

# Vox Cop

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## CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT



EDWARD J. HICKEY  
Commissioner

MARCH - APRIL, 1952

Code of Honor  
of the  
Connecticut State Police

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

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

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

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

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

By The  
*Yankee*  *Clipper*

VOX-COP

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## AN IRISH BLESSING

*(English translation of an ancient Gaelic prayer)*

"May the blessing of Light be on you, light without and light within. May the blessed sunlight shine on you and warm your heart till it glows like a great peat fire, so that the stranger may come and warm himself at it, and also a friend.

"And may the light shine out of the two eyes of you like a candle set in two windows of a house, bidding the wanderer to come in out of the storm.

"And may the blessing of the Rain be on you--the soft sweet rain. May it fall upon your spirit so that all the little flowers may spring up, and shed their sweetness on the air.

"And may the blessing of the Great Rains be on you, may they beat upon your spirit and wash it fair and clean, and leave there many a shining pool where the blue of heaven shines reflected, and sometimes a star.

"And may the blessing of the Earth be on you--the great and round earth; may you ever have a kindly greeting for them you pass as you're going along the roads. May the earth be soft under you when you lay upon it; tired at the end of the day, and may it rest easy over you, when, at the last, you lay out under it; may it rest so lightly over you, that your soul may be quickly thro it, and up, and off, and on its way to God."

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WE REPRINT THE ABOVE AS A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE  
JAMES L. MCGOVERN, K.S.G., A FREQUENT CONTRIBUTOR TO VOX-COP.

MODERN PARABLES

By Fulton Oursler

THE FRIGHTENED HUSBAND

"Some people are incapable of learning what they do not want to learn. And that causes a lot of trouble in this world."

My friend who spoke with such vigor was the late George S. Dougherty, former deputy police commissioner of New York City. To prove his point he told me of his experience with an amorous stove manufacturer. Although nearing the age of 60, and a grandfather, this rich old flirt saw himself as a romantic, irresistible fellow.

Naturally, it wasn't long before the stove man was in trouble.

A New York blackmailer turned siren eyes upon him, and he promptly fell. Before the Summer was over, he had blabbed all his business; had even shown the charmer his bank books, and had confided to her that his wife whom he still worshipped, (so he swore), would certainly leave him if his escapades were revealed. As September came on, and the wife came back from the seashore, the blackmailer said:

"Bring me \$50,000--I know you've got it--or else I will show your wife your letters to me."

It was this threat that brought the aging Lothario to Dougherty. The former police official was now a "private eye."

"She will do what she says," cried the frightened husband. "If she does, my wife will leave me. She will never, never forgive me. My children will stand by her. Mr. Dougherty--save me!"

Dougherty was a deeply religious man. He despised cheaters in marriage as in anything else. But he thought of the wife, the daughters, the home that ought to be preserved.

"Do as I tell you," he said to the husband, "and we'll get you out of this. But only if you promise to learn a lesson."

"I promise!"

"Just keep on pleading for mercy with this dame, but pay her nothing. Wait

and see what happens next!"

Again, the stove manufacturer pleaded, but his whilom lovely was merciless. Finally she grew so exasperated with his dilly-dallying that she actually drove to his suburban home and rang the doorbell. Pushing past the maid she strode into the dining room, and after surveying the gray-haired woman at the head of the table, and the startled faces of two young girls, she pointed at the shivering wretch at the bottom of the table.

"He promised to marry me!" she cried. "Just read his letters and see."

The hostess studied the letters intently; then, rising, walked to the fireplace. One by one she tore them into bits and dropped them into the flames.

"Ezra writes the same sort of letters to all the girls," she said sadly. "Isn't he awful?"

The blackmailer stomped out, blaspheming. I do not know if that confidence woman ever found out that the lovely gray-haired "wife" was only an actress. And the two girls were actresses. So were the servants.

As Dougherty had advised, the stove manufacturer sent his wife and daughters to Bermuda and then staged the little farce, by which the damning letters were destroyed forever.

But did the stove manufacturer learn a lesson, as he promised? He did. But alas! It was his own kind of lesson.

"Never, as long as I live, will I ever write a letter to any woman," he cried. "From now on, it will be all conversation--and nothing in writing!"

"So you see," Dougherty told me, "some of them just can't learn. That fellow was shot by a jealous boy-friend only a few months after I got him out of trouble. Invincible ignorance that's what!"

*Our Democracy*

by *Mat*

**"GOOD MEN and TRUE"**

THE TWO FUNDAMENTALS IN OUR AMERICAN SYSTEM OF JUSTICE ARE: THE LEGAL PROVISION THAT A PERSON ON TRIAL MUST BE PRESUMED INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY— AND THE RIGHT OF TRIAL BY JURY, WHICH PROTECTS THE INDIVIDUAL AND SAFEGUARDS SOCIETY AGAINST IRRESPONSIBLE POWER.



IT IS AN INTEGRAL PART OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP TO SUPPORT AND STRENGTHEN THIS SYSTEM OF JUSTICE BY SERVICE ON A JURY— TO REGARD IT AS A DUTY TO BE ACCEPTED WITH PRIDE AND EXERCISED WITH FULL REALIZATION THAT *SUCH SERVICE IS VITAL TO THE MAINTAINANCE OF DEMOCRACY.*

## INTEGRITY

The recent scandals that rocked amateur sports, the revelation of operations of racketeers in business, the exposures of graft and corruption in high places present a disturbing picture. These dreary developments are hardly enough to justify the conclusion that, as a people, we have cut ourselves adrift from the moral and ethical standards which have shaped our character. But they are, at least, unhealthy symptoms that call for some critical soul searching if we are to preserve the integrity of our nation.

Public reaction to these exposures was reassuring. It showed that we still possess a large capacity for indignation at wrong doing. While our conscience may have become dulled, it hasn't atrophied. The fast buck philosophy hasn't yet corrupted the national character to the extent that we are ready to accept such conduct as normal and shrug it off.

But before we allow our indignation to cool, it would be a good idea for each of us to undergo a little self-examination, to determine whether his own conscience is working all right, whether his own ideals of conduct are just as bright as they once were. Public morals merely reflect the standards of the individuals making up the nation.

Despite the beating it has taken in too many places lately, honesty is still generally regarded as the best policy. Few people will give you an argument on that. But the question is, how scrupulously do we, as individuals who believe it, observe that policy in our daily conduct? Do we regard our pledged word as a stronger warranty than a written agreement? Do we give an honest day's work for a day's pay? Do we take personal pride in turning out the best work of which we are capable? Do we as business men insist upon giving value for value in goods and services?

Our answers to these questions, and others assessing our attitudes towards the virtues that comprise decency, will tell us whether and how much our standards have slipped. The sum of the answers will tell us, also, to just what extent the nation's integrity is threat-

ened. History tells us in no uncertain fashion that nations are headed for trouble when there is a general slackening of moral standards, and are destroyed when corruption becomes widespread.

America's moral fabric is still sound, but there are ominous signs of weakening here and there under the stress and strain of social pressures. All of us need to re-examine our attitudes to make sure that in our daily lives we are doing nothing to encourage the decay of our social institutions, but are, on the contrary, by our strict adherence to the highest standards of conduct, helping to strengthen our institutions and maintain unimpaired the integrity of our nation.

--Elks National Magazine

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## HOW TO GET ALONG WITH THE NEWSPAPERS

Major Leo F. Carroll of the State Police said something the other day that everyone who deals with the press could ponder with profit. Major Carroll was addressing the medical examiners of Hartford County's 29 towns. He urged them to follow Mark Twain's advice: "Do the right thing always. It will gratify some, and astonish others." Then he spelled this out as concerns dealing with the press.

"Tell the press the truth. More investigations have been ruined, more families have suffered, because of false and deceptive information being released than for any other cause." Then he added: "Never in my experience have I found the press refusing to cooperate for purely honorable purposes in the interest of decency and justice."

This advice is useful far beyond its audience of public doctors who sometimes have occasion to deal with violent death. It is pertinent for everyone from business leaders to educators, actresses to scientists, labor leaders to public officials, military brass to clergymen. If these and indeed all who hold in their hands events that may make the headlines follow Major Carroll's ad-

vice, they will be far happier with the publicity they get than they usually are.

For some reason laymen usually approach the press with suspicion and even hostility. They often feel it desirable to rig the news to suit what they conceive to be the larger good. Unquestionably the American press is itself in part to blame for this attitude. In the past and even today, along its yellow and irresponsible fringes, it has sinned through carelessness, bias, or sensationalism. But by and large it is honest, decent, responsible, and animated by zeal for the public good. Conceal things, lie to it, and the hounds of hell will be after you. And rightfully so, for disingenuousness on your part will make it seem that there is dirty work afoot. But be honest and as accurate as you can, as Major Carroll out of his own experience suggests, and throw yourself on the press's mercy if need be. Chances are, you will find yourself death with remarkably well.

---HARTFORD COURANT

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## THE SIGNAL POST

By I. J. Whitman

You can't put your finger on it. It runs dizzily through your mind, and you wonder. The uniform you wear came the hard way, and you are proud of what it stands for. The training was rigid, and it all added up to "help" your fellow man, but there it is. Why?.....

A small boy waits with anticipation for the supper meal. There his father sits down at the table, and looks at his son and smiles. His mother joins him and it is the most wonderful time of the day. The small boy's attention is on his father with admiration as he relates his day's work, and all is happy. But look, Dad is not smiling today. He looks mad. "But I was tired and wanted to get home. I wasn't really intending to go so fast, guess I wasn't paying attention, and this policeman stops me. Without listening to reason he gave me this ticket. Some of these

policemen think they are "TIN GODS". Why don't they look for real criminals?" and his lips turned grim. The small boy looks at his father, without his usual smile, but flush with rage. My father isn't a bad man, but didn't some policeman arrest him?...

There it is. The seed is planted! A seed that is planted in a moment of anguish and nursed on years of misunderstanding. A plant that blooms of fear or hate for a blue uniform.

You're directing traffic or walking a beat or perhaps in a prowl car. Some smile and wave. Fine! But there it is, Those cast away looks, and meaningful unuttered glances, and it runs through your mind. I am just an average American in all ways. Family, friends, taxes! I enjoy a good time with the rest. Good company and an evening of fun. Problems: just average, and luxuries more often than not bought on credit. Just average, until you put on that uniform, and then...

A mother downtown shopping with a little one at her side. It is tiring and the small one is uncomfortable and contrary; you're a policeman, trying to move traffic and see the pedestrians safely across the street and answering questions. The little one starts crying and the mother spots the policeman, and another seed is planted: "If you aren't good, I'll give you to that policeman." The little one cringes toward the mother. Another seed that grows at the sight of blue. A blue that is synonymous with help.

And it all becomes clear. A prejudice that is injected into small mind without thought. A prejudice that is carried through life, because of a parent's thoughtless remark.

So he is. Mr. Average American Citizen, intelligent, secure, well-meaning. Yet he lets an unguarded remark deprive a child of one of the best friends that a child will ever have... a policeman.

Juvenile delinquency is akin to fear of hate of police officers and more often than not the child learns these things before he is old enough to reason why.

---MIAMI POLICE NEWS

# A Policeman's Story

## Law's Grim Auto Death Duty - Breaking News to Families

By Peg Sonenfield,

Reporter on the staff of *The Washington Post*

Reprinted through the courtesy of *The Washington Post*.

There is no easy way to learn that someone in your family has been killed in traffic.

There are few comforting words available for the traffic officer who must knock on the door of a home with the grim news that a father is dead in a traffic accident.

Rarely is there an easy way to restore a family of broken hearts to its normal way of living.

Yet, in America, this sad news with one variation or another has come to one million families since 1899. In Washington, D.C., alone, 2,560 persons have died since 1923 and 68 have died this year.

A dozen times every day the report comes over the police radio . . . "Investigate an accident . . . believed to be serious . . ." and a dozen times every day, a policeman faces the grim reenactment of a role that varies in its details but is never without its heart-aches.

"If people saw what we see each day," says William Liverman, captain of the D.C. Accident Investigation Unit, "there would be few accidents."

And then the men of his unit go on to tell the story . . .

"You're in a patrol car," they recount, "and you hear the police radio, 'Accident . . . believed to be serious . . . maybe a fatal . . .' and you think to yourself, well here we go again.

"It's twilight, perhaps. All the Christmas lights are up and you wonder, as you head towards the scene of the accident, what kind of a Christmas some poor souls are going to have.

"There's the usual group of silent people gathered by the time you arrive. You push through, and there on the

ground, in a little heap, is a man. His coat's torn, he's lying half in a puddle and Christmas packages are scattered all about him. A man is standing over him crying.

"A few feet ahead there's an empty car, its door swinging open. You've got the principals of the accident right there in front of you--one dead, the other wishing he were dead.

"You speak to the driver. You figure he's about 50--a nice-looking man with white hair. He tells you his name--call him Simpson. He's crying and he keeps telling you, 'I've never been arrested before in my life.' He says he doesn't know how it could have happened.

"The ambulance arrives. You ride along to the hospital. The doctor just shakes his head.

### Breaking The News

"At the hospital you check identification. For the purpose of the story, let's call him Claude Gleason, aged 36. In his wallet are pictures of three little kids--about the ages of your own.

"Then you've got to tell Mrs. Gleason. You've done such things a dozen times, but you feel the sweat gather and your heart's a lump in your stomach. You try to think, as you have before, of some new way to twist the words. But finally, they always come out the same: 'Your husband was killed this evening in an automobile accident.'

"You walk up two flights of steps to an apartment, thinking of the times you've done this before. You think of the times you've brought this same word to an invalid mother whose sole support has been killed; to a family of frightened children orphaned by the accident; to a bride of three days; to a father of



four, staggered by the news.

"You ring and Mrs. Gleason comes to the door. She has a baby in her arms and two at her heels. She looks at your uniform and your sober face and she dies a little, right then.

"'Are you Mrs. Claude Gleason?' you ask.

"'Yes, I'm Mrs. Gleason, is anything wrong?'

"'Mrs. Gleason, I'm afraid your husband has been involved in an accident.'

"'Oh no,' she says, 'It can't be, Claude is always so careful.' One of the little ones starts to cry and says, 'Mommy, where's Daddy?'

### Tidings of Grief

"You go on into the little apartment and she keeps begging for information. Finally she says, 'He's dead isn't he?' You tell her how sorry you are. You say all the things you're supposed to say and you keep looking at the children.

"She pleads with you, as if you can bring back her husband and she asks you, 'But how am I going to take care of the children? What's going to happen to us?' and you just stand there.

"Then she asks incredulously, 'But why did it have to be Claude? He was such a good man and such a good father. Why couldn't it have been somebody else?'

"She sits there on a worn sofa, her body bent forward, one hand to her forehead and the other wadding a handkerchief. The kids sit silently on the couch beside her, their eyes big and scared. Finally you take her to the hospital.

### At The Driver's Home

"Wearily you arrive back at the station and then the whole dreary mess begins all over again. Simpson, the driver, has been arraigned, but sometimes for some reason you have to go to his home.

"He opens the door. His wife is sitting on the couch behind him, looking like a duplicate of the dead man's wife.

"'How is Mrs. Gleason?' he asks, and what can you do but shrug. He understands, and settles wearily into the

couch and says, 'Why couldn't it have been me?' You know he means it.

"Mrs. Simpson bursts into tears and says, 'Oh officer, my husband's killed a man,' as if she can't believe it, and she doesn't expect you to believe it either.

"Simpson says, 'How do you go on living yourself when you've killed someone? You wake up in the morning and the first thing you remember is, 'I've killed a man.' How can I face that every morning for the rest of my life?'

"Then he asks if there is something he can do for Mrs. Gleason. You tell him no, you don't think so. Not now, anyway.

### Trying To Ease The Blow

"Mrs. Simpson asks, 'What's going to happen to John?' You don't know. You tell her, and the words grind out so hard, that her husband has been charged with negligent homicide, though that doesn't mean that he will be convicted.

"'Can John go to jail for that?' she asks, and you are forced to nod.

"You feel trapped. You try to tell them not to worry. You know that a man and his wife, whether he is found guilty or innocent of a moment's lack of caution, will go on paying for it for the rest of their lives.

"'How long can he go to jail for?' Mrs. Simpson persists.

"You look around their small home . . . the crocheted doilies on the chair backs . . . the tinted picture of small children on the mantle . . . the Christmas cards on the front room table . . . the cat asleep in the large overstuffed chair . . . the bowling plaque on the wall . . .

"And you tell them, 'One to three years'."

---PUBLIC SAFETY

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Q. Since when has it been against the law to kill a bald eagle?

A. A special law was passed on June 8, 1940, completely protecting the bald eagle at all times, with a penalty of a fine or imprisonment or both, if the law is broken, depending upon circumstances.

From a Yankee Hearth--

## CATCH THAT HORSE THIEF!

By G. Stephen Potwin

The venerable Society for the Detection of Thieves and Robbers in my town of East Windsor has announced plans for its annual meeting. It goes back to the years long before State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey's finest were patrolling our highways, checking up on vacant buildings, and in general, keeping a watchful eye for disturbers of the peace. In fact this Society is a centenarian, yet not as old as its counterpart in Enfield. Perhaps my neighboring town produced more and better "thieves and robbers" at an early date. Be that as it may, these organizations, I presume, served a useful purpose in their time. Horse thievery was a rather common occurrence, perhaps more so than automobile stealing is today.

The annual meetings of these societies are quite unusual affairs. There's the election of officers and the naming of a list of pursuers. The prime requisite of a pursuer, I understand, is that he should have a swift horse. When that honor came to me some years ago, about the best in horseflesh available was a farm horse of unknown speed, but of considerable durability. Today the pursuers can boast of some flashy cars and dependable tractors. And most of them, I am sure, have more taste for the social side of the annual meetings than they have for a wild chase after a thief who has made way with a horse, if a horse can be found worth making way with.

A citizenry "ready to ride and spread the alarm" in either a national crisis or a plain case of horse stealing has its excellent points. Alertness against wrongdoers is always commendable and sometimes fruitful of results. Take that bank robbery last Thursday in the little town of Middleton, Tennessee. Word was carried from the bank by a customer that a bandit was inside. Sure, the officials were notified. But somebody, unknown, promptly plugged with hot lead the tires of the bandit's command-

eered car. On emerging from the bank he was greeted with a hail of bullets from rifles, shotguns and pistols. The whole town seemed to be armed. Mr. Bandit got a block from the bank and decided that discretion would be the better part of valor. "I've had enough," he shouted. Result: one bandit caught and the bank's \$10,000 immediately recovered. Perhaps in that spirit the pursuers of the Society for the Detection of Thieves and Robbers went about their duties in days long gone.

The practice of stealing an automobile and then abandoning it to escape being apprehended and arrested is not new. I can recall two instances of horses and wagons being abandoned in the neighborhood. The first, in the vicinity of John B. Noble's home, had an unusual ending. The horse was a very good one, black, an excellent driver. Inquiries and advertising failed to locate its owner. So, it was given to the local pastor, Rev. Dr. William F. English, who had need for a horse in his pastoral duties in a rural community. A couple of years later the older English boys went to the Four-Town Fair, held that year in Broad Brook. Naturally they drove the horse. To their surprise the horse was identified. It seems that its owner had been visiting fairs in an attempt to find his stolen horse.

Of course there was no case against Dr. English for possessing stolen goods. And it could have been that he had title to the animal since proper notice had been given. But to insist on the validity of that legalism would have hardly been in keeping with Christian principles. The original owner had unquestionably identified the horse and was awarded it without contest.

Some years later, neighbor Thomas Havey drove into the yard about sunset in a strange rig. He had found it abandoned near his home and wanted the police notified. Police in those days meant the deputy sheriff. The nearest best-known one was George Wilson in Thompsonville. No, he didn't know of any theft of a horse but he would contact the Chief of Police, Mr. Bromage. Sure enough, a man living near the state line above Thompsonville had lost his

horse and buggy. Down they came in the dark of evening, flashlights shining all over the place--a sight, indeed, for small fry, especially the Chief in uniform and badge. Come to think of it at this late date, where was the Enfield Society of Thieves and Robbers that night? Perhaps its pursuers had ridden in vain, or already, some fifty years ago that method of detecting thieves had become outmoded.

Frankly, I have been negligent in my peace-preserving duties in recent years. I haven't been to a meeting of the Society for the Detection of Thieves and Robbers since I don't remember when. I presume that they are still for men only, sort of the last domain reserved strictly for the males. Usually some peaceful pursuit has prevented me from faithfully meeting my law enforcement obligations.

Another generation of pursuers has come upon the scene. At the sociable

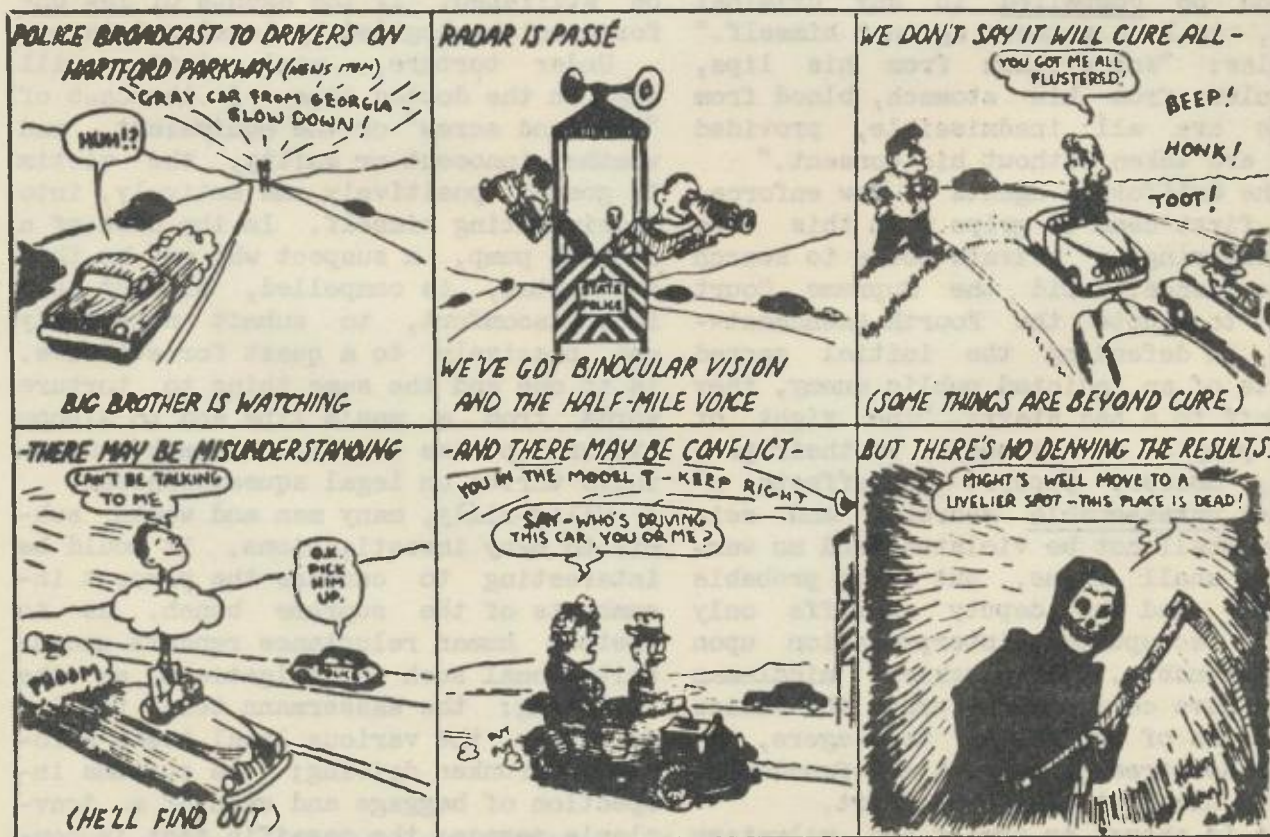
festivities of the annual meeting they may join lustily in "The Old Gray Mare Ain't What She Used to Be." But the odds are that not one of them has a horse of any color. Moreover, if the present motorized trend on farm and highway continues, another generation won't know what a horse looks like. In the language of the antiquarians, horses are museum pieces, or something with four legs you see ridden at a horse show or a race track.

I don't know if anything should be done to stir these venerable societies into a more active program. They may be entitled to rest on their laurels, to view with tranquility the present scene where neither the neighing of a horse nor the cry of "thief" pierces the night air. Let Commissioner Hickey and the local police reap their share of glory uncontested by the venerable detectors of thieves and robbers.

---THE HARTFORD COURANT

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THE CHANGING SCENE IN CONNECTICUT . . . BY HILLARY WAUGH



"FREEDOM OF STOMACH"

In re enclosed from "Time" (issue of January 14), how free are criminals to operate without hindrance? Has the Supreme Court abetted the "dope epidemic"? ---W.P., Chicago, Ill.

Suppose we crystallize your ramified problem by leading off with a few salient questions. Is it a violation of Constitutional freedom to force entry into the house of a suspected narcotics "pusher"? After seeing him swallow the evidence, to resort to a stomach pump? The California courts thought not. The Supreme Court reversed the State's decision. In so doing, Frankfurter quoted the Fourteenth Amendment: "Nor shall any State deprive any person of liberty without due process of law." On his own, he added: ". . . The proceedings by which this conviction was obtained do more than offend squeamishness . . . methods too close to rack and screw . . ." Black and Douglas maintained that the Amendment violated was not the Fourteenth, but the Fifth: "Nor shall any person be compelled in any criminal case, to be a witness against himself." Douglas: "Words taken from his lips, capsules from his stomach, blood from veins are all inadmissible, provided they are taken without his consent."

The California agents of law enforcement first came to grips with this case by entering a private house to search for evidence. Did the Supreme Court fear to quote the Fourth Amendment--lest, in defending the initial sacred rights of an indicted public enemy, they get off to a bad start? "The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures shall not be violated; and no warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause." Had the deputy sheriffs only put a scrupulous interpretation upon "unreasonable," the luckless middleman could have continued to wreck the bodies and souls of adults and teen-agers, as he is now free to do with the freedom awarded him by the Supreme Court.

It is absurd to expect the voluntary co-operation of a suspect in his own

self-incrimination. It is equally absurd to maintain that, therefore, lawful authority may not investigate him, to establish innocence or guilt, or that the scope of investigation be limited by the will of the suspect. Warrants for house-entry and search, and for arrest on grounds of suspicion, are legally necessary but also available.

In this country, it is high time we have a showdown as to the sane and moral sense of certain basic concepts--beginning with "liberty." Is liberty to be understood as the freedom to do whatever appeals to individual caprice, or the freedom to do only what is morally defensible? Is the liberty of the individual modified by the rights of others, or not? By the common good, or not? In tracing criminals who menace the common good, is the seizure or search of suspects unreasonable? In extracting evidence from known criminals, is every form and degree of compulsion unreasonable? What is the reasonable interpretation of "due process of law"? It is futile to clamor that addicts be legally quarantined, that the narcotic laws be stiffened, if the agents of law enforcement be hogtied by legal red tape.

Under torture, most victims will sign on the dotted line. In the case of "rack and screw" or the equivalent, and whether innocent or guilty, the victim is goaded, positively and actively, into incriminating himself. In the case of a stomach pump, a suspect who may be thus exonerated, is compelled, without serious discomfort, to submit negatively and passively to a quest for evidence. Is it one and the same thing to torture words from a man's lips and to siphon hidden capsules from his stomach? Criminals thrive on legal squeamishness.

Willy-nilly, many men and women submit to many investigations. It would be interesting to canvass the present incumbents of the supreme bench, as to whether human reluctance renders unconstitutional such investigations as the following: the Wassermann test; the lie detector; the various local tests apropos of drunken driving; the customs inspection of baggage and even of a traveler's person; the paraffin test in connection with an exploded, lethal weapon;

the "frisking" of those arrested or suspected, for concealed weapons; wire-tapping or the placement of dictaphones; the "frisking" of employees to screen pilferers--see January issue of Reader's Digest, p. 84.

In these days of the alleged extremes of "whitewashing" and "witch hunting," it is the more urgent to buttress all legality with sound morality. If our laws are not to become farcical, official interpretation must represent sound, Christian ethics. We depend upon our judicial system--above all, upon our Supreme Court--as a "spirit level," to guarantee a moral normality. Years ago, it was disturbing that the judicial patriarch, Oliver Wendell Holmes, was a religious agnostic. Today, it is alarming to hear the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court declare that there are no permanent values: if so, then there is no such thing as a reliable morality, there is nothing but legality without a soul. Another current travesty--Eleanor Roosevelt, the agnostic, keynoting the charter of human rights for the world. Yet another--the representative history of the human family, about to be authored by a group including such ersatz scholars as Bertrand Russell.

Amid so many symptoms of what the Vicar of Christ referred to recently as "spiritual anemia," it is refreshing to quote from the Lebanon Delegate to the UN, Charles Malik: "There are two ultimate dangers besetting present-day preoccupation with the problem of human rights. The first is the danger of materialism--a deadly danger that, in our enthusiasm for economic and social justice, we forget that man cannot live by bread alone.

"The second is the danger of humanism . . . endlessly speaking of human rights, as though there was nothing except man in the universe, as though he was the center of existence. It is very well to speak of human rights, but may it not be that these rights have of late been disturbed or disregarded precisely because man--modern, clever, proud, sensuous, and self-sufficient--has ceased to stand in fear and awe before that which is above him?

If we have our rights, God also has

His rights over us: and in vain shall we seek our rights until, confessing our sins, we recognize in all brokenness and humility the dominion of God over the course of history and of human life."

---THE SIGN

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## ERLE STANLEY GARDNER REVEALS BOOK SOLVED CASE

By Theodore L. Holden

Literary Editor

Erle Stanley Gardner's law clients are mythical for the most part nowadays. Their cases in many instances are handled by his equally mythical lawyer-detective, Perry Mason. But once in awhile this mythical lawyer wins a real case in court, Mr. Gardner disclosed in an interview.

In Hartford this week for the County Bar Association dinner, the prolific author--he has had more than 70 books and about 2,000 novelettes published--told how the attorney general of Arizona was on the point of asking dismissal of a case because the only witness whose testimony could bring a conviction was the Chinese defendant's wife, a white woman. And it is a legal axiom that a wife cannot testify against her husband.

Court was adjourned and the attorney general, worried and upset, stopped at a newsstand to pick up something to read, something to take his mind off the case. He chanced on Mr. Gardner's "Case of the Curious Bride," and during the evening discovered that Perry Mason had faced a similar situation and solved it with a collateral attack on the legality of the marriage between a white and a Chinese.

The legal citations on which Perry Mason based his contention were given in the story; the attorney general looked them up and found them accurate, and next day instead of moving for dismissal he presented his own collateral attack--with due credit to Perry Mason--and won his case. The Supreme Court of Arizona upheld the conviction, and

Mr. Gardner said he had received a very appreciative letter from the attorney general.

When Supreme Court Justice Ernest A. Inglis told Mr. Gardner he had read many of his books, the latter said he had read many of the justice's findings with interest and had found a study of the transcript in a case often disclosed facts that a lawyer apparently had failed to prove.

Mr. Gardner cited one instance of a man convicted of murder after his alibi had broken down for the exact 15 minutes when the crime was committed. But the transcript showed that at the time the murderer was seen watching his victims, two girls in swimming, the convicted man actually was riding to the post office with the father of one of the girls and couldn't possibly have reached the scene of the crime in time.

The execution was only a week off when this came out and there was consternation among officials until the matter was straightened out.

The author--he doesn't claim to be a writer as he dictates all his stories--has many calls for help in solving problems, but his efforts along that line have to be limited to his work with the Court of Last Resort, a magazine feature which tackles the dramatic side of cases where people are believed to have been wrongfully convicted. The aim really is to promote more efficient police work he said. But in 10 cases the convicted person has been proved innocent.

Mention of this court brought a veritable eulogy from Mr. Gardner for Connecticut's State Police and Commissioner Edward J. Hickey.

"Connecticut's State Police are one of the most marvelously efficient forces anywhere--never once has the Court of Last Appeals had a case referred to it from Connecticut," Mr. Gardner said. "I studied under Commissioner Hickey, attended the training school, did road patrol and worked on a few cases. And I was astounded at the way he has inspired his men.

"Connecticut is always mentioned wherever police efficiency is under discussion."

A few minutes later there was a chorus of "Hi, Ed," as the commissioner himself walked in. There was real cordiality and mutual esteem in the hand-clasp of Commissioner Hickey and the author.

Discussing the amount of violence in some detective fiction Mr. Gardner said he felt that multiple murders merely made it easier for the author to keep up suspense.

As for the influence of such violence on young people through television, radio and paper-covered editions, Mr. Gardner considers it a serious problem.

"Take a \$2.50 book that appeals to the intelligentsia," he said, "put it in paper covers and out it comes with a pornographic cover picture."

Asked about his ranch at Temecula, Calif., Mr. Gardner said he had cut down on the farming as much as possible. "You can't run a ranch and write books, and you can't hire someone to run a ranch and make money," he declared. "I keep a few saddle horses and just have 3,000 acres of elbow room."

Some of Mr. Gardner's books come out under other pen names, A.A. Fair and Charles J. Kenney. "Top of the Heap," by A.A. Fair was scheduled for publication by Morrow last week. Another Perry Mason story, "The Case of the Moth-Eaten Mink," under his own name, will be published in April.

---THE HARTFORD TIMES

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### PRECISENESS PLUS

A witness in a court who had been cautioned to give a precise answer to every question and not to talk about what he might think the question meant, was interrogated as follows:

"You drive a wagon?"

"No, sir; I do not."

"Why, my man, did you not tell my learned friend so this moment?"

"No, sir; I did not."

"Now, sir, I put it to you on your oath, do you not drive a wagon?"

"No, sir."

"What is your occupation, then?"

"I drive a horse, sir."

**LYDDY BRANDS BOOK'S CHARGES  
AGAINST BRIDGEPORT 'FANTASTIC'**

By Robert L. Sawyer

Supt. John A. Lyddy, having read an advance copy of "U.S.A. Confidential", a book by Jack Lait and Lee Mortimer which is represented by the authors as "The Lowdown On All Of Us", recently labeled as "fantastic" its references to Bridgeport as a "power house and industrial center, reverberating with murder, rape, and other violence".

"The fantastic picture of Bridgeport in this book is unjust and unfair to a city that bears such an excellent reputation in every respect," Supt. Lyddy said. "The crime picture is without foundation and does not exist. Reports issued by the Federal Bureau of Investigation paint our correct crime condition. We have every reason to be proud of our record according to these reports and the comparison they show with other cities in the country. We have always been well below the average crime rate of the country as recorded in these bulletins. The members of our police department are honest, faithful, and competent men."

**Will Not Ban Book**

The superintendent said that he has no intention of "banning" the book in this city, a move which was made unofficially in Massachusetts after Public Safety Commissioner Daniel I. Murphy labeled the book "foul, libelous and obscene." State policemen were detailed to bookshops "advising" removal of the book from the stands.

Supt. Lyddy indicated that the complete inaccuracy and distortion of the statements in the book could not be regarded as anything but irresponsible and false even by the most highly imaginative readers.

Mayor McLevy, whom the book describes as "a parsimonious, narrow-minded Scotsman who doesn't believe in education and refuses to waste money on schools" visited Police headquarters Friday afternoon to see Supt. Lyddy after reading the chapter on Bridgeport. He chuckled at the descriptions and references, and

termed the book "as inaccurate as a book could be."

"They even have me leaving school at the age of nine, a fact which is news to me," the Mayor asserted.

Commenting on a statement in the book that there is wholesale use of marijuana in Bassick high school where it said "half the school is on the weed," Supt. Lyddy said that Bridgeport police, continuously track down rumors of teenage use of narcotics, and have never found any evidence to support them. Police records here do not show even one marijuana case involving school age children.

Supt. Lyddy's statement, terming the book "fantastic" was aimed also at passages in the book which referred to the Bridgeport Police force as "a crooked police force." The book attempts to justify its claim of crookedness in the police force by saying "you can't blame the cops, who are denied raises."

---THE BRIDGEPORT POST

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**"BEAT POUNDING"**

Police authorities, experts on police work, and the trend of opinion all seem to favor the modern way of police patrolling--in automobiles. rather than on foot.

Two alert policemen in a car, it is contended, can cover far more territory and do it more effectively than two men could afoot. Hence, except in rare instances these days, but little "beat pounding" is done.

Yet there are those who feel that the "flatfoot" who swung a club, who walked his beat, who got to know everyone who lived in his territory, precinct, or ward, was an effective enemy of all kinds of mischief. He got the "feel" of a neighborhood. He knew when a gang was up to something. He looked with a bilious eye at any new sinister figures who began to hang around. He knew bartenders, grocery clerks, cabbies, businessmen, mail carriers, delivery boys, doctors and, in fact, most of the people on his beat. They tipped him off any time they saw or heard something that didn't

look just right. The old-fashioned beat pounder was not only a fairly good detective, he was a walking crime prevention bureau. "You kids get the hell home or I'll run you in," prevented many a youngster from becoming what today we call a juvenile delinquent.

Brooklyn State Assemblyman Philip J. Schupler has the notion that perhaps Arnold Schuster might not have been murdered had the Brooklyn area where he was killed been patrolled in the old-fashioned way. In a protest to Mayor Impelleri, the legislator said: "This slaying is another glaring example of the failure of the present patrol system. Let's get back to foot patrol cops for ordinary police work--the protection of the average citizen in his home and as he goes about his daily affairs."

That, it appears, is how it looks, not only to Assemblyman Schupler, in whose district the Schuster murder was committed, but to perhaps millions of other Americans who, while understanding that in this era we must have a good many policemen driving around in motor vehicles, believe, also, that there is and always will be a need for the more intimate kind of patrolling that can be done only by men on foot.

---DANBURY NEWS TIMES

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### DETECTIVE OF DESTINY

One day in 1842 a young Scotsman and his bride arrived in Chicago with 25 cents to their names. Dismayed but not discouraged, Allan opened a business in a Scottish settlement on the Fox River. From morning until night, he slaved at the only trade he knew -- making barrels and casks. Then, one evening as he was checking the day's receipts, Allan noted that some of the money seemed strange and new. His lips tightened -- he was being paid in counterfeit money!

The young Scotsman said nothing, but henceforth every customer who entered his shop was scrutinized. Several days later, the village grocer came to buy a barrel -- and handed Allan some of the imperfect currency.

"This is funny-looking money," the

lad said. "Any idea who gave it to you?" The grocer recalled having accepted it from a short, dark man who wore high boots.

Allan said no more, but in the weeks following he learned more about this short, dark man. He was a member of a gang which had been flooding the area with phony money. When he had the evidence he needed, Allan called on the local sheriff and together they crossed to a lonely spot on an island in the Fox River. There, in a rough shack, they found several members of the gang -- and stacks of the counterfeit money.

The sheriff was understandably impressed. Would Allan care to be the sheriff's consultant? The happy Scot nodded, and spent off-duty hours working on local crime cases. Through clever detective work, he soon started to clear the county of horse thieves, crooks, counterfeiters. In fact, the zealous amateur became so famous that he was invited to become Chicago's first police detective.

Singlehandedly, he set up a force to rid the community of its thriving criminal element. Soon he was hailed as one of the greatest detectives in history. Ultimately he went on to form his own secret-service outfit -- the Allan Pinkerton agency!

---PAUL JACKSON

Reprinted from Coronet

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### COPS RAID DICE GAME IN FUNERAL PARLOR

In New York, with a solemnity not due to the surroundings, a police confidential squad slipped quietly into an upper East Side funeral chapel recently and arrested 36 men.

Thirty-five of them allegedly were playing dice alongside a candle-decked altar.

The other was the owner, Anthony Piragnoli, 63, who, police said, got \$25 a night for use of his chapel for gambling.

The raiders seized a large table, five pairs of dice and other gambling paraphernalia.



*Between*



*Ourselves*

VOX-COP

MARCH - APRIL, 1952

## THE JUDGE AND THE POLICE

By Judge John B. Scott

Recorder's Court, Montgomery, Ala.

"A policeman's life is not a very happy one," says an old ditty. Neither at all times, is that of his oft distraught Honor, the traffic judge. As to which has the tougher job I am not prepared to say. Traffic officers have more broken legs, but the hair of the traffic judges has a tendency to grayness at an age peculiar to their vocation. They both, however, can have the common satisfaction of knowing that the proper discharge of their duties is indispensable to modern society. Without them only fools or would-be suicides would venture on our city streets.

Despite their common necessity and their common responsibility to promote highway safety we too often find cities where, instead of a mutual understanding between judge and police chief, we find mutual distrust. This, even where on the whole both the judge and the police chief are good men. How does this come about and how can it be corrected.

It comes about through a lack of shirtsleeve heart-to-heart talks between chief and judge. It will correct itself if each will make it his business to know more about the business of the other. It will never come about if the judge is always looking for an opportunity to criticize the police department or if its members take every lost case as a personal affront.

It's a known and perhaps understandable fact that judges, police officers, school teachers, and ministers are inclined to get their dander up a bit when their opinions are questioned. So, when

Richard Roe in the opinion of Officer Jones, has violated a traffic ordinance and is brought before Judge Smith who finds him not guilty, we can understand, if we can't quite hear, what Officer Jones is saying to himself. If Officer Jones nearly got killed in trying to catch Richard Roe and had to lose sleep in order to appear against him, and this was the second time he had had to come to court on this charge, his thoughts as to Judge Smith's fitness for the bench would not be too complimentary. These thoughts possibly would be communicated to his fellow officers and word of this might reach His Honor and if he had a particularly bad day of it he might want to know who in the h... was running the court. He would likely feel no kinder to Officer Jones who would sense this feeling and there you would have a bad situation which could grow worse.

It so happened in the instance aforesaid that in Judge Smith's opinion the evidence established the fact that poor Richard was not guilty of reckless driving and was arrested because he was driving the same make and model of car that had given Officer Jones the slip after a wild chase through heavy traffic at night. He knew Officer Jones was convinced he had the right man and the right car and felt pretty keenly about the case. Now it is well and good to say that Officer Jones, having done his duty as he saw it, should be happy over whatever the judge did about the case.

But people aren't happy at adverse

decisions and nobody should have known better than His Honor, and knowing that, it would have done him no harm at all in looking up Jones after court and explaining to him that his decision in finding Richard not guilty did not carry with it the implication that the court thought he was deliberately lying about the matter and that the acquittal was, in no sense, an implied criticism of the arrest. A few minutes' chat would have probably done the trick and the past good relations between Jones and Smith could have been continued.

Let's take another example--Officer Jones is watching the light at Broad and Main Street. Mrs. Roe is approaching on the green light with her sister-in-law on the front seat. She sees her husband standing on the sidewalk talking to a pretty girl and while her attention is thus distracted the light changes and through the red light she goes. After her goes Officer Jones, and the two are in court the next morning. Jones testifies she ran the light, which she did. Mrs. Roe, between her husband's suspicious conduct and the traffic ticket, has spent a sleepless night. In her own mind she is convinced her husband is guilty and she is not. She well remembers the light was green when she last saw it (she has forgotten, or never knew, that she was 75 feet away from it at that time); she has been driving 20 years and never received a ticket before and has never had an accident. (The records bureau bears this out). That's the case. Jones and Mrs. Roe stand expectantly before the court which reaches for its pen and thinks to itself here is a woman who is convinced she is innocent, is taking this case much to heart, has a fine driving record and yet did run the light. She has evidently been friendly and cooperative toward traffic regulations and if she is made to pay a fine in this instance her whole attitude may be changed and she will leave this courtroom feeling herself unfairly dealt with. So here goes.

"Mrs. Roe, I think you did in fact run the light. I am sure that you are convinced that you did not, so in view of your excellent driving record you are not going to be required to pay a fine."

Now Jones may or may not take consolation from the fact that that is the only red light case that he has lost out of the last 20. He may or may not remember that yesterday he himself stopped at least two cars which had run a light and not given tickets because he was convinced that it was not deliberately done. The chances are that he took this decision pretty well.

These examples could be multiplied a hundred-fold and we would not exhaust the situations which, from day to day arise in traffic courts affecting the relationship between the judge and the police department. Goodwill best comes from good acquaintance. A courtroom is not the best place to form good acquaintances. For discussions of policy and for just plain friendly discussions the doors of the judge's chambers and the doors of the police departments should always be open to the other. Only by such discussions can the problems of the other be fully understood. It's not all a question of guilt or innocence of those arrested for traffic violations. There are matters of procedure which help or hinder traffic enforcement.

The court should so conduct its affairs as to attend to its business with dispatch and free the officer witnesses as soon as possible from the courtroom. Cases should be set with some regard for the convenience of the police officers. The records bureau must be harmonized with the office of the clerk of the court if the court is to receive full value of the records. Unless the court has a pretty good idea as to the functioning of the police department it cannot hope to function at peak efficiency. Free and frank discussions as to the handling of processes usually result in greater efficiency. Penalties themselves, though within the discretion of the court, should be the subject of discussion. It will do the judge no harm to ride from time to time in the patrol cars while the officers are on duty. There is no better place for him to tell his side of the problem or to learn their side. The judge should ask for an opportunity to speak to the police recruits while they are being

trained.

The police department should realize that the judge is running a court of justice and not a guessing game. Police officers should not expect convictions unless evidence of guilt is clear cut and should realize that violations which appear in court second-hand are not as graphic as they are to the eyes of the arresting officer. The court should realize that it is the exceptional person who has the gift of description sufficient to depict every phase of a violation. In short, there is needed a lot of give and take for true harmonious relations.

I read a little sentence the other day which I think a fitting close to these observations. "If the other fellow has a chip on his shoulder, the best way to get it off is by a pat on the back."

---TRAFFIC REVIEW

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#### OUTSIDERS 'GOT IN WAY' DURING ELIZABETH CRASH

The acting chief of Elizabeth, N.J., Civil Defense organization complained recently that more than 2,000 badge-wearing Civil Defense workers from outside communities "got in the way" and hampered legitimate disaster operations at the scene of the National Airlines DC-6 crash.

The complaint of unauthorized intrusion by outside units of workers who "meant well" but caused "confusion in the dark" was made by Col. Arthur S. Bell, U.S.A. (retired), warden of the Union County Jail, and acting director of the city's Civil Defense establishment.

He said that many Civil Defense workers from outside Elizabeth heard radio news flashes when the National Airlines DC-6 crashed in a residential district of Elizabeth after take-off from Newark Airport, taking thirty-two lives and setting fire to an apartment building. Many of the volunteers, he complained, donned their Civil Defense badges and rushed to the scene without being ordered to.

Acting on the complaint, Thomas S. Dignan, deputy state director of Civil Defense, told his subordinate district and area directors at a meeting today to keep their units at home in all disasters until they receive orders to proceed to the scene.

"We will not and we cannot have rescue units, first aid teams and fire and police forces running around on their own." Mr. Dignan said. "Civil Defense always has instructed fire, police, first aid and rescue teams to stay away from such disasters unless requested by the governing body of the municipality. Civil Defense has no right in any disaster unless requested by local officials. In the case of the Elizabeth crash, the local units were on duty because they were ordered out."

Mr. Dignan said he had requested a complete report on the incident and that no action will be taken until the report is received and studied.

Commenting on this complaint, Col. Bell said that the 2,000 unauthorized Civil Defense workers from other towns and communities caused "turmoil" at the scene and he called on the state to establish a procedure under which units would wait until they are called. In addition to the Civil Defense intruders, he said, rescue workers at the crash had to contend with hundreds of persons impersonating newspaper reporters and photographers.

Editor's Note: We need to guard against such conduct in Connecticut. Prompt police action is urged in such cases.

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MISSING in March 17's mail was the annual St. Patrick's day greetings, or 'Cead Mile Failte,' from James Lawrence (Seamus) McGovern. Mr. McGovern, associate editor of the Post and Telegram, died Feb. 3, last. His greetings--always printed on green stationery and green ink, were sent each St. Patrick's day to friends everywhere. If he had lived to another March 17, Mr. McGovern would still use his familiar last line: "Erin, Gael-go-bragh" (Erin a bright health forever).

**SCHUSTER CASE A LESSON FOR POLICE**

Letters to the Editor

The amazing boldness of a criminal or criminals who shot down young Arnold Schuster in New York has shocked the entire country. But if the shock evaporates with the assassin undiscovered, then the crime will have achieved its intended purpose. For the police to pretend that the intention of the murderer was anything but revenge, perhaps compounded with the hope of intimidating others courageous enough to inform on the underworld, is a mistake.

Schuster was shot down because he "put the finger" on Willie Sutton and his doing so was publicly announced by an attorney that Schuster was seeking not only the rewards that were offered, but the attending publicity.

So long as police officials and attorneys publicly disclose in the press, on the radio, TV, or in public statements the identities and sources of information that aid the police in detecting crime and in apprehending criminals, then gangsters of the underworld will seek revenge.

There is altogether too much publicity given on these sources of information and all of us with the exception of the FBI are prone "to tell the world" about our sources of information.

Hundreds of anonymous letters find their way each day to the various police departments and all too often they are considered the letters of cranks and little or no attention is paid to them. If we would pay less heed to the motives of the anonymous writers and more attention to some of the accusations in these letters, results would be different in many cases.

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**CELLS IN IRELAND  
NEARLY EMPTY**

Two retired police chiefs from San Francisco called off a scheduled inspection tour of Irish prisons when they learned that the total number of prisoners of the felon class in the country was only 35.

---MICHIGAN POLICE JOURNAL

**STATE POLICE PRAISED**

To the Editor of The Republican:

What with stories of political graft and corruption emanating from Washington under the Harry Truman regime, the popular pastime seems to be the accusing and belittling of all political and public officials. In view of graft and crime accusations and convictions in many states, on the record of good government and freedom from major crime and scandal, the state of Connecticut has a superior average.

It is time that we the public indulge in a few words of praise and commendation to such state employed men and officials who have aided in our good government record. I would like to express my thanks and appreciation, "and let us all" pass the word of commendation to an honest, hard working organization of men dedicated to public and state service.

**"Our State Troopers"**

Under the able guidance of Commissioner of State Police Hickey our state troopers have established and are maintaining one of the highest, if not the highest record of efficiency and honest cooperative service of any public servant body in the United States today. Let us show our appreciation!

Pass a friendly word of commendation to our state troopers and stand ready to cooperate with these fine men and officers at all times.

Thanking you,

James B. Abbott

Orchard Hill Farm  
Terryville, March 2, 1952

Reprinted from the Waterbury Republican

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**LIGHT FINGERED:** Some years ago re-routing of a highway in Idaho resulted in disuse of a steel bridge across a 300-foot deep gorge. Eventually, highway supervisors decided to dismantle the bridge but when they visited the site, they found the 20-ton, 40-foot span stolen--roadway, piers and all.

# STYLES IN CRIME

VOX-COP

MARCH - APRIL, 1952

## 1952 HIJACKING

Early on a cold morning last September, truck driver Chester Hauks eased up to a stop sign in a Chicago suburb. He was reaching into the glove compartment for a cigarette when the left door of his cab was yanked open and a gunman ordered him to lie on the floor. A confederate opened the right door and blindfolded Hauks. Then he was dragged into a waiting sedan, pushed to the floor in the rear, and covered with a blanket. Meanwhile, other members of the gang were emptying the truck of its load--\$75,000 worth of apparel--at a warehouse rented just for the purpose.

Last week, three parcel service employes had just finished loading \$30,000 worth of slips, brassieres, and handbags into two trucks in a New York City garage. Five men with handkerchiefs over their faces walked in, brandished guns at the workers, herded them into the rear of the garage where they bound them with wire and gagged them with tape.

**LARGE-SCALE LARCENY:** These are just two typical cases. Truck-cargo thefts, according to the Cargo Protection Bureau, are currently hitting a rate of \$250,000 worth a day. Hijackers made off with \$65,000,000 worth of goods during 1951. Since the end of the last war, they have stolen a cool \$250,000,000 worth. Favorite hijacker targets are clothing, liquor, tobacco, television sets, and metals.

The present-day looters are a different stripe from the reckless gunmen of Prohibition days. Each "heist" is usually planned long and carefully in advance. Most hijacking gangs have several specialists: a "fingerman," often an employee of the trucking firm, who furnishes details of routes and cargo; the gunmen who take care of the driver and his assistants, if any; a "spotter" who follows the stolen truck in a car to warn against approaching police; a "drop man" who has warehouse facilities ready to store the goods; and the "fence" who

disposes of them.

The FBI, often called in because interstate hauling is involved, has issued warnings that special precautions are needed. Some truckers now send armed guards along with the more valuable loads. Others mark their goods with indelible ink. Personnel is being screened more closely to keep thieves from getting "inside." Most effective of all, has been the truck alarm. Pioneer in that field is the Babaco Alarm Systems, Inc. It makes a host of warning devices. If any part of a vehicle is tampered with, a siren wails and the motor is automatically stalled. Babaco also makes a "parker" alarm, an electrical gadget that sets off an alarm if anyone tries to move the truck.

---NEWSWEEK--March, 1952

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## BANK HOLDUP WITH A 1952 FLIGHT

"This is it," announced the tall, well-dressed customer in the manager's office at the Hollywood branch of the Bank of America. Brandishing a .38-caliber pistol, he added softly: "This is a holdup. Fill up this brief case and no one will get hurt." Quietly the manager, Gilbert R. Fox, entered each of the six tellers' cages and gathered up the folding money. Then the gunman strolled out of the bank with his loot, \$19,628.

Within five minutes, police swarmed over the bank building, but the bandit had escaped in a maroon sedan with Louisiana license plates. It was found abandoned a few blocks away. In it were a sawed-off shotgun, clothing--and a bankbook in the robber's real name, John Richard Bayless. Forgetting the bankbook was the bandit's undoing.

Bayless, who had served time in Alcatraz for another bank robbery, planned this stickup carefully. Before going into the bank, he made a reservation on a Trans World Airline plane to New York,

leaving at 12:30 p.m., Monday, two hours after the robbery. Before police and the FBI could collect themselves, Bayless was en route to freedom.

Then began a cross-country chase. The plane stopped at Phoenix, Ariz., and Chicago before the bandit's movements were traced. The FBI notified agents at the third stopover point, Dayton, Ohio--and they raced to the airport minutes after the plane took off.

With the plane over Pittsburgh, the FBI sent a description of Bayless to the pilot, Capt. B. K. Stuessi. Two pretty stewardesses, Jeri Starr and Jane Bravender, were given the task of identifying Bayless. Asleep in seat No. 6, he had a blanket pulled up to his chin. Twenty minutes out of La Guardia, Jeri and Jane turned up the lights in the plane and asked passengers to fasten their safety belts. Jeri wakened Bayless and chatted with him while folding his blanket. She told the pilot he wore a dark brown tweed suit, glasses, a gray topcoat, and clutched a bulky brief case. Stuessi radioed her report to New York.

UNIFORMED FBI AGENT: Meanwhile, six FBI agents rushed to La Guardia, where one climbed into a TWA uniform. As Bayless stepped from the plane, with a loaded pistol in his belt, the agent in uniform grabbed him and the others closed in.

At FBI headquarters, G-men found the money intact. Held in \$100,000 bail, Bayless shrugged off his capture. These things happen.

But he was concerned about the whereabouts of a cookbook he had compiled while serving as a baker at Alcatraz. "Take my money but don't take my recipes," he begged the FBI. "It took me twelve years to get them together." Among his favorites: jelly roll, upside down cake, and lady fingers.

---NEWSWEEK---March, 1952

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#### PERSPIRING PILFERER JACKS CAR TO LIFT WHEEL WITH TIRE

The doings of a thief who was willing to work for his loot came to light last

week in New London.

This fellow borrowed a jack and tire wrench from a car parked in the A & P lot Saturday, then jacked the vehicle up and removed a wheel with a white sidewall tire.

The car was found sitting on its three wheels and the jack by Anthony Levesque, of Groton, the owner, when he returned.

Levesque got around to reporting the matter to Patrolman Daniel P. Murphy at 5:20 p.m. the Monday following.

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The Associated Press released a news item a couple of weeks ago, date lined Columbia, South Carolina, which read:

"A man was arrested for making an \$82.40 purchase with a forged check. He bought a check-writing machine."

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#### POPULAR FALLACIES WITHOUT FOUNDATION

County Coroner Louis W. Schaefer (Hartford County) recently listed some popular fallacies that have grown up around investigations into violent deaths and which are without foundation. Here they are:

Murder Will Out -- The fact is that the number of unsolved homicides in the United States is enormous.

The Eye of the Deceased Contains the Image of the Murderer -- Impossible and without scientific foundation.

Murderer Always Returns to the Scene of the Crime -- While it happens in some cases, it is by no means universally true.

Dead Men Tell No Tales -- How much they do tell depends on the care, diligence and efforts of the investigators.

A Drowning Person Goes Down Three Times Before Staying Down -- He may disappear the first time he goes down or may continue to struggle until becoming unconscious.

Clairvoyants, Fortune Tellers and Mediums Can Give Valuable Information in Murder Cases -- It would be wonderful indeed if possible.

# IN-SERVICE STUDIES

VOX-COP

MARCH - APRIL, 1952

## Stopping Suspicious Violators

By

Supt. Lou Smyth

Director of Public Relations  
Kansas City, Mo., Police Department

The District patrol car pulled up on the right side of a motor car which had stopped for a red light. It was a cold December night. The driver of the police car lowered his window and motioned to the passenger in the other car to do likewise. Then he instructed the driver to cross the intersection when he got the green light, pull over to the curb, and stop.

It was another routine activity in traffic enforcement, the offending driver having made a prohibited left turn at an intersection some six blocks east.

The light changed to green just as both windows had been rolled up. As both cars started up, the driver of the offending car cut loose with a .38 revolver at the two police officers. The police driver's teammate had leaned forward to look at the occupants of the other car. A bullet smashed through the windows of the two vehicles and into the temple of Clyde Harrison, causing his death in a city ambulance en route into the hospital.

The killer put on speed and faded into the night. The police driver, concerned over the condition of his partner, called for assistance and an ambulance. A general pickup was issued for the car and occupants. It was found in the downtown district and both the driver and his passenger had disappeared.

Four days later Kansas City police paid final honors to their fallen comrade at the funeral services. Detectives had gotten on the trail of the occupants of the murder car and were waiting for one at the place where he roomed at the time the funeral services were being held. He came in, ignored a warning to put up his hands, and opened

fire on the detectives. They shot him to death. The other man, the one who killed Harrison, was apprehended and is awaiting trial.

This case is described because it renews the age-old question of how police officers can enforce traffic ordinances or state traffic laws without risking their lives. The above case is only one of many recorded in various parts of the nation in which officers have died in performing similar routine duties. A year or so ago two Dallas policemen were shot and killed by the occupants of a car they had stopped for a traffic violation. The killers were later captured and convicted of the wanton murder.

In another incident, an officer riding alone in a police car, stopped a driver for turning from the wrong lane. As the officer approached the driver, and opened the car door to ask for his driver's license, he found a gun poked against his body. The driver took the officer's gun, forced him to walk across the street with his hands above his head and then drove away. The officer sent in an alarm, and the driver was killed a few blocks away by police who had gone in on the call.

Scores of cases could be cited, but these are sufficient to give the picture of the hazards of stopping motorists who are supposed to be good citizens but who turn out to be criminals. In the first of the three cases described, the two occupants of the car were out on a hold-up spree and the shooting resulted from fear they would be found out. In the Dallas shooting, the men had criminal records. In the third case, the driver was in a stolen car, which he had taken

in Nebraska, and had transported from one state to another.

Since the murder of Harrison, Chief H. W. Johnson of Kansas City and his commanding officers have given extensive thought to the problem of officers playing safe as possible in enforcement of the traffic code, and not make themselves appear ridiculous in the eyes of the bystanders. Of course, all traffic violators cannot be approached with drawn guns. Most of them are reputable citizens who have made a mistake in driving. But now and then the driver is a criminal, perhaps a dangerous one. He may be in a stolen car, which has not yet been reported to the police. He may be escaping after committing a major felony. He may be a fugitive. It is not the traffic ticket he fears, but the chance of being found out.

In the police training schools over the country, officers have been taught how to shake down a car, how to park their own vehicle in relation to a suspected car, what to do and what not to do. Most of this type of training has concerned dealing with the occupants of vehicles who are suspected of being criminals, not just traffic violators. In the traffic enforcement field, attention has been given to safe approach, how to park both cars and motorcycles after a violator has been stopped. But these procedures have been based on the theory the officer is not catching up with a criminal.

Chief Johnson believes it may be possible to place additional safeguards around the officer handling traffic violations.

Chief Johnson welcomes suggestions from other police executives, feeling that giving maximum protection to police officers is of paramount importance, and one of the responsibilities of every chief of police.

An important public relations angle is involved in working out a more safe procedure. If an approach is wrong, the police are criticized. On the other hand, if the police are too lax in their methods, the average citizen may not be too sympathetic if things go wrong. It is again a case of you're damned if you do and damned if you don't. Enforc-

ing the law against good citizens, let alone criminals, is a tough job.

Officers are frequently told they should be out catching crooks instead of harassing good citizens who don't intend to make mistakes in their driving. Such citizens don't realize until a policeman sacrifices his life enforcing the traffic code that the officer never knows who is at the wheel of a motor car until he calls for the driver's license. In these times of high salaries and wages in private industry and low pay in the police field, it is difficult to find replacements for men who resign. We cannot afford to have them killed by criminals who turn from a wrong lane, make a prohibited turn, run a red light, or commit some other traffic violation.

---TRAFFIC REVIEW

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#### TAPE-RECORDED CONFESSION ADMITTED IN COURT

Tape-recordings are the latest innovation in the newspaper field and also in criminal investigations as trial evidence in many parts of the country. The first use of such evidence in a court recently occurred in Kenosha, Wisconsin, when William P. Schmitt, Chief Investigator of the County Sheriff's Department there, produced a tape in a municipal court jury trial. Presentation of the defendant's statement after his arrest resulted in a plea of "Guilty" and the arrest and conviction of two other persons according to the information at hand. Most important in the preliminaries of the trial was the effort made to identify the voices, and the fact that the tape records were constantly in the custody and control of the investigator. When it was ruled that the voices were authenticated, all of the evidence was admitted and was responsible for changing the plea.

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



PHOTOGRAPHIC DIVISION DISCUSSES  
PHOTOSTATS

By  
Sgt. Edward P. Tierney  
Chief Photographer, C. S. P.

Photostat prints are convincing legal evidence and are accepted in courts and legal jurisdictions in lieu of originals. Copies will last as long as the paper base they are made on, and any erasure or alteration of the print is easily detected. The orthochromatic properties of photostat paper permit copying of subjects which are in color or combination of colors, the results appearing in varying tones of blacks and whites according to the relative depths of the original. Interlineations and deletions cannot be made on photostats without being easily noted. Prints are accurate, being a facsimile of the original, and a true photographic image. Imperfections copy as true as perfections.

The demand for photostatic copies by attorneys, courts, and insurance companies is steadily increasing. Accident report photostats are constantly sought by various agencies, and an important part of the regulation accident report form is the sketch map. Occasionally we receive for photostat a map drawn with ordinary ink or partly drawn in pencil. This type of sketch makes poor contrasting copy, while if India ink is used the results, photostatically, are excellent. Careless printing or handwriting on a sketch map adds nothing to the report. When India ink is used on the sketch map, the photostat filtered copy then blends in successfully with the typewritten information on the report.

When making a sketch map of an accident or a crime scene, our results would be better, if we kept in mind the eventual destination of our handiwork: the critical eye of the State's Attorney, the scrutiny of a Superior Court Judge, the center of attraction in a conference of opposing attorneys in a civil action, or an enlarged print for a Superior Court exhibit.

It was for the last reason mentioned

that we recently submitted an enlarged sketch map of a crime scene drawn by a Station "H" officer. The State's Attorney requested an enlargement of an eight by ten inch sketch to a 48" by 60". The sketch was drawn as part of the officer's investigation that included photographs depicting the scene of a fatal stabbing. The map was in excellent detail, drawn with India ink, and although enlarged six times its original size none of the detail was lost. The sketch played an important part in the successful prosecution of the accused.

Another instance worthy of mention occurred to your writer a few weeks ago, when he received a subpoena to appear at the Supreme Court in the City of New York in a civil matter. The case grew out of a slight accident in 1947 involving two vehicles in a rear-end affair. At the Court he was shown a five-year old-photostat copy of his report, and not only was it in an excellent state of preservation but owing to the fact that he had drawn the sketch with India ink it had been reproduced so that it was preserved better than the original. The case was settled on information that he had included on the sketch. In drawing a sketch we sometimes assume the attitude that: "It's good enough for what they want"... "What do they expect, a draftsman?"..."Oh, it will be buried in the files anyway."..."Both operators are from out of the State and it's the last we will hear from them."..."It will only be used to settle a civil case anyway."..."Any ink is as good as India ink." A map or a sketch is the same as an investigation; if it's worth while doing --it's worth while doing well. Sometimes, just a little more is all it takes to be convincing.

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TRUCK DRIVER LINGO

An Emory University student in Atlanta, Ga., did research work on the slang of truck drivers and came up with the following definitions:

- Boom wagon . . . . truck with explosives
- Running bareback . . . . .no trailer
- Tap dancer . . . . .retail delivery driver
- Spook . . . . .insurance company observer

STATE POLICEMAN BRANDS  
COMMUNISM COLOSSAL SHAM

"Communism is one of the greatest frauds ever perpetrated on the human race. It offers nothing and wants to share it with you," State Police Lieut. Leslie W. Williams, Jr., of this city told about 100 persons at an Americanism program by John Coleman Prince post, American Legion, and its auxiliary recently at the Legion home.

The Communist regime now dominates more than 800,000,000 people, Williams said, and is trying to destroy all the basic God-given rights of man with a slave culture. There is no spiritual side to the Communist form of life, human beings have no value other than working for the state, and all opposition can be destroyed at will. The basic belief of the Communists is that man is only physical, like a tree or a piece of shrubbery, and that he is controlled by economic forces where class is pitted against class, Williams added.

The reason the Reds can swear they were never Communists he contended, is that they have no true conception of moral values and that all morals are relative. Only the achieved results are important, the methods used of no significant value.

Since March 3, 1918, Williams said, the Communists have signed more than 28 treaties with other nations, and every one of them has been no more than a scrap of worthless paper. He contends the Reds have said time and again they could not live side by side with Capitalist nations and that their creed is revolution forces evolution.

Williams stressed the importance of never-ending vigilance on the part of all Americans -- a return to a true life of brotherhood of man -- fatherhood of God.

---New London Evening Day

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POLICE TRAINING

Much is to be said in commendation of the action which has been taken to send two members of the local police depart-

ment to the state police training school for the same schedule of instructions that is provided for the members of the state police force.

This represents training for the police in keeping with that which is provided for other lines of activity that a thorough knowledge may be obtained of the requirements and careful instructions given as to how the responsibilities should be met. In other words the idea is to make them expert in their work to which much can be added by way of experience.

Those who go to college, those who go to technical schools do so to better fit themselves for special work. That is the object of the training school for policemen along with the expectation that those who have gone through such training will be in a position to pass along their knowledge to others.

There is plenty of advice and information to be given to those entering such employment. It is the customary procedure for those entering the state department, and it is in the interest of better police department service that the police commissioner opens the doors of the training school to the city police department.

Connecticut is not alone in maintaining such training for its state police or in offering the advantages of the school to cities and towns, but it is a move that should be productive of greater efficiency and equip men with an excellent understanding of their duties without waiting for the training that comes from the school of hard knocks.

---NORWICH BULLETIN

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OFF TO SCHOOL--POLICE THAT IS

Ten supernumeraries, men upon whom the local police department will depend in future years, left Monday for 90 days of intensive training at the State Police School in Bethany.

These men are being given an opportunity unique in the history of the local department. They will start their police careers here with an excellent background if they pass the courses at

Bethany.

The men will be schooled in police methods and procedures, new techniques in the investigation fields, first aid, marksmanship, fingerprinting, the use of all types of firearms and will have to pass a rigid physical training program at the Naugatuck Y.M.C.A.

The opportunity to participate in the State Police training program, long considered one of the best of its kind in the country, came because Police Chief Daniel J. Cosgrove and State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey saw eye to eye on the matter of training. The city owes a debt of gratitude to Chief Cosgrove for having the foresight to realize what the training could mean to new men, and to Commissioner Hickey for so efficiently and graciously cooperating with the local chief in putting the program over. ---NEW BRITAIN HERALD

unwary in large public gatherings, but will also be capable of successfully investigating intricate damage cases, insurance claims, arson and murder, patent infringement, unfair competition, fraudulent bankruptcies and highly involved blackmail, confidence swindles and criminal conspiracies of all character.

Persons, through the accident of birth, do not simply grow up into capable detectives. Inherited qualities definitely are of great assistance, but the inspiration of association, traditions, guidance, intelligent instruction and one's own ceaseless application and unwillingness to accept defeat do make the detective. The true detective is recognized by his success, is distinguished through his achievements.

---PINKERTON AGENCY NEWS

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#### DETECTIVES--BORN OR MADE

That persons are born with the peculiar qualities of a successful detective and only the completion of adolescence is necessary for these then well developed faculties to become manifest is a fallacy.

Some persons are born with inherent qualities which enable them through their formative years to develop alertness, curiosity, imagination, intuition, persistency, determination and other desirable human traits; however, these qualities without painstaking instruction, guidance and discipline will not automatically develop habits of careful observation, ability to remember faces and other identifying characteristics, produce aptness in securing evidence from witnesses and a keen faculty in obtaining the pertinent and essential fact of a given situation.

These vital qualities, when possessed in the embryo, can be developed by competent teachers, such as Agency Assistant Superintendents and other official supervisors to the point that the individual becomes capable not only of identifying and arresting pickpockets, thieves and swindlers, who prey upon the

#### MICROFILM GETS CRIME DETECTION ROLE

The Detroit police picked up a thief breaking into locked autos and stealing whatever he thought he could pawn. The police had six pawn tickets identifying him. In Michigan pawnbrokers are required by law to make two copies of each pawn ticket, one for the city and the other for State Police. Each copy contains the thumbprint of the person.

Upward of 100,000 cards are received monthly, too many to store, and the Detroit police suspected this thief had a long record, probably on the destroyed pawn tickets. They asked the State Police because the latter keep all pawn tickets, permanently, on microfilm.

The six Detroit cards showed that although this thief always signed a different name, he had used the same street--Seneca--with a different number each time.

The State Police took Seneca as their clue and found all the Seneca pawn tickets in the microfilm files. There were 27. Of these 19 had the same thumb print--that of the thief the Detroit police were holding.

Without microfilm the records now kept by the State Police would occupy a good sized building.

# Pickin's Are Not So Good

*Pickpockets Find Things Tough in New York  
Pickpocket Squad Plans to Keep It That Way*

The Pickpocket and Confidence Squad of the New York City Police Department had its origin in the year 1857 when the Board of Police, which functioned in those days, authorized the then Deputy Superintendent of Police, Daniel Carpenter, to detail twenty men as detectives.

Selected for their experience and special talents, the men were assigned to separate squads, with each squad having jurisdiction and primary responsibility over certain types of crimes. Each squad was directed to familiarize itself with the modus operandi of crimes in its own particular field.

The book, "Our Police Protectors," written and published by A. E. Costello in 1885, makes the statement that the detectives "were to make themselves thoroughly conversant with the mode and manner by which each species of crime was committed, and the class of persons engaged in its commission." Beyond this, the detectives were instructed to attend all large assemblies of people "and to arrest or drive away all known pickpockets or others whose actions led them to suppose they were pickpockets or thieves of any kind." They were further directed to arrest any known pickpockets observed mingling with crowds and to keep a careful watch over known shoplifters.

The first commander of the squad given this field of activity was a Sergeant William H. Lefferts. It is he who is credited by Mr. Costello with establishing the first rogues gallery in the city.

Presently staffed by thirty-two detectives, of whom ten of the key operatives are women, the Pickpocket and Confidence Squad is commanded by Acting

Captain Harry V. Hanley. It is one of the Central Office Squads and operates out of 400 Broome Street, Manhattan. All professional pickpockets are known to the members of this squad, who give constant and careful supervision to localities where they are most likely to be active. The comparative rarity of this type of crime in New York City is, itself, a tribute to the skill and attention to duty of the squad's personnel.

Most of the complaints coming to the squad reach it through the local detective squad in whose territory the particular crime is committed. This is accomplished by means of a copy of the local squad report which is forwarded to the Pickpocket Squad. Upon receiving such copy, one of the squad's detectives is assigned to assist and co-operate with the local squad detective handling the case.

The only complaints handled directly by the Pickpocket and Confidence Squad are those emanating from out-of-towners who are not sure of the location in the city where they were victimized.

The squad maintains its own file of known pickpockets. In addition to information gathered by this department, this file also contains much pertinent data on professional thieves of this type, which has been forwarded by Police Departments in other cities. Frequently complainants who have been victimized in other cities have been able to pick a familiar face from the photo collection maintained in Captain Hanley's office.

Close coverage is given by the squad to locations and gatherings in all five boroughs, the nature of which is likely to attract pickpockets. Examples of

these are: theatres, department stores, ball parks, piers, and railway and bus terminals.

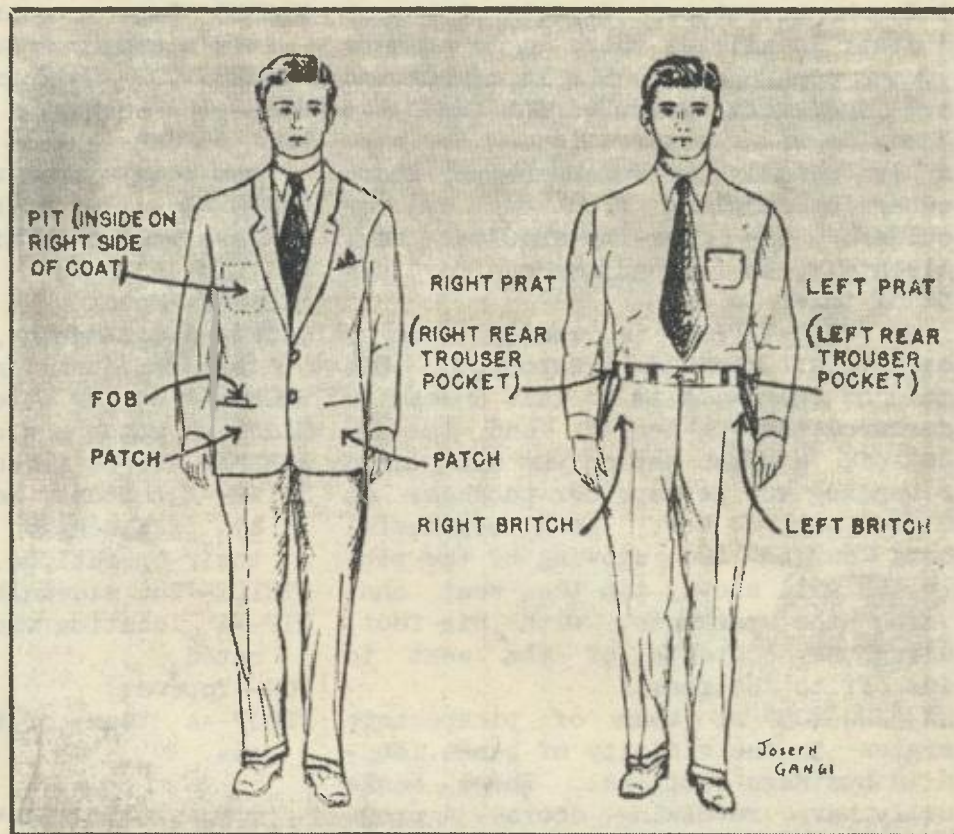
The women assigned to the squad give most of their attention to the city's department stores and shopping centres where women pickpockets (handbag-openers) and shoplifters are most likely to be active. There is a sound reason for this. In many sections of department stores, men detectives would be conspicuous, and would be very likely to arouse the suspicions of the thieves. Women police officers, in such a situation, are able to mingle unobtrusively with other women shoppers while keeping suspicious persons under surveillance. The high ratio of arrests made by the female members of the squad attests to the soundness of this plan.

Among the more common type of pickpockets, the Pickpocket and Confidence Squad lists the following:

The "PATCH POCKET WORKER" is usually a youth under twenty-one. His ability is limited to stealing from patch pockets or other pockets found on the outside of men's or women's garments. He frequents markets or department stores.

The "FOB-POCKET WORKER" is usually an elderly man who has been a pickpocket all his life. His advanced age has dulled his skill and he now limits his work to the "fob", or small change pocket, found just inside the right outer pocket of men's jackets or topcoats. He will usually be located among a small group of people who are looking into a store window watching a street vendor, or some other sidewalk activity.

## WATCH THE POCKETS



COURTESY SPRING 3100

The Sketch above indicates the names that pickpocket vernacular has given to the various pockets found in men's clothing.

The "PANTS-POCKET WORKER" is the most skillful of all pickpockets. These will normally operate in groups of two or three, although some are clever enough to work alone. The lone worker can operate only during very crowded periods when the crowd itself furnishes assistance. When working in teams, these pickpockets are aided by confederates who crowd against or jostle the victim. This type of operator frequents railroad or bus terminals, ball parks, stores, theatres, or other places where large crowds are likely to be found.

The "LUSH WORKER" preys upon persons who are intoxicated or asleep. He may be any age and can usually be found in operation on the subways during the early hours of the morning. These usually operate in groups of two or three, and seek victims who are asleep on board trains or on station platforms. When a prospective victim is spotted, they will stumble against him to assure themselves

that he is actually asleep.

The "BAG-OPENER" is usually a woman thief who operates in department stores and other localities where large numbers of women congregate. She is clever and alert and very watchful for fear that she may be under observation. Her victim is usually a woman shopper whose handbag is dangling from her arm or shoulder. The over-the-shoulder bag, incidentally, is the easiest one for this type of thief to open.

The "SEAT TIPPER" is really more a sneak thief than a pickpocket. His method of operation is to take a seat in a darkened theatre behind, and to one side of, a woman patron who has placed her handbag and perhaps her packages on the seat next to her. At a suspenseful moment during the showing of the picture, he will slowly tip the seat containing the packages, with his foot, causing the contents of the seat to slide off to the rear.

A "JUG MOB" or team of pickpockets operates in the vicinity of banks located in business sections. These banks usually have revolving doors. A prospective victim will be spotted when he makes a cash withdrawal. As he is leaving the bank one of the thieves will enter the door in front of the victim and will stop suddenly, trapping him. The second man, immediately behind the victim, then collides with him and in the resulting crush and confusion will relieve the victim of cash just withdrawn.

A sketch accompanying this article shows the slang names which pickpockets have given the various pockets of men's clothing. Also included is a partial glossary of terms used by this type of thief. Like most criminal types, they have evolved a jargon wholly foreign to the average person.

---SPRING 3100

---Reprinted from "The Shoulder Strap"

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PICKPOCKET JARGON

- BUTTON--Detective shield.
- CANNON--A pickpocket.
- TO "COP OUT"--To plead guilty in court.
- DIP--A pickpocket.

- FUZZ--Police.
- GAG--Maximum sentence for justling.
- HANGER--Bag or purse hanging from victim's arm or shoulder.
- HARNESS COP--Uniformed police officer
- HOLE--The Subway.
- MOLL BUZZER--A male or female pickpocket who steals from women.
- OAKUS--A wallet or billfold.
- POKE--A wallet or billfold.
- RATTLER--A train.
- SCRATCH--Money.
- SIXER--A six-month jail term; the usual term for justling.
- SHORT--A bus or streetcar.
- SLING--A watch and chain.
- SNEEZED--To be arrested.
- STIFF--A topcoat, paper or magazine used by pickpockets to aid in concealing their operations.
- STRIDE--The sidewalk.
- TIP--A location where a crowd is located.
- TOG--Topcoat.
- TROOP--A team of two or more pickpockets.

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HINTS FOR PROTECTION AGAINST PICKPOCKETS

Don't be careless when in a crowd. Keep your coat buttoned and your mind on your pockets.

Don't regard jostling or pushing in a crowd as accidental. Be suspicious of persons who jostle you.

Don't carry your money or valuables in your hipocket or in the pockets of your outer garments. These pockets are the most accessible to the pickpocket.

Don't be careless in boarding or alighting from crowded public conveyances, as pickpockets locate valuables by crowding against passengers.

Don't allow any person to place a newspaper close to your face in a public conveyance or elsewhere; such a person may be after your watch and chain or other valuables or may be trying to obstruct your view and prevent you from observing a pickpocket in the act of committing a larceny.

Don't fall asleep in public conveyances. This gives pickpockets a good

opportunity to steal your valuables.

Don't discuss, within the hearing of strangers, valuable property which may be in your possession.

Don't, when shopping, lay your handbag on counters while examining merchandise. This is an opportunity which thieves are always on the lookout for.

Don't lay rings, watches or other valuables on the basin when washing in public lavatories. If it is necessary to remove these articles, place them in your pocket or handbag.

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### HELPFUL POLICEMEN

Policemen are popular targets for criticism. The cartoonists, song writers, comedians and authors of all kinds find that the cop on the corner or in the cruiser is fair game for any type of chiding.

Jokes and cartoons have characterized the average policeman as overfed, overbearing, overpaid, underhanded, undereducated and under a sergeant who is no better.

With knowledge, courtesy, judgement and service, most policemen are seeking to erase that false characterization developed by generations of comics.

Four officers in Connecticut proved this week that the watchword of good policemen is service. Two state troopers from the Stafford Springs barracks arrested a farmer in Warranville on a theft charge, and he was unable to provide bail.

Police could not grant the defendant's plea to be allowed to go home to care for his stock, so the troopers went to the farm. With the aid of two auxiliary policemen, they milked and fed the cows, cared for the chickens and a pig, and cleaned the barn in a two-hour chore.

These officers did more in those two hours to discredit the jokesters' picture of a policeman than would any amount of argumentation and protestation.

It may take a few more years, but if the public never sees a policeman similar to the MacManus, Keystone, or Gilbert and Sullivan varieties, it will

change its fixed ideas about policemen.

---SPRINGFIELD DAILY NEWS

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### AGENCIES AGAINST CRIME

It is easy to remember the list of agencies and methods which must be utilized and coordinated to deal effectively with delinquency and crime. They all begin with the letter "P".

"More and better Police, better Prosecution, better Probation, better Prisons, better Parole, more effective Programmes of Prevention."

---AUSTIN H. MACCORMICK  
"Teamwork Against Crime"

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### ARCADIA, CALIFORNIA IN-SERVICE TRAINING PROGRAM

Vox-Cop is pleased to announce that the Arcadia Police Department, Arcadia California has asked to be placed on Vox-Cop's mailing list so that articles contained in our In-Service Training section may be adapted to Arcadia's new In-Service Training program. Vox-Cop extends good wishes to Arcadia P.D.

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### C. S. P. MEMBERS TO ATTEND TRAINING COURSES

A two-week police traffic training course at Boston presented by Northeastern University School of Business conducted by the traffic institute, Northwestern University from April 7, to April 18 will be attended by the following State Policemen: Sergt. Frank Bennett, Sergt. Lawrence Beizer, Off. Arthur Horan, Off. Robert Hart, Off. Frank Duren, Off. Joseph Donovan.

From May 5 to May 10 Off. Michael Santy and Off. Arthur Kathe will attend the Harvard Seminar in Legal Medicine at Boston, Mass.

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Education is a treasure. --Petronius

## Case Of Identical Twins Ends In Mistrial

A witness' nightmare and a defense attorney's dream came true last month in Kings County Court, New York, when, as a robbery victim was about to identify his assailant, the defendant's identical twin walked into the courtroom.

The 25-year old twins, Anthony and John Chirieleison, of Brooklyn New York, matched each other in every respect, from their horn-rimmed glasses, blue pin-striped suits, blue suede shoes and white shirts, to the pattern on their figured ties.

The witness, Jay Segal, who had previously identified Anthony as one of two men who had robbed him in his Travel Agency of \$700 on September 19, shifted his gaze from one to the other several times, then said, "I'm not sure which one held me up."

Anthony was on trial before Judge Carmine Marasco on a three-count indictment charging robbery, grand larceny and assault on Mr. Segal's complaint. It was alleged that Anthony and another man, still at large, entered his agency and robbed him of \$700, his watch and ring, and then a month later, Anthony was arrested for this offense. He has a record of seven previous arrests and three convictions on charges of forgery. As the trial progressed and the complaining witness took the stand and gave his account of the robbery, the resourceful defense attorney, Leo Healy, rising to cross-examine the complaining witness, gestured dramatically toward the courtroom door and in walked John, twin brother of Anthony. As he approached the bench, judge, jurors, and spectators blinked in disbelief and needless to say, the complainant's jaw dropped.

Mr. Healy urged the defendant forward and ushered the twins to the bar, "mixing them up: in the process. "Now Mr. Segal," said Mr. Healy, "can you tell this court and jury which of these two men stuck you up."

Minutes ticked by, and the witness, Segal, finally conceded his complete confusion. The District Attorney leaped to his feet to object to the procedure



John (left) and Anthony Chirieleison at court.

--- Photo by James Kavallines, Staff Photographer, New York Herald Tribune.

but was overruled and in the subsequent confusion, court adjourned for the day. The following day, Judge Marasco declared a mistrial and John and Anthony were permitted to leave the courtroom. What will happen to the case is debatable.

Vox-Cop reproduces a photograph of the twins as they appeared in court.

Examination and comparison of the fingerprints of John and Anthony Chirieleison prove once again that although they are identical twins in general appearance their fingerprints are entirely different and identification of John versus Anthony would not present any problem to the Identification Bureau.

The importance of fingerprints to identify even twins is emphasized in this case and again competent criminal investigators are urged to fully pursue investigations and not depend solely upon identification of photographs to prosecute a case.



# COMPLIMENTS

VOX-COP

MARCH - APRIL, 1952

## BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS

NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT



HON JOHN L. SULLIVAN, MAYOR  
EX-OFFICIO  
CHARLES J. PRESTIA, CHAIRMAN  
DONALD L. BARTLETT  
JOHN J. KINIRY  
MARTIN L. ROSOL  
EDOR G. ANDERSON, CLERK

WILLIAM C. HART  
CHIEF OF POLICE

March 14th, 1952.

Honorable Edward J. Hickey  
Commissioner of State Police  
Office of State Police  
Washington Street  
Hartford, Connecticut.

Dear Mr. Hickey:

We wish to express our appreciation for your contribution, in making the testimonial dinner given in honor of Chief Daniel J. Cosgrove on March 11th, 1952, at New Britain, Connecticut a huge success.

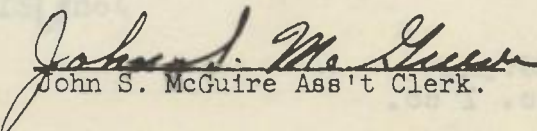
The appearance of members of the Connecticut State Police Department has brought about many enthusiastic comments.

Your staff of men under the supervision of Captain Paul Lavin did a superb job and congratulations are in order for a well drilled and excellent body of men under your command.

We look forward to a continuation of the same relationship that we have had with your department, for many years to come and you may be sure that your interest and support on this day will long be remembered.

Very truly yours,

BOARD OF POLICE COMMISSIONERS

  
John S. McGuire Ass't Clerk.

C O M P L I M E N T S

CITY COURT OF NORWICH

COURT HOUSE  
NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

CHARLES W. CASSIDY, Judge

JAMES V. PEDACE, Clerk

GEORGE H. STROUSE, JR., Deputy Judge

VINCENT LAUDONE, Assistant City Attorney  
and Assistant Clerk

JOHN ELDRED SHIELDS, City Attorney



JAMES A. MULLEN } Probation  
SARAH J. OSTEN } Officers

March 13, 1952

Lieut. William E. Mackenzie  
Connecticut State Police  
Station "E"  
Groton, Connecticut

Re: State vs. Ben D. Rewe

Dear Lieut. Mackenzie:

Under date of January 30, 1952 State Police Officer Phillip Larizzo booked the above named defendant for speeding. Thereafter a trial was held, the defendant having pleaded not guilty, and he was found guilty by the Court.

This case was unusual in view of the fact that there was no direct evidence of the speed of the defendant's motor vehicle and no speedometer check. The conviction was obtained purely upon physical evidence and measurements gathered and made at the scene by the investigating officer.

I wish to take this opportunity to commend Officer Larizzo for his careful and painstaking investigation of this case. Had the investigation not been conducted so diligently, there is no question that a conviction would not have been possible.

Very truly yours,

John Eldred Shields

JES:jms  
Enc. 1 cc.

# Safety minds

VOX-COP

MARCH - APRIL, 1952

## DEATH ON THE STREETS

Reprinted courtesy of  
the Vancouver (B.C.) Province

Criticism of the Vancouver police for adopting traffic patrols in ordinary cars, unmarked by the usual police gadgets, has met with a strong current of counter criticism. The letters to the editor demonstrate that a great many people realize that if our traffic death and damage toll is to be kept down we must use extraordinary methods.

A traffic officer has as much justification to "disguise" himself in an ordinary touring car in order to catch a potential traffic killer as a detective on the force has to wear plain clothes when tracking down a gunman.

Let's not get carried away with this talk about Gestapo methods. The fact is that every one of us who buys a license to operate a motor vehicle has a moral and legal obligation to obey the law. And when we break the law, to the danger of the public, we have no right to grumble if we are caught by an officer patrolling in an unmarked car.

In the early days of the automobile the professional joke writers made a sort of a game of cops and drivers. And the feeling grew that "getting away" with a traffic offense was an innocent victory over the cops. And the early day motorists, because there were few of them, managed to kill themselves without taking too many along with them.

In today's traffic any motor vehicle is a potential killer. Today's drivers know that safety for themselves and the public lies in constant vigilance. And they know the temptation to cut the corners of the law.

If we were all perfect we would not need any traffic cops. But every honest motor vehicle operator will admit that traffic laws are better obeyed by him-

self and the pedestrians when both know the law may have an eye on them.

Enforcement of traffic laws has become a major part of the police duty in protecting the public.

---Public Safety

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## HOW SWEDEN TREATS "DRUNKEN" DRIVERS

From an Article  
by Naboht Hedin in  
The American Swedish Monthly  
Reprinted in The Milwaukee Journal

TRADITION--Sweden does not tolerate drunken driving. Anyone caught driving a car after consuming enough alcohol to show a very slight trace of it in his blood-stream invariably goes to jail, whether or not he has caused the slightest injury or damage. This tradition has become so strong that the courts dare not make exceptions, regardless of the offender's social position or any extenuating circumstances.

In Malmo, for instance, I was the guest of a brilliant young economist at a hotel dinner. He is the most rational and self-respecting of men. He is employed at a good salary by a large concern. He owns a modern house and has a fine family. In other words, he is a model citizen.

At the beginning of the meal we had the usual little glass of aquavit, or potato brandy--only one small drink. The meal lasted a long time; there was so much we had to discuss. After eating all the good food, we both were perfectly sober in every respect. And yet, after dinner, when he wanted to show me his house, my friend called for a taxicab, although his own car was outside. It was winter and traffic was extremely light.

PRECAUTION--When I asked him why he

left his car at the hotel, he said: "I am a very busy man. At midnight I must take a train to Stockholm. If I should have an accident, no matter how slight, and the police would smell alcohol on my breath, which would be possible after that glass of brandy, I would have to spend at least a month in jail."

At home on Cape Cod, where I now live and where the standard fine for drunken driving is \$50, and apparently never imposed unless the driver has been involved in a collision or has hurt somebody, I have been told by a visiting Stockholm journalist that not long ago one of his most respected colleagues, an influential editor, had to spend a term in jail.

He had come from a dinner party and while driving home he had entered a one-way street in the wrong direction and was promptly stopped by the police. He had not had any accident of any sort.

"I was at the dinner myself," my friend added, "and this man was as sober as I was."

A blood test at the police station showed, however, a trace of alcohol beyond the permissible proportion of two one-thousandths.

"One month!" the judge decreed.

EXAMPLES--Obviously, a majority of those sentenced for drunken driving are not hardened criminals. To these drivers the loss of freedom is particularly painful. Dagens Nyheter, Sweden's largest newspaper, last May 22 published a front page article about a prison colony in central Sweden where such offenders are interned and employed at hard labor.

A photograph showed a group of men in the common room at the camp. To save them from further humiliation their facial features had been rubbed out.

For months that article has haunted me. And yet how many lives would be saved and how many tragedies prevented if the system could be put into practical operation in the United States.

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After witnessing an auto wreck, motorists drive carefully for at least several blocks.

## SAFETY GROUP URGING MARYLAND TO ADD 100 TROOPERS TO FORCE

The Maryland General Assembly will be asked to strengthen the State Police force by adding 100 troopers in an effort to curb the Free State's rising highway death toll, the Maryland Traffic Safety Commission has announced. The Commissioner is proposing that funds be provided to enable the State Police to employ 25 more troopers every six months for the next two years.

The Commission also wants the Maryland Roads Commission to place 600-candlepower lamps along poorly lighted sections of the heavily traveled Washington-Baltimore boulevard, which has a bad record of accidents and deaths.

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

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## "WILD DRIVING" ON NEW YORK'S PARKWAYS WILL COST LICENSES

In the hope of making its parkways the "safest in the country," the Long Island State Park Commission promulgated two new regulations January 9. The first sets a minimum fine of \$10 for speeding, while the second defines dangerous driving so that the licenses of "wild" motorists may be suspended immediately.

Although the ninety-seven miles of parkways under the commission's control have a fatality rate only one-sixth of the national highway average, the agency said it wanted to improve that record.

The speed limit on the Long Island State parkways is forty miles an hour, and fines for first offenders exceeding that pace generally have been \$5, the commission reported. The doubling of that penalty resulted from conferences with the District Judges of Nassau County and Justices in Suffolk County.

The rule forbidding dangerous driving is aimed particularly at curbing the highly hazardous practice of weaving in and out of traffic, the agency said.

To assure enforcement of the new rules as well as other commission regulations, parkway police patrol activities have been increased.

## Son And Daughter Of State Policemen Training For Force



---New Haven Register Photo

THE DAUGHTER OF A STATE POLICE CAPTAIN AND THE SON OF A STATE POLICE SERGEANT ARE SHOWN GIVING A DEMONSTRATION OF FINGERPRINTING TECHNIQUE AT THE STATE POLICE ACADEMY IN BETHANY--WHERE THEY BEGAN TRAINING DURING THE PAST MONTH--AS THEIR PROUD FATHERS LOOK ON. MISS MARJORIE C. URQUHART, OF MANCHESTER, IS THE DAUGHTER OF CAPT. ROSS V. URQUHART, (SECOND FROM LEFT) MAHLON S. FARROW, OF POQUONOCK BRIDGE, SUBMITTING TO FINGERPRINTING, IS THE SON OF SGT. WILLIAM E. FARROW, (LEFT.) MISS URQUHART AND CAPTAIN URQUHART CONSTITUTE THE FIRST FATHER-DAUGHTER TEAM IN THE HISTORY OF THE CONNECTICUT STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT. MISS URQUHART IS A GRADUATE OF THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL OF NURSING AT LAWRENCE AND MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, NEW LONDON, AND SERVED AS A NURSE AT MANCHESTER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL AND AT HOSPITALS IN GREENWICH AND FORT LAUDERDALE, FLA. YOUNG FARROW IS A VETERAN OF SIX YEARS IN THE NAVY AIR FORCE, AND WAS RECENTLY A PSYCHIATRIC AIDE AT THE NORWICH STATE HOSPITAL. IN ADDITION TO MISS URQUHART, THERE IS ONE OTHER PROSPECTIVE POLICEWOMAN IN THE CLASS, MISS RUTH GILL OF SHELTON.

---NEW HAVEN REGISTER

**MONEY STOLEN BY MAN  
LEFT TO HIM IN WILL**

Gilbert Guy Swiger, 22, of Columbus, Ohio, was in bad trouble. He was held in connection with the theft of \$8,000 and some securities from a trunk.

The trunk was owned by the late Frank M. Gulbertson, 83, who died last March 7. The theft occurred while relatives were burying Culbertson.

Police said Swiger told them he hid the money under rocks, behind fences and at other places on Columbus' east side. Swiger, they said, reported the largest cache was in Franklin park. Police couldn't find any money there but did pick up \$1,100 in other hiding places.

Then, in walks Attorney W. G. Alcorn. He showed police a will made by Culbertson. The will left the house which Swiger said he broke into and the money which Swiger said he took to--Swiger.

Flabbergasted police said they will let Swiger go. Flabbergasted Swiger wonders if can find all the money he hid.

(Editor's Note: The Alcorns, everywhere, are resourceful in law--prosecuting or defending.)

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**GAMBLING STAMP, ALONE, HELD  
NO BASIS FOR SEARCH**

A Buffalo, N.Y. city judge has refused to issue a search warrant for police to enter the home of a man who has obtained a Federal wagering stamp.

City Judge Michael Zimmer said he denied the request of Police Capt. Charles F. Schultz for a warrant because of "insufficient cause and proof." Judge Zimmer said he would have to have more facts in the form of an affidavit.

He also told Capt. Schultz: "You have to describe the gambling equipment you want to seize."

The judge remarked that in the prohibition period, warrants were sometimes issued on the basis of smell.

"This is a test case," Capt. Schultz said. "Although the man is an admitted gambler, he lives in a private home.

Only through a search warrant could we enter unless we saw a crime committed or attempted. Then we could arrest without a warrant."

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**LENGTHY LOCKUP**

He had never been convicted of a crime.. He wasn't even charged with a crime. Yet, David Reese, a 23-year-old Negro had spent eighteen months in the Brooksville, Fla., jail, when The Tampa Tribune found him there last month.

On July 20, 1950, Reese had been acquitted of murder, but Judge Fred R. Hocker had ordered him returned to jail as a witness in another case. Then Hocker had forgotten all about it. "If these things aren't called to my attention, I have no way of knowing about them," he explained later. So Reese had just stayed in the lockup. He hadn't protested against it too violently, because "I knew if I got out I'd be drafted and the Army is worse than the chain gang."

Highly embarrassed, State Attorney J. W. Hunter ordered Reese's release. "I got no hard feelings," Reese said.

---NEWSWEEK

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**TRAFFIC TRAINING NOW OFFERED ON  
LOCAL LEVEL IN NORTH CAROLINA**

Local traffic training schools are being organized in North Carolina by the Institute of Government at Chapel Hill. Their purpose, according to Dr. Albert Coates, Institute director, is "to bring systematic instruction in traffic law enforcement within reach of every town and city policeman, township constable, county sheriff, and state highway patrolman." The schools include two-hour sessions once or twice a week to be held during the remainder of the winter and this spring.

The Institute is mailing to state and local law enforcement leaders for use in the training schools 4,000 copies of a guidebook on North Carolina motor vehicle laws.

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

# AROUND THE CIRCUIT

VOX-COP

MARCH - APRIL, 1952



The following members of this department are presently in the armed services of our country.

SPW Lucy E. Boland, Groton  
James Buckley, Hartford  
Capt. Ralph H. Buckley, Headquarters  
Raymond Covey, Headquarters  
Earl Elliott, Litchfield  
Off. Joseph M. Hart, Danielson  
Francis McMahon, Headquarters  
Donald L. Tracy, Stafford  
Off. Norman E. Winslow, Danielson  
Theodore R. Yarusewicz, Headquarters

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## STATION "A", RIDGEFIELD

### PERSONNEL CHANGE

Among the new personnel assigned to this station, we have Det. Sgt. Frank Bowes who was formerly assigned to Station "G".

### STILL AT IT

Off. William McNamara is at it again. He has rounded up some more young men who have been involved in numerous breaking, entering and theft cases in Connecticut, New York, and New Jersey. This brings "Mac's" total of breaking, entering and theft cases solved up to 125 with 41 arrests. Seven gangs were operating in the Ridgefield, Brookfield and Newtown areas and specialized in breaking into taverns, restaurants, gas stations and garages. Cost of damage to equipment and premises in these cases will amount to thousands of dollars but the courts and attorneys will seek leniency for these boys. The real victims are the owners of the premises, not the perpe-

trators of the crimes. Among those arrested are Ralph Nicolini, Frank McCleaver, Christopher DeLano, Joseph Hatch and Michael Ferranti, all of New York State. They are held in that State pending action of the Westchester Grand Jury.

### NEW LEGISLATION AFFECTING NEW YORK TROOPERS

During the month of February, Governor Thomas Devey urged that an increase in pay be given the New York State Police. He claims that the troopers are underpaid and asked that their maximum base pay be raised to \$4052.00 plus a 6% cost of living adjustment making a maximum of \$4275.00. A \$4.00 per day food allowance will give the troopers a grand total of \$5262.00 per annum. Top pay will be attained in six years. We are informed that the necessary legislation has been passed and that the New York State Police will be enjoying these benefits very shortly. Legislation was also passed granting the widow of Corporal Arthur M. Diffandale the sum of \$10,000.00. Corporal Diffandale was shot and killed by

Mathew Arner at Oneota, New York last summer. Arner, a cattle thief, was operating a truck stolen in Newtown, Conn. when he was stopped by Diffendale. He was sentenced to serve from 60 years to life.

Also voted was the sum of \$10,000.00 for the widow of Sergeant Harry Adams. Adams was investigating an automobile accident when he was struck and killed by an auto.

Congratulations to New York S.P. Do they still live in barracks and walk home when on leave?

MOTORIST'S PRAYER

The following prayer, quoted from a southern paper, was submitted by Miss Emily Buch, of Ridgefield.

Grant me a steady hand and a watchful eye,

That no man shall be hurt when I pass by.

Thou gavest life, and I pray that no act of mine

May take away that gift of Thine.

Shelter those, Dear Lord, who bear me company,

From the evils of fire and all calamity.

Teach me to use my car for other's need,

Nor miss through love of speed, the beauty of the world,

That thus I may with joy and courtesy go my way.

NARCOTICS

During the past year all of the leading newspapers have given considerable publicity to the sale and use of narcotics. That the State of Connecticut is not involved in this traffic is verified by the investigations of state and local police and the State Health Department. These agencies, as well as the Kefauver Committee, have failed to find organized drug suppliers in this State. These investigations have failed to reveal the use of drugs by our high school students as is the case in neighboring states. Governor John Lodge recently signed the bill known as the "Uniform State Narcotics Drug Act", Chapter 188, 1951 supplement to the General Statutes and this act became

law as of June 19, 1951. The penalties under section 873b follow: First offense, fine \$2,000.00 and five years in prison or both. Second offense, fine not more than \$5,000.00 and not less than five nor more than seven years in prison or both. Third offense, and subsequent offenses, fine not more than \$5,000.00 and not less than ten nor more than fifteen years in prison or both.

Under section 875b the law provides that any person selling or giving narcotics as a gift to a minor may be punished by a term in prison of not less than ten nor more than fifteen years.

What is a narcotic? A narcotic is a drug which relieves pain; it may produce sleep or a stupor or false courage. In large doses it may produce death.

The following are narcotic drugs:

1. Coca leaf which generally originates in Peru furnishes the preparations that contain cocaine.
2. Cocaine, a drug derived from Coca leaf, is crystal or flake like in form, has bitter taste, cooling effect to the tissues. This drug may be sniffed or taken hypodermically. It is known as "snow" or "happy dust".
3. Opium, dried juice of the capsule of the white poppy; brownish gummy substance similar to molasses usually smoked in a pipe.
4. Codeine, derived from opium, not generally used by addicts as it is mild.
5. Heroin, derived from opium; coarse white powder bitter to the taste; known as "H" or "scat"; is sniffed, taken thru the mouth or hypodermically. The importation and manufacture of this drug is prohibited.
6. Morphine, a white powder, bitter taste; also in tablet form; is taken by injection in the legs or arms; similar effect as heroin but not as violent; produces sleep.
7. Yen Shee, carbon from opium pipes; used mostly by Chinese who chew it or mix it in liquids.
8. Marihuana or Marijuana, plant



leaf also known as Indian hemp; leaf is dried and is smoked usually in cigarette form; known as reefers; user feels "high" or "gets a lift".

The sellers or "pushers" of drugs are usually easy to detect as an addict will always contact them when in need of a supply.....

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STATION "B", CANAAN

"HIT-AND-RUNNER" APPREHENDED

As is usual in cases of responsibility evasion, the investigator has little essential information to use as a basis for successful procedure.

B-658-G proved no exception; Kenneth Boas, son of Lieutenant Walter Boas, while driving over route #44, Barkhamsted, on the night of March 6, was involved with another car whose operator sped away before any description had been obtained.

Officer Charles Sedar's patient construction of negligible evidence into an intelligent pattern soon led to the arrest of a Colebrook youngster, whose dash for freedom was short-lived, mainly because of the effort of an officer who seems to enjoy an occasional challenge to initiative.

WELCOME

Frances LePlaca, our new dispatcher, has taken her place with us, a pleasant addition, and one whose success is assured if effort is any criterion.

THE SICK BAY

We trust that Officer Holden's hospitalization will be of short duration and that his return to duty will find him once again in the best of health, ready for the usual influx of spring traffic.

Our best wishes to ex-Lieutenant Fred Brandt, whose serious illness has confined him to the Sharon Hospital. Knowing his love for the early spring flowers, trips through the hills in the "blue Ford," and an occasional quiet

dinner in one of the numerous country eating places, we're certain that he will soon be back among a host of well-wishers.

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TOLLAND COUNTY TALES

SPRING IS HERE, ALMOST

Spring is just around the corner, so we hope. Mabel says she will be able to shed a few of those extra sweaters and jackets she's been wearing all winter. Mr. Potter says he won't have to worry about getting to work on time, with the ice and snow gone. Marjorie thinks that from now on the difference in climate between those hills of Union and the ones here in Stafford will not be so great. Houseman Furness says that Spring brings an added task, the old lawn mower will have to be put into action. As for the officers, just deliver them from the muddy highways and byways. Nothing affects the disposition more than to be mired in a good mudhole, on some back country road, about a mile from civilization.

PERSONNEL CHANGES

The past few weeks have seen more changes in the personnel of the station and local force. Off. Lester McIntosh resigned from the department to accept a position with the United Aircraft Guard Force. Officer William Duval of the Stafford Springs Borough Police Department resigned from his department to accept a similar position in United Aircraft. We wish them the best of luck in their new undertakings. The rolling stock of the station is now receiving personal attention from Clifford McNamara, who comes to us from Station "F".

VARIETY, THE SPICE OF LIFE

Leo Ottey spends most of his time preparing food to satisfy the "hungry beasts." He believes that variety is the spice of life, and if you don't believe it, try and keep track of the

cakes we've had of late. Never any two alike.

DOING IT THE HARD WAY

Bob Bohman was assigned to investigate a complaint of wood being stolen. Upon apprehending the culprit in the act, Bob was much surprised to learn that the accused had used this method to get the attention of the police so that he could confess other crimes in which he has been involved within the past year and a half or two years, most of them taking place prior to his sixteenth birthday, and in several different towns. With his confession, Bob, assisted by Otto Hafersat, collected as much of the stolen property as they could locate with the help of the accused. The man, with whom the accused had been placed, when a juvenile, was implicated in some of the thefts and was under arrest, not only for theft but for receiving stolen goods. Several of our breaking and entering and theft, cases have been solved as a result of this investigation. Good Work, boys!

"THE TRACKER"

One morning, a call came to the station from a woman in the country. She complained that a man was trying to break into her house and was acting queerly. Ted Sheiber was dispatched to the scene. Upon arrival there, he learned that the man had taken off. There was much snow on the ground, Ted immediately started off to follow them. The tracks lead him on the roadway part of the way and in the fields the rest of the way. They finally, after about a mile and a half, led him to the back door of a house. Finding the pane of glass in the door broken, Ted reached in, unlocked the door and entered. Seated at the kitchen table, enjoying a meal of doughnuts, cup-cakes, cookies and milk, sat a man, who identified himself as an escapee from Mansfield State Training School and Hospital. Ted took him into custody and walked him back to the car. He then returned him to the institution because of his physical condition which required immediate medication. Ted said it wasn't too bad tracking the culprit but when the way

lead into the fields and the snow broke through, the walking was a little tiresome.

YOUNG MAN CAN'T SPELL HIS NAME

A young man, having been fingerprinted, was asked how he spelled his middle name. "L-O-U-S-E", he replied. When told that that wasn't right, he pulled out a copy of his birth certificate for the correct spelling and then went on to say that he has always gone by the name of "John" and not "Jean" as is on the certificate. Kind of bad when one doesn't know how to spell his own name.

POOR PRACTICE

We don't believe that the practice of allowing children to go from door to door to solicit funds for different campaigns is good. One young fellow, age 11 years, solicited for the Heart Fund but instead of using the plastic heart container, used a paper bag for the money. How much he kept for his own, he only knows. Prior to this, he helped himself, several times, to school funds before being apprehended. For some, the temptation is too great.

SUGGESTION

Commissioner, we are wondering if any thought has ever been given to having helicopters as part of the equipment of the department. One policewoman says that she could have used one to advantage this past month when she had to travel about from station to station over slippery icy highways. What with investigations in one place and court in another, all in the same day, and miles apart, a rapid means of transportation would have been greatly appreciated.

NATIONAL 4-H CLUB WEEK

Our good neighbors in Thompsonville, The Press, recently published the following:

Governor John Lodge and State Police Commissioner Edward J. Hickey last month sent congratulations to Connecticut's 6,000 4-H club members who are now celebrating National 4-H Club Week.

In a letter from the State Capitol, Governor Lodge congratulated not only

the members and leaders of 4-H but especially the parents whose help and encouragement he termed "a vital influence in the success of the 4-H program."

Police Commissioner Hickey in his message, said 4-H members learn that safety can be part of recreation and activity. He declared the formative years of youth make for good citizenship.

"I know from experience that formation is better than reformation," Hickey stated. "The training our 4-H boys and girls receive in fair play will do much to make our country strong."

Governor Lodge declared the achievements of 4-H club work should be matters of deep interest and inspiration to all people. He added that Connecticut and the nation will need the services of staunch citizens in the critical years ahead.

As these messages arrived, state 4-H leader Randolph W. Whaples pointed out that most communities have special programs underway in observance of National 4-H Club Week. Whaples urged citizens to do their part in enlisting additional young people and adult leaders in club work.

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STATION "E", GROTON

CONSEQUENCE

Drive fast and wind up as a feature in a slow procession.

DEAD END

Officer O'Connor and Auxiliary Gaurin on patrol saw a car whiz by them. They chased it for some distance. The road ended but the operator kept on traveling over rock-strewn ground. Having gone as far as possible in his car he jumped out with the intention of traveling the rest of the distance on foot. That is, until he heard the officer shout at him. He was arrested on charges of driving without a license, driving an unregistered motor vehicle, improper use of plates, and driving an uninsured motor vehicle. The poor

fellow had been married only 12 days. The last is not a charge against him but may be affiliated with his confusion.

JUVENILE CAPERS

Officer Bellefleur made a good catch when he apprehended three boys for stealing an auto and racing at 80 MPH with same.

SPEAKING ENGAGEMENT

The use of road blocks to bottle up lawbreakers and escaped criminals was explained to members of the Norwich Kiwanis club by our commanding officer, Lieut. Mackenzie.

WINTER FISHING

Lt. Mackenzie, Sgt. Farrow, and Officers Kathe and Hall were successful but quite busy saving two fishermen who had fallen through the ice. They were assisted by Auxiliaries Losacano and Smith.

VACATIONIST

Lieut. Mackenzie spent his vacation in Florida. We wonder if he had an upperhand over the weatherman as our worst winter weather appeared while he was in the "balmy South."

THE SICK LIST

Miss Ballestrini underwent a minor operation at a local hospital and is back to work again. Mrs. Staro did a splendid job substituting in her absence.

Our Chef, B. Girotti, has been out for quite some time suffering from a sciatica nerve condition. Chef Rodgers did the honors during "Benny's" incapacitation.

ACTING C. O.

Sgt. George Ferris of Bethany was commanding officer while Lieut. Mackenzie was on vacation. Minus the use of force and third degree tactics, the Sgt. told this scribe, "that everyone on the roster was very cooperative and a bunch of swell guys." What the Sgt. didn't know was the "bunch of swell guys" told this scribe, "they considered him a prince of a fellow."

## DOWN TO THE SEA IN SUBS

By Sergt. George H. Ferris



Did you ever go down to the sea in subs?  
Then surely you will subscribe  
To the sinking feeling of all "land-lubs"  
As the boat prepares to dive.

I WONDER IF WE WILL EVER COME UP!  
IT CAN'T BE TOO SOON - I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

There's murky water over my head, and pressure in my ears,  
My knees are knocking ceaselessly, adding to my fears.  
TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA, written by Jules Verne  
Didn't prepare me for all this - the hard way I must learn.

DEAREST WIFE, DO YOU LOVE ME STILL? WILL YOU MISS ME WHEN I'M GONE?  
I'M THANKFUL THAT I'VE MADE MY WILL. I'LL NEVER SEE THE DAWN!

The eyes of the crew are on the gauge as it records the dive,  
The crewmen entertain no doubt that we will all survive;  
The gauge records the dive all right, in fathoms, so they say.  
Here's hoping it will stop right soon and go the other way!

In black and white the log records the time, the depth, the day,  
The men go quietly to work, no nerves do they display.  
They do their job with fortitude and empty all the tanks  
In less time than it takes to tell we rise from out the danks.

The finest sight in all the world - the top of the sea and the sky  
I'm happy again as I furtively wipe a teardrop from my eye.  
Harbor-bound, our sub proceeds - it's good to see the river  
I'll soon elect to stand erect but how my nerves do quiver!

I respect the men in Navy Blue who protect our shore and shipping,  
But if I board a sub again, you'll know that I am slipping.  
One cannot tempt his fate too much, his number may come up;  
I'll be content to stay on land, let others board a sub.

QUICK WORK

Officer Kearney not only recognizes his man but gets him, too. An anonymous phone call was received that Stanley Roman wanted on several counts was spotted in the city of Norwich. Off. Kearney was dispatched to the designated area and had his man in custody before you could say "Romanowski." That's the name he called himself.

HOW ABOUT THAT!

Connecticut State Police like their baseball, "but duty comes first," said Mel Allen, as he posted bonds. "I'll take my medicine," added Mel.

The radio favorite of Yankee fans calmed himself with a White Owl as State Policeman Alfred Bickford of the Groton Barracks wrote out a speeding summons on Route 84.

There were mixed feelings at the Groton Barracks when the report came in.

"Maybe a warning would have been enough," muttered Troopers Joe LaFramboise, Jack Fitzgerald and John Smith. They are the most vociferous of the Yankee rooters at the Barracks.

"Maybe a \$50 bond was too light," offered Sgts. Bill Farrow and Jim Dygert. They clench their teeth when Allen gloats over Red Sox defeats.

"How about that?" questioned Trooper Jack Skelly. He is a golfer and can't understand the inner rumblings of baseball fans.

VAGRANT GUILTY, JUDGE PAYS

A vagrant was convicted but it cost the judge money recently in Stonington town court.

Melvin Hartley, 31, of Bloomfield, N.Y., pleaded guilty to vagrancy at a special session and was given ten days suspended sentence in county jail by Judge John A. Pescatello.

Hartley, who admitted a long police record in all New England states except Connecticut, was picked up by State Policeman Wilfred Bellefleur while hitchhiking on Route 84. A nine-state teletype sent out from the Groton barracks revealed Hartley was not wanted anywhere in the vicinity and he was booked on the vagrancy charge.

He asked the judge for money, ex-

plaining he was bound for Boston to visit his father and accept a proffered job. He had no money, he said.

"All right, get going," said Judge Pescatello. "This will help you along," he added, reaching into his wallet and handing Hartley a \$2 bill.

CRIME PREVENTION TOPIC OF EXCHANGE

The need for the community as a whole, as well as its component agencies, to recognize the part being played by the service clubs of New London was stressed by Mayor Moses A. Savin at a dinner meeting recently of the Exchange club at the Mohican hotel.

The mayor urged the club to help educate the public in taking a more active part in government.

The meeting was part of the observance of Crime Prevention week, sponsored by Exchange clubs throughout the country. Letters have been sent to church pastors asking them to mention in their sermons of the need for all persons constantly to be alert against the spread of crime.

State Police Sgt. George Ferris, acting commanding officer of the Groton Barracks, also spoke.

He stressed education of children to avoid circumstances of danger as the big need for crime prevention and said service clubs are doing a tremendous job in this educational field.

Sergt. Ferris won many new friends in this area during his recent assignment. Do come again, Sergeant!!

BOOKIE MEETS BUSINESS REVERSE

Connecticut's most successful bookie --if the records are to be believed-- met with business reverses early in March in the form of an arrest on gambling charges.

He is John J. Riley, 50, of 442 Main Street, Norwich, who was taken into custody at Riley's tavern, 145 Water Street which he operates, when state and Norwich police arrived with search warrants. Several horse bet slips were seized.

Last month it was revealed that eight holders of the new federal gambling tax stamps had filed returns for December stating they did not have to pay the

ten per cent because they were inactive. Eight others filed "final returns" indicating they were going out of business.

One stamp holder paid \$75 as ten per cent of the bets handled by him in December. He was the only one in the state to pay anything.

Police Chief John K. Quinn of Norwich identified Riley as the bookie who paid. Upon a plea of guilty Riley was sent to jail for a short term and then placed on probation for two years. Another notch in the "E" Special Service Gun.

#### TWO NORWICH OFFICERS ATTEND STATE POLICE SCHOOL

Patrolmen John E. Quinn of 5 Rock street and Frank P. Vallarelli, Jr., of 50 Lake street, were selected by City Manager Irving H. Peck to attend the state police school at Bethany which started March 3.

The course is for  $3\frac{1}{2}$  months and, upon its completion, the two patrolmen will return to instruct other members of the department in police work. The arrangement was made through cooperation of Commissioner Hickey.

The men will receive their full salaries while attending the school and there also will be a \$2 daily charge to the city for meals and \$15 each for physical training at the Naugatuck Y.M.C.A.

Patrolman Quinn has been a regular in the department for several years and a supernumerary since 1938. He is a World War two veteran, having served with the 1285th engineer combat battalion in the European theater and held the rank of sergeant.

He attended St. Michael's college and also University of Connecticut. He is the son of Police Chief and Mrs. John K. Quinn.

Patrolman Vallarelli, likewise, is a World War two veteran and has been a member of the department several years. He attended Norwich Free Academy and was employed at the American Thermos Bottle Co., before entering the army and having considerable overseas service.

The city manager also has plans to send a member of the local police department to the F.B.I. school at Washington, D.C., but these arrangements are

still pending.

This is the first time a member of the Norwich department will have attended a complete state police school course the same as taken by new members of the state police department.

---THE NORWICH BULLETIN

#### FALVEY AND FARROW AT STATE POLICE SCHOOL

Patrolman Robert E. Falvey of the town police and Mahlon S. Farrow of 1 Depot road, Poquonock Bridge, are attending a three months course at the state police training school in Bethany.

Falvey, the son of Patrick Falvey of 235 Mitchell street, is the first member of the town police force to attend the school. Falvey is one of several Connecticut town and city policemen taking the course, upon the completion of which they will return to duty in their respective town and city police departments.

Farrow attends the school as a state police recruit. He is the son of Sgt. William E. Farrow of the Groton state police barracks and Mrs. Farrow of 24 Darrow street, New London. His enrollment in the school represents the beginning of the first father-son combination to serve in the state police department.

In his orientation lecture to the state police recruits at the school, Edward J. Hickey, state police commissioner said of the patrolmen from New Britain, Norwich and Groton who will be students at the school, that he welcomed the policemen and was confident they would respond to the requirements of the training class.

"All are here on a voluntary basis," he said, "and are subject to the same rules and regulations of the academy as state police students."

In his roundup of the 750 hours training and instruction periods which the students are scheduled to take, Hickey explained that the period of instruction would be long enough to permit the inclusion in the school of all the basic information which the young officer should have.

The material, he said, should not be presented so rapidly that the recruit cannot assimilate it, but fast enough to keep him thoroughly occupied

during the course of the school.

The training school curriculum is divided into seven major parts; General education, 40 hours; law and legal procedure, 130 hours; traffic control, accident and criminal investigation, 180 hours; public relations and relations with other police departments, 45 hours; special skills, such as first aid, swimming and lifesaving and motor vehicle maintenance, and training in self defense, judo and military drill, 230 hours; reviews and examinations, time devoted to these two items is included in the total class hours; field study trips to state and penal and correctional institutions, mental hospitals, laboratory, headquarters and barracks, 50 hours.

The recruits also are allotted 75 hours for typing of notes and preparation of complete notebooks of course materials according to standards set up by the instructor.

Ten final subject examinations are given in ten key subjects and a miscellaneous examination covering various minor subjects. A two hour final examination terminates the course.

---NEW LONDON EVENING DAY

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**STATION "F", WESTBROOK**

**PERSONNEL ACTIVITIES**

Lieut. Mangan has gone to Florida, accompanied by County Detective George Dunn. In his absence, as Sergt. Leighton, was confined to his home with pneumonia, Captain Shaw commanded the barracks.

Sergt. Leighton, however, is now back on duty, commanding Station F, and we are awaiting the return of Lt. Mangan.

Clifford McNamara has been transferred to Station C, after vacationing in Florida, where he met Lieut. Mangan.

**COOPERATION PAYS OFF**

On March 5, 1952 Off. Frank Pavelka, formerly a radio dispatcher at this station, called the barracks on his

mobile telephone at 2:30 a.m. and informed that he was chasing a 1950 Nash Sedan in the Clinton Police Cruiser east on Rte. #1. The chase continued on into Westbrook, where the operator of the Nash, because of the tremendous speed, lost control of the vehicle and struck a house at an intersection, demolishing the car. The driver ran from the scene and was apprehended two hours later by Off. John Maroney. At present he is awaiting trial in the Superior Court for New Haven County, charged with theft of a motor vehicle.

**OCEAN GOING PATROL**

To patrol south from the Westbrook Barracks, an officer would need to be issued different type equipment, as Long Island Sound virtually borders the barracks rear yard. Nevertheless, when an offense has been committed over that portion of Long Island Sound where Connecticut has jurisdiction there are ways and means of apprehending the perpetrator. This was evidenced in a recent case where we learned that Lt. Mackenzie had dispatched Off. Hickey to accompany the Coast Guard Picket boat which was to meet the "SS Polarus-Gem," a 7,000 ton ocean-going oil tanker, to remove a wounded sailor and the knife wielder responsible for the injury, from this ship. Sergt. Leighton and Off. Cassello relieved Off. Hickey when the picket boat arrived at Ft. Trumbull dock. At present one principal is under bond of \$2,500., charged with aggravated assault and the other will be arrested for breach of peace when he is discharged from the hospital.

**SPRING FEVER**

We now know that Spring must be here. Just consider the following facts:

Lt. Mangan is speculating on the prospects of his beloved Yankees again winning the pennant and the World Series this year;

Officers Suchanek, Gaiser and Nichol are getting their fishing tackle ready;

Officers Cludinski and Maroney, with Disp. Charles Havens, are polishing up their golf clubs;

Off. Conlon is getting his cruiser ready for launching;

Off. Frank Cassello is busily engaged in building his home on off duty hours;

Disp. Peter Puzone endeavoring to get two new tires on his Mercury;

But Off. Babcock is cautioning all not to be too hasty. He says that we will not have good weather until May 10th. "Bab" is seldom wrong on his meteorological predictions, and as good weather means a busy Westbrook Barracks, perhaps there will be considerable more material for the Westbrook section of Vox-Cop then.

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 "AUNT BELLE" RELUCTANTLY  
 RETIRES AFTER 32 YEARS  
 AS HADDAM COURT JUSTICE

By Julia R. Gesner

Belle D. Russell, the first woman in the state to serve as justice of the peace, has reached the age of retirement which makes it necessary, under the state constitution, to give up this position, though, as Mrs. Russell says she feels she is better qualified now to hold court than she was 32 years ago when she was first elected.

This was shortly after the 20th amendment was enacted, giving women the right of franchise, when those making up the town slate felt it might be a wise gesture to include her on the town ticket as justice of the peace, inasmuch as Mrs. Russell has been an ardent worker in support of "votes for women", little expecting she would do more than sign a paper now and then.

Shortly after, Mrs. Russell's father, George Albert Dickinson, who had presided over the majority of minor criminal court cases in town, reached the statutory age limit and it fell to Mrs. Russell to take his place. She recalls how preceding her first case, one of some local consequence, she appealed to her father for instruction as to the words of the oath to be administered.

**Never Lost Faith**

Her cases have been many and varied, some humorous and many tragic, yet she has never lost faith in the underlying decency of mankind, and often by some

act of personal kindness, or by giving the offender another chance, has turned a potential criminal into a decent citizen.

Mrs. Russell likes to tell of the time a defendent from out of town told her brother, not knowing of his relationship, that he was terribly worried, he had to appear before that woman judge up in Haddam and he'd heard she was "awful tough." The brother replied he didn't believe he would find her so bad. Some time later, meeting the same man, the brother was told, "Say you know, you were right about that woman judge, I plead guilty, because I didn't dare not to, but she let me off with a light sentence, and told me to go home and behave myself, and then she met me outside and gave me back her fee."

The fee system was abolished in 1940 and one of the justices of the peace was appointed as trial justice by the board of selectmen for a two years term on a salary basis. Mrs. Russell has served under this arrangement since that time, and in 1946 a small claims court was set-up in town, whereby civil suits amounting to less than \$100 could be brought without involved legal procedure. Mrs. Russell has had about 100 of such cases since that time, and nearly 1000 criminal cases since records were kept in 1940.

"Aunt Belle", as she is called by many of her friends feels sure she will miss her responsibilities, but has found the work increasing from year to year as more reports are required, and more records to be kept. It will be nice, she states, not to be on call at all times of day and night; to be awakened at the small hours of the morning by some distressed relative of an accused person, wishing to have a bond arranged so that he might not have to spend the night in jail.

**Praise for State Police**

She has nothing but the highest praise for the State Police, and has always found those with whom she has worked courteous, intelligent, and capable. She will miss working with them, and the others with whom she has been associated in her work, especially the



grand juror, Everett Kahrman, she said.

She observes that women are by far much more law abiding citizens than men, and that in less than 2% of all the cases she has tried were the defendants women.

In addition to trial justice, Mrs. Russell has served her town as a member of the board of education, registrar of voters, assessor, town clerk, and representative to the State Legislature for three terms. She was also president of the Middlesex County Women's Republican Club for 17 years and is now serving as county commissioner.

She also finds time to work in her flower beds, entertain her grandchildren, and enjoy her secret "vice" -- playing solitaire, while the radio presents detective dramas. She claims she "steeps herself in crime" on such evenings at home.

Many of her neighbors and friends called on her at her home to wish her a "Happy Birthday" recently.

---THE NEW ERA

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STATION "G", WESTPORT

CONSTABLE WILVERT, R.C.M.P. PAYS VISIT

Off. Walter Foley had as his guest in March, Constable Andrew Wilvert, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. Constable Wilvert was a classmate of Officer Foley when he took the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Dog Training Course. Constable Wilvert visited our several stations and addressed the student class at Bethany. He is an excellent representative of the "Mounties" who are known throughout the world. It is always a pleasure and honor for C.S.P. to entertain such representatives. Our last R.C.M.P. visitor, Inspector William H. Kelly, now serves as liaison officer in Scotland Yard, London for the R.C.M.P.

THIS MODERN AGE

This state's first known violator of the law which prohibits anyone from making a telephone call while operating a motor vehicle paid a \$6 fine last week

in the Trumbull Town Court.

Salvatore Ruoppolo, 24, of New Haven, pleaded guilty through his attorney, James McMahon of Westport.

Ruoppolo was arrested by Sgt. Frank Bennett on the Merritt Parkway in Trumbull February 27 when the Sergeant observed him using the car phone.

State Police at Westport barracks said Ruoppolo was the first known arrest in Connecticut since the law was passed in 1949.

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STATION "H", HARTFORD

JOE PALIN CONVALESCING

Off. Joe Palin has been on an extended sick leave but we hear via the "grapevine" that he is doing fine and should be back in harness soon. Joe has lost some weight and is right in shape to give his "Sox" a hand when the big bad Yankees come to town.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE

We want to belatedly report that Off. Ralph Waterman has a new super jet Ford. Now he can hook the "big ones" that used to get away.

OUR COOPERATIVE NEIGHBORS

Massachusetts State Police from the Russell Barracks recently gave us an assist with the apprehension of a young man in a truck which he had stolen from Granby. He had an accident with a pole which got in his way up in Massachusetts and was taken into custody. He was returned to Connecticut by Off. Joe Pilkin before the owner of the vehicle was aware of its theft. This is the second time in recent months that Massachusetts State Police have apprehended subjects wanted by this station.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE

For the first time since its erection the Charter Oak Bridge was used as a means of attempted suicide. However, Off. "Johnny-On-The-Spot" McGurk of the TS Squad was right on hand, he first observed the man standing at the rail

and was walking toward him when the man jumped 108 feet to the Connecticut River below. Off. McGurk quickly reported the jump via radio and drove to the dikes under the bridge accompanied by Officer Bombard. They quickly took the man out of the water as he came near the shore and drove him to the Hartford Hospital where he is recuperating. The total elapsed time from when the man jumped until he reached the Hartford Hospital was only 19 minutes, testifying to the quick action of the Officers.

DIABETIC AIDED

The following day Officer McGurk spotted a man staggering along the Berlin Turnpike. Investigation revealed that the man was a diabetic and in need of insulin. Another rush trip to hospital by Officer McGurk brought quick treatment to this man.

PERSONNEL CHANGES

Disp. Jimmy Buckley was recently recalled by the U.S. Navy and has answered the call. We all wish him Good Luck and a speedy return. We welcome to Station "H" Disp. Warren Russell, who will serve as a capable replacement for Jimmy.

"GALLEY" NOW SHIPSHAPE

Asst. Chef Leo Wade recently returned to the "galley" after a bout with a "bug", and things are again running smoothly.

PRESEVERANCE

Our two "Ingenious Investigators" (Sgt. Sam Rome and Det. Al Pethick) are still busy checking all leads in an effort to solve the Conn. Packing Co. safe job in Bloomfield. We hope their extra efforts will soon result in a successful solution to this case.

SLOPPY GROOMING

"Sloppy grooming is signal to boss to retire aides," says Hal Boyle, the columnist, who we occasionally relay to New York after his talks in Hartford.

"Things a man learns from reading his mail: 'It is even more important for older workers than young workers to avoid a sloppy look. In the boss' eye carelessness in personal grooming is a

"time-to-retire-him" signal. A survey by the Northwestern National Life Insurance Company of 3,000 male policyholders showed only 24 per cent wanted to quit altogether at 65. Some 39 per cent wanted to keep their present jobs, and 37 per cent wanted to slow down a bit but keep doing something useful..."

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STATION "K", COLCHESTER

PERSONNEL CHANGES

Two familiar faces have left our ranks to seek their fortunes elsewhere, namely, Officer Kevin McDonald who is opening a laundromat business and Officer William Ackerman, who has taken a position as an adjuster with an insurance company. Their familiar faces will not be absent entirely however, as Bill Ackerman has signed up as an auxiliary and his smiling countenance will be seen at various times.

We wish to welcome to our ranks Off. William Anderson, a recruit from the last class, who has shouldered his burden along with the other officers at K. We are happy to have him join us. His quiet, unassuming and efficient manner has quickly made him one of us.

Incidentally, another once-familiar face has rejoined our ranks. County Detective Edward Shedroff has joined the State Police Auxiliary and states it feels fine to be home.

CONGRATULATIONS

Wilbur Richards has returned to the fold after a vacation across the big pond. He surprised us by returning with a wife from the British Isles, Congratulations! We are looking forward to meeting the bride.

NEED ANY HELP??

Two of our huskies demonstrated their lifting ability when they carried a leaky refrigerator from the apartment of one of our barracks neighbors. The huskies were Lt. Rundle and Officer Angell. Their only comment was, "Next time give us gas masks!"

VACATIONIST

One of our wealthier officers, Dan McKenzie, has returned from a three-week vacation in Florida. He now realizes how popular he is with the boys as they missed him so much they called him frequently by phone, collect. This may come as a surprise to Dan, but it was in appreciation of the cards he sent while in Florida.

NEW AMBULANCE FOR ASSOCIATION

The new \$9,000 Cadillac ambulance delivered to the Colchester State Police Barracks this past month has been described by Lt. Robert Rundle as the finest and most modern equipment that money can buy.

The four-patient unit was purchased by the Inter-County Ambulance Association to replace an obsolete model. Participating in the association are the towns of Hebron, Colchester, East Haddam, East Hampton, Salem, Columbia, Lebanon, Marlborough and the community of Haddam Neck.

The ambulance is available for use in emergency cases when approved by the selectmen of the member towns. State policemen, who have charge of the vehicle, are ready to answer calls at any time of day or night. Hundreds of persons have taken advantage of this service during the past nine years.

The new ambulance has a built-in compartment for a resuscitator, space for spare oxygen, and a modern improved instrument panel.

ACCIDENT PREVENTION

We have a new slant on how accidents should be prevented. An accident occurred at Katzman Corner, Routes 6 and 6A Columbia. When Officer Angell was assigned to investigate the accident he questioned the woman driver about the cause. She said that the accident could have been avoided if the male operator of the other car had stopped when he saw a woman driver and waited until she made up her mind which way she was going. We wonder whether all women drivers expect this courtesy.

Strength of mind is exercise, not rest. -- Pope.

STATION "L", LITCHFIELD

TIME MARCHES ON

The old town lockup in Litchfield, a formidable appearing gaol with its two big cells fashioned of stout 19th century steel, will shortly be history in an historic town.

The former dingy, unkempt room in the basement of the County Courthouse has outgrown its usefulness and is undergoing a thorough cleanup change under direction of High Sheriff Harry B. Morse and under the busy hands of Litchfield County Jail inmates.

In fact, the whole basement is being transformed from a cobwebbed dungeon with its dirt-floor into a clean, comfortable interior with a new concrete floor.

Back in the late 1800's and continuing through the early 1900's the two cells housed overnight inmates, usually nondescript characters who had been arrested and were awaiting a town court trial. If found guilty they were sent to the County Jail.

In later times, however, "knights of the road" were quartered in the lockup room over night and usually allowed freedom of the entire room. A window was kept open for a quick exit in case of fire.

But the "knights" liked to sip their canned heat too well. In fact, William R. Bell, courthouse superintendent, remembers when "eight" knights ganged up on the canned heat one night and all got thoroughly "canned."

They became troublesome on the street during nightly foraging rounds and a few years ago Litchfield town officials turned thumbs down on them and closed the room. Meanwhile, the new State Police Barracks was furnishing overnight quarters to persons arrested.

GOOD ASSIST BY STATE POLICE AUXILIARY

Off. Fussenich noticed two young lads on Route 6 near the Watertown-Thomaston Town line and because they appeared to be nervous as he drove by, he slowed down and turned around to check. The boys headed for the open spaces. Auxil-

iary Officer Newton Davis, who was driving by at the time, assisted in apprehending the two young lads. Both hated school and were running away from home, headed for Vermont. Their suitcase was packed with canned goods, clothes, and unwrapped sandwiches. This juvenile trip was temporarily canceled.

COOPERATION

Officer Robert Waltz was assigned to a break at the Kent Railroad Station at 2:30 PM on March 2, and at 4:20 PM he called the barracks with information on number one suspect, a former resident of Kent. He was requested to check at the farm of David Osofsky, cattle dealer, in Pine Plains, N. Y. Officer Perrin, of the State Police in Milbrook, N.Y., met Officer Waltz and together they located one Harold Potter, suspect, working at Artie Shaw's farm in Pine Plains, N.Y. A confession was obtained and the money recovered. The following day Potter waived extradition and was presented in Justice Court of Kent and bound over to the next term of Superior Court in Litchfield County.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

That Officer John Wilcox is showing his age.

That Officer Waltz can fix any clock. P.S. Not so that they will run properly.

That Officer Hurley is painting his spare room green for March 17. Three of the Station "L" Personnel were thinking of doing the same--Lt. Wm. Casey, Officer John Falvey, and John Boland, Building Supt.

That Officer Falzone misses all the spaghetti meals at the station and thinks that it's conspiracy on the part of the Chef.

That Officer Walter Benz has the makings of a good Officer and has joined the "Butch" Haircuts with Officers Calkins, Fussenich, and Falvey.

KING SIZE OMELET

Patrolman Joe Duncan of Greeley reported that a semi-trailer unit blew a tire on Colorado 187 and rolled on its side in the barrow pit.

The outfit was loaded with 35,000 pounds of eggs.

TRAINING SCHOOL

Monday, March 3, 1952 at 8:30 AM, the present class of recruits entered the Training Academy at Bethany for a three months' period of training, and to most of us, a new way of life as well. A great many of us had talked with Officers from the Department prior to our coming to the Academy, and were filled with stories of the "tough grind" ahead of us. At the time we thought they might have been exaggerating slightly for our benefit, but having now completed the first week at the Academy, and having "burned the midnight oil" nightly since our arrival, all will attest to the truth of the Officers' statements.

Enrolled in the school are 20 Student Officers for the State Police Department, among this number being two policewomen candidates. The Students are Miss Marjorie Urquhart, Manchester; Miss Ruth Gill, Shelton; William Adint, Pomfret; Fred Burkhardt, Deep River; Roy Carlburg, Bridgeport; Mahlon Farrow, Poquonock Bridge; Benjamin Gronski, Rockville; Paul Harrington, West Haven; Theodore Haxton, West Haven; Albert Kruzshak, Trumbull; Anthony Kurylo, Wallingford; and Leon Konopka, W. Haven.

Also Charles Lundberg, Fairfield; Edward Murray, Bridgeport; Stanley Nasiatka, Hartford; Orlando Ragazzi, New Britain; Robert Riemer, Bristol; Norman Tasker, West Hartford; Donald Waite, Stratford, and Joseph Roberts, Meriden.

Taking the training along with the state police recruits are 13 men from local police departments as follows: New Britain Police Department; Bruno Nurnauskas, John Burns, Frank Chiger, Frederick Cox, George Dennis, Stanley Gryzb, Henry Kardys, Ernest Margelot, George Peters and Walter Verrier. Norwich Police Department; John Quinn and Frank Vallarelli. Groton Town Police Department; Robert Falvey.

This is the second class at the Academy which has permitted officers from other departments to benefit from the thorough and able training given to all

recruits of the State Police Department. The present class, however, is the largest one to date.

We were all warmly welcomed as members of the Academy by Commissioner Hickey, who pointed out that being police trainees of today, we are indeed fortunate in obtaining training that has been gained through the endeavor and trial and error experiences of the early officers in the field of policing. One of the main highlights of his welcoming address was the emphasis the Commissioner placed on the necessary qualifications for a Police Officer, namely Honesty, Loyalty, and Morality.

Chief Cosgrove, of New Britain, in speaking to the new class, confirmed the Commissioner's words by relating anecdotes of his early days as an officer. He was issued a badge a gun and a night stick and sent out on a beat to enforce the law.

A unique feature of the class is having a son and a daughter following in their father's footsteps. Apparently the oft heard remark from the officers, "No kid of mine will ever be a cop.", doesn't hold true in this instance. Miss Urquhart, daughter of Capt. Ross V. Urquhart, and Mahlon Farrow, son of Sergt. William Farrow, are both recruits at the Academy.

On Thursday, March 6, many of the boys felt a little easier in their minds when we had as a visitor Constable Lawrence Wilvert of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The training program for the "mounties" is nine months of academic work, which is the equivalent to four years at a university, plus an additional seven months on what is known as the "Ride." The "Ride" constitutes acquiring a proficiency in equestrianism.

An interesting fact brought out by Constable Wilvert is that in order to marry, a man must have been on the force at least seven years and show proof that he has at least \$1,200.00 in the bank. Also, before permission is granted, his fiancée and her family are thoroughly investigated by the Superior Officers. If all is in order after this and the officer hasn't gambled away the \$1,200., the wedding bells ring.

After hearing of Constable Wilvert's experiences, we all thought our training here would not be too hard, although many still claim they would rather ride herd on a horse than on a typewriter, as they are doing every spare moment.

"Quips" as heard in the dorms at night. "Why is it the fellow that snores always falls asleep first?" "They forgot to mention one of the penal institutions in our Civil Government & Geography course - the Academy." "Farrow sure got drag with his father being a Sergt. They made him a Captain already." (Captain of the head.) "Now I know why cops are fat. Look at the swell chow they serve."

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**HEADQUARTERS MIRROR**

Last month Off. Loren Larson, of the Communications Division was enjoying a day off in New Britain, his home city. Suddenly he came upon some youngsters busily engaged in breaking into a parking meter. New Britain has had quite a number of parking meters rifled and the alert Loren was not going to overlook this opportunity to help keep the tax rate down in New Britain. He took after a couple of the youngsters, then came upon a local police officer who was passing in a cruiser. The pair of policemen began to circle the neighborhood and soon they spotted two youngsters. One of them immediately took off, passing through back yards followed by Larson, who, trying to uphold his record as a sprinter, soon found the youngster gaining ground on him. The latter saw a motorist along one of the streets, hailed him, got into the automobile and quickly overtook the fleeing "bandit." Between the two officers they caught up with all of the youngsters. This is the second or third time in the past 12 months that our Communications Officer from New Britain apprehended law violators in his home town. Each time he "got his man." Keep at it Loren, one of these days you will find a case that will produce its reward.

LOOKING AROUND

by

Scotiaptex Nebulosa

This short report is on my observations of the progress our last class of Student Officers is making with their activities. Not being allowed in the building, of course I can only report my observations as seen from different vantage points on the outside.

My attention was first drawn to these young Officers at the time they came to Headquarters to be outfitted with uniforms and equipment. I must say that they were a happy energetic bunch after the fittings were over and they had made the usual comments to Mr. McNamara and Miss Stella of the Quartermaster's Division, as well as expressing their views to the Quartermaster. Then came the assignment of cars, and of course later they compared notes as to who had drawn the best and fastest. It at once became noticeable that they all started to look alike and were engaged in a friendly competition to see who could get the best shine on his car, and how this fleet of cars do shine.

I will have to interrupt here to add that at about this time Marine Captain Walter Stecko returned from Military Leave and was assigned to work with the new men. He is a shining example for them to follow; his personal appearance, car, and all equipment reflect the excellent training of the Marine Corp. As Vox-Cop is being printed he is at the Training School working with the newest group of recruits.

Well these men sure kept not only Stecko busy but everyone connected with them as they took up selective enforcement patrol work on the "Berlin Pike". Traffic slowed down, the accident rate dropped, and it was interesting to watch these new men swing into their work. Not only were they cautious in stopping cars but very quick and efficient in getting out of their cars, going to the stopped car and courteously but firmly performing their duty. It was noted that they talked over their work prior to going out on the highway and while on

patrol tended strictly to duty. It was interesting to note the many times they were called upon by, and also offered their services to, people in trouble.

One of the lighter incidents was a young Officer going to the Quartermaster with what he called a real complaint. The weather on this particular day was cold with high winds and the conversation went something like this.

"Lieutenant, I have a complaint about the operation of my car."

"What is the registration number of your car, Officer?"

Upon receiving the answer the Lieutenant went to the file and obtained the record for this particular vehicle.

After looking it over he said, "Officer, this car was thoroughly inspected before being assigned to you and was in excellent condition, what trouble has developed?"

"In going down the highway when I follow a car over 70 the front end vibrates and today when following a car at 75 it was difficult to hold the road in the wind."

I couldn't get the Lieutenant's answer but I'm sure he gave him a good talk for the Officer's safety. This Officer's talk showed he was a sane, conservative driver in civilian life and all young officers have to learn how to control their cars at fast speeds and this takes experience.

I have also noted these new men in deep consultation with Mechanic Howard Hayes, at the garage, about their cars. He displayed a fatherly and painstaking interest in straightening out their troubles and gave them much good advice.

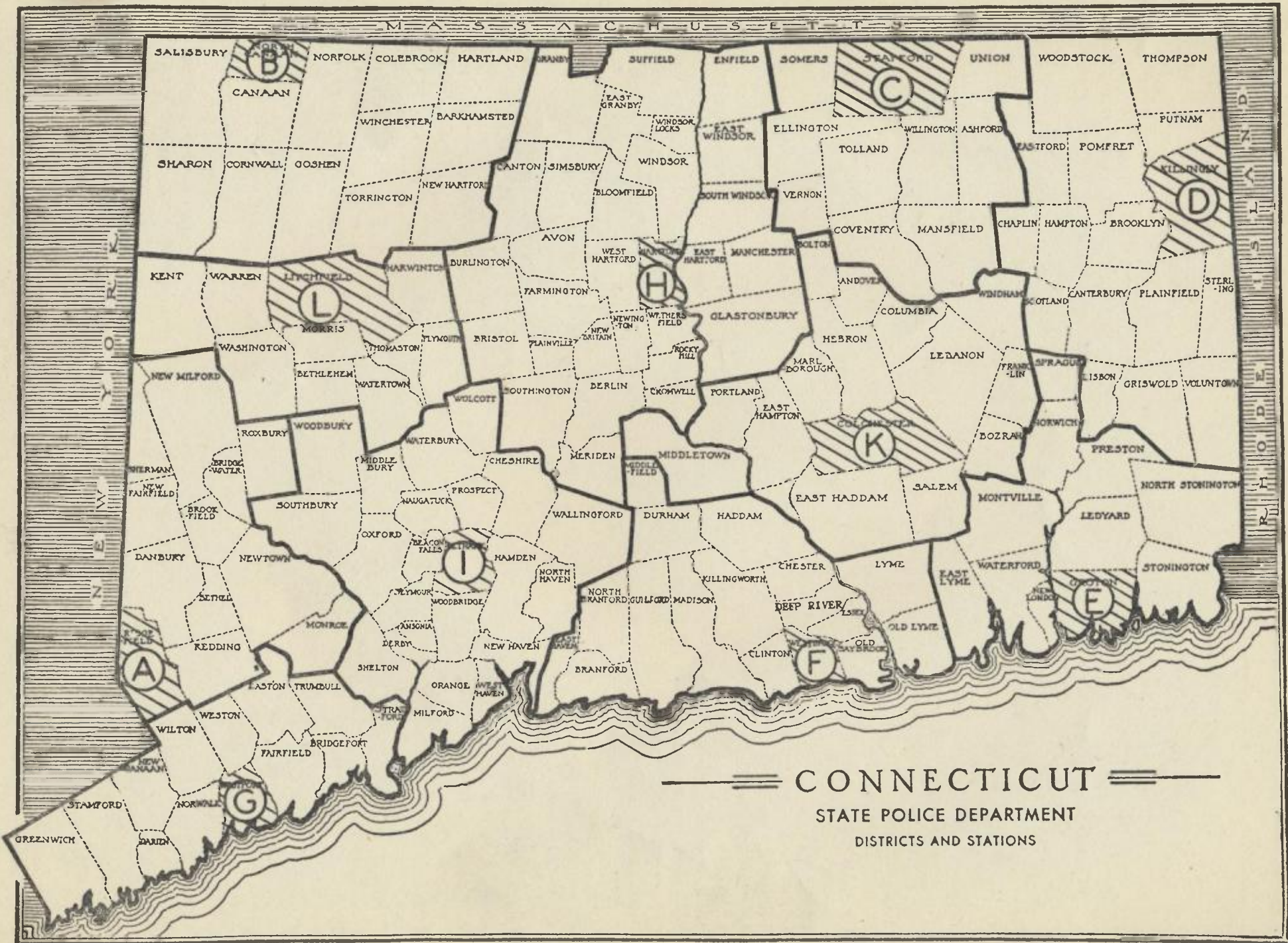
Let's all give these young Officers a helping hand when we can.

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IN-SERVICE COURSES COMPLETED

On March 21 ceremonies were held at the State Library at which certificates were presented to State employees successfully completing In-Service Training courses.

Miss Eleanor Stamm of our accounting division was presented a certificate by Governor John Lodge for completing the Stenography Refresher Course.



CONNECTICUT  
 STATE POLICE DEPARTMENT  
 DISTRICTS AND STATIONS