

Rozma
Vox Cop

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**CONNECTICUT
STATE POLICE
DEPARTMENT**



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

JANUARY 1951

Code of Honor
of the
Connecticut State Police

* * *

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

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

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

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

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

By The
Yankee  *Clipper*

Vox-Cop

January, 1951

JOHN LODGE
GOVERNOR



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

January 17, 1951

Colonel Edward J. Hickey, Commissioner
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I am deeply grateful for the fine service rendered by you and the members of the Connecticut State Police Department in connection with the ceremonies incident to my inauguration.

I shall appreciate it if you will convey my thanks to the officers of your department.

With renewed thanks and warm regards,

Sincerely yours,

John Lodge
Governor



STATE OF RHODE ISLAND & PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER
PROVIDENCE

DENNIS J. ROBERTS
GOVERNOR

January 18, 1951

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police
State of Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

Recently on a trip to New York I had some trouble with my car while in Connecticut. I want you to know that the State Police were most cooperative and went out of their way to help me obtain the necessary equipment to repair the car.

I appreciated their courtesy and helpfulness very much. I hope that in some way we can reciprocate at some time.

Kindest personal regards,

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Dennis J. Roberts", is written over the typed name.

Dennis J. Roberts
Governor

frc

BOYS AND LOADED GUNS

By
 Capt. C. E. McCarthy
 Renton Police Department

Captain McCarthy's radio talk here may well be appropriated for the use of any law enforcement officer in dealing with the general public, especially through the medium of public relations work.

When the west was young every cabin and ranch house had its usual array of loaded firearms suspended from pegs or racks on the wall within easy reach. In those days life or property often depended on just how quickly the owner could go into action with his rifle against intruders, consequently the rifle was never far out of reach or left unloaded.

Children in those days were taught to properly handle these weapons as soon as they were big enough to carry them, and very early acquired a healthy attitude towards firearms. They learned that a gun was not a plaything but a dangerous weapon and must be respected as such.

Today the situation is somewhat changed. We no longer keep a loaded rifle handy to defend our homes against raiding war parties of painted savages or to discourage skulking horse thieves. But almost every home does have a firearm of some sort. If the father is a sportsman he will have at least two, a deer rifle and a shotgun for ducks and game birds. Many homes contain small bore rifles used for target shooting; others have old guns hidden away that once belonged to grandpa and are kept mainly for their sentimental value. Still other homes display war souvenir guns brought home from overseas by some returning G. I.

All of these weapons are potential killers unless certain precautionary measures are taken. Children acquire the urge to play "guns" at a very early age. At first they are satisfied with just an extended forefinger or stick accompanied by a loud "bang-bang." The next age group demands more realism--

they must have a weapon that not only looks like a gun, but must also provide its own noise. The cap pistol will satisfy up to here. The next older group is not satisfied to pretend or "play like" as they call it; their gun must be almost a reproduction of dad's rifle; it must project a bullet toward the target with reasonable accuracy, hence the BB gun.

This air rifle can be a dangerous plaything in the hands of a boy who has never been trained to handle firearms, because such a gun is just as deadly at close range if the pellet strikes the eye or the temple. Before a boy is turned loose with a B.B. gun he should be drilled in the fundamentals of safety and any violations should result in the forfeiture of the gun for a couple of weeks. After repeated violations the gun should be taken away and disposed of.

The boy soon outgrows the B.B. gun and begins to look longingly at the .22 rifle. This is normal and every father should teach his son to shoot. A .22 rifle is not a costly investment and ammunition is reasonable. The acquiring of such a weapon, together with a closer father-and-son association probably will result in a better, more substantial character for the boy. If the training is properly conducted he will have learned gun safety, sportsmanship, fair play, patience and pride of achievement, to name a few things, all of which contribute greatly to his strength of character.

Before any parent can attempt to teach gun safety to his youngster he should take stock of himself. Does he practice what he preaches? Is the gun stored away out of reach of the smaller children? Is it unloaded and the ammunition kept in a locked drawer? Are the safety rules diligently followed while in the field?

Assistant Chief of Police Busato is the supervisor of the Boys' Rifle Club sponsored by the Renton Police Department and the Renton Fish and Game Club. Any boy over the age of 14 is eligible to join our shooting classes at no expense to himself. All that is required is the written permission of the par-

ents or guardian; the rifles and ammunition are furnished and the club meets once a week at the police indoor target range for shooting instruction.

We believe a program of this type makes for more friendly relations between the boy and police officer.

---Sheriff & Police Reporter

---Reprinted from On Guard--The
Kentucky Peace Officers'

YESTERDAY AND TODAY!!

"I Thought it wasn't Loaded" were famous tragic words in Colonial Connecticut. Witness the following article from the CONNECTICUT COURANT of 1791.

Middletown - February 19, 1791 - "Last Tuesday a lad by the name of Whittlesey, being on a visit to an intimate friend of his in Saybrook named Lord, who informed him he had a new gun, and desired him to examine it; on Whittlesey's taking the gun he inquired if it was loaded, and being answered that it was not, he snapped it in such a direction that a full charge of shot entered the breast and head of Lord, which instantly deprived him of life. On examination it appeared that the gun had been loaded in Lord's absence and that neither of the young men knew it previous to the melancholy accident."

NOT FAIR TO POLICE

We ask Connecticut police to outdo themselves in the effort to keep our highways safe, but in more than two cases out of every seven which draw punishment in our minor courts there is a pretense that a guilty person is innocent.

Every so often we complain about the too-common practice in Connecticut traffic courts of granting nolle to defendants on condition that these same defendants pay the court a specified fine.

A nolle, in our estimation, should go only to the defendant whom the court does not wish to prove guilty.

That makes the defendant innocent.

If he's innocent, he shouldn't pay a fine.

If he's guilty enough to pay a fine, he doesn't deserve a nolle.

Part of our objection to the widespread granting of nolle is based on the contradiction of terms outlined above.

A recent survey shows that of 7,639 violations prosecuted in Connecticut traffic courts during the first half of 1950 less than 60 per cent were disposed of by a finding of "guilty".

At the same time only 159 cases out of the entire 7,639 were found to be "not guilty".

The difference between these figures, 2,628 cases out of the 7,639, to be exact, were settled by the granting of a nolle on the payment of some small, specified sum to the court.

These were all cases where the defendant was actually guilty. In a good many cases he probably pleaded guilty.

And in most cases the payment to the court was far too small to constitute a suitable type fine for the violation.

This situation is unfair to police authorities. It means that in better than two cases out of every seven the violator, though liable to punishment, gets off more easily than the law intended that he should.

Such a practice is hardly an incentive to the police. And yet it is the police who are expected to keep down traffic accidents and highway fatalities.

---Waterbury Republican

NOT A POPULAR NOTE, BUT!

We notice that in Chicoutimi, Quebec, Bishop George Melancon has banned all games of chance sponsored by parishes in his Roman Catholic Diocese of Chicoutimi. In a letter to pastors he particularly emphasized Bingo as being one of the games of chance, which provokes the most unfavorable comment, as it, without doubt, breaks the law and distorts the sense of Christian charity.

We believe that Bishop Mclancon has something.

---Connecticut Circle

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

No Necessity Here for Civilian Defense

(Reprinted from the Norwich Bulletin)

Mr. Editor: So the citizens of Norwich are apathetic to the so-called civilian defense program!

After the local experiences of the last war and the remembrances of the ludicrous antics of our police and fire departments aided and abetted by a lot of fanatical air raid wardens hungry for the chance to exercise authority; why wonder that our citizens fail to evidence enthusiasm over the prospect of a repeat performance!

There is no necessity for civilian defense for Norwich. Less call for it now than there was before--and now we know that there was absolutely no need for it then. Now radar makes it possible to bomb unseen targets. Blackouts are obsolete. We citizens were fooled and the foolishness cost us thousands of dollars. Should we be anxious to be misled again and eager to pay the price a second time?

We know that Norwich is a very small spot in a very large continent. It isn't easy to find. Few ever heard of it. Then we aren't worth bombing anyway. Our insignificance is our assurance. No foreign power is going to waste planes, fuel, bombs or effort on targets devoid of military importance. We aren't military and we aren't important, period.

Since we are not in any danger of being bombed why have civilian defense? Have we so much money to spend needlessly?

Defense means protection against actual attack, or so the dictionary relates. With planes overhead dropping bombs what defense is a lot of screaming sirens, alarmed police, running firemen and blustering air raid wardens? Bah! They all wouldn't drive flies away! A time like that calls for anti aircraft guns and fighter craft. There is no other effective defense.

Civilian defense is a misnomer any-

way, a subterfuge, a humbug, something to lull our innocent people into a false sense of security that does not exist in fact. It is no defense only an aid for those afflicted. It is civilian succor, nothing more.

They had civilian defense in England and in Germany during the last war--and were they bombed! Yep, the poor lads proved to be no defense at all, just succors. There is no demand for succors here. According to the last census, there is a waiting list.

Let's reason away this unreasonable fear of being bombed. China can't do it. Russia wouldn't waste 'em on us. Any other conclusion is plain nonsense.

Every effort we can exert and every dollar we can spare ought to be directed toward making this country strong. The real threats to this nation are sufficiently serious to demand our forbearance of frittering away money and effort on a fantastical presumption.

Lee R. Robbins.

Norwich, December 13, 1950

SPEED ON THE PARKWAY

With what seems to be distressing frequency of late, news stories have been recording fatal accidents on the Merritt Parkway. More than one person must have wondered at the reason for such accidents.

Some motorists are not afraid to hit up parkway speeds as high as 70 miles an hour, apparently figuring that conditions make it safe for them to do so--so long as the police are not looking. Such speeds may be all right for professional drivers on a race track but they are certainly dangerous for amateur drivers on a public road.

Not one motorist out of 100 will admit of any personal shortcomings as a driver. Most motorists feel that they can drive safely at high speed so long as road conditions (and the police) will permit. Such confidence is not justified as the accident records prove. To use a homely phrase, the motoring public has grown too big for its pants.

---Bridgeport Post

ENFORCING THE LAW

Jail sentences, said States Atty. Robert P. Anderson the other day in superior court when the cases of four "bookies" were before the criminal session, are the only effective means of curbing professional gamblers here or elsewhere. He hopes lower courts will not "perpetuate the farce" of enforcement of the law by imposition of fines in such cases, and he appealed to the superior court to impose jail sentences upon the four accused, all first offenders but persons who had been running horse race "books", etc. The court agreed, and gave each man a 60 day jail sentence, suspended after 30 days in one case, after ten days in two other cases, and suspended entirely in the fourth.

Some of the observations made by the states attorney deserve the serious consideration of every citizen interested in good government. There are two reasons to suspect that professional gamblers may appear in this area and try to set up business, he pointed out. First, renewed police activity against gamblers in New York City is apt to mean that the gamblers will move out of town hurriedly, to wait for the crusading effort to die down. That is what usually happens. While marking time before returning to the "big time", they are apt to look for easy pickings in another location; when they scatter to smaller communities they try to transfer their activities, even if only temporarily, to that locality.

As a second point, he noted that the president recently signed a bill outlawing interstate shipment of slot machines. In the bill there also is a provision outlawing all gambling devices on U. S. military bases and camps. As a result, the states attorney points out, a considerable number of one-armed bandits from clubs, etc., connected with the Submarine Base were taken out to sea and dumped overboard. It is not unreasonable to suppose that professional gamblers will move into New London and nearby towns as a result, looking for what patronage they can get from servicemen, after this decisive action by the navy.

The states attorney declared that he will press vigorously for jail sentences for gamblers coming into superior court. The policy of the county prosecutor's office should remain in no question; it is for stern enforcement of the laws relating to gambling. Anderson stated, in fact, that leniency in the lower courts in dealing with gambling offenses --for instance, the imposition of fines, sometimes small ones--does little or nothing to stop this kind of law violation. He is dead right on that. A fine means little to the professional "bookie", who regards it only as an unofficial license fee, permitting him to operate.

The states attorney also calls attention to the fact that many lower courts are subjected to heavy pressures when an influential gambler is arrested; politicians begin to button-hole the officials, and work to extricate the accused from his predicament as quietly as possible. An air of tolerance for the doings of some of the professional gamblers is also faintly present in some of these lower court situations. The lower courts do not always look with cold and dispassionate as well as disapproving eye, in other words, upon the gambling operators.

All of which means that the people who in the last analysis are the ones rooked by the gamblers, ought to take an active and alert interest in this situation and make their disapproval of weak-kneed fines, and general leniency toward gamblers, known to the officials responsible for law enforcement.

---New London Evening Day

BOOMERANG

In St. Joseph, Mo., the manager of a downtown store asked detectives for help, explaining:

"A man has been prowling around the store for several hours. I'm afraid he's a shoplifter or pickpocket."

Detectives went to the store and found the suspect was another detective especially assigned to the store to watch for pickpockets and shoplifters.

CARD CARRYING AMERICANS

Many problems that arise from lack of identification might be solved more easily if all citizens had government issued cards showing name, age and next of kin.

One day as Police Officer P. O. McPhail of Denver, Colorado sat in the restaurant booth of a little Texas border town, he saw a Mexican pass the window. The man was soaking wet, and Mr. McPhail instantly recognized him as an inveterate "wet-back," the name given those who make their illegal entry into the United States by swimming across the Rio Grande River. Officer McPhail had just returned from deporting a group of aliens to Mexico, and for one of them, a Jose Garcia, it had been his fifth offense. The frustration of doing repeatedly what was costing the United States great sums of money set Officer McPhail to thinking deeply upon how this situation could be remedied.

After years of studying, he finally evolved a plan that not only would remedy the illegal entry condition but would also eliminate foreign agents, apprehend wanted criminals, keep down the use of aliases, decrease crime and juvenile delinquency, identify helpless amnesia victims and establish the identify of unknown corpses.

The McPhail plan would call for the federal law requiring each citizen of the United States, upon reaching the age of eighteen years, to possess and carry a government certified citizenship identification card. This would bear his full name and address, description, photograph and signature on one side. On the other would be a thumb print and name of next of kin. The card would be enclosed in a tamper-proof, fireproof, waterproof, transparent holder which would be government sealed. The duplicate of this card would be filed in Washington, with the difference that full fingerprints would be in the files. Persons entering the country legally and awaiting naturalization would be given a special permit identity card, bearing a date of expiration.

In addition to this, the plan would call for a federal law prohibiting an employer from hiring any person not hav-

ing a citizens' identification card.

The McPhail plan has many benefits. One of particular interest to travelers is that anywhere in the world that a citizen of the United States might go, upon presentation of this citizenship card our federal government would be introducing and positively identifying him to any individual, bank, business house, firm or corporation. Think of the time and energy saved!

A citizen would have only one card, because he would have had to produce his birth certificate, naturalization papers or records proving citizenship in order to get that. Therefore, the McPhail plan would eliminate all aliases.

Because they would have to obtain a government identification card to retain their position, any criminals or escaped convicts employed under an alias would be apprehended by the law. In applying for this card, they would be exposed. It would, of course, be illegal for an employer to give employment to anyone who did not carry a government certified citizenship card.

Anyone found guilty and convicted on any criminal charge would have his citizenship card taken from him until he had served his sentence. Therefore, what inducement would there be for a convict to escape?

Few people are aware of the fact that thousands of innocent citizens in the United States are arrested annually and held until further identification because they answer the descriptions of some wanted criminals. A citizen's identification card would eliminate these false arrests.

A protection for parents would be the assurance that their children could not buy liquor, run away and get married, join the Army or Navy or make application for any contract without their parents' consent. Because juveniles could not obtain their card until they reached the age of eighteen, they could

make no false statements.

And that, too, would apply to adults who would try to stuff the ballot box. It just couldn't be done. Each person would have to produce his or her card at the polls when voting. Because this card would show the correct name and address, no one could register and vote in any precinct but his own.

About the greatest benefit of all offered by the McPhail plan is the one of identifying amnesia victims and the unknown dead. Two months after the Texas City disaster, sixty-three remaining unidentified dead were committed to the earth in a trench-like grave. As the gray caskets were carried from hearses between two lines of honor guards, sobs broke out from the more than 2000 who attended the services. Many a face reflected a heartbreaking question: "Is my husband, wife or child in one of these caskets?"

Texas City, the Atlanta hotel fire and scores of other catastrophes have brought home the need for positive self-identification. Even though a body was found nude, stripped of all manufactured identification, it could still be identified.

Upon finding a body in this country, we would have cause to believe that he was an American citizen or a legal entrant. Otherwise, he could not have existed. His fingerprints would then be taken and sent to the Federal Bureau of Investigation at Washington. Within ten minutes after receiving the fingerprints, this bureau could wire back all information such as name, residence and nearest of kin. Within twenty-four hours, anywhere in the United States, this information would be received. Thus this body would not be buried in a potter's field, nor would relatives be obliged to wait for seven years to collect insurance before any court would declare the missing person dead.

Identification fingerprinting is not a job for criminal law enforcement agencies nor private organizations. Obviously it is too great an undertaking to be tackled haphazardly. It should be undertaken by the government through an agency for that sole purpose. We already have the basis for such an agency

in the voluntary Federal Bureau of Investigation, where millions of citizens have placed their fingerprints when convinced these files had nothing to do with the criminal files and were never to be used for anything but identification.

The McPhail plan has received the support of national organizations, law enforcement officers, newspaper editors and United States congressmen, and was introduced as a bill before Congress in December of 1941. Senator Edwin C. Johnson of Colorado carried the bill to the Judiciary Committee. But this is as far as it went. It never reached the floor.

It ought to be revived.

---The Kiwanis

MEN CALLED TO ARMS ARE ADVISED ON CIVILIAN DEBTS

What arrangements may a person make about his civilian debts if he is called into military service?

With his military pay much less than his civilian income, a person may find he can't meet the debts he undertook when he was a civilian. The obligation may be a lease on a home, a mortgage, something bought on time, life insurance, or taxes.

Can a soldier's family be evicted because he no longer can afford the rent he used to pay?

There is only one single answer to all this: Civilian debts are not just automatically erased because a person has gone into uniform.

But under law--whether he is called in as a National Guardsman, reservist or draftee--he can get some relief or protection on debts. What it is depends on each particular case and the kind of debt.

A person may have to pay off in full while in service, if it is found he can afford to; or he may have to pay only part of the debt while in service; or he may not have to pay until discharged.

One man going into service may reach a satisfactory arrangement with his creditor, whether it is an individual or

a department store. The case of another may have to be solved by a judge when the creditor goes to court to get satisfaction on his debt.

The best single bit of advice for a person who is going into the service and knows he can't take care of his debts is: Get some legal advice. This can be done in two ways:

1. Before going into service, by consulting a lawyer. If a person can't afford one of his own, then he should go for advice to the Red Cross, a veterans' organization or the local bar association.

2. If he is already in service, by consulting the legal assistance officer of his outfit. There is supposed to be one in every camp and on every ship. If there is none, the person should start the ball rolling by consulting his commanding officer.

The following explanation of what can be done about various kinds of debts comes from government experts in the field:

Federal income tax: A person called to service doesn't have to pay that civilian income tax until six months after leaving the service. But he must notify the internal revenue collector that he is in the service and wants payment delayed until he is discharged.

State property taxes and assessments: If a service man can't pay them because he is in service he should notify the tax collector. The tax collector can't sell the property for taxes owed unless he goes to court and gets an order from a judge permitting him to sell it.

If the tax collector takes the case to court, the judge can:

1. Postpone sale of your property--for taxes owed--for any length of time up to six months after the service man gets out of service.

2. Tell the collector to go ahead and sell the property, but--and this is an important but--if the judge lets this happen, then:

The service man can get it back after leaving the service by then paying up the taxes owed, provided he does it within six months after leaving the service.

The judge may base his decision on

his belief in the man's ability to pay while in service.

MASSACHUSETTS CLAIMS A FIRST

By Chief Cyrille LeBlanc, Gardner, Mass.

Six years before the National Chiefs of Police Union (now the International Association of Chiefs of Police) was organized, the Massachusetts Chiefs of Police Union (now the Massachusetts Chiefs of Police Association) was formed.

On November 5, 1887, several police chiefs from the vicinity of Boston met and decided upon a set of by-laws that would govern a Police Union.

Though police procedure and practices have changed considerably during the past 63 years, it is, however, interesting to note that the object of our organization has not, except for the word "Union" which has been changed to "Association."

By-laws have been amended several times but the following article remains exactly as adopted at the first meeting: "Mutual aid and sympathy is considered an important factor in the successful pursuit of business and social and fraternal organizations and in no case is this more clearly illustrated than in the discipline and management of police. Prompted by a desire to further the interests of the different police departments it is considered desirable that there should be an association of the heads of the police organizations throughout the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in order that they may meet on stated occasions to advance social and fraternal intercourse; interchange views regarding the best methods of preventing crime; discuss crimes and criminals, police discipline and kindred subjects, and such other matters as the interests of their occupation would make it right and proper for them to take action upon as an organized union.

"It shall be the duty of this Association to aid and assist its members in the discharge of their duties, give counsel and advice on all important

questions, and assist each other in all matters relating to the welfare of this Association, or individual members thereof.

"With the view of carrying out the foregoing principles, we the undersigned, commanding officers of police departments in the State of Massachusetts, hereunto affix our names."

Those eligible to become members in the Union were heads of any police departments, sheriffs and superintendents of Metropolitan Police. This section has at various times been amended to include the heads of state police agencies, the registrar of motor vehicles and heads of federal law enforcement agencies as active members. Also included now are honorary and patron memberships.

The old by-laws did not provide for any standing committees, elected or appointed. The management and ways and means for carrying out the objects were left to the Board of Officers. Now the Association has 10 permanent committees charged with the responsibility of keeping the organization informed of matters affecting the police.

Like that of the IACP, membership and activities have increased. The author remembers very few monthly gatherings attended by 50 members; the average attendance was about 30. During the past decade, it is disappointing if less than 150 are present at any meeting and many times 200 or more attended. Up to 1935 all meetings were held in Boston or its vicinity. Now they are held in all parts of the state. This year monthly meetings have been held in Danvers and Saugus in the North Eastern part of the state; Westminster in the central section; Cohasset in the South Eastern district; Boston Navy Yard and Falmouth on Cape Cod. Meetings have been planned for North Cape Cod. Meetings have been planned for North Adams and Northampton in the Western part of the state and Lynnfield on the North Shore. There are chiefs who travel over 400 miles, round trip, to attend some meetings; nevertheless, their presence is as assured as if they were merely going to the next town.

Each year since 1944, the president

of the Massachusetts Association attends the IACP annual conference with all expenses paid by his organization. The secretary is delegated to attend the annual conference of the New England Police Chiefs with the same consideration.

Many changes take place in an organization where the membership is dependent upon the rapid changes such as occur in police departments. For instance, only five present members were in the Association in 1928. Besides the many changes that have taken place particularly in the last 20 years, there appears to be a better spirit of cooperation and understanding among law enforcement agencies of the present day. Their willingness to help each other has very noticeably improved. They express their opinions more freely and accept the decisions of the majority.

The problems of the present day police chief are definitely more numerous than that of his predecessors, but they are more easily solved because the chief of today puts into practice more readily the articles of agreement as the "old timers" wrote them.

It can be believed that those who made the "Unions" of police possible had in mind the welfare of the profession and, also, that they were awakening to the fact that their office was one of high dignity. There were no rewards nor were there any fears; consequently, those who took the first step did so to aid law enforcement and those who follow in their footsteps are doing likewise.

The Bay State, which claims that the word "Police" had its origin in Boston in 1822, now claims to have been the pioneer in chiefs of police associations.

---Reprinted from Police Chiefs News

MAXIM FOR MOTORISTS

A lot of motorists could afford to be a little more superstitious--believe in signs, you know.

---Wall Street Journal

MUNICIPAL BEATS

Vox-Cop

January, 1951

FIGHT RAGES FOR CONTROL OF MIDDLETOWN'S POLICE

By Jimmy Owens

An attempt by the Middletown Police Committee--to reduce the powers of Police Chief John J. Pomfret and to direct the Police Dept. itself--failed last week when Mayor Salvatore T. Cubeta vetoed the proposal.

This scheme was the brainchild of Commrs. William J. Trevithick and Salvatore Labella.

They demanded that they should have the sole authority to draw up schedules for the department, assign men to special duties and make it compulsory for Chief Pomfret to check with them before he assigned any men to work on cases of importance.

For five hours Chief Pomfret, a law officer for 18 years, battled with the pair who were asking for the power to operate the Police Dept.

When the showdown came, Mayor Cubeta proved to the citizens of Middletown that he intended to keep his pre-election promise of keeping politics out of the Police Dept.

He and Chmn. Alan Shepard voted against the proposals.

The Mayor, in turn, was the target of an attack by Commrs. Labella and Trevithick, who questioned his right to vote.

As the voted ended in a 2-2 deadlock, it left the proposals status quo.

"I feel that the Chief of Police should not be handicapped or have his hands tied by a committee," asserted Mayor Cubeta.

POLICE CHIEF LAUDS SPIRIT OF AUXILIARY

Lauding his 23-man auxiliary police force this week was Police Chief Milton Shaw of Farmington, whose efforts to fashion a new civil defense arm have paid off handsomely.

Response from the town, Shaw said, has been excellent and the auxiliary police unit, formed three months ago, is growing rapidly.

The unit was formed to augment the regular department, and to be part of the State Civil Defense plan as outlined by Edward Stephenson, CD co-ordinator in Farmington.

PAPER SOLVES AUTO THEFT DESPITE POLICE CENSORSHIP

The Norwich Bulletin (Conn.) recently was credited with recovering a stolen automobile after the Police Department had failed to give information of the theft to the press as another incident in the censorship of news applied by the Police Board.

For the past three weeks, only such information as Chief John K. Quinn wishes to give to the press is released. This order was instituted by the Police Board.

Thursday night, January 4, Malcolm Shankle of 96 High Street reported to the Bulletin that his automobile had been stolen New Year's Eve.

He said he reported the theft immediately to police and was disappointed that the theft had not been publicized.

Mr. Shankle told the Bulletin he felt that if the usual publicity (prior to the news censorship) had been given the matter in the press, perhaps someone might have reported a clue that could have led to the recovery of the car.

He gave the Bulletin a description of the car and this was published Friday morning. A few hours later, Julius Sisco of 25 Penobscot Street called Police headquarters and reported that the car had been parked in front of his house since last night.

Mr. Sisco said he learned that the car was listed as a stolen automobile from the item appearing in the Bulletin this morning.

Mr. Shankle then was notified by po-

lice and he claimed the car.

Mr. Shankle thanks the Bulletin today for the publicity given the theft.

THE BULLETIN

Chief Gleason, Greenwich, P. D., merits congratulations on the issuance of the Departments new publication "BULLETIN". The growing department has long felt the need for a periodical. We shall look forward to its progress under the able direction of Past President Gleason I.A.C.P.

Police protection for the Town of Greenwich will cost in excess of \$483,000 in 1951.

Total Police Personnel for 1951 -- will be 105.-----There are 2,595 full time police, in the State of Connecticut.-----

CONSTABLE "JIMMY" HUGHES, WETHERSFIELD, CATCHES GUNMAN

A 34-years-old man allegedly fired four shots in the kitchen of his home at 165 Bellevue Street Sunday morning, January 7, critically wounding his wife and injuring has two step-sons.

Police arrested the father, Henry L. Gray on three counts of assault with intent to kill. He was picked up in Wethersfield a short time after the shooting by Constable James Hughes and turned over to Hartford Police.

Constable Hughes, stopped at Main and Asylum streets at 1 a. m. noticed a car speeding south on Main Street with its headlights off. It passed a traffic light at Pearl Street and narrowly missed another car.

The constable followed but lost the car. As he approached Hartford Hospital he spotted the car at the curb. As he approached in his vehicle, a man ran out of the hospital, leaped into the car and sped away. Constable Hughes said he chased the car at speeds exceeding 55 miles an hour but could not stop it because both cars were still in Hartford, out of the Wethersfield man's jurisdic-

tion.

Once the car entered the Wethersfield town limits, the constable forced it to the side of the road. Inside the car he found Gray, he said, with his shirt torn and his clothing blood stained. A .38 caliber revolver was on the back seat with four discharged shells, according to the constable. Also in the car was \$230.

The constable brought Gray back to Hartford Hospital where he was turned over to Detective Bacon, Hartford Police. Bacon had gone to Hartford Hospital in search of Gray.

We congratulate "Jimmy" for being alert and cooperative.

FORMER NUTMEGGER PROMOTED TO DETECTIVE

Former Director, Veteran Service Bureau, U. S. Veterans Administration Howard Stock presently a member of the Bureau of Identification, Police Department, Fort Lauderdale, Florida was recently promoted to detective. Detective Stock is a brother of Miss Molly Stock for many years Secretary to the late Coroner Frank E. Healey of Hartford County. Vox-Cop extends every good wish to Detective Stock.

COP GIFTS

Nice gesture was made by the New Britain police, including retired members of the department. Their Yule gift was \$150 to the Polish Orphanage and the Children's Home. Everybody wanted to play Santa for the kiddies.

GOOD MAN

Selection of Police Lt. Jim Kelly, to take an important part in the Hardware City's Defense program, proves the program chiefs knew what they were about. Couldn't have selected a better man.

APPRECIATION LETTERS

Vox-Cop

January, 1951



DEPARTMENT OF POLICE



TOWN OF GREENWICH
CONNECTICUT

December 14, 1950

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

Dear Commissioner:

I am writing you to commend the officers of your department for once again demonstrating the fine spirit of cooperation that exist with this department.

On December 9th, 1950. at 3:19 A.M. we broadcasted an alarm for a hit and run driver, giving very meager information on the truck believed to have caused the damage. At 7:20 A.M., the same date, Officers attached to your Westbrook Station apprehended a truck which was damaged on the right side and notified this department. Follow-up investigation by our officers resulted in the clearance of the complaint.

I wish you would express the appreciation of my department to the State Troopers involved and thank them personally for me, for their splended work. I also, at this time, wish to express to yourself and the men in your command best wishes from the Greenwich Police Department, for a happy, healthy Holiday Season.

Sincerely,

John M. Gleason
John M. Gleason
Chief of Police

APPRECIATION LETTERS

JAMES DRUG COMPANY

INCORPORATED

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS

181-185 BANK STREET

NEW LONDON, CONN.

December 14, 1950

Commissioner E. J. Hickey
Connecticut State Police
Hartford, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

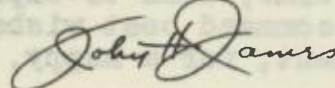
As a summer resident of Black Point Beach Club I would like to take this occasion to congratulate you on the fine police work in East Lyme during the recent bad wind and rain storm.

As you probably know much damage was caused to shore property in this area. It was a source of great satisfaction to me when I went to the beach early Sunday to find an organization of emergency police challenging all who attempted to enter the beach without being property owners or ones who rightfully belonged there.

I understand this organization was under the supervision of Sergeant Roy Goodale, Resident Officer in Niantic. There was no pilferage of any kind as far as I could ascertain.

Once again, congratulations on a fine job.

Respectfully yours,



John H. James
Member, Board of Governors
Black Point Beach Club

JHJ:EEJ

A P P R E C I A T I O N L E T T E R S

Dear Commissioner:

I cannot let Christmas and its true spirit pass without stopping to thank you and your men for your quick action, your determination, and your fearlessness on the terrible night of Sunday, October 8th. I thank you for myself, for my little family, for my neighborhood and for people in general. Certainly no one knows what the future holds, but I am eternally grateful that no person need fear the cruel injustice of a similar fate, because your State Police acted and caught the man that changed my life.

I wish you all good fortune and I send this poem as my Christmas card for it says so much.

"Star shine is whiter
Candles burn brighter
And troubles seem lighter at
Christmas.

Friendships grow dearer
Life's meaning is clearer
And Heaven comes nearer at
Christmas."

H.E.T.

Dear Officer Warner:

I wish to extend sincere thanks for the considerate and courteous treatment accorded to my daughter early Friday morning. It was a miracle that she was not killed, or seriously injured. You were especially kind to see that she arrived home safe. With the kindest of thoughts for the Holiday season.

J.J.H.

Warren, Rhode Island

Dear Sir:

On Christmas morning while driving through your state I had the misfortune to be involved in an automobile collision in East Canaan. The officer called was patrolman A. Buffa. He conducted

the investigation with fine dignity, sympathy, and intelligent understanding, and was very helpful to me in a rather difficult time.

Where you are apt to hear more criticism than commendation, I am happy to commend your department on having a man of the personable and amiable qualities of Officer Buffa, and with such men of his type I feel sure that your department cannot fail to be held in growing respect by the good citizens of your state, and by strangers like myself passing through.

D.T.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE AID OF
CRIPPLED CHILDREN
New York 19, New York

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I write this letter to commend to you the conduct, competence and efficiency of a member of the State Police force assigned to the Westport barracks, namely Officer James Costello.

Officer Costello recently had occasion to carry on official business with me in pursuit of his duties and conducted himself with such fairness, dignity and integrity that I would be remiss if I did not bring him thus favorably to your attention. I am a very recent resident of Connecticut and am much impressed with the State Police force and the outstanding men who make up its ranks. It is a pleasure to write a letter of this character in support of a public servant who is carrying on highly important assignments under your able direction in the State of Connecticut.

Leonard W. Mayo
Director

Dear Commissioner:

Before 1950 passes too far out of sight, I want to say "Thanks" for the

A P P R E C I A T I O N L E T T E R S

splendid cooperation our Department received from you and your organization during the past year.

It is very satisfying to know that we can turn to you and your Department for any help needed and receive the same so cheerfully and generously.

This letter carries my good wishes to you and your organization for a very happy and successful New Year.

Sincerely,

William J. Roach
Superintendent of Police
Waterbury, Conn.

INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE
HARTFORD, CONN.

Dear Commissioner:

Once again I would like to express my appreciation for the friendly and cooperative attitude of the Connecticut State Police during the past year - 1950. We have always found the State Police officers in Hartford and in every barracks ready and willing to help us gather the details of a story whenever possible. We would like to offer our best wishes for a successful 1951 to a swell organization.

Allen R. Dodd, Jr.

Manager, Hartford Bureau

January 21, 1951

Dear Commissioner:

I read the good news in the Hartford Courant this morning of Your reappointment as our Commissioner for another four years. Sincere congratulations! Nothing has pleased us more in a long time than to learn that you will continue as our able and congenial boss. I am certain that I am not alone as an admiring employee who selfishly prayed for your reappointment so that all of

us may continue, for a while at least, God willing, to serve the State with a contented feeling of security, without fear of persecution or interference.

I am sure that the good people of our State are likewise pleased with your reappointment and with our good Governor for his decision and his announcement at this time. He really must realize the importance in having an honest, courageous, intelligent and truly American in the office of Commissioner of State Police. I know that the situation could be frightening in these times to have the wrong man vested with the authority and responsibility in the office of Commissioner of State Police. Be assured, Commissioner, of our wholehearted support, continued cooperation and fidelity. May you enjoy many years of good health and happiness.

Sincerely,

One of the Old Timers

AN UNUSUAL COMPLIMENT

One of the Judges of our State Court sent the Commissioner the following letter:

"The purpose of this letter is to commend the investigation and conduct of Officer Leland Cable, who appeared before me yesterday as a witness. Although I discharged the person he had arrested, I was much impressed with the integrity of the testimony given by the officer and the thoroughness of his report.

"In addition I might add that after 40 years of experience with the State Police Department I am impressed with the great progress that has been made and the general fine quality of the State Police officers, and the careful preparation of their cases and the general fact that the court can rely on what they report."

Nothing is more valuable to a man than courtesy. ---Terence

STYLES IN CRIME

Vox-Cop.

January, 1951

Boy! Page Sher-loch Holmes!

By CARGILL



ONE OF THE MOST INTENSIVE CRIME HUNTS IN THE HISTORY OF BRITAIN FOLLOWED THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE 485-LB. STONE OF SCONE FROM ITS 600-YEAR-OLD POSITION UNDER THE CORONATION CHAIR IN LONDON'S WESTMINSTER ABBEY. KING EDWARD I BROUGHT THE STONE TO LONDON FROM SCOTLAND IN 1296. CHIEFLY SUSPECT: SCOTTISH NATIONALISTS, WHO WANT GREATER HOME RULE. EVIDENCE: (1) A GLASGOW PAPER PRINTED AN ANONYMOUS OFFER TO "RETURN" THE STONE IF IT COULD BE RETAINED IN SCOTLAND. (2) SAID WENDY WOOD, LEADER OF THE SCOTTISH PATRIOTS' ASSN.: "THE STONE WAS RETRIEVED, NOT STOLEN."

MODERN PARABLES

By Fulton Oursler

THE PHANTOM ROBBERY

IT IS A GOOD RULE NEVER TO BE TOO SURE OF ANYTHING. THE SIMPLEST CROSS-EXAMINATION OF OURSELVES WILL SHOW HOW LITTLE WE REMEMBER AND HOW MUCH WE FORGET.

SHERLOCK HOLMES ONCE EMBARRASSED DR. WATSON BY FIRST REMINDING HIM HOW MANY TIMES HE WALKED UP AND DOWN THE FRONT HALL STEPS OF THEIR BAKER STREET QUARTERS AND THEN DEFYING HIM TO TELL HOW MANY STEPS WERE THERE.

HUGO MUNSTERBERG, THE PSYCHOLOGIST AND PHILOSOPHER, ONCE HELPED TO BAFFLE A TRIAL WITNESS BY ASKING HIM WHETHER THE FIGURES ON HIS WATCH WERE ROMAN OR ARABIC, AND WHETHER THE NUMBER SIX WAS STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN OR STANDING ON ITS HEAD. THE WITNESS THOUGHT THERE WERE ARABIC FIGURES, AND NUMBER SIX WAS STRAIGHT. THEN HE LOOKED AT HIS WATCH. THE FIGURES WERE ROMAN AND THERE WAS NO NUMBER SIX AT ALL, ITS PLACE TAKEN BY THE SECOND HAND.

I HAVE BEEN WARNING MYSELF TO BE CAREFUL EVER SINCE I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED ONLY TWO YEARS AGO TO FRIENDS OF MINE IN THE CITY OF ROME. A MAN AND HIS WIFE FLEW DOWN FROM PARIS AND SETTLED IN A SUITE AT ONE OF THE LUXURIOUS HOTELS IN THE ETERNAL CITY.

ON THEIR FIRST NIGHT, THEY DINED IN THE FAMOUS ULPIA RESTAURANT, BESIDE THE RUINS OF TRAJAN'S FORUM, AND LATER STROLLED UNDER SOFT STARLIGHT THROUGH THE ARCHES OF THE COLISEUM. WHEN THEY FINALLY RETURNED TO THEIR HOTEL ROOMS THEY WERE READY FOR A LONG NIGHT'S SLEEP.

BUT TROUBLE WAS WAITING FOR THEM.

THE WIFE HAD LEFT THREE RINGS, A BRACELET AND A SMALL DIAMOND BROOCH IN A BUREAU DRAWER WHICH SHE HAD LOCKED, TAKING THE KEY WITH HER. NATURALLY THE DOOR HAD ALSO BEEN LOCKED. BUT NOW THE DRAWER WAS EMPTY, THE JEWELRY VANISHED.

MY FRIENDS MADE A COMPLETE SEARCH OF THE SUITE BUT WITH NO RESULTS, SO THEY CALLED THE MANAGER. HE SOLEMNLY PROTESTED THAT HIS STAFF, FROM BUS BOY TO DOORMAN, WAS INCORRUPTIBLE, AND ONLY RELUCTANTLY, HE NOTIFIED THE POLICE. THE HUSBAND AND WIFE SAT DOWN WITH DETECTIVES AND DREW SKETCHES OF RINGS AND BRACELET AND BROOCH, THE PAWN SHOPS WERE NOTIFIED AND THE POLICE PROMISED THEY WOULD NEVER STOP UNTIL THE ROBBERY WAS SOLVED.

AS THE DAYS WENT BY THE HUSBAND AND THE

WIFE BEGAN TO NOTICE THAT SERVANTS IN THE HALLWAYS TURNED PALE AND TREMBLED AT THE VERY SIGHT OF THEM. ONE BY ONE, MAIDS AND WAITERS AND OTHER SERVANTS OF THE UPPER HALLWAYS WOULD BE SEEN NO MORE — THEY WERE BEING QUESTIONED AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS. FINALLY, A DETECTIVE REPORTED: "WE BELIEVE WE HAVE THE THIEF. HE IS THE BELLBOY WHO BROUGHT UP YOUR LUGGAGE. BEFORE LONG HE WILL CONFESS."

BUT THE TIME CAME WHEN THE HUSBAND AND WIFE MUST RETURN TO PARIS AND STILL THERE WAS NO WORD. THEY FLEW BACK OVER THE ALPS AND LANDED IN THE LAVENDER HAZE OF A PARISIAN DUSK. THE LIGHTS WERE COMING ON AS THEY DROVE BACK FROM ORLY AIRFIELD TO THEIR APARTMENT ON THE BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN. THE WIFE ENTERED HER BEDROOM AND AS IF BY INSTINCT WENT TO HER BUREAU DRAWER.

AND THERE SHE BEHELD HER RINGS AND HER BRACELET AND HER LITTLE DIAMOND BROOCH, LYING RIGHT WHERE SHE HAD LEFT THEM!

BY SOME STRANGE MENTAL TWIST THE MEMORY OF THIS PERFECTLY JUST AND DECENT WOMAN HAD BECOME CONFUSED. WHAT SHE REMEMBERED AS HAVING DONE IN ROME, SHE HAD ACTUALLY DONE IN PARIS. HER HUSBAND REACHED FOR THE TELEPHONE AND CALLED THE ITALIAN HOTEL MANAGER. PROFUSE IN HIS APOLOGIES, HE SAID: "I WANT TO SEND A SUBSTANTIAL SUM OF MONEY TO THAT UNFORTUNATE BELLBOY WHO IS UTTERLY INNOCENT. AND TO ALL THE HELP WHO WERE NEEDLESSLY SUSPECTED."

TEN DAYS LATER, HE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE BELLBOY:

"PLEASE DO NOT FEEL BADLY, SIGNOR! INSTEAD, LEARN WITH ME THAT GOD IS GREAT AND GOOD. I SUFFERED SO FROM THE POLICE QUESTIONING THAT EVEN THOUGH I KNEW I WAS INNOCENT I WAS GETTING READY TO CONFESS JUST TO HAVE THEM LET ME ALONE. BUT THEN I THOUGHT OF MY MOTHER. SHE WOULD TRUST ME TO MY DYING BREATH IF I TOLD HER I WAS INNOCENT. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HER POOR HEART IF I SAID I WAS GUILTY? I PRAYED BUT YOUR MESSAGE CAME JUST WHEN I WAS READY TO GIVE UP, BECAUSE MY FAITH WAS DYING. ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?"

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LOWELL'S FIRST BANK ROBBERY

Recently Vox-Cop published several "Firsts" in bank robberies in Connecticut, Missouri and elsewhere. Last month we had occasion to visit Lowell, Mass. The day previous marked the first bank robbery in Lowell's history. The Textile City was buzzing with details of the crime. Many were shocked with the news and demanded drastic action. Others were sympathetic for the accused, 21-year-old Arthur Cuccurullo, East Chelmsford, Mass.

A brief talk with Police Supt., John T. Sayres, Lowell's popular police executive disclosed the circumstances which brought about the quick solution of the robbery. His community settled down to orderly activities with the apprehension of the robber. The police were promptly alerted on the reported crime and whole heartedly went about the task of piecing together the story.

Arthur Cuccurullo who came to his mother's home in East Chelmsford (Mass.) two weeks previous to December 15 staged one of the most fantastic hold ups on record in northern Massachusetts because he "didn't have any money for Christmas" and his 23-year-old wife and 15-month-old baby.

The poignant story of how he held up the Lowell Five Cent Savings Bank was related by Cuccurullo to Chief Sayers and his assistants following his surrender to the police at the behest of his wife and brother.

"I am married," said the bank robber, "and have one daughter 15-months-old. At the present time I am unemployed. When I lived in New Jersey, I was employed by the Banker Platinum and Gold Co. of Newark.

"About two weeks ago, I left my job because the wages were small and I couldn't make both ends meet. At this time I decided to come to my mother's home at 10 Carleton Avenue, East Chelmsford, so my wife and child accompanied me after we broke up our home in New Jersey.

"We came to East Chelmsford in my 1947 car, and lived at my mother's home, with the intention of getting a fresh start, and making some money to pay off

some debts that I owed in New Jersey, which amounted to about \$250.

"Since I came to Lowell I have looked for a job in several places, but have been unable to obtain one. The Christmas holidays coming along, and being broke, I thought I could pick up an easy hundred dollars or so.

"Yesterday morning when I woke up, I left home, taking my car, and rode around the city of Lowell looking at the different banks trying to pick an easy one.

"I parked my car one block from the YWCA opposite a one way street. Then I walked to the Lowell depot, where I got into a Diamond cab. I told the driver to drive to the Five Cent Savings bank. This bank didn't look too crowded so I thought that it was the best place to hit.

"I had the cab driver park the cab in front of the YWCA and wait for me. Then I went into the bank and looked it over, and noticing a young girl in the cage, I went over to her.

"I was carrying a newspaper at the time with a toy gun hidden underneath. I ordered the girl in the cage to hand over the money. She handed me a large amount of bills and placing the bills in my pocket I ran to the waiting cab and ordered the driver to pull away fast.

"I put the gun against his back and he drove the cab one block and turned left and went another block, where I ordered him to stop and let me out of the cab. The cab driver then drove away fast. My auto was about three car lengths from the corner when I got out.

"Then I got into my car and drove down Merrimack street, turned right into Palmer street, and then turned right into Market street and drove up past the Giant store, going through several streets that were unknown to me until I reached my mother's home in East Chelmsford.

"Parking the car in front of my mother's home, I went into the house, where I changed my clothes and shaved. Then I went down into the cellar and hid most of the money that I had taken from the bank.

"Then I asked my step-father, Frank

Mosley, if he wanted to take a ride to Brookline. We went to 99 Evans avenue, Brookline, where I turned my car into a finance company which repossessed it.

"When we left there, we took a trolley over to Boston, where we had something to eat. Later on we took a bus back to Lowell, where we arrived about 6:30 p.m. None of my folks knew that I was involved in a holdup in Lowell.

"When I arrived home, I saw a newspaper on the table telling all about the holdup, with pictures and headlines on the front page. Inquiring where my wife was, I was told that she was upstairs in the bedroom.

"When I reached the bedroom I found her crying. Earlier in the afternoon I had given my wife a hundred dollars, telling her it was part of a \$200 loan that I had received.

"My wife asked me if I was involved in the holdup at the Lowell bank and I told her that I was not and that I knew nothing about it except what I read in the newspaper. My wife told me that my brother, Charles, was suspicious of me and thought that I was involved in the holdup.

"Just then my brother came up to the bedroom and asked me if I had anything to do with the holdup at the Five Cent Savings bank, and I told him yes. Charles asked me what my intentions were, and I told him that I didn't know at this time.

"My whole family started crying and I decided to go to the Lowell police station with my brother and give myself up. I went down into the cellar of my mother's home, and took the money and the toy pistol to police headquarters, with the exception of about \$25 that I had spent in Boston. This money included money I had given to my wife earlier in the afternoon."

Cuccurrullo's first offense proved to be a serious one as he was held in lieu of \$25,000 bail after waiving examination in the District Court. Remanded to jail in East Cambridge to await Grand Jury action, he left his family in sorrow for the Christmas Holidays. We're not too fond of bank robbers, not even Cuccurrullo's kind but some where

in Lowell, we trust is a helping hand to aid this young man and his good family in his trial and in the disheartening days ahead.

MISFIRE!

Here's one for the book. The story went out over the press association wires to all parts to the country, but in case you missed it, here it is in a nutshell. A bandit stuck up a Kansas City Department store messenger on his way to the bank with \$6,000 for deposit. Caught the messenger as he left the store, marched him at the point of a concealed gun about half a block, engaged in a tussle with the messenger, grabbed the sack of money, and leaped into his waiting car.

The car whirls around the corner, a door flies open and the money sack bounces onto the street. Bandit car keeps going, messenger runs and grabs up the money sack and is almost hit by a woman driver, ducks into a filling station and calls the police.

Somebody gives the police the license number of the car--and of course it turns out that the number is wrong!

---Lou Smyth, Police Chiefs News

JUST LOOKING

Last week Detective Francis M. Conwell stopped to question a man who seemed unusually interested in the window display of a Brooklyn department store early one morning and found him to be carrying a brick, neatly wrapped in newspaper. The man, Jack Martin, an ex-convict protested the detective's inference as he was being taken to a police station. Martin said he had been going straight for some time and had the brick with him only because he was thinking of building a house. Detective Conwell was not convinced--nor was Magistrate John R. Starkey, who, later, ordered the protester held without bail for trial on a charge of possessing burglar's tools.

**NEW BRITAIN'S LATEST BANK
ROBBERY**

We read with interest the various news dispatches in the New Britain Herald, about the two armed men unmasked, who entered the People's Savings Bank at 123 Broad Street, about 2:20 P.M. - December 18, 1950 and escaped at 2:27 P.M. with more than \$18,000 in currency.

The bandits took every dollar within reach. They fled in an automobile to Hartford via Newington and Wethersfield before the alarm was sent out by New Britain Police who were notified of the hold up at 2:30 P. M. by Stanley F. Gierymski, Executive Vice President, who was in the bank at the time of the robbery.

Excitement reigned in the section as the job was staged and descriptions of the two men were on wide sorts. It was said that at first one of the men stood at the door holding a revolver as the other demanded money.

The teller's cage is locked and can be opened only from the inside.

The estimate of the loss was made by Stanley Labieniec, assistant treasurer. One of the men, said Labieniec, came to the counter and the other approached Stanley Gierymski, president of the bank, in his office near the front of the building. Poking a gun against Gierymski's ribs, the bandit announced "This is a hold up," Labieniec reported.

At first Gierymski thought that the man was joking, but continued pressure of the bandit's weapon against his side soon convinced him that the holdup man was in earnest.

The armed pair then went behind the counter and took all the money in sight.

The automobile they used was found five hours later abandoned on a Hartford Street. It had been stolen from the property of the Buick Sales Company at 193-197 Arch Street where it had been left by an employe of the company.

The investigating agencies, New Britain and Hartford Police, to date, have not obtained any evidence as to the identity of the robbers.

Fingerprint processing of the automobile which was damaged in a collision with a street sign in Wethersfield may

bring a clue according to press releases.

New Britain Detective Sgt. Stephen P. Coffey joined with Capts. Paul Beckwith and George Dworek of Hartford police in leading the field search, while Lt. Patrick A. McAvay was at the Detective Bureau desk.

The FBI said that the case is out of its jurisdiction, since the bank is a state bank.

One bandit was described as about 30 to 35 years old, five feet 10 inches, weighing 155 pounds, of dark complexion, with dark hair and wearing a light grey hat and jacket.

His pal, about 25 to 30, five feet nine inches tall, weighing about 150 pounds, was of fair complexion had light hair and a thin face.

About 10 minutes after the robbery, Chief William E. Halleron of Newington, unaware of the robbery and on foot, saw the fleeing vehicle speed past an intersection in Newington. He was able to note the registration number. Hartford and Wethersfield police established the fact that the car struck a street sign in Wethersfield. Some time later it was found on Dean Street, Hartford and the police learned from a newsboy that he had seen the car there at about 4 p. m. The newsboy noticed that the rear right fender of the car was caved in.

The automobile of Charles H. Firtion of Crystal Lake, Rockville, was stolen from the yard of the New Britain Buick Co., Inc. at 193 Arch Street sometime prior to the holdup. The robbery was staged at about 2:27 p. m. At 5:15 p.m. police were notified that Firtion had found his car missing from the yard. Police in Hartford and New Britain believe this to be the car the bandits used.

Latest press reports fingerprints found on the car were of no aid to the police although some have been sent to FBI, Washington, D. C.

The previous bank robbery in New Britain was staged on July 22, 1949, at the Fidelity Industrial Bank on West Main Street. A loot of about \$10,000 was reportedly taken by a Newington youth, John C. Hamilton, Jr., 21, who walked in with a gun in broad daylight

and walked out without trouble. He was accidentally picked up several days later trying to buy a new car in Springfield and is serving a state prison sentence now.

HOLDUP CASH FOUND IN BANK

What do bank robbers do with the money they rob from banks? Why, they put it in the bank. Washington, D. C. police and Federal Bureau of Investigation recently found part of the loot from two of 1950's local bank holdups in safety deposit boxes of two other banks--one in the District and one in near-by Arlington, Va.

None of us is responsible for all the things that happen to us, but we are responsible for the way we behave when they do happen.

MASTER BURGLAR IS HUMILIATED BEFORE 4 PUPILS

Louis Mainiari, fifty-six, who, the police say, holds the chair of burglary on the Bowery recently had a most humiliating experience in the dark hours of an early morning. The professor and four of his students fell into the hands of detectives of the Safe and Loft Squad (N.Y.P.D.) and Mainiari, who is known as Pop as well as the Professor, got a police bullet through his hand.

Capt. Raymond Maguire of the Safe and Loft Squad tells us that Mainiari--a little curious about practical application of his art after twenty-five arrests and fourteen convictions--had for some time been a teacher of advanced techniques in burglary. Even craftsmen of experience, Capt. Maguire said, went to the professor as a consulting expert.

The "Professor" had regular classes, Capt. Maguire said, in slick methods of casing a joint, of gaining entry without setting off burglar alarms, of forcing doors, desks, cash boxes and

safes and of providing for a safe getaway.

Years of earnest study, the detective said, had made Mainiari master of the complete technique of burglary in all its branches, yet detectives had been watching the professor and his four students, one or two of whom were said to be about ready for post graduate degrees, for ten days when the class met on a Saturday night for a job in a twelve-story loft building on West Eighteenth Street.

The Safe and Loft Squad had information that experts from the lower East Side were planning some burglaries in the vicinity.

Following through with the meager lead at hand, Captain Maguire's detectives watched a West Side barroom and observed four men meet with "Professor" Mainiari, then move to a parking lot adjoining the loft building. Two of the five suspects entered the loft building carrying a heavy bag and the other three departed from the area followed by detectives.

The trio hired a taxicab nearby and returned to premises adjacent to the loft quarters. Two detectives who remained in ambush quickly apprehended the student conspirators as they left the car, which was rented evidently as a scientific means of getting away with the loot. While the three suspects were held, two detectives approached the entrance of the building with their revolvers drawn.

The outer door was slammed in their faces as they were about to enter and they caught a glimpse of the "professor" and a companion fleeing toward the rear of the building with no regard for scientific exits. Both policemen started shooting as soon as they had swung the door open again.

Their shots brought the fugitives to a halt and it was found that Mainiari was wounded in the left hand. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital for treatment and later joined his companions in cells at the West Twentieth Street police station charged with burglary and possession of burglars' tools.

The tools and several hundred dollars were picked up by the police in the hall

of the building. On the upper floors they found that five offices had been entered. Doors had been forced, partitions cut through and desk drawers and cash boxes pried open. The police estimated the damage to the building and furniture at \$1,000 at least. They thought it looked more like haste than science.

Professor Mainiari's police record goes back to 1903, according to Capt. Maguire. He has been convicted, Capt. Maguire said, of petty larceny, grand larceny, burglary, assault and robbery, illegal possession of a weapon, possession of burglars' tools and possession of narcotics. In 1931, according to the police, he was sent to Clinton Prison for life as a fourth offender. In 1944 he was paroled. He was arrested again in 1948, the police said, charged with burglary, but they had no record of the disposition of that case.

Arrested with Mainiari were his four students, all residents of the lower East Side with police records for minor offenses. Cases of this kind are rarely detected beyond metropolitan areas. It is reasonable to assume, however, such practices prevail in many instances.

Frequently groups of two or three petty criminals are found in combines committing major crimes and their true identities are unknown to their associates in the criminal project at hand. We would urge all investigators in cases involving gangs - large or small - to fully pursue inquiries as to the first meeting of such conspirators.

LIE DETECTOR BRINGS SLAYING CONFESSIONS

Michigan State Police recently announced the arrest of two young farmers who broke down while undergoing separate lie detector tests and admitted the rape-slaying of an eighteen-year-old Western Michigan College of Education co-ed.

Valorus Mattheis and Raymond Olson, twenty-two-year-old residents of Vicksburg, Mich., confessed that they both

criminally attacked Carolyn Drown, but each accused the other of strangling her. Her body was found in a snowdrift near the Kalamazoo campus a week after she disappeared, Nov. 26.

It was the second time Mattheis had confessed the slaying. Previously he told police at Kalamazoo that he and Olson killed Miss Drown, but later repudiated his confession.

Olson was arrested in Detroit less than an hour after he had enlisted in the Marine Corps. He denied any knowledge of the slaying until confronted with the lie detector.

"Okay, we did it," he said, then told state troopers this story.

Both Olson and Mattheis admitted raping the girl in the back seat of Olson's sedan. However, each said the other strangled her with her scarf. They said they had never seen her before the night she was killed.

SAYS HE QUIT ROBBER GANG

A slim, hatless youth surrendered to authorities last week saying he was walking out on a gang of robbers because "I don't want to join them in what I'm sure will be murder." The youth identified himself as Andrew Walter Patterson, eighteen, of Mt. Vernon, Ill.

The youth walked into the City Hall building at West Memphis, Ark., where trooper R. H. Tong listened to his story. Young Patterson said that two other youths out of Mt. Vernon had planned the holdup and robbery of a well-to-do planter near Smithville, Ark. "I'm sure they will stop at nothing short of murder to get his money and I didn't want to be involved in a murder rap," he said.

In Chillicothe, Mo., Eldon Hoover gave out pencils for Christmas to advertise his oil business. One went to Marvin Johnson of the police department. The first time Johnson used the pencil was to write out a ticket for Hoover for overtime parking.

Between



Ourselves

Vox-Cop

January, 1951

PET PEEVES ON THE HIGHWAY

The "boys" on patrol don't like to spiel about this, especially if they think their names might be mentioned in such connection, but most any morning across the breakfast table in any station they will relate, privately, that it is their solemn opinion that the slow-poke cruiser along with a lot of other thoughtless people, really create many traffic fatalities in this state. Biggest problem patrol has is the "parade." It's the long lineup of vehicles going out of, but generally more often, coming into the Parkways on late Sunday afternoon or early eve. At head of line either is the so-called "Sunday driver" or the slow poke known as the "scenery stiff."

The gendarmes have a heck of a problem. If they can squeeze a car through the lanes of traffic, they can haul the pokey chariot off the road, deliver a lecture to the driver, or maybe slap him down with a ticket.

If driver is one of our touring oldsters, invariably, the boys say, he gets sassy as all git-out, relates that he is going to take his own sweet time in getting anywhere, and whoinallheck, by cracky, is going to tell him to speed up?

More often than not, he gets a lotta yackety-yack support from other oldsters in the car. The "boys", and they are courteous guys, hate like sixty to have to give a ticket to an oldster, even if he is sassy. Sometimes they are compelled to do it, in interest of traffic safety.

The "slow poke" tourist, hauled out of line to let other traffic through, can get nasty, too. He is out here to

see the scenery, he says, and, bejabbers, he is going to see it. Well, he's got his angle.

But what it all stews up to is this: The oldster and the scenery-stiff create impatience in drivers of "parade" cars. The latter cut out into the right lane when they think they can make the pass. Whammo--through misjudgment it happens. There are dead and injured. The guy pacing the parade goes on, oblivious of what he, indirectly, may have caused.

Patrol officers would like to have you know one thing, if ever you are caught in one of these slowpoke "parades." Always stay one complete car-length behind the Joe ahead for every ten miles of speed in which "parade" is moving. For thirty-miles per, for instance, keep three good car-lengths between your headlights and his rear bumper.

So what if the guy behind you races out to left, and then finds he has to cut in ahead of you? Well, it's a half-dozen to one, or six of another. You just have to have your tootsies close to good brakes.

How's about those fast-moving trucks? Patrolmen say those guys have been educated, and they are getting darn decent about it. They will most always pull off the highway when they find they are responsible for a "parade."

Willful disobedience to speed up a car under orders ought to constitute misdemeanor. And the cops say that just about every vehicle on the road today can be speeded up so as not to constitute menace to people behind it.

(Patrolman "Uno")

**STATE POLICE MANPOWER
SHORTAGE CRITICAL**

"The present international situation not only has prevented the Department from filling 60 newly authorized positions but finds itself 32 men short of its originally authorized strength."

This simple statement relating to the Virginia State Police is an indication of how serious the manpower situation has become in many state police forces throughout the country. The statement appeared in the December issue of Virginia Traffic Safety News, official publication of the Governor's Highway Safety Committee.

The executive chairman of the Committee, Col. C. W. Woodson, Jr., who also heads the Virginia State Police, pointed up the situation in more detail in a letter to members of Virginia safety groups. He said, in part:

"The present international situation has produced a shortage of manpower which has prevented us from filling new positions authorized the State Police by the 1950 General Assembly. In addition, selective service is depleting our existing ranks.

"Suitable police officers in sufficient number are vitally necessary to curb our alarming rate of traffic deaths. With our rapidly rising traffic volumes, it is most desirable that the Department be maintained at the fullest possible strength.

"I feel that our citizens who have evinced an interest in the important matter of traffic safety can strike no better blow than to interest or sponsor suitable young men in a police career. At present 93 positions are vacant."

Col. Woodson then went on to explain the minimum requirements, starting salary, and other matters that would be of interest to applicants.

An earlier indication of the seriousness of the state police manpower shortage came last fall when the Michigan Police, for the first time, opened enlistments to married men. (A.A.M.V.A. Bulletin, October, 1950.)

The same issue of the Bulletin--October, 1950--carried a story about the depletion of the Oklahoma Highway Patrol

ranks through losses to the armed services. Not only many members of the Patrol but top officials, including Commissioner Paul W. Reed, Assistant Commissioner Wayne Vernon and Patrol Chief Ralph Thompson, answered Uncle Sam's call.

North Carolina, in a better position than many states so far as its Highway Patrol is concerned, has been able to build the Patrol to full strength.

Michigan, whose civil defense program is in high gear under the direction of State Police Commissioner Donald S. Leonard, is moving in the same direction. A training school for State Police recruits which ended December 11 added 60 troopers to the force, and another training school was scheduled to start shortly after the holidays to fill 40 vacancies.

---A.A.M.V.A. BULLETIN

AMERICAN VOTER

In looking over results of the November election, it was found that legalized gambling as a means of raising state revenue was soundly rejected by the voters in the four states where it was proposed. Proposals to legalize virtually all forms of gambling were turned down in Arizona and California, Massachusetts defeated a state-operated lottery scheme and Montana turned down a proposal for "local option" on legalized slot machines.

THAT WAS DIFFERENT

A woman called up for jury duty refused to serve because she didn't believe in capital punishment.

Trying to persuade her, the judge explained: "This is merely a case where a wife is suing her husband because she gave him a thousand dollars to pay down on a fur coat and he lost the money in a poker game."

"I'll serve," she said. "I could be wrong about capital punishment."

OLD EXCUSE FALTERS

One-car automobile accidents make up a sizable proportion of the fatal crashes.

"Blinding Headlights" formerly was the stock explanation for a one-car accident. Sometimes it is a faulty steering gear that is blamed.

But law enforcement officers have another explanation.

Too much liquor.

If an honest cross-section could be obtained the number of drinking drivers would amaze every one except the boys who help pick up the dead and injured.

"SUFFER, NOT
THE PRISONER TO ESCAPE"

Again we recall the above caption and our Thesis on it during recruit training. Within the fortnight another instance came to our attention with the arrest of Jack Koshak, age 31, in New York City. Caught after 13 days, Koshak told about finding three steel doors unlocked in the Barkely Ave. Station at 6:30 AM December 12, 1950.

No magic or lock-picking was involved, Koshak told police. The three steel doors between him and freedom were unlocked, he said, so he walked out.

Koshak was being held in a cell in the Bronx awaiting arraignment on charges of forgery, felonious assault and a violation of the Sullivan law when he fled.

Re-enacting his escape for police, Koshak said the double-lock-type door on his cell failed to snap shut when it was slammed, bouncing ajar. His next barrier, an iron-grating door at the entrance to the block of four cells, was unlocked. A third steel door on the escape route also was unlocked, so he continued on past several open doors, into an alley and through a gate in a seven-foot fence.

Then by bus and taxicab he proceeded downtown, where, on \$70 in his pocket, he lived in cheap hotels and passed a lot of time in motion picture theaters.

Koshak's thirteen days of freedom

came to an end when he was spotted by an off-duty patrolman in an apartment building at 1460 Bronx River Avenue--the same building where he was originally arrested Dec. 11 prior to his escape.

It is mighty embarrassing to an officer charged with security in a Station to be confronted with such a tale. Carelessness in the performance of duty is the underlying cause. It behooves all of us to keep alert and vigilant. One can hardly blame a prisoner for escaping. It is a natural impulse to gain one's freedom. Keep alert--Keep on guard at all times--"Suffer Not A Prisoner To Escape".

LEO DYMKOSKI GOVERNOR'S CHAUFFEUR

Officer Leo Dymkoski of Bridgeport will serve as chauffeur and bodyguard for Governor John Lodge.

It has become a practice for Governors to select their chauffeurs from the ranks of state police, and Governor Lodge named Dymkoski and also designated Officer Frank M. Dowling as alternate chauffeur and bodyguard. Frank transferred to Station "H" for relief duty. Officer Charles Heckler, who returns to Special Service and his previous assignment, States' Attorney's Office, Windham County, has been Governor Bowles' chauffeur for the past 2 years.

TO REDUCE POLICE FORCE

Recent news dispatches from Montclair, N. J. indicate Montclair's policemen, a happy and healthy lot are carrying some excess poundage which is keeping them from operating at top efficiency, Dr. John Winslow, town physician, reported after completing physical examinations. Chief Timothy G. Fleming immediately ordered the entire force on a diet, the exact regimen to be prescribed by Dr. Winslow. "I wouldn't ask the boys to do anything I wouldn't do," Chief Fleming said. "Truth is, I'm a trifle overweight myself; I've begun my diet already."

THE YAWN PATROL

Vox-Cop

January, 1951

EARLY MORNING HOURS

Surely the country dweller has an uncommon advantage to advance in the knowledge of life in this season when sight and sound, lost here to time and convenience, run riot in the quiet by-way or hamlet. It was the wood-chopper who wakened me to this realization one recent morning. It was the sunrise hour; the snap and tang of a winter morning in the country was real and present, even warm, not stiff and frozen as we see it on lithographed greeting cards. A pleasant mist covered the frost-white earth, and a dozen different families of birds were fluttering busily between the blackened fingers of summer-scorched trees. Somewhere a song fell long and trilling on the padded vacuum of silence, and almost immediately the woodchopper began his hearty tribute to the patient fullness of country living. There is something paradoxically abundant in that hollow echo of the chopper's axe against the log. It is perhaps best we do not try to understand it. It may even be enough to understand that what we gain in convenience, we lose in the labor of honest self-education.

---Vox-Cop Reader

INAUGURATION CEREMONIES

Recently we noted the following item in the Hartford Times:

"In earlier Hartford - Fifty Years Ago - January 8, 1901 - In the first car in today's inaugural parade rode Governor Lounsbury, Governor-Elect George P. McLean and their respective secretaries, Edward M. Day and John T. Robinson. Two companies of Foot Guard and two of the Horse Guard took part in the parade."

Thus we find the Executive Secretaries, holding positions in line with the incoming and outgoing Governors. Some discussion took place, 1951, as to the

Secretaries being ahead of the Lieutenant Governor's car. One of the veterans in these parades held to the orderly tradition of the Secretaries being next to the Governor's car. Occasionally, we are right all of which amuses us when we are "ribbed" about being "an-cient" in these matters.

Incidentally one of the interested spectators on the entrance porch to the Hartford Club at last week's inaugural parade was Barclay Robinson, son of John T. Robinson. John T. Robinson served a number of years as United States Attorney and with Edward M. Day became prominent lawyers in Hartford County. Both have answered the Last Roll Call.

INAUGURAL DETAIL

All CSP officers assigned to Inaugural Ceremonies Detail January 3 will long remember the arduous and trying hours of duty caused by the Assembly "jam" from 2:00 PM to 2 AM Jan. 4. Always a tough assignment 1951 wore down the veterans and youngsters alike.

SPW stood the ordeal well and when dismissal orders were issued it was a race between the SPW and PM from the House Floor to cars. Results--No Errors--No Hits--Some Runs!

THE QUIET HOURS

Let me cherish those few quiet hours snatched from the imminence of time
Intervals of free-born thought not directed by necessity or design.

Let the softness of memory slip unnoticed into this robot shell of mind and action

Recall laughter and love and life dreaming of now and again; tomorrow, maybe and then.

People, places, things; sights, sounds, smells sweep into my soul in

reckless abandon.

Always the quiet hours must go though dissipated by necessity.

Yet they are never gone, just waiting for you and me.

---G. F. Holzer

OPPORTUNITY

Opportunity is:

---what the strong man makes for himself.

---what the industrious man asks for.

---what the lazy man dreams about.

---what the weak man waits for.

---what the wise man sees and makes the most of.

VIRTUES

Thank God every morning, when you get up, that you have something to do that day which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and a hundred virtues which the idle man will never know.

ATTENTION COMMANDING OFFICERS

When barrack windows stick, apply small quantity of liquid floor wax to sides of casing...Paint spots on leather shoes? Moisten the head of a kitchen match, rub the spots--and they'll disappear.

CAN YOU TOP THIS!!

We met a chap recently down the River who has been greatly annoyed by the failure of approaching motorists to dim their lights. He had this suggestion to offer:

"Why not equip your State Policemen with water pistols and fill these pis-

tols with a yellow liquid in place of water. As they come upon cars where operators fail to dim their lights, the cops could spray the side of the passing car with the yellow liquid!!"

We asked, "Then what?"

He answered, "Then the cop could turn around and chase the car and the one with the yellow liquid on it is the offender."

The Judge wished to make sure that the witness understood the solemnity of the occasion.

"Do you know what that oath means?" the Judge asked.

"Sure I do," the witness answered.

"That oath means if I swear to tell a lie I've got to stick to it."

REAL RESPONSIBILITY

Good public relations: the midtown parking lot that puts this pink sticker on your windshield when conditions warrant:

"Bad Brakes--Watch Out!"

And then refuses to give you the name of any brake repairman for fear you will think the lot has a tie-in. It hasn't, but it does have a sense of responsibility to its public.

---from Coronet

A man pays 50 cents for a shave. It costs \$5.00 to shave a dead man.

A wool overcoat costs \$40.00. A wooden one costs \$400.00.

A taxi to the theatre costs \$1.00 for the round trip. But one to the cemetery costs \$10.00 for one way.

Stay alive and save your money. It's easy--Drive Carefully.

---U. S. F. & G. Bulletin

A good way to relieve the monotony of any job is to think up ways of improving it.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

January, 1951

Suggestions For Photographers

By Lieut. William A. Gruber, CSP

One of the problems of photographers everywhere is the arduous task of transporting to the scene an amount of bulky equipment including photoflood lamps, reflectors and stands, in addition to the camera. In many instances the photographer finds himself with just his camera at the time of the assignment, due to the fact that it is impractical or even impossible to carry auxiliary lighting equipment in his patrol car. Consequently most photographs currently being taken are of the flash variety. For many requirements this type of photography is entirely adequate. However, there are definite limitations in instances of short range or critical focus work where details of bodies and their wounds, latent prints, autopsies and general laboratory or interior work is desired. Photoflash photographs are then impractical.

Upon my return to Headquarters, after having attended the Seminar in Homicide Investigation at Harvard, I constructed a similar photoflood lighting accessory to that which I had seen in use in the laboratory there. Its compactness and serviceability impressed me as being an accessory that could be of great value to our field photographers who all experience at some time or other the need for other than flash as a light source. A few experiments have confirmed the use and value of this unit.

The "pan head" of a collapsible tripod was removed and a cardboard template was made of the top of the tripod. The center screw hole and lock pin holes were marked off. The tilt and swing of the head was measured with the template in place and the template was then bent at the proper place to a 90 degree angle.

A piece of 1/8" sheet steel was then

marked off and drilled according to the template. Holes were then drilled to permit the attachment of a common outlet box. The corners of the box were drilled to allow the attachment of a pair of 18" flexible cables fitted with right angle sockets. These were wired to a switch on the face of the box. Two #R-2 Photoflood Reflector Bulbs were inserted in the sockets and a 25 foot rubber extension cord completed the assembly.

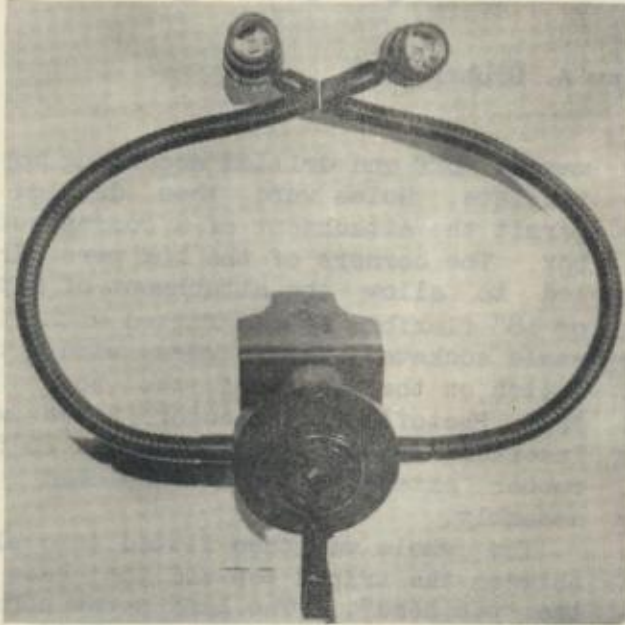
The whole was then fitted into place between the tripod top and the base of the "pan head". The hand screw normally holding only the head now held both units.

The flexible arms have this advantage: it is possible for the photographer to focus on his objective through the ground glass and manually adjust his lighting angle and density as desired. The most effective high or cross lighting is quickly achieved. It is possible to clearly see the desired picture in detail prior to the taking of the photograph. This is not possible with flash equipment especially in dimly lit places where it is necessary to rely on the focus-spot to get merely the range and a flash light to locate the objective. As long as there is a power source, better pictures are assured. Where there is no power there is no loss as photoflash then comes into its own.

There are many variations possible including mounting the unit between the camera and the "pan head" so that the light source will rotate with the camera, a necessity in the taking of indoor movies. The compactness of the unit and its easy attachment or detachment makes for convenience and the saving in flash bulb cost would make it pay for itself. The rewards of better

photography will more than repay the effort expended in its construction.

The accompanying photographs tell the story.



**THE NATIONAL FIREARMS ACT RE-
QUIRES REGISTRATION OF THE
FOLLOWING TYPES OF FIREARMS**

A shotgun or rifle having a barrel of less than 18 inches in length; provided, however, that any such rifle is excepted from the law if its caliber is .22 or smaller and if its barrel is 16 inches or more in length;

Any other weapon, except a pistol or revolver, from which a shot is discharged by an explosive if such weapon is capable of being concealed on the person; provided, however, that a pistol or revolver attached to, or with, accompanying shoulder stock has been held to come within purview of the statute;

A machine gun.--The term "machine gun" means any weapon which shoots, or is designed to shoot, automatically or semiautomatically, more than one shot, without manual reloading, by a single function of the trigger.

A muffler or silencer for any firearm whether or not the firearm itself is covered by the act.

(A.T.Cir. 831, Supp. No. 83)



Cars vs. Mars

The automobile has killed almost as many Americans as have all wars.—News item.

From Redcoat muskets to Russ-made tanks,
Whose death-dealing none will disparage,
The toll of war is but little ahead
Of the toll of the horseless carriage.

And given a year or two of peace
While the enemy's bombs are massing,
The auto will rapidly pull alongside
And raucously honk while passing.

—RICHARD ARMOUR.

(New York Times Magazine)

NEW ENGLAND POLICE REVOLVER LEAGUE BULLETIN

FIRST TEN HIGH INDIVIDUALS IN EACH CLASS

MEDALS TO FIRST AND SECOND HIGH INDIVIDUALS

CLASS 1

SGT. E. FORMEISTER, CONN. STATE POLICE	1192
DET. R. BOYINGTON, CONN. STATE POLICE	1190
H. Steins, Springfield Aux.	1163
J. Renes, Gardner Police	1157
T. Tyrer, Springfield Aux.	1156
F. Johanson, Greenwich Police	1156
E. Croissant, Belmont Police Gun Club	1156
A. Powell, Conn. State Police	1155
Cpl. N. Credico, Royal Canadian Mounted Police ..	1154
Sgt. R. Herr, Conn. State Police	1154

CLASS 2

J. ALEXANDER, SPRINGFIELD POLICE	1144
K. PIKE, SPRINGFIELD AUX.	1141
Lt. E. Nourie, Fitchburg Police	1136
C. Nelson, Natick Aux.	1133
J. Oleksak, Westfield Police	1128
W. Caulmore, Fitchburg Police	1127
S. Sagan, Springfield Aux.	1122
F. Judycki, Athol Legion Police	1122
D. Nicoll, Andover Police	1121

CLASS 3

CAPT. C. EWELL, Springfield Armory Guards	1152
SGT. M. DONALD, WESTFIELD POLICE	1135
H. Devine, W. Springfield Mobile Police	1124
E. Francis, Burlington, Vt. Police	1123
L. Cable, Conn. State Police	1119
J. Powers, Salem Police	1116
L. Larson, Conn. State Police	1115
W. Dansreau, Salem Police	1114
J. Jones, Conn. State Police	1112
Sgt. J. Smith, Conn. State Police	1102

CLASS 4

E. HART, LAWRENCE POLICE	1145
T. MAHONEY, ROCKLAND POLICE	1144
L. Halleran, Springfield Police	1144
Sgt. C. Hart, Lawrence Police	1142
E. Maloney, Springfield Police	1128
Sgt. George Donnelly, Lynn Police	1126
W. Dudley, Watertown Aux.	1114
L. White, Springfield Aux.	1112
J. Loring, Watertown Aux.	1102
R. Guerin, Springfield Armory Guards	1097

CLASS 5

LT. J. COLLINS, SPRINGFIELD POLICE	1146
J. PINKHAM, MAINE STATE POLICE	1143
J. Liberty, Springfield Aux.	1131
J. McKeever, Rockland Police	1124
Lt. J. Best, Worcester Police Int. Ass'n	1112
R. Bernard, Maine State Police	1104
B. DeLory, Rockland Police	1104
C. McCue, Douglas Aux.	1089
H. Sweet, Gardner Police	1085
A. Mize Belmont Police Gun Club	1082

CLASS 6

D. QUATTROMINI, BOURNE POLICE	1151
K. TWITCHELL, MAINE STATE POLICE	1133
Chief H. Campbell, Derry Police	1118
J. Zampini, Middletown Police	1097
Sgt. D. Henderson, Needham Police	1082
S. Verge, Jr., Derry Police	1083
Lt. G. Newman, Brockton Police	1073
Lt. G. Misbach, West Haven Police	1071
W. Henske, Longmeadow Police	1064
R. Nichols, West Haven Police	1059

CLASS 7

G. HATCH, NEEDHAM POLICE	1108
CAPT. R. MARX, MAINE STATE POLICE	1099
A. McAlpine, Springfield Police	1081
R. Schuette, Wayland Police	1080
W. Spooner, Bourne Police	1074
Sgt. M. Frappier, Springfield Police	1073
J. Sullivan, Brockton Police	1066
R. Price, Maine State Police	1056
E. Doane, Needham Police	1054
C. Carpenter, Brockton Police	1053

CLASS 8

H. MITCHELL, MAINE STATE POLICE	1108
E. FAMOLARI, EVERETT AUX.	1096
T. O'Neil, Lynn Police	1043
E. Welch, Federal Reserve Bank of Boston	1040
J. Marquis, Beverly Police	1032
W. Croll, Burlington Vt. Police	1025
J. Keizer, State Prison Colony	1019
Sgt. B. Cook, Lynn Police	1015
R. Lagros, Springfield Aux.	1013
P. Mulloy, Federal Reserve Bank of Boston	1007

CLASS 9

T. CORLISS, SPRINGFIELD AUX.	1090
J. HARB, BROCKTON POLICE	1076
Sgt. J. Silk, Lynn Police	1030
L. St. Laurent, Fall River Police	1029
F. Pleroni, Brockton Police	1023
H. Opitz, Springfield Aux.	1022
J. Soares, Springfield Aux.	1019
P. Bricdeau, Gardner Police	1004
L. Stewart, Auburn, Me. Police	984
A. Thompson, Melrose Savings Bank	980

CLASS 10

T. LEDOUX, BURLINGTON, VT. POLICE	1006
J. BRENNAN, JR., BELMONT POLICE GUN CLUB	999
A. Cidado, M. I. T. Guards	995
W. Kitterman, Pittsfield Police	995
R. Beaudry, Springfield Aux.	983
H. Clinton, Springfield Police	970
M. Katz, Springfield Aux.	964
E. Rich, M. I. T. Guards	960
C. Safford, W. Springfield Mobile Police	952
C. Pollitt, W. Springfield Mobile Police	952

Tie scores in team classifications and finals and in individual finals were broken by rapid fire scores.

Send targets for all high and second high individual and team winners in all classes to the secretary, 50 Drew Rd., Belmont 78, Mass., to be checked. Medals will be mailed out as soon as scores are verified.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

January, 1951



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

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

Sure--all the world is full of strife
But heck--we'll take it--it's just
life!

We've seen two wars and some of us
three,
But still have freedom in our great
Country.

So let's be sure by thought, word and
deed

We make our foes and friends take heed
During all of the year 1951
That to fight for right, we've just
begun.

Mystic, Conn.
January 5, 1951

Dear Mr. Hickey:

I should like to express appreciation to you and your staff for their efficiency and courtesy during the long hours in front of - and in the State

Capitol. January third.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Ray S. Haggard

Commissioner:

Thank you for your Christmas wishes.
As a citizen of this State your splendid organization gives me a sense of security in a distinctly uncertain world.

The best of good wishes to you for 1951.

Sincerely,

Florence D. Finney

May you enjoy a prosperous New Year-- and twelve issues of Vox-Cop!

TWO OFFICERS RECEIVE AWARDS FOR VALOR



Photographed during an Award Ceremony at State Police Headquarters December 30 are (from left to right) Officers William Wallace and Leo Dymkoski, Commissioner Hickey and Chief Raymond G. Gallagher, president of the New England Police Revolver League.

Officers Dymkoski and Wallace, both of the Westport barracks, are the first officers to receive the Medal For Valor since the Connecticut State Police Department was organized in 1903.

They were honored December 30 by Commissioner Edward J. Hickey during an award ceremony for their part in the apprehension of the gunmen involved in the \$11,000 Woodbury Savings Bank robbery last June. In addition to the medals and Certificates received from the department, the two officers were also awarded Medals for Valor by the New England Police Revolver League. Chief of Police Raymond P. Gallagher, Springfield, league president, made the presentation.

Seven others were cited for "outstanding service" at the time of the bank robbery. Included were Officers George H. Bunnell, John G. Swicklas, Alden A. Thompson, Edward C. Steele, Joseph J. Jasonis, Robert L. Waltz and civilian radio dispatcher Van Buren Dayhoff, Jr.

Families of the officers were present as the medals were presented.

Trophies and silver and bronze medals were also presented members of the State Police men's and women's pistol and revolver teams which won several awards for the department in N.E.P.R.L. matches and in the New England Services Match last July in Wakefield, Mass.

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

As the year nineteen hundred and fifty comes to a close, we shall take a few minutes to sit in quiet meditation and look back on the series of weird and humcrous events that have taken place. Various literati have often stated that coming events very often cast their shadows before them, and we of the State Police Organization can readily see that the year of nineteen hundred and fifty-one will also leave its mark on the pages of history.

When the subject of the nineteen hundred and fifty Annual Christmas Parties for the personnel of the State Police came up it was determined that due to the grave international situation it would be unwise to hold separate parties throughout the state, and by having four separate parties for one-quarter of each station personnel in attendance and at one location, it would insure us of ample coverage should a grave emergency exist.

Your columnist attended one of these parties that was held at the Hotel Elton, Waterbury, and everyone, without reservation, certainly had a wonderful time. Once again our Commissioner displayed his showman talents as a guiding genius, and certainly merits an accolade.

The boys at Station A, like folks all over the world, made New Year's Resolutions and promises never to do certain things again; therefore, I am taking this opportunity to once again go behind the scenes and publicize some of these resolutions they are making as the clock nears twelve midnight, December 31, 1950.

Lieut. Mayo - To get just two more gallons of varnish...Sgt. Marchese - To get a pair of real "Cowboy Chaps" to go with those "High-Heeled Boots"...Sgt. Murphy - To come into the barracks and not say "I'm at peace with the world!"...Off. Bonuomo - To smile at least ONCE in a while...Off. Bunnell - To attain the title of "Resident Officer" in the Town of Monroe and Vicinity.

Off. Dunn - To sit back and cut lots

more coupons... Off. Francis - To spend more time with "Bruce Nearing" and not at home!... Off. Giardina - To start another change collection...Off. Hennessey - To remain a bachelor just another year...Off. Jones - To see the Yankees win again this year...Off. Lineweber - To write a book on "My Trip to Florida and Havana"... Off. ~~McMahon~~ - To always have on hand a generous supply of "Tums"... Off. McNamara - To get that long-promised boat ride that he didn't get for the past two years... Off. Merritt - To get a new "Fire Truck" for the Miry Brook Fire Department, in which he was recently named "Chief"... Off. Noxon - Just one request: "Not to have kids call me Santa Claus"... Off. Pirri - To enter more golf tournaments...Off. Small - To buy a "Four-Striper's" uniform with full braid and a "Bos'ns Chapeau"...Off. Wilson - To dump that two gallons of varnish down the drain!

From the personnel of Station A to all of you "A VERY HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR FOR 1951."

George Bunnell, of Sandy Hook Fame, represented Station A at the Board of Award Ceremonies, Headquarters, December 30. Sergeant Murphy was also in attendance to help George convey home the medal for bravery and reported all of the doings so we could check up on the Sunday broadcast from Stamford and Danbury Radio Stations. Mrs. Bunnell and the children were on hand and later received their photographs taken with the Commissioner.

George received the first break in the Woodbury job when, assigned to transporting Judge Molloy on June 8 and on hearing Station L's broadcast of the hold up, he camped on the Southbury side of the Sandy Hook Bridge long enough to spot the fleeing bandits. He then pursued them into the wooded area where they abandoned the car, part of the loot and hibernated for more than a week. Nice going, George!

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Dear Sir:

We would like to express our apprec-

iation for the great service we received through the alertness of State Trooper Edward Giardina.

While patrolling through Newtown on Friday morning at 2:20 December 15, he discovered flames shooting from the side of our house. He aroused my wife and me and then summoned the fire department.

We dread to think what the outcome may have been had he not made his timely appearance.

May we extend our deep felt thanks for this fine service.

Sincerely,

Mack Lathrop
Newtown, Connecticut

STATION "B" CANAAN

Heavy snows accompanied by extreme cold weather made the year end holidays times of extreme hazard. An increased number of accidents was investigated and officers found the requirements on their time quite severe.

After three separate fires were discovered, on different occasions, in a building owned by a Salisbury resident, an investigation was requested with the result that the owner of the building admitted having set a fire "on the floor in back of the stove." He was arrested and will be presented on a charge of arson.

A near tragedy on Canaan Mountain was narrowly averted when two local youngsters, searching for a Christmas tree, returned from the forest, not greatly harmed after a night's wandering in the cold. All assigned officers, together with additional men and equipment from other stations, assisted in the search.

Sgt. Beizer's vacation in the Florida sun is in pleasant contrast to our constant cold and heavy snow.

With the final days of 1950 placed in the history of past activities, another year begins and we suspect that it will contain its share of momentous

events for those now on its threshold. We may well hope for great understanding on the part of those guiding our destiny during the coming months.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

On Saturday afternoon, the 16th of December, 1950, John A. Scribner, son of Mrs. Percy Scribner and the late Mr. Scribner, of East Hartford, was married to Ethel Mae Scarborough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Scarborough, of South Windham, during a candlelight ceremony which was performed at the South Windham Congregational Church before a large gathering of relatives and friends. A reception followed at the Guilford Smith Hall. All who attended enjoyed a most pleasant time. For the present, the couple are making their home with his mother. Best wishes to both of them.

We welcome to our station Officer Otto Hafersat.

When our most energetic painter, Zimmer, completes his job here, the station will wear a lighter and brighter complexion.

Our house-building sergeant has at last moved into his new home. He may think that his troubles are over. How about it, home owners?

It will be only a few more weeks and Dick Schwarz and his family will be occupying their new home.

Jack Horner has returned to duty after having undergone an appendectomy. Says he is feeling much better.

At last the long arm of the law has caught up with Norwin D. Souppa, married and the father of two children, and Nellie Brazee, single, a former inmate and several times escapee from Long Lane School, and the mother of a small baby. For the past nine months this couple have been living as man and wife in our territory, having come from North Canton. Souppa is being returned to Hartford County for Violation of Probation. Nellie has been sentenced to the State Farm for Women. To avoid recog-

nition, Nellie has been using the name of Patricia Ida Billings Souppa.

Much to his dismay, a local doctor, in one of our towns, looked out of his office late one afternoon to discover that his car was missing from in front of his home where he had left it parked by the roadside. Within a short time after he had reported the loss a telephone call was received at the station from the Chief of Police of Monson, Mass., who was asking if we had any stolen cars reported in our territory. He was checking a suspicious car. The car answered the description of the doctor's. Being told that he had the occupants we requested that he hold them until the arrival of our officers. They turned out to be two teen-agers, one eleven and the other twelve. Station H you may have them back, along with some others from your territory, who of late seem to wander into our territory. Motto: Do not leave your keys in your car.

Winter seems to be here for good. And with the rain, sleet, snow and ice come the accidents, one after another. Two days before Christmas, within a few hours and only a few hundred feet of each other, we had two accidents that proved to be fatals, one woman killed at the scene and one man fatally injured. Just a few of the headlines from a local paper:

"A DAY ON THE WILBUR CROSS HIGHWAY - TWO FATALLY INJURED, MANY HURT IN ACCIDENT SERIES ON SATURDAY --- One Killed in Afternoon, Another Fatally Hurt at Night, About a Score of Persons Hospitalized --- Several Autos Wrecked --- One Auto Takes Fire." One whole page devoted to this write-up with three pictures for illustrations.

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This following letter was written by the father of John C. Gazlay, and it very apparently comes from the heart. Young Gazlay was one of those injured in the fatal accident on Route 15 in Vernon on December 30, 1950 (Case C-638-F).

The parents of John came to this station last Saturday to reclaim their

son's belongings. At that time, I took occasion to praise their son's fortitude as displayed at the time of the accident, when he was pinned in the car with both legs broken and with his left foot almost completely severed and hanging by the tendons. Even though he knew his condition was bad, he did not whimper or indulge in self-pity. He remained fully conscious and confident, knowing full well, as he expressed it, that the police and the doctor were doing all that was humanly possible to alleviate his suffering.

His display of courage and calmness was the most remarkable I have ever seen in my thirteen years as a policeman. His self control was the admiration of all those present. His only concern was for his wife.

It was heart-warming and gratifying to see the moist beams of pride that came into the eyes of the parents, as I told them about their son. The mother's reply was simple, yet it spoke volumes. She said, "Lieutenant, I'm very glad to hear you say this, but what you say confirms what we have always known."

I understand the boy will pull through and not lose his foot.

January 8, 1951

Gentleman:

Back home again, and I am addressing this note to all of you, because you all played some part in pulling my son, Jack, and his wife, through.

It was your alertness, efficiency, skill and understanding--which saved those precious minutes, giving the margin, as we now know, which meant life, or--- and what a close call it was!

Bless you all--and thank you, and know that our gratitude is eternal.

Sincerely

Chester Gazlay

It is difficulties which show what men are. ---Epictetus

STATION "D", DANIELSON

Officer Marcus Johnson, and his bride celebrated Open House during the Holiday Season at their new home at Woodstock.

Officers McSweeney and Andreoli have been vacationing.

Lt. Albert Rivers has been named chairman for the Polio "March of Dimes" for this area. The first Donor was Mr. J. W. Powdrell who gave \$1,000 to this worthy cause.

First Lt. Walter Stecko, of Camp LeJeune, No. Carolina, visited us over the Holiday. Walt is on a ten-day furlough from official duties and looked very handsome in his new uniform. We were all pleased to see him as we have missed him. Yes, he wishes he were back at Sta. D.

Sgt. Herr, Officer Powell, and Policewoman Susan Kenyon attended the Board of Awards ceremony at Headquarters on December 30. They received prizes and Trophies for competing in the New England Police Revolver League held at Wakefield, Mass. last summer.

Miss Cora Browne, our talented Stenographer, has been taking Art lessons for the past year and has turned out some beautiful painted trays. Incidentally, if you have any old trays you do not want ship them to Sta. D. "The older the better," says Cora.

It is interesting to listen to the conversation around the breakfast table these brisk mornings when Officer Powell and Sgt. Herr start bragging about the Big Bunnies that got away. (Al) "Well, Bob, I saw five right in my own back yard this morning." (Bob) "Aw now, Al, don't give us that stuff--you told that one last year!" And so on! It is fortunate that we know Bob and Al so well because both have met their match when it comes to bragging about hunting.

THE IMPORTANCE OF READING TELETYPE MESSAGES---On Jan. 5, Lt. Rivers was reading over the teletype messages and took special notice of a teletype message, Conn. 290 from East Greenbush, N.Y. to the attention of the Woonsocket P.D. This message stated that they had

apprehended three young men fleeing from the scene of a Burglary and upon questioning these men admitted that they had broken into a gas station on Rte. 131, between Springfield, Mass., and Pittsfield. Recalling that this station was investigating a store break on Rte. 131, in the Town of Thompson on Jan. 4, Lt. Rivers immediately got out a map of Conn. and traced Rte. 131 which ended at Sturbridge, Mass. He then sent a Teletype message to Greenbush, N. Y. and had the young men questioned about this break, which they readily admitted. As Officer John B. Murphy had been investigating this break he was the happiest one of all when the good news came over the teletype machine. John plans to bring these young men back to Connecticut where they will be presented before the Thompson Justice court.

STATION "E", GROTON

Mr. Garrett Duel of the F. B. division is replacing Mr. Raymond Flynn, who is being transferred. We welcome Mr. Duel into our area and will miss Mr. Flynn's visits to our station.

Attention Station "I", Bethany:--

We accept your challenge and have taken out a case number per your request in the November issue of Vox-Cop with reference to "Thundering Elephants. Officers J. H. Smith and Fitzgerald of the Groton barracks with Officers Dowling and Jasonis of Bethany barracks while vacationing at Sun-Canyon Valley Dude Ranch did hear a noise resembling elephants, not the colored variety, that is, as far as most of the boys were concerned. May we suggest that the "Sailors Hornpipe" is a good dance (if done properly). Case closed under number 19 in our records.

Approximately 200 men took their oaths as Auxiliary State Policemen under the State Defense program organizational meeting at Slater Hall in Norwich. The meeting was conducted by Lieut. Mackenzie assisted by Sergeants

Dygert and Avery with Officer O'Grady.

Now for the attention of the Izaak Walton fans. Seals and sea horses have been found in our local waters and now we report a tropical fish. The "critter" weighed about 75 lbs., mean looking with a ten-inch feeler which ran out over its head, hanging over its mouth. At the end of same was an object resembling a worm, which the fish employed to lure smaller fish toward it, for its consumption. It had three pair of teeth on both upper and lower jaws, huge eyes, the size of half dollars. On its white belly was a pair of small hands which the monster used to rest upon while preying upon smaller habitants of the ocean. The unusual usually happens at Groton so give the boys at "E" a thought as you dig for those worms when the season rolls around, and remember Mother Nature had the worm idea long before you.

Lieut. Mackenzie reports approximately 1,332 motor vehicle arrests with 267 criminal arrests, which is greater than the previous year. There were 3,017 warnings, 443 accident investigations, 299,392 miles patrolled, which does not include general services or investigation work. Gosh, imagine the magnitude of the report of the entire state!

Officer Mansfield arrested an operator following a one-car accident. The operator had the "well-known book tossed at him. "Intoxication, reckless driving, evading responsibility, operating an unregistered motor vehicle, operating without a license and operating with improper plates. We are not running out of space but these charges will suffice.

Officer Emmerthal and civilian "Snazzy" erected new lights in the business office just prior to Christmas. They were not the usual red and green variety that is prominent during the holidays but the Neon type. We still welcome visitors but add a tip to make sure your makeup is O-K and no 4 o'clock shadow appears because we really can see you now. We are only kidding, you're welcome anyway.

Officers J. H. Smith, O'Connor and Hafersat followed footsteps in the snow and arrested their man for Robbery. After locking up a store for the night

the proprietress was knocked down by a punch and \$88.00 taken from her handbag, which was on her arm. The robbery reported, the police on the trail tracking prints through the snow, the culprit was apprehended at his home in less than 5 hours from the time the robbery was reported. The trail extended over a zigzaggy mile, hard to determine at times, and we are proud to say, "They got their man."

Officer Leland Cable's complimentary letter from the State Judiciary pleases all of us at "E". "Lee" is a real chap to work with and can be counted on in any branch of the service. He demonstrated that with Officer Henry Marikie last Fall in the "Big Wind Storm." Henry and "Lee" saved a family of four in East Lyme who were trapped in the family car by the fast rising tide and mired in a soft shoulder. When the "CSP" boys reached the man, wife and 2 small children water was pouring into the stalled vehicle. They were transferring the family into Cable's car but in the delay caused by the rescue the water had risen to a point where the officers car became disabled.

Carrying the two small children in their arms, and followed by the parents, the officers waded through water reaching chest-height in spots before they reached the safety of higher ground. Another patrol car was quickly dispatched to pick up the drenched rescuers and rescued.

The abandoned state police car slid down an embankment, coming to rest on its side behind a row of cottages. Water over the car reached a depth of 12 feet during the night and two days later the state police car was returned. Again our felicitations to "Hen" and "Lee."

ON DEPOSIT?

In Grand Rapids, Mich. police are trying to figure out the motive of a burglar who took only \$1 from each of seven deliverymen's purses in a dairy company's office. He left \$6 in each purse, in which the men carry change.

Westbrook

Official Party Cartoon



"Say, kids, we're friends today, tomorrow and the whole year through."

C. D. Batchelor

The New Era is proud to present, above, the "official cartoon" of the Sixth Annual State Police Children's Christmas Frolic, Westbrook Area. The official cartoon, for the fourth consecutive year, is the work of C. D. Batchelor of Deep River and New York. Mr. Batchelor is the famous political cartoonist of the New York Daily News.

COMMENDATION

For Distinguished Police Service

In recognition of his founding and developing a splendid Youth Organization known as SPORT that has won the support, confidence, and admiration of all right-thinking persons throughout Connecticut, THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT commends

LIEUTENANT CARROLL E. SHAW

for continuously devoting his time, energy, and exceptional talents toward fulfilment of the aims and objectives of the organization — to promote recreation and training for youth.

In further appreciation of his untiring efforts to establish and maintain cordial relations between youthful members of the community (both boys and girls) and the State Police Department, and to prevent juvenile delinquency by diverting youthful energies into the healthy and wholesome channels of baseball, soft ball, swimming, fishing, etc., this commendation is inscribed and presented to him this thirtieth day of December, 1950.

Edward Hickey
COMMISSIONER OF STATE POLICE

IN ADDITION TO HIS CITATION BY THE STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT, LIEUTENANT SHAW, WHO IS PICTURED BELOW WITH MRS. SHAW AND COMMISSIONER HICKEY, WAS NAMED LAST MONTH BY THE NEWSPAPER THE NEW ERA AS THE LOWER CONNECTICUT VALLEY'S "MAN OF THE YEAR FOR 1950."

THE AWARD, WHICH IS PRESENTED BY THE ERA IN PUBLIC RECOGNITION OF OUTSTANDING SERVICE TO THE PEOPLE OF THAT AREA, IS IN THE FORM OF AN INSCRIBED PLACQUE WHICH WAS PRESENTED TO LIEUTENANT SHAW BY CURTISS S. JOHNSON, PUBLISHER OF THE NEW ERA.



STATION "F", WESTBROOK

To all of our friends and associates, we at Station F wish them a Healthy, Happy, New Year. Guess we are getting old, this past year has sped by so rapidly.

There is much to be thankful for in 1950, even though it was one of those busy ones, with SPORT, Xmas parties, Clam Diggers Ball, Hurricanes, Fatals, Homicides, etc. '51 looks as though it might be busier with Civil Defense and all that goes with it. We can speak from experience on that after the years, '42, '43, '44, and '45, but come what may we will be ready and willing to do our share.

The stork beat Santa Claus at the Cludinski Household, with a boy. Hank's chest measurement has expanded at least three inches. Harriet Simmons Kidney ran a close second with a baby girl at her house. Congratulations to all of you.

Bill Young our chef is now back with us after seriously burning his hand. You can't keep those sea farin' men down.

Our Lieutenant Shaw almost did not survive a day last week when he was first given a plaque by the New Era, and named Man of the Year, and also received word from E.J.H. that he was to receive a Special Commendation for his promotion of Youth Activities in his territory. That was almost too much all in one day.

We sincerely thank all our friends who helped to make our Christmas Party the success it was. Many volunteered their services and worked long and hard. The boys at the barracks were kept busy with decorations, wiring setting up stands, painting etc. It was hard work but the results were something to be proud of. If only some of the wives could see how handy their better halves are, I'm sure they would be amazed.

Some New Years Resolutions:

Moroney--Move no more pianos...Wollschlager--Not talk so much...Brink--Be as crabby as every...Connolly--Keep a closer eye on Pete...Moran--Wish for more Auxillaries, we do not have e-

nough...Cassello--Four instead of two...Sternberg--More and better coffee--(black).

These are only a few, some of the rest have already been broken.

Westbrook Area last month mourned the passing of a distinguished citizen, Walter Barker, 78, of Higganum. For many years Walter was a loyal supporter of Law and Order, an ardent advocate of the State Police and one of the oldest and best snare drummers in Connecticut, perhaps in New England. He learned the snare drumming art as a youngster from his father. The drum he paraded was one his father used in the Civil War. No parade in Middlesex County for more than sixty years took place without Walter Barker participating. Chester's colonial type drum corps with unique uniforms will miss Walter and we too will miss a true friend, a gentlemen and a patriot. SPW Evelyn Briggs of Higganum attended the funeral representing the Department.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

As we place the year 1950 into history our minds reflect on what kind of a year it was for the department, the station and its men and it seems like 1950 was a good year for all. There were highlights of the year that readily come to mind now, and will come to mind for many years hence.

The Woodbury bank holdup and the weary hours searching the woods till finally it brought its glorious reward, then still later the departmental vote of thanks for work well done as the board of awards recognized those who played an outstanding part in this case.

Shooting in Korea--stepped up civilian defense--volunteer "auxies" by the dozens--and then the gears of the defense machinery started to grind on Dec. 18 as the first defense meeting at Bedford Junior High School was attended by over 250 men representing every police department in the territory and 197 of the men were sworn in as Station G

auxiliaries.

Bill Vorhkahl and men of the Radio Amateur group back in service as an additional aid to civilian defense and doing a very fine job.

The fall hurricane, power lines down, flood waters in, and then evacuation of the shore areas followed by patrol to prevent looting. Acting Sergeant Bennett taking over as aid and counsel to the 38 men of G and filling this trying position vacated by Lieut. Gruber. Today after 6 months he has the sergeant technique down to a science--he looks like a sergeant, acts like one and knows the answers to all the problems and we of G are glad he is one of our sergeants.

Feb. 1 is D Day as a new desk man will take over on that day. All potential candidates so far have signified that they would rather play the part of the leading man in Lil Abner's "Saber Dance" than face the rigors of 3 months at the desk of G.

The more we see our Acting Sergeant in action - Frank Bennett - we appreciate his being the choice in March, 1945 for the "Cover Boy" on the Saturday Evening Post. Remember the picture? Steve Dohanos, the artist, did a great job on Frank for the Post and CSP.

We were reminded of the Post Story on Inauguration Day (1951) at Hartford. Steve Dohanos and "Jim" Melton were on hand together at the Capitol early in the evening and your contributor had the privilege of escorting Wilton's famous personages to the Governor's Office. There in the assembly stood our Frank looking as handsome as ever, smiling and happy as a lark. Our boys from "G" were out in front at the Inauguration Parade with Leo Dymkoski in the lead.

Then on December 30 with the Awards for Valor in 1950--"G" carried off these high honors, the first bestowed since the department was organized. Our associates, Dymkoski and Wallace, also received similar honors at the December 30 ceremonies from President Raymond P. Gallagher, New England Police Revolver League. The following day, Sunday, we heard the broadcast of

the presentations on WICC. Lieutenant Clarke attended the ceremonies and all the reports he gave about the event were fully enjoyed in Sunday's broadcast.

Now we are waiting for Frank Bennett's Big Day! Yes he looks and acts the part of a leader of men. We are not apple polishing boys! We are pulling for a regular guy, "One who nevers turns his back but marches breast forward."

Acting Sergeant Bennett indicated his worth during the Big November Wind Storm. Remember his going down to Saugatuck shores to give aid and comfort and to alert the residents there. No sooner done than all hell broke loose. Frank Bennett's safety was in doubt for many anxious minutes. Carrying out his mission with others Frank got beyond the rising tides along the Saugatuck shores. His companions got back to safer ground only to find Frank missing.

A rescue worker jumped into a jeep with fellow workers and set out to search for Bennett where last seen. Across lots over stone walls went the jeep and finally reached the point where Frank could be seen about 3/4 of a mile away and marooned by water. We learned he had been up to his arm pits in water and able to make his way slowly towards a fence partly submerged. Grabbing the fence rail he held on until an amphibian duck came to his rescue.

Thoroughly drenched he continued his efforts to alarm the area under severe conditions and when rescued was somewhat exhausted. Returning to the station he quickly recovered and resumed his duties. Others who performed outstanding services along the shore during this emergency included "Bill" Mathews, "Bob" Northcott and "Vinnie" Searles. Like Frank Bennett try and get them to tell you about it?

"G's" esprit de corps reflects in carrying on the traditions of our service---"Always ready for action--Deeds not words".--E. Jay.

Every noble activity makes room for itself. ---Emerson

STATION "H", HARTFORD

Officer "Butch" Palin went and did it again. He was assigned to investigate a breaking and entering complaint at the Castle Restaurant in Kensington. Several cases of choice liquor had been stolen. "Joe" then found a Michigan registered Chrysler Sedan parked on the streets of New Britain. In the trunk of this car he found the stolen liquor. The car had been stolen in Cleveland, Ohio, the Michigan plates had been stolen in Detroit. The operator of this car, one Maurice Tasaschuck, age 30, of New Britain, must have heard that Palin was working this case because he "flew the coop" and is missing. (Note: Butch hopes that he is not caught until he arrives in Florida or California so that he will have a good long trip to a nice sunny place.)

Officer Frank M. Dowling has joined the gang at Station H. Welcome, Frank, we hope that you stay with us for a long time.

Butch Palin was assigned a new car. He was notified of this assignment when he was on a day off. He wasn't going to take a chance that some one might reassign this new car of his to someone else--so--he came into the station on his day off and breezed home with his nice shiny new car.

Officer Joseph Palin and Ernest Morse were the recipients of complimentary letters this week for courtesies extended to stranded motorists - "Joe" and "Moose" were like two youngsters with new toys. Both got together in the report room with the letters and "Moose" in his usual jovial manner wisecracked - "What no day off?" Better days are coming boys!

The largest overweight truck the Station H detail can remember was stopped recently in Avon by Officer Arthur Johnson, who said the truck and its general merchandise contents weighed 102,000 pounds, 52,000 pounds over the limit.

Leo Martell of 1185 Grafton St., Worcester, Mass., was the driver. The truck was registered to the Ace Trucking

Company of Akron, Ohio, enroute from Orange to the Ohio city.

Officer Johnson at first took the driver and his truck to the Granby scales but was unable to weigh it there and had to take it to Suffield scales.

The Suffield scales were unable to hold the weight of the tractor and trailer together and they had to be weighed separately. The Ace Trucking Company was instructed to send two trucks, making a total of three, to return the merchandise to Ohio.

The driver works on a commission rate on the poundage he can carry on the truck. In case of being arrested for driving overweight, the owner pays half of the fine and the driver the other half, said the driver.

Looks as if our old stand-by, Charlie Pritchard has competition in overloads!

Lieutenant Gruber, Photography Division received a very cordial Christmas Card Greeting from Cyril Cuthbert, Criminal Investigation Department, New Scotland Yard, London, extending good wishes for Christmas and the New Year. Lieutenant Gruber and Superintendent Cuthbert were classmates at Harvard Associates State Police Seminar last November 13 - 18, 1950

"Ed" Hadfield Hartford County Common Pleas sleuth has a new Chief, Prosecutor Frank A. Covello, who succeeds John P. Cotter, recently elevated to the bench.

A graduate of Boston University Law School, Covello was a member of the Hartford Board of Education from 1929 to 1935. After serving as an assistant corporation counsel he was named by former Hartford Mayor William Mortensen as Corporation Counsel. Covello also served as a member of the first City Council after the City Manager form of government was adopted.

The first move taken by Prosecutor Covello when he assumed office was to request continued assignment of "Ed" Hadfield. The combination of Frank and Ed will mean much to us--we are assured of loyal support.

Our station "H" lost a good friend last month in the sudden passing of "Tom" Murphy in Southington. Patrolling Route 10 through Southington will not seem the same without "Tom" Murphy.

Elder members of the force knew him for more than 20 years as a top flight Town Constable before Southington's regular police force was created.

Then "Tom" became Fire Chief of the Town but his interest in law enforcement never waned. Loyal to his family, his friends and the public service "Tom" Murphy always could be counted on in emergencies and was available night and day to protect the lives and property of his townspeople. We shall miss him. R.I.P.

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CARD OF THANKS

Our sincere thanks to our many friends and relatives for the kindness and assistance shown to us during our great sorrow when our beloved husband, son and brother was called away. Officer Wendell H. Tatro, known to all as "Jimmie," was loved by all that knew him. Especially do we wish to thank Commissioner Edward J. Hickey, and the Connecticut State Police for the wonderful assistance given to us, also to the American Legion and The Auxiliary throughout the state; especially The Bourne-Keeney Post 23, and Auxiliary of Wethersfield, and the Past Commanders Association of Wethersfield. Also the Wethersfield Grange No. 114, the Wethersfield Police, the Connecticut State Library, the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Company, the Phoenix Fire Insurance Girls' Club, the Gold Star Mothers of Wethersfield, the 40-8 Voiture 370 and the 8-40 Salon 272, the Past Presidents Club of Wethersfield, the United States Envelope Company, the Police Benevolent Association of Wethersfield, the Women's Service Bureau of Hartford, the Tuesday Night Club, and the Stump Pullers Club of Farmington. We are deeply grateful of your kindness.

Mrs. Wendell H. Tatro, Mrs. Selina Tatro, Mr. Ernest Tatro and Family.

STATION "I", BETHANY

Lieut. G. H. Remer and personnel at

Station "I" wish to extend greetings and wish you a Happy and Safe New Year. Our congratulations to Off. Frank Dowling, who transfers to Hartford and the Governor's Office as alternate for Officer Leo Dymkoski. We hope he will enjoy his new post.

That golden voice you now hear on the phone at Station "I" is the voice of Thomas Duma, who won the Day Desk duty for the first half of 1951.

CRIME 1950: Station "I" had a most successful year in crime solutions during the past year. Perhaps the outstanding case was the Woodbury Bank Robbery last June... Another Woodbury stick-up in November was the Red Cedar Nook. Both jobs were solved in the usual manner through the cooperation of the members of the department, under excellent supervision.

TRAFFIC 1950: The State had a total of 256 Fatal Accidents in 1950 compared with 199 in 1949. There was also a great increase in personal injury accidents and property damage accidents in 1950. The station enjoyed a successful year in combating traffic accidents on state highways patrolled by the Station "I" personnel. However, some of the cities, boroughs and towns in the territory did not have too good luck. Others had excellent luck with the control of traffic.

The big question is WHAT HAS 1951 IN STORE? We should prepare for a big year in travel and transportation. If motor vehicles keep rolling off the production lines at the present rates, there will be a terrific increase in accident exposures, which means more and tighter controls. Public Education is a necessity and the value of it cannot be overlooked. The press, television, and radio have a big job to do in 1951 to help make the public safety-conscious. The legislators will be confronted with new legislation. Perhaps they will attempt to legislate more of the Uniform Traffic Code into our laws. The Engineers are really doing a job but we need more Engineering and Re-Engineering of some highways and this is expensive.

We, the Police, are confronted with the biggest Traffic Control job in history. Let's do our part and do it well. I think there should be closer coordination of all Police Departments working with the office of the State Highway Traffic Safety Commission. A lot can be said, but let's take action and do our job, each and every one of us, both individually and as a unit. Safety is no accident but a well defined plan of action. Plans will be made by the Top Brass and it is up to each officer to carry out the plans. Remember, the Life You Save May Be Your Own."

June 9 to 15, 1950 will long be remembered in this district because of the Woodbury Bank. It was so remembered December 30, 1950 with three of our number included in the Awards presented at Headquarters. "Ed" Steele, "Joe" Jasonis and Dispatcher "Van" Dayhoff accompanied by Lieutenant Remer made the trip to Hartford for the ceremonies. We're happy our boys were counted in--more lads pulled strongly in the man hunt and held the fort for the reinforcements. It is no easy job as we view it to pass on awards for meritorious services--so many contributed to the successful outcome it would be great to give all recognition.

We are grateful for the services rendered in our District and join with all CSP members in complimenting those who earned public recognition. One of the features about the Award Ceremonies --the state wide broadcasting of it that made for outstanding public relations. Only CSP's boss would think of it!

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

As usual, the year 1950 provided the officers from Colchester with an interesting variety of cases, some amusing and some tragic.

Investigations covered every kind of article, from a pig stolen from the State Hospital in Middletown to a baby carriage stolen in Portland.

Perhaps the most intriguing mystery of the year is the mysterious bombing on Waterhole Road in May, a case which is yet to be solved but which the investigating officers, Fersch and Hickey, have not given up yet.

January found Officer LaForge investigating the first of the six fatal accidents in this territory. Bill Ackerman took a train ride to Ohio and returned with McLean, long wanted by this station.

February saw the school bus accidents plaguing two of our officers. Also, that month was noteworthy for Officer Fersch's apprehension of two men in the process of breaking into the Meadowbrook in Andover. That case also had its amusing aspects for Officer Fersch.

March saw the apprehension of three men for stealing some 20 odd jackets in Middletown. Their downfall came, however, when they attempted to unload them in our territory, Portland. March also found the crowning of a new sprint champion in Portland, when one Zip Zaleski outraced the police for a short time, only to be apprehended later and sentenced to Cheshire.

April, and Officer Donohue appreciated the assistance of 1-M, of the Marlborough Police Department, in a little incident in Hebron. Auxiliaries played a big part on many occasions.

May, of course, saw Officer Ackerman on a lengthy investigation regarding two minor females. This resulted in the arrest of many of the Portland boys. Also, as previously mentioned, the residents of Waterhole Road, were stunned by the explosion of a minor atomic bomb.

June saw Officer Dan McKenzie narrowly escape injury, when a prisoner he was transporting grabbed him around the neck, forcing the car to leave the road. Also, June found the opening of the DeTuccio case which became a pain in the neck to one and all.

July showed another fatal accident involving a Greyhound bus in Columbia. Also saw the team of Rundle and Finnegan in action in Bozrah grabbing a couple of gaming machines.

August another fatal accident, this time in Colchester. Ackerman made the papers by grabbing a stolen car with an

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

escapee from Meriden in it. Officer Feegel arrived at Colchester.

Then, moving into the fall, the usual number of accidents piled up. Fersch again made the papers in connection with a break at Doc's Drive-In, Bolton. One Jimmy, better known as Walter Krajewski, learned that he couldn't be lucky all the time. Kevin McDonald, minus the pin-stripe suit, showed his value in Portland by cracking a series of annoying gas thefts which had the barracks temporarily baffled. Also a fatal accident in Franklin in November, involving a trailer truck and car, which kept most of the fellows working much overtime.

Not to be forgotten was the famous windstorm and the fine job done by the Colchester Barracks as well as all other barracks.

The fine cooperation rendered during the Big Wind Storm prompted the following:

Dear Mr. Murray, Mgr. S.N.E.T.

Lieut. Robert Rundle, of our Colchester Barracks, has informed us about the wholehearted cooperation and yeoman service rendered to our department by your East Hampton Exchange, and we want you to know about it.

Frankly, we always receive excellent service from this exchange, but during the storm of November 25 your operators went all out in notifying us about fallen trees, fires, etc., and enabled us to get to the scene with all possible speed so as to protect lives and property in the community.

Will you please convey our sincere thanks to these operators and impress upon them how much their services were appreciated by the entire State Police Department.

With compliments of the season, we are

Sincerely yours,

Edward J. Hickey
COMMISSIONER OF STATE POLICE

- - - -

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

Thank you for your nice letter ex-

pressing appreciation for the service rendered by our operators in the East Hampton Exchange.

I have forwarded a copy of your letter to Mrs. M. B. Monroe, our Chief Operator at East Hampton so that she and the operators in that exchange will know of your appreciation.

A letter such as yours is full compensation for the efforts spent in rendering the type of telephone service which we attempt to render to our customers.

It was very thoughtful of you and Lieutenant Rundle to take time from your many duties to express your appreciation.

Yours very truly,

R. F. Murray, Jr.
Manager

December made history when Chief Bob Donohue left his comfortable berth as resident officer of Colchester to go to Franklin and investigate an eight-car accident singlehanded. We have the case number for all those interested.

We would like to commend Officer William Hickey and his assistants of the Colchester State Police Barracks for their prompt, courteous and efficient handling of an accident in which we were involved in Hebron on the evening of December 21, 1950.

It is good to know that the State Police are on our highways rendering such fine service, and we feel that the department should be commended.

Yours truly,

Mr. and Mrs. John Van Zander

Officer Kevin McDonald recently received a complimentary note from Headquarters. Our Kevin enjoyed it immensely though he was reluctant to pass it around. We read it and quote it from memory:

Last week while attending a banquet, two prominent attorneys came over to my table and informed me about your testimony in a recent Superior Court Case

(civil suit). The attorneys were on opposite sides but both expressed their compliments as to your presentation of the evidence about the accident.

"He gave us a clear concise report of his investigation without color or conjecture. He had the facts at hand, testified accordingly and both of us were fully satisfied that he was truthful and reliable."

As I have known these attorneys for years and on many occasions have been cross examined by them, I fully appreciate the compliments paid to you. Congratulations!

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Three of our boys, "Jack" Swicklas, "Al" Thompson and "Bob" Waltz journeyed to Headquarters December 30 with Lt. Casey to receive their medals and/or certificates of merit from the Board of Awards. Torrington Radio broadcasted the transcription Sunday for the fans in the lower Berkshire Hills. "Jack" and "Al" deserve special mention for their modesty in remaining mum after the capture. Bob Waltz was on "L's" station radio when the news was flashed by phone from Woodbury. Our lads did a good job supporting the chase and aiding in the "pinch".

DEPARTMENTAL LIBRARY

Two new books have been added to the State Police Library and are available to members of CSP.

THE SECRETS OF DOUBLE ACTION SHOOTING by Bob Nichols.

TRAFFIC QUARTERLY Eno Foundation.

Your kindness and sympathy
will always be held
in grateful remembrance

---Harry Taylor & Children

CAPTAIN URQUHART ILL

Captain Urquhart's many friends within and beyond the department are pulling together for his speedy recovery. The good Captain is having quite a seige preparing for surgical treatment. He has been at his home in Manchester after a brief stay in the hospital. We not only miss him at Headquarters, but at the various conferences and social gatherings. Keep fighting, Captain! Spring will be here quicker than you think. Then we can get together in the sunlight and enjoy the fresh country air.

ALCOHOL TESTS IN ARREST SET

New Haven (Conn.) Police Department, on January 22, 1951 undertook to apply the alcometer test to every male arrested regardless of the nature of the offense charged. An alcometer, invented by Dr. Lee A. Greenberg at Yale, who is working with the police on the program, is a device for testing the amount of alcohol in an individual's blood stream.

Many police departments use it as a test on persons accused of driving while intoxicated. The New Haven Police, however, plan to use it in case of all arrests. The test must be voluntary since no legal authority exists to compel the use of the device. Chiefs throughout the country will watch this experiment with great interest.

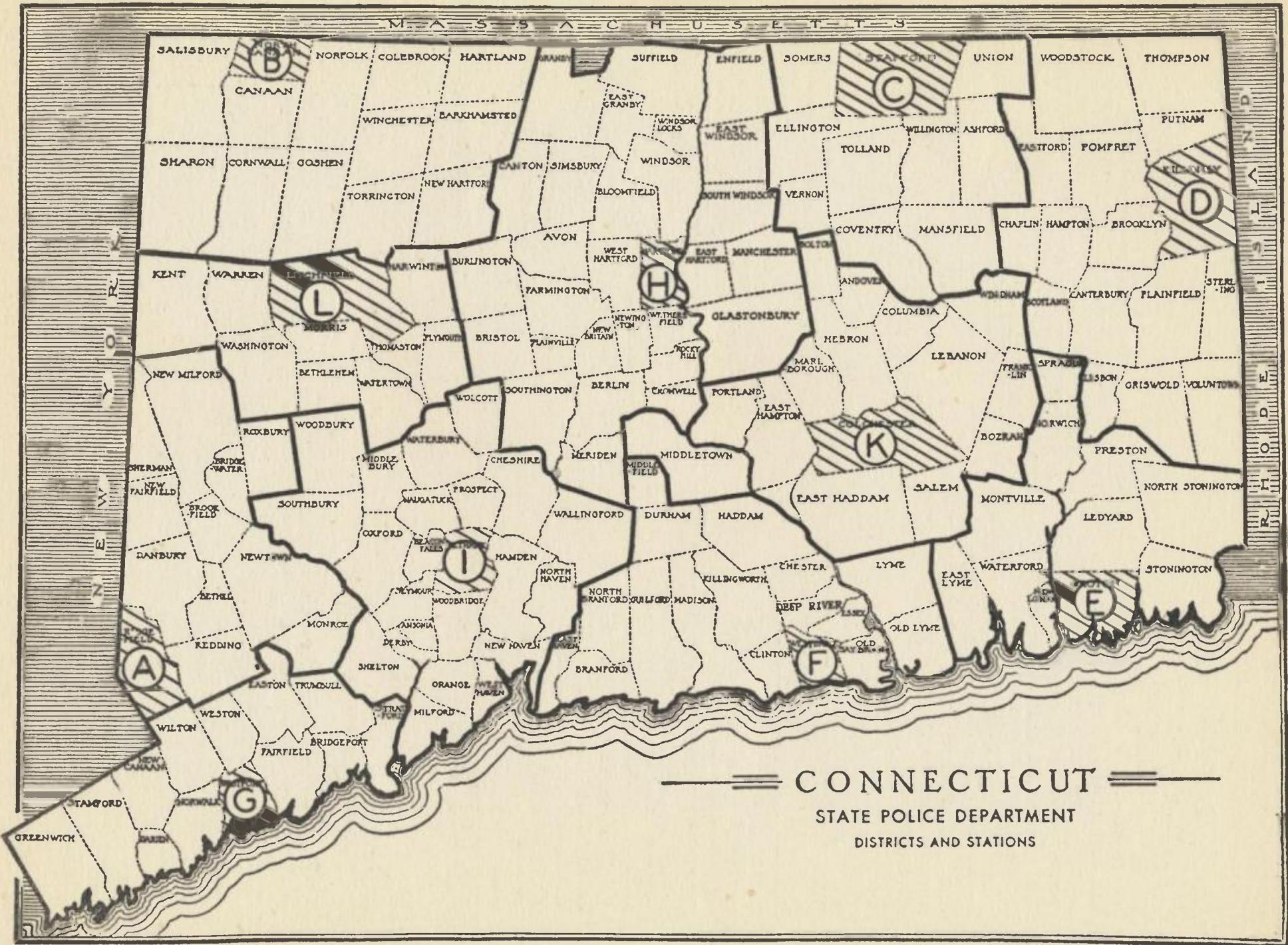
Time takes his toll as the years go by but leaves behind memories of the friends we make, the good we do, the kindness we receive.

Best Wishes

For

A Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year

James S. Scott
Commissioner of Police,
Sydney. N.S.W.



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DISTRICTS AND STATIONS