

Vox Cop

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No. 1

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

SEPTEMBER 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 con-
duct myself so as to uphold the honor of the Department."

Yankee *By The* Clipper

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

PISTOL-PACKIN' GALS IN CONNECTICUT'S STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT

By TERE PASCONE



The Connecticut State Police department includes a five-woman pistol-packing team. Left to right: State Policewomen Kathryn B. Haggerty, Evelyn J. Briggs, Susan B. Kenyon, Lois F. Miller and Margaret E. Jacobson. ---Boston Globe Photo

Connecticut's State Police department headed by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, boasts a quintet of pistol-packing mamas.

In fact, they know how to wield the shooting iron so expertly, they were designated recently to participate in the 1950 tournament, sponsored by the United Services of New England at the famous shooting field, Camp Curtis Guild in Wakefield, Mass., and take their chances in bringing back honors, side by side with men contestants.

Connecticut's showing was an out-

standing one, for both the state policemen and state policewomen, and laurels gathered were 37 medals, 14 trophies and eight prizes in 19 out of 21 matches.

8 Medals, 2 Prizes

The specific contribution to this outcome by the women officers, was eight medals and two prizes, and they might have come home with more except that they took part only in matches permitting the use of .22 calibre automatic pistols.

The .38 calibre weapons required in

many of the matches would be too heavy for them to work with, it was explained.

The five women crackshots were chosen from among Connecticut's 10 state policewomen. They are Evelyn J. Briggs of Hartford barracks; Susan B. Kenyon of Danielson station; Kathryn B. Haggerty of the Westbrook force; Margaret E. Jacobson of Stafford barracks, and Lois F. Miller, who is stationed at the Colchester headquarters.

A likeable bunch, they have been trained to use .22 calibre arms since they joined the force, and on the basis of their marksmanship were chosen to form the State Policewomen's team.

Even though every state policewoman is required by regulations to practice target shooting 20 hours a year, they, unlike the men on the force, are not allowed to carry firearms on duty.

They Might Be Needed

Why the training?

As Lieut. Michael D. Smith of the Emergency Division services of the State Police, who is in charge of the teams explains it:

"If the women were ever in a tight spot where they had to use a gun, they would know how. For example, if out on a case with a male officer who might temporarily become disabled, a woman officer could reach into the holster, pull out the gun and use it expertly, providing the situation demanded it."

If you have any illusions about the pistol-packing state policewomen being a rough and ready group, with Amazon qualities, be prepared for a disappointment. In contrast, they radiate a feminine charm and softness that one would hardly suspect them of being in the type of work they are. And they radiate enough of the charm and attractiveness to draw more than a whistle or two.

One's a Grandmother

Take Mrs. Kenyon, for example, a state trooper seven years. She's a grandmother but you would hardly suspect it. In a recent issue of the state police magazine, "Around the Circuit," she was described as "easy to look at, wonderful to know," and the

description was not exaggerated.

She calls home, a 40 acre farm in Woodstock Valley in a section called Kenyonville, so named after the Kenyons who were among the early settlers there 150 years ago. Mother of two daughters and an expert horsewoman, she was left a widow some years ago, and became interested in State Police work, she said, when she read about the "appalling amount of juvenile delinquency." She investigated, took the examinations and passed.

"My profession before that had been largely housewife, although summers I did teach swimming and folk dancing at a little playground back home," she said.

State Policewoman Briggs knows how to wear clothes. She loves suits and her wardrobe is heavy with them. Trim and attractive, she hails from Higganum, and joined the "Esspies", seven years and 10 months ago. A social worker, she came in contact with the State Police on several cases, and when she learned that women were being added to the department, she became interested enough to join. Her husband, Ernest C., was in the service fighting with the U. S. Navy in the Pacific at the time, and when he was discharged in 1945, she continued to remain a policewoman.

Two Were Teachers

Miss Jacobson and Mrs. Miller were formerly teachers and Mrs. Haggerty, a public school nurse. Miss Jacobson was a school principal in the Center school in Coventry and during her 15 years as an educator, had come in contact with the State Police on many occasions in juvenile delinquency cases. Five and a half years ago, she decided she would change her career, and has, by her understanding of children, become a valuable addition to the department.

Mrs. Miller has a pair of black eyes and ready smile and was in the entering class which included Miss Jacobson.

What made her become a policewoman?

After a teaching spell in a school in St. Albans, Vt., Mrs. Miller became an investigator for the Retail Credit company, and her work also brought her in contact with the State Police. One

day, a member of the force told her about the approaching policewoman's examinations and urged her to take them, she did. And so that's how it was, she said.

Also in the department for 5 1-2 years, Mrs. Miller lives in Hartford. Her husband, Fenton, is an experimental engineer at the United Aircraft.

Juvenile and Women

Mrs. Haggerty was among the first policewomen in Connecticut to join more than seven years ago, and lives in Guilford. Being a mother did not make her change her mind about her work. Four years ago, she asked for a leave of absence, and after the baby, Bill, who will be four in September, was born,

she returned to the post.

The work of the State policewomen is largely with juvenile cases and those involving women, and as soft and attractive as they look, they know their work and when to be tough.

When the quintet was in Wakefield, they were highly complimented on their team uniforms which comprised white cotton shirts adorned with the State Police emblem on the left sleeves; blue denim skirts, with a narrow red belt, and blue denim caps.

But that's the only time they wear a uniform--when they are in a shoot tournament. In their everyday work, their attire is ordinary street clothes.

---Bridgeport Sunday Post

STATE COPS' RECORD FOR MARKSMANSHIP IS KNOWN TO BADMEN

By Ellery Stewart

It's no happenstance that most ambitious badmen prefer to play cops and robbers in any State of the Union other than Connecticut.

First of all, the records show that trying to outwit the 300-odd members of the Connecticut State Police is generally a losing game. Their collective batting average is too high for the semipro bushleaguers of the opposition. The Nutmeg State Police are good, good and tough, and the bandit boys know it.

But the one thing crooks perhaps like the least about Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and his men is the fact that they know how to shoot--and shoot straight. Their straight shooting is not a hit-or-miss proposition, but a "must." Every man in the department must qualify as a marksman.

"I consider a man's ability to shoot as important as his first aid training," Ed Hickey told us the other day. "A man who can handle his gun is not only a capable officer but a cool, calm and collected one in an emergency. No man is promoted here if he lacks marksmanship rating. It's that important.

Just how important it can be was

demonstrated recently when Policemen Leo Dymkowski and Bill Wallace chased the Woodbury bank robbers to the end of their road in South Britain. Fred and Arthur Rothermel were good shots--their bullets virtually singed the hair of the pursuing troopers--but Leo and Bill were better. Result: The Rothermels are in prison. Fred is still nursing two police bullet wounds.

A few days ago the Connecticut State Police teams cleaned up at the New England Revolver League four-day shooting matches at Wakefield, Mass. Competing against the best in New England the Nutmeggers walked away with 19 of the 21 matches.

Detective Ralph Boyington of Colchester Barracks was top man of them all, scoring 849 out of a possible 900. Sgt. Edward Formeister of Stafford Springs scored 845. In another best-out-of-200 match, the two tied at 197 each. In the 10-shot shoot-out, Formeister sent all 10 into the inner bullseye, Boyington 9.

And that, dear reader, is shooting.

Even the Nutmeg policewomen came through at Wakefield. The women's team-of-four won first prize. None of these

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Annie Oakleys had ever held a gun in her hand until she joined the force.

There's a story behind all this.

It was about five years ago that Mike Smith--Lieut. Michael D. Smith--and Ed Hickey had a long talk. Ed had been raising his department's standards all along the line but Mike wanted him to go still further.

Mike, a crack shot, said the department was neglecting a most important point in the training of its troopers--attainment of real efficiency in the handling of small arms and rifles. He said those who had a personal interest in that sort of thing were doing all right with their shooting. But those lacking that interest were not; and, because they couldn't shoot straight, they might some day become clay pigeons for some of the boys on the other side of the law fence who could shoot straight.

"I told Mike to go ahead," said Ed. "But I also told him he must show results."

Mike took over small arms training, and he did show results.

The department took high honors in matches in 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949 and 1950. The hearing room at Washington St. headquarters is lined with trophies. Everybody feels pretty happy about it--and a lot safer and more confident of themselves--except the bandit boys.

Lieut. Harris Hulburt, in charge of Stafford Springs Barracks, gave us an idea of how different things were in the old days.

"A few of us up here started practicing about 15 years ago," he said, "but we started the hard way. We didn't make much money, and we couldn't afford to buy .38-caliber shells for the only guns we had. But we wanted to practice. So we got together, went to the bank, and borrowed enough money to buy a couple of .22-caliber target pistols. They're the same weight as our police revolvers and you can learn to shoot with them without spending a fortune on shells. You'd be surprised to see how that bullseye seemed to grow bigger and bigger!"

All barracks now have real target pistols and they are seldom not in use.

When you don't hear bullets zinging in to a target the troopers are probably practicing "dry shooting"---without bullets -- and quick draws. Once a year they're all required to take the special FBI course on the East Haven range, where they brush up on sub-machine guns, shotguns and other larger weapons.

"We get the works on about everything but bazookas," a trooper told us. "We kinda like the feeling that the gun on our hip is useful as well as ornamental."

And our co-worker, State Editor Dexter Burnham, advises us that the fame of Nutmeg State Troopers is not unknown in distant places. Dex did a lot of shooting himself while with the Marines in the Pacific.

"When the shooting stopped a lot of us took courses in the Marine Corps Institute," said Dex. "I was on Saipan at the time and I took a course on crime detection. The instructor was a former trooper in the Pennsylvania State Police. And what do you think he talked about most? The Connecticut State Police!"

---Hartford Times

CHANGE IN TAX LAWS COULD CUT DOWN ORGANIZED CRIME IN AMERICA

By Alan R. Vogeler

The recent senatorial investigation of nationwide crime, and Attorney General McGrath's proposal to prohibit interstate shipment of slot machines and the transmission of horserace results by wire, except to newspapers, suggests that we are becoming aware that organized crime is a big business that must be stopped. Not only is it immoral, it is expensive. The cost of gambling has been estimated at \$10,000,000,000 a year.

How can we best stop this wasteful drain? The legislation so far proposed is not the answer. While prohibiting interstate shipment of slot machines might help, it is practically impossible to patrol all the highways in the country to enforce such legisla-

tion, as prohibition proved. Prohibiting transmission of racing results, except to newspapers, would probably see the syndicates purchasing newspapers or finding other ways to spread such information.

There is no more effective way to take the profit out of an enterprise than by Federal taxation. Many people complain that the present high tax rates already hinder honest private enterprise. How, then, can we tax organized crime out of existence? I suggest the best method is to deny to any business operated in violation of the criminal laws of the state or Federal government the right under the Internal Revenue Code to deduct from gross receipts any expenses or losses incurred in producing those receipts. If operators of illegal organizations could not deduct expenses, such as salaries, equipment and wire-service costs, or wagers won by patrons, their total receipts would be taxable income, and, at today's maximum rate of 77 per cent of net income, their taxes would equal or exceed the actual "take-home" pay.

--Saturday Evening Post

Editors' Note: Mr. Vogeler is a lawyer, practicing in Cincinnati, Ohio.

SHERIFF ARRESTED FOR BEING SHERIFF

In Burlington, Vt., Walter Sheriff, 47, was told by a judge last week:

"Apparently the Lord has endowed you with the name of Sheriff but he failed to give you a commission."

Police testified they arrested Sheriff while he was showing some restaurant diners a sheriff's badge.

Judge Bernard Lisman fined Sheriff \$5 and costs for intoxication.

THIEVES STEP OVER DOG TO ROB NAUGATUCK STORE

Thieves stepped through an open rear door and over a huge but sleeping watch-

dog one night last week in Naugatuck to take \$70 from the cash register of the Wayside Market at Platt's Mills, according to Police Capt. Anthony Malone. The break was discovered by the owner, Louis Amatruda, 25 Rena Lane, Waterbury, next morning.

TRIANGLES OFTEN RESULT IN UNTIMELY DEATHS

Mrs. Andrea Gehr, accompanied by five witnesses, staged a divorce-evidence raid on a cottage near Brewster, N. Y. Inside the cottage her estranged husband, Herbert, and Mrs. Dorothea Matthews heard the screen door rattle. Mrs. Matthews, nude, leaped out of a window. Herbert Gehr picked up a .22 rifle, fired through the door, hit his wife between the eyes, killed her.

Mystery surrounded the death of Louise Robinson, 6, found nude in a Linden, N. J., stream. Her mother told police her estranged husband had kidnaped the girl. Robinson denied it. Later, Mrs. Robinson's lover, bartender William Harris, admitted killing the child by hitting her in the stomach. Still later, Harris repudiated parts of his confession, accused Mrs. Robinson of "trying to frame me."

YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL

Two gunmen held up a Long Beach, Cal., liquor store, took \$90 and a bottle of whiskey. One started to take a drink on the spot. "Not here," said the other. "This is an off-sale place. It's against the law."

INFANT DROWNS, FATHER HELD

In East Orange, N. J., unemployed Thomas Farley was charged with murdering his 18-month-old son, drowned in the bathtub, and was held without bail last week awaiting Grand Jury action.

**NEW BOSTON FBI HEAD,
RATES BRINK ROBBERY AS
TOPMOST CRIME**

By Mark Hatch

The FBI in Boston has two thoughts uppermost in its mind--(1) the apprehension of the Brink bandits and (2) the cataloguing of all communists in New England.

The New England office at 10 Post-office Sq. is open as usual, 24 hours a day, and to walk in there you'd think it was a big investment house, of which there are many in the general locale.

Manned by eight-hour shifts, using about 65 clerical girls alone, the huge office is the focal point of the activities of scores of G-men.

Yes, there are "scores of G-men" working out of there, but the exact number cannot be disclosed under the heading of general security.

Two Washington FBI officials are still in Boston assisted by dozens of agents, hoping to crack the million-dollar Brink holdup, which remains classified as the biggest crime case in the country.

The man now in charge of this busy office, where, undoubtedly, the hottest stories in New England will begin breaking one of these days, is a tall and easygoing westerner by the name of Joseph E. Thornton.

A bachelor, 43, and a veteran of 17 years' service, extending geographically from Washington to Honolulu to Miami to Casablanca to Boston, Thornton also has two brothers who are agents, and have been for more than 10 years. He is one of eight children, and a native of Omaha, Neb., although the inflection in his speech is Southern, probably from long service in offices below the Mason-Dixon line.

Oddly, Thornton came here from Pittsburgh, where he was the agent-in-charge twice, and the former top G-man in the Hub, Edward A. Soucy, took his place there.

Asked outright if he thought his transfer here was an effort to speed up the solution of the Brink case, he said, "No, it was only an administra-

tive change. I've always been moved on after two or three years in one office."

What did he think of the Brink case? "Well," he said, "it's the biggest criminal case in the country right now. I'd sure like to solve it. But get this straight--I couldn't take all of the credit, anyway. Two men from Washington have been here for months. And the same agents who've been working with them all of that time, are still on the case. We're out every day on that case."

And then he said something that perked up his caller's interest. "It's going to be a hard case to take into court," he said. "Those men were wearing masks. They're going to be tough to identify."

He next talked of the similarities between the Brink case and others that have popped around this city, showing that in the short time he has been here he has already become extremely well informed on his job.

As for the ferreting out of saboteurs, he said flatly, that his agents are meeting every week with military authorities along the coast, rehashing their activities and laying plans for the future.

---Boston Post

PROPAGANDA

Propaganda is a method used to influence people to believe certain ideas. Because people's memories are short, a clever propagandist repeats over and over again in various ways, that same idea, to hold attention. The word propaganda gives a common impression that it is a bit shady, but it can be either good or bad. Whether we consider it good or bad depends upon the association we have with the propagandist's aim, for instance, in the United States we consider the democratic way of life highly, yet any attempt to influence people for democracy in Nazi Germany was considered a crime. Propaganda need not be associated with politics alone, for it has sold anything from toothpaste to a war.

The methods used for propaganda are simple and age-old. Words are used in connection with human emotion. Words

are symbols, and various people respond to them in various ways. Some of these symbols to which most Americans respond favorably are: justice, mother, home, health, beauty, love, security, education and freedom. And there are of course, just as powerful symbols which arouse unfavorable attitudes. Examples of these are: murder, death, barbarity and cruelty.

Propaganda is usually successful because nearly everyone is interested in acquiring and holding the respect of the other persons. People who live under one form of government usually think that their form of government is better than others. Everyone is inclined to believe that what he would like to have true is actually true. This tendency is especially strong in his beliefs about himself. It is always more comforting for a person to think he is more intelligent, attractive, and virtuous than perhaps he is. For that reason propaganda that encourages this desire to flatter oneself is much more successful than the kind that discourages com-

placency and damages self-confidence.

There is no person that is perfect, and by the same token, there is no government that is perfect yet,--although good thinking people are striving for perfection. What is true of one person, is true of any group of persons that have the same ideas. We believe democracy is best. What is democracy? The average person can't tell you, but he associates the word with the four freedoms. The communist associates democracy with Capitolism. Let us find a word that means the same to all people the world over and propagandise it. Freedom is a good word, for it symbolizes a human emotion common to all. To be a FREE human being not a push button machine, arouses that "good" feeling. Isn't that what we want in all people--that "good" feeling? Why harp on the word democracy? Use FREEDOM and watch the rewards pour in. Remember a rose by any other name is still a rose and smells just as sweet.

---Thompsonville Press

STAMPING OUT NEW ENGLAND HI-JACKERS

By Edward T. Martin

Former Chief of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in New England, Edward A. Soucy, says the FBI has been concentrating on hi-jacking and is throwing the full weight of its organization into the job of stamping it out.

"Successes have been good, the result of closely-knit co-operation with local police protection. Nine convictions and prison sentences totaling 46 years are the final outcome of two large hi-jacking cases solved, thus far, this year."

Soucy, before his recent transfer from the Boston office of the FBI to Pittsburgh, pointed out the trend from violence to "well oiled operations" as he recounted recent cases of hi-jacking in New England.

On Jan. 11 of this year a trailer belonging to the McLean Trucking Company of Charlestown pulled away from the

American Tobacco plant in Durham, N. C., loaded with \$55,000 worth of cigarettes.

The shipment was consigned to a Boston warehouse. Two nights later, the McLean trailer-truck rolled into the Hub. The driver detached the tractor from the cigarette-laden trailer after depositing the latter in a gas station on Rutherford ave., in Charlestown. There it was scheduled to be parked overnight for delivery, the following day, to the warehouse.

A hi-jacking crew had other plans for the shipment, however. During the night two men drove up to the gas station in a truck tractor, latched onto the McLean trailer, and matter-of-factly drove off. Just in case there'd be a slip-up, a car bearing four armed accomplices, rode along with it as convoy.

The cigarettes were taken to a ware-

house in Revere, owned by the Boston & Maine Railroad. There the gang toiled throughout the night, unloading the trailer and packing the cigarettes into the warehouse.

Unloading completed, the empty McLean trailer was driven over to Everett and abandoned near a cemetery. Everett police found it the following morning.

To this point, the plans ran without a hitch. But the next morning, a member of the Everett Floor Co. of Chelsea dropped around to the B. & M. warehouse to inspect the space his company had leased there a week previous.

The fellow discovered that the new locks he had placed on the warehouse doors were snapped. Stepping inside, he was surprised to see that the space his company had rented was filled with 645 cases of cigarettes.

Revere police and FBI agents moved quickly. Guards surrounded the warehouse until the cigarettes were returned to McClean Company. The gang got wind of the slip-up and scattered. But inside of four months, a law net closed in on them. Six were convicted in Federal Court, and given sentences ranging from two years to ten-year terms.

Before one of the gang was caught, he had participated in another job in South Boston last April, when two trailers, containing merchandise valued at \$60,000 was stolen at night from Akers Motor Lines, Inc.

Again, local police and FBI agents moved fast. The trailers were recovered in Beverly ten days later and practically the entire stolen shipment was located in a cache there. Three more convictions were added to the law's score.

The term "hi-jack" is a slang phrase meaning to rob by trickery or violence. Years ago, when groups of hoboes infested the Midwest, a favorite trick was to approach a victim with the query, "Hi, Jack--what time is it?" Before the victim, who was caught off-guard, could answer, he was slugged on the back of the head, then robbed.

"Analyses by the FBI," Soucy said, "show a sharp transformation in these types of crime. Before the growth of the trucking industry, your hi-jacker concentrated on railroad shipping.

"Brutality has slackened among hi-jackers since the war. Today's hi-jackers make detailed plans that call for little or no violence."

They may spend months studying routes and pinpointing the "coffee shops" used by the drivers. Many of them prefer to stage their larceny inside a metropolitan area, a short distance from the "drop"--the term used to designate the warehouse or hiding-place for the stolen goods.

An "inside tipoff," in a large number of cases, prevents the hi-jackers from stealing a truckload of worthless goods. And when FBI agents and local police move in on a case, they stay with it until everyone who had a hand in the larceny is apprehended, right down to the outlet who knowingly accepted the stolen goods.

---Boston Post

POLICE CHIEF URGES PTA DIRECT SAFETY EDUCATION

Use of parent-teacher organizations to conduct the school safety program and allocation by the school department of a supervisor of safety education who can spend much of his time in safety education work is recommended by Police Chief William B. Nichols of Stratford.

"The importance of adult attitudes in developing proper attitudes in children makes it especially important that successful home-school cooperation be achieved in the safety activities," the Chief says. "To achieve this cooperation it is recommended that parent-teacher organization conduct safety activities which will provide safety education for adults of the community and which will supplement the safety programs in the schools."

It's dangerous to drive an automobile when you are sleepy. Alertness is absolutely indispensable to safe driving. It is best NOT to take a chance when drowsy but to pull off the road and take a nap.

THE "COP HATERS"

Some persons do not like anyone who wears the uniform of a police officer.

Most of these have good reason for disliking the peace-enforcers.

"Cop haters" are the gentry who would go far and do a good many things they want to do, if it were not for the interference and sometimes the heroism of the bluecoats.

In other words, the great majority of those who have a deep-rooted dislike of police are thugs, gangsters, crooks and "sharpies" of all descriptions. They are what used to be called "the powers that prey."

Police are human, of course, and sometimes they make mistakes. Sometimes their patience wears thin and sometimes they "bawl out" motorists who try to get away with something in traffic. Hence there are some non-criminals who have no great liking for anyone in the uniform of a policeman.

But, by and large, the average citizen admires and respects the police uniform. Our streets would not be safe for decent people if it were not for our police. We would not be safe in our homes at night if it were not for the police. This was proved in the famous police strike in Boston some 30 years ago when the Hub was without any police protection at all for a whole night. Thugs ran riot. Stores were looted, women raped, homes broken into and ransacked, citizens beaten, and terror reigned.

There are gangs of juvenile criminals, particularly in the larger cities, that make a practice of beating up any policeman they catch unawares, down a dark alley, or alone in some out of the way place. The attacked officer is usually extremely reluctant to shoot the young toughs who "jump" him. And some misguided decent citizens, unacquainted with the ways of criminals, are too apt to sympathize with "the misguided boys," if the attacked policeman, purely in self defense and in his duty to uphold the law, is a bit rough with the thugs.

Most of us do not, perhaps, give too much thought to the police officers who, day and night, make it possible for all of us to go about our daily tasks in peace and tranquility. By and large, the "cops" are a fine lot of men, devoted to their duty, helpful and courteous under extremely trying circumstances.

---Danbury News

REPORTERS HAVE INHERENT RIGHTS TO ATTEND TRIAL

A ruling on the "inherent" right of the press to attend all criminal trials has been handed down in municipal court by Judge Aubrey Fennell in Washington.

The ruling reversed an earlier order in which the judge, at the request of the defense counsel and without objection from the prosecution, had barred the press and public from an indecent exposure trial.

After the initial ruling, Washington court reporters, including Wallace E. Clayton of the Washington Star, Joseph Paull of the Washington Post and George L. Norris of the Washington Times-Herald, re-entered the courtroom.

Judge Fennell stopped the proceedings.

"Your honor," Mr. Norris stated, "we feel we have a right to be present. If the court feels otherwise, I am afraid it will have to hold us in contempt."

Judge Fennell ordered a recess and said he would re-examine his position. Upon resuming the trial, he declared there are four classes of persons entitled to be present at all criminal trials--parties to the action and their counsel; officers of the law; members of the bar, and representatives of the press.

The press, he stated, has the most inherent right of all to be present in criminal trials.

"The question of whether newsmen may attend trials was properly raised... as a matter of right," he stated.

---Michigan Police Journal

**MASSACHUSETTS NEW COMMISSIONER
PUBLIC SAFETY**

By Joseph F. Dinneen

Public Safety Commissioner Daniel Murphy is, like his predecessor, a career man in the department. Both he and Commissioner John Stokes, now head of civil defense, started at the bottom. Few Governors ever relished the satisfaction of making an appointment more than did Paul Dever when he named Daniel Murphy. Seldom has any state official appreciated that satisfaction better than did Danny Murphy, taking the oath of office as he looked at the kid from the old neighborhood in Cambridge, his friend and companion since boyhood.

Commissioner Murphy never will be known widely by the formal given name Daniel. He is not that kind of a guy. He always has been Danny to everyone and he is Danny to anyone who knows him for more than an hour. He has been Paul Dever's side-kick and companion since they were 14 years old, when the Devers moved from Roxbury to the Porter Sq. area of Cambridge, where Danny Murphy was born. When the Murphys moved to Observatory Hill, the Devers followed. The two never were separated.

When Paul Dever became Attorney General, nothing was more natural than to have Danny assigned to him. When he became Governor it was just as natural that he should ask to have Danny attached to his office. When the office of Commissioner of Public Safety became vacant, it was natural that the Governor should appoint him. He had been well trained. He was competent, efficient, a good executive and had the added advantage of being the Governor's closest friend.

Danny Murphy thus took over a department that he knew intimately, a uniformed branch under Capt. George Alexander of 326 officers and men and six State Police women. The work of the uniformed force is well known; but the six women have been doing a remarkable job, particularly among the juvenile delinquents. They work under

Sergt. Mary Kirkpatrick and are on call for all small town police departments who have no matrons or police women and require them when women are placed under arrest.

He has a Detective Bureau of 52 men and two supervisors and a staff of 20 men assigned to fires. Under the law every fire of unknown or incendiary origin must be reported to the State Fire Marshal and must be investigated by State Police. It is one of the most important and least advertised functions of the department. It does a great deal of fire prevention work and keeps track of every ounce of explosive that comes into the state. The detective bureau is in charge of Capt. Joseph Crecio, who has a number of investigations pending, the most important of them being the Brink's case.

The State Police grew out of a law passed in 1865 creating the Massachusetts District Police and a bureau of State Detectives although the uniformed branch did not come into being until 1921 when the phenomenal growth in the number of automobiles on the roads made it a necessity. The Detective Bureau traces its founding to 1865, but most of its powers to legislation passed in 1875 concerning State constables, whence came the name Constabulary.

Under the 1875 law the State Police must assign a detective to the office of every district attorney in the state except the district attorney of Suffolk, covered by other legislation. As a result Murphy is in charge of the detectives assigned to all district attorneys.

He heads four uniformed troops, identified by the letters A, B, C and D with four large barracks; headquarters at Framingham and others in Northampton, Holden and Bridgewater and there are 21 substations across the state, in Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket with average rosters of one officer and 11 men. The Department has a big radio transmitter at Framingham with a booster station on Mount Tom and other radio transmitters at Bridgewater, Holden, Northampton, Yarmouth, Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard. It also has a teletype system. Communications is quite a

department in itself.

He supervises a crime laboratory in charge of Chemist Joseph Walker, a Bureau of Identification under Capt. Crecio, a supply bureau under Lieut. Maturo; the training school under Lieut. Arthur T. O'Leary. Sgt. O'Brien is in charge of communications.

CAN YOU COLLECT?

If a wife kills her hubby, can she grab his accident insurance? Here are some surprising legal riddles.

Most of us carry accident insurance, but would you recognize an accident if you saw one? Here are some hairline decisions from actual court cases that will put your interpretation of "accident" to the test.

FAMILY QUARREL. If Louise shot her husband to stop him from hacking her with a razor, may she collect on his accident policy? No, because it is no accident for a husband to be killed while attacking his armed wife, ruled the St. Louis Court of Appeals. "The husband's death was the natural and probable consequence of his own act in voluntarily assaulting his wife with a deadly weapon."

STOP THIEF! If you shoot at bandits, is it an accident if they shoot back? No, it's the most natural thing in the world, declared an opinion of the Tennessee Supreme Court.

CRACK-UP. If Sue is hit by a truck while she is drunk, can she collect on a policy which bars recovery for injuries caused by drink? Sure, because she was injured by a truck, not by drink, ruled the Supreme Court of Florida.

NO AUTOMOBILE. While Bill was walking down the street, a loose nut flew out from an automobile and hit him in the head. Can Bill recover under a policy insuring him against being hit by an automobile? No, because "a nut flying off from an automobile is not an automobile or a substantial part thereof," ruled the Georgia Court of Appeals.

NO SHADE. Is it an accident if a man gets a sunstroke playing golf? No,

it's what he should expect for not staying in the shade, said a decision of the United States Supreme Court.

PUSH-UPS. Is it an accident if a man collapses from doing too many push-ups? No, because setting-up exercises often set a man down instead of up, ruled the United States District Court.

BRRR!!! Is it accidental if you die from taking a cold bath when you are overheated from exercise? Not at all, said the Supreme Court of Iowa. As the court saw it: "The danger of taking such a bath is known to the average man."
---Jose Schorr
(This Week)

WHERE PRISONERS HAVE PATIENCE

The ingenuity shown by prisoners of war in fashioning models with improvised tools and crude materials is astonishing. Odd pieces of wood, stone, fragments of metal, pieces of string, bones, hair--to mention but a few items--are carefully hoarded. Anything that can be of use in design and construction is utilized.

At the Parker Gallery, in London, there is a magnificent display of old ship models. Many of them, made to scale by Napoleonic prisoners of war, are wonderful examples of detail and craftsmanship. Running rigging can be worked, sails can be handled, and in some cases the guns, made from copper or brass, can be run in and out.

For the hulls, the prisoners used pieces of ivory, or animal bones saved from the prison rations and sawn into "timbers." Ships were fitted and rigged with anything salvaged from camp refuse heaps. Often the intricate rigging was erected at the expense of the craftsmen's pigtales; gold earrings and other personal trinkets being beaten out to serve as strappings for the masts.

One ship has her sails delicately modeled from ivory whittled down to the thinness of paper.

Little did those old-time modelers realize that these examples of their superb craftsmanship would one day bring a high price.
-- Boston Post

State Policeman Resumes Familiar Duty With Nimitz



The duty was the same, but the place and the uniform were different. Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, left, greets State Policeman Alfred Kosloffsky, who acted as his aide at Plainville Stadium. The State policeman acted as bodyguard and orderly to the admiral on Guam during World War II.

Admiral Chester W. Nimitz found something familiar about the tall state policeman assigned to serve him as aide during his recent visit to Plainville (Conn.). Now and then the admiral's eyes studied the policeman. As introductions were made he found that State Policeman Alfred Kosloffsky was a Marine aide to him on Guam during World War II. The assignment as aide to the admiral was one which the state policeman had plenty of experience. Only the locality and uniform was different.

While serving in the Pacific in the Marines, Officer Kosloffsky was a member of the armed guard assigned to Admiral Nimitz's headquarters at Guam. For three months in 1945 he was bodyguard and orderly to the admiral.

When the six foot, three inches, tall

officer was introduced to Admiral Nimitz by Lieutenant Philip Schwartz, commander of the State Police Barracks, the two men recalled various other officers who served in the admiral's Guam headquarters.

After the visit, Policeman Kosloffsky said he, admiral, still looks in "good shape." He had a good word for Admiral Nimitz who, he said, "treated everyone, enlisted men and officers swell."

Policeman Kosloffsky served 14 months in the Pacific. He is a resident of Bridgeport. He was graduated from Bridgeport Central High School and played football in that city. Before joining the State Police early this year, he worked in a Bridgeport aircraft plant.

---Hartford Courant

CIVILIAN DEFENSE

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

GLEASON IS NAMED DIRECTOR OF STATE CIVILIAN DEFENSE

Governor Bowles appointed Roger F. Gleason of New Britain, former FBI director in Connecticut and one-time administrative assistant to J. Edgar Hoover, as director of civilian defense in Connecticut. The post pays \$10,000 a year.

Mr. Gleason succeeds Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, who has prepared a basic civilian defense program for the state. Gleason is 42 and a practicing attorney in New Britain.

Commissioner Hickey recently requested relief from his civilian defense duties, which were temporarily assigned to him by the Governor before the outbreak of the Korean crisis.

Governor Bowles paid high tribute to Commissioner Hickey's work and said that the basic program worked out by him is now ready for expansion.

"I am determined," the Governor said, "that Connecticut shall have a civilian defense program second to none in the United States ready to provide the maximum in protection under any and all circumstances at all times."

The Governor said Mr. Gleason's appointment is the first step in the development of a "comprehensive, round-the-clock, town-by-town network of protection." The Governor added that he will not hesitate to call a special session of the Legislature if such action is necessary to develop a better civilian defense program.

It is expected that some sort of a civilian defense organization on the state level will be created to aid Mr. Gleason in the administration of overall programs.

During World War II, the state had a war council which served as the basic policy-making group for civilian defense plans and advised the war administrator on administrative problems.

Governor Bowles said that his action to create a new civilian defense department stemmed from the mounting crisis

although he added that he does not believe there is any cause for undue alarm or hysteria.

"Under the excellent direction of Commissioner Hickey," Governor Bowles said, "we already have in Connecticut a basic program that has provided us with a working blueprint of 95 air raid warning posts with central control divisions, 1200 air raid spotters, emergency communications systems, trained medical men and 1200 auxiliary state police. Federal officials have praised it highly."

The Governor said that "we in Connecticut are fortunate indeed to secure the trained services of Mr. Gleason."

"He is undoubtedly better qualified than anyone I know by training and experience to cope with the complex problems of civilian defense including the threat of sabotage and the dangers of enemy action," the Governor said.

Mr. Gleason began his FBI career in 1935 and during the following 12 years served in 15 offices in the United States and the Caribbean area.

From 1943 until his resignation in February 1947 he was director in charge of the Connecticut Division of the FBI. Prior to that he served as FBI assistant in charge of the national defense program in New York City. For three years before that he was administrative assistant to FBI National Director J. Edgar Hoover.

Immediately after Pearl Harbor Mr. Gleason headed the Caribbean Division of the FBI where he established the key office in the Panama Canal Zone and also served in Central America and in San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Mr. Gleason is a native of Brookline, Mass. He attended public schools there and Worcester Academy in Worcester, Mass. He graduated from Harvard College in 1932 and from Harvard Law School in 1935. He became a member of the Massachusetts bar in 1935 and of the Connecticut bar in 1946.

He is a member of the Lions, the New Britain Club, the Shuttle Meadow Country

Club, and has been active in various civic activities. He served as director of the polio drive in New Britain in 1948.

Mr. Gleason is a member of the law firm of Ericson, Politis and Gleason, and lives at 10 South Mountain Drive, New Britain, with his wife and two children.

GOOD CHOICE

Gov. Chester Bowles made a good selection in the choice of Roger F. Gleason of New Britain for the head of the state's civil defense commission.

Mr. Gleason, as an administrator with the Federal Bureau of Investigation both in Connecticut and in Washington, has had the kind of experience it will take to keep the state's security organization running efficiently.

In addition, Mr. Gleason has a particularly good knowledge of Connecticut, gained through his duties as agent in charge of the FBI work in this state and through the large amount of traveling about Connecticut that he did in his program for familiarizing people with the work of his agency and for enlisting their cooperation.

It is vital that a director of a civilian defense program have the confidence of the hundreds of thousands of people who may depend on it. The governor used good judgment in selecting a man with an FBI background. The FBI has earned the finest possible reputation for doing its work efficiently and without fuss or fanfare. A very important part of a good civilian defense program must be the conduct of its affairs in just the same thorough, quiet way the FBI has always exemplified.

---Waterbury Republican

STATE DEFENSE CHIEF

Selection by Gov. Bowles of Roger F.

Gleason as Connecticut's first full time director of civilian defense is one appointment that will leave little room for dispute, at least as regards the ability of the man or the high degree of responsibility the post will entail if the nation becomes involved in a major war. For more than a decade, Mr. Gleason was with the Federal Bureau of Investigation, for a time as an administrative assistant to J. Edgar Hoover and later agent in charge of the New Haven office of the bureau.

Potentially, at least, on threshold of a new war, which raises civilian defense questions for which there is no sure answer, Mr. Gleason is assuming a heavy responsibility. He brings to the task high organizing and administrative ability which ought to be of value. We may be sure that Mr. Gleason will have the full cooperation of the State Police Department in the development of a program best suited to meet whatever contingencies may arise.

---Ansonia Sentinel

OUR CIVIL DEFENSE

If any potential enemy of the United States has a list of prime military targets along our Atlantic coast--and one may be sure that such lists do exist--it is certain to include the names of a good many Connecticut towns and cities. If any bombing raids are ever made, we can count on the honor of a visit. It now behooves us to make such an event as profitless as possible to the enemy and as harmless as possible to ourselves.

For this, the primary civilian problems are organization, planning and training. It is reassuring to note that on the first of these we are starting under the recently named State Commission on Defense, with a group obviously selected by Governor Bowles for the individual efficiency of its personnel and its State-wide representative character. Not the least of its merits are the indications of close cooperation between its chairman, Roger F. Gleason, former F. B. I. director for this State,

C I V I L I A N D E F E N S E

and Colonel Edward J. Hickey, commissioner of State Police.

The commission has already begun the planning stage of its work and has as a splendid foundation a basic program already developed by Commissioner Hickey. Looking out for the general safety of Connecticut in peace and in war has been Colonel Hickey's job for a good many years.

But no official and no organization can achieve a system of civilian defense that will stand up in time of crisis unless it has the active support of the very communities it is expected to serve during an emergency.

There is a tendency to think too exclusively about the atom bomb and to feel that a lot of new techniques must be learned. To a certain extent this is true. But fire is still fire, whether or not it follows the blast of an A-bomb. The first principles of caring for wounded and injured persons are the same, no matter what the cause of the casualties. The problems of maintaining law and order, of control-

ling panic, of directing essential traffic, of preventing the needless clogging of highways, and of maintaining supplies of food and water are much the same, no matter what the initial source of the crisis.

In all these things, each and every one of us has a part to play. It may be an active part calling for drill and special training. Or it may be that we can help most simply by knowing what not to do and how best to lighten the task of those who will have their hands more than full on the day or night of attack.

As soon as these opportunities for individual preparedness become evident there is no man, woman, or child in Connecticut who cannot assume some responsibility for the common defense. Before long that responsibility will be spelled out for us in the home, the office, the factory, on the farms, on the highways, along the shore, wherever we may be. No disaster can completely overwhelm those who are well prepared to meet it.

---Hartford Times

LOCAL AND STATE POLICE ATTEND
SPECIAL CIVILIAN DEFENSE
TRAINING COURSE, CONNECTICUT UNIVERSITY

On September 11, 1950 local and state policemen began a 48-hour special training course in radiological monitoring under the tutorship of Professor LaVergne E. Williams. Civilian Defense Director, Roger F. Gleason, and Commissioner Hickey, a member of Governor Bowles State Defense Council, planned the program with Professor Williams. The first In-Service Training program in New England for police officers lists the following members from local police departments: Greenwich, John J. Murray, and Stephen R. Clark; Bridgeport, Julius Matus and Ralph Geduldung; Waterbury, James R. Magner and James Overton; New Haven, John T. Widman; Hartford, John J. Kerrigan and Thomas Baughan

And the following members of the State Police Department: Lts. George

Remer, Leslie Williams, Victor Clarke, Carlton L. Klocker; Sgts. Lawrence Beizer, James Dick, Francis Mangan, Francis Bowes; Offs. Joseph Donovan, Paul Hickey, Vincent Searles, William Ackerman, and Radio Technicians Frank Bramley and George Antanaitis.

It seems only yesterday that we were working on civilian defense. Really it is less than five years - remember those trial blackouts? Remember T-109--and how!!! Don't get too far away from a telephone!

An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest. ---Ben Franklin

It is only good sense to be ready - An air raid **COULD** come
IMPORTANT SAFETY MESSAGE from Roger F. Gleason

● *What To Do Now*

Being below the surface of the ground means protection against radiation, blast and heat, therefore,

Pick a spot in the corner of your cellar if possible and clear it out for possible use as a shelter.

Have first aid box, axe and water container accessible to this spot. Food box and flashlight should also be available.

Know where your utility shut-offs are located, so that you can turn them off where they enter the house in an emergency.

Start learning first aid. Know where trained first-aid help is available.

● *What To Do*

If Air Raid Warnings Occur

Get off the streets.

Go to your own shelter if possible.

Turn off utilities where they enter the house (gas, electricity, water).

If caught with little or no warning, keep as low as possible and close to heaviest wall protection. Keep away from window glass.

Connecticut Citizens:

We all hope and pray that we can avoid World War III. Yet, it has become clear that we face a long period, perhaps years, during which we may live in crisis. We must win the peace through strength, not only military, but on the home front through civil defense preparation and by expanding and developing those services which are fundamental to the well being of our people.

Connecticut has a fine start in this field with its civil defense program. Each of us in coming weeks will be given further specific responsibilities as present plans unfold. In the meantime, here are some simple rules for guidance based on British and other experience in World War II and research since then.

The most important safety rule is to avoid panic or hysteria. Each of you should study these suggestions carefully so that you can act wisely in an emergency.

Clenton Borden
 Governor

● *What To Do*

If Bomb Blasts Occur

Keep away from glass partitions, windows, etc.

If caught in the open, lie down flat in lowest place possible, or next to heavy wall.

Cover head and arms with best available materials (clothing, newspapers, etc.).

Do not look at blast.

Stay down and remain covered for several minutes after the explosion.

● *What To Do*

If Injuries Occur

BURNS

Keep burned areas clean.

Use sterile gauze or clean dressing over the burn.

Wrap up with plenty of roll bandages.

Look for trained first-aid help.

CUTS

Check rapid bleeding with tourniquet or pressure.

Remove clothing around wound and clean the wound area.

Use antiseptic to edges of wound.

Apply sterile gauze or clean dressing.

Look for trained first-aid help.

General Directions

Stay where you are until movement is directed by police and civil defense authorities.

Keep off streets.

Obey police and civil defense authorities and avoid panic or crowding.

If evacuation is necessary, travel light.

Listen to radio as soon as possible, but avoid telephoning.

Report any information you get on subversive activities to the FBI.

THE GOLDEN WEST

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

President John M. Gleason, International Association Chiefs of Police, Chief of Police, Greenwich, Connecticut and Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, CSP, member Civilian Defense Committee IACP recently journeyed to Colorado, relative to details for the 1950 Annual Conference IACP in Colorado Springs.

A little more than twenty years ago, your contributor had the job of pursuing a Connecticut fugitive for more than nine weeks in three states of the Golden West, Colorado, Nevada, and New Mexico. The mission then required constant attention to duty and afforded no time for pleasure or social contacts. When it terminated successfully in Old Santa Fe, a speedy return with the accused prevented tours of several enchanting places. One promise was made however, if ever we were given another chance to see the Colorado country, no excuse would postpone this pleasure.

Last month an invitation came from Chief John M. Gleason, President, IACP and from 1950's Convention Host, Chief Irwin B. Bruce, Colorado Springs. (Where is the "cop", regardless of rank, who dislikes official travel, especially without the burden of a prisoner?) So off we flew from LaGuardia Field on a United Mainliner "300" in an overcast sky which we overrode quickly at a 12,000 foot level, bound for Cleveland, Milwaukee and Denver. Aloft one reflects soberly on the problems of the day and silently prays for a happy landing.

Looking down, we were reminded of threatened evacuation. With thousands of automobiles traveling bumper to bumper in and out of New York City under peace time conditions, how can we hope to maintain an orderly exodus under bombing or other disaster? Next our thoughts turn to the settlements below. What targets? How can they hope to escape? Then comes into view the great open spaces, only a few hours by plane from over populated metropolitan areas on the Eastern seaboard.

After a spell one thinks of the early settlers and the dangers they encountered in building towns, highways, and railroads. Indians, bandits, floods and disease were as serious to them as today's atomic bomb threat. Their thinking, planning, resistance and God fearing perseverance carried them forward successfully in building this nation. Yes, these hewers of wood, carriers of water and makers of steel all appear as one meditates and slides through the air, no less than 300 miles per hour, from 12,000 to 16,000 feet over the Alleghany Mountains.

Leaving behind the smoke stacks of the Bethelhem Steel Plants we take another peek at the widespread steel industries at East Liverpool and Youngstown. The Ohio scenes leveled off and Cleveland Airport popped out of the plains. After a brief stop we picked up the morning newspaper and read with interest Chief of Police Matowicz's article - "Police Vigilance Pays". Cleveland Police are winning the battle to make the city streets a safer place for women and, as proof, they point to a 36 per cent reduction in the number of assaults. The Chief lists three principal reasons for the recent decline:

MORE BEAT patrolmen.

EDUCATION of the public to avoid situations in which crime is more likely to occur.

INCREASED EFFICIENCY of the police force.

Leaving Cleveland we went over Toledo to the Lake Erie shoreline, crossed into Michigan, over Battle Creek and "sailed" above Lake Michigan to Milwaukee where we made a landing. We lacked time to

call on Chief Polcyn or to renew an old acquaintanceship with former Chief Kluchesky. We did, however, recall the marvelous time given to IACP in Milwaukee at the 1940 convention. Again in 1949 while enroute to Duluth's IACP convention, Milwaukee Police Band entertained the delegation.

From Milwaukee, we had another newspaper which disclosed the apprehension of Fred Hall, an escapee from the Wyoming State Prison five years ago. Hall, during his years of freedom burned his fingertips with a cigarette to prevent fingerprint identification. Arrested in Marysville, Calif., July 20, 1950 for false pretenses and in jail, he deliberately fell from his cell bunk breaking his arm in three places, hoping to get a transfer to a hospital and there make an escape try. His plan failed when his fingerprints taken at the time of arrest were identified by the FBI and notice of his being wanted was sent to the Wyoming Warden and to the California authorities making the capture.

Crime news related another oddity. William Shillington of Ludington, Mich., got a traffic ticket because his car sunk a boat when it skidded off a bridge, hitting and sinking a rowboat tied to a dock.

Over northern Illinois we chuckled over a news heading: "Four-hundred-fifty-three defendants held in Rock Island, Ill., on gambling charges, each under \$500 bonds." How we did chuckle! Try and get some of our courts in Connecticut - the Land of Steady Habits - to hold known professional gamblers under a \$50 bond!

We flew over Omaha in the sunlight and peered down to locate Boys Town. The trustworthy captain of the good ship - "Neversink" - leaned over our shoulders and pointed it out. Imagine our surprise when later he indicated he lived in Greenwich, Conn. Captain Smith standing 6'2", impressed us in uniform and appearance as being a top flight pilot. He soon disclosed he knew of us by hearsay. A neighbor of President Gleason's proved to be a friend of our Skipper. We further learned our Major Leo F. Carroll entertains the captain in Ridgefield fre-

quently. Captain Smith told us many nice things about Louise (Mrs. Leo F.) We received outstanding service from the two beautiful blonde stewardesses aboard.

After Boys Town, Captain Smith pointed out Lincoln, Neb., the home base of Capt. C. J. Sanders and his active Nebraska Patrol. We know now why the Nebraska Force uses the drums for statewide communication in place of Indian smoke signals. What beautiful farm patterns are seen from the sky. Also the empty Platte River beds!! Then we reached the Land of Color and shortly afterwards we sighted the Great Continental Divide. The high altitude really affected the Eastern Dudes. Denver was below. We circled Stapleton Airport grounding quickly and smoothly at 2:00 P. M. Mountain Time - 5:00 P. M. New York Time. As we walked away from the plane we were greeted by smiling Chief Carrel, Colorado State Highway Patrol's popular administrator and Chief Forsyth, Denver's new Police Chief.

Stapleton Field is a great airport and has an unusual building. As visitors we were surprised to learn this building has a room with a 10,700 mile view which serves as the operations control center of United's far-reaching airway. Denver is more than a mile high, approximately 5,400 ft. above sea level. Its 1950 population is estimated as 600,000. It's police headquarters is modern and it's police force progressive. Chief Forsyth extended a cordial invitation to visit his city before our return East. We'll tell you about it later. After an exchange of greetings with Chief Forsyth, Chief Carrel, in his Buick Sedan drove us sanely and safely to Colorado Springs, about 75 miles south of Denver. Enroute we saw the Rockies - gigantic - majestic and towering.

From here on we had a busy time - going over convention plans, sites and entertainment spots. This trip will be a never-to-be forgotten holiday. We know that every Chief attending the 57th Annual Conference (1950) will fully enjoy the excursion and will profit, professionally from the scheduled program. The IACP met last in conference

in Colorado Springs, 1928. Yes, Pikes Peak and Cheyenne Mountains have survived the depression of 1949 - the war period, 1941 - 1945 and the inflation years. Nearby Camp Carson trained more than 80,000 soldiers during World War II. The "Springs", however, has since expanded. The hospitality is better than ever and the folks - just grand and sincere.

The Broadmoor Hotel, splendid as ever, is now graced with two delightful personages, Manager "Charley" O'Toole and his charming wife "Marty". What a pair - seems they were "Born" for the spot at the foot of Cheyenne Peak and within sight of the Will Rogers Shrine of the Sun. One hears the chimes ring out from half way up the Broadmoor-Cheyenne Mountain Highway. The shrine, 8,000 feet above the hotel is flood-lighted at night, and gleams in the sun by day as a landmark of the Rockies. Completed in September, 1937 it is of pink Colorado granite - and we really mean pink! There is not a splinter of wood in it. From one huge pink granite boulder embedded on the slope of Cheyenne Mountain were taken 5,000 cubic yards of material to form the walls and banded together with immense steel beams. Equipped with the most complete amplification system ever installed, the Shrine sends silvery vibra-harp and Westminster chime notes for 20 miles out over the prairies. At the Shrine's entrance is a bust of Will Rogers, inside is a mural of life in the Rocky Mountain region through the gold rush days to the present splendor of the renowned Broadmoor Hotel.

On our visit we were a little choked with emotion - the chimes were playing - "Till We Meet Again" - we were thinking of the days in New York when we saw "Good Old Will" at the Follies with his lariat, relating his homespun yarns and dry quips which made him world famous.

Before describing our other stops in and near Colorado Springs let's continue the trip down from Denver with Chief Carrel. We saw large ranches with vast black Angus herds that seemed cat size in the distance. Along the way, the Santa Fe and Rio Grande Railroads, with sidings, pens and loading plat-

forms gave evidence of stocks being shipped to markets. Occasionally Chief Carrel would advise us as to the identity of the distantly spaced villages and the heights of the far off "hills" - Cheyenne Mt. 9,240 feet, Pike's Peak 14,110 feet above sea level. We heard about Cripple Creek, Canon City, Greeley and Pueblo. All these places we planned to visit within our allotted three day trip. We couldn't help being impressed with the Chief's desire to show us his great State. Chief Carrel stands 6'1½", weighs 265 lbs, has sandy hair (what's left), a ruddy complexion and dresses "a la Colorado" - high boots with narrow toes and high heels, a five gallon hat, no-cuff striped trousers, with a fancy "Western trimmed" colored shirt and a belt displaying a huge buckle, with the emblem of a steer's head with wide horns. His pistols gold-plated, are encased in fancy holsters. An affable, congenial bachelor and a respected law enforcement officer, he owns an extensive ranch with plenty of livestock. He has a great fondness for horses, particularly his palomino. When it comes to fishing and hunting he journeys off to Montana and Wyoming for such relaxation. We like him. Long may his star brightly shine!

We reached the "Springs" and found it basking in the sunlight with wide thoroughfares and orderly traffic lanes. Well regulated traffic control measures are at cross walks and along the highways with white and yellow markings. Stop and go lights are also in use. Overlooking the city as a sentinel is the snow-capped Pikes Peak. It bespeaks the Ages. The folks about town take business matters leisurely - no rushing of pedestrians or motorists - everybody greets you - everyone seems to know you're in town. Finally we reached Police Headquarters where Chief Carrel escorted us directly into Chief Irwin Bruce's office. "Daddy Bruce", as he is affectionately known to Colorado's citizenry and to Police Chiefs throughout the nation, Canada, Mexico and South America, greeted us royally. Hadn't seen him since the Texas convention in Dallas, 1949. We were teamed up for a short detail in Washington at President

Truman's inauguration, January 1948. No police Chief we know anywhere enjoys the public confidence of his community like Chief Bruce. We saw it demonstrated and the coming convention delegates will again observe it. A city of approximately 60,000 population, taking on a convention our size, needs civic support and a united front in addition to providing overhead obligations. Colorado City will respond 100 per cent as a tribute to her chief law enforcement officer. Such loyalty is attributed to the faithful public service, fair dealing and the honest efforts of Chief Bruce to serve his community without fear or favor. Courteous at all times, yet firm in directing commands he has the respect of his force. Surrounded with a competent staff, an energetic and progressive secretary and enjoying the whole-hearted support of his immediate superiors - the Mayor and the City Manager - Chief Bruce stimulates high morale in his department. His city bears an excellent rating in the field of law enforcement. Notable throughout our visit was the fine cooperation existing between the local and State highway patrol forces. Chiefs Bruce and Carrel are working in close harmony, not only in daily pursuits, but in promoting the 1950 convention. To be consistent with cooperative policies, your contributor will refrain from outlining their program of instructions and entertainment. Many surprises are in store for delegates - so why spoil the thrills. After the convention, Vox-Cop will enlighten readers as to the highlights.

After several conferences with Chief Bruce and his civic committee members, we went to our hotel - The Antlers - at the foot of Pike's Peak where no less than penthouse accommodations were provided. This hotel will be the convention scene, starting October 7 to 12 inclusive. All arrangements are completed and await fulfillment. Looking west from the penthouse picture windows the Rockies are in view. To the east, wide, main highways appear and to the north and south the prairies with extensive ranches are visible. Time and space limits our mentioning all the

nice folks we met.

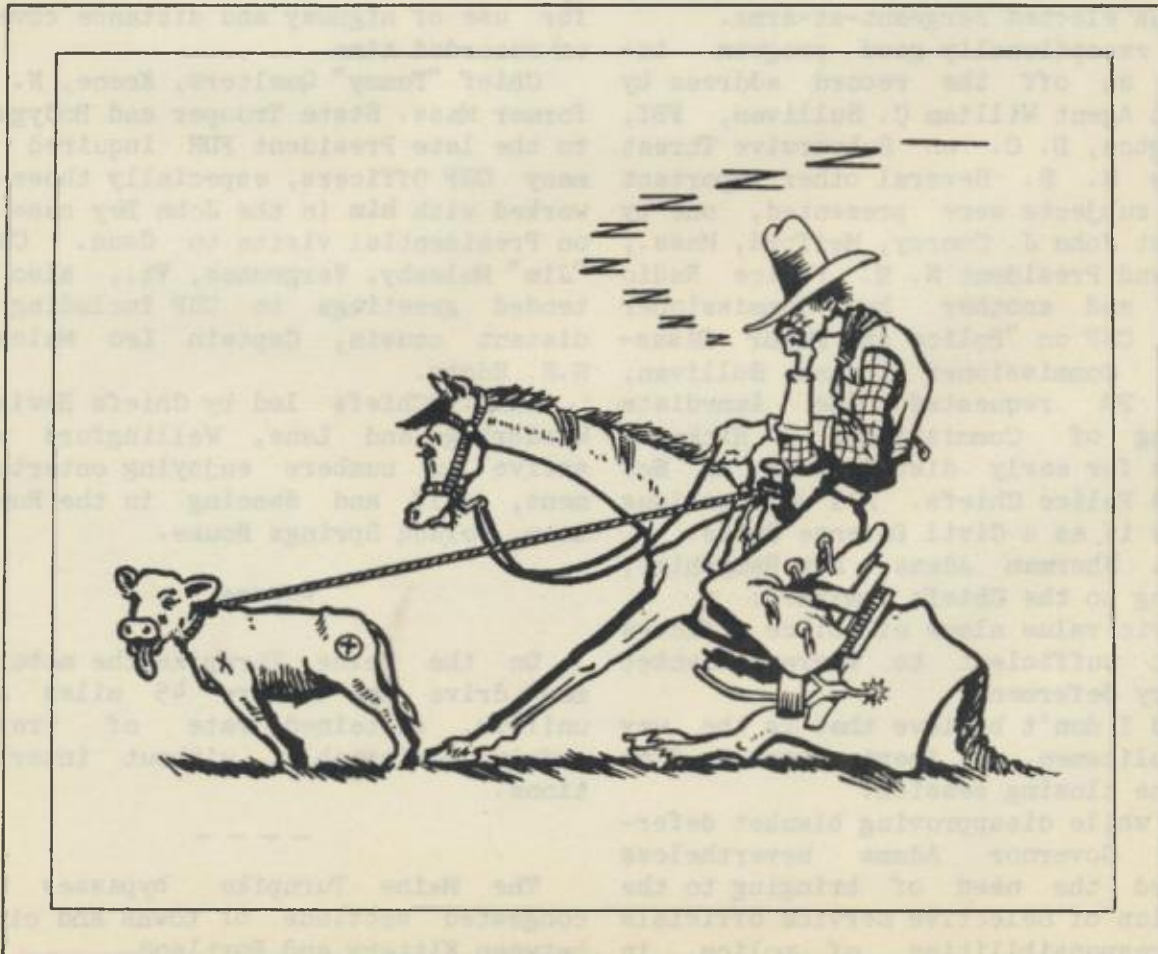
Former Connecticut residents sought us on the street and at Police Headquarters after press notice of our being in town. They were anxious to hear news from the old home state. Some remained in the West after war service, others were there for health reasons - one or two on vacation trips. Our dinners at The Village Inn - Cheyenne Country Club, Broadmoor and Whitman Hotels were exceptionally good, plentiful and home-like.

One of the highspots visited was Pueblo, when the State Fair was in progress. The Whitman Hotel manager, a Cornell graduate and a Pennsylvanian, John Borhans, entertained us at dinner. What a feast! Upon reaching the Fair grounds we were escorted to the Governor's Box. Our first rodeo show proved to be tops and our companions - Chiefs Carrel and Bruce - veteran rodeo show patrons were likewise elated. Some performance! Throwing a young steer in a race on horseback otherwise called "Bull Dogging," in $13\frac{1}{2}$ seconds won top prize. Brahma Bull Riding in an enclosure with one bull escaping carrying a rider through the fence proved sensational. The bull headed for the crowd which quickly dispersed. A half hour later the runaway was caught. Then came the fireworks. We dudes are more or less fed up with such displays. Until you have seen an exhibition in the wide open spaces such as Pueblo, don't quit. Superb, colossal, gorgeous are inadequate descriptives. We spent another afternoon motoring up Cheyenne Mountain on the numerous hairpin curves in a speedy Ford convertible, top down driven by Chief Carrel. This highway itself is a marvel of engineering, making the ascent in a long zig-zag course which overcomes the steep grade by a succession of gradual climbs. Absolute safety of the road is assured those who choose good drivers. (Try Chief Carrel) The curves are wide; the maximum grade is only 10 per cent with an average of $7\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. A minimum width of 20 feet, with guard rail protection wherever necessary permits cars to pass easily, and makes the trip a pleasant drive even for persons totally unac-

customed to mountain roads.

When we reached Summit Lodge we were breathless. The Colorado Chiefs gave us the merry haw-haw and wanted to take on Pike's Peak Climb then and there. "No soap" we replied. Back to Police Headquarters we went and took off for Denver, enroute home. Again Chief Carrel extended travel courtesies. We met Chief Herbert Forsyth at the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Denver and as his guests, we journeyed in the open car up the mountain side to the gorgeous Park of The Red Rocks. In the distance is the 14,260 foot summit of Mt. Evans. One of the world's natural amphitheatres was recently converted at a cost of more than \$1,000,000 into one of the great outdoor theaters of our time. It seats 10,000 persons and each summer, world-famous concert artists entertain vast

crowds. Early Easter Morning services attract thousands of nearby residents and tourists. We dined in the mountain town of Willow Springs and as darkness approached, the lights of Denver illuminated the skies. We returned to the Queen City - Denver - visited local Police Headquarters and that of the Colorado State Patrol. Both places are new and well equipped for police services. Midnight found us abed, tired but contented and ready for the morning return to New England - "the home of the free and the brave." Enroute home - United Air Lines - we stopped briefly at Chicago where Past President M. J. Morrissey chatted with us during the stop-over. Then on to New York and home. Don't miss Colorado - it has everything an Easterner wants to see in The Golden West.---E. Jay.



POLICE CONFERENCE

NEW ENGLAND CHIEFS MEET IN MAINE

The 25th Annual Conference New England Association, Chiefs of Police was held Sept. 11-12-13 at Poland Springs, Maine. New Officers were elected as follows:

Francis J. Cone, Bennington, Vt., as president to succeed Arthur W. McIsaac, Concord, N. H.

Vice presidents William J. Callahan of Athol, Mass.; Earl P. Bradbury of Brewer; Walter Sandstrom of West Hartford, Conn.; Anthony J. Ferrara of Bristol, R. I., and Andrew H. McDaniel of Dover, N. H.

John J. Kirby of Chelsea, Mass. was named executive director succeeding Chief "Archie" Bullock, who declined further nomination. Chief Bullock served as Secretary or as Executive Director for 25 years.

Reelected were Secretary Thomas H. Welch of Needham, Mass., and Treasurer James R. Crosby of East Providence, R. I. James F. Mulcahy of Vergennes, Vt., was elected sergeant-at-arms.

An exceptionally good program included an off the record address by Special Agent William C. Sullivan, FBI, Washington, D. C. on Subversive Threat to the U. S. Several other important police subjects were presented, one by Sergeant John J. Conroy, Medford, Mass., P. D. and President N. E. Police Radio League and another by Commissioner Hickey, CSP on "Police and Major Disasters". Commissioner Thomas Sullivan, Boston PD requested the immediate printing of Commissioner Hickey's address for early distribution to New England Police Chiefs. All were anxious to have it as a Civil Defense Guide.

Gov. Sherman Adams, New Hampshire, speaking to the Chiefs remarked:

"Civic value alone of police officers is not sufficient to warrant blanket military deferment.

"And I don't believe that is the way the policemen of America want it," he told the closing session.

But while disapproving blanket deferments, Governor Adams nevertheless stressed the need of bringing to the attention of Selective Service officials "the responsibilities of police in

civil defense."

"An atomic attack on the U. S. would create 'confusion and calamity'," he said, "and the responsibility on depleted police forces of our cities would be tremendous."

"The decision on where best to use policemen is strictly a Federal problem after Selective Service is acquainted with the facts.

We were impressed with Maine's new toll road from Kittery to Portland. A new modern expressway, it is as safe and comfortable as modern engineering can make a road. No pedestrians, cross traffic, Stop-Go signals, opposing traffic, advertising signs, or bicycles are allowed. A posted Speed Limit: 60 Miles Per Hour with no sharp curves, or steep grades makes it different than Conn. Parkways.

At toll stations a time card is given each motorist which tends to keep the driver within posted limits between tolls as one assumes the two fold purposes of the stamped time card-receipt for use of highway and distance covered on recorded time.

Chief "Tommy" Qualters, Keene, N. H., former Mass. State Trooper and Bodyguard to the late President FDR inquired for many CSP Officers, especially those who worked with him in the John Bey case and on Presidential visits to Conn. Chief "Jim" Mulcahy, Vergennes, Vt., also extended greetings to CSP including his distant cousin, Captain Leo Mulcahy, S.S. Hdqts.

Conn. Chiefs led by Chiefs Howland, Woodbridge and Lane, Wallingford were active in numbers enjoying entertainment, golf and dancing in the Rumpus Room, Poland Springs House.

On the Maine Turnpike the motorist may drive the entire 45 miles at a uniform, sustained rate of travel, safely, comfortably, without interruptions.

The Maine Turnpike bypasses all congested sections of towns and cities between Kittery and Portland.

CONGRATULATIONS

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

TO "Frankie" Phillips, New York City Police Department Detective Bureau on his recent promotion to Inspector In Charge NYPD Bureau of Identification. Long a friend to CSP, Inspector Phillips has many friends throughout the country in law enforcement. We're more than happy with his promotion. Good Luck and Good Health, Inspector Phillips.

- - - -

TO Inspector Joseph Donovan, retiring commanding officer NYPD after fifty years of service. For many years Inspector "Joe" has served law enforcement. Always cooperative and diligent "Joe" made many friends in the nation's police identification circles in giving prompt service and immediate attention to official correspondence. Here's a "thousand" years of enjoyable retirement to a real old timer--Inspector Joseph J. Donovan.

- - - -

TO Chief Charles R. Johnson, PD East Greenwich, R. I., and Supt. John T. Sheehan, R. I. S. P. for the outstanding police service and detective work rendered in the recent murders of five members of a family in East Greenwich, R. I. when efforts to conceal the crimes were resorted to by a 27-year-old boarder in the home of the victims.

Fleeing the burning scene of the murders, the accused took to the woods with a small collie dog owned by the murdered landlord. Suspicion was aroused when the dog returned to the scene of the crime without the boarder. Local and state police maintained a watch of the home of the assailant's estranged wife and their vigil was rewarded when a search of the premises disclosed the fugitive asleep in the Quonset hut which he had entered through a window during the night.

- - - -

TO State policeman James McCormick and his associates CSP and New York City P. D. also U. S. Secret Service Agents

for the excellent detective service during the past three months in bringing to light the apprehension of 16 law violators, four for the Pola Brickyard Payroll Stick-up, So. Windsor, Conn., and the remaining dozen for buying and selling \$10.00 and \$20.00 counterfeit bills in New York City and in several Connecticut towns. They were described as gangsters by the Prosecuting Attorney of the U. S. Court in New York.

One of the aggravating features of this mob, members of a ring that is "flooding the East Coast with Bogus money", is the free use of teen-agers as co-conspirators in selling and passing counterfeit money through bars and grills, restaurants and theaters.

The persistence of Trooper James McCormick, to whom the investigation was assigned, was credited by prosecuting authorities with having played a vital role, not only in breaking the Brick Yard holdup case, but the counterfeit ring as well.

Officer McCormick spent days and nights combing police department "rogues galleries" in this area, until he turned up a photograph of Klein. Several other officers, CSP, assigned to the case from Station H and Special Service, Hdqts. deserve commendations with Officer McCormick. His exceptional perseverance merits special mention.

- - - -

TO Traffic Officer John J. Scott Chicago, P. D. on the unusual award for meritorious service presented to him recently by the National Association of Coroners, Annual Meeting in Chicago. Officer Scott was seriously injured on post of duty June 12, 1950, when he swept a small girl from the path of an oncoming car.

- - - -

TO Detectives Thomas Omark and Rudolph McLaughlin, New York City P. D. in overcoming Movie Actress Hedy Lamarr's "brush-off" after she refused them admission to her Southampton L. I.

CONGRATULATIONS

residence to investigate her complaint of stolen jewelry valued (by her) as worth \$250,000. Hedy announced previously the "cops" were not going to annoy her by questioning her loss.

TO Patrolman Patrick Kelly, NYPD, the young patrolman (25) who foiled a \$16,000 payroll hold-up last week in New York City. He thought it strange for four men to be parked in a sedan for more than an hour on a muggy day in front of a factory. After watching them from his home (off duty) he saw them get out of the car, split in pairs and walk around the plant. Continuing his watch, he noticed a fifth man drop something into the auto.

Walking down five stories from his apartment in civilian clothes, he waited near the plant until he saw an employee leave the premises, followed him a block away, stopped him and inquired if any payroll was expected. Learning one was due at the plant in fifteen minutes, Patrolman Kelly dashed into a nearby telephone booth and summoned police assistance.

Two radio police cars, sirens silent, rushed to the plant and helped Kelly apprehend the four suspects. Search of the car disclosed a loaded automatic pistol and extra shells to fit it with two-T-shirts.

Asked what made him suspicious, Patrolman Kelly said, "It was too muggy and sticky a day for four men to be parked for hours in a car." Said one of the suspects apprehended, "No one saw Kelly."

TO Lieutenant Frank Chameroy on his progressive recovery permitting his return home from Hartford Hospital. All his associates at (CSP) Hdqts. and his many friends in IAI join in extending good wishes.

TO Edward J. Kelly, Executive Secretary IACP on his speedy recovery from the surgical operations at St. Joseph's Hospital, Providence, R. I. "Ed", stricken suddenly after the Board of

Officer's meeting in Greenwich, is responding rapidly. We are looking forward to meeting him in Colorado, Oct. 6.

TO Inspector Francis D. J. Phillips, New York City P.D. at the quarterly meeting of the executive officers of the CSP on September 9. It was a complete surprise to Inspector Phillips on his arrival Saturday morning when he was assigned by Commissioner O'Brien to report to Commissioner Hickey's office at Hartford.

Following the brief business meeting, all adjourned to the Times Tower, Talcott Mountain, Avon. Located at the top of the Mountain, more than 1025 feet above sea level, we were entertained by Col. Richard Henderson of the Times' staff. Manager Francis S. Murphy and the Hartford Times extended the courtesies of the Tower and Gardens to CSP. An elevator took us to the Roof Garden where we were able to view the entire countryside as the haze cleared. To the north can be seen Mt. Tom and other points of interest. To the east, the City of Hartford with its tall buildings and further the retiring hills of Glastonbury. To the northeast, Tolland County ridges. To the west, Johnny Cake Mountain, Barrington and Goshen and the foot of the Berkshire ranges.

Lunch was served on the plaza and Station "H's" Chef and assistant chefs, as usual, responded generously. Following luncheon, and before the discussion relative to Emergency Operations for Civil Defense, we were entertained with stories by Lieut. John Hanusovsky and Det. John Zekas, Special Service.

Inspector Phillips and his associate, Detective Joseph Isola were presented with remembrances from CSP.

TO Commissioner Cornelius Mulvihill, Conn. MVD on his television appearance, Sept. 1, Douglas Edwards Show, Columbia Network. "Connie" paid tribute to CSP contributions to Conn. Highway Safety and we appreciate his fairness, compliments and cooperative spirit.

THE *Customers* ALWAYS write

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

SECOND DISTRICT

New Jersey State



First Aid Council

INCORPORATED

85 Hunter Avenue
Fanwood, New Jersey.

22 August 1950

Superintendent
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut.

Dear Sir:-

May I express to you the sincerest thanks and appreciation of the New Jersey State First Aid Council, Inc. and the Winfield Volunteer Ambulance Squad for your co-operation with the New Jersey State Police in rendering escort service through Connecticut to the Winfield Squad on the night of August 8-9 when they were transporting a serious cardiac case to Boston.

As I have written Col. Schoeffel of the New Jersey State Police, the Winfield boys have given me a "blow-by-blow" description of the trip. The precision and thoroughness by which the Police Units worked and their co-operation in notifying police through to Boston left an impression and feeling that is hard to put into words.

I can assure you that it is this kind of co-operation that makes the work of a volunteer Ambulance and Rescue Squad that much easier.

With all good wishes and again, many, many thanks.

Cordially,

Ivan L. Hill, Chairman
2nd District Mobilization

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

EDWARD F. AHERN, PRESIDENT & TREASURER

FRANK F. FOLEY, VICE PRESIDENT

EDWARD F. AHERN, JR. SECRETARY

H. Berry & Sons Incorporated

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS
OF BUTTER EGGS CHEESE
AND GENERAL PRODUCE

390-400 WINDSOR STREET
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

SOLE OWNERS AND
OPERATORS OF
HARTFORD COLD STORAGE CO.

August 21, 1950

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Connecticut State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 6, Conn.

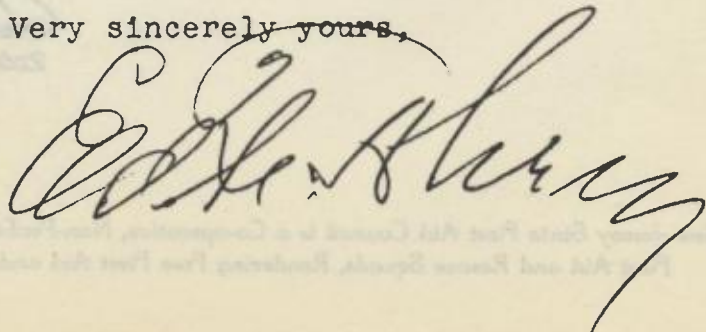
Dear Commissioner,

Just want to report an incident which occurred to me on the Wilbur Cross Highway in Hamden on August 17th. I was driving up from New York, and whether you believe it or not, it actually took me two hours and fifty minutes for the trip to Hartford. That does not mean that I did not at sometime exceed the 55 miles an hour limit, because I surely did, and it must have been near Hamden.

I was stopped by a State Police officer. He was one of the best looking officers I have seen, excellently groomed and a smile - yes, a smile. I gave him my Driver's License. He asked me if I knew how fast I was going. I told him honestly I did not, but thought I was going better than fifty-five. He said he thought so too, and very courteously told me to ease up, live up to the laws, etc.

This officer's name was Frank Dowling, and I just want to say to you if it is necessary to be stopped on the road - and it is - it is a pleasure to be stopped by an officer of his type. His method of approach to me will do me more good driving on the highways than all the "where you going - to a fire?" and that sort of stuff. Just want to let you know, Ed, in my book this man Dowling is the right type of officer, and I congratulate you and your Commission for having him.

Very sincerely yours,



EFA:o

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE

CHIEF
JOHN R. DONOVAN



CITY OF NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

August 17, 1950.

Colonel Edward J. Hickey,
Comm. Conn. State Police Dept.,
Hartford, Connecticut.

Dear Sir:

This is to thank you for the very valuable assistance rendered to this department by the Connecticut State Police who came here for the gigantic parade held on August 16th.

I want to especially thank Lieut. W. E. Mackenzie of the Groton Barracks who so graciously cooperated in arranging the state police detail.

At the same time I want to commend Sergt. William Farrow of the Groton Barracks, in charge of the detail, for his fine and gracious assistance.

I did not know all the state policemen who came here but felt greatly relieved when I observed among them, Det. Sergt. Francis Mangan and Osmus Avery, who stayed on the job late into the night as did the others.

They all did a very good job and helped not only me but everyone connected with the celebration.

Very truly yours,

John R. Donovan
Chief of Police.

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

POLICE DEPARTMENT
Torrington, Conn.

August 2, 1950

Dear Sir:

I want to compliment your boys and especially Trooper Ernest Schrader for the fine job of apprehending the hit and run driver which left the scene of the accident in Torrington on July 29, 1950.

Trooper Schrader showed he has a keen sense of observation when he observed a damaged car and took its number even though its description did not tally with the one our department was after. Then upon further examination the paint was found to be maroon and not grey as the first description sent out stated. Thanks to the trooper's alertness the car was apprehended not long after in New Milford, Conn.

The best regards to all the boys as they have a good reputation. In fact we had a letter just the other day praising their good work. Thought we would pass the word along as so seldom the fellows doing this work receive compliments.

Very truly yours,

Hugh E. Meade
Chief of Police

LOGREGLUSTJORINN I REYKJAVIK

The Chief of Police in Reykjavik.
Reykjavik, Iceland

August 4, 1950

Dear Sir:

This is a belated line to express my deep appreciation for your hospitality as you extended an invitation to my deputy, Mr. Fridjon Thordarson, to attend your State Police Academy in Connecticut.

Mr. Thordarson has now been at home for some time and he is very happy having enjoyed the stay in your Academy. I am quite sure, that he has gained both

education and experience from his visit over there.

I am myself looking forward to see your famous department some time in the future.

On behalf of the police of Reykjavik I want to thank you again for your generosity and send my heartiest congratulations to you and your department.

Sincerely,

Sigurjon Sigurdsson

New York 17, N.Y.
August 10, 1950

My dear Commissioner:

Some months ago, while en route to New York from Hartford, I had the misfortune to experience one of those hazards that tend to obliterate a considerable amount of the joy of motoring - a flat tire. Even the elements conspired against me, inasmuch as it was cold and raining, which made the shoulders soft and muddy. Coupled with the fact that it was late in the evening and I was without a flashlight or proper equipment to facilitate the changing of a tire, it was not a pleasing situation in which I found myself.

I feel remiss in not having written you earlier to advise you of the extraordinary courtesy and assistance that was rendered to me on this occasion by Officer John D. Bonolo, Shield No. 198. The consideration that was displayed for Mrs. Symonds and my young son who were with me, together with the help he gave me in remedying the situation certainly appear to me to have been far beyond that which is required of a police officer.

Consequently, I simply want to express a word of praise of the officer in question; and if his actions bespeak those of the entire force, then you also are to be complimented, and the State of Connecticut congratulated.

Sincerely yours,

John F. Symonds

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

Moodus, Conn.
August 7, 1950

Gentlemen:

I address this letter of thanks to the driver of the Ambulance who was in charge of it in this emergency case on July 19 about 2:30 pm. I was stricken sick and taken in your ambulance from Moodus to Middlesex hospital. The care, speed and kind attention displayed by you, dear Sir during the trip to the hospital will be remembered by me with thanks and gratitude as long as I live. May God Bless You and your dearest ones with a life full of health and happiness. You have performed a great deed. Thank you Sir from the bottom of my heart.

Sincerely,

B. Don.

(Ed. Note.---The officer in charge was Off. Ernest Angell)

THE NEW LONDON EVENING DAY

August 22, 1950

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

It has sometimes been my job to write news stories of the helping hand that the state police offer to citizens in need. I never expected to be one of the needy. But I was last night -- and the state police were right there.

My particular thanks are due to Officers Paul J. Hickey and Joseph F. LaFramboise of Groton barracks.

I had completed a late assignment after midnight and was driving home, miles from any overnight garage, when a fuse blew out, leaving me without lights on a highway in Waterford.

From a nearby house I telephoned the Groton barracks, where Hickey was on the desk, and explained my predicament. A few minutes later LaFramboise arrived in a police car and replaced the dead fuse.

I know the state police have done far

more important things for others. But it seems to me that it is in such friendly little services, for which they expect no public recognition, the state police show what a fine organization they are.

Sincerely yours,

Max Foley, Jr.

August 15, 1950

Dear Mrs. Miller,

I don't know when our group has enjoyed a meeting as much as we did last night, thanks to you. Not only did you give us a good time, but we got a better conception of what your organization was - or is - trying to do for us and how little, really, you can do without the understanding cooperation of parents and neighbors. We are trying to start "activities" for children and teen-agers this summer, but those sponsoring these find the children hard to please and wonder whether the results are worth the effort. Perhaps they got a new lease of life via you. Thank you again for coming.

Sincerely yours,

Mary A. Leal
Sect. of the Ladies' Aid

Let us know if you see some way in which we can help.

Bethel, Conn.
August 17, 1950

Dear Sir:

May I take this opportunity to relate an experience I had last Saturday on the Merritt Parkway while driving from New York to Bethel. Accompanied by my wife and a friend my car motor died. I felt foolish trying to thumb a ride, but within two or three minutes one of your

THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WRITE

squad cars came by. The officer, one Costello, was so polite, courteous and helpful it was indeed a revelation. He drove me from North Street, Greenwich to Long Ridge Road, introduced me to the repair man, in fact it was as if we had known each other for years. It was not long before we were on our way. My wife had a similar experience several years ago.

I have bragged about Connecticut roads and state services and now you can add your organization to the rest. Officer Costello refused a gratuity even as to the Benevolent Fund. You are to be complimented for such an organization.

Very truly yours,

F. A. Norman

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE
Bridgeport, Connecticut

August 19, 1950

Dear Lieutenant Clarke:

Please accept my own personal gratitude and that of every member of this Bridgeport Police Department for the respect that you and your group of very fine State Troopers paid at the time of the funeral of our late Patrolman Leroy F. Dunn who was killed in the performance of his police duty on Sunday, August 13, 1950.

We have lost the services of a very valuable and conscientious policeman; one who at all times endeavored to portray the role of a true and honest policeman. His passing was indeed untimely and while we who knew him so well deeply mourn his passing yet we must feel the great loss it has been to his dear wife and children.

I know that you and your associates who were a part of the police delegation at his funeral had these thoughts in mind and out of respect for a true policeman you made your presence so significant.

Again thanking you sincerely for this

splendid spirit of brotherly love, I am,

Very truly yours,

John A. Lyddy

Superintendent of Police

THE HARTFORD TIMES
Hartford, Connecticut

Monday, August 28th.

Dear Commissioner:

I would like to take this opportunity to make note of a kindness paid to me by the officers of the Bethany Barracks.

I was stranded in New Haven early in the morning on Monday, August 28th, due to misleading train information. I called the Bethany Barracks to find out if they could suggest any way I could get back to Hartford without waiting for the 3 a.m. train. Upon hearing of my plight, they immediately arranged a ride for me from New Haven to Hartford. Thanks to their kindness, I got home at a relatively respectable hour, and feel much better for it while at work today.

I regret I am unable to give the specific names of the men involved, but I'm sure a record of some sort would be available in Bethany.

Sincerely,

E. J. Daly, Jr.

Alphonse Wisniewski of Tolland, Conn. writes in part:

"Last week I had a flat tire on Route 44 in Phoenixville. Officer No. 160 (Marcus E. Johnson --Ed.) came by and gave all possible assistance.

"My reason for this letter is to let you know that as long as such christian endeavor, good fellowship, and good will towards mankind, prevails, then it isn't such a bad world after all and his actions were greatly appreciated."

ALERTS

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

PLEASE READ THIS

Every IACP member is urged to read this story carefully. The rising toll of traffic accidents presents a serious challenge to police officials, and President John M. Gleason and Chief G. R. Carrel, general chairman of the State and Provincial Section, have issued appeals to IACP members to lend their full and complete support to the Emergency Traffic Law Enforcement Program now developing.

Nation's Police Officials and Top Safety Leaders to Plan Emergency Traffic Law Enforcement Program. Deaths Up 11 Per Cent for 1950, 17 Per Cent in April. Seek to Improve Enforcement In Rural and Small-Town Areas.

April traffic deaths were the highest in history, and the toll for the first four months of this year was 11 per cent higher than in 1949.

The situation is regarded critical by top officials of the President's Highway Safety Conference, police officials, and other national leaders in the traffic safety field.

The emergency is so grave that a special national enforcement program, directed toward curbing accident-causing violations in rural areas and small towns, was being mapped as this issue went to press.

Deaths in the rural and small-town areas have accounted for the heavy 1950 increase.

The decision to make an all-out effort to curb the rising toll was reached during the President's Highway Safety Conference in Chicago in late May. A special seven-man committee, under the chairmanship of Harold P. Jackson, president of the Bankers Indemnity Insurance Company and former chairman of the National Committee for Traffic Safety, was given responsibility for developing the program.

The program--still in the formative

stage as this issue went to press--will undoubtedly call for intensified efforts by state police agencies, sheriffs, and law enforcement officials of small towns in controlling traffic law violators.

Failure of state legislatures to provide additional traffic police personnel in many states, lack of effective traffic police enforcement in others, and general failure of smaller cities to utilize education and enforcement techniques to the utmost capacity are the main reasons for the present situation.

POLICE SHOULD ISSUE DYNAMITE CAPS WARNING

Dynamite blasting cap accidents suffered by children increase every year during vacation periods.

Blasting caps are small, round copper or aluminum cylinders or tubes about one-quarter of an inch in diameter and an inch or two in length. Some may or may not have a fuse attached, while others may have plain or colored wires leading from one end. The tube or cylinder is loaded with a powerful and sensitive explosive.

Often blasting caps are lost, stolen, or left lying around in unlocked tool boxes, barns, or alongside of highways and railroad tracks. Children who find them are in great danger so long as they are near them.

Police chiefs in every community should have warning stories placed in their local newspapers on the danger of the caps.

The Chiefs of Police in Connecticut are constantly on the alert to protect citizens from crime, accidents and other hazards. Each Chief relies on each member of his department to uphold enforcement. Are you giving him wholehearted support?

PRESIDENT TRUMAN SPEAKS

"We now have about 1,600,000 young men in the armed forces, 50 per cent of whom are 21 or under. They are your sons, and they are away from home. They need something which the armed services can't give them.

"Communities adjacent to the posts.. ..should assume the responsibility....I hope you will do everything you can to make these young men realize the moral forces for which we are fighting."

---From A Speech On Community Responsibility to Servicemen

BROADCAST, COP'S MEMORY BRING RESULTS

A late newscast over WBRY last week brought quick results in locating a construction worker whose mother-in-law is critically ill in Hagerstown, Md.

Thanks to a Watertown police officer's memory for names, the man was located. He called WBRY and was given a message by Bob Stewart of the radio station's staff.

Officer Richard G. Humiston, Watertown, talking with a carpenter friend at work on a new building at the Princeton Knitting Mills, heard the man mention the name of Lyle Clark in connection with the job.

"Why, that's the name the announcer mentioned last night on the broadcast," Humiston said. He found Clark on the job and told him of the broadcast.

POLICE CHIEF BLAMED IN MARITAL CASE

Bridgeport---Threats made by a police chief caused Margaret Scalon Whiteman, Bridgeport, to leave her husband, Robert W. Whiteman, Guilford, four years ago, according to a report filed in Superior Court last week by State Referee William H. Comley.

The climax, the report discloses, came Aug. 3, 1946, when the chief of

police of Guilford called at Mrs. Whiteman's home in the absence of her husband, told her there were witnesses ready to testify she was mentally unsound, and warned her proceedings would be instituted unless she departed. Mrs. Whiteman, Referee Comley asserts, became greatly alarmed and two days later moved with her two daughters to her brother's home in Bridgeport where she has since resided.

No evidence was produced to show Mr. Whiteman instigated the policeman's visit to his wife, the report sets forth, but the referee concludes that the husband knew of the visit and the threats.

"The immediate cause of the plaintiff's leaving," Referee Comley declares, "was her fear and nervous upset caused by the chief of police."

JUDGE OLIVER ASSAILS POLICE ON SEARCHES

Justice Frank Oliver, in Special Sessions, the Bronx, recently accused police throughout the state of searching homes of suspects without a warrant.

His statement was made after two other judges on the three-court bench had sentenced Frank Hutchinson, thirty-five, of the Bronx, to four months in the workhouse for possessing drugs. Judge Oliver voted against the conviction.

"The search and seizure clause of the state constitution is dead," he said. "Police have abandoned the use of warrants entirely. Our district attorneys and police chiefs throughout the state never punish their officers...but direct them to proceed without warrants."

Judge Oliver added:

"Mr. Molotov could not possibly find a more potent instrument for the establishment of a police state in Russia than the adoption of this rule for the practices of the police which now disgrace the whole state of New York."

Hutchinson and his wife, Willie Mae, were arrested last Oct. 20 when police said they found six marijuana cigarets

in their home and enough of the drug to make twenty-five more cigarets. Mrs. Hutchinson was acquitted last month.

CREDIT RECORD

We ran across the following recently in the Thompsonville Press. It deserves your attention, so we reprint it:

"Have you ever wondered about your credit rating? You may not even think about it, but flourishing credit agencies have a thorough personal financial history of you, and report it on request to stores, banks, loan companies, and even to your employer. This report started the day you opened your first charge account or rented your first home. Then it grew and grew.

Your credit depends on how you pay your bills. If at any time you missed a payment or forgot to pay a bill, you can redeem yourself by promptly rectifying your mistake. We all make mistakes at one time or other. It's the habitual offender that has a poor credit rating.

To keep your credit good, live within your means. Sometimes a good credit rating is better than money in the bank.

By letting your creditors know when you have a little tough luck, usually arrangements can be made to pay at a later date. Don't let anyone jump to the conclusion that you do not intend to pay. Be one jump ahead and always let him know your circumstances.

Here are the sources of a credit agency for placing together your credit record; banks, retail stores, out of town credit bureaus, newspapers, court records, police files, personal references, schools and many others.

Some day your credit record may mean a lot to you, so follow these rules. You never can tell when you will need all the credit you can get."

Boston---Last week while loading bags of flour on a truck at Deer Island Jail, inmate Charles Centofani, 32,

noticed that his blue denim prisoner's suit was being whitened by the cargo.

Centofanti curled up in the back of the truck and was driven to freedom.

Police throughout New England were alerted to watch out for "a walking bag of flour."

NORTH KOREAN TRICKS

The Russians have passed along some ideas to their clever pupils, the North Korean Communists:

1. When you see American planes coming, jump out of your trucks and turn them over. This gives them a destroyed look, pleasing to American pilots. When planes go, turn trucks right side up.

2. When you pounce on a column of American tanks, quickly disable the first one and the last one in line. The rest are blocked, and can be attended to at leisure.

3. When you have reason to doubt the valor of your own advancing Red infantrymen, lay down an artillery barrage behind them. This discourages retreat.

JERSEY REPORT URGES DRIVE ON WIFE DESERTERS

A crackdown on husbands who desert wives and children was recommended last week by a committee appointed by New Jersey's Chief Justice Arthur T. Vanderbilt.

The committee said that the number of desertion cases has risen rapidly and that enforcement officials are often reluctant to prosecute offenders. The reluctance is often based on the belief that it is too expensive to pursue fugitives who have fled to another state.

Lax enforcement was also attributed by the committee to the alleged belief that desertion isn't a serious crime. The committee said crimes such as thefts are often given greater priority even though desertion "may be much more costly and of greater danger to the public."

Did you read August Vox-Cop article on Ignition Keys? We've had several good reactions to the reprint from the Courant's story "Here's One Way To Stop The Car Thief". We reprint the Waterbury American's editorial:

TIP ON IGNITION KEYS

An article in the latest issue of Vox-Cop, house organ of the Connecticut State Police Department, urges automobile owners not to leave the ignition keys in their vehicles when parked. It merits considerable thought.

The writer points out that leaving ignition keys in one's car, when it's left unattended, is tantamount to an invitation to professional car thieves or prankish teen-agers to take a ride. And he's right--it is.

Then he cited a case where a 21-year-old youth, serving 15 years in prison for felonies compounded after he stole a parked car and killed a pedestrian, says wistfully:

"It all started with the darned ignition key--if only we hadn't seen it!"

Leaving professional car thieves out of the picture for a moment, let's consider the case of the young man in question. He blames it all on the ignition key which planted the thought in his mind that he could steal a car and get away with it. Instead, he got into serious trouble. Yet, judged by his words, he shows no repentance. He merely wishes he hadn't seen that "darned ignition key."

The simple expedient of taking the ignition keys with you when you leave your car may help to reduce the number of car thefts--with that theory we have no argument. But the fault goes deeper than that.

If teen-agers can be sufficiently tempted by the sight of ignition keys in a parked car to steal that car, there's something wrong with our moral principles. If the older generation has failed so miserably to teach the younger generation the principles of right and wrong that the sight of ignition keys

will set off a junior crime wave, it's time we studied our educational methods --at home and in our schools. It might be well to attend to it at home particularly.

BABY'S SHOES--AND SUDDEN DEATH

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts has declared all-out war on one particular sector of its motorists, and we're all for it.

The Bay State's motor vehicle registrar has warned all drivers under his jurisdiction that all vision-blocking decorations--baby shoes, dickey birds, rabbit tails and such--must disappear pronto from their windshields, windows and rear view mirrors, or else.

The reason for this ruling should be obvious. Pop may be understandably sentimental about Junior's first booties, and maybe he finds those bobbing dickey birds bright and amusing. But the glasswork of a fast-moving, 3,000-lb. car is no place for such art objects. They slice off just that much view of the road. Though exact statistics aren't available, there's no doubt that such arty distractions make too many cars carom off telephone poles, or wham into automobiles driven by indignant non-art lovers.

Our hunch is that Massachusetts roads will be made noticeably safer by this anti-knicknack crackdown. How about our New York highway patrolmen giving motorists fair warning, then enforcing our existing but neglected laws against such potentially dangerous junk?

--N. Y. Sunday News

WHERE DO YOU STAND?

Men divide themselves into four classes: (1) those who never do what they are told; (2) those who will do what they are told, but no more; (3) those who do things without being told; (4) those who lead and inspire others to do things.

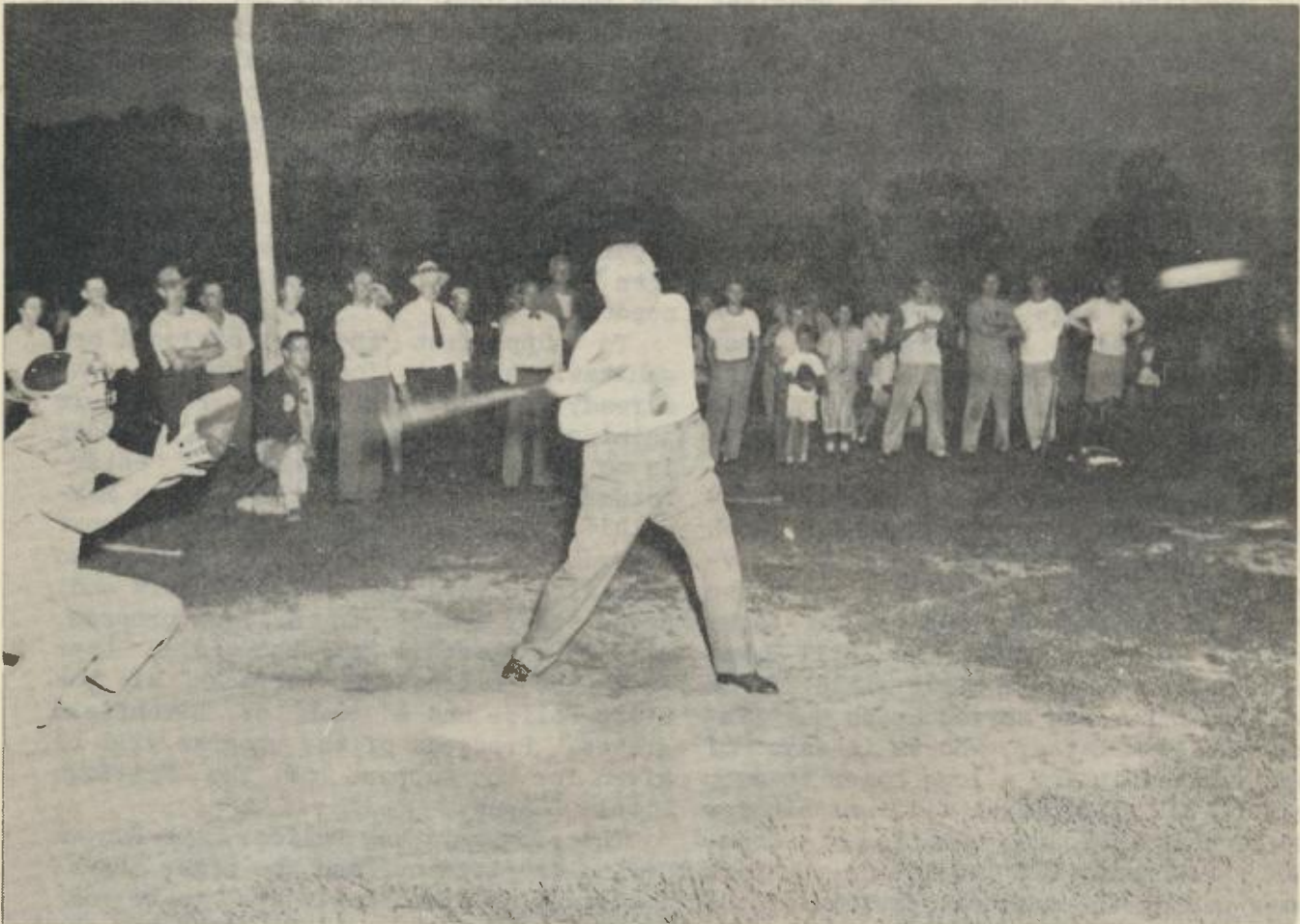
YOUTH

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

Tri-Town Sports Roundup

THE COMMISSIONER SWINGS



Station L's women folks - wives of officers - clerks and radio dispatchers constituted the team's cheering (also jeering) squad.

Parking space was at a premium last Saturday at the White Community Field in Bantam as several hundred people attended the First Annual Tri-Town Sports Roundup. Spectators from Litchfield, Morris and Goshen were joined by friends from other nearby towns in celebrating the climax to the sporting season in this area. The occasion was prompted by the efforts of the Connecticut State Police to reduce juvenile crime through their various stations' programs. Funds raised through contributions amounting to \$169.07, were given to the Tri-Town

Little League for next year's operating expense. Total receipts were \$222.50 and expenses were \$53.43.

Station L of the Connecticut State Police met a baseball team composed of Politicians and Old-timers. In a grueling pitcher's duel between Frank Rainey, an Oldtimer, and John Scribner for a full inning the score was 7-0 in favor of Station L. Both teams batted around but the Politicians had a few extra outs. Marty Moraghan's old Cowboys took up from their predecessors for several innings of baseball and then

a few innings of softball, a game completely foreign to some of the law enforcers. A rather intricate, and shall we say confused, scoring system arrived at by adding all composite scores resulted in a 19-12 victory for an as yet undetermined team, according to one usually unreliable source. The heaviest hitter of any of these games was obviously State Commissioner Colonel Edward J. Hickey, although another guest, the Democratic nominee for County Sheriff, Constable Joseph Truzkoskis of Terryville, looked as though he could put a lot of weight behind a swing. Colonel Hickey came into the game as an unexpected pinch hitter. He was last seen being called safe (naturally) at a nearby first base by umpire Tony Casadei. Hickey, Truzkoskis and Sheriff Harry B. Morse had previously given fine talks to the Little Leaguers as a part of the program.

John Scribner and Tello Comprini performed commendably on the mound. Each one had good control and picked up several strike outs. Scribner made two errors not listed in the score book. One was a good pitch to Bill Towne which sailed over the right field fence and the other was served up to Guy Zinser, the next batter, who as in days of yore smashed it for a long homer to deep left field. Lieutenant Williams hit for the circuit for the Station L team. Bill MacDonald hit an inside-the-park homer during the softball portion of the game, and Lee Porter hit one over the fence.

PREVENTIVE POLICEMEN

Our present police systems, without referring to the Gestapo type, probably stem from "The Watch" of Elizabethan days. The principal duty of the Watch was to guard lives and property and apprehend malefactors. The police of today have the same duties but they have, voluntarily, taken on the job of trying to stop crime before it occurs. Throughout the United States there are various police organizations devoted to the prevention of crime and to the elimination

of juvenile delinquency. They operate in many ways. One of them is to provide outlets for the energies of youngsters, which otherwise might be channeled into pranks, thence to vandalism and later into more serious crimes.

One of the best organized bureaus for the recreational training of youth in Connecticut is S P O R T, the State Police Organized Recreational Training. Fortunately, there has not been much need for the services of this bureau in Litchfield, because other organizations have competently carried on in the methods recommended by the State Police Department. But the bureau has always been ready and willing to step in, if needed.

To supplement the work of local organizations and to foster the interest already aroused, the State Police are joining with other groups on Saturday in an afternoon and evening of entertainment for children at the White Memorial Field in Bantam. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, himself, will be on hand with a word for the youngsters and, among other events in a long program, will be a baseball game between a team from the Litchfield Barracks of the State Police and a team of Litchfield greats. Proceeds of the program will be given for the support of the Tri-Town Little League.

The program, the Police, the Bantam Civic Association, and the other organizations co-operating, are to be commended. Anything which furthers the proper direction of the youth of Litchfield and vicinity deserves support. The Tri-Town Little League, for example, is one of the best ideas yet worked out. It was not designed as a crime prevention association, but who may measure the good it is doing to aid the police in their objective of a crime-free community, now and in the future.

---The Litchfield Enquirer

Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is but cabbage with a college education.

---Mark Twain

DOES CRIME PAY?

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

The August 5th and 12th issues of the Saturday Evening Post deserve the attention of everyone engaged in law enforcement. Read - "I was King of The Thieves."

"Big Jim Morton was the best bank robber in the business-- but he wound up broke just the same."

"The FBI, the postal inspectors and the police of thirty-nine states have hunted me. In my day I helped steal over a million dollars. But I've spent more than half my life in jail. I'm a broken-down, forgotten old man, and have only one bitter boast:

I Was King Of The Thieves"

(James (Big Jim) Morton)

....."One of the first things criminals talk about when they meet in prison or in thieves' hangouts is where, in each town, to find a fence to dispose of loot and a fixer to keep them out of jail. There's been at least one of each in every one of the hundred or more cities and towns I've operated in. The fixer might be a lawyer, a politician or even a police official. He's known as a "connection," and his value is determined by the "connections" he in turn has with the higher-ups. Criminals believe in such connections almost like a religion. Even if a lawyer frees them on a technicality or gets them a ridiculously light sentence by clever courtroom tactics, they seldom credit his legal ability. They figure it was either his connections or the work of a connection they made on the side....."

....."I was widely known as about the best bank robber in the business. I was so clever and knew so many angles and the tricks of the trade so well that I never got caught during the actual execution of a job....."

....."Not once in more than 200

holdups, burglaries and safecrackings, grossing more than \$1,000,000. I'm practically sure there isn't another professional thief who can match that. Yet I've spent about half my life like a caged animal in jail, and wound up homeless, sick and broke. If ever there was an object lesson that crime doesn't pay, that even the smartest, most expert thief can't sin, I, Big Jim Morton, am it. I don't know of a single big-time thief of my period who didn't die like a rat in jail, or penniless and regretful, or who isn't a broken-down wreck, existing like a bum. And the game gets tougher every day....."

....."One of the worst penalties of crime is loneliness. Every criminal I ever knew was a desperately lonely character. A thief, which is the underworld's general term for anybody who makes his living from larceny, burglary or robbery, is behind the bars so much or so busy running and hiding that he has little time or opportunity for normal romance. Usually his love life consists mostly of furtive episodes with gold diggers and women little or no better than streetwalkers....."

....."So that's the end of my

story. All I've got to show for my life as a topnotcher is seven suits, two dozen shirts and about three dozen neckties. The catch is that the last of them was bought in 1936 and that the only reason they're not worn out is that I was in jail from then until 1949. I haven't got any money; it all went to fixers and lawyers. I haven't got any family; I stay away from my sister and her children and grandchildren, so as not to disgrace them....."

---Saturday Evening Post

MAN GRATEFUL FOR PRISON SENTENCE

Recently in Philadelphia, Willie Johnson wanted to go to jail. "I didn't try to be quiet when I broke into that house," Willie told the judge. "I purposely broke glass and made noises so people would hear me and call the police."

The 70-year-old man, brought before Judge Joseph Sloane on a burglary charge said: "I am an old man without a home. I have never had a home except prison."

Judge Sloane sentenced Johnson to two to 10 years in prison.

"Thank you, your honor," Johnson murmured.

'THEFT IN MY BLOOD,' MAN, 72, SENTENCED

Sol Bauman, a quiet-mannered man of seventy-two with a record of thirty-eight convictions for pick-pocketing, jostling and similar activities, pleaded guilty to a charge of vagrancy last month in mid-Manhattan court.

"Have mercy on me," Bauman urged Magistrate Hyman Bushel. "I'm seventy-two years old and I've spent more than fifty years in jail. I'd like to reform, but it's like a disease. Theft is in my blood. I can't help it."

"You're such a thief," the Magistrate retorted, "that if a doctor operated on you and failed to give you sufficient anesthesia, you'd pick his pocket."

The magistrate sentenced Bauman to a seventy-five day term in the workhouse, noting that he could have imposed the limit of 100 days, but was knocking off twenty-five because of Bauman's plea of guilty. Detective Charles Moran, of the Pickpocket Squad, arrested Bauman as a vagrant under the law that makes a known pickpocket loitering in a public place subject to arrest.

Detective Moran had taken Bauman into custody at Fifty-third street and First Avenue, after trailing him for an hour from Seventy-first Street and Madison Avenue, around Rockefeller Center and across town. When he questioned Bauman, Detective Moran said, the suspect said only that he had been "hustling around."

542 COUNTERFEITERS SEIZED IN 12 MONTHS

Washington Treasury agents arrested 2,878 counterfeiters and forgers, and seized more than \$1,000,000 in bogus money in the twelve-month period which ended June 30 according to a recent news release by V. E. Baughman, Secret Service Chief.

He detailed the work done by his staff of less than 200 "T-men" during fiscal 1950 in his annual report to Secretary of the Treasury John W. Snyder. He urged appointment of more agents to deal with widespread counterfeiting of money and forging of government bonds and checks.

Mr. Baughman said his men arrested 3,168 persons in all during the period, including 542 counterfeiters and 2,336 forgers. Seized with these offenders, he said, was \$1,289,281 in fake money, \$534,154 of which was picked up before being circulated. He said agents also investigated 6,162 forgeries of government bonds, and 30,059 forgeries of Federal checks worth \$2,066,226.

Mr. Baughman said that despite these accomplishments, and the fact that T-men put in more than 93,000 hours of unpaid overtime, there still were 18,263 cases awaiting investigation June 30. He said more agents are needed badly to clean up this backlog.

Between



Ourselves

NOT SKINKING

By Victor Gilbert

What is a policeman? He is, first of all, the guardian of the people. He is also the guardian of the state. He must have courage, have judgment, be tolerant and be strict. He must be the idol of small boys, friend to the fathers of the same boys. He must be kindly, strong, friendly, courteous. He is obliged to be humble, yet he must possess the courage of his convictions. Beyond that, he must be practically a lawyer, have a memory which is prodigious, know when to wink his eye, hold tongue in cheek and yet obey the statutes, the ordinances, his superiors and the public. He is the servant of the people and yet an order-giver to the people. He must side with labor and yet protect capital. He must be impartial and at the same time be human. He must be a pretty "all right guy", he must, to be a policeman!

I often wonder how this tribe of men can remember all the petty laws on the books. Obviously none could. It requires a pretty live sense of judgment to know when to enforce and when to look the other way, for we have an endless stream of "rules" on the books which have become obsolete, unenforceable and sometimes ridiculous. In Texas, for instance, a police officer is supposed to enforce a regulation which reads to the effect that when two railroads cross, locomotives on both lines will come to a dead stop, after which neither may start before the other. We have some here in Connecticut which hit so close to home that I hesitate to quote them. In such a maze is the law that only a

genius can fathom out what should be the guide. One for the books (and in them) is a state law requiring every inn-keeper to provide sleeping quarters and food for a wayfarer and his horse, twenty-four hours a day!

Our guardian of the people is always confronted with the stodgy and most important right of the people with regard to arrest, false or otherwise, habeas corpus, house entry without a warrant--a home is a man's castle--speeding versus violation of the rules of the road, proved intoxication and politicians. He must be wary of a judge who can make a monkey of him at a trial, the saucy and arrogant defense attorney, who under cross examination can make a policeman look ridiculous. He must remember the dignity of the service, must carry his gun day and night, be ready even when off duty to take over a situation, protect when his off-duty status should allow him the liberty of others, who when their day is over can relax.

A policeman is more than a trim figure carrying a night stick and wandering down the street, a fine sight in a snug uniform. The flash of the uniform is but the symbol of the responsibility and the authority invested in its wearer. To all members of the police fraternity, state, city, federal or local, these words are fully inscribed. Your job as guardian of the people is one of which you should be proud. And, we are proud of you!

---The Ridgefield Press

When caught, a Maryland convict explained his 76-day absence from prison with the story that he had fallen off a truck while working as a trusty outside the walls and hadn't telephoned because he didn't have a nickel.

ALONG THE WAY

Det. Sgt. Russell Ormsby, brother to Det. Arthur Ormsby of Bristol, Conn. was featured in a recent NBC radio drama, "Dragnet."

Sgt. Ormsby is a member of the Homicide squad of the San Diego, Cal., Police Dept. The story featured a loan company robbery and murder. In the investigation and solution, Sgt. Ormsby played an important part. The Ormsby Boys are well and favorably known in law enforcement.

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"Bill" Kirwan, Director BCI N. Y. State Police and assistant Paul McCann, paid CSP Headquarters a visit last month to look over the International News Photo operation and while in town visited Lt. Frank Chameroy at the Hartford Hospital. Frank was happily surprised and the call did much to cheer him. Have you, brother officer, dropped him a cheery line? Our "Eye" Director is on the mend and it will be great to have him at the breakfast "conferences" again. We called on Lt. Chameroy on the eve of this Vox-Cop issue, and Frank showed us the many letters he has received from the many members of the I.A.I. Every member of the Board of Officers, including the Board of Directors, has written to Frank. We are happy about it, too, Frank, it makes all of us feel good to know your friends and associates the country over and beyond our borders appreciate your friendship and association.

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Recent promotions were received with enthusiasm and included Sergeant Harry Taylor to Lieutenant, Officer James Dick to Sergeant, Officers Sam Rome and Russell Starks to Detectives. It is good to observe the existing promotion lists are active and in force through application and recommendations of our commissioner. We would like to see others promoted before the military leaves get under way and "freeze" vacancies.

Former State Senator Mrs. Alice V. Rowland, Ridgefield was sworn in as a deputy sheriff in Fairfield County last month by Sheriff Edward Platt. Mrs. Rowland, Connecticut's first woman to be so deputized will be called upon by lawyers to serve subpoenas, writs, dispossess papers, and her income will be dependent on the fees she collects, varying with the case, and attendance in civil courts. Always in favor of good police legislation, as Senator Rowland, CSP, now assures Deputy Sheriff Rowland full cooperation and assistance in her new job as a law enforcement officer.

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Last month in New London at the State Firemen's Convention, a total of \$5800.00 in cash awards were distributed to 16 Volunteer Fire Companies. It seems odd that our State Police Commissioner serving as Chairman of the Awards Committee presided and gave these awards to fire services. As State Fire Marshal he has many connections in fire services. We hope some day he can find a fund of this kind for police services. The Hartford County Mutual Fire Insurance Company provided the \$5800.00 fund for outstanding services in fire fighting and fire prevention services, etc. Why not a similar fund from an insurance source to award police officers in crime prevention activities to reduce burglaries, auto thefts, robberies, etc.? How about it, Commissioner?

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Vincent Richard Impelitteri, who became Acting Mayor of New York when Mayor William O'Dwyer resigned to become Ambassador to Mexico . . . born in Sicily fifty years ago and was brought to New York by his parents a year later . . . the family lived for a time on the lower East Side, then moved to Ansonia, Conn., where he attended parochial school, then back to Manhattan . . . after serving as a radio operator on a destroyer during World War I, he studied law by day and worked in a hotel at night, progressing from bellhop to night manager . . . while study-

ing law at Fordham he has alternated between private practice and political posts such as Assistant District Attorney and law secretary to Supreme Court Justices . . . remember . . . he contributed a special article to Vox-Cop--October 1949 for our Sergeant Marchese when the Sergt. took on the job of publishing a special feature edition for Columbus Day (outdoing (?) Ed Dooling's St. Patrick's Day Special). Our good wishes to the new Mayor of New York.

While Mayor Impellitteri is running New York City, Sergeant Marchese will be on the run in Chicago--Evanston--at the Traffic Institute, Northwestern University. The Sons of Columbus are gradually taking over the "Irish Posts".

On August 9, former Deputy Chief of Police, William H. Parker, Los Angeles Police Department was appointed Chief of Police of Los Angeles. Chief Parker is 48 years old and was born in Lead, South Dakota, joining the Los Angeles Police Department August 8, 1927. He was raised to the ranks of Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain and Inspector in order, and in November, 1949 Deputy Chief. A veteran of World War II, Chief Parker studied law and passed the bar in California by working as an officer. A member of the Military Order of the Purple Heart, an active American Legionnaire and a prominent citizen, Chief Parker has many friends throughout the country, and particularly on the Atlantic Coast, who wish him every success.

A burglar, robbing a grocery store in Pecan Gap, Texas, was smart enough to wear gloves so that the cops would find none of his fingerprints.

But he made the mistake of nibbling at a piece of cheese which he left behind when he departed with the cash.

The Police made a plaster cast of the teeth marks in the cheese, then rounded up all the suspects, and were able to identify the guilty man in that way.

FLASHLIGHTS

BRIDGEPORT POLICE NOT TO USE MOTORCYCLES

There'll be no more motorcycle cops on the Bridgeport police department.

Last week the board of police commissioners voted to abolish use of motorcycles in the department's traffic division.

The action was motivated by the recent death of Patrolman Leroy F. Dunn in an accident while on duty. Dunn's motorcycle struck a rut on August 13 and the patrolman received fatal injuries when he was thrown to the pavement.

Commissioner Perry W. Rodman, introducing the notion to abolish the motorcycles, described them as "extremely dangerous and hazardous." He said that the Connecticut state police department and several other police agencies in Connecticut already have abolished the vehicles.

IT'S CHEAPER TO BE JUST A COP

Kansas City Police Department patrolmen are furnished their uniforms. Detectives wear business suits and buy their own.

Recently, Lawrence N. Hanks, 38, a detective nine years, was granted his request for demotion to patrolman.

Hanks said he pays \$100 for a suit to fit his 250-pound frame, and that's too much for his \$260-a-month salary.

BUNNELL GETS HIS "MAN" AGAIN

State Trooper George Bunnell, cited recently for his work in capturing two Woodbury bank robbers, played a hunch recently that ended with the arrest of two Stamford boys who allegedly admitted stealing an automobile.

Bunnell, sent from his Ridgefield Barracks to Newtown to investigate a two-car highway accident, found only one of the vehicles occupied. But Cla-

rice Brough and John Robbie, both of Bridgeport, told the officer that two men jumped from the other machine when it was rammed by their car.

As Bunnell questioned the pair, he noticed two boys hanging on the back of a passing trailer truck. His suspicion aroused, Bunnell took chase, halted the truck and nabbed Floyd Parkington and John W. Lowden, both 17 years old.

Later, the boys confessed stealing the machine. They had stopped to talk with girls, when the accident occurred. Parkington and Lowden said they ran into a woods and then hitched onto the truck "never thinking it would pass right by where the accident happened.

Bunnell also discovered in his investigation that the owner of the stolen car, Catherine Dailey, had reported the wrong registration and a different machine was being hunted.

LAWYER BOOKED JUST THE SAME

When Police finally curbed a speeding motorist after a two and one-half mile chase through Chicago streets recently, the driver told them:

"You can't arrest me. I'm a lawyer."

They did, however, and Atty. Norvel Peter Trimborn, Jr., Chicago, was booked on 12 charges: reckless driving, drunken driving, speeding, and running through red lights at nine intersections.

GAMBLING RAIDS

Last week in Stamford ten men were arrested on gambling charges in simultaneous raids by state and local police on several alleged horse betting and policy spots.

Eight were charged with taking horse bets, one with possession of policy slips and one with frequenting a gaming place.

The surprise raids were arranged by State Police Commissioner Hickey and Stamford Police Chief Brennan and carried out after weeks of investigation. Leading the raiding parties were Lt. Victor J. Clarke, executive officer of

Westport State Police Barracks, Capt. William Lynch of the Stamford Detective Bureau and John J. Hanusovsky of the state's attorney's office in Bridgeport.

Lieutenant Clarke said the raids were a complete surprise to everyone.

"Telephones were ringing and business was in full swing when we moved in," he said.

GAS OUT -- ALIBI OUT

Robert Lenois, 20, of Worcester, Mass., was sound asleep in the front seat of a sedan when State Policeman Arthur E. Johnson pulled up at 4:15 a.m. recently to check the car after seeing it parked on the shoulder of the Cross Parkway near the Route 44 overpass near Manchester.

Awakened by the officer Lenois claimed he was Leo J. McDevitt of Worcester, a disc jockey for a radio station in Waltham, Mass. To back this up, he handed over McDevitt's license and registration.

Questioned further, the youth said he was 28 and lived at the Worcester YMCA.

Asked the year of his birth Lenois found his arithmetic weak and himself in a tangle.

"OK", he blurted, "I'm lying." So Johnson charged him with taking a car without the owner's permission and driving without a license.

WATCH THAT LANGUAGE!

The Newcastle, England, Evening Chronicle reported that a man was brought before a court charged with creating a public disturbance. One witness accused him with: "He was using abusive and obscene language, calling people Conservatives and all that."

HOW TRUE

A Sacramento, Cal., cafe was robbed of its cash register, four cases of beer, a shuffleboard coin box. The cafe's name: "The Robber's Roost."

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

FINED FOR DRUNKEN RIDING

In Peoria, Ill., William Porter, sixty-three, was recently in police court and fined \$10.50 for drunken horseback riding. He was arrested on the MacArthur Highway Aug. 6 after riding a horse through Sunday afternoon traffic.

When we read the above news item, a question was immediately raised as to existing Connecticut laws governing such conduct.

Search of the General Statutes and Supreme Court Reports failed to reveal any State law about driving a horse while intoxicated.

The law forbidding the operation of a MOTOR VEHICLE while under the influence of liquor or drugs has been in our statutes since 1907 and has remained substantially the same over the years. However, in applying this law, certain vehicles are not classed as motor vehicles and hence the operation of such vehicles while under the influence, although they are driven by motors, would not be a violation of this Statute section.

Such a definition excluding some motor driven vehicles from the classification of motor vehicles imposes certain problems on the police officer. Section 2350 of the General Statutes in Paragraph 22 states that "aircraft, motor boats, road rollers, baggage trucks used about railroad stations, agricultural tractors, farm implements and such vehicles as run only on rails or tracks "are excepted and the operation of any of these vehicles while under the influence would not constitute a violation of Section 2412 - which gives the penalty for such operation.

Therefore, if a person is apprehended operating an agricultural tractor while under the influence of liquor he could only be charged with intoxication, if he had consumed sufficient liquor. This presents a serious problem as there are many such vehicles on

our highways and cases of this type have occurred. Any statute which requires that a motor vehicle operator observe certain standards in operating, do not apply to these excepted vehicles. The sections on speeding and reckless driving both mention motor vehicles, therefore no operator of these excepted vehicles can be charged with these offenses and could operate at any speed or in any manner he saw fit until his actions constituted a criminal offense or until he violated those rules of the road which apply to all vehicles (Chapter 111). The operator of an agricultural tractor can drive while under the influence but he must keep to the right of the center of an intersection when turning left, etc.

Vehicles which run on rails or tracks are exempt from the laws regarding the rules of the road as well, since it would be impossible for such vehicles to conform to such rules.

The operation of such vehicles under the influence of liquor is not covered by the Statutes and until such vehicle operators commit a criminal act sufficient to warrant a charge of Misconduct with a railroad or railway vehicle there are no controlling laws. Under the Misconduct statute the operator of such a vehicle must be intoxicated and by reason of this intoxication must break a limb or take a life. Other acts which constitute gross or wilful misconduct or neglect come under this same section but that is a point foreign to this article.

HOW TO AID THE BLIND

Here Are Ten Practical Ways By Which A Sighted Person Can Be A Practical Good Samaritan.

By Ralph Carson

Every person with a physical handicap is constantly confronted with problems and difficulties which are typical of that disability. There are times when help must be asked. Here are 10 ways in which you can help the blind:

1. When offering to guide a blind person, suggest that he or she take your arm. That is a sure tip-off that you know your business. Never hold his arm and push or lift him off his feet. As the blind person will be about a step back of the guide in holding on to the arm, the motion of the guide's body will give warning when it is necessary to slip through narrow places.

2. It is best to caution the blind when steps are to be negotiated.

3. Never take hold of a blind person's cane. Somehow, the instant another hand takes hold of it, the important "feel" leaves it. If the one being helped is not holding on to your arm, never open a door and say, "Come on, the door is open," for the door opening must be located with the cane.

4. In seating a blind person at a table, never pull the chair away from the table. Just advise him you are placing his hand on the chair back.

5. It is best to cut up the food and butter the bread. Some blind persons take pride in helping themselves in that respect, but sometimes soil the linen without knowing it. Never take hold of the person's arms, back him up to a seat and say, "Sit down." The law of self preservation demands that a person find out for himself how high the seat is. That cannot be done if the arms are held.

6. Never describe the location of an object with "Up there...down there...over there," for that does not make sense. Use directions like "In front of you.. back of you .."

7. In meeting a blind person and wishing to give directions be sure that you are speaking of his right or left

and not your own. In walking around, the sightless must have landmarks or sound to guide them. Sometimes they may appear to be lost. Before trying to straighten them out, make sure that they actually are lost and not just following some landmark.

8. In helping a blind person on a bus or street car, mention that you will place his hand on the handrail. He can make it from then on with the use of his cane.

9. When a blind person is examining some object with his hands, never try to help him out with the examination by pushing his hands around and pressing them down with yours. All sense of touch seems to leave with the added pressure.

10. The blind are easily startled, especially when concentrating on something. Make sufficient noise to warn them of your presence.

In World War Two, numerous accounts came out in newspapers, magazines and over the radio of how the newly blinded veterans were being taught to go around without a cane by using Facial Vision. Facial vision? That is a mysterious something which everyone has, sighted as well as the sightless. That something is a natural ability to detect objects in utter darkness. Some have that sense to a much keener degree than others. It can be cultivated to some extent. It will never serve as a substitute for a cane.

Generally people are of the impression that guide dogs know traffic signals. Dogs are color blind. They guide their master across the street when traffic stops or when the blind person issues the order to cross. Sight is not necessary to distinguish which way cars are moving. If the blind person does not have good hearing, no busy street intersection should be tackled even with a guide dog.

--American Legion

THE CASE OF THE MISSING PIGS

The dismissal by Judge Joseph T. Condrone of charges against two Rocky Hill youths charged with stealing pigs is worthy of study. Judge Condrone who usually dispenses justice in Newington sat in for a fellow judge who had disqualified himself. First of all the prosecutor, Fred Trevorrow, reduced the charges from breaking and entering and theft to breach of the peace, explaining that the evidence was "too flimsy and disconnected." Asked by the judge if he had any additional evidence beyond the statement of the complainant, the prosecuting officer said, "That is all I have." The court then ruled that in view of the "lack of evidence" the case was dismissed.

That might very well have been an excellent disposition of a case involving youths who had not been previously in trouble. However, the manner in which the case was presented does nothing toward breeding respect for law enforcement officers, in this case the

prosecutor. Neither the Chief of Police nor the arresting officer was notified of the trial. The Chief says he was "caught off guard" by the surprise trial.

According to the police the evidence that was never presented in court included photographs of tire prints taken at the scene of the larceny, the treads of which matched one on a defendant's truck, a statement from each of the three boys confessing to the crime; a receipt from a Hartford provision house for six of the pigs; a statement from the insurance company that the farmer had not been paid for his pigs.

It is one thing for a prosecutor to display mercy toward youthful defendants, and it is quite another thing not to present all the facts in a case. This is the type of case that nurtures the widespread feeling that cases can be fixed if you know the right person. It reflects on law enforcement officers even though the majority may be doing a conscientious and honest job.

---Reprinted from Hartford Courant

FROM THE REVIEWERS

"A fine job on Sam Leibowitz, lawyer and judge extraordinary" . . .
"Packed with drama."

Summary: In 1941, when Samuel S. Leibowitz became a Brooklyn judge after 21 years as a criminal lawyer, he ranked as America's top "mouthpiece." Among thousands of cases, he'd defended over 100 persons accused of first-degree murder--kept all but one from the electric chair. He's figured in the trials of such headliners as Robert Irwin, Bruno Hauptmann, Laura Parr, Buggy Siegel. This book reveals how he achieved his unique record.

Leibowitz' secret was infinite preparation--of the prosecution's case as well as his own. The Hoffman case, first to bring him to national notice, was typical. Harry Hoffman of Staten Island had languished five years in Sing Sing for a "Lover's Lane" killing. Leibowitz painstakingly reviewed the

old evidence, tested the alleged murder gun, hand-picked his jury, ripped prosecution witnesses with surprise questions, disproved "expert" testimony, won Hoffman's acquittal.

The nation was even more stirred by Leibowitz' work for the "Scottsboro boys," nine Alabama Negroes accused of rape. Toiling without fee, fighting bigotry and hate, he carried the case to the Supreme Court--and won. As a major "by-product," his victory also forced Southern states to allow Negroes to serve on juries.

Leibowitz sees our legal system as the ultimate protector of individual rights. His clients were all kinds--rich, poor, smart, stupid. "By defending them," he says earnestly, "I feel I made my own contribution to the preservation of human rights and human freedom."

Ed.'s Note: Quentin Reynold's "Courtroom" available to CSP members, Hdqts., on request.

**IMPORANT DECISION UPHOLDS
INTER-STATE PAROLE PACT**

The legality of the uniform act for out-of-state parolee supervision was sustained recently in a decision returned by Judge John T. Cullinan of Superior Court.

The constitutionality of the act, an inter-state compact entered into by states for out-of-state parole supervision, was challenged by Charles Lilley, 33, Danbury, in an unsuccessful fight to avoid return to New York State as a parole violator.

Lilley sought a writ of habeas corpus against Sheriff Edward A. Platt in whose custody he is being held, but the petition was denied and the defendant remained in the custody of the sheriff.

In holding the act in question constitutional, Judge Cullinan says there is "abundant justification" for an agreement among states that authority over parolees should cross state lines. Otherwise, according to Judge Cullinan, "A check on the inclination to violate parole would be non-existent."

"One convicted of crime," the memorandum also points out, "has the right to reject an offer of parole, but once having elected to accept parole, the parolee is bound by the express terms of his conditional release."

Possessor of a relatively minor record in Connecticut, Lilley felt the heavy hand of the law Dec. 7, 1936, when he was sentenced by the Putnam County, N. Y. court to 10 to 20 years in Sing Sing as a third-degree burglar.

Transferred Jan. 30, 1937, to a New York State institution for male defective delinquents, Lilley was paroled Nov. 22, 1944, and was permitted to return to Connecticut where he obtained employment in Danbury. In accepting parole he entered into the standard agreement to waive extradition if arrested in another state during the period of his parole.

Last April 27, Lilley was arrested in New Milford for intoxication, and on May 15, forfeited a \$25 bond. It was on the basis of this arrest that New York State sought his return as a parole violator, claiming this arrest branded

him a fugitive from justice under the New York penal code.

Both Connecticut and New York had signed the uniform act for out-of-state parolee supervision before Lilley's parole, and before he was permitted to enter this state under the terms of the compact.

Lilley contended the act is unconstitutional because it is repugnant to provisions of the U. S. Constitution providing for the extradition of fugitives from justice, and that extradition is the sole means by which an alleged fugitive may be delivered up by one state to another. He also argued that the compact deprived him of his liberty without due process of law in violation of the 14th Amendment to the U. S. Constitution.

POLICE GUNS

Those police departments which have eliminated or practically abandoned attempts to keep the marksmanship of their members at a high point of efficiency might well consider the example of the Brockton (Mass.) force. When the expense of practice ammunition became a serious budgetary consideration, the Brockton officers did not abandon their revolver range. They found an inexpensive machine which would enable them to use old shells and old lead for practice.

The times during a year when any given police officer may have occasion to use his revolver in the serious performance of his duty may be few and far between. Yet, on his ability to use it effectively and quickly may depend his own life or the lives of others. Good marksmanship is still a quality to be desired in modern police work.

Connecticut has a population of 1,994,953, according to an official compilation of the available figures. This represents a 16.7 per cent growth in 10 years.

Safety mindedness

Vox-Cop

September, 1950

The following editorials deserve our attention in addition to motorists'. Such educational releases contribute to our safety programs and encourage compliance with safety laws.---Ed.

DIM YOUR HEADLIGHTS

When approaching another automobile on the highway at night, don't wait to see what the other driver will do, do it yourself. Dim your lights.

That seems to be the best advice one can get these days regarding the glare from motor vehicle headlights that is causing many thousands of accidents. Statistics show that on a given stretch of highway one is three times as likely to have an accident at night as in the daytime and headlight glare is a factor if not the entire cause. Very often, of course, one of the cars is being driven too fast, perhaps both of them are.

Engineers studying this problem say that a driver may be dazzled for three seconds by oncoming lights and may require seven seconds to recover. During that 10-second period a car traveling at 30 miles an hour has advanced 440 feet and if the speed of one or both cars is twice 30 the two automobiles can travel a considerable distance toward a crash.

Polarized glass is suggested as a solution of this problem but the complications are astounding. It might be necessary to transform all cars, new and old, at once in order to assure safety. Engineers estimate that 125-watt lamps instead of the present 50 would be required in cars and that would mean new generators, batteries and wiring to take care of the additional wattage. Moreover, car drivers could equip themselves with special visors to eliminate glare but pedestrians would not.

Divided or boulevard highways are a

great help, engineers say, inasmuch as a 30-foot separation of cars, in most cases will protect on-coming drivers from glare.

Really, though, courtesy and consideration for the other fellow, will solve this problem as well as a lot of others. State police experience and that of many individuals is that most drivers will dim their lights if other drivers do so, but most drivers wait for those coming toward them to act first. When neither dims his lights or when some especially powerful lights hit a windshield there can be a smash. Many drivers do not know the law requires the dimming of headlights when another car is approaching. It is a difficult law to enforce but it should not be necessary for police to call attention to it, either before or after a smashup.

---Hartford Times

POOR ILLUMINATION ACCIDENT CAUSE

It has been commonly accepted that many of the traffic accidents occurring at night can be laid to the drivers' fatigue, inattention or carelessness, or to drunkenness or speeding. While none of these factors is to be ignored, a recent national study by the Street and Traffic Safety Lighting Bureau has indicated that the inadequate illumination of highways must also be reckoned with in dealing with the problem of motor accidents at night.

According to Dr. James E. Lebensohn of Chicago, who is quoted by the bureau, "the hazards of night driving can be reduced by improved highway lighting."

Efforts to provide proper lighting of roads have so far been confined largely to congested urban areas, but Dr. Lebensohn points out that two-thirds of all the automobile accidents occur in the country. Discounting to some extent the importance of the speed factor by itself, he notes that mishaps have occurred at speeds under twenty miles an hour and he doubts whether it would be possible ever "to get the speed of vehicles down to a safety level."

The shifting and irregular illumination that is provided by automobile headlights is not sufficient on city streets or main highways that carry a heavy volume of traffic at night, he says. Fixed sources of light are needed, capable of producing illumination of varying degrees of intensity, depending on the number of pedestrians and vehicles that regularly use such routes.

--Michigan Police Journal

SEEK TO IMPROVE RURAL ENFORCEMENT

With the traffic toll up 11 per cent over last year for the first half of 1950, the Nation's police officials and top safety leaders drew up plans to step up enforcement of traffic laws in rural areas, where the toll is greatest.

The decision to make an all-out effort to curb the rising toll was reached during the President's Highway Safety Conference in Chicago in May. A special seven man committee, under the chairmanship of Harold P. Jackson, president of the Banker's Indemnity Insurance Company, and past chairman of the National Committee for Traffic Safety, was given responsibility for developing the program.

Present plans of the special national law enforcement program call for the lending of every possible aid to state police agencies, sheriffs and law enforcement officials of small towns in controlling traffic law violators.

The National Safety Council; the International Association of Chiefs of Police--Traffic Division and State and Provincial Section; the Traffic Insti-

tute of Northwestern University, the American Bar Association, along with other national non-official agencies and organizations will lend staff assistance to enforcement officials where needed. Administrators of state police organizations will be asked to give assistance wherever possible.

The weakness of traffic law enforcement efforts in rural areas and in small communities was emphasized during the 1949 President's Highway Safety Conference, and was again spotlighted during the recent meeting of the Conference committees in Chicago. The rise in the traffic toll furnished abundant evidence that leaders in traffic safety efforts had foreseen the forthcoming tragedy on the Nation's streets and highways and had blueprinted a plan of action which could have prevented its occurrence.

Failure of state legislatures to provide additional traffic police personnel in many states; lack of effective traffic enforcement in others, and the general failure of the smaller cities to utilize techniques in enforcement and education to meet the needs of traffic is in the main responsible for the present rise in the traffic toll.

The recent action by the Governors' Conference which accepted the "Action Program" report of the Council of State Governments is expected to bulwark long-range efforts to effect traffic safety on America's streets and highways, but effective action cannot come from the 44 state legislatures before many months, and in some cases, years go by.

Meanwhile, efforts are expected to be made not only to aid critical states improve their enforcement efforts, but also to help such states to obtain the number and type of personnel needed to enforce traffic laws during the critical years ahead.

--Public Safety

JAYWALKERS BEWARE

About 50 per cent of Connecticut's pedestrian deaths are caused where no crosswalks are located.

SPEED LIMITS TOO LAX

It's about time some consideration were given to establishing in local communities speed limits that really mean something. At present, almost every town and city is posted with signs that limit traffic to 25 miles an hour. And there is no town or city we know of where that limit is consistently enforced.

Just watch your own speedometer some time when you are out driving. You will find that, despite the 25-mile-an-hour warnings placed at regular intervals, almost all the cars are exceeding that speed. It isn't the few. It isn't the reckless driver. The whole body of traffic is going along at 30 or 35 miles an hour.

If you go slower, you're holding up the line. You become more or less of a menace to the average driver. He is doing what all his neighbors are doing--travelling along at a rate which he believes to be safe, but disregarding the police warnings.

Of course, there always comes a time when the city police or town constables decide to set up a trap for the unwary motorists. Then into the toils of the law go many motorists, for doing just what they have become accustomed to doing 365 days in the year. But the cops have you dead to rights. You were going more than 25 miles an hour--and the sign beside the highway indicates that you shouldn't have been. It doesn't matter that the same officer has stood by the same highway and watched you go by at 30 or 35 miles an hour for weeks before. This day the heat is on--and you get a ticket.

No law that can't be enforced every day in the year is worth its salt. No regulation that is invoked only on special occasions, according to the whim of the local officials, is fair. Traffic authorities ought to give a lot of thought to this problem. And they shouldn't charge that we are promoting reckless driving. If 30 or 35 miles an hour is reckless driving, with a 25 mile an hour sign beside the highway, it won't be any more reckless because the sign has been taken away or revised

to be in keeping with what actually happens every day in the week.

---Waterbury American

WHAT PARKWAYS NEED

Both the Merritt Parkway and the Wilbur Cross Highway are marvels of good road construction. Cars can speed along at fairly good rates and pass the slow-pokes without danger. The surfaces are good and lack of cross-overs and general engineering layouts all assist in speeding traffic to its destination with efficiency and ease.

There is only one criticism. There should be continuous rows of trees or bushes between the two lanes. These would serve to protect drivers from the glare of lights from automobiles going the opposite direction. This is particularly noticeable when one is driving north on either driveway at night, and at a time when New Yorkers are speeding back to the metropolis, after visits to points in New England.

There is a constant glare of oncoming cars. This makes it difficult for the north-going driver to see the highway ahead of him. The hedge of bushes or trees on the intervening grass plot would eliminate this hazard.

THE TUNNEL

A nine million dollar tunnel known as the Washburn Tunnel was recently completed near Houston, Texas. The tunnel, from portal to portal length is approximately 37 thousand feet long and has a maximum traffic capacity of 50,000 cars per day.

4,346 high schools have actual behind-the-wheel training, and an additional 3,101 schools provide classroom instruction only. More than 400,000 students are enrolled in these courses.

HOLIDAYS CAN BE SAFE!

SAFE!

They Held It Down!

The Associated Press reported the following death totals over the July 4th holiday week-end. The reports are as of the following day, July 5, 1950. States which are listed here have proved that holidays can be safe. It is understood, of course, that the AP fatality figures are preliminary, and therefore subject to change.

July 4th Week-end Traffic Deaths	
Total U. S.	491
Arizona	1
Colorado	1
Connecticut	2
Delaware	0
District of Columbia	1
Maine	1
Massachusetts	2
Nevada	1
New Hampshire	0
North Dakota	1
Rhode Island	0
South Dakota	2
Utah	2
Vermont	1
Wyoming	1

CONNECTICUT: No record of improvement in dealing with the Nation's traffic death problems would be complete until the State of Connecticut had been heard from. The Associated Press reported two deaths in traffic over the July 4th weekend in the Nutmeg State, which indicated the kind of cooperative effort effected by enforcement agencies, public support groups, the press and radio.

Governor Bowles launched the program by asking Connecticut folk to walk and drive carefully, and the traffic safety tocsin was sounded by top local officials from one end of the state to the other. Chairman Robert I. Catlin had the Connecticut Highway Safety Commis-

sion working in high gear to meet the threat of metropolitan traffic, and William M. Greene, executive director, concentrated on the traffic hotspots to spur local support. Connecticut's enforcement agencies responded magnificently, as state and local police agencies and courts cracked down on violators and kept the toll in check. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and the Connecticut Association of Chiefs of Police tied enforcement efforts together over the heavily traveled routes via radio cars and traffic towers spotted in advance to cover holiday traffic.

(Public Safety)

MAKE IT SAFER!

Highway Safety Commissions in Connecticut and elsewhere are viewing the potential toll of accidents on the traveled roads over the Labor Day week end with dread. A cooperative effort by drivers and pedestrians and a strict enforcement of the law, coupled with stern punishment of those who will not obey it would together prevent many injuries and deaths.

Certainly such cooperative effort should commend itself to all reasonable and normal people. The few who care little for their own safety and less for that of others should be summarily dealt with. We hope they will be.

---Middletown Press

'INFANTILE' DRIVERS CAUSE TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS

Seven types of drivers who have never matured emotionally cause many traffic accidents, according to an article in the July "Today's Health," published by the American Medical Association.

These infantile driver types and their behaviour patterns are described by Marion Gleason, research assistant for the department of pharmacology and toxicology at the University of Rochester, N. Y.:

1. The person who hasn't outgrown

the childhood conviction that his wants come first. His parents always sacrificed their own convenience and pleasure to accommodate him. Now he is the middle-of-the-road driver, the double-parker, the horn-blower at intersections.

2. The person who was taught as a child to obey without thinking. He becomes the driver who obeys signals from other drivers automatically and may drive into intersections or pass other automobiles without thought of other traffic.

3. The pampered type frequently is a well-groomed and charming woman. As a child she could get what she wanted by fluttering her lashes and shaking her curls and she uses the same techniques with policemen to get away with parking by fire hydrants and driving through stop lights. She rarely has an accident but causes many traffic tangles and occasionally serious crashes.

4. This type was bullied by older brothers and sisters and is the really dangerous driver. He works out his old resentments by speeding and sideswiping other autos.

5. Drivers who were overprotected or severely dominated as children account for a large number of serious traffic accidents. Usually in their late teens or early twenties, they find undertaking responsible adult life difficult. They are show-offs, daredevils, lawbreakers.

6. The type who was allowed to get by with wrong doing. The childhood feeling of guilt may lead them from bad to worse conduct in an unconscious search for guidance they never received.

7. The type who was poor and had to make secondhand textbooks and used bicycles do. He has to prove to himself that his standard-make model will get there just as fast as the most expensive custom-made automobile. Although he speeds, he is alert and rarely has an accident. The accidents he causes are those of trembling witnesses after he is a mile up the road. ---Georgia's Health

Car, Coress, Careless, Carless.

GOOD SHOWING

While 330 people were being killed elsewhere on the nation's highways, not one death had been recorded over the recent week end in Connecticut. And although final returns may alter the final figure, the latter was vouched for by state authorities as late as this morning.

This is a very impressive showing and although the speed deterrent of Sunday's bad weather may have been more responsible than the caution and moderation shown by drivers, the record is still something to marvel over and occasion for much gratification.

The holiday death toll taken on American highways is a deep reproach to the nation's good sense. And it is good to know that Connecticut's example is notably the other way.

--Waterbury American

NO STATE HIGHWAY FATALITIES LESPITE RECORD MOTORING

Connecticut Monday night appeared to have passed the Labor Day week-end without a single traffic fatality in four days of record motoring over state highways. Across the country the holiday death toll stood at over 457 late Monday night, with 330 of these deaths caused by traffic accidents, according to the Associated Press. This figure lagged well behind a National Safety Council prediction of 435 traffic deaths by midnight, Monday.

With its spotless record, Connecticut ranked among only five other states reporting no dead on the highways. These states were Delaware, Maine, South Carolina, South Dakota and Wyoming.

State Highway Safety Commission director, William M. Greene, said that Connecticut might be holding the New England title since there is a question over whether a fatality was reported in the State of Maine.

Connecticut's clean record came in spite of reports of record traffic in parts of the state. Charter Oak Bridge at 10:16 p. m. Monday passed its pre-

vious four-day high of 168,237 cars, a mark which was set during the 1950 Fourth of July week-end, and clocked 40,675 returning vacationists for Monday alone. Meanwhile the Milford, toll station of the Merritt Parkway claimed a record day with 37,142 autos counted by 10 p. m., and the Greenwich station put the four-day total at over 175,000.

Elated over the holiday performance, but still keeping his fingers crossed, State Police Captain Ralph J. Buckley officially announced the record through 10 p. m.: No traffic fatalities, no drownings, no plane crashes.

For the holiday period from 6 p. m. Friday through 10 p. m. Monday night, State Police statistics showed: 302 arrests, 277 warnings, 66 accidents with 40 injured, 28 criminal arrests, and 49 pedestrians warnings.

"A lot of our men who have been putting in extra hours will be glad these four days are over," Captain Buckley commented. He said the department had assigned every possible man to traffic patrol, with the policewomen taking over posts normally filled by the men in the barracks and at headquarters.

EXCELLENT HIGHWAY RECORD AND AN OLD PROBLEM

Maybe the weather helped some in quelling the high spirits of holiday motorists. But law enforcement agencies and motorists alike deserve pats on the back for the fine Labor Day record on Connecticut highways. Connecticut was in that small but happy minority of States in which there was not a single highway fatality over the holidays.

The police would be the first to admit that to accomplish such a record you've got to have good luck as well as good management. The best laid plans of law enforcement agencies go far astray when a single motorist, maybe from California or Texas, falls asleep at the wheel and tries to climb a telegraph pole. Those are the things that not even the best planned campaign can avoid.

But it's not all good luck, either.

Much of Connecticut's good highway record can be attributed to day-in-and-day-out law enforcement and education. The seeming omnipresence of state and local police on the highways is also a strong deterrent to the knuckleheads who like to pass on hills and otherwise perform dangerously. It is this queer-witted group who cause the majority of accidents.

A recent study made by the Northwestern National Life Insurance Company showed that four of every five so-called accidental deaths were not real accidents at all. They were invited by people with death-and-injury habits. A study made here in Connecticut showed that 4 per cent of the State's drivers had 36 per cent of the accidents during a six-year period.

When persons with these accident-producing habits are removed from the highways, accident rates do a nose dive. Excellent as the week-end record has been, the problem of keeping these nit-wits off the highways is a year-round proposition. That is only one of the reasons why the courts of Connecticut should uniformly cooperate with police authorities in netting these common offenders. Leniency to the accident repeater or the perennial violator is a misguided kind of clemency that eventually means that somebody's blood will be spilled on the highways.

---Hartford Courant

SAY IT WITH MUSIC

State Police turned to singing commercials in their Labor Day week-end fight against holiday accidents. Harried motorists along Route 5 between Wethersfield and Vernon Center were puzzled at first by the rhumba music which emanated from an easy-going white loud-speaker truck. Then, according to the troopers, they seemed to smile and relax a little. The device, borrowed from fairs and carnivals, was also effective on the highway, they said. The frazzled nerves of New England motorists reacted with happy ease to the South American strains of "Take It Easy."

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

September, 1950

Vox-Cop



Patrolman Walter P. Stecko, Station "D", Danielson, is the first member of the Connecticut State Police Department to enter the Armed Services of our Country since August 1, 1950. He is now Lieut. Walter P. Stecko of the United States Marine Corps.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

The personnel of Station A recently investigated one of the most gruesome cases ever on record at this barracks.

At 3:30 PM on August 23, 1950, a Joseph Korczynski of 4 East Ridge Road, Ridgefield, took his two small children, namely: Joseph, Jr., age $4\frac{1}{2}$ years and Joan age 7 years, with him in his car to go to Danbury and pick up his wife, who is employed there. Then as they passed the Fox Hill Inn, located off Route #35, Ridgefield, the children suggested they stop, as they had been there on previous occasions and were permitted to ride the bicycles that were stored in the workshop in the rear of the Inn. He stopped at the Inn-Workshop and the children started to ride the two bicycles. Joseph, Jr., was riding in the shop and Joan was riding outside on the grounds.

It was at this particular moment that the father decided to sacrifice his son "for world peace." He picked up a steel chisel and struck the boy across the back of the head and rendered him unconscious. He placed him on a

work-bench underneath an electric drill press, and then aimed the drill at a point where he thought the heart would be located and manually pressed the drill through the boy's body twice.

He was captured by Sergeant Marchese and Officer Wilson a short distance from the barracks grounds. He was taken to the barracks, questioned and quickly admitted his guilt in a statement procured by Sergeant Murphy. Korczynski was immediately placed under arrest on a warrant secured from the local Justice Court charging Assault with Intent to Commit Murder.

Little Joey, who was at death's door, is slowly recovering at the Danbury Hospital.

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On August 18, 1950 at 1:30 AM, Officer George Bunnell, who was on patrol, checked a car containing three men, namely: John R. Barna, age 17, the operator; Allen J. Broadbrook, age 17 and Dwight H. Johnson, age 17, all residing in Newtown. As a result of stopping this car, Officer Bunnell arrested the operator for operating without a license.

At 10:00 AM as Officer Bunnell was completing his tour of duty, he stopped

in the Center of Newtown to learn if any depredations had been committed during the night as he was suspicious of the trio he had stopped.

Sure enough, he ascertained that the Flagpole Lunch had been entered and found that \$17.95 in money and a few cartons of cigarettes had been stolen.

He immediately rounded up the trio he had stopped earlier in the morning, and they readily admitted the theft and turned over the stolen property to Officer Bunnell. Entry had been effected by using a key in the possession of Johnson, who was a former employee.

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HABEAS CORPUS WRIT IS DENIED CHARLES F. LILLEY---This decision which we have been promising you in the past few issues is reviewed in the In-Service Studies section of this issue under the heading "Important Decision Upholds Inter-State Parole Pact."

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The family of Stephen C. McMahon acknowledges with deep appreciation your kind expression of sympathy.

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Following is an editorial from the August 26, 1950 issue of the Danbury-News Times which is captioned "SEE AS YOU DRIVE!" and with the coming Labor Day Weekend Extra flow of heavy traffic, every operator should become acquainted with its contents:

"Be very sure you can see the road ahead as you drive. It is fairly easy, if your windshield is clean and nothing is in the way as you look out. But some motorists have things in the way. They put them there themselves.

"Baby shoes are the most common obstruction these days. Just how and why the fad originated seems hard to establish. But everyone with two good eyes, who watches the cars go past, knows the fad has reached serious proportions.

"Other things dangle in front of some drivers. Dolls, for instance. Some motorists paste pictures of pretty girls on their windshields. Pictures of pretty girls are pretty, of course, and nice to have around. But looking at a picture of a lovely woman instead of at the road ahead may easily mean

disaster. So can looking at kewpie dolls, canary bird on springs, Mexican tassels or any of the pendant gadgets that jiggle constantly in front of the eyes of some motorists, obscuring their view and distracting their attention.

"In fact, they have caused accidents. In Chicago recently a motorist who figured in a fatal collision had two dolls, a pair of baby shoes and a row of match boxes on his windshield. The prosecutor told the judge: "In my judgement, these things so occupied his attention and distracted him that he did not observe the road carefully as he drove. There seems no other explanation for the man he killed, who was blind, must have been clearly visible to this defendant."

"It is the duty of every motorist to do everything in his power to drive safely--safely for himself, the other occupants of his car, and those sharing the roadway with him. Deliberately to place objects in front of his vision so as to make it impossible for him to give his undivided attention to the road ahead is to flirt with death.

"While he may have the right to risk accident to himself and his own car, certainly he has no right to risk the lives and property of others."

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

June is the month that one expects to hear a large number of wedding bells ringing but here at Station C the month is September.

Saturday afternoon, the ninth of September, at the Second Congregational Church of Coventry, North Coventry, Connecticut Miss Dorothy E. Schmedding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Schmedding of North Coventry, became the bride of Donald L. Tracy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Tracy, of Manchester, Connecticut. Upon return from their honeymoon the couple will reside in a newly furnished home on Stafford Street, Stafford. If the Army doesn't get him, Tracy will continue to keep our fleet

of cars in the best of condition.

Monday morning, the eleventh of September, at St. Edward's Church, Stafford Springs, Connecticut, our Sergeant, Edward Walter Formeister, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Formeister, of East Hartford, Connecticut, will be married to Miss Norma Dorothy Ricci, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ricci, of Stafford Springs. This couple will live at Chestnut Mountain, West Stafford, in their newly built home.

Saturday morning, the twenty-third of September, at Saint Theresa's Church, Bridgeport, Connecticut, one of our younger officers, Alfred Kosloffsky, son of Mrs. Fedosia Kosloffsky and the late Mr. Stephen Kosloffsky of Bridgeport, Connecticut, will wed Miss Dorothy Edith Lopato, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Lopato, of Bridgeport. The couple will make their home with his mother.

Best wishes are extended to all three couples.

Sergeant and Mrs. John C. Lawrence celebrate their twentieth wedding anniversary on Monday, the eleventh of September. Congratulations!

The personnel extend to Sergeant James Dick, Detective Samuel S. Rome and Detective Russell N. Starks congratulations on your recent promotions.

We, at the station, are sorry to have Sgt. Dick and Officer Joseph Fitzgibbons transferred to Station D and Officer John Falvey to Station L. Our losses, Station D and L, are your gains.

Welcome back to the fold Walt Smiegel and Bob Bohman. We've missed the both of you and it's nice to see your radiant and smiling countenances and to listen to your tall tales again.

During the vacation leave of our regular clerk Tess Bateman very efficiently took care of the clerical work. Tess is better known to most of you as 440.

Labor Day week-end found all the personnel doing extra duty in an all out effort to assist in cutting down accidents and fatalities on the highways of the state. The extra effort paid off, no fatalities and only a few slight accidents in the territory.

Digging a well has proven to be quite an experience for a certain member of

this station. Being very thrifty and wanting the best well for the money expended, he contacted the neighbors relative to the rock strata and the flow of water. Estimates for a drilled well were obtained for the particular location and ran a bit too high. Finally an old timer said, "Dig a good old fashioned well 17 feet deep and you will always have water." Taking the advice of this man our friend proceeded to have a well dug. After about eight feet of earth had been removed there was rock and more rock. All this was then blasted to a depth of about twenty feet. The broken rock and the earth were removed and the well was about ready to have the tile installed when in fell a huge boulder. This could not be removed without more blasting. Once more the well was cleaned out of rock and earth. Time moves on and along came one of the heaviest and long lasting downpours experienced in this territory. Result: A well full of dirt, rock and water. Again the cleaning process and finally the tile in place and the finishing touches added but not without mishap. Our friend, not used to too much manual labor, had the misfortune to have a rock roll on the tip of his finger. At the time it was very painful but did not leave too serious an injury. We understand that the well has water enough to supply all the residents along the mountain side. We trust that it will never run dry.

Shortly before midnight on the night of August 13, Officer Lester McIntosh was patrolling on Route 15, the Burma Road, in the Towns of Tolland and Vernon when he heard a broadcast over the radio asking all "C" cars to be on the alert for a Virginia registered car headed south. About one hour later a car answering the description of the one given over the air passed his car. He overtook the car and stopped it. He found a sailor and two other fellows in the car. Having been told that there might be one Mary Doyle, of Boston, riding in the trunk of the car, he asked the driver to get out and open the trunk and see if the girl was there. All three fellows jumped out of the car, rushed to the rear and opened the

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

trunk. The car's occupants nearly fainted when they saw Mary wrapped up in a blanket lying on the floor looking rather pale and groggy. They supposed that she was still at home although they knew that she had wanted to go south with one of the young men.

The surprised young men were allowed to proceed on their way and the disappointed Mary was brought to the station and later put on a bus for Boston, where her mother was awaiting her return.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
Department of Conservation
15 Ashburton Place, Boston 8

August 18, 1950

Dear Sir:

Would you please convey to Sergeant Lawrence and Patrolman Kolodziej my personal thanks for their outstanding cooperation to the Conservation Officers of this Department in connection with apprehending those that were stealing valuable brood stock from the Palmer Fish Hatchery.

They did a fine piece of work, and we are very grateful.

Sincerely yours,

Arthur T. Lyman
Commissioner of Conservation

MELODY FARMS
SOUTH COVENTRY, CONNECTICUT

August 18, 1950

Dear Lieut. Hulburt:

Before I forget to do it, I want now to tell you what a fine officer you have in Mr. Hess.

On the two unfortunate occasions when he came over here on duty, he was courteous, very efficient and firm.

I wish to commend him very highly to you, and want you to know that I appreciate the fine type of person he is, and the kind of training that equips a man like that to serve on the Connecti-

cut State Police.

Sincerely yours,

Ruth Welles Fabyan

AT THE CROSSROADS

The Stafford Press editorial on Labor Day Traffic under the heading "At The Crossroads" impressed CSP as being constructive and appropriate - Space permits our quoting only portions:

.....We were going East and needed a left turn onto the Highway (Route 15). There is a new blinker there which was working valiantly; there was almost a steady flow of cars both East and West, and it seemed there was no one in the line that would give us a break and we were stuck until we spied the voice or stature of authority in the traffic tower.

The tower was manned by a Connecticut State Policeman, who saw our predicament and who must have noticed as we did that few if any cars were slowing down for the blinker lights. We waited probably two or three minutes which seemed like ten minutes before we got our break, thanks to the police officer, who blew his whistle we think, because the cars slowed down and we made our turn.

Where we sat waiting, ignored by the traffic stream, we noticed what would have been highly amusing, if it hadn't been tragic, that the blinkers were ignored, the cars all went merrily on.

What was tragically amusing was that about seven out of ten cars applied their brakes, which was identified by squeal after squeal on the wet pavement, only after they could see the police officer in the tower.

.....It is a sad comment that so large a percentage of motorists take a chance on a blinker light, and recognize only the authority of a police officer in person.

.....You can see why the highway authorities have put those silhouettes of a life sized police officer at intervals along the road. They do fool you; they look so lifelike. And if you will

notice, wherever these dummy policemen are placed, the driving is less wild for the moment. We won't go so far as to say careful, except for that fleeting moment that you think it is a real officer.

The old scarecrow idea. Not that our state police resemble scarecrows; far from it. Just another interesting instance of simple psychology.....

We may be too hard on our drivers, as Connecticut did come through for the holiday week-end with no fatalities at least. We do give full credit for the pre-holiday careful planning of the Connecticut State Police and local police.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Miss Cora Browne is vacationing at Cape Cod, Mass.

Fred Weigal and wife are vacationing around New England.

Sgt. Robert Herr spent his vacation building the cellar of his new home in Rt. 12, Plainfield.

Off. Henry Marikle and family have moved into their new home at Moosup, Conn.

On August 31, Mr. and Mrs. A. Clarence Ohlson of Pomfret announced the marriage of their daughter, Claire Ohlson Paige, to Off. Marcus Johnson on Tuesday the fifteenth of August, 1950 at Washington, R. I. A party for the new bride and groom was held at Pomfret and many well wishers from Station D congratulated them. Marcus and Claire will make their new home in Woodstock. Best wishes from all at Station "D", Marcus and Claire.

Off. Luke Clancy and family are vacationing in Bridgeport. Rumors are flying around Station "D" that Dan Cupid is hovering around our "Junior".

Off. Walter Stecko was called back to the U. S. Marines and at present is in No. Carolina. Lieut. Stecko (Marines) is a fine police officer, his gracious manners and splendid personality are missed by all the personnel at this station, and we hope that he will

come back soon.

Newcomers are always welcome at Station "D" and we are most fortunate to have Officer Joseph Fitzgibbons and Sgt. James Dick, both from Station "C" with us. Jim left this station an officer and came back a Sgt. which he is well deserving of.

We have four Joe's at our station: Old Joe - Big Joe - Little Joe and Tall Joe. All good Joe's. This is the way our Chef Hamblin distinguishes them.

Off. Vincent McSweeney is busy building his home in Quinebaug.

Out here in the great Northeastern Station, D's limited personnel handled a total of 1434 cases for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1950. Of the total number of cases in the 17 towns in the "D" area, Killingly led with 336 cases. Largest investigations were for auto accidents 433, with 202 theft cases and 103 breach of peace complaints. We will omit the general services report-- too many to correctly count.

The family of Mrs. Andrew P. Donovan acknowledges with deep appreciation your kind expression of sympathy.

"HELLZAPOPPIN"

Based on the new novel -- Great Expectations, by Ohlson & Johnson.

Director-----M. Johnson
 Producer-----C. Ohlson
 Arranger-----Dan Cupid
 Setting-----Pomfret

Cast

Mr. Honeybun ----- M. E. Johnson
 Mrs. Honeybun ----- C. Ohlson
 Villain ----- Andy from "D"
 Supporting cast----- Wait-N-See
 Critics ----- C.S.P.

"Walt" Stecko has already written and asked that we extend greetings to the department for him. Why not write? His address -- Lt. Walter Stecko, 6th Infantry Battalion, U.S.M.C.R., Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

August 21, 1950

Dear Editor:

As a resident of New York I want to state my gratitude and admiration for the Conn. State Police.

On Sunday, August 13th, while driving through Danielson en route to Cape Cod, my wife discovered she had left a valuable ring in a service station washroom in Waterbury. We had passed through Waterbury about four hours earlier and there seemed to be little hope that the ring could be recovered.

We went to the State Police Barracks at Danielson and told the story to Police Officer Vincent McSweeney. To make matters worse, we could not remember the name or the location of the service station. Within fifteen minutes Officer McSweeney told us our ring had been recovered. He had located the service station and a police car had gone there and found the ring. Lt. Albert Rivers instructed the finder to hold it for us at the Bethany Barracks where we could pick it up on our return.

That's the story. I thought you'd like to know how much I was impressed by the courtesy and efficiency of your State Police.

Sincerely yours,
Jack N. Arbolino

14 W. Cortwood Ave.
Orangeburg, N. J.

Apparently not knowing the name of our paper, the writer of the above letter mailed it to "The Mayor, Danielson, Conn." with the request that "The Mayor note the contents of the attached letter" and "pass it on to the Editor of the local paper."

Ed. Note: Thank you, Mr. Jack Arbolino for the story. You have joined a legion of people who travel or live in the State of Connecticut, who, day by day, contribute new evidence of the courtesy and efficiency of the men in our State Police Department.

Once again, congratulations to all the members of the C. S. P., especially those of Station D., also including Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

Of Courtesy, it is much less
Than Courage of heart or Holiness,
Yet in my walks it seems to me
That the Grace of God is in Courtesy.

(WINDHAM COUNTY TRANSCRIPT)

MORE BOUQUETS

For The Conn. State Police

BE ALIVE ON THE FIFTH

In an effort to cut down the Labor Day holiday casualties, the State Police Department last year adopted the slogan: "Take a State Policeman Along on That Holiday Jaunt--And Be Alive on the Sixth."

Let every holiday driver assume, the State Police said, that a state policeman is riding beside him as he travels over the highway. Would he drive over 45 miles per hour on the open highway? Would he drive over 35 miles per hour (or 25 miles an hour, as the case may be) in restricted zones on the highways or on the streets of cities? Would he drive across a white line? In short, would he do the hundred and one things that too often lead to disaster?

We think not.

This year, Edward J. Hickey, commissioner of the State Police, is again repeating his appeals to all of us to help reduce the terrific and needless carnage on the highways.

Take a State Policeman Along on That Holiday Jaunt--And Be Alive on the Fifth.

---Windham County Observer

STATION "E", GROTON

Maybe you noticed we were brief in our last month's column but "gosh" can't a fella' go on vacation?

Thousands witnessed a parade and dedication ceremonies of "Fitzgerald Field" in Norwich. Sixteen State Policemen under the command of Sgt. W. Farrow assisted the Norwich PD in managing the crowds.

Officer Bellefleur was dispatched to a scene where "bodies" were lying along the highway. Autoists had reported they had seen bodies lying along the highway and they had disappeared when they went back to examine the area. Neighborhood boys were blamed for the prank but we cannot see good clean fun in these antics.

Officer O'Grady made a trip to Maine and brought back two men wanted by the Norwich and Preston courts.

Detective Sergeant Goodale is rather glad the summer season is drawing to a close. Just ask him how those beach crowds with their antics can keep a fellow busy.

We have often received a report of an operator crossing the Groton-New London Bridge minus a dime, for the toll fare. We now, report another repetition but add, the operator didn't have a license either. Officer Mansfield made the arrest.

The barracks is bustling with activity concerning the mobilization of the State Police Auxiliary. We anticipate the largest group of all the other State Police barracks.

Did ya' kno' Americans do nothing in a small way. They were "suckers" for gambling rackets to the tune of some \$20 billions last year.

"Is the Governor in?" was a prominent question queried over our switchboard recently. Of course, the recipient had to know that Lt. W. E. Mackenzie was newly elected District Governor of the Lion's club, to get the full meaning.

Patrolman W. J. Turning of Niantic captured a sea-horse at Rocky Neck State Park recently. Patrolman Turning kept a sea-horse, which he had found

prior to this one, in captivity for more than three months.

Did ya' kno' used paper milk containers may serve as flares next time you're stranded on the road? Stands upright by itself as you ignite the small end. They're paraffin coated and maybe butterfat on the inside wall helps a little. We have heard that one can last as long as 14 minutes. Worth a try, eh?

The Conn. State Firemen's convention was held in New London and lasted three days. Our Commissioner E. J. Hickey (and we are proud to say "our") who is also State Fire Marshal, presented prizes to the fire companies who did the most in the past year in fire prevention. Thousands of spectators invaded the city to witness the parade on the final day. A detail of 28 State Policemen under the direction of Lt. Mackenzie presented a fine appearance as they marched in the parade. Before the finish of the parade a deluge of rain sent many scampering for drier havens.

Officer Harry Myers has been transferred to Station "H". We wish him the very best of luck and success.

A grocery store in Norwich bears a sign "Dygart's special". Sgt. Dygart has been purchasing a certain type of "Grinder" and the store has named same after him.

NEW LONDON 25 YEARS AGO

Edward J. Hickey, formerly of this city, declined to join the state police in order to retain his position as county detective under Governor Trumbull's ruling, and was to continue as special investigator for State Attorney Hugh M. Alcorn of Hartford county, who was an opponent of the governor's order. FROM THE N. L. DAY, AUG. 19, 1925

In spite of the continued receipt of advice from New York City police department, it was firmly stated there was no intention of having County Detective Edward Hickey or any New York officer replace Charles A. Pinney, local police department head.

Among the 15 men chosen to start a course of training for state policemen were Ray C. James, local national guardsman with machinist experience; George Sisson of this city and Frank F. Taylor of Niantic.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

The family of
 Walter J. Abel, Sr.
 acknowledges with
 deep appreciation your
 kind expression of
 sympathy

STATION "H", HARTFORD

Officer Pethick received a letter of appreciation and a gratuity from a summer resident of Lake Sunapee, New Hampshire. The tourist was traveling through Hartford on the evening of July 3, 1950 and left her purse containing \$72 in a cabin on Route #5 near Springfield, Massachusetts. Upon arrival in New Hampshire, she learned of her loss and immediately put a telephone call in to Station "H". Officer Pethick, assigned to patrol on Route #5, succeeded in locating the cabin in Enfield, operated by one Howard Peters. When the officer made inquiry, Mr. Peters promptly turned over the purse and its contents to Officer Pethick. He had been expecting a call from the lodger or the police and was as happy as the loser to recover the money. Station "H's" Welfare Fund also profited by this service. We congratulate Officer Pethick.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

The Litchfield Enquirer, the State's oldest weekly, celebrated its 125th Anniversary on August 17, 1950. Established in 1925, the Enquirer has been of unique service to this peaceful New

England community. The anniversary issue of 60 pages contained 12 standard size and 48 were of tabloid size. The largest number previously printed in a single issue, including a tabloid supplement was 16 pages. Over 6,000 copies of this edition, August 17, 1950, were distributed in every state in the county and sent to many foreign countries. Newspapers have been printed in Litchfield almost continuously since December 21, 1784. Eighteen papers have been in existence in Litchfield since that date. The Enquirer alone survived.

The home of the first law school in the United States -- Litchfield -- is also known as the Number One village of America.

Officer Wilcox was appointed instructor of the Litchfield Union Rifle Club by the National Rifle Association as it granted the organization a Junior Club Charter in the N.R.A.'s national youth program. Membership in the youth club which has devoted itself to the various phases of target shooting is open to boys and girls under 18 years of age. Under the able instruction of Officer Wilcox, the youngsters will learn the fundamentals of target shooting and the correct way to handle firearms safely.

Station "L" is sponsoring the Tri-Town Sports Roundup for the people of the Towns of Litchfield, Morris and Goshen. In conjunction with their efforts to reduce juvenile crime, the personnel of the Litchfield Barracks are working with members of the Bantam Civic Association.

Vox-Cop readers will no doubt be interested in learning that a vigilance society founded in Bantam, 1828, is still going. Here's the story:

"Whereas many individuals in the Town of Litchfield have for several years past sustained frequent injuries by depredations committed on their property by evil-minded persons; who have thus far, in a great measure eluded the vigilance of the constituted authorities and escaped the punishment due to their crimes--"

With this resonant and flowing prose

begins the constitution of the Vigilant Society of Litchfield, which was founded in 1828 by a group of men in what is now Bantam, to assist the "constituted authorities" in the detection and punishment of crime. This society, with some changes, has continued to the present day, membership in it being a treasured possession limited to a relatively small number of men. Because the need for a citizens' committee to apprehend criminals no longer exists, the organization has become a purely philanthropic one, giving or lending money for scholarships and other charities out of its funds.

These funds have accumulated remarkably over a period of one hundred and twenty-two years, by the simple expedient of assessing each member twenty-five cents per year. Although the usual membership of the society did not exceed twenty-five, the funds grew and grew. In 1850, when the Litchfield Savings Society opened for business, the vigilants had sixty-five dollars, which they deposited. They have the oldest continuously active account held with the Savings Society.

From sixty-five dollars in 1850 the funds continued to grow until at one time the treasury contained about \$10,000. At about this time the Vigilants began to donate to charity, and the amount dropped until a few years later it was down to \$5500. At this point someone noticed that the society charter specifically forbids it to have more than \$5000, and the funds were decreased to this amount, and have been kept around this figure ever since.

In 1881 the group was reorganized and incorporated by the General Assembly as the Bantam Vigilance Society, the name it now bears.

While the society has not felt called upon of late to take a hand in the punishment of crime, it was very active in this before, and even after 1881, and its reports were outspoken in their condemnation of criminals. One gentleman, whose present-day descendants are among the most respected citizens of Bantam, was never referred to by the society except as "Blank, the horse thief". An interesting sidelight on the cost of

travel in the nineteenth century is furnished by an entry in the treasurer's records which states that four dollars was paid for all expenses incurred by two men in a three day trip to Kingston, N. Y., to recover a robe stolen from one of the members. On another occasion one hundred dollars was spent to recover a stolen horse, indicating that horseflesh was at least as highly regarded in Bantam then as it is now.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

Older Detectives of Conn. Police Departments were grieved to learn last week of the death in West Milford, N.J. (while on vacation) of Captain Richard (Dick) Fennelly, who retired in 1945 as Captain, Safe and Loft Squad, N.Y. P.D. Connecticut detectives knew well and appreciated his cooperative service in dealing with fugitives.

During his service he received numerous citations for bravery and effective police work, including the Police Combat Medal and membership in the department's Honor Legion.

When the Safe and Loft Squad was organized, Capt. Fennelly was one of the first six detectives assigned to it, and he was its chief for the last ten years he was with the department.

The police Combat Medal was awarded to him in 1937 for heroism in a gun battle during which he and four of his men foiled a \$30,000 fur robbery. Two bandits were killed, a third wounded, and three were captured in the encounter. He received seven official commendations, and one honorable mention from his department chiefs, and 125 letters in praise of his detective work were sent to the department by civilians he had helped in line of duty.

- - -

State Police Captain Paul Lavin had the top human interest story of the month. Mrs. Martha Roth of Unionville, while helping somebody's lost child to find its mother, dropped her handbag in the parking lot of one of our Fairs.

It contained \$1375 in cash.

She reported to the police and Captain Lavin sent a detail out to look for the lost money. It had been picked up by Mrs. Stanley Czaykowski of Shelton, who was looking for somebody to turn it over to. Mrs. Czaykowski's husband is a judge of the Shelton Town Court. He also reported that a \$20 reward was given to the finder.

- - -

CSP congratulates Maryland State Police on the opening of Maryland's new State Police Headquarters at Pikesville, September 9, 1950. We remember a visit to Pikesville when Colonel Beverly Ober, former Supt. Maryland State Police, presently Commissioner of Baltimore Police proudly related his plans to expand headquarters and his proposal to erect the new building on the site of the Old Soldier's Home.

We note with pleasure that Colonel Jarman, Supt. of Maryland's progressive State force carried out Colonel Ober's plans. CSP sent the following congratulatory message to Colonel Jarman:

"The Connecticut State Police extends to you and the members of the Maryland State Police our sincere good wishes on the opening and dedication today of new Maryland State Police Headquarters at the Old Soldiers Home in Pikesville.

"We are confident every facility in your new quarters will promote good will - better service and inspire all on to progress in our cordial relationships in the interests of law enforcement."

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OUR HERO 20 YEARS AGO

In The Post

(From Our Files, Aug. 8, 1930)

Vincent Searles, 15, of 275 Wells street, a patrol leader in Troop 31, put his Boy Scout training to good use yesterday when he pulled Harold Solari, 20, of New York City, from Trumbull pond after the latter nearly was drowned. The youngster is the son of Fire Lieut. and Mrs. Percy M. Searles.

"Vinnie" Searles now puts his early training into practice in the CSP, Fire Marshal's Division, Hdqts. ---Ed.

Sincere sympathy was expressed everywhere in Connecticut when the news of the sudden death of Philip J. Sullivan, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas flashed across the state late Labor Day. A prominent member of the Bar, former prosecutor and Judge of the Enfield Town Court we long have admired his fine qualities as a gentleman, lawyer, scholar and jurist. A good neighbor and a staunch friend has passed on to eternal rest. R. I. P.

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FACTS ABOUT CONNECTICUT

The Connecticut River is said to be the only navigable river on the U. S. coastline which does not have a city at its mouth.

The coldest temperature ever recorded in Connecticut was 37 degrees below zero at Norfolk. The hottest temperature was at Waterbury, 105 degrees. In general, Connecticut temperatures, seldom approach these extremes at either end.

Copper and brass rolling and drawing mills in Connecticut shipped goods valued at approximately \$280,000,000 in one year. No other state approaches this production of copper goods.

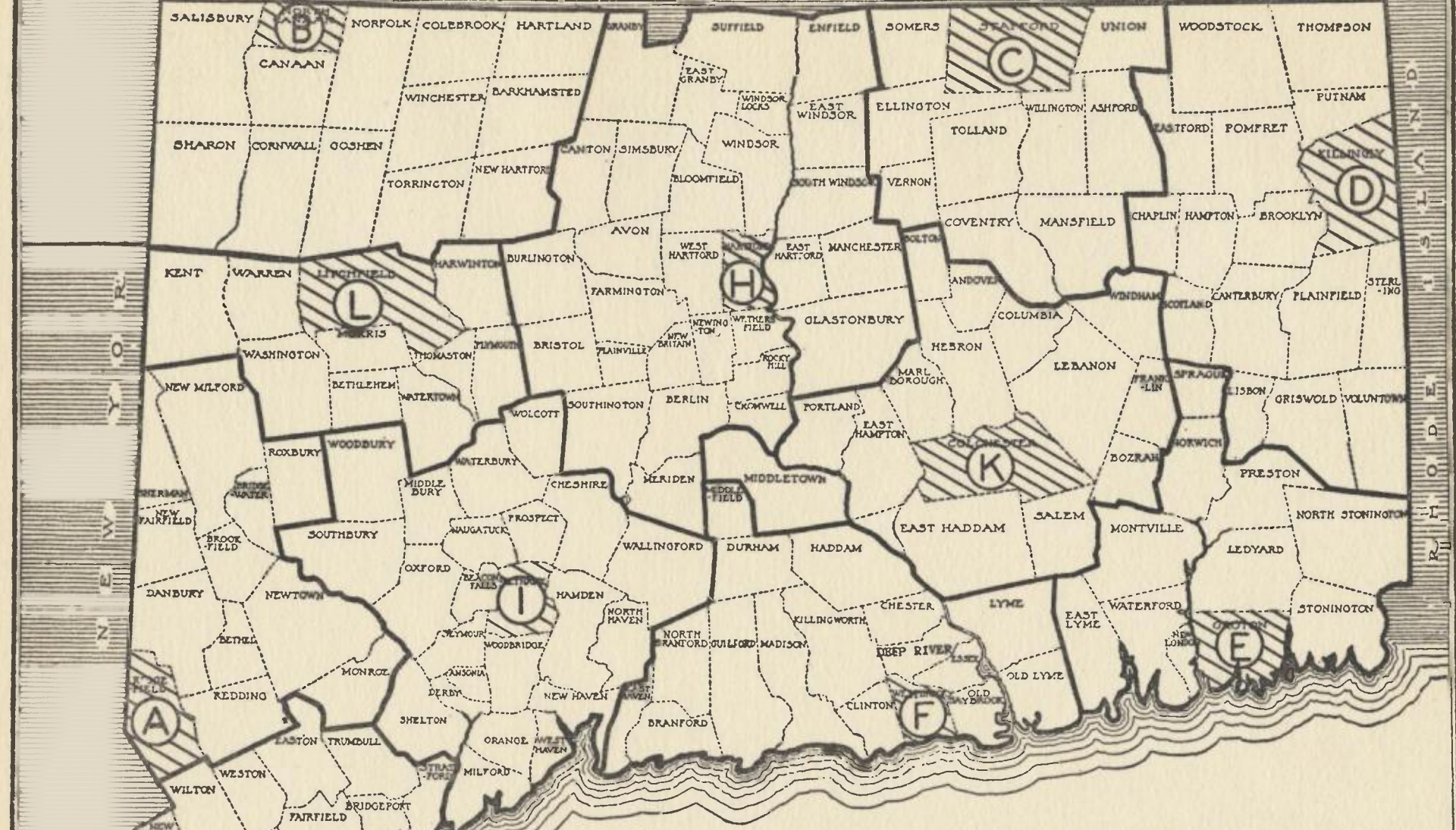
Figures recently published by the United States Department of Commerce show that 27 of the other 47 states have higher per capita state taxes than Connecticut.

The Brooklyn, Connecticut Fair will have its 99th showing this Fall. It is said to be the oldest fair of its kind in the United States.

A local police officer spent his vacation in Chicago and it was quite natural that he should look in at some of the police stations in that city for a bit of shop talk. He brought back one of the classic yarns in one of the divisions which concerns a Civil Service examination for the Chicago force some years back.

A question was asked: "What are the four largest cities in the world?"

This loyal Midwesterner answered: "Aurora, Peoria, Chicago and Illinois."



CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS