

Vox Cop

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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

DECEMBER 1950

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

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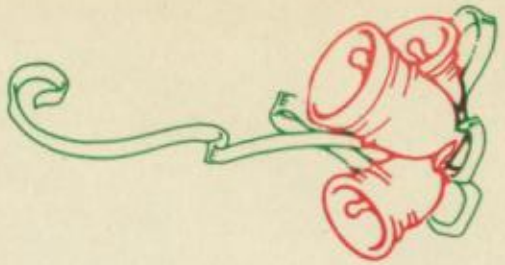
The traditions and splendid reputation of the Connecticut State Police are incorporated in the following code of honor, to which all members of the Department subscribe by word and deed:

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

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

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

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



To All

A

Merry Christmas

And A

Happy New Year



Yankee

By The



Clipper

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

State Supreme Court Upholds Police Training Expense

In 1947, a taxpayer of the Town of Weldon, North Carolina, brought a taxpayer's suit against the mayor, commissioners, and chief of police to recover \$1,100 paid to the police chief for salary and expenses while attending the National Police Academy conducted by the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington, D. C. The case went to the Supreme Court which decided against the plaintiff.

The suit involved city councilmen, county commissioners, scores of state officials, and the employees they had sent by the thousands to training schools lasting from three days to six weeks. It involved hundreds of officials attending annual meetings of official associations in North Carolina and other states with expenses paid by the taxpayers.

This was the first time such a question had been raised. Following were the basic issues:

1. Is the power to pay the salary and expenses of police officers while attending police training schools "fairly implied in, or incident to, the powers expressly granted" to cities and towns, or "essential to the accomplishment of the declared objects and purposes of the corporation--not simply convenient, but indispensable"?

To this question the court answered: "The Legislature contemplated that persons engaged as police officers under this explicit grant of authority should be qualified to do the task specified. Poets may be born, but policemen must be made.

"Both the letter and the spirit of these laws reveal that a city or town cannot convert a neophyte into a policeman in the true sense of the word by the simple expedient of investing him with a badge, a billy, a firearm, and a

uniform.

"Before one is fitted to discharge the duties of a police officer, he must know what those duties are and how they can be performed . . . Although one may be experienced in law enforcement, his proficiency as an officer can undoubtedly be enhanced by proper instruction in modern methods of crime prevention and detection . . . For these reasons, we conclude that the power of a city or town to spend tax money for instruction of its police in the performance of their duties is fairly implied in and incident to a power expressly conferred upon the city or town to appoint and employ police for preserving law and order within its limits.

". . . The plaintiff asserts here that 'the prevention, detection, and prosecution of crime is a function of the State and not of the municipality. . . .'

"The unsoundness of this contention is revealed by a consideration of the legal characteristics of cities and towns. A municipal corporation . . . exercises two classes of powers--governmental and proprietary . . . When . . . the activity is . . . chiefly for the private advantage of the compact community, it is . . . proprietary. . . . While acting in behalf of the State in promoting or protecting the health, safety, security, or general welfare of its citizens, it is an agency of the sovereign. No action in tort may be maintained for resulting injury to person or property."

2. Is police training for police officers a public purpose for which tax revenues may be appropriated . . . ?

This is the answer of the court:

". . . A tax or an appropriation is certainly for a public purpose if it is for the support of government, or

for any of the recognized objects of the government. . . Hence, the expenditure challenged by the plaintiff was for a public purpose because its object was the maintenance of law and order, which is an essential function of government. . ."

3. Is Police training for police officers a necessary expense . . . ?

To which the court answered:

"This Court has uniformly held that where the purpose for which a proposed expense is to be incurred by a municipality is the maintenance of public peace or administration of justice . . . or purports to be an exercise by the municipality of a portion of the State's delegated sovereignty, the expense is a necessary expense within the Constitution, and may be incurred without a vote of the people . . ."

"It necessarily follows that the expenditure in controversy constituted a necessary expense . . . because the purpose of the expenditure was to enable the Town of Weldon to exercise that portion of the sovereignty of the State which had been delegated to it by the State for the maintenance of law and order within its borders . . ."

4. Does payment of the salary and expenses of a police officer while attending a police training school come within the prohibition of Article 1, Section 7, of the North Carolina Constitution, providing: "No Men or Set of Men Are Entitled to Exclusive or Separate Emoluments or Privileges from the Community but in Consideration of Public Service"?

To this question the court answered:

"The complaint reveals that the defendant has been serving the Town of Weldon in the capacity of a police officer ever since he completed the course at the National Police Academy. For this reason, it seems somewhat inappropriate to argue here that the spending of municipal funds to train a policeman for the more efficient performance of his duties must be deemed to serve merely a private purpose because the municipality can not compel him to remain in its service after obtaining the training until it has received recompense for its outlay of

public moneys . . . If the city or town does not choose to rely upon the mutual confidence and satisfaction existing between it and the police officer to induce the officer to stay in its employment for the desired period, it has the option of exacting an agreement from the officer with respect to this matter before making any outlay of public money.

"The expenditure of tax moneys by a city or town to further the training of its policemen does not grant an exclusive emolument or privilege to the policeman . . . because it is for a public purpose and 'in consideration of public services.'"

There were no dissents filed to the four foregoing holdings of the court.

As an added safeguard against pitfalls, the governing bodies of cities and towns should formally enter in their minutes the finding of fact that the training of officers they are sending to police training schools is a necessary expense. ---National Sheriff

CRIME DOESN'T PAY ENOUGH SO 'THE PHANTOM' QUILTS

In Clifton, N. J., a thief decided that his income wasn't enough to meet present day expense.

After a burglary, the disgusted lawbreaker wrote the police. "Down on Adams St. you will find the stuff from dis place. A white rag is hanging from a tree." The note, signed "the Phantom" explained the change of heart: "Got no dough, am turning straight."

The police located the rag and recovered 20 bars of soap, 10 pounds of sugar, and 10 cans of tomatoes.

When a boy is born in Malabar, India, the proud father does not pass out cigars to his friends.

Instead, he celebrates the event by planting five cocoanut trees, perhaps on the theory that the trees will provide the additional food needed to support the youngster.



Season's
Greetings

TO THE PERSONNEL
CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR


I could not let 1950 pass without telling you how much I appreciate working with you and how grateful I am for your loyalty and faithful performance of duty.

We have had a trying year, especially with respect to highway safety problems, major crimes, and disaster emergencies. Our success in meeting these conditions is due to the sincere and wholehearted cooperation of every member of the Department of State Police.

My sincere thanks to each and every person for his loyal support. I know that I can count on you to work continuously for the best interests of the Department as a whole.

To you and yours - A MERRY CHRISTMAS and
A HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

December 25, 1950


Commissioner

ATTACK ON THE FBI

President Truman's friends are a literary lot. It was only recently that Jonathan Daniels published a book that quoted Mr. Truman's opinions of Governor-elect Byrnes of South Carolina. They were not pretty opinions. But the President, having seen the book, must have approved them. Now another friend, Max Lowenthal, has written a book denouncing the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

It is no secret that Mr. Truman has no love for J. Edgar Hoover. This coolish attitude has existed since the time the FBI put Boss Pendergast behind the bars of a federal penitentiary. Only the knowledge that Mr. Hoover has earned such a respectful and admiring following in Congress has prevented an outright tangle with him.

However, this attack on Mr. Hoover should not be assayed on the basis of Mr. Lowenthal's friendship for Mr. Truman. Neither should Mr. Lowenthal's friendship with Lee Pressman, a confessed former Communist or with Alger Hiss, color one's opinion. The trouble with the book seems to be its complete lack of objectivity.

As Lew Gannett pointed out in the New York Herald Tribune, while Mr. Lowenthal makes his indictment of the FBI, he completely ignores the changed atmosphere under Mr. Hoover, as compared with an earlier day. Says Mr. Gannett: "It is hardly credible that the successes of the FBI have been wholly confined to the world of the films, the pulps magazines, and the soap operas. It seems curious that he gives the Bureau no credit whatever for our relative freedom from sabotage in the late war, that he ignores the revelation of effective FBI work in the 1949 trial of the eleven Communist leaders and that he fails to note . . . the impressive difference between the Mitchell-Palmer mood of 1920 and Mr. Hoover's approach to civil rights today."

By the very nature of his work, Mr. Hoover is bound to step on toes. Every honest policeman faces the same situation to a degree. It is doubtful if this book will have much effect in shaking confidence in the FBI.

The FBI has been on the right side too many times. Messrs. Pressman, Lowenthal, and even President Truman have been too often on the wrong side. Mr. Lowenthal's assault will have just about as much effect on Mr. Hoover as an over-ripe pear thrown against a stone wall. It might be stretching the metaphor, but perhaps not the truth, too far to say that it is more than likely that the missile will bounce back and hit Mr. Lowenthal.

---Hartford Courant

SMEARING THE F. B. I.

Had the F. B. I. been made the victim of an ordinary smear artist the results would have been deplorable enough. The attack made by Max Lowenthal in his newly published book ("The Federal Bureau of Investigation") is, however--by reason of its method and circumstances--particularly obnoxious. This lengthy volume, with its outward pretense to authoritativeness and objectivity, could easily be mistaken for a factual guide to the course of the F. B. I. during its forty-two years of existence. It is only when the text has been examined that the author's manner and aims become clear. Mr. Lowenthal has strung together an exhausting series of quotations from public records, inconclusive, tendentious and frequently out of context, designed to have the cumulative result of implying that the F. B. I. has been ineffectual, prejudiced, concerned chiefly with notoriety for itself, and careless of the civil liberties of the citizens. The book's publication occurs at a time when the F. B. I.'s activities against Communist infiltration require--as indeed they merit--an unhesitating public confidence; and the whole venture is made the more disturbing by suggestions of White House encouragement.

What is the truth? The F. B. I. under J. Edgar Hoover has been a vigilant and highly effective agency in the fields of crime over which it has jurisdiction. In the more pervasive and general assignment which the Communist conspiracy cast upon it, the F. B. I. has been as alert as it has been fruitful in results. Throughout there has been a sharp awareness on the part of the director of the need for a Federal policing agency to work within the rigid lines laid down by the Constitution, and within the frame of values of a free, liberty-loving people. The American Civil Liberties Union last summer wrote to Mr. Hoover, congratulating him on the "fine balance" he had maintained in dealing with "the serious and intricate problem of national security in relation to civil liberties." This judgment finds no place in the pages of Mr. Lowenthal's book, but it is one that will be echoed by every impartial observer who has watched national police agencies in other countries ride roughshod over individual rights.

Americans have every reason to be proud of the F. B. I. and thankful for the record of the man who for more than twenty-five years has shaped and directed its activities. It would be nothing less than a calamity if, at this crucial moment in the nation's life, the insinuations and distortions of the Lowenthal book were to undermine Mr. Hoover's position or to cast doubt upon his work.

---N. Y. Herald Tribune

AVOID WOODBURY

For the benefit of any stick-up men who may read this. our advice is to avoid Woodbury when picking the site for a robbery. Try one in Woodbury and you're just bound to be caught.

Just exactly what it is about the town of Woodbury that makes that community such a tempting one to the holdup men is probably a trade secret of the armed robbery profession and not to be known to most of us.

It may be that the quiet atmosphere of the town, plus the relative smallness of the place make it seem likely that apprehension by officers of the law is fairly improbable. It may be the well-kept appearance of the village suggests the probability of a fairly good return for the effort and risk involved in taking it at gunpoint.

There may be something about Woodbury's location and the good highway system which serves the town that make would-be bandits think they can get away

easily after pulling a job here.

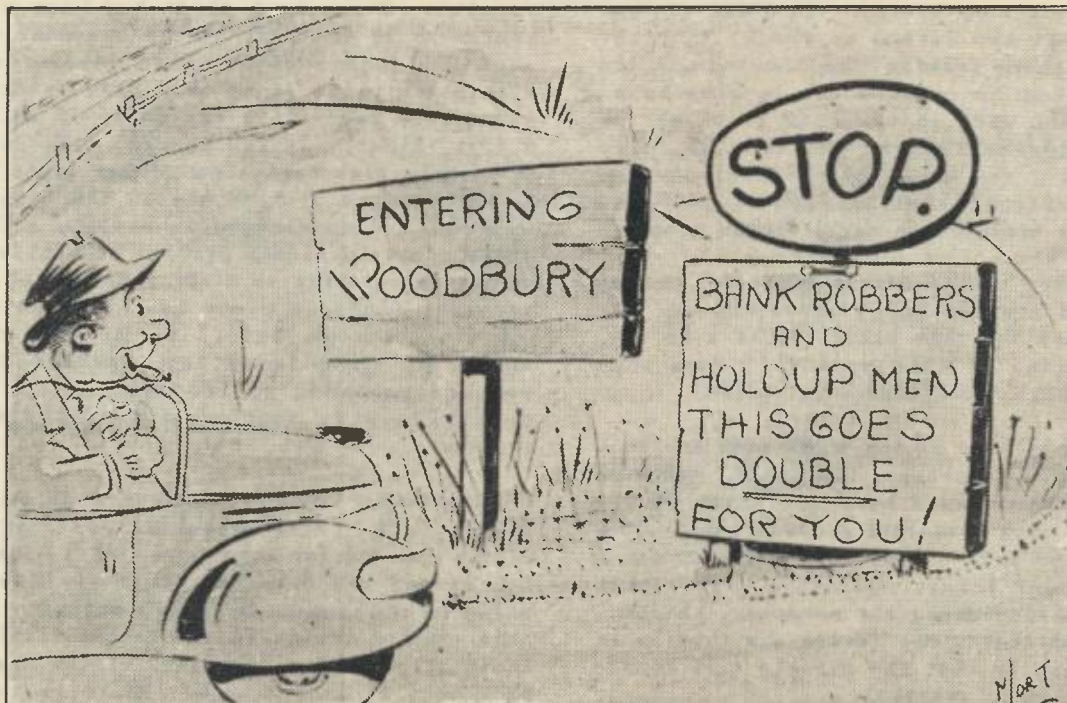
But we're afraid Woodbury is rapidly losing its standing as a likely spot for a profitable heist. Earlier this year the brothers Rothermel, both lifelong criminals and supposedly fellows who knew their business. proved that holding up the Woodbury Savings Bank was more easily planned than executed.

It will be some years before they get another chance to try another bank robbery.

This week a pair of gunmen who carried out successful robberies and holdups in all parts of the country made the mistake of holding up a restaurant in Woodbury, where they had stopped for coffee. Just like the Rothermels, they had the Connecticut State Police in their hair very shortly after making their getaway.

Woodbury apparently has a special jinx for thugs and bandits--and probably doesn't care who knows it.

---Waterbury Republican



NEWS ITEM . . . Pair Caught After Woodbury Holdup. ---Waterbury American

**PRIEST ASKS STRONG FIGHT
AGAINST GRAFT IN US PUBLIC LIFE**

Widespread graft in American public life is of particular concern to Catholics, Rev. John A. O'Brien of Notre Dame University states in a new pamphlet, "Graft Is Your Business," published by the Queen's Work press.

Catholics, Father O'Brien asserts, should lead the way to reform, for the sin of graft is becoming a serious threat to American democracy. In the past, he says, priests have been reluctant to speak on this subject for fear of violating the clergy's traditional policy of abstaining from partisan politics. But, he adds, with graft taking \$5,000,000,000 yearly out of the taxpayers' pockets, there is urgent need to speak out now.

To eliminate graft Father O'Brien advocates a number of specific reforms.

The first, he says, would be to bridge the gap between private and public morality, to correct "people who would not think of stealing a penny from an individual but (who) wink at the widespread practice of . . . graft at the expense of the public treasury."

People, he continues, must be impressed with the importance of voting. "Carelessness in voting or the failure to vote at all inevitably results in bad and inefficient government," he says.

---Catholic Transcript

MASS OF THANKSGIVING

The world's most outstanding religious service held in connection with President Truman's safe survival of the recent assassination attempt was the Mass of thanksgiving offered by Francis Cardinal Spellman in Santa Susanna, the American church in Rome.

High Church officials, including five American bishops; U. S. diplomats and a large gathering of American priests and civilians attended the Mass, at the conclusion of which Cardinal Spellman recited a prayer taken from the prayer composed by Archbishop

John Carroll for civil authorities. It read:

"We pray Thee, O God of might, wisdom and justice, through Whom authority is rightly administered, laws are enacted and judgment decreed, assist with Thy Holy Spirit of counsel and fortitude the President of these United States that his administration may be conducted in righteousness and be eminently useful to Thy people over whom he presides, by encouraging due respect for virtue and religion; by a faithful execution of the laws in justice and mercy and by restraining vice and immorality."

His Holiness Pope Pius XII sent a message of thanksgiving for the narrow escape immediately upon learning of the assassination attempt, and heads of all nations, except the Soviet Union and its satellite states, expressed their horror at the terrible incident.

It is heartening to read that the overwhelming mass of the Puerto Rican people deplore the event and repudiate the fanatic Nationalists of their country who killed a guard in trying to shoot their way into Blair House. The incident brought about a sudden realization of the dangerous agencies lurking in the background of our outwardly peaceful domestic life.

---Catholic Virginian

HAPPY ENDING

A recent visit to Listowel, County Kerry, Ireland, by the Vicar Apostolic of Ondo, Ilorin, Nigeria, the Most Rev. Thos. Hughes, revealed the happy ending to an incident that thirty years ago made the headlines in the Irish papers. A member of the Royal Irish Constabulary in Listowel, Thomas Hughes resigned in protest against an order of his superiors that any civilian found with his hands in his pockets was to be shot. Such was the state of affairs at the height of the war for Irish independence some thirty years ago. The former Constable is now Bishop Hughes.

---The Lamp

ROSS COVERS THE NEWS

By Raymond J. Ross

Our State Police

Since time began men have lived by some sort of honor and the Code of Honor of the Connecticut State Police has been lived up to every hour of the day and night. Its traditions are historic and its reputation sparkling. All members of the Connecticut State Police subscribe by word and deed to this, their Code of Honor:

"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."

Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police, has done an outstanding job, and the men under him possess a special admiration for him. This reporter has talked to several of the members of the State Police and they all are proud of the job they hold and the man (Commissioner Hickey) from whom they take orders. Men of the State Police like Edward O'Brien of the Westport Barracks who with the vital knowledge of First Aid training (all State Policemen have this training) that saves lives are men we daily need.

Our Connecticut State Policemen are everything rolled into one. If a fire breaks, they take the role of an emergency fireman. If on the Highway someone is ill or in an accident, they take the role of an emergency doctor. If he is faced with water, he will become a swimmer. In other words, our members of the Connecticut State Police are our protectors knowing only one word--DUTY!

We have only to observe the State Policeman on duty to know he is the personification of a gentleman. He is a guardian too against the evils of Communism. He is a watchman over your life and your child's. If you teach your child anything, teach him to respect the uniform of the Connecticut State Policeman. Teach him to look upon the officer as a friend of his and an enemy of all outside the law. When you have told him these facts, then you have started him on the road toward good American citizenship.

Next time you see your Connecticut State Policeman give him a cheerful hello because he is the living expression of the peace and comfort you enjoy as a free American. Thus this week, this column proudly tips its printed hat to Commissioner Edward J. Hickey and to every member of that grand organization -- the CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE. ---Bridgeport Life

EX-CONVICT, 20, PLEADS FOR
'KID' IN GANG KILLING

BLAMES ENVIRONMENT AND
'COPS WHO SLUG AWAY AT US'

A gum-chewing, stringy-haired member of a teen-age gang stunned a Kings County judge and jury recently with an impromptu discourse on juvenile delinquency.

Joining with the father of a youth killed in a gang war to plead for a seventeen-year-old slayer, Joseph Senatore, twenty, told Judge Samuel Leibowitz, "You send this kid away, you're making a mistake."

Senatore, who lives in Brooklyn and was released earlier this year after serving three years in prison for burglary, said, "He ain't going to reform, judge. He's going to be bitter against the law and all it stands for, like me. Why should I respect the law when I see the law themselves having no regard for it?"

The "kid," Anthony Scarpati, seventeen, a member of the South Brooklyn Boys gang, was on trial before an all-

male ribbon jury for the slaying of James Fortunato, eighteen, a member of the Tigers gang, who was shot and killed in a gang gun battle in Prospect Park on May 12. His attorney, Hyman Barshay, had interrupted the trial with the offer of a plea of guilty to first degree manslaughter and Judge Leibowitz had given the Fortunato family time to consider the plea.

Yesterday, the dead youth's father, Rocco Scarpati, came to court. "I don't want this boy to go to the electric chair," he told Judge Leibowitz. Then Judge Leibowitz suddenly called for all members of the South Brooklyn Boys and Tigers in the courtroom to step forward. Seven members of the first group, including Senatore, all in zoot suits, pegged trousers and colorful woolen plaid shirts, stepped forward, and one lone Tiger approached the bench.

"What do you think of your pal going to jail for a long time?" Judge Leibowitz asked the first group. Senatore stepped forward. "How are you going to stop this fighting and what's the trouble?" the judge asked.

"You can't stop it, judge," Senatore replied. "It's the neighborhood, the environment. We have no place to go. What do you want us to do, stay home seven nights a week? If the cops would only be a little more understanding. They pull up in cars when they see us on the corner and start slugging away at us. We are all decent, but we got no place to go."

Chewing gum between phrases with obvious nervousness, Senatore pointed to Scarpati seated at the counsel table. "He's a good kid, judge. He comes from a good family. He's no hoodlum what they say. His mother used to come out nearly every night at 10 o'clock to take him home."

He paused, then, "You see, judge, I'm no angel. I was in jail myself. I'm harder now, but I'm straight." On Scarpati, he continued, jail would have only an embittering effect, with loss of respect for "the law."

"You mean the cops?" Judge Leibowitz asked.

"Yes, I mean the cops," Senatore

replied. "They stand on the corner like us and cut in on our crap games and card games. The South Brooklyn gang is all broken up, judge. We are no angels. The other kids were no good either. We're all broken up now."

Judge Leibowitz turned to the jury. "There you have it in flesh and blood from the mouth of a kid who knows," he said. "What that kid just said is true." Then, to Senatore, "I agree with you 100 per cent. It's your neighborhood, the environment and society itself." To the courtroom at large, he said, "If you read that in a book or saw it in the movies you would believe it was not realistic."

The judge asked for comment from Alfred Vento, seventeen, the lone Tiger present. "What he said is the truth," Vento replied.

"There's a lot of truth to what you've said here," Judge Leibowitz said, "but there is no justification for having people shot and killed. I want all teen-agers here to meet with me in my chambers."

Reporters were excluded from the meeting, but it was learned that the judge had exacted a promise that the boys would meet with him and Assistant District Attorney John E. Cone, who was prosecuting the case, at 11 a. m. Sunday at the Fifth Avenue police station to work out a constructive neighborhood betterment program.

When they returned to the courtroom, Senatore again appealed to the judge. A hand on Scarpati's shoulder, he said, "Give him a break, judge. He's not a bad boy."

Judge Leibowitz postponed sentencing Scarpati. He dismissed the jury with the plea that they too try to do some missionary work in combatting juvenile delinquency.

--N. Y. Herald Tribune

THIS MONTH'S THOUGHT

Without exception, treat everyone on the street

As an important person you like to meet. Obey this law and you will find the key For dealing with people successfully.

NOT SKINKING

By Victor Gilbert

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

I often wonder how this tribe of men can remember all the petty laws on the books. Obviously none could. It requires a pretty live sense of judgment to know when to enforce and when to look the other way, for we have an endless stream of "rules" on the books which have become obsolete, unenforceable and sometimes ridiculous. In Texas, for instance, a police officer is supposed to enforce a regulation which reads to the effect that when two railroads cross, locomotives on both lines will come to a dead stop, after which neither may start before the other. We have some here in Connecticut which hit so close to home that I hesitate to quote them. In such a maze is the law that only a genius can fathom out what should be the guide. One for the books (and in them) is a state law requiring every inn-keeper to provide sleeping quarters and food for a wayfarer and his horse, twenty-four hours a day!

Our guardian of the people is always confronted with the stodgy and most important right of the people with regard to arrest, false or otherwise, habeas corpus, house entry without a warrant--a home is a man's castle--speeding versus violation of the rules of the

road, proved intoxication and politicians. He must be wary of a judge who can make a monkey of him at a trial, the saucy and arrogant defense attorney, who under cross examination can make a policeman look ridiculous. He must remember the dignity of the service, must carry his gun day and night, be ready even when off duty to take over a situation, protect when his off-duty status should allow him the liberty of others, who when their day is over can relax.

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

---Ridgefield Press

TIP TO AUTOISTS

Some of the early Christmas shoppers have already started on this annual chore, to avoid the rush later on. They should bear in mind that the all-season sneak thieves are also operating, and are looking forward to big hauls from now until Christmas. These thieves rely chiefly for their loot upon parked automobiles, in which the owners leave their valuable gifts, while they are visiting other stores.

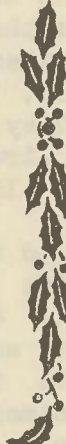
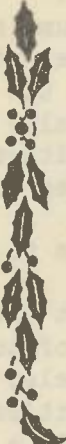
Locked cars are not much of a handicap to thugs intent on this line of thievery. The only way to thwart the thieves is not to leave anything of value in parked cars. Of course this is a sad state of affairs, but it would take an army of police to watch all parked cars. Each and every shopper can cooperate and cut down thefts from parked cars in the next two months. It may be a little more inconvenient lugging packages around, but it will be worth it.

---Boston Post

Christmas Thoughts

Vox-Cop

December, 1950



What a time of remembering Christmas really is! How we look up old address books, search our memories, find old letters and lists, all to make sure that none is forgotten. It is as if memory, stimulated as at no other time of the year, cannot cease to send out its loving reminders. And how it warms our hearts to be remembered! Every mail brings its quota of Christmas cheer, reminders that we are not forgotten, that there are those who think of us and whose affection spans the years and the miles to bring us the assurance that at Christmas time there are those who remember.

To the many who have sent us scores of Christmas Greetings we extend our sincere thanks and A Merry Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

"GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST, AND ON EARTH PEACE, GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!"

Gay gifts, shimmering stars, glittering tinsel, toy-town Santa Clauses, multicolored lights, bedecked evergreens, chiming bells, family reunions, luscious turkeys, ruby-red cranberries, electric trains, glamorous dolls, frenzied last-minute shopping, jam-packed stores, greeting cards, holly wreaths, mistletoe--all this, and much, much more, spells Merry Christmas.

Last Christmas Eve as the family gathered around the fireside, one of the youngsters asked, "What happens in other countries at Christmas?" One or more of the older folks told about Christmas in Ireland, England, and in the South Pacific. This year (1950) we're better informed, thanks to Major Lillian Hansen, a Salvation Army lass who reports:

ZULULAND

"The real meaning and significance of Christmas is not known among the heathens of Zululand," she tells us, "yet it is a time that is eagerly looked forward to by both young and old. Tremendous preparations are made. Oxen, sheep and goats, already fattened, are made ready for the feast. The large

cooking pots are carefully cleaned. The women twist and flatten their hair. The dancers prepare their best costumes.

"Early on Christmas morning, we find dense smoke rising from every kraal, where fires are being lighted on the open ground outside each small thatched hut.

"Crowds of people will go from kraal to kraal to enjoy the meat and kaffir beer provided by the kraal chief. The meat has been cut and roasted--each part of the animal in separate pots--and the men will eat the heads and front legs, the women will eat the thighs, and the boys will eat the lungs and hearts.

"Everybody is happy on this important day! The boys and girls have their own celebrations. The boys will go to the chief of each kraal for their portion of meat (the lungs and hearts, which alone of all the meat provided is not cooked). Boys from four to sixteen years of age are invariably herd boys--so they will run to the field, light their fires, and cook their own meat in the open.

"After enjoying a real feast, one group of herd boys will often start fighting with another. Many times their heads are badly cut by sticks. They dare not go home that way, so they go to the river and make mud packs with which to cover their wounds.

"The girls dance and sing, or sit and tell fairy stories.

"This is Christmas in heathen Zululand.

"In the Salvation Army halls, or out under the blazing sun, hundreds of Christian natives gather to sing harmoniously, 'Glory to the new-born King'.

"They likewise listen to the story of the first Christmas--a story that is never old, but always new and wonderful!

"And then, after a uniformed Salvationist has told them of the change which Christ's coming makes in the hearts and lives of those who open their hearts to Him, there enters 'Father Christmas.' The cheers of the crowd can often be heard for miles. And then, sudden silence, as he opens his bag, and calls one by one the names of the children. The youngsters run forward, with both hands outstretched to receive their gifts.

"Nor does he forget the grown-ups, who have helped him secretly for weeks - preparing ornaments and small trinket gifts, and bringing each one, as it is completed, to the hall, so that on Christmas morning 'Father Christmas' can distribute them to their friends."

SCANDINAVIA

"Dear to the hearts of many Americans to whom one of these northern countries is ancestral homeland, is our next port of call.

"The summer here is bright, but short; the winter is dreary and long. Christmas, forming as it does, a kind of break in the middle, is stretched and made the most of over as long a period as possible.

"Christmas preparation commences in the homes and in public life in the beginning of December. In the homes the people are busy cleaning, cooking and making decorations. Publicly, the final efforts at fund-raising for Christmas distribution take place. And what a variety of Christmas activities there are!

"In the middle of December events of charity begin--feasts, with gifts for

the lonely and aged, festivals for the underprivileged children who receive entirely new outfits of clothing, parties for the deaf and for the blind, and dinners for destitute men.

"In the meantime, the slum sisters are busy at the kettles. They do not ring any bells--as is done in the United States. And it is not really necessary, for the noise of the cities here is not quite so high-pitched as it is in New York or in Chicago.

"But the effort never fails to bring encouraging results.

"In the kettles they accept not only money gifts, but also gifts of toys and clothing. Wrapped in parcels, these gifts are piled around the kettles. The piles grow so fast that in Oslo a truck is kept busy all the time, driving around and collecting them, and then delivering them at the various slum centers throughout the city. Clothing is still a comparatively scarce and costly commodity here--particularly for families with small income and large numbers of children, or in homes where the father is a slave to drink.

"Christmas is a highly religious holiday here. Both on Christmas and on Boxing Day, which is called the second Christmas Day, services are held in churches and in chapels.

"Private parties and festivals do not start until December 27, and they are continued right through to the middle of January.

"On the whole, the spirit of Christmas in Scandinavia cannot be excelled in any other part of the world, both with regard to enjoying it, and, what is even more important, imparting enjoyment to others. There is no one, old or young, who might have the least claim on public interest and support, who is left out or forgotten. No wonder that everybody, rich and poor alike, looks forward to Christmas."

ITALY

"A country rooted in religion the people have a tradition rich in external expression and display," the Major tells us. "It is spectacular and ritualistic,

and is influenced by the climate and the nature of the land, itself already a vision of sunshine and beauty.

"The creche, or manger, is a constructional representation in the spectacular sense of the ancient cave in which our Lord was born. The people use their exuberance, nimble fancy and artistic taste to make it lovely. It is of typically popular construction, with the figures of the ass and the ox. The statuettes are made of plaster, and are more or less artistic. The idea of the creche came from St. Francis of Assisi.

"The typical dish of Christmas Eve is the 'capitone' (eel). In the south the people like fried 'baccola' (dried cod).

"Substituted for the Father Christmas of northern countries, is the 'Befana', an aged and wrinkled old dame, rather thin, wearing a kerchief on her head. She is mounted on a broom and carries a sack on her shoulders. She flies by night and stops at every chimney. Down she goes into every house, depositing the contents of her sack.

"The 'Befana' imparts a primitive and simple justice, rewarding the good and punishing the wicked. In fact, the old lady leaves for the bad children coals and ashes in lieu of gifts. She appears on the eve of the Epiphany--exactly when the Wise Men were to arrive at the cave and offer gold, myrrh and frankincense."

SOUTH AMERICA

"Christmas comes to South America in hot, summer weather. At 'fiestas' organized for the children, cool drinks and chocolate are served.

"Hundreds of boys and girls whose fathers and mothers are not in a position to give them any special treat spend their happiest time at the Salvation Army. A special program is always prepared, the Sunday School children recite poems and sing Christmas carols, and the fiesta finishes up with a banquet, when refreshments, including 'pan dulce,' are served."

"'Pan dulce,' we learn, is a special Christmas cake or 'sweet bread'. And

although it varies in shape in the different republics, it has the same name everywhere. 'In the Argentine and Uruguay it is round and very rich with raisins and crystalized fruits.'

"It is a fine tradition among South American families to try to meet all together around the supper table on Christmas Eve. If there are boys or girls who have gone astray and who would like to return home, this is a fine occasion to do so.

"In Roman Catholic homes and churches it is customary to prepare and to exhibit the 'Nacimiento' (the birthplace). This is a beautiful arrangement of the manger, where the Child Jesus is exhibited. In the representation there are often toy cattle, Wise Men, shepherds, angels, and, in the center, the Child, with Mary and Joseph.

"In the Protestant homes, in Salvation Army halls, in chapels and in some churches, the Christmas tree is given special attention--it is beautifully decorated, with lights, and with toys to be given to the children.

"A difference peculiar to South America," the Major tells us, "is the day on which the toys are given to the children. The people very likely remember that it was the Wise Men who gave presents to the Child Jesus. And so the presents are given on what is called 'dia de reyes' (King's Day), or January 6. The night of January 5 is when Santa Claus--or Father Noel--appears. That is also the night when the children hang their stockings for the kings to fill with presents."

GERMANY

"So much has been written about the traditional German Christmases, that it is difficult to tell you anything new.

"It is known, of course, that the festival centers around Christmas Eve, and generally speaking, is more definitely religious than in many English-speaking countries.

"In some parts of the country carp is eaten; in other sections, potato salad and sausages. But chiefly, it is

the Christmas tree to which every one looks forward--and the carols sung around it.

"The Major explains that the terrible housing shortage" prevents many folks from having their customary decorated tree--formerly kept in a closed room, a complete secret to the children until Christmas Eve.

"But even in the worst times in Berlin," she says, "nearly everyone could be seen going home with at least a small fir tree.

"Quite early on Christmas morning there is a religious service--as early as six, in some of our corps. Among the majority of the people there is little hilarity on Christmas Day. That begins only on Boxing Day.

"The Advent Season, is kept very faithfully throughout Germany. Four weeks before Christmas, on the first Advent Sunday, the beautiful Advent wreath of evergreens is hung up in the churches and in public institutions, as well as in many private homes. There are four candles; one is lighted on the first Advent Sunday; two on the second, and so on.

NEW ZEALAND

New Zealand, too, has a summer season at Christmas-time. We quickly learn that Christmas activities here include such outdoor celebrations as picnics in the bush or at the seaside, swimming, sun-bathing and boating.

"So far as nature is concerned," we are told a special feature is the pohutukawa, with its abundant red flowers (commonly called the Christmas tree by the white man because of its blooming season).

"In the matter of food, although some families celebrate Christmas with memories of the festive season 'in the old country,' the general idea is to have a less heating diet.

"Whereas in some countries Christmas is a time of home-coming, even if only for a few days, it is a common thing here for a united family to leave home for a camping holiday, or a couple of weeks at the seaside. There are many

families, however, who celebrate Christmas Day at home before taking their holiday trip.

"Most children are able to share some Christmas celebration. If there is no party in their own homes, they share in whatever is provided by Sunday schools, lodges or business firms.

"Some decorate their homes, but this is not carried out to the same extent it is in some other parts of the world.

"The Maoris, who, of course, knew nothing of Christmas until the white man settled in this country about one hundred thirty years ago, follow the customs of the 'pakeha'--white man--in the celebration of this season."

INDONESIA

"The population here comprises of seventy million inhabitants, more than 60 million are Mohammedans or animists, who, of course, do not celebrate Christmas.

"In the cities the people have two holidays--the twenty-fifth and -sixth of December, but to the non-Christian population Christmas has no further meaning, and in the interior it is not even a holiday.

"The European people try to have small Christmas trees in their rooms, and they also decorate their houses. The fir tree does not grow here, so people use the 'tjemara' tree, which is a bit similar. Holly or mistletoe cannot be obtained, but the poinsettia is abundant.

"Christmas dinner is not the same as before the war, for food is very expensive, so the people content themselves with rice and chicken and some vegetables on Christmas Day. The children expect presents, although in many cases they receive them on December 5, which is Santa Claus Day, celebrated here as in Holland.

"In places where the people have been Christians a long time, such as the island of Ambon, they do make preparations. They are accustomed to doing a lot of whitewashing in the month of December--not only their houses, but also the graves and tombs."

COMPLIMENTS

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

CITY OF SHELTON MAYOR'S OFFICE SHELTON, CONNECTICUT

November 22, 1950

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I wish to thank you and Lieut. Remer, of the Bethany Station for your assistance in handling of the traffic when the railroad bridge in Shelton collapsed. Chief Donovan and I were pleased with the prompt and courteous service performed by your officers.

MJL/ es

Sincerely yours,
Malachi J. LeMay
Malachi J. LeMay
Mayor-City of Shelton

The Chairman of the Program Committee Hartford Lodge 723. Loyal Order of Moose sends a letter of appreciation for the splendid police escort given the Supreme Governor of The Loyal Order of Moose. Honorable Oliver Twist, on Sunday, November 12, 1950.

"We particularly wish to commend the department for its thorough cooperation and coordination of the State Police with the local police of Torrington, West Hartford, and Hartford. Without the escorts, it would have been impossible for Supreme Governor Twist to keep his engagements at Hartford and the local clergy at our dedication of the House of God Ceremony."

The Hale Construction Company in Manchester commends the Department and Officer Joe Palin of Station "H" for the splendid work done in rounding up the persons who stole material from the contractor's highway job in Berlin. The message:

"Many thanks for your promptness, efficiency and courtesy in this matter."

We have an application from a member of a police force in Freetown, British West Africa to attend our next In-Service training school. We are considering it and hope that we can include Freetown's representative in our next class.

COMPLIMENTS

Officer John Sweeney, Station I, for courtesies extended to a motorist who sent the following message to Hdqts:

"The last thing that I wanted in the world was to be stopped, and I have no doubt that I was speeding, though I don't know how fast I was going.

"My only purpose in writing this letter is to compliment you on the courtesy of Officer Sweeney. While I'm not in the habit of conferring with State Police for any reason, I can't tell you how impressed I was by this officer and the way he conducted himself."

The Antiquarians and Landmarks Society of Connecticut acknowledge by letter and bulletin for November the courtesies and escort extended to them recently in Farmington when old houses in the Town were opened to the public under the auspices of the Society. Station "H" officers were extremely cooperative, reports the Secretary.

Officer Vincent Searles, Fire Marshal Office, earned the gratitude of a prominent New Britain business man and insurance agent last month when he cheerfully responded to the New Britainites distress along the Merritt Parkway.

He was stranded with his family in a disabled car when "Vinnie" came to the rescue, discovered an empty crank case and transported the occupants to a nearby garage where arrangements were made for removal and repair of the damaged vehicle. Then he drove the parties to the Milford Toll House where another member of the family was in waiting. What we like in particular is Officer Searles taking time out from his fire inspection tour to render this service.

Long known for courtesies to motorists when on Parkway Patrols it surely made Vincent happy to render another good deed and doubly so when the letter of appreciation came to Headquarters.

Paul R. North, Treasurer, Camp Palmer, a Summer Camp for Catholic Boys at Oxford, Conn. pays the following tribute to Lieut. Remer and his command at Bethany.

"We want you to know how much we appreciate the good work of your men in recovering the athletic equipment stolen from Camp Palmer recently.

"Camp Palmer, being a non-profit camp for under-privileged boys, cannot afford to lose anything, especially valuable athletic equipment. Your efficient work in locating this equipment therefore is doubly appreciated.

"The courtesy received by our Mr. Kelly who received the goods from you at Bethany, especially that of Officer Smith who helped him load his car, is greatly appreciated.

Mr. Horace Jones of Hartford was favorably impressed by one of our officers when stopped for a minor violation. He reports:

"Officer Edward O'Connor (#260) at the bridge toll house signaled me to stop, and after calling my attention to my unintentional infringement of the regulations, issued a Warning.

"Officer O'Connor was most courteous and efficient, showing that his only purpose was to promote highway safety. The purpose of this letter is to express my appreciation of the fine way in which Mr. O'Connor acted, and to extend my compliments to him and the Department."

The Rev. Louis C. Toppan, Secretary of the Stafford Band Boosters, comments as follows:

"On behalf of the Stafford Band Boosters and its President, Mr. Edward Gilman, I wish to express our thanks for the use of the garage at the Stafford Police Barracks for our Harvest Dance a month ago. As you may have heard the event was again a great success, more so than would be possible in any other setting in town. We look forward hopefully to having another such event next year, and shall hope to be allowed the use of the garage again.

"Speaking for the Toppan family and for many folk in town, allow me to say that Lt. Taylor is a prince among men and is finding his place into the hearts and lives of the folk here as they have opportunity to know him. His efforts in connection with the Harvest Dance were of the finest."

C O M P L I M E N T S

BRAVE PROTECTORS OF CONNECTICUT

Swiftly on our highways, in search of doing good or of righting wrong, ride our faithful friends the State Policemen. Day after day, even in the monotony of daily duty, they are cheerful and ready to sacrifice their very lives to protect us from danger. They seem to care more for our happiness than their own in keeping Connecticut on the road. Daring, resourceful, courageous, these men win our admiration in their fight for justice.

Sixth Grade
Saint Bernard School
Rockville, Connecticut

Saint Bernard School
Rockville, Connecticut
November 14, 1950

My dear Mr. Hickey,

Little girls always love their Dads, and when they are not longer little girls they do not cease in love but rather increase. Ever since my childhood my Dad has been very special and indeed he is, for not only being wonderful he was a State Policeman. Growing up and clinging to my love of him and his fine work, is it any wonder that now I want to instill in my thirty-nine sixth graders this same feeling for the whole force?

As a special English project, working as an unit, they wrote up this composition. When viewing the completed work we were struck with the thought of sharing it with you. After all it never harms one to know that he is doing a good job and is truly appreciated!

Sincerely in XTO,

Sister Mary J. Gabriel
Sister of Mercy

C O M P L I M E N T S

58 Hart Street
New Britain, Conn.

Dear Mr. Hickey,

Within the past six months it has been my unhappy lot to take long drives on holiday week-ends. Over Memorial week-end, May 27-30 I drove from New Britain to Pembroke, Maine and return; on Labor Day, Sept 4, I drove from Pembroke to New Britain (480 miles) and only this week, Thanksgiving Day, I drove from my home to Westboro, Mass. and returned.

On each of these long trips, under holiday traffic conditions it has given me no little personal pride to observe that the Conn. State Police were most numerous, most helpful, and most courteous to the motoring public. The members of the force reflect nothing but credit upon the citizens of the state.

Very truly yours,

Arthur P. Coggins

TRIBUTE TO STATE POLICE

To the Editor of The Times:

I recently had occasion to write to Col. G. R. Carrel, Chief of the Colorado State Patrol, with reference to the excellent work his troopers are doing in Colorado. I'm sure all the people of Connecticut will be interested in Chief Carrel's reply which was, in part:

"I am particularly happy to receive this letter from you as a citizen of the State of Connecticut, which state, in my opinion, has one of the finest State Police organizations in the nation."

Lt. Charles T. Sierman, Jr.
Lowry Air Force Base,
Denver, Colorado.

So many times human interest stories come to our notice that the worries and cares of parents are overlooked in our daily tasks. Hence, the following

from an appreciative parent:

"Recently, my son who is just eighteen years of age, and who has been ill for the past twelve years, decided that he would run away from home and enlist. Telling nothing of his plans to his Mother and Dad, he left home eight thirty last Tuesday morning for School.

"As the day past into night we became very alarmed and finally went to the Police for help. At five a. m. the next morning, I received a phone call from Officer Steve Howell that my son was being held at the Westport State Police Barracks. When I arrived at Westport I was introduced to Officer Joe Sullivan who had found my boy.

"May I congratulate you, Commissioner for the training you have given these men. The human understanding, kindness and common sense that your men showed both myself and my son were outstanding.

"These Officers never knew of the severe illness my son was afflicted with until I told them. I shall be very grateful to your men for the treatment and handling of my boy.

"From the bottom of my heart and my wife's, thank you, Officers Joe Sullivan and Steve Howell."

From a New London resident came the following tribute to our Groton Barracks. In this case extreme care in moving the patient was necessary due to the type injury he had.

"I am writing this letter to express my appreciation for the service afforded me by your ambulance service in taking my father, Mr. Harry Waltz to New Haven General Hospital.

"In particular, I would like to commend Officer Fitzgerald for his efficiency and courtesy as the driver. His careful driving in order to keep my father as comfortable as possible is indeed a credit to the entire department.

"It is indeed a pleasure to know that our state police department can be depended on for this type of service.

"Please express my sincerest thanks to Officer Fitzgerald for his wonderful assistance."

LEAVE NO CLUE UNTURNED

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

DRAWL TRAPS SUSPECT

When State Policeman Arthur Pfeifer, Station G, last week on the Merritt Parkway stopped a station wagon late at night for a minor motor vehicle violation, he found two occupants in the car a little indignant and when one spoke with a southern drawl, Trooper Pfeifer recalled the radio broadcast a few minutes earlier about a hold-up at a Woodbury restaurant in which one of the robbers was described as having a southern drawl. Spotting a Georgia license plate on the car, Pfeifer decided to inquire further and soon discovered he had the two robbers.

An hour earlier two gunmen went into the Red Cedar Nook Restaurant, a mile south of the famous Woodbury Bank (robbed last June) and tied up seven customers with copper and escaped with \$250.00. The robbers were identified as Fred Wells, 29, Everett, Mass. and William Rogers, 20, Macon, Ga.

Officer Arthur Pfeifer has been commended on several occasions for unusual courtesies and for outstanding performances in line of duty. Cool, resourceful and yet firm at all times, and under trying conditions, he exemplifies the traditions of the State Police Service.

BALKED IN BANK BREAK

Routed From Bank by ADT Alarm, Drinking Motorcyclist is Captured at Home by Police Who Trace Registration

With a few too many drinks under his belt, a wild-riding Worcester, Mass., motorcyclist recently wound up a riotous evening with a foolhardy attempt to visit the Guaranty Bank & Trust Company via a rear window. An ADT burglar alarm signal paved the way for his arrest at his home a few hours later.

The accused prisoner, identified as a 28-year-old local resident, had been spotted by Patrolmen Lloyd Baxter and John Hackett earlier in the evening while racing his motorcycle against an automobile in downtown Worcester. The officers did not stop the motorcycle but had noted its license number.

At 3:28 a. m., an ADT burglar alarm from the bank registered in the Central Station. Operators immediately dispatched guards to the scene and notified police headquarters. Picking up the alarm over their police car radio, Baxter and Hackett raced to the scene.

Approaching the bank, they passed a suspicious-looking character who bore a remarkable resemblance to the rampant motorcyclist of an hour before. At the bank they discovered that two rear windows had been smashed but that no entry had been made. In a near-by alley, they found an abandoned motorcycle, instructing ADT Guard R. J. Stupak to remain on the scene until additional police help arrived, Baxter and Hackett set off after the person, who they felt certain was involved in the break.

An investigation by Stupak and other officers who responded revealed that the alarm had been transmitted when the falling glass from the smashed windows intercepted the beam of an ADT Invisible Ray Device inside the bank.

Meanwhile, Officers Baxter and Hackett had traced the registration of the abandoned motorcycle and the trail led to the suspect's home in Worcester. He was taken into custody without incident. At the time of the arrest, police found particles of glass in the young man's trouser cuffs which matched the shattered glass at the bank.

In District Court on the following morning, the prisoner pleaded "guilty" to the charge of larcenous intent but added that he had been drinking and did not know what he was doing. On the advice of the presiding judge, he changed his plea to "not guilty" and was bound over to the Superior Court for a later

hearing.

Assisting in the investigation, in addition to Patrolman Baxter and Hackett, were Detective-Sergeants James Sullivan and Anthony Zollo and Detective-Patrolman Edward McDermitt.

---ADT Transmitter

ACTRESS HONKS WAY INTO AUTO THEFT CHARGE

Because she was impatient to pass a N. Y. City radio patrol car and honked her horn too loud, a blonde actress found herself caught in a chain of events last week that ended with her being paroled pending a hearing on a charge of grand larceny in the theft of an automobile.

The trouble began at 11:30 a. m. as Miss Peggy Maley, twenty-three, an actress was driving a 1950 Cadillac east on Fifty-eighth Street. With her in the car was Frederick Tillinghast 3d, an actor, twenty-nine.

Mr. Tillinghast told police he bought the car for \$4,400 in cash from a man in a mid-town drugstore. He showed police a bill of sale dated Nov. 1 and signed by one Isaac Levy, Flushing, Queens.

Police said the couple were directly behind a police car driven by Patrolman Paul Camen, of the West Fifty-fourth Street station. Miss Maley blew her horn too loud and too long, police said, which caused the officer to investigate.

He found she had no license. Mr. Tillinghast said he was the owner of the car, but could show only a license registered in the name of Isaac Levy which the policeman thought was unusual.

He arrested the couple and they were booked at the West Fifty-fourth Street station for grand larceny. Mr. Tillinghast insisted he had bought the car from Mr. Levy, but when confronted by Mr. Levy he exclaimed, "Why that's not Mr. Levy." Mr. Levy said he had never sold him the car, in fact, "I never sold anybody a car."

Detectives of the auto squad went to work and soon found that the car belong-

ed to Philip Melwin, of 4128 Kings Highway, Brooklyn. It had been listed as missing for three weeks. Mr. Tillinghast said he had a bill of sale for the car from an Isaac Levy and that he paid \$4,400. Police said car thieves often register plates for names taken from the phone book which would explain Mr. Levy's connection with the case.

BULLET-RIDDLED MONEY TRAPS MAN IT SAVED

In Oakland, Calif. currency which saved a young father's life trapped him later on a charge of killing a policeman. Clifford Denham, twenty-two, was arrested after a cardroom dealer told police Denham was gambling (draw poker is legal) with bullet-riddled \$20 bills. Police Chief Frank Farina, of suburban Emeryville, said Denham confessed he killed Patrolman John J. Covalesk, thirty-four, in a gun fight when caught rifling the safe of a loan company in San Jose, Calif. two days prior. One of Patrolman Covalesk's bullets tore through \$1,600 in currency in Denham's breast pocket, but was so slowed it made only a superficial chest wound.

FINGERPRINTS FOR SURE

Identification experts never overlook the important detail of examining the rearview mirror of an abandoned automobile when checking for fingerprints. It is a must that the driver of the car will adjust the mirror to see if any one is following him and he is sure to leave his fingerprints. That is, assuming that the driver didn't wear gloves or wipe off his 'prints.

OUT OF HAND

In Toronto at the Canadian National Exhibition, a thief stole wax hands from two dummies in the "Crime Does Not Pay" exhibit.--TIME

PUBLIC RELATIONS

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

ROCKY HILL

NEWCOMERS GREETED BY POLICE CHIEF

Newcomers are sometimes startled to see the chief of police drive up to their door. Their fears are soon allayed, however, when they are greeted and welcomed to Rocky Hill.

It has been the custom of the Police Department for some time to welcome newcomers and provide them with a card listing emergency numbers of doctors, the fire department and police department. In addition, they are given a copy of the policemen's program for their annual show and dance. The program features a map of Rocky Hill and almost every merchant or businessman in the town is listed. In this manner newcomers are quickly acquainted with the physical features of the town and the shopping facilities.

WETHERSFIELD

POLICE GIVE SAFETY TALKS TO PUBLIC SCHOOL PUPILS

The first in a series of safety talks sponsored by the police commission was inaugurated recently when Police Chief Thomas J. Sullivan and Detective Donald Webb toured the public schools urging caution behind the wheel and afoot. Chief Sullivan spoke at an assembly of seventh-graders at the high school, a class currently engaged in a safe-driving course as part of its curriculum. A "wholesome attitude" especially on the part of youthful drivers, is the key to motor vehicle safety, he told the group. The "right attitude" must be maintained, he said, in respect to the rights of others, to one's own vehicle, and to existing highway laws.

Detective Webb covered the elementary schools, breaking up his lecture groups into Grades 1 and 2, 3 and 4, and 5 and 6. To children in the primary grades he

taught the elements of pedestrian safety, and warned them to beware of poor walking habits on their way to school. He moved on to the subject of correct and safe bicycle riding in the talks before groups in the upper elementary grades.

Such talks by members of the local police force will be held periodically during the school year.

EAST HARTFORD

POLICE REPORT 453 DOORS FOUND UNLOCKED IN YEAR

East Hartford business men have their doors open for business about 300 times a year but police have recorded 453 instances where they failed to lock their doors at the close of the day. This fact was disclosed in the annual report compiled by the department covering activities from October 1, 1949 through September 30, 1950. At the same time, police have recovered property valued at \$30,089.45 while the year before, they recovered some \$18,769.13 in lost or stolen articles.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

POLICE CHIEF WARNS LOVEBIRDS

Out in St. Louis, the chief of police sends a congratulatory message to every couple taking out a marriage license. After wishing the prospective newly-weds all good health, the chief bluntly cautions the love birds against the silly and dangerous practice of racing around town on their wedding day with automobile horns blaring.

Those who do are subject to arrest and fines, states the chief's billet doux. Bravo for the St. Louis chief!

PUBLIC RELATIONS

MASSACHUSETTS CHIEFS OF POLICE
ASSOCIATION BULLETIN

Agent in Charge, Federal Bureau of
Investigation.

Chief Hector J. Pelletier, Cohasset, Mass., Executive Secretary, Mass. Chief of Police Association issues a bulletin on news for the Mass. Chiefs which is unique, informative, and serviceable. Brief announcements are published as to state wide police activities. Intimate comments about various Chiefs and Officers of the Association indicate an esprit de corps in the Bay State Chiefs outfit second to none. Chief Gallagher, Springfield recently furnished all telephone subscribers in his jurisdiction with a small sticker and Secretary Pelletier attached samples to his bulletin for use throughout the Commonwealth. A local bank in Springfield supplied the funds for printing as a Community Service for safety and convenience of 'phone subscribers. The sticker can be placed near one's telephone and reads:

FOR EMERGENCY DIAL OPERATOR

For Other Calls, Dial
Springfield

Police	Fire
2-4132	3,5121

Here are a couple of more of Chief Pelletier's broadcasts:

IF YOU THINK---that Massachusetts police officers are unreasonable in their demands for a living wage, please read on, if you will. Chief Ralph B. Guy of Dearborn, Michigan, told a few of us that the patrolmen in his department work a forty hour week and are paid \$4400.00 a year.

A GREAT GUY---whose door to his office is always open, and who greets you with a smile that makes you feel at home. His agents and office staff are like one big family. In order to know and to appreciate a great fellow, I suggest that when you are in Boston that you drop in at 10 Post Office Square, the tenth floor, and say hello to Joe Thornton, Special

SAFETY ON OUR---highways during the coming months will depend a great deal upon you and me. Our slogan for the winter months should be "PLEASE SLOW DOWN," and not "WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU GOING?" Here are the figures for this year: 407 killed on our highways from January 1, 1950 to November 1, 1950

ORCHID---to our President, John F. King, for giving this Association an administration during the past year that will go down on the records as one of leadership. As Secretary, I have enjoyed working with John because his heart and soul is in the Massachusetts Chiefs of Police Association.

MORE THAN 2,000 YOUTH REGIS-
TERED AT DIOCESAN RALLY

More than 2,000 CYO members from throughout the state were in Hartford November 24 for the Diocesan CYO Rally. Tabulations showed that 2,116 delegates were registered. In addition 48 members of the Diocesan Youth Council, 201 CYO club directors, 42 sisters, 12 members of religious orders of men and 55 adult sponsors had also registered.

The Rally opened at 11 a. m. in St. Joseph's Cathedral as Most Rev. Henry J. O'Brien welcomed the delegates and celebrated Mass for them. The Mass was followed by a parade to the State Armory where a box lunch was served.

Following lunch, delegates marched to the Bushnell Memorial Auditorium where, at 1:30 p. m., a series of ceremonies and conferences was held. Speakers included Msgr. John F. Callahan, V. G., of West Hartford; Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Hayes, chancellor, of Hartford; Rev. Daniel A. Lord, S. J., of St. Louis; State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, K.S.G., of Hartford; Rev. George V. Kerr of Dedham, Mass.; and Rev. John P. Wodarski of Hartford, Diocesan Director of Youth.

200 HEAR SUPPORT FOR
CORNERSTONE CLUB

Some 200 West Hartford Club citizens learned all about the Cornerstone Club last week--what it is, why it was started, and the need for the proposed recreation center in West Hartford.

At a dinner at the Hartford Club, teen-agers and local citizens who have been instrumental in fostering the club explained its background and goals. Guest speaker was State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

A formal campaign to raise the \$300,000 needed for the center will get under way Dec. 4 by a memorial and special gifts committee headed by Chester H. Loomis. This phase of the Campaign should last about two weeks and is scheduled to be followed by a door to door canvas of the town.

Commissioner Hickey said that today's generation is no different than other generations. "But the temptation is greater and evil influences more apparent today," he said.

He urged the audience to "Provide wholesome and healthy recreation" for the children. The more Cornerstone Clubs that are built the less will be the per capita cost of maintaining penal institutions, the commissioner said.

Commissioner Hickey digressed from the topic of the club to explain just why the youth of today must be provided with suitable recreation facilities.

"There are too many temptations today," he declared. "And one of the biggest evils is the automobile." He explained that many youngsters use the car to get out of range of parental supervision.

There is no juvenile delinquency, he said. "I call it parental delinquency." And, he explained, it's up to the parents to keep the children in check, to provide adequate facilities for letting off steam.

Jesse W. Randall, president of the Travelers Insurance Company and chairman of the Citizens Committee of Sponsors for the Cornerstone Club, was master of ceremonies.

Prior to Commissioner Hickey's ad-

dress, short talks were given by persons interested in the recreation center.

Bice Clemow, publisher of the West Hartford News and the first adult to lend support to the project, told of the club's history. He was aided by several teen-agers from Hall High School who were instrumental in starting the club last year.

"Might it not be that the so-called over-privileged children of West Hartford are actually forgotten children," Clemow said, mentioning many other towns throughout the state which have far greater recreational facilities.

David Brown, a Hall High School student, told how Town Court Judge Frederick J. Rundbaken, while dealing in court with a group of local teen-agers charged with loitering, offered to contribute \$100 to any recreation group in town.

After the students had decided to organize the Cornerstone Club, "we went trooping into court. We're here for the hundred dollars we told Judge Rundbaken."

The judge contributed that amount and the students then sold memberships in the club at one dollar each until they realized nearly \$4,000. Then they turned the fund raising over to interested adults to carry the ball toward the goal of \$300,000 needed for the center.

NURSES AIDES ASKED AGAIN
FOR SERVICES

Red Cross nurse's aides, who packed away their uniforms four years ago, are being asked by State Police Commissioner Hickey to renew their training and add new recruits. "The Hartford area should have 5000 nurse's aides and we are asking all units that worked in the last war to triple their forces," Commissioner Hickey addressed aides from the Hartford Chapter, at a recent meeting on civil defense held at Hartford Hospital. Many will have to be recruited from outside Greater Hartford, as this is considered a "target area",

he noted, that at least 150 casualty stations, manned by trained personnel, would be required if Hartford is to be ready for a real emergency.

The reactivation of the nurse's aides doesn't mean that an A-bomb is on its way, or that "an A-bomb is all we have to fear," he cautioned. The corps must be trained so that so-called local emergencies can be met quickly and effectively, he emphasized. He cited the work done by nurse's aides at the time of the circus fire.

He told the group that he is sure they will be "ready" and he urged all of them, even if they can't become active now, to take the standard Red Cross first aid course.

CITIZENS CONFERENCE OF RHODE ISLAND

Both Commissioner Hickey, CSP--Chief of Police Charles Higgins, Providence P. D. addressed the Citizens Conference of Rhode Island last week in Providence at the Annual meeting of the Citizens' Conference on the value of policewomen services in local and State police services. Both police executives were in accord as to urgent need of policewomen services in combatting juvenile delinquency.

TEXAS DRIVERS GET MAD: EXCEED EXPERTS' PREDICTION

One Christmas Eve in the days when traffic fatalities were comparatively low, N. K. Woerner, chief of the Texas statistical division, predicted 16 traffic deaths. There were exactly 16 deaths during that vacation period in Texas.

Last year at Christmas time, he estimated that the death toll would reach 80; there were 84 deaths.

Before the last July fourth weekend, Woerner stated that there would be 36 fatalities on the highways. There were exactly 36 people killed that weekend.

Apparently, however, the Texas drivers became irritated because this uncanny forecaster was so accurate; they decided to do something about it, Woerner predicted 2068 traffic deaths for Texas in 1950. That figure was passed in September. The revised estimate for the year is 2500.

Woerner told the 1950 convention of the Texas Sheriffs' Association that there are four reasons for traffic deaths in this order: speeding, driving while intoxicated, passing in no passing zones, and not obeying traffic laws.

---National Sheriff

R. I. GOVERNOR DECLARES STATE EMPLOYEES THEIR OWN BEST PUBLIC RELATIONS MEN

Governor John O. Pastore, Rhode Island recently addressed a large number of state employees at a luncheon meeting on Public Relations.

"State Employees themselves are the best public relations officers and need little help from so-called experts if they adhere to a few common sense principles," said the Governor. "Outside guidance is of little value, unless employees themselves are conscious of their employer.

"The public must at all times be kept aware of the fact that it is receiving full value from their services, and by word and action, each State Employee should see that it is kept well informed through courteous treatment and efficient service. There is no room in public service for the Employee who by his actions jeopardizes the reputation of all," the Governor concluded.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE:

The custom of using evergreens as Christmas trees was introduced in America by Hessian soldiers brought over by the British Army during the Revolutionary War. The custom has continued to flourish in America.... This year more than 20,000,000 evergreens will be used as Christmas Trees.

Between



Ourselves

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

We note with interest two recent announcements by Law Enforcement Executives, New York City and Trenton, New Jersey relative to problems which were solved in Connecticut by legislation in 1941.

MURPHY BANS CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR POLICEMEN

Warns of Suspensions or Dismissals;
Includes Unsolicited Presents

The soliciting or acceptance of Christmas gifts and other gratuities by the members of the New York City Police Department "will not be tolerated", Commissioner Thomas F. Murphy said in a recent press conference in Police Headquarters. The Commissioner said he was "banning" such practices as a result of a letter sent by Mayor Vincent R. Impellitteri to the heads of all city departments advising them to warn the members of their departments against the acceptance of Christmas gifts.

Commissioner Murphy said he was sending a directive concerning his ban to every precinct and command in the city over the police teletype. The directive makes violators subject to suspension, fines, dismissal or, "if the evidence warrants," action by the District Attorney.

"I would like to add that any letter of complaint, indicating the solicitation of gifts or the submission of Christmas gift lists to merchants or storekeepers, which in simple language is a 'shakedown,' shall be immediately and thoroughly investigated," Mr. Murphy said.

The commissioner emphasized his statements by saying, "I won't tolerate such a practice. The small number of men who do it bring disgrace on the entire department.

He said, "Any one who does it will be suspended, fined or dismissed," and "if

the evidence warrants it, it would be the subject of action by the District Attorney's office."

The commissioner asked for the public's co-operation and promised that any person reporting a policeman may do so "without fear of persecution from the offender." He added that without the public's co-operation "we will never know" about the violators.

The commissioner also revealed that Chief Inspector August W. Flath and Chief of Detectives Conrad H. Rothen-gast met yesterday with the borough commanders of the uniformed and detective divisions to "tell them in no uncertain terms about my wishes."

Asked if acceptance of unsolicited Christmas gifts would be considered as much a violation as solicitation of gifts, the commissioner said it would.

FINGERPRINTS' RETURN TO CLEARED MAN BARRED

Trenton, N. J.--Attorney General Theodore D. Parsons said last week a man whose record has been cleared of a crime cannot require police to return his fingerprints and police file. "The taking of fingerprints in the first place and the whole process or arrest of a possibly innocent person are a humiliation to which he must submit for the benefit of society," Mr. Parsons said. In a formal legal opinion requested by State Police Superintendent Col. Charles H. Schoeffel, Mr. Parsons said it is the duty of police to retain in their files legally acquired fingerprints or records.

Statutes in Connecticut governing foregoing matters were advocated and presented by Commissioner Hickey to the 1941 General Assembly and enacted as follows:

"Acceptance of gifts or rewards by state police officers. Any state police officer appointed as provided in Section 3643 who, directly or indirectly, receives a reward, gift or gratuity for the purpose of influencing his behavior in office, or, except as approved by the commissioner, directly or indirectly, receives a reward, gift or gratuity on account of his official services, shall be fined not more than one hundred dollars, or imprisoned not more than six months or both, and shall be dishonorably discharged from the State police department." (Reference; 1949 Revision General Statutes Section 3648, Chapter 171)

Return of Fingerprints and descriptions. "When any person, having no prior criminal record, whose fingerprints are so filed shall have been found not guilty of the offense charged, his fingerprints and description shall, upon his request, be returned to him not later than sixty days after the finding of not guilty." (Reference; 1949 Revision of General Statutes Section 3657, Chapter 171)

NOTE: The 1949 General Assembly amended Section 3657 as follows: "When any person having no prior criminal record, whose fingerprints and pictures are so filed shall have been found not guilty of the offense charged, or shall have had such charge nolle, his fingerprints, pictures and description shall, upon his request, be returned to him not later than sixty days after the finding of not guilty or after such nolle. Effective June 22, 1949, Section 407A, Chapter 171, 1949 Revision General Statutes.

THIS ALMA MATER, NOW, SHE YOUR GIRL FRIEND?

The driver had the earmarks of a shady character.

He needed a shave and a haircut, he wore no necktie and his sports jacket

looked as though it had spent the summer in an Army duffle bag.

It was enough to arouse the suspicions of any alert trooper and it did, even though the driver had been driving only a bit too fast.

After the driver had handed over his operator's license, he sat rather nervously fingering the Phi Beta Kappa key on his watch chain.

"And what is your business?" the cop asked.

"English," said the driver, "professor of English, that is."

"Zat so, Let's see that thing in your hand," said the trooper.

The professor unsnapped his PBK key and handed it to the officer.

"Hmm," mused the trooper. Then he shoved the key under the professor's nose and asked: "And whose initials are those?"

---Hartford Times

1950's BIG WIND

The numerous reports about the whole-hearted response to the "1950 Big Wind" emergency make it difficult for Ye Editor to detail same for **Christmas Vox-Cop** issue. Throughout the Barracks Districts CSP gave their all when the call came for emergency services. Specialized units joined hands along the shore front. Despite the extreme hazards none were injured but several had close calls. Everywhere CSP went the traditions of the department were upheld. No one in distress was left unaided.

1950 CHRISTMAS PARTIES

Our 1950 Departmental Christmas Parties concluded December 13 and the four were hailed throughout the department as "tops" for the decade.

The affairs were without precedent and no doubt this gave many more or less concern as to the success of the 1950 program. All who attended have reported to each station, division and to Headquarters about the good music, the fine food, the hospitality and the outstanding entertainment.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

TENTH SEMINAR IN HOMICIDE INVESTIGATION FOR STATE POLICE - NOVEMBER 13-18, 1950

The people of Connecticut have an abiding faith in the integrity and competency of their State Police Department. They have trust in the vigilance and fidelity of the men and women of the Department under the leadership of our energetic Commissioner. This is not only a compliment, but a challenge to strive for greater honors which can be evaluated only in terms of opportunity to serve.

Beyond the recognized formal qualifications and natural endowments essential to efficient service in the field of law enforcement, the measure of an officer's individual success is in direct proportion to the kind and amount of training he has received. Modern police work has now reached the status of a profession, and to keep abreast of new developments in the field of criminal investigation and the multiple and ever-changing problems which continually arise, requires constant study. Enthusiasm for the job is fine, but no amount of enthusiasm on the part of a well-meaning but untrained police officer can compensate for the lack of a high degree of training.

The factors involved in the investigation of today's crimes differ greatly from those of only a few years ago, and the progressive police departments, under intelligent leadership, are advancing to meet the threat of the rising tide of crime and new techniques of the modern criminal. In this respect, the seminars at Harvard School of Legal Medicine, with an expert staff of instructors and under the sponsorship of the esteemed Captain Frances G. Lee, loyal and devoted friend of every State Police officer in the nation, are proving their effectiveness. Attendance at post-mortem examinations of victims of violence, and modern methods of visual education through the media of the famous "Nutshell Studies of Unexplained Death," designed to stimulate and hold the interest of the officer, make the

course one without like or equal in the country. As a proud graduate of the last session of the school, I say that fortunate, indeed, is the State Police officer, regardless of rank, who is designated by the Commissioner to attend one of the seminars. My associates in the tenth seminar were State Police Officers from Kentucky, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, New Jersey, Vermont, Indiana and Massachusetts, and Army personnel assigned to Military Police and Provost Marshal units from Georgia, Illinois and Massachusetts. Superintendent Cyril Cuthbert, of Scotland Yard, and Inspector Webb Franks, of the Province of Ontario Criminal Investigation Division, represented the British Commonwealth of Nations. The students included men from all ranks - in the State Police service from Trooper to Major, and among Army personnel, from Sergeant to Colonel. The tenth seminar students were also privileged to be associated with Erle Stanley Gardner, famous as a writer of detective stories starring the well-known "Perry Mason", but, in spirit at least, a down-to-earth, feet-on-the-ground State Trooper. In Gardner's reporting of police matters, methods and techniques, I can assure you that he can be no less than 100 per cent authentic.

There can be little doubt that Captain Lee's work has had a marked and significant effect upon the work of the State Police Departments of the country. The high calibre of the officers attracted to the legal medicine seminars, intelligent, skillful, honest and devoted to duty, is reassurance that the future of law enforcement is in very good hands. This dramatized, "learning by doing" course, is a most important step forward in our advance against the criminal, and the results achieved are a fitting tribute to a talented and farsighted colleague and friend - Captain Frances G. Lee - may her light never grow dim!

THE SECRETS OF DOUBLE-ACTION SHOOTING

By Bob Nichols

Just off the press is the latest from the pen of an expert pistolman and an analyst of pistol shooting, Bob Nichols, THE SECRETS OF DOUBLE-ACTION SHOOTING, a book for men, not boys, and one addressed to and intended primarily for police, soldiers and accredited civilian pistolmen.

For those interested in the art of pistol shooting and in improving their own techniques and skills as pistolmen, the book contains a lengthy discussion on the techniques of double-action shooting, the advantages of it, and the proper make of gun for this type of shooting. Throughout the book the author points out why he believes the best quality double-action revolver is the most reliable, the fastest and safest gun with which to shoot. He refers to the Americans as "a nation of single cocking and safety-releasing bull's-eye target punchers." He brings out the fact that the primary purpose of the pistol is to use to kill and that for the sport of target shooting it is secondary. There is a great deal of discussion as to why double-action shooting is so much misunderstood and is indulged in by so few. Many references are made to the Colt and the Colt tradition, how the police and the Army for years have been Colt men using single cocking shooting and how single cocking shooting is used on the range for sport.

With the increase of crime and war facing us, the author sees a need for a reliable, fast and safe gun in the hands of the police and the soldiers in combat. He would like to see our police and soldiers properly armed for a deadlier double-action performance. He feels that all police personnel and soldiers should be taught double-action shooting and should be armed with the best of double-action revolvers.

The author states that he would rather teach a beginner double-action shooting, and, of course, with a standard action Smith & Wesson double-action

revolver, properly stocked. Double-action, in his opinion, is an easier way to shoot, quicker to learn, faster and deadlier.

In reading the book, it is very evident from the beginning that Mr. Nichols is pro Smith & Wesson. However, he does give Colt credit for having an excellent single cocking bull's eye target revolver but not a double-action one. There is a great deal of repetition throughout the book and by the time the reader has come to the end of the book, he feels that he has read the same thing over and over many times. It is the feeling of your reviewer that all the information contained in the book could have been presented in a more condensed form.

---Margaret Jacobson SPW

Q. In how many states are voting machines used? A. Voting machines are used in more than 5000 communities in 30 states, many having been purchased during 1950. The states of New York and Rhode Island are completely equipped with voting machines in all precincts.

Q. How many Congressional Districts are there? A. There are at present 425. This number is less than the total membership of the House of Representatives because at present 10 members are elected at large and do not represent specific Congressional Districts.

It is during one's early years, the habits, ideas, customs, and attitudes are formed which will determine the extent of one's value to his community.

Counsel to police witness: "But if a man is in the middle of the road on his hands and knees, that doesn't necessarily prove that he was intoxicated."

Policeman: "No Sir, it does not, but this man was trying to roll up the white stripe."

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

December, 1950



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

Raymond Covey, Headquarters
Earl Elliott, Litchfield
Mario Palumbo, Headquarters
Off. Walter P. Stecko, Danielson
Off. Charles L. Wilkerson, Stafford

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

On a hasty visit to Ridgefield last week we picked up a copy of the Ridgefield Press, Diamond Jubilee Edition. An interesting issue especially the following:

When the Connecticut State Police Department was set up by the General Assembly in 1949, Ridgefield was one of the first towns selected for the location of a barracks. This was due, at least in part, to the fact that the town borders New York State and that its highways carry heavy traffic to and from the metropolis. It was due also to the fondness which Harvey P. Bissell had for his adopted town and to his political influence in the state capital.

At any rate Station A was opened here in 1920. The location was on West Lane, in the house which now belongs to the Boland family. John C. Kelly of Ridgefield, later first assistant to the Commissioner of State Police and now State Liquor Control Commissioner was the first policeman to have charge of the

barracks here.

Since the outfit was something entirely new to Connecticut, Ridgefield people watched it develop with particular interest. They saw the brand new coppers strutting around and driving their motorcycles as though they were veterans of long standing. There weren't many of them at the start and they wore a uniform of dark blue with hats like firemen's that would look funny nowadays.

It wasn't until the barracks moved to their present location on East Ridge that the men got Model A Fords and even later the broad-brimmed western hats that still adorn them. The second home of the state police was purchased by the state from George L. Rockwell. For many years it served its purpose virtually unaltered but a few years ago the state undertook major changes and additions to make the former private residence an efficient and commodious police barracks. During much of the period up to that time, Ridgefield had been the training headquarters for rookie policemen who were subsequently assigned to various parts of the state.

Lieut. Kelly was succeeded by Lieut.

Leo F. Carroll early in the 30's and various other men have followed in their footsteps as they have progressed step by step up the police ladder.

The presence of the state police in Ridgefield has probably been a great financial boon to the town for it has meant that a local constabulary of sizeable proportions has been unnecessary. Only in the last few years, indeed, has Ridgefield had around-the-clock police protection by its own force of three regular men.

1882 CRIME

To the Editor:

This is a progressive town, this is, Many of the recent modern characteristics of city life are observable among us, the latest of which is burglary and theft. Over South Salem way someone walked off with a quarter of fresh beef, and in our district an enterprising party tapped Martin A. Hanford's smoke house and appropriated half a dozen hams. The operator might have taken more, but he perhaps will come again for the rest of them. This is a live town, this is. ---JABES

Lewisboro, Feb. 24, 1882.

1933 MAIL ROBBERY UNSOLVED MYSTERY

On December 2, 1933 a mysterious robbery took place at the freight house in Branchville. The robbers took two sacks of mail and left no clues behind.

The mail had been left by the milk train from South Norwalk at 4:40 a.m. and the messenger for the Ridgefield Post Office, John J. Crowley, came at 5:20 to pick it up. He noted the loss right away and reported it to Postmaster George L. Rockwell, who notified the police who began an extensive search. Varying amounts of money were reported to be in the bags, but Inspector Edmunds said that there was really about \$1,000.

Since there were no clues police decided that the robbers were familiar with the schedule of the train. The door was locked and there was no sign of a forced entry.

(The case is still an open one in

state police records.---L.F.C.)

SILVER BURGLARY BIG 1933 EVENT

In March 1933 the residence of Mrs. F. E. Lewis on West Lane was burglarized and \$4,000 worth of silverware was taken. The Press noted that "what adds mystery to the case is the fact that there were three dogs in the house, at the time, and the servants' quarters were occupied." This was the fourth robbery in the winter of that year, other victims having been the Fairfield Lunch, the tailoring establishment of Louis Joffe, and the First National Store.

The Press waxed indignant over the sudden crime wave and demanded more protection, complaining: "The question naturally arises, 'who will be the next victim.'" However, within three months Lieutenant Leo F. Carroll obtained a confession from "Big Frank" Dreger to the effect that he had robbed the Lewis residence of what turned out to be \$10,000-\$15,000 worth of silver.

IN THE LITCHFIELD HILLS

Often as we read about the marksmanship of "L's" personnel we've wondered - where did these lads learn to shoot? We ran across a news item in Litchfield's County Advertiser under Mac's Mix Column which may be the answer:

"The illiterate backwoodsman, determined that his son would have educational advantages denied the father, was in conference with the local high school principal. Several of the studies had been decided upon when they came to the question of mathematics..

"I think it would be well if your boy followed these courses strongly," stated the principal, 'we have adequate facilities for teaching him algebra, plane geometry or trigonometry."

"H'm', mused the mountaineer, 'that last one sounds right interestin'. You better give him plenty of that there trigger'nomery. He's the poorest shot in the family!'"

How about it?



HAPPY NEW YEAR

MERRY CHRISTMAS





Holiday
Greetings
from
Personnel
of
Station

« B »

Houseman
N. Negri

S. P. W.
V. Butler

Chef
A. Durand

Dispatcher
R. Conklin

Clerk
T. Trant

Dispatcher
J. McGloin

Off.
C. Sedar

Det. Sergt.
W. N. Menser

Lieut.
E. T. Nolan

Sergt.
L. Beizer

Off.
G. Zonis

Off.
F. Staples

Off.
C. Fuessenich

Off.
J. Foley

Off.
V. Keilty

Off.
S. Holden

Off.
A. Yurtin

Off.
A. Buffa



MAY YOUR CHRISTMAS BRING YOU HAPPINESS
AND THE NEW YEAR LASTING JOY

***** * ***** * *****
***** * ***** * ***** * *****

Lieut. Taylor

Sergt. Formeister

Sergt. Lawrence

Off. Bohman

Off. Hess

Off. Horan

Off. Kolodziej

Off. Koss

Off. Lutz

Off. McIntosh

Off. Scribner

Off. Schwarz

Off. Shay

Off. Sheiber

Off. Smiegel

Off. Stephenson

Policewoman Jacobson

Off. Yaskulka

Clerk Ward

Dispatcher Bateman

Chef Fontaine

Houseman Furness

Chef's Helper Potter

Garageman Tracy

STATION "B", CANAAN

Dear Santa Claus,

One of the fondest memories of yesteryear, which somehow returns each Christmas, is the thought of my first letter to you. There were no problems then; the world was an adventure which contained only elements of pleasant surprise.

My home, a cherished place although simple in appointments, contained a spirit of affection which enlivened even the crackling flames that danced above the coals in our "pot-bellied" living room stove.

The story of your generosity, like the precepts of our family religion, was simply explained, repeated, and explained again while we rested a weary head on mother's shoulder and gazed in contentment at sparkling embers that gradually dimmed to a quiet glow, a warning that bed time was at hand.

The annual letter, written in a vain attempt at nonchalance and concern for your good health, was only a polite attempt at bribery. Slight acts of disobedience were glossed over with elaborate promises of improvement as we enumerated requests for gifts that ordinary parents could ill afford.

The years have rolled toward sunset, Santa, and I'd like you to know that the spirit of charity which you so vividly portrayed in my youth has not been completely forgotten so I'm writing again with a simple request which somehow you must fulfill.

The world is losing its spirit of charity. Simple pleasures are insufficient and a driving desire for position, wealth, and social stature has forced united effort into the shallow grave of oblivion.

Who knows, perhaps we're forgetting you and the spirit you so ably represent. Your job this Christmas will be fraught with an awesome responsibility, for you must come again to all of us all over this dying world and, with your magnificent patience, re-tell the story of that wintry night when The Christ Child was born in a manger, the symbol

of humility which we, in foolish pride, have placed in the background of our lives. Yes, you must come again even to those who may have forgotten to write.

---T. Trant

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

December usually brings us Christmas bells but here at "C" this year it is wedding bells. On the sixteenth our Jack Scribner will wed Ethel Mae Scarborough of South Windham. The engagement was recently announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd A. Scarborough. Congratulations and best wishes to the couple.

There are two new additions to the station family, Linda Marie, daughter of Officer and Mrs. L. McIntosh and Robert William, son of Officer and Mrs. Robert Lutz, both arriving during the month of November.

"Jackie Horner" Yaskulka was all set for a week's vacation when he suddenly found himself in the hospital undergoing an appendectomy. Of course, he received the best of care, and why not, with his wife the superintendent of the hospital. He expects to return to duty soon.

For the past few weeks it has been more or less of a game of Hide and Seek about the building, mostly seek. The painters have been here and you know what that means. Anything lost can always be blamed onto them. As we begin to get back to normal we realize it was worth while. All of the first floor rooms have a new coat of paint and what a difference it makes in the building!

Ever go canoeing in the winter? "Fox" Smiegel is finding that by canoe is the quickest way to get to some of those cottages on the island in spite of the fact that he doesn't know how to row a canoe.

Art Hess spent his week's vacation in the northern woods. Came back with some game, too.

Our station wishes you all the merriest of Christmases and the happiest

of New Years.

Joseph Simons, 28, of Furnace Ave. Stafford Springs found the "heat" too much for him on Furnace Ave. last week after slipping away from Chief Silk, of the local gendarmes for a few days. Simons was arrested in his home for a minor offense and asked Chief Silk if he could go to his bedroom for a short visit and there offer some prayers because he was penitent for his sins, etc. Our genial Chief wanting to be Christian in Spirit as well as in practice told Joe to go ahead and go ahead Joe did. When he got through praying out the window he went and three days later he telephoned Station C he would be down to the barracks within 10 minutes. He came promptly and found Chief Silk awaiting. Bonds were arranged for a later court appearance. What we like about this case is the way Chief Silk accepted the embarrassment caused by the attending publicity. Chief Silk chuckled when Town "Kidders" cracked wise about giving Joe plenty of rope. Said the Chief, "Out west in the early days, the outlaws when captured were given time to pray before the rope was pulled." Incidentally, Chief Silk and Lieutenant Taylor are making a Team in Tolland County's busy beehive.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

Hartford's Police Officer Joseph Dominick created considerable excitement along Main Street recently, when at 1:00 A. M. patrolling his beat, he tried the door of one of the large jewelry stores and found it unlocked, but the burglar alarm system operating. No one stood a chance of beating Joe to the scene. As five cruisers screamed to the store, Joe was there ahead of them. He knew he set off the alarm and stood his ground. As the reinforcements arrived all were happy and smiling. "Who wants to be delayed on a change of shifts?" asked one of the arrivals.

STATION "F", WESTBROOK

DEAR SANTA:

Please send the following to all these hard-working people:

Lt. Carroll Shaw -- Another winning SPORT team next year. A private secretary to answer all his mail so we can see the top of his desk once more. (And should he ask Santa once again for a new barracks?)....Sgt. Leighton -- Bigger and better cups of coffee....Sgt. Mielke -- A Linhof Technika camera.

Off. Babcock -- A Merry Xmas in his new house, with no more help on the paint jobs from his grandson....Off. Baldwin -- A Merry Xmas in his new house too, with lots of good luck....Off. Cassello -- Whatever it is, get two....Off. Cludinski -- A special escort for the stork, so that he will arrive in time.

Off. Connolly -- More office room so he can stretch his legs....Off. Conlon -- Enough pork chops to go around....Off. Gaiser -- Season ticket to all Lyman Hall games....Off. Gayer -- Hot lunches for patrol duty.

Off. Hart -- Another movie contract....Off. Maroney -- May he keep his good disposition....Off. Mayer -- Lots of Xmas Cheer, and we do mean cheer!....Off. Moran -- More Bound-Over cases....Off. O'Brien -- More extraditions, the farther the better.

Off. Roche -- May he keep his Irish wit....Off. Sternberg -- The use of the family car now that his son has his operator's license....Off. Suchanek -- A fishing trip to Maine every month....Off. Wollschlager -- Less conversation at the table....Mrs. Haggerty -- a 14-room house.

Pete Puzone -- a gal with blue eyes to match his new Mercury....Charlie Havens -- A set of new golf clubs....Bill Young -- May his patience persist with this crowd, and his patients live....Cliff McNamara -- A shorter route to Providence....Sam Solias -- A dust proof barracks, and non-wax floors....Bill Brink -- Two cigars every day, and a clean desk.

MERRY XMAS TO ALL FROM STATION F.

Merry Christmas

Lt.

A. Rivers

Sgt. R. Herr

Sgt. J. Dick

J. T. Murphy - J.B.

Murphy ~ A. Powell

J. Donovan ~ M. Johnson

N. Winslow ~ J. Guilbeault

A. Andreoli ~ V. McSweeney

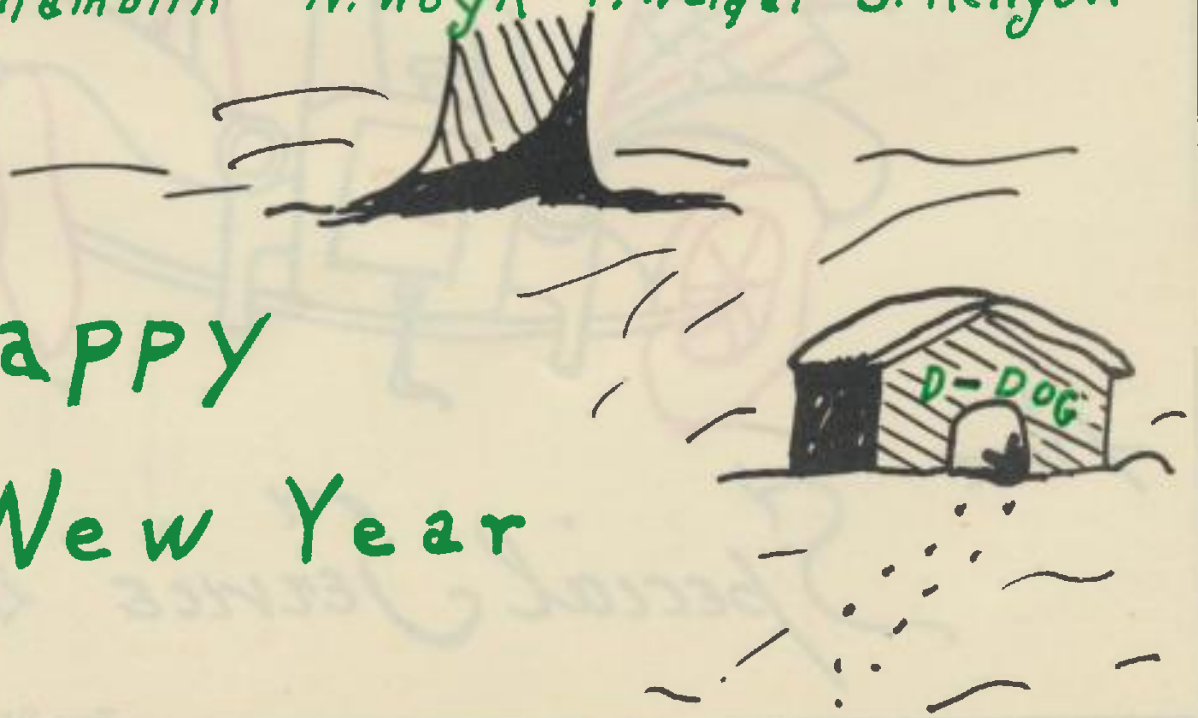
J. Hart ~ T. Smith ~ J. Fitzgibbons

M. Gallichant - C. Browne - M. Maloney

T. Hamblin ~ N. Woyk ~ F. Weigal ~ S. Kenyon

HAPPY

New Year



Real Old Fashioned
Christmas Greetings

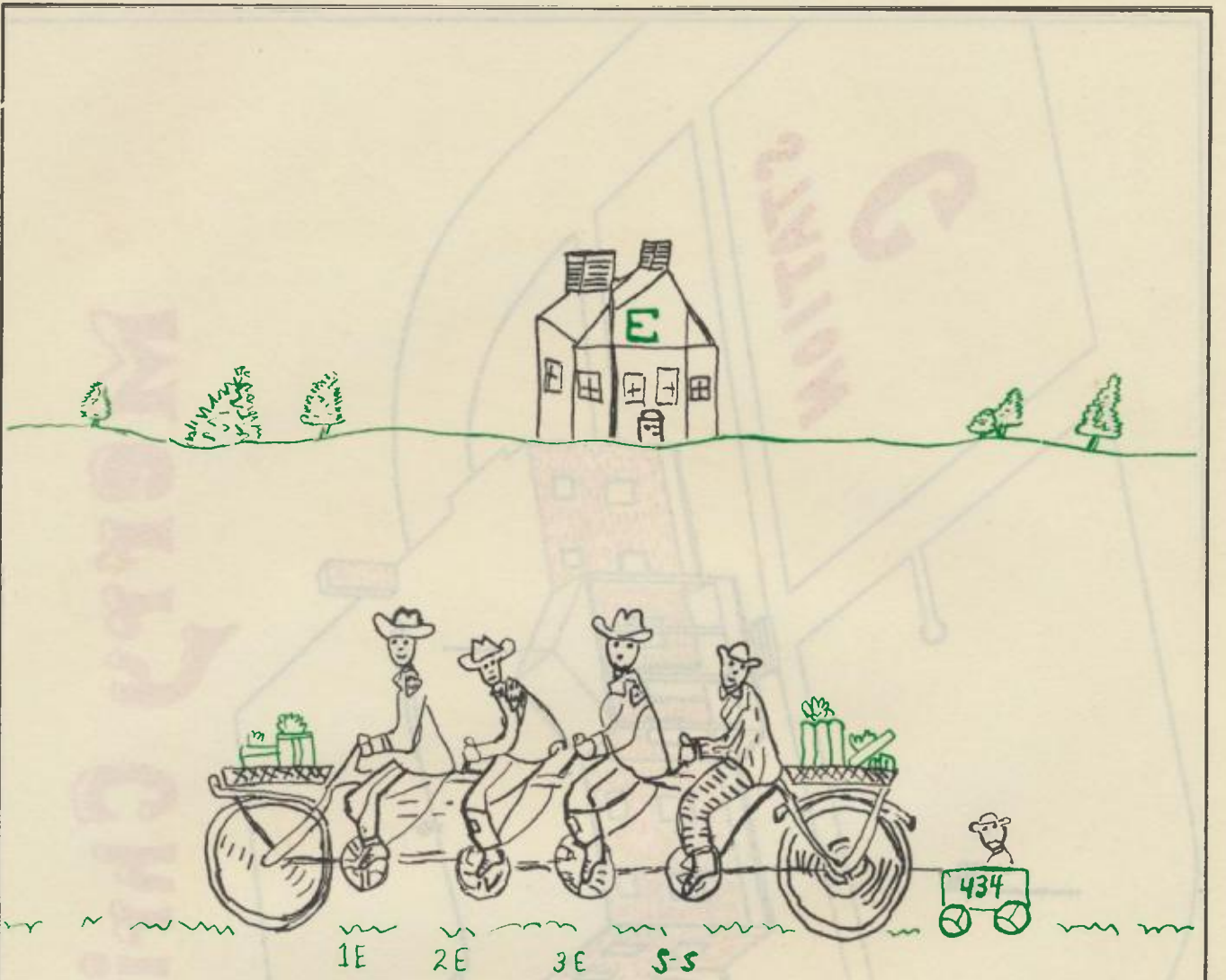


from

Special Service



AROUND THE CIRCUIT

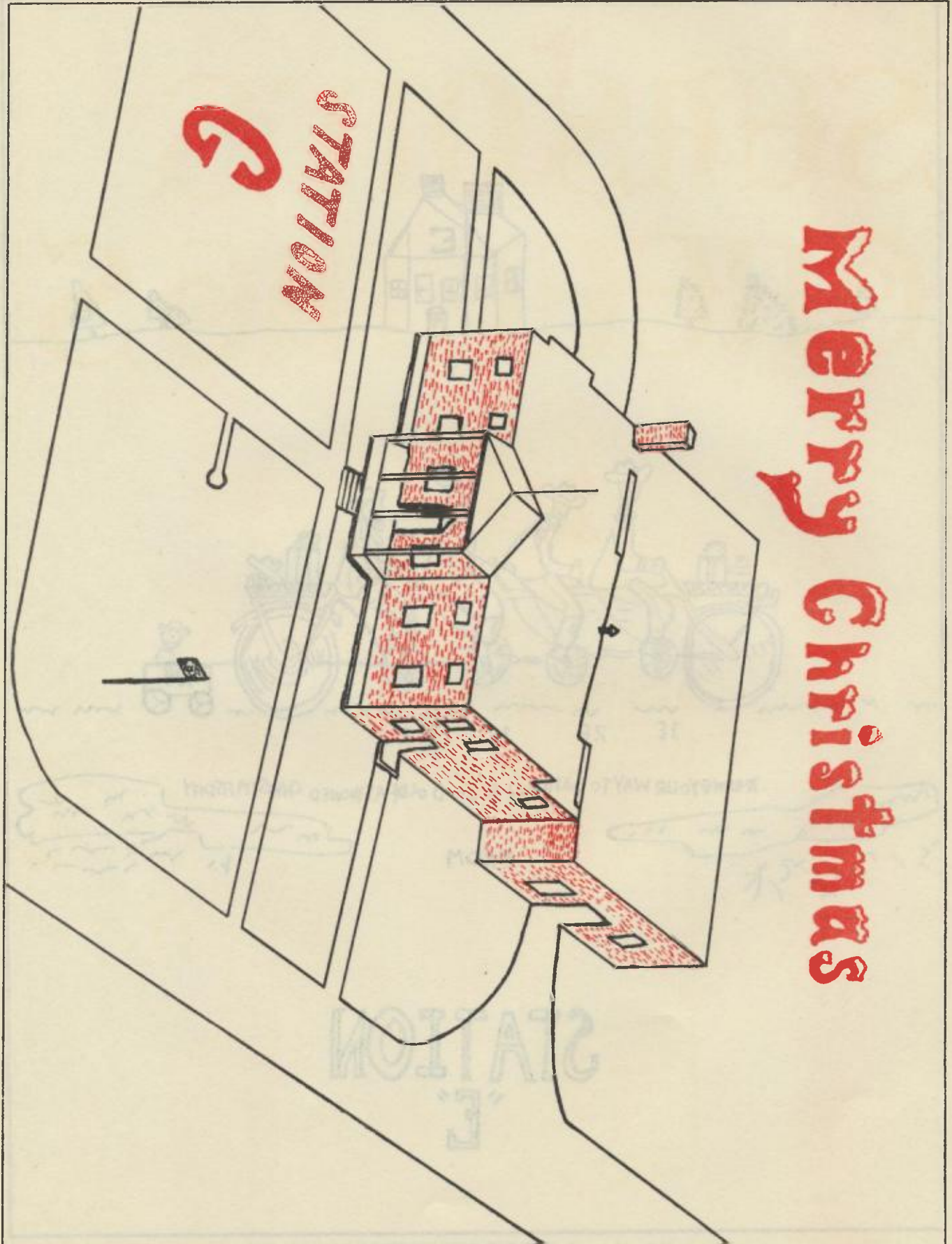


RIDING YOUR WAY TO WISH YOU A GOOD OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS DAY

FROM

STATION
"E"

MERRY CHRISTMAS



SEASON'S GREETINGS



MERRY 
CHRISTMAS



FIRE MARSHAL'S DIVISION

STATION "E", GROTON

Lieut. W. E. Mackenzie -- A real live Lion...Sgt. W. E. Farrow -- Just one Red Sox pennant...Sgt. J. F. Dygert -- A mortar and pestle...Off. Fitzgerald -- A mate (anybody's)...Off. Greenberg -- all the answers...Off. Hall -- a dry cellar.

Off. Bellefleur -- One audience, a big one...Off. Hafersat -- a hank of rope, a jug of salt water, and them...Off. O'Grady -- an ALL black car...Off. Kathe -- Quietus...Off. Kearney -- Time to spare...Off. G. Smith -- 1,000,000 overloads.

Off. Bickford -- A shot 15 down the rud in a new cut...Off. Cable -- A short route to Litchfield...Off. Laframboise -- An alarm clock that works...Off. Skelly -- An atlas on aviation fields...Off. P. Hickey -- Some gas, a rag, and a match...Off. O'Connor -- An extra typewriter with sep-A-rate on it...Off. Mansfield -- A dictionary "I'm right here, look it up."...Det. Sgt. Mangan -- A pair of pants with no pockets...Sgt. Avery -- One large package of "shucks"...Off. J. Smith -- Some small bones for "pudgie"...SPW Boland -- One ticket to Danfield...Girotti -- One pill, containing steak, chicken, chops, cake, coffee, etc., pre-cooked.

Phelan -- A noiseless early morning broom...Williams -- Some self-drying dishes...Ballestrini -- More cheese...Starno -- An elastic hemmed skirt...Larrick -- A new focs'le for the top deck...Losacano -- A parts shop all his own...Ladd -- A brand new pair of crimping shears.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

This month we nominate, as our candidate to EJ's hall of fame, Officer Arthur (Indian Joe) Pfeifer, who apprehended William Rogers and Frederick Wells wanted for a series of breaking

and enterings and holdups in Conn., Mass., R. I., North Carolina, Georgia and Texas. About the hour of midnight heap big noise-radio informed Arturo that a holdup had occurred in Woodbury and that the two white men responsible had escaped. A few hours later a Georgia registered car came across the Rt. #7 prairie, and Indian Joe, following time-honored traditions laid down by his ancestors, took to the chase. Upon looking over his intended quarry, he found that one of the two white men occupying the car had a mustache, which fitted in very well with the earlier description. He stopped the car and using a few Indian signs, he soon had the guns used in the commission of the crime and a confession from the men. Further investigation disclosed that these men were wanted in various parts of the country. A very fine piece of work, Arthur, and "G" is indeed proud of your accomplishment.

From the land of bicycles and palm trees, we recently welcomed Commissioner MacBeth, of the Bermuda Police Dept. Sgt. Kimball gave the Commissioner a demonstration of the workings of Radar in checking the speed of cars and the Commissioner was amazed at its workings.

Commissioner MacBeth is the sole director of traffic on the island, which is about 25 miles long and 1/3 mile wide, having about 150 miles of road. He has a force of 150 men who work out of two precincts. Prior to the war, he had no traffic problem as motor vehicles were not allowed on the island, but when the U. S. took over parts of the island as bases for the Armed Services, His Majesty's Government allowed this time-honored regulation to go, thus clearing the way for Army and Navy vehicles and later, civilian vehicles. With the coming of motor vehicles the Commissioner has seen his problems mount rapidly. He is now making a study to determine the best method of bringing the situation under control, as his department just can't seem to keep operators at the prescribed 20 MPH speed limit. Commissioner MacBeth had high praise for the Merritt Parkway and was asked what he thought of the speed permitted there. With true British dip-

lomacy he replied, "No comment."

To our newly-weds--Officer and Mrs. Alfred Kossloffsky--congratulations, and may you have many happy years of married life.

Congratulations also to Off. and Mrs. Charles Gorman on the birth of their sixth child, Philip.

The Foley-Dymkoski hiking club has returned from its annual sojourn to the woods of Maine. Just for a change, they report they bagged a deer. Leo says they wanted to get a bear. One of the bears, however, got a copy of the New England Police Revolver League scores. Seeing what Leo could do with a gun, it passed the word around, so the bears went on a vacation to Canada while Leo was in Maine.

"Say it with flowers" was the order of the day as Miss Petrini gave a speech before the Girl's Student League in Bridgeport, and the girls, in appreciation, presented our Tess with a beautiful corsage.

Officer Arthur Pfiefer is "hitting on all four" these days along Route 7. First he ran into a "tough guy" speeding and "Art" didn't back down for a minute despite the "Mr. Big's" threats, etc. Then came loyal support for his stand from "Top Brass." Next day or two, "Art" spotted a Georgia car on the run and trailed it only to find a "Georgian" with the usual pronounced drawl. Woodbury and Route 6 have been touched off for major crimes the past six months and Arthur knew Station G's reputation was at stake when he grabbed the boy from Dixieland. Commendations were in order and did they come thick and fast! Congratulations, Arthur--for this job and the two extra leave days for meritorious service.

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

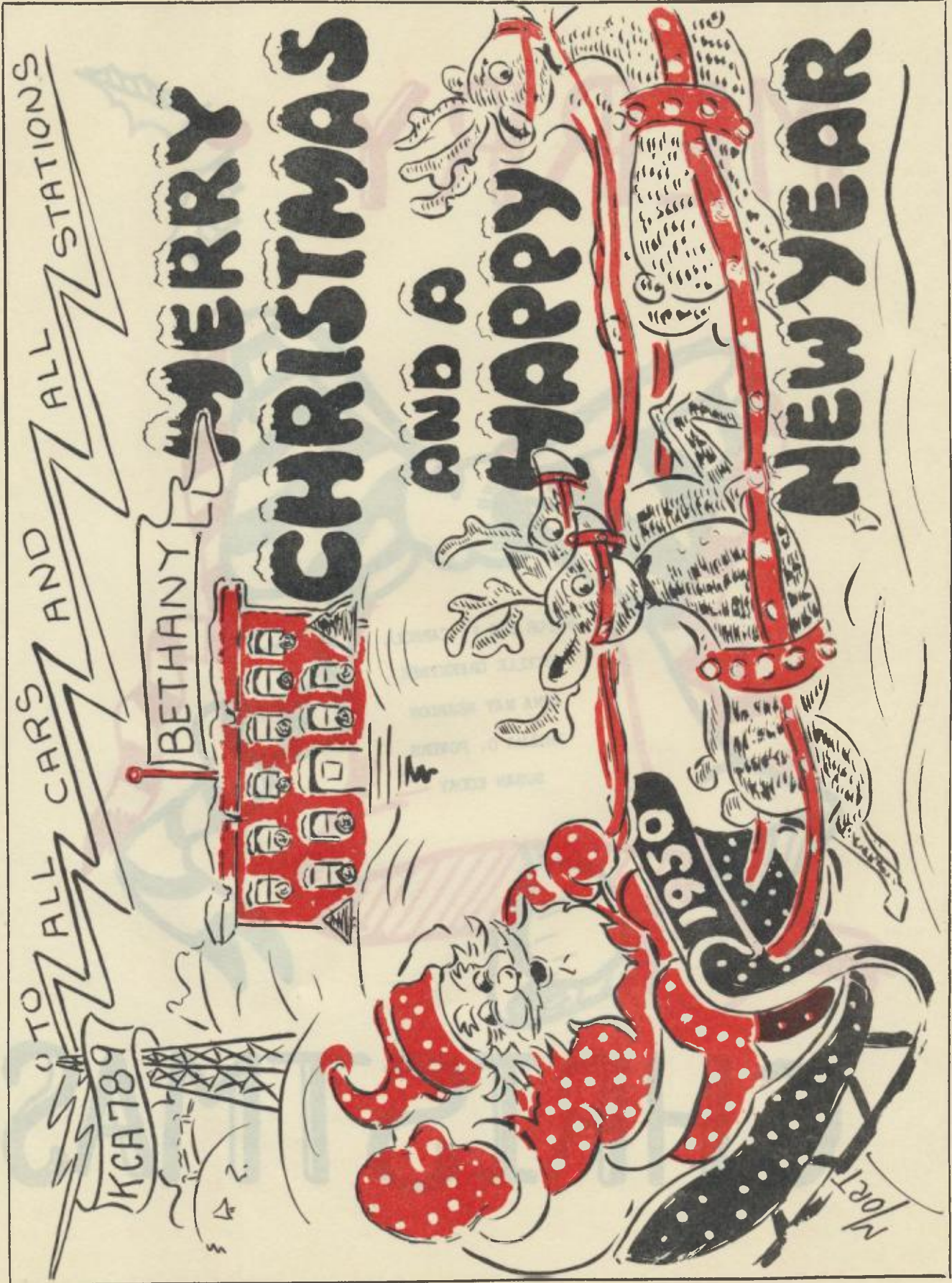
The personnel of Station K were deeply grieved at the sudden death of William Ackerman, father of Officer Ackerman.

Lazy K is, as usual, ahum with ac-

tivity in various fields as well as the apprehension of criminals who dare to enter our territory. Two first aid classes have been organized and the instructors are Ralph Boyington and Kevin McDonald. Freddie Feegel recently gave a helping hand to a motorist who was stranded in Marlborough without gas. When the man was ready to go on his way, Fred, with a thought to a General Service Report, asked the man his name. Without hesitation the name was given -- Nogas. Phil Larizzo, out on patrol, checked for lack of activity and found the operator without a license. Further check revealed that the car had been stolen in New Haven and led to the arrest of two boys from California. One of these was arrested a year ago by Officer Brescia for forgery. He had received dishonorable discharge from the army for being AWOL in Germany for seven months after his first three days of active service. Again we say, "They'll learn to stay away from Connecticut."

The evening and midnight shifts were kept busy one night recently when a truck and car burned in Franklin, causing the death of the operator of the pleasure car. All were kept busy for many hours during the recent storm. One officer, out in the worst of it, found himself marooned with fallen trees on all sides. Congratulations to the boys of this and other stations for a job well done. Another accomplishment this month was the arrest of boys in Portland for theft of gasoline. Gas had been taken from trucks at various times during the past two years. As it was always impossible to station an officer at the sand pit daily, it has been the assignment of those on west patrol to check the sandpit and trucks there frequently. This paid off when Officer McDonald checked recently and found the young lads in the act. It also led to the solution of a chicken theft in Portland and the arrest of a restaurant owner for accepting said chickens.

The family of the late William H. Ackerman, Sr., acknowledges with grateful appreciation the many kind expressions of sympathy and offers of help from the personnel of the Connecticut State Police Department.



MERRY



MAJOR LED F. CARROLL
ESTELLE GREENTREE
ANNA MAY REARDON
THELMA O. POWERS
SUSAN KODAY

CHRISTMAS

Merry Christmas
Happy New Year



BILL ACKERMAN	BILL RICHARDS	BOB RUNDLE	RALPH BOYINGTON	CHARLIE LEACH	FRED FEEGEL
NORM TASKEA	JIMMY FINNEGAN	LOIS MILLER	KEY McDONALD	BILL HICKEY	LEO CAYA
PHIL LARIZZO	JOHN FERSCH	ED McKEE	MARY WEBSTER	FRANK LAForge	VIN BRESCIA
ERNIE ANGELL	DAN McKENZIE	MATTY MATTESEN	JOE MAULIFFE	BOB DONOHUE	
JOE SIKORSKI					

Station "K"

1950



MERRY XMAS

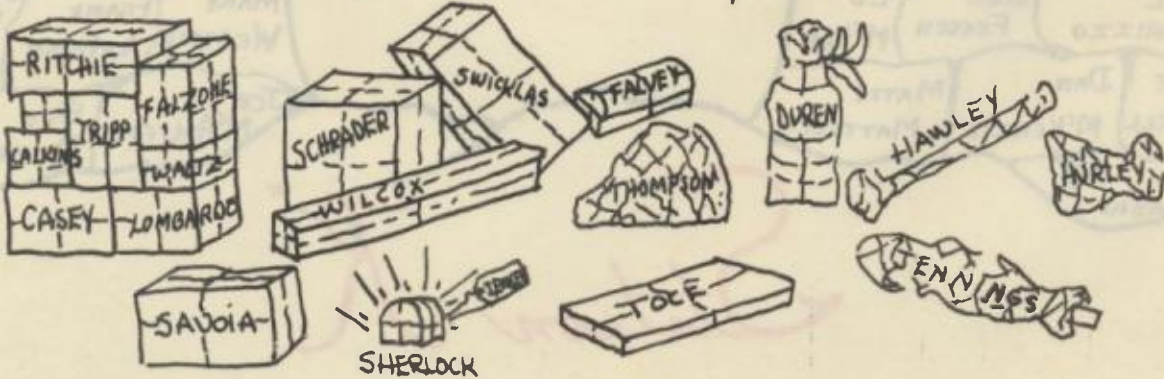
AND



A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

To all

from personnel of STATION "L"



STATION "I", BETHANY

We at Station I are deeply indebted to our old friend MORT, Cartoonist of the Waterbury Republican and American Newspapers, for the Station I Christmas Greeting which he drew. At this time, may we say that Mort and all of his associates in the Newspaper game have been exceedingly kind during the past year. We hope that the Police-Press relations that are now enjoyed by both the Police and the Press in the Station I area will continue on the same high level in 1951. May it always be so.

On Monday, December 4, 1950 Scott Allen Tripp arrived at the Tripp household to take over. He weighed 8 lbs. and 9 oz. on arrival. Both Mrs. Tripp and Scott Allen are doing fine, Ken has also survived the ordeal well. Congratulations to you all.

The Christmas Parties were bigger and better than ever and all reports seem to show wholehearted approval of the continuation of these get-togethers.

On December 15, 1950 Mrs. Joseph Levin (Ann to you) resigns from the State service. She came to the State Police Department on April 1, 1938 and worked at Headquarters for five years. In 1943 she was transferred to Station I at Bethany where she served as Secretary to the Station Commander and the Field Captain. Mr. Joseph Levin has accepted a position with the Edna Lite Optical Co., Peekskill, N. Y. and at the present time the Levins are in the process of moving to their new home which is located at DePew St., Peekskill, N. Y. We who were associated with Ann Levin came to know her as a competent person with a friendly disposition, always willing to help out when the work was piled high. To Ann and Joe we extend best wishes for a successful and happy future. Drop us a line, Ann, once in a while.

VERMONT MAPLE SYRUP SEASON OPENS EARLY--Our "BeGad" Kingston returned from his hunting trip to Vermont. He had nothing to show for the week or so in the Vermont woods. Claims that he was only on a hike. However, Vermont

Maple Grove owners have been busy ever since the day Kingston arrived in Vermont putting taps in the Maple Trees where Kingston's (will we say well-aimed) shots penetrated. We told you so.

Off. Piascik is not Tee-Veeing these days. The "BIG WIND" took his Television antenna and also the house chimney with it. We heard that the Antenna was installed by an Expert and maybe Ray will tell you who he was.

Congratulations are in order for the City of Ansonia which has attained over one full calendar year without a Fatal Traffic Accident.

Det. Sergt. Jerome Smith is taking the Instructor's course at Yale for Civilian Defense.

Off. Baylis is a good candidate for Ed Sullivan's Television Show. He now owns a Mercury and a Lincoln. He drives a Ford issued by the department and has a good word for all Ford Products. How about that, Ed Sullivan?

Woodbury, Conn., made the headlines again recently. Another stick-up and case closed in 2 hours.

The personnel at Station I were shocked and deeply grieved to learn of the sudden death of Officer Wendell (Jimmy) Tatro. Jimmy was an officer who commanded the respect of all who knew him. He was a man who never was known to pass an unkind remark about anyone. He was always willing to render assistance to his brother officers and was as fair as men can be. Jimmy will be missed, and to his wife we extend our sincere sympathy.

Thanks to Lieut. Carroll Shaw for the Summons to attend Station F Christmas Party. That is a great job being done with the Youngsters out yonder.

We would like to assure the members of this department who are now retired and who gave the best years of their lives to the State, that they are not forgotten. We hope that they all have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

DEPARTMENTAL LIBRARY

Several more books have been added

to the Departmental library, as follows:

POISONS, Their Chemical Identification and Emergency treatment by Vincent J. Brookes and Hubert N. Alyea.

CRIME, CROOKS & COPS by August Vollmer and Alfred E. Parker.

THE HARTFORD AGENT (Hartford Fire Insurance - October, 1950 Vol. XLII-4). Information about automobile insurance for drivers going to Canada and Mexico.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS by Ellis M. Zacharias.

Lieutenant Hulburt has the following list of books available which he will be glad to lend to any member of CSP who desires them:

LEGAL MEDICINE AND TOXICOLOGY Gonzales, Vance, Helpen.

HANDBOOK OF MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE AND TOXICOLOGY by William A. Brend.

CRIME AND THE STATE POLICE by August Vollmer and Alford E. Parker.

SAFE AND SANE USE OF HIGHWAYS by Thomas Allen.

ACCIDENT INVESTIGATION MANUAL by Northwestern Traffic Institute.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY by Francis Wellman.

LAW OF ARREST by Black.

CLARK'S CRIMINAL LAW.

RUSSELL ON CRIME.

If you wish any of these books from Lieutenant Hulburt's personal library, please contact him at Quartermaster's Office, Headquarters.

Various reports from Sergeant Marchese, a student at the Traffic Institute indicate that he has joined the Missouri State Highway Patrol with Lieut. William O'Hara of the Maryland State Police. The two attending the Traffic Police Administration Course at Northwestern journeyed to Missouri to make a field study of the Missouri Department as part of their training. Most of the students' time in Missouri was spent in studying Missouri Mules. When the smiling sergeant returns to Connecticut are we to be given an earful?

WHEN EVENING COMES

FATHER DONOHUE

Early this month the news of Father John F. Donohue's passing to Eternal Rest flashed from our Ridgefield Station. Many members of the Department who served or trained at Station A knew Father Donohue in Ridgefield, as a genial, kindly priest and given to occasional visits to the Station with other local clergy.

The story of Father Donohue's priestly career dates from June 14, 1898 to December 4, 1950. He was ordained by the renowned James Cardinal Gibbons in the Cathedral of Assumption, Baltimore more than fifty years ago.

A faithful priest, ever mindful of his calling and the spiritual welfare of his flock he made many friends throughout the diocese.

Surrounded by fellow priests, relatives and loyal friends he was laid to rest, December 6, in his native town, Litchfield, just as the shades of a chilly December day were falling over the hills of St. Anthony's Cemetery. Humbly we pray that he may sleep there in eternal peace.

CHIEF "GARRY" FARRELL

Former Chief Farrel of the Hartford P.D. passed away at Saint Francis hospital on December 9. He was a member of the Hartford Department for more than 50 years and 27 years chief. His passing removed the last of the group who were leaders in the police service in the state at the turn of the century. Prominent in police associations of the state and nation Chief Farrel made a host of friends.

After his retirement in 1939 Chief Farrell was still intensely interested in police services and was active in association matters up to the time of his death. Delegations from CSP--FBI--IACP--and all of the police chiefs of the state affiliated with the state association executive committee attended the funeral services.

IN MEMORIAM

Vox-Cop

December, 1950

Officer Wendle H. Tatro

9-16-42 to 12-3-50

Officer Wendle H. Tatro, known to all as "Jimmy" Tatro, became connected with the State Police Department on September 16, 1942. For many years he had worked at the State Library in the Photostat Department. His cherished ambition, however, was to become a State Policeman. Like hundreds of other young men, however, he found that it took more than mere desire to become eligible for the desired position.

During World War II, when it became necessary to guard the principal bridges in the state, Jimmy became a bridge guard. On September 16, 1942 he was sworn in as a special policeman and assigned to guard Bulkeley Bridge. On April 20, 1943 he became a durational State Policeman. After training at Bethany Academy, he was assigned to Station "K" in Colchester. He stayed there until granted military leave July 31, 1943. On January 16, 1944, he was reinstated and returned to Colchester Barracks. On February 1, 1946 he was transferred to the Photographic Division at Station H. Then on October 1, 1947, he experienced his biggest thrill - he became a permanent member of the State Police Department.

Officer Tatro performed a difficult assignment in a highly commendable manner. He was energy personified and put his heart and soul into his work. An excellent photographer, he knew all the fine details connected with photostat work. He could always be relied on to get the work out on time, regardless of the volume.

Long before his association with the Department, Jimmy, on his own time, photostated and presented to Commissioner Hickey a great deal of valuable data pertaining to the inception of the State Police Department and copies of various laws affecting the department. Thanks to him, there is a wealth of material available concerning the State Police - material that otherwise could not be obtained without much research.

Jimmy was full of fun and made friends very easily. We never knew when he was serious or when he was joking. He did have a serious side, however. Where the American Legion was concerned, nothing was too much trouble for him. As commander of Bourne-Keeney Post #23, Wethersfield, he worked hard to further its aims and objectives.

We were unexpressibly shocked to learn of his sudden passing after a heart attack on Sunday, December 3. Our deepest sympathy was extended to his wife, mother, and other members of the family. At his funeral on December 6, he was accorded all the honors of the State Police Department.

Practically the last item he photostated was a memorial speech commencing with the following quotation:

" 'Tis not to die we fear -

" 'Tis to lie forgotten in a multitude."

Little did our Jimmy dream that the Grim Reaper was hovering near! Had he known, he still would have stoutly quo-

IN MEMORIAM

ted:

But we will feel he is with us still,
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

"Fear death? - to feel the fog in my
throat

Leading us onward our tasks to fulfil.
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

"The mist in my face,

"Where the snows begin and the blasts
denote

"I am nearing the place

MARGARITAE SORORI

"I was ever a fighter, so - one fight
more,

A late lark twitters from the quiet
skies:

"The best and the last!

And from the west,
Where the sun, his day's work ended,

"I would hate that death bandaged my
eyes, and forbore

Lingers as in content,
There falls on the old, gray city

"And bade me creep past.

An influence luminous and serene,
A shining peace.

Dear soldier of the law, you will
never lie forgotten by your comrades.
Your memory will ever be green. We will
think of you as "one who never turned
his back but marched breast forward!"

The smoke ascends
In a rosy-and-golden haze. The spires
Shine and are changed. In the valley
Shadows rise. The lark sings on. The
sun,

Closing his benediction,
Sinks, and the darkening air.

Close up the ranks of the State Police!
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

Thrills with a sense of the triumphing
night -

When will our sorrow and heartache
cease?

Night with her train of stars
And her great gift of sleep.

(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

Quickley he left us without farewell
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

So be my passing!
My task accomplish'd and the long day
done,

There was no time goodbye to tell
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing,

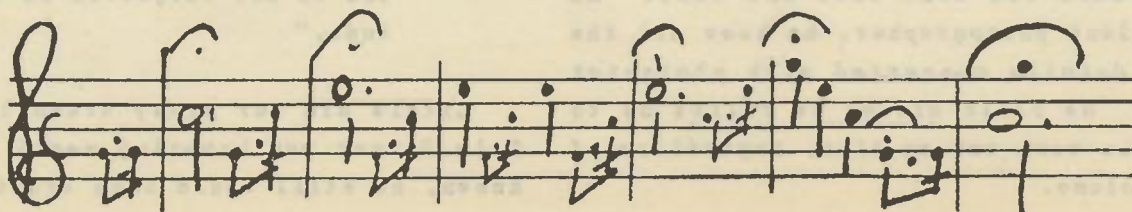
As we keep marching adown the years,
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

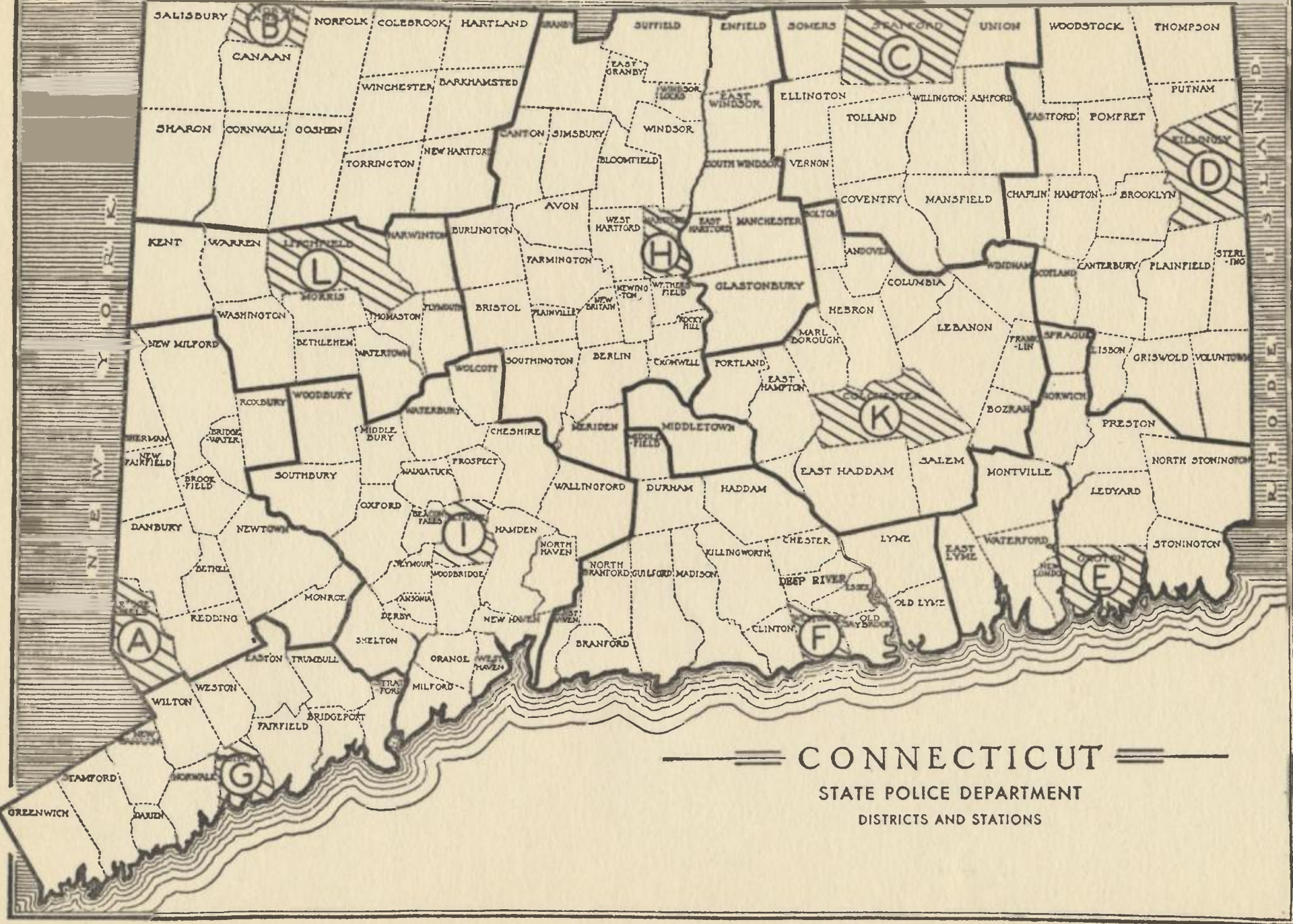
Let me be gather'd to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,

Duty will leave us no time for tears,
(LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT)

Death.

William Ernest Henley





CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS