morning activities caused several of the women about the county to make complaints to both "K" and "C", appeared before the Court recently. To the question from the Judge, "How would it affect you if you had a taste of jail?" he replied. "I think I'd be getting along better without any." The young man is now boarding at the county jail for a few weeks.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing. Our dispatcher, Walter Bateman, has decided that two can live as cheaply as one. The lucky girl is Celia Songailo, of Rockville.

The Eastern States Farmers' Exchange complimented the personnel attached to Station "C" and in particular Off. John Yaskulka for alertness and outstanding preventive service while on patrol duty.

The Stafford area has a large number of poultry farms. Poultry thieves have been active, especially during the holiday season. Early one morning last month, wide-awake "Johnnie" Yaskulka spotted a farm property with a number of chicken house lights extinguished. A quick message to the Barracks brought a telephone message to the owners who replied that the lights had been shut off from the previous day, all of the poultry having been disposed of for holiday dinners. The owners, however, were not provoked because of the early morning call, but grateful. Their neighbors to the north had previously suffered losses of poultry and eggs by thieves. More such preventive policing can be accomplished by alert patrolmen! It takes but a minute to contact your station by radio and thus earn the good will of our rural taxpayers.

Congratulations, John!!

A thinking driver doesn't drink -- a drinking driver doesn't think.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Officers Donovan, Hart, McSweeney, and Stecko have been enjoying vacations during the holiday season.

Officer Albert Powell and Sgt. Robert M. Herr are the recipients of medals for competing in the New England Shooting Match held at Wakefield, Massachusetts, last summer. Congratulations!

Comr. Hickey was the guest speaker at St. John's Catholic Men's Club in Moosup on January 8, where he spoke of the work of the Department.

Recently Officer Marcus Johnson was in a garage in Thompson and observed a red truck with snow treads on the rear dual tires. They fitted the description of tire marks found at the scene of one of the poultry thefts in Ellington. With this vital clue and the wonderful cooperation of Sgt. J. Lawrence and Off. Smiegel of Station C, Officer Ashmore of the Rhode Island State Police, and the untiring efforts of our own staff, Leo Gobin, 33, of River Road, Pomfret, and his younger brother, Russell, of 250 Main St., Putnam, were brought to justice on January 6, when after much questioning they confessed that they were the culprits responsible for a series of poultry thefts in Windham and Tolland counties and in Chepachet, R.I. The Gobins, who moved into this area last May, stole poultry and eggs valued in excess of \$3,500 during the period from early September to Christmas. Their loot was sold in Worcester, Massachusetts and Rhode Island markets.

Hats off to Off. Johnson whose alertness in obtaining this vital clue led to the solving of this crime. Commissioner Hickey sent congratulations to Off. Johnson and here are ours, too, Marcus!

In one of Dickens' novels mention is made of a law that permitted a man to beat his wife with any kind of a cudgel provided it was no larger than his thumb. Apparently Officer Albert Powell was thinking of this story as he patrolled to the office of Dr. Barrett, of Jewett City, following complaint that a woman had been beaten with a cat-o'-nine-tails. It was at first thought

that this crime occurred in Preston City, and Station E was also hurrying to the scene. Later it was proven that it happened in the town of Griswold, and with the fine assistance of Policewoman Lucy Boland and Off. John Smith, Kenneth C. Lawler, age 25, of Norwich, and formerly of Jamestown, North Dakota, was arrested on the charge of Aggravated Assault, after he strung his estranged wife, Joyce, age 23, over a beam in a lonely cabin on the shores of Pachaug Pond and lashed her naked body 13 times with a leather cat-o'-nine-tails that he made himself. About midafternoon the following day he drove into Jewett City with his wife and, according to her story, threatened her life if she complained to the police. She accompanied him into a barber shop and fled through a lavatory window, where upon she sought Off. Sekula, of the Jewett City Police Department. Lawler is at present reclining at the New London County Jail, Norwich, under bonds of \$8,000. Off. Powell described the cat-o'-nine-tails as being four feet long overall, with six thongs measuring two feet in length about a half inch wide and a eighth of an inch thick. It had a handle about a foot long, and the entire weapon was made of leather.

On January 7, 1950, in a surprise gambling raid on a Ward Avenue establishment in Moosup led by Sgt. Robert Herr and Off. Vincent McSweeney, 26 men were arrested on an alleged charge of maintaining a gambling place, and frequenting a gambling place. William Farley, age 51, of Jewett City, was the owner.

Mrs. Susan G. Kenyon P. W., gave a talk on Juvenile Delinquency before the Young People's Group at the Moosup Baptist church on January 4.

Through some error beyond our control, the names of Off. Marcus Johnson, P. W. Kenyon and the civilian personnel were omitted from our Christmas Greetings, so here they are in the form of a New Year's greeting. Station D started this New Year off with a bang and hopes to have it follow through with many echoes now and then.

Lieut. Rivers has been privileged to play Santa Claus in local parochial

schools for the past several years. As you know we have had much fog this year, so we now have "Rudy-The-Red-Nose-Reindeer" to light his way. Ask Nick!

Lieutenant Rivers and the members of Station "D" last week received a complimentary letter from the Board of Police Commissioners of Putnam, Mayor John N. Dempsey, and Chief of Police Henry L. Mathurin expressing their appreciation for the assistance rendered by the boys at Station "D" in instructing and promoting highway safety programs in the local schools. St. Mary's and the Israel Putnam Schools have been scenes of "D's" specialized courses.

STATION "E", GROTON

But one minor accident and one arrest over the long Christmas holiday weekend in our area helped us all to enjoy a Merry Christmas.

Traveling from Maryland unmolested, an operator was arrested by Off. Bellefleur for driving 49,000 lbs. overweight. Enough steel was loaded on one truck to require three trucks to legally carry the load. Does this mean a shortage of steel or trucks? Confusing, isn't it? A bond of \$490.00 was posted for the operator's release. Groton does it again! We believe this to be the largest overweight case in many a day.

Birthday anniversaries this month: Off. P. Hickey and Mrs. Monahan.

Lieut. Mackenzie officiated as toastmaster at a dinner given in honor of G. M. Tyler, retiring football coach at Robert Fitch High School. Frank Dascoli, ex Connecticut Trooper now an umpire in the National Baseball League, guest speaker.

Off. Hank Greenberg arrested two 16-year-old youths, which cleared up nine (9) motor vehicle thefts since September.

Seventeen members of the Harbor School group visited the Barracks and were personally conducted by Lt. Mackenzie who aptly explained the "whys and

wherefores" of modern police operation.

Off. John Smith and State Policewoman Boland went to Philadelphia and brought back two men and a girl in an alleged attempt to spirit away witnesses in a white slave case.

Off. O'Connor evidently doesn't believe in the axiom "Don't open until Christmas." Stopping a panel body truck, the officer started asking questions. "This is my truck," said the operator.

"Where'd you get it?" asked the Officer.

"In Providence. A man gave it to me," replied the operator.

"What did he look like?"

"Oh a man about 40, with-----"

"Too young for Santa Claus, come with me," said the Officer.

A phone call to Providence revealed the truck had just been reported stolen. Confronted with mounting evidence the thief admitted his guilt. Off. O'Connor doesn't feel too bad. Although he did "open" (the case) "before Christmas" he closed it immediately.

Capt. P. Lavin, Easter District stopped in the barracks casually one day and was most welcome, as usual. "Oooops!". It turned out to be a spot inspection, causing everyone to retard his breath from exhaling. We guess, the "spot" in spot inspection was derived from spots before the eyes when the Captain announced he was making an inspection. The Captain is always welcome, regardless.

The popular play "The Man Who Came To Dinner" was enacted at a meeting of the Patrolmen's Benevolent Association dinner in New London. A man entered the dining room where this particular banquet was held and queried, "Where is the quartet?" A committeeman, not knowing, left to find out. Returning sometime later, the committeeman found the stranger putting finishing touches to a steak dinner.

"I'm sorry I can't help you find the quartet."

"Well," said the stranger, "Isn't this the meeting of the Society for the Prevention and Encouragement of Barber-shop Quartet Singing in America?"

"No, this is the P.B.A. dinner," said

the officer.

So off went the stranger as the curtain dropped. The stranger did not bear the name of "Tommy Tucker."

The tears are flowing in Union Street
As Cavanaugh mourns his loss,
And Courtney harks for the absent feet
Of the Watterson family boss.

Sure, all the coppers are feeling blue
And they weep for the missing James.
"The only writer," they sob, "who knew
The way that we spell our names."

While over the river, on Groton's shore,
Mackenzie cries, "Alack!"
For Watterson comes to call no more
And Watterson won't be back.

And the troopers say that in every way
The third best guy was Jim.
The first, was naturally, Edward J.
And the second was also him.

And where is Jimmy? He met his doom
In a shears and a pasting pot,
And he cracks the whip in the city room,
And Hammy's knows him not.

But when we revelers pause to give
A thought to old times again,
We talk of James the Executive
And we're proud we knew him when.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

Officer George Baldwin was this year's Christmas Party casualty, having been on the sick list ever since, with a bad cold and severe case of mumps. He has the best wishes of the entire personnel for a speedy recovery and quick return to duty.

Policewoman Kathryn Haggerty must be coming to the conclusion that the Station "F" system is to assign in "batches" rather than a case at a time. We hope she doesn't ask for a transfer back to HQ to get a rest.

The new Blue Star Highway, linking two Gold Star Barracks, opened briefly

for dedication some time back, has now been re-opened officially. It has been receiving the close attention of patrols because of a potentially dangerous situation caused by the still unfinished shoulders.

Our new Cadillac Ambulance is a thing of beauty and has been doing wonderful since its arrival here two weeks ago. Its first trip was to the New Haven hospital in a race with the stork and lucky Henry Cludinski was the driver. He is very thankful that the Caddy is a vehicle with a lot of speed, because minutes after his arrival in New Haven, the woman passenger gave birth to---twins.

Incidentally, that film short on childbirth, now in the possession of the Department should be a "must" for every single member. It's the finest film we have ever seen on this important subject, about which most of the officers have a limited knowledge.

Waterbury's famous radio comentator and columnist, E. Christy Erk, a few days before Christmas, gave our Chef a great boost. We quote:

"HE'S A GINGER COOKIE MAKER"

"If Bill Young is reading down at the Westbrook Barracks of the State Police, I want Bill to know that a court official here in Waterbury told me that he can make ginger cookies even better than mother used to make and I always thought mother knew her ginger, by ginger. Yes, Bill, that's the story, and any time a cook for the police can out-ginger Mother's ginger cookies, it gets a spot in my column. And Merry Christmas to you Bill, down in Westbrook"

Well, Bill, you not only made a new friend in Christy Erk but you have a cherished one in Miss Kathleen Crowley, Waterbury's favorite Probation Officer.

IN BEHALF OF YOUTH

Since the "Westbrook Christmas Party" many have inquired relative to the affair being continued next year in view of the increasing turn-outs. Pres-

ently we cannot predict 1950's planning. We doubt, however, the abandonment of "F's" annual party. The response of the neighbors along Main Street, Saybrook in entertaining youngsters, adults and visitors, encourages us and deserves honorable mention. Several opened their homes to visitors, extended hospitality and Christmas Cheer. From all reports the residents in Saybrook are anxious to have us keep up the good work for youth.

It is interesting to note that the State of Pennsylvania conducted an experiment in behalf of under-privileged children last summer which may well be emulated by other states with similar problems. More than 2500 boys enjoyed a two week's vacation, with all expenses paid by the taxpayers. They were carefully selected from all sections of the State and taken to the 65,000 acre Indian town Gap military reservation with all expenses paid, including transportation. Governor James H. Duff, who sponsored the legislation, said the purpose was to give children who would not otherwise get one, a real summer vacation. Next year, the vacation will be extended to four weeks, with boys as guests the first fortnight and girls the next period. Cost to the taxpayers in 1949 was about \$600,000.

The thing was planned months in advance. Officials of the Camp spared no effort to see that the physical, mental and spiritual needs of every boy received proper attention. There was a staff of ten doctors and five nurses. Two transport planes were available at all times to bring parents to the Camp in case of serious illness. There was no regimentation, no drills of any sort, and no camp duties. Pennsylvania, as well as many other states, may find this plan the answer to juvenile delinquency, the growing problem in the nation.

Incidentally, CSP is exploring the Pennsylvania plan. While we don't hope for \$600,000 of the taxpayers' money, much more is appropriated and spent in combatting juvenile delinquency, building and maintaining public correctional institutions for youth in our State. Many cities and civic groups provide recreational centers in the metropolitan municipalities to combat delinquency.

Not all our rural communities are seriously affected by delinquency, but there is need, however, for supervised recreation in these areas. Why not make provision for the youngsters who are victims of housing shortages and now located in many of our housing project areas? More such action is needed and ought to have public support.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

CHRISTMAS PARTY--Our Xmas Party, held at the Longshore Country Club this year, was a huge success which was due, in a large measure, to the excellent planning of our Committee, composed of Officers Thomas Nichol, Robert John Murphy, Frank Bennett, and Vincent Searles. Envy of the evening was the heretofore unknown ability of Off. George (promptly christened Hucklebuck) Turrell to carry away the ladies in any and all of the fancy dance steps. He sure was the pace setter on the floor and in which the "men were separated from the boys". Cappy you've got rhythm!

STOP THE MUSIC--If Robert H. Beaudreau, of Holyoke, Mass., never before heard the song "The Campbells Are Coming", he knows it now, having just written new lyrics for Off. Robert Campbell, who apprehended him and two companions in the first stolen car recovery this year.

BANNER DAY--Seven hours after Mass. State Police at Brookfield broadcast an alarm...wanted for Armed Robbery, occupants of a stolen car Mass. Reg., etc.. ..two men were signing Waivers of Extradition and awaiting return to the State of Massachusetts (or should we say confinement) and all of this due to the alertness and vigilance of Officers Arthur Pfeifer and William Wallace. They observed a car which apparently was trying to stay out of visual range as far as registration plates were concerned. "Curiosity caught a crook."

December 14, 1949 was truly a banner

day for Station G as it solved a case of "Armed Robbery" and apprehended a stolen car within the space of seven hours.

On December 13, 1949 the State Police at Brookfield, Mass. sent out an alarm concerning two men who had held up a motorist near Charleston, Mass. and driven off with his car. This occurred about 6:30 P.M. that date.

At 1:15 A.M. on the 14th of December Officer Wallace, accompanied by Officer Pfeifer, noticed a car which apparently was trying to keep ahead of them without speeding. This car seemed to increase speed whenever their car came within 50 yards of it. Officer Wallace then increased his speed enough to get the registration of the car he was pursuing and upon checking the registration with his stolen car sheet, found it to be one which was involved in an armed robbery in Massachusetts.

Just east of Toll House the car reduced speed to about 10 miles per hour and it was apparent that the occupants knew that they were being followed and were trying to find a place to ditch the car. Before they could do this, they had entered the Toll House area and Officer Wallace pulled them over to a stop. Officers Wallace and Pfeifer took both occupants into custody, returned them to Station G and later turned them over to the authorities from Massachusetts.

At 7:30 A.M. December 14, Officer Struzik noticed a car with four young men going west on the parkway and gave chase, apprehending the car within a short distance. After being questioned by Officer Struzik, the operator admitted the theft of the car.

Two hours later broadcasts were received from Massachusetts concerning the above car and a set of plates stolen in Massachusetts.

At 9:30 A.M. the same day Off. Struzik gave chase to a "speeder". After apprehending the car, he questioned the four young men in it and learned that they were on their way to Florida. Further investigation disclosed that the registration plates did not go with the car and eventually the car was admitted stolen. Broadcasts received from Mass-

achusetts police confirmed the theft some two hours later. In the car were 40 packages of cigarettes stolen in a break in Dracut, Massachusetts. All were returned to Massachusetts authorities. Short trip, boys!

ZOELLER'S TIME-BOMB AND DEPARTMENTAL COOPERATION

Whenever the word "Time-Bomb" is mentioned, the first thought that enters our mind is something explosive, an infernal machine which is designed to explode with destructive force at a predetermined time.

In this article we are using the word "Time-Bomb" because it best describes the state of mind of a man who suffered severe financial losses which left him with a mental quirk.

We feel quite sure most of us are acquainted with that period of time which is commonly referred to as the "Roaring Twenties". During the "Twenties" our great country had been riding along on the crest of a wave which was destined to collapse in 1929, bringing financial chaos to untold millions of people. Most of these persons, who had been dealing either directly or indirectly through Brokerage Firms, tried desperately to salvage some part of their fortune before it had been swept away completely. Those who had suffered such severe losses that they felt they could not continue, resorted to suicide. Others, who had watched their fortunes, hopes and dreams disappear, drifted off into oblivion. There were some men who possessed a fortitude which even this great crisis could not destroy. Then there were others, such as our subject, who found the barrier of financial ruin too great an obstacle to surmount and eventually succumbed to its overpowering force even when it seemed that the passing years had closed the ledger on the disastrous collapse of Wall Street.

Zoeller, like many others, watched his fortune disappear, leaving him stunned with the realization that it had been swept away. It is apparent that he became mentally sickened by this chaotic occurrence and that he developed an idea

that he had been swindled by the Brokerage Firm to whom he had entrusted his fortune, business transactions, etc. It is probable that this quirk, likened to a time-bomb, had been ticking away every minute, hour, day and year for the past 19 years, very strong and loud at times and quietly at other times.

On Nov. 1st of this year this ticking became so intense that he felt he just had to do something about it; thus the time had arrived for the explosion. Quietly making his way to the vicinity of the Brokerage Firm he waited until one of its members was about to get into his automobile and then fired a shot which critically wounded the member of the Firm. He then left the scene as quietly as he had arrived and proceeded to make his way to his home in Stratford, Conn.

Shortly thereafter the Police Department at Yonkers, N.Y. sent out a teletype alarm stating that Zoeller was wanted in connection with the shooting. In view of the fact that Zoeller came from the Town of Stratford, the Yonkers Dept. also contacted the Stratford Police Dept. Officer Curtin, of the Stratford Police, then called Station G and advised that Zoeller might be operating a black Plymouth Sdn. bearing Conn. Reg. plates and might return to Connecticut. The information from the Yonkers & Stratford Police Depts. was given complete radio coverage to all cars on the Merritt Parkway and also given to the supervisors at the Greenwich Toll Station. The combined efforts of all concerned were rewarded thereafter when Zoeller passed thru the Toll Station at Greenwich, enroute to his home in Stratford.

Officers Turrell, Pawchyk and Searles acting under the supervision of Sgts. Palau and Ferris took Zoeller into custody as quietly as he had left the scene of the crime. Also on hand was Lieut. John Hanusovsky, "just in case" as we know he would say.

At Station G Zoeller appeared to be just a very tired old man, who was hesitant in his admissions, as if to say, "There must be another ending to all of this".

When taken to Yonkers, he later ad-

mitted everything and destroyed the last particle of the "Bomb" he had carried in his mind for so long.

We are grateful to have been able to utilize the facilities of our department in assisting the Yonkers Police Dept. and the Stratford Police Dept. in bringing this case to a successful conclusion, also, for the very cooperative and efficient methods used.

The above Case exemplifies the fact once again that cooperation between Enforcement Agencies can greatly forward our common cause.

To quote Confucius: "The Union of Many Threads Makes An Unbreakable Cord".

STATION "H", HARTFORD

With the new year, life is slowly returning to normal at Station "H" following the big Christmas Party in the Station "H" garage for Headquarters and Station "H" Personnel and their families. More than 150 children were on hand to welcome Santa Claus when he made his dramatic entrance through a big fireplace installed especially for the occasion. There were presents for all the children on hand and as usual, Manuel, Leo and Walter presented a dinner fit for a king. Despite the excitement of Santa Claus' visit, everybody found time to partake of the food.

The success of the party is attested to by the number of letters received by Lieut. Mayo from many of the mothers who attended. Santa's third annual visit to Station "H" was something to be remembered, and we are all looking forward to his fourth visit.

Off. Ed Higney just got back to Conn. in time for the party, following another trip to the Golden State. This time he went to return one Louis Miccuilla, alias Louis Miller, charged with Embezzlement by Agent, Case H-590-E. Miccuilla was in California awaiting delivery of a passport so that he could leave the country for South America, when the long arm of the law caught up to him and he was held in Redwood City,

California for this department. "Ed" still thinks Los Angeles is the "only place" in California, and was glad to be back in time to welcome Santa.

Off. Ralph Waterman proved himself to be very alert recently when he apprehended a hit-and-run driver before report of the accident was received at Station "H". On the morning of January 9, 1950 at 5:55 A.M., Off. Boyko of the Windsor P.D. called this Station for a stolen car check on Mass. Reg. 871-750, and advised Desk Officer Russell Olson that this car was wanted in Windsor for a hit-and-run which occurred on Jan. 7, 1950. While receiving the above information, Off. Olson answered a radio call from Off. Waterman, who requested a stolen car check on -- you guessed it -- Mass. 871-750. Off. Waterman had the vehicle in custody, and in a short time had brought car and operator to Station "H" where he was turned over to Officers of the Windsor P.D. Nice going, Ralph!

The newer transferees to Station "H" are studying for their Master's Degrees in Overweight and P.U.C. violations under the tutelage of Professor Charles Pritchard, who is holding forth in his classroom on the Berlin Turnpike. When they complete Charlie's course, they will know all the answers. The boys are also learning which end of the camera to use when taking a picture, under the able instruction of Sgt. Nelson and "Doc" Paige.

We'll leave you now with the \$64.00 question - Whose face was so red when Major L. F. C. thanked him for the Christmas Card in the report room with so many others present?

STATION "I", BETHANY

We wish to thank "Mort", cartoonist at the Waterbury Republican-American Newspaper for the Christmas Design that he drew for this station, which appeared in December issue of Vox-Cop. We will call on you again, Mort, for the March issue.

The Annual Christmas Party of Station

"I" was a most enjoyable and successful one. It was held at the Black Horse Inn in Milford. We are taking this opportunity to express our appreciation to those who contributed to its success.

Officer Croce wishes it known that he is now residing back home and has given up his share of the duplex apartment that was to be shared with Officer Bishop.

We hear Dan Reardon is now spending his off duty time looking for an apartment???? Ah, well now, Boys will be Boys.

TRAFFIC SAFETY...Naugatuck has gone 945 days without a traffic fatal at this writing. Some record. If Lady Luck holds out until June 8, 1950, it will mark three years...Why not start some competition and invite Derby, Ansonia and Shelton into a contest? Watch Naugatuck's Traffic Program sponsored by the Exchange Club. It should start to roll about February 1, 1950. How about some of the Service Clubs in Ansonia, Derby and Shelton picking them up on this and giving a little competition? Anyone interested can get started by contacting William Greene, Chairman of the Highway Safety Commission, Hartford, Conn.

Derby once led the league, and a couple of years back, the city marked five years free of fatal accidents. Then the grim reaper lowered the boom. Let's get back in swing and give Naugy some competition---what say Derby, Ansonia and Shelton???? Ansonia has Jimmie Kingston to spark their program if they are interested and of course a Naugatuck native runs the city in the person of Mayor Fitzpatrick, so you see the Naugatuck influence gives Ansonia a slight lead to start with.

Derby has recently undertaken the organization of a School Boy Patrol and at this writing it is progressing in leaps and bounds. Credit for the organization goes to Henry Murphy of the AAA and, credit for its administration goes to Officer Edward Slezak of the Derby Police Department. OTHER COMMUNITES WOULD DO WELL TO FOLLOW SUIT FOR THE PROTECTION OF SCHOOL CHILDREN. Keep it up, Derby.

The Lions Club at New Haven have un-

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

der way a Pedestrian Campaign for the city. An excellent start. The Lions should be congratulated upon this spirit. We all look to New Haven to cut the Traffic Toll in 1950 and wish them success. With organizations like the Lions Club backing Traffic Safety, they can't lose.

BACK THE DRIVE..BACK THE INSPECTION..
HAVE YOUR CAR INSPECTED VOLUNTARILY.

Beacon Falls was recently presented with an ambulance in memory of the late Louis Buckmiller, of Naugatuck. The Fire Department and Police are going to man the ambulance. All members of the Fire and Police Departments at Beacon Falls will receive First Aid instruction under Officer Thomas Duma, of Station "I", who is an outstanding First Aid instructor. Tommy instructed the Seymour Police Department and the Prospect Fire Department. Beacon Falls is foresighted. The day will come when every fireman and policeman will be qualified in First Aid.

The Seymour Police Ball is being held on the night of January 20, 1950. The State Police will take over Seymour for the local police during the night.

On January 25, 1950, there will be a testimonial in honor of Lieut. McWeeney of the Waterbury Police, who was recently promoted from Sergeant to Lieutenant. Congratulations and Best Wishes, Mac

On the night of January 5, 1950, Special Agent Frank Battle of the FBI at New Haven, Conn. was tendered a testimonial dinner at the Town House that was well attended. He was recently transferred to the Albany Office of the FBI. Frank was well liked as a man and highly respected as a law enforcement officer and had a host of friends. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey of the State Police paid him a fine tribute, as did Rev. Father Wilson of New Haven, Rev. Father Lyddy of Bridgeport, (son of Supt. Lyddy), Adrian Maher, U.S. Attorney for Connecticut. Chief Gleason of Greenwich was toastmaster of the occasion and did a marvelous job. John is also president of the International Association of Chiefs of Police. Mayor Celantano, of New Haven, also spoke, as did John Gleason, SAC, FBI, New Haven Office.

Many tributes were paid to Frank by the speakers, but theirs were not the only tributes. The Commanding Officers of all of the barracks and Chiefs of Police of every city in the state were on hand to wish Frank well, and this is, in itself, mute evidence of the esteem that Frank Battle was held in by all law enforcement agents in the state. Frank, Lieut. Remer and the personnel of Station "I" at Bethany extend to you our sincere best wishes for health and success in your new assignment, and assure you and your superiors of our continued co-operation with you and the FBI. To John Gleason, SAC, FBI, New Haven, "You have lost a swell guy."

December 20, 1949

Station "I"
Bethany, Connecticut

To my friends in the State Police at Bethany, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Please accept the enclosed Christmas donation in the spirit which prompts me to thank you materially for your good will and cooperation.

Ben Farer
Waterbury, Conn.

FIRE MARSHAL DIVISION

Off. Francis J. Whelan of the Fire Marshal Division has been complimented by Chief Leonard Petrucelli of the Meriden Fire Department for his fine work recently in apprehending a number of persons involved in setting over 15 fires in Meriden.

This is another instance of his talent and ability in fire investigations. When it comes to "digging" in Arson cases Frank Whelan not only knows how but he gets results.

Congratulations, Frank!!

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Station K's versatile officers have been busy getting ready for inspection and all of the other things that go to uphold our nickname of Busy Beavers.

With the transfer of one of Sergeant Formeister's pupils, Detective Boyington expects some competition. Keep it up, Angell, as competition will make the battle keener.

Ackerman has finally joined the ranks of the "almost married" and proved it by purchasing a cedar chest for a certain secretary to a selectman in Portland. He is still going to let Dispatcher Adams get ahead as Doc has recently given his young lady in Middletown a ring and she has set the date. The two boys are frequently seen in conference.

We welcome officer Fersch back to the fold after his stay in the hospital.

Lieutenant Rundle is thanking his lucky stars he has a son as it gives him an excuse for adding to his collection of trains.

Officer Brescia and his army buddy from North Carolina have recently been entertaining the personnel by reminiscing about their experiences in the European Theatre.

At present reposing on a wall at the barracks is an interesting hand-carved cuckoo clock. It was a gift to Officer Donohue's father from former world heavyweight champion, Max Schmelling.

Officer McKenzie--genial Dan -- came in for a complimentary letter to headquarters this past fortnight. Citizen William Johl, Groton, got a flat tire in a tough spot and needed help. "Dan" came through a la state police fashion and headquarters sent a congratulatory message to Dan and "K".

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

On the night of December 21 the personnel of Station "L" and their guests

enjoyed a Christmas party at Deer Island Inn at Bantam, Conn. Entertainment was provided by Mr. William Pickett and "Swede" Stolt, both of Washington, Conn., and their orchestra. Among the honored guests were Commissioner Hickey, Capt. Schatzman, Lt. Pastore and Mr. Arthur Russell of Watertown.

Commissioner Hickey added to the entertainment of the evening by giving a showing of the moving picture "State Police" which was greatly enjoyed by all.

The recitation of the famous poem "The Hermit Of Shark Tooth Shoal" by Officer Charles Hawley (with gestures) proved to be one of the highlights of the evening. After the orchestra left it was discovered that Off. Hawley was an excellent pianist and he rendered several well-known selections.

Officers Duren and Falzone teamed up on a fine impromptu interpretive dance (nobody could interpret it) but it was an enjoyable experience.

Officers Calkins and Wilcox proved to be the hep cats of the evening.

Our chef, Mr. Harold Cross, and his very charming wife are to be highly complimented on the excellent way the refreshments were prepared. Mrs. Cross put a lot of her time and effort in making things very decorative for the occasion, and they both deserve a great deal of praise. We wish to express our sincere thanks to both at this time.

Through the courtesy of Henry Shaughnessey, the manager of the Bantam Theater, the officers of this station enjoyed a special showing of the movie "State Police".

Now that the New Year has rolled around once again everyone at Station "L" is making resolutions, which we all know will be broken in a few days.

Lt. Casey--To clean that barn at least once a week and make the horses happy.

Sgt. Tripp--To keep adding to his collection of fine literature.

Off. Calkins--Not to agitate Disp. Sherlock any more.

Off. Duren--To get his B.A. Degree in public speaking.

Off. Falzone--To keep his pipe clean and sweet.

Off. Hawley--To continue adding to

his repertoire of old time classical poetry.

Off. Hurley--To solve bigger and better cases.

Off. Larson--To overcome that back injury and enjoy good health once again.

Off. Schrader--To relax and enjoy that new home which he has finally completed.

Off. Swicklas--To help Off. Calkins keep his resolution.

Off. Thompson--Not to worry until it happens.

Off. Waltz--To obtain a new car and overcome his bad indigestion condition.

Off. Wilcox--To finish that house, sit down and relax, and take things easy for a while.

Clerk Toce--To continue her exploring of the Southland.

Disp. Sherlock--To pay no more attention to that kidding.

Earl Elliott--To get rid of that Crosley Car.

Chef Cross--To show us something new each day in culinary art.

December 19, 1949

Officer in Charge
Litchfield State Police Barracks
Litchfield, Connecticut

Dear Sir:

Since our move from New Jersey two years ago to take up our residence in Litchfield, we have frequently commented on the efficiency and courtesy displayed by your organization to the public.

In fact, the whole philosophy of the Connecticut State Police appears to me to be a splendid one.

It is with pleasure, therefore, that I ask the privilege of remembering the boys at "L" for Christmas.

With Season's Greetings.

Yours very truly,

Samuel A. Henszey

A reckless driver is seldom wreckless long.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

With the passing of Holiday Season, Ye Editor-in-Chief resumes normal activities. While it is a privilege to attend all of the Barracks' Christmas Parties within a period of 12 days, it is also a trying experience when coupled with hearings, committee meetings and other official duties. Each year, however, we manage to survive. Oh, yes! Stations D and E New Years Parties are ahead.

In rounding the circuit, one quickly gains the Spirit of Christmas. The personnel in each area having elected the manner in which to conduct Christmas Festivities quickly join in Christmas Spirit. Some prefer Festivals in the Barracks with their respective families; others elect approved public places to entertain their wives or sweethearts. Two not only arranged for social gatherings of station personnel, but undertook outstanding projects to carry the Spirit of Christmas into the lives of thousands of children, many of them underprivileged. All, however, contribute individually and collectively to the spirit of the season and the good of the department.

Each group publicly demonstrates the comradeship, loyalty and character of our organization when we seek and enjoy the companionship of each other's families and share our joys and good fortune with several thousand children and admirers outside the state service. It is with a sense of pride and affection we meet each Season the wives, sweethearts and children of the force. The husbands and admirers of our several policewomen add to each occasion by their presence.

Occasionally, illness prevents some member or relative from attending these affairs. We have yet to find an instance where one under such circumstances has been overlooked or forgotten. Surprisingly, at times, unusual thoughtfulness and courtesies have been given and extended to such absentees. Most striking was the number and kind of teletype messages sent on Christmas Eve to Sergeant Osmus Avery and his family,

Groton, who were all confined with serious illness. From Hdqts., went the following greeting with an appropriate gift:

"Through sad days and glad days it's always Merry Christmas!"

The "Westbrook Party" for children under the leadership of Lieut. Carroll E. Shaw was another huge success. For the second year it was held at the Saybrook Theatre and Saybrook High School. At least 3,000 children and as many adults attended the shows. Entertainers, professional and amateur, from various parts of the state donated their talents and services. Approximately 5500 presents were donated, wrapped and distributed to the youngsters. More than 5,000 hot dogs and as many ice cream cones were freely given. Press and radio with spot and extended announcements prior to and during the performances helped to promote attendance. Governor Bowles with members of his family journeyed from Essex to extend his greetings. Numerous other local and state officials visited Saybrook this midwinter to encourage Lieutenant Shaw and his stalwarts to carry on the Spirit of Christmas.

Strangers and observers at this and other State Police parties remarked, "These can't be policemen!! They're so different!!" You and I know different. We are like other humans, we like to work when there's work to be done. We like to play when we can make others happy too. Let's not forget such parties and tributes will continue only as long as we work and play together and enjoy public confidence.

The "Boys" in the Ridgefield Estates went all out at the exclusive Stonehedge Inn on Route #7. Dreamy music and moonlight dancing supplanted patrols and radio check-ups. A great night for "A".

The "Hill-Billies" in Litchfield held their first party in the Deer Community House overlooking Bantam Lake. Local talent from Washington Depot and Bantam's Metropolitan Orchestra provided songs and music for round and square dancing. Recitals by station personnel included "Casey at the Bat" -- "Honest Dan Magrew"? -- "The Face on the Bar Room Floor" and a few more old timers. What

a party!

"Canaan Flashes" again took over the exclusive Battel Hall on the Stoeckel Estate in Norfolk. One of Waterbury's famous comedians and Squeeze-box players Paddy Sheehan put on a star performance, accompanied by the Goshen Trio. When it comes to dancing partners, don't overlook the ladies attending Station "B's" party. Someone added ink to the grape juice punch.

The first turkey dinner each year begins at "C" Stafford Springs. All of the station personnel with wives and kiddies, the parish priest, the state's attorney and the Commissioner crowd into the limited dining quarters. All have difficulty following the meal in trying to extricate themselves from the tightly arranged tables and chairs. Each year the "C" families increase. The new recent transfers do not materially affect this affair. Frequently some youngster pops a question or two to the Commissioner, "When is my daddy going to get a raise?" Another, "How about my daddy getting a promotion?" With the timely arrival of Santa Claus, 1-HQ is relieved of great embarrassments. It reminds some of us of home and the good old days.

When it comes to putting on a top reception for station personnel families, Lieutenant Henry Mayo and associates at Station "H", Hartford, rank second to none. The Capitol City outfit held their second annual Christmas Party in the upper garage gorgeously decorated like a new movie theatre. Where the drapes and trimmings came from is a mystery. Only a detective of Henry Mayo's ability could locate and devise such a scheme. In addition he called upon the Emergency Services to build a trick chimney for Santa Claus to descend upon the party.

What a family when "H" gets together! Manuel and Leo with other aides from the kitchen service provided refreshments. Mrs. Bowles, and children, dropped over from the Executive residence for a short call and complimented Lieutenant Mayo for his efforts. We lack the ability to describe the reactions of the children when they first observed Santa Claus stepping out of the fireplace after de-

scending the chimney. Their amazement, shrills, excitement and cries of joy are beyond description. "Doc" Paige played the roll of Santa Claus. He made all of us feel like kids again.

May each year bring happiness and prosperity to the many boys and girls of Station "H" families. Thanks a million, Henry for a grand evening.

We left the "H" celebration, a little late, and motored to the Black Horse Inn, Milford Turnpike where the "Bethany Clan" were enjoying a sociable evening. Station "I" kept out of the Barracks this year and took over the Black Horse under the able guidance of Mr. and Mrs. Davis Traub as chaperons. Often we dine there with out-of-state guests after football games. Dave and his good spouse are topnotchers in the trade.

Lieutenant Remer's command, strong in number and true to tradition responded on this occasion with their wives and the several girl friends of bachelors Kingston, Puester, and Dowling. No doubt, there were other bachelors who had ladies-in-waiting but these named gay lotharios in particular were more than noticeable. Group singing and special numbers by the accordionist were directed to many of the personnel and were among the high spots. What an orchestra!! Believe it or not, 1-HQ and FC 1 forsook the veteran roles and surprised the clan by stepping out into the prize waltz competition. "An enchanted evening!", said 1-HQ, as he departed before midnight.

Next came the "Longshoremen's gathering. The lads and their lassies associated with "G" chose the Longshore Country Club on the Sound as their rendezvous. The Merritt Parkway guardians, under the tutorage of Lieutenant Victor Clarke, put on a social success. There are so many assigned to that station, one has difficulty calling all by name. The more recent transfers did not lessen our embarrassment as we extended greetings.

Enhanced by an attractive dining room, unusual service and excellent cuisine, the "G" laddies and their stylishly gowned ladies graced this fashionable and ritzy Country Club. Captain Schatzman's daughter, Eileen, a charming

lass of sweet sixteen was a special guest. A brief visit with the management disclosed an old acquaintance and a renewal of friendships. How time flies? Wonder what some of the M.P.'s motorists would say were they able to look in on the dance floor? Me thinks it would be:--"Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

No, we're not overlooking Headquarters Party! A little earlier than usual this year, but nevertheless enjoyable. How our numbers have increased! We missed a few familiar faces but it was really good to have with us Major and Mrs. Kelly, Captain and Mrs. Stiles, Major and Mrs. Carroll and many others. Lieutenant Pastore's return from Panama aided the arrangement's committee, otherwise Mr. Nicholas, maitre d'hotel, would require references. Until one witnesses Major Carroll performing to a light fantasia with a lass from the Communication's Division, it may be difficult to appreciate Fred Astaire's art and talents. Yes, we heard the usual gripes following the Bond Party--"The Old Grey Mare, She A'int What She Used to Be" -- "Never Again" -- "Why not go elsewhere". Watch next year, same old gang, same old place and we hope, the same old friends.

As usual, a number of outside Christmas activities including short visits to the State Office Building, State Capitol, Downtown Clubs, luncheons with old friends, The Times Song Festival and dinner guest of Francis S. Murphy, Publisher, Hartford Times

A very impressive affair, however, at the Sub Base. Admiral James Fife, USN, Commander, Atlantic Fleet, Submarine Force invited us (1-E--1-HQ, and several other civilian guests) to a luncheon with his staff at Navy Quarters a few days before Christmas. We were entertained in true Navy tradition. As we met each member of the Admiral's staff, a cordial greeting was extended. Each greeter looked you in the eye and the warmth of his handshake, the tone of his voice, the sincerity of his words made you feel at home and proud to be included in such personages. To a man, they inspire confidence.

While the affair was informal, it was

not without some ceremony. In the order of rank, each staff member escorts the Admiral's guests. We ate leisurely. The food was good. Yes, we had steaks, good, and plenty of them. We had time for brief chats on various matters with our escorts. They proved to be as interested in police matters as we were in submarine experiences. Being a victim of a thumb accident in Texas prompted some discussion and embarrassment to 1 HQ when the inquirer disclosed that he was not only a medical officer but a Texan.

As we concluded the luncheon, Admiral Fife made a few remarks. He emphasized the cordial relations existing between Connecticut and Rhode Island State Police and other State agencies with the Navy. He spoke of our fine highways, cooperative services and the need of co-ordinating protective services in communities with the Federal forces. He was brief, yet when he finished he had spoken volumes. He has been our "Champion" in many causes. May his Star shine brightly in our midst for many years.

Christmas comes but once a year. Thank goodness!!

25 YEARS WITH STATE

Jim "The Good Egg" Feery, let December 24, 1949, slip by quietly and without fanfare, but a usually reliable source informs us that Mr. Feery completed his 25th year on that day. Jim started his state service with the State Comptroller's office and worked in the Capitol prior to coming over to Washington street on May 3, 1942. Congratulations, Jim!

TRIBUTE TO OUR POLICEMEN

I have a great feeling for all police officers because I know that you're not merely policemen. Every police officer is an emergency fireman and an emergency doctor. He is a marksman and must often be a wrestler, boxer, and sprinter, and

then he can run only in one direction---to the scene of trouble.

If all the young people everywhere made their minds up earlier that a policeman is their friend, we could do away with half the jails. Police officers of America do a grand job---and for every grafting policeman there are hundreds of thousands who are honest, industrious, good family men. They are truly the backbone of America.

---From a recent broadcast by Eddie Cantor.

Vox-Cop last month received a communication from Las Vegas (Nev.) Police Protective Association asking permission for reprints. The courtesy is extended and we thank Sergeant Peterson for his testimonial.

DEPARTMENT OF HOSPITALS
BELLEVUE HOSPITAL
New York 16, N.Y.

January 9, 1950

Dear Sir:

Enclosed you will find your warning ticket which has been completed by my garage.

I wish to thank you for this warning since I was not aware that my headlights were defective at the time your Highway Patrolman called it to my attention.

The State of Connecticut is to be commended on its beautiful highway system and the vigilance with which you protect both the highways and the drivers who use them.

Yours very truly,

P. M. Beegel, M.D.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation reports there are now approximately 112,000,000 fingerprints in the National Bureau of Identification.

MAURICE KENNEDY

With the passing of former Constable and Deputy Sheriff Maurice Kennedy at the age of 86 at his home in Windsor on December 8, veteran law enforcement officers throughout the state, and particularly in Hartford County, were reminded of the many changes in town and community policing. In the era preceding World War I, Constable Maurice Kennedy, of Windsor, was one of many town constables active in the enforcement of the criminal statutes when not serving civil processes. Compensated entirely by fees in such cases, constables augmented their incomes with the advent of wartime prohibition and the increased number of automobiles. Windsor, like most of the towns throughout the state, lacked then an organized police department. With the enforcement of the liquor laws applied in nearby cities, such offenders took to the small towns to carry on the illicit trade. To combat such crimes, the State Police Department, because of limited manpower and mobility, frequently relied on town constables for assistance and as sources of information. Maurice Kennedy was never found wanting.

In the early days, Maurice Kennedy became an important cog in Hartford County law enforcement. For more than thirty years he served as Windsor's chief enforcement officer in the role of constable. His fame as a small-town detective spread throughout the East. Displaying unusual and natural ability in crime detection and investigation, when a series of major crimes and events happened in his town, Maurice left no stone unturned to uphold the law and apprehend the guilty parties. It was no easy task in the late twenties to maintain law and order. It required conscientious, honest, and fearless officers of the law to combat the evil influences of the day. More than that, law enforcement then demanded men of integrity. Constable Maurice Kennedy fully met the requirements. Wrongdoers of the day respected him for his strength of character and loyalty. In not one instance did he fail his duty.

Singlehanded, for years he upheld law and order in his town. As the years

burdened him he sought assistance and guidance from the State Police and the State's Attorney office. The friends he gained thereby were demonstrated last week when every State Police barracks in Connecticut was notified by teletype of his death. Each station sent a message of sympathy to his bereaved family. Six State Policemen served as bearers, and a delegation from the Hartford police, including Chief M. J. Godfrey, joined with Windsor and State Police in paying final tribute to a true friend, Maurice Kennedy.

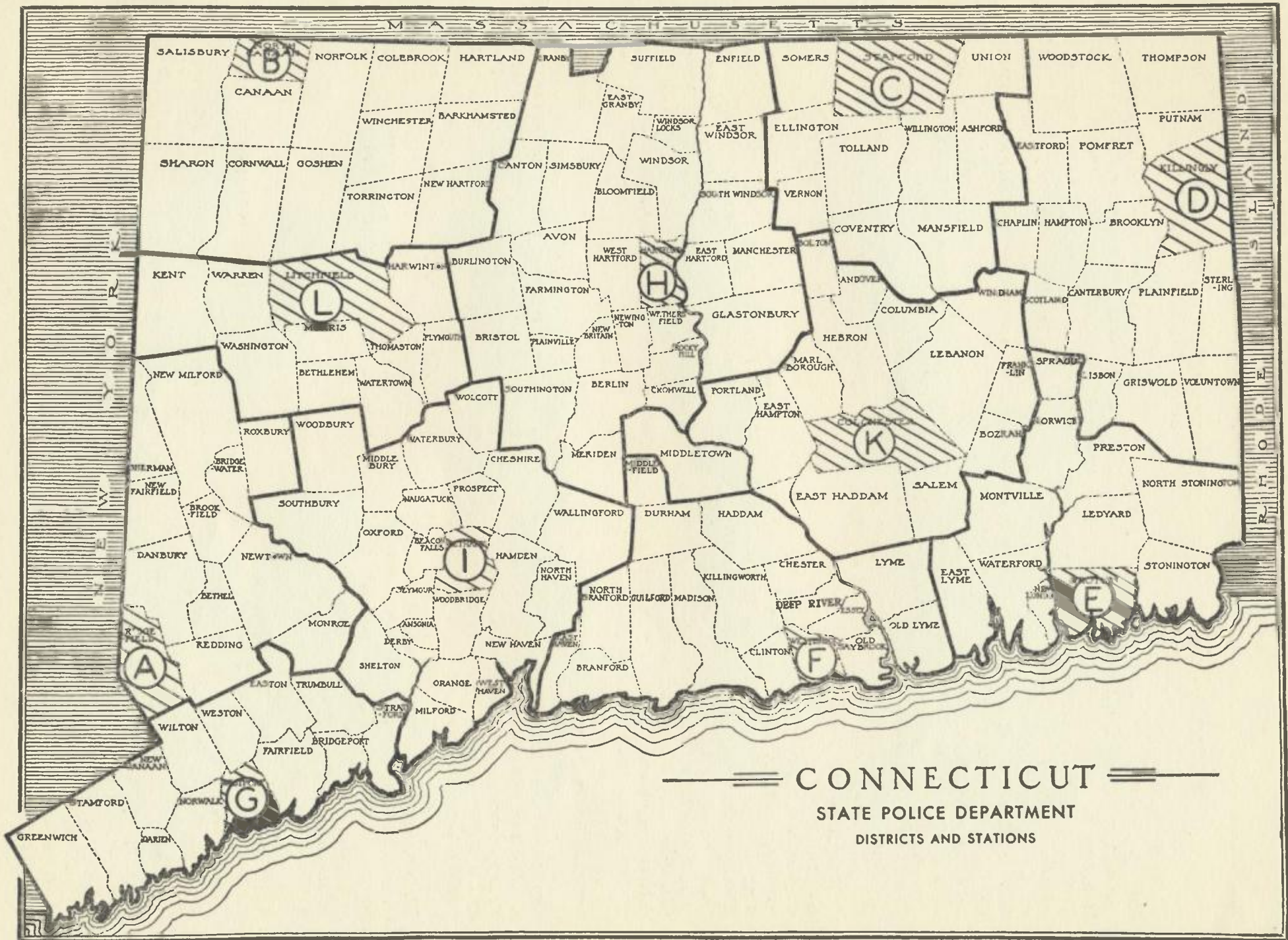
In the late thirties, as his health became impaired, the town government and citizenry lost his services. Then with an increased population in the outlying districts, demands for regular police services resulted in the creation of an organized police department. Constable Maurice Kennedy's age and health did not permit his continuing in law enforcement activities. He retired to enjoy his home and family. About a year ago, Mrs. Kennedy passed on after 57 years of married life with Maurice.

The last link of the constable system in the active enforcement of the criminal statutes on a fee basis also passed on with his retirement. Today, Windsor maintains a modern police department, uniformed, radio-equipped, and comprised of young officers all trained and informed as to good police practices and procedures. As they strive to serve their community, may they be always imbued with the indomitable spirit of Constable Maurice Kennedy and ever be as faithful and trustworthy in the cause of law and order.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

Off. Louis Stefanek recently impressed a New Yorker who has a summer residence in West Redding which prompted a letter to Headquarters complimenting the Department and the officer for courtesy, friendliness and evident knowledge of his job. While the service was routine, it furthered our public relations. Thanks again Lou!

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



CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS