

Lieut. Casey.
Vox-Cop

Vol. 7

ISSUED BY THE

No. 9

**CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE
DEPARTMENT**



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

MAY 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."

Yankee *By The* Clipper



VOX-COP

May, 1950

POLICE INFORMATION

The following are excerpts from a communication directed to the National Fire Protection Association, Boston, Massachusetts, seeking information on the "advisability of shooting bullet holes in gasoline tanks of burning motor vehicles."

"The New York State Police conducts schools of instruction for the new members of the Division of State Police as well as other law enforcing agencies. In the course of our present school, the thirty-fifth session, the question of handling motor vehicle accidents and motor vehicle fires has been fully discussed. In the course of these discussions, the problem of whether it is advisable and practical to fire a bullet into the gasoline tank of a burning motor vehicle has arisen."

"It is thought that by causing the release of the pressure in the gasoline tank, this would prevent explosion by virtue of permitting the gasoline vapors to escape and to become ignited as they come in contact with the flame of the burning motor vehicle. It is recognized that there may be some merits to this procedure, but at the same time, one must realize the dangers that can be caused by bullet ricochet which might cause injury to people near the scene of the accident. It is also assumed that no fire apparatus or trained fire fighters are available at the scene of this burning vehicle. Obviously if a trained fire department is present, they have both the knowledge and equipment to quickly extinguish such fires. From conversation with professional firemen, it is indicated that they have little concern or anxiety over explosions of gasoline tanks of burning automobiles. They point out that when such explosions do occur, and it is a common occurrence, the explosion is not a serious one."

"However, the State Police which po-

lice the rural areas are often called upon to investigate automobile accidents involving gasoline tank trucks which may have capacity as high as six thousand gallons of gasoline. This quantity of gasoline presents a serious potentiality and the advisability of shooting holes into such gasoline tanks is questioned.

The National Fire Protection Association is a non-profit, technical and educational organization whose purpose is to promote the science and improve the methods of fire protection and prevention; to obtain and circulate information on these subjects and to secure the cooperation of its purpose to the public in establishing proper safeguards against loss of life and property by fire.

This organization responded to the above communication and the information which they advanced is of such good common sense and valuable knowledge that we quote the response in its entirety.

"We have no official standards which would answer specifically the questions in your letter of February 1, but we are glad to give you some informal comments which we hope may be helpful.

The danger of explosion of gasoline tanks when exposed to fire is due to the generation of pressure due to heat. This is the same sort of explosion which can occur with a steam boiler or an over-heated hot water tank lacking proper vents. The consequences of the pressure rupture of a gasoline tank are, however, likely to be much more serious as burning gasoline is released.

At first glance, it might appear desirable procedure to provide a vent for release of pressure by shooting bullet holes through the tank. In theory, this could be done provided the bullet holes were properly placed so that they would provide a vent above the liquid level and thus release vapor which would burn

above the top of the tank. However, in practice this would be very difficult to do, particularly in the case of the modern passenger automobile where the gasoline tank is pretty well concealed. If the bullet holes punctured the tank below the liquid level, liquid gasoline would flow out and intensify the fire under the tank. This would create additional pressure, probably more than offsetting any release of pressure caused by the hole and thus the tank might be more, rather than less likely to explode. Owing to the fact that the target in this case would be pretty well concealed by the body of the automobile and the uncertainty in any given case as to how full the tank might be, it would seem to us much better not to attempt to relieve the pressure in this way. Incidentally, it might be remarked that gasoline tanks do not necessarily explode in automobile fires and there is a fair chance even without any fire department present that the gasoline tank will not explode. Passenger automobile fires in general are not likely to be very severe unless the gasoline tank or gasoline fuel system in some way is damaged to release gasoline. In case a tank is ruptured in an accident and gasoline is released, it is obviously already too late to do anything about venting.

A burning tank truck would present a relatively simple target as compared with the ordinary automobile tank but here again the use of bullets to provide emergency vents is to say the least highly questionable. As in the case of the passenger automobile, any hole made in the tank below the liquid level might increase the danger rather than diminish it. Just what the liquid level might be in an individual tank truck is a matter of speculation, but we know that it is customary to load tank trucks to their maximum capacity which leaves very little vapor space above the liquid level.

Gasoline tank trucks, when constructed in accordance with NFPA standards, have some sort of emergency vents in the top to relieve excessive pressure in case of fire. To cite a typical example, a 3,000 gallon tank would, in order to comply with NFPA standards, have an

emergency vent area of 8.75 square inches. This is designed to provide sufficient venting of vapors to prevent explosion of the tank from interior pressure when exposed to a fire. In order to secure the same venting by bullet holes, it would be necessary to puncture the tank one hundred and twenty-three times with a .30 caliber bullet. Where a tank truck is provided with adequate emergency vents to relieve the flame above the tank, there should be no danger of explosion, as the flame above the tank does not transmit much heat to the tank. It is only fire underneath or at the sides of the tank that need cause any special concern.

We realize, of course, that a police officer has no way of knowing when he encounters a burning tank truck whether or not the vents are of standard size in relation to the capacity of the tank, even though most state and federal requirements for tank truck design specify venting facilities substantially in accordance with NFPA standards. Therefore, to play safe, it would be well to keep well away from the burning vehicle, and to keep all spectators at a distance of at least several hundred feet. It should be noted that the danger of explosion may increase after the fire has been burning for some time; there is relatively little danger that the tank will be heated sufficiently to explode during the early stages of a fire. If a fire department can be summoned, they can deal with the fire using such equipment as they have available, but in the absence of fire fighting equipment and personnel there is very little that can be done about a burning tank truck.

The futility of attempting to relieve internal pressure by means of bullet holes is illustrated by a fire which occurred in Jamestown, New York on June 18, 1934. In that case 30 caliber rifles were used to puncture thirty-three holes in the end of a 10,000 gallon gasoline tank. This did not prevent an explosion. As the tank let go, it was projected forty-five feet by jet action. Four firemen and three spectators were killed."

---B.C.I. New York State Police

MARYLAND STATE POLICE
BEGIN TELEVISION SERIES

The Maryland State Police, Colonel Carey Jarman, Superintendent, announced through Executive Officer Ruxton M. Ridgely that they are beginning a series of television programs and announcements in conjunction with Baltimore station WAAM.

The State Police will send a representative trooper every Wednesday to the "WAAM Sportsroom," the original sports, variety, and interview program which airs daily 3:00 - 5:00 p.m. This weekly interview will draw from the copious police files of accident pictures and statistics.

In addition to the regular interview and demonstration, WAAM is donating a time-signal announcement every day to the State Police "slogan of the month" campaign. The time signals will come at 6:00 p.m., Monday through Saturday. The slogan for this month is "Dim Your Lights," and the announcer will emphasize this theme each evening, while the screen shows a special slide made up for the State by WAAM's art staff.

The series has gained impetus through the cooperation of the WAAM program group and troopers Cavanaugh, McIsaacs, and White of the Maryland State Police.

---GO

DISGUISED POLICE CARS

The state of Michigan is experimenting with the plan of having unmarked police cars patrol its highways to see whether arrests of habitual traffic law violators may be increased in that way and the number of accidents reduced.

Regarding the first of these effects, --an increase in arrests,--we should be willing to gamble. Regarding the second we are not quite so sure. Most police cars in use today are well-marked and easily identifiable. Every motorist who sees one ahead of him on the highway or notes one following him immediately becomes a model of good behavior. The same motorist wouldn't necessarily be too particular about running a few

miles over the speed limit on occasion, but he would never think of doing so with a police car in sight either fore or aft.

On the other hand disguised police cars,--if it is proper to use that term, --savor somewhat of entrapment which is always distasteful to the public. Other states are not going to imitate the Michigan plan at once, but they may watch its outcome with interest.

One policeman in uniform on a crowded street has a salutary influence in preserving order. The very sight of his uniform is an inspiration to good behavior and a deterrent to rowdiness. The same man in plain clothes might effect more arrests but on the whole, would he be as useful? Apparently we don't think so because we keep him in uniform.

---Bridgeport Post

UNREADY CONNECTICUT

The frank statement from State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey that Connecticut is almost totally unprepared to deal effectively with an atomic attack through a civil defense program should be appreciated. It should alert all others that possibly might find themselves the target of a future atomic attack, or assault with the better known and more conventional weapons of modern war.

The weakness of our present position is magnified rather than minimized by Comsr. Hickey's statement that at the present Connecticut is one of the best "prepared" states in the nation in this respect. As Comsr. Hickey so well emphasizes, our best is very definitely not good enough. Here in this state we have made but a faint beginning.

Comsr. Hickey, by accident or design, told the whole story when he said, nobody, including the big-wigs in Washington, appear to know just what to do about it at the present time. Perhaps the Washington crowd could take time away from its studies of how to spend more billions abroad to show some interest in what might happen to our own citizens if and when our cash-bombs backfire

---New Haven Register

AN EXPERIMENT TO WATCH

We are glad to be located next to New York state so that we can watch closely a drastically new method of dealing with sex criminals which now goes into effect with the signing of a bill by Gov. Dewey. The new law allows indeterminate sentences of from one day to life for persons convicted of violent sex crimes and offenses against children.

The courts are not compelled to make use of this sentence. At his own discretion a judge may use it or stick to the present penalties. A judge is, however, required to get a complete psychiatric report on all convicts subject to the new law. If the new sentence is used, release from prison depends on a finding by psychiatrists and psychologists that the offender is no longer a menace to society.

Included in the new law is a provision for staff psychiatric and diagnostic clinics in prisons to study the causes and treatment of criminal behavior. This indicates that the new law is only a starting point. Other kinds of sex offenders, and eventually perhaps all criminals, will be considered for future legislative changes depending on how the current law works out.

New York's action is the result of a thorough two-year study of the very alarming problem of sex crime. It has had the support of many groups interested in social and penal problems. There is no question that everybody involved in the study, drawing up, and passage of the measure is well aware of the grave risks involved. It widens broadly the powers of the individual judge. It also puts very great responsibilities on the psychiatrists and psychologists. It allows tremendous leeway for exploitation through political influence.

However, present methods of dealing with sex crime have proved so unsatisfactory that some radical change is warranted even at considerable risk. The risk is nevertheless, justified only where administration of the social and penal aspects of state government are sufficiently divorced from political influence to assure an honest attack on a

very difficult problem. There will be errors of judgment made in the carrying out of a law with such wide discretionary powers and these must be borne with in the light of the frailty of all human institutions. But like a parole system, the new law will be a liability instead of an asset if it is deliberately abused.

We feel that New York state is rendering a service to the whole country in embarking on a full-scale test of the modern belief that sex crime has its root in emotional illness and must be so handled. We earnestly hope it works. If it does not, another approach must be attempted. One thing New York state has on its side is the fact that any new system will have to be pretty awful to be as unsatisfactory as present methods.

---Holyoke Transcript

FROM NINE TO FIVE NO JOKE TO THIS MOTHER

There is a newspaper comic strip panel entitled "From Nine to Five." It is an amusing commentary on the daily life of office girls. From that standpoint "From Nine to Five" is a joke--but the idea of "nine to five" is no joke to a young Salt Lake City mother who has just agreed to serve out a jail sentence for driving without an operator's license by going to the police station at 9 a.m. every Wednesday morning for five consecutive Wednesdays, and staying in jail until 5 p.m.

The unusual sentence was arranged by City Judge Arthur J. Mays so the serving of the sentence would not cause too great a hardship on the woman's family. Her husband is free from his truck-driving duties each Wednesday and will be able to care for the couple's six children while she serves out her jail term.

Perhaps this sounds a little harsh. But if we agree that the driver licensing system is sound, and that in order to work it must be enforced, some such forthright action in cases of violation must be taken.

---(From an editorial in a Salt Lake City newspaper.)

A COP IS ASKED MANY QUESTIONS,
BUT SOMEHOW THE SIGHTLESS
MANAGE WITHOUT HIS HELP

By Leo M. Swaim Jr.

I was waiting for a bus.

It was a special, supposed to take me and a bunch of other people out on an assignment. Somehow it got lost, if it got started at all.

Waited for four hours at Lexington and 59th. The bus never came. After awhile I struck up a conversation with a cop. Made me wonder what a cop thinks about, standing all those hours on a corner.

Patrolman Robert Wieboldt of the Midtown Squad saw me lounging against the bank at the northwest corner of Lexington and 59th and dutifully came over to ask me why I was loitering.

One word led to another and got me to thinking what does a cop think about. Came to a conclusion, too. You don't get much time to think.

For instance: There was the woman with the little girl who came up to us. "You going to be here awhile, officer?" she asked Patrolman Wieboldt.

"Can't tell you about that lady," he replied. "You never know where this business is going to take you."

The woman looked downcast.

"Well, what's your problem?" he asked her soothingly.

"The little girl" she said, nodding down at her daughter. "She has to--well, I have to take her across the street into the store and I'm supposed to meet somebody here right now. Would you tell her I'll be right back?"

"How will I know who she is?" Patrolman Wieboldt asked.

"Gee, I hadn't thought about that," the woman said. "Maybe she'll come up and ask you about me."

"Maybe she will," the patrolman agreed. "If she does, I'll tell her."

You think that's funny?

Thirty-seven persons, all of them women, asked Patrolman Wieboldt how to get to Bloomingdale's. With surprising good humor he pointed directly across the street.

Countless times he was asked direc-

tions to the BMT subway station. "One block north," he answered, with unfailing good humor.

"Hey, officer," at least a half dozen pedestrians asked, "how do you get to the Orthopedic Hospital?"

"Three and a half blocks east," he would say patiently--and point out the direction for them, too.

A youngster came by on roller skates and braced me for directions to the nearest post office. I directed him to Officer Wieboldt, who, at that particular moment, was straightening out a traffic snarl in the middle of the street.

After a bit, perhaps 15 minutes, the youngster skated by again.

"Mister," he asked, "have you got 10 nickels for a half dollar?"

I didn't--and the boy headed for Patrolman Wieboldt again.

"You can't win," the policeman called over to me.

Some time later a hatless man, his tow hair awry in the breeze, walked by. He had two dogs on a leash held firmly in one hand, a little boy grasped tightly in the other.

The dogs were hardly attractive animals, their bodies clipped hairless, their legs well padded with their down. Ranging far out on their leashes, the dogs nearly tripped several passers-by. The man looked questioningly, and with guilt, at the officer.

"Good thing he didn't ask me anything," Patrolman Wieboldt said.

And all the while these people, without apparent handicap, were asking their questions, there was a steady stream of blind people walking by.

They walked with a purpose. Some of them with telltale white canes, others blinded but without canes. They walked without fear, without ever asking a question.

They knew where they wanted to go and they were headed directly for The Light-house at 111 E. 59th St.

They asked no questions.

---New York Telegram

Small deeds done are better than great deeds planned.

OLD WEST HARTFORD FAMILY NAME
ECHOED IN EMPTY HOUSE: ARRESTED

By Bice Clemow
(West Hartford News)

This is the story of Henry Freeman Wolcott.

It is not written to whitewash what he did last Friday. It is not intended to tamper with the course of justice when he and two acquaintances come to trial on May 8. It is set down here partly to right a wrong, and partly to inquire when and how things like this happen. For they can happen to anybody's son.

Freeman was born 22 years ago at his grandfather's farm on New Britain Avenue. His father had finished studies at the Hartford Seminary and his mother was a school teacher in West Hartford. The boy loved to wander through the open country in the southwest corner of the Town. In the barn he tinkered with mechanical things. Guns became a hobby, too.

When he entered Elmwood elementary school, teachers told each other of the contributions the Wolcotts had made to the school system. His grandfather, Henry, had been on the school board for 10 years. He had been second selectman, had helped set up and had served on the first zoning board. He watched every penny on the finance board and went to the State Legislature to represent his home town. He took a keen interest in the schools--Plant, Talcott and Sedgwick, which he had helped to design and build, among many other structures.

Farm Boy

Freeman Wolcott bore a proud name in West Hartford affairs, but he was shy about it. At Talcott he was a "farm boy" among "city kids" and they joshed him. When he got to Hall he kept pretty much to himself, did well in his studies. Nobody worried about Freeman. Fellow students found him likeable, but no joiner nor athlete.

For himself, he was uncertain what life held for him. He liked chemistry and physics, but after a year at Clark University in Worcester the prospect of

life in a laboratory didn't fire him with the enthusiasm needed to get out and earn the money to complete college.

During the summer of 1947 he hitchhiked 8,000 miles to see what America was like. It opened his eyes, and he resolved some day to migrate to the wider-open spaces of the West. Back home, restless, Freeman helped out on his father's modest 50-acre farm, worked briefly in a factory, then a creamery but still couldn't find a consuming interest.

Some evenings he went over to the Congregational Church to help out with the Scouts. A first-class Scout himself, with four years service, Freeman easily fitted in as assistant Scout Master. Eventually an outdoor job at a sawmill in New Hampshire drew him; he married the boss's daughter.

Joins Department

When they returned to West Hartford, Freeman heard about some openings in the police department. Chief Walter Sandstrom remembered him as the pleasant lad who had delivered papers to his home on Ridgwood Road for years. He checked his record and found it clean. Freeman went to work on the force, was indoctrinated with the sober responsibilities of police duty as a "supernumerary"--sort of a part-time, apprentice policeman.

The pay wasn't low but neither was it high, in fact not quite high enough for the clothes which his young wife felt she needed for the office job she sought. And "Hank" Wolcott, as the force knew him, found it easier to buy a target pistol than some of the more essential paraphernalia--a frequent failing of rookie cops. Police discipline he found a bit rigorous, but his record was one of a conscientious officer. His family was sure what would happen if he was on the beat and they should carelessly slip by a "Stop" sign. Freeman didn't brag about his 265 scores out of a possible 300 in local police target shoots.

On a limited budget, Freeman and his young wife, who expects a baby in July, found a single room in a board house--one of the aging big houses on the old Vine Hill Farm estate. Everybody ate in

the kitchen, where the Wolcotts met Clark W. Buteau, 42, by chance a former policeman who resigned from the West Hartford force before Freeman became a cop a year ago. Another boarder was George S. Barnick, an ill-starred 27-year-old from New York whom the landlady had hired to work around the place.

Found Door Open

Last Friday afternoon, Freeman Wolcott got up after three days in bed with the grippe. He and his wife were having a cup of tea in the kitchen with Barnick when Buteau came in. When Buteau and Barnick got up and said they were going to go down the road and see if the old Beach mansion was open, they asked Freeman to go with them.

From there the story is what they told the police:

They found the back door open and went in. The 22-room house had been vacant for two months or so. There were some things lying around, books were on some of the shelves, the rooms upstairs contained odd chairs and tables. The three men said they thought the house looked as if the former tenants had left a few odds and ends they didn't want. Police report that the furniture actually belonged to the new owner who had stored it there.

Buteau and Barnick spotted two or three things they thought would help furnish their bare rooms--a couple of tables, some dresser scarves--and they decided to leave them in a vestibule where they could come back and get them under cover of darkness. Freeman Wolcott, a member of the police force, watched all this but would have none of it for himself. He did not return that night when the other two came back.

He Said Nothing

One might have expected that from his training at home, in the church, the scouts, in school--and certainly from his probation for police work--something would have flashed a warning that would have made Freeman say aloud, "I can't let you plan to take these things," even at the risk of being called "chicken." But he said nothing. Search further for the answer and this man of 22, who might

have been excused for a similar scrape at 15 can tell you only, "I don't know why. I just didn't think."

Others on the street had seen the three come and go. Suspicious, they called police. When Buteau and Barnick came back for their shoddy loot, they were met by Patrolman Henry Johnson, flashlight in one hand, gun in the other.

The two told their story to police and identified Freeman Wolcott. He was having dinner at his family's home, where he had just finished telling them about the lovely panelling and woodwork in the old house he had wandered through that day.

Wrote Version Saturday

On Saturday, confronted with his rooming-house friends' confessions, Freeman wrote his version of the affair on a police typewriter.

He was immediately arrested. The Sunday paper, through error, said that this West Hartford policeman was captured at gunpoint. The story, recanted in Monday morning's paper, had all the desperado flavor of Brink banditry. Freeman was asked to resign from the police force and was released on \$5000 bail for his appearance in Court Monday on charges of "breaking and entry" and "larceny".

Bond Reduction

In Town Court Monday, Attorney William G. Berman launched a counterattack on the "awful publicity" that had been given the case and the charges "which would be of a most serious nature if true."

"There is absolutely no truth in the statement he was captured at gunpoint at the scene of the crime," Mr. Berman said. "At the most, he is guilty of trespassing."

Attorney Louis Shapiro of Farmington, representing Buteau, said, "The furniture concerned would not be worth ten dollars to a second hand dealer."

The two attorneys asked a reduction in the \$5,000 bonds under which the three were held. Wolcott and Buteau were already out on bond but Barnick will spend the next two weeks in jail

waiting trial.

Prosecuting attorney Richard T. Scully who had spent considerable time conferring with police on the charges maintained that the bond should not be reduced and that it was "satisfactory in view of the facts in the case." He objected to counsel trying to introduce those facts before the three men were put to a plea.

Frankly baffled at his own remission, Freeman Wolcott found life a strangely complicated business this week as his case was postponed for two weeks and he left the courtroom under a heavy cloud. But Tuesday morning he found a job. As a carpenter's helper in Newington, he waits for justice to tell what pattern the days ahead will follow.

---Ed.'s Note:

Judge Frederick J. Rundbaken on May 9 found Henry Freeman Wolcott, Jr. not guilty of charges of breaking and entering and theft. Two men arrested with Wolcott, Clark W. Buteau and George S. Barnick, were also found not guilty of the breaking and entering charges. Both were found guilty of the theft charges, however, and fined.

In finding Wolcott not guilty of the theft charge Judge Rundbaken said that he thought Wolcott was intelligent enough to "have known better."

Judge Rundbaken said police officials had no other course in the performance of their duties but to ask Wolcott to resign from the department. He said Wolcott's failure to show "any kind of judgement" had brought "shame and disgrace upon himself."

"I am giving him the benefit of the doubt, even though it is a very small one," said Judge Rundbaken in finding Wolcott not guilty.

ANSONIA POLICEMEN GIVE
TOM CULLEN CHRISTIAN BURIAL

Ansonia, Conn.--Tom Cullen was given a Christian burial last week.

Ansonia policemen saw to that, though they knew very little about him aside from his name.

For years it had been Cullen's custom to drop in at Police Headquarters occasionally to ask for a night's lodging. He always got it. He never left Police Headquarters without coffee money. That came out of the personal funds of the desk officer on duty.

Cullen, who became known as the "Homeless Man," died in a police cell of natural causes. There was no one to claim his body, so police took over the funeral arrangements.

Police Chief John. J. Mahoney posted this bulletin:

"This is Holy Week. A Christian gentleman has died in our midst. He should be given a Christian burial. Six pallbearers are necessary.

"Will officers of the night shift volunteer services? I appreciate you have worked all night."

Far more than the required six volunteered.

A requiem mass was celebrated at the Church of the Assumption for Tom Cullen. He was buried in St. Peter's Cemetery.

Aside from a priest, only policemen were at the grave.

MASS TRAFFIC MOVEMENT

Mass traffic movement was photographed from the air at the Rose Bowl game in Pasadena, January 2. Purpose of the study is to investigate some of the basic characteristics of mass vehicle movement in order to establish guides to effective control. Both still and moving pictures were taken from a blimp and a plane. Primary purpose of this initial phase was to determine the best survey techniques for use in later investigations of similar events. Incidental finding: the Rose Bowl parking area was clear 1 hour and 5 minutes after the end of the game.

---I.T.T.E. Quarterly Bulletin

"I cannot do everything."

But I can do something,

What I can do, I ought to do,

And by the grace of God, I will do."



NEW SAFETY SLOGANS have been attached to motor patrol and other cars of the Waterbury Police Department as the spring drive for safe driving was launched in cooperation with the Waterbury Safety Council's program. Sgt. Ralph Baril of the motor patrol squad and Supt. William J. Roach discuss the program as they observed the new safety sign, "Save Your Life", attached to the squad car's bumper. In conjunction with the campaign, all motor cars of the Police Department have been inspected, setting the style for all car owners of the city to follow.

---Waterbury American, Goodman Photo

OUR POLICE SCHOOL

During colonial times, it was every man's responsibility to look out for himself, and to protect himself and his family from thieves, robbers, and other threats to his life and property. During the opening of the American frontier, the only policeman in the West were town Marshals, who were often self-appointed, and whose duties were rarely clearly defined.

Today, however, every civilized community recognizes the obligation to provide police protection for its citizens. The kind of protection that police departments afford, and the methods they use, are constantly being expanded and improved. The modern policeman is more than a guardian of property and a hunter of criminals. He is a technician, a psychologist, and oftentimes a scientist. He uses many skills in the per-

formance of his duty.

Not all cities and towns are large enough to have highly organized police forces. Some are policed by a single marshall, or constable. But the duties of all police are essentially the same, to prevent crime by constant patrolling of their community and to apprehend criminals when a crime has been committed.

Up until the new police school was started in Thompsonville, we were using old methods. This town is growing--and it is gratifying to note that new ideas are being accepted so gracefully. We maintain that the policeman is the backbone of any community, and the attendance every Wednesday at the police school shows that we are not spineless.

As chairman of the police school committee, Joseph Guminski has done a great job.

---The Thompsonville Press

"Happy He With Such A Mother!"

By Connie Mack, Baseball's Grand Old Man

When I was twenty-one, I went into conference with my mother and told her I could be of greater help to the family if I went somewhere else where I could make more money.

"MY SON," she said, "your place is right here at home with us." Like all good mothers, she wanted to know what I had in mind, what I wanted to do in life. When I told her I wanted to become a big league baseball player she was shocked.

When my mother realized that my heart was so set, she reluctantly consented with secret misgivings.

"Promise me one thing," she said, "Promise me that you won't let them get you into bad habits. I've brought you up to be a good boy. Promise me that you won't drink."

I promised her, and that promise I shall keep to the end of my life.

When I walked out of my old home town in 1884, my sole worldly possessions were a pair of buckskin gloves with their fingers cut off to make catcher's mitts. I was on my way to fulfill my promise to myself. I was going to try to make the big leagues, and to make my dreams come true. For this was America, the land of opportunity.

Opportunity knocks at every man's door. Don't let any skeptic tell you it doesn't to everyone today, and here in America the opportunities are greater than ever before, if one has the good sense to seize them.

By Arthur H. Merritt

I had the good fortune to have been brought up in a godly home. My mother, who was a widow at 31, with six children, of whom I was the eldest at 10, would gather that small brood about her each morning after breakfast, and in language more eloquent than any I possess, would commit them to the care of one whom she knew better than her neighbor in the next farm house. All that I

am or can ever hope to be, I owe to my mother and to the God whom she worshiped.

The church and Sunday school played almost no part in my life during early childhood. We lived three miles from the little church in the village with no way to get there except we walked or drove the farm horse. It was my mother rather than the church that influenced me in those early days.

Later my mother moved to a nearby city. There with my mother, two brothers and three sisters, I attended a Methodist church.

By An Observer

Last month when Most Reverend Christopher Joseph Weldon was consecrated as fourth Bishop of the Diocese of Springfield (Mass.) in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City, his first pontifical blessing was given to his 76 year old mother, Mrs. Mary Dwyer Weldon, as she knelt in prayer with other members of her family in the first occupied pew to the right of the center aisle.

Bishop Weldon, 44 years old, is a native of the Bronx, who served four years with the U.S. Navy as Chaplain, in the American, European, African and Middle East war areas.

The scene of the newly made Bishop greeting his mother immediately following his consecration was indeed a happy and joyous occasion and one given to few mothers of priestly men.

MY MOM

It's the loneliest house you ever saw,
This big gray house where I stay--
I don't call it living at all, at all--
Since my mother went away.

I tell you the very loneliest thing
In this great big world today
Is a big boy of ten whose heart is broke
'Cause his mother is gone away.--Anon

THE *Customers* ALWAYS write

VOX-COP

May, 1950



FOUNDED 1899

Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States

DEPARTMENT OF CONNECTICUT
(INCORPORATED)

ROOM 38A
STATE OFFICE BUILDING

PHONE
7-6341. EX. 2312

165 CAPITOL AVENUE
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

April 3, 1950

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

In behalf of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States I wish to thank you for the fine treatment your department rendered our organization this past week when our Commander-in-Chief Clyde A. Lewis visited Connecticut.

I especially want to thank and commend Officer Backiel for his courteous and efficient handling of the job assigned him. His performance reflected credit on your Department. The citizens of Connecticut may well be proud of our State Police Department.

Cordially yours,

Thomas J. Nelson
Thomas J. Nelson
Department Commander

TJN/a

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

STATE OF CONNECTICUT
GROTON-NEW LONDON BRIDGE COMMISSION
P. O. BOX 88, NEW LONDON

March 28, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

I am very pleased to relate to you an instance of most efficient police work on the part of your Station E. and its staff.

On Friday, March 24, at approximately 3:00 A.M. one of our street lighting standards was extensively damaged by a hit-and-run motorist.

Officer Joseph LaFramboise assigned to the case, using slight clues available together with exceptional abilities in his chosen field, made an arrest in remarkably quick time.

It is highly probable that justice and our interests will be served consequently.

We are quite aware and proud of the part your boys play in our operation, and appreciate those efforts.

Very truly yours,
GROTON-NEW LONDON BRIDGE COMMISSION

W. D. E. Colgan
Manager

THE MANCHESTER SAND & GRAVEL CO.

April 3, 1950

Dear Sir:

I take this opportunity of extending to you my hearty thanks and full appreciation, of the courtesies extended me as the owner of a fleet of trucks, by one of your staff, namely Joseph P. Koss, #249 of Station "C".

On the late afternoon of Thursday last, March 30th, one of my concrete mixer trucks was delivering a load on Route 15, Vernon, just beyond the Talcottville Circle. As the driver attempted to make delivery, the truck became mired in the mud a few feet off the main highway. When I arrived at the scene with another truck with tow cable,

your officer came to me in a most gracious manner and offered his services. After our efforts to get the truck back on the road proved futile, Officer Koss radioed his Station, who in turn dispatched a privately owned winch truck to the spot. While we brought the truck back onto the road he handled the traffic in excellent order.

I wish it distinctly understood, this letter was in no way solicited, and is prompted only in appreciation of the courteous and helpful consideration of this Officer and others of your command in the past, thus this recording.

Again let me extend my thanks from one who has many trials and tribulations in attempting to keep his equipment in shape and in qualified hands for proper operation on the highways.

Yours very truly,

William J. Thornton.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
ANSONIA, CONNECTICUT

April 18, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

I want you to know Officer Vernon Gedney did an extra fine job last evening in discussing the Rules of the Road, Written and Unwritten, at the regular Monday evening session of the Ansonia Y M C A Safe Driving School. The 49 persons present listened with interest and many of them expressed themselves afterwards saying they deeply appreciated and had acquired a lot of knowledge from the lecture. The blackboard work of Officer Gedney was superb and the sound motion picture film which he brought with him helped everyone to clearly understand what a safe driver must do.

Thanking you for your cooperation,

Very sincerely yours,

Arthur B. Whittredge
General Secretary

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

Winsted, Connecticut
March 31, 1950

WOODRIDGE POLICE DEPARTMENT
Woodbridge, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

April 11, 1950

My family and I wish to extend to you and to the members of your Department our heartfelt thanks for the excellent job you did yesterday in the search for our missing mother, Mrs. Mary DiNunzio.

Without your valuable assistance we never could have organized a group which would have conducted such an extensive search.

Sincerely yours,

Frederick V. Silverio

Mount Carmel, Ct.
April 3, 1950

Dear Sir:

My wife and I wish to thank the Connecticut State Police, and in particular Officer Mathews, for your assistance on the night of April 2, 1950. While rushing my wife to La Guardia Field to enable her to attend her mother's funeral, my car broke down on the Merritt Parkway at the toll station between New Haven and Bridgeport. Officer Mathews asked if he could be of any assistance, upon explaining our dilemma to him, he promptly got permission to drive my wife to Bridgeport to enable her to catch her train to New York in time to make her flight on the 11:55 plane to Los Angeles.

After my wife left, Officer Mathews then drove me back to my car and aided me in obtaining a tow truck and a mechanic, and then aided me in getting a ride to a bus line to get me home.

While the matter may seem of little moment to you, I assure you that the courtesy and assistance rendered by Officer Mathews meant a great deal to my wife and myself. We thank you. If in any way we may be of assistance to your organization, please call upon us.

Sincerely yours,

Garland J. Marrs

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

On April 9, 1950, while Officer Donald Paige was in the office booking an arrest that he had made, the officer on the desk received a call that a riot was in progress on Seymour Road. A number of calls came in for the same complaint.

Even though Officer Paige was off duty at the time, he accompanied Officer Howland of this department to the scene and assisted in returning eight of those involved to the Station.

Such cooperation is certainly commendable and I wish you to know that it is appreciated by us. It is my desire that you know how Officer Paige assisted beyond any necessary duty and our thanks are due him.

Very sincerely yours,

Kenneth W. Howland
Chief of Police

Woodbury, Conn.
April 12, 1950

Dear Sir:

Last night I was stopped by Officer Glen E. Thomas in Woodbury, Connecticut for the failure of one headlight bulb.

I have corrected the fault and am herewith sending you the warning as per the officer's instructions.

I have lived in and driven through a great many states and met many officers from other states. However, I have not met another officer who was any more courteous than Officer Thomas was to me. If he is characteristic of our State Police Force, you are to be commended for your choice of men on the force.

Sincerely yours,

Holt W. Moore

ASSOCIATION OF CASUALTY
AND SURETY COMPANIES
Claims Bureau

New York 7, N.Y.
April 11, 1950

Re: AGATINO GIANNETTO, w/as
File #5-116

Dear Sir:

I want to express my appreciation to your department, particularly Sgt. Frank J. Bowes of the Special Service Bureau, Westport Station, Westport, Conn. for the excellent cooperation extended this Claims Bureau in successfully concluding a very difficult investigation of the fraudulent claim activities of Agatino Giannetto, Waterbury, Conn., resulting in his arrest on March 6, 1950 by Sgt. Bowes and conviction and sentence on April 1, 1950 by Justice Albert J. Coles, City Court, Fairfield County, Bridgeport, Conn.

Mr. Giannetto is a second offender in that in 1941 the Court of Special Sessions, New York County, convicted him on similar charges.

Sgt. Bowes is to be congratulated for his excellent work in this case terminating the extensive claim activity of Mr. Giannetto who, since 1931, is known to have filed some 47 claims in the northeastern section of the country and is considered one of the most prolific claimants ever to come to the attention of this Claims Bureau.

Very truly yours,

Wayne Merrick
Manager

Worcester, Massachusetts
April the twenty-third

My dear Mr. Hickey,

On March 26th my car was one of those involved in the Parkway accident at Fairfield, and caused by the recklessness of one Mrs. Jyler. It was a

nightmare. But in retrospect, I realized my indebtedness to the Department of State Police, and belatedly wish to say a sincere thank you.

The officer in charge I learned was Leo H. Dymkoski of the Westport Barracks. His efficiency, patience, courtesy and kindness were exemplary. And I should appreciate your thanking him in my name for conduct so outstandingly creditable to his department.

Sincerely,

Mary F. Greavey

Middlefield, Conn.
Apr. 5, 1950

Dear Sir:

I want to thank a young officer who helped me out about two weeks ago. I don't know his name nor his number but he is on duty on the Wilbur Cross Highway between Meriden at Exit #67 and Wallingford.

I found him courteous and of a great help when I really needed help.

Through you, his superior, I wish you all as good treatment as he gave me.

I remain,

Respectfully,

Ted LeMaire

Pelham 65, New York
April 3, 1950

Dear Sir:

It is my hope that this note will come to the attention of the superior officer at this barracks.

The Courteous, friendly and good-natured service I received from Officer Robert Campbell, No. 73, on Saturday on the Merritt Parkway when my car was in need of water so impressed me that I had to let you know of my appreciation. Since I was alone I felt very desolate

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

until he arrived and very capably handled the whole situation.

I shall never travel along the Parkway again without having a sense of security in the knowledge that your well trained men are around to help those in need.

Officer Campbell is very much a gentleman and I did appreciate his friendly and efficient help.

Very truly yours,

Florence M. Smith

Gentlemen:

I don't know to whom I should direct this letter; however, I wish to take this occasion to commend you, and, in particular, those officers who came to Mrs. Maassen's assistance on Wednesday night last week. This sort of thing may possibly be considered within the call of duty; however, it is certainly a relief to know that my family can get help when I am away.

Again, many thanks.

Very truly yours,

G. C. Maassen

Editor's Note: Station records at Westport indicate the following:

At 9:55 P.M., April 19, telephone call received from the Wilton telephone operator stating a woman had put a call through to a Norwalk doctor and while calling to the operator something happened which interrupted the call leaving the telephone off the hook. The operator informed us as to the identity of the subscriber. Off. George Roche detailed, went immediately to the house and found the woman unconscious on the floor near the telephone. The telephone operator also notified the doctor as to the call and then the police, upon arriving, confirmed the notification and remained with the stricken woman until the doctor's arrival.

While the State Police appreciate the

letter forwarded by Mr. Maassen, our compliments to the telephone operator for her alertness and cooperation.

New York 17, New York
April 21st, 1950

Dear Sir:

Monday night, April 17th, I was driving to New York via the Merritt Parkway, when I had an accident -- My car crashed into the Parkway fence at Stamford Ct. and was towed away by Arnov's Garage of Stamford. In these hectic times it is most unusual to encounter anyone disposed to give you any consideration. You may imagine how pleasantly surprised I was Monday night to meet two such people.

Mr. John Raineault, one of your patrolmen and Mr. Robert Arnov are, in my opinion, two of the most courteous fellows I have had the good fortune to meet in many a day. Both these men went all out to be of service to me.

You and your department are to be applauded in the selection of men of their type to service your Parkways.

Respectfully yours,

Dennis Quinn

P.S. Yes I got a ticket.

New York 59, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Thank you for the report you sent me on March 28. I am glad you were able to track down the case.

The speedy response to my call of Officer Lineweber was amazing. Congratulations to all concerned.

Sincerely yours,

Charles E. Amend

(Officer Joseph Pirri and Policewoman Wilcox also worked on this case ---Ed.)

The Torrington Register

Largest Circulation in Northwestern Connecticut

THE TORRINGTON PRINTING COMPANY

TORRINGTON, CONNECTICUT

ESTABLISHED 1874

Member of
The Associated Press

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

WALTER G. GISSELBRECHT
Editor

April 27, 1950

Mr. Edward J. Hickey
State Police Commissioner
100 Washington St.
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir:

This is to acknowledge with deep appreciation the services rendered by members of your department from the Bethany Barracks on Tuesday, April 25, 1950, after my wife was injured and my car was disabled in a traffic accident while enroute from New Haven to Torrington.

Within minutes after the accident, we were on the way to a doctor's office in New Haven, in a patrol car driven by Officer Frank Baylis. Officer Baylis devoted considerable time to locating a doctor, waiting while my wife was examined, taking us to headquarters of the Woodbridge police department, and finally taking us to Bethany Barracks, where we were guests at a delicious supper. Then, Lt. George Remer transported us to Litchfield, while en route to his home in Canaan.

The courtesies and kindnesses of your department did much to ease the problems and difficulties immediately following the accident.

As a newspaperman, I have received many courtesies from your department in the past, and have always known that its reputation for service was unexcelled. The experience of April 25th, however, gave me my first opportunity to learn personally just how much that service means.

My wife joins me in sincerely thanking, through you, all who helped us, and in extending best wishes for the continued success of your department.

Appreciatively yours,

Walter G. Gisselbrecht

Editor.

Crime Prevention

VOX-COP

May, 1950

AUTO A CRIME STARTER FOR KIDS

"The automobile is the root of the evil of today," Connecticut State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey told over 100 members of Manchester's service clubs at the second annual Service Club's banquet held at the Masonic Temple last week. Comm. Hickey was introduced to the gathering by Judge Raymond A. Johnson. The Rotary, Kiwanis, Exchange and Lions clubs participated.

"If you make sure to remove the ignition key when you park your car...you're going to cut down the theft of cars approximately 90 percent," the speaker continued. "Ninety per cent of the stolen cars in this state are returned within 24 hours which means that they were taken for 'joy rides.' Only two per cent are not recovered and those vehicles probably end up in car pools.

"I think we would be better employed searching for semi-professionals and professionals rather than kids going for joy rides. Please lock your car. The annual cost of crime in the United States is \$15,000,000,000. I ask you to make your individual contribution in combatting crime. When you park your car, take your ignition keys out."

A large number of inmates at Cheshire Reformatory are there because "someone neglected to take out a key from an ignition switch," Hickey stated. He traced the typical career of the car thief, starting from his first offense solely for "joy ride" purposes, through the purchase of a toy gun to frighten filling station attendants into filling a tank with gas.

Commissioner Hickey also stated that unless we have better supervision and segregation in our reformatories, they will become breeding places of crime. "When they come out they know all the tricks."

Speaking of highway safety, the State Police head said, "As of today, 75 people have been killed by automobiles in this state since the beginning of the

year...If tomorrow's paper came out with news that 75 were lost in some disaster...or crime...everyone would be up in arms...People killed by automobiles are just as dead as those killed by crime.

"We used to be alarmed when told that trains were going a mile a minute. That's a common occurrence on our highways today...We (State Police) had to give up motorcycles because they couldn't catch the cars. In one summer, eight troopers suffered broken legs while riding motorcycles in pursuit of speeders."

Referring to the Wilbur Cross Parkway, Hickey said, "It was built for speed and safety...but never designed to carry cars 80 or 90 or 100 miles an hour. The number of accidents has decreased but the severity and fatalities have increased."

The part of the Wilbur Cross beyond Vernon Circle which is not a dual highway is known as the "Burma Road" and "Hell's Kitchen" by many state policemen because of the many and severe accidents that occur there, he said.

In regard to crime prevention, the commissioner stated that the "installation of police radio has revolutionized the whole business." He explained the start of the two-way radio use by State Police 10 years ago when it was experimentally installed by Professor Daniel E. Noble of the University of Connecticut, now head of the Motorola company in Chicago, Ill. He described the two-way FM radio as "probably the best crime prevention angle we have."

Commissioner Hickey, speaking about service clubs, said, "One of the greatest contributions your service clubs can render to the community is the active promotion of crime prevention."

Habits are first cobwebs, then cables.
---Spanish Proverb

CONTRIBUTORY NEGLIGENCE

If I were not afraid of getting into trouble, I'd like to walk down a street where cars are parked, bumper to bumper, and try the doors. The idea would be to learn the percentage of cars that are left unlocked. I'd also look for the ignition keys that had not been taken along when the owners walked away. Windows that had been left open would be noted, too. I'm curious about the apparent facility of stealing cars, for it is my hunch that the public at large is negligent in the precautions against car stealing.

Some of the young bucks, after they are caught recount with braggadocio how they went from one car to the other in quick succession according to the dictate of fancy or emergency. Seldom, however, are they caught in the overt act, and the reason, as I presume, is that it doesn't take very long to slip into a car and to get it going. The cars are left unlocked and in many instances the keys are left in.

However, a key to the ignition is not an absolute necessity. Wires under the dash can be manipulated to form the necessary circuit. That being the case, it seems that the manufacturer should so encase the wires that it would be impossible to make an impromptu connection. Mentioning this improvement to a friend the other day I was told that the prowler could get under the hood and accomplish the same alteration in the wiring. I countered with the belief that raising the hood and monkeying with the wiring would attract more attention than when a thief can hide in the car and work with the wires under the dash.

Even the hoods can be locked if the manufacturers will cooperate with us in the protection of our cars. The same key that is used for the ignition could be used for a hood lock. This would not cause appreciable inconvenience to the owner because the ignition is shut off anyway at the filling station.

But why all the bother by either the owner or the manufacturer? The insurance company covers thefts, and cars bought on payments automatically are insured against criminal covetousness.

Therefore, why lock the car, why even take the key out? The answer to that is, to cut down delinquency and the quick getaways after a crime. Without the prospect of escape and the dreamy probability of a 90-mile an hour flight, an outrage might not seem so alluring to the wayward boy. If fewer cars are stolen, the insurance rate will go down and the insurance man will be the first to welcome that development. If fewer cars are stolen, you stand a lesser chance of having your throat cut sometime. Are you locking your car? Are you taking the keys out? ---Leisure

CITY LIKES ITS COPS;
SETS SAFETY RECORD

East Point, Ga. -- The city of East Point has a record it challenges anybody to equal.

In three years, no traffic deaths. In six years, no deaths from fire, no major fires. In eight years, no murders.

East Point is a city of about 27,000 population. It adjoins Atlanta and its identity is frequently lost in the shadow of the bigger city. But East Point, is proud and independent.

Mayor E. J. Bass says the reasons for East Point's records are simple: The people have learned to love and respect the police officers, from the chief on down, for their polite but firm enforcement of laws. A city speed limit of 35 miles an hour, and a new fleet of motorcycles and patrol cars. A strenuous safety program carried on mainly in the schools.

Police Chief W. H. Tyler has been on the force 28 years. Assistant Chief P. T. Kohler has been an officer 15 years. The mayor credits them with leadership in the safety campaigns.

"We never put on a periodic enforcement drive," Mayor Bass said. "We have a drive on all year round. It pays off."

No reason for doing it is good reason for not doing it.

Between



Ourselves

VOX-COP

May, 1950

WORDS OF WISDOM

OSTILIO FORDIANI'S PETITION FOR NATURALIZATION

Third Judicial District - New Haven June Term 1923
Wheeler, C. J. Beach, Curtis, Burpee & Keeler, Justices

HELD: All witnesses must be treated by the one standard of impartiality, equality and fairness, whatever their station and occupation in life.

A FEDERAL JUDGE LOOKS AT FUTURE AND IS TROUBLED

Federal Judge Murray Hulbert recently pondered the cases of three men accused of passing counterfeit bills and digressed to a line of thought that obviously had been troubling him.

"Sometimes I get terribly discouraged in this position," the judge said. "I get particularly discouraged when I get probation reports here and find how lawless a large element of our population is right here in New York City--how unmoral they are, as well as immoral.

"I'm wondering what is going to become of the United States. There doesn't seem to be very many people around who view the responsibilities of the government as well as themselves with any element of common sense and appreciation of what it is to be a citizen of the United States."

"We have got a fine lot of citizenry in this country. Some of the people are against the government. Some of the people don't even want the government to give anybody a hearing."

Judge Hulbert said he believed every person is entitled to a court hearing no

matter what the charge.

---Ed.'s Note: A week after this statement was made by Judge Hulbert, he died at his home in Bayport, N.Y., from a heart attack.

CONNECTICUT JUDGE ACCEPTS LAWYER'S TESTIMONY AGAINST THAT OF STATE COP

Thomas Donne, 61, of 159 New Litchfield Street, Torrington, was acquitted of a speeding charge in Criminal Court of Common Pleas in Bridgeport last month after Judge John Clark FitzGerald had accepted the word of a lawyer against that of a state policeman.

State Policeman George H. Bunnell said he arrested Mr. Donne, chauffeur for Clayton L. Klein, a lawyer, of Morris, Conn., after clocking the defendant at 60 miles an hour for more than a mile, in Brookfield, last Feb. 7.

Mr. Donne denied he was speeding, and his story was backed emphatically by Mr. Klein who said he was a passenger in the auto when his chauffeur was halted by Policeman Bunnell.

In announcing his decision from the bench at the conclusion of trial, Judge

FitzGerald pointed out the conflicting testimony between Policeman Bunnell and Mr. Klein, the latter a member of the Connecticut State bar for more than 40 years, and then remarked:

"With all due respect to Policeman Bunnell, I state here and now that where there is a conflict of testimony between an attorney-at-law and anyone else, all things being equal, I as a judge, always accept the testimony of an attorney. A finding may enter of not guilty."

Mr. Klein was counsel for Mr. Donne as well as his star witness. The defendant appealed from a \$25 fine imposed on him by Danbury Traffic court last Feb. 25.

JUDGE COMMENTS IN JAILING WOMAN

Making no exception for women in the enforcement of his jail-for-drunken-driving policy, Judge John Clark FitzGerald of Criminal Court of Common Pleas in Bridgeport last month sentenced Mrs. Mary P. Cole, 39, of East Norwalk, to three days in jail after a jury had convicted her of operating an auto while under the influence of liquor.

"Today men and women stand equal," commented Judge FitzGerald after Joseph Davidson, counsel for Mrs. Cole, had pleaded that she be spared a jail term. "They have the same voting right, and they are equal in the business world and socially. Before the criminal bar the Court should not necessarily draw a distinction between a woman defendant and a man defendant. I shall be very happy to leave the criminal side of the court next week....."

MALE GETS 24 HOUR JAIL TERM,
\$50 FINE ON TIPSYP DRIVING CHARGE

Frank R. Suda, 56, of Westport, was fined \$50 and sentenced to 24 hours in jail by Judge John Clark FitzGerald of Criminal Court of Common Pleas in Bridgeport last month after pleading guilty to operating an auto while under the influence of liquor.

The jail term imposed on Monday began the following Saturday at 6:00 P.M. and ended at 6:00 P.M. next day, Sunday.

In the presence of a large number of lawyers assembled for the opening season of the April term. Judge FitzGerald made his position crystal clear as he rejected a recommendation by Prosecutor James J. O'Connell in the case of Suda.

Appealing from a fine of \$125 imposed on him by Danbury Traffic court for driving while under the influence of liquor arrested by State Police in Ridgefield last Jan. 28, Suda had pleaded guilty and Mr. O'Connell had suggested a \$100 fine with \$50 remitted when Judge FitzGerald voiced emphatic disagreement.

"In drunken driving cases, whether the defendants plead guilty or are found guilty," declared the Court, "it is my policy to impose jail sentences of from one to five or seven days. There'll be no compromise on jail sentences in these cases. You can't make me over on that."

"Your Honor, it has not been the policy of Common Pleas court judges--" Mr. O'Connell began.

"I wear no man's hat and I call cases as I see them on the record," Judge FitzGerald interrupted, adding that he hoped his words would serve as a warning to Fairfield county lawyers representing autoists scheduled for arraignment during the present term on charges of operating while intoxicated.

Mr. O'Connell desisted from further argument, and Mr. Suda, acting on advice of his counsel, George N. Foster, hurriedly withdrew his original plea, pleaded not guilty and elected a jury trial.

JUDGE CLEARS AUTOIST ON SPEEDING,
SAYS HE UNWITTINGLY PASSED LIMIT

A Bridgeport Post editorial saying in part that an autoist who observes a police car "immediately becomes a model of good behavior," was cited in Criminal court of Common Pleas last month in partial defense of Mrs. Carolyn B. Erben, 37, of Monroe, who was found not

guilty by Judge John Clark FitzGerald of a charge of speeding.

Mrs. Erben, engaged in the advertising business in New York, claimed she was driving between 52 and 55 miles an hour when she was arrested on the Merritt Parkway in Westport last March 20 by State Policeman Robert Campbell for allegedly traveling at 65 miles an hour. Enroute to the Westport railroad station at the time of her arrest, the defendant said she has passed four autos, including that of Policeman Campbell, on the parkway.

Harry R. Sherwood, counsel for Mrs. Erben, read part of the Post editorial to Judge FitzGerald, and said the very fact that Mrs. Erben passed a police auto was her best defense.

Stating that speed signs are only prima facie evidence of speeding, and all other factors must be taken into consideration, Judge FitzGerald commented informally that he unwittingly had exceeded the posted speed limit while traveling on the parkway enroute from New Haven to Bridgeport Courthouse.

LAWYERS ALWAYS RIGHT?

"With all due respect to Policeman Bunnell, I state here and now that where there is a conflict of testimony between an attorney-at-law and someone else, all things being equal, I, as a judge, always accept the testimony of an attorney."

So said Judge John Clark FitzGerald in the Court of Common Pleas, Bridgeport.

The case before him had been heard in Danbury Traffic Court some weeks ago. In it a man was charged with speeding. Judge Leonard McMahon found the defendant guilty, and fined him \$25. It went to the Court of Common Pleas on appeal.

The same personnel appeared before Judge McMahon as before Judge FitzGerald. The evidence of State Policeman Bunnell convinced the Danbury Court that the man charged with speeding was guilty, in spite of conflicting testimony from his attorney.

The attitude of Judge FitzGerald is

interesting, to laymen at any rate.

Most ordinary citizens have the greatest respect for Connecticut's State Police. When they appear as witnesses in court it would seem they have no deeper stake in the case at issue than the attorneys for the defense.

Perhaps the qualifying words used by Judge FitzGerald could be amplified: "All things being equal," he said.

Yet it is somewhat disturbing for the average citizen to learn that, if what he says is contrary to what an attorney-at-law says, the judge will discount the word of the non-lawyer, and accept the word of the member of the bar.

This is not general practice among the judges of all courts. How widespread it may be among the judges of the higher courts of Connecticut we do not profess to know.

We submit that there is no law, federal or state, that singles out attorneys-at-law for special consideration when they take the stand in any court and swear to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

In America, society is assumed to be classless. One man is as good as another, in the eyes of the law.

---Danbury News-Times

OUT OF ORDER

New Mexico had just been admitted to the Union and the first court case was being held in the new state. The grizzled old frontier fighter who had been appointed judge took his place on the bench.

The charge against the prisoner was horse stealing, and the plaintiff and his witnesses were heard. Then the defense attorney rose.

"Now your honor," he said, "I'd like to present my client's side of the case."

The judge pounded the bench with his gavel. "Won't be wuth while," he ruled. "It'd only confuse the jury."

Prejudice is being down on what we are not up on. ---Rachel DuBois

ROLLING HOME

By Walter E. Wright

Editor's Note: - The following article is reprinted from the Chicago Police Journal and is presented for the benefit of those officers who have or are about to take their pensions. The article has a few tips for those who are thinking of lovely Florida sun when the cold north winds are blowing up here in Canada. ---Montreal Police & Fire Bulletin

Youssah foks, here is an article from old Pop Police Guns, the pioneer trailerite, who last November purchased a 29-foot trailer and hied himself south for the winter with Eula, his wife and Butch his four-year-old son.

We are sure living a nice carefree life in a land of sunshine, in the little town of Homestead, Florida, within two blocks of the business district and at the entrance city to the Florida Keys, which is known as the world's finest fishing grounds. We also acquired or purchased a city block of land, but more about that later on.

Our first two weeks were spent in fishing in the creeks and bays of the east coast on the Atlantic and also on the west coast in the Gulf of Mexico. One can drive from Homestead to any point in the keys country, within an hour's time. A key is similar to a small island and there are hundreds of keys in south Florida completely surrounded by water. The towns of Tavernier, Islamorada and Key West, all famous fishing towns, are located on keys, but some of them are so small that they are uninhabited. Inside fishing, (fishing in the creeks and bays) acquaints one with the smaller variety of fish such as red snapper, blue fish, mackerel, grouper and bonefish. Outside fishing is in the ocean where the big ones are caught, which means that one must hire a boat and ride out to the Gulf Stream where you can tussle for hours before you land them. This sort of entertainment is a bit expensive and the boat costs about fifty dollars a day. This expense is generally divided among four persons but the day of trolling in the Gulf Stream is a lot of fun, if you can afford it. In ocean fishing one catches sailfish, barracuda, known as the tiger of the sea, large grouper,

kingfish, jewfish, wahoo and other species. Some of these, especially grouper and jewfish, weigh as much as a couple of hundred pounds. The sailfish average around the ninety pound mark and measure usually around the six foot mark in length. They are a streamlined, beautiful specimen that dance on their tails when hooked and give one a lot of excitement and thrill before they are boated.

My first fishing trip was with three other trailerites, Art, the electrician, Charlie, the carpenter, myself and our wives. We hired the boat from John who also lives in a nearby trailer and drove to Coot Bay on the gulf side, where John keeps his boat, a twin motor, 28 footer. John is a commercial fisherman by trade; he runs the boat and baits the lines. He is a big strapping fellow, and knows the west coast waters like a book. We caught a swell mess that included red snapper, redfish, grouper, and crevalle jack; in fact the catch weighed a couple of hundred pounds. That meant a fish fry for the entire trailer park the next day and when the womenfolk concocted the various side dishes they all shared in making, it was a feast for the kings. They even made hushpuppies if you know what they are. Such is life in a trailer park when a group of good fellows get together. This fishing jaunt was a share-the-expense trip and cost each one of the men twelve dollars for the boat and the 500 shrimp that were used for bait.

One can also rent an outboard motor boat for seven or eight dollars a day and hie off by himself or take a companion and enjoy a day of fishing. It is advisable though, to ask for information from the old timers, as to where one can find the holes where the fish are the "mostest". Live shrimp sell at three

dozen for a dollar but one can use cut mullet also for bait. Of course you must know the "spots" to go to if you are new at the game, otherwise you won't catch fish. I have fished the area for so many years that I always come home with a fair catch of the finny tribe. I know a "hole" in Steamboat creek, off Card Sound, that is always good for red snapper. There is another spot at Snake creek, in Blackwater Sound, where trout can be taken and a great many other places that are too numerous to mention.

The first two weeks gave us plenty of fish and fill for our stomachs, so we started to look around, sort of sight seeing, when we suddenly agreed that we ought to buy some property and build a place that would produce some more income for our retirement age.

We spent a few weeks looking and finally wound up with a block of property within two blocks of the post office, a block from the Catholic church, and three blocks from the main business street. Yep, we are going to have a trailer park. We can see a future for a clean, well kept place, and when one sees doctors, retired businessmen and other workers of allied trades living in trailers, with evident enjoyment, we decided it was a good business venture. We already have the land cleared and partially landscaped, and we found the city officials most eager to help us in our new venture. They are even closing their municipal park so that they will not be in the position of competing with a new enterprise. They installed water on our grounds in jigtime and tapped in an electric line to give us lights. We have paved roads through the grounds, and expect to start our building within a short time. This will contain tile lavatories for men and women, a wash room and an office. So coppers, if you want summer in the winter, and good fishing, come to Homestead, Florida next winter and visit with old Pop Police Guns and I'll make it a point to see that your visit will be a pleasant one that will be long remembered. If it is possible buy yourself a trailer, and live the carefree, happy life that can be yours if you like

to live that way. We do.

GRANDMA BECOMES NEW POLICE CHIEF

In Benton, N. H., Pistol-packin' grandma of the New Hampshire hills is Mrs. Ethel Boutin, 46, newly-elected police chief of the north country village.

Since nobody has discovered any crime to clean up in this village of 72 voters Chief Boutin plans no immediate shake-up in her solo police department.

Biggest problem facing the motherly law officer right now is how to adjust her plumpish figure to the uniform inherited from Ira Elliott, the previous chief.

The hat and coat fit tolerably well but the pants are far too big and long-- and Mrs. Police Chief doesn't want to wear pants anyway.

In short, it looks like a labor of love for Mrs. Boutin to take on the duties of a law officer. The \$5 annual salary won't even pay for a new skirt to go with the old uniform.

L. I. PARKWAYS GET OWN POLICE; 109 REPLACE 20 STATE TROOPERS

On April 1 Patrolmen of the Long Island State Park Commission took over from state troopers the task of policing nearly 100 miles of parkways in Nassau and Suffolk Counties. The change-over means that 109 park police are available for the parkway patrol which had previously been stretched among only twenty state troopers.

The State Police manpower shortage on the Long Island state parkway system prevented it from being patrolled at all from 1 to 8 a.m.

The early morning "loophole" has now been effectively plugged. Forty-six men have been added to the park commission's police force, specifically for parkway patrol around the clock.

Park police carry revolvers and have the same basic equipment as state troopers, although the former are specially trained for traffic duty while the lat-

ter receive a general course in police work.

Patrol cars of the park commission are painted more distinctively than those used by the troopers. The latter were either olive drab or black, but the automobiles now patrolling Long Island's parkways are primarily green with white markings. Most of them are equipped with two-way radios.

Park police wear a slightly lighter gray uniform than that of the state troopers, but the primary difference between the two uniforms is the hat. Instead of the trooper's Western-style stetson, the park policeman wears a cap similar to that of a New York City patrolman. Park police also wear trousers instead of breeches.

Ten of the state troopers, relieved of parkway duty, have been added to the police force in Suffolk County, where there is no county-wide police department. The other ten have been reassigned upstate.

State troopers had patrolled the Long Island parkways ever since the first stretch of the Southern State Parkway was opened more than twenty-five years ago. They were relieved of duty at Long Island State Park, however, in 1946, when the park commission police assumed that duty.

REPEATER

On seeing arraigned before him an elderly person who had been arrested 146 times for public intoxication, a New York City magistrate remarked, "I'm beginning to think you're incurable." Not necessarily; the catch may have been, simply, that it never had occurred to any magistrate to make the defendant subject to an intelligent judicially prescribed attempt to cure him.

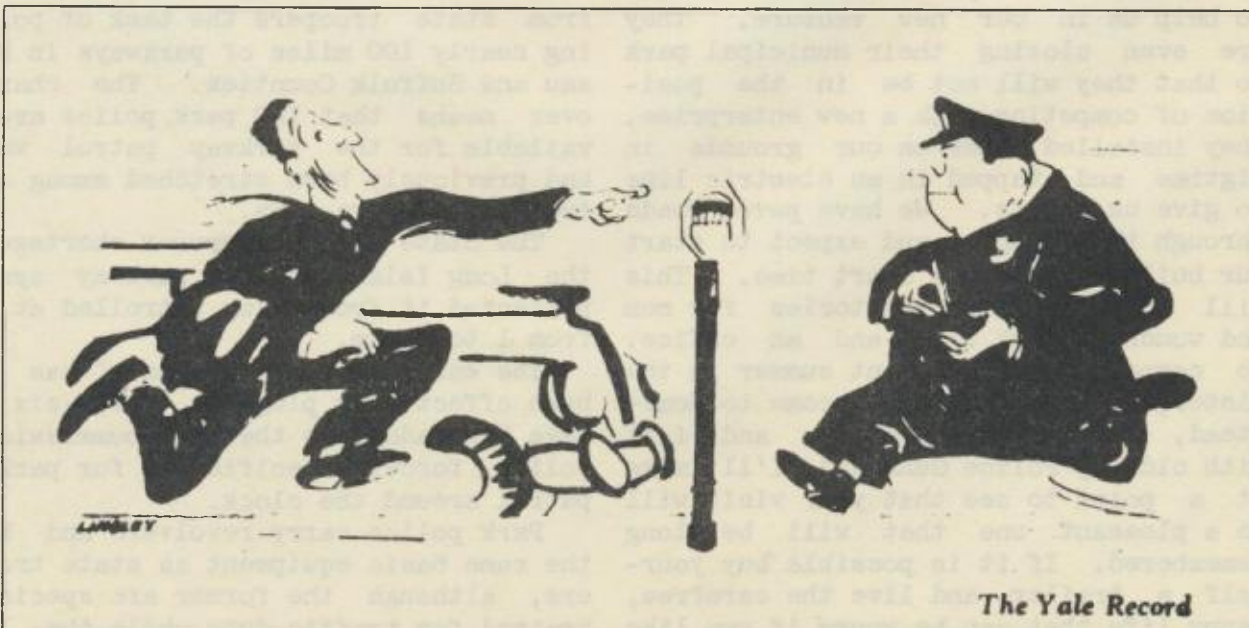
---Waterbury American

Washington--Municipal Court Judge Aubrey B. Fennell ruled recently that newspapermen have an "inherent right" to be admitted to closed hearings on a criminal case barred to the general public.

The judge also said these other groups possess the same right:

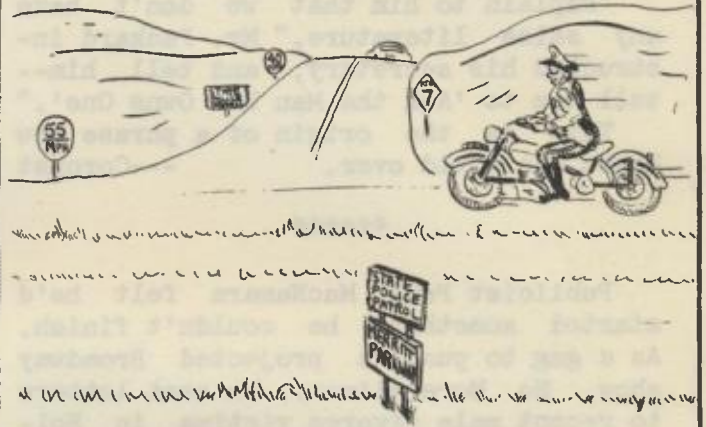
1. Parties to the action and their counsel.
2. Officers of the law.
3. Members of the bar.

Fennell announced his decision in overruling defense attorney's objections to permitting local reporters to listen to closed-door hearings on a case in which a man is charged with indecent exposure.

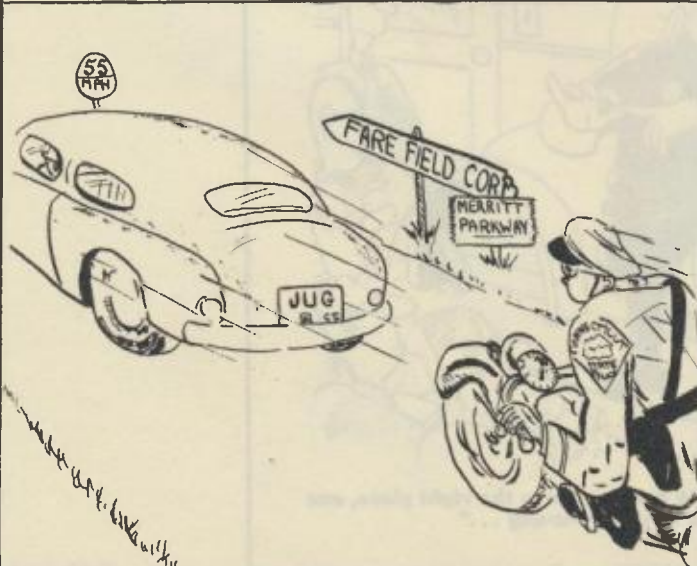


OFFICER PIPP by McEe*

PIPP — THE BRASS HATS WANT ALL SPEEDERS PINCHED

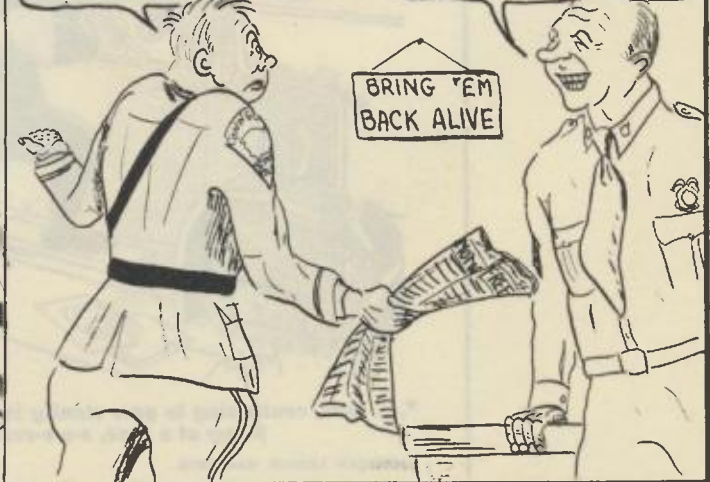


SARGE — WHAT'LL I DO WITH THIS GUY??



WHAT CAN I DO, SARGE?

DON'T LET 'EM SCARE YA BOY!



ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

Very early in the history of the Packard Motor Car Company a prospective purchaser came into the office and asked for some "sales literature" on the car.

"Explain to him that we don't have any sales literature," Mr. Packard instructed his secretary, "and tell him-- tell him to 'Ask the Man Who Owns One'."

This is the origin of a phrase now known the world over. ---Coronet

Publicist Paul MacNamara felt he'd started something he couldn't finish. As a gag to push a projected Broadway show, No More Alimony, he sent letters to recent male divorce victims in Hollywood and N. Y. The letters purported to be from an "Alimony Insurance Company." (Motto: "Who says the woman always pays--ask the man who owns one.") Asking, "Will you be hooked again in 1952?" the letters offered future protection. Surprised MacNamara is receiving many serious replies.

---Quick

GOOD COPS ASK QUESTIONS

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS:

Three sweet-toothed tots are safely home because a detective asked.

Carol Ann and Leona Littlejohn, aged 6 and 3, and Kathy Lou Fitzpatrick, 4, were found roaming downtown streets at night. They told police they were "going to a fire" and refused to give their names.

Then Detective Sgt. John J. Noonan asked:

"Where do you buy your candy."

"At Eddie More's store."

Worried parents collected the children at the store.

SLANGUAGE

They laid him out on the police floor and the cop who brought him in stood by while the doctor examined. Finally the doctor arose and said, "That man has been drugged." The cop went white and shivered. "That's right, sir; it's my fault. I drug him six blocks."



STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

May, 1950

Police Nab 3 After Holdup On Parkway

State and local police captured two New Britain young men recently and combed the woods near New Canaan for a third following the armed robbery of a Hamden motorist on the Merritt Parkway. They apprehended the third member of the trio at his home in New Britain.

Westport Barracks used 18 state policemen from that and other stations, more than a score of local police from New Canaan, Darien, Norwalk and Stamford, and one airplane in the intensive search for the third man.

Lt. Victor L. Clarke of Westport Barracks said Sullivan, the victim, gave this version of the holdup:

He--Sullivan--picked up a trio of hitch-hikers on the Wilbur Cross Parkway about 12:30 a.m. near the Berlin-Meriden town line. Sullivan, then on his way home from Hartford, told them he would take them as far as Hamden.

At Wallingford, however, the youth riding in the front seat with him stuck a revolver in Sullivan's ribs and, after taking his wallet containing \$1, ordered him to drive them to New York.

Some time later, Sullivan told them he was running low on gasoline.

As they approached a filling station on Merritt Parkway, the youth with the gun ordered the driver to pull in there. When the station attendant did not immediately appear, Sullivan got out of the car, as did the man with the gun. The latter handed the stolen \$1 back to the victim, and told him to "buy cheap gas."

Sullivan then spotted State Policeman Dimitro Pawchyk in his cruiser at the filling station for east-bound traffic across the parkway. Swinging on the man beside him, Sullivan knocked him down and ran toward the policeman, calling for help.

The holdup trio fled into the nearby woods.

Pawchyk radioed Westport Barracks for

help, and a double squad of state policemen was sent to the scene. Police from surrounding towns also joined the search.

Less than an hour later, two of the robbers were captured by State Policemen Joseph Sullivan and Robert Campbell deep in the woods about two miles away off Route 123, in New Canaan.

HITCH-HIKER CAUSES ACCIDENT

Officer Charles Pritchard reports that at 11:30 A.M., April 22, 1950 a New York State resident, traveling with his wife and two sons, age three years and seven months respectively, were proceeding north on Route #15, Wilbur Cross Parkway, Meriden. The New Yorker was on the right-hand side of the northbound lane and proceeding at a maximum legal speed. At a point 150 feet north of Route #6-A overpass he observed a hitch-hiker on the east shoulder thumbing rides. The hitch-hiker was on the right shoulder between the highway cable guard fence and the cement travel portion of the road. At this time a vehicle passed on the New Yorker's left at high speed, cutting in sharply and slowing down abruptly, apparently, as the New Yorker stated, to pick up the hitch-hiker. The New Yorker applied his brakes, swung sharply to the right, collided with the highway guard fence, knocked down a post and continued down a steep embankment 106 feet from the point he struck the fence post until further progress was retarded by a muddy swamp. A passing doctor stopped at the scene, rushed the wife of the New Yorker to the Meriden hospital, rendered first aid to the New Yorker and the seven-month-old son, then all were taken to the hospital for attention.

Officer Pritchard did not make any

arrest of the New Yorker as in the absence of any other witnesses or visible evidence to discount the New Yorker's explanation of the accident and accepting his statement alone it was his judgment no arrest or enforcement action be taken. Of that we approve whole-heartedly. But we do want to emphasize here in Vox-Cop the urgent need of every patrolman on the highways taking prompt and summary action, especially on our Parkways in dealing with hitch-hikers. The summer season brings them out in large numbers. We appreciate it is not a very pleasant task and especially with uniformed men. If we intend to prevent crimes and accidents, enforcement of the pedestrian laws is necessary. For your own safety and that of others prevent hitch-hiker activities especially on our Parkways.--Editor-in-Chief

HITCH-HIKING

Driving along Enfield Street we usually see a hitch-hiker standing there, thumb aloft. A hitch-hiker may look like the boy next door, a boy in uniform, the thing to remember is that you DON'T know him.

The FBI has prints of two out of every five thumbs that beg you for a ride. Too many motorists will never learn this until they have faced death! There are about 40 times as many hitch-hiking murders and assaults as a newspaper reader would think, simply because these articles are buried somewhere inside.

The average hitch-hiker--and this includes college boys and girls--are able to buy a bus or railroad ticket as the average motorist is able to pay for his own gasoline. Fantastic stories about sick mothers or jobs in some far off place should not fool motorists.

There is a Connecticut law against hitch-hiking--our local law is the same. Enfield motorists picking up hitch-hikers are helping him violate a law.

Recently an inmate escaped from the Osborn Prison Farm. Anyone picking up a man of this type, and you easily could have, because he might look like some

nice fellow--helps him flee the law, and hurry on to more crime--maybe your murder.

A motorist is liable for any injury to a hitch-hiker in an accident. Even if you are covered by insurance, your policy can't keep you from having to go to court. A college boy can sue you if he is hurt--a criminal is afraid to sue you, but he could murder you--so you lose both ways.

There are actual cases too numerous to mention--case after case, of murders and assaults. The best way to be safe is to refuse to pick up any hitch-hikers and not weaken by someone who looks young and dresses well. Don't pick up hitch-hikers!

---Reprinted from Thompsonville Press

FUGITIVE SLAIN IN BATTLE ENDING 11-DAY MANHUNT

William Dunkin, a swaggering fugitive who stole guns and cars from police, was shot to death recently in Rulo, Nebraska by Patrolman W. H. Smith, of the Kansas State Police, who trailed him over twisting country roads to end an eleven-day manhunt.

Dunkin died holding a gun he had stolen from a Missouri patrolman during his flight over the Mid-West. He was shot down within 100 miles of Lincoln, Neb., where he fled from the state penitentiary Nov. 23, although during his escape he went as far east as Indiana.

Repeatedly, Dunkin had slipped through the lines police had set up to trap him. Three times he outwitted police who had him in their hands.

The morning of his death he stole another auto in Omaha and drove into Iowa, where police believe he held up a filling station. Scores of police cars converged on the area where Kansas, Nebraska, and Missouri meet. Patrolman Smith, driving alone, spotted the gray Plymouth coupe driven by the fugitive a mile west of Highland, Kan. He turned his car around and started the chase. The two cars sped up and down curving country roads.

They whirled through Leona, Kan.,

went on to Robinson on a country road. Then Dunkin whipped north through Robinson, turned east back to Leona, with the patrolman right behind him. Dunkin took another rural road to White Cloud, Kan., then doubled back toward Rulo, a small village in the southeastern corner of Nebraska.

On a curve on the edge of town, Dunkin's car brakes screeched, the car overturned. Patrolman Smith got out gun in hand.

"I yelled at him to come out with his hands up," Patrolman Smith said. "I didn't hear a thing until there was a shot and a bullet whistled by my head. He must have been a bad shot or he would have gotten me with that one. I was out in the open."

The State Policeman said he fired several shots with a riot gun, but the bullets would not penetrate the overturned car. Dunkin continued to fire. Patrolman Smith, hiding behind his own car, broke a window and pulled out a rifle.

"I shot twice," he said. "The second shot got him in the stomach. He was dead right away."

When other police arrived they found Dunkin's body slumped on the ground, his hand still holding the Missouri patrolman's gun. Dunkin took that gun when the patrolman tried to question him about the Nebraska State Conservation Commission auto he drove. It was the car he used in his escape from the penitentiary.

CONVICT'S DREAM

In two decades as a professional burglar, gaunt, nervous Steve Rumnoch had done nicely at his specialty--breaking into houses. His score: 800 jobs, no arrests. But he had been caught four times for breaking into stores, had spent 15 years in prison. Life behind walls was intolerable to him and he grew morose and hopeless in "stir." Nevertheless during his last stretch, 34 months at the Iowa State Penitentiary, he forced himself to plan a better life for the future.

He kept a voluminous notebook, jotted down things for which he yearned. Among them: Oregon mountain meadow preserves, Edam cheese, a drink made with rum mixed with gunpowder from a .22 short cartridge. He also filled pages with snatches of his philosophy on women and life in general.

BELIEVE THE OPPOSITE. "A woman alone at a bar usually expects to meet someone --anyone," he wrote. "Pick girl who wears glasses. Start off by asking a woman what she thinks is the most beautiful thing in the world. . .Believe just the opposite of what people say, especially men, and you will be right 98% of the time. . .Gambling diverts men faster than lechery. . .Love, luck, etc. return in cycles. . ."

In years of reading newspapers and magazines he also collected a fat list of prospects and some dope about them, not all of it straight. He noted that Gretchen Fraser, Olympic ski champion, had a 6 oz. gold trophy worth \$210, that Movie Star Ann Sothern collected white Meissen figurines, that Joseph Toth, a Mansfield, Ohio gun collector had 35 fine machine pistols, that Schwab's Drugstore in Beverly Hills, Calif. stocked \$200 gold lighters, that the E. L. Doheny home in Los Angeles had gold bathroom fixtures, and that "rich people live in Ten Hills, Baltimore, Md."

He also mulled ways & means of getting the boodle, set down a sort of burglar's handbook: "Bend end of small screw driver to get between glass and putty. . .Buy diamonds with cash from Cartier's--when I want to sell a hot one show the receipt. . .Dogs love the smell and taste of cinnamon. . .Scotch Tape stuck on a pane of frosted glass enables one to see through, but not out. . .use bulb in toilet bowl to hide diamonds. . .Leave phony overcoat button at scene. . ."

"Always carry the daily papers when on the prowl early in the evening. . .it looks like a person coming home from the office. . .wear Moose, Elks or K.C. ring. . .Pose as blind with dog and dark glasses while prowling. . .use white skins of eggs over eyeballs. . .Good clothes to be inconspicuous. . .live in best hotels. . .It is easy to commit

a crime, as the police never prevent . . . Do not lose the sense of danger while prowling. . . on the day a criminal decides he is smarter than the police, he moves that much closer. . . to capture. . ."

SUDDEN PROSPERITY. Last month Burglar Rumnoch was turned loose with a prison suit and \$11. He took a bus to Omaha, got a cheap hotel room and five candy bars with the rest of his money. He was broke, hungry and homeless the next day. That night he smashed a window of the Hilltop House, a fashionable residential-district cafe, broke in, stole \$400. The day after that he bought suits, cologne, new shirts, a new wallet, a handsome Gladstone bag. His new getup made him look suspiciously prosperous. The cops grabbed him. The judge said: "Eight years."

---Time 10-17-49

WOMAN, 82, GUILTY OF PUNCTURING TIRES

What does an 82-year-old landlady do when her tenant doesn't pay the rent on time? Well, if she's Mrs. Edith Joyce, she punctures his tires with an ice pick.

In Municipal Court Los Angeles Robert Lyke, 28-year-old mechanic, produced two photographs of Mrs. Joyce bending over a right front tire of his car with an ice pick in her hand.

Lyke testified he concealed himself in the rear seat of the car at night to make the pictures.

Found guilty, she was sentenced to 10 days in jail, then the term was suspended because of her age. She was placed on six months probation.

42 CARS STOLEN BY TEEN-AGE GANG

Milwaukee, Wis. --Ten boys known as "The Copper Wire Gang" stole 42 cars in two months and forged nearly-perfect street car passes in water colors.

Civic leaders attempting to control Milwaukee's second wave of juvenile delinquency in a year, learned of the case

when officers rounded the youths up this week end.

The gang got its nickname from the boys' technique of using a short length of wire to bypass the ignitions switch on the cars they stole.

The two eldest boys were 18. They were held at police headquarters. The other--two of them 14, one 15 and the remainder 16--were held at the detention home.

The new case came on the heels of a series of raids and arrests in which 27 white and Negro boys and girls were seized in connection with widespread sex-and-marijuana parties.

SERIAL

At performance time one evening recently, the movie house in a small Connecticut town found itself without a feature film. After telephoning frantically, the manager found a theater 30 miles away which was showing the same picture he had advertised. The manager there agreed to send the reels up by messenger, one at a time, as he finished running them off for his audience. Eventually the first reel arrived and was shown while the messenger boy drove back for the second.

All went well until the third reel ended. Then the messenger boy phoned to say that the jig was up. He and the fourth reel were in jail, midway between the two towns. Pinched for speeding.

---This Week

TRAPPED BY A TATTOO

Boxing experts were surprised when they heard Tuzo Portuguese, promising middleweight, had been kayoed by an unknown in the first round of a Wichita, Kan., bout. So was Tuzo.

Reason: An imposter, Jose Aviles used Portuguese' name to get the match. Aviles, arrested on fraud charges, said he'd heard Tuzo retired, decided to use his name. Clinching evidence: Aviles had the name "Dolores" tattooed on his chest.

---Quick

BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER

STATE POLICE RAID STRIP-TEASE SHOW

Led by Captain William Schatzman, eastern division commander of the department, state police late at night, April 15, raided the Club Rendezvous on the North Windham road, formerly known as the Willimantic Inn, and arrested seven persons, three men and four women.

About 250 men were attending the strip-tease show, also described as one for the showing of immoral motion pictures, when the raid was executed by the state police who said the men made a dash for freedom, jumping through closed windows and not bothering to open doors through which they crashed.

Later, Attorney Irwin L. Krug, representing one of the male defendants, appealed to the court for leniency after John B. Sullivan, prosecuting attorney, recommended the imposition of a one hundred dollar fine and a 30-day suspended jail sentence.

Krug said that the show was staged upon vote of the chapter over the objection of his client and he termed as unfair the action of the state police in arresting one member of the unit and making him responsible for the staging of the exhibition.

The girls were brought to Connecticut from Boston. Several prominent DAV were found in the premises, two were held for court. A great hue and cry went up in Northern Connecticut about interfering with MEN OUT FOR A GOOD TIME. One sympathetic woman wrote a letter to the press protesting the arrest of a public school employee and pointed out the state police were not arresting all such shows. We have no desire to publicly engage in any controversy on this issue. We know from the evidence obtained from eye witnesses at the Willimantic Show this one in particular was rank and as indecent an exhibition of immorality ever raided by the State Police in Connecticut. When conditions embodying such filth and lewdness are found anywhere in this state, the State Police can be counted on for prompt and effective action.

BOSTON PROBE NETS STRIP-TEASER, SWAIN

Probe of a West End Boston daylight housebreak April 29, landed a pretty young Chelsea strip-teaser and a Cambridge young man in municipal court on morals charges.

Sgt. Maraghy and detectives of Boston Police hunting for the thief who broke into an apartment at 33 Garden st., trailed Michael Stozzi, 21, of Cambridge to a Hancock st. rooming house. When they raided his room they found Regina Adams, 18, of Chelsea, living as his wife.

They were registered as Mr. and Mrs. George Adams, the name of the girl's husband, who is serving time for burglary. She recently appeared in Brockton Court, Mass., and in Willimantic, Conn., court on morals charges of stripping too much at her shows.

Both pleaded guilty in Boston Municipal Court to morals charges and were held for sentence. He also pleaded guilty to charges of breaking into the Garden St. apartment and larceny of \$634 of jewels and furnishings and to possession of a hypodermic needle. She was held in \$500 and he in \$2000.

Regina Adams female companions in the Willimantic morals case were also from Boston and included Mrs. Helen Sharples, 48, Mrs. Gwendolyn S. Barryman, 37 and Mrs. Iola Losher, 44. All plead guilty to morals charges in Willimantic.

PONY PUTS UP FUSS TO SAVE COLT

Akron, O.,--Babe, a 3-year-old pony, crossed up some robbers trying to steal her colt, Tyke, by doing what any mother would do--putting up a fuss. The thieves went to the barn of the Anton Traub family. They led Babe outside, put the colt in a truck and drove away. Babe started after them, whinnying her loudest. This woke the Traubs. They found the colt abandoned along the road about two miles from their home.

THE GREEN LIGHT

In Sharon, Pa., gas station owner, Bernard Sell will be more careful in the future to whom he hands a gun.

Awakened by noises, Sell surprised two burglars attempting to rob his gas station. One bandit fled but Sell kept the second covered with a gun.

At that moment a car drove up to the station. Sell rushed outside and asked the driver for help. The driver obligingly offered to keep the bandit covered while Sell telephoned police.

Once he had the gun however, the driver turned on Sell and he and the burglar fled in the car.

Sell said the loot amounted to one dollar.

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In Milwaukee, Mrs. Jean Carey went shopping and just to make things easier for the insurance man, whom she expected that day, she pinned a note on the front door.

"There will be no one at home until 3 p.m." the note said.

After Mrs. Carey left, a thief came, looked at the note and proceeded to ransack the house.

He left another note, "Sorry you were out," and went away with a load of booty.

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The possibilities of the polygraph (lie detector to we uninitiated) are apparently unlimited. On February 3rd a burglary suspect was brought to Lincoln by the Grand Island Police to be run on the machine by Sgt. Jack Knudtson. The young man was regarded as a hot prospect for clearing a lumber yard break-in.

So the test was made.

Net results--the suspect was cleared of any connection with the lumber yard burglary--but confessed four other break-ins. ---(Nebraska S.P.)

- - - -

Traffic cops in Evansville, Ind., were appalled one morning by hundreds of motorists whipping through town in high. Finally, nabbing one of the speedsters, police learned that someone had crayoned the 30-mile-per-hour speed limit signs to read 80.

THE RED LIGHT

In Toronto, Donald Lawson, 26, faced trial for attempted fraud because he couldn't spell psychiatric.

Police charged he tried to buy a watch on credit at a downtown jewelry store and identified himself as a doctor at Toronto Psychiatric Hospital.

The girl clerk asked him how to spell it. When he admitted he didn't know, she called police.

- - - -

In Houston, Tex., "This must be a joke," said a man who called the sheriff's office. "I've got a good boy working for me and he's got a ticket for speeding. But it is signed Goodnight."

It was no joke, he was assured. Deputy Sheriffs Sid Yawn and Steve Goodnight, working together recently, had signed the ticket.

- - - -

In New York City, for the last six weeks, Hubert Glover, 29, has been gathering lumber, tiling and other material to build himself, a "dream house."

But today, the project was off, and Glover was facing a grand larceny charge.

Police accused him of collecting his building materials bit-by-bit from construction projects in Nassau County.

All had gone well for Glover until last Wednesday night--on his final haul --he made the mistake of driving a truck through Merrick, N. Y., without lights. Police, who stopped him, said the truck was loaded with the last bit of trim Glover needed for a four-room house.

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In Muncie, Ind., A man who recently wrote a letter to the editor about "inefficiency" of Muncie police was jailed.

Patrolmen Zane Howell and Floyd Privett said they found the letter-writer, Mitchell Musgrove, 25, at the scene of an attempted safe cracking in the Delaware Feed and Seed Store. They reported Musgrove and Eugene D. Dugan, 20, were hiding under a pile of boxes.

- - - -

In fact, the more things are forbidden, the more popular they become.--Mark Twain.

Safety mindedness

VOX-COP

May, 1950

An Ounce Of Prevention . . .

Hardly a day goes by but the "news" is full of thefts, holdups, breaks, murders and what not, and the police all over the nation have their hands full coping with this serious situation. Days, weeks, months, sometimes years pass before the culprits are apprehended, although in the great majority of cases, the law enforcement officers will get their men. But, when a case is not solved in a minimum of time and similar crimes are reported from the same area, the public gets jittery and starts criticizing the police for lack of protection.

In many, many cases those same people could have done a lot towards prevention before crimes were committed.

If people, young and old, would pause to realize that the police have a lot of territory to cover; that they cannot be at all places at all times; that between the time a crime is perpetrated and the time the police are notified and can reach the scene after the damage is discovered, criminals can have put a lot of distance between themselves and the area in which they operated; that the more time elapses the colder the trail gets and the harder it is for the officer assigned to the case to solve it; and that in the meantime the criminals are at large with opportunity to commit further offenses.

Everyone should recall the old proverb that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure!

What, you may ask, can an individual do to help the police?

Here are some suggestions:

If at any hour of the day or night, you happen to see any suspicious looking characters roaming around your neighborhood, sneaking around places where they do not belong, Call the Police!

If these strangers to your neighborhood should be in a motor vehicle, write down the correct registration number and, if possible, the make, type and color of the car.

If at night you should see anyone act suspiciously or run away at your approach, or you hear noises that indicate there is something "funny" going on, Call the Police!

Too many people seem to shy away from the idea of calling the police or fear that their information may lead to nothing, but Lieutenant Albert Rivers, commanding officer of Station D, Connecticut State Police, has asked us to assure those people that they will be doing the police (and incidentally themselves) a great service.

The police would far rather check up on a lot of calls even though they prove of no value, than to face solution of a day old crime with no information to work on.

Don't get panicky! Use your head! But, when you have real reason to be suspicious,

CALL THE POLICE AT ONCE!

And while we are on the subject of crime---

The Connecticut State Police are cracking down on hitch-hiking, AND RIGHTLY SO!

It is against the law, and anyone who picks up a STRANGER to give him a lift in his car, is not only a FOOL, but if he has any dependents, he should carry a good sized life insurance.

He is just flirting with D-E-A-T-H!

---Windham County Transcript

Nothing is ridiculous except the fear of being so. ---Fauconnier

DEATH LIST OF SAILORS

The other day the Sub Base Gazette, a service publication directed especially to the men in the navy who are stationed at the base--as its name suggests--called attention to the fact that six men from that establishment have been killed in automobile accidents since July 5, 1949. The Gazette makes seven suggestions for the guidance of base personnel, in the handling of motor vehicles. It especially emphasizes the risks of borrowing or lending a car. Three accidents in which Sub Base men were fatally injured happened to borrowed cars, it is pointed out. Furthermore, says the Gazette, don't drive without a license, when sleepy, after drinking, if the roads are icy, or in violation of the speed and traffic regulations.

The advice certainly is needed. It not only is timely but it is vital that the men addressed give it very serious thought. For there are certain factors involved in some of these navy personnel deaths that merit close examination. Many of the men in the service and stationed at the base are young and inexperienced in the operation of motor vehicles. Off on leave, many of them are apt to put off their return trip until the last possible moment and then start out in a borrowed car, with which they are quite unfamiliar, in an attempt to get back to the base on time. The inexperienced or sleepy driver, the man perhaps not too familiar with the roads in this area, especially in the uncertainties of night driving, may easily find himself in a perilous situation as a result.

It is easy to conclude, of course, that some of the younger men are reckless in the operation of cars. Maybe they are. There are other reckless drivers operating regularly, with no excuse that they get out on the road only on rare occasions. To many an observer it will seem that the conditions under which some of the Sub Base men operate--the fact that they do not drive very much and perhaps in the aggregate have driven very little, and that they are trying to make the most of their brief

time away from their duties--are a major factor in the accidents. The appalling fact is that the accidents have taken so many lives of navy men from the base. If they will heed the advice given in the Sub Base Gazette it seems certain the list of accidents will be greatly reduced or eliminated altogether.

If the idea could be gotten across, somehow, to every driver, no matter how experienced, that he is risking his neck when he ignores traffic rules, drives when half asleep, or when he exceeds sensible speed limits, etc., much would be accomplished to save innumerable lives. ---New London Day

ASSEMBLY IS CALLED ON SAFE DRIVING

"There is no such thing as an unavoidable accident," said Lieutenant William E. Mackenzie, Commanding Officer, Station "E", Connecticut State Police, Groton, at a lecture and movies on safe driving held in Dealey Center theatre.

The assembly was called in view of the mounting toll of accidents on highways involving personnel from the Submarine Base. Lieutenant Mackenzie stated that the finger of guilt is being pointed at the United States Navy.

It is necessary for the men to cooperate "in an all-out effort to bring to an irreducible minimum the loss of life and property through avoidable automobile accidents."

"Being military men, I know that you have been taught the dangers inherent to the wanton and reckless use of weapons of war. Being military men, I know that you have been taught to respect the business end of a revolver, pistol or rifle, because these are lethal weapons dealing death at the pull of a trigger. But when the State of Connecticut, or any other State in the Union, presents you with a license to operate a motor vehicle upon the highways, it is in effect extending the privilege of extermination with a far more powerful weapon than any of your so-called weapons of war that I have mentioned.

"For the pull of the trigger on the

pistol, revolver or rifle results usually in the death of just one individual, and then only if carefully and accurately aimed. But the extra pressure on the accelerator of the automobile or the overt and careless act of the man behind the wheel can, may and does, only too often, result in the death or maiming of many individuals.

"Being members of the submarine arm of the United States Navy, you are selected personnel, and as such are of acknowledged superior intelligence. It should not, therefore, be necessary for me to remind you of that which I am sure you already know. And yet, on the record, you gentlemen have piled up an extremely unenviable sum total of motor vehicle accidents during this past year, which have resulted in far beyond the average number of deaths and injuries to and among your personnel.

"Believe me, the Connecticut State Police Department has no fight with any automobile driver. Believe me, we have no reason nor desire to cause any driver discomfort or displeasure, but we are determined that the wanton slaughter of our people on the highways by the reckless use of the automobile is going to be stopped--no matter what the cost in hours and effort may be to us."

---Sub Base Gazette

PARKWAY RULES

William M. Greene Gives Answers
To So-called Reported
"Violations"

To the Editor:

In The Post April 22 there appeared a letter signed "Disgusted" who complained about:

- 1--Two buses and a panel truck on the Merritt Parkway
- 2--Speed at which vehicles operated
- 3--Conduct of a Massachusetts car driving over parkway medial strip.

The writer complains about these "violations" and writes they "should be looked into." Here are the answers:

1--By permission of Merritt Parkway commission, the State Police department

issues permits to vehicles not ordinarily permitted to use the Parkway if request is based on essential grounds. Buses in question were transporting a church group from UN meeting at Lake Success. Infrequency of such permission is shown by writer's surprise.

2--Panel truck could have been a vehicle engaged in automotive service on parkway, or a brash driver who took a chance using the parkway between toll stations, trusting to escape police observation.

3--Report of Massachusetts car crossing over medial esplanade would be welcomed by Commissioner of Motor Vehicles who would forward report to Rudolph F. King, register of Massachusetts; action on the case could be guaranteed if violation involved. Department of Motor vehicles for many, many years has urged civilian drivers to report violations with details, etc., so that the commissioner may take up same with offending drivers.

The writer further asks if the "State Highway Commissioner is putting something over on the people and where were Commissioner Hickey's 'finest'." I trust above information convinces her that no official was putting anything "over" on anybody. As for absence of State Police at the scene, obviously they cannot be everywhere. Buses had permission to use parkway. As to speed, Connecticut's law is "safe and prudent" as Judge Fitzgerald decided April 21 in Common Pleas Court, Bridgeport, in a parkway "speeding" case.

WILLIAM M. GREENE
Director, Highway Safety Commission.

HINTS TO DRIVERS:

When pulling into traffic, it is your responsibility to enter it without being hit or causing an accident.

When pulling out from a garage, private driveway or side road, come to a full stop, then proceed with caution.

Do not attempt to bulldoze your way into a traffic lane when leaving a parking space. First signal your intention, then wait until traffic is clear enough so that you can proceed safely.

IT ISN'T FUNNY

The story goes that an officer approached a drunk who was trying to get the key into his car door lock. "Look here," he said, "you don't mean to tell me that you intend to drive that car?"

"Shure," replied the soak. "Can't you see I'm in no condition to walk!"

Yes, the joke's supposed to be funny. Perhaps it would be if so many graves weren't filled with victims of drunken drivers--if there weren't so many mangled cripples to remind us of our heedless laxity in letting offenders walk in and out of traffic courts without any more punishment than a slight slap on the wrist.

If you want something to nauseate you to the point of desperation, just stand outside a traffic court door and listen to the "let-off" offenders boast of how they out-talked the judge, how they got their fine reduced, or suspended, or even dismissed.

In many cases, we ourselves are directly responsible. We fail to educate those under our jurisdiction. Do you know how careful or reckless your son or daughter is when out in the family car? Have you ever pointed out the numerous dangers - the numerous causes of fatal accidents? Do you love your children enough to refuse them your automobile when you know they do not abide by the rules of the road?

Safe and courteous driving education begins in the home. You are the first to teach your children to drive. Start them right.

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During the 20's one of the leading inspectors of traffic of New York City, John W. O'Connor, was brought to a Connecticut city police department to study and report on conditions. A news reporter was at his side when he addressed the traffic police of Waterbury.

"Fellows, listen, you're a 'copper,' I'm a 'copper', and we'll always be 'coppers.' Because I come from New York is of little importance; our ways

are your ways, and your ways are our ways; never forget that. We on post wander into the nearby store, you slip in during the night time to a warm spot for the time being; we do that, too, and I have done it on patrol, that makes it so we are all alike; we do the same, whether in Waterbury or in New York. But I beg of you be courteous to your fellow man, people class us as rough and uncouth, and they'll do that just so long as you continue in that way. Be smart, fool those who would endanger Your job; approach quietly, and talk softly. But remember always, the stick is your weapon of authority. We have those who do not like to carry it, but never be without it. It's costly in New York, and it will be in Waterbury some day. We have actually seen some police on duty in Waterbury during the night shift without their sticks. We take it there is no penalty attached to such an act. But there is down my way."

- - - -

Have you ever shaken your fist at "the other driver" when he pulled from the curb without giving you any warning?

Next time you do, stop and think of the last time you did the same thing yourself.

Even though you park your car many times a day, and signalling your intention to pull into traffic should be second nature, it's an easy thing to forget.

Remember, a car is a powerful weapon. It may have taken only 20 or 25 horsepower from your motor to get up to an ordinary city speed--but you can do a lot of wrecking with 25 horsepower.

For your safety, and the safety of others, look and signal before you pull away from the curb.

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Safety experts rate teen-age drivers education as No. 1 remedy for this nation's appalling toll of auto accidents --32,000 persons killed and 1,200,000 injured annually.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

May, 1950

The Sex Offender - Psychiatry's Responsibility

C. Charles Burlingame, M. D.
President and Psychiatrist-in-Chief
Institute of Living, Hartford, Connecticut

One of the old avenues for psychiatric service is now expanded into a broad highway. For generations our specialty has been interested in the sex offender. Now, what is believed to be an unprecedented wave of sex crimes has captured public attention, and for the first time legislative bodies have ventured away from the purely legalistic approach and have placed psychiatry on the receiving end of this extremely explosive charge of public opinion. New York State has embarked upon a new venture in jurisprudence which unquestionably hands to psychiatry a responsibility more dangerous and explosive than has ever been handed to any group of medical specialists.

The control of contagion, which is legally in the hands of the medical profession, has a high degree of specificity with scientific exactitude upon which the medical profession can rely. But now that psychiatry is being given the problem and the opportunity, we should be extremely humble in the face of what we do not know. We should be impressed with the necessity of multiplying our knowledge as a corollary of having received acceptance of our ideas that the sex offender is primarily a sick person and only secondarily a criminal person.

There is probably no more lurid opportunity for individual and collective publicity and propaganda, in a day when the scientific profession is already surfeited and suffering in this particular. It is going to require the utmost control, associated with the profoundest of wisdom, to keep this opportunity from producing source material for pseudo-scientific articles, dramatic publications and pseudo-intellectual burlesque shows. If there was ever an

opportunity for dignified conservatism and guarded words in the field of psychiatry, it is present in this new responsibility which we are assuming.

RETIRING INTO WHAT

One of the crescendoes of psychiatric disorders appertains to well-intentioned but poorly thought-out compulsory retirement plans. These are supposed, but only supposed, to relieve industry of certain embarrassment in keeping management alert and revitalized while doing something magnificent for the individual. This only too often presupposes that the objective of a person's work-a-day life is idleness. In reality, however, such plans are giving to the psychiatric profession what is well nigh an insoluble problem with the individual patient who is suffering from retirement. They are also generating for society as a whole a situation which, if not prevented, will become irreparably serious. Forcing millions of capable, successful, responsible, and formerly important people into, figuratively speaking, the boon-doggling raking of leaves, or into enjoying the complete leisure which they don't want and can't endure is obviously sociologically unsound and psychiatrically impossible in the long run.

The suggestion has been made that the retirement age be extended from 65 to 70 as a means of solving the problem. This is a palliative step. The whole concept of retirement at a given age is psychiatrically unsound. Some people ought to be retired at 40 and some at 75. I suggest a new criterion. In other business undertakings we do not use a calendar as a criterion to test ability. This arbi-

trary setting of a retirement age may sometimes have other bad effects, and surprisingly enough defeat its own purpose - as when the business leadership becomes static in anticipation of approaching retirement. Many businessmen fear moving into the retirement age, which may be the best of the age of reasoning and judgment, and they fight being their own age. They may have been leading sedentary lives but, fearing retirement, vicariously try to retrieve their youth by playing tennis with men in their twenties and bragging about their youthful prowess.

I believe it is perfectly possible to work out techniques for retirement based upon clinical observations, work histories and testing. Since the whole sociological concept of retirement at the fixed age of 65 is basically unsound, extending it to 70 does not give it validity from the standpoint of society or of the individual. The economic waste is tremendous; the assault upon the nation's mental health is unjustifiable.

At the same time that we are looking at this one side of the picture, we should take an equally earnest look at the other side, as some people should be retired long before they reach 65 for the good of themselves, as well as society. Intellectual laziness and lack of courage within organizations will not lighten this growing psychiatric load.

IS IT AN EMERGENCY?

By Capt. G. C. Kopp

Many police officers started to the scene of some emergency only to be involved, along the way, in an accident and caused other police to have to make an emergency run on them. Some police officers who started out to the scene of some emergency, never arrived because they were involved in an accident on the way. Some officers will never again make an emergency run because they were killed in their last emergency run.

Answering an emergency is serious

business and it means that the officers so answering should use enough common sense and caution so as to be able to arrive at the scene intact and able to be of assistance. When an officer, driving an emergency vehicle, gets careless he is very likely to do more harm than good and may even, indirectly, be the cause of the victim's death.

Suppose a victim is suffering from serious bleeding. In a case of this kind haste does count. The officer responding to this emergency call cannot lose time. In making the run it will be necessary to disregard speed laws, traffic lights and traffic signs. This can be done with a certain amount of safety. But suppose the officer throws caution to the winds and in his unsafe haste is involved in an accident. This emergency vehicle was no doubt the nearest to the location of the victim. Now that the vehicle is unable to proceed to the victim's aid, another vehicle at a farther point will have to be dispatched. Valuable time, time in which a person's life had been in balance has been wasted. By the time the second emergency vehicle has arrived the victim has bled to death.

There are several things to remember when making emergency runs and the very first thing is that other motorists and pedestrians don't always hear the siren or see the red lights. In winter time especially, people drive with their cars closed tight. An emergency vehicle can be almost upon a closed vehicle before the driver would hear the siren. Even in the summer time a driver who is hard-of-hearing may pull right into the path of an emergency vehicle.

Most emergency vehicles involved in accidents are so involved because the emergency vehicle either ran past a red traffic signal or past a boulevard stop sign. A driver of an emergency vehicle can avoid trouble at such locations by reducing the speed of the vehicle to where it is necessary to use second gear in order to proceed. By bringing the vehicle to a slow speed the driver has the vehicle under control and can avoid colliding with another vehicle where the driver did not hear the siren. The entire time that it takes to reduce

the speed of the emergency vehicle and change gears is about two seconds. These two seconds are negligible when you consider the time, money and even lives lost if the emergency vehicle is involved in an accident.

Emergency vehicles, when being driven on two-way streets, should always pass other vehicles on the left. Drivers of civilian cars are instructed to pull to the right side of the roadway when they hear the approach of an emergency vehicle. If the driver of an emergency vehicle sees an opening on the right side of a vehicle and pulls into that spot, he may get there just as the driver of the civilian car decides to pull to the right. The result will be an accident.

A comparatively recent problem for emergency vehicles is one-way streets. Emergency vehicle drivers will be wise to avoid one-way streets if possible. During peak traffic hours an emergency vehicle can be completely bottled up in one-way street traffic to where the emergency vehicle can only move with the regular traffic. Some occasions will arise when the driver of an emergency vehicle will have no choice except to use a one-way street. On such occasion it will be found best if the emergency vehicle uses the center of the street so traffic on the left side can pull to the left and traffic on the right can pull to the right. Never, except in extreme emergencies, should an emergency vehicle be driven the wrong way on a one-way street. Even then the distance should never be more than one city block unless in pursuit of a fleeing car.

With most police departments now equipped with two-way radios it is well for the radio dispatcher to warn drivers of emergency vehicles of the routes that other emergency vehicles are taking where more than one emergency vehicle is responding to the same alarm. This will reduce the chances of two emergency vehicles colliding at some cross-point along the routes.

Just remember that when answering an emergency call, an officer may disregard traffic laws so long as he does not endanger life or property. ---ON GUARD

KNOW THE LAW

There seems to be more or less confusion about the enforcement of the rules and regulations pertaining to traffic on the Wilbur Cross Parkway. The attention of all officers apt to be assigned on a temporary detail to the Wilbur Cross Parkway is invited to the following:

Rule #6 of the State Traffic Commission forbids "U" turns. Parking on or crossing over the center grass areas, or center line is prohibited. Section 2517 of the 1949 Revision of the Statutes empowers the State Traffic Commission to make rules and regulations concerning traffic on the Parkway.

Section 2531 provides the penalty for violating any of the rules and regulations of the State Traffic Commission to wit:

"Any person, firm or corporation violating any provision of this chapter or failing to comply with any order, rule or regulation made pursuant to any such provision, shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars or imprisoned not more than thirty days or both, and shall be subject to the provisions of Section 2456 which has to do with the suspension or revocation of licenses."

Section 2275, in part reads: Said Wilbur Cross Parkway is restricted to non-commercial automotive vehicular use "

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Section 2414, Chapter 110, General Statutes Revision 1949.

LEAVING MOTOR VEHICLE WITHOUT SETTING BRAKE. Any person who leaves any motor vehicle stationary on the highway without setting the brake in such manner as to prevent such vehicle from moving, unless it be occupied by a person able to control the same, shall be fined not more than twenty dollars for each offense.

The man who wakes up and finds himself famous hasn't been asleep.

I N - S E R V I C E S T U D I E S

NEW ENGLAND POLICE REVOLVER LEAGUE BULLETIN
FINAL SCORES THIRD SERIES POSTAL MATCHES 1949 - 1950
FIRST AND SECOND TEAM WINNERS IN EACH CLASS

CLASS 1	Team Matches Match Total			
	No.	1-2-3	4	
CONN. STATE POLICE	3	3446	1157	4603
SPRINGFIELD AUX. POLICE	1	3439	1147	4586
Belmont Police Gun Club	1	3436	1144	4580
Lawrence Police	1	3417	1161	4578
Gardner Police	1	3414	1147	4561
Springfield Police	1	3410	1151	4561
Conn. State Police	10	3415	1143	4558
Conn. State Police	2	3387	1135	4522
Springfield Aux. Police	2	3378	1126	4504
Springfield Army Guards	1	3371	1131	4502
New Haven Police	1	3368	1133	4501
Wayland Police	1	3364	1121	4485
Athol Legion Police	1	3345	1112	4457

CLASS 2	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
CONN. STATE POLICE	8	3337	1131	4468
MELROSE POLICE	1	3344	1119	4463
Greenwich, Conn. Police	1	3324	1136	4460
Brookline Police	1	3325	1117	4442
Fitchburg Police	1	3317	1121	4438
Springfield Police	2	3327	1106	4433
Natick Aux. Police	1	3327	1105	4432
The Savings Bank of New London	1	3310	1107	4417
Burlington, Vt. Police	1	3288	1123	4411
Cambridge Aux. Police	1	3303	1099	4402
Gardner Police	2	3285	1116	4401
Bourne Police	1	3289	1102	4391
Conn. State Police	11	3292	1093	4385

CLASS 3	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
CONN. STATE POLICE	1	3267	1108	4375
NEW BEDFORD POLICE	1	3283	1087	4370
Longmeadow Police	1	3264	1105	4369
State Prison Colony	1	3265	1098	4363
Needham Police	3	3260	1095	4355
Conn. State Police	9	3250	1104	4354
Lawrence Police	3	3258	1095	4353
Conn. State Police	6	3246	1104	4350
Belmont Police Gun Club	2	3276	1070	4346
Needham Police	1	3259	1080	4339
Conn. State Police	4	3266	1066	4332
Somerville Aux. Police	1	3238	1090	4328
Springfield Aux. Police	3	3247	1075	4322

CLASS 4	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
CONN. STATE POLICE	7	3235	1102	4337
WATERTOWN AUX. POLICE	1	3236	1097	4333
No. Middlesex Co. Police Ass'n	1	3226	1092	4318
Rockland Police	1	3231	1068	4299
Everett Aux. Police	1	3212	1084	4296
Dedham Police	1	3217	1078	4295
Andover Police	1	3213	1078	4291
Belmont Police Gun Club	3	3197	1080	4277
Brockton Police	4	3206	1066	4272
Lawrence Police	2	3202	1069	4271
Conn. State Police	13	3198	1068	4266
Springfield Aux. Police	5	3195	1069	4264
Gardner Police	5	3210	1050	4260

CLASS 5	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
SPRINGFIELD POLICE	3	3179	1109	4288
SPRINGFIELD ARMORY GUARDS	3	3192	1054	4246
Gardner Police	4	3167	1075	4242
Conn. State Police	12	3194	1045	4239
Auburn, Me. Police	1	3150	1083	4233
Lawrence Police	4	3153	1077	4230
W. Springfield Mobile Police	2	3165	1064	4229
Gardner Police	3	3173	1054	4227
Worcester Police Int. Ass'n	1	3157	1070	4227
West Haven, Conn. Police	1	3150	1072	4222
New Haven, Conn. Police	2	3147	1060	4207
Longmeadow Aux.	1	3150	1048	4198
Springfield Aux.	4	3143	1054	4197

CLASS 6	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
FALL RIVER POLICE	1	3142	1090	4232
PITTSFIELD POLICE	1	3137	1082	4219
Burlington, Vt. Police	2	3137	1062	4199
Lynn Police	1	3128	1070	4198
Springfield Army Guards	2	3099	1075	4174
Athol Legion Police	2	3137	1036	4173
W. Springfield Mobile Police	1	3102	1070	4172
Wayland Police	2	3120	1047	4167
Springfield Police	4	3139	1020	4159
Lynn Police	3	3101	1055	4156
Conn. State Police	5	3119	1035	4154
Springfield Aux.	6	3085	1069	4154
Middletown, Conn. Police	1	3101	1047	4148

CLASS 7	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
CONN. STATE POLICE	14	3082	1074	4156
STATE PRISON COLONY	2	3078	1062	4140
Brookline Police	2	3057	1065	4122
Belmont Police Gun Club	4	3079	1041	4120
Greenwich, Conn. Police	2	3063	1055	4118
Federal Reserve Bank of Boston	3	3082	1019	4101
Springfield Army Guards	4	3072	1028	4100
Brockton Police	1	3071	1024	4095
Andover Police	2	3045	1040	4085
Lynn Police	4	3031	1035	4066
Belmont Police Gun Club	5	3036	1007	4043
Lynn Police	2	3025	1017	4042
New Haven, Conn. Police	3	3038	1003	4041

CLASS 8	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
SPRINGFIELD POLICE	5	3023	1014	4037
(Outranked Dedham in rapid 1325 to 1288)				
DEDHAM POLICE	2	3005	1032	4037
Lawrence Police	5	3018	1017	4035
Bourne Police	2	3010	1008	4018
Brockton Police	3	2994	1024	4018
Watertown Aux.	2	2985	1028	4013
Rockland Police	2	3013	990	4003
Gardner Police	7	2957	1032	3989
Needham Police	2	2951	1028	3979
State Prison Colony	3	2973	1003	3976
Mass. Capitol Police	1	2967	1009	3976
Gardner Police	6	2963	1004	3967
Gardner Police	8	2982	984	3966
East Longmeadow Police	1	2964	991	3955

CLASS 9	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
WESTON POLICE	1	2940	1017	3957
SPRINGFIELD AUX.	7	2916	1018	3934
Fall River Police	2	2904	991	3895
Springfield Aux.	11	2919	973	3892
Federal Reserve Bank of Boston	4	2852	1027	3879
Andover Police	3	2900	977	3877
Burlington Vt. Police	3	2900	958	3858
Worcester Police Int. Ass'n	2	2861	969	3830
West Haven, Conn. Police	2	2870	954	3824
Auburn, Me. Police	2	2851	970	3821
Longmeadow Police	2	2842	951	3793
Springfield Police	6	2804	987	3791
State Prison Colony	4	2840	937	3777
Pittsfield Police	2	2822	930	3752

CLASS 10	No.	1-2-3	4	Total
SPRINGFIELD AUX. POLICE	8	2796	958	3754
SPRINGFIELD POLICE	8	2774	971	3745
Belmont Police Gun Club	6	2802	915	3717
Springfield Army Guards	5	2731	902	3633
Middletown, Conn. Police	2	2689	901	3590
Springfield Police	7	2693	889	3582
Springfield Aux. Police	9	2680	901	3581
The Savings Bank of New London	2	2643	905	3548
Burlington Vt. Police	4	2652	849	3501
Springfield Aux. Police	10	2581	891	3472
W. Springfield Mobile Police	3	2599	862	3461
Gardner Police	10	2515	835	3350
Springfield Aux. Police	12	2462	867	3329
Gardner Police	9	2409	802	3211

I N - S E R V I C E S T U D I E S

**NEW ENGLAND POLICE REVOLVER LEAGUE BULLETIN
FIRST TEN HIGH INDIVIDUALS IN EACH CLASS
MEDALS TO FIRST AND SECOND HIGH INDIVIDUALS**

CLASS 1

R. BOYINGTON, CONN. STATE POLICE	1189
E. FORMEISTER, CONN. STATE POLICE	1188
C. Ewell, Springfield Armory Guards	1164
E. Croissant, Belmont	1157
J. Renes, Gardner Police	1155
G. Gillan, Springfield Aux.	1154
J. Yaskulka, Conn. State Police	1153
T. Scheiber, Conn. State Police	1151
J. Alexander, Springfield Police	1151
H. Loubris, Belmont	1149
A. Donovan, Lawrence Police	1149

CLASS 2

J. CURRAN, MELROSE POLICE	1159
F. JOHANSON, GREENWICH POLICE	1154
E. Nourie, Fitchburg Police	1153
D. Quattromini, Bourne Police	1148
I. Bemis, Natick Police	1140
C. Heitman, Brookline Police	1137
W. Perkins, Conn. State Police	1136
E. LaFlamme, Cambridge Aux.	1136
E. Francis, Burlington, Vt. Polce ..	1131
W. Casey, Conn. State Police	1131

CLASS 3

A. POWELL, CONN. STATE POLICE	1164
R. HERR, CONN. STATE POLICE	1149
(Outranked T. Hartwell in rapid 384 to 382)	
T. Hartwell, Needham Police	1149
J. Liberty, Springfield Aux.	1145
J. Fedele, Somerville Aux.	1142
J. McKearney, Jr., State Prison Colony	1138
G. Hatch, Needham Police	1137
G. Garland, Needham Police	1127
J. Metzler, Longmeadow Police	1126
I. Tashjian, State Prison Colony	1124

CLASS 4

T. MAHONEY, ROCKLAND POLICE	1155
L. DYMKOSKI, CONN. STATE POLICE	1143
V. Gray, Springfield Aux.	1135
J. Sullivan, Conn. State Police	1121
W. Carroll, Dedham Police	1106
G. Newman, Brockton Police	1106
A. Robb, Andover Police	1101
C. Brown, Belmont	1097
R. Tonis, Brockton Police	1094
J. Loring, Watertown Aux.	1094
W. Dudley, Watertown Aux.	1094
A. Read, Everett Aux.	1120

CLASS 5

K. KRAPP, GARDNER POLICE	1139
R. O'CONNOR, LAWRENCE POLICE	1117
M. Frappier, Springfield Police	1111
H. Brown, Springfield Police	1099
O. Mitchell, Auburn, Me. Police	1099
R. Lamagdeleine, W. Springfield Mobile Pol.	1095
A. Kimball, Conn. State Police	1091
J. Best, Worcester Police Int. Ass'n ..	1091
G. Misbach, West Haven, Conn. Police ..	1088
G. Mitchell, Conn. State Police	1082

CLASS 6

C. MANSFIELD, CONN. STATE POLICE	1131
M. BARRY, PITTSFIELD POLICE	1100
A. Karraker, Wayland Police	1098
J. Zampini, Mddletown, Conn. Police	1095
W. Pollitt, W. Springfield Mobile Pol.	1094
A. McAlpine, Sprngfield Police	1089
G. Donnelly, Lynn Police	1087
J. Frappier, Springfield Aux.	1085
S. Dimock, W. Springfield Mobile Pol.	1078
S. Waletkus, Springfield, Aux.	1072

CLASS 7

R. MORRISON, BROOKLINE POLICE	1110
J. HARB, BROCKTON POLICE	1091
Miss M. Jacobson, Conn. State Police	1071
A. Meleski, State Prison Colony	1068
R. Fenton, Springfield Armory Guards	1062
G. Hale, Belmont Police Gun Club	1061
J. Feret, Greenwich, Conn. Police	1057
Mrs. E. Briggs, Conn. State Police	1051
R. Ruth, Lynn, Police	1048
T. O'Neill, Lynn Police	1047

CLASS 8

J. MCKEEVER, ROCKLAND POLICE	1140
D. HENDERSON, NEEDHAM POLICE	1069
D. Lombardi, East Longmeadow Police	1067
B. Hirtle, Watertown Aux.	1065
C. Guide, Mass. Capitol Police	1050
J. McClaren, Brockton, Police	1048
P. Brideau, Gardner Police	1038
T. Sullivan, Dedham Police	1034
R. Bentley, Springfield Police	1033
R. Fontaine, Gardner Police	1033
W. Hall, Lawrence Police	1030

CLASS 9

D. DELISLE, AUBURN, ME. POLICE	1056
H. LINGLEY, WESTON POLICE	1043
F. Welsh, Andover Police	1039
A. Cagan, Springfield Police	1031
K. Dragon, Springfield Aux.	1028
N. Persico, Springfield Aux.	1017
R. Dumas, Worcester Police Int. Ass'n ..	1015
J. Capeless, Springfield Aux.	1014
E. Dorman, Longmeadow Police	997
S. Stephens, Federal Reserve Bank	997

CLASS 10

T. CORLISS, SPRINGFIELD AUX.	1061
A. GHERLONE, SPRINGFIELD ARMORY GUARDS	1031
A. Hale, Belmont Police Gun Club	1009
G. Maleady, Springfield Police	992
S. Dimock, Springfield Armory Guards	992
W. Park, Savings Bank of New London	990
R. Neff, Belmont Police Gun Club	980
C. Pollitt, W. Springfield Mobile Pol.	976
C. Goldrick, Springfield Police	962
J. Santanillo, Springfield Armory Guards ..	957

ON GUARD—THE KENTUCKY PEACE OFFICERS' MAGAZINE

EDITORIAL

"Is A Cop's Life Worth A Box Of Cartridges?"

Very few more dangerous situations can occur than a loaded gun in the hands of a Law Enforcement Officer, untrained in its use and face to face with an armed criminal. If the subject is armed, with gun out or shooting at the officer, it then becomes necessary for the officer to shoot straight, and as rapidly as possible. How well the officer is prepared to draw and shoot then frequently becomes the difference between whether he lives or dies.

What are you doing to prepare your men against the time this critical situation may arise?

We would like to paraphrase the saying "a little learning is a dangerous thing" to "a little training is a tremendous help."

It is not necessary that an expensive or elaborate program be planned to achieve this "little training." It has been determined that for a small force of approximately nineteen to twenty men, the entire group can, by firing 50 rounds of ammunition each, learn something worthwhile to themselves and the community at a very small cost to the public purse. This quantity would permit one loaded round run over the FBI Practical Pistol Course, one of the most effective and advanced firearms programs ever conceived for the police officer. Or, approximately, twice over the National Match Course for those favoring this type of training. If the opportunity to shoot is offered only once a year, this is definitely better than receiving no practice at all.

Actual shooting with live rounds can be supplemented by dry runs or by only loading every other chamber in the cylinder. Much valuable experience can be gained in this manner without the expenditure of large quantities of cartridges.

Your "city fathers" when properly approached will be favorably impressed by the small amount of money required and much more receptive to favoring the expenditure than a request of hundreds of dollars involving a program that is new to them. Obviously, an initial program as outlined is the very minimum amount of practice shooting any law enforcement agency should undertake. Where we now "sit," let's first "creep"—"walking" and "running" can come later.

—Remington-Peters Law Enforcement Bulletin.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

May, 1950

EDWARD J. HICKEY
COMMISSIONER



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
DEPARTMENT OF STATE POLICE
100 WASHINGTON STREET
HARTFORD 1, CONN.

April 18, 1950

Lieut. William E. Mackenzie
Commanding Officer
Station "E"
Groton, Connecticut

Dear Lieutenant:

Enclosed is the State Policeman Philip William Flynn
MEMORIAL AWARD issued to you as Commanding Officer of
Station "E" and to the police personnel under your
command, in recognition of the exceptional safe driv-
ing and accident-free record achieved for the twelve
consecutive months ending December 31, 1949.

Station "E" was the only station in the Department to
demonstrate such an outstanding performance of safe
driving during the calendar year 1949.

Congratulations to you and all concerned!

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Edward J. Hickey".

Edward J. Hickey
COMMISSIONER OF STATE POLICE

EJH/CVC

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

April 20, 1950

Dear Commissioner:

The personnel of Station "E" thanks you for the State Policeman Philip William Flynn Award for Nineteen Forty-Nine.

It will be prominently displayed for all the taxpayers to see.

Respectfully,

Lieut. W.E.Mackenzie
Commanding Officer
Groton, Connecticut

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

With the apprehension of Leo L. Pambianchi of Ridgefield, by our "Silver Fox" (John Small) and his colleague, "Dr. Watson", (George Noxon), on charge of Theft of Motor Vehicle and Mutilation of Motor Vehicle Motor Numbers, a large "Auto Theft Ring" working out of New York City, was partially broken up. This whole deal was accomplished by the excellent cooperation between the Police Departments of New York City, Nassau County, and our department.

Officer George Noxon and Probation Officer Albert Stone of the Juvenile Court solved five breaks in the Candlewood Lake area of Danbury with the apprehension of Robert R. Marquis, of Danbury. We of Station A are very proud of Officer Noxon for his diligent and conscientious work in solving these cases - but what we would like to know is - where are you getting your info, George? Could it be you are using some tips offered in that Detective Correspondence Course advertised over Channel "13"?

This is a case of a State Policeman looking for a complainant who had no knowledge of a crime being committed.... Recently we received a call from Officer Frank Dowling of Station I, who informed us that while working on a case in Southbury, he recovered a canoe that was

stolen from Lake Zoar, Sandy Hook Sector, Town of Newtown. He further stated that he had the canoe in his possession but had no owner. We immediately dispatched Officer Leon Merritt to meet Officer Dowling. Between the two of them they finally dug up the owner, who had no knowledge, whatsoever, of his place being broken into.

Our "Ace Junior Detectives", George Bunnell and Robert Lineweber, went on another job for the Special Service Division, and we understand they did a splendid job - another job with the same results will put them on a par with "Rome and Zekas". Incidentally, do you go to Yale, boys? - wonder who said that.

The "Grape Vine" reports that Officer Edward Giardina has bought a NEW car and a local garage has received the contract for following him around - could it be that the Giardina Family will be riding more in the wrecker than the NEW car?

Officer William Francis, a new member of our Revolver Team, has opened the eyes of the other members with his accuracy. He states he owes it all to that "Elephant Gun" that he carries on night patrol.

Officer John Jones coming along nicely after his recent injury...Want to know something, the cure was worse than the disability...he contracted Hives - Warts - Bumps and possibly Mumps.

Our Garageman, Fred Leary, has just moved from the outlying country to right next door to the barracks...heard him say that there were no cars available at his former home, but now there are at least twenty-five available for that "Stork Call".

Your columnist has just returned from vacation...all I can say is that it's good to be back...(Spring Cleaning).

TO THE MEMBERS OF
CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE

Your kind expression
of sympathy is
deeply appreciated
and
gratefully acknowledged
by the family of
Martin McNamara

STATION "B", CANAAN

Of the many days set aside each year for the perpetuation of memories of significant occasions, there is one which needs no calendar reminder, for firmly impressed in the heart of each of us is a specific devotion, constant through all days of all years, yet publicly expressed each May 12th, in order that we might, in some small measure, pay tribute to the mothers whose patience in time of tribulation, understanding, when all the world seems bleak and desolate, and willing sacrifice for our every comfort, has given the universe that charitable atmosphere which strengthens our belief in the equality of all individuals.

It would seem that on this day creed, color, nationality, and position are blended into the replica of the ideal son whose travels, though far distant, are retraced with keen anticipation to the door of the plain little house which rests quietly in the softness of Spring's brilliant beauty, where the door is always open and a mother waits, as mothers have been wont to wait through the years, for the smile of one whose devotion is adequate compensation for sacrifice and sorrow alike.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

All who entered the station on Monday morning, April 10, were greeted by Ted Sheiber, who was passing out cigars and candy. Why the occasion? Just announcing the arrival of a son, Leslie Wayne, born a few hours earlier, at the Johnson Memorial Hospital, Stafford Springs. Will he follow in the footsteps of his mother and become a dispatcher or will he be a second Officer Sheiber? Congratulations to Ted and Tina.

A very pretty wedding took place Saturday morning, April 15, when Miss Celia Carol Songalio, daughter of Mr.

and Mrs. Ignace Songalio, of Rockville, became the bride of Mr. Walter William Bateman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bateman, of Rockville, at St. Joseph's Church, Rockville. Following a reception held at the Maple Grove, the couple left on a wedding trip to Washington, D.C. Best wishes are extended to our dispatcher and his wife.

The annual luncheon meeting and the election of officers of the Connecticut Policewomen's Association was held at the Old Homestead, Somers, Wednesday, April 12, Kathryn Haggerty, Station F, retiring president presided over the business meeting. Officers elected to serve for two years are: President, Annette Fosdick, Milford P.D.; Vice President, Margaret Jacobson, Station C; and Secretary-Treasurer, Vera Conroy, Hartford P.D. During the social hour following the luncheon, Miss Bette Koss, daughter of County Detective Arthur A. Koss, of Rockville, rendered several selections on the marimba which were enjoyed by all. Commissioner Hickey and Adolph called during the social hour, Hostesses were Mrs. Florina Zelz, Stafford Springs P.D., Lois Miller, Station K, and Margaret Jacobson, Station C.

The fishermen have been out but the weather has not been too favorable for good catches. When you see Jackie Horner, ask him how he likes a good cold brook bath.

We don't mean to brag but we just have to tell you that our station team, for the second time this year, has won First Place in Class One in the New England Police Revolver League shoot, this time being the third series.

Never a dull moment at good old "C". If that were never true before, it certainly was for the second and third weeks of April, when the students from Training School at Bethany descended upon us in a drove. Everyone here did his best to school these visitors in as much police work as possible during their short stay with us. We hope that they gleaned much from their visits to Superior Court and have learned how a policeman may be taken apart on the witness stand. The boys proved to be very studious pupils, always ready and eager to accompany an officer on his tour of duty

and to be of whatever assistance they could. Remarks heard about the station were to the effect that each day did not contain enough hours for all the things the boys wanted to do. To each and everyone of the student officers and Fridjon Thordarson, we enjoyed your stay with us and invite you to return again. The best of luck when you get out into the field on your own.

Just ten days after committing the crime, Leonard Goetz, 27, of Tolland, was sentenced to the State Prison for 4 to 12 years, and Clifford Smith, 20, of West Stafford, was sentenced to a year at the Tolland County Jail with sentence suspended after 6 months, by Judge John N. Comley in the Tolland County Superior Court after each had pleaded guilty to the charge of Armed Robbery. This pair held up and robbed Spielman's Package Store, Windemere Ave., Ellington, late Saturday night, April 8. Within an hour the two were apprehended by Officer Arthur Hess as they were getting out of one car and attempting to get into another. Before being asked any questions they began telling where they had been and what they had been doing. Of course nothing to do with the robbery. Not fooling the officer they were invited to accompany him and Officer John Yaskulka, who had arrived upon the scene, to the package store. There Goetz was quickly identified by the owner and three others who had seen the pair and the car in which they had escaped. Goetz apparently likes State Prison better than his freedom, having been at liberty only a few weeks. Good teamwork on the part of the officers.

With previous information and the apprehension of a man wanted for abandonment of his wife and children, our station was able to assist the East Hartford Police Department in solving several of its breaking and entering and theft cases. Goods belonging to the First National Stores were stolen from loaded trucks by one of the drivers, stored at his home, and then peddled to several local managers for a reduced price. The manager in Stafford Springs and the one in Colchester have been arrested for receiving stolen goods, and three other men for breaking and enter-

ing and theft.

Walt Smiegel a few days ago arrested a man from Thompsonville who was impersonating an officer. This man was reported to have called his wife in Somers and to have told her that he was going to kill her. When apprehended, the man was in full uniform and armed. He was a former constable in Enfield. Just another case of family trouble.

Some people have the mistaken idea that the station is closed at night. Recently an older man called at the station relative to bonding out his son. Not having sufficient cash to do so, he stated that he would return in the morning. He left the building only to return and ask, "At what time do you open in the morning?" ---(Ed's Note: Are you sure he didn't find it closed some previous night??)

A group of young boys was visiting the station one night, when one asked, "What does an officer have to do to earn that badge he has on his sleeve?" He was referred to the Sergeant for an answer.

ICELAND OFFICIAL

Deputy Chief of Police Fridjon Thordarson of Reyjavit, Iceland visiting at the Stafford Springs Barracks, State Police for two weeks while in this country to observe American Police methods accompanied Nicholas Ashe, Inspector, for the Connecticut State Motor Vehicle Department on a Driver's License Test assignment.

The applicant was Miss Lillian D. Hornacek, 20, of Staffordville, who successfully passed the test and obtained her license.

Mr. Thordarson is also an Attorney in Iceland. He expects to spend six months in the United States as an observer to learn American Police methods. He has been in Connecticut for six weeks and came to the Stafford Springs Barracks last week where he will stay for a two weeks period.

In his observations so far Officer Thordarson said he noted that American methods comprised "more detail" than the Police methods in Iceland.

STATION "E", GROTON

An old landmark "Cinderella Inn" was razed by fire in which the co-proprietor lost his life in Waterford. Sgt. Avery assisted by Officers Greenberg, Hafersat and Fitzgerald investigated.

Officer Kearney's investigation showed an operator had dropped a lighted cigarette down the front of his shirt causing the car to go to the left side of the road striking a utility pole bounding off same and then striking a stonewall. The car then crossed the road and ran into a chicken coop.

Lieut. Shaw, commander of Westbrook barracks, commended by type, the efficient service of Station "E" ambulance with Officer Fitzgerald as the capable operator.

Groton and Norwich are among the largest of Connecticut's 169 towns which are free of traffic fatalities during the first three months of 1950.

The bridge speed has been advanced again to 35 miles per hour. A good sign of summer and better travelling.

Four armed bandits broke up a dice game in Norwich and relieved 15 players of over \$500.00. The leader of the bandits ordered the victims to remove their trousers and then ordered his confederates not to take pocketbooks or personal papers or dirty their trousers. The players that were down to their last few dollars were allowed to keep same. Off. J. Smith is on the case.

State policewoman Lucy Boland of Groton barracks and Mrs. L. Noonan of New London PD with Mrs. A. Lackey of the Groton borough PD attended the Conn. policewoman's association at their annual meeting at Somers, Conn.

Using a chart and small magnetized vehicles for illustration purposes, Officer O'Grady gave a talk before the Red Cross Motor Corp at New London.

Officer O'Connor gave a talk to the Elizabeth Street school children in Norwich.

We welcome back Captain Schatzman of the Western division and say "So Long" to Captain Lavin of the Eastern division on their recent transfer.

Our golf enthusiast, Officer J. Skelly, while vacationing in South Carolina, at one of the many courses there, sliced a tee shot, (censored) the ball landing in the highway. A "chain gang member" working on the highway retrieved the ball and tossed it back to Off. Skelly. The convict, according to "Skel" wore the striped prison garb and had leg shackles on, minus the "ball and chain" look. We wonder if the convict would have played ball, so readily, if he had known their different stations in life. (Just wondering, that's all.)

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

There's never a seasonal lull around the old mansion. Just when it seems there'll be a little relief from increasing demands for police service, along comes the mammoth Christmas Party, the Clam Diggers Ball -- and now "Guess What" - We're in the throes of serious preparations for the SPORT benefit performance of THE CASE OF THE FRIGHTENED FISH - to be presented at the Ivoryton Playhouse on May 18-19-20 - and starring the Pride of Communications, Trooper Fred Feegel. You are all cordially invited to attend.

We have been having more than our share of fatal fires these days, first one in Killingworth, and the latest in Haddam, where in each case a woman was fatally burned. Both homes were a total loss. After viewing a holocaust of this sort, it really makes one determined to do all in their power to prevent this type of disaster.

2B-751, wrote all about us last month but neglected to tell any tales on himself. Did you know that his better half is leaving him a bachelor for one whole week? If you wish a detailed report as to his activities, on your return, Mrs. -----, just ask us, we're rarin' to go.

Two of our members are now anxiously awaiting the arrival of Sir Stork, in fact he is hovering very close at this moment, and by next issue, we can give

you full details as to sex, size, etc., and who will make the best cop.

Heard in Bill Brink's office these days. "Vacation? The only thing left is the first week in February, and you ask me to make a choice." Cheer up boys, remember there is another class in school now, so you'll move up a notch. Who knows, they may all be assigned to Station F. (Editor please note)

We hear that the New England Police-woman's next meeting in June, is to be held in our territory. Can the attraction be the seashore, the sea breezes, the boat rides, or the melodious voice of our Dispatcher #447. He's single girls, so here is your Golden Opportunity. Of course he will have a little competition with a certain HQ Lieutenant, who incidentally is now an Honorary Member of the Connecticut Police-woman's Association.

Lieutenant Shaw's hopes are running high because of the rumors, flying thick and fast, that the new barracks at Killingworth will soon be a reality. We never did know that so many guys around here were from Missouri.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

Fairfield County Court House, for the first time in many years, will be the scene of a trial in which the accused will face the serious charge of Kidnapping. Three New Britain youths who hitchhiked a ride with a Hamden man and thereafter robbed him and forced him to drive them towards New York City, are about now regarding with a dim view, the rewards of crime.

The robbery netted the sum of \$1 00. All shifts at "G" worked long hours on this one and the results were worth it. Thanks to "H" for a very able job in apprehending one of the trio.

After removing a discarded tire from the center of the M.P. Off. Arthur Pfeiffer followed, for 10 miles, the mark of an unshod wheel on the pavement. When the offender was apprehended he was found wanting. Without an operator's

license, without proper reg. plates and without the permission of the owner to use the car, the operator found himself without funds to post his bond.

He has learned his lesson, shall we say "Without a doubt?" (Nice going-Ed.)

Off. Stanley Sobolewski, recently advised of his selection as "Desk Pilot" for the next three months is happy and already looking about with that proprietary air when he comes into the office. Off. Steve Howell, a likely candidate for the job, is hiding his disappointment under a big grin. Present incumbent George Fray has done an excellent job. His gruff good humor and cool efficiency have done much to further the best efforts of all. ---Note from Hdqts.: "Steve" Howell and "Georgie" Fray never failed us on signals - 50 and 15's - always a pleasure to listen to their performances on the air and to receive their personal greetings on our visits to "G" and their area....E. Jay.

"The Hackers", Sullivan, Carlson, French, Mulligan, Bennett & Co. are sporting jaunty hats 'n things to go with their golf equipment. The influence of wearing new gear might have an effect on their proficiency of play. They perhaps copied the thought from their wives since, it is said that a new hat does make a lot of difference. ---Under each hat, however, is a thinker!

Off. Don Warner removed his daughter to Bridgeport Isolation Hospital where the youngster had her case diagnosed as Scarlet Fever. Her speedy recovery is the wish of all including Hdqts. Staff.

Doctor of Motors George Gereg, Dispatcher Nehemiah Woodard and Off. Jack Carlson are waiting with bated breath and possibly even baited lines for the "Great Day". The day being the day of departure for the Pine Tree State where the expedition will fish and fish.

The scarred knuckles of Lieut. Clarke attest the lengths to which one can go in an effort to build that home workshop. The air is full of talk of motors, power transmission, saws and lathes. We have seen the results of his labors and all we can say is that, knuckle scars included, he has done a fine job.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

We are having a change of command at Station "H", Lieut. Henry Mayo transfers to Communications Division, Hdqts., and Philip Schwartz, from Communications, Hdqts., takes over at Station "H". All the personnel at Station "H" wish each good luck in his new assignment.

Our pal, "Butch" Palin, was overheard in the dining room recently telling Lieut. Mayo that he had a can of night-crawlers for him when he was going trout fishing. "Butch", incidentally, proved his ability to do two things at once recently, when he was escorting a large diner on Route 15 in Manchester. He observed two small boys, one age 5, and the other age 4, both residents of East Hartford, walking on the traveled portion of the highway. A check with the East Hartford Police revealed that the boys had been reported missing for several hours and the parents and police were looking for them. "Butch" turned around and picked up the two boys and upon completion of the escort delivered the lads to their homes and was received with opened arms.

With the arrival of the month of April, two favorite pastimes returned to season for "H" personnel - baseball and fishing. As usual, Station "H" is a house divided between Red Sox and Yankee rooters and the battle is on from now until October. The "Isaac Waltons" do a lot of talking about their successes, but so far no visible proof in the way of a trout dinner has been forthcoming.

Sunday, April 9, proved to be an unlucky day for Hit & Run drivers in this territory, both Officers Johnson and Perkins having Hit & Run investigations in Avon and East Windsor. In both instances, the marker number of the offending cars were taken down by witnesses, and both cases resulted in quick apprehensions.

HERE'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS

On April 12, Jennie Cowles of Rocky Hill called local police and said that

her husband was about to kill himself. The Rocky Hill Police responded. Next they requested the assistance of the State Police. The following is an excerpt from the report submitted by Sergeant Edward P. Tierney, who was assigned to assist the Rocky Hill Police in preventing the attempted suicide.

"In the rear yard, between the house and the garage, a man whom I learned was Cowles, was standing with a loaded and cocked revolver pointed against his right temple, threatening to pull the trigger. He was talking to the Rocky Hill Officer as I came around the corner of the house about ten feet away. He threatened to shoot the Rocky Hill officer and me if we came any closer. I talked with him for about 15 minutes about everything in general and finally appealed to his sportsmanship and asked him to be a 'sport' and throw the gun on the ground. He hesitated a moment and then threw the gun on the ground, still cocked."

We congratulate Sergeant Tierney for his good judgment and display of fearlessness. We are told incidents of this kind are good for weight reducing and better than any diet prescribed by physicians.

John C. Hamilton, Jr., convicted bank stick-up man, who was captured in Springfield after robbing a New Britain Bank a year ago, escaped early on the morning of April 14 from the Osborne Prison Farm, Enfield. Lieut. Schwartz and all the "H" boys responded with other officers from Station "C". Long Meadow, East Long Meadow and Springfield Police were also alerted. Hamilton, picked this April morning with four inches of snow on the ground and walked the railroad tracks into Springfield leaving the railroad tracks to steal a car.

Officers William Edmonds and George Henry of the Springfield Police spotted Hamilton on Roosevelt Avenue, Springfield, and quickly apprehended him.

We congratulate the Officers of the Springfield Police Department.

Officer Edward Higney went to New Britain to look for a man called

"Dutch", the third man involved in the hold-up and armed robbery of a Hamden man on the Merritt Parkway in New Canaan on the night of April 16. Working with Det. Walter Kulak of the New Britain Police and acting on information received from various sources the boys learned that "Dutch" was Richard Reeves, age 21, of 73 Russell St., New Britain.

When they arrived at that address they found him in bed. A physical examination of Reeves disclosed fresh lacerations and scratches on his hands. He admitted being the third man involved in the hold-up; that it was he who was in possession of the .22 cal., revolver used, and he revealed where he had disposed of the gun during his flight on foot from the New Canaan gas station, where his two companions were apprehended. Our congratulations to Edward Higney and Detective Walter Kulak of New Britain.

It's been a great month for the Boys at "H". Nothing like keeping Old Lady Luck on the run when things are breaking right.

STATION "I", BETHANY

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Johnson upon the arrival of a bouncing baby girl. The blessed event occurred on April 15, 1950 at New Haven. The young lady weighed in at 7 lbs. 11 oz. Paul came through with flying colors and is doing well.

We at Station "I" wish to be remembered to Sergt. James Dygert and want to take the opportunity to wish him a speedy recovery.

Our genial Tom Smith is busy filling mail orders for fishing boots.

Don Fournier will launch the new ship built at the Bethany Boat Works in May. He is naming it the "Swimming Saucer." He and Sergt. Strand are preparing for a big year taking care of summer excursionists on the Naugatuck River.

Well, Dispatcher Dayhoff is in his glory now, cheering the Red Sox and

Braves on to victory in the present races for the pennants. Yes, Van, and a lot more ex-Yankee fans are joining you.

We have just learned with pleasure that there is a retired newspaper reporter assigned to Station "I". This is the man who brought out the headline news from Station "F" for several years - Officer Menard. He is quite a columnist and even believes some of his own stories.

The April issue of Connecticut Safety published by the State Highway Traffic Safety Commission, under the direction of Chairman William Greene is full of information for the Traffic Police Officer. We suggest reading it as a MUST. Also excellent are Main Street, by Travelers' Insurance Co., and don't overlook Accident Facts, published by the State Motor Vehicle Department.

Bob Halpin of the Bethany Airport had quite a write-up in the Naugatuck News several weeks back. He was the "Man of the Week" and the News related Bob's past, which was most interesting. We did not know that we had another Northwestern Grad at Bethany until now. Bob is in charge of the Airport and has been very helpful to Station "I" in the past and we always have found him most cooperative and willing to assist when we need the services of the Airport, its equipment and personnel. We agree with the News - "You should know Bob Halpin" - a grand guy.

Our officer Ferguson patrolling the Wilbur Cross Parkway recently stopped a motorist for cutting in and out and wished to warn her of her acts. When she presented her license it read - Mrs. A. Reckless---

Officer Ciecierski was most interested in the outcome of the Boston Marathon recently - seems that he had some relative in it - or were they just relatives some of the boys threw at you, Joe?

Joseph Marks, our assistant Chef, is back at work again after a seige of illness. Welcome back, Joe.

Maj. Leo F. Carroll stated that he has a new patented door opener that will open the doors of any building and that at times it even crushes the beams. We understand it has the striking power of the Sherman Tank, which up until re-

cently was the newest known method of crashing a crap game. However, at the State's Scientific Laboratories at Station "I" a new weapon was developed which was used at a crap game raid in Naugatuck. It is our understanding at this time that at Naugatuck, the raiders entered the building on four FLYING SAUCERS.

We did not realize how many professional Interior Decorators we had at this station until Tom Duma started to paint his kitchen. He received more advice on that job than we realized he could get for free. Perhaps some of these fellows will offer free advice through the medium of Vox-Cop.

May brings Memorial Day and Memorial Day brings heavy traffic and heavy traffic brings heavy accident exposure and exposure is DANGER. Let's make this the safest Memorial Day in history. We have a part to play and we will do ours. How about you, Mr. and Mrs. Motorist and Mr. and Mrs. Pedestrian? Don't you think you have a big part to play in this safety business. Remember, safety is everybody's business, and that means YOU!

How about some gummed stickers reading ARE YOU LOOKING AT CONNECTICUT'S NEXT TRAFFIC ACCIDENT VICTIM? How about passing them out to school children for the mirrors at home and also plastering them on every mirror in the state in public places? How about that??? How about it???

Yeh, how about making Memorial Day a day of safety. I would suggest that some floats be sponsored by various clubs and fraternal organizations that would be entered in the Memorial Day Parades carrying safety messages and slogans. How about that??? How about it???

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Lieut. Rlbert Rivers and family have returned from a brief vacation in Washington, D.C. and Maryland. The "Chief" is refreshed and in good humor these

days, happy to be back home again.

Officer Donovan and wife have moved into their newly acquired home in the Ballouville section of Killingly. "Joe" is enthused beyond description. No more movies for a while?

John B. Murphy, while doing desk duty one night, came across a big bargain advertised in the New York papers, and sent one dollar through the mail for same. Back came a very small package with two tiny plastic toy pistols, two halves of red handkerchiefs, and one yard of rope, to be used as a lasso. Now all the gang are calling John, "Hop-Along-Cassidy". Nice going, "JB".

Incidentally, we had a tough case a day or two ago--a 28-year-old man, who told us that he was a World War II Veteran, was found living the life of a hermit in the Ballouville section of Danielson. The young man, who came to this area two weeks ago, lived in a homemade cave in a deserted part of town, and subsisted on poultry, meat, and eggs. He fashioned grain bags with openings cut for his head, arms, and legs, for use as underwear, and was wearing eight such garments, one over the other, when found. In order to fit himself to this cold spring weather, he had wrapped cloth rags around his legs. His food was garnered from near-by poultry farms and cooked in the open. The youth was examined by a physician and committed to a mental hospital.

SPECIAL SERVICE DIVISION

Det. Jack Zekas can usually be relied upon to "pull" one. He baffled Major Carroll a few days ago on the occasion of the Signal One at Sta. D. The Major sought the whereabouts of Special Service stalwarts with the intention of covering fixed posts and certain highways. He was able to immediately locate a couple of the brothers in the immediate vicinity of Hartford. An HQ radio call for Jack's number resulted in Zekas making a 16 from Bethany barracks.

He was told to respond from there to

the Sig. One. Jack started but first wanted the Major informed that a severe cold was catching up to him and he might not make it. The Major replied to come to Hartford "cold and all". Little was heard for a while until the Major got another phone call - this time from Southington. Zekas advised that he must check off sick -- the cold had caught up with him. At this writing the Major hasn't seen Zekas since. All hope our cigar smoking friend will be back in battery shortly.

Det. Albin Backiel and Officer Russell Starks paid a visit to Rocky Hill the other day with two agents from the Dept. of Justice's Immigration office at Hartford. The mission was to check a number of persons working in a nursery there in an effort to locate some Jamaicans long since due back in the British West Indies. They returned with eight natives of the sunny isle and in reporting to Major Carroll that worthy inquired if we were able to locate any Irishmen in the crowd. Starks was able to report with some glee that he questioned one of the Jamaicans who informed that he entered this country using the name Russell but had since changed it to Murphy and exhibited a Conn. Op. Lic. to prove it.

A sequel to Zekas and the cold story can be supplied by Capt. Leo Mulcahy. He stepped into the HQ radio room and asked the operator to call Det. Zekas on the radio for his location. Imagine the Captain's astonishment to get an immediate response which went like this: J-16 to HQ, I am south of Hartford on a confidential job for the Major. P. S. Someone else got J-16's intended assignment and probably won't know until he learns here how he came by it.

We all knew that radio was a wonderful invention but have come to take for granted most of its wondrous capabilities. For some time the Special Service officers at headquarters have grumbled about the close confines of the Squad Room and its attendant lack of chairs, typewriters, etc. The other day it became known space for an auxiliary ama-

teur radio setup at Sta. H was required and low and behold the Squad Room was the place.

So what. So the Squad Room is moving upstairs to the former Sta. H. locker room which is a spacious, cross ventilated, light and airy room without the lockers. An attractive coat of paint has been applied and maybe if we're good some new desks, chairs and file cabinets may be provided. The lockers have been moved to the second floor of the barracks and everyone is happy.

Rose Albright hasn't got the new Ford yet. She feels that the dealer is giving her the run around to some extent. But it is an even bet that she will have it in time to take Mrs. Sam Rome for a drive and wave gaily to Sam in his traffic booth on the Wilbur Cross Parkway the next big holiday weekend. More power to you, Rose.

If you can't find the civilians of the quartermaster's room, the photography room, the stock room or the mail boy on your next visit to headquarters call Lois's extension on the third floor. You'll get one of them passing the time with this very attractive recent addition to Special Service's clerical force. You might even find a state cop there now and then.

BUREAU OF IDENTIFICATION

DACTYLOSCOPISTS REVUE:

Lieut. Chameroy is wearing bifocal eye glasses for the first time. Just to be different, instead of falling downstairs, he fell up.

Billie Gould is the oldest member of the Bureau... in point of service, that is. Billie celebrated her 15th consecutive year with the Bureau on April 1.

Jean Porter is anxiously waiting for the 14th of May to roll around. On this date she takes a train "West" to see her daughter, Mrs. Donald Coty, in Pittsburgh, Pa. From all reports it will be some reunion.

FAIR HARVARD!!

Lucy Boland and I have just returned from the most wonderful experience that any police officer could possibly enjoy, namely having the privilege of attending the Seminar in Homicide Investigation for State Police conducted by the Department of Legal Medicine at the Harvard Medical School. This was the ninth seminar.

We wish to thank our Commissioner for sending us, Captain Frances G. Lee for allowing women to attend this course, and Dr. Richard Ford and the others on the instructional staff for a very interesting week.

The men who have preceded us at this seminar have written of the many things that they have learned there. The following are some of the highlights of a co-ed class at the seminar.

The first morning when we arrived we were introduced to the other members of the class. These members were state policemen from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Indiana and Missouri. There was one from Ontario and four from the U.S. Army. We were not the first policewomen to attend as Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Haggerty went to the seminar a year ago. However, I do not believe that any of the other members of our class had heard of women attending.

We did not have much time to talk to the other members. One lecture follows another with just short breathing spaces between. But on Wednesday night when we were all Captain Lee's guests at dinner we did get a chance to talk with most all of them. Invariably the first question we were asked was what did we do and how many policewomen did the State of Connecticut have. Many of them expressed the desire that their departments have policewomen, too.

We all knew that we were to see an autopsy and many wondered if we were going and how we would act when we were there. Do we have to tell any of you that of course we went and we enjoyed it very much. In fact it was the best autopsy I have ever seen, and I even stayed while the skull was being sawed.

During the laboratory experiments one afternoon strychnine, nicotine and heroin were injected into mice and frogs. They were then let loose and ran and hopped about the table at which we were all gathered. I think that many were disappointed because we did not faint or scream.

Despite the fact that we were recognized as "cops" we were still recognized as women at the dinner when we received two corsages, one from Mr. and Mrs. Weston Howland, friends of Captain Lee, and the other from the other members of our class.

Everyone who has not attended this seminar keep your fingers crossed and hope that you will be the next one to go.

---Dorothy T. Scoville

STATION "C", STAFFORD

STOP - STOP

A non-resident of Stafford was brought into Stafford Court recently under the charge of having passed the stop sign in Haymarket Square at the Flag Pole at the exit of Furnace Avenue.

It was late at night and the defendant claimed he had not seen the stop sign. This we can understand as it is difficult in many towns to see and read the signs if you are a stranger.

We feel the Court, Judge Nicholas F. Armentano, was extremely fair when sentence was suspended. And why? The Court said the young man was a non-resident and that in as much as eight residents of Stafford out of ten passed this Stop sign without stopping, he couldn't feel in justice that the young man should pay a penalty.

Why pick on a non-resident when we in Stafford perpetrate this glaring misdemeanor? So we had justice in our Court.

A Stop sign, means Stop, not just slow down and perhaps not slow down.

The defending lawyer Joel H. Reed,

2d, made an excellent suggestion. He recommended that a double stripe be painted in the street on the pavement at the intersection with the word in large letters, S T O P.

We second the motion and ask that immediate action be taken and if there are other intersections where the Stop sign is carelessly ignored, let's paint double stripes and large signs.

---The Stafford Press

ENCHANTED MOMENTS

Inspector William H. Kelly's, (R.C. M.P.) rendition of Panis Angelicus as guest of CSP.

"Jay Jay" Gleason's Litany of Thanks at testimonial, Waverly Inn last month.

Officer Marcus Johnson's telephone call confirming award of 2 tickets for South Pacific for April 22 Matinee.

Mary Martin and Ezio Pinzo singing to Marcus and his lady friend.

'TENSHUN

HAVE YOU ANY FEATHERS TO PICK UP?

It is an old story that we picked up, but it has as much meaning today as it had when it was first told.

Remorsefully the peasant woman confessed that she had said many unkind, untrue things about her neighbors. Saint Philip Neri was hearing her confession. "What you must do," said Saint Philip, "is to go to the market place. Buy there a chicken newly killed and walk along the road plucking the feathers as you go. When the chicken is plucked, return and pick up all the feathers you have plucked."

"But that is impossible!" cried the woman.

"I know," said the priest, "and it is so with words. After you have once spoken them they are scattered far and wide, and you can never get them back."

It's better to lift your spirits with prayer than with your elbow.

Cooperation would solve most of our problems. Even freckles would be a nice coat of tan if they would ever get together.

Be careful--the life you save may be your own!

Most crashes occur while vehicles are going in the same direction . . . following too closely, pulling away from the curb, cutting in too sharply, and passing on right instead of left.

OPERATORS' SHORTHAND

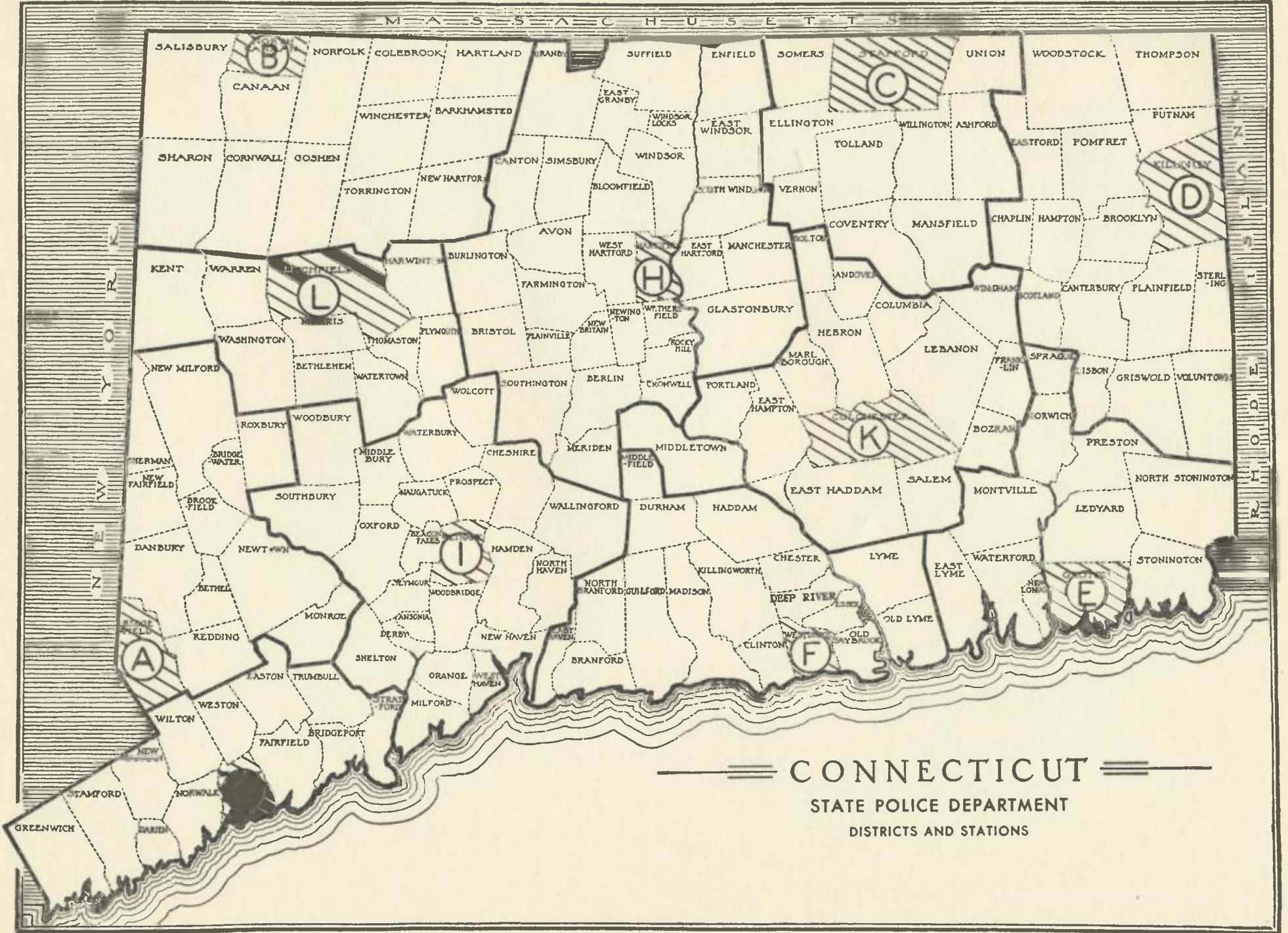
Did you ever hear telephone operators talking in "shorthand" and wonder what they were saying?

When talking to each other, operators use several standard abbreviations that save time in handling calls. For instance, the operator at the called city may say: "D-A." This is a quick way of telling the operator at your end that the called party doesn't answer. Of course, your operator translates the abbreviation for you.

Some of the other common abbreviations are: "A-G"--try again; "B-Y"--the line is busy; "N-F"--number is not listed; and "O-D"--telephone out of order. These and terms with technical meanings, like "R-D" and "M-X," help operators get your call through as speedily as possible.

---Telephone News

Leadership and initiative are always found together. A good leader consults the man inside. With God's help and guidance he relies more on decisions worked out alone.



CONNECTICUT
 STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
 DISTRICTS AND STATIONS