

Vox Cop

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CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

FEBRUARY 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.

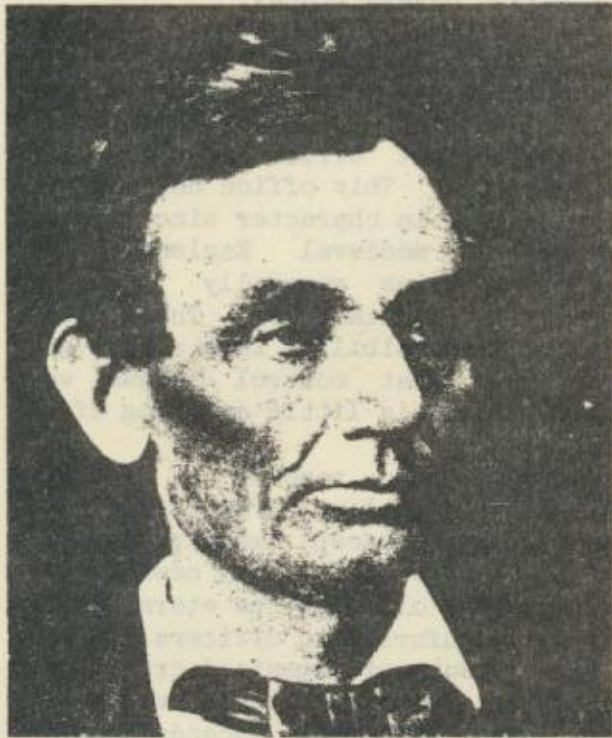
"I will be loyal to my superiors, obey the law and enforce the law without discrimination as to class, color, creed or condition, and without fear or favor.

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

Yankee By The Clipper

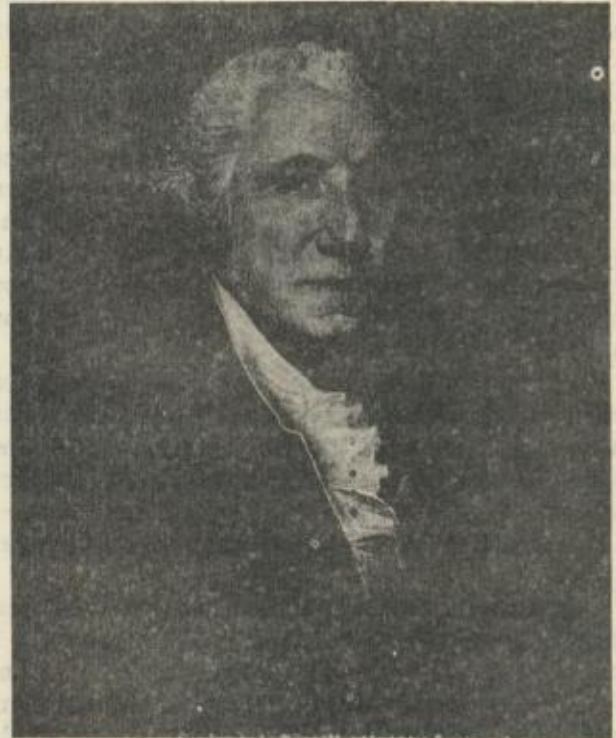
Vox-Cop

February, 1951



"LET REVERENCE FOR THE LAWS BE BREATHED BY EVERY AMERICAN MOTHER TO THE LISPING BABE THAT PRATTLES ON HER LAP; LET IT BE TAUGHT IN SCHOOLS, BOOKS, AND IN ALMANACS; LET IT BE PREACHED FROM THE PULPIT, PROCLAIMED IN LEGISLATIVE HALLS, AND ENFORCED IN COURTS OF JUSTICE. AND, IN SHORT, LET IT BECOME THE POLITICAL RELIGION OF THE NATION; AND LET THE OLD AND THE YOUNG, THE RICH AND THE POOR, THE GRAVE AND THE GAY OF ALL SEXES AND TONGUES AND COLORS AND CONDITIONS, SACRIFICE UNCEASINGLY UPON ITS ALTARS."

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN



"ALMIGHTY GOD, WE MAKE OUR EARNEST PRAYER THAT THOU WILT KEEP THE UNITED STATES IN THY HOLY PROTECTION; THAT THOU WILT INCLINE THE HEARTS OF THE CITIZENS TO CULTIVATE A SPIRIT OF SUBORDINATION AND OBEDIENCE TO GOVERNMENT; TO ENTERTAIN A BROTHERLY AFFECTION AND LOVE FOR ONE ANOTHER AND FOR THEIR FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES AT LARGE."

—GEORGE WASHINGTON

NEW PATTERNS OF CRIME

By Raymond Moley

Since those days, 30-odd years ago, when Chicago, Cleveland, and other cities bestirred themselves about the problem of organized crime, a great many things have happened in and to our civilization. In those days, and notably a little later, in the 1920's, many of those cities organized citizens' agencies such as crime commissions and through them put sufficient heat upon enforcement officers to bring about improvements. The Kefauver Committee in its travels through the cities is now showing the need of some sort of action again.

But the patterns of the problem have changed, although the flaws in human nature that cause crime remain the same. These patterns change from generation to generation with the progress--if we may call it progress--of civilization.

In the period from the end of the first World War to the "Thirties," I participated in investigations of criminal law enforcement in a good many cities, including Chicago, Cleveland, St. Louis, Kansas City, and New York. Everywhere I found the cause for the great growth of organized crime to be the shift in interest of the Capones and others of his ilk from the meager profits of protected tinnhorn gambling and prostitution to the lush gains of bootlegging. Then prohibition came along, and the Government raked in the money produced by the illimitable thirst of mankind. And the Capones, like Othello, found their "occupation gone."

Now Kefauver is finding new and different patterns of crime.

In the first place, there is a lot of money in circulation, what with full employment and inflation.

Next, the inventive mind of man has contrived interesting new ways to throw money away, such as slot machines. Communications are better, and this enables gambling to operate on a national scale. People who never saw a horse race are betting their all on the nags that they know only by name. As far

as bettors are concerned, those horses might be as mythical as Pegasus.

Automobiles and good roads are moving gambling out into the country. Los Angeles, for example, has grown so rapidly and haphazardly that many safe islands exist in the county that the city police cannot reach.

This movement of gambling out into the country has thrown the most astute and well-heeled crooks squarely into the jurisdiction of the most antiquated and incompetent office in the nation, the sheriff's. This office has changed very little in character since its dim origins in medieval England. The sheriff operates generally under no board or other authority. There is a sort of responsibility to a remote governor, but that control means very little. There is little auditing of his books.

Moreover, the removal of the big centers of gambling from urban life permits them to escape measurably from the sharp eyes of the city newspapers--always in the old days the eternal prods behind law enforcement officers.

The pressure of organized crime seeks the weakest spots for its heaviest attack. The basketball scandals in New York are an example. When most of us were very young, this game was a rather unimportant stopgap between the football and the baseball seasons. Now green and impecunious college boys are playing to vast crowds with immense gate receipts far from the campus.

---Waterbury American

STATE POLICE AT WESTBROOK
SOLVE TWO BOY PROBLEMS

When it comes to handling boys, no matter what their trouble, it's hard to beat the State Police at Westbrook Barracks, and they've proved it again.

For instance, take a grammar school basketball team with no gymnasium. The police did just that. Alterations had put the school gym out of use, a big game was coming up, and where to practice was the problem. The boys, all under 12, went to Lieutenant Car-

roll Shaw and here's what happened:

The barracks garage was transformed into a basketball court, with two regulation baskets installed. Now each day after school the ambulance and other vehicles are moved out of the garage and the basketball squad takes over.

That's not all. Watching a practice session Thursday was a 15-year-old boy. He had skipped off from Providence, R. I., with the family car but no dime for the toll collector at the Baldwin Bridge. That's how he was in the State Police barracks when the basketball practice started. He was waiting for his dad to come after him.

He didn't feel too good, either. The police had told him what a foolish, dangerous thing he had done and now he agreed with them. He felt bad and the sight of other fellows having a good time made him feel worse.

Lieutenant Shaw was equal to the occasion. "Say, boys," he called out, "my friend here would like to get into the game. Got a spot for him?"

They had, and the boy's troubles melted in the shouting, jostling and joy of the basketball court.

And when his dad came the lieutenant helped straighten out that situation also, putting just the right light on it. ---Hartford Courant

THE CONNECTICUT HUMANE BULLETIN

THANK YOU DR. EVERETT CLARK OF LAS VEGAS

A Connecticut lady called the Society one Friday morning stating they they had lost their dog on the first day of their return trip from the West Coast. They advertised in all papers along the route covered. Information had been received that their dog was probably in the hands of a farmer several miles outside of Las Vegas, Nevada, but they had been unable to get any confirmation of this.

Agent James R. Parker, of our Socie-

ty, who formerly worked this territory as Rocky Mountain Field Agent of The American Humane Association suggested that the complainant telegraph Dr. Everett Clark, President of the Las Vegas Society.

The following Monday morning the lady again called our Society stating that she had heard from Dr. Clark. He had located her dog. The farmer was reluctant to give it up, but he had it replaced with another dog that was waiting for a home. Dr. Clark, with the owner's consent, would ship her dog immediately by Air Express to Bradley Field.

While the circumstances connected with this case are unusual, Dr. Clark's cooperation, we are happy to say, is not unusual. Most active Societies cooperate promptly with out-of-state complainants. This cooperation is one of the reasons for the high standing of humane organizations throughout the English speaking world.

KITTENS HAVE A HOT RIDE

Agent Reavey received a call from one of the gas stations on the Merritt Parkway to pick up three kittens. When the station attendant started to check the oil in the car he found three kittens underneath the hood huddled near the gas filter. The driver said she was astonished as that was her first stop since she left Philadelphia that morning. The kittens were unharmed.

DON'T TAKE THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS

If you believe that an animal is seriously neglected you should immediately complain to the nearest office of the Humane Society. Many complainants try to solve these problems in their own way with most unsatisfactory results. They frequently ruin the chances of an agent accomplishing anything later. Agent Hardisty had an outstanding instance of this recently.

A party felt that his neighbor's dog was seriously neglected. Instead of complaining to the Society, he seized

the dog and took it to his new home, out-of-state. When he heard a warrant had been issued for his arrest, he then complained to Agent Hardisty. It was too late for our agent to obtain any evidence. The State Police eventually picked the complainant up in Connecticut. The charge of stealing a dog was nolleed when he returned the dog to the rightful owner.

DOG ABANDONER PROSECUTED

A man who lived alone and had a female dog with ten puppies, obtained an out of town job and moved away leaving the dogs behind without care. Agent Parker brought the dogs to the Hartford Shelter and obtained a warrant for the man's arrest. In court, after signing a release on all the dogs he was given a suspended jail sentence and placed on probation. Four weeks later, after the puppies were weaned, homes were found for nine.

"DON'T CALL US COPS"

By Royden Garrabrant

Chief of Police, Nyack, N. Y.

Dear Chief Garrabrant: What suggestions can you make to improve the relationship between the policeman and the public?

ANSWER: Recently one of my patrolmen started to speak to a man getting into a car. He had hardly opened his mouth when the fellow chattered, "Look, I meant to put a nickel in that parking meter. But..."

"I'm not checking meters," the policeman said quietly. "I was only going to ask you what time it was!"

Call it a guilt complex if you will, but when a blue uniform with brass buttons looms on the horizon most people immediately begin an offensive defense.

Unless we can see stolen diamonds hanging out of your pocket, there is no reason why we can't be friends. The

members of my force feel that the following reforms would help a great deal.

Policemen, formally speaking, are officers of the law and we value our dignity. We don't mind being known as "the cops," but don't call us "Cop," "Copper" or "Flatfoot" to our faces. "Officer" is the correct address, even for the newest rookie on the beat.

When you want to ask directions of a policeman who is busy guiding traffic, wait until he has finished or you may find a truck climbing your fenders.

Most of us like children and resent playing bogeyman. If your child won't eat his spinach don't ask the corner policeman to threaten him with jail.

When you are stopped for speeding or any other violation of the law, state your case, if you have one, but don't insult us with abuse, bribes or a story about your cousin who works in the governor's office.

Be sure you need a policeman before you call him. I've known an entire police force to be alerted for a "stolen" bracelet that was sent to the cleaner's in a coat pocket. And remember to pay your debts. Police officers are constantly called upon to lend small change. These sums come out of our own pockets.

If we have pet hates, they are the double-parker and the jaywalker. These offenses are maddening to deal with because the violators always look bored or impatient rather than sorry. Don't make us feel we have to apologize for enforcing the law!

---Boston Sunday Herald

CIGARET SEEKER KNOCKS ON WRONG DOOR

In Worcester, Mass. Albert Ricard knocked on a door of a building and asked the man who responded for a cigaret.

Ricard had knocked on the door of the county jail and the man was a jail guard.

The guard recognized Ricard as a suspect wanted by the Fitchburg police in a larceny case, and arrested him.

ON STAGE AT HEADQUARTERS

by Frank Rasky

In a cavernous gymnasium in downtown Manhattan, some 5,000 men and women each year wilt under the glare of eight powerful spotlights and a rapid-fire barrage of questioning. They're the leading actors in one of New York's often dramatic, always tense byplays, the police line-up.

A certain similarity exists between the drab auditorium at 240 Centre Street and the quiet luxury of the Cafe de la Paix in Paris, though the personalities are different. There is a saying that if you watch the bare platform on the fourth floor of New York's Police Headquarters long enough, you will eventually see all of the country's underworld pass in review -- thieves, pickpockets, streetwalkers.

Four mornings a week at nine a. m., the group of suspects caught by the police dragnet during the past 24 hours shuffles into the room. Later on, they'll be hailed into court.

When a name is called, the suspect moves up five steps onto the wooden stage and blinks at the lights that blind his eyes. He can't see the 300 detectives in the room watching him.

From the city's five boroughs, 2,000 police alternate at the job of studying members of the line-up, memorizing distinguishing features and searching for men wanted in various precincts.

An officer with a pointer taps one prisoner's feet so that he backs up to the black markers on the wall which indicate his height. Then, through an amplifier, booms the stern voice of the questioner, a superior officer of the detective division. His face coldly implacable, he sits in a black steel chair on a raised dais overlooking the stage.

A lean, dapper man in his 30's with a green pinstripe suit moves into the limelight. "What were you doing in the back room of that grocery store, George?" echo the words of the questioner. He always addresses prisoners by their first names -- sole mark of informality in the grimly impersonal dia-

logue.

"I thought it was the back door to the place my buddy owns," he answers quickly. "I guess I made a mistake. Honest, I was just paying a friendly visit." Impassive, even bored-looking, a male stenographer records every word.

"A friendly visit? At five a.m.?"

"Well, I wanted to talk to my pal before he went to work."

"Then what about the jimmy?"

"You can't blame me if the cop found an iron bar in the orange crate near the stove." The prisoner speaks with assurance, but his eyes behind the piercing lights dart back and forth. "It wasn't mine. Have a heart, Inspector. A guy can make an honest mistake, can't he?"

The suspect's manner is winning, and his story seems plausible. But the next question beats him down:

"Is this the first time you've been arrested, George?"

The man shrugs, smiling wanly. The Inspector reads from his "yellow sheet" -- the criminal dossier pulled from the files:

"Arrested Chicago, 1940, attempted burglary, six months. Arrested Detroit, 1942, burglary, one year. Arrested Baltimore, 1948, possession of burglar's tools, six months . . ."

Ten per cent of the persons lined up before the police have no previous records, no fingerprint file. They enjoy a modicum of privacy. "The public is barred from the line-up sessions," said one detective. "Grand jurors sometimes attend, but only one reporter is allowed to represent all the newspapers.

"If somebody spectacular shows up -- a Park Avenue socialite charged with murder, say -- the reporter pools his news with the boys in the press building across the street.

Even when there is no previous record, detectives can pick out certain traits which seem to characterize professional criminals. A plump, henna redhead with a tawdry blue dress shambles forward.

"What's your name?" asks the officer.

"Who me? Jenny S--," answers the woman.

"Where do you live, Jenny?"

"Who me? At the Downtown Hotel."

"Where did you meet this man they arrested you with?"

"Who me? Never saw him."

As the woman leaves, the Inspector turns to his men: "Notice that repeated 'Who me?' She's stalling for time. A sign she's doing her best to conceal information."

A beefy, sullen man with ham-sized fists stumbles forward.

"Is your name Joseph Doakes?"

"Yeah."

"Do you also answer to the aliases Joe Willis, Willy Green and Willy the Loon?"

"Yeah. Guess so."

"Have you made a statement to the district attorney saying you killed this man with a knife in an alley fight?"

"Ain't you asked me enough questions? I give you all I got to say about that fight. You talk to my lawyer."

After he moves off truculently, a detective explains, "That fellow knows that he doesn't have to answer our questions if he doesn't want to. It's a fact that if a suspect makes a confession in the line-up, it can be used against him--provided we get him to make a signed statement."

A skinny blonde with a haggard air and a ratty fur coat slouches before the spotlight. Her voice is high and whiny.

"Is your name Pearl---?"

"You know darn well it is."

"Now, Pearl, where did you get that cocaine?"

"I found it in an alley off X Street. So help me, I was just going to turn it in when this dumb cop picked me up."

"Didn't you get it from a sailor in the corner cafe?"

"That's a lie."

"Your friend, Nellie, says you did. She identified you. Now own up--who did you get it from?"

"It's all lies! I never touch the stuff. Take these lights away and leave me alone. Leave me alone, won't you?"

As she is led off in hysterics, a detective comments, "Sure, I recognize Pearl. That pallor and those blood-

shot eyes are a dead giveaway any day. She'll talk later. Give her enough time, and she'll be ready to kill her best chum for a speck of the stuff."

Detectives have been most concerned by the increasing number of youths -- 18, 19 and 20 -- joining the cast of players on the line-up. Tragically, the zoot-suited, self-assured scruffies seem to have an answer for any question. Two sharply dressed youngsters, hands in pockets, swagger across the stage.

"You're charged with robbing a man, then stealing his car. What have you got to say?"

The elder boy replies calmly, "Sure it's true. Dick here held the gun while I went through his wallet. All we got was thirty bucks and a second-hand car."

"What made you do it?"

"We needed some money to take a couple of girls out. We wanted the jalopy for a joy ride."

They walk out, the younger teen-ager proudly imitating the other's gangster stride, Hollywood-style.

Some youngsters can be quite the opposite, however. A teen-ager with neatly combed hair, blinks back the tears from his eyes as he comes under the harsh glare of lights.

"John, is it true you helped these two boys hold a gun to this cabdriver and rob him of a hundred dollars?"

"No, sir. I'm afraid of guns."

"The cabby says you were with the others."

"I was just walking along the street when these fellows ran by. I swear I had nothing to do with it, sir."

"The other boys were picked up, and they testify they gave all the money to you, John."

"I don't know them, sir. The policeman arrested me because I was near them. They're lying."

"Why should they lie about a stranger? Now tell the truth -- where is the money?"

"I don't know what to tell you, sir. I'm innocent, sir."

The boy goes off, sobbing softly to himself.

That's just one more reason for the growing criticism being aimed at the line-up. An increasing number of citi-

zens proved innocent after under-going the humiliations of a line-up agree with the protests of Robert Daru, an active member of several local lawyers' committees that have been set up to investigate and reform criminal procedure. Daru says, "The line-up is a needlessly crude, uncivilized, detective apparatus that ought to be corrected."

"It's a barbaric relic of the past," says former City Magistrate Julius Isaacs. "It leaves scars. Some innocent citizens must live with the knowledge that there are detectives who'll always remember their faces with suspicion."

A criminal lawyer, Samuel A. Spiegel, has this to say about the line-up: "It's an agonizing ordeal verging on the illegal. Confused citizens confess things they wouldn't ordinarily confess if before magistrate with their proper legal counsel."

But other lawyers hold that the line-up is of incalculable aid in rooting out crime, and only impractical, chicken-

hearted souls would complain.

"Compared with other cities," argues Sol Gelb, ex-Chief Assistant District attorney for New York County, "the New York line-up is a gentlemanly process. There's no blackjacking of evidence here."

Says Arthur Garfield Hays, counsel for the American Civil Liberties Union: "The line-up may be a social evil, but it's a necessary evil."

An informal survey among legal figures around New York brought up these two suggestions for reform:

1. Scrap the line-up altogether and substitute 16 millimeter films taken of the more notorious suspects.

2. Restrict the line-up entirely to those with police records.

Perhaps the shrewdest observation was made by a veteran member of the city detective staff. "The best way to avoid the line-up," he asserted, "is to make sure you commit no felony that'll get you arrested in the first place."

---(1-14-51 This Week)

INFORMING YOU

By M. Oakley Stafford

"It's fun talking to Hartford's newest author, Robert Hayden Alcorn, whose story on Gerald Chapman is being featured in the February issue of "True" magazine. . . . He says he is the only one of former State's Attorney Hugh Alcorn's sons who is not in the legal profession. . . . Writing is his profession but until he had served overseas and in other jobs, he did not decide to make writing his life work. . . . Now he has decided, and from here on in, Robert Hayden Alcorn is going to write. . . . If his forthcoming efforts are as vitally interesting as is the story of Gerald Chapman (as he has written it) then he won't be around here long. . . . He will be in Hollywood or New York, the land of TV. . . . His style is graphic and his points are clear. . . . He builds plots, too. . . . He gives credit where credit is due. Lauds generously Commissioner Ed-

ward Hickey who, Connecticut feels, is the greatest in his line. . . . The Chapman story is a natural for films. . . . The criminal who was outwitted by a brilliant, courageous District Attorney, father of the author.

Robert Alcorn has a way with him. Affable, voluble, effervescent and nice. . . . Courageous in his assertions, too. . . . And with a sense of humor which will add yeast to his writing as time goes on. . . . Lacks personal vanity and is completely devoid of the feeling of personal importance. That adds up to good. Will make his reception of success balanced. . . . Will make people like him and help him along the way. . . . He's frank and outspoken but in such a nice sort of live-and-let-live way. . . . And he will soon be going to East Africa, to write on location. . . . He lives in Suffield but Hartford will most likely claim him as its own. One more, added to my long list of Connecticut people, whose names have become nationally known in the artistic world. ---Hartford Courant

EDITORIAL REPRINTS FOR POLICE READING

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY
TO CURB HIGHWAY DEATHS

Two long holiday week ends have now become history. As might be expected, there are persons who are dead now who might still be alive if somebody had been more careful. Seven died on Connecticut streets over the Christmas week end and four more over the New Year holiday. Of the total of eleven, five were pedestrians, their lives ruthlessly snuffed out by careless motorists, some of whom had been on parties and were filled with "party spirit." Four drivers are dead, too, because they did not read the danger signs of icy highways and holiday hazards. Those drivers took with them two passengers.

As the tentative total for the year is made, it is clear that there will be at least 263 Connecticut highway deaths on the record for 1950. It is a jump of more than fifty over the previous year, and is much higher than the previous three-year-average. Everything points to continued carnage on an even more impressive scale this year unless something drastic is done about it. In 1945 there were only 18,446 accidents on Connecticut highways. It is expected that the total for 1950 will be close to 33,000.

John A. Lyddy, superintendent of police in Bridgeport, recently pointed out that human defects cause more than 80 per cent of the accidents. "This cause," he writes, "seems the most incurable for despite the terrible toll of lives taken by speed every year, enforcement authorities concur that the number of speed violations is ever increasing."

What is the answer? Certainly the first step is a clear recognition of the fact that the speeding motorist, the drunken motorist, the careless motorist, are guilty of operating dangerous weapons. If the public will get a new concept of these practices as a great deal more than harmless misde-

meanors, they will demand more drastic penalties.

Public agencies have done everything within their power to impress this on the public. Police authorities have, in the main, done their utmost to control speeders and drunken drivers. But the whole system falls down when fatuous judges or politically minded judges, or judges with no perspective, either permit a case to be fixed by politicians or let the defendant off with a small fine or suspended sentence. If the drivers in this State knew that highway laws were to be enforced, and that they could expect no good-time-Charlie treatment from the courts, there would be an immediate change in point of view.

If the spilling of innocent blood on the highways of Connecticut cannot be stopped by education, then it should be stopped by rigorous enforcement of the law by the courts. Every interested citizen should make it his business to follow the disposition of these law violations in local courts. The "fix" of serious highway violations is a bloody transaction. ---Hartford Courant

PATRIOTIC POLICEWOMEN

The civil defense duties and responsibilities of an auxiliary police officer are more appealing to women than to men. At least more women, proportionately, have turned out to learn about them.

Eighty potential policewomen showed up at a Police Academy instruction meeting last Sunday though only 50 such positions are to be filled. Male volunteers are still about 50 short of their quota.

There are probably a lot of perfectly good reasons for this evidence of patriotism and adventuresomeness on the part of the ladies. Civil defense is primarily concerned with the conservation of our human and material resources in time of peril. It is rescue work, the

prevention of fires, the saving of the injured, the sheltering of those who have lost their homes, the feeding of hungry persons, and, of course, the care and protection of children. Most of these represent values that have been the special concern of women since the beginning of time.

But civilian defense calls for a lot of other activities that have nothing to do with domestic activities of a traditional nature. It will involve work at communication centers and possibly the actual carrying of messages when wire communication has been disrupted. It will mean doing traffic duty, frequently in places of danger. It involves numerous activities to allay panic. It will call for the ability to drive an automobile with skill and safety. In some instances these women may be called on to handle trucks and ambulances.

The ability to handle records without confusion under difficult circumstances is also to be expected of these volunteers.

This civil defense training is going to be no cinch. The preliminary first-aid course will require 18 hours of class attendance and the regular police training will take 40 weeks.

That is a long grind, ladies, but we know you won't quit. We think the real reason so many of you turned out for a look at this job is that you are real Americans, capable of doing anything the situation demands, and eager for a chance to prove it. Good luck to you, and may you never have to apply a traction splint or a pair of handcuffs.

---Hartford Times

OBEY POLICE!

It appears that a goodly number of young men and boys all over the country these days have but little respect for policemen.

The police officer represents society. He is on duty to see that decent people are protected from those who would prey on them. He seldom, if ever, interferes with those who are

going quietly and in order about their business. He does interfere, and must if he is to be true to his oath of office, with thugs, gangsters, rowdies and loafers who menace the safety of others, destroy property, or otherwise misbehave themselves.

A New York young man recently was acquitted of a charge of disorderly conduct when he accused a policeman of beating him badly after he had been arrested. The beating charges are not yet proved, but are under investigation. No policeman, of course, has the right to "beat up" anyone.

But this young man would not have been in any trouble if he had behaved himself. In testimony that was not denied it was shown that he was one of a gang of loafers who nightly annoyed women, insulted and jostled men, and otherwise made themselves obnoxious in front of the little store where they held out. The policeman who was subsequently charged with beating the youth simply said to him and his associates, "Come on, fellows, break it up. Move on. You can't hang around here." Most of the youngsters moved, as the officer requested them to. The youth who got in trouble refused.

That policeman had a perfect right to order those boys to "break it up." They were making it difficult for pedestrians to pass, even if they had been orderly. But they were anything but orderly--they were noisy, bothersome and bent on mischief.

Some young Americans appear to be what is known as "cop-haters," almost by instinct. Yet if it was not for the police none of us would be safe as we went about our daily routine. This was proved all too well by the Boston police strike some 30 years ago. When almost the entire police force of Boston quit work, gangsters and thugs took over, and a wild night of pillage, murder, wholesale robbery and rape ensued, ending only when the State Guard, mobilized by Governor Calvin Coolidge, arrived the following morning.

Stories of gangs of young hoodlums beating up policemen they waylay seem to be increasing.

Both parents and teachers should in-

stil into the youngsters a respect for law and order which should include in the teachings respect for the representatives of law and order--our police.

---Danbury News-Times

NEW BLOOD IN HARTFORD'S VICE SQUAD

Hartford's vice squad now has a new head. The previous leader of the squad, together with two of its members, has been transferred to the detective division. The influx of new blood into this highly important segment of the Police Department calls for a reminder that vice is not rampant in Hartford. Let's get that clear at the start. Compared with most cities of its size, Hartford is as pure as the newly fallen snow. But to say that vice, including organized gambling, does not exist, is to blink at the facts.

In the recent past the vice squad has seemed to display a ferocious intensity at quelling private vice. On occasions non-commercial participants in a few hands of poker have felt the hot breath of the vice squad on their necks. Admirable as this may be, perhaps the same energy directed at commercial gambling, commercial vice, would produce better results. If the Police Department is not aware that you can lay a bet in any one of a half dozen spots in downtown Hartford, they are among the few who do not know it.

Further consideration should also be given to such establishments as the Union Place club, not to be confused with the Union League Club. This former establishment is, by the record, the hangout of known criminals. It is the frequent scene of violence, the latest of which was a case of mayhem involving a guest of the club whose thumb was bitten. It seems odd that this social center should be able to operate without let or hindrance. The State Police, facing somewhat similar conditions in Waterbury recently, had no difficulty in closing several of these so-called clubs.

Surely if the Hartford vice squad will stay its propensity for being the arbiter of private morals, it should be able to close some of these nuisances. Incidentally, it should be able to make it at least more difficult for the bookies to operate than it appears to be now.

---Hartford Courant

'SAFEST YEAR'

The National Safety Council has released its report on 1950. It finds that the year just past was the safest on record. The figures make this a very grim finding.

For, 90,000 were killed. There were 8,900,000 injured. The cost in dollars was \$7,700,000,000.

We are shocked and grieved over the slaughter of young American manhood in Korea. But, in the first seven months of this conflict there were 6,897 killed in action, 30,615 wounded and 9,302 missing in action. Let us compare those figures with those of our homefront slaughter. What, during 1951, are we going to do about it?

The 1950 death rate of 59.0 to 100,000 of population is the lowest on record. But let us examine the categories of fatalities and injuries. Fatalities in motor vehicle accidents jumped 11 per cent to 35,000. This was the highest toll since the blood-red year of 1941. Here we have a major field where improvement must be made if 1951 is not to be another year of sudden death. Enforcement and safety officials are going all-out. What of those they are trying to save?

We have been given grim evidence as to the cause of many of these deaths in the holiday periods. Drinking at office parties played a big role. Self-enforcement rather than the enforcement of legal compulsion as provided through police and courts must be the medium for reduction in 1951 accidents on our highways. It would do much, also, to reduce the toll that accidents take in homes, offices, factories and in daily pursuits as well.

---New Haven Register



the Spotlight

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

COMMENDS NEWINGTON POLICE FOR EFFICIENT HELP

The family of the late Leopold Laskowski of Adrian Ave. has publicly expressed their appreciation to the Newington Police for their efficient and generous help at the time of Mr. Laskowski's death. Police Chief William E. Haleran, also added words of commendation and praise for the fine coordinated work of Sergeant Andrew McCusker and Policemen Thomas Dougherty and Robert J. Muller, in their attempt to save Mr. Laskowski's life the evening of Feb. 2.

The police department received word at 6:41 that evening that a man was lying on the ground on the south side of Wilson Ave. Two cruisers were dispatched immediately with Policemen Dougherty and Muller in one car and Sergeant McCusker in the other. Mr. Laskowski was conscious, but in very serious condition when the policemen arrived. He was placed in a cruiser and taken to his home at 257 Adrian Ave.

Realizing that Mr. Laskowski's condition seemed to warrant immediate medical attention, Policemen Muller and Dougherty drove him to the office of Dr. I. H. Friedberg, the family physician. Policemen Dougherty, observing no lights in Dr. Friedberg's office, saved valuable minutes by driving immediately to obtain assistance from Dr. John Freeman. In the meantime, Sergeant McCusker had gone to the police headquarters to obtain an inhalator. Dr. Freeman's office being directly beside the police headquarters, Policeman Dougherty parked the car beside police headquarters and left Policeman Muller with Mr. Laskowski, while he crossed the street to Dr. Freeman's office.

Policeman Dougherty returned with Dr.

Freeman approximately at the same time Sergeant McCusker arrived with the inhalator, to find Mr. Laskowski in an unconscious condition. While the inhalator was being used for a period of about 15 minutes, Policeman Muller left to get a priest to administer to Mr. Laskowski. Mr. Laskowski did not recover consciousness, and was pronounced dead of a heart attack shortly after 7 p. m.

THOMPSONVILLE POLICE CHIEF ISSUES WARNING

A timely warning for pedestrians in crossing highways in icy weather was issued recently by Police Chief William J. Fleming. Local Chiefs throughout the State are joining the movement. The warning follows:

"During these winter days when it is often wet or icy under foot, extra caution is called for in crossing streets. Slipping on the icy or wet street is in itself dangerous enough, but slipping in front of an approaching automobile may mean death or injury.

"Allow more time to cross the street so that each step can be taken carefully in order to avoid slipping. This means the street must be clear so that you won't have to rush to get across before automobiles approach. Keep your eyes open for traffic and also for icy spots underfoot. Further, be sure always to wear rubbers or galoshes in wet or icy weather. Slipping shoes are hazardous.

Chief Fleming also warns that bad weather for pedestrians likewise means bad weather conditions for drivers whose vehicles may skid on wet or icy streets, particularly if brakes have to be applied suddenly.

PRAISE FOR TRAFFIC OFFICER

To the Editor of The Times:

Through my own fault I missed the curbing on Main St. recently and fell heavily. There were no bones broken but it was painful and I have had to use a cane.

The officer stationed at Main and Morgan Sts. has been kind enough, each day, to aid me in crossing the street safely. I felt his kindness and patience needed mentioning, especially as I know quite a few members of the "60 Club" have been treated equally cordially by a police officer stationed on one of the city's busiest corners.

APPRECIATIVE.

PAYS OFF

Courtesy paid off for the New Haven Police Department.

Dominick Renda of Southington was arrested here recently on a motor vehicle violation.

He was so pleased by his treatment at the hands of the New Haven police, however, that in a letter sent to the Board of Police Commissioners he said he wanted to make a contribution to the pension fund.

And he enclosed a check for \$15.

**ARIZONA COURT ADMITS
LIE DETECTOR EVIDENCE**

A copy of "The Arizona Republic," daily newspaper of Phoenix, containing a front-page story of a pending murder case was recently sent to your journal editor by Bill Larson.

Many Michigan chiefs will remember Bill as former Agent in Charge of the Detroit FBI office and later head of Fisher Body Corporation plant protection.

Part of the front-page story reads as follows: "Results of a lie detector test were admitted into trial court in Arizona for the first time."

They indicate Elaine George, 38, did not kill Clifford Willett, 36, last New Year's Eve as the state contends.

"Judge Fred C. Struckmeyer, Jr., ordered the records admitted after qualifications of the operator and reliability of the machine were established.

"Stephen C. Shadegg, director of the Institute of Forensic Medicine here, testified to giving Mrs. George four tests October 22, four days before her trial began in Superior Court."

Paul V. Trovillo, dean of men and psychologist at Arizona State College at Tempe, testified as to the reliability of the lie detector in competent hands.

Warren McCarthy who is prosecuting the case, established that the lie detector is not accurate under several conditions. He asked Trovillo if a person under sedatives could beat the machine. Trovillo answered, "yes."

Trovillo also said the machine was not infallible . . . that its results must be interpreted by a human being and that therein can lie some error.

---Michigan Police Journal

**STATE POLICE OPENS RANKS
TO MORE RECRUITS**

The Michigan State Police have opened up recruiting in preparation for a training school session to start shortly, it is announced by Commissioner Donald S. Leonard.

Candidates may be married or single, but must be between the ages of 21 and 30 inclusive, not less than five feet 10 inches in height, of good physical build and in good health. Draft status also will be considered. During the nine-week school session trainees are paid \$100 a month and live at the school.

Graduates are sworn in as troopers and in addition to salary receive a subsistence allowance, uniforms and equipment and lodging. The position offers security and interesting work and, in addition, State Police are eligible for retirement on pension at the end of 25 years of service.

---Michigan Police Journal

CIVIL DEFENSE

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

New Civil Defense Heads Sworn In



Brigadier General William Hesketh, retired, of Bridgeport became Connecticut's new civil defense director January 25 and immediately warned that no time be lost in preparing for possible enemy attack. Sworn into office along with General Hesketh was State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey as deputy director in charge of protective services. In the above photo, left to right, are Commissioner Hickey, General Hesketh and Governor Lodge who administered the oaths of office.

---Hartford Courant Photo

GEN. WILLIAM HESKETH NEW CIVIL DEFENSE HEAD

Brigadier General William Hesketh of Bridgeport has been appointed Connecticut's new Civil Defense Director to succeed Roger F. Gleason, New Britain attorney and former FBI man, who has held the post since last August. General Hesketh's salary will be \$10,000 a year.

State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey was named General Hesketh's deputy and will be chief of Protective Services. Hickey will receive \$2,440 for this work in addition to \$9,060 as State Police Commissioner. Hickey succeeds Edward J. Coady of New Haven, also a former FBI man.

General Hesketh is 55 years old and was born in England, coming to this country at the age of four. He has been in the regular army for 32 years.

General Hesketh's last post with the Army before his retirement in June, 1948 was in Berlin where he was in Military Government duty. He was the American representative on the four-power board ruling Berlin. General Hesketh entered the Army as a second lieutenant in 1917. He served in France with the first American anti-aircraft unit. He has taken several training courses and graduated from the battery Officers' Course at Fort Monroe, Va.; the advance engineering course at the same school and the

Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth. He was in charge of the anti-aircraft defense of New England from 1942 to 1944.

In addition his service includes a tour of duty as deputy foreign liquidation commissioner for the China-India-Burma theater; a member of the staff of the commanding general at Fort Monroe where he organized the 74th Anti-Aircraft Artillery.

HICKEY AND HESKETH

When State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey, who also is deputy state civil defense director, says there will be "positively no politics in the civil defense setup," we believe him. His whole record supports the belief that he is speaking the truth.

Brig. Gen. William Hesketh who has been appointed civilian defense director, is a military man whose sole aim is to build up an efficient organization. His prestige in this respect is added surety that Connecticut will get what it wants--and what it deserves--a civilian defense organization composed of the best persons available for the job.

Leave it to Hickey and Hesketh, we say. The state has confidence in them.

---Bridgeport Post

CIVIL DEFENSE



OFFICE OF CIVIL DEFENSE
CONNECTICUT

ROGER F. GLEASON
DIRECTOR

January 23, 1951

Dear Ed:

In winding-up my services to the State of Connecticut as Director of Civil Defense, I want to express to you my personal gratitude for your cooperation and help throughout the months which have passed since my appointment in August. Starting without any administrative set-up, or indeed any well-developed concept of civil defense planning as it will be done in the future, it was difficult to move the program forward without complications.

Your thoughtfulness and your contributions at our meetings certainly were a great aid to my thinking in the program. You can be sure I am very grateful indeed to have had the opportunity to work with you, and I wish you all kinds of good luck in developing the program under the new Director.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "E. Hickey", is written over a faint, large watermark of the signature.

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

Sentences By The Judges

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

SPEEDER, HELD IN RECORD BAIL OF \$5,500

A speeder was ordered held on a record \$5,500 bail in Manhattan Traffic Court last month after he had been charged with driving at least eighty miles an hour along the Henry Hudson Parkway, forcing a motorcycle policeman to go over ninety to catch him.

Two patrolmen, one who started the chase with his radio car but had to give up, and a motorcycle officer, Peter Botnick, described the pursuit to Magistrate Eugene R. Canudo during the arraignment of Robert J. McCullough, twenty-six, a Manhattan motorist.

The sum of their testimony was that McCullough was first seen going through a red light. A patrolman immediately gave chase. McCullough continued through another red light, and going at high speed also drove along a one-way street in the wrong direction. The patrolman lost him shortly after that.

Another patrolman said he encountered the speeding car on the parkway at 125th Street and went after it. He told Magistrate Canudo that he was forced to go well over ninety miles an hour during the chase which finally ended with McCullough's admission of defeat at Fifty-sixth Street.

During the parkway chase, the patrolman said, McCullough's car side-swiped and damaged three other cars.

Asked what he had to say about the officers' testimony, McCullough told the magistrate that he was entering a plea of not guilty. The blond, bespectacled, rather scholarly looking young man added that he had just been "trying to give the cops a good time."

"Now it's the city's turn to entertain you--in the cooler," replied Magistrate Canudo. "I'll hold you in \$5,500 bail for trial on Jan. 23."

McCullough, who said he was a laboratory assistant, was committed to City Prison in lieu of the record-breaking bail and subsequently sentenc-

ed to jail for 10 days and fined \$117 on five traffic charges.

JUDGE DALY SENDS SIX TO STATE PRISON

State Prison sentences were meted out to six men by Judge Edward J. Daly on the opening day of the Superior Court winter criminal session last month.

Judge Daly followed the recommendation of State's Attorney Albert S. Bill in imposing sentence in the nine cases before him for disposition.

In sentencing George Blake, 32, for two to five years in State Prison, Judge Daly commented he thought the state's recommendation was lenient. Blake pleaded guilty to a charge of injury or risk of injury to children in connection with the molesting September 22 of an 8-years-old girl.

GIRLS TESTIFYING IN COURT COMMENDED FOR "COURAGE"

Four young girls who testified against a sex offender in Superior Court were commended for their "courage" by Judge Edward J. Daly.

The girls, all about 11 years old, testified in the case of Edward Dundon, 36, of South Windsor, charged with injury or risk of injury to children.

Dundon had pleaded not guilty to the charge and changed the plea to guilty as Assistant State's Attorney Joseph V. Fay, Jr., was about to offer in evidence a statement Dundon gave to State Police at the time of his arrest.

Judge Daly sentenced Dundon to five to 10 years in State Prison, commenting, "the only reason I am imposing a 10 year maximum is because that is all the law allows me to impose. If a higher maximum were permitted I would impose such a maximum."

He commended the girls for their "courage in coming into court to testify thereby rendering a public service. I realize that this has been embarrassing to you but your actions make it possible for the court to deal with creatures like this."

Dundon, who is married and the father of two children, was charged with accosting the girls September 25 in Ware-House Point.

The court also sentenced two other sex offenders earlier in the day. Theodore B. Reed, 32, of Hartford was sentenced two to five years in State Prison on a charge of injury or risk of injury to children. He was arrested for an offense involving his 8-years-old daughter.

Charged with injury or risk of injury to children, Cornelius Lester, 26, of Hartford, was sentenced one to five years in State Prison. He was charged with an offense involving a 15-years-old Hartford girl.

JUDGE DALY'S WARNINGS

Superior Court Judge Edward J. Daly recently took two healthy judicial swings, one at sex offenders, the other at our probation system. Both were warranted. If the Judge has stimulated discussion of and interest in these problems, he should be thanked for that contribution.

In the sex case he sent the offender to prison, rejecting counsel's plea that the accused could be cured by psychiatrists. Judge Daly had had experience along that line. A "cured" offender had returned to his court some years ago on the very charge for which he was reported cured. Sex offenders, especially those against children, are every bit the menace that Judge Daly pictured. The first thing you know somebody's child is found stuffed in a sewer or floating in a river. It is definitely the court's responsibility to confine such offenders.

In the other case Judge Daly ripped into our probation system. To the accused and others like him, the Judge

said that probation doesn't mean a thing. They go merrily on their way, repeating the crime for which they are on probation. They have no sense of honor, no respect for law, no appreciation of the leniency of the court permitting probation. A few more stiff sentences for violators of parole and probation might have a salutary effect. Justice should not be heartless. But its primary obligation is to the law-abiding citizens of society, not to that small, vicious element that defies the established order.

---Hartford Courant

JUDGE SAYS YOUTH'S CRIME MATCHES OLIVER TWIST DAYS

Never since the days of Oliver Twist has one so young been involved in so many thefts in so short a time, commented Superior Court Judge Edward J. Daly recently as he sentenced a Hartford youth to Cheshire Reformatory. The 17-year-old youth, Raymond Schuberth, pleaded guilty to charges of breaking and entering and larceny in connection with 24 breaks in three months. The small-framed, bespectacled, boyish-looking youth was seated, head bowed, in a court room chair when the sentence was passed. He had faltered as Assistant State's Attorney Joseph V. Fay, Jr., read the history of his crime career extending from August 2 to November 5 when he was caught at gun point by policemen. He and two other youths were captured as they were fleeing police after being surprised while looting the Golding's Tire Service Company a block away from the court room.

More than \$300 in cash and several small items were taken in churches, schools, and other establishments.

Schuberth showed no religious preference in his activities. The court was told by Mr. Fay that the breaks included St. Joseph's Cathedral, five breaks at Christ Church Cathedral and that church's parish house, St. Patrick's Church, the Jewish Community Center, and the parish house of the

Emanuel Lutheran Church.

Also included were two breaks at Hillyer College and the Community Center.

At the churches poor boxes were broken into and small sums taken.

As he passed sentence, Judge Daly leaned forward in his chair and stated, "if we go way back to the days of Oliver Twist it would be hard to find in the history of crime anybody who has compiled such a record at such a young age in such a short period of time."

STIFFER PENALTY UNDER POLICY LAW URGED BY JUDGE

Suggestion that the Legislature raise the penalty of a statute in the Connecticut policy law was voiced from the bench recently by Judge Vine R. Parmelee in the criminal division of the Court of Common Pleas.

He made the proposal during the sentencing of Henry Plante, 26, of Hartford who pleaded guilty to the policy law which prohibits the possession of slips used for the purpose of policy playing.

Judge Parmelee sentenced Plante to six months in the County Jail and fined him \$100, commenting, "the only reason I am not giving him more is because that is the maximum the statute calls for."

"They might consider raising the ante on this statute, it seems to me to be light," the Judge said, adding, "that, however, is not within my province."

TWO JUDGES WIN BAR ACCOLADE

In an impressive ceremony in the City Council chambers, Traffic Judges George T. Murphy and John D. Watts were honored by the nation's legal profession for outstanding progress in improving court procedures and practices.

Cody Fowler, president of the American Bar Association, presented the annual award to Mayor Cobo, who accepted in behalf of the City.

Although the Detroit court was given the second place award, its procedures

and practices are equal to any, Fowler said.

Los Angeles was given first place simply because it had made further progress in improving conditions which were not abreast of Detroit a year ago, he said.

In grading the traffic courts of the nation the profession takes into consideration the absence of ticket fixing and other forms of special privilege and favoritism; conformity with the model traffic ordinance; physical appearance of the court rooms; certainty and consistency of punishment; qualifications of judges and prosecutors handling traffic cases, and efforts made to correct driving habits of violators.

Participating as joint chairmen of the ceremony were Robert E. McKean, first vice-president Detroit Bar Association, and Lester P. Dodd, first vice-president Michigan Bar Association.

---Michigan Police Journal

FINE BOWS TO ARMY

Judge Frederick J. Rundbaken of the West Hartford Town Court was mad.

A local youth had been fined in court some time previously for driving while his license was under suspension. but he didn't have the money, so the judge said he could pay so much a week on the fine.

But the installment fine paying didn't work. Neither youth nor money showed up at the court for several weeks.

"Issue a warrant for his arrest," ordered Judge Rundbaken. "This time we'll make sure he pays."

The deputy sheriff served the warrant at the youth's home--in fact he served it during a going-away party. The delinquent fine payer was going in to the Army.

This puts the situation in a new light. "Going in the Army, huh," Judge Rundbaken mused.

"Well in that case, I'll remit the rest of the fine. And we'll just forget the other charge of not paying the fine on time. Case closed."

Viewpoints On Sex Crimes

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

CRIME HAS ROOTS IN FAMILY LIFE, DOCTOR SAYS

Crime has its roots in the early family life of individuals, according to one of the country's most distinguished psychiatrists.

Dr. David Abrahamsen, research associate in the Department of Psychiatry at Columbia University and chairman of its forum for the study and prevention of crime, spoke in Hartford last month at the Institute of Living in its second of a series of 10 lectures on developments in psychiatry.

The widely-known expert in the field of criminal behavior said that "early family life is the building ground of crime." Dr. Abrahamsen declared that family tension forms the background of practically all criminal activities and that family bickering and hostility, carried to extremes, causes a child to lose identity with his parents and to turn to crime as he grows older. Frequent truancy from school and constant lying, he said, are early symptoms of delinquency.

Pointing out that psychiatrists face the task of acquainting the country's judiciary with what psychiatry is trying to accomplish, Dr. Abrahamsen said "there are a few good judges but there are many bad ones who don't understand human behavior." He admitted that a judge in sentencing a criminal has the responsibility to protect society against further offenses, but, he said, the judge also has the responsibility of aiding in the rehabilitation of individual criminals.

Psychiatry, he said, is still in its early stages in the treatment of criminology and much of its present difficulties are caused by the psychiatrist's inability to draw upon past experiences for guidance.

"I do not maintain," Dr. Abrahamsen said, "that every criminal can be cured by psychiatric treatment." Regardless of the research being done in the fields of cancer and polio, people continue to

die from these diseases, he pointed out, and "we will continue to have people who commit crimes."

In a recent study which was conducted under his supervision at New York's Sing Sing Prison, Dr. Abrahamsen said that of 102 sex offenders examined all suffered from deep-seated emotional disturbances which could be traced directly to their childhood.

"We found many of these men had been over-protected as youngsters," he said. "Many of them had been model boys whose emotions were so repressed that they had sought expression in crime."

He stated that most criminals can be classified into one of six groups: the accidental offender who only commits crime once; the psychotic, who fails to recognize his offense; the kleptomaniac or arsonist, whose criminal activities usually grow from a neurosis; the criminal who possesses unconscious guilt feelings; persons with character disorders and, finally, the category which Dr. Abrahamsen termed "the genuine psychopath" or persons of extreme egocentric behavior.

JUDGE DALY SAYS PSYCHIATRISTS CANNOT DEAL WITH MORALS PROBLEM

Psychiatrists cannot deal with the problem of sex criminals, Superior Court Judge Edward J. Daly declared last month.

He overruled a suggestion that a Hartford sex offender be given a suspended sentence in order that he might be given treatment, and, instead, sentenced the man from five to 10 years in State Prison.

The Judge made his declaration in the case of Louis M. Fiore, 32, of Hartford, who was charged with injury or risk of injury to a minor in connection with an offense October 25 involving a 15-years-old youth.

State's Attorney Albert S. Bill, characterizing Fiore as a "confirmed

sex pervert," told the court that in 1937 Fiore had received a suspended sentence to Cheshire reformatory on a charge of lascivious carriage, and in 1945 was sentenced to from four to seven years in State Prison on a charge of indecent assault.

Fiore's counsel, Attorney Thomas J. Spellacy showed Judge Daly letters from two psychiatrists stating that a cure was possible in his client's case and then asked that Fiore be given a suspended sentence and declared he would have him immediately committed to a state hospital for treatment.

Judge Daly then related that some years ago, on the basis of a certificate from the superintendent of a state institution for the insane that a man had recovered and had lost tendencies of perversion, he had disposed of the man's case with a suspended sentence.

Sometime later, he said, the man was presented before him on the same charge.

"I am positively satisfied," he said, "that a psychiatrist cannot deal with this problem. I do not believe this thing can be cured."

He added, hopefully, "it may be, some day."

---Hartford Courant

SEX OFFENDERS AND CRIMINAL RESPONSIBILITY

Extracts from Report of New
Jersey Commission on the
Habitual Sex Offender

One important issue that has been raised repeatedly concerning state policy in the handling of the abnormal sex offender involves a basic issue of procedure and philosophy. Briefly it is this: Should these individuals be spared conviction for their crimes by setting up their abnormal mental states as a defense? The statutes in three states (Michigan, New Hampshire, Indiana) so provide. In seven jurisdictions the law provides for pre-trial or pre-conviction investigations to determine whether the behavior charged a-

gainst the defendant resulted from some mental abnormality and, where there is an affirmative finding, the person is adjudicated civilly as a psychopath. This philosophy is carried to its most extreme expression in those states where the law permits an investigation into an individual's psychological condition even where there is no crime charged, simply on the affidavit of some person who believes him to be a sex psychopath. These types of statutory provisions are predicated on the assumption that a psychopathic state (or some other condition of psychological deviation) should be handled in a fashion similar to that by which the insane are dealt with in our legal system. In contrast with these laws, other states have persisted in a more traditional interpretation by requiring that a specific criminal charge be made and that the defendant be convicted thereof before an inquiry can be directed to determine whether he suffers from an abnormal mental state requiring treatment. Under such provisions as these, even though the convicted offender may be sent to a psychiatric hospital for treatment or custody, there is no attempt to relieve him of responsibility for his offense. In effect there is a compromise here between the principles of criminal guilt and clinical treatment, similar to other situations in our criminal jurisprudence where, after conviction for a crime, the offender may be handled in a medical facility for any of a variety of conditions that may be diagnosed after conviction--insanity, mental defectiveness, epilepsy, etc.

A rather large proportion of psychiatrists today incline to the view that psychopaths and other types of non-psychotic, non-defective offenders should be spared criminal conviction on the basis of their psychiatric deviation, with widely varied criteria as to the nature of these aberrations. This trend of opinion among clinicians is quite understandable in light of their desire to develop a more reasonable philosophy of treatment in place of the punitive motives that are traditionally associated with assumptions of moral guilt implicit in our criminal law.

Safety mindedness

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

COMPARATIVE ACCIDENT REPORT RECORD (STATE POLICE) 1949 - 1950

STATIONS	ACC. INV. 1949-1950	ARRESTS		WARNINGS		ENFORCEMENT	
		1949	1950	1949	1950	1949	1950
STA. "A"	361 - 382	138 - 38.2%	221 - 57.9%	147 - 40.7%	35 - 9.2%	285 - 78.9%	256 - 67.1%
STA. "B"	209 - 224	64 - 30.7%	150 - 67.0%	96 - 45.9%	28 - 12.5%	160 - 76.6%	178 - 79.5%
STA. "C"	407 - 469	113 - 27.8%	302 - 64.4%	248 - 61.0%	62 - 13.2%	361 - 88.7%	364 - 77.6%
STA. "D"	438 - 443	95 - 21.7%	258 - 58.2%	193 - 44.1%	30 - 6.8%	288 - 65.8%	288 - 65.0%
STA. "E"	434 - 473	92 - 21.2%	297 - 62.9%	252 - 58.1%	33 - 7.0%	344 - 79.3%	330 - 69.9%
STA. "F"	367 - 359	140 - 38.2%	253 - 70.5%	151 - 41.1%	13 - 3.6%	291 - 79.3%	266 - 74.1%
STA. "G"	638 - 756	170 - 26.7%	393 - 51.9%	393 - 61.6%	69 - 9.1%	563 - 88.2%	462 - 61.1%
STA. "H"	521 - 684	161 - 31.0%	415 - 60.7%	221 - 42.3%	65 - 9.5%	382 - 73.3%	480 - 70.2%
STA. "I"	368 - 374	109 - 29.6%	217 - 58.0%	155 - 42.1%	32 - 8.6%	264 - 71.7%	249 - 66.6%
STA. "K"	360 - 433	96 - 26.7%	231 - 53.3%	168 - 46.6%	38 - 8.8%	264 - 73.3%	269 - 62.1%
STA. "L"	188 - 226	65 - 34.6%	129 - 57.1%	72 - 38.3%	21 - 9.3%	137 - 72.9%	150 - 66.4%
"HQ"	10 - 5		2 - 40.0%	2 - 20.0%		2 - 20.0%	2 - 40.0%
TOTALS:	4301 - 4828	1243 - 29.0%	2868 - 59.4%*	2098 - 48.7%	426 - 8.8%*	3341 - 77.7%	3294 - 68.1%

* From Feb. to Nov. 14 no warnings were issued for moving violations due to increased Accident Occurrence and Severity.

COURT DISPOSITIONS OF ACCIDENT CASES (STATE POLICE)

1950

STATIONS	ACCIDENT COURT CASES	WITH PENALTY			WITHOUT PENALTY
		AS CHARGED	REDUCED CHARGE	TOTALS WITH PENALTY	
STA. "A"	265	158 - 59.6%	39 - 14.7%	197 - 74.3%	68 - 25.7%
STA. "B"	129	99 - 76.7%	19 - 14.7%	118 - 91.4%	11 - 8.5%
STA. "C"	336	196 - 58.3%	51 - 15.2%	247 - 73.5%	89 - 26.5%
STA. "D"	293	202 - 68.9%	32 - 10.9%	234 - 79.8%	59 - 20.1%
STA. "E"	336	207 - 61.6%	48 - 14.3%	255 - 75.9%	81 - 24.1%
STA. "F"	274	162 - 59.1%	39 - 14.2%	201 - 73.3%	73 - 26.6%
STA. "G"	463	262 - 56.6%	82 - 17.7%	344 - 74.3%	119 - 25.7%
STA. "H"	443	251 - 56.7%	64 - 14.4%	315 - 71.1%	128 - 28.9%
STA. "I"	216	91 - 42.1%	49 - 22.7%	140 - 64.8%	76 - 35.2%
STA. "K"	54	30 - 55.6%	8 - 14.8%	38 - 70.4%	16 - 29.6%
STA. "L"	37	24 - 64.8%	4 - 10.8%	28 - 75.6%	9 - 24.3%
TOTALS:	2846	1682 - 59.1%	435 - 15.3%	2117 - 74.4%	729 - 25.6%

COMPLIMENTS

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

FIRE DEPARTMENT



TOWN OF GREENWICH CONNECTICUT

January 31, 1951

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for the generous arrangements made to take care of me at the Stafford Springs barracks during my attendance at the firemen's course in "Fire Aspects of Atomic Weapons", held at the University of Connecticut, from January 22 through January 26, 1951.

I would also like to praise the efforts of Lieutenant Taylor, Sergeant Lawrence and all other personnel at the barracks for their fine cooperation and assistance during my stay there.

It certainly makes one feel proud to know that their State of Connecticut has such an efficient and loyal Department of State Police, headed by a Commissioner who, busy as he is with his many duties, still finds time to do things to make his guests feel at home.

Thanking you again for your wonderful cooperation, I am

Sincerely,

Henry P. Crawford
Henry P. Crawford
Deputy Fire Marshal

HPC:mb

COMPLIMENTS



CHIEF
JAMES KRANYIK

TOWN OF FAIRFIELD
CONNECTICUT
POLICE DEPARTMENT
FAIRFIELD 9-3311



Feb. 10, 1951

Victor J. Clarke, Lieutenant
Conn. State Police Barracks
Westport, Conn.

Dear Sir:

I want to take this opportunity to extend my sincere thanks to you for your courtesy in assigning two of your men to patrol the Town of Fairfield on the night of January 31st and the morning of February 1st during the absence of our regular men who were attending our annual party.

I wish that you would thank Officers F.A. DeFilippo and J. Sullivan for me for the service they rendered us at that time.

The complete co-operation that has existed between your Department and the members of this Department has long been a source of satisfaction to me, and this latest act is another in the long series of good will incidents that occur between the two Departments.

With sincere thanks and appreciation to you and the members of your Department, I remain,

Very truly yours,

James Kranyik
James Kranyik
Chief of Police

JK: jr

Police Chiefs On The Job

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

CIVIL DEFENSE

In Manchester (Conn.) they aren't waiting for anyone to tell them how to prepare for a surprise bombing. For months Chief of Police Herman O. Schendel and Town Manager George H. Waddell have been perfecting plans for defense of their town in the event of a surprise bombing.

Saturday night, Jan. 13, at 6:30, over WTIC, they demonstrated on a coast-to-coast broadcast just what will happen here if a bomb drops. Bob Trout of the National Broadcasting Company and Tom Eaton and Ross Miller of WTIC steered the officials through the operations of various city departments and announced what was happening.

The program started with a surprise alert from Police Headquarters, the sounding of the fire alarm to warn citizens and an announcement to amateur radio operators to stand by for further orders. It then moved to the Verplank School where 300 children were moved to "safety zone" corridors and to safety positions on the floor, prone with heads covered, in a matter of sixty seconds.

Next came an engineering problem, that of keeping roads clear to make way for rescue workers and possible evacuation. A road block was set up, trees across the roadway and various stalled vehicles in position, and at the sound of the alert, machinery of the Jarvis Company moved in and cleared the road in record time.

A civilian defense worker in an air raid spotting post was interviewed and gave his report on "enemy" planes in the locale. Next, D. Robert Keeney, representing the doctors of the community gave a report on facilities and activities at the Manchester Memorial Hospital. A Red Cross field crew with mobile unit demonstrated how the wounded would be located and treated.

Further demonstrations by amateur radio operators, spotted in strategic positions around town and making continuous reports to Police Headquarters,

kept officials informed of conditions and developments in all sections of the community and Fred Edwards, who organized the "hams," was at a standby spot keeping the operation functioning smoothly.

Chief Schendel reports that the entire civilian defense program has cost the town only \$500 to date. An appropriation of \$3,000 was made recently and a full-time secretary employed, but all work is being done by the Town of Manchester and without state aid.

As Chief Schendel put it, "If there is danger of attack, we are not going to wait for anyone to tell us what to do and how to do it. We are going to be ready, with all the branches of our town coordinated, police, firemen, street and communications crews and medical and Red Cross facilities, as well as volunteer citizens. We will know exactly what to do if anything happens."

As part of the program, all civilian defense workers have been supplied with white coveralls and helmets of various colors, each color signifying a segment of the working staff.

The broadcast on Saturday demonstrated that Manchester's civilian defense is a working and workable organization. Setting the pace for similar communities throughout the country, officials of the town have organized the citizenry into a well oiled machine that should prove effective in event of disaster.

CATCH DESERT KILLER

William E. Cook, twenty-one, suspected killer of eight persons, was captured (Jan. 15) at a sleepy Mexican fishing village 600 miles south of Tijuana, Mexico by Police Chief Francisco Kraus Morales, of Tijuana, who had gone to the east coast of Lower California on a tip of a mine paymaster that he had seen Cook near Santa Rosalia.

"I don't remember killing anybody,"

the youthful desperado said after he was caught by the Mexican police chief in the fishing town of Santa Rosalia and flown to Tijuana.

By coincidence the bodies of five of Cook's alleged victims were found at about the same time as his capture a half-continent away. The bodies of Carl Mosser, thirty-three, and four members of his family were found in an abandoned mine shaft at Joplin, Mo., only a block from Cook's former home. Cook has been charged with their slaying.

(AP dispatches quoted Cook stating at the time of arrest as follows:)

"I didn't want to kill anybody," Cook explained to police when caught. "I didn't mean no harm to those two fellows either."

Cook, who squints because of bad eyesight, lowered his head as he got off the plane which flew him back to Tijuana. He was surrounded by officers, and an elaborate guard was placed over him as he was taken to the Tijuana jail.

He was then taken to the border by Mexican police and handed over to Federal Bureau of Investigation agents on the United States side. He slumped into a faint as he crossed the international boundary, but he was revived and rushed to jail in San Diego to await a decision by the government on whether he would be held for murder in California or turned over to Oklahoma authorities.

Cook's capture ended one of the greatest manhunts since the days of John Dillinger.

The search got under way after he kidnaped a deputy sheriff and admitted to him that he had killed the Mosser family after hitching a ride with them across Oklahoma.

Cook, who had a criminal record going back to the time he was eleven, left a dishwashing job at Blythe and hitchhiked east. Dec. 30 Lee Archer, of Tahoka, Tex., was robbed of \$85 and his car by a hitchhiker. After the Archer car broke down, Cook got a ride with the Mossers. He boasted to Deputy Sheriff Homer Waldrip later that he killed the family, dumping their bodies in a snowbank.

Jan. 6 at Blythe Deputy Waldrip went to the motel where the desperado was

staying. The deputy was forced to get in his car and go south with Cook. He was robbed of \$160 by Cook and left bound on the desert.

The deputy's car was abandoned fifty miles south, where Cook flagged down Robert Dewey, thirty-one, of Seattle, riddled his body with bullets and sped across the Mexican border in his car.

CONFESSION SOLVES WOLFSON MURDER IN WEST HARTFORD

A West Hartford slaying which has baffled police for nearly a year was solved with dramatic suddenness on January 17 when Hartford's Police Chief, Michael J. Godfrey, announced that the murder solution was a surprise development in the investigation of a recent series of holdups.

The case solved, said Chief Godfrey, is that of Louis L. Wolfson, 40, of 360 New Park Avenue, who was fatally wounded during a holdup of his package store at 407 New Park Avenue on the night of March 23, 1950. Linked to it, Godfrey said, are two brothers, members of a gang of five men who have terrorized small business places in the city in recent weeks.

Godfrey said the gun that killed Wolfson was held by Joseph "The Chin" Taborsky, 27, of 226 Park Terrace, while his brother, Albert E. Taborsky, 25, of 16 Charter Oak Avenue, sat outside in a getaway car.

The break in the Wolfson case was totally unexpected. Chief Godfrey said Albert Taborsky asked the Police Chief to come to his house and after voluntarily reciting his part in the series of armed robberies, launched into a confession of the Wolfson slaying, implicating his brother who at the moment was lodged at the Hartford County Jail.

Hartford police, after a fruitful day, now have five men in custody on armed robbery charges which, they say, solve six of the seven holdups which have plagued Hartford in January. Apprehended following Albert Taborsky's revelations was Russell Harris, 25, alleged holdup participant. Previously,

in addition to Joseph Taborsky, the police dragnet, one of the most extensive ever organized here, had also pulled in Anthony "Two-Gun" Cicoria, 35, and Arthur A. Culombe, 27, all of Hartford.

Chief Godfrey quoted Albert Taborsky as telling this story: On the night of March 23, 1950, his brother, Joe, asked him if he wanted to go out and get some money. Al knew what that meant--a stickup. Al got his car and they began cruising along various streets, looking for a likely place. They picked Wolfson's package store at 407 New Park Avenue at about 9 p. m. Joe, armed with an automatic, got out of the car and Al parked around the corner on Layton Street with orders from his older brother to keep the engine running. A few minutes later, Joe ran back to the car, climbed in and said:

"The guy jumped me. Hurry up and get out of here."

Al drove to Flatbush Avenue and then to his sister's house in Charter Oak Terrace. The next day, he read in the newspapers that Wolfson had been shot and was dying at Hartford Hospital. Three days later, after Wolfson died, Joe told Al he had thrown his gun from Bulkeley Bridge into the Connecticut River.

A few days later, Albert drove the car to Chicago where he sold it and returned by bus.

Ed.'s Note: First line of defense against automobile theft is enactment of a strong certificate of title law. In fact, when the Uniform Vehicle Code was drafted back in 1925, a certificate of title law was incorporated as the very first of the suggested enactments in the five-act code.

In spite of the advantage of such a law, the most recent survey by the President's Highway Safety Conference shows that 16 states have as yet failed to adopt a certificate of title law in accordance with uniform standards. This is a very definite weakness in the overall effort to stop car thievery. In spite of the Federal anti-theft law, the 16 states that have failed to make certification compulsory are, in effect, inviting criminals to use them as dumping-grounds for stolen cars.

In the great movement toward uniformity of motor vehicle laws, the certificate of title legislation should be given top priority, Connecticut included.

COMMISSIONER HICKEY BLASTS GAMBLERS IN BANQUET TALK

Gamblers who corrupt American youth by attempts to "fix" results of sports events were vigorously assailed recently by State Police Comsr. Edward J. Hickey during an after-dinner speech to 350 men gathered at the Wonderbar Restaurant in Berlin for the fifth Annual "Sports Night" of Pvt. Walter J. Smith Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars.

"These gamblers are about the lowest thing there is," Hickey declared, adding:

"But all of us can defeat them by the condemnation of public opinion and by word of mouth. Let us preach the gospel of honest sports in this great country of ours. Let us have nothing to do with anyone who seeks to corrupt our youth, particularly at a time when integrity is vital to our security.

"We would not have corruption in any field today if it were not for the 'suckers' who contribute to it, who buy the gambling tickets."

Praising the V. F. W. post for selecting Dr. David Waskowitz, New Britain physician, as the local "sportsman of the year," Commissioner Hickey declared: "If you accomplish nothing else through this award you will at least help give notice to those who want to defame the good name of sports that they can't get away with it in Connecticut -- that our decent and honest standards cannot be shaken."

Scholastic, collegiate and professional football figures from Connecticut and New York attended the testimonial for Dr. Waskowitz. He is the donor of the S. Polk Waskowitz trophy, awarded annually since 1930 to the high school football team winning the state championship. The trophy is given in memory of Dr. Waskowitz' deceased brother, S. Polk Waskowitz, a Hartford lawyer.

STYLES IN CRIME

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

ROBBER FOILS OWN 'HOLD UP' AFTER PROMOTING CRIME



Complicated Details of grill "holdup" were reconstructed by Vincent Motes, left, and Alonzo Shaw for Policeman John R. Silvay. ---Hartford Times Photo

The most unusual hold up in the history of West Hartford, Conn. occurred about midnight January 15, 1950 when one of the alleged robbers made a flying tackle on his accomplice.

The plot is still giving police a chuckle. It involved a toy pistol that no one saw during the holdup, a cash register that would not work, taxi transportation to the grill by the two alleged robbers and no means of transportation away from the scene of the crime, a bartender's "intuition," and, finally, the "turnabout" flying tackle. The accused are Alonzo C. Shaw, 27, and Vincent Motes, 28, both of Hartford.

This is how police reconstructed the holdup:

Motes and Shaw met this night in a restaurant near the Hartford railroad station. As far as could be learned, the two had never met before, police said. Motes told Shaw that he knew a place that was easy to hold up.

The two took a taxi to the Elmwood Grill shortly before 1 a. m. and Motes peered in the window. He was noticed by bartender Guido Faitella, who, with his brother, runs the grill.

According to Faitella, Motes had worked in the neighborhood of the grill some time previously and when he saw the

man looking in the window has "intuition" told him to expect trouble.

He asked the three customers in the place to "stick around" even though it was almost closing time.

Finally, Motes entered the grill, ordered a beer, and stood at the bar.

About five minutes later Shaw entered the grill, also ordered a beer, took a few gulps, and then told the bartender that he was "sticking up" the place. He furthered his argument by holding up his coat pocket as if he were concealing a gun.

Shaw then went behind the bar and started punching at the keys of the cash register--but nothing happened. He told Faitella to open the register, but the machine had become jammed and would not open.

Faitella then reached into his pocket, pulled out \$123 and handed it to Shaw.

After taking the money Shaw grabbed a bottle from the shelf. "Give everybody a drink," he said.

After the four customers, including Motes had a drink, Shaw order them into the back room. As he was herding them to the back, however, he was hit from the rear by a flying tackle by Motes.

Two of the other customers piled on Shaw and a third ran outside to get help. He sighted Policeman John R. Silway who was about half a block away at the time.

Policeman Silway reached the grill, took Shaw in custody and ordered all the others in the grill down to headquarters for questioning.

When they arrived at headquarters, Shaw told police that he had an accomplice but he did not know his name. He gave police a description of the man.

The description fitted Motes who was preparing to make a statement about his part in foiling the holdup. The detective bureau decided to let Motes walk by Shaw's cell.

Shaw saw the man. "That's him," he said.

Motes then admitted his part in the attempted hold up, police said. "The flying tackle was apparently brought on by a case of cold feet," Det. Sgt. John

F. Paulson said. It may also have been because the bartender at the grill had befriended Motes when he lost his job in Elmwood sometime ago. However, police said, Motes had been in the grill a few weeks ago and tried to borrow money from Faitella and had been refused.

The gun that Shaw did not take out of his pocket during the attempted holdup was a small toy pistol with the word "Buck" on it.

Today the two bandits are side by side in the lockup without a thing to say to each other, awaiting court action.

KEEP ALERT

The U P story last week from Philadelphia ought to alert all officers attached to courts as well as those appearing as witnesses or engaged in presenting an accused before a magistrate. "The Philadelphia Story" follows:

"Samuel Hunter, 40, had something up his sleeve when he stood before Judge Frank Smith to be sentenced to one year in prison on a morals charge.

As soon as sentence was pronounced, Hunter reached up his sleeve, whipped out a hammer and hit Detective Philip Rizzuto, the man who arrested him, in the face.

Hunter was given a hearing on assault and battery charges and held on bail. He faces an additional three years imprisonment."

'QUARTERBACK' DIRECTS BANK HOLDUP

In Toronto, four men, directed by a leader who called signals like a football quarterback, last month robbed a westend bank of \$5000.

The leader stood near the bank door during the holdup, shouting a series of numbers, police said. His three companions acted promptly on each number. When he called "six" they turned and fled. All were armed.

**REGISTERED GUN USED IN ROBBERY
PROVES UNDOING OF SEAMAN**

Loss of his gun during a fight with a Hartford man he robbed in Montville led to the downfall of a Submarine Base seaman charged with armed robbery and theft, State Police Captain Paul Lavin disclosed last week.

The gun, an automatic pistol of German make, had been registered with State Police by an earlier owner. From him police learned it had been sold to Cliff Shirley, 21, the seaman, whose home is in Eugene, Ore. Picked up for questioning, Captain Lavin said, Shirley admitted losing the gun when Leo T. McGowan of 260 Hillside Avenue, Hartford, and a companion fought him during a recent early morning robbery in Montville.

McGowan told police that he and Robert K. Cox of West Roxbury, Mass. were at a New London hotel after midnight when Shirley engaged them in conversation and got them to drive him to Montville. At an isolated spot he pulled out a gun, robbed them of \$35 but then they battled him. He fled after dropping his gun.

Shirley went to a nearby farm where he was able to steal an auto in which he drove back to New London, abandoning the auto on Starr Street, New London, police later learned.

A few hours before the McGowan robbery, Captain Lavin said, Shirley had robbed a New London couple of \$131. Miss Leona A. Champlin of Waterford and Victor Gaska of New London were sitting in their parked auto on Bank Street, Lavin said, when Shirley stepped into the car and demanded that they get him \$200. He forced the woman, who was driving, to go to her home and get her savings. The \$131 was turned over to him. Then Shirley took over Miss Champlin's car, drove Gaska back to New London and abandoned the auto on Union Street, New London.

Arrangements are being made with Navy officials to have Shirley turned over for trial on two charges of armed robbery and two of auto theft, Lavin said.

Ed.'s Note: Another example in this

case of the necessity of having pistols and revolvers registered with the State Bureau and with local police agencies. New London Police were, as usual, cooperative in this case. In Connecticut where the law permits possession of a gun or pistol in one's home or place of business encouragement should be given to owners of such weapons to register same voluntarily or as carriers of such weapons. Are we Police Chiefs always right in refusing weapon permits to residents? Would an increased registration produce more cases of this kind?

TEEN-AGE DOPE ADDICTION SPREADS

Authorities throughout the country were fighting to stem an increase in teen-age dope addicts. In N.Y.C., where over 60 dope peddlers were arrested in two weeks, one paper reported that 15,000 of the city's addicts were teenagers. In Los Angeles, officials said that in one year the number of juvenile drug arrests had jumped 46%. In Washington, D. C., a bill was proposed to jail peddlers of dope to children for 20 years to life.

In Hartford (Conn.) local police recently arrested dope peddlers and the disclosures of teen-age addicts being involved shocked the community.

BODY ARMOR

When two holdup men entered the Ozone, Park, N. Y., home of Mrs. Henry Schmalz, she chased them out with her husband's Masonic swords. Fleeing, one of the men shot at her. The bullet lodged harmlessly in the stays of her corset.

THERE ARE SMILES . . .

In Newark, N. J., burglars pried open a safe, took \$500 in cash and stamps, left a wall motto hanging from the broken safe door: "SMILE." ---Time

ALA 1C 1 512 ALABAMA 3,041,743 94 15(1)	D.C. 2-3030 DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA 802,174 (1.7)	KAN A-8000 KANSAS 2,032,294 94 15(1)	MINN 33-508 MINNESOTA 2,983,483 179,306 94 15(1)	NEB EK360A NEBRASKA 1,323,351 192	N.Y. 8A88 90 NEW YORK 14,830,193 871,887 530 14(2)	OKLA 32-609 OKLAHOMA 2,233,238 235,823 5 12(8)	S.C. A-1460 SOUTH CAROLINA 2,117,027 246,111 583 13(9)	WASH A-3500 WASHINGTON 2,278,965 85,804 550 11(7)	N.C. 13-609 NORTH CAROLINA 516,000 37,891 530 17(2)
ARIZ A-630 ARIZONA 749,547 16,349 58 13(1)	FLA 32-842 FLORIDA 2,771,301 148,813 585 15(2)	1000 306-930 1000 RENTACENT - '81 148,813 585 15(2)	MISS 23-520 MISSISSIPPI 2,178,546 148,813 585 15(2)	NEV 22-60 NEVADA 148,813 585 15(2)	N.C. 232-686 NORTH CAROLINA 4,061,979 109,448 555 13(8)	N.C. 23-842 NORTH CAROLINA 1,521,341 142,054 555 12(4)	OREG 20-302 OREGON 1,047,739 94,899 59 15(7)	S. DAK 26-430 SOUTH DAKOTA 2,005,337 103,403 550 14(3)	W. VA 32-630 WEST VIRGINIA 4,719 58 17(11)
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WHERE THEY COME FROM

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COMPLIMENTS OF
THE WINSTED EVENING CITIZEN
ESTABLISHED IN 1888
CONNECTICUT'S SMALLEST DAILY NEWSPAPER
COMMERCIAL PRINTING

Oddities In Crime

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

WALKS INTO BELLEVUE, TELLS NURSE HE'S UPSET: WHY? STRANGLED WIFE

Raymond Poling, thirty-one, a television repairman, of 61 West 100th Street, walked into Bellevue Hospital early one morning last week and told a nurse he was "emotionally disturbed."

"What seems to have upset you?" Dr. Dorothy Colodny, of the psychiatric division, asked, noting scratches on Poling's face.

"I just killed my wife," Poling answered.

"How?" asked Patrolman Robert Barron.

"I strangled her," Poling replied.

Police found the man's wife, Mrs. Helen Poling, twenty-five, mother of a three-year-old daughter, undressed and lying on a bed. She was pronounced dead, apparently from strangulation.

Poling explained, according to police, that when his wife told him that she was going to visit her sister, he suspected she was "going on a date" with another man. When she met him later at a bar and grill, an argument started. It continued when they returned home and, later, Poling choked his wife, police said.

Charged with homicide, Poling was committed to Bellevue Hospital for mental observation by Magistrate Joseph A. Martinis in Felony Court. Police said he was confined for a time last year in the hospital's psychiatric ward.

SHERIFF DISCOVERS WRONG TWIN IN CELL

In Claremore, Okla., Rogers County officers had a legal puzzler: What do with an "imposter" serving a jail sentence in place of his identical twin.

The Stevenson boys of Tulsa played a family joke on the law after two of the brothers, A. V. and Jess, were arrested last month on charges of transporting liquor. They pleaded guilty and asked

for deferment of their sentences. When they came back Jan. 8, County Judge W. M. Hall fined them \$50 each and sentenced them to thirty days in jail.

Nineteen days later Jailer Oliver Brown began to suspect that "Jess" was somebody else. When the jailer called to another prisoner named Jim "Jess" answered.

About that time, Sheriff Amos Ward noticed a Tulsa newspaper story saying Jess Stevenson was being held at Tulsa on a charge of transporting liquor. He pinned down his own prisoner who confessed he was Jess' twin, J. P. Stevenson.

The real Jess was brought here over the week end, and today the county jail held all three brothers.

"We don't know why they did it," said a deputy sheriff. "Maybe it was brotherly love. We also don't know just what we're going to do with J. P. Can you arrest a guy for impersonating a prisoner?"

HANDWRITING USED AGAINST TIPSY DRIVER

In Detroit, Police used handwriting samples to convict Ronald S. Malo of drunk driving.

Officers couldn't testify to Malo's condition from his speech when arrested because he is a deaf mute. Instead, they produced handwriting specimens taken after his arrest and compared them with samples taken a few days later.

KINDERGARTEN BURGLARS TRAPPED BY SODA POP

In San Francisco, a kindergarten gang of burglars was too good. Five small boys with \$300 cash aroused suspicion. So a merchant from whom they tried to buy cowboy outfits called police. The five--only six, seven and

eight years old--got out of that by saying they had found the money, and turning it over to police. But they were trapped when Policeman Gordon McNair said he saw a seven-year-old take a bottle of pop from the back of a truck yesterday. Frightened, the boy told all: The quintet broke a window in the White Rock Company plant and found \$300 in a desk drawer--only to run into the suspicious merchant. Three more times the boys broke into the plant, but found no more money. So they celebrated with soda parties on the manager's desk.

Police said the boys would be lectured, then turned over to their parents.

BET HOLDS UP TRAIN

Buffalo--Police held up a freight train inadvertently when they raided a bookmaking establishment. Lt. Charles S. Schultz said that as he walked out after the raid a man approached him, identified himself as a freight train engineer and asked:

"Will you get my fireman out of there? He stepped in to place a bet and got stuck when the place was raided. I can't move the train without him."

The fireman was released and the freight moved.

BOY, 12, ADMITS STARTING \$50,000 FIRE AT SCHOOL

In San Francisco, a twelve-year-old boy has admitted he started the \$50,000 fire in an elementary school here with burning cigarettes.

Fire Chief Edward P. Walsh said through six hours of questioning the boy repeated over and over: "I did it alone. I'm a lone wolf." But Fire Marshal Frank Kelly said, "It's impossible that one little boy could have done so much damage all by himself."

The four-alarm blaze partially destroyed the top floor of the three-story

school. Desks were overturned and other equipment was smashed. Four firemen were caught beneath a falling ceiling, but none was injured seriously.

The boy said the fire started twenty minutes after he had broken into the school, where he had been a student until a month ago. He said he concentrated on damaging the third-floor classroom he had attended last term.

BANDIT ROBS, SCOLDS JEWELRY STORE OWNER

In New Albany, Ind., a jewelry store owner, Louis D. Wolf, told police an armed robber took \$170 from him and then "gave us hell for not doing more business."

Police arrested a man who gave his name as George R. Hardin, 28, of Sidney, Neb.

Hardin pleaded guilty to a robbery charge and was sentenced to 10 to 20 years in prison. Officers said he also is wanted for armed robbery at Hebron, Neb.

NAB JAILBREAKER, THREE COPS IN TOW

Recent AP dispatches from Salt Lake City announced the capture of Joseph L. Gilford, who engineered a spectacular jail break with a butcher knife. Gilford was caught after a 200-mile flight in a police car. Three officers he took along as hostages were not harmed.

Gilford, 35, broke out of the Twin Falls (Idaho) county jail and was captured in a Utah town. He had been held on a minor charge of putting slugs in a slot machine. He used a butcher knife to threaten a guard and gain possession of several guns.

When a motorist asked how business was, a St. Louis gas-station attendant replied: "Fine." "Good," said the motorist, and held him up for \$30.

Between



Ourselves



Tubby would rather discourage crooks than arrest 'em

(This Week)

"Tact consists in knowing how far to go to far" ---

Jean Cocteau

Soft-Boiled Cop

TUBBY GROPPER, our cop, has discovered how to win friends while carryin' a billy club.

By nature Tubby ain't hard-boiled or duty-struck. They say some policemen would arrest their own grandmother for parkin' six inches too close to a fire hydrant. Not Tubby. He would help a lady, or a bum for that matter, find a good lawful place to put an automobile.

An' Tubby would rather discourage bank robbers than arrest 'em. He makes it a point to stand in front of Mister Burgess's bank every mornin' at openin' time an' again at closin'. He says stick-up men won't bother a bank that has a cop in front of it durin' their favorite workin' hours.

"**Y**ou know, Tubby," Mabel Kent, our waitress tells him this mornin', "Missus Kennedy says you're the finest on the police force."

"I guess I prejudiced her a little," Tubby grins. "I complimented her for lockin' her car while she's shoppin'."

"Mr. Burgess was sayin' to me," I tell Tubby, "that he would vote you a bonus any day! Seems you buttered him up. An' I heard you was over across the

street at the Society Diner tellin' the boys that Wally's Wagon lives up to the letter of the Department of Health rules. Thanks for the boost!"

When Tubby left, Mabel an' me fell to thinkin' about policemen in general.

"**I**t's a pretty rare cop who puts his hand on a citizen's shoulder an' gives him a couple of pats for doin' good. Policemen are supposed to ignore the lawful an' harry the sinners!" Mabel says. "Tubby's different."

"**Y**eah," I agree. "**A**nbody that breaks a law on Tubby's beat is sure a stinker."

This afternoon when I went out to get in my car to come home I see it is pretty close to the fire plug. An' then I notice a tag on the steerin' wheel. It is just a note that reads: "To the Fire Dept.: This vehicle no doubt belongs to some customer of Wally's. In case of fire just yell and he'll come move it."

I blush all the way home. Tubby knows my car as well as he knows the number on his own shield. He wrote that note knowin' very well that I would park 10 blocks away rather than let him catch me close to that plug again!
— **WALLY BOREN**

"THOSE LUCKY BUMS"

Brink Jobs Remain (1950) Mysteries

The various columnists and radio commentators didn't neglect any of us last month. January 17 was the first anniversary of the famous Boston Brink Hold-Up. Unless "we" get a break before May 12, 1951, "we" in Connecticut can expect similar "blasts" about the Thompsonville, Conn., Brink job (May 12, 1950) when three Brink messengers were robbed of \$16,188.15.

Twelve months' search by thousands of police the country over and the FBI have failed to find the six, or seven, or eight Boston (?) bandits. The authorities don't know today the exact number of bandits or any of the facial appearances of the Boston Mob engaged in this infamous crime. And so the robbers now seem even further from capture than they were on that nightmarish Jan. 17, 1950.

They came in through six locked doors, presumably with passkeys, and hooded in Hallowe'en masks; dressed in visored caps, pea jackets, dark trousers to resemble Brink's drivers; rubber-shod to muffle footsteps; wearing gloves to veil fingerprints. And they left no useful clue. Only these picked up here and there over a period of weeks:

A visored cap found outside Brink's, 32 pieces of cord for tying the Brink's men, a Brink's pistol taken from the strongroom and hurled down a riverbank, a cut-to-pieces light panel truck stolen months earlier and found scattered on a suburban dump, an acetylene torch that might have helped chop up the truck.

A vast police dragnet dredged from the underworld all who, policemen thought, might be suspects. Hundreds have been questioned. No one knows how many. Nevertheless we are confident that "no stone will be left unturned" to bring to the bar of Justice those guilty of this nefarious Boston crime.

We are pulling, yes plugging, for the same result in the Thompsonville job. There on the morning of May 12, between 5:15 and 5:20 AM, at least

three armed, masked robbers successfully held up three Brink pay-roll messengers within the plant property of the sixteen thousand odd dollar payroll while it was in transit.

Local and state police with the FBI moved in fast on this conspriacy. Again the plot disclosed careful planning and the same conditions as in Boston. Carelessness in handling funds within haphazard quarters for paying off employees; lack of security; use of masks; violence; inadequate protective services and general neglect. Little attention had been given to preventive measures in both cases. Isn't it time "we" got interested in these places for crime prevention? How about the scientific developments in the field of electronics being employed in such places by the duly authorized law enforcement agencies?

**SMILING POLICEMAN
WINS GOOD CIGAR**

Manchester,--A special policeman, on school traffic duty at Adams and Center Streets one morning last week, learned that he is one of less than 250 smiling policemen to be found in the eastern states. The officer, D. E. Daley, was at his post when a Michigan car stopped suddenly for a red light, just short of the crosswalk.

"Just made it, didn't you," said the officer as he looked at the driver and smiled. Two women were also in the car and after a consultation and nodding of heads they presented the officer a cigar. Then they explained that on their trip through the eastern part of the country they made such a gift to each officer who gave them a smile or courteous treatment. They said they had given out about 250 cigars.

The longest running show in New York is not on Broadway, but Centre Street. It's the police line-up, starring the nation's underworld. It has all the drama of theater -- and critics, too.

"E" FOR EFFICIENCY

For many months Vox-Cop's staff has observed the efficient public relations promoted by Station "E" personnel. Each fortnight there arrives at Ye Editor's desk a neat, and well-planned collection of news items from the various papers in New London County including the Sunday Herald, Norwich Bulletin, New London Day, and the Norwich Record. Fastened and well arranged, Ye Editor has little difficulty reviewing the items and selecting data for our monthly publication. We congratulate Lieut. William E. Mackenzie and his staff, including his dispatcher Henry Ladd, for this unique service. Further, we compliment them for the excellent and efficient police service rendered to the area.

The real story of the Services, is measured in accomplishments. Law enforcement officers everywhere fully appreciate the seriousness of depredations which all too frequently occur in cemeteries. Vandalism of this kind is deplorable. Too often we fail to apprehend such culprits. Recently Station "E" cleared up a wave of vandalism at St. Nicholas Russian Orthodox Cemetery on the Salem Turnpike. Three juveniles ranging from 11 to 13 years of age were responsible for serious damages to 24 tombstones with losses ranging from \$1,500 to \$2,500 for repairs and replacements. The conditions at the cemetery were discovered by the pastor of St. Nicholas Russian Orthodox Church. He immediately reported to "E". Officer Joseph LaFramboise was assigned, and his investigation disclosed that 24 tombstones had been pushed over. Crosses were broken off on some of them and parts of the crosses were found in a near-by brook. At first the youngsters were playing about the cemetery and accidentally pushed over one of the stones. Then, 10 days later, they returned, deliberately wrecked the others, and then violated the sacredness of the burial plots. "Joe" LaFramboise spent many hours seeking the identities of the vandals, and a meager clue led him to the successful apprehension of the trio. The juvenile authorities have

the matter presently in hand. It is hoped that the parents, who may be guilty of neglect in supervising these youngsters, will be asked to assume part, if not all, of the cost of restoration of the memorials.

Another case in "E" territory came to light when an "angry gun sniper" was nabbed by his "victim" and nipped by the court. It was a family argument in a Waterford household, and after the spat, the man involved left his home, jumped in his car, and headed for New London. On the way he had to slow his vehicle down to allow a car in front of him to turn into a driveway. He was aroused to the point where he stopped his car, pulled out a schimmel-operated pistol, and shot a charge of compressed carbon dioxide - but no pellet - at the other car. The other operator, Joseph Santangelo, another resident of Waterford, thought he was being sniped at by an enemy agent. Santangelo, who is an auxiliary state policeman, jumped from his car, disarmed the "gunman", and kept him a prisoner while he made a call for the State Police. None other, than Officer Paul Hickey, the old reliable, arrived on the scene and found the auxiliary holding his prisoner and the gun. Paul lost no time booking the offender for carrying a dangerous weapon and breach of the peace. The Waterford Court a few days later imposed substantial fines on pleas of guilty to both counts. Thus, it appears that the auxiliary police training by the Groton Barracks is bearing fruit.

We heard several compliments recently about the courses which are being conducted for auxiliaries in Slater Hall at Norwich. Sergeant "Jim" Dygert with Sergeant Osmus Avery, during Lieutenant Mackenzie's Florida vacation, carried the ball at the Auxiliary School during the January sessions. From several sources, we have heard about the capable manner in which these teachers of police techniques are performing.

The "Thames River Pirates" as they are called by the personnel at "Lazy K" staged another annual State Police party for 700 eighth grade pupils from the seven towns in the area on January 26, at the Submarine Base Theatre. Offi-

cer Gail Smith, Committee Chairman, arranged for a number of vaudeville acts and refreshments for the Sixth Annual Children's Party. Five prizes were awarded to the winners of a jingle contest on highway safety. The boys and girls hail from the towns of Groton, Waterford, East Lyme, Ledyard, Montville, North Stonington and Preston. A grand time was had by all. The use of the Base theatre was made possible through the courtesy of Captain Charles O. Triebel, USN, Commanding Officer. Transportation was arranged without cost to the pupils or the department. Each year the youngsters look forward to these parties. Oh, yes! Cops are supposed to be "hard boiled" - and they are, when the need for hardiness arises. But they can also be benign and considerate, and each year, the officers attached to Station "E" (and several other stations including "F") are proving this in their plans for recreation for many children. We subscribe to the slogan - "We Must Think Today of Our Children's Tomorrow." Gail Smith and his associates deserve a hand for Effort.

Officer Kenneth G. Hall, one of the new officers assigned to "E", recruited from the last class, proved to be alert when he spotted a 24-year-old Marine from Quonset Point fleeing in a 1948 stolen sedan with Rhode Island plates, reported as stolen from Warwick, Rhode Island. "Ken" used excellent judgment in pursuing the stolen car, and at the right moment succeeded in stopping his quarry without endangering life and limb. The Marine, on a 23-day leave, was en route to Georgia in the stolen car. He had only seventy cents in his pocket and two large traveling bags when arrested. Tough break for the Marines with "E" on the job.

Officer John Smith, the old sleuth, was again complimented in Superior Court by State's Attorney Robert Anderson for efficient work in tracking down Edward Marek, 30, of Norwich, who was charged with robbery with violence and entered a plea of guilty. Marek, on December 22, came up behind a woman who was closing her Norwich Package Store.

He was wearing a stocking cap pulled down over his eyes, when he ordered the woman to re-open the store so that he could make a purchase. When she refused, he grabbed her handbag containing \$85, knocked her to the sidewalk, and fled. The woman recognized her assailant, having sold beverages to him previously. "Jack" Smith, who responded to assist in the case, traced Marek to a near-by shack through footprints in the snow.

In another case, Sleuth Smith figured in the arrest of a sailor known as the "Baby Face" bandit. "Baby Face" robbed a young woman and her male companion of \$167.00 as he took them for a ride about New London at the point of a gun. His apprehension came about after a gun, found at the scene, (where a scuffle ensued) was traced through state and local police (New London) files. Smith, assisted by the Whaling City police, under the direction of Captains Lavin (CSP) and Courtney (NLPD) proved that keeping good records on police routine produces results. Incidentally, the inter-departmental relations between Station "E" and the Norwich, New London and Groton Police Departments are harmonious, cooperative, and coordinated. This, of course, is good news for enforcement and bad news for offenders.

There are many other instances of outstanding performances in Police duties by the several other "E" officers, including Policewoman Boland, that merit attention in this column but space does not permit enumerating all such activities. It's the team that clicks at "E" and makes for efficiency.

DERRINGER RARELY SEEN

Although there are thousands of articles connected with Abraham Lincoln which are on display in museums, there is one item which has been seen by few people.

That is the little Derringer with which John Wilkes Booth shot the Great Emancipator. It is kept in a safe in the office of the Judge Advocate General of the army in Washington.

WHY NOT NOW?

We read the following item last week in the Waterbury Republican:

"TWENTY YEARS AGO"

A police roundup of habitual law-breakers was launched and the first day's dragnet brought six arrests and more than a score of suspects to headquarters for questioning. More arrests were expected in an effort to clear up the growing list of unsolved burglaries and hold-ups that were being reported to police."

Many complaints were quickly terminated in these "sweeps" when the "Old Time Dicks" made the rounds of pool rooms, railroad stations, and other hangouts for thieves and burglars. It is nearly time some of the modern "Sherlocks" got busy and repeated these performances.

Too many crooks are loitering around similar "hangouts" and public places these days, and too many complaints of thievery and house breaks are being listed without solutions by arrests. Now is the time to clean house in our municipalities especially. Tomorrow may be too late!

CAPT. LYNCH OF HAMDEN FATHERED NATIONAL CRIME PREVENTION WEEK

National Crime Prevention Week, which is being observed throughout the United States starting Feb. 19, is the result of years of work by Capt. Felix J. Lynch of the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., Plant Protection Department.

The observance, sponsored by the National Exchange Club, has as its purpose the renewing of public interest in the causes and prevention of crime.

Captain Lynch, Hamden, laboriously wrote hundreds of letters to government and other leaders in all parts of the country to get support of his idea to set aside a week to focus attention for "squarely meeting such an important problem, which affects not only the

moral but the economic aspects of all our lives.

Lynch wrote to President Truman, U.S. Senators, Congressmen, mayors, governors, heads of service clubs, members of the press and radio, entertainment world figures, and to J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, State Police Commissioner Hickey and Thomas C. Clark, the U. S. Attorney General. The first Crime Prevention Week was held in Connecticut. Support gradually mounted, until Crime Prevention Week was observed nationally.

Captain Lynch conceived the idea of a National Crime Prevention Week partially as a result of his experiences as a guard at the County Jail in 1930's. Lynch said he felt frustrated over his inability to do anything to "really help" the prisoners he saw there.

HICKEY'S REAPPOINTMENT

To the Editor of The Times:

It is wonderful that Colonel Hickey was reappointed head of our State Police; that such a good officer should keep the job--which he is certainly well fitted to hold.

I don't know the Colonel personally but I do know from what I read in the papers, that Colonel Hickey has done an excellent job in the past and I am pleased at his reappointment.

I can't say more than your editorial about him. I do this merely as a citizen of this great State of Connecticut. I thank The Times and Governor Lodge.

Wm. D. Stern
East Hartford.

VIRGINIA STATE POLICE USING NEW \$200,000 TRAINING FACILITIES

The first class of 44 men, double the number that could previously be accommodated, last month started a 10-week basic training course at Virginia's new \$200,000 State Police training school near Richmond.

**CARROLL NAMED TO
PERMANENT RANK OF MAJOR**

Leo Francis Carroll, Ridgefield, who has been serving as Executive Officer of the Department was named, on February 16, 1951, to the permanent rank of Major by Commissioner Hickey. Acting Major since September, 1949, when Major John C. Kelly was selected to head the State Liquor Control Commission, Major Carroll has been carrying out the full duties of the Major's office. His recent promotion was in accord with the Merit System.

A native of Bethel, Connecticut, Major Carroll was appointed to the State Police Department in 1921 and later assigned to the County Court House in Bridgeport where a temporary state police office was located. Transferred to Ridgefield in 1924, he remained there until he was made a Sergeant in 1927 and Lieutenant in 1929, when he transferred to the Westport Barracks. He returned to Ridgefield in 1931 and served as commanding officer at that station until December, 1941 when he was appointed Eastern District Inspector by Commissioner Hickey. He was appointed a Captain in October, 1942 when the position was changed in classification under the Merit System and he remained in the Eastern division until 1946 when he was placed in charge of the Special Service Division Headquarters, Hartford, succeeding Captain John C. Kelly, who had been promoted to Major upon the retirement of Major Frank M. Nichols.

Well known in police circles throughout the State, New England and the Nation, Major Carroll has made numerous friends. Keen, aggressive and affable, he is well liked by the personnel of the State Police department. Vox-Cop extends to him Congratulations and many years of good health and prosperity!

**MAJOR KELLY REAPPOINTED TO
STATE LIQUOR CONTROL COMMISSION**

Last week, Governor John Lodge announced the reappointment of Major John C. Kelly as Chairman of the State Liquor

Control Commission for a six-year term starting May 1, 1951.

Major Kelly, who has been on leave of absence from the State Police Department was first appointed to the Liquor Control Commission by Governor Bowles when he was drafted to fill the vacancy which occurred in September, 1949.

Commissioner Kelly, who has many friends in the State Police Department and other police agencies throughout the country, has earned the confidence of the citizenry and the beverage industry in Connecticut for his fairness, frankness and ability as an administrator in this important State department.

We wish him well and many years of public service in good health and prosperity!!

HOLDUP MAN PLEADS FOR HELP

In New Haven Police mulled over the strange case of the reluctant holdup man.

Two men staged an \$85 liquor store robbery late one night. That ran true to form. But store owner Meyer Levine said one of the men prodded the other with a pistol and threatened "you got to help me get this money or I'll blow your brains out."

THIS WEEK'S THOUGHT

A man who is kind
At home and abroad,
Is truly a man among men.

No one can gauge what
Kindness has done for
The world--time and again.

It makes homes happy,
Fills you with joy and
Above all gives you blessings.

Be a true friend, for
To be kind at heart
Is to be all things.

C.L.H.

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

February, 1951

NEW HAMPSHIRE SUPREME COURT DECISION

When we asked George E. Hall, Bureau of Legal Medicine and Legislation, American Medical Association to boil down his abstract of the decision "State vs. Sturtevant" for TEST TALK, he came forth with the following, with these comments "it is sort of an abstract of my previous abstract--which should make it quite abstract."

State v. Sturtevant, 70 A (2d) 909 (New Hampshire 1950). The defendant was indicted and convicted of reckless operation of a motor vehicle while under the influence of intoxicating liquor and from such conviction, he appealed to the Supreme Court of New Hampshire.

The Supreme Court indicated that the main question in this case was whether or not evidence of a blood analysis is admissible in evidence over the constitutional objection that to do so would compel the defendant to furnish evidence against himself, where it appears that the sample analyzed was obtained without force, before arrest and at a time when the defendant is not shown to have been capable of consent.

Authorities establish the privilege to be one against testimonial compulsion only and hold that it is inapplicable where the evidence is real rather than testimonial. As applied to the question of making a blood test for intoxication, the court indicated that the authorities are not in agreement. After reviewing prior cases, however, the Supreme Court of New Hampshire adopted the holding in the Oregon case of State v. Cram, which case permitted the admission of the evidence even though the defendant was unconscious and hence unable to give his consent at the time the blood specimen was taken. The Court then quoted with approval the language of Mr. Justice Holmes for a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States which said: "But the prohibition of compelling a

man in a criminal court to be a witness against himself is a prohibition of the use of physical or moral compulsion to extort communications from him, not an exclusion of his body as evidence when it may be material."

Accordingly the Supreme Court of New Hampshire overruled the defendant's exception to the admission in evidence of the results of the chemical analysis of his blood and sustained the conviction. ---Test Talk

PSYCHIATRIC ASPECTS OF CIVILIAN DEFENSE

Kurt Fantl, M.D., Los Angeles, Calif. AM. J. PSYCHIAT. (1500 Greenmount Ave., Baltimore 2, Md.) 107:488-492, January 1951.

An action program on psychiatric aspects of civilian defense should reduce the drain on defense machinery that would come from predictable mental breakdowns on a wide scale. The first problem involves panic control. Experience in Japan indicates that fear of the atom bomb may create panic. The population would seek shelter at the first suggestion of a flash of light or noise reminiscent of an airplane. They would dive into shelters so frequently that many neither ate, slept nor worked. Adequate shelters equipped with flashlights should be provided before disaster strikes. Public information is essential to adequate defense and its financing. However, informing the public of dangers without a master plan to help each individual to find an active place in the defense may create panic. After disaster strikes, a reliable mobile information source must go into action quickly. Since panic is infectious, mobile facilities should be available for taking care of acute psychiatric casualties. Morale in a bombed area may be strengthened by in-

dices of good leadership: uniformed civilian defense members; mobile kitchens and hot food; mobile laundry units; etc.

Problem two is the prevention of persistent psychiatric disorders due to exposure to bombing. In view of the statistics for acute psychiatric casualties in England, namely 4% of the civilian population in a bombed city, it would seem advisable to evacuate people with known history of nervous instability or with strong hereditary tainting. There should be mobile units for immediate treatment of acute disturbances as well as evacuation hospitals with facilities for immediate active treatment. Prevention of psychiatric casualties would also be helped by the encouragement of anxiety-relieving factors, e g , group activities, jobs in defense, evidence of adequate defense, etc.

Problem three is the prevention of psychiatric disorders in children who are evacuated or separated from their parents. Evacuation should be planned in advance. For children with no relatives or friends, the aid of paid volunteer mothers and of all groups experienced in the training and housing of children should be enlisted. Key people for this work should be trained as soon as possible in the psychiatric and psychological aspects of education for mental health. Placement of children should be carefully planned and if possible some type of experience provided that will acquaint them with their potential new home and parent surrogates. Transportation pools, screening centers, acute and long-term treatment centers should be provided.

Other problems include those of the aged. All who are unable to participate in defense should be evacuated. There is also the necessity of determining priorities in the expansion of a preventive psychiatric program. These should probably be yielded to work that would be of as great a peace-time as war-time benefit. 12-9-51 M.B.J.

---Reprinted from The Digest of Neurology and Psychiatry published by The Institute of Living

THE WARTIME CHANGES

Wartime problems and conditions gave a great impetus to the employment of policewomen, although the average number of police employees of both sexes per one thousand population decreased steadily during the war reaching a low of 1.58 in 1945. The National Women's Advisory Committee on Social Protection of the Federal Security Agency was organized, composed of representatives from 30 national voluntary women's organizations representing some 23,000,000 women. This group, interested in the war effort, unanimously passed a resolution to "Aid the Local Enforcement Administrators in Problems Relating to the Recruitment, Training, Effective Use, and Public Support of Qualified Policewomen."

During World War II many communities which had never used policewomen before, added not one, but in some cases several to their police department. Other communities increased their staffs.

The end of the War brought with it a curtailment of policewomen's services in some communities. In others, services continued as they had during the War,

The slow but steady growth of policewomen's services in cities continued after World War II following reductions from wartime peaks. But the four states which had women in their State Police Departments employed only 15 in 1949 as compared with a total of 52 in 1944.

All state policewomen cooperate with women in municipal police departments but have legal police power everywhere in the State. The greater part of their work is usually in unincorporated towns or areas having no women police of their own, but they also serve in cities upon request. In the interest of Civil Defense, the Connecticut State Police Department is considering enrolling more women for police services. The state policewomen are now canvassing the field in an effort to obtain qualified auxiliaries for policewomen services. There is an increasing recognition of the need for policewomen's participation in community preventive and protective programs.

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

February, 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
Francis McMahon, Headquarters
Mario Palumbo, Headquarters
Off. Walter P. Stecko, Danielson
Off. Charles L. Wilkerson, Stafford

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

Officer William Tobin, of the Danbury Police Department, who was assigned to investigate numerous gas station, garage, and store breaks, captured the thief red-handed inside one of the gas stations in the early morning of January 22, 1951. This excellent piece of work by Officer Tobin cleared up approximately a dozen cases in Danbury, also one of ours. Congratulations, Officer Tobin, for accomplishing a fine piece of police work!

Officers Edward McMahon and Robert Lineweber, attired like Korean soldiers, took off last week for a trip into the wilds of Vermont to return Roger LaFlam, of Bethel, Connecticut, wanted in New Milford for Theft of Motor Vehicle

Officer Louis Stefanek started his annual three weeks' vacation leave the other day stating he was going to spend it at home trying to catch up on numerous neglected projects.

Sergt. Louis D. Marchese, a recent graduate of Northwestern Traffic Institute, is now at home on a much deserved vacation.

Best of Luck to Officer Paul McAllister, of the Danbury Police Department, who leaves on February 12, 1951 on a venture with Uncle Sam.

Officer Edward Giardina on sick list at Station A, as a result of a serious fall received on ice while leaving his patrol car.

Lieutenant Henry Mayo received a nice round of applause from the Ridgefield Rotarians recently when he delivered an address before them at the Stonehenge Inn.

Station A lost a good friend last month in the sudden passing of Herbert A. Webb--better known as "Bert Webb"--Bethel's busy Prosecuting Grand Juror. We shall all miss him immensely.

In-Service Courses in Photography are being conducted at this station by the Station Photogs, Officer William McNamara and John Jones, and in the near future the entire personnel will be fully versed in this particular field.

STATION "B". CANAAN

On February 5 Lt. Nolan received a letter from a Newtown resident complimenting Sergeant Beizer for the efficient and courteous way he handled an automobile accident that happened last November near the barracks. Writes the motorist:

"It was the day of the bad rain storm, I was alone in my car except for my Irish Setter dog and there was no immediate witness to the accident. However, before I was able to contact your barracks by telephone, Sergt. Lawrence Beizer was at the scene taking measurements and giving full attention to the needs. Being a lone woman driver in a bad storm, his presence and conduct meant a great deal. In the many years I have been driving I was never unfortunate enough to be involved in any accident, however slight, and this would have been an unnerving experience had it not been for the courteous treatment and the assistance given me at the Canaan Barracks."

Nice going, Sergeant!

Another letter came the following day from another motorist, a New Yorker which stated:

"A Thank You to the state policeman who was patrolling the road connecting Sharon with Lakeville, Sunday night, January 28. Driving conditions were all but impossible. We were crawling, with a prayer, in a Cadillac convertible. Your patrolman was first seen by us helping a driver put on his chains along the road. Then we got to a hill and couldn't get to the top. We were just stuck. Your patrolman came up from behind us and pushed us over the hill. He followed us some distance to make certain that we were going to make it. He is entitled to know that we were not joy riding, we had to go home that night for good reasons. We had chains which I was counting on. But we had just purchased snow tires. I tried putting the chains on, but they wouldn't fit the snow tires."

Ye columnist has not taken time out to seek the identity of the "officer".

We thank him, however, for upholding the traditions and courtesies expected of all patrolman.

The Salisbury ski slope was again the scene of feverish activity during the week of February 4th, when athletes of note competed for high honors. Pleasant skies and a warm spring like sun offered sufficient promise for a great influx of sports enthusiasts.

A fire of major proportion and undetermined origin struck the Ducillo building, a commercial enterprise located in the center of Canaan, on the morning of January 31st, taxing all available fire and police personnel to the limit.

The building, itself, housing a barbershop, bakery, candy and Tip Top store, was completely destroyed. Heavy smoke gave the affair a somber tone and drew large crowds of curious spectators making traffic a problem.

Despite difficult travel brought about by freezing rains and snow-coated highways, accidents were held at a minimum during the month of January, a tribute to enforcement lessons of the past.

The discovery of a sixteen-year-old boy's body, dead by his own hand, on a back road in Colebrook, brought to mind the silent reward for thorough patrols for, were it not for persistent coverage, this youngster might well have remained undiscovered thus adding to the grief of his parents.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

The past month has been a rather quiet one here in the wilds of Tolland County. Maybe the weather has had something to do with it. Who knows?

For the troopers here at good old "C" Bad weather accidents have lessened to a degree.

As the days have gradually lengthened With them the cold has strengthened.

And, along with it has come,
To the many, who upon our roads do
roam,

Much rain and snow and sleet,
Upon each and every street.

Out have gone the highway crews,
Armed with sand and salt to strew,

Upon the highways glare,
Surfaces to make bare,

For safer passage of the ever moving
throng,
Who traverse our highways long.

It is that the snow and ice
Have upon the motorist set a price?

For several days and nights
Not an accident in sight.

So it seems that when the weather
Makes our roads for travel safer,

That's the time that our patrols
Have the unfortunate motorists to
console.

During the past month the barracks took on the appearance of a college dormitory. The students, all recruited from Fire Departments throughout the state, accepted our hospitality while attending a course at the University. They were a most studious group, using the evening hours for study and discussion.

When a report came to the station that a car was afire on a highway a few miles distant, being a true Fireman, one of the men took off with the officer and rendered expert assistance to the local Fire Department in fighting the fire.

Our chef had the most able assistance from Steve Demo of Ansonia during the Firemen's visit at the station. Come and see us again, Steve.

Did you ever have the experience of shooting a high score practice target and then shoot one of those N.E.P.R.L. targets and find your score had dropped 10 to 15 points? Too bad there aren't any extras of the targets that

count.

Saint Valentine's Day, February 14, according to an old myth was the day the birds took to choose a mate for the season. It was and is the day on which bashful swains got and get courage to ask their favorite gal to be their valentine and many a romance was consummated from just that breath of courage that Saint Valentine gives.

Over here in Tolland County our bachelors attached to "C" are happy to observe that 1951 is not leap year so Valentines are being freely distributed.

STATION "D". DANIELSON

Dan Cupid has been hovering around Station "D" once again. We were all pleasantly surprised when we received announcements of the marriage of Officer Arthur Andreoli and Miss Vera Plikus of New London. The happy nuptials were performed on December 30th at Elkton, Maryland. Congratulations, Andy and Vera, and may the coming years hold good fortune for both of you.

Chef Hamblin, has been on extended sick leave at his home in Providence, R. I. and we have been enjoying the Culinary Art of Chef Francis McMahan.

OVER THE TOP--The Polio Fund went over the top in Killingly with a bang. Lieut. A. Rivers, who had charge of this drive, was very pleased when the goal of \$5,000.00 was reached and then \$300.00 more came in the last days of this worthwhile drive.

Five important cases were solved when the great Antique Thieves were finally caught at Providence, R. I. this past week. This station had housebreaks in Pomfret, Brooklyn and Killingly where many antiques and valuables were stolen.

Too many people take the steering wheel and the speed laws into their own hands at the same time.

STATION "E", GROTON

The "scoop" of the month goes to the entire personnel of the station for their alertness on the "stick-up" case which was climaxed by Off. J. H. Smith under the direction of Capt. P. Lavin, when a young sailor from the local Sub-Base was placed under arrest. The "baby-face" bandit was arrested in less than 17 hours after two "stick-up" jobs and two car thefts. Admitting he had previously hit a man over the head, stealing his clothes and money in another hold-up last month and other thefts, but we are diverting from our local story.

A man and woman while seated in a parked car in New London when "baby-face" crawled into same heard, "I need \$200.00 and you've got to get it for me." The man and woman had only \$2.00 between them but the bandit waving his weapon urged them to drive around while they figured out a way they could produce it. The lady was driven to her home and she produced \$130.00 of the required amount. Leaving the woman at her home the bandit took her car, driving her male companion to his home, abandoning the car in another spot.

A short time later the bandit got into the back seat of another auto parked in New London, as two men in the front seat were holding a conversation, "Get going and you won't get hurt," the operator was ordered by the bandit, brandishing a gun. Arriving in another town the men in the front seat were ordered to produce their wallets and stop the car. One of the men in the front seat flung himself over the back seat and grappled with the sailor. A battle ensued with the sailor using the butt of his revolver striking the two men on their heads. Luckily there was a flashlight on the front seat of the car and this came into play as the sailor received blows on the head from this weapon. "Baby-face" managed to escape from the car jumping over a stonewall and disappeared in the darkness.

The flashlight was damaged in the

scuffle and was of no use in the hunt. The two men still bleeding from the fight went to a nearby farmhouse and called the barracks. Upon returning to where the fight had occurred a wallet and empty gun were found which led to "Baby-face's" apprehension. Sounds simple and easy when you say, "A wallet and gun were found at the scene." Checking and double checking and the speed with which the gears of police function enmeshed in their proper channels brought the apprehension of this criminal to a halt within seventeen hours. Simple and easy, yes, with the facilities and dogmatic energy to ease up only after the job is done. Credit is due to the untiring efforts of the personnel of the Sub-Base especially to Commander C. Harrison of their Legal office.

Lieut. Mackenzie was not playing hookey but spent his vacation in Florida this month. We note he brought back a big smile and a tan or should we be more exacting and say a black?

Off. Laframboise did an excellent job in solving a case of broken tombstones. Three boys after destroying 24 grave stones in a cemetery threw broken parts into a nearby brook. Off. Laframboise was commended by a number of persons for solving this wave of vandalism and deserves it. Another one of his cases discloses where he solved a case in which a bullet missed a nine-year-old girl patient and a nurse in a local sanitarium. A youth did not deliberately fire his rifle toward the building when trying same out. The Sanitarium was not visible from where the youth tried his new rifle out because of brush and woods.

Lieut. Mackenzie reports that the New Year's Eve record was one of the best ever, in our territory.

Off. Hall investigated an accident in which a truck loaded with 1600 chickens went over an embankment. The operator was rushed to the local hospital by Off. Fitzgerald in our ambulance. About one third of the chickens were killed and the remainder of the load went scurrying about the neighborhood. The accident was caused by a tire blowout and proved a "blow-out" for the feathered riders,

for the time anyway.

Capt. Paul Lavin, in charge of the Southern division, surprised some of the personnel at the station by exhibiting some of his paintings. We wish to state, if you haven't seen his works, they are excellent having been done with oil.

About 800 eighth grade students and teachers from towns in the county attended the sixth annual Kounty Kids Konclave sponsored by our barracks, in the Sub-Base theatre. Five prizes were awarded winners of a jingle contest on Hi-way safety by Lieut. Mackenzie. Five other contestants won honorable mention and received pen and pencil sets. Several local entertainers presented acts and Off. G. Smith did a good job of arranging the party. Thanks goes to Capt. C. O. Triebel, Commanding Officer of the Sub-Base for the use of the theatre.

Det. Sgt. Goodale, resident officer of Niantic with the assistance of Sgt. Avery and Off. Laframboise investigated a case of an explosion of bottled gas at a tourist cabin. The blast ripped off two of the walls of the cabin and tossed the sleeping occupant about 15 feet onto the grass. Luckily his condition was not critical but what a way to wake up in the morning!

Commissioner Hickey was the speaker at the Norwich Inn for a dinner held by group 5, Mutual Savings Bank association. The subject of the talk was Civilian Defense and Bank Robberies.

Major Carroll gave a talk at the Men's Club of the Norwich Central Baptist Church. The Major elucidated on the extensive and valuable service which the department supplies to the people of the state.

The State Police Auxiliary has already taken things in stride while still in its infancy. After a domestic spat, an operator jumped into his car and sped off but had to slow down to allow another vehicle in front of him to turn into a driveway. The operator still "burned up" over his previous trouble, leaped from his car, pulled out a gas operated pistol and shot a charge of compressed carbon dioxide, but no pellet, at the other car. The oper-

ator of the "other" car was one of our Auxiliary who disarmed the man and kept him a prisoner. Off. P. Hickey upon being advised, arrived at the scene to find our Auxiliary member with the situation well in hand.

STATION "G", WESTPORT

To those who are thinking of submitting last month's Sta. G contribution to Vox-Cop, to the Pulitzer Prize committee for consideration in the award of a Pulitzer Prize for literature I shall now confess that the column that appeared was not written at Sta. G. Almost the entire column was contributed by none other than LHQ and as you also know he must have been in an exceptional fine mood, what with all the praise he heaped upon the men of G.

A fine example of police work and co-operation was shown the other evening in Trumbull when a young lad TOOK over \$4,000 in valuables from his mother's home and left for parts unknown. Off. Harper of the Trumbull P.D. received the call and immediately contacted Sta. G and all patrols were alerted and within 10 minutes Off. Donald Hurst had the young man stopped on the Parkway and recovered the valuables. In this case the alarm was sounded to all in the area as soon as the call was received--good, clear thinking by Off. Harper--thus this case was brought to a speedy, happy conclusion. All too often we read in the papers where a desk man receives a call and fails to notify other agencies till it is too late. For many years we have been told that in case of fire the first thing to do is SOUND THE ALARM. This phrase might well be adopted by Police Departments.

To Off. and Mrs. Walter Abel congratulations on the birth of their second son. The barracks is being divided into three camps, those with sons, those with daughters, and those with neither. The last group pay particular attention to each new directive from Selective Service Headquarters.

A recent visitor to "G", former Off. Jack Faughnan now with the Price and Lee Publishing firm in New Haven. Jack is doing well and looking the same and is planning on spending the next month or two in Florida. Speaking of Florida, "Money Bags" Steve Howell is now there checking the fish stories. Recent weather reports from Florida indicate he will do his fishing thru the ice.

Off. Jack Carlson packing his bags any day now for his annual trip to Florida and this time he is taking his camera along to take photos of the fish Howell didn't catch.

Everything comes to him who waits and thus a nice shiny new Ford to Off. Joe Sullivan. With fenders flapping in the wind and with tears in his eyes, Joe reported to HQ to turn in his '46 Ford which had served him so long and so faithfully?????? Joe reports that when he drove in the yard at HQ the car just fell apart like the One Hoss Shay and thus another menace to the public on the highways is eliminated.

Sgt. Frank Bowes is getting much valuable experience these days as commanding officer at "G". Superior Court days are here again and Lieut. Clarke is spending considerable time there seeing that justice is done to the crew of accused "G" has lined up for this session.

The month started off with a news report of a group of switchmen walking off the job at a midwest railroad. At the time we in the east thought nothing of it but by the end of a week the eastern railroads were at a standstill. Thus on Monday Feb. 6 a new record was established at the Greenwich Toll house for cars passing through on a non-holiday Monday, as the Fairfield County commuters took to their cars to reach their places of employment.

In St. Joseph, Mo., Police Clerk Patrick Nash got a telephone call from a woman who said she understood the police had taken some pictures of her recently arrested son and wondered whether she could order a dozen prints to give to relatives.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

As we go to press this month, Off. Ernie Morse and Sgt. Anton Nelson have just returned from a trip to Boston after receiving a "break" in a \$16,000 jewelry theft from a car in Berlin, which occurred in September, 1949. The victim, a New York jewelry salesman, was in Boston on a business trip a few days ago, and while in a jewelry store, he recognized some ring settings as the ones stolen from him in Berlin. He notified Boston Police and as a result a 62-year-old Boston man was picked up for Receiving Stolen Goods. The proprietor of the jewelry store had bought the settings from a man, and 57 other pieces of jewelry from this same thief, valued at \$1,100, were recovered at this man's home. The investigation is proceeding in this case.

Station "H" and Special Service Personnel were "on the go" on Saturday Jan. 27, 1951 after a request for assistance was received from the Windsor P. D. On that date, the body of a partially nude white woman was found in a corn field in Windsor. An autopsy revealed death was due to exposure, multiple abrasions, acute alcoholism and exhaustion. The woman was later identified, through pictures, as Helen Tiffany, age 43, residing at the New Main Hotel in Hartford.

While investigation was going on, three young Hartford men, who had read the report of the body being found, came forward and related that they had taken an intoxicated man and woman for a ride from Hartford the night before. This man was known to them as "Pete" and they had dropped the couple off on a country road. Through them "Pete", a Peter John Gajowsky of Church Street, Hartford, was located 'resting' at the St. Francis Hospital in Hartford by Det. Samuel Rome. This investigation, when first started, was very complicated.

Investigation revealed that in Hartford about 1:30 AM Jan. 27, two drunken women were walking on Main Street, Hartford within 500 yards of each oth-

er. Both fell to the sidewalk on Main Street. A pedestrian went to the assistance of each woman. A car, occupied by two or three men, stopped to help and these women were 'helped' into each car. Both of the pedestrians got into the cars with these women. Both cars were driven to Windsor. Both women were later found in Windsor with their clothes ripped off.

One, the lucky one, was found on Route 75 near the Windsor Locks Town line lying on the highway. She was taken to the Windsor Police Station, clad in only a fur coat. The other, Helen Tiffany, was not found until the other day. At first it appeared that both of these events were related but it was later learned, after hours of investigation, that a coincidence had taken place. Good teamwork between Windsor Police, Hartford Police Special Service Squad and Station H reflected by the quick apprehension of Gajowsky.

On February 9, Officer "Tex" Riley, working the west patrol on the evening shift, received a radio dispatch which caused his 'western' blood to become activated. Bud Rainey, the WTIC early morning poet, was transporting a large porker from Rocky Hill to his farm in Canton Center. Upon arrival he found that the truck was empty. Somewhere, en route, he had lost his prize porker, which weighed about 500 pounds. Tex was alerted and later found Mr. Pig strolling around Route 44 near the top of Avon Mountain. Frank "Tex II" Holloway, prosecutor of the Avon Court, came to his assistance and helped to hog-tie the porker. Bud Rainey now has his prize boar hog and is composing a poem about his porker, Officer Riley and Frank Holloway. Riley and Holloway questioned Mr. Porker as to how he got out of the truck but evidently Mr. Porker had consulted his attorney and he wouldn't squeel.

On Feb. 2nd Officer Simon, who knows his MV laws, learned of a new type of restricted operator's license. He was chasing a New York car north on the W.C. Pky. at 75-80 MPH with siren and red light on. The operator of the New York car, one Alfonzo King, did not hear the siren and he swerved into the

path of Off. Simon's car. Both cars, with their horns locked, skidded over 400 feet. Luckily nobody was hurt. Investigation revealed that King was supposed to be wearing a hearing aid when he operated a MV, having this restriction attached to his license. His hearing aid was broken. Officer Simon is now carrying spare parts for hearing aids. Note: King was arrested for reckless driving.

LONG STANDING LACK OF
HORSE THIEVES MAKES ENFIELD
SOCIETY FIND NEW TASK

Thompsonville,--Long ago the Enfield Society for the Detection of Thieves and Robbers ran out of rustlers and robbers and horse thieves to keep them active. Each year at the annual meeting of the society there was little in the year's report at which to point with pride. Now the society has found a new task for its members.

For years on end the annual report could have read: Complaints received, none; number of cases investigated, none; old cases reopened, none; cases still under investigation, none; thieves and robbers turned over to lawful authorities, none.

This sort of thing got very boring until it was finally decided to dispense with the reading of such annual reports.

Thereafter members of the society took to talking about the good old days when they gathered for annual meetings and gradually they developed into a social and historical organization but with more social than historical doings.

This year, on New Year's Day, the men gathered for their 128th annual meeting and, at long last, found a door to activity for the members. It was voted "to assume an active role in the community by collecting and preserving historic papers and documents pertaining to Enfield history."

It is widely agreed in the town that perhaps no other organization is better fitted for such a task. Many of the ESDTR are men who have passed the proverbial allotted span of three score and 10 years. They are steeped in the his-

tory of Enfield and the surrounding area. Many of them have valuable historical items in their own possession or within family circles whose sources go far back into Colonial times.

Embarked on its historical project, the quiet old society is expected to make progress rapidly in accumulating for the town and its citizens a treasure of historical items to be passed down to future generations.

Edgar H. Parkman, 89, former superintendent of schools here, was reelected president.

STATION "I". BETHANY

On January 31, 1951 the State Police Academy at Bethany opened its doors to members of the Connecticut State Police Department. This time for a most worthy program, especially designed to equip the new students, departmental first-aid instructors, with new techniques and skills which they will be called upon to impart to Civilian Defense Groups throughout the state.

Officers from all of the outlying stations were warmly received, and, as usual, Station "I" played host and accorded the students a genuine feeling of friendliness. The eager students assembled in the class room at 9:00 a.m. sharp. Principles of good First-Aid Teaching was the main topic. The morning session adjourned at 12:30 p. m., at which time lunch was served at the barracks. After lunch the boys trudged their way to the lounge room where some of them indulged in relaxation, others excelled in story-telling. The afternoon session started at 1:30 p. m. This session was mostly devoted to practical work in First-Aid. During the artificial respiration session many moans and groans were audible. A careful examination showed no casualties.

On February 1st and 2nd a new school was started to make new instructors. Bethany was represented by Officers

Sal Esposito, Leonard Menard, Frank Baylis, and Ray Piascik. Upon graduation each reported to their commanding officer with sheepskin in hand for new duties. The new doctors will serve their internship at the Hamden High School next Monday night and will be house physicians there for at least six months.

Dr. Piascik has purchased a new pill-bag and paraphernalia and soon is to visit the Salvation Army in New Haven where he will conduct a First-Aid Class.

Officer Sal Esposito spent considerable time constructing a speakers' platform and has placed it in the lounge from which he has delivered several lectures. Sal likes his new art very much, with one exception, that his butterflies are having butterflies.

Officer Buck Baylis is so enthused about the First-Aid Course that he has opened a school at his home. His wife is an excellent pupil, so Buck tells us.

Officer Menard is quite proud of his sheepskin, so much so, that he is searching for a gold frame in which to place his diploma and he intends to have it hung in plain view at the Hamden High School.

Our Off. Ed Dooling is convalescing at his home in Naugatuck reportedly from an ulcer condition. We are glad to hear that he is showing steady improvement.

Officer Jim Kingston, alias jungle hunter, has informed many of his Ansonia friends that the lynx he has been trailing since last winter, is no longer seen in the Shelton Hills. Orange citizens have deluged the barracks with calls inquiring as to the identity of the big game hunter, frequently seen equipped with snow shoes and red head gear.

"Placid Bethany Remains Smallest Area Town" proved an interesting feature article in a recent issue of New Haven Sunday Register. Since 1942 Station I has been located in Bethany moving here from Beacon Falls. The feature story about our "home town" will no doubt interest our fellow officers elsewhere in the State. We quote:

"According to old Hebrew definition,

Bethany means House of Dates. It might well be the House of Numbers for few towns hereabouts have fluctuated so widely in population figures as the serene little community behind whose hills the sun sinks west of New Haven. A parish of New Haven in 1762 (being settled around 1700), it was later part of Woodbridge when that community severed ties from New Haven Colony and it became a town in its own right in 1832.

"Thus it appeared in census figures for the first time in 1840 when it showed the very respectable population of 1,170. Ten years later it dropped to 914. Except for a brief resurgence in 1870 when it rose to 1,135, it never again approached the 1,000-or-better class until the 1950 census. In fact it dwindled steadily, reaching an all-time low of 411 in 1920. Its jump from 706 to 1,317 between 1940 and 1950 reflects the exodus of families from cities to larger lots and low assessments in suburbs a condition that set in long before talk of atom bombs.

"Decidely unusual for most of the Greater New Haven area, a glance at the map indicates an almost geometrical criss-crossing of roads in Bethany except where topographical features require the snakelike winding of streets all around Robin Hood's barn. Many fine Sunday drives may be taken, disclosing fine old homes of an era when Bethany had notable inns, a famous robbery and kidnaping.

"On the highest part of the westerly plateau lies Bethany Airport, opened in the 1920's with nationally marked ceremonies and destined for fame that was to be reserved for larger, more centrally located airports. Close by is Lebanon Swamp with its Quaking Bog; many rare plants may be found there within an area surrounded by white cedars and some black spruce.

"Beacon Hill, reached on the Naugatuck Trail, is surmounted by Beacon Cap, a large glacier dropped boulder, from which point an excellent view is afforded, both towards Long Island Sound and into the easterly valleys which provide watersheds for the lakes of the New Haven Water Company. Thus, though small and essentially agricultur-

al, little Bethany provides a commodity New Haven could not go without.

"Withal, there are some industries, mainly of a home nature and recently the tiny town could point to another indicia of progress--The Amity Star, a weekly newspaper."

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Many favorable comments were received about the Christmas display at the Colchester Barracks during the yuletide season. Many of the officers assisted in making this an effective display and it was considered one of the best in Colchester and received honorable mention from the Lion's Club committee. We were unable to compete for the awards as our building is considered a commercial one by the Colchester citizens and awards were for residential buildings. However, a measure of satisfaction was obtained when our esteemed clerk, Mary Webster, assisted by Norman Tasker, received second prize for their original decoration of Mary's home.

Speaking of awards we note with pleasure that numerous letters have been received by officers at this station thanking them for services rendered to the motoring public during the past month, which has been a trying one for both officers and the public alike, due to the extremely hazardous conditions of the highways in this area following several storms which seemed to deposit an unusual amount of ice on the roads. As the result of these storms and hazardous highways, station K personnel has been very busy investigating accidents, alleviating tieups and assisting motorists in procuring gasoline for their overworked engines.

A brief glance at the accident map indicates that we had 46 accidents during January involving a total of 75 vehicles. This also added to the burden of operating the ambulance to transport some of these victims. We feel that the heavy patrol we maintained

during these hazardous conditions eliminated many more serious accidents and the only fatal accident that occurred during the month involved a six-year-old boy at Amston Lake, when his sled struck a passing vehicle. This accident occurred on a little-used highway in the Lake Amston area.

We note with interest an article in the Middletown Press headlined "Looking Backward Fifty Years Ago" which reads thus:

"There will be introduced in the General Assembly this week a bill to regulate the speed of automobiles and motor vehicles on the public highways, not only in cities but in all towns and sections thereof, throughout the state. At present there is no control over these recent vehicles of modern power, and while the speed of the vehicle drawn by a horse or other animal is regulated, there is absolutely nothing in the state statutes or city ordinances by which reckless automobiles could be prosecuted.

"A man drove a horse attached to a sleigh down street at a clipping pace this afternoon and collided with a coal team in front of the Wright house. The horse was thrown down and the shafts and front of the sleigh were broken. The harness had to be cut to get the horse to his feet.

"One of the bills introduced in the General Assembly would prohibit any vehicle powered by electricity, steam or gasoline to run on the highways at a speed to exceed twelve miles an hour and within the limits of any city eight miles an hour."

Note: Wonder how Uncle Ed's boys would look chasing these speed demons on bicycles?

With all of the accidents we still found time to solve some of our theft cases. The two worthy of note are Theft of a building from the State Forest in Portland which was located complete with the thief resting snugly in the Town of Ashford. The supersleuth on this case was our own Officer William Ackerman who modestly admitted that it was not quite as easy as following elephant footprints in the snow.

Officer Frankie LaForge investigating

a theft case of less preponderous size but certainly of as much monetary value, descended upon the three persons responsible for climbing telephone poles with lineman's climbers and robbing the Portland Quarries of heavy copper wire, which not only inconvenienced the owners but brought a handsome profit to the thieves when they disposed of it in an East Hartford Junk Yard. However, we expect their profit will be greatly depleted when they are presented in the Portland Court on Feb. 14th.

On the slippery morning of Jan. 25th Officer Philip "Yo-Yo" Larizzo took time out from helping stranded motorists to apprehend two gentlemen from Woonsocket, R. I. who decided to make a little easy money by stealing a late model Buick sedan in Providence and taking it to New York to sell. However, after meeting Officer Larizzo in Marlborough, their course was completely changed and they later found themselves en route back to Providence in custody of two detectives from the Providence Police Department.

Officer Kevin "Pinstripe Suit" McDonald and Officer Fred "Florida Bound" Feegel cleared up several annoying thefts from vehicles parked at factories in Portland by surrounding and capturing several juvenile desperados with the result that numerous items were returned to their rightful owners.

GOOD PUBLIC RELATIONS

The Middletown Press as usual cooperated with "K" last week in giving us space about loot being held at this barracks.

We recovered numerous small items taken by juveniles from cars parked in the Portland area. Lt. Robert Rundle has asked anyone who has missed any such belongings to contact the barracks in order to have the stolen articles returned.

Officer MacDonald has apprehended several youths who have made a practice of looting parked cars in the Portland area. We, are of course, anxious to clear offices of the property, and to see that it is returned to the rightful owner.

Off. Bob Donohue was recently complimented by a motorist for the courtesies extended when the driver was caught in a storm and skidded into the side of the road. Bob came along and very graciously offered his services and as a result the motorist and his car were en route to destination. The recipient wrote Headquarters as follows:

"I appreciate very much this service and felt that you would be pleased to know and hear a compliment of the pleasant and generous service of this officer.

Congratulations, Bob!

"K" performs many duties of this kind, but all too often they are forgotten by the recipients!

Headquarters sent a copy of a letter received from a prominent citizen of New London County complimenting "Bob" Donohue. It is good to know that some people do appreciate that efforts are being made to help the motorist.

The letter reads:

"Late in the afternoon, Thursday, February 8, there was a considerable tieup in traffic about five miles west of the Colchester Barracks. This was caused by several trucks which could not navigate the icy hills and as a result many cars were stalled there for some time. Motorists trying to navigate around the stalled cars blocked traffic completely and presented a chaotic picture. This scene cleared itself very promptly when a state policeman appeared on the scene. The officer, Robert Donohue, handled the job quietly, efficiently and extremely well. I know you will appreciate the reaction of an air force colonel from Wright Field who was with me and expressed himself quite favorably as to the efficiency of the officer. As a taxpayer I would like to commend him for a job well done."

Looks as though Bob Donohue has taken a Dale Carnegie course.

Pioneer days may have had their dangers, but none of them compare with the modern practice of going around with one foot in the grave and the other on the accelerator.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Spring is just around the corner but one would hardly think so here in the Litchfield Hills. It has been mighty cold and we have plenty of snow to remind us that winter is far from being over. The skiing season is once more in full swing and the city folks are coming up this way to take advantage of the winter sport.

Walter Rogers, who is wanted for the theft of a MV in the Town of Washington, Conn., was conscience stricken when he reached Scranton, Penn. and sent an elaborate map sketched on a piece of scrap paper showing location of the abandoned truck in a wooded area between Hawley and Lakeville, Penn. Truck was located by Penn. State Police and returned to the owner.

Two telescopes were recently stolen from the Taft School in Watertown. As a result of a broadcast sent out on the theft by this station one was picked up in a pawn shop in Rhode Island. A stop was put on it and the criminal returned the next day to pawn #2 telescope and was picked up by Capt. Stone of Rhode Island. He was then returned within a short time to this state by our investigating Officer, John Swicklas--Case solved.

A complaint was received recently at this station from one Israel Baker that his wallet was stolen from his bedroom during the night. Officer Wilbur Calkins was assigned. Investigation disclosed entry was gained by a ladder being placed against the bedroom window. Tracks up to the ladder were made by a peculiar pair of sport shoes. Officer Calkins traced these shoes to the home of the Dean boys. Arrest was made of Bill Dean and Robert Dean of Newbury Corners, Torrington, Conn. for Breaking, Entering, and Theft. Now awaiting trial.

Lt. Casey and Officers John Swicklas and Robert Waltz were reminded of their trip through the New England States back in 1946 when Bernard Finley was released from States Prison recently and taken into custody under L-238-B.

Robert Erhardt recently made a re-

turn visit to Litchfield. He abandoned his girl friend's car a 1941 Packard Sedan, and stole a 1950 Chevrolet from Weir's Garage in Litchfield. Apparently, he was accompanied by Eugene Fitzsimmons. Erhardt is still on parole and Fitzsimmons has only been out of the State Prison for about a week. Both are wanted by Parole Officers and Station "L".

The mystery of the strange apparatus which had been installed by an equally strange crew atop a Northfield hill across from and owned by the Forrests has been solved.

Men had been observed driving up to the hill top, and after one such excursion the spot was investigated and stakes and an iron post located. A few days later there was found a metal tripod with a board in the center on which were odd letters.

Our "L" boys were called and equally puzzled, but it was finally learned that members of a crew hired by the State Highway Department, in the process of conducting a survey, had installed a kind of reflector instrument with which they could signal to other members on Chestnut Hill.

It was also learned that these state hired workers have the right, by law, to conduct their surveys on anyone's property without first seeking permission from the owner.

SPECIAL SERVICE

Sgt. J. Francis O'Brien is back at the old stand after making a good recovery from a serious operation at St. Francis Hospital in Hartford. His businesslike, on-the-ball voice emanating from the "crow's-nest" radio sounds as natural as before.

Det. John Zekas is making a recovery from a similar operation at the Hartford Hospital. Zekas is recuperating at his Unionville ranch and is very much at home to visitors. We hope for his speedy return to the squad room. He will need a mail pouch to carry the

mug shots piling up in his mail box at HQ.

After a gentle hint from Capt. Leo Mulcahy that attendance at the auxiliary training sessions would not be a miss for members of the Special Service, Santy, Doyle, and Starks put in an appearance at Major Leo Carroll's school at the Farmington High School. The Major called on the three to rise and be introduced and advised that they were not there to hear him speak but to get in-service credits.

Sgt. Albert Kimball of the Traffic Division and Officer Ralph DeRienz of the Special Service Division were among outside officers assigned to assist Station B personnel at the Salisbury Ski meet on a recent Sunday. Both got an experience in Salisbury justice and the hard-skulled nature of young Salisbury stalwarts. They had a set-to with two of the natives, and after some little trouble got them safely to the Station B bastille. At court next day both accused quickly were on the short end of a 30-day jail sentence. It appears that Salisbury's judge, State Senator William B. Raynsford, was in the crowd and saw the fracas. He needed little state's evidence. Station B boys said the Salisbury boys were just testing the mettle of the visiting officers.

Det. Russ Starks and John Doyle have been a fixture about the highways and by-ways of New Haven since the second week of November, 1949. Their investigation has resulted so far in eight arrests and convictions for violating the State's absentee ballot laws in the last election. The investigation continues although some unkind persons want to know when they are going to return to SPH and do some police work.

COMICS TO CONVICTS

In Memphis, a captured stickup man from Washington State Prison told police he had no intention of reforming: "I started out reading crime stories as a seven-year-old kid . . . and decided that was what I wanted to do."

---Time

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



CONNECTICUT

STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
DISTRICTS AND STATIONS