

Vox Cop

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ISSUED BY THE

No. 7

CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY
Commissioner

MARCH 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."



March 15, 1922

St. Patrick's Day

GREETINGS

Just a word of remembrance
on St. Patrick's Day
and a wish for good luck
and happiness always

Earnest Hickey

JOHN LODGE
GOVERNOR



STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

March 12, 1951

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

Dear Colonel Hickey:

To the officers and men of your fine department who trace their ancestry back to Irish forbears, I wish to extend my warm personal greetings in connection with the observance of St. Patrick's day.

Our State troopers of Irish descent have through the years contributed tellingly to the traditions and record of superlative service achieved by a department which has attracted the best men of many national origins.

While on this world-famous holiday, it is particularly fitting to compliment the members of the Irish origin, I know that these same warm-hearted men who celebrate the "wearing of the green" will join me in a further salute to their comrades in law enforcement who are the sons of other lands, and who, likewise, by their courage, honesty and intelligence have given our Connecticut State Police Department a reputation unexcelled the world over.

Sincerely yours,

John Lodge
Governor

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE

INC

1424 K STREET, N.W.
WASHINGTON 5, D. C.

Raleigh, North Carolina
February 15, 1951

PHONES METROPOLITAN 2015-6



Organized 1893

Honorable Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, State Police
Hartford 1, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

It is a great honor and privilege to extend greetings to you on St. Patrick's Day. May your celebration this year bring fond recollections of the great tradition and happy experiences in years past.

In spite of severe difficulties, law enforcement throughout the nation is making steady progress in its efforts to afford honest and efficient service to the people of our respective areas. To you and other members of the Connecticut State Police go our sincere thanks for the service that you are rendering the people of your great state.

On St. Patrick's Day we shall be thinking of you and all law enforcement officers who can lay proud claim to Irish ancestry.

With sincere and kind personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Walter F. Anderson
President

President
Walter F. Anderson
Raleigh, N. C.

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THOMAS F. SULLIVAN
POLICE COMMISSIONER

City of Boston
Police Department



Office of the Commissioner

March 2, 1951

Colonel Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner, Department of State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford 1, Connecticut

Dear Commissioner:

On behalf of the three thousand members of the Boston Police Force, so many of whose forebears came to this Land of the Free from "The Ould Dart", I feel honored in being privileged to extend, through VOX-COP, cordial greetings to the great Commissioner of the Connecticut State Police Department and his fine organization, on the anniversary of the Patron Saint of Ireland.

I can think of no finer written word for the occasion than the following toast to "MOTHER ERIN", composed and presented by John Boyle O'Reilly sixty-five years ago and no less applicable today:

MOTHER ERIN

What a union of hearts is the love of a mother
When races of men in her name unite.
For love of Old Erin and love of each other
The boards of the Gael are filled tonight.

Their millions of men have one toast and one topic,
Their feuds laid aside and their envies removed;
From the pines of the Pole to the palms of the Tropics
They drink: "The dear land we have prayed for and loved!"

Then drink - all her sons - be they Keltic or Danish,
Or Norman or Saxon - one mantle was o'er us;
Let race lines and creed lines and every line vanish -
We drink as the Gael - "To the Mother that bore us!"

With highest personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Police Commissioner
for the City of Boston

TFS:O

The New England Association of Chiefs of Police, Inc.

ESTABLISHED, 1926

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JAMES R. CROSBY
EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I.



February 23, 1951.

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

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

It is indeed a great pleasure to me, to extend from the Green Mountains of Vermont, to all the members of the Connecticut State Police who claim Irish ancestry our best wishes for health and happiness on this St. Patrick's Day.

My wishes are prayers indeed and this is especially true, when Irish wishes are made and sent on St. Patrick's Day to you.

Also congratulations to you, Commissioner Hickey for a job well done-"actions speak louder than words", and the Connecticut State Police testify to your ability as a leader.

Sincerely yours,

Francis J. Cone
President

New England Association of Chiefs of Police

FJC/C.

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EAST HARTFORD, CONN.

THE CONNECTICUT CHIEFS OF POLICE ASSOCIATION



ORGANIZED OCTOBER 30, 1934

March 17, 1951

Commissioner Edward J. Hickey
Editor-in-Chief Vox-Cop
Department of State Police
100 Washington Street
Hartford, (1) Conn.

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

On this glorious St. Patrick's Day, it is with a feeling of true brotherhood, that we, the descendants of that ancient and romantic island "The Auld Sod" extend to you and your fine body of men the sincere greetings of this hallowed day.

May the good Lord bless and keep you.

There's nothing in a name
That's what we all were taught at school
A rose would still be fragrant
Even though you changed it's name
But one in place of Ireland
Sure it would never sound the same.

Sincerely yours

President



"Wearin' Of The Green"



Never a March 17 rolls around that doesn't rouse in Erin's sons and daughters a sentimental feeling for the Ould Sod. Thus we reprint an article from the columns of the Independent Irish Newspapers, Limited.

There is something particularly touching about those Irish folk who, living on the heritage of their parents and grandparents, show such loyalty and love for this country of ours which they have never seen.

Knowing of old such men who spoke in the idiom of Cockaigne, Rochdale, Cardiff, Glasgow, Chicago, and Rio, but who proudly, even fiercely, proclaimed their Irish nationality I sometimes wonder if we are really worthy to have such friends and brothers. We are so full of ourselves we are inclined to forget them, which seems to point out that the last shall be first.

HIS AMBITION

Consider James L. McGovern, Associate Editor of the "Bridgeport Post and Telegram" in Connecticut. James, who comes of Co. Cavan stock, was born in the United States eighty-odd years ago. He is doyen of the Connecticut newspapermen, and for the past twelve years has been President of the Connecticut circuit of the Associated Press.

He has never seen Ireland, but for all that he is a great student of her history and culture. He speaks Irish fluently, and his one great ambition is to visit the land of his forbears before he dies.

I hope he will be spared to do it, but I cannot help feeling that he may be a little disappointed if he finds that in our struggle for material good we have betrayed his enthusiasms, that we have been letting the old language slip, that our knowledge of history is not as extensive as it might be, and that we are even weak, perhaps, in the geography of our own country.

I am speaking of the younger people; and that little bit about geography may be a little bit exaggerated, for I have in my mind a competitor at a recent

Dublin "quiz," who could not tell on what river the grand city of Cork stood. (Of course, that may have been only stage fright!)

It is James McGovern's pride to practise what he preaches. On St. Patrick's Day last he sent printed in green ink upon green paper a ballad to his friends. The verse was of his own writing. It was called "I met with Napper Tandy," and was accompanied by a copy of the "Wearin' of the Green."

His covering letter opens "A Chara," and ends "Beannacht De la T'anam," and gives the genesis of the ballad. It is a letter from an American soldier in France to his mother in the United States, written when the cessation of hostilities is being celebrated by the fighting men.

NAPPER TANDY

"The Yankee lad," explains Mr. McGovern, "rendezvoused with his buddies in an auberge in France following their victorious arms. They were light-hearted and gay at last, after months of ferocious fighting against a formidable and ruthless foe. No wonder they broke forth in song and story.

"Our GI in his letter to his mother, in rhythmical form, tells her how his thoughts that night reverted to his home in his boyhood; how pleasant it seemed, he said, so far from home, to recall the 'songs his daddy used to sing to him,' and particularly the one he himself sang that night in France--the one about 'Napper Tandy' . . ."

The sequel to the ballad is that a French man who was in the Auberge takes the GI to see Napper Tandy's grave.

Our country casts a strange spell, but do we who live within it spare enough thought for those on whom it falls in strange countries and the far places of the earth?

'Friendly Sons Of St. Patrick'

TEACHING RACIAL TOLERANCE TO PREP SCHOOL BOYS

If you walk into Hopkins Grammar School next Friday you will find more Irishmen than you could shake a shillelagh at. Shure and everyone of them is a fine broth of a lad, only a generation removed from County Cork and the old sod--beg your pardon, the ould sod.

Faith and it's enough to make an Orangeman turn green with envy the way O'Hopkins, come St. Patrick's Day, takes on all the appearances of a leading preparatory school for the University of Dublin.

Next Friday at Hopkins is the day of the annual St. Patrick's Day Assembly and the majority of the students will be wearing green hats and ties regardless of race or creed. Nearly everyone at McHopkins is a son of Erin when March 17 rolls round each year and the explanation is all wrapped up in one of the most unusual organizations here or anywhere--"The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick."

The full title of the organization is "The Friendly Sons of St. Patrick of Hopkins Grammar School and New Haven Plantations." The "New Haven Plantations" phrase reflects the personal background of one Edward A. C. Murphy, Hopkins math teacher, who is a graduate of O'Brown University, Class of '13, in the state of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

Founder and Druid

Mr. Murphy, also a fine broth of a man, who used to play football at Brown, is the founder of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick. He also happens to be year-in-and-year-out chief Druid of the order, which makes him a sort of faculty advisor, Supreme Court Justice and story-teller.

Murphy can by name and ancestry claim at least partial Irish descent although he admits that some of his progenitors did, in fact, transfer from the auld sod to the old Plymouth Rock in 1620. But more important, he is filled to the scuppers with Irish lore and legend. It was this knowledge which led to the founding of the "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" six years ago.

In 1945 the math teacher was placed

in charge of the school's assembly program. He had always loved the Irish stories--"the real Irish stories that are fine literature"--of Yeats, Synge, Lady Gregory and others and during that assembly he told the story of "Billy Dawson and the Devil" which he considers just about the finest Irish yarn he ever heard.

Usually entitled "The Three Wishes," the story of Billy Dawson is the story of a man who was "too bad for Heaven or Hell." Given three wishes, he proceeded to put them all to bad use. When he finally died and went to Heaven, St. Peter wanted no part of him. Down below, the Devil was afraid of him because he had already been fooled three times by Billy. Therefore his spirit was doomed to roam around the hills of Ireland forever with nowhere to go.

So It Began

The story made such a hit that the St. Patrick's Day Assembly became an institution at 291-years old Hopkins. The following year Murphy organized a little group known as "the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" and officers were elected.

The requirements for joining the "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" are simple: "You must be a member of Hopkins School, be able to tell Bill Corbett a good Irish joke and be a good Irishman."

As to just what "a good Irish man" is, that has never been defined by the organization but it would differ considerably from the definition of most people. It requires no Irish ancestry or residence. Murphy says the nearest he can come to describing a good Irishman is "a fellow who has a sense of humor, is friendly with all people and generally behaves himself."

Most of the facts so far related about the "Friendly Sons of St. Patrick" are of frivolous nature but anyone who dismisses the organization as nonsense is missing a very important and serious point: The group by implication teaches the importance of religious and racial tolerance. Being a good Irishman also means being a good American and a good human being. ---New Haven Register

A Bit Of Irish Wit

Vox-Cop

March, 1951

ST. PATRICK

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L E N T

ST. PATRICK! OH THERE WAS A SAINT WITH A HEART
AS SOFT AS FRESH BUTTER AND BIG AS A CART;
AND 'T WAS HE THAT REMEMBERED THE LONG FORTY DAYS,
THE WEAKNESS OF MEN AND THEIR WOMEN AND WAYS,
THE DIET OF FISH AND THE RIOT OF PRAYER
AND THE SINNERS THAT SINNED FROM MAYO TO KILDARE;
AND SAYS HE TO HIMSELF, "THE DAY THAT I'M BORN
I'LL PICK OUT IN LENT ON SOME WINDY MARCH MORN,
WHEN THE IRISH CAN HAVE ONE LONG DAY'S VACATION
FROM FASTING AND FISH AND PRAYER AND SALVATION;
WHEN THE BOYS MAY BREAK LOOSE AND GO HELL-BENT FOR
LEATHER,
AND MAKE THEIR OWN RULES, REGULATIONS AND WEATHER."

AND SO IN MARCH GRAY
TO DRIVE CARE AWAY
GOD SENDS TO THE IRISH
THE SAINT AND THE DAY.

SO, TONIGHT FILL YOU CUP, FILL IT UP TO THE BRIM,
JEW, HEATHEN OR PAPIST OR PURITAN GRIM,
FOR WHATEVER YOU ARE, YOU ARE IRISH TONIGHT,
AND IT'S BETTER, BY CRIPES, TO BE IRISH THAN RIGHT!
FILL YOUR GLASS AND WE'LL DRINK TO SINN FEIN AND THE SOD,
TO THE NAME OF THE SAINT AND THE GLORY OF GOD,
TO THE DAY OF ALL DAYS THAT IS CLOSE TO OUR HEART,
TO THE DEAD THAT HAVE DIED FOR THE SAKE OF OULD DART.
THOUGH THE WINTER'S WINDS BLOW, ALL AROUND US IS PROOF
THAT IRELAND AND SUNSHINE ARE UNDER THIS ROOF,
AND THIS IS THE MESSAGE THE GOOD SAINT HAS SENT;
EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY,—FOR TOMORROW IS LENT!

—BY JOSEPH SMITH, LATE OF LOWELL, MASS.
CLOVER CLUB, BOSTON, MARCH 17, 1915.



"Beir Buadh agus Beannacht"
(Success, Victory and Best Wishes)

TO THE ABRIGADOR

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Did you ever go across the bridge at
Scovill's
And go up Baldwin St. a little way,
You will see the moon rise on the Abrid-
ador,
The same old moon you'll see on Galway
Bay.

You will see the Galway women and their
menfolk,
The Limericks, Queenies and the Kerrys
too;
And you see them walking home from work
in Scovill's
To their supper of that good old Irish
stew.

There's policemen, postmen and there's
politicians.
There's doctors, lawyers and there's
nursemaids, too;
There are teachers and the members of
the clergy,
Offspring of the barefoot gossoons they
well knew.

For their forebears came from o'er the
seas in Ireland,
And settled in the shadows of Pine Hill,
Where they often hear the ripple of the
Naugy,
As the perfumed breezes blow from Sco-
vill's mill.

And if ever I return to dear old Ire-
land,
And make my Heaven near the Irish sea;
I will ask my God to bless the Abrid-
ador;
For the Abridador's good enough for me.

(Written by Joseph L. Rigney, 22
Springdale Ave., Waterbury, Conn.)



Dennis, a strapping six-foot Irish-
man, and his fellow countryman, Murphy,
puny little guy of four-feet-six, were
digging for a sewer. The foreman came
along and observed that one man was do-
ing a great deal more work than the oth-
er.

"Look here," he demanded, "how is it
that little Murphy there, who is only
half your size, is doing nearly twice as
much as you, Dennis?"

"Faith, and why shouldn't he?" Dennis
retorted, glancing down at his pint-size
partner. "Ain't he nearer to it?"

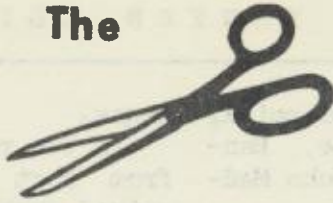
When Dennis and Murphy drifted into
the big city, they came to share the
same room. Dennis knew that, somewhere
back home, Murphy had a wife, but his
friend seldom mentioned her.

One day Murphy received a letter and
Dennis, looking over his shoulder in-
quired: "Who's it from?"

"From me wife," Murphy replied.

"But Murphy," Dennis protested, as he
watched his friend draw a perfectly
blank sheet of paper from the envelope,
"there's nothin' written there!"

"Oi know," Murphy replied. "Me and
the old woman ain't shpeakin'!"



Washington's Irish Cousins And His Irish Friends

By Michael J. O'Brien

Former Historiographer,
American Irish Historical Society

Augustine Washington's first wife, Anna Butler, was descended from the Butlers of Kilkenny, one of the most eminent of the Anglo-Norman families of Ireland. His second wife, the mother of George Washington, was Mary Ball, of a noted family in Lancaster County, Va.

While some have claimed that the immigrant ancestor of the Balls was an Irishman, there can be no doubt whatever that he was of English blood. Mary and Sarah Ball were daughters of the brothers, Joseph and William Ball respectively, grandsons of William Ball, who came from England to Virginia. On Sept. 21, 1724, Sarah was married to Dennis McCarthy at Copley Parish Church, Westmoreland County, Va., and thus we see that Thaddeus, Daniel, Dennis, Sarah and Anne McCarthy children of Dennis and Sarah (Ball) McCarthy had the rare distinction of being second cousins of the immortal George Washington.

The first mentioned Dennis was a son of Daniel McCarthy, son of Donal, Earl of Clancarthy, an officer of the Irish army under Sarsfield in Ireland, in 1690. Daniel McCarthy came to Virginia in 1692, settling near Wakefield, Westmoreland County, where in time he became the owner of a large estate, partly adjoining that of the Washingtons; for many years he occupied a leading position in the society and politics of the colony, and from 1715 to 1720 he was Speaker of the Virginia House of Burgesses.

The wills of Augustine Washington

and Daniel McCarthy are a clear indication of the strong ties of friendship that existed between these families. In his will, dated April 11, 1743, Augustine Washington named as his executors his sons, Lawrence, and his "good friends," Daniel McCarthy and Nathaniel Chapman. In Daniel McCarthy's will, dated May 16, 1743, he named as executors his "well-beloved friends, Colonel Presley Thornton, Joseph Morton, Augustine Washington and Lawrence Butler." When Thaddeus McCarthy was married to Sarah Richardson, April 20, 1768, tradition says the ceremony was performed in the Washington home at Mount Vernon, and that George Washington, cousin of the bridegroom, was one of the witnesses.

In Washington's "Diary" may be seen many references to his dining and hunting with Col. Daniel McCarthy and to his business relations with him. According to the memoirs of Tobias Lear, Washington's last private secretary, when the first President was on his death bed at Mount Vernon in December, 1799, he named as his pall bearers members of nine Virginia families, three of whom were Col. Daniel McCarthy, Mary McCarthy and Mrs. Thomas McClanahan (nee Ann McCarthy).

In his "Journal of My Journey Over the Mountains," kept by George Washington in 1748 when surveying lands for Lord Fairfax, he mentioned several Irishmen who accompanied him, and among those for whom he then surveyed lands, were Darby McKeever, Barney McHandry,

Patrick Matthews, James McCormick, Thomas McClanahan, Thomas McBride, Daniel McElduff, Patrick Rice, John Mad-den and Timothy McCarthy.

Several of the Irish officers of the Army and Navy of the Revolution enjoyed the friendship and esteem of Gen. Washington. On March 4, 1776, he appointed Col. Stephen Moylan his aid and private secretary, and when he promoted Moylan to the command of the 4th Pennsylvania Dragoons, he selected Col. John Fitzgerald as his private secretary. Moylan was born in Cork, Ire., and was a brother of the Catholic bishop of that diocese; Fitzgerald was a native of Wicklow, and was of the same family as Lord Edward Fitzgerald, one of the most heroic figures in Irish history, who lost his life in the Irish Rebellion of 1798. Fitzgerald's successor in the office of private secretary to the Commander-in-Chief was Maj. James McHenry, after whom Fort McHenry, in Maryland was called, the fort whose flag inspired Francis Scott Key to compose our national anthem, "The Star-Spangled Banner." McHenry was a native of Antrim, Ire.

One of McHenry's successors as private secretary to Gen. Washington was Col. Joseph Reed, "the incorruptible," whose parents came from Dublin. Washington's regard for Capt. John Barry was displayed in many ways none more so than by his selection of Barry as commander of the "United States," the first ship of the new American Navy. Barry's commission is recorded in the Navy Department at Washington as "Commission No. 1," that justified his being called "the father of the American Navy." Barry was a native of Wexford, Ire.

When Washington evacuated Long Island, Aug. 30, 1776, he personally selected four regiments of the Pennsylvania Line and one from Maryland to cover the retreat. The Pennsylvania regiments were commanded by natives of Ireland. Col. John Shee from Westmeath; Col. William Magaw from Strabane, County Tyrone; Col. Edward Hand from Kings (now Offaly) County, and Col. John Haslet from Dublin. When Fort Washington was occupied a few weeks later, he entrusted its defence to Col.

Magaw.

In the retreat across "the Jerseys," from Fort Lee to the Delaware, he received much valuable intelligence from his trusted agent in New Jersey, John Honeyman, a native of Armagh, Ire., and when he reached the Delaware he met another Irish "friend in need" in the person of Patrick McColvin, ferryman at Trenton, who conducted Washington and his staff safely across the river to Bucks County, Penn. In 1789, when Washington was on his way from Philadelphia to New York to take the oath of office as the first President of the United States, Patrick McColvin received the honor of heading the parade through Trenton, and when the party arrived at Jersey City they were met by John Callahan, captain of pilots in New York Harbor, who escorted them across the North River to Whitehall.

In 1777 Washington decided to appoint some confidential agent in New York, who would keep him informed of the movements of the enemy, and on the recommendation of Alexander Hamilton he selected Hercules Mulligan for that dangerous post. So well did Mulligan execute his task that he is known to have been the means of twice saving the beloved commander of the patriot forces from capture by the Tories. On New York's first Evacuation Day, Nov. 25, 1873, after the victorious American Army was reviewed on the Bowling Green by the General and his staff, Gen. Washington immediately went to the Mulligan home, now 218 Pearl st., and there breakfasted with his Irish friend.

In the camp at Cambridge, Mass., March 16, 1776, Washington selected "Saint Patrick" as the password for the night and he named Gen. John Sullivan of New Hampshire "officer of the day." His regard for the Irish soldiers who stood by his cause in the darkest hours of the Revolution was further manifested by his action at Valley Forge and Morristown. At Valley Forge, on St. Patrick's Day, 1778, he directed "that all the Army keep the day," and at Morristown on March 16, 1780, the General and his staff attended a celebration of the day, and in his "general orders" read to the troops, he directed "that

all fatigue and working parties cease for tomorrow, the 17th, a day held in particular regard by the people of the Irish nation."

On Dec. 18, 1781, he attended a banquet of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, in Philadelphia, and was then "adopted a member of the society," the same he wrote the president of the society accepting "with singular pleasure" the gold badge of membership in so worthy a fraternity, as that of the Sons of St. Patrick, in this city, a society distinguished for the firm adherence of its members to the glorious cause in which we are embarked."

In "Niles Register" for July, 1818, may be seen an interesting account of Washington's friendship for Capt. Patrick O'Flynn of the Delaware Line. After the war O'Flynn kept a hotel at Philadelphia, where Washington occasionally visited him. Niles says that "when in Philadelphia, Washington made it a rule to meet Capt. O'Flynn," and

was "never so much at home with a man or with whom he conversed more freely," than with the gallant Irish Captain.

Indeed, it seems strange how frequently Irishmen are referred to in the records in connection with George Washington. He mentioned several of them in his "Diary." In 1771 he employed Cornelius McCarthy to build a mill on his Mount Vernon estate; in 1786 Thomas McCarthy was steward of his household, and in 1797 he employed Patrick McCarthy, stonecutter, on some building operations. None of these was related to the McCarthys first mentioned in this article. James Ryan, at one period, made his shoes; Henry Lalor made his hats, and John McMullan, a tailor, who came from Dublin to Virginia, in 1760 is said to have "cut and made the first uniform which Washington wore after his appointment as Commander-in Chief of the Army."

---Boston Sunday Globe

STATE EMPLOYEE COST RUNS HIGH

You live in Connecticut and you hear about "state employes".

You know that these are the people who "work for the state".

Did you know that Connecticut has just under 19,000 of them?

And that for every 106 of you--and that includes men, women and children--there is one who "works for the state?"

And that he costs each of you about \$25 a year?

That's how it figured up for the current fiscal year.

On a per capita basis, Connecticut ranks first in the New England area for number of state employes. Massachusetts is at the bottom of the list with one state employe for each 180 people.

Connecticut's \$25 a year cost per capita for each person again tops the list. Vermont has the lowest per capita cost for state employes. In Vermont state workers cost each resident only \$13 a year.

An Associated Press survey of the northeast states shows that neighboring

New York has the least number of state employes per capita--and by far the lowest annual cost per resident.

New York State's 14,830,192 residents employ 68,490--one to each 210 population, and the annual per capita is only \$10.

The figures given for employes are the latest totals of permanent employes, or positions which are authorized and may be filled. They exclude temporary employes on construction programs and the like.

Here's how Connecticut ranks with the other New England States and adjoining New York on the state employes table:

State	Residents Per Employee	Cost Per Resident	Number of Employees
New York	210	\$10	68,490
Massachusetts	180	17	25,975
Vermont	149	13	2,577
New Hampshire	146	19	3,658
Maine	130	18	7,000
Rhode Island	118	19	6,666
Connecticut	106	25	18,718

(Hartford Times)

New Measures To Foil The Bank Robber

Connecticut Savings Banks And State Police
Team Up To Make It Tougher For Bandits

By Harold W. Roberts
Executive Secretary, Savings
Bank Association Of Connecticut.

"This is a Stick-up." Recently, one of Connecticut's bankers was accosted with these very words. Thinking it a practical joke he replied, "Go ahead and help yourself." Not until he was struck by the bandit did he realize that this was the real thing, and that the gun muzzle he looked into was also very real.

With the increase in armed robbery of financial institutions throughout the country, Connecticut's savings banks have become more concerned about security measures.

Local police protection is an important element in safeguarding bank funds and is particularly effective where the enforcement officers are equipped with radio and mobile equipment. Many banks have direct wires to their local police headquarters. Recently an alarm button was touched in error in one of our larger city banks and within one and one-half minutes there were six squad cars in front of the bank.

There are, however, many savings banks in Connecticut located in rural areas and smaller towns where the police officials do not have the facilities of the larger cities. Past history tells us that practically all bank holdup men have attempted to remove themselves from the scene of the crime by fleeing to other states. The automobile has made banks in out-lying districts exceedingly vulnerable. It was with this thought in mind that the Connecticut savings bankers, through the Savings Banks' Association of Connecticut, decided to seek the advice and counsel of Connecticut's Police Commissioner, Edward J. Hickey. Commissioner Hickey was very much interested in the problem at hand and anxious to cooperate.

There are 72 mutual savings banks in

Connecticut covering all sections of the state. These, for the purpose of having regional meetings, are divided into five geographical groups. During one month's time, Commissioner Hickey personally addressed more than 375 senior savings bank officers and trustees at meetings held at Farmington, Torrington, New Haven and Norwich. Captain William L. Schatzman addressed a similar group at the Hotel Barnum in Bridgeport.

The ease with which State Police vehicles can communicate with all corners of the state was an astonishing revelation to two of our savings bankers who had the experience of riding to one of the meetings with Commissioner Hickey. The Commissioner picked up the phone on the dashboard of his car and called a barracks at the far end of the state for a report of weather conditions. The reply was back before one hardly would have had the chance to remove the cellophane wrapper from a cigar and light up. A similar call was made to another corner of the state for a routine check and the answer came back just as clearly and promptly. In fact, after the call was completed, an intermediate station nearby called in to see if it could be of any assistance.

It was at these meetings that savings bankers got first hand information on the operations of the State Police and what they can do to aid enforcement authorities in case of robbery or hold-up. Commissioner Hickey told bankers that a state-wide blockade plan designed to provide speedy coverage of the state by officers of the State Police Department may be initiated by any bank official.

The blockade plan, which may have as its beginning a telephone call from any Connecticut banking institution to a

local and state police station, may be organized to cover the entire state as a whole or may close a trap around any effective section. This is the plan that spelled finis to the careers of the Rothermel Brothers who were caught in just such a dragnet and captured following their holdup of the Woodbury Savings Bank in June, 1950, and their escape from the building with \$11,000. In this instance, a speedy alarm to state police resulted in a circle of law enforcement officers around the area which the Rothermels tried to penetrate after six days of hiding. They were caught while trying to break through and are now serving sentences in the Wethersfield State Prison.

Commissioner Hickey described the machinery which is set into motion when a crime is reported to the State Police. This may be done incidentally, by going to the nearest phone to call the State Police. This will connect you with the State Police barracks nearest the scene of the crime. Continuing from this point, the Commissioner related in detail the activities of the radio, teletype, patrol, detective, photographic and identification divisions.

He indicated that if a crime scene is in a state police barracks jurisdiction, trained personnel from each bureau have definite assignments and spring into action when they arise. If the crime takes place in a city having an organized police department a cordon of officers may prevent any escape from the city while local police investigate the crime. State police specialists and equipment are ever available for immediate assignment on request by a local police chief.

Teamwork between various state police barracks and identification, and special service bureaus, local police officers and citizens, are an important factor in any successful investigation. If an immediate apprehension is not made of those responsible for the crime, long hours of painstaking detective work, hundreds of persons questioned and endless miles traveled in the process are what it takes to have the team click.

Commissioner Hickey laid particular stress on two items of importance: the

prompt notification of a crime to local and state police headquarters, and the necessity for keen observance during a holdup. He emphasized that it is very important to scrutinize as closely as possible persons participating in a holdup, being particularly observant of any peculiar or outstanding marks of identification such as scars and other physical irregularities, clothes, shoes, coloring, and peculiarities of speech. Many persons involved in holdups have records and if any peculiarities are noted, it makes it easier to get on the track of the suspect.

Any institution handling a commodity as popular as cold cash must necessarily take many precautions to see that it does not fall into improper hands.

Little does the ordinary depositor know of the measures that are taken to safeguard his money once he pushes it through the wicket to the bank teller. It goes without saying that the method employed by our numerous financial institutions vary considerably as needs dictate.

The teller accumulates money received at the window in the teller's cash drawer. From time to time as cash accumulates, the teller transfers all but enough money to take care of normal business demands to the bank's large vault and places it in a special compartment fitted with a delayed action time lock. Many banks, because of the demands of business, must carry sizeable sums in the teller's cash drawer. These institutions can protect themselves by equipping the teller's cash drawer with a delayed action time lock--a slight pressure applied at the proper place automatically closes the drawer and it cannot be opened until a specified length of time has passed.

To the bandit who had hoped for a quick getaway, this acts as an important deterrent. Once the cash safely reaches the bank vault and is placed under time control, danger from robbery and holdup is practically nonexistent. Bank vaults of Connecticut savings banks are practically 100 per cent burglar-proof. No bank vault has been successfully broken into during the night season since November 17, 1854, when the Windham Bank

in Willimantic was burglarized.

In addition to actual safeguards taken in handling money, banks have many other arrangements to foil holdup men. Elaborate alarm systems, tear gas systems, and direct wires to police authorities all go to make up the protective picture.

Very recently a new method has been devised which has been most successful in deterring bank robbers. This method is known as the "decoy" or "hot money" system. Decoy money is not to be confused with marked money. It is money the face of which has been photographed. The picture taken includes the numbers. The plan calls for the filming of the face sides of 10 or 25 currency notes in the tills of every bank teller. The filmed notes are retained in the cash of the same teller a period of days or weeks or as long as practicable. Photographing, of course, leaves no marks on the bills. Bandits have no way of knowing what notes have been filmed or recorded by their numbers. Knowing that any part of their loot may be the means of tracing their movements and leading to their arrest, and not knowing which notes are safe to spend or unsafe to spend, makes for "cases of nerves" for burglars. The photographing of currency, previously forbidden by the government, is permitted to banks under an amendment to paragraph 404, Chapter IV, Title 31 of the Code of Federal Regulations.

With cooperation between law enforcement officers and the bankers of the state, holdup men will do well to think twice before tackling a job in Connecticut. In the past two years, banks have added many new safeguards to their protective systems. Banks in certain localities have an armed guard, not visible to the public, who is on duty at the bank during hours when holdups are most likely. This person is never seen by the public and no one except bank officials would know of his existence, but let trouble start and he will make his presence known in short order. Many new signaling devices, precautionary measures against early morning holdups, have been installed and are in operation.

It is a well known fact that an expert casing job is always done previous to a holdup. However, measures have been devised in keeping with the times that do not show up during the casing job. More than ever before these present the unknown factors confronting any person who has ideas about bank robbery.

The officers and personnel of Connecticut's 72 mutual savings banks are grateful to Commissioner Hickey and his very capable staff for their generous cooperation and assistance in this vital problem. ---Hartford Courant Magazine

SLOT MACHINES

Westerly's (R.I.) recent preoccupation with the existence of slot machines in several private clubs in the city brings up, once more, the old question of half-breaking of the law. The Westerly police received a complaint from the Westerly Pastor's association, asking that they "investigate immediately the illegal use of slot machines in at least ten locations in the town." The members of the ministers' group said they were "ready to publicly name these offenders," presumably if the police did not act, and they pointed out that the operation of the machines breaks Rhode Island law.

The announcement of the pastors was softened somewhat by the statement that it was not exactly a reflection upon the job being done by the new chief of police, who was "merely following the accepted policy of past chiefs," but the implication was there just the same. The machines were located, it was indicated, in various private clubs. The police chief acted promptly. He notified the clubs to get the machines off the premises at once.

Apparently heretofore the rule has been that slot machines not available to the general public for play (because of their location in private clubs), and on which the required federal excise tax had been paid, could operate without being disturbed. Whether that made the basic ethics of the "one-armed bandits" any more savory was of course,

a very difficult point to defend. The machines still took in far more than they paid out, and someone made the difference as a profit. They acted as a come-on for the "something for nothing" element, and as such they were just as much gambling as a roulette wheel lay-out.

The curious part of it is that police have access--not just in Westerly but in any town--to a federal internal revenue department listing of slot machines on which the required federal tax has been paid. Not only that but the interstate shipment of slot machines is now illegal; the federal government does not have the right to tell any state that it must no longer permit the machines, tacitly or legally, but it does have the right to say they cannot be shipped in interstate commerce.

The upshot of the drive against the slot machines in Westerly, according to police announcement, was that the authorities located two machines that had not been on the federal tax list, in addition to those that were.

Trying to by-pass the federal tax requirement on slot machines quite obviously is a risky proposition, so it remains to be seen whether the machines were tax-paid but not listed by mistake or whether, on the other hand, the owners just had neglected to report them and pay the federal tax.

The morals of the situation are a matter for individual decision by the reader. To many persons the devices probably seem perfectly harmless, on the easy-going theory that the people are bound to gamble somehow, and that this is relatively unobjectionable. (The fact remains however, that gang wars have resulted over slot machine "territory" and many illicit operators have basked in Florida all winter on the profits.) But the significant point to many an observer is that it doesn't make it half legal to offer the machines for play only in a private club. They are still against the law and to wink at their existence encourages disrespect for the law generally.

---The Tattler
New London Day



By James J. Butler

James J. Butler, a native of New Britain, Conn., former New Britain Herald City Hall Reporter, has been a Washington correspondent for twenty years. He is also a member of the bars of the District of Columbia and the U. S. Supreme Court.

Of course you've heard of a government whose police may arrest you without warrant, refuse to inform you as to the charge, imprison you for seven days without bond and without trial, banish you from your home community forever, suspend publication of newspapers critical of the powers-that-be, tax you without suggestion of representation in public affairs.

Russia, you say? Not at all! It's the captive part of Northern Ireland.

Naturally you thought of Russia when this, only partial, listing of abuses of civil rights was recited. But in the case of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics you were relying on hearsay. There is no written document you can point to. In the "kidnaped area" north of Eire it is the law, the written law. Effective, operating law. Law that is enforced, at the convenience of the Government and against

its targets.

While Americans rail at Red intolerance (as they should), statesmen blast at the Kremlin's contrast with our free governmental system, they seem completely to ignore the facts of a system which makes those of Stalin, Hitler, and Mussolini appear in comparison as the protections of a provident, kindly, considerate parent.

Ever hear of the "Special Powers Act" of Northern Ireland, the blueprint of government that overrides the known wishes of a majority of a whole country by ukase of an absentee control? Let's review it briefly.

For the purposes of the Act, the civil authority is in the Minister of Home Affairs for Northern Ireland. But his powers may be, and are, extended to make every local uniformed "cossack" on the Royal Ulster Constabulary a virtual ruler over the life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness of those he "thinks" may be potentially dangerous to the Crown's satellite government in the land of the Orangeman.

Article 2, Section 1, as amended, invites that extension by providing that the Minister "may delegate, either unconditionally or subject to such conditions as he thinks fit, all or any of his powers under this Act to 'any other officer' of the Royal Ulster Constabulary." Thus the police officer becomes the civil authority as respects any part of Northern Ireland specified in such delegation.

And the Minister of Home Affairs can be a legislature unto himself. Harsh as the "Special Powers Act" is, he can make any additional impositions he wishes which can "have effect and be enforced in like manner as regulations contained in the Schedule to this Act." His regulations are subject to review by the Parliament within fourteen days--which usually is found to allow sufficient time to accomplish their ends.

There is kindly consideration for the feelings of a convicted person, mandated in Section 5 which, after providing that the culprit may be sentenced to jail and fined, allows him to be whipped--but privately.

Convenient escape from the taint of

guilt for a police officer is found in the pokerfaced expression of Section 10 which ("for the purpose of preserving the peace and maintaining order") says the Minister, by a stroke of his pen, may "prohibit the holding of inquests by coroners on dead bodies." The restriction to "dead bodies" seems fortuitous in the light of many of the provisions of the code of law.

Property rights likewise go by the board. The convicted party is subject to the terms of a paragraph reading:

"Nothing in this section shall be construed as giving to any person, where an offense against the regulations has been committed, any right to compensation in respect to lands, buildings, goods, chattels or other property taken, occupied, or destroyed in connection with such offense." Shades of Oliver Cromwell!

Curfew is absolute when the Minister or his designee decides it should be invoked. The hours within which a person may leave his home without written permit can be set at the Minister's whim. Naturally the right of public assembly, cherished in democratic countries everywhere, is revocable by the Minister; and no search warrant is required if a policeman "suspects" that any person has firearms, military arms, motor or other cycles, or motor cars, or other enumerated items, on his property. Police may stop and search any person they "suspect" may be carrying firearms.

With anti-Catholic prejudice rampant and encouraged by high official authority, and in view of the propensity of Irish Catholics to memorialize their saintly patrons in monuments, the terms of Section 8A take on significance. The section should be read slowly, and with that backdrop in view. This is it:

"The Civil Authority may make orders prohibiting in any area the erection of any monument or other memorial if he has reason to suspect that the erection of such monument or other memorial would be of a character calculated to promote the objects of an unlawful association, or to be prejudicial to the preservation of the peace or maintenance of order. If such monument or

other memorial has been erected, or is in the process of erection, the Civil Authority may cause the same to be removed or destroyed."

The right of any police officer to arrest without warrant is carried to an extreme never suspected by the free-handed Congressmen, who are appropriating funds for the "preservation of democracy" in Northern Ireland. In fact, the arrest may be made by any friend of the ruling powers . . . "any person authorized for the purpose by the Civil Authority, or any police constable, or any member of His Majesty's forces," the section reads.

Must he witness a felony, or even a misdemeanor, to justify collaring the defenseless "culprit?" Not at all! His victim may be "any person he suspects of acting, or of having acted, or of being about to act" in a manner he thinks could be prejudicial to the peace.

What happens next? Bail bond? No, the hearing magistrate may not only refuse bail to the person arrested (mind you, on the mere suspicion of a policeman or other person authorized,) but also the magistrate may have him spirited away for trial in some remote area where his witnesses may not be available. And although still not found guilty of any offense, he "may be detained in such place and for such time as his presence is required there."

Again on mere suspicion he may be banished from his home community without formality of either arrest or trial, and forbidden to return under pain of jail. Not only that, when he takes up his new residence he must remain there unless permitted by formal license to go elsewhere.

Freedom of the press is guaranteed in a single sentence of the First Amendment to the Constitution of the United States. It is abolished just as summarily by the Special Powers Act of Northern Ireland. That section reads:

"The Civil Authority may by notice prohibit the circulation of any newspaper for any specified period, and any person circulating or distributing such newspaper within such specified period shall be guilty of an offense against

these regulations."

The same ban applies with equal force to motion picture films and to recordings.

"Taxation without representation is tyranny," the British Crown was told emphatically and effectively in the days leading up to America's Revolutionary War. The point, it appears, didn't sink in. The Derry Journal, published in Derry City in Northern Ireland, recently reported a census of that community to show 29,231 Catholics, and 18,492 non-Catholics, and comparable, but lower, figures on the voting lists. But Derry City's municipal roster shows fifty-nine non-Catholics and two Catholics on the payroll; the school department hires nineteen and six, respectively.

There is a Civil Service system in name, but it's a travesty and a farce. Competitive examinations are conducted, after which ratings are announced. But that doesn't qualify a high rated candidate for employment. He must next stand for oral examination before a Board of Orangemen. Question No. 1 put to him asks what schools he attended. If the names do not readily classify the applicant, Question No. 2 bluntly is: "What is your religion?"

Sir Basil Brooke, Prime Minister of Northern Ireland, set the pattern for the oral examiners many years ago, when he was Minister of Agriculture. He wrote off religious tolerance within his "democratic government" then, just as he was later to help erase just about every other constitutional guaranty held dear by democracy-loving Americans.

"I will employ no Catholics," he said. ---Reprinted from THE SIGN

"I think while zealots fast and frown,
And fight for two or seven,
That there are fifty roads to town,
And rather more to Heaven. --Praed

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Ireland is a land of liberty and of lilting laughter--but not the part of it under the heel of a dictatorial oppressor.

EDITORIAL REPRINTS FOR POLICE READING

THE FALSE ALARM

The false alarm is a serious thing. It is always dangerous both to members of the fire department and to those along the route the apparatus has to take to the box that is pulled. Anything can happen when firemen respond to an alarm.

That is one danger. The other is that when apparatus is called to respond to an alarm, it leaves part of the city temporarily with fewer fire-fighting units.

If several pieces of apparatus are called some distance by a false alarm, fire could break out at some other spot, and the apparatus answering the fake call would not be able to get to the actual fire without driving all the way back.

It costs the city money every time an alarm of fire is answered. Moreover, firemen are put to great trouble, being forced to clean the automotive equipment, and to examine it carefully after every run. An accident to a piece of apparatus answering a false alarm is clearly just as bad as if it happened on a run to a fire. The city is put to unnecessary expense, and an essential piece of equipment may be made useless for several days.

Why do people turn in false alarms? Most of those who do this are, authorities who know about such things tell us, either drunk or have disordered minds.

There are persons, mentally unbalanced, who seem sane enough on all other subjects, but who become greatly over-excited whenever they even think of fires. Sometimes they commit arson for the mere pleasure fire and fire-fighting gives them. Sometimes they turn in a false alarm.

Occasionally some one of apparently normal mind will pull a false alarm. Sometimes a gang of mischievous boys is responsible. Occasionally a woman is guilty, although not often.

Not much can be done to prevent

those of unsound mind from pulling false alarms. The drunken offenders are irresponsible and not too much can be done about them. Nevertheless, drunkenness is no excuse for such an act, and it should be punished severely.

Parents and teachers can do something, perhaps, to make children understand the seriousness of this offense. Both at home and in school the grave possibilities of this crime should be explained, carefully and reasonably.

---The Danbury News-Times

YOUR WINDSHIELD

A great deal is said about keeping the automobile in good running order. Safety councils, highway commissioners of the various states, state and local police, experts of all kinds, give good advice.

They talk about brakes, tires, headlights, steering gears, and all the manifold devices and gadgets on the modern motor vehicle. Sometimes they mention the windshield.

A good many believe not enough importance is given to the windshield.

For the windshield is fundamental, elemental, basic, whatever you want to call it, to safe driving.

Unless it is kept clean and clear, certainly the person operating the car is operating exactly as he would be in a heavy fog.

A dirty windshield is bad enough in the daytime. Particularly is it difficult to see clearly through it if driving against the sun.

At night, with traffic approaching, a dimmed windshield is a peril indeed.

Windshields soil easily and quickly at this time of year. This is because highways are muddied, or covered with melted ice and slush and old snow. The cars ahead throw this fouling substance upon the windshields of those in their rear.

It is discouraging and trying to the

patience to have to stop the car several times to wipe off the windshield. Nevertheless it is essential for safe driving that the operator of the motor vehicle be able to see what is ahead.

It is surprising, or should be, to note the number of ordinarily careful and cautious motorists who do not keep their windshields in condition to see through clearly.

Men and women who are careful and considerate of their own safety, and the safety of others, in other ways, will take a chance with a soiled piece of glass in front of them as they drive.

Somehow or other we are of the opinion that both motorists and safety officials have not put sufficient emphasis on this phase of safe driving.

---The Danbury News-Times

JAIL FOR TIPSY DRIVERS

The action of the New London police court in imposing a jail sentence upon a man convicted of drunken driving--presumably for a first offense, and after ample warning from the court that it was intended hereafter to deal sternly with such cases--may seem harsh to some observers and yet there is plenty of reason to wonder whether this is not exactly the right approach to the subject.

If every motorist knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that arrest and conviction for drunken driving would mean at least a brief time spent in jail, isn't it almost certain that drunken driving cases would take a sharp drop? It seems so to many an onlooker. Fines are apt to mean but little to most motorists, even heavy fines. If they cannot raise the money to pay, friends can be depended upon to do so usually. In fact many a motorist shows more concern about loss of his license, under the usual system of a fine for a first offense, than he does about the cash levy.

The time to pussyfoot, and excuse, and temporize with driving while under the influence has long since run out in most communities. The driver who

is under the influence endangers not only his own neck, but he runs the risk of killing innocent persons. There is only one way to make the offense unthinkable--to let the driver know exactly what he is risking when he drives after drinking--and that is to make the punishment severe.

---New London Day

A BUDGET AND GOOD JUDGEMENT

State Police Commissioner Hickey has presented his budget request to the Legislature for the operation of the department in the coming fiscal biennium. Only a slight financial increase is sought, to bring the State Police department up to its full authorized strength of 322 policemen and 181 civilian employees.

Col. Hickey contemplates no expansion of the department in the biennium and no extension of present services except to participate in civil defense activities. There are 16 vacancies he would like to fill, to keep up the department's efficiency. He should be given the funds to do that.

The police head recommends the elimination of a suggested 40-hour week for policemen. Col. Hickey explains this recommendation on the ground that it would require at least 106 more policemen in order to maintain departmental efficiency. Furthermore, he says, "it may be of interest to know that there is no desire on the part of police personnel to gain a 40-hour week schedule."

What the policemen want, and what the commissioner favors, instead, is an increase in wages. The men are willing to continue on their 60-hour basis, and for that willingness to serve as they do, on a 24-hour call basis, the request for an increase should be granted.

"We know other state police forces comparable to our organization," Col. Hickey stated, "working conditions, and efficiency rating, that have higher salary brackets. This is true in New Jersey and Ohio. We are not seeking increases because of this, mentioning it only to refute any claim that the

Connecticut State Police is the highest paid state police force."

The total amount of the salary increases sought by Col. Hickey is \$100,520, divided into \$39,749 for the 1951-52 fiscal year, and \$60,771 for the 1952-53 fiscal year. That is indeed a small sum for the hours and service the men give, and would mean much in the strengthening of morale in the department.

Under today's salary scale, a patrolman who serves 10 years gets a salary equivalent to \$1.12 an hour. One can readily see the hardships a State policeman would face if he got that rate for a 40-hour week.

Everyone knows the responsibilities of the men and officers of our State Police force. They can't engage in any outside businesses, must be always on call, particularly careful of personal conduct, and for them a normal home life is denied, because of emergency calls and alternating shifts.

State Policemen are entitled to a living wage, at least. In these times \$1.12 an hour just barely provides it. We are confident the people of Connecticut will give hearty approval to the Commissioner's proposal to the State Legislature to give the men an increase rather than change the work schedule and add another 106 men.

---Bridgeport Post

INITIATIVE TOO LATE

Then there's the story that came through from Baltimore the other day about the convict who spent two years digging a tunnel under the penitentiary, and eventually escaped. You have to read the details to realize just how much of an exploit that was.

He had only a few hours each evening to work on the seventy-foot tunnel from his cell under the penitentiary and out into an open lot and freedom. His tools he had to smuggle from the prison workshop. The digging wasn't easy. The whole tunnel had to be at least two feet square to enable him to crawl through it. He had to cut through a foot of

solid concrete at one point. And all the dirt and stone he dug away had to be flushed surreptitiously down the toilet.

So it all took two years. Two years of hard labor. Two years of listening constantly to make sure no one would catch him at his work. Two years of wondering and hoping, scraping and scratching, digging and listening. And all for the dubious privilege of living the life of an escaped convict!

If all that energy and enterprise had only gone into something constructive before the fellow got into trouble, he might have gone a lot farther than through a seventy-foot tunnel and into the nightmare of life of a fugitive from justice. Some people don't develop initiative and ambition until it's too late to do any good. ---Hartford Courant

A LITTLE GAMBLING IS LIKE A LITTLE SMALLPOX

The evidence presented before the Kefauver Committee investigating crime and gambling in the United States has in the past six months been both cumulative and convincing. It has been a sordid, shabby story of the intermingling of politics, gambling, racketeering, and vice. Now, in the current investigation of basketball "fixes" in New York, the final ingredient has been added to the unsavory mess. For here were unscrupulous gamblers seducing young men from decent families to jeopardize their reputations and their futures in order that sure-thing bets might be arranged.

One cannot, of course, excuse these young men for accepting bribes. As college students they must have been sufficiently intelligent to know what they were doing. But what can be said of the human vermin who dangled the tempting bait of new cars and easy money before the eyes of these youngsters?

There has been a lot of foolish argument that it is possible to have a "little" gambling, and that in mild quantities, under respectable aegis,

gambling is not harmful. That is the philosophy behind pending legislation in the General Assembly that would liberalize the statutes in Connecticut. But a "little" gambling is just like a "little" smallpox. It can become a focus of infection that could rapidly sweep into an epidemic.

In New York, basketball games have been removed from the college campus and put into the big commercial setting of Madison Square Garden. The place has since been crawling with professional gamblers. The respectability of the colleges whose teams play there cannot be questioned. But your gambling sharpie is no respecter of anyone or anything except the almighty dollar. He looks eternally for the angle that will give him a profit without work. If anybody thinks that a little gambling can be legalized in Connecticut without opening the door for the easy-money boys to walk in, he is unrealistic, to put it mildly.

Every city has its quota of sharpies and crumbs. Connecticut cities are not exceptions. They, too, have their nucleus of parasites who live by the rule of profit without work. Wars may be fought and men may die, but these strange, unscrupulous fellows are untouched by it, for their eyes are focused on the form sheets, their heads filled with plans for the fix.

Instead of thinking in terms of relaxing laws on gambling, the Legislature would do well to be thinking in terms of how best to drive these creatures back under their logs and into the woodwork where they belong.

---Hartford Courant

HICKEY HAS THE ANSWER

State Police Commissioner Ed Hickey said a mouthful the other night when he spoke at the testimonial banquet given by the local VFW post to New Britain's "Sportsman of the Year" Dr. David Waskowitz.

The commissioner assailed "vicious gamblers who seek to corrupt our young people by attempts to 'fix' sports

events."

He went on to say, "We would not have corruption in any field today if it were not for the 'suckers' who contribute to it."

There in a nutshell is the story. There would be no 'fixes'; no 'bookies'; no pool sellers; no racketeers; probably no big-time criminals if the 'suckers' didn't play or buy their illegal chances.

Our police round up the bookies; the professional gamblers; the pimps; the touts and what have you. Our courts fine them or sometimes send these characters to jail. But the simple fact remains that if John and Joan Q. Public didn't patronize these mobsters they couldn't stay in business.

It might be well if all of us re-read Ed Hickey's words and then act upon them. That goes for our police and our courts as well as the rank and file of our citizenry.

---New Britain Herald

ODE TO A TRAFFIC COP

Wave your arms, my little man--
It keeps the flies away;
But as for helping traffic out--
Well, I don't know--you may.

We'll let you wear your little suit
And make believe you're ruling;
And when you get real resolute--
Well--then we're only fooling!

George Geer

(Connecticut Circle)

SLIGHT LAPSE

In Savannah, Ga. E. C. Roach, jailer, lost his job for not introducing James Hess, with whom he was chatting when the relief jailer, T. E. Frost, arrived to begin a new shift. After Roach went off duty Hess said to Frost, "I'll be seeing you," and strolled out of the building. Roach had forgotten to tell Frost that Hess was an inmate.



the Spotlight

Vox-Cop

March, 1951

TRAP MAN ACCUSED OF STEALING DOCTOR'S MONEY

(West Hartford P.D.)

A Hartford man was arrested on charges of breaking and entering and larceny last week, thanks to a thorough bit of detective work by a member of the Police department. Captain Vincent B. Hurlbut said that Roland Hutchins, 39, of Hartford, was being held on these charges. He said Hutchins is charged with stealing a "considerable amount" of money from the desk of a doctor's office in the Butler Building at 998 Farmington Avenue.

Captain Hurlbut received a report from the doctor, whom he did not identify, that money had been stolen from the desk drawer of his office on the second floor of the Butler Building.

Detective Richard O'Meara was assigned to the case. He marked some money and placed it in the desk drawer. Then, each night he stationed himself in an adjoining room to the office containing the desk with the money in it. Last Monday night he took an hour off, and during this period stationed Policeman Joseph Beuth in the office.

Beuth said that at about 10:30 somebody entered the office, went to the desk, and took something out of the drawer. As soon as he saw this person start to leave the office, Beuth grabbed him and took him into custody.

At police headquarters O'Meara searched this man, whom he identified as Hutchins, and found on him, he reported, the marked money. He said the accused, who had previously been employed as a janitor in the Butler Building had a master key by which he entered the building through the front door and also the office.

Captain Hurlbut praised the work of

both O'Meara who, he said, "set up the method by which the case was broken," and Beuth. "They both did a very good job," he said.

OFFICER SASSO HONORED BY CIVITAN CLUB

(Waterbury P.D.)

Patrolman John Sasso was cited last week by the Civitan Club as Waterbury's "ideal traffic officer."

The tall, smiling policeman who directs traffic at Grand and Bank Sts. received the Civitan Merit Award at the club's meeting in The Elton. It was the first award of its kind given by the club.

The commendation came as a surprise to the policeman who was appointed a supernumerary Dec. 31, 1938. He began regular duty Jan. 20, 1942.

Patrolman Sasso, who is married and has three sons, entered the Army May 14, 1945, and was discharged in June, 1946, after serving with a Security Police unit in Europe.

Because he had two years' experience as a traffic officer on Exchange Pl., he was assigned Dec. 1, 1947, to Grand and Bank Sts.

Only traffic officers were considered for the award, it was pointed out by William C. Cleveland, chairman of the club's project committee.

Club members observed traffic officers at work and reported to the committee. Then the committee made further studies in which Patrolman Sasso was chosen.

The policeman was praised for his work by Mayor Raymond E. Snyder and Police Supt. William J. Roach who attended the award dinner.

1951 Red Cross Fund

MARCH 1 TO MARCH 17
CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS — OLD STATE HOUSE
HARTFORD — 3 — CONNECTICUT
TELEPHONE 2-7225

JESSE W. RANDALL, *Chairman Advisory Council*
HON. CYRIL COLEMAN, *Honorary Chairman*
JACK HOOVER, *Chapter Chairman*
FRANCIS T. FENN, JR., *General Chairman*
BRUCE W. MANTERNACH, *Assistant Chairman*
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KEVIN B. KENNY, *Hartford Residential*
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CHARLES B. RICE, *Towns and Branches*
HOWARD S. JARVIS, *Headquarters*

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CARLETON F. SHARPE
C. GILBERT SHEPARD
RABBI MORRIS SILVERMAN
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BERNARD SPILLANE, M. D.
WILLIAM H. ST. JOHN
H. MARTIN TENNEY
FRAZAR B. WILDE

"Mobilize For Defense"

Support the 1951 Red Cross Fund

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD CHICKENS TALK? THE FACT THAT THEY HAVE A COMMON LANGUAGE IS EVIDENCE THAT THEY ARE PROBABLY THE DESCENDANTS OF ONE WILD SPECIES. NO INHABITANTS OF A YARD SEEM TO POSSESS SUCH A VARIETY OF EXPRESSION AND SO COPIOUS A LANGUAGE AS COMMON POULTRY. SCIENTISTS TELL US THAT THERE IS ALSO A DEFINITE SOCIAL ORDER AMONG HENS, WHICH IS DETERMINED BY "WHO CAN PECK WHOM".

IN WHATEVER WAY THEY ARE SERVED, EGGS ARE A GOOD SOURCE OF EFFICIENT PROTEIN AND SOME OF THE MINERALS AND VITAMINS NEEDED FOR BUILDING THE BODY AND KEEPING IT HEALTHY. NO OTHER SINGLE ARTICLE OF FOOD HAS BEEN UTILIZED IN A GREATER NUMBER OF DISHES. EVERY ADDITIONAL EGG IN THE DIET MEANS ADDED FOOD VALUE. THE DELICATE FLAVOR AND HIGH NUTRITIVE VALUE HAVE GIVEN THE EGG A PLACE IN NUTRITION THAT NO OTHER FOOD CAN FILL.

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE HAS ANNOUNCED THAT THE AVERAGE HEN NOW LAYS 165 EGGS PER YEAR.

EASTER EGGS WERE FIRST ROLLED ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN IN 1878. PRESIDENT HAYES INVITED THE CHILDREN OF THE CITY TO ROLL THEIR EGGS THERE AND IT HAS BECOME AN ANNUAL EVENT.

(One of a series featuring information on foods)

1921 Red Cross Fund

Our Democracy

by Mat



The Red Cross of mercy—it is the badge they wear
Who seek and save the lost and hurt and lift the load of care.
The sign of that great service Corps whose mission is to gain
A victory over suffering, a triumph over pain.

SEVENTY YEARS AFTER ITS FOUNDING BY CLARA BARTON,
IN 1881, THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IS READY AS ALWAYS
FOR "ACTIVE SERVICE" IN TIME OF CRUCIAL NEED.

(The Stafford Press)

COMPLIMENTS

Vox-Cop

March, 1951

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

The carrying out of the above portions of our Code of Honor is exemplified in the many letters sent to the Commissioner's office each month. A few are reprinted below:

"At this time we would like to express our sincere appreciation for the kindness and consideration shown to us by Officer Ben Davis and his associate and for their sense of fairness and impartiality in investigating all phases of the mishap.

"At this time I would like to say that the Connecticut State Police should be commended on having such competent and courteous men on the force. You should be proud of having a man of such calibre serving the State of Connecticut."

A LETTER FROM KOREA

Feb. 14, 1951

Dear Commissioner:

This is just a little note of appreciation from one over in Korea. About a month ago, my Dad received a warning from a State policeman for an alleged infraction of the motor vehicle laws. Mother, who was with Dad, thought it was a little unfair. So did I when she wrote me the details. Then mother wrote a letter to you explaining her viewpoint. You wrote her a nice letter, investigated the matter and the warning was withdrawn. Mother wrote me further about it and how it pleased both her and Dad.

This in my mind restores some faith I had lost in our public officials. Again I want to thank you. It sure

isn't much fun being out here, but to hear of things like that little letter you sent to the folks at home makes things much easier. I'm 24 years old, 6½ years of military experience and have been stationed with the 25th Infantry Division for the past 18 months coming over to Korea July 15th. Again I say thanks a lot, Mr. Hickey.

Lt. D. T.

"On February 8, while driving from Boston to New York, my car skidded on the ice-covered road at Union, Connecticut, crashed through a guard rail and went down a bank and overturned. Fortunately, neither I nor my companion was injured, but the car was totally demolished. I reported the accident to Officer Joseph Koss, reaching him through the Manchester Police Station. Naturally it was an unpleasant experience, but the helpful, friendly and courteous way with which Officer Koss took charge did much to mitigate its unpleasantness."

YALE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE
New Haven 11, Connecticut

February 17, 1951

Dear Commissioner Hickey:

The other day a patient in Redding, Connecticut had been given some radioactive iodine. A blood sample had to be drawn at a stipulated time afterwards and had to be brought to New Haven within a certain number of hours to prevent radio decay.

Unfortunately I was stricken ill and could not bring it from my home in Wilton to the laboratory at Yale. I called

C O M P L I M E N T S

upon the State police and through the wonderful cooperation of Officer Abel at the Westport Barracks the blood was immediately trans-shipped to New Haven.

This has not been my first contact with the Connecticut State Police, particularly the men of the Westport Barracks. Over the period of considerable years I have had contact and experiences with police of many states and cities, but never have I run across such a wonderful force as exists here in Connecticut. I am sure that this is true of the police throughout the State, but as I mentioned my contact has been primarily with those men at the Westport Barracks. Their unfailing courtesy, their efficiency, the wonderful spirit of help and cooperation which they manifest in any emergency, the skill with which they execute their job and their tact and understanding all contribute to make this body of men the finest representatives of a police force that it has been my pleasure ever to meet or even hear about. I cannot praise them too highly.

In addition to accomplishing all their regular duties they frequently take on jobs which I am sure are above and beyond the call of duty and help to dispatch sometimes rather knotty problems with a minimum of fuss and a minimum of involvement of all concerned to the mutual satisfaction of everyone.

Officer Abel and the other members of the Westport Barracks have so often acted for various people in the community and the environs that I know, that I felt that I would like to write this letter to you and call to your attention how very much I appreciate their efforts and how proud I am that we have such a fine force in Connecticut.

Sincerely yours,

John H. Heller, M.D.

"PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT"

The February Bulletin, New England Police Revolver League paid CSP participants several outstanding tributes; (1) the front page story on "CSP Awarded Valor Bars" -- Officers Dymkoski and

Wallace; (2) the item about "Detective Boyington, CSP becoming the second man in League history to shoot a 300 in a League Pistol match. His fellow officer, Sergeant Formeister, had shot his 300 in the first series. These men are hard to beat in any match--indoor or outdoor; (3) Individual and Team results indicate high scores in all classes for CSP Boys.

TEAM WINNERS

Class	Team	Place	Total
Class 1 - CSP	3	4	4579
	10	5	4567
Class 2 - CSP	8	2	4447
Class 3-- CSP	12	1	4378
	2	2	4367
Class 4 - CSP	5	1	4332

HIGH INDIVIDUAL SCORES

Class 1		
1.	Sergt. Formeister	1188
2.	Det. Boyington	1179
3.	Off. Powell	1171
8.	Sergt. Herr	1155
Class 2		
7.	Off. Vincent O'Brien	1131
Class 3		
2.	Lt. M. Smith	1148
6.	Off. Buffa	1119
10.	Lt. Williams	1110
Class 4		
4.	Off. Cable	1123
5.	Lt. Casey	1121
6.	Off. Larson	1113
8.	Sgt. J. Smith	1106
9.	Off. Wilcox	1100

Compliments are like perfume -- to be inhaled, not swallowed.

---Charles Clark Munn.

Greenlights

Vox-Cop

March, 1951

CAREFUL SUICIDE...Los Angeles Police recently found the body of a 71-year-old widower in his apartment where the elderly man committed suicide. As he made preparations to join his late wife, who died two months ago, he carefully lettered two 3-foot signs to warn others of escaping gas and then lay down by a gas jet and inhaled the fatal fumes. Signs warned visitors not to strike matches and advised them to call the police upon discovery of his body.

PUNISHED FOR LYING...Former Commerce Departmental Official, William Remington, was recently sentenced to five year imprisonment and fined \$2,000 for perjury. He was accused of lying when he denied of ever being a "RED". The courts thought otherwise, thus the perjury charge. The punishment was not given him for his alleged communism, but for denying that he ever was affiliated with the Communist Party.

HITCHHIKER...William J. Newton, Jr., who first made headlines last August when he landed a seaplane at sea beside the "Iron Curtain" liner Batory and got into trouble with the Federal Authorities, was recently interviewed by correspondent Frank Conniff (a Danbury boy, son of Mrs. Conniff, Representative of Danbury, 1951, State Legislature) after he turned up in Korea. Newton stated he had hitchhiked 12,000 miles to "kill some Communists" to clear his name of the taint of communism. The Eighth Army gave him a physical, turned him down as "unfit."

POLICEMEN DELIVER "VALENTINE"... Hours before the Stratford (Conn.) Post Office was open for business St. Valentine's Day, two Stratford policemen assisted in the delivery of a "Valentine" to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hallock, Canaan court, Strat-

ford.

Except for the fact that it belonged in the "mail" category, the Valentine had little in common with the many thousands delivered in more routine fashion to homes in this area. It had not only movable parts and could cry, but the policemen noted--it breathed!!

At exactly 2:40 a. m. by the clock at headquarters, Stratford police received a frantic call from Mr. Hallock; the stork was hovering closely in Canaan court, and where could he find a doctor!

Policemen George Squibb and David Campbell, cruising in a radio patrol car, were dispatched to the Hallock home, while Sgt. John Havery devoted himself to "calling all doctors."

The patrolmen, who only last week had attended a lecture on emergency obstetrics, as part of a refresher first aid course, applied their knowledge and skill to such good effect that when Dr. Frank Romaine of Bridgeport, arrived there was nothing for him to do but congratulate Policeman Squibb and Campbell and arrange for the forwarding of the Valentine and its mother to Bridgeport hospital.

THE FLYING WHEEL...Ohio State Patrol Quarterly publication merits the attention of state police services. The recent issue proved exceptionally interesting. "Ohio State" under Colonel George Mingle's leadership enjoys the confidence of Ohio citizenry which is expressed in the many letters sent to the Flying Wheel Editor. Congratulations!

RHODE ISLAND STATE POLICE ANNUAL (26th)...rendered in January by Colonel John T. Sheehan, Supt. R.I.S.P. deserves a round of applause also. We note the many specialized services rendered by this limited force of 71 police members. Space does not permit our reprinting details. Colonel Sheehan and

his Rhode Island "Reds" can be counted on in all aspects of state police services.

and another \$11 in change under a garbage can nearby. Next day Sutton was fined in the police court for theft.

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"THE PHILADELPHIA POLICEWOMAN" ..is another departmental publication, which we enjoy and look forward to each quarter. Chief Norma B. Carson, Policewomen's Division, Editor puts forth an outstanding and informative booklet on policewomen's activities. All CSFW appreciate her articles. One paragraph in particular "hits the nail on the head:

LIE DETECTING...Beatrice Davis denied she'd stolen \$200 from a Charleston, S. C., restaurant. Then a judge gave her the Bible truth test: He balanced the Book on the fingers of Miss Davis and a jailer, asked it to fall if she were guilty. The Bible fell to the floor--and Miss Davis promptly admitted the robbery.

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"Policewomen Must Have Courage"

LAWYERS' GROUPS WOULD DEBAR RED ATTORNEYS...An American Bar Assn. committee charged Red lawyers with "outrageous conduct" in courtrooms, urged that Communist attorneys be barred from practice.

"Policewomen must dare a good deal; they must take risks. To be afraid means weakness and failure. This is best seen in the way night details on the streets, in open places, and in places of public amusement are handled. Here again, some of the members are outstanding; others do better supervision work than street work."

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TRICKS...Detectives tracing a fugitive from justice many times send a messenger boy with a telegram for him to the address of the nearest relative. Detectives have found out that relatives often reveal the correct address of the fugitive and other valuable information to a boy on a bicycle which looks so undetective like. Another stunt too, some detectives send a registered letter to the wanted party marked, "Deliver to address only." Here too relatives frequently give out a forwarding address they would otherwise withhold if they were directly approached by a detective.

36 BEERS A REAL TREAT..Recently in Hartford, Big Hearted Jesse Lee Sutton, 27, walked into the Bancroft Grill with nine friends and ordered 2 rounds of beer for each of his companions. They drank to Jess's good health and ordered 18 more, then the proprietor finding no money in sight got suspicious and asked, "Where's the money?" "I paid you", replied Sutton.

A snapshot of automobile upholstery made with an ordinary camera will show up bloodstains invisible to the naked eye.

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At that Zeldner made for the telephone and the police, and Sutton asked for the cash register and the contents. Scooping about \$22 in cash from the register Sutton ran for the door. When several patrons tried to stop him, Sutton grabbed a salt shaker and let fly, hitting John McCarthy, a patron, under the right eye. When Zeldner made a grab, Sutton twisted his arm, pulled away from him and fled down Clark Court.

SAFETY SUGGESTIONS...Recommended by the National Safety Council. 1. Slow down on wet or icy roads; 2. Try to anticipate stops; 3. Keep two hands on the wheel; 4. On ice or snow, use tire chains; 5. On slippery surfaces, "Pump the brake pedal when stopping; 6. Keep windshield and all windows clear.

Policemen, responding to the call, searched the area and found Sutton sitting on a porch at the rear of 398 Bellevue Street. The policemen found \$11 in bills in his shirt pocket

Between



Ourselves

Vox-Cop

March, 1951

'Record Of Official Corruption'

The U. S. Senate Crime Committee recently gave the above caption to its preliminary report based on testimony from some 500 witnesses. Reluctantly we reprint only some of the report as our limited space does not permit the full report. Law enforcement suffers a severe setback. The guilty should be punished forthwith.

"The most shocking revelation of the testimony before us is the extent of official corruption and connivance in facilitating and promoting organized crime.

"The committee has found evidence of corruption and connivance at all levels of government--Federal, state, and local. Such evidence of the corruption of Federal government officials as we received is primarily in connection with the enforcement of the income-tax laws. The evidence of corruption and connivance with organized crime in state and local government is present in five different forms:

"(1) Direct bribe or protection payments made to law-enforcement officials, so that they will not interfere with specific criminal activities.

"(2) Political influence and pressure of important officials of political leaders used to protect criminal activities or further the interests of criminal gangs.

"(3) Law-enforcement officials found in the possession of unusual and unexplained wealth.

"(4) Law-enforcement officials participating directly in the business of organized crime.

"(5) Contributions to the campaign funds of candidates for political office at various levels frequently made by organized criminals without reference to political affiliation. Not infrequent-

ly, contributions are made to both major political parties; gangsters operate on both sides of the street.

"Striking evidence concerning direct payments of protection money to high state officials is the shocking story revealed by the California Commission on Organized Vice and repeated by Warren Olney, its former counsel, before this committee. Representatives of the Attorney General's office, with the apparent blessing of the then Attorney General, attempted to organize a state-wide system of protection for slot-machine operations and for the distribution of punchboards.

"The years 1947-'50 have witnessed a persistent attempt to organize a system of state-wide protection for the operation of criminal rackets in California with primary emphasis on the gambling racket. This is something unique in the history of the state. In the 100 years of the state's existence, there have been from time to time in the cities and in the counties of California attempts to organize systems of local protection for gambling, prostitution, the narcotics traffic and other activities prohibited by law. Occasionally and for brief periods such attempts have been successful, or partially successful, but more often than not they have ended in disaster for their originators. But never before has an attempt been made to organize a state-wide sys-

tem of protection for any racket.

GANGS SEEK INFLUENCE IN HIGH PLACES

"There is no direct evidence of the payment of protection money to any high state official in the Florida story of the Senate Crime Investigating Committee. The committee, however, points to the apparent connection between the \$100,000 contributed to a Gubernatorial campaign by an associate of Capone mobsters and the designation by a Governor of an investigator to conduct gambling raids, which by a peculiar coincidence, only involved certain syndicate bookies. The raids ceased as soon as an associate of the Capone mob, was taken in as a member of the syndicate.

"In Missouri, one can perceive a more than passing connection between a Governor's appointment of two members to the Kansas City Police Board who favored a "wide-open town" and Binaggio's support during the election. Binaggio, who had important gambling interest to further, went so far before his slaying as to offer a former Attorney General a bribe to withdraw from the Gubernatorial race. Binaggio's statement, as reported was: "I have to have a Governor." He also tried to get a Governor to discharge Col. Holzhausen, who was president of the St. Louis Police Board, because of the latter's lack of co-operation with the gambling interests.

CORRUPTION AT LOWER LEVELS RAMPANT

"At the local level, this committee received evidence of corruption of law-enforcement officers and connivance with criminal gangs in practically every city in which it held hearings, with only one or two rare exceptions. The testimony at the Tampa hearings, for example, indicated that Sheriff Hugh Culbreath, of Hillsborough County, was the center of the criminal conspiracy to violate the gambling laws. Not only was evidence received of direct and regular payments of protection by gamblers, but there was also evidence of Culbreath's business association with "Red" Italiano, the "Boss Man" of the racketeers in Tampa.

"The sordid story of direct payments to law-enforcement officials in return for the protection of criminals, is re-

peated in Philadelphia, where the "bag" man for Police Captain Vincent Elwell, would reportedly come into the station house with his pockets bulging with money. From \$3,000 to \$4,000 a month was alleged to have been paid in each of thirty-eight police districts in that city of approximately \$152,000 a month, not counting payments to the higher-ups. In Dade County, Fla., during a five-year tenure in office, Sheriff James A. Sullivan's assets increased from a reported \$2,500 in 1944 to well over \$75,000 by 1949, and one of his deputies made enough money in four years to retire to a farm he bought for \$26,000. Both the sheriff and his deputy, John Burke, did not deposit their money in banks, but used old fishing tackle boxes and blankets as hiding places. In the adjoining Broward County, Sheriff James Clark acquired a fortune in real estate and business holdings over a period when not only did he fail to enforce the laws he had sworn to uphold, but he personally participated in their violation. In Jackson County, Mo., some deputy sheriffs were on the pay rolls of machine distributors and taverns that violated the liquor laws. In Los Angeles at least half a dozen police officers "borrowed" money from the Guarantee Finance Company, a big bookmaking operation.

"Law enforcement or rather the neglect thereof has been an easy road to affluence for many law-enforcement officials. The case of "Tubbo" Gilbert, "the richest police officer in the world," who was chief investigator in the State's Attorney's office in Chicago, is well known. There are many other illustrations in the testimony before the committee. Typical of this is the fortunate economic position of John English, the City Commissioner in charge of the Police Department of East St. Louis, Ill., who was able to acquire a \$100,000 summer home, various interests in real estate in East St. Louis, ownership participation in a restaurant and a gas station, all on a salary of \$4,500 to \$6,000. The fact that the city was wide open for years and only two or three gambling arrests were made in 1950 may have some relation to the

commissioner's wealth.

"Evidence has also been presented to the committee that certain law-enforcement officials not only received protection money from gangsters but that they actually ran gambling operations themselves.

LAW ENFORCEMENT PARALYZED BY GANGSTERS

"The attempt to paralyze law enforcement by political means is encountered again and again in the testimony. The committee developed at great length the extraordinary attempt by Binaggio, a powerful political leader, to acquire control of the Police Board of Kansas City so that he could install as Police Chief a man named Braun, who had been disciplined because he had run a crap game in his station house. Binaggio finally offered a substantial bribe to one of the commissioners who had refused to go along with his program. Gene Burnett, Police Chief of Granite City, Ill., was apparently willing to close down the gambling places and the handbooks in his town, but the orders from the Mayor of his town were to let them operate because that was how the City Council wanted it.

"In Miami, the committee heard a dictaphone recording of a conversation between the Chief of Police, Luke Short, and City Councilman Melvin Richard in which Short averred that he had been told "to lay off" gambling. Short admitted that "the city could be closed up in a matters of hours."

SEX PERVERTS LABELED BAD SECURITY RISKS

Sex perverts have been labeled bad security risks by a Senate investigating group which demanded strict and rigorous screening to prevent them from getting on government payrolls.

Many government agencies, said the report, have not taken adequate steps to get these abnormal people out of government. The report was filed after a six-month investigation by an expenditures subcommittee.

Chairman Hoey (D-N. C.) declared if

government agencies will investigate properly each complaint of sex perversion and thereafter follow the present adequate civil service rules, these perverts can be put out of government and kept out.

The subcommittee listed some of the risks that the government takes in employing a pervert:

The lack of emotional stability which is found in most sex perverts, and the weakness of their moral fiber, makes them susceptible to the blandishments of foreign espionage agents.

They are also an easy prey to the blackmailer. The report said that Communist and Nazi agents have tried to get classified government data "by threatening to expose their abnormal sex activities.

The Senate authorized the investigation last June, after it was estimated by a Senate appropriations subcommittee that there were about 3750 homosexuals on the US payroll in Washington, D. C. alone.

The investigating body reported that the most cases of perversion turned up in any one agency between April 1 and Nov. 1, 1950, were 97 in the veterans administration. During the same period, the commerce department had 49 cases and the state department, 37.

The subcommittee recommended, in addition to strict enforcement of civil service rules about firing perverts, the tightening of the District of Columbia laws on sexual perversion, closer cooperation between federal agencies and the police, and a thorough investigation by all government divisions into all reasonable complaints of perverted sexual activity. ---Police Reporter

FEET PROVIDE CLUE

Perhaps you didn't know it, but the position of the horse's feet in equestrian statues of military heroes indicates how the rider died.

If all four of the horse's feet are on the ground, it means the rider died a natural death, but if one front foot is lifted, he died of battle wounds, while if both front feet are in the air the rider was killed in battle.

**Nearly Time Something Was Done
To Curb Some Of These Ambulance
Drivers**

Emergency calls do not give ambulance drivers the privilege of driving at reckless speed or neglecting to drive with reasonable care, Common Pleas Court Judge Vine R. Parmelee said recently.

He ruled that the "sole proximate cause" of an accident June 4, 1948, at Main and Sheldon Streets, Hartford, was the negligence of Peter S. Topa, Trinity Ambulance Service, Inc., driver, and rendered a judgment for the defendants in the action -- the Connecticut Company, and Fowler and Huntting Company. The suit was brought by the ambulance company, Topa, and Charles E. Hanson of Elmwood, another ambulance company employe.

In the memorandum of decision, the Judge said that at 10:50 P. M. on the day of the accident, the ambulance was going north on Main Street with flashing red lights and siren sounding in answer to an emergency call. On Main Street, he said, the ambulance passed through several intersections where traffic lights were red against Main Street traffic.

In doing so, Judge Parmelee noted the driver was acting within a General Statute which allows an ambulance answering an emergency call right of way over all traffic.

The Judge found that Douglas Brown, driving the Fowler Huntting Company truck south on Main Street stopped his truck when he saw the ambulance approaching at a fast rate of speed.

A Connecticut Company bus, driven by Joseph Chasse, was going north and swung to the left around a car which was double parked. The ambulance swung around the bus and struck the truck.

Topa said he was going 30 or 35 miles an hour, Judge Parmelee said, adding, "the known physical facts would indicate a higher rate of speed than admitted by Topa. Brake and tire marks left by ambulance on the road were 112 feet long.

"It is obvious that the skid marks would have been longer if the ambulance

had not hit a substantial object" (the truck), Judge Parmelee added.

He declared the ambulance was being driven at an "excessive and dangerous rate of speed through traffic near the heart of the city's heaviest business district in disregard of obvious hazards," and that the speed "was the neglect of the requirements of reasonable care."

**IMPORTANCE OF HEART
FUND DRIVE**

Thomas E. Saxe, Jr., of New Canaan and Stamford, state president of the Heart Fund drive, and loyal supporter of law and order, recently explained his views on the importance of the campaign. He emphasized that Connecticut was "ill-prepared...in research and that hundreds of Connecticut children have rheumatic fever." All policemen appreciate the swiftness with which this disease takes its toll. We find victims almost daily on the highways and byways.

In his statement, Mr. Saxe declared: "I, like so many other businessmen was completely unaware of the insidious nature of heart disease and the many impacts it makes on our way of living until I had the privilege of accepting the state chairmanship of the Heart Fund Drive this year.

"My experiences with Heart association work since that time have been so revealing I am only hopeful that I will be able to pass on to other men in business and management, and to all others as well, some of the amazing things I have learned for the first time," he said.

"I accepted the state chairmanship because I wanted to take a more active part in helping to fight heart disease. As we planned for the campaign and I learned the astonishing facts about how ill-prepared we are in research; about the hundreds of Connecticut youngsters who have rheumatic fever; about the many older persons who are disabled by the ravages of heart disease and about the general apathy on the part of so

many to the dangers of this terrible disease. I determined to do much more, now and in the future, to combat all of these factors," declared Mr. Saxe.

"Here in Connecticut we have a Heart association that is a model for those of other states. Through Yale university, magnificent clinics and research laboratories are either in operation or are in the blueprint stage. We must go ahead with sounder and more expansive programs, both here in our own state and all over the country.

"My own experience during the past several weeks, working so closely in this great heart fund work, convinces me that everyone should work harder and give more generously so that heart disease, in all of its terrible forms, can be brought under control," Mr. Saxe concluded.

A MESSAGE

From The Members Of The 30th
Precinct & 30th Detective Squad
(N. Y. City)

We want to tell you the story of a hero -- a real hero. It is the story of a civilian who came to the assistance of policemen in a gun duel, who voluntarily risked his life in the face of blazing guns and to whom all the members of the 30th Precinct and 30th Detective Squad are profoundly grateful.

During the evening of October 14th, 1946, the civilian, Patrick Nannola, was in the 30th Precinct Station-House in the course of his business as a licensed gun-dealer. At about 10 P. M. the sound of shots was heard outside. The policemen and detectives in the Station-House immediately ran out towards the direction of the shots. Pat Nannola joined them, a revolver in his right hand ready for action. A block away from the Station-House the policemen and Nannola came upon the armed thugs and pursued them. Shots were exchanged in a running battle, bullets flying in every direction. The pursuit was successful and the thugs were captured. But when the excitement died down they picked Pat

Nannola up from the ground with three bullets in him.

As a result of his wounds, Pat Nannola was in the hospital for three months. Today -- more than four years after being wounded -- Nannola is still receiving medical treatment. He does not yet have the full use of his right arm and hand.

We say Pat Nannola is a real hero because he risked his life when there was no duty on his part to do so. Without regard for his life, without hesitating a moment, Pat Nannola went to the aid of policemen. Another man might have said, "I can't afford to take such a chance . . . I've got a wife and children to think of . . ." But not Pat Nannola. There may be greater heroes than Pat Nannola, but Nannola is great enough for us.

We are grateful to Nannola. Because of that gratitude we want to do everything we can to help him now.

Pat Nannola is now operating a business as gun-dealer and police equipment at 7 Centre Market Place (opposite Headquarters) in the store formerly occupied by Herold's. We know that policemen everywhere will be interested in helping Nannola all they can. Besides guns and police equipment Nannola deals in miniature shields, rings, and standard brands of watches at discounts. Precinct clubs will find Pat Nannola ready to service all their needs.

CRIME REPORTER LEARNS TV DOESN'T ALWAYS PAY

"Phooey on television!" says Lawrence Goldberg, crime reporter for the Boston Post, whose ceaseless efforts to track down the Brinks robbers earned him a recent "We, the People" guest shot. Goldberg now is aware of the potency of that medium after: (1) a former AEF buddy saw the show and demanded payment of \$5 Goldberg borrowed in 1918; (2) the commanding officer of the 34th Infantry Division, who saw the program, threatened larcenous arrest if the fountain pen Goldberg borrowed in 1941 wasn't returned, and (3), the supply officer of

the Washington, D. C., veterans hospital, who also saw the show, remembered Goldberg as being a patient there in 1944 and wrote that he'd been looking ever since for Goldberg and the typewriter he borrowed!

Ed.'s Note: Same guy forgot to re-
turn a bathrobe, handkerchiefs (yes he
used them once) and a flashlight loaned
to him in Windsor (Conn.) May 14, 1929.

VOX-COP'S WELCOME EXTENDS TO JAPAN

The resident agent of Colt's Manufacturing Company in Tokyo, Japan last month requested through Colt's home office, Hartford, Connecticut half a dozen copies of Vox-Cop to be sent to key police officials in Tokyo, Yokohama, Osaka, Nagoya, and Kobe. It appears a copy came to the attention of the police officials in Japan. Originally designed to keep our military leave officers informed as to the doings in the department, Vox-Cop gained international fame with its early issues in 1943. We are pleased to note that it now reaches the Far East. All we are waiting for is word from USSR to be placed on our mailing list, then we can say Vox-Cop covers the globe.

"Big Oaks from Little Acorns Grow."

SPEEDERS LOSE -- DRIVE CAREFULLY

By Edward J. Hickey
Commissioner of State Police

Too much speed is a contributing factor in one out of every three fatal traffic accidents. This means that too-high speeds play a part in the deaths of more than 10,500 persons yearly on our nation's highways. Last year in Connecticut, 258 fatalities resulted from 236 fatal traffic accidents. High speed was the major factor which resulted in accidents killing 86 persons and a contributing factor in additional deaths!

May I point out to you, Mr. and Mrs.

Motorist, that fully as important as posted speed limits -- if not more so -- are the speed limits that each of you should impose upon yourself.

Call them "Conscience Speed Limits" if you will, but in every driver there should be a sense of responsibility toward his driving -- a realization that posted speed limits are an interpretation of what constitutes safe speed on a road under ideal circumstances.

Too seldom, however, is the road traveled under ideal conditions. Night, rain, fog, snow, other traffic, the road surface, the driver's physical condition, and countless other factors must be taken into account. Posted speed limits should be a guide. Often conditions make them too high for safety.

Take it easy when you drive. The minute you might save by speeding is never worth a fraction of the life you risk trying it. Remember -- Speeders Lose!

Speeders certainly do lose . . . and they're gambling with their lives and the lives of others. We can build all possible safety into our roads through engineering improvements. We can control speed through the use of signals and signs. We can have our roads heavily patrolled. But the best control of all is the hand on the wheel and the foot on the throttle that belong to the driver himself.

---East Hartford Gazette

HEART ATTACKS KILL MOST COPS

More than 66 per cent of deaths among policemen are due to heart attacks, almost double the national rate, Sen. William D. Fleming of Worcester told a State House committee on pensions and old age assistance recently.

Fleming appeared in support of a bill providing that uniformed policemen who are disabled or die as a result of heart trouble will be presumed to have received the ailment in line of duty for pension and retirement benefits. A similar measure was passed last year applying to firemen.

---Boston Daily Record

IN-SERVICE STUDIES

Vox-Cop

March, 1951

Know The Law

Sec. 3517, 1949 Revision of General Statutes.--"SPECIAL PRIVILEGES OR DISCRIMINATION. Any person acting as principal, manager, second, promoter or matchmaker receiving or accepting, directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing from any boxer or any wrestler for any special privilege or for discriminating in any manner relating to any match, shall be subject to the penalties prescribed in section 3522."

Sec. 3522. "PENALTY. Any person violating any of the provisions of this chapter, for which a penalty is not expressly prescribed, or any of the rules adopted under the provisions of this chapter, shall be fined not more than two hundred dollars."

Sec. 8664. "BRIBERY IN GAME, CONTEST OR SPORT. Any person who gives, promises or offers to any professional or amateur baseball, football, hockey, tennis or basketball player, or to any boxer or any player who participates or expects to participate in any professional or amateur game or sport or contest, or to any manager, coach or trainer of any team, or participant or prospective participant in any such game, contest or sport, any valuable thing with intent to influence him to lose or try to lose or cause to be lost or to limit his or his team's margin of victory in a baseball, football, hockey or basketball game, boxing match or tennis match, or any professional or amateur sport or contest, in which such player or participant is taking part or expects to take part, or with which he has any connection or in respect to which he has any duty, shall be fined not more than ten thousand dollars or imprisoned not more than ten years or both."

Sec. 8665. "ACCEPTANCE OF BRIBE BY PLAYER." Any professional or amateur baseball, football, hockey, basketball or tennis player, boxer or participant or prospective participant in any sport or game or a manager, coach or trainer of any team, or individual participant or prospective participant in any such game, contest or sport, who solicits or accepts any valuable thing to influence him to lose or try to lose or cause to be lost, or to limit his or his team's margin of victory in, any such game or sport or contest in which he is taking part or expects to take part, or with which he has any connection or in respect to which he has any duty, shall be fined not more than ten thousand dollars or imprisoned not more than ten years or both."

BUYING A NEW CAR?

*The Law of Connecticut now prohibits anyone financing purchases of property or lending money on security of such property from requiring, as a condition of such loan or finance agreement, that a policy of insurance or renewal thereof insuring such property be negotiated through a particular insurance agent or broker. The Law provides a penalty for violation.

*Sec. 695A Public Statutes

Warning -- When you are presented with the finance agreement for your new car, be sure and read it and if it authorizes you to place your insurance with the Finance Company's Agent or Company, you may refuse to sign it unless the dealer or finance representative agrees to cross out that part of the agreement. This you may require them to do under the new Law.

KEEP YOUR CAR SAFE AND SOUND

These driving suggestions are recommended by the National Safety Council.

1. When you're stuck in the muck ... easy does it for easing out!
2. In sand, snow or mud, you want to keep rolling so you won't bog down.
3. Just keep your wheels from spinning in deeper, shift in second gear and go easy on the clutch - if that fails - then "Rocking" may help.

Here's How to "Rock" a Car

- (a) Go ahead slowly in first. At instant car stops....
 - (b) Shift quickly to reverse, back slowly until motion is about to stop. Then....
 - (c) Repeat (a) and (b) until rear wheels have built up a ramp to climb out on.
 - (d) And always keep the front wheels straight.
4. Remember, you need a "soft touch", too. Slam bang "rocking is rough on your transmission and differential. So if you can't "rock" out here are a few more tips that will help:
- (a) Put gravel, cinders, boards, newspapers or heavy cloth under rear wheels
 - (b) Follow old ruts out, if possible
 - (c) Let some air out of your rear tires
 - (d) ALWAYS TAKE IT EASY!
5. To keep your Ford "Physically Fit".

Adjust foot and parking brakes
Inspect windshield wiper, motors and blades
Inspect horns and horn button
Check glass and rear view mirror
Inspect steering and linkage
Inspect springs and shock absorbers
Inspect tires for wear and cuts; check pressures
Check exhaust system
Align headlights
Check tail and stop lights

AROUND THE CIRCUIT

Vox-Cop

March, 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
Off. Norman E. Winslow, Danielson
Theodore R. Yarusewicz, Headquarters

STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

The long and tedious investigation of a blackmail plot against Doctor Richard Ireland, a prominent physician in the Town of New Milford, was climaxed February 8, 1951, by the arrest of a 34-year-old gentlemen farmer of New Milford, by Lieutenant Mayo and Chief "Bruce" Nearing, New Milford.

Suspicion was directed toward Holland through a series of scientific experiments with handwriting made by Lieutenant Frank Chameroy of our State police Identification Bureau. This fine piece of work accomplished by Lieutenant Chameroy shows that he is a master at his trade, and he deserves most of the credit for solving this case.

Due to a recent transfer order, issued by Commissioner Hickey, we are losing our Sergeant Louis D. Marchese who recently graduated from Northwestern Traffic Institute. He transferrred to the Westport Barracks to assist Lieutenant Victor Clarke in supervision

of the Merritt Parkway. Sergeant Marchese has always proved himself in his accomplishments, and we here at Station A are sure that this new assignment will bring him up another rung - closer to the top of the ladder.

This month brings the passing away of another good friend of the boys at Station A. Associate Judge Darius J. L. Spain of the Danbury City Court died suddenly at his home in Danbury on February 26th. Judge Spain was always ready and willing to assist his friends of the C.S.P. He will be missed by us all.

In the observance of "National Crime Prevention Week", Officer Ed Giardina, Station A's radio announcer, spoke over WLAD, Danbury, February 19th, on the subject "Crime Prevention." Incidentally, he did such a good job there is more talk going the rounds. The owners of WLAD are trying to sign Ed up as a top announcer.

During the past two weeks Officers of the Danbury Police Department did a fine job of cleaning up 35 to 40 cases involving Petty Thefts, Thefts of Motor Vehicles and Slashing Car Tires

with the apprehension of 13 juveniles ranging from 13 to 15 years of age. This is an example of Juvenile Delinquency at its worst in this area in some time. In the intervening years many suggestions have been made to cope with problems such as this; therefore, I would like to cite one made by Commissioner Hickey in his address before the Police Anchor Club at New Haven on February 26, 1950, quote: "From the doorstep of the true American home must come the ultimate solution of this problem. Good behavior or bad behavior starts in the home. Only in the home can be instilled those ideals of conduct primarily imparted by example, that will make our future citizens law-abiding, law-respecting, law-venerating ---- a credit to themselves, an honor to their families, and a glory to their country."

The eleventh iron lung to be given by the American Legion and 40 and 8 society in Connecticut was presented to the Ridgefield State Police barracks last month by the Fairfield county group.

The portable iron lung, to be available for emergency use in the county, was received by Lt. Henry M. Mayo, officer in charge of the Ridgefield barracks, in the absence of State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

A bronze plate, bearing the inscription, "Presented by People of Fairfield County and Voiture 63, 40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux, for Free Use of All," was attached to the life saving apparatus. Representing the 40 and 8 of Fairfield county were Kenneth Buckingham of Bridgeport; Emil H. Kunkel, William Moran, John J. Eich, and George L. May, all of Danbury.

The iron lung will be kept at the Ridgefield barracks for emergency use throughout the county.

BLACK CREPE HANGS TODAY
OVER THE 'BLARNEY STONE'

Recent news from Blarney Castle, County Cork, Ireland, discloses 'Paddy's Day' on March 17 honoring Erin's beloved St. Patrick this year will find the famed 'Blarney Stone' draped in

black crepe, for Sir George Oliver Colthurst, foxhunting owner of the famous stone died February 28.

He owned more than 30,000 acres of real estate including the castle where he lived.

The 'Blarney Stone', which is supposed to confer the gift of eloquence on anyone who kisses it, is built into one of the castle's 120-foot towers. It is reached by climbing to the top of the tower and hanging head downward.

The castle was built in 1446. Origin of the legend about the stone is unknown, but it has been worn smooth by hundreds of thousands of kisses through the years.

STATION "B", CANAAN

If it weren't for the fact that John Murray had a hasty disposition and a love for lusty expressions, he might still be wandering over the countryside in his quest for the end of the rainbow.

Middle-aged, tall and greying, with the long lean face of one whose meals are not of a nutritious variety, and clothing chosen for covering rather than sartorial show, he suddenly appeared at the foot of Smith Hill in the town of Salisbury like a prophet from out of the past. Slowly approaching the wife of a local gas station proprietor, he gave vent to a few expressions of scorn which sent her scurrying to the phone for help.

Not content with his show of disdain, John hobbled along singing songs of the "Auld Sod" interspersed at intervals with bits of oratory fit only for echo on padded walls.

Suddenly the barracks phone rang again, and yet again. John was chasing the girls in a neighboring village. With coat tails flying and felt hat brushed back against the wind, he chased young and old alike, hurling invectives upon them--yet at the same time rendering a chorus or two of "The Old Oaken Bucket."

AROUND THE TOWN ON SAINT PATTY'S DAY!

SURE AN' I DIDN'T
HAVE THE HEART TO
ARREST HIM FER
SPEEDIN' - HIS NAME
WAS **O'HOOIHAN**



RESTAURANT

ST. PATRICK DAY
-SPECIAL-
"ERIN GO"
BROTH
10¢ a bowl

EVERY MARCH
17TH. THAT IRISH
SETTER WALKS
AROUND WITH
HIS NOSE IN
THE AIR



POUR ME A STRONG
DRINK, ME BOY--
ONE THAT'LL MAKE
ME SEE **GREEN**
ELEPHANTS



Taken into custody by Sergeant Beizer, he came to the station thoroughly subdued, perhaps in the knowledge that he had been a bit too previous in his celebration of Saint Patrick's Day.

The measure of appreciation for courtesy shown in the pursuit of routine duties, while not always expressed at the moment, is something the public rarely neglects.

Two recent investigations conducted by Officer Angelo Buffa and Sergeant Lawrence Beizer were merely sources of activity to both, nevertheless an understanding approach and efficient deportment were not unnoticed and letters later received contained an appreciation felt by every individual when treated with kindness and respect.

February's activity, particularly as it applied to Lieutenant Nolan's daily presence at the Junius Clark trial in Massachusetts, was reminiscent of other days back in 1944 shortly after Mrs. Harriett Higginson was assaulted in her Cornwall home. Clark at that time was a part-time employee at the Higginson residence and was observed at times at Station B, during the course of subsequent investigation.

Needless to say, we're proud of the fact that the District Attorney prosecuting this particular case found time to forward a letter complimenting the Lieutenant on assistance rendered.

Mrs. Donald Evans, an assigned auxiliary at Station B, and residing at Lime Rock, was instrumental, through exceptionally high shooting scores, in keeping The Southern Berkshire Rifle Club in first place in the Eastern New York State League.

TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

Congratulations to Major Leo Francis Carroll. May the future be successful.

Our station has enjoyed having Capt. Lavin with us for the past few weeks. We hope that his visit has been a happy one for him. Of course, we realize that

the climate up in these here hills is not as balmy as that along the shore.

What a variety of requests come into the station from time to time! Do we have an expert at diagnosing furnace ailments? Not long ago, one evening, a call was received from a teen-age male baby-sitter, who appealed to us to send out an officer to tend the furnace in the house where he was. By the noise that the furnace made, he thought that something was wrong. As usual, Frankie Shay arose to the occasion.

One stormy day, roads covered with ice, the snow still falling, a woman motorist called and asked the Lieutenant if he would please send out an officer to drive her car to a local garage. It seems that the car had skidded a little and with Somers Mountain looming up ahead, she just got a wee bit nervous. Off went Scrib and Marge to rescue the lady. "All in a day's work," as some would say.

There's a certain juvenile in this territory, who seems to take to a variety of means of transportation. Two years ago, it was a row boat from Snipsic, which later turned up at Lake Williams. A month ago, needing money, a bicycle was borrowed from his high school, sold to a local merchant, and with the proceeds from the sale, the young man and a friend, who also helps himself to other people's cars, journeyed to Hartford. There they selected a car in a parking lot, and after giving the attendant a note, supposedly written and signed by the owner and mother of the young man, giving them permission to take the car, they drove off. Several days later, a third party, to whom the car had been loaned, was picked up in Manchester with the car, which, by that time, had been reported stolen. Now our friend has taken to travelling by horse, not his own, but a borrowed one. We wonder what next!

Some people claim that they never see their names in print. So, here goes.

Lieut. Taylor would like one day that didn't present so many problems to be solved.

Sgt. Lawrence wants a good case to investigate.

Sgt. Formeister wonders why he didn't take a teacher-training course.

Bob Bohman thinks that he will become a member of the Society for the Detection of Horse Thieves and Robbers, as long as he has to investigate theft of horse complaints.

Otto Hafersat would like to get just one wee little clue as to where he can locate some missing guns.

Art Hess is in hopes that he may capture some rare animal or bird, in his travels about the country, to add to his zoo.

Art Horan wants to recover a stolen car with the operator in it. The other night he thought he had one only to find that the car was being returned to the owner and was being operated by an officer from another territory. Better luck, next time.

Lud Kolodziej is looking forward to attending another week-end retreat for laymen, where he can enjoy peace and quiet for a few hours.

Bob Lutz hopes that his injured knee will hurry up and heal so that he can return to duty. He claims that it gets very monotonous sitting around at home all day.

Les McIntosh says that if you think your wife doesn't have anything to do at home all day, just stay home a few days and do the housework. You'll be glad to return to duty.

Dick Schwarz has become quite an expert at swinging the paint brush. That new house is about ready for occupancy.

Ted Sheiber would like to go on a diet but just the sight of good food makes him hungry and you know the results.

Frank Shay wishes there were fewer Fridays in the month. He just doesn't hanker for seafood.

Walt Smiegel is looking forward to the day when he will have all those reports written before he gets more cases thrown at him.

Jack Scribner misses "B" and all the skiing. There are too few hours to journey up to that locality for the sports.

Bill Stephenson has decided to learn the sign language used by the deaf and

dumb, so that it will be easier to communicate with those deaf mutes who operate along our highways.

Jackie Horner Yaskulka is gaining a reputation as an excellent instructor of First Aid and is in demand to instruct classes for different groups throughout the territory.

Marge Jacobson is wondering when she is going to have time to do over those Hitchcock chairs she has.

Walt Bateman claims that he is a nervous wreck at the end of a week when on duty with a certain sergeant.

Mae Ward thinks that spring is just around the corner now that the storm windows have been put on her office.

Don Tracy says the sooner spring comes the better for him; no more opening and shutting the garage door a thousand times a day.

Pappy Furness is already oiling the power mower. Says he doesn't want the grass to get ahead of him.

Ed Potter will be glad to see the spring. At least, he will be assured that the car isn't frozen solid in the ground when he gets ready to leave home in the morning, but, alas, maybe it will be sunken deep in the mud.

Al Fontaine would like to serve one meal that would satisfy everyone. Knowing human nature, we are sure he is asking for a very large bill.

Joe Koss, always the happy-go-lucky type, wearing a broad grin, frequently remarks about some assignment, "Why question it? I always do what I am told."

You know we almost forgot about Joe. He's been absent from the station, on assignment, understand, for several weeks. Good old Joe-Joe.

Two University of Connecticut students, who have been looting the laboratories at the College for several months, were arrested last month on charges of Breaking and Entering and Theft. The students, one 21 years of age and the other 22 were charged with taking electronic and photographic equipment, valued at approximately \$600. Some of it was recovered at the homes of the two students. Other items they sold in New York.

Sergeant John Lawrence who conducted

the investigation with College Security Police Officer John Ring, disclosed that the two students had watched Officer Ring after they informed him a camera had been stolen from them. They wanted to see how thorough Ring's investigation would be. Then apparently satisfied, the two began to take equipment from the Physics and Photographic laboratories where they had classes. Ring turned tables on them because when other articles were reported missing, he watched them in turn, found they had been seen in the laboratories late at night and then called in for assistance at the Stafford Station and with Sergeant Lawrence succeeded in solving these crimes.

STATION "E", GROTON

Officers Kathe and Hickey, with Patrolman Burrows of the town police and scores of boy scouts and civilians, engaged in a search for three girls lost in a swamp. The three youngsters, the oldest 10, became lost in a swamp and were eventually located huddled together, fearful and crying, about an hour after a heavy snowfall had started. One of the girls had lost a shoe; another slipped and fell into a stream, becoming soaked to the skin. Recovering at their homes, they show no ill effects from their experiences, we are glad to report.

Officer Skelly arrested an operator for Violation of the Rules of the Road. Nothing unusual about this, it happens daily. A ha, but this story has a different ending. The operator was just back from his honeymoon and was a little excited. "Judgment suspended," said the judge.

"I'm sure I didn't order this," remarked the occupant of a home as a beer truck plowed into the front part, scattering beer and liquor bottles all over the yard. Officer Cable handed the operator of the truck a warning for driving too fast for bad weather conditions.

Officer (Honey) Fitzgerald attended the Golden Gloves at Madison Square Garden, and while in New York also saw the Sportmen's show.

The "one-armed bandits," which are still making the news, are and have been, a headache to law enforcement agencies for many years. We note from records that Sgt. Gorgas, formerly of our barracks, with 16 State Policemen, raided 15 stores in Stonington. This activity took place 25 years ago.

State Police Officer V. O'Brien, of the Hartford barracks, alerted by an alarm dispatched by this station, apprehended a stolen car with the operator. Officer Bickford, of this station, brought back the thief for arraignment.

A woman with a lengthy police record was apprehended by the Providence, Rhode Island police for vagrancy. A teletype check by that department disclosed she was wanted by this barracks for jumping bail bond. Det. Sgt. Mangan and State Policewoman Boland brought back the offender after she had waived extradition.

Having a duplicate key made for his shipmate's car, a sailor was in the habit of taking it without permission, while his buddy was on duty. Officer O'Connor received a complaint from the owner, and Officer Hall spotted the car operated by the thief as it attempted to cross the toll bridge.

Lieut. L. Williams of "HQ" gave a talk on criminal cases, ballistics, and the work of the Identification Bureau. The occasion was a meeting of the Parent-Teachers Association at Quaker Hill.

Officer Kathe has been doing duty at the New London branch office of the Motor Vehicle Dept., and Officer Greenberg has been at the Norwich office. The last minute rush for new 1951 registration plates necessitated this duty.

Officer Bickford's investigation of an accident prompted a resident of Groton to send this note to Hdqts.

"The unassuming and diplomatic manner in which Officer Bickford handled this case made a very sincere impression which I believe will have a lasting effect on my son for Officer Bickford's fairness and efficiency. It is

good to know that our State Police are a group of men who have the welfare of all at heart."

Last month Mrs. Ann D. Lackey completed one year's service as a policewoman with the Borough Police force, Groton. Although the policewoman's work with the department is on a part time basis, Captain Bernard C. Chapman says she works as a policewoman whenever her services are required, and she is on 24-hour call for duty. Also, serving as Borough Departmental Clerk, Mrs. Lackey has handled a wide variety of cases involving women offenders. Her work includes juvenile delinquents and transporting women to State institutions.

We congratulate Captain Chapman on having such an able policewoman for immediate services.

Bob O'Grady had the pleasure of providing service to Mrs. Thomas Murphy, wife of the New York City Police Commissioner, recently when extending highway courtesies. Commissioner Murphy took occasion to write the Commanding Officer of Station "E" on his return to New York. "Bob" proudly exhibits this portion of the letter:

"Mrs. Murphy tells me that Officer O'Grady deserves particular commendation and in this I join most heartily."

STATION "G", WESTPORT

Our deepest sympathy to Sgt. Sullivan and his son in their loss of Mrs. Sullivan, who passed away unexpectedly.

With the coming of warm weather, it is springtime on the Parkway, and once again the illegal hitchhikers are giving us a headache. On the evening of Feb. 22, another one was picked up and "rolled" and once again our luck held, as the perpetrators were in custody in a short time. The victim this time was a soldier from Otis Air Force Base in Mass. and he was picked up by Bruce Doak and Anthony Gentile of NY, who were out riding and looking for someone to "roll". After picking up the sol-

dier, they hit him with a flashlight, took all his valuables, and then let him out on Route 1 in Westport. As soon as the call was received all local departments were notified. The Norwalk P.D. put the four cars they had on patrol on posts. Thirty minutes later, Off. William Smith, of the Norwalk P.D., spotted the car going west on Route 1. When he attempted to stop it, the operator, Gentile, tried to crash the police car. Off. Smith finally stopped the car, took the men ~~in~~ to custody and recovered all that had been taken from the soldier. Once again excellent cooperation between police departments has resulted in speedy apprehension. The men of G have spent hours chasing hitchhikers from the Parkway, but it seems that the more chased, the more appear to take over the hitchhiking posts.

We welcome Sgt. Louis Marchese to the halls of "G". With diploma in hand from The Traffic Institute, Northwestern University he reported to Lieut. Clarke for his postgraduate course in traffic. Luigi now has the book learning, but methinks that his attempts to establish an "irreducible minimum" on the Parkway accident graph will be a man sized job.

Offs. Robert Northcott, George Turrell, Charles Gorman, Ben Davis, George Boston, George Fray and Frank Bennett busy these Monday nights teaching first aid to the Station Auxiliary Police, and doing a mighty fine job. The class has now reached the point where the serious-minded ones have shown their interest by attendance and the others have fallen by the wayside. This week one of the auxiliaries reported for class using crutches, as he had a broken leg. By the looks of things at this time, it is estimated that we shall have a force of 125 men fully trained and available for call.

Sometime ago we reported that our dispatcher Nehemiah Woodard had decided to put an end to the ribbing he was getting about the fish he caught at Lake Candlewood and he stated he would produce some as soon as they started to "run." To this date, Woodard has not claimed the reward posted by Lt. Gruber

and others so with the fishing season well over we are forced to conclude that he must now remain quiet because he has not "put up."

In the past few weeks in Norwalk, about 12 dogs have died in spasms. The owners, suspecting strychnine poisoning, complained. Off. William Mathews conducted a lengthy investigation. Samples of the contents of the dogs' stomachs were sent to laboratories in Westport, New Haven, and Hartford and extensive tests conducted for all kinds of poison without success. At this time there seems reason to believe that the dogs may have died as a result of an epidemic of some type of disease peculiar to dogs.

STATION "H", HARTFORD

A newspaper item, the other day, caused a lot of confusion at Station "H". Officers Olson and Pethick, after reading the item, ordered the following articles from a large Hartford department store: two heavy duty combs, two bottles of hair tonic with Lanolin, two pair of hair thinning shears. You say I forgot to state the contents of the newspaper item? Oh, it just said that a new hormone was about to come out on the market in paste form, which would grow hair again where hair once grew. Sergt. Nelson was told about the "paste" but claims he doesn't need any of it. Wait till he looks in a mirror.

We now have our Sergeants working all shifts, or 'round the clock. Officers Olson and Pethick (They're in again) are working along with the Sergeants in the capacity of Executive Officers.

Officers Johnson and Palin were dispatched to Canton on a hurry call recently when a woman called to report that her husband was causing trouble. Arriving on the scene, the Officers were warned by the wife not to go near the house as her husband, age 60, had a gun and had threatened to shoot some-

body. The officers called to the man from outside the house but he came to the window and refused to come out. Finally he opened the door and Palin "surrounded" him. When the officers searched him they found that he did not have a gun on his person but did have a long hunting knife. He was finally persuaded to reveal where the gun was hidden which was found in a suitcase, fully loaded. He then became a "guest" at the Barrack's Blue Room, followed by a stay at the Hartford County Jail.

A teen-age Hartford girl with visions of an exciting life on Broadway had her runaway trip cut short the other day by Det. John Doyle of SS. John spotted a taxi on the Parkway in Meriden and upon stopping the vehicle found the taxi had been hired by the young girl. A check at her home revealed that she was running away and had taken \$125.00 belonging to her mother. She had hired the cab to take her to New Haven and the cab driver, thinking that she had just missed a train in Hartford, did not think it unusual. Investigation by PW Dorothy Scoville revealed that the girl had recently moved to Hartford from New York, and while she was happy in her home life here, she preferred New York.

Off. Ralph Waterman recently brought in a South Windsor resident who was unable to stay on the "straight and narrow" while out on bond for Intoxication and Breach of Peace. An increase in bond and a stay at the County Jail assured the fact that he would be "cured" by the time his appearance in Town Court came due.

Ralph also brought in a young man for Theft of Grain recently. It seems that this young man, employed as a driver on a feed truck, found that he had five extra bags of grain on his truck when he arrived at his last stop. Instead of returning the grain, he detoured by way of his home and dropped it off there before returning to his place of employment, but apprehension quickly followed.

With the mild weather we have been having, the fishing enthusiasts at Station "H" are beginning to get their fishing gear in shape and promises of

plenty of trout for everybody are being made. As this edition goes to press, however, it looks as though Spring is still a long way off.

Off. Vin O'Brien spotted a young AWOL Air Force member traveling down the Berlin Pike recently in a stolen car. With the aid of Off. Ed Higney who was patrolling near by, he was taken into custody and brought to the Barracks, where he admitted stealing the car earlier in Stonington. A check of his personal belongings at the Barracks revealed that he had a registration certificate for another car which had been reported stolen from Willimantic two months ago. He had altered the registration certificate to read in his name and after driving the car until the motor was burned out, he left it in a garage in Long Island, near where he was stationed.

STATION "I", BETHANY

The personnel of Station "I" were pleased to learn that Governor John Davis Lodge reappointed our boss, Comr. Edward J. Hickey, for another four-year term. To you, Commissioner, the personnel of Station "I" extend congratulations and hope that the pressure decreases rather than increases as the years go by. We appreciate your untiring efforts to make a "Cop's Job Better" and may we take this means to assure you of our continued cooperation.

The personnel of Station "I" also want to congratulate Major Leo F. Carroll on his recent promotion, and we know of no one else in the State Police Department better qualified to hold the seat next to the Commissioner. Your many years of service and devotion to duty, Major, have at last brought your reward. Good luck to you in your new position.

The State Police Auxiliary School at Hamden continues with an enrollment of 439 State and Local Auxiliaries. It's a good thing that each town enrolled isn't like the Town of Wolcott, which

has had a perfect attendance, or we wouldn't be able to handle the crowd. The present portion of study on First Aid is being capably handled by Chief Instructor ("Blinkers") Duma, who is being assisted by other instructors in the teaching of small individual groups. The boys recently had Tom's chart - showing the circulation of blood - fixed up with a very nice looking "Petty Girl" covering the structure of the human body, but Detective Duma found the superimposed form prior to unrolling the chart before the class. We sure would have liked to have seen the BLINK if he had unrolled the chart in its "fixed up" condition.

Could it be that Al Kovach's reason for making so many mistakes on his reports lately is due to that newspaper article we read recently when Captain and Mrs. Frank Sherlock, of Torrington, announced the engagement and coming marriage of their daughter Mary, radio dispatcher at Station "L", to our Officer Kovach??

We should like to turn the tables on our good friend Julius Soltesz, of the Bridgeport Herald, who always writes nice articles about the Connecticut State Police Department and perhaps never gets to see his own name in print. We enjoy the sincerity with which Julius operates, as he never betrays a confidence and realizes it takes time to secure all the facts. We wish there were more like him.

This being the month of March, which includes St. Patrick's Day, we wish to greet our Irish friends as we have in the past by simply saying - "The top of the morning to all."

Bethany's Amity Star, our own newspaper, recently took us to task in editorial comment--about Sunday traffic conditions. A lot of merit nevertheless in the suggestions which follow:

"Last Sunday morning another Bethany child had a narrow escape from a speeding motorist in front of the Congregational Church, and again the question has been asked by several people, "When are we going to have proper police protection at the churches on Sunday mornings?" This problem was thrashed out

at great length at a Town Meeting some months ago, and assurances were given at the time that appropriate action would be taken. On a few Sundays since then a State Policeman has been stationed at the danger spot for a short time--or has been assigned the task of cruising up and down the road in the vicinity. There has, however, been no regularly-assigned officer, Town or State, on the job every week.

"The problem is one which cannot much longer be dismissed with evasive answers and excuses about manpower shortage. If existing constabulary forces cannot be employed, there are plenty of local citizens who would undertake to do the job voluntarily, provided they could be deputized and empowered to make arrests if necessary.

"This is a matter involving human life and safety. Must we wait until a child or an elderly person is killed before intelligent action is taken to provide protection at this congested spot?"

Ed.'s Note: The town asks little from us so we are going to pitch in and help out Sunday mornings--it requires less than a half hour's time. Please don't expect us to cover the schools week days.

STATION "K", COLCHESTER

Many of our younger officers were dismayed to find that the old adage "age before beauty" seems to be true - this unhappy discovery came about when Lt. Robert N. Rundle was chosen personally of the day for Middlesex county on WCNX of Middletown, and of all days, on Feb. 14, St. Valentine's Day.

Tenacious Frank LaForge, after a six months' diligent investigation of the theft of about a mile of Conn. Power Co. wire from an abandoned quarry in Portland, reported in with the three responsible youths. How does he do it without a clue?????

Various and sundry bulletin boards

about the territory reveal the fact that a certain officer has one slightly used pinstripe suit for sale - with said suit goes a guarantee that any case investigated while wearing same is as good as solved. (For further details see Off. Kevin McDonald.)

Off. Fred Feegel back from the sunny South with high praise for the climate thereabouts, purchased some real estate while in Florida. Says its a fine piece of land even tho you do have to look at it thru a glass bottom boat. Who knows? -- there may be a drought!! Ralph Boyington going South to display his skill in one of the big pistol tournaments while there. The personnel of Station K wish him the best of luck.

Congratulations to Off. Philip Larizzo, recent arrival at K, who is joyously celebrating the termination of his first year with CSP. Now he can get a henna rinse for those grey hairs that were beginning to appear. Incidentally, now that he can relax, our boy Philip shot a neat 100 on our range the other day.

The fact that Spring is on the way is apparent -- Sikorski is again in quest of grass seed. How much a pound this year, Joe?

Dispatcher Walter Adams recently seen on a couple of widely separated occasions, using a green Dodge. Apparently he is now submitting type-written requests to use it in plenty of time.

Off. Len Angell, of U-Conn Basketball and Down Homers fame, is reportedly about to close an unusually successful winter season.

Off. Vin Brescia and Jim Finnegan home again after their tour of duty with MVD offices in Middletown and Willimantic. Sharp appearance of these two officers, incidentally, brought praise in the Bridgeport Herald.

"Bill" Hickey still insists that he was locked in that room over at Ackerman's house, while visiting there the night of the big fight (On TV - of course.) Hick almost missed the main bout.

Offs. Donohue and Fersch are eagerly anticipating the opening of the yacht-

ing season again, and apparently, they intend to continue debate as to who is the finer navigator. To date, Donohue has the upper hand, being the only known person to have navigated a cruiser from Groton to Norwich by way of Route 2 and the adjacent railroad tracks. Bob says this is the simplest route--one doesn't get lost so easily and the lack of water doesn't tarnish the brass.

Off. Daniel Boone McKenzie is doing a great job over East in MV enforcement and general highway safety.

Chef Leo (Pierre) Caya, who always claimed to be a Frenchman, now has some of the boys wondering. Leo recently has turned his culinary artistry to the concoction of some very fine pizza--altho the griping continues, "How come there ain't none left?????"

It hurts only for a while -- Dispatcher Tasker recently inquired if he could deduct the dime the bank charges for each check from his income tax. The guy must be loaded!!

The sympathy of the entire personnel of Station K to Det. Ralph Boyington who lost his brother in Maine this month and to Officer Joe Sikorski who lost his dad in New York State.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

Two of our boys have returned from the Florida Sunshine, Miami Beach. "Neil" Hurley has a nose similar to the late W. C. Fields, due to sun poisoning ... "Cautious" Calkins is sporting a beautiful tan. Some guys are lucky--even the suspect they went after.

You hear everyone around the state tell what they are going to do when they retire. Well, Lt. Casey will be a good bet for some credit agency as all we hear around here is, "You owe \$3.90 for the Police and Firemen and how about the \$2.00 for the State Police Association?" And he gets it all on time...

With all the experience Sgt. Tripp is getting these days in painting and decorating, I think we will have an interior Decorator when he retires.

Sgt. Harry Ritchie recently lost his father and we at Station "L" express our sympathy. We also welcome the Sgt. back after his recent illness.

Off. Duren is our public relations man here at Station "L". He is busy running between the Hi-Y Girls' Club-- Boy Scouts--and P.T.A.'s. He can speak on anything at any time. Recently he appeared before the Washington Lions Club for a 15-minute talk. He finished on time and asked if there were any questions. One hour later he was still answering questions and the Lions had to postpone their moving pictures to a future meeting.

Off. Hawley is busy spending his days off getting his summer home in Long Island ready for the busy season.

Off. Thompson back to work after a brief illness. Glad he mastered that flue bug.

We see by the papers that Capt. and Mrs. Frank Sherlock have announced the engagement of their daughter, Mary to Off. Albert J. Kovach of the Bethany Barracks. A spring wedding is planned.

P.S. All the boys at Station "L" are wearing their sun glasses since Mary has been wearing that Sealed Beam on her finger.

Officer Swicklas was complimented during the past month for services extended to Taft School at Watertown. Working in cooperation with Providence Police Department, Officer Swicklas apprehended a former employee of the School and stolen microscopes. An official of the school wrote:

"We were particularly impressed by the prompt, efficient and serious attention given our problem by your very fine representative. The Connecticut State Police are to be congratulated for a job well done, and for the cooperation with the Providence Police Department."

DEPARTMENTAL LIBRARY

Det. Sergt. Anton M. Nelson has lent the library his copy of SELF-INCRIMINATION by Fred E. Inbau. This is an exceptionally interesting and informative book and will be available upon request of our librarian to members of CSP.

STATION "D", DANIELSON

The Mortlake Volunteer Fire Company, Brooklyn, Connecticut recently complimented the personnel at this Station for the valuable assistance rendered in helping in the operation and daily tests of their fire alarm system. Here again is an example of one of our stations rendering a public service and cooperating with other protective services.

HEADQUARTERS MIRROR

LIEUT. GRUBER CONVALESCING

A week ago we received a note from Mrs. Gruber thanking all the members of CSP for their thoughtfulness. We are all glad to know that Bill is improving rapidly and trust that he will continue to do so. If all goes well, he will be able to get around a bit by St. Patrick's Day.

"NO LEGACY IS SO RICH AS HONESTY"

Lieutenant Nolan, Station B, "handled the case of the month" with the aid of Mrs. Stuart Barrett of Canaan, who while rummaging around the attic of her home found a cache of \$1,800.00 in bills in an old coffee can. Mrs. Barrett rented the old Canaan homestead six months ago.

Promptly she telephoned to Lt. Nolan about her "surprise finding." To date no claimant has been found. The house in which the apparently-forgotten money was found has been owned by the Reel family for more than 50 years. William Reel, present owner, who lives next door, says the money isn't his. Also disclaiming the money is Mrs. Margaret Negri, who lived there between 1944 and 1948, and John Tierney, the tenant between 1919 and 1929.

Station B is now attempting to locate their "last hope," John Van Dusen,

who lived there between 1929 and 1944. All that is known concerning him so far is that he moved to Massachusetts.

AN APPOINTMENT TO APPLAUD

Governor John Davis Lodge of Connecticut got off to a flying start, patronagewise, when he announced that on July 1 next he will reappoint Edward J. Hickey Commissioner of State Police. It's unusual for a Governor to announce so far in advance such a move; but there is an unusual situation in Connecticut and Commissioner Hickey is a most unusual public figure.

There are many important plums to be filled in Connecticut in the next few weeks. Former Governor Chester Bowles had stacked the Nutmeg State deck with a lot of starry-eyed folks, who apparently will be returning to private life very shortly. Governor Lodge evidently wants it understood now that he has no intention of cleaning house just to make new appointments.

Commissioner Hickey might almost be called Mr. Connecticut. He has been boss of the police there for many years. Back 26 years ago, he was catapulted into the Gerald Chapman case. Chapman was public enemy number one in that era. His trial led to Holyoke and we here had a chance to observe Commissioner Hickey in action. He is a giant of a man, and he swings an effective power to match his physical presence. He is rated as the tops in American police work.

Because Connecticut is a neighbor of ours, and because there is much association between the police forces of Massachusetts and Connecticut, we in Holyoke have a personal concern in the management of the Connecticut State Police. We happily join the chorus in applauding the reappointment of Commissioner Hickey.

---Holyoke (Mass.) Transcript-Telegram

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty well done. ---G. Macdonald

Sharin' Of The Green



SAINT PATRICK'S DAY WAS COMING,
AND DOWN AT STATION "E"
SOME IRISH BOYS DECIDED TO HAVE
A BIG-TIME JUBILEE.

"GATHER 'ROUND YE SONS OF ERIN,"
THE WORD WAS SPREAD AROUND.
AND GATHER THEY DID, IN THE LOUNGE ROOM
AND THIS IS WHAT THEY FOUND.

SEEMS ONE TIME YOU HAD TO BE IRISH
TO COLLECT A POLICEMAN'S PAY,
BUT THE BOYS AT GROTON DISCOVERED
THAT THAT'S NOT TRUE TODAY.

THOUGH THERE ARE OVER 30 MEN
DOWN ON THE BANKS OF THE THAMES,
NOT EVEN A QUARTER OF THEM
HAVE THOSE SWEET IRISH NAMES.

SINCE THIS GREETING THEY'D SEND
TO VOX-COP FOR SAINT PAT
WOULD BE SIGNED BY SO FEW,
IT WAS SURE TO FALL FLAT.

AS O'CONNOR, HICKEY AND SKELLY
WRUNG THEIR HANDS IN GRIEF,
O'GRADY, FITZGERALD AND KEARNEY
SOBBED IN A HANDKERCHIEF.



MANGAN AND PHELAN WERE THINKING
OF HOW TO SOLVE THEIR PLIGHT,
THEN THE WHOLE GROUP DECIDED
THAT MACKENZIE COULD SET THEM RIGHT.

WHEN IT WAS ALL EXPLAINED TO HIM,
HE PETTED THEIR IRISH HEADS,
"THE PATROLS, ME BYES, WILL 79
AND THE NIGHT MEN LEAVE THEIR BEDS."

IN CAME DYGERT, FARROW, AND GREENBERG
AS HALL AND AVERY FOUND CHAIRS.
AND LAFRAMBOISE AND BELLEFLEUR TOGETHER
CAME DASHING UP THE STAIRS.

FROM KITCHEN, GARAGE AND OFFICES
CAME LOSACANO, GIROTTI AND THEN,
STARNO AND BALLESTRINI
CAME OUT TO JOIN THE MEN.


FROM THEIR HOMES CAME KATHE AND CABLE,
AND THE SMITH BOYS, JACK AND GAIL.
MANSFIELD AND BICKFORD RESPONDED,
THIS PLAN JUST COULDN'T FAIL.

WILLIAMS AND BOLAND WERE PRESENT
AND AT LAST CAME LARRICK AND LADD,
THEN MACKENZIE EXPLAINED TO THE GATHERING
THE PROBLEM THE IRISHMEN HAD.

WHEN THE LIEUTENANT WAS THROUGH
THE WHOLE AGGREGATION
SAID, "DON'T SIGN JUST A FEW NAMES,
SEND IT FROM THE WHOLE STATION."

THIS IS THE RESULT OF THAT MEETING
AND FROM ALL OF THE PEOPLE AT "E"
WE SEND THIS ST. PATRICK DAY GREETING
"ERIN GO BRAGH TO ALL OF YE."

BY LUCY BOLAND, SPW
GERRY BALLESTRINI, CLERK




Driver's License

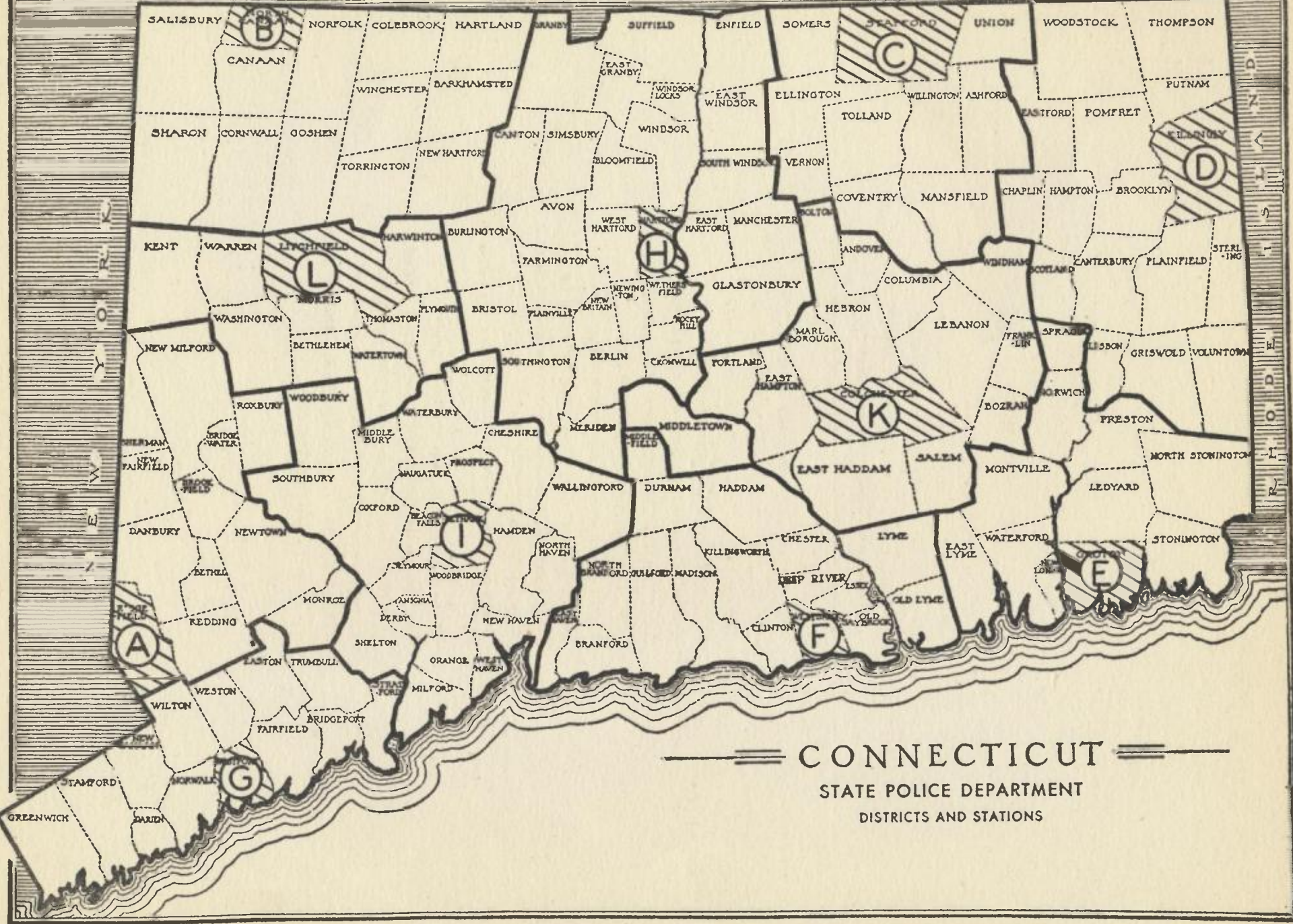
By EDGAR A. GUEST

*This is your license to drive a car;
To be watchful ever where children are;
To travel the streets and keep in mind
That people are sometimes deaf and blind
And lame and feeble and care distraught
And accidents come from lack of thought.*

*This is your license to drive and so
All that it means I would have you know.
Though it isn't printed in language plain
It's an affidavit that you are sane;
And it also tells that your state has found
Your faculties clear and your body sound,
It says that your state has faith in you;
That never a wrongful act you'll do;
That you know how dangerous hills can be;
That you'll pass no car where you cannot see
A long, clear stretch of the thoroughfare
And wherever you're going you'll drive with care.*

*Carry your license to drive with pride,
For how shamed you'd be were it once denied!
It is sworn-to proof that the rules you know,
That you're neither stupid nor witted-slow;
That your state through its officers finds you are
Fit to be trusted to drive a car.*





CONNECTICUT
 STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT
 DISTRICTS AND STATIONS