

Rozma

Vox Cop

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ISSUED BY THE

No. 2

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

OCTOBER 1950

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

Yankee By The Clipper

Vox-Cop

October, 1950

Our Democracy

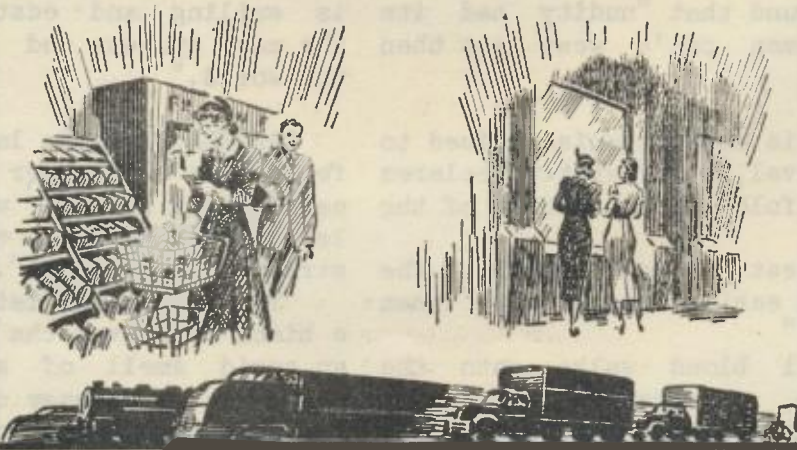
by Mat

WHERE PEOPLE HAVE THE "SAY-SO"

WHERE PEOPLE ENJOY FREEDOM OF CHOICE, AS IN THIS COUNTRY,
IT IS NECESSARY TO COMPETE FOR THEIR FAVOR.



COMPETITION IS FOUND IN GOODS, IN SERVICES, IN IDEAS,
IN POLITICS ~ IN EVERY FIELD OF HUMAN ENDEAVOR.



THERE IS COMPETITION FOR SPENDING AND COMPETITION
FOR SAVING ~ COMPETITION THAT STEMS DIRECTLY FROM
THE PEOPLE'S RIGHT TO CHOOSE.
THAT IS WHY WE FIND OVER 500 LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES
IN THIS COUNTRY, COMPETING FOR PUBLIC FAVOR IN
SERVING THE NEED OF THE PEOPLE FOR FAMILY PROTECTION.

THE STAFFORD PRESS

FABULOUS AND SIN-LOVING

HOW CHICAGO LOOKS TO AN ITALIAN WRITER

(Chicago is fabulous, its people sin-loving and dynamic, and its production capable of supporting all of France and Italy. So says an Italian writer, Luigi Cavallo, whose dispatches to the Christian-Democratic paper, Il Messagero, caught the eye of George Weller, Daily News correspondent. Here are some of the Italian's impressions.)

"Play, Women and Alcohol in the Hell of Chicago," says the headline on a story about Skid Row on W. Madison St.

"West Madison St. is the street of pleasure, the capital of vice, the major gangster district and the commercial and administrative center of Chicago," the writer concludes.

IN ALL OF its "incredible number" of saloons are dice girls, a character that exists in no other city in the world but Chicago."

The girls play "26", the "only gambling game that the Chicago police don't consider gambling."

After losing \$2 on the game (with a blond, who had the dignity of "a 19th Century lady,") the writer visited a night club.

There he found that "nudity had its limits; a woman can't wear less than nothing.

"BURLESQUE is exhibitionism raised to an artistic level," the writer declares as the show unfolds to the shouts of the audience.

"The prettiest and most clever of the G-string girls easily earns more than \$1,000 a week."

A beautiful blond walks onto the darkened stage, accompanied by an invisible orchestra, and appearing "like a virgin climbing an altar."

The writer declares: "These displays are far from being artistic exhibitions. They are more in the manner of sensual orgies.

"A MAN, about 70, who looked like a judge, was seated next to me during the acts. He feverishly applauded them all. Seeing my astonished look, he exclaimed ironically:

"Thank God for my vulgar tastes."

(Above the story, the headline says flatly: "A Judge Enjoys Himself.")

And so it goes, the writer declares, in "Chicago, la Sodoma e Gomorra d'America."

ANOTHER article tells of the writer's flight to Chicago from New York, so speedy that he described it to "confused hours and American Superforts."

(Superforts are Air Force B-29 bombers, and are not used for commercial flights.)

Chicago, he finds, is a "fascinating and monstrous city, stupendous along the lake, sordid within."

It has writers -- Sandberg, Farrell, Dreiser, Hecht and others--and originated the first real skyscrapers.

"Along Chicago's lake shore, Chicago is smiling and ecstatic, and it seems the most opulent and carefree city of the world."

FARTHER from the lake, he finds, "one feels like a prisoner in a magic forest," among stores, warehouses, limitless viaducts and the dark, noisy streets under the "L".

"The wind never lets up. It scatters a black dust over the city. It spreads an acrid smell of something burnt and mixed with a strange odor of mud."

"Chicago is the center and heart of America but its spirit is still that of the Old West. If it does anything it does it in the spirit of the pioneers.

"WHAT impressed me most was the extraordinary vitality of this city, palpitating with creative energy."

"Some two million workers every year produce goods worth 10 billion dollars.

"Chicago alone could support all Italy and all France."

---Chicago Daily News

SOCIAL PROBLEMS

Presented at the Annual Conference of the New England Association of Chiefs of Police at Poland Springs, Maine, September 11 to 13, 1950

by Dr. Carleton Simon

Criminologist for New England Association and
International Association of Chiefs of Police

CRIME INVESTIGATING COMMITTEES

Almost every City, State and Congress of the United States has had its Crime Committees or Commissions to endeavor to unearth corruption of its law enforcement agencies and public officials. From the days of "Boss" Tweed, of New York, some eighty years ago to Huey Long, of Louisiana, only a decade or so ago, these investigations have included many men of less public prominence. Some of these searching inquiries lately directed against Frank Costello and Frank Erickson, alleged heads of the gambling racket, have endeavored to expose guilt of public officials, criminals immune from arrest by politically controlled police, and various other criminal ramifications.

These investigations have been prompted by public indignation and also by political strategy. Frequently, one political party aided by sympathetic newspapers has attempted to discredit and show how crooked the other party is. Its like "The kettle calling the pot black."

Though the pitiless light of publicity" has accomplished much good, many honest men have been besmirched and their reputations ruined by invidious innuendoes. It is because of the special privilege enjoyed by some of these accusers and the responsibility involved that men of outstanding ability often hesitate to accept public service.

Almost invariably police officers or their departments have been made a target by these investigators, who have endeavored to show them in collusion with the criminal element. Undoubtedly, in every large group there are men who are dishonest, and police departments are no exception. The action of these disloyal men casts a shadow upon thousands

of incorruptible and patriotic servants of the people. The harm that occurs in the exposure of these few, tends to undermine public confidence in the rest of the force. In addition, it encourages disrespect for law and order.

Investigations that present evidence involving police dereliction emphasizes that in the interest of public welfare the executive head or a chief of a police department should not be a political appointee, nor should he be removed upon a change of local politics. His tenure of office should be permanent and his removal from office only upon charges sustained in a public trial. Police officials should be free from political pressure and thus be able to conscientiously perform their duties without fear or favor.

With the introduction of scientific procedures to help in combating the criminal element, police departments have found it highly desirable to attract men of greater intelligence for police service. In consequence, the standard of efficiency has been much higher than was the case when mere brawn was requisite.

Though criminals have taken advantage of advances in science in their own activity, they cannot escape nor combat the findings of our modern police laboratories.

SOCIAL GAMBLING

From the beginning of recorded history, men have gambled. This is not inherently a vicious nor immoral act. The pioneers of our country and the millions who have immigrated to our shores all took a chance to better their condition and all looked forward to the favoring smile of Dame Fortune so that

good luck might accompany their venture.

The ragged newsboy who pitches pennies on the sidewalk or the more affluent man who speculates in Wall Street on the future price of wheat or other commodity, or the man who conjoins skill with luck in playing golf or cards,-- all follow the same impulse in their desire to win. The betting on horse racing and prize fighting is the same urge that impelled men to bet upon the result of chariot races or gladiator combats in the arena of ancient Rome.

The inherent quality of the mind is the reason why fifty thousand or more persons go to a race track, all of them eager to experience the thrill of betting, each believing that his judgment will prove lucky, each thud of the horses hoofs stirring their heart beats, each hoping that the horse selected by him will be the winner.

Many have difficulty in drawing a line between innocuous social betting and illegal gambling. They cannot reconcile themselves to accepting a law as being a just and equitable one that permits pari-mutuel betting on a race track and views it unlawful to bet with bookmakers on the outside of the racing park. Many also believe that there is a moral issue involved in the attitude of the government demanding as taxable revenues part of the income obtained through criminal activity, and are of the opinion that the government by doing so becomes a beneficiary accessory to the crime.

Anthony Trollope, the English writer, in 1860 ("West Indies") expressed himself in these words;--"For a government supported by the profits of gambling--hell what Englishman can find sympathy."

All laws not acceptable as a voice of the people, despite that these were enacted by legislators representing the people, are difficult to enforce. The American public resents social reforms which would replace those practices enjoyed that do not transgress accepted moral codes. This was demonstrated when we had prohibition.

GAMBLING AND ITS CRIMINAL INFLUENCE

Now, let us present the other side of the picture. Professional gamblers rec-

ognize no moral code. The State does not prohibit gambling but endeavors to regulate it for the protection of its citizens.

(a) To protect the individual against predatory schemes to take his money without giving him a fair chance.

(b) To prevent the development of gambling circles or organizations which may become focal centers or radiating points for professional criminals in organized crime.

(c) To prevent monopolies developing among gamblers which might exert evil pressure or influence upon politicians.

The morals involved in ordinary social wagers are entirely different from those activating the professional gambler. In general, individuals addicted to gambling are those who cannot afford to lose. The millions of dollars yearly lost by business concerns through embezzlement are in a large measure the result of gambling. It is only through sad and sometimes tragic experience that men learn they cannot win against cheating card sharps, against crooked wheels of chance, loaded dice, pin-ball machines, the numbers racket, and the tremendous odds against them in both fixed or honest horse races. Those who control the ornate gambling establishments or the well guarded gambling dens do not give the victim an iota of a chance. In their predatory minds they recognize only two types,--the biters and the bitten. In truth, it might be said that "He who enters here leaves hope behind."

The entire professional gambling history of the United States from the days of mining camps, the murders on the early steamboats of the Mississippi to the card sharps of the later day Atlantic Ocean steamers, is intertwined with a long record of gang warfare for gambling control of various cities and in general the commission of every known crime.

The great problem in the enforcement of anti-gambling laws is the difficulty in obtaining evidence against the men who head the gambling syndicates, who supply the capital to run the gambling rackets. These exact a large per cent of the profits and yet never personally participate in the actual gambling, nor

even visit the places which they financially support.

Gambling attracts many men who may realize the great odds against them but who have an unalterable faith in their ability to win. They are not amenable to reason. In spite of failure they never accept the futility of their chances. They have an obsession that they eventually will outwit the gamblers and recoup their losses.

It has been estimated that in one year approximately one billion dollars is lost in gambling. This vast sum of money is diverted from channels of trade, and from financial requirements of many social demands.

Gambling has been an avenue which has led countless numbers to prison doors.

The British Columbia Provincial's "Shoulder Strap" relates the

MUSINGS OF A PROVINCIAL ON PATROL

Oh! Often I've sat in my little tent
While all was quiet and still,
And listened to the moan of a wolf-pack
Upon some distant hill.

Outside my dogs are quiet,
The stars are cold and bright;
The Aurora Borealis
Is sending her ghostly light.

I think of my partners in the Force,
The boys who are pounding the beat,
Keeping law and order upon the city
street.

I wonder if they would trade with me
And herd four dogs around,
Acussing and aswearing, and sleeping
on the ground.

I don't think they would like it,
But for me, it's the only life
Away from the city's bustle,
Its noise and its strife.

So, some day, when I'm called yonder,
When I am grey and old,
Saint Peter will be kind to me

And I'll walk the streets of gold.

There'll be no dogs to swear at,
No Indians to throw in jail,
And with a pair of Snowshoes
No more will I break trail.

But, somehow, I think I'll miss it
And look back with a sigh
To those days when I sat in my little
tent
And heard the wolf-pack's cry.

The Colorado State Highway Patrol Magazine asked its readers last month to

MEET THE CALHOUN FAMILY: MAYBE THEY'RE IN A RUT--

It's all in the family with the Calhouns of Fremont County.

All the male members are peace officers.

Latest to join up is Jack Thomas, a son-in-law, who recently received his appointment to the State Highway Patrol in Denver.

His father-in-law, William J. Calhoun of Brewster, is a special deputy sheriff of Fremont County and a former officer of Eagle County.

Roy Calhoun is a sergeant with the State Patrol in Greeley. His brother, John, is undersheriff in Fremont County. Their nephew, George Calhoun, was a military policeman for 18 months. He is currently a student at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point.

"We're kinda like the DuPonts of Delaware who make powder and the Firestone's who make tires," said John Calhoun. "They keep it all in the family. There is one minor difference though. They have millions."

FIRST OFFENSE:

A man who had never before tangled with the law was arrested recently for posing as an ex-convict and accepting \$52 from a church group to lecture on the subject: "Crime Does Not Pay."

EACH SEPTEMBER POLICEMEN
PLAY SANTA CLAUS

By Frank Tripp (Elmira, N.Y.)

"Cheese it, here comes the cop!"

One time that was a common kid expression, could be heard in almost any city block when a policeman put in an appearance. Youngsters feared policemen--and something had to be done about it.

Fear of the helmeted guardians of the law two score years ago was born of youthful doubt and suspicion, a belief that, whatever they were doing, the policeman would rout them and chase them with his club. The safest place to be was out of sight, well hidden when a cop was coming.

The kindest policeman had a hard time making friends with children. Traditionally he was their enemy. As a result of that groundless notion, which was fostered by their thoughtless elders, children developed a wrong concept of law. Rather than a code for peaceful living, the law became an oppressive tyrant in children's eyes.

It wasn't the easiest thing in the world to correct; not simple to preserve reasonable awe and necessary respect for policemen, whilst eliminating youngster hatred and fear of them. It took a generation to convince children that the policeman is their friend.

In my town the years-old program to that end has climaxed into one of the happiest events of the Summer; novel, I believe, as such programs go. Every year the city policemen entertain the kiddies. Lately the fifth annual big event took place.

From a city and suburban community of about 70,000 people, 25,000 children gathered at Eldridge Park for a gala afternoon. There were some 20,000 parents with them. Half of the commonwealth was there. A taxi company transported cripples. A sound truck was kept busy reassembling separated families.

The big day comes the Saturday of the first week of school in September when all of the children are back home. Every park concession is free to

them and so are eats and goodies aplenty. The 25,000 kids rode every ride, saw every attraction and ate more than was good for them. The Red Cross emergency tent ministered to bellyaches, skinned knees and minor bruises, but not a single serious injury.

The noisy assemblage, which ranged from 2 to 14 years, made way with 30,000 ice cream suckers, 52,000 candy suckers and more than a ton of peanuts. Nobody tried to estimate how many thousand bottles of pop and soft drinks trickled down their throats.

Policemen were among them all afternoon, the police chief and the mayor, who drew for the prizes. There were 91 grand prizes, awarded via lucky numbers drawn from a hat. Tricycles were awarded to 26 children; 33 received girls' bicycles and 32 got boys' bikes. The only child who didn't have to win through the drawing was six-year-old Tommy Walker, who lost a leg in an accident, but still can pump a tricycle.

Next to Christmas, this annual event has become about the biggest day of the year for the youngsters of the community. It is sponsored by the Police Benevolent Association, whose active members work like beavers to give the kiddies fun. It is no piker occasion, as the figures here reveal.

It would be hard to find a child in Elmira who hasn't a smile for a policeman, or one who does not cheerfully heed his warnings or instructions. The few who do not are the really bad minority and get no sympathy from the others.

No statistics are needed to show the good that comes from such an activity. No one will ever know how much delinquency and crime was smothered and will never come into being because borderline boys and girls got a new idea of cops that Saturday afternoon.

There is no way to measure the wholesome effect of such affairs on the future citizenship of a community--but many a reader of this will wish there had been something like it when he was a boy.

---Hartford Times

To be a listener is often a sign of a good man.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE BRIDGEPORT TELEGRAM

POLICE AND EMERGENCIES

The question of how an emergency should be anticipated and met, if this country were suddenly attacked by a foreign power, is under the serious consideration of many executives. We seem to be moving into a period when almost anything can happen, including the possibility of an atom bomb attack. And that is why, in cities and smaller communities throughout the nation, people are beginning to ask what is advisable in the way of civilian defense.

So far, the civilian defense against the atom bomb, or any other sudden emergency seems to be weighed down with speculation. While it is considered desirable for civilians to be warned against the unexpected, preparations against some future form of attack take on the character of a stab in the dark.

In consideration of this dilemma, however, it will always be realized that the heaviest burden arising from enemy action against the civilian population will fall upon the police. It will be their immediate duty to take command of the situation, to calm the fears of the public, and to adopt any and all other measures required under the special prevailing circumstances.

Speaking in Poland Springs, Me., a short time ago, at the conference of the New England Association of Police Chiefs, Connecticut's State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey dwelt on the responsibilities of police departments in any cases where emergencies were created by the hostile action of a foreign power.

He reminded the assembled officials that police departments throughout the nation must be "prepared and equipped to handle congested traffic of warfare, avert or lessen panic, do rescue work on an enormous scale, and to man the unforeseeable tasks that would arise in the pattern of war." Again, he pointed out that "it is imperative that members of police groups be aware of

kinds of problems that are created and methods most effective and helpful in dealing with them."

This is not intended in any way to deny the responsibilities of the individual citizen. He too, must learn to keep his head, follow directions resolutely, and otherwise conduct himself in ways which will operate for the benefit of himself and his community.

Nevertheless, it is still obvious a great deal of responsibility for the intelligent and practical handling of unexpected emergencies will unquestionably devolve upon the police.

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THE EVENING STAR
(Washington, D.C.)

IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE

Bad as it is, this year's Labor Day traffic toll of 389 dead and many more than that injured was less than safety experts had feared it would be. It was 46 under the death total predicted by the National Safety Council and 21 under last year's Labor Day holiday harvest of 410 fatalities. The reduction in fatal accidents should be gratifying to traffic safety and law enforcement authorities who had joined in a nationwide drive-carefully-over-the-week-end campaign.

There are encouraging indications that the persistent educational efforts of the National Safety Council, Motorists' organizations and State, county and municipal law enforcement groups are saving lives. In Connecticut, where State and local authorities conducted an intensive pre-holiday warning drive, coupled with rigid enforcement of speed laws during the critical period, no fatal accidents were reported. Massachusetts, where a similar campaign was undertaken, reported only three deaths. A notable exception was Virginia, however. Despite Governor Battle's pleas for safe driving and his drastic order requiring State troopers to work a ten-

hour day until further notice, Virginia had the third highest death toll in the Nation. Its total of 23 was exceeded only by Texas' 28 deaths and California's 31. Maryland had the relatively low total of five. The District had none.

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NEW LONDON DAY

SIRENS AND BELLS

Someone decided recently that New York City ought to stop the indiscriminate use of sirens on ambulances, fire engines, police emergency vehicles, etc., confining the wailing sirens to air raid alarms. The emergency vehicles would be permitted to use bells--apparently all kinds of bells, including those that might make considerable clatter--but immediate experience with the new setup demonstrated that something may have to be done, and that without delay, if the city is to be protected in average fashion from fires and illegal activities of gunmen, etc., not to mention getting persons who are hurt to hospitals promptly, until the day of air raids.

For the first few days of tests of the no-siren rule shows that all of the emergency vehicles took about twice as long to make their routine calls as usual. Firemen reported that in some cases they had to drive trucks onto sidewalks to get around traffic jams, and to their destinations in reasonable time. Policemen answering calls were often obliged to stop, send an officer ahead on foot to wave aside congested traffic, and then proceed on their way. The rule on use of sirens is supposed to end the confusion as to what is and is not an air raid emergency. The civil defense authorities decided on the rule and the sirens were banned; the people were told "when you hear a siren, pay attention for it will be an air raid alarm."

The trouble with the rule is that half the city of New York might burn down, apparently, for lack of a means of clearing the way for essential fire ap-

paratus in the event of some serious blaze, even though the prospect or possibility of an air raid **may be** quite remote. Perhaps it would make more sense to reverse the order--to ban all bells on any kind of conveyances and permit the use of sirens, thus saving the bells for air raid alerts. The trouble there, though, seems to be that the civilian defense officials admit that the bells aren't likely to be heard more than a block or two in traffic noises, whereas sirens will arrest attention three blocks ahead.

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THE HARTFORD COURANT

MR. HICKEY'S GRIM REMARKS
ON POTENTIAL DISASTERS

In speaking on the subject "The Police and Major Disaster Preparedness" before the New England Association of Police Chiefs, Edward J. Hickey, State Police Commissioner, could certainly qualify as an expert. In many ways it was a rather grim speech, as it had to be, dealing with death and disaster. But there were things in it that should be required reading for police officials everywhere.

Disaster, as Mr. Hickey pointed out, can generally be categorized as expected and unexpected. Blizzards and hurricanes nowadays are pretty well charted in advance and preparation can be made for them. But there is another kind of disaster, a hint of which was given Hartford in the dreadful circus fire. Then "Never are the police forces so thoroughly appreciated as when they form an emergency corps of experts to take charge when a town or an entire region is stricken by unforeseen disaster."

The effectiveness of a police force in time of emergency Mr. Hickey observed lies in such things as the number of trained men and equipment available. He also emphasized this fact: "Any program suggested becomes futile unless it is backed by public confidence and adequate financial assistance." And the financial assistance, let it be said, is also

in large measure dependent upon the amount of public confidence that exists, and a wide-spread appreciation of the job that is being done.

The press and radio are a means to this end. But Mr. Hickey goes even further. He says, "So also is the personal behavior of each individual officer in an organization where the morale is good and standards high. Daily and hourly performance of constructive service builds confidence that loosens those purse strings."

We are living in an era of strain. Added to all the other unforeseeable emergencies now is the added nightmare of atomic bomb attack. "In the unforeseeable type of incident calling for emergency mobilization, there is no warning. Our normal everyday pursuits are suddenly rocked by the impact of explosion." The basic requirement to meet such an emergency said Mr. Hickey is "a force of men so indoctrinated with poise and stamina that in the face of suffering and destruction they will be equal to the manifold tasks before them." Even though the armed forces would eventually take over in such an emergency "police organizations throughout the nation must be prepared and equipped to handle the congested traffic of warfare, avert or lessen panic, do rescue work on an enormous scale, and to man the unforeseeable tasks that would arise in the unforeseeable pattern of war."

As the National Security Resources Board has now pointed out in its report on Civil Defense, the United States can no longer be free from the danger of a sudden devastating attack against the homeland. Such an attack would be against all the people. Defense against it requires the coordinated effort of a great many civilians.

Let us hope it never happens. But as Mr. Hickey observes, it would be foolhardy not to be prepared. And in such preparation for civil defense, police departments are the foundation for all else to be built on. That is why Mr. Hickey's grimly thoughtful speech should be a yardstick in assaying the adequacy or inadequacy of local organizations in every community.

NEW LONDON DAY

LOCKING YOUR CAR

When the Connecticut Chiefs of Police association met recently in New Haven, the retiring president of the organization, Chief Henry P. Clark of New Haven, announced that the association will sponsor a bill in the next session of the general assembly which will provide penalties for drivers of automobiles who leave ignition keys in their cars. The theory involved here, of course, is that the motorist may be guilty of a roundabout contributory negligence if he leaves his keys in his car; he makes it easy for car thieves, professional or otherwise, to steal his car. Once the car has been taken, it may be used in some other illegal enterprise. Stolen cars figure frequently in holdups, hit and run cases, etc. Thus the police chiefs reason that the owner is partly to blame for making it possible for the undesirable element to get into trouble.

The policemen have a good point; it would be highly desirable if every car owner could be persuaded not only to lock the ignition of his car, but also to close all the windows and ventilator "wings", and lock the doors. Yet, there may be some doubt that the law proposed would "hold water" in a court test. For instance, if a householder wants to go to bed at night leaving all the doors unlocked--thereby making it easy for burglars to enter and steal all the valuables in the house--it is a tricky legal question to hold that it is not his privilege to do so. If he wants to leave valuable property around outside the house, where it may be easily picked up during the night by thieves--for instance, in Ohio recently someone stole a \$700 television set from an unguarded front porch of a house, during the night--it is questionable whether the law can compel him to be more careful.

The law tries to protect the careless and the unwary, but it will never be practical to impose a penalty upon the absent-minded individual who offers the lawbreaker his opportunity to commit a crime. You can't very well fine the

woman who carelessly removes a diamond ring and leaves it on the washstand while in the ladies' room of a department store, yet obviously she is very apt to lose it. The police must deal with a certain number of careless--even slaphappy--people, who take no care of their possessions and invite theft. Trying to impose a fine on the motorist who is careless probably would not work.

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NEW BRITAIN HERALD

BRIDGEPORT BANS MOTORCYCLES

Bridgeport recently lost a policeman when the motorcycle he was riding hit a rut and flung the man to his death on the pavement. The Bridgeport Board of Police Commissioners voted to abolish the use of cycles in its traffic division.

Bridgeport is following in the footsteps of many police departments, including the Connecticut State Police, in abolishing the use of bikes. Mayor John J. Sullivan, Chief William C. Hart, and others are on record as favoring the banning of the machines in New Britain.

It's all a matter of record yet New Britain continues to use the dangerous machines because apparently, as one member of the Police Board said at a recent meeting, "more arrests can be made by motorcycle police."

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NEW LONDON DAY

SUMMER'S END

The straw skimmer's back in the mothballs, the road map's put away, oysters are back, and the summer is just about gone. Although one or two brief stretches of warm weather may yet crop up before the snow flies, they cannot be counted on after the official conclusion of summer fun with a final fling over the Labor Day week end.

The three-day holiday week end this year was unusual in a couple of respects. The weather--a soggy Sunday and a perfect Monday--didn't help much to carry out plans for picnics, trips or other long-range outdoor ventures. In that respect, the week end typified the whole summer, during which the weather never did gain all-out success in cooperating with the sun-lovers.

Another unusual aspect of the Labor Day week end was, in contrast to expectations, a relatively happy one. For once, the fatality toll predicted by the National Safety Council was not exceeded, and Connecticut established the enviable record of not one such death during the entire week end. Nationally, the number of accidental deaths climbed high into three figures, however, once more tragically demonstrating the need for stressing highway safety.

Traffic reports from around the state indicate that tie-ups were few, despite an increasingly heavy flow of traffic as the week end progressed. Vigilant patrol by police, however, evidently contributed much to lowering the rate of excessive speed and wanton carelessness which are the basis for many automobile accidents.

Despite Connecticut's fine record over this holiday, it is apparent that the state cannot rest on those laurels, but must press onward in combatting tragedy on the highways. Toward that end, drastic enforcement measures to eliminate erring drivers from the roads altogether have been proposed by the state highway safety commission. Conducted on both a state and municipal level, such measures may be one part of the solution to the tragic problem. Undoubtedly, the state's fine showing this past week end was due in no small part to the extensive patrol and safety tactics carried out by state and local police. It would be encouraging to believe that the public might be more aware of the need to prevent slaughter on the highways, and, indeed, that might be the case. In any event, there must be a constantly increasing vigilance both by enforcement agencies and by individual drivers to increase the safety of motor-ing in Connecticut.



YOUTH



Vox-Cop

October, 1950

WESTBROOK STATE POLICE TEAM WINS STATE TOURNAMENT

In Meriden on September 25, the SPORT Majors, sponsored by the Westbrook State Police Barracks, won the State Intermediate championship by defeating the Middletown Tigers, 3-2, in extra innings at Legion Park before a shivering crowd of 590 fans.

The contest was a thriller all the way in which John Gary, a fast-balling southpaw, outpitched big Jole Jay, Jr., speedy righthander who turned in two previous no-hit games to lead Middletown into the tournament finals.

Westbrook started off in the Championship game as if it was going to turn in its worst tournament performance, but Coach Billy Nesto's charges settled down after a bad second inning and more than proved itself worthy of wearing the state intermediate baseball crown. A walk to Henry Solek and three consecutive errors gave Middletown a run in the second.

Middletown ran into the same misfortune in the bottom half of the second inning and as a result, Westbrook moved into a 2 to 1 lead. Pitcher Gary started things off by belting a clean single. Jim Nutt sacrificed and was safe when the Middletown third baseman attempted a play at second base. Jay suddenly ran into a streak of wildness and before he recovered, Armand Romeo had walked and two Westbrook runs had crossed the plate via wild pitches.

In the top of the third Middletown tied the contest when Walt Crusberg singled, stole second and scored on a single by Jay to right field.

Gary and Jay made the contest a pitching duel the rest of the way, but the latter weakened in the lower half of the first extra inning. Bob Parisi opened the eighth for Westbrook with a single and after Bill Stevens sacrificed him to second Gene Mondani rifled a double to right field that chased him home with the game-winning run.

After the game the championship

trophy, donated by The International Silverware Company was presented to Commissioner Edward J. Hickey of the State Police, who in accepting it in behalf of the Westbrook nine congratulated the losers on their splendid sportsmanship. Trophies were also presented to each member of the winning team. The Tigers were given sterling silver tie clasps as a reward for their splendid showing.

THE MAIL BOX

Sports Editor, Middletown Press

Dear Sir:

Our SPORT baseball team from Westbrook won the ball game with Tigers of Middletown Sunday in Meriden requiring 8 innings to do it, breaking a 2-2 score. We are happy down this way about it and in winning the championship, also 15 straight games of the season. Lt. Shaw deserves a lot of credit for promoting this training for our area.

We saw something right after the game which shows the kind way the State Police do things to help our boys make good and bring home to them real sportsmanship. As soon as the winning run came over the plate with the clout to deep right field by Gene Mondani, Bobby Parisi, scoring for Westbrook broke down and just couldn't hold back his emotions.

His teammates rushed to his aid. There stood in the pitcher's box the Tiger hurler, Joe Jay, defeated and heartbroken. He walked off the field and on towards his car parked near the third base area. Joe was emotionally upset too. Then I saw a man walk away from the lads of the winning team, go over to lonely Joe Jay and placing his arm around Joe's shoulder he talked to him, patted Joe's back. It was apparent the visitor was doing his best to cheer poor Joe. That man was Commissioner

Hickey. After he left to join the crowd Joe told me what was said. Joe was told what a game he pitched and how tough it was to lose the game. Also it called for good losers as well as happy winners. Then the Commissioner went over to ceremonies and received the cup for the SPORT team.

His thanks expressed to the boys, he asked members of both teams to shake hands with each other. Next he praised Westbrook's pitcher, Johnnie Gary, and passed among the boys greeting them, including Billy Moore who was hit with a wild pitch and suffered from it. These boys ranging from 13 to 15 years of age were more than appreciative of the reception given to them but I think the head of our State Police enjoyed the affair immensely. His going to Joe Jay in his (Joe's) crushing moments to pay him tribute was something I will never forget and shows the true character of the man. May his star never dim!

Yours truly,

A.A.C.

Westbrook, Conn.

STATE POLICE AND THE KIDS

We wonder how many people of this area realize what a remarkable State Police we have in Connecticut. There's certainly no finer state constabulary in the nation--statistics prove this--statistics covering the remarkable traffic safety record of the state, of the relative freedom from crime we enjoy in Connecticut, from the excellent record of crime detection hung up by the State Police and by their splendid efficiency in the apprehension of criminals.

Various Connecticut State Police methods are used as models by other states throughout the nation. Commissioner Edward Hickey is nationally recognized as a leading police official--probably next to J. Edgar Hoover. Hickey has been called "tops" among the state police heads by any number of authorities and he has been honored by the national association of police

heads.

And right in our district the State Police efficiency and effectiveness is particularly high. But the Westbrook barracks, under Lt. Carroll E. Shaw is doing the sort of a job that in Military circles would be especially commended as service "Beyond the call of duty" . . . we refer specifically to the remarkable work of Lt. Shaw and his men with the youth of the area. And in this splendid activity the State Police is accomplishing the best results that any police organization can attempt--the prevention of crime through healthy and normal interest in constructive play by young folks in their formative, and therefore most important years.

The S-P-O-R-T program organized by Lt. Shaw and carried out so successfully this year by him and his fellow officers is illustrative of this planned youth activity. The program has been varied, but from what we hear of it from parents, and from a few of the participating youngsters themselves, it is both enjoyable, interest-absorbing and much worth while.

Another of the Westbrook barrack's youth undertakings is the now-famous Christmas Party, given each year to literally thousands of boys and girls a few days before Christmas. The party gives the kids an entirely different attitude toward the police. He looks at the Police Officer as a friend who is kind and will help him, rather than as an official before whom he should cringe and be furtive.

We have heard some who simply don't understand say, "Why should the State Police have a youth program--after all aren't there the YMCA, the Boy Scouts, the Little League? Why another?"

The answer is that the more good youth activities there are, the better. Actually the State Police program doesn't interfere with the others--rather it supplements the others, and helps them to "tick" too.

The thanks of all of us should go to Lt. Shaw for his vision to see what he and his organization could do so effectively and for his energy to follow through so successfully.

---The New Era

A Parade Of Police Chiefs

Vox-Cop

October, 1950

DOWN EAST Waterbury, Conn.

The other day the Supt. of Police William J. Roach discussed the history of the police department before a local civic organization. Supt. Roach is a-breast of situations, and can combine seriousness and humor in a talk that sets well with his listeners. He has now served his position for nearly 15 years. We would like to have been "among those present." Police discussion is popular with many people, whether friendly or otherwise.

Police headquarters in the seventies were in old Phoenix Avenue. The old green gas light burned in front from sun-down to sun-light. How many people around here or elsewhere know the exact status of the green light as it applies to a police station? Not even the intellectuals of the police board or their duly recognized, "man Friday," the psychiatrist, we feel, can answer the question.

And still green is the official light outside the present headquarters, as it also was in old Harrison Alley, not Harrison Ave., mind. For our own part, we think the symbol originated in England, and came into effect here through adoption of the foreign custom.

But before we drift too much, let us inform you that back in 1875 Oliver Austin was the chief of police of Waterbury. The regular or "ordinary patrolmen" under him were six in number, William Duncan, Charles B. Dean, George M. Egan, George W. Root, John W. Dayton, and William Laird. There were 16 supernumerary policemen, with Pat Hickey as the "lead off" man, followed by Pat Gorman, Pat Phelan, Pat Ryan, Pat Kelly, Tom Claffee, Florrie Butler, Geney Sullivan, Denny Phelan and Tim Guilfoile, "a fighting lot of Irishmen," as they were so classified by Chief Austin, "prepared and ready to enforce the law at will, and without fear or favor of any man." The cops were somewhat busy, too, judging from

the 1,000 arrests made during the 12 months of 75 years ago.

By 1880, crime had increased, to the 1,200 mark, and included two cases of conspiracy, and several of horse stealing. William Laird was the chief of police at this time. In 1884, George M. Egan succeeded him in a battle that brought some friction among friends of both men. But Egan was hailed and pushed ahead by Captain Thomas Martin, prominent in Odd Fellowship, and business affairs.

"Egan will be here when we have been deposed as police commissioners," declared Capt. Martin.

And he was too, for it wasn't until Oct. 1904, that the veteran chief was forced out of office; the manufacturers of the city had him hoisted to a hot seat because of his action in not allowing the use of the night stick during the famed trolley riot of Jan. 31, 1903.

Egan was a clever policeman, and could and did fight in his day of police patrol. Just after he started in as head of the department, he filed a report, which startled the town, and which brought about much comment. Said he:

"The conditions of the force in discipline and efficiency, is as good as could be expected considering the demoralizing effects of an approaching election. I fear more time has been given by certain members of the force for the last two or three months discussing the merits and probable chances of success of the different candidates for police commissionerships than have been given to devising the best means to prevent the violation of law, or detect the criminal. Hereafter, there will be no occasion for this state of things to exist; the members of the force will know their tenure of office shall depend upon their own good conduct, and not as to whether they have a personal friend or two on the police board."

Old Chief Egan wrote these lines in 1885. He believed he was right in such a doctrine. But he was a mistaken man

when he went out of office. Later he mused, "Perhaps if I knew the game of politics better, and kept my views to myself, I would still be in office. But then, when a close friend becomes interested, in your job. "Watch out."

When Chief Egan went out in 1904 he was followed by George M. Beach, a police commissioner. Beach stayed just the 20 years which allowed for his retirement, and was paid an annual pension of three thousand dollars.

"No one should stay over 20 years in the police force," once declared George M. Beach.

"You see in those 20 years, you make a whole lot of enemies, and you don't sleep well; retire early, get back to earth, and the enemies you made during your reign will greet you with open arms. Know it myself, b'gosh, through personal observation and experience.

When Beach retired, the Republicans rushed a special act through the General Assembly and Joseph McLean stepped into the picture. Poor Joe was a good cop, but the worries and headaches of the office got him down. And when he was not feeling just too well, he was told so.

"Joe, you don't look too well; you had better give up," said a high official.

Joe tarried awhile, studied things a little and consulted some people. Then he stepped out.

Following Joe, William J. Roach, young, smooth, good looking, quick of step, smartly dressed, and ever ready with a snappy answer, stepped into Joe's shoes.

He is still stepping.

Ed's Note: Excerpts from Quilley Leahy's Column, Waterbury Republican.

OUT WEST

Denver, Colorado

Denver's first policeman had no equipment except his own six-shooters, no headquarters except where he hung his hat, and no jail in which to confine his prisoners. But he kept an eye on barflys, shone a lantern into darkened stores at night, placed the noose about

the necks of doomed men and escorted hoodlums to the city limits.

He was W. E. Sisty, appointed first town marshal of Denver Dec. 19, 1859, as the first official act of the provisional first mayor of Denver, John C. Moore.

Sisty's successors included W. M. Keith (1860-1861); George E. Thornton, (1861-1862), who came here from the New York police force, opened his term by cleaning out the "Bad Men from Bitter Creek," later became warden of the Colorado penitentiary; A. J. Snyder (1863), who had his jail burned over his head, departed to make millions as a pork packer in Kansas City; Joseph L. Bailey (1864-1865), "clever young man of good family" who used his term as marshal as a stepping stone to a political career; David J. Cook (1866-1868), prospector, Indian fighter, soldier, sleuth and forerunner of "G-men" in this region; hero of the Lake County railroad riots in 1880, the man who quelled the Denver Chinese riots of the same year; tracker-down of the notorious Musgrove gang of murderers, horse thieves and highwaymen; G. M. Hopkins (1869-1872), who came here seeking health, found gold at Chicago Bar, saw action in the battles of Pigeon Rancho, Apache Canon and Paroalta, solved the "Cheap John" murder case and tracked down the Duboise gang that held up the U. S. mail coach running between Cheyenne and Denver in 1869 in one of the bloodiest and most sensational robberies in Colorado history.

"I always wanted to be a policeman, and I am, and if I had my life to live over again, I'd still be a policeman."

So says Chief of Police August Hanebuth, who celebrated the beginning of his 35th year with the Denver Police Department when he moved into his office in the new Police Building.

Chief Hanebuth was born in Germany and came to the United States with his family in 1882. He lost no time in becoming a policeman. He was appointed a patrolman in Owensboro, Ky., in 1900. He came to Denver in 1904 with a single idea--to get on the police force. He took a job on a street car to acquaint himself with the city, successfully completed the examination for the police force and was appointed to the depart-

ment March 12, 1906, sixteen months after his arrival in Denver. He served under 11 chiefs in every capacity in the Department, working his way up from patrolman to sergeant to captain to deputy to chief. Hanebuth was appointed Chief January 1, 1938, John O'Donnell June 1, 1947 and the present Chief Herbert Forsythe, November 5, 1949.

---Ed's Note: Excerpts from Denver Police Booklet published 1940 for dedication ceremonies at Denver's new police station.

OUR NORTH COUNTRY New England

At the New England Chiefs conference last month, Poland Springs, Maine, we had opportunity to renew "old acquaintances" and meet several new Police Chiefs, including Chief Mulcahy, Vergennes, son of the late James Mulcahy, Sr. for many years Chief of Police, Bellows Falls, Vt. "Jim, Jr." writes short stories for magazines in his spare time and delights in telling about Vergennes being the smallest city and the third oldest city in the United States.

Chief Donald Russell, Burlington, Vt., received a warm and cordial greeting from Chief "Tom" Godley, retired, (Fitchburg, Mass. P. D.) when former President Godley (N.E.Assoc.) installed the incoming officers, including Chief Russell, as Vermont's representative on the Executive Committee. The genial, gentle and kindly "Tom" Godley in his tribute to the Russells of Burlington told about three generations of Russells serving as Chief of Police in Burlington - "Don's" father and grandfather preceding the present Chief in office.

Chief Arthur W. McIsaac, Concord, N. H. retiring President, N. E. Assoc., was paid outstanding tributes by two conference speakers, Governor Sherman Adams, New Hampshire and Municipal Judge Donald G. Matson, Concord. Each indicated utmost confidence in Chief McIsaac and knowing the Chief's many fine qualities we concur in their evaluation of his devotion to duty and loyalty to office.

Boston's Police Commissioner, Colonel Thomas F. Sullivan's motion from the floor--Poland Springs Conference--is responsible for the recent distribution of Commissioner Hickey's address - "The Police and Major Disaster Preparedness." An excerpt from the transcript of the NEACP proceedings follows: "Commissioner Sullivan, Boston: May I interrupt the proceedings to say, as one who has attended many gatherings of law enforcement officers over a period of years and listened attentively to the papers that have been read, that I am convinced, as I think most of you are, that never has there been a paper presented to a group of law enforcement officials which covers more concisely, more completely and more thoroughly the requirements of the present day than that which we have just listened to by Colonel Hickey.

"I know that sometime next January or February we will receive a year book containing the proceedings of this convention but I think that his message is so important, the Secretary should have it mimeographed without delay; particularly in view of the world situation today--it should be sent to every city and town represented in this organization and I so move, if this is not out of order." Motion seconded and carried unanimously.

IN THE NUTMEG STATE

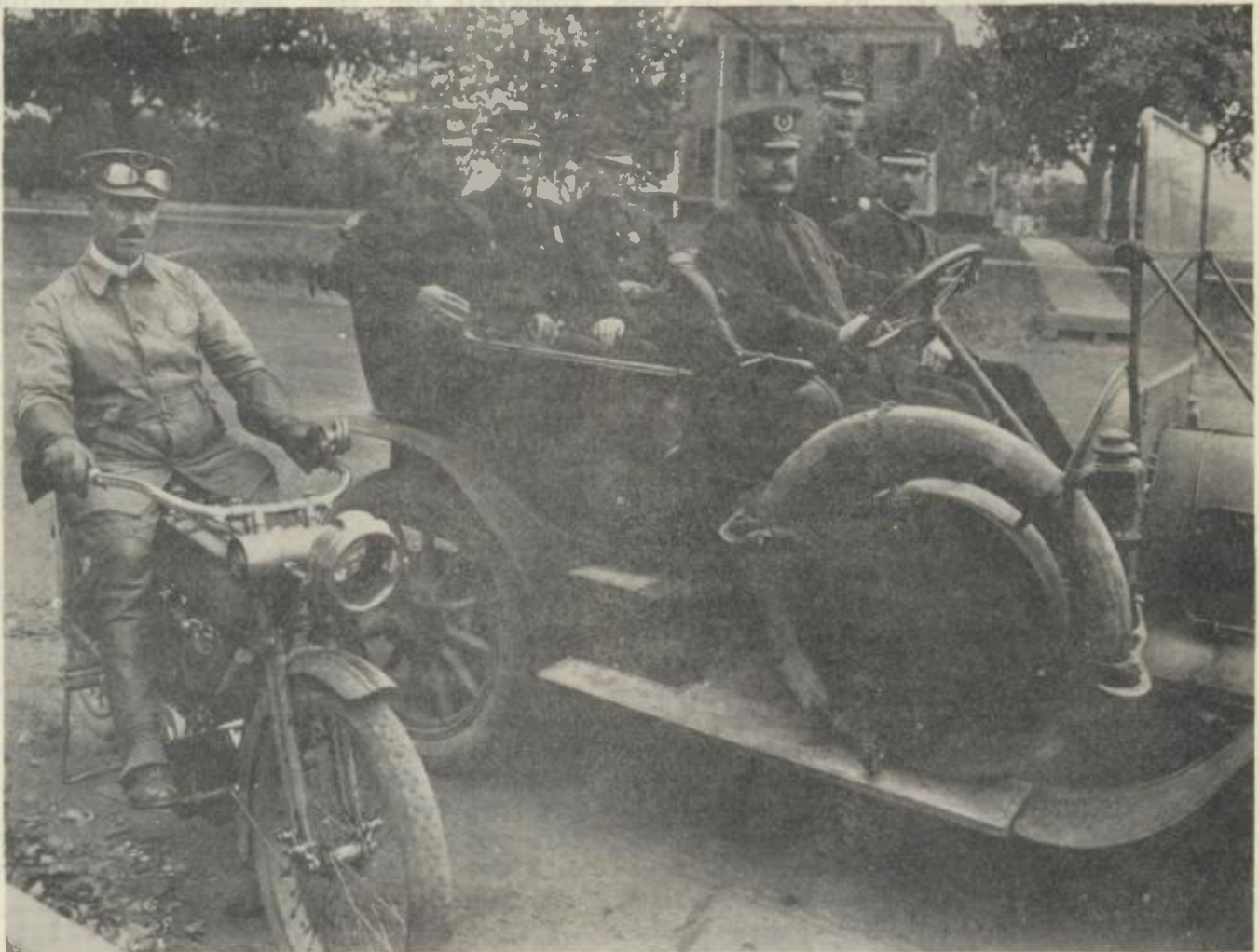
The Connecticut Association Chiefs of Police held the Annual Meeting in New Haven, September 21.

Chief Michael J. Godfrey, Hartford as the new President assured all every effort will be made to further the interests of police training, cooperation and betterment of the services. The following constituted the Board of Officers in addition to President Godfrey; First Vice President; Supt., John A. Lyddy, Bridgeport; Second Vice President, Chief Kenneth Howland, Woodbridge; Secretary, Chief Edmund Crowley, Bristol; Treasurer, Chief Timothy Kelleher, East Hartford and Sergeant at Arms, Chief Walter H. Sandstrom, West Hartford.

With The Old Timers

Vox-Cop

October, 1950



First motorcycle policeman in West Hartford was Richard O'Meara Sr., shown mounted on his Harley-Davidson in this picture taken some 40 years ago. In the Pope-Hartford police car are (rear seat) Dan Bushey, James Livingston and Frank Dellert; (front seat) James Keily, John Cosker and Alex Olson. Men, now deceased, were all constables as West Hartford did not have any regular police force until 1923.

When a group of "old timers" at the West Hartford Police Station get-together and the "good old days" are being discussed, it isn't long before someone will say, "Come on boys, who was the first policeman in this town of ours."

"Capt. Dan Bushey," will be one answer offered.

Another will be "Jimmy Livingston."

And still another may be "Axel Olson."

The question was answered the other

day when Richard O'Meara, presently assigned to the West Hartford Detective Bureau, brought to work a picture of the local "Department" taken some 40 years ago. The photograph was to be part of the Police Department display at the local Country Fair.

With a powerful glass used in fingerprint work Detective O'Meara examined the badges of the seven "old, old timers" in the photograph in an effort to settle the question once and for

all. The first badge read "35", another said "5", but at last one badge was found that read "1".

When he looked at the face of the owner of the badge, Detective O'Meara dropped his glass. For the handsome young man sitting on an early model Harley-Davidson "motor bike" with badge number "1" pinned to his chest was Richard O'Meara Sr.

"My father always pointed out that he was one of the first paid policemen in West Hartford," Richard Jr., said, "but I had no idea he was THE first policeman."

Detective O'Meara went on to say that there were several constables in the town when his father joined the "force." However, these men were paid, if at all, on a part-time basis.

The policeman pointed out that there was still another "first" to his father's credit. For Dick O'Meara Sr. was the first "motor bike policeman" in West Hartford.

Detective O'Meara said that he him-

self rode a motorcycle for two years for the West Hartford Police Department and never got a scratch but his father was hospitalized several times due to accidents on the 'demon' he had to ride.

"In those days," he said, "when my father had to go from one end of town to another he didn't bother with roads he'd just head 'cross lots'."

Pointing to his father's uniform in the picture, Dick Jr. said that was an occupational hazard. "Can you imagine," he declared, "riding a motorcycle across open lots wearing a high starched collar."

Richard O'Meara Sr. joined the West Hartford Department in 1909 and left in 1915. At that time "Police Headquarters" was located in a little room at Charter Oak Park.

Richard O'Meara Jr. joined the department in 1930 and worked with some of the men who were on the force in his father's time. They were John Cosker and Sgt. Frank Dellert.

---The Hartford Times

Detective Richard O'Meara's WHPD story about the Old Timers, West Hartford PD, recalls the case of State vs. John F. Stanley, alias Redmond, alias Lorraine, an international burglar arrested in West Hartford before the present WHPD was organized. The Town then being policed by constables.

STATE vs. STANLEY

Shortly after 11:00 P.M., September 29, 1922 neighbors of 39 Walbridge Road noticed the night lights going on and off on the second floor of the house. Knowing the occupants were on an extended vacation, they telephoned to the Town Hall attempting to reach one of

the Constables. Being unsuccessful, the neighbors continued watch of the residence at 39. As suspicions increased, they called the nearest fire house for assistance. The East Side fire station, on Prospect Avenue, responded and surrounded the house and

finding no fire, they discovered someone gained entrance to the premises by forcing a window, breaking the glass near the catch.

One of the firemen went to the second floor and out on the porch roof saw a man there. The intruder was immediately seized and found to be carrying a flashlight and a screw driver. Another screw driver was picked up on the stairway leading to the second floor. The firemen held the burglar until one of the Constables arrived. The prisoner refused to talk and upon being taken to the Town Hall, declined to give his name.

Further difficulties were encountered when he refused to be searched. After much delay, a search of his clothes failed to disclose any information and no markings of any kind on his clothing. The following day he was presented to the trial justice, there being no town court at the time, under the name of John Stanley. His case adjourned for two weeks under heavy bond and lacking bail, he was committed to the County Jail. The then county detective was called by the trial justice for full investigation of the suspect.

This inquiry disclosed that the burglar tools seized at the scene on the evening of the arrest were confiscated by the fire department and added to departmental tools. Attempts to interview "Stanley" proved futile. A further continuance in his case became necessary. Day after day the county detective journeyed to the county jail and finally succeeded in getting "Stanley's" fingerprints. As was the custom, in 1922, fingerprints were sent to the Federal Prison, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Also, to PD's in Boston, New York, Chicago and San Francisco. Other sets were sent to the state bureau at Boston and to Scotland Yard, London, England.

In 1922, the County Detective for Hartford County was promoting a state bureau of identification. (It was not obtained until 1941 and then only when its opponents had passed from office.) "Stanley's" prints were distributed, as all others at the time, to the large cities and to the only known international bureau. Imagine, the surprise

when Scotland Yard responded promptly identifying the burglar arrested in West Hartford and awaiting trial in Hartford County.

Some few days later the chief of the Massachusetts state bureau, the late Roscoe E. Hill, responded with a record not as complete as Scotland Yard's but further identifying the "bound-over". The Yard's record was shown to the suspect. Then he admitted the local crime, his past record and later entered a plea of guilty in the Superior Court in Hartford County. Scotland Yard identified him as James Williams, alias John Redmond, alias Lorraine, alias Shelby, alias Athert, arrested in London, England, November 17, 1899 for larceny; January 19, 1900 and September 28, 1900 for larceny, theft, and house breaking. Mass. State Bureau recorded his arrests at Philadelphia, Pa. October 29, 1912 for breaking and entering; Bergen County, New Jersey, October 1, 1915 for burglary--escaped New Jersey State Prison Farm August 20, 1916; Newton, Mass., March 12, 1917 for breaking and entering--sentenced to 3 years, Massachusetts State's Prison.

Fingerprints were responsible for this plea. For the West Hartford crime, he was sentenced to serve from 7-10 years, December 5, 1922 and on his discharge, November 15, 1930, the expiration of his maximum term, he was returned to the New Jersey State Prison to answer for the escape in 1916. Completing his record, we are now advised, FBI records indicate he was arrested in Macon, Georgia December 31, 1932, returned to Augusta, Georgia where on January 22, 1933 he was charged with burglary. Apparently the prosecution lacked evidence for a week later there was inquiry about him from the P. D. in Chicago, Illinois.

The "Stanley case" had much to do with establishing an organized police department in West Hartford and led to the promotion of a State Bureau of Identification in Connecticut. The proponents of these two law enforcement agencies frequently cited the history of this case in support of the protective services now enjoyed by the town and state governments.

COMPLIMENTS

Vox-Cop

October, 1950



CHIEF
JAMES KRANYIK

TOWN OF FAIRFIELD
CONNECTICUT
POLICE DEPARTMENT
FAIRFIELD 9-3311



Sept. 22nd, 1950

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Department of State Police
Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir:

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to you and the members of the Connecticut State Police Department for the ready and complete co-operation we received in the recent investigation of a murder in the Town of Fairfield.

On the morning of September 5th the body of a murdered man was found lying on the walk on the premises of 49 Home St., Fairfield. A call for assistance was sent to the State Police Barracks in Westport and Lieutenant Victor Clarke, Commanding Officer, immediately dispatched an unlimited number of his personnel to the scene. The combined efforts of both Departments resulted in the apprehension of a man by the Stamford Police Department on Sept. 6th, who later admitted the killing to our officers.

I especially wish to extend my thanks to the following members of your Department for their work in this case: Captain Paul Lavin; Lieutenant Victor Clarke; Lieutenant William Gruber; Lieutenant John Hanusovsky; Officers Bennett, Northcott, Boston, Bishop, Carlson and Fray of the Westport Barracks.

Very truly yours,

James Kranyik
James Kranyik
Chief of Police

JK: jr

STATE OF CONNECTICUT



WILLIAM L. HADDEN
ATTORNEY GENERAL
NICHOLAS F. RAGO
DEPUTY ATTORNEY GENERAL
EDITH P. ROEMER
PERSONAL SECRETARY

ATTORNEY GENERALS OFFICE
HARTFORD

ASSISTANTS
HARRY L. BROOKS
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JOSEPH A. HOFFENBERG
JACK RUBIN
RAYMOND J. CANNON
LOUIS WEINSTEIN
WALTER T. FAULKNER
DANIEL E. RYAN
PASQUALE VIONI
ROBERT M. DOWLING
HARRY SILVERSTONE
ERNEST H. HALSTEDT

September 26, 1950

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

Dear Commissioner:

Last summer the Attorney General instructed me to draw up charges against seventeen licensed dentists and prepare their cases for presentation before the Dental Commission. In order to do this I called upon you for assistance and you kindly assigned Captain Mulcahy and Detectives John Zekas, Samuel Rome, Russell Starks, Albin Backiel; Sergeants Robert Murphy, Theodore Strand, Edward Tierney, Frank Bowes, William Menser and Officers William Conlon and Thomas O'Brien to help me.

Under the direction of Captain Mulcahy the officers immediately set to work and obtained the necessary information and evidence upon which I drew the several complaints. Without the able assistance of these officers, it would have been absolutely impossible for me to have done this.

The preparation and investigation done by your men was so thorough and complete that when I reported to the Dental Commission they were confident that I had sufficient evidence to prove the charges made and proceeded to order the dentists to cease the practices which the Recorder of the Dental Commission had complained against.

I wish to thank you personally for your cooperation and assistance and assure you I sincerely appreciate it. I also desire to praise the work of the officers you assigned to this job for the excellent manner in which they went about and completed the work assigned to them.

Sincerely yours,

Thomas J. Conroy

C O M P L I M E N T S

TO Detective Sam Rome, Special Service, Headquarters, for the complimentary letter received from Mr. and Mrs. X who were victims of a vicious and a nasty sender of obscene mail. "Sam", as usual got on the right trail and soon solved the matter. His first case since his promotion to Detective, left no doubt as to his ability to continue in the role of "Sherlock Holmes".

- - - -

TO Off. Robert Donohue, Station "K" for a letter of appreciation received for courteous service rendered to motorist Fred L. Hausser, when his car became disabled traveling through the Colchester area.

- - - -

TO Officer Lawrence Hanley, Putnam P. D. recipient, Connecticut Humane Society Bronze Medal for saving 49 head of Cattle from a blazing barn.

The fire occurred the night of April 10th at the dairy barn of Dr. Arthur Lippman, veterinarian. When he arrived at the burning barn Officer Hanley found that no one had yet done anything for the animals. At considerable personal risk Officer Hanley went into the blazing barn, and freed 49 cattle. The presentation of the Medal was made by State Senator William P. Barber at a recent meeting of the Putnam Rotary Club.

- - - -

TO the State Policeman on the Merritt Parkway who rendered assistance to one of the female Professors at Columbia University when her car became disabled while crossing the piece of construction between Stamford and Greenwich. At the moment we cannot identify the officer. He certainly made a deep impression upon the Columbia Professor.

"Like most tourists I had no idea what to do when I had a flat tire, though I was aware from experience that your State Police cars appeared on the road. I knew it was useless to try signalling a passing car on the Parkway. I locked my car, intending to walk back to the construction "gang"

and I had gone but a short distance when a very courteous state policeman arrived, inquired as to my troubles and then he sent for the Parkway emergency service. It is only when we are in trouble that we realize how much the Parkway service and the state police do for us."

- - - -

TO Off. Ralph Waterman, of Station "H", for exceptional service rendered to a student at Columbia University who figured in an accident in Berlin. We have the following letter from this student:

"This letter is probably 'out of order', but I feel obliged to write. I wish to thank you again for your very fine treatment of my case, both after the accident in Berlin, and at court last Tuesday evening. You probably understand my immense relief and gratitude. I learned many things as a result of the unfortunate accident, but high on the list is a much deeper appreciation for the State Police and our legal institutions as regulators and guardians of our people. I hope this letter doesn't appear to you as a bit facetious or "corny" because I honestly feel what I am writing."

- - - -

TO Off. Arthur A. Hess, Stafford, who responded to a New York bound motorist on Route #15 in the Stafford area when the driver's car broke down because of faulty equipment. The New Yorker wrote the following to Motor Vehicle Commissioner Mulvihill who referred the letter to SPH. Said the writer: "May I take this occasion to compliment your department of State Police in its efficiency in handling a case of this kind. I was stopped twice by Troopers within the space of an hour and in each case the officer, while firm, was exceedingly helpful and courteous. It would please me very much if you would bring this letter to the attention of the Department of State Police, for I would like them to know how greatly I was impressed with the courtesy of Officer A. A. Hess, who was the first to stop me for defective equipment."

C O M P L I M E N T S

A Bridgeport resident several days ago driving from Hartford to Bridgeport stopped at a small restaurant in Berlin and later upon arrival home discovered her new coat had been left in the lunch room. A call to the Westport Barracks and later to the Hartford Barracks alerted Det. Sgt. Nelson in issuing the necessary instructions to recover the coat and forward it to the Westport Barracks. The combined services of personnel at Station "H" and Station "G" brought forth this reaction. "The ordinary citizen has infrequent occasion to solicit the services of the State Police and to watch its organizational function. The manner in which they assisted me on so unimportant a situation, gives one a clearly defined awareness of what an efficient organization can do in the public interests."

Mr. Francis Hogan, Hearing Inspector, Motor Vehicle Department, in visiting SPH the past few days, related how he sat in on a hearing recently in Woodstock where an operator who had been involved in an accident was applying for reinstatement of operator's license. The motorist admitted he was in the wrong and when the hearing was completed, he remarked to Hearing Inspector Hogan, "I think Officer Kostock, Bethany, is one of the finest officers I have ever met. Courteous, considerate and yet firm." Congratulations, Officer Kostock!

TO Officer Ralph DeRienz for extending courtesies to the couple from Southbury who were stranded on the road with a broken down car late at night. Writes his friends:

"We couldn't get started and Officer #19 came to our rescue. I wanted to pay him but he refused so I thought I would write you and let you know how much I think of the State Police."

TO Sergeant Nelson and the personnel at Stations "H" and "G" who contributed to this tribute, we add our felicitations.

TO Captains Buckley and Lavin for the fine addresses given to the Officer's School at Camp Bowles recently. Several military officers attending the school telephoned Headquarters to voice their enthusiasm about the presentations made by our Captains.

TO Off. Fred Feegel, Colchester, for the prompt and efficient service rendered to a Watertown resident who had an accident in East Hampton. "Prompt and courteous service from your officer proved helpful in an hour of distress."

TO Officer Roy Paige for the complimentary letter received from Commissioner Mulvihill, M.V.D. for rendering emergency services when a seriously ill person required immediate transportation to the hospital.

S. P. personnel assigned to the Eastern States Exposition at Springfield last month not only attracted attention, but won the respect of the thousands who attended New England's outstanding Fair. To quote one of many letters received.

"As I approached the Connecticut State Building at the Springfield Fair. at once I was attracted by the appearance of the Connecticut State Police Officers. Their neatness and manners merited particular attention. Their courtesy, the manner in which they spoke to visitors was certainly something that all of us in Connecticut can well be proud. Their cordiality and personalities were mentioned by several different groups of people, folks from different states who like myself, were prompted to watch their actions. It made me proud to know that people from other States actually envied our State Police."

Town Manager Heitsch, Farmington thanks all the officers who rendered emergency services in Farmington recently when a citizen lost his life digging a well. States the Town Manager:

"It is good to know that cooperation such as rendered to us is available in case of an emergency."

Early American Bank Robberies

Vox-Cop

October, 1950

(Conn. State Journal)



ROBBERY OF THE FIRST NATIONAL AND CONDON BANKS, COFFEYVILLE, KANSAS, OCTOBER 5, 1892

The Two-In-One Bank Robbery

Guarding the golden harvest of one of Kansas's most prosperous farming regions, the two banks faced each other across Coffeyville's triangular Plaza. Nearby, Drayman Charlie Gump sunned himself and watched idly as five armed men (no novelty in that time and place) strode from an alley across the way. Suddenly, three wheeled into the Condon Bank -- the two others headed for the First National. Gump shrilled the alarm and took a bullet in the hand as he scuttled for cover.

Inside the First National, the two

bandits found smooth going. Bundling some \$20,000 into a sack, they dodged out the back door just as startled citizens began to pump lead at the two banks. Miraculously, they reached the horses, but turned to cover the others.

The Condon Bank was tougher. Cashier Charley Ball bluffed coolly -- claiming his wide-open vault would be on a time-lock for three more minutes. The clock ticked...one minute, two. Nearly a hundred bullets crashed into the bank. The bandits decided to call it off and broke for the door.

But the embattled citizens now had the guns, the vantage points, the range. Four robbers fell in the deadly hail. The fifth, terribly wounded, lived to

serve his sentence and write his account of this daring two-in-one bank raid. His name: Emmett Dalton, last of the frontier's fabled Dalton gang.

(Based on information from the criminal files of Pinkerton's National Detective Agency, Inc.)

CONNECTICUT'S FIRST BANK ROBBERY
WINDHAM BANK - WINDHAM
November 17, 1854

The Windham Bank was incorporated August 8th, 1842, being located in the central village of Windham.

Friday, November 17th, 1854,--Windham Bank was entered by three men, with false keys, about eight o'clock in the evening, and when the clerk, James Parsons, who slept in the bank, entered about nine o'clock, he was taken by two of the men, in the dark, after he had locked the door; a handkerchief was put over his eyes and he laid on the bed and was watched by one man while the others broke open the vault and took about \$7,000 in specie and about \$2,000 of other bank bills and \$13,000 of Windham bank bills. After gagging Parsons and confining his hands and feet, they locked the door and went to Bingham's Crossing on the New London Northern Railway and waited while one went to Willimantic and took a hand-car from the Hartford & Providence Road and took them to Norwich, where they arrived about 5:30 in the morning. They were frightened when they heard the news had got there before them, and crossed the river, entering the woods between Laurel Hill and Allyn's Point, where they were watched until the steamboat train arrived for New York. They then boarded the steamboat. There the sheriff and his assistants were waiting with a Mr. Tingley, who pointed them out to the officers, and all were arrested. About \$21,000 of the money was found while the boat was going from Allyn's Point to New York, Saturday night. At their trial in Windham they gave the names of John Jones, Peter Crandall, John Scott and Henry Wilson.

About November 1, 1854, a large man

came to Willimantic and stopped at the hotel then kept by William Tingley on the south side of the river (The Hebard House). It was afterward thought that his business was to make arrangements for the men to rob Windham Bank. He stayed but a short time, then disappeared. On or about November 2nd, three men stopped at the same place. They went out in the evening onto New York, via Hartford. While they were at breakfast, Mr. Tingley felt of their carpet bag and was satisfied that there was a bit-stock and other burglars' tools in it. He came to the conclusion that they were there for the purpose of robbing some place in Willimantic. One of the arrested men in reply to some questions, stated that they came there at the time named above and walked to the Windham Bank to rob it that night. They broke their key and went back to New York, made another key and were gone two weeks, before they came to complete the business. When the lock was taken from the outside door of the bank, the piece of a key was found in it, which helped to confirm his story.

It required two trials to convict these robbers. Questions were raised in the first trial as to the building involved being a bank, or a warehouse or a dwelling. The jury in the first trial failed to agree on a verdict. The jury at the second trial consisted of 12 men, 11 of whom served at the first trial. The second found all guilty and all were sent to State Prison for substantial terms. Later, as was the custom and law at the time--the prisoners applied to the Legislature pardons and commutations of Sentences Board. Prisoners chained together were transported by the Warden to the State Capitol for such hearings. None of these robbers were pardoned or given commutation of sentences.

The building which was used by the Windham Bank in 1854 is still standing at Windham Center, Connecticut. It is now being used as a public library by the people of that community.

Ed's Note. We acknowledge with thanks County Detective Rowe Wheeler's assistance in gathering this data, also Richard M. Bayles' History of Windham

County and to staff members of State Librarian James Brewster.

MISSOURI'S FIRST BANK ROBBERY

February 13, 1866--The Clay County Savings Bank, Liberty, Missouri

The town square of Liberty, Missouri, was almost deserted that cold February day in 1866. Only the Cashier and his son were at the Clay County Savings Bank . . . when in strode four men bundled in blue overcoats and mufflers, with holsters strapped to their waists.

Suddenly the amazed bankers were looking down one robber's gun barrel. Whipping out a dusty wheat sack--the other three swept gold, silver, bills and bonds off the vault shelves . . . then slammed its door shut on the terrified Cashier.

Outside, six more bandits wheeled their horses like cavalry preparing for a charge. Remembering recent Civil War guerrilla raids, bystanders dived for cover . . . all but one young boy, a student from nearby William Jewell College. As the robbers ran out and hoisted the heavy sack across a saddlehorn, he watched frozen with fear . . . then turned to run, just as the ten riders spurred toward rutted Franklin Street.

One bandit pulled up his bay horse, aimed, fired. The boy stumbled, crumpled under three more shots. His books and papers were carried far by the wind . . . before terrified citizens crept out to find the first victim of the first bank robbery* in the United States.

*Questionable

MISSOURI BANK ROBBERS
CAUGHT IN CONNECTICUT

Hartford, Sunday, March 1, 1903

The peaceful City of Hartford, Conn., was considerably disturbed on Sunday afternoon, March 1, 1903 when famous Pinkerton Detectives joined with Hartford Police in the apprehension, after

a gun battle, of two notorious Missouri bank robbers, William Rudolph, alias the "Missouri Kid" and George LaPlant, alias Fred Lewis, alias George Collins.

Wanted for the murder of Pinkerton Detective Charles J. Schumacker and the robbery of the Union Missouri Bank, Rudolph and Collins were known at the time as the Nation's most daring criminals. Law enforcement agencies then were without a National Identification Bureau. Fingerprints were not employed in the detection of crime or in the identification of criminals. Photographs of criminals and in some large city departments the Bertillon System were in use.

Hence criminals were like Rudolph and Collins who roamed the country over with little or no interference until they ran afoul of the Pinkerton Agency on December 27, 1902 when they startled the town of Union, Mo., in a daylight holdup of the Bank.

Displaying firearms on the street they held citizens at bay, took over the bank, blew the vault with nitroglycerine and escaped with more than \$10,000 in silver, gold coins and bills.

The Union Bank affiliated with the American Bankers Association had the services of the Pinkerton Agency at its disposal for investigation and pursuit of the robbers. The sheriff of the county joined with Pinkerton Detective Charles J. Schumacker seeking clues as to the identity of the bandits and recovery of the funds. A canvass in the area produced sufficient information to indicate the bank had been "cased" for days from nearby railroad yards. Suspicion pointed to someone living in Stanton, Mo. eight miles away from the crime scene.

Schumacker, the Sheriff and two citizens concerned with the bank's interests learned one Rudolph operated a miner's boarding house in Stanton and one of the sons known as the "Missouri Kid" had a pal called Fred Lewis.

Going to the Rudolph premises, Schumacker and his associates were taken by surprise when two men opened fire on them and seriously wounded the Pinker-

ton agent. As he fell to the ground wounded, the pair riddled his body with bullets and held off his companions by shooting at them also.

The killing aroused the Pinkerton Agency throughout the country. Top investigators of the Agency were set to work. Search of the Rudolph premise, disclosed some of the stolen money and slips of paper were found with scriblings "George Collins, Hartford, Conn." Members of Rudolph's family had no information about Collins and knew less of their son's companion, Lewis.

Tracing the meager information available the Pinkertons reached Hartford late in February, 1903, consulted Hartford's Chief of Police, Cornelius Ryan who detailed his Detective Sergeants, Garrett J. Farrel and John F. Butler, to assist Pinkerton Detectives George Dougherty, Frank Davis and James Gabay.

For several days routine investigation followed. Then one of the "Pinks" spotted a suspect on a Hartford Street answering the Lewis description. Trailing him for contact to his associate was finally rewarded on Sunday, March 1, 1903 when the suspect went to a bawdy house, May Howard's, State Street on Hartford's East Side.

As Lewis went up the stairs he was seized by the Pinkertons, and Hartford Police Detectives, Farrell and Butler. His companion, Rudolph, was upstairs in one of the bedrooms when Farrell, Butler and Dougherty walked in to find the Missourian adjusting his clothes and gun belt. As he reached for his gun one of the detectives made a flying tackle and in the struggle Rudolph's gun discharged. No one was hurt. As the battle continued Rudolph lost grip of his weapon, it dropped to the floor, and was picked up by one of the officers. In a matter of minutes the strength of the policemen proved too much for the Missouri Kid. He was floored exhausted and captured.

Search of rooms on Allyn Street where the pair lodged revealed more gold coins and bills, all taken from the Union Bank.

Lewis proved to be George LaPlant of Hartford who also used the name of George Collins and in an idle moment

with Rudolph out West he scribbled the name on a scrap of paper and left it after him for the methodical Pinkertons to find. It lead them to his home town, Hartford, Conn.

After much court procedure they were returned to Missouri for trial. Awaiting Court at St. Louis, in the Four Courts Prison, Rudolph escaped when he obtained permission to leave his cell for the purpose of shaving. He made a daring escape by jumping through a skylight to the roof of the prison building and sliding down sixty feet to the ground by means of an electric wire hanging down from the building. Using a stolen bicycle he rode to Baden, then he found a small rowboat and before nightfall he was in Illinois.

LaPlant alias Collins was subsequently tried for the bank robbery and the murder of Schumacker, convicted and sentenced to be hanged--the sentence being carried out before Rudolph's capture.

No trace of Rudolph could be found for a long time until a picture of one Charles Gorney, who was convicted for robbery of a safe at Louisburg, Kansas and sentenced to prison at Lansing, Kansas was spotted. The Pinkertons again met the challenge in the search for the other killer of Schumacker when they positively identified Gorney's picture as Rudolph. They sent top flight detectives who knew him to Lansing to corroborate the identification.

The Governor of Kansas pardoned Gorney alias Rudolph for return to Missouri to stand trial for the bank robbery and the murder. Convicted and sentenced to be hanged Rudolph's death was not pronounced until thirteen minutes after the trap was sprung. His hangman made a miscalculation in the drop.

Several of the detectives engaged in the Hartford angle of the case, later became outstanding police executives. George Dougherty the Pinkerton served as First Deputy Police Commissioner, New York City and died in 1931

Detective Sergeant John F. Butler became Captain, Hartford Police Department ranking next to the Chief of Police

until his death in 1927. Detective Sergeant Garrett J. Farrell became Chief of Police, Hartford and served as such for more than 25 years until his retirement in 1939. Ex-Chief Farrell resides in Hartford with his family and continues his interest in police services, attending State conventions and quarterly meetings of the State Association.

Ed.'s Note: Vox-Cop appreciates the assistance given in this research by William A. Sheehan, News reporter at State Capitol who reported this case in Hartford, March 1, 1903, also to Pinkertons National Detective Agency, New York office and members of the staff, State Librarian, James Brewster.

PRISON TERMS OF ROTHERMELS ARE INCREASED BY 21 YEARS

AP dispatches last month announced it will be a long time, if ever, before bank bandits Arthur, 47, and Fred Rothermel, 52, get into circulation again.

The Rothermels are the New York City brothers, who on June 9, while wearing false rubber noses, held up the Woodbury Savings Bank and escaped with more than \$11,000.

On the night of June 15, the Rothermels, emerging from a lonely wood, stole a car and tried to shoot it out with police

For the robbery, itself, they got 12 to 15 years a few weeks ago in Litchfield County Court in Waterbury. September 18, before Judge Kenneth Wynne in New Haven County Superior Court they pleaded guilty to robbery with violence for having stolen Everett Wargo's car in their attempted escape and drew 16 to 20 years.

For assault with intent to kill, their gun battle with State Police as they sought to flee from hiding in Wargo's machine, they got another five. To this charge they pleaded no contest. On top of these Connecticut terms the court was told they were wanted in New York City; Arthur to serve another nine years for violation of parole and Fred, seven. Thus Arthur faces a minimum

term of 42 years and Fred 40.

Public Defender Edward T. Carmody told the court the men had told him they weren't trying to kill the State Police in their gun battle, but State's Attorney William B. Fitzgerald insisted that fire with .45 caliber guns at 20 feet range couldn't be construed as anything else.

As Judge Wynne imposed sentence he called attention of several youths in court to what could happen to them were they to pursue the life of burglary on which they had embarked.

As for the brothers Rothermel, they went back to State Prison under heavy guard.

The bank has recovered its cash and the Rothermels have paid Wargo for the damage done his car.

Commissioner Hickey reports receipt of \$500 from the U. S. Guarantee Company, N.Y., the bonding company insuring the Woodbury Bank. The gratuity accepted in accordance with Connecticut Statutes was allocated to Station Welfare Funds - A, G, I, and L and also to several of the officers engaged in the actual apprehension. These officers also gained increases in salary for meritorious services.

LEAVE 'EM CONFUSED---

I am told that a speech should have a purpose said a Toastmaster. That makes me think of the two burglars who had cased a small town bank and decided they would do a job there. They managed to get into the bank all right, but as soon as they got into the safe one of them proceeded to sit down, calmly take off his shoes, then take off his socks. He lay down on his back and started twirling the dial with his toes. The partner was thoroughly exasperated and said, "Come on, we're wasting time. Open that thing and let's get this swag and get out of here." The other fellow said, "Oh, it will only take a few minutes longer, and we will just be driving those finger print experts nuts."

Between



Ourselves

THE VERSATILE LEIBOWITZ

Attorney Samuel S. Leibowitz, Brooklyn, New York's General Sessions Judge, who for years successfully defended "big time" criminals in Greater New York and occasionally elsewhere, including a few in Southern Connecticut Counties is the presiding tribunal directing the Grand Jury Gambling Inquiry in the City of Churches, Brooklyn.

Judge Leibowitz, since his elevation to the bench, has contributed much to law enforcement in the Metropolitan area. No flimsy excuses are accepted by him in staying the hands of Justice. Given the evidential facts he responds fearlessly and courageously to the cause of law and order. His early experience in defending criminals undoubtedly gives him foresight and proper balance in weighing truthful evidence and in considering various circumstances in the imposition of sentences.

Last month Martha Hochfeld, thirty-three-year-old mother of five who expects another next month was sentenced by Judge Leibowitz to serve from ten to twenty years in the State Prison for Women after pleading guilty to killing her sleeping husband with a ten-pound end table last April.

The former taxi-dancer listened impassively to the sentence and did not flinch when Judge Leibowitz called her a neglectful mother who "gallivanted with the scum of the earth." The judge praised her slain husband, George, a junk dealer, as "a poor devil working himself to the bone for his children and wife."

Mrs. Hochfeld killed her husband in their bedroom after a quarrel over money, she said, and called him "stingy." She was indicted for murder in the second degree but interrupted

her trial to plead guilty to first degree ~~manslaughter~~.

Before sentence, her attorney, Leo J. Healy, asked for mercy and pointed out that his client was pregnant. Assistant District Attorney Cone opposed any mercy, stating that "this woman has received all the consideration she is entitled to."

Judge Leibowitz agreed with him, but stated, "This is one of the most difficult and unpleasant tasks with which I have ever been confronted." He denied her contention that her husband was very stingy and pointed out that her apartment was well furnished and that the dead man bought a television set for his children "only a few days before he was murdered."

The Hochfelds' children range in age from five to thirteen, and Judge Leibowitz said:

"I'm thinking of those children who are now in an orphan asylum, their father murdered, their mother branded a felon. God help the poor little child about to be born in a cell behind prison walls. I've tried to find one shred to which I could cling that would warrant giving this woman any consideration--there isn't any."

Sometime ago another case came before Judge Leibowitz. Camilo Leyra, Jr., was to be sentenced to death for killing both of his parents. Asked Leyra's lawyer of the Court, "Your Honor, will you please sentence this man for his father's death first so his mother's soul may rest peacefully?" "Request granted," replied the Judge.

Quentin Reynold's book "Courtroom" deserves all the credit given it by the reviewers, especially the following, "A fine job on Sam Leibowitz, lawyer and judge extraordinary".

NEW YORK POLICE HEAD RESIGNS

When announcement was made at 9:35 P. M. September 26, 1950 of Commissioner William P. O'Brien's resignation, hundreds of police officials throughout the nation were sympathically with "Bill" O'Brien.

The announcement was made before a graduating class of 486 police recruits in ceremonies at the 71st Regiment Armory. Five minutes later, Acting Mayor Vincent R. Impellitteri announced Commissioner O'Brien's successor as Thomas F. Murphy, Assistant U. S. Attorney, who successfully prosecuted Alger Hiss.

Mr. O'Brien popular fifty-nine-year-old veteran of thirty-five years on the force, said he had found his position "untenable" as a result of the graft disclosures made by District Attorney Miles F. McDonald in Brooklyn.

He added that it was "untenable, because I feel my continuance in office might prove harmful to one of the first citizens of my town--Acting Mayor Impellitteri."

The retiring commissioner disclosed that he had been offered "an attractive position" last March and had "seriously contemplated retiring" then. He added, however, that while he has considering it, Mr. McDonald's investigation "of a small segment of my department was in progress and under the circumstances I deferred my resignation."

The gray-haired official said: "After thirty-five years, I find it my regretful duty to turn in my shield. It is a hard thing to do."

Ed.'s Note:

"Ah, take one consideration with another

A policeman's lot is not a happy one!"

GOING ON IN NEW YORK

Thomas F. Murphy, New York's new Police Commissioner, 44 years old, is the first civilian to head New York's Finest since 1934. A lawyer and Federal prosecutor of Alger Hiss--Commissioner Murphy enjoys great public esteem and this confidence is the new Commissioner's chief strength. While he may presently lack the expert internal knowledge of a career Commissioner, those who know him (including Connecticut acquaintances) have full faith in his ability as a leader, a disciplinarian and as a fair minded administrator.

Mr. Murphy, admitted that he is green as to how the Police Department is set up, also he said that the only member of his family who had ever served on the force was "my grandfather on my father's side," Thomas M. Murphy, who died in 1916 after serving forty years as a patrolman assigned to traffic. The new commissioner's father, also named Thomas M. Murphy, was for thirty-five years chief clerk of the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity. His

mother was Mrs. Susan White Murphy. Both his parents are dead. He married Miss Anne Tammy of New York, and has two sisters and a brother John formerly a relief pitcher for the New York Yankees and presently Chief Scout for the Boston Red Sox.

In his first day in his new job, Police Commissioner Thomas F. Murphy wasted no time in notifying the department who was boss. He sent out his first order, noting that "the undersigned" was the new "P.C." and until further notice all regulations of the department will remain in force.

A few days later--Sept. 29--assembled all ranking officers, above lieutenants at Headquarters and with representatives of the press present addressed the group. Included in his remarks was the following:

"I have directed that all members of the force presently assigned to plain-clothes duty in these squads, including patrolmen, sergeants, acting lieutenants and acting captains be transferred to regular uniform duty, effective 4 p.m. today.



At left, Judge Samuel Leibowitz, Kings County Court, Brooklyn, New York confers with Comm. Thomas F. Murphy, New York Police Department.

--N. Y. Herald Tribune Photo by Don Rice

"They will be replaced by others not previously so assigned so that we can start anew with men neither besmirched nor tainted." "Precinct Commanders shall be specially responsible for the enforcement of the gambling laws within their respective commands."

He also ordered that as of 4 p.m. yesterday the captains of each precinct were to assign two "competent members" of their command to do plain-clothes duty for five days. Further, "disloyal and corrupt element comprises only a mere fraction of the department" and "to our great body of loyal decent honest policemen, I want to say a word of encouragement.

"Few people outside the department realize the enormous mental anguish you and your families are being forced to undergo during this period of unfavorable publicity. Some do not realize

that were it not for your courageous and heroic service, and your spirit of personal sacrifice--which at least has never been questioned--this city could not function for one day.

"I am confident that you will continue to serve the people with that traditional spirit of service for which you are renowned. With your co-operation, I feel confident that together we can quickly remove this blemish, and restore this department to its rightful position in the highest confidence of the people."

A moment later the high-ranking officers stood up and applauded. A total of 336 officers affected by the transfer order consisted of four acting captains--all from the chief inspector's office--twenty-two lieutenants, five acting lieutenants, three sergeants and 302 plain-clothes patrolmen.

**CATCHING SUSPECTS
REQUIRES TENACITY**

Officer Henry Kaliss, Traffic Division, and Fingerprint Technician Anthony Liberi, CSP, succeeded last month in apprehending an auto thief, George F. LaVigne, 19, a resident of New York City and formerly of Bristol, Conn. The case began when the officers spotted a suspicious acting driver of a car on August 17, 1950 enroute to Bristol. Both officers, residents of Bristol, were enroute to S.P. Hdqts when they signalled the queer acting driver to stop. The driver sped away, finally crashing into the wall of a building and escaping on foot. As he raced away in the stolen car before the crash, the two officers caught only a glimpse of him.

Checking the identity of the car on the radio, it was learned the car had not been reported stolen which complicated matters until contact was made with the registered owner in Shelton (Ct.). Looking out his front window he learned for the first time about his loss. He had left his ignition key in his car. Both were missing, he informed the inquiring police officer on the telephone.

A minute search of the recovered car brought forth a single fingerprint. Technician Liberi searched his print file - Officer Kaliss the photograph file and both came up with the answers. Knowing the identity of the suspect, they joined hands with the Bristol police, watched for LaVigne and when he came up from New York to visit friends two blocks away from Bristol railroad station he was apprehended, presented to Court in Shelton and sentenced to Fairfield County Jail for 90 days. Congratulations to both officers for perseverance in the performance of duties.

SUFFER, NO ESCAPE

Do you remember the theme at CSP Training School - "Suffer not a prisoner to escape?" Wonder what the County Sheriff in Morristown, N. J. recently

thought when, with two officers of the State Liquor Commission and two police chiefs, he accepted a story from a prisoner being held for trial on charges of burglary and larceny and took the accused from the county jail to Boonton, N. J. There the prisoner pointed out a barn and claimed it contained a still and possible stolen goods. The informer told the officers he feared to go inside the barn because members of a former gang might be in there ready to ambush him, so the five peace officers handcuffed him to a small tree, left him alone, and stealthily entered the barn.

They found nothing inside. They came out to find the prisoner gone--so were the handcuffs and the tree.

BEHIND THE SCENES

A large number of the departmental (CSP) transfers came about as a result of applications by personnel. Our commissioner for the first time during his administration (1939-to date) invited all who had such a desire to apply for same and to state reasons. With one exception all applications were approved. The reasons given were all worthy - family conditions - especially during winter months prompted applications. We are encouraged by solicitude and consideration. Ranking officers transferred were consulted as usual before the directive issued and it is now evident departmental interests were given every consideration in addition to personal aspects.

**ONE WAY OF STOPPING
GLORIFIED GANGSTERS**

Mickey Cohen, Los Angeles, has a brand new \$16,000 armor-plated Cadillac but it may have to stay in the garage.

The highway patrol which passes on armored vehicles in California - recently denied the gambling czar a permit to operate the custom-built car.

Cohen - several times a target of gunfire bursts in recent years - was taken aback.

"I don't care about myself, understand," he said. "But what am I gonna' do, for instance, when my mother comes to visit? x x x and my wife! I gotta have some protection for the family, don't I?"

The car has eight-inch thick doors each weighing 100 pounds because of a slab of bullet-proof fiberglass inside. There are steel armor plates inside the seats and the extra-thick windows won't have to be rolled down. The car has an \$800 air conditioning system.

But it will just have to stand a while on its \$400 worth of bullet-proof tires. Says a highway patrol spokesman, explaining permits are granted only to armored express companies and bank messengers:

"If a permit is issued to one gambler, there will be 10,000 armored cars on the road and the police will never be able to stop them."

SOAP SUDS CLEAN UP SEVEN WEEK HUNT

A trail of soap suds led to the arrest of John Smolen, age 44, in Chicago, recently. Betrayed by his weekly search for cleanliness, John was apprehended in an ambush of lather Saturday night in a field house shower by two well scrubbed police officers.

The capture ended an unusual vigil under the showers by Officers James Lynch and John P. Sullivan.

In their search for Smolen, whom they knew to be tattooed, the officers traced their man in June to the field-house neighborhood and learned that Smolen, who had no home, showered there each Saturday.

They began a vigil under the showers that lasted seven Saturdays until Smolen, clad only in his tattoos, slipped into the shower-room last Saturday.

Smolen, who admitted 18 larcenies, also showed a fondness for bathrooms in his professional operations.

He would make friends with homeowners

he noticed in their backyards. He would then ask to use the bathroom and loot the house said Officers Lynch and Sullivan, a pair of clean Irishmen.

BARNUM WAS RIGHT

P. T. Barnum's famous remarks about "a sucker born every minute and two to catch him" reflected recently in Portland, Me., when Superior Court Justice Albert Beliveau fired a broadside at running horse races in Maine. He granted a track follower a jury trial on charges of rigging telephones to avoid tolls on long distance horse tips. Justice Beliveau said it was unfortunate for the State of Maine when running horses came here. "One Pauley, 47, a resident of Roxbury, Mass., with a companion named Packer from Providence, R. I., were arrested by Portland police in a hotel lobby following investigation of rigged telephones to avoid toll costs.

Both defendants claimed they had unwittingly used an instrument tampered with by others attracted to the track area at Scarborough Downs. One can't resist laughing at the "wise guys" in several New England cities and towns being made "suckers" with these telephone tips.

Cheating the telephone coin boxes to get over horse tips is one of the many petty crimes promoted by cheap racetrack followers.

A SOCIAL PROBLEM

A recent case in Montreal disclosed another sordid instance of sexual perversion, where innocent youngsters were victims of a worthless father. Leopold Bergeron, 42, father of seven girls arrested and charged with raping four of them, committing incest with two and indecent assault on the last deserves little sympathy and no consideration. The daughters, 12 to 21, told the police this went on before their mother died last month.

FIRST AID

Vox-Cop

October, 1950

Snake Bites

The Connecticut State Police Force are loyal supporters of the famous Boy Scout motto: "Be Prepared". Each of the eleven barracks keep on hand an ample supply of antivenin for use in snake bite cases.

The most welcome sight to any person unfortunate enough to be bitten by one of the two varieties of poisonous snakes which abound in Connecticut is the figure of a state trooper with his first aid kit. The patient can rest even more easy in his mind when he knows that it is standard practice for the state policeman to notify a doctor immediately when he receives a report of a snake bite so that provisions can be made for quick medical treatment.

(Last month an emergency call came to Hartford Barracks from the Hartford Hospital for a quantity of the serum. A young man in the neighboring area was a victim of a snake bite. This errand of mercy and the availability of the product pleased medical attendants as well as the patient and his family.)

"We have people coming in almost every day with snakes to find out whether they are poisonous or not," one trooper replied to a question as to whether or not the police have occasion to see many snakes. This officer is located in a barracks plumb in the middle of the so-called snake country in the upper part of the state. He explained that the great majority of the snakes, exhibited needless to say in a state of complete defense, were of the non-poisonous type.

Although there are many varieties of poisonous snakes found in the United States, there are two kinds in Connecticut, the copperhead and the timber rattlesnake. Both are pit-vipers. All pit-vipers have small, deep pits between the nostril and eye on each side of the head. Harmless snakes do not have this characteristic. Pit-vipers have rela-

tively stout bodies, tapering to thinner necks and tails and broad, flattened, triangular heads. They have distinctive markings which in many varieties blend with the natural background to provide excellent camouflage. Their poison is injected through two specialized teeth or fangs in the front of the upper jaw.

Any of the poisonous snakes in the United States can usually strike a distance of about half their length. If thoroughly aroused, some strike wildly for a greater distance.

The copperhead, which accounts for about two-thirds of the poisonous snake bites in the northeastern states, is usually pale pinkish or reddish brown marked with large cross bands of chestnut brown resembling dumbbells or hour glasses. The coppery tinge of the head gives this snake its name. The copperhead is rarely more than three feet long and in general not aggressive. The danger of being bitten lies chiefly in not seeing the snake and stepping on it, or while climbing in ledgy country in placing one's hands on a shelf above, where a snake may be lying unseen to the climber. The copperheads in northern states prefer hilly and rocky areas, but during long, dry spells may extend its range to the wet low lands nearby. In the middle and late summer copperheads are more active at night. Campers and hikers should remember this and use a flashlight when moving about after dark.

The typical timber rattlesnake is yellow or tan with chevron-shaped cross bands of black or dark brown and elicits the characteristic tail rattle. In the north some may be entirely black, especially the males. This snake, usually retreats if disturbed, but if unable to escape it gives a warning rattle before it strikes. Like the copperhead, it prefers hilly or rocky areas but unlike the copperhead is not active at night.

The Connecticut State Department of Health, in one of its recent weekly bulletins, has listed some preventive and first aid measures. It states that since about 60 per cent of snake bites occur on the feet and legs, many can be prevented by wearing stout high boots when going into the woods. If a snake-bite (by a poisonous snake) occurs keep the victim quiet. Muscular activity favors the spread of the poison. If there are two people present, have one go for a doctor and serum immediately. The snake should be killed so that identification can be made, and the victim should receive first aid at once.

First a tourniquet should be applied above the bite. This helps prevent poison from reaching the main part of the body. The tourniquet should be only about an inch from the bite at first but will have to be moved later to keep in front of the advancing area of swelling. It should be tight enough to make the veins stand out, but should be loosened for a few seconds every ten to fifteen minutes or whenever the limb feels numb.

Incise the fang punctures with a sharp blade which has been sterilized with alcohol or flame. Make criss-cross incisions, about a quarter inch long and definitely through the skin. Take care, however, to avoid cutting any large blood vessels or muscle tendons.

Apply suction, using mechanical suction if available. If none is at hand use mouth suction providing there are no cuts or abrasions in the mouth, rinsing mouth frequently. The poison is not absorbed through unbroken mucosa. Apply suction for thirty or forty minutes of each hour and maintain it for twelve to fourteen hours.

Besides being available in the 11 State Police barracks, the serum is kept handy at all the large general hospitals. Inasmuch as most antivenins are prepared from horse serum, testing for patient sensitivity is necessary before use. The so-called traditional remedies for snake bites, such as giving the patient alcohol to drink or burning gun powder in the wound, are useless. They may indeed cause great harm and should not be used, the bulletin says.

TETANUS (Lockjaw)

That small puncture wound which receives little or no attention may, however, prove far more serious than the open cut which gushes forth blood. It may cause tetanus, a deadly disease, which you probably know as lockjaw. It is essential at all times to see a physician as soon as possible. The only first aid for a puncture wound is to encourage bleeding by mild pressure, being careful not to bruise the tissues. The majority of wounds of this type bleed very little if at all and by encouraging bleeding you help to clean the wound.

Due to the use in recent years of tetanus toxoid to develop immunity to the disease and of tetanus antitoxin in treatment of its victims, there is no longer any reason why people should die from this lethal infection which enters the body through wounds or open sores.

It is the general practice of doctors today to inoculate children during their first year with tetanus toxoid. All adults who served in the armed services have also received tetanus "shots." To make absolutely certain that anyone who has been previously immunized is safe from tetanus, it is the practice to give "booster" shots following an injury that might be a source of contamination and disease.

But tetanus toxoid has been available only since 1924 and many adults have never received this protection. Despite campaigns by health officials, many children fail to receive the complete series of shots as infants or the booster shots which should be taken before entering school.

And often minor wounds are ignored and are not properly treated, and the injured person does not see a doctor until symptoms of the disease have made their appearance.

Although tetanus is not common in Connecticut, it continues to be a serious disease, warns Dr. Mila E. Rindge, epidemiologist of the State Department of Health. In the 10-year period 1940 through 1949, there were 86 cases of tetanus reported to the SHD.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

October, 1950

A SAFE WAY TO HOLD ARRESTED CRIMINALS AWAITING ASSISTANCE.



Pat Kelly, an off-duty policeman, sat by the window of his New York City apartment and looked at four men parked in a car beside a factory. Two hours later they were still there. Kelly walked into the factory and asked if a payroll was expected. One was due in fifteen minutes. Kelly phoned for help, the cops rolled up and ordered the men to face the wall. Inside the quartet's car they found a pistol, 25 shells, and a blackjack. Kelly is shown 2nd from the left.

---N. Y. Mirror Photo

ANTI-SLOT MEASURE WINS HOUSE APPROVAL

In Washington on August 28, 1950 the House passed a bill to make it a federal crime to ship slot machines into 47 states.

Sponsors said the bill would outlaw "one-armed bandits" and pay-off pinball machines in every state except Nevada, where open gambling is legal, and deprive nation-wide gambling syndicates of \$3-billion in annual take.

The Senate had passed a broader measure that would outlaw inter-state shipment of all "gambling devices". It now has the choice of accepting the House changes or sending the bill to a joint conference committee to work out a compromise.

The House approved the measure by voice after rejecting, 116 to 10, to move by Rep. Walter S. Baring (D.,

Nev.) to kill the act by sending it back to committee.

Also rejected was an amendment by Rep. Pat Sutton (D., Tenn.) to exempt military officers' and enlisted men's clubs.

Violators of the law would be liable to \$5000 fines and two years in prison.

The bill has the administration's blessing, and is an outgrowth of the nation-wide crime conference convened last spring by Attorney General J. Howard McGrath.

It outlaws use of slot machines in the District of Columbia, U. S. possessions and aboard ships in U. S. territorial waters.

Each state would be free to decide for itself whether it wants to legalize their use. But unless a state does so by positive legislative action, it would be a federal crime to ship the devices into that state.

KNOW THE LAW

STATE OF CONNECTICUT VS. CARMEN GUASTAMACHIO

Volume 137 -- Pg. 179

September, 1950

The recent report in the above matter, Connecticut Supreme Court of Errors is of vital interest to every law enforcement officer.

"That a crime has been committed cannot be proven solely by extra-judicial confession. Such a confession, however, may be considered in connection with other independent, material and substantial evidence to establish the corpus delicti. The evidence should be introduced and the court satisfied of its substantial character and that it is sufficient to render the confession admissible before the latter is allowed in evidence.

In the present case, there was enough substantial evidence that the fire was incendiary to warrant the admission of the confession.

Whether a confession has been fairly and freely obtained is an issue of fact to be decided by the trial court in the exercise of its legal discretion. If it is obtained by violence, or because of fear or duress, so that it is likely to be false, its admission, if manifestly harmful, constitutes reversible error.

The court found that the defendant had admitted in a signed confession that he had started the fire by applying a lighted match to a wooden barrel containing rags and papers. Upon the finding, held that the court was amply justified in admitting the confession as one given voluntarily and induced neither by threats or fears nor by promises.

A claimed illegal detention did not render the confession inadmissible where it did not appear that the detention had any causal connection with the giving or signing of the statement.

That the defendant was given no warning that his confession would be used against him constitutes no reason for its exclusion, nor does the fact that he was not taken before a proper magistrate as required by statute.

Proof beyond a reasonable doubt does not require proof beyond a possible doubt.

There was sufficient evidence to warrant the court's conclusion that the defendant set the fire wilfully and maliciously and to establish that he was guilty as charged beyond a reasonable doubt.

The court's exclusion of the opinion of a fireman as to the cause of the fire, after he had stated that he could not determine the cause, was correct. Its ruling admitting a further question, designed to elicit, in effect, what had already been excluded, was erroneous, but upon the whole record was not reversible error."

LEGAL DECISIONS

Policeman -- Subject to Rules and Regulations While on Leave: Where a police officer of city of Newark was granted leave of absence and while on leave made several speeches indicating there was corruption, graft and misconduct in police department, it was held that while on leave he was not relieved of all obligations as a police officer and he was subject to all rules and regulations of the department. Ward v. Keenan, 70 Atl. (2d) 77 (N.J., Dec. 5, 1949).
 ---The American City

SHOOTING AT EAST HAVEN RANGE



Shown in photo 1. to r.: Lieut. Michael D. Smith, CSP, Charles Fisher, Lee Rummans and Roger Robinson of the F.B.I. and Capt. Paul Lavin, CSP.

Between September 18 and September 29, 1950 a total of 288 members of this department (Conn. State Police Dept.) spent a day each on the State Range in East Haven in an in-service firearms training program. Each member of the rank and file had an opportunity to fire the service revolver on the Practical Pistol Course as used by the FBI and to reacquaint himself with the Thompson sub-machine gun and the shotgun.

Instructors for the course were furnished through the cooperation of the FBI and Agent in Charge Galan Willis of the New Haven Office. Agents Lee Rummans and Roger Robinson of the New York office and Charles Fisher of the New Haven office, the instructors, renewed acquaintances with their students as these same men directed operations at the range during the training period last year.

This type of training - practical in every respect since it closely simulates the type of shooting done by police officers in emergency situations - is very popular with the men. It has proven to be one of the most universally accepted forms of training ever undertaken by the department. Police weapons are only used in extreme situations where the officer is under pressure and usually when his own life is in danger, and this type of shooting prepares him for just such an emergency. The confidence which an officer gains because of his

ability to use his sidearm effectively, if and when it becomes necessary, adds to his efficiency and poise when danger threatens.

Hip shooting in particular is important. Research has shown that a very high percentage of gun battles in which officers are involved take place at 10 to 20 feet with the shorter distance predominating. To be able to shoot fast and straight is the best possible life insurance.

Lieut. Michael D. Smith and his staff - Sgt. Jerome Smith, Det. Ralph Boyington, Officers Leo Dymkoski and Charles Mansfield did an excellent job at the range and the "chuck" wagon from the Westbrook Barracks with the civilian staff all helped to make the shoot a most enjoyable affair as well as a very effective training course.

Top honors in the revolver shooting were won by Off. Albert Powell of Station "D" with a score of 98.4 out of 100. The other top men were Det. Ralph Boyington, 98; Off. Leo Dymkoski 97.5; Det. Sgt. Jerome Smith 97.4; Sgt. Edward Formeister 97.2; and Lt. Leslie Williams 97. Officer Powell's score was coupled with a perfect performance with the machine gun and the shotgun.

Now that the course has been completed for another year many of the men are anxiously awaiting the next call "to arms" and the most universal comment heard about the department is, "Why don't we do this more often?"

SKIDMARKS CAN BE HELPFUL

(Maryland State Police)

To make maximum use of skidmarks placed on the road by vehicles, it is necessary to understand clearly the difference between wheel prints and skidmarks. The difference is usually indicated by the fact that rolling wheels leave marks indicating--

a. Tread prints in which the grooves or tire pattern show in soft material. On a dry, hard clean pavement tire tread prints are usually not visible, unless they are made by mud or some wet sticky substance picked up by the tires.

b. "Squincing" occurs at the edge of the wheel mark when soft material is squirted to each side as the wheel rolls over it. This condition exists usually in mud, but may be visible in slush, soft tar, and to a much lesser degree, in sand or cinders.

c. "Stripling" in the path of the wheel is left on sticky surfaces especially in mud or mud on the roadway. This occurs when the tire pulls away from the pavement and material is left standing in little points or ridges.

Skidding wheels leave marks in the following manner:

a. Smearing mud, sand, asphalt, or rubber. This may be visible only in very small spots smeared in the direction of travel.

b. Plowing loose material to each side of the skidding wheel and leaving a furrow with a pile of the loose material just ahead of where the wheel comes to a stop.

It is of utmost importance to determine where skidmarks start. This is difficult in most cases and calls for careful observation on the part of the investigating officer.

a. On a hard and dry road, especially if you have a rough surface, you will usually find a shadow just prior to the dark section of the skidmark. The rubber is being burned from the tire but the heat generated by the friction between the tire and road has not reached the point where it melts

the rubber. It is best to observe from a short distance in back of the shadow, with the eye approximately 10 to 12 inches above the road. Have someone point to the area where the shadow seems to appear and make necessary corrections from your position of observation.

b. The surface of the road may appear to be very clean or polished due to a sliding tire. This type of skidmark usually will appear on a hard, dry, and dusty surface and will be particularly true in the event the vehicle is using synthetic rubber tires.

N. J. DECISION POTENT WEAPON FOR DRUNKEN DRIVER ENFORCEMENT

Enforcement agencies have a most potent weapon with which to deal with the drunken driver, says the New Jersey Division of Motor Vehicles in its quarterly publication, Traffic Safety, for the second quarter of 1950.

The Division points to the Court of Errors and Appeals decision in the case of State vs. Rodgers, which holds that, contrary to general belief, a driver does not have to be "plastered" or "soused" or thoroughly inebriated while driving a car in order to be guilty under the statute. "Indulging in any degree" which affects normal clearness of intellect and control is sufficient.

Traffic Safety quotes from the decision as follows:

" . . . it is not essential that the driver of the automobile should be so intoxicated that he cannot safely drive a car. The expression, 'under the influence of intoxicating liquor,' covers not only all the well known and easily recognizable conditions and degrees of intoxication, but any abnormal mental or physical condition which is the result of indulging in any degree in intoxicating liquors and which tends to deprive him of that clearness of intellect and control of himself which he would otherwise possess . . ."

Everyone finds fault with his own trade.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT



The fruits of in-service training by members of the CSP are displayed in these photographs of trophies and medals won by departmental individuals and teams at revolver matches held recently at Wakefield, Mass., and at Albany, N. Y. The exhibit, on display at Headquarters has been the subject of favorable comment from visitors.

Mrs. Kathryn Haggerty and Mrs. Evelyn Briggs, members of the State Policewomen's team are shown looking over the display in the photo at top, while Det. Ralph Boyington and Sergt. Edward Formeister, our experts, appear modest in the photo below.



NIGHTMARES OF A FINGERPRINT BUREAU

Recently a matter came up which caused quite a "to-do" around Headquarters Fingerprint Section. It happened this way. In the regular course of business, a fingerprint record card was received, classified, and set aside for search and filing. Now to the uninitiated, the fingerprint card has two series of five little squares each. The thumb and four fingers of both right and left hand are rolled in the appropriate squares, each of which is marked for a specific finger. The right hand is the top row, while the left hand is shown in the second row. Below that again, there is a space to right and left for "plain impressions," that is, the fingers are inked and laid down in a normal manner on the card. Hence, each finger is shown twice, once in the rolled, individual print and once again in the plain impression taken of the whole hand.

Well, in this case, after the whorls, hoops, deltas and whatnots had been given their proper category, the search for a previous record began. In all cases where criminal records are received, the search for previous convictions is a routine "must." The operator flipped over the cards and there before him was another card bearing the identical prints of one of the hands. But in place where the other hand should have been was the word "AMPUTATED." The plain impression had the same notation. Scratching his head, the operator carefully went over each finger of the single hand, and compared it with the new record. It matched exactly. What was the answer? Had the man grown a new hand? There was no doubt IT WAS THE SAME MAN. What a headache.

Enquiries and yet more enquiries. Finally the solution. Some years before, the culprit had been arrested but at the time he was suffering from a number of injuries. Brought in to be fingerprinted, one of his hands was swathed in bandages and all fingers were moulded into a plaster cast. At this time, perhaps with a waggish enjoyment of the consternation he was to create years later, the culprit told

the operator that his fingers had been amputated, so the officer had to be content with that explanation, and went ahead with the other hand. Now the mystery is solved, but it was good while it lasted, and it speaks well for the technique which proved beyond doubt that this was the same man as the previous "amp."

(Reprinted from B.C. Shoulder Strap.)

OUR NATIONAL CEMETERY

The hills on which Arlington National Cemetery is located was acquired by the United States when the land was sold because the wife of General Robert E. Lee, a once owner of the estate, could not meet a tax bill of less than \$100 with a 50 per cent penalty for the reason that she had fled to Virginia to get behind the lines of the Federal Army and the military commissioners holding that she must tender the money in person.

Mrs. Lee's son, George Washington Custis Lee, after his mother's death contended that the sale was illegal and that the government was a trespasser. Congress ignored young Lee's Petition, but he instituted ejectment proceedings in 1877 against the custodians of the property. The case was hard fought in the courts with a decree in Lee's favor. The Attorney General of the United States appealed the case to the United States Supreme Court.

In 1882 the court held on a divided opinion that the tax title was void. Thousands of soldiers had already been buried and the situation became serious, for it meant the greatest mass removal of bodies in the country's history.

Lee agree to sell the property to the national government for \$150,000 and Congress appropriated the funds.

---Boston Post Magazine

A person's fingerprints never change. They do not alter by reason of occupation, diet, health or other circumstances.

**"CORONER" COMES FROM
"CORONA" MEANING CROWN**

By Frank Colby

A coroner, strictly speaking, has nothing to do with investigating deaths not clearly due to natural causes. The word coroner is from the Latin corona, "crown." The coroner originally was an officer of the crown whose duty was to keep a record of the King's actions at law and to guard the royal revenues arising from them. Today, of course, the coroner is an officer, as of a county or municipality, whose chief function is to investigate by inquest any death of a suspicious nature.

A constable, literally, is not a peace officer. He is a "count of the stable"--that is to say, a master of the horses. The word is from the Latin comes, "attendant," plus stabuli, "stable."

Now let us look at the word sheriff. Is a sheriff a law enforcement officer? Not if we take the word at its face value. The original sheriff was an administrative officer of the crown, representing a county, or shire. His duties were similar to those of the original coroner.

The word berserk (to go berserk) is from Berserker, in Scandinavian legend a Norse warrior who fought with ferocious fury in battle. Berserk is pronounced: BER-serk, or, popularly, ber-SERK.

To run amuck is to be possessed with homicidal mania. Amuck is from the Malay word amok, which means "furious."

The name Assassin was originally given to an order of Mohammedan fanatics whose chief object was the murder of Crusaders (from about 1090 to 1272). Assassin is from the Arabic word hashshashin, "hashish eaters," an allusion to the fact that they aroused themselves to frenzy by heating hashish, the flower tops, leaves, etc., of Indian hemp. Incidentally, marijuana is exactly the same as Indian hemp or hashish (Cannabis sativa).

The origin of the word marijuana is in doubt. Some authorities believe that it is an American-Spanish native word

formed by blending the name Maria Juana (Mary Jane). The Spanish pronunciation of marijuana is: MAHR-ee-HWAH' nah. Americans say: MER-uh-WAH'nuh.

---(By The Bell Syndicate)

**KNEW SHEEP'S FACE AS
WELL AS HIS DAD'S**

Judge Finnemare, presiding at the Gloucester Assizes recently accepted as a legal fact that the fact of any one sheep is distinguishly different from that of another.

He admitted in evidence the claim of farmer John Fennell, of Blakeny, Forest of Dean, that they are not all sheepishly alike, but have their own individual traits just as humans have.

The Judge read an extract from the farmer's statement which said he recognized his two sheep out of a flock "by expression on their faces."

Prosecuting counsel said it might surprise layman that the farmer could tell one sheep from another, not from any brand or man-made mark, but from the look of it.

The Judge agreed and then read another part of farmer's statement which said, "I know their faces as well as I know my own mother's and father's."

The man who took farmer Fennell's two sheep was ordered to pay 20 pounds towards the cost of prosecution.

---London Representative of
Johannesburg Star.

SYNTHETIC ACCURACY

One of the greatest marksmen of the country was passing through a small town, and everywhere he saw evidences of the most amazing shooting. On trees, on walls, and on fences, there were numberless bull's eyes with the bullet hole in the absolute center. He asked to meet the person responsible for this remarkable feat. The man turned out to be the village idiot.

"This is the most wonderful marksmanship I have ever seen," said the

great marksman. "How in the world do you do it?"

"Easy as pie," replied the village idiot. "I shoot first and draw the circle afterward."

COURTS SHOULD HELP POLICE IN INTERROGATIONS

Courts or legislative bodies, which refuse police a reasonable opportunity to interrogate criminal suspects and witnesses are not acting in the interest of public safety, a Northwestern University law professor said in a report issued recently.

The report, distributed by Prof. Fred E. Inbau to almost 100 of the nation's foremost prosecuting attorneys meeting at Northwestern University, declared "there are many instances where the only approach to a possible solution of the crime is the interrogation of the criminal suspect himself."

Prof. Inbau, former trial attorney and past director of the Chicago Police Scientific Crime Detection Laboratory, stated that the art of criminal investigation has not developed to a point where the search for and examination of physical evidence will always reveal a clue to the identity of the perpetrator.

To adequately insure the public safety, Prof. Inbau said, police must be given a reasonable chance to question criminal suspects. "Courts or legislative bodies which deprive police of this opportunity are overlooking fundamental and important practical considerations," the report added.

The law professor's manuscript declared that "some members of the Supreme Court have condemned 'secret' police interrogations -- interrogations conducted 'out of the presence of friends and relatives'--and it has also insisted that criminal confessions be 'the offspring of reasoned choice.'"

"Yet psychological considerations demand such secrecy," Prof. Inbau said. "Moreover, to insist that all confessions be the result of 'reasoned choice' is to ignore the fact that a great many criminal confessions represent

outbursts of emotion which one's reasoning power would tend to suppress."

Prof. Inbau said that criminal offenders ordinarily will not admit their guilt unless questioned under conditions of privacy, and for a period of several hours.

"In dealing with criminal offenders, and consequently also with criminal suspects who may actually be innocent, the interrogator must of necessity employ less refined methods than are considered appropriate for the transaction of ordinary, everyday affairs by and between law-abiding citizens."

---Illinois Policeman Journal

ABOUT KOREA AND KOREANS

A Chinese scholar, Ki-tze, who lived about 1100 B. C., is generally credited as the founder of Korean civilization. Memorials built to him still stand.

Along with the Buddhism and cult of Confucius adopted from China, and the Christianity which many have accepted from the west, Koreans have continued to follow their original nature worship of friendly and evil spirits.

Koreans are mostly farmers, raising fruit and livestock, cultivating 11,000,000 acres with the aid of irrigation. They produce rice, silk, wheat, tobacco and cotton.

Koreans developed movable type 50 years before Gutenberg printed the Bible. They devised a phonetic alphabet modeled on Tibetan Sanskrit.

The Koreans once carried their isolationism to such an extreme that they imposed an automatic death penalty upon any outsider who violated their seclusion. An example of this severity is the case of W. B. Preston, an American merchant, who went to Korea in a schooner in 1866 for the purpose of developing trade. The schooner was burned and Preston and the ship's crew murdered.

---Boston Post Magazine

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

October, 1950



The following members of this department have entered the armed services of our country since August 1, 1950:

Off. Walter P. Stecko, Danielson

Off. Charles L. Wilkerson, Stafford

Earl Elliott, Litchfield.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

A Special-Going-Away-Event for Sergeant Louis D. Marchese was held at the barracks supper table just prior to his leaving for Northwestern Traffic Institute. It was a gala affair enjoyed by the Day & Evening Details.

After Dinner was served, Officer Edward F. Giardina, master of ceremonies, presented a beautiful travelling clock, in leather case, to Sergeant Marchese, in behalf of the personnel of Station A.

We all wish the best to Sergeant Marchese and may he acquire bountiful knowledge to further him in the field of promotion.

Officer John T. Small, accompanied by Chief Andrew J. Nearing of the New Milford Police Department, cleaned up several Breaking, Entering and Thefts with the apprehension of Neal Pagano, age 20, of Danbury, who at present is free under bonds of \$500.00

Scenes reminiscent of World War II

are noted around the station, as Officer George A. Noxon is again busily engaged in rounding up his Auxiliary State Policemen. We also notice many familiar faces in this group which consists of well over 100 men.

The personnel of this station were all excited when they learned that Officer George Bunnell's wife presented him with a bouncing baby girl; but we were dismayed when he announced that CIGARS were only distributed when a baby boy is born.....How about that?....

An interesting item appearing in the September 17th edition of the Bridgeport Sunday Herald written in true fashion of the exciting Wild West of yesteryear, was noted and certainly merits reprint in our Vox-Cop:

CATTLE RUSTLERS CAUGHT BY HICKEY'S HOPALONGS

A tale of the Old West, complete with cattle rustlers, a hidden canyon, an Indian, and the Connecticut State Police's equivalent of a Texas Ranger unfolded yesterday in New Milford.

Lt. Jesse F. Foley, commander of the Ridgefield State Police barracks, but sounding like a U. S. Marshal and Zane Gray spun this yarn:

LIZZIE REPLACES HORSE

During July, New Milford farmers lost a number of calves and yearlings from their pastures and rather than organize into vigilantes, turned to the State Police.

Off. John Small, a spiritual kin to Hopalong Cassidy, was deputized on the spot and sent out to New Milford badlands to get the rustlers, pronto.

Whizzing around in a Ford instead of on a horse, Small soon found a hidden canyon in South Kent, rounded up Charlie Moore, who identified himself as part Indian, and asked him where he got some suspicious-looking cattle. Moore told him he had bought them from a pair of 17-year-olds, who had an apparent flair for Westerns--Thomas Lescrynski of Sherman and Owen Moore of Southbury.

Dry-gulched by Hopalong Small, the tenderfeet admitted the rustling, which had a modern touch, since they hauled the heifers away in a truck.

Arraigned on the dusty charge of "theft of cattle," the youths were released under \$1,000 bonds to appear in Sherman Justice Court Tuesday.

STATION "B", CANAAN

Stories of interest are usually founded on appealing events described with a well-turned phrase.

We believe, however, that there is an interest common to all individuals, dormant perhaps, but only because its cause is "taken for granted." With this thought in mind we again turn slowly toward autumn and listen as the school bell signals the end of a summer recess replete with nostalgic memories: a winding brook lazily creeping nowhere but affectionately known as the "old swimmin' hole," the meeting place for neighboring youngsters, a lopsided base-

ball much worse for wear, now tossed into the closet for another year, and a stubby mongrel, whose apparent sadness stems from a knowledge that the doghouse beckons and the fields and birds and secret shaded spots must remain only as cherished memories.

Yet to us who are older comes an appreciation of the sudden crispness in the air and the color shrouding the hillside. School bells have the soft tone of an old friend calling out of the past to renew a cherished acquaintance, and the scampering feet of youngsters hastening off to class leave us alone once again to relive days when we, too, approached the classroom with some misgivings concerning restricted liberty but much interest in the pre-class story told by a tiny teacher whose horn-rimmed glasses gave her the appearance of severity which we later learned might better be construed as friendliness, understanding, and charity--attributes that place her among our favorite instructors.

Perhaps age has its compensations for it invariably brings an appreciation of common things; brilliantly colored leaves lazily drifting on a fall breeze, a glowing harvest moon lighting fields of stacked cornstalks, the soft cover of glistening frost which coats the golden pumpkin, and lastly, a spirit of friendship for others and genuine thanks for a harvest of contentment reaped from fields of sincere and constructive living.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

Time marches on and with it come changes. To the older residents of Tolland County, a visit to the station will not be the same. No longer will they find Lieut. Harris J. Hubert, long familiar to them, seated behind the commanding officer's desk. After 27 years of serving the county from this station, he leaves us to become Quartermaster at Headquarters. For years he has been sought by those with problems

and has counseled them. Many have been the investigations upon which he has worked. We believe that no other commanding officer has a more complete law library than does Lieut. Hulburt nor do they have such a wealth of knowledge of the law as he. Although, at times, one would not agree with him as to the steps to be taken in a case, it usually proved that his way was the best.

No longer will we hear the familiar voice calling, "Shay, where are you?", "What are you doing this morning, Smiegel?", or "Sergeant, I need a man for duty at the underpass at Mile Hill." He will be missed by all at the station.

In your new position, Lieutenant, we wish you success and don't forget to stop in and see us.

To Lieut. Harry Taylor, "Hello." You will find a most efficient crew when you arrive to pilot the good ship "C".

Notices of moving day, long awaited by the TS men, arrived by teletype last Wednesday. Since graduation from Training School they have been sojourning with us here in what some have termed as the "Wilds of Tolland County." Of course, we can't say that it has been too wild or lonesome, as every day found some of them rubbing elbows with travelers from all parts of the country on Route 15. We feel that while here they have gained much experience along all lines of police work, not only in traffic work but in criminal investigation. We are sure that they are well prepared to take up duty at other stations and be a credit to their station and the department. Arthur Horan is the only one who remains with us.

The Chef gave a sigh of relief when he read the message, that is the one on transfers. Do you wonder? This group had more giants than dwarfs and the meals consumed compared with the physical stature.

Oh, we almost forgot, Tyron Smith is deserting us for "D". Of late we have lost several good men to D and now another. At least, Tyron, you won't have the Burma Road.

The first to leave our fold for the service is Charles Wilkerson, one of

the TS men. We hope that he will be able to return to the department soon. Bob Lutz expects to go at the beginning of the year. Maybe things will be better and he will stay with us.

The other day a large envelope arrived at the station addressed to our newly wed Sergeant and Smitty. Upon opening it were they overwhelmed! A photograph for each autographed by the one and only Hildegard. Will the Sergeant's wife allow him to keep it?

Cheryl Ann arrived at the home of Dispatcher and Mrs. Armand Ricard on Saturday, September 23. Congratulations.

Billie Stephenson and his wife are in the process of moving into a new apartment. He says that he never realized how much money it takes to furnish an apartment, how much time it takes to get the furniture, how much effort it takes to arrange it, and the other numerous problems involved. What does one do when the rug fits the room but the doors won't open because of it?

Does anyone want a house? Bob Bohman had one the other day which was parked on a trailer, right in the middle of Rocky Dundee Road, Stafford. The owner apparently thought that the road was an abandoned one and went off and left the house there overnight. Not so the natives, who became very incensed over the fact that their road was blocked and they had to turn out to the side of the road, travel over and through the brush and straddle the rocks to get past what appeared to them to be a monstrosity. Our very efficient Bob soon located the owner in East Longmeadow, who was looking for a bulldozer. With Bob on his trail it took but a short time to find a bulldozer and return to the scene with it. A spot in the woods was cleared, and the house removed from the road to its new location.

Within the past few weeks some of our personnel have assisted local committees with the Bicycle Safety Program. Last Thursday, at the Stafford Fair, the boys and girls of Stafford participated in a bicycle parade, all decorated. All who entered the parade had previously filled out a questionnaire on bicycle safety and had had

their bicycles inspected. Prizes were awarded for the ones receiving the highest total scores on the questionnaire, inspection, and decorating of the bicycle. The AAA donated two loving cups and 20 cash prizes amounting to \$50.00 were donated by the local American Legion and the Chamber of Commerce. Awards of cash were given to the youngsters under 8 years who participated in the parade with their tricycles. The Mullen Insurance Agency donated the \$10.00 for these awards.

As you know Cupid's arrow has pierced the hearts of several of our crew of late. Now the heart of Sir Thomas seems to have been pierced. He brings the lady of his choice to the station and asks the Chef to serve her meals. We must say she is not the shy bashful type one might expect.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Miss Millicent Maloney, has returned from her vacation, which was spent in Canada and the midwest. Officer J. Guilbeault is also vacationing.

It is Sept. 27, 1950 at Station "D" and we are all just finishing the evening meal when our dispatcher, Maurice Gallichant, yells out real loud, "Transfers and New Assignments." The chairs are hastily pushed back and everyone runs to the Radio room where the teletype messages are streaming over the wire. All stand in hushed groups around this machine and then as the familiar names crop up that are being transferred there is much laughter and slapping on the back. I grasp fragments of the following conversation. "My name not yet" never can tell. "Oh lord he finally slipped off the knee." "Well he requested his transfer." "Here comes Clancy's name" and I wonder why "Louie did not get his transfer." There is a great deal of laughter again and many slaps on each other's back.

Their faces are glued to this one machine and all one can see is the posterior views of the various officers.

Finally the machine closes down and there is a great sigh of relief amongst all and I noticed a few mopping their brows, and Off. Clancy, leaving for home with the good news for his wife and little Bambino. Luke, we will miss you when you are gone and we will be thinking of you in your new station and wishing you the best of luck.

Officer Albert Powell, recently solved three tough cases, two in Thompson, and one in Putnam. He worked first with the Putnam PD after they had found an abandoned car that had been stolen in Southbridge, Mass., on Sept. 9th.

Off. Powell, being a good sleuth had observed footprints near this stolen car and deduced that the person could have crossed the road, gone through a lot west of this road to the Railroad tracks and then walked to Putnam.

Fine detective work proved this was exactly what the car thief had done. Officer Powell who has the memory of an Elephant remembered that a couple of car thieves lived in the area of the R.R. tracks. He picked up Earl Cordier, age 21, and Harry Nichols, and after much questioning they also admitted the theft of another Mass. car on September 12th. On this date the Thompson Speedway, had been broken into and many things taken. Both men admitted this break and at this writing they are in custody of the Mass. authorities.

Two persons, an owner and driver of a car with a passenger, who recently had a bad automobile accident at the junction of Route 12 and 101, sent a complimentary letter to the Commissioner extolling the state police services and the particular work of Off. Joseph Guilbeault of this Station. As usual, "Joe" performed his state police duties and extended those injured every courtesy and consideration. The folks were exceptionally complimentary about being taken to the Barracks and furnished hot coffee and then transported home. It's nice to note the following reactions to this service:

"As we have traveled on our highways, we often notice the State Police carrying out their duties and think of them as guardians of our safety."

It is this kind of service that makes a good police department and wins public support.

STATION "E", GROTON

We welcome Mrs. "Ellie" Starno as a newcomer to our barracks. "Ellie" has taken over the clerical position in Det. Sgt. Mangan's office.

Sgt. W. Farrow is all smiles these days because of his recent scoring with the "Tommy" gun at the E. Haven range.

In the recent Lion's Club Coaster Derby held in Groton, Officer Kaliss was on hand with the sound truck from "HQ".

Det. Sgt. Mangan has been assisting Prosecutor R. Hamill of the Common Pleas court with appeal cases.

Officers Kathe, Skelly, G. Smith, Laframboise and O'Grady patrolled the Little Narrangansett bay during the opening of the scallop season.

Officer O'Connor arrested a motor vehicle operator for giving a false name, and operating without a license. The false name charge is not a common occurrence.

Capt. Ralph Buckley of the Connecticut State Police or Lieut. Colonel Ralph Buckley of the U S A R acted as an instructor at the orientation course for the State Guard held at Camp Bowles, Niantic. Capt. Paul Lavin of the Connecticut State Police also participated as instructor.

Lieut. M. M. Fiebel in charge of the Railroad police has been transferred from New London to Providence, R. I.

Frank Losacano our garage mechanic has been missed for several weeks. Frank suffered second and third degree burns on his hands in a recent mishap.

Officer O'Grady gave a talk to the Lion's Club in New London. His topic was Civil Defense.

Officer Bellefleur arrested a pair of sailors for stealing a car. Failing to negotiate a curve, crashing into a highway fence, the sailors abandoned the car only to steal another. Officer Bellefleur fouled their attempt before

they reached their destination.

Did ya' know W. D. E. Colgan, manager of the Groton-New London Bridge, reports 280,000,000 vehicles paid tolls in the Nation last year. P. S. This does not include the bridges you cross before you get to them.

A three year old boy was standing on the esplanade of the heavily travelled portion of the Groton-New London bridge parkway. A passing motorist rescued the youth from his precarious position and took him to a nearby residence. After authorities were notified Officer Laframboise was dispatched to the home and brought the young fellow to the local hospital for a check up as he was steeped in blood and tears. The only name the boy would give us, "Grumpy", (no resemblance to the one in the "Seven Dwarfs.") Investigation revealed the lad had been playing with other youths and had either been pushed or fell into a nearby brook causing his injuries. The companions seeing his mishap immediately disappeared from the scene leaving the little fellow "on his own." A report of a missing boy was later reported which turned out to be "Grumpy". Off. Laframboise is still wondering where the nickname of "Grumpy" could originate from as the youth was a cunning fellow whose cheery good nature belied his "monicker."

Officer O'Grady came into the barracks one morning of late with a face that seemed to be touching the floor. His manner was quiet, subdued and he had little of the ordinary chatter, that is usual. His explanation was that his cocker spaniel "Rusty" had been missing from home for about a day and night. To make a long face or story short, notification was received the dog had returned home. If you own a dog you'll understand the rapid change that transpired in Off. O'Grady.

Re:--the latest general transfers--
We welcome Officers L. Cable and K. Hall to the Groton barracks.

Our lieut. William E. Mackenzie, district governor of the Lions, presented a charter to the newly formed Lion's Club of Old Saybrook. Lieut. Carroll Shaw, Commandant of the Westbrook barracks, a new Lion, acted in the capacity

of program chairman for charter night. The toastmaster for the occasion was Dr. Roy Kelly who acquitted himself in his usual creditable manner.

Last week our local paper, New London Day, gave Station "E" Boys a story which may interest some of Vox-Cop's readers elsewhere in the service. Here it is for your perusal.

GOOD SAMARITAN MAKES THINGS EASY
FOR SHARP-EARED STATE POLICEMEN

"State police at Groton barracks made an arrest on their front doorstep Monday afternoon.

"When Harry G. Vanhove of the Submarine Base drove to the barracks so his buddy, William B. Wells of Peltier Avenue, Waterford, could sign a receipt for a car which police were holding, Vanhove's vehicle made such a racket that it attracted the attention of Capt. Ralph J. Buckley, head of the traffic division at Hartford; Lieut. William E. Mackenzie and Officer Robert J. O'Grady. They promptly went out to investigate.

"As a result Vanhove was summoned to appear in Groton town court for operating a 1936 coach with defective equipment. The officers found the car had a faulty muffler, no bumpers, no windshield wiper, no red taillights and had a discolored rear window.

"Wells had been involved in an accident earlier in the day and state police had taken temporary possession of his car.

"At 5 a. m. Monday he was arrested in Groton on charges of operating a vehicle while under the influence of liquor after his car hit a lamppost near the Groton-New London bridge.

"And that isn't all--Fred Haverkamp, 22, of Cincinnati, Ohio, taking Wells' car away from the scene, was arrested and charged with operating a vehicle without a license. He was a passenger at the time of the mishap."
GET GOING BOYS!!!

More than three-quarters of a million cars were registered during the past year with the Department of Motor Vehicles. Over a hundred thousand cars were inspected, of which more than a third were found unsafe for driving.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

We at Station F finished the summer season with a BANG and are mighty proud of our SPORT team which captured the State Intermediate Baseball Crown with a 3-2 victory over Middletown at Meriden, Sept. 24. This was the first season for our boys, 13-15-year-olds, who competed with teams with much more experience. We might also say this team of three months has never been defeated, having run up their 14th consecutive victory. This victorious team has been coached by Bill Nesto, of Ivoryton. Commissioner Edward J. Hickey was presented with the championship trophy after the game, in behalf of Westbrook. Trophies were presented to each member of the winning team. Much credit must be given to Lt. Carroll Shaw, and all the boys at the barracks who labored long and hard helping the team, giving them pointers, and keeping the diamond here under control.

Another sign of fall is transfers. Officer Russell (Buzz) Burton left us for Hartford. Good luck to you. We again welcomed back George Roche, who couldn't resist the sea air down here. Its nice to see you back, George. And of course, we welcome one of the new boys, John Maroney, who has been around the circuit most of the summer. There's no place like the old mansion to start off at.

Christmas is just around the corner (at least that's what the boss says) and we are all taking a deep breath before activities start for our annual Christmas Party. Guess some people around here will lose some weight.

We saw quite a few old friends the other nite, or we should say morning, when they descended on us after that East Haven raid. Friend Zeke from Special Service was still chewing on that old cigar and before the night was over Sam Rome was wearing his sun glasses. We still can't figure out why. Captain Mulcahy and the Lieutenant darn near picked up Monk and Gabby in the melee. There were cops and policewomen all over the place. It was a good job

well done boys, and we will have the outcome by the next issue.

Joe Suchanek is back after being on the sick list. We hear his wife had to tie him in bed. "Bab" (That's our Pappy Babcock) has that look of satisfaction in his eye as his new home nears completion, and Artie Mayer is getting no thinner in spite of all the bulldozing activities at his ranch. Pete is still calling (business, of course) a certain young lady down the road, and Bill Brink is up to his ears with pictures of our auxiliaries.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

Cooperation was the keynote of success in the investigation of the brutal murder of James Navitsky, of Fairfield. Chief James Kranyik of the Fairfield P. D. called for assistance in this case, and Station "G" responded with Lieuts. Clarke and Gruber, Officers Boston, Bishop, Bennett, Carlson and Fray, and Lieut. Hanusovsky of the State's Attorney's Office. Working with Lieut. Chris Shick and Officers Jennings, Nagy and Reed of Fairfield P. D. and with Capt. William Lynch, Det. Sgt. William McInerney and Det. Sgt. Canio Genovese of the Stamford P. D. under the watchful eye of our Capt. Paul Lavin of the great Southern Division, the team was able to identify the suspect as one Peter Johnson. His quick apprehension followed but not until some diligent and painstaking legwork by all concerned.

Off. Emil Struzik recently suffered more from the friendly jibes of his mates than from the effects of his "wounds" when he was attacked by a determined canine. Struze was about to offer assistance to a stranded motorist on the M. P. when the little dog mistook his intentions and "protected" his master and family.

Angelo Palmer is a sadder and wiser man. Investigation of his complaint of theft of \$650 by Off. Wayne Bishop led to the complainant's arrest for

giving false information. It seems that Palmer had agreed to disagree with his alleged "wife" and having had a change of heart thought up the story to have his misfortune bring the two back together again. The pair were also arrested on a morals charge.

Off. Walter Foley, assigned to investigate an accident on the Merritt Parkway, was rudely shaken, when, upon arrival, he found it to be a five-car fatal instead of the "run-of-the-mill" type. The deceased took a brief "pre-flight training" immediately before his demise, when he lost control and traveled over 300 feet with a good share of the distance upside down in Mid-air. While in flight his car struck an east-bound car in such a way that the cars connected roof to roof and left the roof of the death car draped over the other vehicle.

Inveterate fisherman Nehemiah Woodward, who doubles as a dispatcher when he is not drowning worms, is finding it slightly harder to prove those fish stories than he anticipated. No doubt he was carried away by his own eloquence when he started describing those 15 and 18-inch "yellow perch." Unbelievers Lieut. Gruber and Off. O'Brien have a standing offer of considerable monetary value (no betting in Fairfield County) which is growing moldy waiting for the "proof of the fishing." Woody wants an extension of next year's season but this is unlikely since he is known to have purchased a large fishbowl and made inquiries from the Fish and Game Department as to the dietary necessities of a certain species of the finny tribe.

Interesting personalities:

Royal B. Libby, "G" Houseman extraordinary, ex-Captain U. S. Army Ordnance, Panama Canal Zone spins some interesting yarns about his life as a soldier in the Zone in the days when "Ike" Eisenhower was a Captain. Roy can quote Kipling by the hour, having learned to love his deep knowledge of the soldier's life during some of those years of distant military service. "G" has in him its own Edison. Mechanical problems fascinate him and he generally comes up with the answer. No stranger

to a drawing board, Roy is currently engaged in designing an answer to the housing shortage via ultra-modern concepts of construction. Roy is a New Englander by birth, a Panamanian by profession, a Floridian by chance, and a Nutmegger by choice. We like him.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

Officer Edward Higney investigated a complaint of theft of \$1,500.00 worth of old script, paper money and coins from a home in the Town of Berlin. The articles were reported as being stolen between June 6th to July 15th. He was assigned on September 15th. He arrested, on Sept. 15th, a Richard Wallen of East Hartford, who admitted selling part of the collection to numismatic dealers in Hartford and New London. Wallen, who went from home to home taking and selling photographs, admitted that the coins and paper money had been given to him by a daughter of the complainant. Ruth Wilcox worked with Officer Higney and the daughter is now confined at the State Farm in Niantic.

While working on the above case Officer Higney, in the late evening, had occasion to come upon the 'body' of a man lying beside the road in Berlin. The 'body' came to life suddenly and Officer Higney had quite a tussle subduing the 'body', who turned out to be a Robert Scott of New Britain. Scott was arrested by the Berlin constables for intoxication; he received 30 days in jail. Officer Higney received several contused ribs, he was bit on the wrist and had to spend a week at home recovering. Before going on sick leave he stayed on duty to clean up the above mentioned case he was working on.

Officer Joseph Palin has been receiving condolences from all over the state since his favorite Red Socks fell into a slump and lost the pennant. At this writing he still has not given up hope. He still claims that he will attend the World Series in Fenway Park during his vacation. Even though his

favorites are $4\frac{1}{2}$ games off with only 2 to go with those dreaded "Yankees".

With the assistance of witnesses Delaney and Varney of the Food and Drug Commission, (formerly S. P. Weights and Measures) Officer Palin arrested 3 speeders as the result of a 3 car accident on the W. C. in Meriden, and convictions, too.

We are glad to report that Officer Harry Myers is now a member of our little group here at the busy "H", also that he is well on the way to becoming settled at his new home in Hartford? What will it be, Harry? the pike or quiet West patrol. We regret the loss of George Panciera and welcome the newcomers, Russell Burton, Joseph Minieri and Ed Sterniak. Officers McCormick and O'Brien are the proud possessors of new 1951's and business has been good since. O'Bee says he now can catch those fast ones on the parkway.

Case H-406-F

About 5:20 P. M. on Sept. 18th, a young man entered a gas station operated by Edward P. Long on Rt. 44 in Canton. He ordered a soda and then pointed what appeared to be a small automatic at Long and announced that he was holding up the place. Long, who felt that this person was holding a toy automatic, said that a state policeman was nearby and he started out of his gas station. The hold-up man then left, running east on Rt. 44. A complaint was made immediately to the Hartford Barracks. Mr. Long informed Lieut. Schwartz that this young man had on a raincoat, even though there was no sign of rain, and was carrying a suitcase.

Lieut. Schwartz immediately assigned Officers Panciera, McCormick and Riley to go out on Rt. 44 to check all cars. He also called the West Hartford Police and requested assistance in checking east bound cars at Bishop Corners. At 5:40 P. M. the West Hartford police notified the barracks that they had apprehended the young man riding in a Bakery truck. We wish to extend our sincere congratulations to the boys over West, they came through with the usual flying colors in always being ready and able to assist.

The court deferred judgment on this

case for further examination of the young man by the proper medical authorities.

Helping ladies in distress is one of the duties of a state policeman. Sometimes, though, there are difficulties.

Our "Ed" Higney felt like a man fumbling around in a fog early this week when he was called to a filling station on Berlin Turnpike. A young woman there was obviously frightened and sad, but she couldn't speak English and he couldn't speak her language, Spanish.

He called headquarters. Auxiliary Policeman Robert Forche was sent to help. Forche, speaking Spanish, got the woman's story:

She was Mrs. Luis Boiset of Caracas, Venezuela. She and her husband had flown to Cleveland, Ohio, bought a car and started on a trip to Middletown to see friends. They stopped at a filling station on the Berlin Turnpike. Just what was wrong, the policeman doesn't know, but the young couple had an argument.

When her husband wasn't watching, Mrs. Boiset went into the ladies' room. Her husband thought she had walked up the road in a huff. He drove after her, he thought.

Mrs. Boiset was terrified. She walked up the highway to another filling station, hoping her husband would drive up and see her. That's where the attendant called Higney.

After that, it was simple. Mr. Boiset was found at a roadside stand a few miles away, trying to get someone to help him find his wife.

"Ed" could understand the reunited couple without difficulty. Kisses are the same in Spanish as in English.

Station "H" boys got a nice boost last week through the columns of the Hartford Times. Read it!

"A Manchester man who works in the Silver Lane Pickle Company plant in East Hartford has a new opinion of state policeman."

"My car broke down the other day," he says, "and I had to leave it at the

plant after work. I went over to the Wilbur Cross Highway, hoping somebody who knew me would stop and give me a ride home.

"Just for luck, I began to wave my thumb at the cars. One of the first ones stopped, but it was a state policeman.

"He said, 'What's the big idea?' and 'Don't you know it's against the law to hitchhike?' Then he said, 'Where do you live?' I told him I lived 'way on the other side of Manchester. 'Get in the car,' he said.

"I was wondering how I was going to raise bond to get out of jail overnight. But he didn't turn around and start back to the lockup at East Hartford. He drove me to Manchester right to my own front door! Nice guys, those state cops!"

STATION "I", BETHANY

Station I at Bethany wishes to extend Congratulations to Waterbury and Naugatuck and Chiefs of Police Roach and Gormely on the Awards presented to them at the AAA State Pedestrian Safety Conference at New Haven on September 28, 1950. Keep up the record and we would like to see other communities from Station I territory represented in the Award column next year.

At this time we wish to say Adieu to Officer Jack Croce who has recently been transferred to Station G at Westport. Jack you leave with the good wishes of all at Station I.

We wish to welcome the new men to this station who also reported recently, Officers Mulligan, Campbell, Pawchyk, and Panciera. You are among the most fortunate men in the department having been assigned to Station I in the rolling Naugatuck Range.

Officers Carlson and Puester have a new look these days. Yep, a 1950 Ford car and departmental issue at that. What a whale of a difference a new Ford makes.

Off. Glen Thomas, Orator Supreme,

delivered an interesting talk to the In Betweeners Club at Southbury recently.

Off. Thomas Duma spoke on First Aid to the Womens Auxiliary of the Prospect Fire Department recently. He will instruct a First Aid School on October 2, 1950 at Prospect and another school of his starts in Orange on October 6, 1950. Good work, Thomas.

Officer Piascik, well known by the New Haven Salvation Army for his words of wisdom speaks at the Falcons Next and St. Stanislaus Club next.

Officer Steele is building a new home in the Silver City of Meriden. He is building on a knoll overlooking the Wilbur Cross Parkway. Ed says that he is moving away from those Lynx that interfere with his sleep nights.

By the way, Officers Kingston and Ferguson have failed to turn in a report on the Lynx that they were hunting in the Housatonic River area.

Election Day is November 7, 1950. It is the duty of every American to vote. This year, however, we have a candidate that we present for election. You have seen a whirlwind campaign and as the date of voting nears, we wish to place this ad in Vox-Cop in favor of our candidate.

VOTE on election day

and every day.

VOTE for

S A F E T Y

The friend of the Pedestrians

The Motorists' friend

The Idol of Connecticut

Don't be misguided

Vote the Straight Safety Ticket

ELKS-NEWS Safety Council

It is quite apparent from the number of awards that Connecticut has received for Traffic Safety over the past six

years or so that the people of Connecticut have joined the Safety Party.

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

During the recent shoot in New Haven, many of the men of our department decided that they are getting no younger or thinner. The hours of work and the duties around home, however, give most of the boys a reason for lack of exercise.

Station K has been kept busy lately with many things including usual accident investigations which included a cow-car accident and an evading responsibility one in which the operator came to the barracks and gave himself up when he learned that the police were looking for him. We would like to educate the public so that all of our cases would be solved as easily.

Fifteen stretchers were recently donated for use in civilian defense, by one of the local merchants. These stretchers have been arranged in the garage and their geometric pattern serves as a decoration on the walls of our stock room. We suspect that our mechanics have been studying interior decoration.

Bill Ackerman has only a few days left of bachelorhood and is busy putting the finishing touches on the house. At this time his advice to all is: "Stay single".

Good news at the station for John Fersch. It was announced today that Jimmy has been found. For the past week John has been looking at photos to try and find Jimmy and today the mystery was solved. More news will be found on Jimmy later.

Since schools have reopened there has been less juvenile delinquency. During the summer three boys in one of our towns found an easy way of obtaining boats, guns, weapons of other types, typewriters and various articles. However, all articles have been recovered although the boys disliked parting with some of their collection.

Station K is about to lose another officer to the military services. "Tiny" Angell is due to report Oct. 18th at Camp Cambell, Ky. It doesn't seem that the army needs him any more than we do at this station. We wish you luck, partner and a speedy return.

Nine of us were combing the woods along Route 44 early one recent morning in Bolton in search of a would-be robber who had broken into Doc's Drive-In about 2:30 a. m.

The intruder was surprised by our "Johnny" Fersch who was making his routine check of the premises while patrolling Route 44.

As John drove to the rear of the drive-in, he left the cruiser and flashed a light through a window. At that time, a face appeared against the inside of the window. Fersch drew his revolver and ordered the man and anyone else inside to come out with their hands up.

The man came through the door and told John another was inside.

"Johnny" shoved the man back inside the building while he investigated. Suddenly, the intruder bolted through the door, across the driveway and into the woods. Fersch fired two shots at him through a large plate glass window and thinks one bullet winged the fleeing man.

There was no second man.

"Fool me once," says John, "that's your good luck. Fool me twice, that's my hard luck." We are betting on John's bringing home the bacon.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

William M. Foord, Prosecuting Grand Juror of the Litchfield Justice Court, prompted by many parking violation cases before the Court, has prepared a statement on Parking laws and rules which apply to all drivers of motor vehicles.

His statement follows:

The installation of the new traffic controls in the center of Litchfield

has also imposed new burdens on automobilists. To make these controls effective, in the interest of public safety, the laws relating to them have to be enforced.

Inasmuch as there has been a great deal of free-and-easy parking in the center of Litchfield for many years and people have become accustomed to doing some things that are forbidden by the traffic laws, it would seem advisable that all those laws be called to their attention publicly in the hope that they will be able to avoid receiving summons from the State Police.

There are now seven stop signs operating in this area. Each one of these requires, of course, that an autoist must stop his car before passing the sign, or at least before passing the dead line marked on the pavement. It is also obligatory upon the motorist not to park his car within 25 feet of the stop sign. This will eliminate a number of spaces formerly used for parking, but the purpose of the regulation is to maintain visibility of the parking sign, so that others approaching it can see and observe it.

We compliment Justice Foord in releasing the above to the press. More of such releases would be helpful to all concerned with highway safety. --Ed.

SPECIAL SERVICE DIVISION

Activity on the part of the members of the State police department over the recent Labor Day weekend was considerable no one will deny but we feel it fell to Det. Jack Zekas to have the prize experience. We let him tell it.

The good brother was patrolling in his Unionville backyard--Burlington--when he was assigned to a two car accident. Arriving at the scene he found two battered automobiles, evidence of a sideswiping crash but only one operator. Indications were that the offending operator was possibly under the influence of liquor. Peering into the rear seat

of the sedan "Zeke" thought he saw something beneath a man's sports coat move. Yanking open the car door he called in his most commanding tone--"Come out of there? lunging forward with his arm at the same time. There was a squeal and a howl - Poor Zeke felt a stinging sensation near his elbow. But he had uncovered the culprit - a 250 lb. boar hog, alive and biting. Some time later the tipsy driver descended from the nearby bank and admitted all. However, he could not explain the presence of the pig and felt someone had played a mean trick putting it there. Our Zeke took the driver and pig to the pokey.

Now the unkind remarks made about this investigation came from Det. Backiel who maintains Zekas could not have caught the offender if the pig had not squealed--and Mike Santy, who assisted at the scene, claims Zekas tore his shirt on a barbed wire fence and that Zekas is only trying to beat Jim Forbes out of some uniform equipment.

Det. Backiel belittles Zekas' two car accident--Sig. 8--pig story. Doing duty at the Plainfield Fair he stopped a colored gentleman from Alabama who ran through a stop sign. The end result of this piece of motor vehicle enforcement was two more Alabama gentlemen in the New Britain hoosegow--another for driving without a license when he appeared to inquire about his pal's bail and the third for loaning his license in the first place. Three MV arrests Backiel fools overshadows the pig apprehension.

Rose Z. A.....of Capt. Mulcahy's office staff, has a problem. An anonymous individual remembered her birthday the other day with one dozen red roses. No card accompanied the gift. Rose put on her rubber soled shoes and figuratively lit her curved-stemmed pipe and played detective. Her sleuthing brought no results although she really put her heart and sole into it. She feels she narrowed the field down pretty well but we can tell her she still is far afield. If she really wants to know the identity of the anonymous donor she might well confine her detective efforts to: (1)

a member of the department (male); (2) exclude the flag rank i.e. colonels, majors and captains; (3) exclude the petty officers i.e. patrolmen, detectives and sergeants -- and go on from there to the self evident few.

Rose wrote the following poem re: her problems:

To The Hush Family--

I always thought I should like to be
A clever Detective - with a capital
"D"
And that given half a chance
I could be as good as Philo Vance

My first case - did I get a break
No, not me
I had to meet up with the illusive in-
tangible Hush family!

I begged, pleaded - and tried to guess
And as the day progressed, I learned
less and less

So - graciously - I must concede to
The Hush Family
Along with thanks for the lovely roses
they sent to me

Gratefully,
Rose

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

LUCKY GUYS

World Series Box Seats for 1950 Yankee-Phillies games 3-4-5 were awarded for outstanding Police Services to members of the department as follows:

Per SPH 16 - File 14 - 10/4/50
Game 3 - Scheduled for Oct. 6, 1950
Sgt. Edward Formeister, Station C
Det. Ralph Boyington, Station K
Off. James McCormick, Station H
Off. Thomas Leonard, Station I
Game 4 - Scheduled for Oct. 7, 1950
Det. Sgt. Frank Bowes, S. S.
Off. Roy Paige, Station H
Off. William Connolly, Station F

Off. Philip Massicotte, Station H
Game 5 - Scheduled for Oct. 8, 1950
(If there is one)

Off. Edward Steele, Station I
Off. Joseph Jasonis, Station I
Off. Kenneth Tripp, Station I
Off. Joseph Palin, Station H

SHADES OF THE WILD WEST

We are not sure whether the story in the September issue of Vox-Cop about the trip to Colorado and the cartoon which followed prompted Officer Waterman of Station H to seek out two black angus steers in the open spaces of East Granby, Connecticut. We got a chuckle out of his recent report about an accident involving a Buick Sedan and two steers on the East Granby Road. The steers jumped the fence, took to the roadway and collided with a Buick. The damage to the car was not serious--less damage was done to the steers as they took off down the road and again vaulted the fence in the interest of public safety.

JUDGE COTTER CLIMBED
LADDER AT RAPID CLIP

The career of John P. Cotter of Hartford, sworn in by Governor Bowles last week as a judge of the Court of Common Pleas, reads like a calendar of success.

At 25 he was graduated from Harvard Law School, admitted to practice in Connecticut and associated with the Hartford law firm of Day, Berry & Howard.

At 27--Opened his own office and became Connecticut office counsel for the Disaster Loan Corporation, a subsidiary of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.

At 30--Prosecuting attorney of the Hartford Police Court.

At 34--Law clerk to the Judiciary Committee of the General Assembly.

At 35--First elected to a seat in the state House of Representatives, in which he served as Democratic minority leader in the 1947, 1948, 1949 and 1950 sessions.

At 36--Chosen to serve on the Metropolitan District Commission to serve out the term of Cyril Coleman when the latter was elected mayor of Hartford.

At 37--Named by Governor Shannon for a full term on the commission and made chairman of the Legislative Council.

At 38--Judge of the new Hartford City and Police Court established under the charter revision, from which he resigned to become the first prosecuting attorney for the Court of Common Pleas in Hartford County.

At 39--Named to succeed the late Philip J. Sullivan of Enfield on the Court of Common Pleas bench, which made him Connecticut's youngest upper court judge.

Vox-Cop extends to Judge Cotter every good wish.

TWO-14 YEAR OLD ESCAPEES
KILL STATE POLICEMAN

Early this month the dangers which confront a policeman were emphasized in the fatal shooting of Oregon's State Policeman Dale Courtney, 27, by two reform school escapees, each 14 years old.

Fleeing the State Training School, Woodburn, Oregon., on a Saturday night, the pair made their way to a small farmhouse where they hid until discovered by the owner of the premises. As the farmer and Officer Dale approached the hideout, the boys opened fire with a shotgun procured in the house. After the shooting, the killers fled in a car after taking Dale's revolver and wallet.

Next they aroused a sleeping housewife and demanded keys to her Buick. For several hours they eluded a widening police net, robbed a service station and shot at a motorist before being captured.

Again we urge all police officers to be constantly on the alert and cautious in approaching premises, suspected as hideouts for fugitives. Reformatory escapees regardless of age are dangerous and unusually bold and daring in flight. Don't take chances--call for assistance on your radio and keep your gun ready at all times.

LIEUT. HARRIS J. HULBURT

Stafford's loss is Hartford's gain. A trite saying but about the most cheerful thing we can say about Lieutenant Harris. J. Hulburt's move into Hartford to take over a new assignment in Hartford Headquarters of the Connecticut State Police as Property Custodian.

In the twenty-seven years he has been with the State Police where he served continuously in Stafford Barracks, Station C and where he has made his home, he had not only done excellent police work but has been an important integral part of the Town of Stafford, always interested in Town affairs and in everything for the betterment of the town.

We are glad to know he will retain his residence here and commute to Hartford, and know he will still take an active part in all that pertains to the Town of Stafford.

We have many times heard said by a

man who in his newspaper work had worked closely with officers of the law, that the Lieutenant was the "best----cop he ever knew. Thorough, intelligent and conscientious in his work."

---The Stafford Press

LIEUT. H. TAYLOR STARTS NEW DUTIES

State Police Lieutenant Harry Taylor of Andover, assumed his new duties as commanding officer of Station C.

He succeeds Lieutenant Harris J. Hulburt of East Street, who was assigned to new duties at Headquarters in Hartford after serving as Commanding officer of the local Barracks since 1935.

Lieutenant Taylor joined the State Police Department in March, 1938 and was promoted to Sergeant in October 1945. Last July he was promoted to Lieutenant.

HOW'S YOUR HEALTH?

Dr. C. F. Yeager

THE COMMON COLD

A cold is not a seasonal disease. The months in which it is more prevalent include January, March, April, October and November. Although its cause is not known, it is generally believed that a virus is responsible. A virus is so small that it is not visible with an ordinary microscope and requires special equipment and techniques for recognition and study.

The virus stage usually lasts only a few hours, producing relatively minor symptoms, such as irritation in the nose and throat. But the damage is done, for the tissues are left defenseless for the invasion of bacteria which are always present. The result is what we usually refer to as a cold, coughing, sneezing, running nose and eyes, headache, and general aches and pains.

Unless the body succeeds in overcoming the infection, the bacteria may invade the sinuses in the facial bones

and set up an acute sinus infection or sinusitis. This may become chronic and extremely difficult to clear up. Bronchitis, pneumonia and other respiratory infections are possible complications, as well as inflammation of the ear.

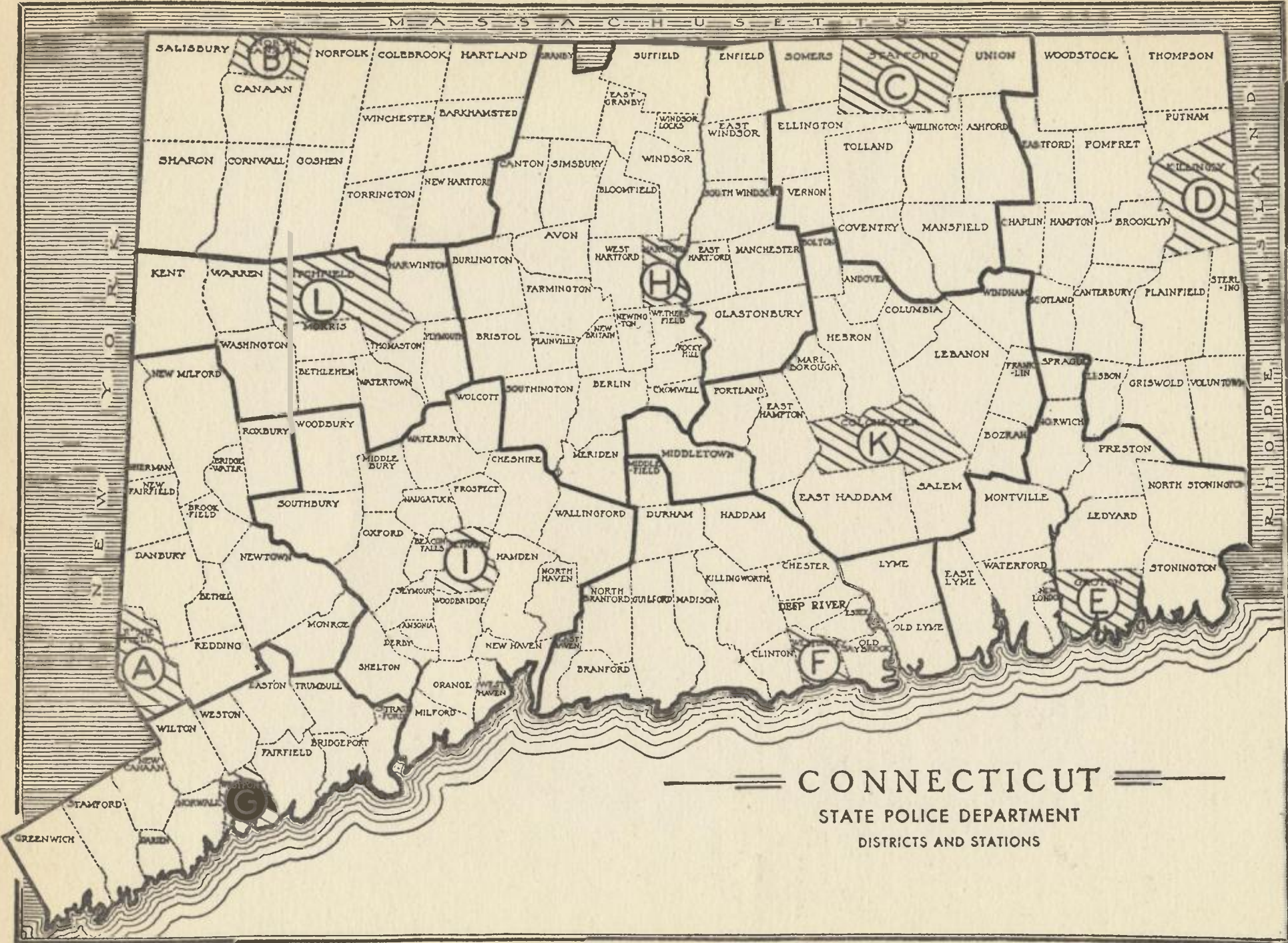
There is no known cure for the common cold. Present treatment by the physician is essentially to relieve symptoms and prevent possible complications. There are certain medications that have proved helpful in relieving misery for the victim of a cold, but these require careful medical supervision because of possible harmful side-effects that may develop.

Prevention of the cold is the primary requirement, and the wise person maintains body resistance at a high peak. Sufficient rest and a well-balanced diet are the important factors for a high degree of resistance.

Until the research laboratory finds the cause and cure of the common cold, the best advice if you develop cold symptoms is to go to bed and rest. Then call your doctor. Let him decide what should be done for you.

---Remington Arms Reporter

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



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